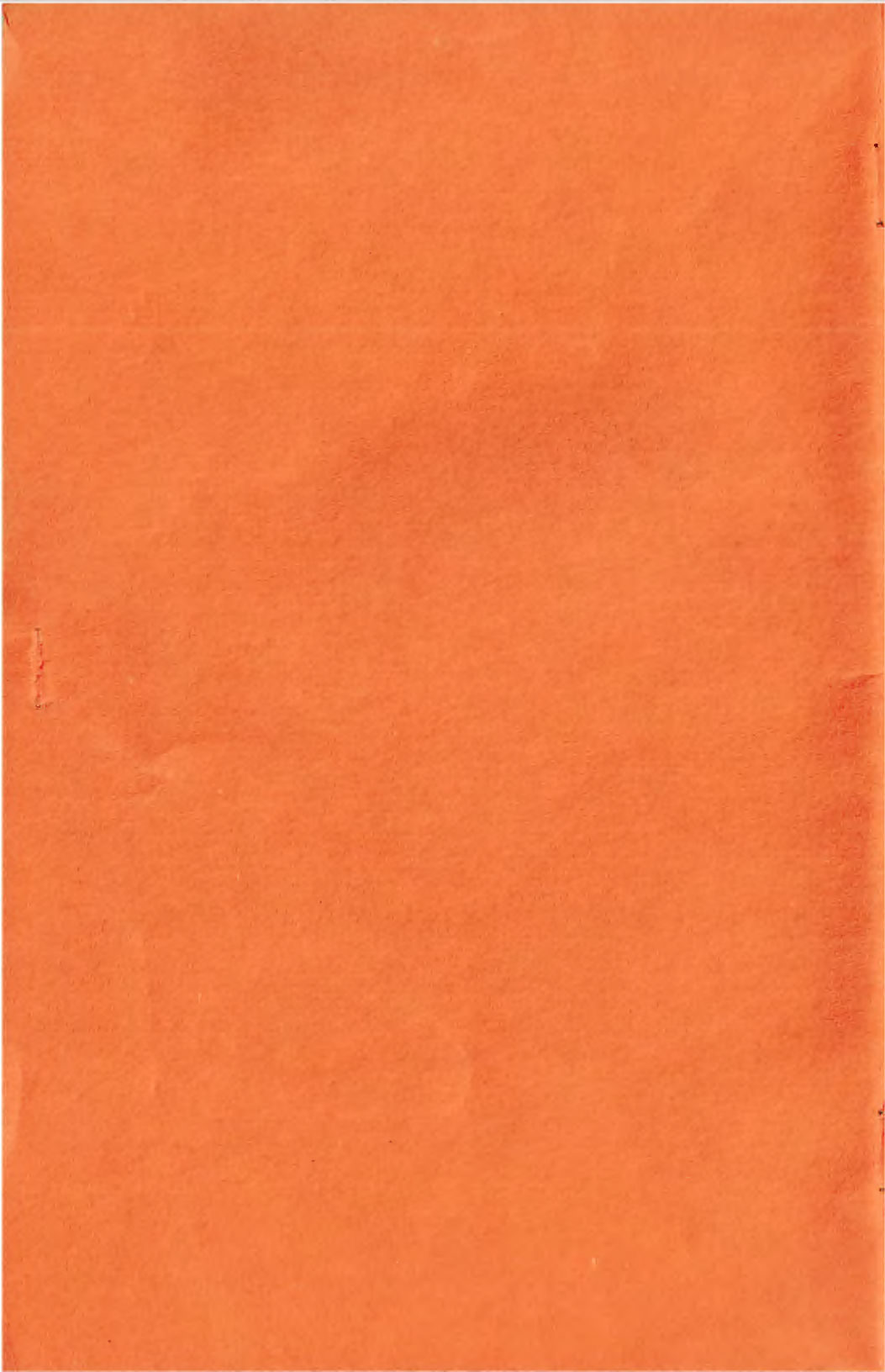


The Hounds' Bugle





THE HOUNDS' BUGLE

OCTOBER 1977

VOL. IV, ii.

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Richard Heskett, Mary Major, Lore
Moore, Melody Waters

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Boulder Creek, California 95006

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THE HOUNDS' BUGLE
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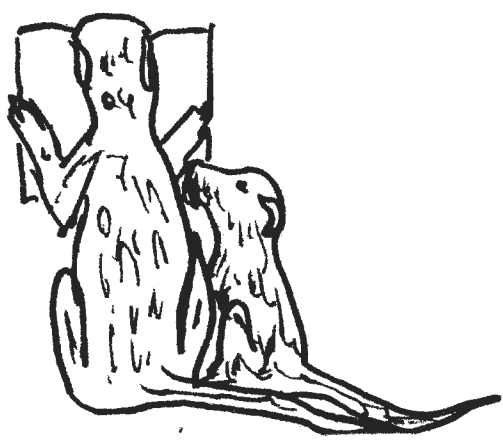
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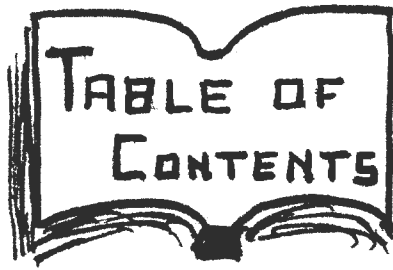
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THE HOUNDS' BUGLE OCTOBER





FROM THE PRESIDENT...

Our September meeting has come and gone and we are well on our way to another educational, fun filled year for Northern California Irish Wolfhound Club members. I would first like to extend a big welcome to Melody Waters as our new Board Member. Also, many thanks to Yvonne Heskett for volunteering to be our Hospitality Chairman.

Gordon Turnage gave a very educational program at the meeting on grooming your Irish Wolfhound. Everyone who attended learned from Gordon's grooming experience. Our next meeting will be held November 11th, and Greg Shaw is busy working on another fine program to present at that time.

Our upcoming Lure Courses and Fun Matches are in the first stages of planning. Sure would be nice to see some new faces working on these exciting events. I know you would enjoy "getting your feet wet", so don't be shy!

Please remember, we welcome your suggestions and/or comments concerning any phase of our Club. If you have any articles you would like to share be sure to send them to Paula Turnage to be printed in the Bugle.

Hope to see a big turnout at our November meeting!!

Carol Gabriel
President

October 1977

Dear Readers,

Sorry this issue of The Bugle is a few weeks tardy, but I think everyone has had months when everything comes due at once!

I'd like to thank all the folks who sent me contributions for this issue & helped with show results - Connie Haack, Melody Waters, Janet Souza, Susan DeHaan, Dave & Carol Charles. I'd really like to have an even longer list of contributors to thank in the next issue.

Paula Lunnage
Editor

NORTHERN CALIFORNIA IRISH WOLFHOUND CLUB

Board Meeting - September 9, 1977

The board meeting was called to order by President Carol Gabriel at 6:30 pm at the Marin County Humane Society. Board members present: Carol Gabriel, John Hayes, Richard Heskett, Mary Major, Greg Shaw and Paula Turnage. Board members absent: Betty Moore, Lore Moore and John Gutterez.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved.

The treasurer reported cash in account of \$999.35, checks \$8.25, for a total of \$1007.60 in account. All bills received have been paid to date. There are still some dues outstanding.

Membership. The need for a membership chairman was discussed. A complimentary copy of The Bugle will be sent to non-members who attend our matches and to any other interested prospective members.

Insurance. Our insurance policy expires in October. John Hayes will check rates before renewing with our present company.

Secretary. A new roster is being formulated. A final reminder card will be sent to members with dues unpaid.

Old Business.

Constitution. The constitution committee is working on revisions. In the meantime, copies of the old constitution will be made for members.

Fun Match. Our annual winter fun match will be held on Saturday, January 14, 1978. Locations

1.

suggested were Lake Elizabeth Park in Fremont, Washington Manor Park in San Leandro, and the Golden Gate Dog Training Area in San Francisco. A list of possible judges was made. In order of preference: Lois Hall, Frieda Pilat, Jacki Bruni, Martha Fielder, Tom Bruni.

Lure Course. Our next lure course will be held on November 12 for IWs only. IWAWC will hold an all-breed course in the same location on the next day. Judges suggested were Tom & Betz Leone, Roberta & Bud Pine, Royce Northcott.

New Business.

Board member Betty Moore has resigned from NCIWC. The Board selected Melody Waters as her replacement on the Board.

A letter of thanks for her gift plaque & encouragement for the club was received from Nancy Aiken.

Incorporation was discussed. It was decided to hold off on this for another year.

Yvonne Ericksen was selected as hospitality chairman for our meetings. The club will purchase a 30-cup coffee pot for about \$25.

Bugle. Rates for ads & pictures will be updated in accordance with printing costs. A brag page will be added as an additional money-maker.

Historical records. The need for more photos of our club events and dogs was discussed. Possibilities of a pictorial club scrapbook, match photographer, and Bugle photos will be investigated.

Yearbook. Progress and plans for our next yearbook will be checked.

Budget. John will try to forecast a budget for this year.

The meeting was adjourned at 8:12 pm.

Following the meeting a program on grooming was presented by Gordon Turnage. Besides demonstrating techniques on two of his own dogs, several "victims" brought by members & guests were also worked on. Everyone present shared their own favorite grooming secrets and added to the learning experience.

Respectfully submitted,

Paula Turnage
Paula Turnage

DON'T FORGET!!!!

OUR NEXT MEETING ON NOVEMBER 11!

Time: Board meeting begins 6:30 pm. Open to any interested members.

Program begins at 8 pm. The program for November will consist of a "Premium List to B.O.B. Ribbon" study of dog showing. This will be a participatory meeting, with those attending asked to bring their dog and join in. Our panel of in-the-club experts will discuss the basics of dog shows, including filling out the entry form, preparing both exhibitor and dog. We will have a ring set up to practice ring etiquette & how about those "dirty tricks" you've heard so much grumbling about? This should be both an informative and fun evening, so please come, bring your dog, and join in!

Location: Marin County Humane Society.

TICKS: THEY'RE UGLY AND A DARN NUISANCE

Ticks are little bloodsuckers that wouldn't win anybody's beauty prize. They hang on to an animal with a barbed mouth, and hang on tight.

The animal, trying to get rid of the nasty things, may scratch for dear life, but probably won't dislodge the parasites. For pet owners to pull the ticks off is usually not satisfactory, either, because the head will often stay attached to the host animal, causing an infection or abscess. The ticks large enough for us to see are only the adults; their children are miniscule dots which still inflict great discomfort.

The female tick may lay up to 3,000 eggs at a time, frequently using your home for her nursery. The eggs hatch into six-legged larvae which are born hungry. They latch on to any warm-blooded animal, which may well be your obliging pet. After a week of feasting, they drop off for a month-long molting period. When that's over, they have eight legs and another huge appetite. Another week on your pet and they molt again into adult ticks, ready to seek the companionship of your pet again.

Commercial tick collars or medications may be effective, but a veterinarian should be consulted.


*From Animals, Santa Cruz Veterinary Hospital

NOTE ON TICKS FROM CONNIE HAACK

"One of the first few weeks we were here there was a letter to the editor in the local paper which I thought interesting but neglected to save it. It was from what sounded like a salty old miner who had been mining here for about 30 years...the topic was about wood ticks. He claimed that the best way he's found to keep the ticks off of human or dog was to use talcum powder every day. He powdered himself and his dogs with talcum powder every morning & has never had a tick problem. He even

0.
endorsed "Cashmere Bouquet" as the product he us
used. We haven't encountered the tick season
up here uet, but will certainly try his
suggestion when the season starts. Thought it
might be of interest to others who are plagued
by those nasty pests."

Thanks for the hint, Connie! Any response
from our readers?-Ed.

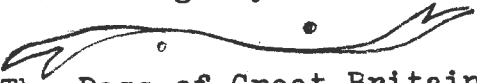

When you start your holiday baking, don't
forget your furry friends, make them some...

PUPPY COOKIES

1 jar strained baby meat (3½ oz.)
4 T powdered milk
7 T wheat germ
(1 tsp. honey, optional)



Shape into 1" balls. Place on greased cooky
sheet, press flat & bake at 350° about 10
minutes, or until lightly browned.


Taken from The Dogs of Great Britain, America,
and Other Countries, published in 1914.

The Irish Greyhound, or Wolf-Dog.

"This fine animal is now, I believe,
extinct, though there are still some gentlemen
who maintain that they possess the breed
in all its pristine purity of blood. They
are much larger than the deerhound, some
of them being 35 or even 38 inches high,
but resembling that dog in shape, being
generally of a fawn color, with a rough
coat and pendent ears. They were formerly
used for the purpose of hunting the wolf."

(Ed.-Did he say pendent ears?)

Thanks to Melody Waters for this tidbit!

APOLOGIES TO ARAGORN

At this time, I would like to, happily, apologize to Ch. Aragorn of Elfland and his owners Dave & Carol Charles for taking upon myself to cut short this fine hound's life. After many reliable sources had informed me of Aragorn's demise, I mentioned that fact in the last edition of the Bugle. Imagine my embarrassment, and delight, to learn that Aragorn is still happily romping in Gilroy! Here is an explanatory letter from Dave, from which we may all learn the importance of awareness of our IW's behavior.

Dear Paula:

Thank you for your warning phone call Sunday eve. We just received our copy of the Hound's Bugle today, and it would have been a shock to see Aragorn listed as expired. To the contrary, he is busy at this minute trying to entice one of my peacocks over the fence so he can "play" with it.

You were close to being correct on his condition however. He performed in such an un-typical fashion during the Santa Rosa show, and acted very strange the rest of the day, to the point where we finally called Mary Major at her home that eve and asked for advice. She referred us to the vets at the Redwood Vet Clinic in Santa Rosa, and after a small amount of argument and threats, the Dr. agreed to come in at 8:00 pm and check Aragorn. He gave him an EKG, and made an initial diagnosis of an Atrial Fibrulation. They kept him at the hospital for several days, and confirmed the diagnosis. Aragorn was placed on a prescription of 6 digitalis tablets a day. We brought him home, and took him back to Santa Rosa 2 weeks later. He was doing very well, and we made arrangements to transfer his medical care to Dr. Robert Pensinger, a nationally known

this area, since Santa Rosa is a long drive from Gilroy. We were referred to Dr. Robert Pensinger, a nationally known animal cardiologist

12.
with offices in San Jose and Santa Cruz. About a week before our scheduled appointment, Aragorn starting getting very lethargic, and we felt that we were watching him die right before our eyes. We were reading every vet's manual we could find, and his symptoms matched those of digitalis poisoning. We took him off the digitalis completely and got Dr. Pensinger to accept him on an emergency basis the next day. Sure enough, he was getting too much digitalis. We cut his prescription in half, and now he is taking only 2 pills a day.

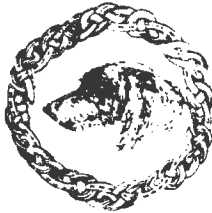
Dr. Pensinger says that his heart is still nice and small and that he is doing as well as any animal he has seen with this type of affliction. He feels that Aragorn will be with us for several more years.

Aragorn does breath hard for several minutes after he gets excited, so I decided to take him off the show circuit. He is now waiting here at home in anticipation of the time when his fiance, Dubh Medb of Lothlorien (Ch. Timberlane Donal Deedum x Sibohan of Yesterday Vally) is old enough to become his wife. The Dr. says that this ailment is NOT hereditary. In the meantime, he is passing his hours chasing horses, field workers, trucks, and anything else that comes along our property line. Hope this sets the record straight on my buddy...

Dave & Carol Charles

(Ed.- Thanks, Dave & Carol, for sharing your experiences with us all. This is the kind of factual information that may aid another IW owner some day in recognizing his dog's health problem. If you have any such stories you would like to share with our readers, please send them to me for publication. Thanks.)

Pre-entries close: Wednesday, November 9, 1977 at 6:00 PM
Entries taken the day trial



NORTHERN CALIFORNIA IRISH WOLFHOUND CLUB

IRISH WOLFHOUND LURE FIELD TRIAL

Saturday, November 12, 1977

IRISH WOLFHOUND ASSOCIATION OF THE WEST COAST, INC.

SIGHTHOUND LURE FIELD TRIAL
(A.S.F.A. Licensed)



SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1977
SANTANA PARK, SAN JOSE

For further information on these courses:

- * NCIWC - Richard Heskett - (415) 587-3144*
- * IWAWC - Paula Turnage - (408) 338-2596*

Stud Dog

CH. MAJOR ACRES JUST PLAIN CALVIN, C.D.X.
(CH. Shamus of Shalako x CH. Fleetwind
Just Plain Julie)

Black 8-3-72 OFA# IW366 61704

OWNERS: Betty Moore and Mary Major
839 Topper Lane
Lafayette, CA 94549
(415) 283-3285

CH. TIMBERLANE GILES COREY
(CH. Timberlane Colin O'Heigh, C.D. x
CH. Major Acres Kilfenora Tara)

Light Grey Brindle 3-27-74

OWNERS: Greg and Barbara Shaw
P.O. Box 293
Livermore, CA 94550
(415) 443-6669

CH. RORY MAGNUS OF TARA HEIGHTS
(CH. Magnus of Arraghglenn x CH. Mollie
of Tara Heights)

Red Brindle

OWNER: Agnes Tara
1005 Wagnon Road
Sebastopol, CA 95472
(707) 823-4665

CH. TIMBERLANE DONAL DEEDUM
(CH. Timberlane Colin O'Heigh, C.D. x
CH. Maghera Glass Ban Madrin)

Wheaton 11-20-73

OWNER: Suzanne Tierney
Rte. 1, Box 170A
Myrtle Creek, OR 97457

Listing

CH. HALE WILLIAM OF HUMBOLT
 (CH. Ballykelly Muadh x Margaret of
 Humbolt Hill)
 Red Wheaten 2-4-73
 OWNER: Betty Rector
 P. O. Box 646
 Fortuna, CA 95540
 (707) 768-3410

AM. & CAN. CH. TIMBERLANE SEAN COLIN
 (CH. Timberlane Colin O'Heigh, C.D. x
 CH. Major Acres Kilfenora Tara)
 Dark Charcoal Grey 1-22-73
 OWNERS: Gordon E. and Paula Turnage
 13655 Bear Creek Road
 Boulder Creek, CA 95006
 (408) 338-2596

CH. RIVENDELL BRENDAN CU CHULAIN, F. CH.
 (CH. Sleepy Hollow's Finn McCool x
 Jircara's Tosch)
 Red Brown Brindle 5-12-73
 OWNERS: Gordon E. and Paula Turnage
 13655 Bear Creek Road
 Boulder Creek, CA 95006
 (408) 338-2596

Last Call!
 For NCJWC
 Dues!



6.

Some years ago I came across a short story about an Irish Wolfhound which I really enjoyed. When I became editor for The Bugle, I thought it might be a good idea to serialize this story and so share it with our readership. Imagine my surprise to find that the story had been modified and already printed in several other IW publications. Since not everyone subscribes to all the newsletters available, I thought it would still be worthwhile to reprint this story, and in the original form. So with this issue, I will begin to relate to you the story of...

THE HOUND OF IRELAND by Donn Byrne (taken from Real Dogs, ed. Gray, copyright 1923, by P.F. Collier & Son Co. - copyright 1923, by Donn Byrne.)

THE HOUND OF IRELAND

"So Ireland was free at last! Glory be to God and the blue sky over us! Ireland was free! He took his glasses off and wiped them, and again he read the account of the opening of a Home Rule Parliament in Dublin, "In the Old House in College Green," as the agitators' phrase used to go, where Grattan had thundered. Young men! New Men! There were none of the old feudists left, barring himself and a moisture had come into his eyes that the former fighters should be dead-O'Brien and John Mitchel and Meagher of the Sword, and Charles Parnell, and O'Leary, the Wild Goose. The bold Fenian men!

Where was O'Donovan Rossa now, he whom his captors manacled and forced to lap up his food for thirty days like a mongrel dog? And where was Davitt, who had but one arm? And James Finton Lawlor? And the little Captain of Cork? And all the men who tried to free Ireland, some by oratory, and some by dynamite, and some with pike and musket on the green hills? All were dead now, though their names should live forever. And young men, bred in colleges, had taken up the burden,

and not by romance but by brain power, not by open warfare but by a reign of fear, had secured autonomy for their country. Now that the great war had killed religious issues, they were winning over the hard Ulster Scottish to their side—the lean hatchet-faced descendants of Gaidhlig islanders, men who never fought a losing fight.

He looked around the little tobacconist's shop with a smile, as a king might look at a disguise he was about to leave off. And he patted the great gray wolfhound by his side, that would have been more at home in the hall of some princely castle than in a little store of New Rochelle.

"Do you hear, big fellow? Ireland is free!"

Cuchulain laid a great shaggy paw on the old rebel's knee, as though he understood.

To be sure, the newspapers said that though Ireland was to have its parliament, its customs, its internal arrangements, yet the military power, the high judges and this and that were to be held by England. Old Shawn laughed. The first session of the Parliament in College Green would declare Ireland a free republic, and if the English didn't get out then and there, the young men would rise and drive them into the sea. Ah, God, what a pity it was that Meagher of the Sword was not alive to see this blessed day! But all were gone.

All but him, old Shawn Mahoney!

He was so old now that every day of life was precious to him, was a surprise. When he went to bed at night that he would awake to mortal life in the morning was not a certain thing. Always at six in the new dawn the wolfhound would push him gently with its gray muzzle and he would open his eyes.

"Bless God and the new day!"

All he wanted to do now, all that he asked of life, was that he remain in it until he could tread the green Irish hills, and he had sworn when he left there more than half a century ago, with Cucnulin's grandsire

by his side, and the police hot after him, that he would never return until Ireland was free.

He turned to the great wolf dog again, talking to him as though he were human being, as he all but was.

"Did you hear me? Were you listening to me at all, at all? Ireland is free."

The great hound thumped the ground with his tail, and it sounded like the welting of flails on a threshing floor. Then he rose and went to the door. Old Shawn watched him.

"You're right, big fellow. It's bundle and go!"

The new, the young men who were piloting Ireland to freedom spoke of economics, of statecraft, of internal and external taxation. They were for intensifying agricultural production, alleviating urban congestion, reviving the mining of coal and gold. To them Ireland was an estate in trust to be cared for and developed. And undoubtedly this was right.

But the older men had thought only of setting Ireland free. And to them Ireland was no estate, but a lovable and downtrodden lady, pleading to her sons and lovers to be set free.

There was a picture of Ireland, which an artist had once drawn to represent her, and which had become popular, and this picture was ever in the elder rebels' minds. Ireland, a tall, magnificent, full-bosomed woman, with black hair and gray eyes, stood in the foreground, dressed in a loose flowing robe of white. Back of her was a round tower, one of those relics of the strange African colonies which had once sailed to her shores. Her hand was resting on the native harp, and by her side was the Irish wolf dog, biggest, fiercest, and most loyal of hounds. This was the Ireland poor Mangan saw when he wrote "My Dark Rosaleen."

There was Ireland! Of the dark-haired,

full-bosomed women there were plenty in the country. The harp had not been forgotten. The east Irish coast was dotted with the Phenician round towers to which a century was but as a year. But the great hound of Ireland had disappeared.

The last of the breed that the Goban Saor, the Master of the Irish Masons, developed, and that went to Cuchulain's heel, and that Ossian hunted with, was now in a little tobacconist's store in New Rochelle.

Of the authentic Irish wolfhound there are no specimens, so the dealers and breeders said, playing their game, which is more cunning than horse coping. The last of the Celtic breed, they claim, was in the possession of the Knight of Kerry, and died in 1785. The breed now shown as Irish wolfhounds is a reconstruction, containing, following different schemes of different breeders, Scottish deerhounds and Russian wolfhounds, and Norwegian elkounds crossed on mastiff strain.

But the last did not die in the kennels of the Lord of Kerry in the eighteenth century. Kerry was the last Irish nobleman to keep them in his kennels. But scattered through the Galtee Mountains, Galtee More and Galtee Beg, and in the wild country which paid tribute to Macgillicuddy of the Reeks as overlord, there were perhaps eight or ten huge animals, all bone and sinew, big as a small horse, gray, shaggy, spectral. When one put its webbed forefeet on a tall man's shoulders it towered a head above him. But there was little opportunity for breeding—a man had to travel perhaps twenty miles to find sire or dam—and so little by little they died, their usefulness gone now that they had killed all the wolves and elk of Ireland. The last of the breed had been Finn MacCool, the two-year-old pup that Shawn had brought from Ireland with him after '67.

TO BE CONTINUED.

SHOW Biz

SANTA CRUZ KENNEL CLUB H. Martin 8/20/77
 BOB;BOW;WB: Timberlane Martha Corey-Shaw
 FINISHED CHAMPIONSHIP
 BOS: Ch. Timberlane Sean Colin-Turnage
 WD: Powerscourt Connel-Miller
 FINISHED CHAMPIONSHIP
 RWD: Fleetwind Ar Cormac Fein-Fulton
 RWD: Connemara's Demon-Wandruff

SALINAS KENNEL CLUB Kaufman 8/21/77
 BOB,BOW,WD: Fleetwind Ar Cormac Fein-Fulton
 BOS,WB: Mo Scail Danna Ann-Miller
 RWD: Major Acres Ulaidh-Major
 RWB: Connemara's Demon-Wandruff

SHASTA KENNEL CLUB 9/2/77
 BOB,BOW,WD: Imperial Derg Chieftain-Greby
 BOS: Ch. Major Acres Via Bantry-Greby
 RWD: Aoncu Ard Alainn-Greby
 WB: Ronor's Macree of Barra Gwynn-
 Aiken
 RWB: Timberlane Libby O'Wegh-Eimer

KLAMATH DOG FANCIERS 9/3/77
 BOB: Ch. Timberlane Donal Deedum-
 Tierney
 BOS: Ch. Major Acres Via Bantry-Greby
 BOW,WD: Imperial Derg Chieftain-Greby
 FINISHED CHAMPIONSHIP
 RWD: Lilliput Sir Falstaff-Little
 WB: Honey Voo Four Leaf Clover-Chase
 RWB: Lilliput Celtic Firefly-Swanson

SOUTHERN OREGON KENNEL CLUB 9/4/77
 BOB: Ch. Major Acres Via Bantry-Greby
 BOS: Ch. Kelley Glen's Gaelic Harp-
 Kelley
 BOW,WD: Lilliput Sir Falstaff-Little
 FINISHED CHAMPIONSHIP

RWD: Aoncu Ard Alainn-Greby
 WB: Heather of Kelley Glen-Kelley
 RWB: Honey Voo Four Leaf Clover-Chase

EUGENE KENNEL CLUB Sommers 9/5/77
 BOB: Ch. Mailsechlann Og of Duncairn-Schlexer
 BOS, WB: Lowell's Lady Shamrock-Lowell/Doyle
 BOW, WD: Clancy of Kileen-Francis
 RWD: Seoirse MacSidhe-Hammond
 RWB: Timberlane Tralee O'Toole-Tierney

UMPQUA KENNEL CLUB V. Perry 9/6/77
 BOB: Ch. Timberlane Donal Deedum-Tierney
 BOS, BOW, WB; Timberlane Tralee O'Toole-Tierney
 WD: Seoirse MacSidhe-Hammond
 RWD: Timberlane Parnell-Turnage

SANTA CLARA KENNEL CLUB H. Walsh 9/11/77
 BOB: Ch. Major Acres Vanguard-Major
 BOS: Ch. Timberlane Martha Corey-Shaw
 BOW, WB: Connemara's Demon-Wandruff
 WD: Fleetwind Ar Cormac Fein-Fulton
 RWD: Timberlane Parnell-Turnage
 RWB: Shawna of Tara Heights-Tara

SIR FRANCIS DRAKE KENNEL CLUB 9/18/77
 BOB: Ch. Timberlane Sean Colin-Turnage
 BOW, WD: Major Acres Carney-Major/Mulac
 WB: Shawna of Tara Heights-Tara

SAN LUIS OBISPO K. Burg 10/1/77
 BOB: Ch. Timberlane Sean Colin-Turnage
 BOW, WD: Timberlane Parnell-Turnage
 BOS, WB: Major Acres Branwyn-Heskett

SANTA MARIA KENNEL CLUB LeCussan 10/2/77
 BOB: Ch. Timberlane Sean Colin-Turnage
 AND A GROUP 2
 BOS, BOW, WB: Major Acres Branwyn-Heskett
 WD: Timberlane Parnell-Turnage
 RWD: Emerald Hill's Tadhg O'Swords-Buttall

OAKLAND KENNEL CLUB J. Cook 10/9/77
 BOB: Ch. Timberlane Sean Colin-Turnage
 BOW,WD: Timberlane Parnell-Turnage
 BOS,WB: Connemara's Demon-Wandruff
 FINISHED CHAMPIONSHIP
 RWD: Major Acres Carney-Major/Mulac
 RWB: Major Acres Branwyn-Heskett

CHICO DOG FANCIERS P.B. Thompson 10/14/77
 BOB,WB: Major Acres Branwyn-Heskett
 BOW,BOS,WD: Fenian Brehon of Tir Nan Og
 RWD: Timberlane Parnell-Turnage
 RWB: Rockaplenty Aoife of Eagle-Russell

TWO CITIES KENNEL CLUB F. Young 10/15/77
 BOB: Ch. DeNora of Tara Hts.-Miller
 BOS,WD: Fenian Brehon of Tir Nan Og
 BOW,WB: Major Acres Branwyn-Heskett
 FINISHED CHAMPIONSHIP
 RWD: Timberlane Parnell-Turnage

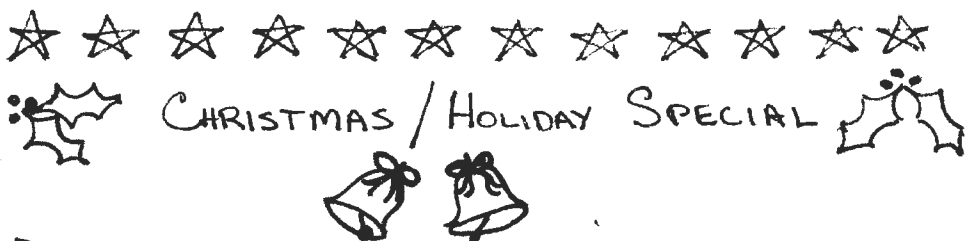
CHICO DOG FANCIERS PB Thompson 10/14/77
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 RWB: Rockaplenty Aoife of Eagle-Russell

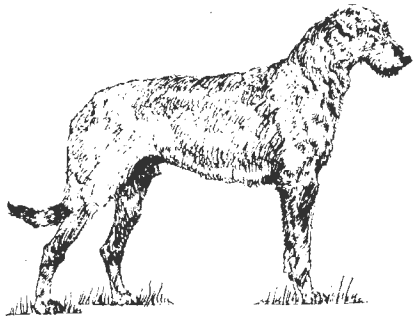
SACRAMENTO KENNEL CLUB Gilliland 10/16/77
 BOB: Ch. Denora of Tara Hts.-Miller
 BOS,WD: Fenian Brehon of Tir Nan Og
 WB: Shawna of Tara Hts.-Tara
 RWB: Rockaplenty Aoife of Eagle-Russell

* Correction: In the last Bugle, RWD at the IWCPS Specialty should have read Lilliput Sir Galshad+Little.

**As you may have noticed, there are placements missing for some of the shows covered, and some shows missing entirely. My accuracy and coverage is only guaranteed as far as my sources. Even those shows which I attend frequently dissolve into a mass of dogs & leashes, dangling grooming bags, & a muttering husband. I'll try to be more precise in noting down results at shows, will you readers try to assist by sending me show results, either notes or xeroxed pages? Thanks in advance & thanks especially to those who have already contributed!



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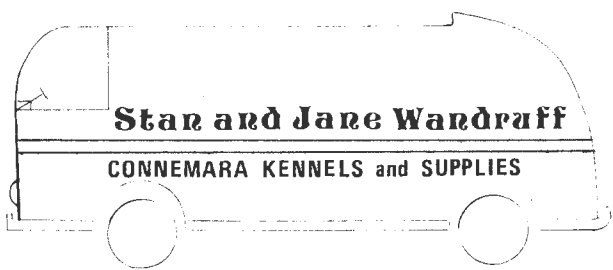
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