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INDEX

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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.

** * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * *
The year of 1988 is winding down, with rapid speed, — (nobody is issuing a speeding ticket for that, how come?) — taking with him varied mixture of love, hate, happiness, sorrow; and people start to look forward to a brand new year, with great anticipation, for a better, happier and more prosperous new year. Each year we bury our past mistakes, promise to get hold of ourselves, change our values, start with new goals for the same, old things, which we were unable to finish the years earlier... and so on, and so on.—

It is just not conceivable to see the rationale in this mad repetition of efforts to change our lives! What for? What is wrong with the one we had during the past year, and the years before? — We are surviving the years, aren’t we? We do accomplish things, but we always want more! Why? What on earth pushes us to accelerate our speed to meet our Grand Finale faster, when we have to give it ALL up, and depart from this so called Valley of Fortunes and Misery! That just doesn’t make sense!

In general, we do all right! Our goals are met, sort of; we make mistakes, no doubt about it, but all of those can be corrected, without making so much noise about it at every year end! I am not against change, to the contrary, I am for every improvement what one can do to simplify the work which needs to be done. I love computers, I do approve shortcuts, provided, you have a solid basic knowledge of the topic, in which you want to make the shortcuts. But, if your groundwork is not done properly, there is no way that the shortcuts will help you. Rather, it would let you fall into a deep pit, from where is awfully hard to get out.

Don’t get me wrong, I am the most optimistic, but at the same time very realistic person, with a pink cloud over my head to see the dreams in color, that accelerates action. But, one needs to see the trend as well, — which is almost rigid in society, — the regular, annual commitments, which do not measure up to many people, because they are not meant to be done from the heart, but from the social obligation. And that is what I don’t approve of.

If people would follow their heart, their compassion for their fellow human and animal companions in the world, would act sensibly toward the welfare of all of them; but mainly they would be satisfied with the progress they have achieved within a calendar year, there would not be a need for foolish promises, which are never kept.
The year-end brings out in us the urge to say thanks to all of those, who made it possible to achieve milestones in one's life. And that is imperative. The interesting analysis shows, that all the time the person who offers gratitude to another person gains more, than the recipient does. Nobody can deny it, that is an accepted, tested fact.

With this in mind, I would like to express my deep gratitude to all of you, who have contributed to the continual effort to produce a delightful news note, that will capture the fancy of the Readers, and hold them in the league of supporters for a long time. Still, I must confess, the dreams I have, and the goals I'd like to reach have not materialized yet. But I am still not really upset, as one never knows, what could change people's mind to take on commitments, and add work to their daily chores, just to please another human being.

Let's take a step of a time. The uneven, unpleasant things, which happened in our club should not affect our attitude toward our breed, but let the offenders know that they cannot get away with the underhanded behavior, they must change, and - if they want to belong to a club - they must behave properly. Or, else?

In this issue we have some good articles from people, who did not have the time and the opportunity to contribute to each issue, but they have been doing more than the majority of club members. We are happy to see that Goldie, Rita, Ann, and Robin have sent us delightful articles, some of them are tearjerking, others are amusing, outright hilarious, and we all wish, they would do it more often, like our most faithful author Ruth Thon does, who sends us new adventures of her Puli, for every issue of Puli Parade. - Special thanks for that Ruthie.

We are taking into consideration all the suggestions which came to us. We are planning to release more information about breeding, and health care of the Puli. We also want to continue with informational news on taking care of the Puli Coat! Whoever feels that he or she is authority on any topics in regards to the Puli, the body and the mind, the attitude, etc..., please, don't hold it back to yourselves, but share your valuable knowledge with the eager novice owners in the ever growing camp of raising the beautiful Pulik.

And now, let me express my best wishes to everybody in our Club and in the lovely realm of the Puli Parade Readers, for the Holiday Season and for a Prosperous New Year of 1989!

God Bless You All,

Your Editor,

Terry E. Beyassy

Happy New Year!!
Peace.
Dear P.N.C. Members, Friends of Pulik, and all Readers of Puli Parade!

I wish everyone a very Happy Holiday Season and may you have as much Joy as a lively Puli Puppy.

Have fun over the Holiday, but be careful to keep poisonous mistletoe, pointsettias, etc... away from your Pulik. Too many rich holiday treats can make your Pulik, as well as yourselves ill.

Let's remember that our aim for 1989 is a successful Specialty in May. I hope, we can all combine our talents and efforts for a fun time.

Thanks to all, for a good year and especially to the Editor of Puli Parade, for all the great issues we have had this year.

Your President,

Rob Sky
To provide clear understanding of the meaning of previous studies about Obedience, in the following you will find a Glossary of the most important terminology used in the past articles:

**BRISK**
brisk, briskly - keenly alive, alert, energetic

**COMMAND**
command - verbal order from handler from dog

**CROOKED**
crooked - a dog that is not straight in line with the direction the handler is facing

**CROWDING**
crowding - a dog so close to the handler as to interfere with the handler's freedom of motion

**DIRECTLY**
directly - immediately, without deviation or hesitation

**DROP COMPLETELY**
drop completely - a down position that would be acceptable for a long down exercise

**FORGING**
forgeting - area from the dog's head to shoulder, while dog is to be in the heel position, is forward of the position where it is considered to be in line with the handler's left hip

**GENTLY**
gently - with kindness, without harshness or roughness
GUIDING GENTLY BY THE COLLAR

guiding gently by the collar - control of the dog, by holding any part of the collar, with minimal pressure on the dog's neck

LAGGING

lagging - area from the dog's head to shoulder, while dog is to be in the heel position, is to the rear of the position where it is considered to be in line with the handler's left hip

LAME

lame - irregularity or impairment of the function of locomotion, irrespective of the cause or how slight or severe

MINOR PENALTY

minor penalty - 2-1/2 points or less

MOUTTHING

mouthing - when a dog chews or rolls the dumbbell in its mouth

NATURAL

natural - not artificial; free of affectation, and customarily expected in the home or public places

ORDER

order - direction from Judge to handler, either verbal or nonverbal

PROMPT RESPONSE

prompt response - without hesitation, immediate, quick

RESENTMENT

resentment - resistance, unwillingness

SIGNAL

signal - nonverbal direction from the handler to dog, as described in CH 2, Sec. 20

SMARTLY

smartly - quickly, vigorously

SUBSTANTIAL PENALTY

substantial penalty - 3 points or more
TURN IN PLACE

turn in place - turning in the area that is occupied by the handler before the turn had started

WIDE

wide - when a dog could be closer to the handler without crowding when in the heel position

WITHERS

withers - highest point of the dog's shoulder
Dearest Puli Friends in America,

and all of you, who helped me regain my composure last year after that horrible tragedy of losing ALL my Pulik to my neighbor’s poisonous, toxic spray; you, who set aside all other, important business what you may have had, and rushed with your goodwill, your money to send me CH. Prydain Vidám and CH. Prydain Rudie so fast, that I was not able to think and drown in my sorrow! God Bless You All for that! We will never forget this deed, and will treasure you all until we live. Our grateful thanks are going to you from this small country, Hungary, in the heart of Europe.

We greet you with open heart and warmth, and wish you all very Happy and Peaceful Christmas, and Joyous Holiday Season, with a wonderful promise for a Better and Prosperous New Year of 1989.

Allow me to send you a report on Vidám’s conquests as my contribution to your Holiday, for what you have done for our family; and now we are promising you, that we are going to bring you all Vidám’s career milestones for your enjoyment.

Before I continue on a high note about the great achievements of Vidám, first - let me tell you a sad note though, that I lost the first round on the court case at the first level, and it cost us a bundle, which we really cannot afford. But, our dedication to the Puli breed, we are not giving up the fight. We are going to the next level, just to present a precedence, and to try to serve justice. There were international veterinarians to testify, there was enough evidence to present a solid case, yet the courts have taken disinterest about the horrifying death of a couple of dozens of Pulik, and took the neighbors side, who did the weed killing. God! Where are the hearts and the minds of the people?

Anyway, let’s talk about this victory run of a young American Bred, 3 years old black, corded Puli, Vidám, who took part of Europe with his success in 1988!

First of all, between October 1987 and October 1988 Vidám was entered in 4 International Dog Shows, twice in Yugoslavia, once in Hungary and once in Italy. On all Shows, Vidám was named as the most beautiful male Puli, and received in each country the title, called CACIB. As soon as the verification of the last one
will be mailed from the FCI in France, we are going to apply for the International Championship title through the Hungarian Kennel Club the MEDE, that Vidám achieved all four CACIBs within one year.

FOR THIS GREATEST ACHIEVEMENT FIRST OF ALL OUR GRATITUDE GOES OUT TO THE BREEDERS, WHO ARE BARBARA EDWARDS AND RUTH BOATRIGHT.

At the same time, our thanks go to all the American breeders, in general, who are fighting for a better breed, who are trying to improve the breed, so that these fabulous sheepdogs should be able to be established properly in America, and show the way for others. The trend definitely shows, that the path chosen is the right one.

And now comes "brag-time", so please, bear with me. But, this is with great pride!

This was Vidám's first show. We were going for the local CAC and for the International CACIB titles, and with great anticipation. Vidám was coordinated, his intelligence was obvious, he was typy male Puli, his standard qualifications were excellent, and won the CACIB title. (Good Start!) - (Just keep up with it)

This place was exactly 1000 kilometers from our house. Quite a way to go, to see if he is worth it, right? Gee! He won it, Vidám won the CACIB title! (Not bad for a rookie in Europe!) On the top of the CACIB title, he also won the San Marino Winner's title, which is a nice additional winning, isn't it, right?

June 12, 1988, Hungarian Show
This is a Hungarian show, in Nagykanizsa. We want to achieve the Hungarian Championship, of course, so we need to go to these as well, right? Vidám got the CAC (needed 4 CAC to be a Hungarian Champion, within a year).

June 26, 1988, Hungarian Show
Vidám got CAC and the HFGY which meant that amongst all Pulik Vidám was the best (including females) so this is a type of Best in Breed. That was in Nagyvázsony.

August 7, 1988, Szántódpuszta Show, Hungary
This is at the shores of Balaton, one of the most beautiful large lakes in Europe. This show is ranking quite high, right at the top of all the Hungarian shows, prestigious; is treated just like an international event. Generally, dogs are limited to 1400 in number, for the simple reason, that the winners need to be selected carefully in accordance with the FCI Standards, and fit into eleven, relevant categories in the afternoon, so that the winners of each breed will parade at the end of the event. Then, the Best in Show title is awarded, usually by an international judge.
Well, Vidám – first of all – received the Best of Breed in the Puli category, then Winner of Szantódpuszta title was given him, and another title: Hungaria Breed Winner as well.

This Summer was awfully hot, the heatwave slowed many things down. And the top of the heat in the afternoon at Szantód was passing the 30 degrees, Celsius (centigrade), just about the time the Top Honor was considered, selected, and then given to some lucky Dog and Owner.

The Puli breed belongs into the first category amongst the more than 10 various herding dogs; also present were the Komondor, the Kuvasz, the Old English Sheepdog, etc., etc... Amongst these dogs, were Marta and Vidám running around, in circles, to show the perfect movement and fine disposition of the Puli, and to compete for the highest honor. After the third round, the Best dog in the first category title was given to Vidám, (this is equivalent to Group placement in the U.S.) and a fabulous porcelain vase from Hollóháza was delicately handed over to us by the Judges. What a fine china piece that is.

In that horrible heat, then we had to wait and wait, until all eleven categories were judged, and the best of each group selected, as the inner heat inside of us has swelled and swollen to an unbearable state, so we tried to cool ourselves with water, fanning ourselves, and just trying to control ourselves. What a chore that was. And Laci, my husband, with my daughter Krisztina were looking at us from a large distance, where they were watching all the other Pulik, in the open car, hopefully not suffering so much from the heat as we did. At least, there was some shade there.

After a long time, all the group leaders came back into the ring, and in front of a panel of Hungarian and International judges, we were the first in the ring, since Puli is in the first group, and followed by a West German Boxer, then a Dutch Greyhound, the winner Poodle, a lively and really lovely Dachshund, and the rest of the winners. Perhaps, Vidám new, that I was hoping with all my soul that the judges would select him; perhaps, he heard the pounding of my heart, and took the same beat to walk briskly around the ring; Vidám was not tired, just showed his faithful affection, and love for his owner, the proud Puli gave me back the energy, not to collapse at that most important moment, when the Austrian Judge of the International Panel motioned to move into the center of the ring, where we were joined by the Dachshund and the Poodle.

I was whispering magic words to my Vidám, to show his beauty proudly, my heart was pounding even louder, perhaps all the many hundreds of people around the ring heard it, when all of a sudden everybody became silent, and the loudspeaker announced the winner of the title of: BEST IN SHOW at SZANTÓDPUSZTA, 1988:

CH. PRYDAIN VIDÁM, the 3 year old black Puli.
Full of joy and gratitude to all the people who helped me, I started to cry, and Laci, my husband was at my side, embraced me, he joined me in that wonderful moment of VIDÁM’s victory. Yet, in my tears, I remembered my beloved Pulik, who not long ago brought me the WORLD CUP TITLE, and my tears ran down to the ground, in the memory of: GUBANC, ZSOFI, CSURI, MORZSI, BOGI, ZSAZSA, AMANDA and all the others who gave us similar happiness.

We could never imagine that only a short 13 months later I will be standing in the ring and continue my destiny, to breed, show and love that beautiful breed. AGAIN, THANK YOU ALL, YOU MADE THAT POSSIBLE FOR ME AND FOR THE PULIK IN THE WORLD.

August 24, 1988, Hungarian Show
35 (Celsius) heat, in Keszthely, Hungary. VIDAM, did not let himself go in that deadly heat, which floored a lot of dogs and humans as well. He received the Keszthely Winner’s Title - HFGY in that super-heat. What a proud Puli, who didn’t let his image go! On the top of it, who would be able to guess it. there was a title to win the cup called: "GEORGIKON KUPA" apparently, only Hungarian breeds can go after this special award. There is no specification, as to what gender, what age, etc. the most beautiful dog will win this award, provided all the judges will approve. You may Guess, who the recipient was: VIDAM! This is not a Challenge Trophy, this beautiful cup we will keep forever. My - My - VIDAM, you really are hot stuff!

September 25, 1988, BUDAPEST, CACIB INTERNATIONAL SHOW.
VIDAM received Res. CACIB, so the summary in 1988 showed for him second placing for the year.

October 23, 1988, NOVI SAD YUGOSLAVIA
In fact, we didn’t even want to participate in this show, since this year they held it one day earlier than last year, and VIDAM has earned his first CACIB title there. As we are going for his INTERNATIONAL CHAMPIONSHIP, and he need 4 CACIB titles to earn that. After talking to the authorities, we found out, that - if VIDAM will win a CACIB again, they will consider it a winning, and will send the approval for the BIG ONE to France after all. So we decided, why not try?

And VIDAM did it again. He is now waiting words from the FCI in France, to add that coveted title to his others.

My dear American Puli Friends,

Last September in 1987, when we embraced VIDAM’s beautiful head at the first time, we had no idea, that here in Europe, only in one year time he will achieve so many wishes, dreams and conquer a series of shows, just to verify that his breeding, his personality has unique values, which is establishing a new trend here in Hungary.

All together, we have taken VIDAM to 12 shows, have traveled through many kilometers, in rain, and snow, just to show the
world how much he is worth to us. We couldn’t have done it without you, for which we are going to be indebted as long as we live. But to know that a good deed may have helped our lovely breed, gives us great pleasure, and I believe, you feel the same way. – We will try to take good care of Vidám, show him, as much as we can afford to. Unfortunately, here the financial status is definitely not the same as overseas.

We plan to go on Nov. 27, 1988 to Austria, and I will let you know the outcome of that show.

Next year in 1989, there will be an International Show in Danmark for which I would give an arm and a leg to go to, but it looks like it’s very costly for my budget. We can only manage the shows which can be reached within our limits. Our friends in West Germany sent us some currency to help this cause, but still, it is quite strenuous to arrange it, since some of the funds have depleted with time, due to other unexpected expenses.

But, enough of that. To close my report, let me tell you, that Vidám is a good father as well as a lively, beautiful Puli male. In 1988 there were 24 offsprings of Vidám born to six, vivacious, typy Puli ladies, of which, one of them was CH Prydain Rudie. All of them within the premises of my "PÁSZTORTÚZVIRÁG KENNEL".

Vidám is outstanding, in many ways, and as a father is also excellent. As I have written in my earlier articles, – you may remember – I put a great emphasis on the sire, probably more that on the dam. In my decades of interest and expertise I found the sire’s body, and his temperament as crucial factors in the planning of the progeny. Solid muscles, strong bones, good angulation, all contribute to excellent locomotion. Then the temperament, the attitude, the cleverness and flexibility are providing a balanced psyche. Vidám shows a fabulous combination to all of the above virtues and conformity to the desired standards. What else would be there to desire?

In our plans for next year’s show calendar are to select the really top puppies, and show them along with the proud Daddy Vidám. It sure will be kind of interesting to see the outcome of this very unique Puli and the continuation of his values, then spread the good genes around to build up a strong new bloodline in areas, where the wars and other calamities have erased the desirable gene pools to draw from.

With this, I will close my letter this time, and hope, that you enjoyed reading it the same way as I enjoyed writing it for you. Be rest assured that the future stories of Vidám and his Family will come towards you as soon as I will have time to write.

God Bless You, and we wish all of you again a Happy Holiday Season, and a great, wealthy and peaceful New Year!

Petrusné, Harcsás Márta and her Family, along with the Pulik of PÁSZTORTÚZVIRÁG KENNEL in Siófok, Hungary
Louis is the only king in Hungarian history, upon whom the adjective "The Great" was bestowed by posterity. This does not imply that he was the greatest king of all (King Matthias would certainly get the majority vote on this account), but rather that, under his rule, Hungary reached the greatest territorial expansion in her history. During Louis' reign, Hungary became a veritable empire; the map below illustrates the dimensions of his realm.

But Louis qualifies as a great king on other accounts as well. He was an admirer of King Saint Laszlo and emulated him as a Christian ruler. After his coronation, he promptly undertook a pilgrimage to the tomb of Saint Laszlo, at Nagyvarad and there made a vow to model his conduct on that of his idol.

It was a role difficult to fulfill. In physical appearance, he was a far cry from his model; while St. Laszlo was a giant of a man, Louis was uneven-shouldered and lacking the physical attributes of the ideal knight. But in Christian piety, humanity and courage he was, among the kings of Hungary, the most worthy of being St. Laszlo's successor.

"There was no other known to be as kind and noble, moral and lofty-spirited, friendly and straight-forward as he," noted a contemporary writer.
The Age of Nagy Lajos (Louis the Great). — During the reign of Nagy Lajos (1326-1382), a member of the Italian branch of the House of Anjou Hungary advanced enormously in economic development, in culture and in art. — Painting by Károly Lotz.
A PEACEFUL KING AT WAR

Although he was a peaceful man by nature, circumstances compelled him to fight many wars. His longest war was fought against Venice to recapture Dalmatia, the possession of which meant an outlet to the sea for Hungary. Since the reign of Kálmán the Booklover, Dalmatia had been the object of see-sawing warfare between the two powers until 1381, when Venice finally surrendered to Louis and pledged to pay Hungary an annual tribute.

His campaigns in the Balkans were aimed not so much at conquest and subjugation as at drawing the Serbs, Bosnians, Wallachians and Bulgarians into the fold in the Roman Catholic faith and at forming a united front against the looming Turkish menace. It was relatively easy to subdue them by arms, but to convert them was a different matter. Despite Louis’ efforts, the people of Balkan remained faithful to the Eastern Orthodox Church and their attitude toward Hungary remained ambiguous. They regarded powerful Hungary as a potential menace to their national identity. For this reason, Hungary could never regard the Serbs and Wallachians as reliable allies in subsequent wars against the Turks. However, Louis defeated the Turks when Hungarian and Turkish troops clashed for the first time in history at Nicapoli in 1366. The Hungarian Chapel, in the Cathedral of Aachen was built to commemorate this victory.

In the North, Louis assisted his ally, King Casimir, in his wars against the pagan Lithuanians and Tartars, and against Bohemia. After Casimir’s death in 1370, the Poles elected Louis King of Poland in compliance with the agreement made in Visegrad during his father’s reign. Being the ruler of Poland, however, was not an unqualified pleasure. The Poles hated to pay taxes and loved to quarrel among themselves and with the Court, especially with the domineering dowager Queen Elizabeth.

Louis had named Elizabeth Regent of Poland to conveniently eliminate her from Court. Still, Queen Elizabeth had some justification for taking part in the affairs and quarrels of Poland she had been a Polish princess before marrying Charles Robert. Elizabeth’s regency turned out to be a failure, her background notwithstanding. In 1375, the Poles killed 160 of her Hungarian soldiers and the dowager Queen escaped to Hungary, lest she, too, be killed by her compatriots.

As an excellent commander and a gallant fighter, Louis resembled his exemplar, St. Laszlo. He shared the privations and hardships of camp life with his soldiers. Although few legends were woven around his name, one incident casts light on his courage. When one of his soldiers who had been ordered to explore a ford was carried away by a current, the King plunged into the torrent without hesitation and saved the man from drowning.

When fatigued or exhausted from fighting, Louis could retire into solitude and seek recreation in pious contemplation and religious
Religious motives permeated Louis' action in peace and in most of his wars, with the singular exception of his campaign against the Neapolitan Kingdom.

The trouble in Italy started with the marriage of his younger brother Endre to Princess Johanna of Naples, whose father had promised to make the Hungarian prince his heir. This royal match soon turned into a king-size mismatch. The matchmaker, King Charles Robert, had underestimated Italian resistance to a foreigner on the Neapolitan throne. So did his wife, the domineering Queen Elizabeth, who dipped deeply into the state's treasury to promote their son's candidacy. To no avail! The opposition to Endre's candidacy included - of all people - his own wife, Johanna, who had persuaded her father to make HER the successor to the throne. Endre, to whom she had been married for several years, was forced to be satisfied with a minor duchy. He was, in fact, treated so harshly that he began to fear for his life.

Learning of Endre's predicament, King Louis sent Queen Elizabeth to intervene on her son's behalf. She undertook a long and costly journey to Italy, accompanied by a large entourage that included the Palatine, several bishops and other dignitaries to impress the Neapolitans. Johanna and her Court received Queen Elizabeth amidst great pomp, and feigned kindness and good will so successfully that she managed to pacify her powerful and angry mother-in-law. The Queen returned to Hungary reassured, but not before she had persuaded the Pope, by means of a donation of 40,000 gold forints, to side with her son. The Pontiff obediently decreed that Endre was to be crowned King of Naples.

This news hit Endre's enemies hard. Afraid that Endre, once crowned, would wreak vengeance on them, they decided to take preventive action. When the Royal Court was hunting in the vicinity of Aversa, Endre's enemies plotted to be present in the hunting party. After the royal couple retired to a castle for the night, the conspirators sneaked in under cover of darkness. In the small hours of the morning, Endre was induced by a pretext to leave his chamber. As there was a superstitious belief that the ring Endre wore would protect him from iron or poison, they strangled him and flung his corpse into the castle garden.

The murder did not go as smoothly as expected, however, because Endre put up a desperate fight and shouted for help. The one person who could have stopped the attack with a sword, stood at a window, silently watching Endre's agony; his wife Johanna, one of the conspirators herself. Johanna later attempted to exonerate herself by alleging to have been under the influence of a spell which made her powerless to prevent the crime.
The news of Prince Endre's murder created great consternation throughout Europe and especially in Hungary. Since the Pope has failed to bring the guilty to justice, King Louis declared was on Naples and personally led his troop into Italy. When Johanna escaped to France, Naples surrendered. However, after the Hungarian army withdrew — leaving several garrisons behind — Johanna returned and incited the population against Louis and Hungary. As a result, the strongholds were retaken.

A second campaign convinced Louis that victories in Italy would have only have passing value, unless he was willing to keep strong forces there on a permanent basis. One single reason, however, was powerful enough to hasten his return from Italy in 1348 — an outbreak of the Black Plague, which was to devastate Europe more effectively than any invasion could have done.

to be continued...

(Several descriptive paragraphs in the preceding article have been drawn from "The Spirit of Hungary", by Stephen Sisa. 1983)

Mr. Sisa's account of the Hungarian History is the utmost best, we all salute his outstanding contribution to World Literature.

Impressions by: Tessa Adam


MERRY CHRISTMAS!
THREE YEAR BAN FOR PAT LANZ

From the "DOG WORLD" November 18, 1988, published in England

Dear Readers:

At a recent Dog Show browsing through the different booths, I saw an English Dog News, with the headlines about the well known Puli Breeder, Pat Lanz, being suspended by the Kennel Club. The article is reprinted here, not to spread bad news about a fellow Puli Breeder. The article is reprinted here to make Puli People realize the importance of the annual eye exams for all of their breeding stock. Pet owners can do the breed a great service by having their Pulik's eyes examined, and if a problem is discovered, report it immediately to the Pulik's breeder. Retinal displasia is believed to be the precursor to Progressive Retinal Atrophy. When we find a problem, we must deal with it immediately so we do not let the Puli Breed get into the terrible eye problems that plague the Tibetan Terriers, Poodles and Cocker Spaniel breeds. (Nancy McGarvey)

"Mrs. Pat Lanz, pioneer of the Hungarian Puli breed in Britain and holder of the well known Borgvaale affix, has been suspended by a Kennel Club disciplinary hearing for three years from acting as an officer of any canine society and disqualified from registering or competing with any of her dogs or their progeny. She has also been fined £ 100.00 and censured and warned as to her further conduct.

The complaint against Mrs. Lanz, 74, brought by secretary Mr. Martin Sinnatt on behalf of the Kennel Club, was that she obtained a "CLEAR" certificate for retinal displasia under the KC/BVA scheme knowing that the Hungarian Puli, Templomkerti Cezar of Borgvaale, suffered from an identified eye condition.

Mrs. Lanz, who has been a KC member since 1981, denies the allegation strongly. She says she is consulting a solicitor and intends to lodge an appeal.

The members of the KC General Committee who heard the case were Miss Sybil Churchill, Mrs. Pamela Cross Stern, Mr. Norman Hills, Mr. Leonard Pagliero (chairman) and Mr. Bill Wadman Taylor.

Neither side was legally represented, Mrs. Lanz commenting that she "can't afford it".

Mr. Sinnatt opened the case by saying: "This is a complex case as it involves expert veterinary opinion and also an implication of
evasion of the KC/BVA eye testing scheme. It is important because of this supposed evasion as the scheme was introduced in an attempt to control the transmission of hereditary nature but it relies for its effectiveness upon complete honesty by those who use it. It is contended that there was an intent to deceive."

"This particular case was generated, in the first instance, by Dr. Peter Bedford, chief panellist in the KC/BVA eye scheme, and taken on by the KC, on the instructions of the old disciplinary subcommittee, because of the importance of the issues involved."

"The issue is one of an identified and identifiable eye condition and one which, on expert opinion, would not improve or correct itself. Cezar was inspected when fully grown and found to be suffering from retinal dysplasia - regarded as an uncorrectable eye condition of hereditary origin. The original test was carried out by Dr. Bedford."

"Subsequently, a dog was seen by another KC/BVA panellist, Mr. Lawton, who awarded the dog a "CLEAR CERTIFICATE", the result being published in the Kennel Gazette of June 1987. The contention of the KC is that this must have been a different dog as the condition was so obvious that, had Cezar been examined, a clear certificate could not have been issued."

"I would make three points. Mr. Lawton is placed in a very difficult position by this case; in no way am I questioning his professional competence. He has acted with great integrity throughout and has only given opinion on a dog as he saw it."

"Secondly, Cezar apparently suffered some injury about a year ago and has been put down."

"Thirdly, this case has taken a long time to come to fruition but the evidence is complex and it had been difficult to secure the attendance of so many expert witnesses on the same day; furthermore, Mrs. Lanz has secured one adjournment due to her receiving medical treatment."

First to give evidence was Dr Peter Bedford of the Royal Veterinary College.

On March 9, 1986 he carried out an eye testing session for the Hungarian Puli Club of GB. He examined two of Mrs. Lanz's dogs. One was found to have retinal dysplasia in the right eye.

Dr Bedford said that it was four years ago that the Hungarian Puli Club had asked for his advice on potential eye problem in the breed. A club scheme was set up with the opportunity for examination on an annual basis.

Dr Bedford described how there was just Mrs. Lanz,himself and the dog present in a dark room when the examination took place. The eye was dilated and the whole of the retina examined. He found lesions present in the right eye. This is a type of fold in the
retina, and a new finding in the breed. Dr Bedford photographed the affected eye during this examination.

Dr Bedford commented how upsetting such a diagnosis was when individuals have made considerable sacrifices to control eye disease in the breed, and also in a dog that was only ten days out of quarantine, imported at considerable expense.

He said at this time eye problems in the breed were new and the advice given was generalized, but most club members would not use affected stock in their breeding programmes until the nature of the inheritance pattern was established.

He commented that the fact that Cezar had retinal dysplasia should have been communicated to the rest of the breed in the usual way. His attention had been drawn to an advertisement in the dog press stating that the dog was "CLEAR!"

At this point Mr Sinnatt interjected that notice of the dog being clear also appeared on page 46 of the June '87 issue of the Kennel Gazette.

Dr Bredford wrote to Mrs. Lanz and asked her to re-present the dog for further examination. "Mrs Lanz didn't re-present the dog - there were a number of obstacles," said Dr Bedford.

Dr Bedford subsequently sent to Mr Sinnatt by registered post a slide of the photograph which he took of Cezar's right eye.

The slide in question was shown to the committee. Dr Bedford described it as a classical photograph of the disease in question, clearly showing retinal dysplasia folds.

These are present at birth but can disappear as the dog gets older ("within the first few months of life.")

Dr Bedford commented that the folds clearly illustrated in the slide of Cezar's right eye could not disappear as he was 18 months old at the time the photograph was taken. There were no such folds in the left eye. This slide was sent by Mr Sinnatt to other ophthalmologists for their opinions.

In concluding his evidence Dr Bedford said that Mrs. Lanz was reluctant that the information that Cezar was affected go forward to the Hungarian Puli Club.

At this stage Mrs Lanz said that her daughter had tried to make an appointment to see Dr Bredford but he wasn't available. Her daughter wanted to be present at the examination.

The next witness was Dr Keith Barnett, from the Animal Health Trust's comparative ophthalmology unit. He is a KC/BVA eye scheme panellist.

Mr Sinnatt asked his diagnosis of the slide that had been sent to
him with the request for an opinion and the information that it had been taken by "another ophthalmologist." His opinion was that there were multiple retinal folds, the sign of retinal dysplasia. Mr Sinnatt said: "I told you the dog was 18 months old, could the condition right itself?"

Dr Barnett: "I have never known it happen."

He said he had no personal knowledge of retinal dysplasia in Hungarian Pulis but it was possible for the condition to improve below the age of 18 months — in Beagles for example.

Mr Pagliero, chairman of the committee, then asked Dr Barnett what was the oldest age Dr Barnett had known this condition to disappear.

Dr Barnett: "Definitely under 12 months of age." He said it is well recognized that the disease has a familiar incidence, which suggests a hereditary pattern. There are cases where there is absolute proof but it is not yet proven in the Hungarian Puli.

Questioning Dr Barnett, Mrs Lanz said that a couple of people who had taken dogs to Dr Barnett who had failed them had had them passed by Dr Barnett.

"It is nonsense to say that this commonly occurs" said Dr Barnett.

Brief mention was then made of the go-normal situation in Collies where, after a certain age, there are no clinical signs of eye disease but the dog may still be affected.

Mrs Cross Stern asked Dr Barnett if, when folds in the retina disappear, there are lesions which could be seen. "No", said Dr Barnett.

A statement from Dr Startup was read out to the hearing by Mr Sinnatt. Dr Startup has been a BVA/KC eye panellist since its formation.

In December 1987 he examined the slide of one eye of a Hungarian Puli and found evidence of retinal dysplasia.

In a letter dated December 30, 1987 he made the following points. He had not encountered retinal dysplasia in this breed, nor was it recorded in veterinary literature; the lesion seen in the slide was not typical of retinal dysplasia in other breeds; it is unknown for the defect to disappear after 18 months of age; that in all breeds retinal dysplasia is likely to be recessively inherited.

At this point Mrs Lanz was offered a glass of brandy by Mr Sinnatt. She had been discharged from hospital the previous day and had fallen earlier that day. Her wrist was bandaged.
Mr M P Lawton was the next of the complainant's witnesses. He is a KC/BVA panellist also. His veterinary practice is in the Romford, Essex area.

Mr Sinnatt: "You were visited by Mrs Lanz in February 1987, I believe?"

Mr Lawton: "I cannot remember Mrs Lanz or her dog, because of the length of the time since the examination."

Mr Sinnatt: "You have no way of knowing one dog from another?"

Mr Lawton: "No, it’s on trust."

Attention was drawn to the eye certificate issued, where the "Not previously examined" box had been ticked by Mr Lawton on information from Mrs Lanz. (The form has now been changed so that the owner has to sign in support of this statement.) Any condition of the eye that is found is entered on the diagrams of the eye on this certificate.

Mr Sinnatt: "The dog you examined had no identifiable eye condition?"

Mr Lawton: "No."

With regard to the eye condition as shown on the slide, Mr Lawton said that it was unlikely that the condition would correct itself unless it were a young puppy. He added: "I would fail a dog with an eye as in the slide."

The chairman then asked:

"You would not expect the condition to correct itself in a dog of more than 18 months?"

Mr Lawton: "If an 18 months dog has retinal folds I would not expect the condition to disappear."

"The folds could disappear at six to nine months when the dog has stopped growing. I have never come across Pulis where the condition has improved."

Mr Lawton gave 9 months as the top age for disappearance of the folds.

Mrs Lanz, asked if she had any question for Mr Lawton, said: "I took the dog to Mr Lawton for a second opinion for a KC/BVA certificate."

As she was in America it was not possible for Mrs Ann Arch (formerly Davis) to attend the hearing. She was chairman of the Hungarian Puli Club at the time of the original examination of Cezar by Dr Bedford. She provided a written statement which said that the Club had decided on a health survey in the breed.
Eye-testing was offered to members at a low cost. 150 dogs have been checked and rechecked through this club scheme.

The club's code of ethics, passed in Dec. '78, pressed club members not to breed from stock with eye disease. Mrs Arch's statement said that: "in March 1986 I did the paperwork at a club eye-testing session. Mrs Lanz brought two Pulis." The first examination was quick, but the second took a long time, and she knew the second dog to be Cezar. Pat Lanz went straight out to the car park after the examination. "Dr Bedford asked me to see him in his room and told me he had diagnosed retinal dysplasia." Mr Andy Smallwood (he was then the club's secretary) was the only other person present who knew that Mrs Lanz was "holding back the dog's form."

Mrs Lanz doesn't speak Hungarian but she said she made a phone call to Hungary at 6:30 a.m. the next morning which confirmed that the dog had no problems but he had been involved in a fight.

At a committee meeting of the Hungarian Puli Club on April 8, 1986, Mrs Lanz reported that her affected dog would be mated to two bitches. The committee urged her to involve Dr Bedford if she were to take this course.

At a committee meeting in September that year the secretary was instructed to write to Mrs Lanz about the matter.

Mrs Lanz told Mrs Arch that Dr Bedford had tested the puppies eyes.

Mrs Arch asked Mr Logan at the Kennel Club to check on the puppies registration. There were no endorsements placed on the registration "although I believe one puppy was affected." said Mrs Arch.

The club held an emergency committee meeting in October '86 as Mrs Lanz hadn't answered the club's letters.

Mrs Lanz admitted that one puppy was affected. She showed a certificate on very poor quality paper, with the top turned over and taped down.

There had been considerable surprise when Cezar had been advertised as retinal dysplasia free.

At the meeting there was talk of Mrs Lanz's resignation as president of the club.

Mrs Arch concluded by saying that she was Mrs Lanz's sponsor for her to join the Kennel Club, and said how sorry she was about the situation.

After Mrs Arch's statement Mrs Lanz said: "I took the dog in good faith. I find it odd that she tried to find out whether the dogs are endorsed or not."
"The affected puppy I sold as a pet. He is not registered nor used to pass anything on."

"The telephone call to Hungary was made. The man speaks English very well."

Asked about the certificate on poor quality paper, Mrs Lanz said it was from her vet.

Asked by Mr Sinnatt, "is he a member of the eye panel?" her answer was: "No."

Mr A C W Smallwood was the next witness. In March 1986 he was secretary of the Hungarian Puli Club of Great Britain. Mr Smallwood said that: "Dr Bedford came to our open show on March 9, 1986, to carry out eye-testing. At the end of the show I was told by Mrs Davis that Mrs Lanz's Cezar was suffering from retinal dysplasia. Mrs Lanz had asked Dr Bedford to keep it quiet. Dr Bedford told Ann Davis, and she had told him, as secretary of the club.

Mr Smallwood wrote to Mrs Lanz on March 18 saying that they seemed to be one certificate short from the testing session. He had said that is was not fair to ask Dr Bedford or himself to keep quiet about the matter, and had said that "an honest admission would gain the support of the entire membership."

At the April 8, 1986 committee meeting Mrs Lanz said that Cezar would be mated to two bitches of old lines to see if any of their ancestors were implicated.

At the request of the committee he had written on Sept. 30 inquiring about the two litters, Mrs Lanz did not reply.

Mr Pagliero then asked about Mrs Lanz's statement at the earlier committee meeting. Mr Smallwood said that some members of the committee weren't happy with the test-mating, but asked Mrs Lanz to work with Dr Bedford. Mrs Lanz said that it was her own business.

Here Mrs Lanz wanted to know. "where has the idea of two litters come from?" She said there was only one litter.

Mr Sinnatt asked to recall Dr Bedford regarding the examination of the litter of puppies. Dr Bedford was recalled, but could not recollect these puppies. He commented, however, that the puppies could be carriers of the condition or affected but four puppies are not a sufficient number to judge. None of the puppies should be bred from, he said.

Mr Sinnatt then moved on to cover correspondence between Mrs Lanz and himself which, he said, showed "evasion" on her part.

He had suggested re-examination of the dog. Mrs Lanz again reiterated that Dr Bedford was not available when she and the new
owner, Mrs Gann, who lives in Singapore tried to make an appointment.

Mr Sinnatt said there was no record of an export pedigree for the dog. Mrs Gann, her daughter, would have applied for the export pedigree later, said Mrs Lanz.

Mr Sinnatt asked why Mrs Lanz did not let the Hungarian Puli Club announce the dog's condition. "I wanted to announce it", she said.

Mr Sinnatt: "Then you mated the dog."

Mrs Lanz: "I wanted to know if it was carried on."

Mr Sinnatt: "Why register and sell some of the progeny? Why were the resultant puppies registered? And why were the registrations not endorsed?"

Mrs Lanz: "I sold them not to be bred from. People like puppies registered Cezar."

Mr Sinnatt: "You chose to disregard your own club's code of ethics."

Mrs Lanz: "It was a test-mating."

Here Mr Wadman Taylor asked Mrs. Lanz: "Why didn't you use Cezar when you obtained a clear certificate?"

Mrs Lanz: "I still wasn't sure. I didn't use him as he wasn't very good at it and my daughter Jackie didn't want him to be a nuisance."

Mr Norman Hills asked Mrs Lanz why she said that the dog hadn't been examined before.

Mrs Lanz: "Not under the BVA scheme."

In a further letter to Mrs Lanz, Mr Sinnatt pointed out that Cezar was still in Mrs Lanz's care, although he had a new owner, and he had just discovered that the new owner, Mrs Gann, was Mrs Lanz's own daughter. Consequently, he further requested that the dog should be re-submitted for examination and if this was not done he would report the matter to the General Committee.

In reply, Mrs Lanz complained of harrassment by Mr Sinnatt and commented: "After all, this is only a dog."

Mrs Lanz said at this stage: "It was reasonable for my daughter to want to be present at the hearing, and to have a second opinion." She went on: "I consider it very serious that someone has accused me of taking the wrong dog."

She then read out a letter from Miss Margaret Cole, who was
unable to be present as she was in America too, stating that it was Cezar who was taken to be examined by Mr Lawton, and not her older dog Fred.

Mrs Lanz: "I have spent a lot of time and money bringing the breed into the country, and have bred a lot of champions. I think the person who has accused me should be here."

Mrs Lanz then called Mr Martin, who introduced himself by saying that he and his wife had bred Pulis, Collies, and Shelties for over 25 years, to give a report of her character. He firstly tried to call into question the validity of the hearing in view of the "Phillips case". This satisfied, he went on to allege discrepancies between the results obtained from different members of the KC/BVA eye scheme panel.

"The results can be different every time," he said. He claimed that it helps if the panellist knows the parents' results; that if you tell the panellist that the parents are clear, it enhances the chances of the progeny passing. "I can't see why people are being Kennel Clubbed for what other people are doing all the time" he said. He believed the results could have been different if Mrs Lanz had gone to Mr Lawton first. He didn't think Mrs Lanz had done anything wrong in getting another opinion. He said that if Mrs Lanz was found guilty, then a lot of people will be in the same situation over discrepancies.

Mr Wadman Taylor: "You have examples of these discrepancies?" Mr Martin: "Yes". Mr Wadman Taylor: "This is a serious statement." Mr Sinnatt: "Where there are discrepancies the matter is referred to the chief panellist. In this case it was the original examiner."

The last witness was Mr O Fittus who said: "I do not truly believe Mrs Lanz would take another dog in place of another. She can be brusque, but without Pat there would be no Pulis in Britain. I think the whole thing is a personal vendetta against Mrs Lanz."

In closing address Mr Sinnatt said: "You have now heard all the evidence in this case and there does appear to have been an extraordinary contradiction over the state of the eyes of Cezar.

"There can be little doubt that the dog inspected by Dr Bedford on March 9, 1986 suffered from RD and that the condition would remain without improvement. This has been confirmed by Dr Barnett, Dr Startup and Mr Lawton."

"Subsequently Mr Lawton issued a clear certificate to a Hungarian Puli presented to him by Mrs Lanz and I suggest that the only reasonable explanation to this is that it was a different dog. I need hardly point out that even to the expert, Pulis are difficult to tell apart and, of course, Mr Lawton had no basis for comparison. He accepted the dog he saw as that which Mrs Lanz claimed."
"I would suggest that Mrs Lanz's subsequent actions were evasive. She failed to produce the chief panellist when requested, she disregarded the ethics of the club of which she is president and misled myself as secretary of the Kennel Club."

"I find this a most distressing case to present as Mrs Lanz has long been involved in dogs and has established an enviable reputation. She is also a member of the Kennel Club."

"However, the matters at issue strike at the very roots of the scheme approved to attempt some control of hereditary eye conditions and it is vital that those in positions of importance and influence should ensure that it is properly, fairly and honestly applied. I would suggest that, on the balance of probability, this is not the case with Mrs Lanz and Cezar."

That concluded the evidence and the committee rose, to consider their decision.

After lunch Mr Pagliero announced the committee's decision. He said: "This has not been an easy case on which to come to a decision. We have listened to the evidence of some of the most skilled and gifted specialists in the field of veterinary ophthalmology in the country, and three of them, Dr Bedford, Dr Barnett and Dr Startup presented what we regard as the irrefutable opinion that the Hungarian Puli, Templomkerti Cezar of Borgvaale, was suffering from retinal dysplasia and, in their experience, they were unaware of any dog, other than a puppy of less than 12 months of age, recovering from this condition. With this evidence we are completely satisfied."

"The fourth expert Mr Lawton, was equally positive that the dog submitted for his examination was not suffering from retinal dysplasia. The question we had to resolve was whether the dog presented was, in fact, Cezar. After deliberation we are satisfied on the balance of probability that it was not."

"We believe that Mrs Lanz imported a dog which had retinal dysplasia and that this was a matter of considerable disappointment and embarrassment to her. We believe that this brought about her subsequent conduct but on the evidence we find the complaint proved."

"Mrs Lanz is a lady with an international reputation and this, in itself, makes it impossible for us to condone her conduct."

"We therefore, censure and warn her as to her future conduct; fine her the sum of £100.00, and, for a period of three years, suspend her from acting as an officer of any canine club or society, and disqualify from registration or competition any or all dogs or progeny of such dogs which are owned or registered by her (whether or not jointly owned or registered in the name of a nominee)."
Dear Terry,

Dec. 3, 1988, Crestview, Florida

Time flies, another issue of Puli Parade is here and as it has become your habit, it is full of interesting subjects, promising expanding reader participation crowned by the editorial, in my opinion BEST IN SHOW!

It seems to me I used to have more time, lately it feels like a scramble, a merry-go-round. Our hay "offensive" is over, now the winter grazing has to be planted, due to the many breakdowns late, as usual.

There are many ageless statements floating around unnoticed until some incident puts meaning to it: "Creatures whose mainspring is curiosity, enjoy the accumulating of facts, far more than the pausing at times to reflect on these facts." This may be true part of the time, for I do reflect thankfully on one particular incident with no modest pride. Due to my reading, we avoided a potential disaster amongst our livestock. Our new hayfield had a bumper crop of weeds, drought was the contributing factor. The newly planted hay was sparse, but, the weeds did just fine, many varieties of benign, the pesky sandspur and a lush looking plant resembling clover, which turned out to be crotalaria, enough of it to kill our whole herd.

The yellow kitten I told you about earlier has become memory. The two months long intensive care was a failure. Poor puppies, (we have four new ones born this Summer) lot of things have become a NO!!!

John Henry, the Charlois bull, which allowed Vidam to learn the rudiments of cow sense, has been on disability for over a year and with no improvement with his sore rear leg he is looking at the end of his trails, as soon as we can manage some freezer space. We will not take him to the sale, he could not handle the stress of rush movement there. Little John, the spitting image of his old man, has gallantly accepted the responsibilities with the herd.

Uci is fine, and so busy with her new playmates, she is pretty in many ways, pretty cowhocked at times. She is a regular formosan termite, sometimes a gardener. One day I was picking up sand to fill the holes in the yard when I came upon a 3 months old pup someone dumped on the road, she came running to me saying "gee am I glad to see you!!" - I brought her to the Humane Society shelter......
It is a known fact that wild animals have the ability to die at will, or whenever they sense that they are hopelessly trapped. I think our friends the dogs have this ability. Our little dog-cemetery is growing, in less than a week, two of them were gone. First was Shadow, (Bocskaitlepi Dagi UD) at 2 months short of 16, his biological clock expired, and five days later my right hand girl for many years, Ana (Briarwoods Aniko CDX) was gone. Her story is really puzzling to us and I feel I should share it with you. She was 14-1/2 years old. She was spayed at 1 yr. then about at 10 had a hernia repaired. About 18 months ago a biopsy done on a lump in her neck was found to be a mast cell tumor. The Vet recommended against removal so close to vital pathways. The tumor seemed not growing, but she started behaving as if in distress, restless, wandering behind and under furniture. Shadow was pacing some, so we just overlooked it. In July I had her to the clinic to find out if she might be in pain and if so to put her to sleep. Th Doctor felt that she did not experience any discomfort, he found her retina deteriorated, but this was no problem, she got around well, she had good muscle tone and in remarkable shape for her age. We came home and continued to extend TLC to both, they slept all day and wandered around at night. During summer I noticed the water bowl stayed full, so I started giving both of them a little water through the day (2-3 oz) into the side of the mouth, they learned to swallow and it seemed helpful, then I read about Hydrogen peroxide, believing as I do that most physical problems are the result of body toxemia whether from normal body residue or the inability of the aging body to handle it, it made a lot of sense that H$_2$O$_2$ will gradually cleanse internally and remove the accumulated toxins.

I started using it with both of them and within a week felt that something was happening indeed, they both were more alert and generally functioning better, they both displayed less sensitivity to light and noise, seemed more at ease. Ana had developed a boil like wound under her left ear, it drained about a week then it healed clean. A month later she got another soft lump under her right eye on the nose which drained through the gums a foul liquid for a couple of weeks then it started to heal. The original tumor in her neck (the size of a large egg) seemed to be shrinking and I was very optimistic about the outcome when one evening, arriving home late (Shadow was gone 5 days) I put her out in the yard as I had done it hundreds of times, to go from the rear of the house to the front door. About 10-15 minutes later I wanted to put her inside, so the young dogs would not bother her when I let them out, but I could not find her. We looked all over for her. Pat drove the pastures, nothing! Our place is fenced with woven wires, so is the yard, there are holes the dogs crawl under and the gates were open, but this dog is not supposed to see well, also she had to be put on leash to go for a walk, the only place she walked voluntarily lately is, from the back door to the front around the house and now she is gone like smoke.
This warm November, clear, starry night, I sat outside listening for HER voice, maybe in lost distress, the night was full of the usual noises, but the silence from Ana was deafening, all I could think of was Ecl.3; 1-8. No she was not lost, just obeyed an instinct, a law. At daylight I took off to search every nook and cranny in the yard and the barn, walked the pastures searching all gullies, woods. I drove and walked with the dogs and alone until scratched torn and sore, thinking if she went with a purpose, she was in shape to travel miles, rendering my search as useless as looking for a needle in a haystack, but I kept on more, out of a sense of obligation for an unfinished business than a hope for a find. Days later I started looking for the buzzards, all in vain, someone suggested a theory of alien abduction, - gosh, I do not know, I will continue to look for a white patch of fur forever!

Looking back at her improvement I feel she must have been in remission yet very conscious that something was amiss and strong enough to do, something about it - a suicide. The notion of dog-psychologist does not seem extravagant, after this experience. After Shadow died I did not see any change in Ana, but she must have noticed it, perhaps was depressed over his absence. I doubt that any of us KNOW what is going on in their thoughts, maybe it was a signal that triggered her action in five days. After she was gone too, Smokey, the cat was loudly demanding their presence at the back door... We have two more of the golden oldies left, Arpad and Attila. Life goes on with its daily demands, time will heal the hurt and further explanation may come from the other dogs if only I could be a better observer.

In a moment of ill considered action I entered a cooking contest for the recent Farm-City week, I overslept which resulted in less than perfect product.

Then I had to attend a driver improvement class - a civic duty fulfilled, because of my earning of a speeding ticket.

One cool morning I decided to take a ride on Red (the Horse) and could barely get into my old "big" shoes, my feet have grown, must be like alligators, they never stop. Pat says it is due to the weight they carry, he is right, my pants are tight too, it is time for TJ Miracle soup.

Glad to have all the politics out of the way. One evening we discussed how the democratic candidates disagreed on issues, Pat said that it is easy to understand, they are just like us, we argue and discuss and at the end HE decides what to do.

Love,

Goldie
Our wishes for the holidays for all Puli friends
can not be improved upon from Everett Melton
Garrett

May You 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.

THE HUMANE SOCIETY
OF THE UNITED STATES

NATIONAL WILDLIFE FEDERATION
CONSERVE WILDLIFE
BUMBLEBEE

The Nature Conservancy
Harlequin Duck.

GREENPEACE
Holiday Greetings

NATIONAL WILDLIFE FEDERATION
RACOON
You would think, after so many years of Zorro’s attention getting, I would be used to it with Koko. Not so!

We live in a beautiful county that is known for its wealth (in the hands of only a few), intellectuals and upper middle class, very nice people. Most of the people commute to the city every day for their livelihood. Wouldn’t you think, for all of their sophistication, they would have seen just about everything there is to see?

Almost everyone we meet on our walks, stop us to ask about Koko and her coat. The most often questions asked are: #1 - What is that? (Stupid! You know darn well it’s a dog on the other end of the leash! but don’t let the dog know it!!!) #2 - How do you brush her? #3 - How do you give her a bath? (I don’t. I take her to the vet for her bath). #4 - How do you take care of those long cords? #5 - Is that her natural way of looking or do you make those cords? (I didn’t create her, the Lord did!) #6 - How can she see through all that hair? (I don’t know, but I do know that she sees better than I can!).

I usually walk Koko out in front of our complex about 6 p.m. and the other day a woman stopped for the STOP sign at our corner, spotted Koko and held up commute traffic for a good five minutes, asking so many questions about Koko. She was so entranced with Koko’s looks, personality and where the breed originated, that she wasn’t even aware that she had cars backed up for over a block. Not one driver honked the horn, but everyone had his/her head out of their windows to see what was holding up the traffic.

When the woman finally moved on, as each car reached the STOP sign, they waved to us and said: "That’s a beautiful dog you’ve got!" To me, that statement was the understatement of the century. It’s a good thing Koko didn’t go into her "twirling act" when her cords fly out like a ballerina’s tutu. She looks so spectacular when she does that and no car would have passed without wanting to see her do it again and again.

For such a "laid-back" community, it was amusing to see Koko bring all traffic at the time of day, - when everyone is tired and anxious to get home, - to a complete halt, and she won a lot of hearts at the same time.

******** MERRY CHRISTMAS ********

FROM

RUTH AND KOKO THON
Dear Terry,

November, 1988

by: Rita Sikes, Douglas, Wyoming

I've expecially enjoyed reading the last issue of Puli Parade. Somehow the involvement of repossessing the ranch I used to own has narrowed our family perspective the last six months. Hopefully by spring, this tragedy will be finished, but for now my perspective is brightened again by the Parade and our own beloved Pulik.

Jesse, (Boss Man) asked the other night when the Pulik would get their paws in motion and do another story ... so here goes ...

Happy Herding, Rita

SHEEP - SHEEP - SHOW ME THE SHEEP!

Life here in big, wonderful Wyoming was a bit dull this summer. Boy Kid, (Sam) and Boss Lady, (Rita) spent 35 hours a week mowing lawns. It sure taught Boy Kid the work ethics, but it didn't do a lot for Pulik fun. Girl Kid, (Kelly) spent her time doing dishes, folding clothes and I think she had T.V. disease.

Summer faded into Labor Day Weekend with only one terrific event, Prydain Surmo - Fred - finished her C.D. YEAH! At this point Smokey, Fred and I were discussing what a boring fall we might have, when a horse trailer pulled in the yard. We raced to the window and balanced ourselves on the back of the couch with excited barks. (That was our greeting to the most pathetic sight our eyes have ever seen.) Boss Man was gently tugging while friend Ron was pushing the skinniest, most dull coated, scarred up baby colt we had ever seen.

Boss Lady followed this parade that was headed toward the corral and Pulik ears shouldn't be exposed to that kind of language! Between the bad words we heard something about the fact this family certainly didn't need: and orphan colt, that probably should have been knocked in the head at birth. But, the truth is, Boss Lady is the toughest marshmallow in town. We stopped our yapping and watched Boss Lady begin to fuss over this new colt.

Things seemed to be calming down, when Ron said: "Wait till Jesse tells you about the sheep." We sure wish our Boss Lady would learn to control her tongue. (But since then she's doing better.)

This sheep talk really made our paws dance!

Life became filled with eager anticipation, watching Nipper (new colt only 3 months old). We all willed him to live. First he had to learn to eat grain and hay. Red, our Arab -Quarterhorse family member immediately adopted Nipper, and gave him those lessons. Boss Man filled him full of shots, for dust pneumonia, and the vet made regular visits. Boss Lady doctored his fungus and
generally fussed over him. To do our part, we Pulik nosed him and yapped encouragement. He’s doing fine now.

Then two weeks or so later the trailer again arrived with bleating, woolly buggers. WOW! Fred, Smokey and I ran out and sniffed the trailer only to eventually be sent back to the house and the trailer left.

What next?

Fortunately, action began the next day. I, (CH. PRYDAIN LU-BOVE HC) got my chance. I entered the corral on leash, but I must admit not to obedient as my paws wouldn’t stay still. Boy Kid kept trying to separate little ewe lamb from the other eleven. The Kid just wasn’t fast enough, especially with the short term ewes running around. So, Boss Man said: "Turn Lu loose."

I had no doubt as to what my job was. I fairly flew after those sheep. Then SPLAT! I went under, water in my eyes, nose, mouth. (Shucks, no one told me about the creek! 2-1/2 ft. deep, and 3 ft. wide going through the corral! Burried in 2 ft. tall grass!)? But, I’m a Puli and the reputation of ancestors’ past lay on my paws. So, up I came and back across the ewe went this time with my head up. As the ewes climbed the hill, I had my chance and little lamb ewe was separated and brought to Boy Kid, post haste. It’s a great feeling fellow Pulik may your chance come soon.

Happy Herding,
Lu Ba

P.S. I told Fred about the creek, so her run was smooth. We’re coaching Smokey now so he’ll be next. We’ll let you know how that goes.

Meanwhile - MERRY CHRISTMAS AND GOD BLESS ALL OF YOU!

FROM BIG WONDERFUL WYOMING!

~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~
Dear Terry, Hayward, November, 1988

I woke up the other morning to find this letter on our printer. I thought that you might be interested in it for Puli Parade, since the authors meant for it to be seen by more than just me. It seems that it was written by Rhun, my Puli that I lost last year to some sort of very strange degenerative disease. I know that most people won't believe this letter, but ever since my first Puli wrote to me after his death, you can't convince me otherwise.

Robin Haines

"Dear Mom,

I have been trying for the last year to contact you, but you never seem to be listening at the right times. Finally Moto told me how he had contacted you after he arrived up here, so I'm using his method, hope I can figure out how to use this word processor.

Actually, I'm writing this along with the help of many other animals, not just Pulik, who have had to leave their owners and want to let them know that we are all just fine and are waiting for all of you. Some of those helping me are Moto, Pixi, Buksi, Huggy-Bear, Szuszi, Kocos, Bogancs, Toad, Perzsa Baba, Il-De of Eridu, and of course our non-Pulik friends, Jason the Golden, Ali the Doberman and Tina a horse with spots on her rump! Everyone would like to say HI, but unfortunately there is just no room for everyone's name.

One thing that we want you all to know is that sometimes there are some very difficult decisions to be made. If we are in a lot of pain, then we would rather make one last trip to the vet and have the pain be over. Once we come up here, there is never any more pain and the sun shines on us all day. We are never cold or hungry and we get along together and can play without any fighting, unlike some of our time on Earth when we didn't always get along.

We are all looking forward to the day when our people come home to us. Some of you already have and the reunion celebration is wonderful! In the meantime here is a little poem we heard and would like to pass along to you.

Remember us with smiles and laughter,
for that is the way we'll remember you all.
If you can only remember us with tears and sadness,
them please don't remember us at all.

Need to leave for now, but remember that whenever a loved animal is lost to one of you, he or she is welcomed by all of us (no matter what breed or species) and all of us, animals and loved ones, wait for you to be with us again and make our place that much closer to a complete heaven. Love, from Rhun, and ALL..."
Dear Terry,

I am very sorry I could not include a copy of Scamp's card, but they have not come back from the printer yet. At least, his letter is ready, and I hope people will enjoy it.

Thank you again for the COOKBOOK. The savory strudel has been very popular around here.

Ann

BRAEMAN PULI

by: Ann Kleimola, Lincoln Nebraska

December, 1988

Happy Holidays, Friends and Fans!

It has been a strange year, filled with those events that might have altered and illuminated our times but generally we didn't get to go. Probably the most important of such happenings was our brother David's graduation from high school. When he came home in the spring we decided that maybe he was turning out to be a good-looking person after all. But, over the summer he evidently tried to make himself look more and more like us. He started going around in black shirts, and let his hair grow until we could see clearly that it was starting to cord. I even think he let some feelers grow out on his muzzle, so that he would not walk into doors. Supposedly imitation is the sincerest form of flattery, but I am thoroughly convinced that this is a species-specific thing. Certainly David will never make it up to Puli Breed standard, try as he may; the best he can achieve will be a scruffy second-best. I wish he had tried to copy our mental abilities instead, since there he might stand a better chance. After all, now that he has a diploma we are calling him David the Half-Puli (he is not smart enough yet to be a real Puli), and we are hoping that he may learn enough at college to get a promotion in a few years.

Meanwhile, he gets to spend the summers in northern Michigan, and even though it was amazingly warm there this year, it was nothing compared to the heat and humidity here. Since I had to spend so much time flat in front of the fan, however, I did manage to catch up on some reading -- only important things, of course -- like Puli magazines and stuff on training so that I can explain things better to my beginning students. I did start reading a dog psychology book, trying to find out why Shana picks on me and why our cousin Sonia-Puli, the Sheltie thinks she has to round up buses and panel trucks as well as joggers. But, I could tell after about two pages that the author obviously must have spent all his life with non-thinking types of golden retrievers; so I skipped the rest of that and went on to more important volumes, such as cookbooks.

This year we finally did get some of our ancestral food, thanks to one of my favorite people, Terry Hidassy. I don't know how she
gets so much done, but along with editing Puli Parade, she also put together a Hungarian Cookbook that has become one of my favorite things to read — not to mention that I am always ready to sample, and Sonia-Puli and I, between us, can usually figure out some way to get a bite or two, even if we have to take it off the counter ourselves. We haven’t had anything bad out of that book yet, but we really love Kossuth Kifli the best so far. Kifli are crescent-shaped cookies, all lemony and buttery, a bit like sponge cake too, with vanilla-flavored powdered sugar on the outside (powdered sugar also gives Puli-coats a nice frosted look, and we are careful to spread it around artistically). What I haven’t figured out, however, is why these things were named for Lajos Kossuth. Is this some form of Hungarian matzo, the stuff that Kossuth threw in his backpack just before he escaped across the Danube? If we had been there, of course, he would have had less to have to carry.

Along with food we Puli-persons also need exercise, and we have had a lot of fun this year learning to deal with the obstacles set up for an Agility course. We have to go over or through tunnels (I love tunnels), bar hurdle jumps (and tunnels), broad jumps (and tunnels), and A-frame at least six feet high (and tunnels), and window-frame jump (and tunnels) and weave poles— not to mention tunnels. Some of my friends get a little carried away when they run the agility course, and even do things like jumping right to the floor from the top point of the A-frame.

We had Agility at our fall trial and I wish you could have been there. The show was at Ak-Sar-Ben Hall in Omaha, so we had chandeliers over the obstacles and fans videotaping our performance. As a result of my successful effort in the ring I recently received a Certificate of Achievement from the National Committee for Dog Agility, and I have been carrying it around with me so that all my friends and relatives can touch it if they are good. We are hoping that the AKC will soon accept Agility as a regular class leading to a new title. Do you suppose the new title will be Agility Dog, parallel to Utility Dog? Then I could be an AD as well a UD. But with my luck, as soon as I get the title there will be a misprint in the show catalog and I will be listed as CH, SCAMP, A DUD --- how humiliating!

I hope all of you get lots of Kifli and other good things for the holidays. After a conversation I overheard today (you may have noticed that we Pulik love to eavesdrop), my holiday plans are all set. This afternoon Grandma Pat mentioned that she was planning to get a Toys-R-Us tunnel for the Lincoln Pulik — so, on Christmas Eve I am going to sneak out of my house, and go hide under her tree. After everyone is asleep, when Santa brings the tunnel, I will let all her Pulik out of their crates, and we will arrange the rest of the presents into jumps and bridges and other obstacles, and make a special holiday agility course in her living room. By the time they wake up, all of us should have been able to get in several zips through the new tunnel and we will be ready to let them clean up the house and make us a super breakfast before we retire for our naps.
If you want to come to the Tunnel-Warming, tell your humans there is a big party planned. But, please, do keep it a secret. We want Grandma Pat to be really surprised when she gets up.

Hope to see you there!

CHEERS

Scamp

BOOK OF TITLEHOLDERS

Dear Puli Fancier,

The 1983 edition of BOOK OF TITLEHOLDERS is now printed and available for purchase. The low price of only: US$ 5.00 per volume is a real bargain, plus US$ 1.00 (per volume) for postage and handling. With this addition, there are 15 consecutive volumes available: from 1969 to 1983.

We are nearing completion of the '84 volume, which should be available by mid-December. If you would like to pre-order it, we will send it to you as soon as it is available. The same low price of US$ 5.00 applies plus US$ 1.00 per volume for postage and handling.

Special three ring binders with the PCA logo are available, too. They may be purchased at US$ 3.00 each, plus US$ 1.00 (per binder) for postage and handling. One binder holds 2 or 3 volumes.

To complete your collection of Puli Titleholders, you might wish to purchase the "HANDBOOK OF THE FIRST 200 PULI CHAMPIONS RECORDED IN THE USA." This book gives a historical and pictorial record of all the Puli Champions recorded in the U.S. from the time the first championship was earned in 1948 through and including the two hundredth one recorded in 1969. It also includes obedience titles. This book is truly a collectors' item and essential for all Puli fanciers. This paperback is only US$ 3.00, plus US$ 1.00 for postage and handling.

All in all, these are excellent deals, and any Puli lover should not be without these historical records. For your convenience, issue your check, payable to Puli Club of America, and mail it with your order to:

BOOK OF TITLEHOLDERS,
C/O EARL GEBHARDT & LARRY HART
8639 JAY CT.
ARVADA, CO. 80003
PHONE: (303) 420-9755
SHOW RESULTS

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10-30-88 DEL VALLE K.C. M Sonnichsen BOB
11-26-88 GOLDEN VALLEY K.C. R Mahon GRII
11-27-88 SAN JOAQUIN K.C. M M Gauger BOB
12-04-88 SAN MATEO K.C. M M Hodesson GRII

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Owner: B Edwards & C Peterson, Agent: N McGarvey
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TORDOR’S GYRGY DIJ. (D)
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Owner: B T & D Zeman
by: CH Szeder’s Lokoto Lacko & CH Mt Hood’s Lenke of Tordor
10-30-88 DEL VALLE K.C. M Sonnichsen WD

TORDOR-MT HOOD’S KIS ANGYALOM (B)
Breeder/Owner: B Stelz & L & B Hiett
by: CH Szeder’s Lokoto Lacko & CH Mt Hood’s Lenke of Tordor
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Owner: M Brown & B Pessina

MOYA'S WARRIOR IN LACE(B)
Breeder/Owner: D Bleys

AKC GAZETTE NOV 1988
by: Martonvolgyi Dugo Bogancs
x Martonvolgyi Huncut

by: CH Prydain Henwen CD
x CH Immerzu Untidy Heidi

by: CH Szeder's Lokoto Lacko
x CH Moya's Theta Midnite Rainbow

by: CH Csanyteleki Cigany x
CH Prydain Kope Jazz CDX

by: CH Szeder's Shooting Star
x Hupajtas Iluska

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

by: CH Csanyteleki Cigany x
Prydain Eridu CD

by: Nagydiosi Dobe Csibesz x
Verecke-Uti Fodros

AKC GAZETTE DEC 1988
by: Moonshadow Villogo Csata-
lo x CH Moonshadow's Kis Nyaloka

by: Moya’s Teddie Beta O Mt
Hood CD
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<td>Owner: B Edwards &amp; C Peterson</td>
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**Obedience**

**COMPANION DOGS**

**AKC GAZETTE NOV 1988**

| CHAZAR’S GALA ISOLDE V ASHPAP(B) | by: CH Chazar CD x Berdot’s Rosie GLori |
| Breeder: C A Prince & W J McLean |
| Owner: R Sky & R Gebhardt |
| CH PRYDAIN ORGOCH TRUMPKIN(B) | by: CH Cameo Arrogant Advocate CDX x CH Prydain Katica Bogar CDX |
| Breeder: B Nourot & B Edwards |
| Owner: L Walraven & D Johnson |
| CH NETTAS CSARDAS OF PRYDAIN(D) | by: CH Csanyteleki Cigany x CH Prydain Kope Jazz CDX |
| Breeder: N Du Planti & B Edwards |
| Owner: B Edwards & C Peterson |

**COMPANION DOGS EXCELLENT**

| CSABA'S MYSTICAL MARLEY CD(B) | by: Sunday's Hogomboc x Kalume Etcetera |
| Breeder: D&A Wisson & B&C Prokopowich |

**UTILITY DOGS**

| CH BRASSTAX NO STRINGS ATTACHED CDX(B) | by: CH Szeder Brasstax Black Flag UD & CH Brasstax Belle Star UD |
| Breeder/Owner: P & H Guticz |
FROM THE LAND
OF SMILES

I LOVE MY
NOON TEA!

BUT I NEVER
KNOW WHAT TO
DO WITH THE
TEABAG.

OF COURSE I'M GLAD YOU WON BEST OF BREED. AND NO, I WILL NOT
ADDRESS YOU IN THE FUTURE AS 'YOUR GRACE'.

"YOU REALIZE, OF COURSE, THAT AS
A BIRD-WATCHER YOU ARE ALL WASHED UP!"
Goulash by Julie

OH NO!

WHAT DID HE DO THIS TIME?

HE ATE THE WHOLE PLATE OF FUDGE

DON'T REMIND ME.

TV show

PULP PEOPLE

click

MERRY CHRISTMAS

click

click

click

click

Goulash by Julie

MERRY CHRISTMAS

I JUST LOVE THIS BIG BAND MUSIC

SNOWMAN
I'd like to give you a Multi-Purpose Sweet Dough recipe, which will give you a basic recipe to use in almost all yeast-based Holiday Cooking Craze! With the variable additional flavors you may have a mass of dough to serve your favorite breakfast rolls.

1 cup of milk
1/2 cup of sugar
1/2 cup of butter
1/4 cup warm water
salt to taste
1 pkg. of yeast
2 eggs, beaten
5 cups of sifted, all purpose flour
grated peel of 1 lemon
1 Tbsp. vanilla extract

Scald milk, add sugar, salt, butter and grated lemon peel. Set aside to let it cool to lukewarm. Measure the warm water into a large, warm bowl, and sprinkle or crumble in yeast. Stir until dissolved. Add the milk mixture, eggs, vanilla and one half of the flour. Beat until smooth. Now, stir in the rest of the flour to create a stiff batter. Turn on floured surface and knead until it's real smooth. (If you have an electric kneader, it saves time for you, but you need to place batter in a bowl.)

Shape into a ball and place in a greased bowl, turning to grease top, with additional butter. Cover and let it rise in warm place, until doubled, approx. 2 hours.

Punch dough down and let it rest 10 minutes. Dough will make two large loaves or 2 dozen buns.

VARIATIONS:

Add Saffron (1/8 tsp.), in powdered form to milk along with sugar, salt, butter and lemon peel.

Add Anise (1/2 tsp.) extract to dough along with the eggs and first batch of flour.

Add 1 tsp. cinnamon and 1/4 tsp. nutmeg to scalded milk along with sugar, salt, butter and lemon peel.

Each flavor will enhance the type of roll you are making. You may come up with other ingredients to add, as your desire dictates.

ICING FOR YOUR BREADS AND ROLLS

1 cup sifted confectioners' sugar; 1 Tbsp. milk; 1/4 tsp. vanilla

Combine sugar, milk and vanilla and beat until smooth. Makes enough for two loaves or 2 dozen buns.

ENJOY!
PULIK OF NORTHERN CALIFORNIA, INC.

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"To laugh often and much; to win the respect of intelligent people and the affection of children; to earn the appreciation of honest critics and endure the betrayal of false friends; to leave the world a bit better; whether by a healthy child, a garden patch or a redeemed social condition; to know even one life has breathed easier because you lived. This is to have succeeded."

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

PULI PARADE EDITOR: TERRY HIDASSY - PUBLISHER: BARBARA EDWARDS