## INDEX

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BY JULIE APOSTOLU/SALLY HINES/MARIA KASZIAN

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**FROM THE EDITOR'S DESK.**

1

**PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.**

3

**PICKING GOLDIE'S MIND.**

5

**HUNGARIAN HERITAGE.**

9

**BLAZING TRAILS ABROAD.**

14

**MATTERS OF INTEREST & IMPORTANCE.**

18

**SHOW RESULTS.**

22

**TITLES EARNED.**

23

**HEALTH CARE.**

25

**FROM THE OLD COUNTRY'S KITCHEN.**

27

**FROM THE LAND OF SMILES.**

28

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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.
Today, as I worked in my garden
   I thought what a fine thing 'twould be
If each of us could pluck the weeds
   From our garden of memory.
If all of the harsh and ugly thoughts
   And every unkind deed
Could be tossed aside, and the barren spots
   Repalced with fresh new seed.

And I thought, if we could visualize
   The memories to grow
Out of the seeds we're planting...
   We'd live differently, I know.
We'd have more time for things worthwhile,
   The finer things, I'm sure,
And we'd plant the seed of a friendly smile
   Where a frown-weed grew before.

We'd give less thought to life's humdrum cares
   That seem to have no end,
And we'd learn the interest an hour bears
   When invested in a friend.
And, oh, I know, if we could see.....
   As true as stars above.....
What tomorrow's memories would be,
   We'd have more time for love.

(Sent by my good friend Goldie, no author of this lovely poem was shown. Thank you so much Goldie. You always know what is needed in every situation.)

Life is truly amazing! You can live 3000 miles away from people for whom you care; yet, you are tuned to the same wave length. Even, we have only met personally once, a few years ago, and may have talked 3-4 times on the phone since then, still there is a bond of friendship, which creates good vibes, and allows a fine feeling for another human being, who can offer a variety of "hands on" knowledge about our Pulik, about other domestic animals, and their impact on the human lives; who has a hard, down-to-earth stance in her community, who reads a lot after she has finished the long hours of hard work on the fields and with her animals alongside her husband; attends her chores around the house, fights for the rights of animals, WHERE DOES SHE GET HER ENERGY?

The above poem she sent me shows her soul. Her present and past articles show her knowledge, and care for humans and animals alike. She also has a tremendous sense of humor, a quick wit. That is Goldie Brigante.
I like the inquisitive soul in a person. To dig up the truth, or fight for it, just to make the world better for mankind. Articles, which she sent me, would not always be suitable for our publication, since we try to be as positive as possible, and entertaining in a way, not to paint graphically all the miseries of the world. At times, however, I have printed, selectively certain articles which were sad, or outrageous even, but we have other commitments to what we need to adhere.

One of the recently sent articles deal with animals in warfare, to deliver and defuse weapons. Many dogs died after being shot by militiamen in different countries, where they crossed booby-trapped fields just to deliver deadly bombs or weapons. The World Society for the Protection of Animals (WSPA), of which the HSUS (Humane Society of the United States) is a member, has called on the United Nations Secretary General to convene a special conference on the use of animals in warfare.

Every person is able to think, and if thoughts occur in minds, they can be channeled onto paper, just as easy, as they are thought of. It is so much fun, just to sit down, try to imagine a person, a friend, who is eager to hear about your adventures, or achievements, even of your nasty fall on the road of life; and how you struggled to get up, and continue on the path, etc. etc. Then, all of the sudden, words will flow from your mind, right down through your hand onto the paper, and you will be able to "tell" your "friend" about it.

The reason I am telling this now is, that many of you have proven to me, that you have it inside!!! I will not mention names at all to embarrass you my friends. But want to ask you to remember, we have only 2 issues left this year, and I need your input for either the 5th or the 6th issue, to share your past year events in the showings, or whatever was guiding you this year, or tell us a story which is so close to your heart, that you can hardly wait to put it on paper. Also, it is important that you think of the Specialty which will be held in 1991, to give us ideas, and start working on it. By the time we have all ideas sifted through and applied to activities, there wont be much time left.

Recently, I received inquiries about the proper size of the Puli. That is a very sensitive question. Looking back, I remember reading a number of source material, dating back to the turn of the century and up in the years, but the fluctuation in opinion was not ever resolved to everyone's satisfaction. Even the standards in the U.S. and in Hungary have changed often enough to confuse the public to raise the question at times.

I invite you all, who want to air an opinion, about the size of the Puli, but this should not be a mental gymnastics only, but fact with substance behind it. At least, this will verify your conviction of the statement you submit.

Your Editor,

Terry
At the last Board Meeting we have already talked about our next Specialty Show amongst other things, however, this event is two years away. Somehow, people might think that we just had our last Specialty in May, 89, why should we start to tackle with the next one, instead of relaxing for a while.

Well, it is not a good idea to let valuable time just pass by. We must get started with planning, so we make sure that we will have enough time to select the proper people who can handle the organization of an event of this importance, and are able to cooperate with a team of Committees to lead PNC to great success. Conscientious leader is needed, who will support an effort to cut expenses to a reasonable level, what a small club as ours can afford.

You will be pleasantly surprised to hear what we already have on the agenda for our Specialty. Exciting educational seminars are in mind, especially for judges, to inform them "How to judge a Puli?". I think that is long overdue and needed very badly. Then, we want to have herding again, (whether it will be Herding Instinct Test or actual Herding Trial, that we don't know at this time, so we won't make a commitment on it yet!) And an agility "fun-run" is planned too, for total relaxation, lots of action and excitement.

This will be a major undertaking for a club with a size like PNC. It is apparent that every club member will have to take the opportunity to chip in where ever it is necessary.

One of the major obligations to organize and put on a show is to have funds available to set plans into motion.

This is not intended to be a solicitation for money. I just want to remind you that we are a non profit organization, our major income is the annual membership fee. That barely covers the everyday cost of running the club. Other expenses are the bi-monthly published, excellent publication: the Puli Parade, which is also an expense that needs to be provided for. We do have extensive subscription from across the country and from abroad as well, still, publication and mailing costs are quite steep.

We have learned our lesson and reserved consequences after we went through the records and bills of the last Specialty. The Board and myself found some of the funds spent unwisely.

Perhaps lack of knowledge, or assistance to organize resulted in
A) missing some of the deadlines, which - in turn - brought upon us an unnecessary expense, the AKC penalty; ($75.00 fine)

B) Letters were mailed to judges via: Express Mail, for $10.00 plus, which could have been sent for 25 cents if mailed on time.

When we select services to be utilized, we have to search for the least expensive ones. It just came to mind another misuse of our meager funds: the engraving could have been done much cheaper, at other places. We don’t want to pay for the "elegant shop"'s overhead, nor for a trade name, etc... to be extravagant. We are not spending our own money, but the club’s funds.

We cannot afford this! And we really don’t want to let other people’s hard earned money spent unwisely.

In conclusion, let us look forward to the next Specialty, to make it a big success. We have quite a number of talented people, with fresh, good ideas, let's put them to work. Also, we should never forget to offer help, when it is needed.

Thank you.

Your President,

Julius Hidassy
Dear Terry, August, 1989, Crestview, Florida

Ever since the May/June issue of Puli Parade arrived, I have intended to write, but never got "round to it". For us who live with animals, the letter from Wyoming about the sheep massacre is easy to relate to. I operate on the assumption that all human endeavor is laced with trial and error, and that most anything that happens to livestock in my care is the result of something I did or failed to do. Human error is often multiplied by several human actions, resulting in the animals to pay the price for such education.

The perpetrators of the lesson in Wyoming were probably pets, maybe well fed or neglected and probably bored, and with freedom to follow their leader, looking for work, something that comes natural to a dog; looking for mischief, just like human youngsters do often, without proper guidance, it has been called lately "wilding".

Any domestic livestock should be corralled close to the human habitat, where any commotion will be promptly noticed. Vulnerable livestock such as sheep, if unprotected, will often be killed in distant fields also, and this is the reason guard dogs are often used to protect them in the pastures. If a guard dog is raised with the flock, it will stay with the flock wherever it grazes or rests. It is helpful to run larger livestock with the sheep. Lately I read about guard donkeys discouraging predation. I have seen our cattle break up a foxhunt (to my delight), and yes, the kenneled Pulik make excellent alarm dogs, so WE can take action, and if some Pulik are loose, heaven help the intruder.

After the deed was done, I'd make corrections in my management practice and write a detailed report of what these "pets" have done, for all newspapers to publish the facts of life in an effort to educate pet owners of THEIR responsibility. Finally, I'd keep a loaded gun in a SAFE place, and be prepared to take a careful-deadly aim at a spoiled pet, knowing that the OWNER is really at fault.

During the dog-days of this Summer, Kathy Allen's letter is an eye-opener. How did Ziggy end up in a store? It seems to me we have to work on a foresight and resolution to protect our breed, show specimens and pets. Are we going to find a Puli in some humane shelter being euthanized? Is the destruction of innocent lives the prize of popularity? What do you think?

Hope that latest earthquake was kind to you!

Love,

Goldie
Some people have imagination to write a spellbinding story, I need a visual inspiration of something that I am passionately devoted to. The recent news about the attempted killing of a live oak tree in Texas illustrates the sensitivity of people to something easy to relate to. The importance of the LITTLE things in life. So, the following true story should not escape attention, I shall make a special effort to share it for any benefit it may spawn.

**STUFFED PEPPERS.**

"Truth is stranger than fiction", and it always happens to someone else, far away, but this time it happened in our Walton County.

This year, thus far, was rich in "liquid sunshine", for us more welcome than the drought of last year. The pastures and gardens produce abundantly. We picked a bumper crop of tomatoes and peppers, and on June 22nd I decided to put it all to good use, and make a batch of stuffed peppers; but I had no rice! Since we live a good distance from town, we usually shop when our list has grown enough to warrant the trip; but that day I went after that one item only. Half way to town I could see that I was driving into a thunderstorm, a couple of times I thought it may be better to turn around and postpone the cooking; but I continued on. Soon the rain slowed the traffic, headlights were on, when noticed a dog on my side of the road. Slowed down not knowing what it is going to do. As I made a careful pass over the other lane, I see that the dog is walking on that white line and a small puppy is struggling to walk next to it in the tall grass.

The dog is easy to catch, seems friendly, I put a lead on her, pick up the puppy and backtrack to the nearest road looking for others, listen for puppy noises, there is only silence and rain. With 14 dogs at home the only choice I have is to take them to the Humane Society Shelter. Arriving there, she slips out of the collar and runs off. With the help of a young lady there, we were able to recapture her. They are admitted and separated right there, because of the lack of space, as puppies cannot be kennel-ed with adult dogs. This is sad, but it is better than getting creamed on the highway! The rest of my day is spent contemplating about things, we are led to do, being instruments. I felt that this was the main reason for my going to town that day; rice certainly proved to be a blessing for these two hitchhikers. The picture in my mind of the mother keeping the pup off the highway will be with me the rest of my life, an action by an animal which has no conscience!???

This is the second time in less than a week, that I had a valid reason to feel shame and disgrace for my own species! What could motivate one to put these two out on the road to be killed this way, when we have a decent shelter, where not much is asked?
The next day, I am having a telephone conversation with a friend from a distant State, and I tell her of my experience, later she inquires about the telephone number of the shelter and we say goodbye. A couple of hours later I receive a call from the shelter with the news that my friend had requested adoption of the dogs, and I am to keep them until arrangement could be made for their travel the nearly 1000 miles. I am amazed, this is magic, incredible, fantastic, there IS a "good fairy" after all!

I put up a temporary run and hustle back to the shelter so the pup can be reunited with its mother after 24 hours separation. At the shelter during a momentary mixup, they bring another pup, but soon the right one is brough out, and they both confirm to us their strong relationship. They are bailed out, we are on to fill our a form with names, etc. - they are named on the spot. Mother is Lucky and puppy is Lady. While waiting our turn I discover some fleas on Lady. The examination reveals intestinal parasites in both, some scaly skin on the pup, Lucky is found to have heartworms, she is limping a little. But, both are in surprisingly good shape. It is apparent, that Lucky is a mother for the first time, she has ten well worn faucets, sign of several puppies raised and wanted, but these two are discarded!

They both receive basic vaccinations and worming, some medicated shampoo for Lady. The Vet is pleased to hear their amazing story, supplies a batch of vitamins as a gift, and his bill reflects a generosity of style of James Herriot. The heartworm treatment will be done at their new home, after we prepare her for the procedure with some TLC. Eventually, they both will be on a heartworm prevention program, Lucky will be spayed soon and Lady also, when she is old enough.

The rest of the afternoon is spent in grooming from head to toe, a rub-a-dub for both to destroy the parasites as we do not need a seedstock of this type. They are getting a thorough overhaul, just like at the land of OZ. At evening their first meal welcomed, a special chow for puppy, Lucky's kibble with eggs, meat, cod liver oil, linatone, vitamins, milk and fresh water, which is a very important cheap food source so often neglected even by responsible pet owners. All this followed by restful sleep together. Were they dreaming that they must have died and gone to heaven? My thought are, if there was a doggie lottery, these two have hit the jackpot!

The resident dogs were less than charitable, hysterical at times about the new affair, and I am doing lot of explaining, but soon all kinks are worked out with grumbling acceptance.

Lucky was upset a little at the sight of livestock, but soon adjusted. They stayed with us for ten days and are gone now to meet their benefactors, I think to live happily ever after! The most unlikely pair of dogs to travel direct, in a pressurized cabin!
I am so glad to have been a party to this minor miracle, to have cheated euthanasia of innocent victims is very little in the scope of world problems, but it makes us, who had a hand in it, feel good.

I too have a dream, that people will some day take more responsibility in pet ownership, so that all their friends, the humane workers across this vast land would not have to deal with OUR negligence, and not have to witness the miracle of death so often.

Stuffed peppers are one of my favorite food, but from now on they will also remind me of the ages old, and unending human mysteries of cruelties and kindness, which are so characteristic of this, the highest mammal of the animal kingdom!

NN

P.S. In order to avoid any personal reference of credit, I have omitted all names and close descriptions of characters, so this story could be used to publicize the plight of our shelters, and maybe alter some cruel habits.

Goldie Brigante

By the way! The dogs in the above tale are Pit Bulls!

There is a follow-up to the story from the new owners. July 25, 89

--- they seem to know that we saved them, because they are very appreciative of everything, maybe they know a lot more than we suspect!

Their names have been modified a little; Mother’s full name is now: "Lucky Golden Girl" - called Goldie Girl or Goldie. The puppy’s name is "Lady Patricia" - called Bitzy Patsy or Buay Patsy. When called she is flying across the yard. Seems to know that inside the House she has to be still or go to sleep. She knows her name now, and as soon she recognizes that she is being talked to, she tries to please. They both are very obedient as if showing the resident dogs the way to behave.

They both play with and fetch the ball. Usually after dinner they go for a social walk with their mistress, one evening she had no time for this. They all could not believe that she is not coming out. They paced around crying and barking and then became depressed. Their lady had to promise to make it up to them the next day!

Goldie has been treated for heartworm. Now they both are on a prevention program.
After the death of King Wladislas, Parliament made Hunyadi governor. The situation at home was bad. The Czech robber baron Giskra ruled over the Highlands in Upper Hungary. The egotistic oligarchs, many of them of foreign origin, regarded Hunyadi with contempt. With a few exceptions, they had only one interest: their own. If this interest happened to demand that they fight the Turks, they were ready for it. If not, Hunyadi was left to his own resources. Fortunately, he was the richest man in Hungary and considered his wealth a trust to be used to defend Hungary against the Turks. The Austrian Emperor Fredrick added to Hunyadi's troubles by concluding an alliance with Giskra.

But Hunyadi's energy and popularity were unbroken, and he never lost sight of his mission. His resilience was astonishing. Four years after the disaster at Varma, he appeared at Kosovo (Rigómező) in the heart of the Balkans with a new army composed of Hungarians complemented by Polish, Czech, German, Bosnian, and Croatian units. The Wlachs were represented by force of 8,000 men, mostly light cavalry kept in reserve. Among the Christian rulers of Europe only the Pope aided Hunyadi, and even this aid—money—was not sent until Hunyadi's troops were already on their way to battle.

It was the hardest and most complicated engagement of Hunyadi's military career. The battle lasted for three days. Then at the decisive moment Drakul, the Wallachian Voivode, deserted Hunyadi and went to flee, and again he was arrested by a supposed ally, this time the Serbian despot, though he was not harmed and in the end released.

A Hungarian historian of our day (Andrew Harsányi) analyzes Drakul's behavior in this way:

"The question may be raised: Were the Wallachians (Rumanians) traitors? From Hunyadi's point of view they certainly were. From their own point of view, however, they were not. They followed the pattern of that age by being faithful only to one interest: their own. It is obvious that the Wallachians did not care for Hunyadi or Hungary or the West. They hoped that by the Sultan's advance their land would come beyond the permanent battleline. And the Sultan did not hesitate to promise them just that."
For people who believe in the given word, in contracts and alliances, this attitude may be shocking. In that age of fast changing loyalties and sympathies governed by self interest there was nothing extraordinary about it."

When King Ladislas V, a Hapsburg, came of age, Hunyadi resigned his governorship but remained Chief Captain and Treasurer. The king’s relatives, especially his talented but wicked uncle Count Cillei, did everything to estrange him from Hunyadi. They insinuated that he had his eye on the throne for himself and for his sons, László and Matthias.

THE FALL OF CONSTANTINOPLE

While this intrigue was still going on, one of the darkest events in the history of Europe occurred on May 29, 1453: Constantinople, the capital of Christian Byzantium, fell into Turkish hands.

This event of universal omen was the result of a strategy carefully conceived by Sultan Mohammed II, who wanted to conquer Christian Europe. Shameful and terrifying scenes followed the city’s fall, which on the final day was defended by only 9,000 men.

Most of the survivors, many nuns and monks among them, were chained together as prospective slaves. The world famous church, the Aja Sophia, was transformed into the scene of a bloody orgy staged by Islamic zealots. They placed a Janissary cap on the Crucifix, then carried it around amidst laughter, ridicule and the shouting of profanities. Screaming girls were carried onto altars and raped, and horses were driven into the cathedral to be stabled there. The world famous picture of the Virgin Mary, Hodogetria, was slashed into four pieces while the severed head of the Greek Emperor, Paleologues XII Constantin, was placed atop a marble column for display.

These are only a few examples of the horrors that followed the fall of Byzantium, which was caused by internal strife and the moral disintegration of its people, only a few thousand of whom had volunteered for the city’s defense. The rest of Christian Europe was to blame, too, because of its indifference. The exception was Pope Nicholas, who became so grieved at the loss of this Christian bastion, that no one saw him smile or laugh thereafter, and he soon died.

HUNGARY

UNDER THE CRESCENT’S SHADOW

In Hungary as well, the fall of Byzantium was perceived with utmost seriousness. It was clear that it would be Hungary’s turn next. In anticipation of coming strife, Hunyadi made peace with the oligarchs, even with Cillei, who promised him soldiers and money. It was arranged that Hunyadi’s younger son, Matthias, would marry Cillei’s daughter, which he later did.
Nevertheless, when news of the Turkish army's advance toward Nandorfehervar (today's Belgrade) reached Buda, Cillei followed the king and other members of the Court, who, instead of returning to Buda after a royal hunting party, decided to ride on to Vienna, as a safer place from which to watch developments on the Turkish front.

In these difficult days only the new Pope, Calixtus III, who called Hungary the "shield of Christianity", did everything in his power to come to Hunyadi's aid. If Hungary was a shield, then John (János) Capistrano, a Franciscan monk, whom Calixtus had sent to arouse the people of Hungary, was a savior worthy of such a cause. An impassioned orator charged with religious zeal and charisma, he succeeded in recruiting tens of thousands from all echelons of Hungarian society to join his crusading army against the infidels. Complementing his role was János (John) Carvalho, the Papal Envoy.

Their efforts were reinforced by a prayer campaign ordered by the Pope for the Catholic world. On June 29, 1456, he issued a "Bulla Oratorium" (Bull of Prayers) decreeing that the bells of every Catholic church should be rung daily at noon for the victory of the Christian army led by Hunyadi and Capistrano. This edict gave the defenders a great moral boost, because they knew that the whole Christian world was praying for their success.

The Pope's efforts to obtain help from the West remained unsuccessful. As the historian Enea Sylvio remarked, "The Pope calls for help and nobody listens; he issues threats but nobody fears him".

**THE SIEGE OF NÁNDORFEHÉRVÁR (BELGRADE)**

Mohammed's army arrived at Nándorfehervár weeks earlier than expected by Hunyadi and his brother-in-law, Mihály Szilágyi, the commander of the city. His garrison numbered 6,000 troops when the first reinforcements from Hunyadi's and Capistrano's camp of crusaders began to arrive. The Turks' early arrival and their encirclement of the city, helped by 300 ships, cut off the flow of new troops to the fortress.

According to contemporary reports, the Sultan's army was 150,000 strong, surpassing by far anything the Hungarians had seen in the past. Their white tents appeared like "freshly fallen snow" on the fields around the city. Of the 300 cannons the Turks had, twenty-two were monsters twenty-seven feet long, with a calibre of two feet. Seven giant catapults were set to bombard the fortress with huge stones. Sixty-four specially built ships were used to transport the artillery pieces to the premises. The Turkish fleet proper consisted of 200 ships with sixty-four fast galleys adaptable for either offense or defense. The flagship carried a military band aboard to fire up the Turkish warriors.
The ship paraded almost daily up and down the Danube to challenge and ridicule the defenders until a giant stone, misdirected by a Turkish catapult, hit its deck and sank the ship, to the great embarrassment of the Sultan.

An appraisal of the situation convinced Hunyadi that he could not challenge the Sultan’s immense army with his own forces, which at first did not exceed 10,000, although thousand more were joining Capistrano’s crusaders every day.

Breaking the Turkish Blockade was imperative to reestablishing contact with the besieged city. Without wasting time, Hunyadi began assembling an emergency "fleet" for this purpose.

On July 4th, 3,000 men boarded Hunyadi’s ships, but ahead of them the swift current on the Danube bore a small "ghost fleet" of unmanned boats which were filled to the brim with "silent dynamite": sand. Hitting the Turkish phalanx, the fleet broke the chain of Turkish ships, opening the way for Hunyadi’s crews to engage the enemy. This was a signal for Szilágyi’s ships, and Hunyadi’s and Capistrano’s troops on the banks of the Danube, to join the fight. Soon the air was filled with the smoke of burning ships and pierced by pleas of "Jesus! Jesus!" from the Capistrano soldiers. Like an avenging angel, Capistrano, holding a cross high on a hill overlooking the battle, kept shouting words of encouragement to the crusaders.

After a five hour battle, the Turkish fleet was partly sunk, partly dispersed. The blockade was broken! Szead-Eddin, the Turkish chronicler, lamented: "While the soldiers of our invincible army, drinking the honey of martyrdom, attacked through the gaps in the fortress wall, that son of the devil King Jánkó (Hunyadi) arrived with his damned troops and occupied the island."

The next day, Christian reinforcements started to pour into the city. With the strength of the crusaders growing day by day, the Sultan sped up the preparation for the final assault, knowing that time was working for the enemy. One night before the final attack, he resorted to psychological warfare: thousands of bonfires were lit in the Turkish camp amidst noisy revelry and dancing in advance celebration of the victory certain to come. The next day the Christian forces responded with a similar show of high spirits to deflate Turkish enthusiasm.

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
Coming: THE FINAL ASSAULT.

Nánndorfehérvár (today's Belgrade) in the sixteenth century.

Mohammed II. One of the most bellicose and ambitious of Turkish sultans. After the fall of Constantinople he boasted, "Forward, let us conquer the whole world... As there is but one God in Heaven, so there shall be but one master upon earth." However, János Hunyadi foiled his attempts to conquer the Carpathian Basin, a key region of Europe.

Equestrian statue of János Hunyadi in Pécs. Erected in 1956 for the 500th anniversary of his triumph at Nánndorfehérvár (Belgrade).
THE FUTURE OF THE PULI

by: the late Dr. Sándor Pálfalvy in his publication "The Puli" from the October, 1966 issue

Printed in Birmingham, Alabama

continuation

Part III

If we keep the universal interest and future of Pulik in mind, we must not overlook the factors created by nature; on the contrary, we must follow them. It is indisputable that the natural forces of zoology, biology and genetics lay down their rules on the Puli breed, too.

In this "zoological-biological and genetical standard", (natural standard) the measurements of Pulik differ from the presently accepted, official standards.

In the natural standard, we have all those measurements that have made the Puli breed universal through many, many years and secured them different living and working areas. The measurements described in the present standard do not follow their natural gifts. It is an artificial standard which serves sports purposes only, and it is just a part of the natural standard. The purpose of sport is only a portion of a many-sided, universal use of the Pulik.

The situation today is that the sports advocates made the rules, set up the standards and classified as "faulty" the natural forces like zoology, biology and genetics. These natural forces have given not only sport, but also many other purposes for Pulik. Today's standard classifies the trunk of the Puli's tree as faulty, of which itself is a branch only, and as a branch it must get its nourishment for its own survival. It maintains that the nourishment which goes into the branch through the roots and trunk are "faulty". It does not notice or does not want to notice, that the trouble is not in the circulating nourishments of the Puli tree but in the present theory and standard which serves purposes of sports only.
The present standard cannot suppress nor regulate into a narrow field the natural standards. This is borne out every day by the fact that many of the Puli breeders are complaining that the measurements of members of the same litter are often different.

Yes, the natural standard gives its own measurements to the litters, which often does not match the standard set up to serve sport purposes only. A branch cannot prescribe for the roots and trunk to deliver nourishment to all parts of the tree. The trunk cannot even separate the demanded nourishments for the pretentious branch in order to keep him alive.

To illustrate the fact that the present standard does not serve the Puli's interest universally, and the degree to which it neglects and even hinders the other Puli branches, I would like to mention a Hungarian friend who is an active and well known breeder of Pulik for sporting purposes, and who also took part in the composition and setting up of the present standard.

In one of his letters he wrote, "The Puli is useful to herd modern sheep flocks only, and not good for the Racka, because of the latter's violent nature and size; it does not respect the Puli. To herd Racka, the much bigger Kuvasz should be used." The Puli whose measurements are prescribed in the present standard is too small and therefore, not respected, and even could be kicked over by the Racka; but the Puli whose size is very well respected by the Racka and can be found in the natural standard, is not even considered for the Puli of your standard; he is classified at best as "faulty because of size".

The Puli herded Racka only in their original home. There were no modern over-domesticated and cultured sheep flocks. The two entirely different breeds, Puli and Racka, have the same outer protective system, which is a good indication they were together for a long time under the same climatic conditions. The Racka respected the Puli in the country of Bihar (Hungary) in about 1936, but at that time, the present standards did not limit his dimensions.

I traveled all over Hungary but nowhere did I see Kuvasz herding Racka. Until recently, all of our specialists stated in their articles and books that "the Kuvasz and Komondor are only guarding and protective dogs and not sheep herding dogs". Until now, they always wrote, "Pulik are the most ideal for herding". Your present standard ceased the "herding hegemony" of Pulik, which they held for thousands of years. Now, they have to promote the Kuvasz for herding, which has always been stated to be a guarding and protecting sheep dog.

Don't try to find fault in the Racka and in the natural standard, because there is none. If you wanted to, you could find fault in the present, unnatural standard, that is not respected by nature's standards, whose measurements are often different from the measurements strictly regulated by the present standard.
Nature often puts her own sizes into your Puli litters. You wrote yourself that the Puli measured with the present standard is too small to be respected, even by the Racka, though you also said that the shepherd's herding dog is the Puli.

How can the poor thing herd if the creature to be herded always challenges him and in many cases, kicks him around?

The only size respected by Racka is not accepted by the present standards, in spite of the fact they are known to exist; officially, they are not eligible to classify for the standard as ideal Puli, because they serve "herding" and not sporting purposes.

Translated by Mr. Leslie J. Körmeny - Toronto, Ontario, Canada

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**PULIK COMMENTARY**

by: Philip Mahan, Professor of Law, University of Alabama

Your comments on the difference in coat and size of the "Hungarian" and "American" Pulik have been interesting, but it has occurred to me that one important variable has not been discussed. My original interest in the breed stemmed from the article in the New Yorker in 1946, describing the experiments of the Department of Agriculture and the intelligence of the Puli. We acquired a pair at that time and since have purchased four other dogs, and raised several litters. Personality traits have varied widely but always included was some hard-to-describe form of intelligence that distinguishes the Puli from other dogs I have had. Each owner, of every breed, has his own description of his dog's personality, and as to this, I'll leave each Puli owner on his own. We can agree the Puli has a distinctive flair, a different something.

However, and a most important however, there are very noticeable personality differences between American and Hungarian Pulik. Aware of the great danger of broad generalizations, I will make one and say the American Puli has suffered badly in the last twenty years (this article was written in 1966, Ed.) from excessive inbreeding and consequent deterioration. One of our early litters was whelped when we were living in the Pacific Northwest and three pups were sold to sheep ranchers. I learned they did quite well. I would hesitate to predict that some of the dogs I have seen in the last couple of years would perform adequately.

The need of most present Puli owners to herd sheep is not great. The change in personality has had other effects, however. The dog that was suspicious of strangers has become a dog afraid of strangers. It is one thing to have a dog with total allegiance to one family, that can't be bought with a pat, and one that has not
the courage and inner resources to live with anyone except the family. The flair, the peculiar Puli intelligence, may still be there, but within the last few years, I grew weary of apologizing for the Puli that was unable to adapt to anyone outside the family group.

I am happy to see a massive influx of Hungarian dogs. The owners of American Pulik cannot help but be benefited. We have purchased a Hungarian pup, now six months old, and the contrast is startling. She fawns on no one, crawls in no one's pocket, but neither is she afraid of strangers. In short, she is not neurotic.

Neurosis is not a "cuss word". Many useful results flow from neurosis. It may in fact amplify some of the traits that make dogs agreeable companions. We have two Pulik, One American, the other Hungarian, and the comparison I make in no way implies lack of affection or loyalty to our American Puli, or that the American Puli is not a remarkably rewarding dog among the family. On the contrary, I have hopes the addition of new blood will render the breed fine more attractive to a number of people who now never get to know the fine qualities that are there, but are available to the outsider.

I know I must be wrong as to individual dogs, but we have moved about considerably in the last twenty years and I have seen a fairly representative sampling of Pulik from California to New York. I think we Puli owners have come to think of the breed as it has developed in the United States as being "just that way." I have recognized in myself and detected in others a defensiveness, and I think we should make a careful and objective evaluation of the American dogs in comparison with the Hungarian stock. Presumptively, it is dangerous to have produced so many dogs from such a limited number or original dogs.

As to the open versus corded coat, I perhaps aesthetically am attracted to the open coat. Mereg Duda was indeed a beautiful dog and we had some pups that were, in my opinion, even more beautiful. There may be some problems connected with the open coat, for I noticed of recent years in increasing skin problem - excessive itching and infection. We have consulted several veterinarians in our wandering and have received varying explanations, but an invariable comment that these dogs seem to have this problem as a breed, if the veterinarian was familiar with Pulik. This was not true of the Hungarian group. This does not prove a cause and effect relationship but certainly must be considered.

I believe I have fairly well run the gamut. My family raised and showed Italian Greyhounds; I had Terhune Collies and later Irish Terriers. The Puli is different. I like the difference and want to see it presented at its best to those persons who truly are interested in acquiring a dog that can make a positive contribution to their lives.

* * * * *
MATTERS OF INTEREST & IMPORTANCE

DOG ASTROLOGY

MASTERS, DOGS, STARS

Abridged version of Edit Garamvölgyi's book
Translated and transcribed by Terry Hidassy

GEMINI, THE TWINS

May 22 – June 22

Káro


Ikek

Otos, értelmes, mozgékony, jólindulatú, szinte, gyors

- Clever, - intelligent, - agile, - kind, - honest, - fast -

Compatible mates: Aquarius, Libra, Sagittarius, Aries, Leo.
Cerberus, (the three-headed, dragon-tailed dog, guarding the kingdom of the dead in the Underworld, according to the Mythology) was probably a 150% "Twins-dog" with its three heads. Reason being, that in general, living creatures under the sign of Gemini have two definite sets of temperament and character, always opposing each other, and constantly wanting to do two separate things at the same time. This dual personality is the reason for giving the impression of individuals, who have never grown to maturity into adulthood, but kept their childish faults and charm. Luckily, the desire for cleanliness is one of their best virtues. Gemini dogs can be housebroken very easily. One important thing you must remember, that you must be firm to designate one place for them to go to, as if you allow two or more places to use as bathrooms, the dogs will develop major urological problems which may result in serious surgical procedures to remedy.

A "Twins-dog" is charming, and irresistible, and is well aware of it too, so as a true "ham" likes to play it for an advantage that might serve some purpose. Like, when time comes to take a nice, long walk as usual, the Gemini dog will stare at the master, mesmerizing him to do exactly that, in the cold, wintry night, when a gear for a polar expedition is needed in the sleet and snow. But! It is the "Twins" character, that just about the master is up in arms with the snow-gear, the doggie changes its mind, and wants to stay in. The master can start taking all that fine gear off...!

First of all though, the Gemini dog will try to persuade his master, that he is ready to be a father, on a daily basis, yet nine times out of ten, the poor master has fallen for the trick, and arranges the marriage with a very selected lady, just to be fooled that, NO! no, that is not the girl he wants, and tries to engage in courting with a gal of shady background to the great dismay of the poor man. Just as a postscript, if you'd analyze the background of the ancestors of puppies without a respectable father, you may find that most of these poor orphans have Gemini daddies behind the curtain.

If you forgive your Gemini doggies for these escapades, you must remember, that they do need a lot of rest. Because he is doing everything twice... It is no wonder that he gets very tired, and finally goes to sleep, and lets out funny little noises, remembering the aches and pains of his daily activities. You may also want to know, that those strange little noises come from the other character in him, which does not let him enjoy the dreams, but has to interfere with them...

He has a split personality, he needs to have more entertainment. He despises monotony, he needs excitement and adventure. If he doesn't have any activity, he will be bored, and from boredom, he becomes very upset, and moody. And, of course, he must let the master know, that he is upset, as he doesn't like to do anything by himself. He needs to share his bad mood with the master, until
the mood changes. Ah, he will let the master know that too. He must have compassion, when his soul is suffering, until he decides that that's enough.

Therefore, if your poor baby does not have any appetite, don't give him any medication, but try to figure out a new way of entertaining him, as the old tricks won't do anymore. Or, if that won't work either, why don't you change the curtains in his room, or paint the door, or the walls, that might excite him and will eat after long enough begging from you. As he shared the grief, he will share his happiness with you, so you have a really dedicated dog on hand.

Since they will always be children with inquisitive minds, they will always need to know: "Why?", "What for?" If the master is clever, he will give an answer. Yet, it would be best, to give two replies! It doesn't matter if it's not quite close to the truth, as the Gemini dogs adore creative fantasies.

Even though the "Twins-dog" tries to keep everybody happy, his relationship with other dogs is not always consistent, depending on which character is "up" at the time of contact. Like sometimes he will share his cookie or his last bone, other times he would refuse his friend quite icily. And that could be quite bad, in case his master would have wanted to make friends with the owner of the other doggie. Boy, what a mess! It happened many times, that relationship went awry, just because the doggies could not stand each other, or the mood wasn't right then.

You may also find, that your Gemini dog knows, and always plans what he wants from his master, and it could be that the dog is a bit sly, just to keep the master to himself...Ha Ha Ha! It is possible, he just want to have some variation of entertainment, and once he got enough, he changes back again. Wow! what a Boy!

If you have a lady Gemini, whom you take to breed, and you see, that she likes it well (probably she will); make sure that repeat the rendezvous while she has a good memory of it, so she would not let frustration effect her mood soon.

The master can be sure of one thing, that the Gemini lady dog has real good motherly instinct, once she remembers where she left her litter. Many times the Gemini dogs, with their split personality may think they are cats instead of dogs; it could be embarrassing, if you have a real cat in the household.

No matter how confusing a "Twins-dog" personality is, if the master can accept the fact that all Gemini dogs are egocentric, and always want things which are good for them, then you can develop a very happy relationship with your doggie. Just one more thing, a good advice, don't let your dog know, that there are certain events which should not concern dogs, in fact, is none of their business, but you must be able to make sure that your dog will never be bored with you or by you. Talk to him, he'll be grateful eternally.
WHAT SHOULD THE MASTER DO?

* EXPLAIN TO YOUR DOG, WHAT YOU WANT (TRY TO BE HONEST) AND WHY (YOU NEED TO TELL HIM INTERESTINGLY).

* TAKE YOUR DOG WITH YOU ONCE IN A WHILE ON SOME WEEK-ENDS.

* MAKE SURE YOU PROVIDE ENOUGH EXERCISE FOR HIM (THE MASTER NEED NOT TO EXERT HIMSELF) DOGS LOVE TO ROAM AROUND BY THEMSELVES.

* TAKE HIM FOR RIDES IN YOUR CAR (THE CAR WINDOW SHOULD ALWAYS BE OPEN TO GET SOME AIR, BUT HE SHOULD NOT BE ABLE TO JUMP OUT.

* UNDERSTAND AND APPRECIATE, THAT YOU'VE GOT TWO DOG FOR THE PRICE OF ONE.

WHAT THE MASTER SHOULD NOT DO?

* DON'T LIVE IN A PENTHOUSE.

* DON'T LEAVE YOUR DOG ALL DAY ALONE, NOT EVEN IF YOUR JOB KEEPS YOU AWAY FROM 8 TILL 5.

* DON'T SPEND YOUR MONEY ON FANCY DOG-BASKET OR ELEGANT DOG-HOUSE — THE DOG WILL FEEL ONLY THAT HE IS LOCKED IN A JAIL, ANYWAY.

* DON'T WAKE YOUR DOG IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT, IF YOU THINK THERE IS A BURGLER IN THE HOUSE. (HE KNOWS IT BETTER)

Diseases, which may effect the Gemini dogs: Insomnia, Nervous Disorders, and various Pulmonary defects, or illnesses.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Location</th>
<th>Breeder/Owner</th>
<th>Agent</th>
<th>Judge</th>
<th>Result</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>08-05-89</td>
<td>OAKLAND K.C.</td>
<td>CH PRYDAIN NOAH (D)</td>
<td>Nancy McGarvey</td>
<td>H. Fellton</td>
<td>GRIIV</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>08-06-89</td>
<td>RICHMOND DOG FANCIERS</td>
<td>by: CH Shine-On Immerzu Zamba &amp; CH Prydain Eridu CD</td>
<td></td>
<td>J. Connolly</td>
<td>GRIII</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>08-06-89</td>
<td></td>
<td>Breeder/Owner: R Boatright &amp; B Edwards</td>
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<tr>
<td>08-19-89</td>
<td>SANTA CRUZ K.C.</td>
<td>GALA DIVA OF PRYDAIN (B)</td>
<td>Nancy McGarvey</td>
<td>J. Connolly</td>
<td>BOS</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>08-05-89</td>
<td>RICHMOND DOG FANCIERS</td>
<td>by: CH Trumpkin Al Dente &amp; CH Prydain Kolompos Gala, C.D.</td>
<td></td>
<td>H. Fellton</td>
<td>BOS</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>08-19-89</td>
<td>SANTA CRUZ K.C.</td>
<td>by: CH Trumpkin Al Dente &amp; CH Prydain Kolompos Gala, C.D.</td>
<td></td>
<td>L. Skarda</td>
<td>BOS</td>
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<tr>
<td>07-22-89</td>
<td>SAN MATEO K.C.</td>
<td>KOBANYAI-UTI ARANYOS (B)</td>
<td></td>
<td>H. Frailey</td>
<td>WB/BOW</td>
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<tr>
<td>08-06-89</td>
<td>RICHMOND DOG FANCIERS</td>
<td>by: Perecesi Orokos Legeny &amp; Sopronpusztai Ibolyka</td>
<td></td>
<td>H. Fellton</td>
<td>WB</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>08-19-89</td>
<td>SANTA CRUZ K.C.</td>
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<td></td>
<td>L. Skarda</td>
<td>WB/BOW</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>07-22-89</td>
<td>SAN MATEO K.C.</td>
<td>CH MT HOOD'S GOMBOC OF TORDOR, HC (B)</td>
<td></td>
<td>H. Frailey</td>
<td>BOS</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
CHAMPION OF RECORDS

BLUE MOON BELROB'S SUPERSTAR(B)
Breeder: J & K Juhas
Owner: J Belanger & M Connery

BLUE MOON MR SPOCK (D)
Breeder/Owner: J & K Juhas

HUNYADI’S MIKLOS (D)
Breeder: R L Porter
Owner: B O’Donnell

PAJKOS GOOSEBERRY HILL JENNY (B)
Breeder: P & P Barbro & S Maas
Owner: P & P Barbro & B O’Donnell

PIROSKA’S ARMANy (B)
Breeder: I Szabo & W Fertl
Owner: S McDaniel & Irma S Fertl

PRYDAIN ZABI (B)
Breeder: N McGarvey & B Edwards
Owner: L Leland & B Edwards

TORDOR’S GYORGY DIJ (D)
Breeder: B Stelz & L Hiett
Owner: B & D Zeman

TRUMPKIN AIOLI (D)
Breeder: D & D Johnson
Owner: L Walraven & D Johnson

by: CH Wallbanger Remington
Smurf x CH Wallbanger Wish Bear

by: CH Wallbanger Remington
Smurf x CH Wallbanger Wish Bear

by: CH Hunyadi’s Fekete Forgoszel x CH Joli-Yadi Fekete Sabesz

by: CH Szeder’s Shooting
Star x CH Hupajtas Iluska

by: CH Teakwood’s H J Ruff &
Tuff x CH Cameo Feather CD

by: CH Teakwood’s H J Ruff &
Tuff x CH Prydain Virag

by: CH Szeder’s Lokoto Lacko
x CH Mt Hood’s Lenke of
Tordor

by: Prydain Gurgi CDX x CH
Wallbanger Remenyi

AKC GAZETTE JUL 1989
WALLBANGER DESERT STAR (B)
Breeder: A Bowley
Owner: A & K Bush

DJINNIS TIN SOLDIER BLUES (D)
Breeder/Owner: M M Brown

GALA DIVA OF PRYDAIN (B)
Breeder: R Sky & B Edwards
Owner: R Sky & B Edwards

MI-TONKAS DREAM STREET BLUES (D)
Breeder: P Giancaterino
Owner: R Barkley & P Giancaterino

FRYDAIN CAITLIN OF PIROSKA (B)
Breeder: N McGarvey, & B Edwards
Owner: I S Fertl & W Duff

FRYDAIN TARAN OF NIKRIS (D)
Breeder: M J Richert & B Edwards
Owner: M & R Smith

TEAKWOOD TOAST OF PRYDAIN (B)
Breeder: N McGarvey
Owner: B Edwards & N McGarvey

WEATHERBY'S WINDCHIMES (B)
Breeder: M Witwer
Owner: M Witwer & S Maas

WEATHERBY'S WINDJAMMER (D)
Breeder: M Witwer
Owner: S Maas & M Witwer

by: CH Wallbanger Xtraterrestrial x CH Boldogsag Whoopi Wallbanger

AKC GAZETTE AUG 1989

by: CH Pipacs Immerzu Ragtime Blues x CH Brasstax Charlie's Angel UD

by: CH Trumpkin al Dente x CH Prydain Kolompos Gala CD

by: CH Moonshadow Puttin On The Ritz x Mi-Tonka's Dream Street Rose

by: CH Skywalker Appley Dapply Bear x CH Prydain Virag

by: OTCH Prydain Ozzie Plunket UD x CH Wallbanger Prydain Queen CDX

by: CH Trumpkin al Dente x CH Teakwood Romantico

by: CH Gooseberry Hill Hot Shot x CH Weatherby Wind in The Willows

by: CH Gooseberry Hill Hot Shot x CH Weatherby Wind in The Willows

O B E D I E N C E

COMPANION DOG

GOOSEBERRY HILL NORTH STAR (D)
Breeder: S Maas
Owner: G & C Koshiol

AKC GAZETTE JUL 1989

by: CH Makos Bogar x CH Gooseberry Hill Delta Dawn
Everyone agrees that animals feel pain. But even veterinarians, who routinely deal with injured animals or perform surgeries, differ on how much pain animals feel or when they need pain-relieving medication.

All this is about to change. Morris Animal Foundation, the leading non-profit organization working for animal health, announces a new area for its work—an emphasis on preventing pain in animals undergoing veterinary procedures.

It is apparent that animals feel pain differently than humans do in different situations. For instance, animals do not appear to be affected a great deal by lower abdominal surgery, since their four-footed stance puts less strain in this area. These surgeries are extremely painful to people, who must use their abdominal muscles for sitting and standing. Yet dogs appear to be in extreme pain from any ear or facial injury.

In the first study of its kind, behaviorists and veterinary surgeons will combine forces in a project at North Carolina State University to observe dogs before and after standard surgeries such as hip replacements and spays to see if they can define how an animal behaves if it is in pain. Blood samples will be collected to test for hormone changes believed to be related to pain, and compared to the dog's behavior.

Dogs having such surgeries don’t usually receive any pain-relievers after they recover from the anesthetic. Surgeons have long believed that the surgeries weren’t particularly painful to most dogs.

However, veterinary surgeon Elizabeth M Hardie, D.V.M., who will take part in the study, recently had her own dog spayed.

"Here I was looking at a dog where I knew the pre-surgery behavior, and I considered the post-surgery behavior highly abnormal. Yet as a surgeon I never would have picked up on those changes," she said.

Owners of the dogs will be questioned before surgery about their animals' typical behavior—when it wags its tail and how much, whether it allows its stomach to be scratched and by whom, how it reacts to strange situations, and what reactions it has during
situation such as vaccinations and nail clippings.

Dogs will be videotaped at intervals as they recover from anesthesia. Postoperative behavior will be monitored by intensive care technicians and veterinarians by use of standardized observation forms. The observers will not know which animals have received pain-relieving drugs.

Though the study has barely begun, the investigators, which beside Dr. Hardie include Drs. Bernie Hansen, David Aucoin, Margaret Young and Gwen Light, have made startling discoveries.

They have anesthetized control dogs - dogs which have had only the anesthesia, not surgery - and monitored their recovery. They found that each of these dogs, in what should be a totally non-painful situation, showed behavior like whining which they always believed meant pain. Some were restless and disoriented, pacing in the cage.

When the study is complete, veterinarians should have a much better idea which types of dogs, grouped by behavior, are most likely to have pain after surgery. They will know whether behavioral changes or changes in blood hormones give them a reliable indication of pain, and whether commonly prescribed pain-relieving drugs are needed for routine surgeries.

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NEW DOG HEALTH STUDIES

Cancer, liver disease, bloat, prostatic problems, and obesity are among the new areas of study for Morris Animal Foundation this year. The organization will sponsor ten new dog health projects, in addition to 19 multi-year projects already in progress.

Funding for several projects comes from other organizations which channel their scientific work through Morris Animal Foundation to take advantage of the Scientific Advisory Board's review process.

The Seeing Eye, Inc., is funding four projects, a continuing examination of early diagnosis of hip dysplasia conducted at the University of Pennsylvania; another hip dysplasia study at Cornell University; a Cornell University study of minute virus, a form of parovirus suspected of causing intestinal disease in puppies, and a study of the parasitic organism Giardia at Virginia Tech and the University of Maryland.

The University of Minnesota scientists will look at new test for early diagnosis of prostate disease in dogs. At the University of Wisconsin, Madison, a study will examine the role of hormones in obesity. At the Ohio State University, scientists working on the skin disease seborrhea learned that the problem is caused by rapid growth of skin. Pancreatic disease is difficult to diagnose. Univ. of Florida will test the effects of different diets on test results. More reports will come later...
FROM THE OLD COUNTRY'S KITCHEN

CHICKEN HUNTER STYLE

Ingredients:  
3 lbs. of chicken pieces, washed, scrubbed and patted dry. Sprinkle with salt and pepper.  
1 large and 1 small sliced onion  
2 chopped, green bell pepper (cored)  
1 whole hot pepper (hot Hungarian wax pepper)  
3 cloves, minced garlic  
3 large, fresh tomatoes, washed and quartered  
1/2 lb. fresh, sliced mushrooms  
1/3 cup finely chopped parsley  
1 teaspoon marjoram leaves  
3 Tablespoons sweet red Hungarian paprika  
1/2 teaspoon of mustard powder  
1/3 cup cooking oil (unsaturated)  
1 cup sour cream for garnishing  
6 oz. butter for dotting dumpling

Heat oil in a large skillet. Add chicken pieces and brown well. Remove from skillet and set aside. Now add sliced onion, green bell pepper and garlic and cook until onion is tender. Add tomatoes and marjoram, cook them on medium heat for 15 minutes; stir occasionally. Add chicken, red paprika and mustard powder, cover skillet and simmer for 45 minutes, stirring in every 10 minutes, then add sliced mushroom and let it cook under low heat for another few minutes or until the sauce has the desired consistency. Finally add fresh chopped parsley, cover dish and remove from heat. Keep on warm plate.

Serve it with dumpling, boiled potato or any pasta of your choice.

Dumpling can be prepared in the following manner:

Put 1 to 2 cups of flour in a medium mixing bowl, add 1 whole egg, 3/4 teaspoon salt and blend it with small amount of water to make a pliable dough. Drop half of dough onto a wet cutting board, and start cutting small pieces into a pot of boiling water. Do the second portion as well; by the time you finish them cutting, the dumplings will rise to the top of the water. After all dough has risen to the top, pour the cooked dumpling into a strainer, and run cold water over it. Shake all water off, and place dumplings into a serving dish putting some butter dots over them. Garnish with parsley and pimiento slices. Put chicken into a serving dish, and pour the sauce over the chicken. Keep both serving dishes warm until served. At the table garnish chicken portions with sour cream on the individual servings.
FREJM THE bRNB EJF SMibES

THAT'S WHAT I LOVE ABOUT PORE IVORY. IT MAKES SUCH A STATEMENT, YKNOW?

HELGA! THAT CRAZY OL' HEN POKED ME IN THE HEAD WITH HER LIPS."

"I think Dad is studying a retirement plan for you."

"What caused all those bumps? Her sweet tooth."

"JUST REMEMBER, DEAR... YOU'RE PLAYING WITH A HOtheadED, IMPULSIVE LITTLE STINKER."

HELGA

HELP
"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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