"NOAH!...IT'S ME!....I SPENT THE DAY AT ELIZABETH ARDEN'S."
Treasurer’s Report

September 1, 1979 through October 31, 1979
Patricia A. Long, Treasurer

INCOME    EXPENSES
Dues     $45.00
Dew Claw:
Subscriptions  115.00
Ads          49.20
Back issues   3.00
Plaques      30.00
D/C subscription overpayment .50
Rescue Fund   200.00
'79 Spec. Raffle 407.00
Rass. Report Catalog 100.00

$949.70

Opening balance $5,320.03
Income 949.70

Balance $4,048.95

President’s Message

I would like to take this opportunity to wish Briarders everywhere a holiday season filled with joy and every happiness in the New Year.

Phil Zingsheim

Secretary’s Page

WELCOME TO THE FOLLOWING NEW MEMBERS

Christine Brown, 208 Locust St., Coopersburg, PA 18036
Ron & Marie Buzzelli, 5711 Elm Hill Dr., Solon, OH 44139
Harry Falconer, 270 Riverside Dr., Rossford, OH 43460
Susan & Michael Gresko, 917 Stonehedge Lane, Palatine, IL 60067
Richard McDearmon & Ellen Walton, 1668 Wildwood Road, Salem, VA
The Rev. Thomas Monahan, 720 N. Oakley Ave., Rockford, IL 61103
Lee Morin, 98 Perry Road, Forestville, CT 06010
Peggy Ravandal, P.O. Box 465, Anaconda, MT 59711
Jen & Linda Schalk, P.O. Box 10, Groveland, IL 61535

APPLICATIONS FOR MEMBERSHIP

Linda Beall, Box 102 Scenery Hill, PA 15360, owner of Dromore's Perrier
Frank & Helena Didisheim, The Mansion House, Robbinston, ME 04671
owners of Phyeaux Petit Four
Jacqueline Drozinski, 263 Lorna Verde, Colton, CA 92324, owner of Ch. Elan de Beauxjolils, CD and Ch. Fonse de Beauxjolils and J. Bonne Chance de Beauxjolils.
Carol and Joe Eucolono, 733 Atlantic, Waukegan, IL 60085 - owners of Cimmerian Tara
Pat and Bob Gross, 1911 Chelsey Court, Bloomington, IN 47401, owners of Phyeaux Ory KI D'Ory, CD
Annie Harrison, 9990 Old Cutler Road, Miami FL 33156 - owner of Buffa-Beau de Bonne Chance
Benn & Catherine Konsynski, 7802 E. Edison St., Tucson, AZ 85715
owners of La Sottise Chien de Famille
Faith McEachern, P.O. Box 231, Aylmer, Quebec, Canada - owner of Patronsse de Strathcona
Lee Paradise, 123 Lysander, Rochester MI 48063 - owner of Ch. Uv'Chor Kelev de Strathcona, CD

PLANS IN PROGRESS

BCA is planning the 1980 Specialty in California and application has been made to AKC to consider the classes at the Santa Barbara Kennel Club show as the Briard Specialty. The date, pending AKC approval is JULY 27, 1980.

A supported entry show is being planned in August in conjunction with the Pontiac Kennel Club on August 17 (pending AKC approval) in Pontiac, Michigan. The BCA annual meeting is planned for that weekend in order to comply with our By-laws which require the annual meeting be held in the month of August.

1980 SPECIALTY CO-CHAIRMEN are Virginia Englehart (5868 Deerhead Road, Malibu, CA 90265 - 213/457-8697) and Joan Dugan (31376 Broad Beach Road, Malibu, CA 90265 - 213/457-3155). They would like to hear from anyone interested in helping with the Specialty Weekend and hope you will be able to attend this annual event.

Chairman of the supported entry show in August is Stephanie Katz, 1701 Strathcona, Detroit, MI 48203 - 313/368-3123.
CHRISTMAS PAST - IN 1947 "CH. TORO" OWNED BY H.S. MERITZER WAS FEATURED ON THE COVER OF DOG WORLD (above).

Irham du Grand Coudray
Pavlo
{ Garlic du Grand Coudray
{ Douleur
{ Taupe
{ Grisette of Sidney Farm

Bob de la Maudrè
Freska du Fief Royal
Kahn
Grief
Kahn
Misery
Nick du Fief Royal
Kita of Sidney Farm

Breeder: O. WALTON Whelped: May 1944 Champion: 1947
PEACE ON EARTH - GOOD WILL TO ALL

PEACE ON EARTH - GOOD WILL TO ALL

PHYDEAUX POLLY POULET

joins Jabot and the rest of the crew
in wishing you Love and Joy

Fran and Bob Taylor
1980 BRIARD CALENDAR ORDER FORM

Please send ____ BRIARD Calendars ($3.00 each)

To:
NAME ______________________________________
STREET ______________________________________
CITY/STATE/ZIP ________________________________

$ __________________ Is enclosed

Mail your order to:

Ada Marley
3940 W. 96th Street
Indianapolis, IN 46268

Please make checks payable to the Briard club
(U.S. Funds, please)

------------------------ Please cut here ------------------------

RASSEMBLEMENT REPORT ORDER FORM

Please send ____ RASSEMBLEMENT Reports at
$10.00 each to:

NAME ______________________________________
STREET ______________________________________
CITY/STATE/ZIP ________________________________

$ __________________ Is enclosed

Send your order to:

Diane McLeroth
3030 Rockwood Drive
Ft. Wayne, IN 46815

Please make checks payable to the Briard club
(U.S. Funds, please)
MERRY CHRISTMAS & HAPPY NEW YEAR! Don't forget your favorite Briard during the holidays and fill their stocking with safe enjoyable toys!!

1979 will soon be a part of the past with many memories to look back upon. The rescuing of many unwanted Briards, our specialty in August and our breed becoming more and more competitive in the working group under stiff competition. Some highlights of our upcoming year of 1980 will be the specialty on July 27th at the Santa Barbara show in California with Virginia Englehart at the wheel and the supported show in the midwest at Pontiac on August 17th with Stephanie Katz chairing. Make plans now to support these activities and contact Virginia or Stephanie if you can lend a helping hand. The dates at this time are subject to A.K.C. approval.

I would also like to thank all the people who have sent news to share with other Briarders and hope to receive lots more in the coming year! A special thank you is in order for Meg Wiltz and the French Connection for sending news from the east and mid-west.

O.F.A. News

Rob Ferber & Linda Wells report that their Nori Noire de Lindeau sired by Ch. Montargis de Lindeau and out of Ch. Strathcona's Blac Magic Woman, C.D. and bred by Linda Wells received her OFA number of FB-98.

New Champions & Obedience Titles

CH. CHATEAU-BRIARD NOUVELLE NOVA - Mocha, owned and handled by Richard McDearmon & Ellen Walton, finished her championship at the Sand & Sea Show under Arnold Woolf with back to back 5 pt. majors. Since finishing, Mocha has been shown five times and has four best of breeds, one best of opposite and a group 3 under Mrs. Adamson.

MON AMI JEAN PHILIPPE, AM./CAN. C.D. - Philippe, owned by Floyd & Myra Stevenson and handled by Floyd, finished his Canadian CD on October 13th under judge Mr. Jackson with a 188. The next day he qualified for an extra leg with a 193 under Miss Thompson. Phillipe and Floyd are now trying their hand in the Open A ring.

CH. BELLESPRIT NICOLE, owned by Stephen & Stephanie Marcus and bred by Jayne Dubin finished her championship by going WE, BW & BOS for 4 pts. She is sired by Ch. Eagle of Alpen and out of Ch. Bellesprit Velours.

CH. BELLESPRIT NARQUOIS, owned by Lee Morin and bred by Jayne Dubin finished his championship going WD for a 4 pt. major. He is sired by Ch. Eagle of Alpen out of Ch. Phydeaux Tallulah, C.D. Woody was handled to his championship by Lee.
CH. CHATEAUBRIARD ONEDERWOMAN - Bunny, owned, bred and handled by Cece Collins, finished her championship at just over a year old at the Suffolk Kennel Club on September 29th. She is sired by Ch. Umbi Chabiv de Strathcona, C.D. out of Ch. Chateaubriard Vichyssoise.

CH. SIRHAN DROVER - Drover, owned and handled by Pat Long, finished his championship at about a year old at the Suffolk Kennel Club on September 29th. He is sired by CH. SIRHAN DROVER - Drover, owned and handled by Pat Long, finished his championship on November 4th at the Northeastern Indiana K.C. show going WD for 4 pts. and BW.

PHYDEAUX ORY KI D’ORY, C.D., owned and trained by Robert Gross, finished his CD on November 4th from the Novice A Class under Mr. Ron Roberts taking first place!

Group Placements

Ch. Just Tigger de Charlemagne, owned by Meg Weitz and Scott Vetrone and handled by Mike Greenberg, took a group 4 under Francis Crane at the Licking River K.C. in Ohio on October 13th. He also took a group 4 at the Ashtabula K.C. show in Ohio on July 15th under Sally Keyes.

Ch. Phydeaux What’s Happenin’, owned by Mary Lou Tingley and Ira Ackerson and handled by Art Tingley, took a group 1 under Virginia Hampton at the Ox Ridge K.C. show on September 15th and the next day at the Northwestern K.C. show Happy received a group 2 under James Trullinger.

Ch. Nestor de L’Eminence, owned and handled by June Shew, won the working group at the Old Dominion K.C. show under Eleanor Evers on September 30th. He also received a group 3 under Arnold Woolf at the Queensboro K.C. show on October 27th.

Ch. Phydeaux Linda Lovelace, owned by Regina Keiter and handled by Tom Keiter, took a group 3 at the James River K.C. show in September under Lawrence Stanbridge. Linda recently completed her Canadian championship with a group placement as well.

Jane Beahan sends us this news on her Ch. Fille D’Abbaye, C.D. who recently finished her championship with her fourth major. "Abbygirl" also took BOB at the Indianhead Show on 8/25/79 under John Stanek, the St. Croix Valley Show on 8/26/79 under J. D. Jones and was selected as a finalist in the group judging by Thomas Gately. Abby is busy working on open obedience now and helping her kids Pauli, Padget and Pee Jay with their beginners obedience.

Barbara Lynch sends us this news on her puppy bitch, which she bred, Bigtree's Optical Illusion (Lucy) who took puppy group 11 at the Niagara Frontier Newfoundland Working Breeds Match in September. The following day she won second place in 9-12 sweepstakes in a large class at the Niagara Kennel Club All Breed Match, plus the puppy BOB. Barbara has also placed a puppy in a home to become a working sheep herder. She is now in training with the flock there in New York State. They are anxiously following her progress and are pleased to have one of their pups doing "what should come natural" to the breed. She will keep us posted on any training hints which get passed along from the new owners.

A note from Brian Beveridge of Australia on how Briards are doing from down under:

Thought you may be interested to hear how we are faring Briard wise in the show ring out here. In two of the states, Victoria and South Australia, they are getting a look in group. Wins include: Best Exhibit in Group, Best Opposite Sex in Group, Intermediates and Puppy in Group. In Victoria at one show, a dog we bred won Best Exhibit in Group, whilst the father of the dog won Best Open in Group. At the recent Working Dog Club of Victoria's Championship Show, we were pleasantly surprised to win Best Puppy in Show with a black puppy that no one had wanted in the litter. Slightly ungainly at this stage but a nice shape of dog. The sashes and rosettes now take pride of place on the wall.

In September we have our Royal Melbourne Show which goes on for about 10 - 11 days and it looks like we will have an entry of about 19 Briards which will be the most ever gathered at one show to date out in Australia. The judge for Working Dogs is a Mrs. D. Kodner from U.S.A., so if she starts looking for cropped ears she will be hard pressed to find one.

Had reason to ring Nancy Tomlin in England last month and finished up talking to the star boarder - John Alexander - on one of his excursions to the continent. He does not seem to have changed much since meeting him at Toledo last year. Only wish I could have been in England to have a few beers down at the pub with him.

Weather wise out here it is crazy. We are now two months into winter and have only had about one inch of rain. You get the occasional frost but the average maximum temp. for each day has been about 14°C. As it never snows, or maybe a light fall every 10 or 12 years, we do not have the cold winters you get over in the states, but unless it rains shortly, we may have a bit of a drought on our hands in the summer. At least this winter we have not had muddy Briards galloping around the house so that is one good thing.

Regards to all, Brian Beveridge, Box 121, Sunbury, Victoria 3429 Australia

The North Central Briarders have done it again and put on a very successful Fun Faire Gathering.

People started arriving at Bob Boelter's late Friday afternoon and by Saturday morning his place looked like a campground and used car lot. The Briard guarddog image was shattered when the
late arrivals, at 3:30 a.m. pulled in and not one of the 13 Briards present uttered a sound!

After a leisurely breakfast of rolls and hot coffee, the caravans left for the Fun Faire. Surprisingly enough, everyone arrived on time despite the bad directions to Token Creek Park (not Tinley Park). AAA would never hire Jan as a tourist guide. The Show Chairman and Judge barely made it on time ...

The first event of the day was the conformation classes. We had a nice variety of ages, color and sizes. As there were so many good dogs, Dick really had his work cut out for him, to pick the winners of the classes. Here are the results:


Cheese, crackers and refreshments were then put out to sustain the humans for the trying ordeal of the coming games. Of course, the dogs got their share too.

Here are some highlights of the games:

Fran and "Jabot" stately walking down the 100 yd. recall course to reach Bob at the finish line. He just wouldn't leave her to run to his master.

Jan calling her dogs in the recall with laryngitis. A lot of arm waving and jumping up and down was done.

Everyone saying there would be nothing left of the obstacle course by the time Bob and Vicki got through it.

Lisa and "Max" will have to lose some weight. They managed to break the plank at the beginning of the plank game.

It was quite a sight to see Cindy carrying 4 month old P.J., bouncing and flopping, in her arms for the best unqualifying slalom course run of the day.

Barb and Joe's Mister following Shadow down the recall course. He was not to be left behind.

Kam trying to get out of going through the obstacle course with Sage after watching Bob and Blossom struggle through it.

The expression on Vicki's face when Oliver was announced the top dog of the day.

Laurie asked her 3 year old son, Robbie, what he enjoyed most at the fun faire. He said, 'Standing between the flags calling

Magic to come for the recall race.'

We all headed back to Bob's about 3:00 and tons of food were immediately put out for the starving exhausted people. Later, awards were given and Dick Birkholz had a question and answer session. He closed by saying what a fun group of people we were and what a great experience it was to judge our fun faire.

As the weather cooled off, everyone congregated in Bob's house for an hilarious evening of story telling.

Here are the first place winners in each category. The timed events proved not all dogs will do all things!

Recall Race - Noah & Cindy Gray 
Slalom Heeling - Ness & Dave Behrens
Bring It Here - Puppy Class: Cinnamon & Linda Carpenter 
Adult Class: Oliver & Vicki Phillips 
Frisbee Toss - Oliver & Vicki Phillips 
Walk The Plank - Molly-O & Sue Erickson & Bob McGee 
Smelly Figure 8 - Blossom & Bob Russell 
Obstacle Course - Molly-O & Sue Erickson & Bob McGee 
Best Overall Dog at Faire - Oliver & Vicki Phillips

Once everyone found the park, we thought it was an excellent faire site with ample room and privacy. Jan Zingsheim was voted as the one most likely to be given map drawing lessons!

Puppy Corner

Susan McCormick has two tawny females available which were whelped 8/17/79. The sire of the litter is Am. & Can. Ch. Sirhan Drover and the dam is Ch. Pa'Chick's Ms-Be-Haven, Am./Can. C.D.

Bob & Marie Herd have five puppies available - blacks and tawnies - from their litter whelped 9/14/79. The sire of the litter is Pa'Chick's Man 0' War (7 pts.) and the dam is Ch. Bellesprit Licol Mon Bonheur.

Barbara Lynch has a black show quality male available whelped early June.

On 10/10/79, Acteon Faierice of Antigo delivered a litter of four puppies (3 dogs - 1 bitch) all black sired by Ch. Just Tigger de Charlemagne. Inquiries should be directed to Meg Weitz.

Puppies are expected November 30th out of Ch. Le Beauchien's Marie Ange sired by Ch. Manny's O'Yellor. Blacks and tawnies are expected and inquiries should be directed to Dave Tooker or Monroe Kokin.
Show Reports

7/4/79 - Beaver County KC - j Mr. Bracy - e 0-0-2
BOB - Ch. Phydeaux Linda Lovelace (Regina Keiter)
BOS - Ch. Bellesprit Midnight Special (Dan & Heather Schrott)

BOB - Ch. Phydeaux Linda Lovelace
BOS - Ch. Bellesprit Midnight Special
WB - Bellesprit Lorelei (Dan & Heather Schrott)

7/21/79 - Medina KC - j Mr. Bradley - e 5-2-2
BOB - Ch. Phydeaux Linda Lovelace
BOS - Ch. Bellesprit Midnight Special
WB - Bellesprit Lorelei (Dan & Heather Schrott)

7/22/79 - Sugarbush KC - j Mrs. Slayter - e 9-2-4
BOB - Ch. Manny's O'Bree (Ron & Judy Schramm)
BOS - Ch. Bellesprit Midnight Special
WD 3 pts., BOS Chucklin's Oh Huggy Bear (Linda Hysell & Roger Taylor, WE, BW 3 pts.
Manny's Ilotie Olive (Manny Littin)

7/23/79 - Genessee County KC - j Mr. Plaga - e 6-3-3
BOB - Ch. Stonehill's I'm Bogie (Rob Ferber)
BOS - Ch. Silvermoon's La Tara
WD 1 pt., BOS Papillon De Tierra De Oro (Mike & Cheryl Foote)
WB 2 pts., BW Papillon De Tierra De Oro (Mike & Cheryl Foote)

8/18/79 - Essex County KC (Canada) - j Mr. Mueller
WD 1 pt., BOB Mon Ami Jean Philippe

9/22/79 - Butler KC
BOB - Ch. Bellesprit Midnight Special
WB, BOS Bellesprit Lorelei

9/23/79 - Trumbull County KC - j Mr. McManus - e 0-1-2
BOB - Ch. Bellesprit Midnight Special
WB, BOS Bellesprit Lorelei

9/24/79 - Valley Forge KC - j Pat Marcman
BOB - Ch. Bellesprit Midnight Cowboy (Kathy Fitzpatrick)
BOS - St. Briard's Ovation (Chris & Wes Brown)

9/30/79 - Ann Arbor KC - j Mr. Harris - e 1-2-2
BOB - Ch. Pa'Chick's Impressario, CDX (Susan McCormick)
BOS - Ch. Silvermoon's La Tara (Judy Ziozios)
WD, BW 1 pt. Sirhan Drover (Pat Long)
WB 1 pt. Fleur De Oranger Du Le Loup D'or (Bob Russell & Kam Pelham)

10/7/79 - Progressive Dog Club of Wayne County - j Mr. Bracy - e 6-3-3
BOB - Ch. Stonehill's I'm Bogie (Rob Ferber)
BOS - Ch. Silvermoon's La Tara
WD 5 pts., BW Papillon De Tierra De Oro (Mike & Cheryl Foote)

10/13/79 - London Canine Association Show (Canada) - j Mr. Plaga - e 3-0-0
BOB, WD 2 pts. Mon Ami Anim De Lindeau (Rob Ferber & Linda Wells)

10/27/79 - Toledo KC - j Mrs. Adamson - e 2-3-4
BOB - Ch. Pa'Chick's Impressario, CDX
WD, BW 2 pts. Silvermoon La Joie de Vivre, UD (Christine & Roland Duval), WB 2 pts., BOS Nori Noire de Lindeau (Rob Ferber & Linda Wells)

11/4/79 - Northeastern Indiana KC - j Mrs. Drury - e 5-6-3
BOB - Ch. Phydeaux Linda Lovelace
BOS - Ch. Pa'Chick's Impressario, CDX
WD 1 pt., BW Sirhan Drover
WB 4 pts. Fleur De Oranger Du Le Loup D'or

Good Luck To All In 1980
Susan McCormick
Season's Greetings

Briards de Tierra de Oro
Ugo and Miel
Dallas, Judy and Ann-Lisa Meggitt

looking forward to

the new year......

Ron & Sheri Daniel, Jean-Paul, P.J. & Inge
LOOKING YOUR WAY TO SAY SEASON GREETINGS FROM

Le Beauchien Briards

* MARIE & MONROE KOKIN

DRITTY & LILY

THE MORALE FAMILY

CHAPPS AL
I have come to the conclusion that if all the Briards on French farms had been like mine, the breed would have died out centuries ago. The French farmers who kept them would have perished of starvation, or at least malnutrition due to lack of vegetables—My Briards, while not total vegetarians, certainly are omnivorous and possessed of voracious appetites.

One of the legends about the breed is that they are so intelligent they observed the boundaries of unfenced fields and pastures, and kept their flocks of sheep within their own area. So, how come my dogs cannot comprehend that my puny, 20 X 30 foot vegetable patch is off limits?

For the record, I am not a super gardener. I have no great knowledge and in fact no overwhelming love for either the chores or the produce. But, I am descended from generations of farming stock, and each Spring the black dirt begins to rise in my veins and I feel compelled to till the earth. When the first seed catalog arrives, I plot grand designs for a model garden and invest at least $82.50 in seeds, fertilizer, roto-tilling, sprays, hose, spades——. Throughout the summer my garden is in a state of crisis (like if I don’t weed it today, I will never find it again) and after the forces of nature (drought, flood, wind, tomatoe blight, cucumber rot——) take their toll, I end up with a lopsided yield like 9 pounds of radishes, 73 meals of green beans, and one frying pepper. But, I might actually break even on the investment if it weren’t for those hungry dogs.

The first year we were here in the country, the dogs showed great promise of their ancestral abilities. I had to show Salty the garden boundary only twice and ever after that summer she would stand steadfast at the edge with nary a toenail across the border. Tory took a few more explanations, and after a while settled for lying down in a loveable cuddle only halfway across the line. The big problem that year was my toddler son, who observed no boundaries at all. He energetically roamed through, removing all the stakes marking the rows and hills, and carried them to the edge, handing them out to the dogs, who promptly chewed up all those nifty sticks. I never did find some of those rows of seedlings.

The dogs were still vigilantly observing their posts when my son began "harvesting" the barely formed fruits - green tomatoes - peppers not yet the size of golf balls, melons and squash at baseball size, all carefully plucked by my little boy, carried to the edge and fed to the eagerly waiting hairy heads. By about August, Tory was getting impatient with the slowness of this year-and-a-half-old vegetable peddler and began making furtive dashes into the garden, grabbing a tomatoe or a cob of corn on the run. In desperation I picked the remainder of what might ripen in the house and abandoned the garden to its fate.
This Spring I vowed things would be different. My son was old enough to understand. (In fact, he became a first class informant yelling "Rainbo's in the garden" with the utmost regularity.) Salty needed only one reminder and accepted that old rules applied again. Surprisingly enough, so did Tory. However, I had not reckoned with Rainbo, the pup who was 8-months-old at the beginning of the garden season.

I showed Rainbo the token boundary of stakes and twine. Rainbo never for a moment admitted its existence. Each time I went into the garden to work, Rainbo padded after me. Each time I patiently removed her to the edge. No sooner would I get back to the row I was weeding than I'd feel her hot puppy breath on my elbow. Day after day I patiently and firmly removed her; then firmly and not so patiently. She accepted all scoldings with totally dense amiability. How can an otherwise intelligent dog look completely blank and uncomprehending? After a while, Rainbo gave up padding right after me. Instead, she would enter by the other side and stand mockingly a pace away from me. When I moved to catch her, she leapt away, bounding a zig-zag path, flattening beans, corn, tomatoes, tangling in the cuke vines, knocking over the climbing pea trellis-- Patience gave way to enraged shrieks. Rainbo continued to look blank. Since it did less damage to ignore her than to chase, I gave up.

It didn't take Tory long to catch on that the sky really didn't fall in when a dog walked into the garden, so she began following Rainbo's lead. When I removed her and scolded she gave me a thoroughly "ho-hum!" look, and minutes later sneaked in the other side. Salty watched all this from the sidelines, looking definitely disgusted.

One morning, when the tomatoes had just begun to ripen, I was shocked to find Salty standing in the middle of the garden, calmly dining on firm pink fruit, gently chewing them, one at a time, off the vine. All pretense was gone. Do you have any idea how many tomatoes and cucumbers a 70 pound dog can eat in a day?

My uneven yield this year consisted of two rows of parsley (the dogs didn't like it) and a half bushel of popcorn. (We are surrounded by 80 acres of field corn, tilled by a neighbor, and the dogs preferred those large succulent cobs to the small popcorn ears. I wonder what the farmer thought about the hundreds of denuded corn stalks lying in our yard---). And, there were carrots left to harvest. The dogs had not realized that there was something good to eat underground. It was a bumper crop of carrots. Could there possibly be $82.50 worth?

Last weekend I dug up some of the carrots and decided I should get the wheel barrow to haul them. A minute later when I returned to the carrots, the pile was encircled by dogs, each munching on one of the large tasty specimens. I drove them off with yells and flourishes of my spade, and the harvest battle ensued. I'd dig some carrots, load them in the wheel barrow, and turn to dig some more.

Out of the corner of my eye I'd see a flash of fur and a dog streaking across the yard, carrot top trailing from its mouth. It was clearly time to call for reinforcements. "Watch those carrots," I told my son. Minutes later, yells, a cloud of dust, and a plaintive wail, "Rainbo knocked me over! She got a carrot!"

I knew how to fix those dogs. It was time to wash the carrots, so I put them to soak in the child's wading pool. I remembered the first Fun Fair, when no Briard would retrieve anything from the wading pool. My carrots would be safe. About ten seconds later, there was Rainbo, wet from her ears to her beard, carrot triumphantly clutched in her jaws.

Next year I will buy $82.00 worth of fence and garden within it. Considering the price of fence these days, one 50 cent tomatoe plant will probably just fit.

ODE TO A BELOVED BRIARD

Noble Friend, your presence in the house
Enriches more and more the home
You've come to grace.
In spirit gentle you would rouse
To higher plane the human sense
Of time and place.

In your day no taint of vain regret;
Each dew-drenched blade of grass
Bodes Life's eternal Spring,
Each morn in joy and gladness met
Accepting e'er Love's grand design
And His supernal offering.

Oh kingly head, your eyes aglow with lore
Of ages, past and future,
Glorify a face
Cast in ebony and bronze, and more,
Twin-mantilla crowned in cascades
Silken, and akin to lace.

The inspiration of your presence kind
Breathes rapture in all lives
That feel your love's caress.
In humility and awe, our souls we find
Uplifted most, of all
You've come to bless.

Myra and Floyd Stevenson
Owned and manipulated by
Mon Ami Jean Philippe CD
A Briard of uncommon
Wisdom and perception.
MERRY CHRISTMAS & HAPPY NEW YEAR

from the
McCORMICK CLAN
at
DROMORE KENNELS

AM./CAN. CH. PA'CHICK'S IMPRESARIO, AM. CDX, CAN. CD

CH. PA'CHICK'S MS-BE-HAVEN, AM./CAN. CD (Shona)

DROMORE'S PROMISES-PROMISES (Heather)

DROMORE'S PARFAITE (Pollyanna)

DROMORE'S PANTOMINE (Poppy)
HOLIDAY GREETINGS

FROM THE MONCLOVA BRIARD GANG
MANNY & JEAN
JACK, LOTTI, NIBBLES, OLIVE, JILL, POOH BEAR
PEACHES & P.J.
HAPPY HOLIDAYS

CHATEAU BRIARD

KEN + CECE COLLINS

SEASON'S GREETINGS

THE TOOKERS
THE MASTER BREEDER

BY DEAN DAVENPORT

College of Agriculture
University of Illinois

What manner of man should the breeder be? What instincts, what qualities of mind, what temperament should he possess in order to succeed in the breeder's art? What are the ideals and what are the capacities of the born breeder of live stock, whereby he achieves constructive results?

Such is the question, and what shall the answer be?

Anybody can buy and sell live stock. Anybody can speculate in values. Anybody can traffic in pedigrees and showing records. Anybody can raise live stock so far as increasing numbers is concerned, but only the master breeder can so compound the subtle qualities of animal life and so foster and finish the product as to really contribute something new to the animal art of his time. It is perhaps worth the attempt to analyze and to define, as best we may, the qualities that characterize the master breeder, as distinct from the one who merely traffics in what others have accomplished.

First of all and fundamental to constructive results in the breed and to the highest satisfaction of the mind, the breeder must belong to the rather rare class that may be called "lovers of animal life." The landscape artist is passionately fond of the out-of-doors; the musician is as sensitive to sound as the artist is to sight: the breeder's response is to life in animal form.

I do not now refer to that intellectual appreciation of the economic value of good live stock, admitted without argument even by the census-taker and statistician. I do not have in mind that voluble enthusiasm for conventional type or pedigree that characterizes many a professional dealer, but I mean that instinctive love of living things that amounts almost to a passion with the few who possess it; which the man feels and the animal understands, but that we can not define.

This "love of life" expresses itself in a thousand subtle ways -- in tone of voice, in accent, in manner, and in every movement. This is what keeps the breeder with his creatures on stormy days, even after nothing for their comfort remains to be done. He "just likes to be with them," and they with him. No man quite knows why, but so it is and that is enough. Only the man who feels this thing can ever realize the highest satisfaction and the most substantial success as a breeder. Be he ever so successful in reproducing numbers and in buying and selling, he will never be a constructive breeder unless he has that in his make-up which responds to animal associations.

This man must also be an artist, with the artist's eye to detect details of form and structure and with the artist's ability to create mental pictures out of the best that he has seen in all animals. Thus is his ideal type built up. If he cannot do this, he is working in the dark, a ship without a compass, an architect without a vision, a builder without blue-prints or specifications. With this vision he has an ever-present guide to progress, a yardstick with which to measure both success and failure, an absolute standard for achievement. And yet he must look beyond his type into the characters that compose it. As the artist must note details of rock and tree, of stream and sky, so the breeder must fix his attention upon the details that make up his ideal and learn to handle them separately, because the type as such is too complicated for selection and is never accurately reproduced.

The type is, therefore, a dream: the separate characters are the realities.

This man must also be an accurate critic, unerring in his judgment of his own animals - as if they belonged to the veriest stranger. This quality, while not incompatible with the two already mentioned, is so different from either, they are seldom found united in the same individual. Difficult as it is, the breeder must cultivate this quality, and while I doubt whether the greatest breeders are the best judges of animals, every constructive breeder must be an impartial and fairly competent judge; at least free from prejudice, lest he deceive himself with an inordinate love of his own achievements and rest contented with what others have surpassed.

He must have a good memory for details, this breeder, because, in spite of records, much must be carried in the mind and animals long-since dead must be compared, point by point, with living specimens and with each other in order to determine matings and decide whether and where progress is being made.

A statistician he must surely be. That is to say, he must step aside from the study of individuals and study the history of detailed characteristics, and he must study animals in the mass. In no other way can he be satisfied as to whether he is making real progress forward or only multiplying animals that revolve around a center; presenting not a progressive, but only a shifting standard. Among cows and speed horses, the records are the absolute and questions of this character answer themselves. But, in general breeding, so many details must be carried in the eye that the breeder must submit his mental pictures and his intellectual judgments to the same statistical methods and reasoning that would be applied to columns and tables of figures dealing with general questions.

For above all, the breeder is to be constructive. No breeder can be accounted as great who simply preserves what has been gained before, difficult as this may be to actually accomplish. The real breeder is not an imitator. He is an inventor as truly as is a mechanician; a designer as truly as is a great musician, sculptor, or painter, and his theme is something new and better than was ever done before. Not all his attempts will be successful any more than they are in music or painting, but perfection is the ideal, and occasional failure, together with much hard work, is the penalty we all pay for really constructive results. Breeding of this kind is seldom popular; and never spectacular, and that is one of the reasons why it sometimes succeeds, for premature popularity has cut off some of the most promising attempts of all times at constructive breeding.

---continued---
He will need persistence, because the higher his ideal, the more difficult of accomplishment; his ideal will advance as he advances. He will fail many times, and will see numerous alluring bypaths that promise rosy traveling and lucrative results. "This one thing I do" is the motto for the breeder who aspires to be really great. To be sure, the decision should be made in view of all the facts and conditions, and the materials must be judiciously chosen. But, once the plan is decided upon, it should be carried out as faithfully as the builder follows the plans of the architect, remembering that he cannot build a cathedral by reconstructing a factory.

Within, he must be instant in using the possible single opportunity of a lifetime. Great chances in breeding do not offer themselves daily, and when the breeder finds himself with promising and effective material, he must be quick to use it to best advantage, before it is gone forever. Few stockmen realize how rapidly the herd will change its entire personnel, and many a man has failed because his herd was gone before he saw his opportunity. It is not that breeding results can be short-circuited, but it is that often plans need to be reconstructed in order to secure the desired end by altered methods - for it is the end and not the method which counts for success.

Courage is one quality that must go into the compound of this man who is to be a constructive breeder, for it is only a question of time, if he is really doing things, when he will be brought face to face with the alternative of inbreeding or of abandoning his line of effort. So true is this that no man should begin a course of constructive breeding unless he has the courage to "go to the limit" when the time comes. Beating about the bush at a juncture like this, while animals are growing older day by day, is like holding a conference on ways and means when the house is afire. The conference should have been held before and plans made in advance. The issue of inbreeding, like a fire hazard, is always to be counted upon. It may not come, but it cannot be left out of the reckoning.

After all these artistic, and perhaps in the minds of many, fanciful qualities, it seems prosaic to mention that this breeder must have sound economic sense and know when and how to thin down numbers, particularly if a period of depression overtakes him in the midst of things. Many a program has been undermined and many a breeder ruined by mere numbers, which he allowed to accumulate only because he did not have the economic judgment to realize that in dull times, stock may eat their heads off and all to no purpose. How to preserve the nuclerus of the stock under the most trying conditions is an economic problem that is always in prospect just ahead, and one which the breeder must be ready at all times to meet.

Judgment he must have, to select from all that is available, the comparatively small number, with which he is to do his work. This judgment he must use when tempted to waver from his ideals in response to the demands of fashion and the lure of temporary gain. He must rely upon it too, in checking for his own impulses and in refining or altering his ideals in accordance with changing conditions and available material. He is not to confuse stubbornness with conservatism, nor an inconstant mind with a progressive spirit. This judgment he will invoke from time to time in measuring his own ideals against the ideals of others, lest he labor in vain to perfect a thing which the world no longer needs or will buy. Breeding history contains many pathetic instances of men, who have labored with more courage than judgment in building up something nobody wanted.

Last of all, the breeder must be a manager in the best sense of the term. He must deal with large numbers. No one can succeed with small numbers, no matter how highly selected; indeed, the more highly selected, the less the chance of reproducing the same excellence before the animals are gone. If a man could own the best pair living, he certainly could not expect to produce a pair equally as good during their lifetime, for in this direct sense, like does not produce like. While mere numbers do not count unless there is quality, still numbers the breeder must have; and the larger the number of really quality animals, the greater his chances of success. This manipulation of the breeding values, together with the inevitable buying and selling, the handling of labor, and the estimation of values all call for those business qualities generally spoken of as good management.

These are the qualities, which compounded with plain, old-fashioned honesty, will make the master breeder able to create new values - as well as to retain the best of all that has gone before.

***

A TOAST...

...to all our Briard buddies in 1980!!

Happy Holidays!

noah & cindy gray

To wish you the special gifts of Christmas

Peace, Good Will and abiding Happiness.

John and Diane McEachern
Dashing through the snow

to wish you all a Happy Holiday Season!

Laundeen's

Genie Max Laurie Magie

from

BOB AND PAT GROSS AND ORY
CARRYA

"The Life, History and Magic of the Dog"
By Fernand Mery

The story of "Carraya", a bitch which was a cross between a Briard and the little Pyrenean Sheepdog (above), a breed which looks like a Briard pup. She had no other virtue, as far as her master was concerned, than that of being keen and conscientious in guarding her flock.

Now, one morning, Juan Lopez, a young man from Madrid interested in caves, was in the process of discovering an unknown one, 300 feet below ground, when out of the virgin depths rose a long cry, at once soft and plaintive. He stood petrified, for he had thought himself alone. The cry immediately ceased, only to resume in a more lugubrious tone. With every sense alerted, Lopez listened, then quickly directed the ray from his flashlight toward the spot the mysterious sound came from. In the sudden light, the silhouette of a quadruped appeared among the stalactites. Lopez pulled out his knife and approached it. Was it a wolf? No, it was only a dog, an old mongrel was quietly watching him.

He made a few feverish pulls on the rope which joined him to his two friends who had remained above, and the speleologist hoisted himself to the surface. He explained his improbable discovery, and of one accord, the three young men decided to save the unfortunate dog at all costs.

After six hours of patient, gentle effort, they succeeded. Meanwhile, some peasants and neighboring shepherds, having been alerted by the noise, ran to the place. When the dog at last appeared, several of the witnesses cried out in unison: "It's Carraya! It's old Jan's dog!" And to think that three years earlier he had thrown her down into this abyss, because she sometimes bit the difficult sheep which she guarded, too hard!

It was indeed Carraya, but how had she managed to stay alive? After such a fall, could anything but a skeleton with broken legs remain of the dog? A fall of nearly 200 feet! Such a drop would surely have killed her, but she had plunged into a small subterranean lake. She swam to a bank where piles of sheep bones and two pig's corpses, which the cold had preserved, supplied her with food. She had remained there ever since. She fed on the animals thrown into the hole, as she herself had been, and on any others that accidentally fell in. It was incredible that in the subterranean gloom she had not moulted, and in fact the thickness of her fur coat protected her.

However, the true epilogue of this amazing story was that after being dazzled for a moment by the light of day, she immediately ran to her master's hut and made a great fuss over him! The same evening, she returned to her work, the same job that had been interrupted for three years.

* * * *

AND FROM THE SAME MONOGRAPH----

France has her white Pyrenean dogs, her long-haired Briards, her black Beaucerons with tan feet, her little, panting Labris and lesser-known army of sheep dogs from Provence, which are seen only in summer when the masses of teeming flocks fill the village streets, swarming along the sides of the houses and in a cloud of dust make their slow way to and from the Alpine pastures. Whether their coats are long or short, they already know their craft when they come into the world. And what a craft! To shepherd a moving sea of sheep along a road, to make it string out when a car approaches, to run along the banks of this bleating river, to follow it in order to contain it, to precede it in order to draw it along, and once they arrive at the pasture, to change their attitude and watch over their charges sternly, to keep them within the limits of their territories, to sally out to bring back a stray, to help the foolish sheep that has slipped into a stream or has stupidly got caught on a barbed wire fence....such is the work of these dogs.

How many sheep is one dog responsible for? Two hundred head for a Briard, 150 for a Labri or Beauceron. For eight months of every year a good sheep dog will cover over 20 miles a day around its flock. The secret? A common tropism towards all predators, which incites them to pursue every animal which escapes, to overtake it and to dominate it by intimidating it, circling it or biting it -- but also a disciplinary in the dog which it has known for nearly 80 centuries. Here again, we can only note and admire it.

* * * *

J. MOLLE

ALL HIS GOOD AND GAIN

COMMAND: HE THEE OBEYS MOST READILY.
STRIKE HIM; HE WHINES AND FALLS DOWN AT THY FEET.
CALL HIM: HE LEAVES HIS GAME AND COMES TO THEE WITH WAGGING TAIL, OFFERING HIS SERVICE MEEK.
IF SO THOU WILT; A COLLAR HE WILL WEAR; AND WHEN THOU WISH TO TAKE IT OFF AGAIN, UNTO THY FEET HE CROUCHES DOWN MOST FAIR; AS IF THY WILL WERE ALL HIS GOOD AND GAIN.
Wish you Season's Greetings

Metric Update

Peter Piper Picked 8.80 Liters of Pickled Peppers.
All Wool and 0.9144 m. Wide
More fun than 35.2383 l. of Monkeys.
453.59 g. Cake
The Crooked Man walked a Crooked 1.609 km.

'SNO FOOLING...

There is nothing flakey about our best wishes for a happy holiday.

Sue Erickson  Salty Tory
and  Rainbo
the Chien de Sel  Foggy
Briards  Molly O.
Season's Greetings from Monet
VACCINE FOR PARVOVIRUS

Perhaps you have heard about canine parvovirus. It has been the subject of some fearsome claims and wild stories as well. Canine Update, a new newsletter devoted to the dog fancy, investigated some of these reports, one that said the parvovirus had struck a show in Louisville and wiped out 50 collies. That was one of the milder claims which Canine Update discovered were not true. Other claims were true and the parvovirus is something of concern to all in the dog fancy.

A vaccine to combat canine parvovirus is expected soon, perhaps by the first of the new year. Research at Cornell University's James A. Baker Institute has been progressing at a steady rate into the causes and modes of transmission of this new disease. According to Dr. Pollock of Cornell, several major veterinary pharmaceutical houses have been provided with Cornell's research findings in an effort to get a vaccine on the market as soon as possible.

Dr. Robert Price, Director of the USDA's Biologics Licensing and Standards Dept., while unable to state for the record which manufacturer is involved, confirms that one of the major pharmaceutical houses has submitted a product for evaluation, and that it should be available in the near future.

Canine parvoviral enteritis is a new disease, which appeared on the scene rather suddenly in August, 1978. It is characterized by loss of appetite, depression and severe dehydration caused by vomiting and diarrhea. Both the vomit and diarrhea may contain blood as a result of the internal hemorrhaging of the dog's digestive tract, caused by the virus.

"Parvo" means "small," and parvovirus is one of the smallest organisms known. Parvovirus is also very stable, maintaining its virulence for many days and, says Dr. Pollock, perhaps for weeks. This coupled with the enormous distances which an infected dog can cover, thanks to modern transportation, indicates that the virus will be an ongoing threat in the environment for many years to come.

Parvovirus spreads quickly. During its first appearances it affected nearly every dog it came in contact with, prompting some people to label it an epidemic. Rather, continues Dr. Pollock, its seeming ferocity was due to the fact that it was preying on a virgin population. Since it was a new disease, no dog anywhere had a natural immunity to it and thus all dogs were susceptible. This is slowly changing, as many mature dogs are now immune by virtue of having survived the disease and built up an immunity to it.

There are some geographic areas yet untouched by the parvovirus, but it is only a matter of time before they, too, will feel its effects. Puppies will continue to be born and they will have no defense at all to parvovirus.

However, the new vaccine should be able to reduce the risk of serious injury to most dogs. Surprisingly canine parvovirus is very similar to that which causes feline panleukopenia. In fact, Dr. Pollock and his staff, as well as a number of veterinarians in the field, have successfully used feline panleukopenia vaccine to treat dogs infected with parvo.

* * *

MOVING?
REMEMBER US

For the next few months, BCA will be trying different classes of mail in order to help hold expenses to a minimum. If we do not have your current address and correct Zip Code, you could miss receiving some mail.

PLEASE NOTIFY THE SECRETARY WHEN YOU MOVE so BCA will have your current address. Thanks!
Briards D’Occasion

"NESS"

3-78 BEST PUPPY IN WORKING GROUP - LAKEHEAD K.C.
6-78 AMERICAN CHAMPIONSHIP
7-78 CANADIAN CHAMPIONSHIP
7-78 CANADIAN C.D.
10-78 A.D. - ENDURANCE TEST
11-78 AMERICAN C.D.
5-79 CANADIAN C.D.X.
5-79 AMERICAN C.D.X.
5-79 AMERICAN T.I.
8-79 CANADIAN T.D.

WHHELPED: 6-27-77  BREEDER: JAN CHARBONNEAU

PUPPIES BRED FOR
- SOUNDNESS
- TEMPERAMENT
- VERSATILITY

CH. PYTHIAS CHEZ PHYDEAU
3 time Specialty Winner

CH. CHATEAUBRIARD VERMOUTH, CD
OFA: FB-32 (Good)
Eyes Normal

CH. PHYDEAUX THEDA BARA

AM/CAN. CH. PHYDEAUX WINDFALL, AM/CAN. CD
OFA: FB-69
CERF: BR-110/77-44
Multiple BIS & Group Winner

AM/CAN. CH. BEARDSANBROW'S N'EST PAS
AM/CAN. CDX, AM/CAN. TD, AD
OFA: FB-96-T (Excellent)
CERF: BR-120/78-13

AM/CAN. CH. UTHER BIJOU DE STRATHCONA
OFA: FB-71
CERF: BR-109/77-74
1978 Rassemblement Select

DAVID BEHRENS
1309 S. LLOYD
LOMBARD, IL 60148
312/620-5036
Bogie wishes you
happy holidays!

Every day's like Christmas —
A new beginning,
full of joy.

Rob Ferber and Linda Wells
Château Lindeau Briards
6175 West 1330
Pinecrest, MI 48169

Raisin
Cairn
Marilee
Clark

Bubba
Black Sheep

Mary Ann Fathrop
PUPPIES!

Tawnies - Blacks due in December

sired by

Ch. Nestor de l'Eminence

Jan Millis
201 Wallace Avenue
Crawfordsville, IN 47933
317/362-0700

Sugarcreek —
Wishes all our Briard friends
Peace, Love, & Happiness in 1980

Ch. Sugarcreek Strawberry Daniel

Susan Smith & Grady
NEW BRIARD CHAMPION

CHAMPION PA'CHICK'S NIFTY NUGGET (dog)

Owner: Janet Couture  Breeders: Charles & Pat Long

Championship: April 8, 1979
Whelped: December 31, 1977

Sire: Calumet's Jason J.
Am/Can. Ch. Pa'Chick's Tawny T.
Ch. Proud Rebel de Marha

Dam: Am/Can. Ch. Pa'Chick's Indian Summer
Am/Can. Ch. Pa'Chick's Unchained Melody

Judge: Dr. Rex Vandeventer  Handled by Owner

CAN/AM. TRACKING DOG & COMPANION DOG

BRIE-ZEE LITTLE WHOOKI, AM/CAN. CD & TD (dog)

Owner: Julie Treines  Breeder: Jill Carruthers

Am. CD: September 2, 1979  Can. CD: July 2, 1979

Whelped: January 20, 1978

Sire: Misty Mountain Briebereber
Barken's Sandi Ballinaboy
Ch. Phydeaux Quoin de Cuivre

Dam: Am/Can. Ch. Vixen de Patriche
Tanko Tepo de Marha
CHAMPION CHUCKLIN'S OH HUGGY BEAR (dog)

Owner: Linda Hysell and Roger Taylor
Breeder: Ted Kircher

Championship: July 29, 1979
Whelped: November 1, 1978

Sire: Aimant Noir Chevalier
Dam: Lumiere de la Croix

Obrikan de Bonnaire
St. Malo des Coteaux
Ch. Phyedeaux Quelques
Jasantte de Normandy

CHAMPION CHATEAUBRIARD NOUVELLE NOVA (bitch)

Owner: Richard McDearmon and Ellen Walton
Breeder: Cece Collins

Championship: August 18, 1979
Whelped: February 5, 1977

Sire: Ch. Umbi Chabiv de Strathcona, CD
Dam: Ch. Chateaubriard Joyride

Ch. Tres Bien chez Rogues de Brie
G'veret Kahlbah de Strathcona, UD
Ch. Pythias Chez Phyeau
Ch. Chateaubriard Vichysoise
CHAMPION CHATEAUBRIARD ONDERWOMAN (bitch)

Owner: Ken & Cece Collins  
Breeders: Owners  
Championship: September 9, 1979

Whelped: July 11, 1978

Sire: Ch. Umbi Chabiv de Strathcona  
Dam: Ch. Chateaubriard Vichysoisse

Judge: Council Parker  
Handled by owner

NEW BRIARD CHAMPION

CHAMPION CHATEAUBRIARD ONDERWOMAN (bitch)

Owner: Ken & Cece Collins  
Breeders: Owners  
Championship: September 9, 1979

Whelped: July 11, 1978

Sire: Ch. Umbi Chabiv de Strathcona  
Dam: Ch. Chateaubriard Vichysoisse

Judge: Council Parker  
Handled by owner

NEW BRIARD CHAMPION

AM/CAN. CHAMPION SIRHAN DROVER (dog)

Owner: Patricia A. Long  
Breeder: Audrey & J.R. Benbow  
Championship: November 4, 1979

Whelped: September 30, 1972

Sire: Safari de Murgis Akra  
Dam: Sirhan Cadeau de Noel

Judge: Mrs. Maynard K. Drury  
Handled by owner
We need another and wiser and perhaps a more mystical concept of animals. Remote from universal nature, and living by complicated artifice, man in civilization surveys the creature through the glass of his knowledge and sees thereby a feather magnified and the whole image in distortion. We patronize them for their incompleteness, for their tragic fate of having taken form so far below ourselves. And therein we err, and greatly err. For the animals shall not be measured by man. In a world older and more complete, gifted with extensions of the senses we have lost or never attained, living by voices we shall never hear. They are not brethren; they are not underlings; they are other nations, caught with ourselves in the net of life and time, fellow prisoners of the splendor and travail of the earth.

Henry Beston

STUD DOG COLUMN

CH. JABOT LE BONHEUR D'HTE COUTURE, CD, black, 5/10/74. CERF 132/78-51
Sire: Ch. Soleil d'Or de Marha. Dam: Vicki Chien de Grand Coeur,
Owner: Frances Taylor, 2612 Starkweather Road, Rockford, IL 61107.
Telephone: 815/398-8938. Planes met Madison, Milwaukee or Chicago.
(12/79)

CH. MONTARGIS DE LINDEAU, black, 3/14/76, OFA-FB 77, CERF 127/78-29.
(10/80)

AM.& CAN. CH. PHYDEAUX WINDFALL, CAN/AM C.D., black, 12/16/73
Dam: Ch. Phydeaux Usheba des Bergers. Owner: Janis Charbonneau,
34 Woolwich St., Breslau, Ont. NOB MO, Canada. Phone: 519/648-2425.
(4/80)

CH. STONEHILL'S I'M BOGIE, tawny, 6/1/75. OFA-FB 78, CERF 124/78-38.
Telephone: 313/227-2414.
(4/80)

CH. UNIQUE NOE DE VIEILLE VILLE, C.D. "Noah", black, 4/20/77. OFA-FB 92

Stud Dog Column listings are $10 per year or $2 per issue for up to five lines of information. Send to the Editor and make checks payable to the Briard Club.

LOOKING FOR PUPPIES

CALIFORNIA: Robert Gostanian, P.O. Box 23605, Pleasant Hill, 94523
Tawnies whelped mid-October 415/671-7494
Bob Kessler, 815 Bronze Lane, Los Angeles, CA 90049
Tawnies expected early December 213/476-6747
Jim Stewart, 6823 Iris Pl., Los Angeles, 90068
Black males whelped mid-September 213/466-4665

CONNECTICUT: Meg Weitz, P.O.Box 264-Route 44, Abington, 06230
Blacks whelped early October 203/974-3211

ILLINOIS: Dave Behrens, 1309 S. Lloyd, Lombard, 60148
Tawnies whelped early November 312/620-5036

INDIANA: Janice Millis, 201 Wallace Ave., Crawfordsville, 47933
Blacks/Tawnies due in December 317/362-0700

MICHIGAN: Janice Millis, 201 Wallace Ave., Crawfordsville, 47933
Blacks/Tawnies due in December 317/362-0700

NEW JERSEY: Barbara Lynch, 7480 Big Tree Road, Livonia, 14487
Blacks/Tawnies expected January 716/629-3315

NEW YORK: Barbara Lynch, 7480 Big Tree Road, Livonia, 14487
Blacks/Tawnies expected January 716/629-3315

OHIO: Linda Hyssil, 4312 Industry Road, Rootstown, 44272
Blacks/Tawnies due in December 216/325-1911

PENNSYLVANIA: Regina Keiter, Oakwood Acres, Birchwood Dr.,
Tannersville, 18372 Tawnies due Jan. 716/629-3315

WASHINGTON: Phyllis Bond, 10251 N.E. 30th P., Bellevue, 98004
Blacks/Tawnies expected January 206/822-4710