



Third Eye

Winter/January 2001



ENRIQUE GARCIA COLOMA

President's message - January 2001

We will be celebrating our next IHCUS National Specialty in Lubbock, Texas on September 29, 2001 in conjunction with the Heart of the Plains Kennel Club shows. It is my understanding that there will be two shows under an air conditioned roof. The date is also appealing as air transportation may be easier to obtain since the date is late September. This change of venue may surprise some of you. The Board was faced with an unpleasant situation in which it was necessary to make a decision to go forward in order to keep some continuity to the workings of IHCUS.

All of you (I hope) received Rose Bednarski's letter -sent either by e-mail or by snail mail with my blessing - giving you a 'blow by blow' as to the break down of the California committee and why it was necessary to change the location of the National Specialty. Very plainly put, in less than one weeks' time span, the entire California committee chose to resign leaving no one to put together the show.

An emergency Board meeting was called and the facts laid out. A vote was called and since Texas was the other contender and still interested, the Board had a legitimate option. Yes, Texas was voted in to replace California. In order to make sure there was no doubt, I then called to reconsider the vote. Briefly, according to Robert's Rules in some cases even though a vote has passed, those who voted "for" could 'reconsider' their vote. In other words, change it. No voting Board Member did. The vote for holding the 2001 Specialty in Texas stood. In some ways we were fortunate. The application had been submitted and the paperwork completed. Lubbock, Texas had "lost" the 2001 spot by only one single vote. This meant that although we would not enjoy the wonders of Southern California, enough club members had voted for the Texas spot to make it such a close second that 49% of the members would be happy. So, for next year, its' Texas in September. I know you will support the 2001 National Specialty in Texas. Y'all come.....

The nominating committee has been at work putting together a new slate for the election later this spring. It has been rather disappointing that many qualified people have not volunteered to serve their breed club. Not only is it an honor, it is considered a duty of every member to donate time in order to 'give back' to the club. Yearling members are not expected to 'pay their dues' until they settle in but many of you have been members in good standing for many years and certainly you have qualities that would enhance IHCUS. Sounds trite but it is so true - a club is only as good as its members and IHCUS certainly has more than its quota of very talented people who could enhance many areas of this club.

Many of you know that IHCUS Secretary, Stephanie Bonner has had a stroke - very unusual for someone her young age. Her prognosis at this time is excellent. She has been released from the hospital and is attending rehabilitation sessions. She spends her evenings home with her family. Please send cards and remember her in your prayers. Stephanie, I miss you, please get well!

In the same vein, Rose Bednarski had volunteered to try to fill Stephanie's job, but now she is under doctor's orders to cut back on her activities. Robbie Vanderpool is filling in as coordinator and typist.

We have all had our bouts with very unusual weather lately. A vast majority of us had either been snowed under, iced up, slected on or kept in the dark!. Some have had all of these weather phenomenons to contend with. When this is over we might share horror stories as to who was without electricity the longest or who couldn't get out of their driveways for the ice and broken tree limbs. Yes, winter is playing havoc with us but this will pass and we are about to enter a new era.

I sincerely wish you good health, joy and peace of soul for the next 100 years. Happy New Year - and - Happy New Millennium!

Luane



Third Eye

Ibizan Hound Club of
the United States
Quarterly Newsletter
Circulation 107

Newsletter material deadlines are
Dec. 1, March 1, June 1, Sept. 1

Mailing dates for the year 2000
Jan. 15, April 4, July 6, Oct. 3

This issue designed with
Pagemaker 6.5
Candid photos provided by: Teddy
Burke, Holly Hamilton
John O'Malley, Susan Fegan
Gail Burgess, Elaine Ferguson

Contributors this issue:
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Fegan, Lisa Puskas, Mary Crume,
Margaret Harris, Gail Burgess,
Melissa Steward, Elaine Ferguson,

Advertising Rates:

| | |
|---------------------|---------|
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| Inserts | \$10.00 |
| New Titles | Free |
| Blogs | Free |
| Litter Announcement | Free |
| Black Ribbon | Free |

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About the Cover Artist:

ENRIQUE GARCIA COLOMA
Naix a Valencia en 1949
Licenciaat en BB.AA. per la
Facultat San Carlos de Valencia i en
Arquitectura per l'ESTA de Barcelona
He has had many individual
Exposicions from 1969 to 1999.

Secretary's Report

December 8, 2000

IHCUS Board Ballots- Note the President will not be voting unless there is tie.

September 6, 2000

Rose makes a motion to appoint Nancy Turchi National Specialty Chair,

Stephanie seconds.

5 APPROVE: Teddy, Stephanie, Rose, Robbie, Carol

3 NO RESPONSE: Roger, John, Leslie

This passes

September 15, 2000

The board was asked whether they wanted a special meeting to discuss the 2001 specialty situation. The constitution allows special meetings, but states in Article II, Section 3

"...Written notice of such other meetings shall be mailed by the secretary to each member of the board at least 14 days prior to the date of the meeting. A quorum for a board meeting shall be a majority of the board voting in person or by mail."

Because of the special circumstances surrounding the National Specialty, the President suggested the possibility of a waiver for this 14 day notice. A quorum of the board needs to agree to do so.

6 APPROVED this waiver: Teddy, Stephanie, Rose, John, Carol, Robbie

1 NO RESPONSE: Roger

1 NOT APPROVE: Leslie

The special meeting is approved.

September 20, 2000

A Special Mailing addressing only the 2001 specialty was sent. (See elsewhere in this newsletter for more details on what happened with the 2001 specialty.)

Robbie makes a motion to have the 2001 specialty go to Lubbock. (The second place application) due to the resignation of the California group. Stephanie seconds.

5 APPROVE: Teddy, Stephanie, Rose, Robbie, Carol

3 NO RESPONSE: Roger, John, Leslie

This passes

October 19, 2000

1. I (Roger Tanner) move that, "The treasurer shall provide a summary of income and expenses for club and rescue expenses, separately, including the current balances for inclusion in each month's board mailing." Teddy seconds.

7 APPROVE: Robbie, Rose, Stephanie, Teddy, Carol, John, Leslie

1 NO RESPONSE: Roger

This passes

2. I (Roger Tanner) move that, "The secretary shall provide a summary of incoming and outgoing correspondence for inclusion in each month's board mailing."

Carol seconds.

7 APPROVE: Robbie, Rose, Stephanie, Teddy, Carol, John, Leslie

1 NO RESPONSE: Roger

This Passes

continued on page 4

Membership

Hello everyone.

A "thank you card" to the club was received from the Bonner family.

A plant arrangement was sent to Stephanie from the club, on the birth of their daughter.

I know I write this every month, but please remember, I am in charge of the membership list. ANY changes in your name, address, phone number, email address, kennel name MUST be made to me as soon as you know them so the club will have a current listing on your information. I know how easy it is to forget to tell someone about a change, so if you tell me right away, you won't be left out in getting your newsletter, important information concerning the club, etc.

The following 3 applications have been approved by the board. Please welcome them into the club.

Angel Latter

Melissa Steward

Michelle Huey and Sandra Huey

"New Member Applicants: Club members may send comments (email or land) to the Membership Committee Chairperson (me) about the applicants listed below before the next Board meeting to voted upon. According to the bylaws, applicants names will be printed in the newsletter quarterly, and then the membership has 3 weeks to comment on before the next board meeting.

New membership applications from Heidi Smith Clevestine, Robin Castillo, Gayle Sutton, Terri Siverman & Larry Jones have been received.

continued on page 4

Secretary's Report continued...

3. I (Leslie Lucas) make a motion to open the Breed Mentor List immediately under the previous board approved criteria (10 years in the breed, 4 litters and 2 champions) until the revised qualification list can be approved by the board. John seconds.

6 Approve: Rose, Stephanie, Teddy, Carol, John, Leslie

1 NOT APPROVE: Robbie

1 NO RESPONSE: Roger

This Passes

November 16, 2000

New Member Applicants:

Michelle Huey and Sandra Huey, Fort Calhoun, Nebraska

5 APPROVE: Stephanie, John, Carol, Roger, Rose

3 NO RESPONSE: Leslie, Robbie, Teddy

The members are approved.

Specialties

The nominating sheets to start the process of choosing our specialty judges for 2002-2003 will be going out in January, 2001. These ballots will only be going to those members who have had their 2001 dues paid by Jan.1.

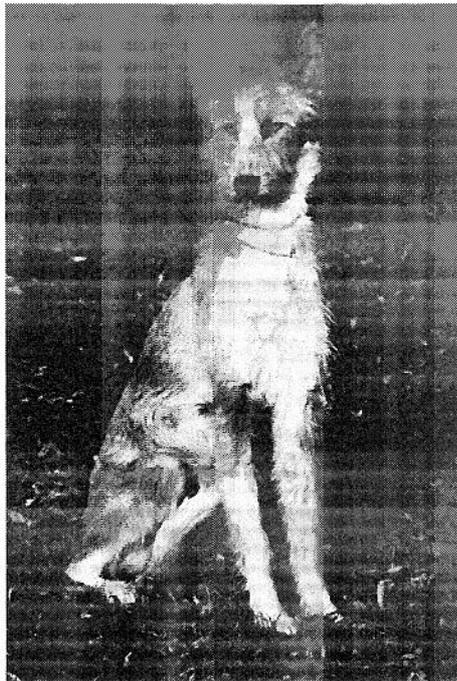
We do not have any applications to hold the 2001 specialty, nor the 2002.

Applications can be received from myself or on the IHCUS Website at www.geocities.com/Heartland/Pointe/2446/IHCUS

Respectfully submitted,

Stephanic Bonner

IHCUS Secretary

*Membership continued...*

Membership corrections/additions:

Angel Latter

3340 West Juniper Avenue

Phoenix, AZ 85053

(602) 843-4606

latters1@juno.com

Melissa Stewart

"Cherry Blossom"

333 Cedar Grove Church Road

Harrington, Delaware 19952

(302) 284-0633

cheribloss@hotmail.com

Michelle Huey & Sandra Huey

6429 County Road 40

Fort Calhoun, NE 68023

(402) 571-4885

crpinto@crpinto.com

New email address for Annemiek

Hawkins

Gimmick4u@hetnet.nl

New address for Marisa Bryant

Box number to 2240 instead of 2250

Please make a note that on the membership list, the number listed (262-694-7392) is my FAX NUMBER and will only work if my computer is turned on & I'm not on line at the time (which isn't often). My correct phone number is 262-694-7391.

Have a great holiday season!

Rose Bednarski

Membership Committee

Chairperson

7335 Green Bay Road

Kenosha, WI 53142

dejavueh@ix.netcom.com

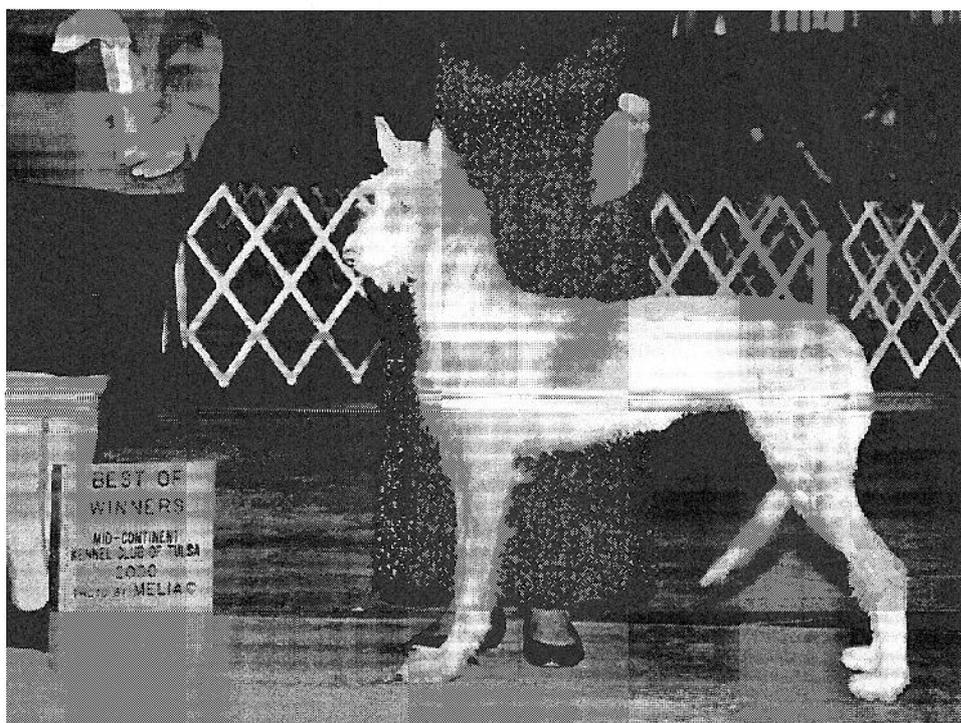
[http://www.geocities.com/Petsburgh/](http://www.geocities.com/Petsburgh/Zoo/9751/)

Zoo/9751/

Nova

Gryphons Double Rainbow Nova

Sire: Ch. Gryphons Man From Mars Dam: Am/Can Ch. Gryphons Ca Evissa D'Ibiza



Nova is pictured here in Tulsa, Oklahoma winning 2 points

Thank you Sue for such a beautiful and fuzzy girl!

Owner/Handler:
Pam Mutchek
T'marras Kennels
Benton, IL
[http://www.geocities.com/
tmarraskennels](http://www.geocities.com/tmarraskennels)



Breeder:
Susan Fegan
Gryphon Ibizans
LaConner, WA



ANNOUNCING
2001 IHCUS SPECIALTY



Ibizan Hound Club of United States

Where: LUBBOCK, TEXAS
Date: SEPTEMBER 29TH, 2001
Place: LUBBOCK CIVIC CENTER
During Regularly Scheduled Show

Other Events Scheduled Around This Specialty To Be Announced
In The Near Future

See You There!

All Breed Standings 12/31/200

IBIZAN HOUNDS

| | | | |
|----|---|----|---|
| 01 | CH Luxor's Playmate Of The Year 1165 W Marquardt/G Brand/L Lucas | 12 | CH Ahram's Abul Howl 59 M Paulin |
| 02 | CH Imagery: Fire Dance 1063 B Fleming/H Stabler/N Stabler | 13 | CH Luxor's Play To Win 53 C Presley/C Pinkston |
| 03 | CH Rosenhill's Tearose-Soraya 804 M Kittler | 14 | DC Smotare's Deja'vue Xperience SC 50 R Bednarski |
| 04 | CH Hemato's J-Mark Star Maiden 502 J Macek | 15 | CH Gryphons Stellar Eminence 48 A Mirestes/J Hatfield/K Hinton |
| 05 | CH Wunmor Mirage Serandida Rose 342 S Vollum/C Papenberg | 16 | CH Rosenhill's Unique-Stars N'Stripes 34 S Faria |
| 06 | CH Mentor's Arirzes King Kato 212 J Mentzer | 17 | Ahram's Apparition 28 B Cundiff/N Martin |
| 07 | Strangedays Ruff E Nuff 176 S Viveiros/P Viveiros | 18 | CH Smotare's Classified Secret JC 27 N Hiles |
| 08 | CH Luxor's Come Out And Play 168 L Lucas/G Brand | 19 | CH Serandida Mirage Made U Look N Turchi/C Papenberg/R Turchi |
| 09 | CH Mentors Arirzes Betsy's Boy 153 J Mentzer | 20 | CH Pandoras Alizarin Crimson 18 K Gulmon |
| 10 | CH Wishsong's Na Mho Rhighan 135 S Sherrell | | |
| 11 | CH Mukavamekastaja 112 L Lucas/A Latter | | |

IBIZAN HOUND CLUB OF THE UNITED STATES

TREASURER'S REPORT

9-3-2000 TO 12-3-2000

Beginning with a Balance Dated 9-3-2000 \$4500.97

INCOME

| | |
|---|----------------|
| Membership (New members and 2001 Dues Renewals) | 1260.00 |
| Newsletter Sales (Ads purchased in fall issue of the Third Eye) | 320.00 |
| Trophy Donations for 2001 Specialty | 150.00 |
| Donations to General Fund | 184.13 |
| Donations to Rescue Fund | 175.00 |
| Donation to Health and Research | 50.00 |
| TOTAL INCOME | 2139.13 |

EXPENSES (DEBITS)

| | |
|--|----------------|
| Dog Fancy Magazine (Breed/Breeder Information Ad) | 174.00 |
| Holly Hamilton (Newsletter Expenses for fall issue and winter issue) | 800.00 |
| Rosc Bednarski (Membership expenses) | 37.74 |
| Rosc Bednarski (Flowers for new arrival at the Bonners) | 49.48 |
| MBF Ribbon Company (Ribbons for 2000 Specialty Lure Coursing) | 48.05 |
| Holly Hamilton (Overage for Fall Newsletter Issue) | 342.78 |
| State Farm Insurance Co (Bonding Insurance for Treasurer) | 100.00 |
| American Kennel Club (IHCUS Annual Dues) | 25.00 |
| Luane V. Williams (Judges Expenses at 2000 Specialty) | 154.40 |
| Bank Service Charges | 10.00 |
| TOTAL EXPENSES (DEBITS) | 1741.45 |

Beginning with a balance of \$4500.97 plus income of \$2139.13 less expenses (debits) of \$1741.45 leaves a present balance as of today, 12-3-2000 of \$4898.65. This total is reflected in the bank statement, ledger and checkbook.

Breakdown of Donations is as follows:

General Fund Donations of \$184.13:

*Purchase of Note Pads and Cards that Marge Morris is selling totaled \$149.13. Lisa Puskas donated \$18.50 and John O'Malley donated \$130.63. This is an excellent FundRaiser that Marge Morris is doing for the club.

*Christina Evick donated \$10.00 to the General Fund when she renewed her annual membership.

*Suzanne Faria donated \$10.00 to the General Fund by purchasing the 2000 Specialty Tape made by Stephanie Bonner. Stephanie by the way is making these tapes and is mailing them to those that request them. Stephanie is requesting that the \$10.00 be donated to either the General Fund or to The Rescue Fund. The tape is excellent.

*\$5.00 was donated to the General Fund through the purchase of the Judges Manual put together by Luane V. Williams.

*M. Cynthia Kittler, Ph.D., donated \$10.00 to the General Fund when she renewed her 2001 dues.

*Rescue Fund Donations of \$175.00:

*Carol Dickerson Kauffman donated \$10.00 for purchase of 2000 Specialty Tape.

*Rose Bednarski donated \$10.00 for purchase of 2000 Specialty Tape.

*\$100.00 for purchase of 2000 Specialty Tape donated in the name of Rebecca Bonner, new Baby of Rhett and Stephanie Bonner, by a member who wishes to remain Anonymous.

continued on next page

Treasurer's Report Continued...

*Harry and Nancy Stabler donated \$25.00 when renewing their 2001 dues.

*Sara Child Bushy donated \$30.00 when renewing her 2001 dues.

*Health and Research Donation of \$50.00:

*Alice G. Mirestes donated \$50.00 to the Health and Research Fund when she renewed her 2001 dues.

Thanks to all of you who made these generous donations. If I have forgotten anyone, please notify me and I will mention your name in my next report.

The total amount for Rescue Funds is now \$2829.45. Since my last report dated 9-3-2000, no dollars have been spent on Rescue.

As of this date, all checks have been deposited and all pending bills have been paid and are in the mail.

The above is a true accounting of the Ibizan Hound Club of the United States finances. The books are open to the membership at all times for your review.

As the term for the present Officers of this Club comes to an end, let me take this opportunity to thank all of you for your trust in me as your Treasurer. This is not an easy job and I spend many hours working on the books making sure that everything is done properly. Should you have a suggestion on a different format for reporting, please let me know. I also want to take this opportunity to wish all of you a belated Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year in 2001.

Since the Editor of the Third Eye via e-mail receives this report, please accept my printed signature listed below.

Respectfully Submitted

John E. O'Malley
Treasurer, IHCUS



Extra! Extra! Get your beezee calendars!
Not Available In Stores!
Free Shipping!!
Great gifts for all your puppy people!

Mail orders to Mel Clark, 6006 37th Ave SW, Seattle WA 98126. mmclark1@aol.com.

All orders filled first come, first serve. (if we run out and have to print more, you will be notified of approximate delivery time...) otherwise, all calendars will be mailed upon receipt of paid order!!!

You guys are gonna love these!!!

We are currently thinking about a theme issue for next year. Email us with your thoughts!

YES! Send me _____ Calendars!!!

I have enclosed _____ (\$20 per calendar) payable to Twin Peaks Ibizan Hound Club

Name _____

Address _____

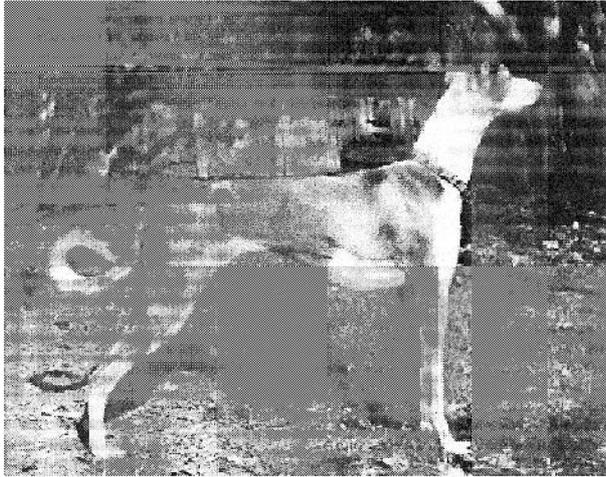
City _____ State _____

Zip _____ Phone _____

Email _____

We were only out a few weekends this year and are very proud of our "kids!"

PORTIA- Am./Can. Ch.
Bramblewood's Leapin' Lizard,
Am/Can. FCh, SC, LCM
Sept. 2000- Ibizan Hound Club
of Canada Specialty, Ontario,
Canada- SBIS Best of Breed,
Best Brood Bitch



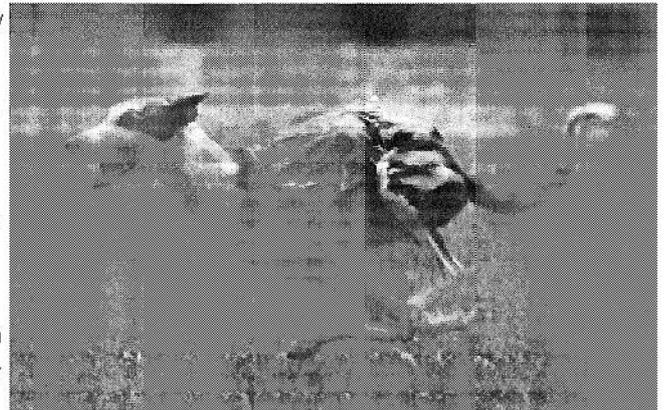
JEMMA- Am./Can. Ch. Judy to
Mamrick, FCh
Sept. 2000-Ibizan Hound of Canada
Specialty, Ontario, Canada- Winner's
Bitch (to finish), BOW, Best Field Dog
Sept. 2000-Wine Country Circuit
Shows, Romulus, NY-
Sat. Winner's Bitch (major to finish),
BOW
Sun. Best of Breed

DUKE- Ch. Bramblewood's Mondo Gecko, Am/
Can FCh, SC, LCM III
Nov. 2000- Grand Prix Challenge Cup Weekend,
Hanover, PA

Best of Breed- Sat & Sun to win the Grand Prix
Challenge Cup for Ibizans for the second year in
a row. His littermate Portia was second place.

This was the eighth consecutive year that
Bramblewood has won this cup. Thanks to mom
Lizzy, her kids Portia and Duke and his daughter
Jemma.

Happy Holidays to All!



Bramblewood Ibizans
Judy & Peter Parker
Naples, NY

**IBIZAN HOUND CLUB OF THE UNITED STATES
BREEDER REFERRAL LIST – 2001**

The following is our current list of breeders. This list is updated annually. Information included: type of dogs available; health checks made on dam and sire, or puppies; and, activities in which the breeder participates. Please ask breeder to confirm and explain this information. Please request verification of health checks made (such as certificates and veterinary documentation), ask about health checks made that are not listed and about socialization methods.

Type of dog: S=smooth coat; W=wire coat; P=puppy; A=adult.

Health checks: AD=axonal dystrophy pedigree analysis (by Dr. J. Bell, Veterinary Genetic Consultant)

BAER = hearing test CERF = eye exam OFA Elbow=joint exam
OFA Hip=joint exam Penn Hip=joint exam TS = thyroid screening

| | | |
|--|--|--|
| Stephanie & Rhett Bonner "Eden" 3098 Elm Rd. Duluth, MN 55804 218-525-0019 (morn. & eve.) northeden@aol.com S P AD; CERF; OFA hip conformation, hunt, lure course | Kim & Gary Cerutti "Kimrya" 320 N. 17th Herrin, IL 62948 618-942-2524 (after 7 pm) gkrrutti@midwest.net S P BAER; CERF; OFA hip/elbow; TS conformation, lure course | Cindy Choate "Castlerock" 7660 Charstone Germantown, TN 38138 901-755-0872 castlerock003@Yahoo.com W P CERF; OFA elbow; Penn hip; TS conformation, hunt, obedience, tracking |
| Susan M. Fegan "Gryphon" P.O. Box 1096 La Conner, WA 98257 360-424-5301 podenco@cnw.com S W P A BAER; CERF; OFA hip; TS conformation; lure course; obedience; open field course; oval track | Elaine Ferguson "Serqet" P.O. Box 47 Lynch Station, VA 24571 804-369-2102 serqet@webtv.net S P CERF; OFA hip; TS conformation | Prairie Wolf Jones "Prairie Sighthounds" 929 Rhythms Dr. Modesto, CA 95358-8020 209-556-0476 (day) ibzhound@hotmail.com S W P BAER; CERF; OFA hip; TS conformation; lure course |
| Edward F. Kimble "Mystickal Kenncls" 17 West Bridge Street New Hope, PA 18938 215-862-2369 (9am – 5pm) TiyFlame@aol.com S P CERF; OFA hip/elbow; TS conformation; lure course | Dr. M. Cynthia Kittler "Mardais" P.O. Box 274 Ruston, LA 71270 318-255-4492 (M-F: before 9 am/after 6pm; wknd: all day) kittlerc@bayou.com S W P A ask about health checks conformation | Patricia Lane "Unigus" 1190 W. Fruitvale Hemet, CA 92543 909-925-4208 u.rudy4@verizon.net S W P AD; BAER; CERF; OFA hip/elbow; TS conformation; lure course; obedience |

| | | |
|--|---|--|
| <p>Leslie Lucas "Luxor" 1675 Alvarado Ct. Livermore, CA 94550 925-606-6577 (eve., prefer e-mail) bisibzn@aol.com S W P A BAER; CERF; OFA hip; TS conformation; lure course</p> | <p>Marge Morris "Jemm's Ibizan Hounds" 5944 Pinchill Rd. Port Richey, FL 34668 727-841-0568 colquick@gte.net S P A AD; BAER; CERF; OFA hip agility; conformation; lure course</p> | <p>Judy Parker "Bramblewood" 226 S. Main St. Naples, NY 14512 716-374-5163 (afternoon/early eve.) bramblewood1@juno.com S W P A AD; BAER; CERF; OFA hip conformation; lure course</p> |
| <p>Colette Pfender "Lindegrau" 4001 Kim Kelly Dr. St. Charles, MO 63304 636-922-3619 (evenings) lindegrau@aol.com S P CERF; OFA hip; TS conformation; obedience</p> | <p>Nancy & Harry Stabler "Imagery Ibizan Hounds" 186 Rock Road Vestal, NY 13850 607-754-1927 (after 5:30 pm) hstabler@stny.rr.com S P AD; CERF; OFA hip; TS conformation</p> | <p>Melissa L. Steward "Cherry Blossom" 333 Cedar Grove Church Rd. Harrington, DE 19952 302-284-0514 cheribloss@hotmail.com S P A AD; CERF; OFA hip/elbow; TS agility; conformation; obedience; open field course; oval track; tracking</p> |
| <p>Peter & Susan Viveiros "Strangedays" 1416 Crandell Rd. Tiverton, RI 02878 401-624-4577 (after 9 a.m.) madamhound@aol.com S W P A AD; BAER; CERF; OFA hip/elbow; TS agility; conformation; obedience</p> | | |



Through the Doggy Door

Opinion

Bonnie Fleming

We will be electing officers soon, and that started me cogitating. Our officers are the highly visible (and frequently criticized) members who carry most of the responsibility for what our club is now and evolves into for the future. All clubs change, grow, retreat, spasm, progress, and fight. Ours is no exception.

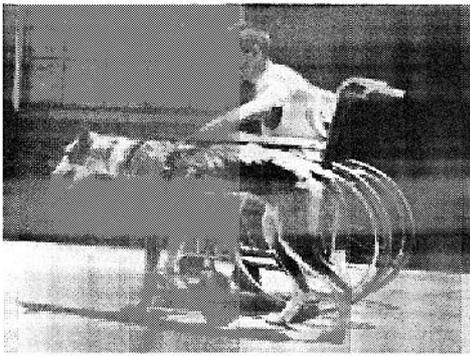
We, as members, have a right to expect certain things from our officers. First and foremost, is responsible leadership. Our officers should have clear, well thought out goals that are in the best interests of our breed and the membership and they must have the commitment to do what is necessary. Accepting an office, of any kind, local or national, is promising a large amount of time and effort. Promises must be kept. There are many short term projects—the National Specialty, day to day operations of the club, compliance with AKC regulations, etc. There should also be long term projects, agreed upon by all the members as important, which may require many years of commitment to complete. Health studies and on-going rescue are the usual choices. One of the primary functions of the officers is to communicate with the membership. I don't mean every little nitpicking argument/discussion that goes on, but regular letters/notifications of what is being done within the club. Members who feel left out of the loop don't renew their dues!

It has been unfortunate that our present officers have had to do so much "housekeeping" during their term. Scrounging old records that have been lost and following up on bookkeeping and insurance items that should have been taken care of years ago is not a productive use of time. However, it was necessary and I admire the officers for their tenacity and good sense in completing what had to be a very confusing (and frustrating!) task. However, I would like a summary of what has been done, and what problems remain. I realize they have had little time to do anything else, but I for one, would like to see some long term goals set. Rescue seems to be in very good shape, and John does keep us posted on what's going on, but I am very confused as to what is being done with the health studies. I have gone through my old Third Eyes, and several things have been proposed, and some work has begun, but there doesn't seem to be any current focus on any one problem. A scatter gun approach will not work here. We do not have the membership or funds to go off in all directions. The Health and Research Raffle is a great start. However, I have not received anything beyond the back page of the September Third Eye. I sincerely hope there will be more information in this issue. If we as members are expected to support a project, we need to be kept updated on what is happening. It is very difficult to maintain interest when no one tells us anything!

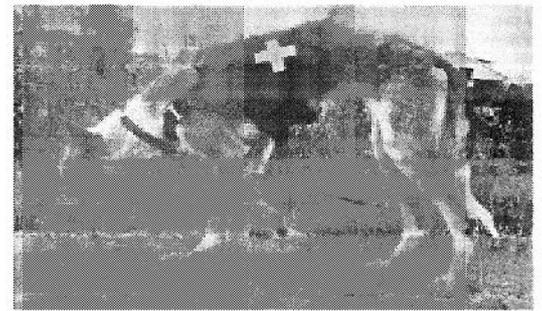
The officers have a right to expect support and cooperation from the members. They ask for our opinions- and don't get any feedback. I recently had a board member tell me that I was the ONLY ONE who responded to an e-mail that desperately required some input from the members. Officers cannot function in a vacuum. They have to have input. What health problems would YOU like to see researched? How do YOU feel about other problems the club is having? You don't have to be confrontational-just communicate! If you have a problem that you think is in the best interest of the club to address- Let Some One Know! I am not talking about squabbles or private agendas (or vendettas), but things that apply to the club as a whole. The one thing we have in common is our love and appreciation of our beautiful hounds. Their welfare is the main reason we belong to a club and function as a community. Our community is so small, that every opinion, every vote is not just important. It is vital. We all complain bitterly that the officers don't talk to us. Well, they all complain bitterly that we don't talk to them. And you know what? We're both right. Them'ns and Us'ns equal We'ns.

I'm sure I have tropped on some toes. I intended to. The current flap over next year's Specialty has caused a lot of hard feelings, not to mention some really wild rumors. It is time to back off, cool off, and put aside personal feelings in order to get ourselves back together and functioning as a group again. Our present officers have done the best they could with a very frustrating and volatile term of office. They need our support. The next set of officers will have different problems, which will be just as volatile and frustrating. Perhaps if we are more supportive and communicate better, they will be able to do the job we elected them to. No group, or person is perfect. We cannot expect anything from someone else that we do not expect from ourselves. I, for one, will vote carefully, with high hopes that future officers will be as dedicated as past ones have been. If my candidates don't win, well, I will support those who do. When they do something wrong- I will let them know. Even better, when they do something right, I will also let them know!



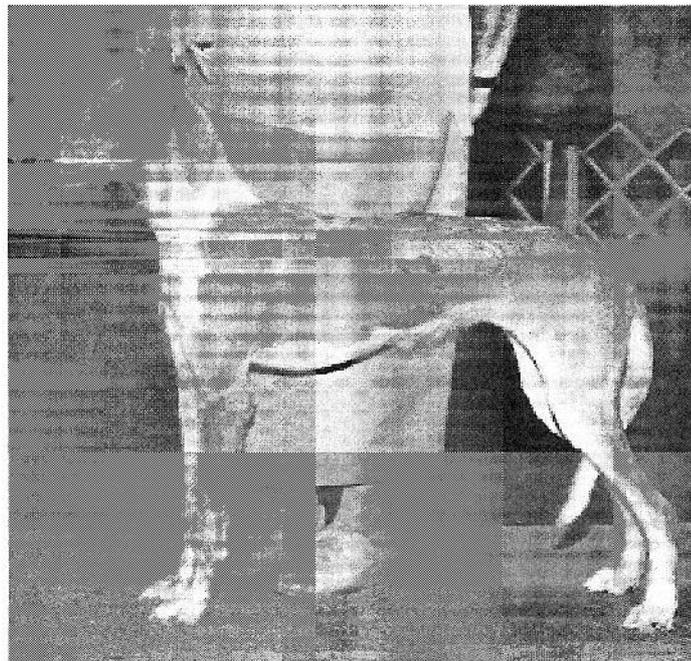


She's a mobility dog



She's a search and rescue dog

New Champion
Ch. Gryphon's Castlerock's Carmen



Carmen has finished her conformation champions.
She will now be trying for her lure coursing titles.



She's a bunny chaser



She's a lover.

Castlerock

Owner: Cindy Choate
Germantown, TN
castlerock003@yahoo.com

King Tut Rides Again

Or

Hunker Down 'n' Drive Hard, Momma, the Dawg's

Upchucked in the Back Seat

Or

The Secret of the Pyramids Revealed

by Karen Batres- owner of Mystical Tutankhamen's Gift

It was all the fault of Amazon.com. If they hadn't existed, I wouldn't have gotten that dog encyclopedia, I wouldn't have looked through it, and I wouldn't have found Ibizan hounds. Then I wouldn't have fooled around on the Internet, "just out of curiosity", and I wouldn't have found Ed, a breeder. And he wouldn't have sold me a puppy with the elegant name of Tutankhamun's Gift-or Pup Tut, as we call him around here. We call him other things, too. Rodrigo suggested I name him "Oh S**t!!" And that's the story of how I lost weight at last.

After the initial to-and-fro dealings were taken care of, and I had decided to buy the puppy, Ed began to act like an adoption agency that has changed it's mind. Did I know anything about the breed? Was I a kind, loving, warm, caring mother? Could any of my other pets vouch for that, or at least my kids? Was I savvy enough to appreciate the glories of this ancient Egyptian breed? Could I send a resumé of my vet's qualifications, and perhaps a picture of myself with a live cat or dog on my lap?

Things only got worse when we settled on a date upon which Pup Tut would be shipped from the Eastern part of the country to Austin, where I would be waiting. Ed and I began to exchange stress-filled e-mails worrying about the weather-would it be so hot that the airline would refuse to ship the puppy? There are standards for that kind of stuff. Would he be unloaded from the plane swiftly so as to reduce his stress? What kind of Cain could I raise to make sure airline personnel gave him the treatment a king deserves? Our letters became increasingly hysterical as the date approached. Ed would be glued to his computer on June 19th, waiting to receive word that I was home with Tut at last. I was glued to the Internet CNN weather report almost hourly the day before shipping, wondering if the dog would actually be sent or not. When I received word he was safely off and piercing the skies toward Austin, I shot off to the airport two hours ahead of arrival time, loaded with everything Ed demanded I take with me on pain of legal proceedings: a towel, water, comfortable clothing and tennis shoes, collar and leash, and a full tank of gas so I could keep the car air conditioning running non-stop even when the car was parked. I drew the line at taking a lap-top and modem. The night before the dog's airplane trip, I woke up every hour or so to check the clock in case it was time to get up and check my e-mail to see if there was something from Ed, so I was not very rested as I forged to the airport in a driving rain, but adrenaline kept me going full blower.

At the airline counter, I discovered that the dog would not be delivered to baggage claim, but rather to an air freight building several hundred miles from the main terminal. How, I wondered, was this going to work? I leaped into my car and burned rubber to the freight terminal, arriving in, oh, around three minutes. After sobbing to the man in charge that I was expecting a puppy at death's door, he told me it would take maybe an HOUR to unload the dog once the plane had landed. I asked who I needed to threaten with disembowelment to expedite the unloading, and he suggested I talk to the manager of the airline company back at the main terminal. Anything, no doubt, to get rid of me. After eliminating the rest of the rubber and now down to tire rims, I made it back to the terminal and accosted the only person in attendance at the counter. He told me the manager wasn't there right now (he had probably gotten a warning phone call from air freight and had left town), but he listened patiently to my panicky ranting and predictions of disaster. Not to worry, he responded, the hour wait was a worst-case scenario, and as he himself would be on the ramp supervising the unloading, I could go back to the air freight office knowing he would take care of everything.

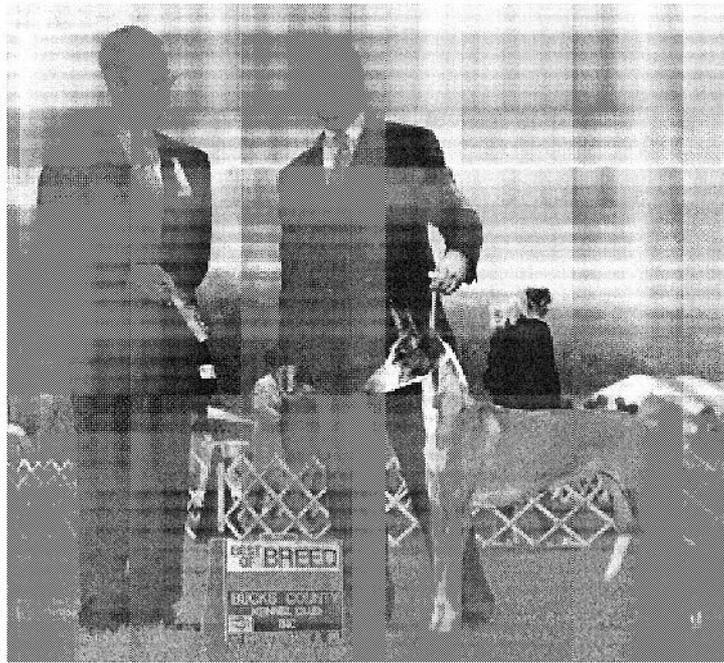
"The man's a bald-faced liar!!!" I howled to myself as I dashed through the terminal door and ran the few blocks to my parked car-I had been so impatient to talk to the manager that I barely bothered to enter the lot before parking at the first free space, so I was dripping sweat by the time I leaped into my vehicle and destroyed the tire rims as I roared back to the air freight building, with a scant hour and a half until dog delivery time. I installed myself in a chair in the blessedly cool office and tried to read a newspaper someone had left there.

I noticed that two cats had been shipped in and they seemed fine in their snazzy little crates. There were now four people working in the area, and a young lady brought the cats into the office because the weather was getting hot out in the adjacent warehouse. My spirits plunged. All night I had dreamed of a small, cuddly puppy that I would no doubt have to sleep with in order to calm him after the horrid ordeal, but now I visualized the animal dehydrated and in a

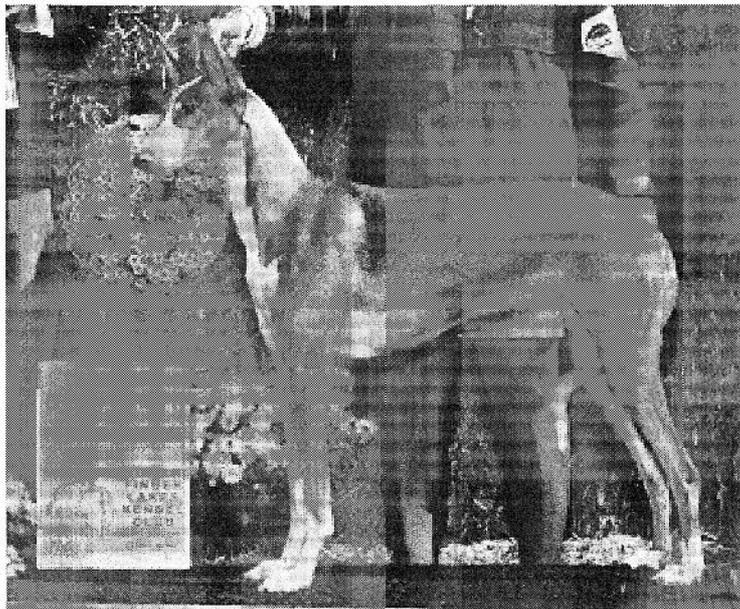
Mystickal Kennels

presents

Tiy



owner: Edward Kimble



New Champion
Ch. Redhill's Queen Tiy's
Flame-Re, JC

comatose state, just moments away from death because of the heat. I realized I was light-headed because I hadn't eaten anything since lunch the day before—my nerves had eliminated my desire for food. That is my only excuse for asking the young lady where I could find the airport doctor in case he had to work desperately on my puppy to save its life.

When the time came for the plane to land, I began to pace the office. My young lady had taken pity on me, and she told me the plane had touched down. I began to count the minutes and peer through the office window into the warehouse, staring at the rear entrance where cargo was introduced. Suddenly I spotted a man carrying a large pet travel crate. "My dog!!!" I shouted. I galloped into the warehouse to get my first glimpse of King Tut. Boy, Ed sure overdid the crate size, I had time to think fleetingly.

No, he hadn't. The crate contained a collection of long legs and huge feet topped off with the rest of the dog, a greyhound-sleek, red and white dog with spectacular upright ears and honey-colored eyes: the jackal god Anubis in person. I was beside myself with excitement. There were the vet health forms, the food, some water, a lovely bedding of clean cedar shavings and newspapers, and my gorgeous puppy. I removed him from the crate, put on his collar and leash, and placed him in the front seat of the car. I had to tie the leash around the headrest to keep him out of my lap as we drove home, but he still managed to rise up on those long, long legs and sit on my head. It's been a long time since I had a very young puppy. I forgot they are like frisky, agile, enthusiastic, diaperless babies with lots of teeth and a bladder capacity of 3 milliliters. But I found out in the course of that day.

As the afternoon faded into night, I had shut the doors to the bedrooms and the study in order not to have to wash any more carpet. I had made a dash to the store to purchase an assortment of rawhide dog chew toys, hoping to save my

coffee table corners. The clothes I was wearing had to be washed too. Okay, this rips it, I thought. If any of my kids thinks I am going to be one of those doting grandmothers who spends hours helping out with the bottles and the diapers, he'd better think twice.

I had still barely eaten, which may have accounted for my frame of mind. "It is a skilled jumper, which should be taken into consideration when designing an enclosure...able to spring to great heights from a standstill", states my encyclopedia when speaking of the breed. "A high dining room table with tall, seven-foot chairs will ensure your dining peace of mind, although basketball players may simply eat while standing", they should have added. I don't hit five feet at the



withers, so I had to keep on the move while trying to eat.

After a few hours, Tut seemed to tire a bit, and he finally stretched out on a couch and fell asleep. Around midnight, he got up, so I took him outside where he peed. I was lavish in my praise. At 3:30, the urge came upon him again, and out we went. It was worse than feeding a newborn. At 4:30 I woke to find myself surrounded by a mass of legs and big feet: Tut had decided to cuddle up with me on my own couch. He was totally irresistible.

In my musings during moments of wakefulness, I began to worry about the trip home, a seven

hour drive at best. I couldn't bring myself to put Tut back in the crate. It's amazing the things that occur to you deep in the night, and the perfect solution appeared: I would simply attach his leash to the seat belt in the back seat, and he could ride in style with room to lie down or sit up, and even move from one side to the other. Perfect! That way I could let him out from time to time along the roadside so he could stretch his legs—this is not a metaphor, they grew an inch on the trip home.

My preparations were perfect: a big jug of water and a little plastic dish to serve it in, a towel for clean-ups, all the dog's papers at hand. I did, however, forget a can of cold Slim-Fast I had in the fridge, and that was truly unfortunate. I installed Tut in the back seat, filled the tank, and we were off.

Surely this howling and groaning would die down eventually. Somewhere around San Marcos, Tut gave up and fell asleep in exhaustion. I congratulated myself on the leash-seatbelt arrangement, he seemed so comfortable curled up on the seat there. Leather seats, I might add, for I had taken my husband's car.

As I neared Cotulla, where I planned to gas up and get something to eat, Tut suddenly came to and began to protest violently. He probably needs to pee, I thought as I pulled over to the side of the road. I was right, but it was too late—he simply couldn't hold it another second, and he flooded my husband's leather seat. I grabbed the puny towel I had brought and sopped up whatever I could, which was precious little. After walking Tut around a bit and giving him water, I put him back in the car, much to his horror. On we drove, and as I neared the gas station exit, I heard an odd sound in the back seat, like an open faucet or a waterfall. Tut was vomiting his water, along with his breakfast, in what seemed like a massive flood of liquid that again bathed the leather seat, still damp from his former ministrations,

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Presenting Tiy's Kids

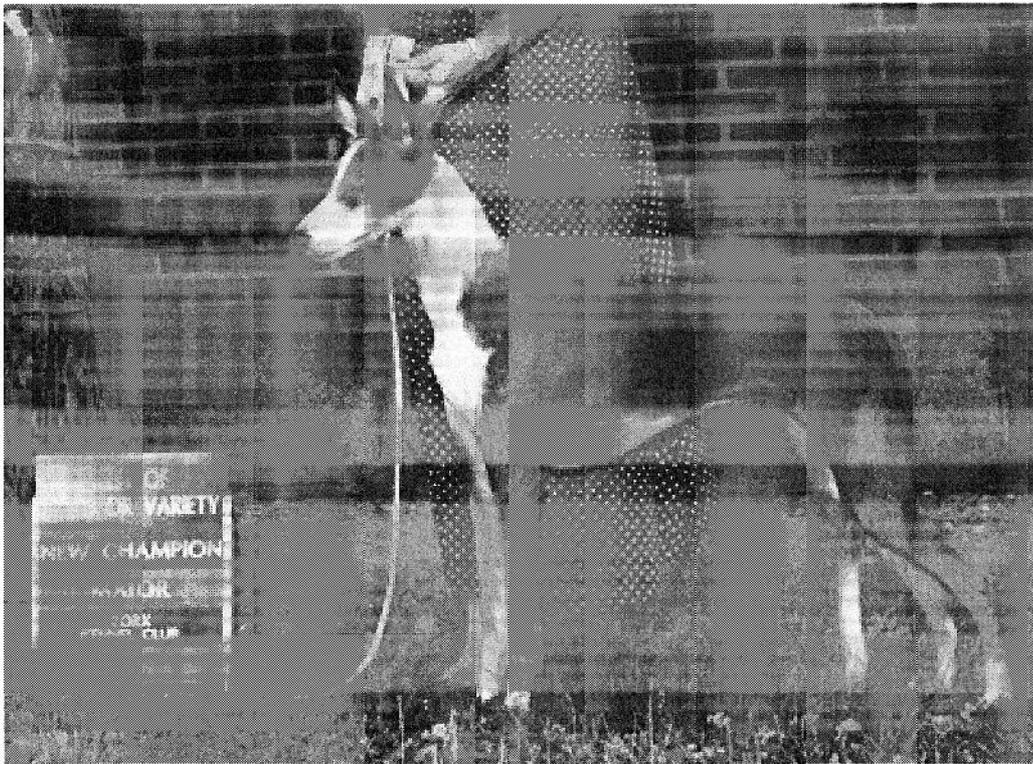
(Sire: Ch. Serqet Castlemagh Legend owned by Elaine Ferguson)



Mystickal Maat's Magick



Mystickal Nubian Treasure



Am/Can Ch. Mirage Winged Isis Flies

owners: Edward Kimble, Eric Lee, and Claudette Papenberg



Mystical Kennels is proud to announce a planned breeding of Isis to Ch. Luxor's Smotare Buckaroo Bansai (owner: Judy Umeck)

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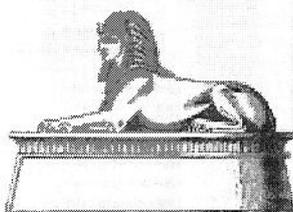
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and the car floor. I pulled into the gas station and against all logic tried to use my towel to clean up. Hopeless. There was a box of Kleenex in the passenger seat, so I used the rest of that, producing not cleanliness but paper pulp. I pumped gas at record-breaking speed, paid, dashed next door to Wendy's hoping that a hamburger could get me through the next few hours-and found the place closed. It was too early. I determined at that moment to get into the car and just drive, foodless, awash in canine bodily fluids: anything, but we had to get home. Three and a half harrowing hours later, I pulled into my driveway in Monterrey. The relief for both woman and dog was tremendous.

While Tut explored the house and found two or three spots where other dogs had not peed, I made myself some coffee, Monterey Jack and chorizo quesadillas, and sighed with contentment. My puppy has survived his ordeal, I had time to thoroughly clean Roberto's car before he came home from his business trip, and all seemed right with the world.

Of course, I hadn't counted on the amount of activity the next weeks would entail. ("Think I'll get an athletic breed, get me off my duff", I had mused pensively to Roberto at one point.) After Tut was initiated into the pecking order and put into his inferior place by the cats, he seemed possessed by an implacable joie de vivre that manifested itself through explosions of frolicking, leaping, running, and vertical maneuvers of varying kinds. Ibizans are a breed oriented toward a "This Side Up" philosophy. The higher the item, the more fun it is. Tut has turned on the stove burners, taken the place mats from the breakfast room table, checked out the tops of t.v. trays, removed leaves from our banana trees, run away gaily with dishtowels, perched on the sofa back to make sightseeing easier, and stolen my flashlight and screwdriver while I was hunched in the mud repairing the automatic sprinkler system. He has meditatively chewed on chair legs, as if not quite sure he enjoys the bouquet. He has trotted around the house proudly bearing weight-training equipment. He has turned on the answering machine and listened to messages left by my insurance agent. He not only stops to smell the roses, he eats them. He has only two speeds: Off and Full Blower. He either sleeps or is in fourth gear. I am constantly assailed by visions of the Tasmanian devil on a leash. There were intimations of this from Ed, who more than once has asked me if I know how to train dogs or have a canine obedience class in my area. "Of course, I think all dogs should have obedience training", he always adds, I suppose hoping that will take the edge off my nightmare visions of the future. After all, Tut is only twelve weeks old; I still have his adolescence to go through.

Ibizans are not for the wimpy, faint-hearted, or impatient. It helps if you have disciplined horses. While other breed standards are set out by the American Kennel Club, Ibizans are monitored by the Atomic Energy Commission. A breed designed to undergo the rigors of a harsh habitat, a well-brought-up puppy bursts with excess energy and high spirits, plus a cat-like curiosity guaranteed to tax human ingenuity, which upon occasion has risen to the challenge. The pyramids, for example, were probably an effort by Egyptians to get away from their dogs at suppertime and to keep Uncle Ahmheptem buried long enough to get him across the River Styx.



Happy New Year from Twin Peaks Ibizan Hound Club!

Well, it was an interesting year for our club...it is so nice to be small but LOCAL so we can see one another face to face so much. We managed to have fun at most of our meetings, culminating in our annual Christmas party gift exchange and potluck. This group sure knows how to eat.

We had a lot of fun producing the calendars - please be sure to order lots!!! Next year, we are going to start them a lot sooner. And, since they were Katie Campbell's idea, she has been appointed to the permanent calendar committee. Just another advantage of being part of a small club!

In the coming year, we plan to obtain our ASFA lure certification and begin holding trials - our second ASFA fun run is scheduled for March. Additionally, we should move from our AKC "B" match certification to "A" match certification this summer. Its going to be a great year, and full of paperwork! It's been great hearing from more of you as we worked on the calendar project - look forward to seeing some of you at shows.
-Take care,

-Mel

From the AKC Gazette

Guest columnist: Lisa Puskas

Americanizing the Ibizan Hound

England has been the American source of foundation stock for countless breeds of dogs, and the Ibizan Hound is no exception. Early imports were obtained from some of England's finest and most famous lines. Int. Mex. Ch. Eridu Maestro of Loki, who can be found in the pedigree of the majority of Ibizan Hounds in the United States, has proven to be the foundation sire of the breed in this country.

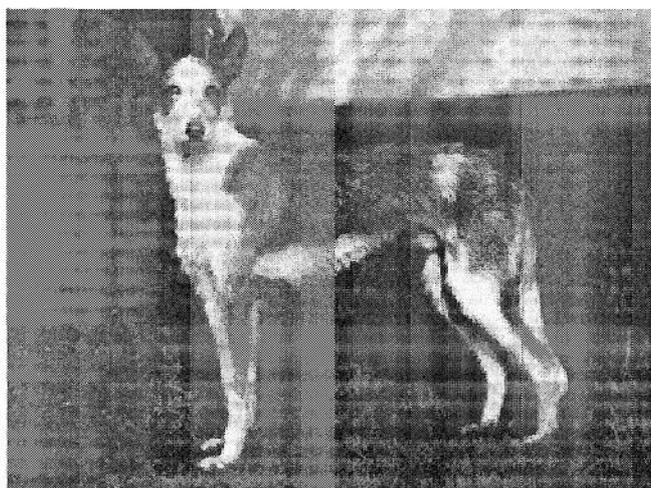
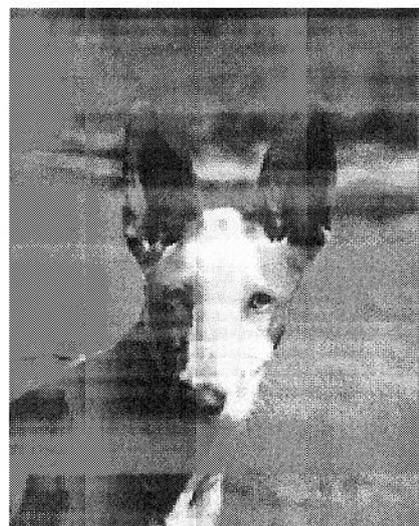
The Ibizan Hound's ancient connection with Egypt intrigued the British public, especially after the discovery of King Tut's tomb in 1922. Although the number of Ibizan Hound breeders in England has never been large, the breed has enjoyed a faithful following that appreciates the Ibizan's beauty and grace. English dogs were often linebred and inbred, producing offspring that were genetically prepotent for many qualities. Beautiful heads are common in many of the well-known lines, as are bodies that are noticeably longer than tall.

Predominately white Ibizans are highly regarded and do just as well in the show ring as their predominately red counterparts. The majority of English Ibizan Hounds possess very moderate shoulder angulation and somewhat narrow width of chest. With this front assembly, some tocing out results, but this is expected and does not seem to be much concern.

Ibiza (an island off of Spain) also played a part in the supply of Ibizan Hound breeding stock to the United States, although the numbers that were imported remained small. Ancient ancestors of the hound were originally brought to Ibiza from Egypt by seafaring traders. Unlike English breeders who, through careful breeding, developed their own distinct look or show type in their dogs, Ibizans from Ibiza were typically farm dogs that were bred to hunt, with no regard for the show ring. Although they varied noticeably in height and coat, they were remarkably uniform in the lithe, agile breed type.

Upon AKC recognition, the Ibizan was placed in the Hound Group and regarded as a sighthound. However, many judges were unsure of exactly how to view this new breed. Since soundness has always seemed to be foremost in the U.S. show ring, sound dogs initially achieved the most success, regardless of type. In response, many breeders bred to dogs that possessed a wider front, more angulated shoulder and tighter elbows that facilitated straight, sound front movement. The moderate rear of the Ibizan Hound also was a cause of early concern. Judges were used to seeing a more angulated rear on a hound, and some breeders thought that greater rear angulation would enable the breed to win more in the group ring. This whim of fashion produced overangulated rears that turned in when standing and moving, causing breeders to realize that Mother Nature knew best. The Ibizan Hound's moderate rear was eventually understood and appreciated. Through the efforts of dedicated breeders and the parent club, the dog fancy began to understand the important differences that make this breed so unique.

Following in England's footsteps, the United States has played its own part in the modern development of the Ibizan Hound. Today, the primary goal of breeders is the preservation of the breed with all of the qualities that make it so special. It is remarkable that although the American version of the Ibizan Hound is a combination of dogs from many distinctly developed lines and parts of the world, the breed remains very close to the original ancient Egyptian artwork depicting the ancestors of these treasured hunting hounds.



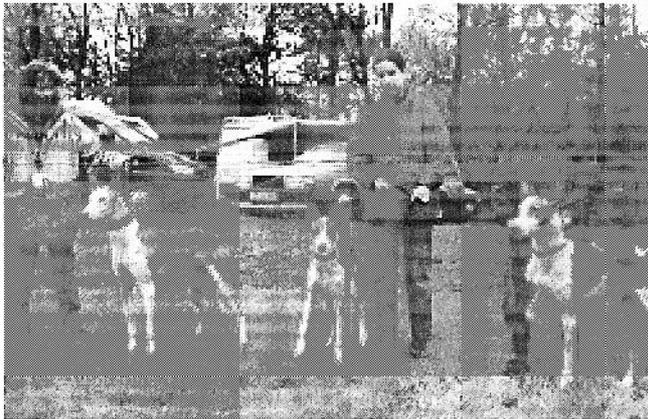
Triathlon for Ibizans?

Annemiek Hawkins

Can I interest you in a new sport?

Since several years one coursing-club in the Netherlands, Leek, Nienoord, has made a tradition of combining lure-coursing, oval track and something else. They call it a triathlon weekend, no not the kind where you have to bike, swim and run with your dog, this triathlon is completely dedicated to dogs - owners are just there to train, warm-up, let loose, catch and cool down the dogs. Apart from that you can always take a seat and enjoy the company of friends, that is, if you don't have to walk your dogs..

I'll take this year as an example. Most people got together on Thursday to install themselves, caravans etc. set up the course and enjoy a little beer together. On Friday it actually starts, this day the dogs will enter the lure-coursing. Early on we all get together in the canteen to plan the order of running dogs; that is a matter of a good set of lungs and preferably a loud voice. Some people want their dogs running one after the other and some prefer



finish off the second part of the lure-course. Halfway there it gets clear which dogs have had proper training/conditioning and the ones that drop back in speed dramatically and are glad to see the finish. As a bonus we get to see the dogs working through some very wet and heavy terrain which gives some spectacular images, such as a dry Afghan starting and finishes looking like a wet towel.

By the way, did I mention that all dogs could enter at this event? Not just sighthounds and alike, but also lurchers, other breeds and crossbreeds are happy to participate and are also eligible to win! You as the owner can decide when you have a young or old dog that you just want it run part of the course and sometimes the dog is so small that it's would be irresponsible to let it run the whole course. The last couple of years we had to pleasure to watch two Papillons run, not the type of dog to expect but they are equally as enthusiastic as "real" hounds!

The next day starts later in the afternoon because it isn't as time-consuming as the lure-coursing. It is a hurdle-run, consisting of 5 hurdles (about 30 cm high) over a straight length of 250 meters long and again each dog runs - or rather jumps - solo. This is judged on time only, but if one jump is skipped the run is invalid. Some dogs never jump and run along side the hurdles to catch the lure at the end, and of course there are those that loose the lure halfway and get complete disoriented.

The third and final day is the oval track and people get a chance to have their dogs run with others that are of equal speed. Instead of the usual 350 meters the track is about 700 meters or more. All are started by hand, as some dogs are not box-trained and again this is judged on speed alone, as long as the track is followed! The sides are lined out with plastic strips giving dogs ample space to jump in between and some even go over as some Deerhounds prove every year, but at least the owner keeps smiling. Maybe next year this "partition" will be improved but it does add to the suspense as to what your dog will do and whether they'll still be eligible to win. A lot of dogs will run solo but sometimes we see some great runs with three or more - usually with Salukis and Afghan Hounds. The other two days every dog/hound has to run solo without exception. At the end it's a whole lot of puzzling of points etc. as it's difficult to compare, for instance, a Borzoi with a Schnauzer cross.

But we all keep in mind that the aim is to have fun and to enjoy all the dogs without an abundance of rules.



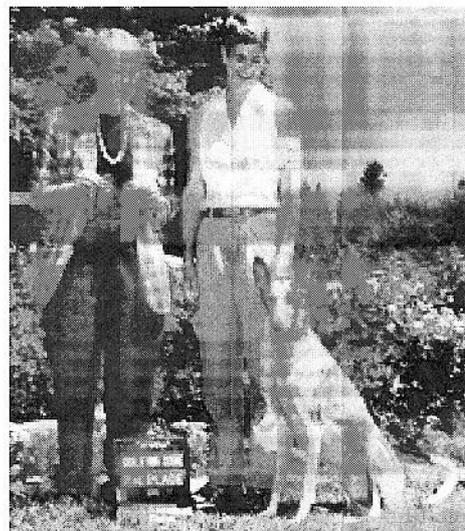
a couple of courses in between - like myself - as it gives more time to prepare your dog.

Essential to the lure-coursing is that all dogs run solo and the course is made more interesting than usual with three jumps and about 1050 meters long. This time there was a little trick involved; after about 300 meters the lure disappeared underneath a camouflage net. It was set up right in front of the lure-operator so he could observe the dogs and their reactions which was a lot of fun to watch. Some would get all frantic and upset, hopping around trying to spot the lure, some would stand still bodies all tense ready for action, others would try to get to the lure and sometimes one would get lucky and find a spare lure and run off with that! As soon as the operator thinks it's safe another lure would spurt out to

WHY DO OBEDIENCE WITH IBIZAN HOUNDS?

by Margaret Harris

Why do obedience with Ibizan Hounds? That is a question nearly everyone who has attempted it has asked themselves. I asked myself that when my Greyhound, Tess, failed every exercise at her first trial, ran out of the ring twice, and culminated her performance by standing on her hind legs and waving at the judge. I asked it when my Ibizan Hound, Dancer, looked me straight in the eye 4 trials in a row, then slowly eased herself to the ground during the long sit, while I stood helplessly on the other side of the ring. I asked that question again at countless trials as I did smart heeling patterns, only to discover that my Ibizan Abbey was sitting where we'd started with a look of stern disapproval on her face. No doubt I was embarrassing her.



Why do we do it? Why do we go through the work and the stress and risk the potential for jaw dropping public humiliation, and pay for the privilege in the bargain? There are some people who would tell you its masochism, plain and simple. Humans like to inflict suffering on themselves, especially if they can tell themselves its in a good cause (and who can argue the benefits of a trained dog?). There is something to be said for the idea of banging your head against a wall because it feels so good when you stop. There are others who will say it is sheer stubbornness. We don't like being defeated by a "mere" canine, especially when we know darn good and well that dog knows how to do the exercises! Still others will insist it is ignorance. Only a fool would attempt doing serious obedience, let alone show in it, with a creature which requires you to provide an awfully good reason for doing anything that does not involve food or chasing something. Good Lord, why don't you just get a Golden or a Border Collie and have done with it? The answer to that for Ibizan people is of course that if we'd wanted it to be easy we would have, in fact, gotten a Golden or a Border Collie; but we like a challenge. And of course, there is that perennial favorite reason for doing anything difficult- like the proverbial mountain you do it because its there.

I can't say why any of my fellow Sighthound owners chose this path but I can tell you why I did. All of the above. Actually I didn't know it was hard when I started out and having never trained anything other than Sighthounds and a Bulldog I have nothing to compare it with. And I'm stubborn enough to refuse to acknowledge defeat to an animal that thinks "kitty rocca" is a delicacy. Ibizans are smart as whips, as anyone who has lived with one can tell you. There is no doubt that they are perfectly capable of doing any of the obedience exercises (though Dancer was known to put her own spin on them for laughs) and it is perfectly reasonable from a human standpoint to expect the dog to do in the competition ring what it does so well in practice. When I tell you it took 3 years of trials with many failures to finish Abbey's CD you will understand what I mean by stubborn (both dog and handler). I knew she could do it and I wasn't going to let her indignation that there was no food allowed in competition prevent her getting qualifying scores.

You might argue the point that slogging along for 3 years in order to get 3 qualifying scores is taking masochism to excessive lengths. I might agree. But there are many benefits to training your dog and, surprisingly, there are benefits to numerous failures on your way to that elusive obedience title, not the least of which is that feeling of relief and pride you get when that third judge tells you that you qualified (and you realize you never have to do this again!). Until the next level or the next dog, whichever comes first.

Nearly anyone who trains their dog can tell you of the benefits, of the bond you form with your dog, the joy of having a dog which will come nearly anytime you call it, the pride in finishing titles. But trainers of Ibizans and their relatives experience more than that. We learn patience, as we leave the ring, smiling, again, despite a less than stellar performance. When we've left the ring for the 20th time or so, still smiling, after another disastrous performance, we have learned persistence. Few dogs are so adept at causing their owners intense public humiliation. so after showing in obedience with Sighthounds for awhile the embarrassment of, say, throwing up on a head of state, would be trifling in comparison. I like to think of it as character building.

If the rewards you seek are of a tangible nature, such as high scores and High in Trial awards, you may be disappointed. With the inspiring exception of teams such as Gail Burgess and Squid, most Ibizans don't post awesome scores and you won't see too many HITs among them. It can be frustrating to know that your dog is bright and fully capable of doing splendidly in competition, only to have it choose not to show its brilliance (been there, done that). Ibizans are easily bored and I think that some of them do obedience as a gift to their owners, a gift for which they

continued on next page

Agility Ibizan on the Move

Gail Burgess

IHCUS member Teddy Burke achieved an historic first with her Ibizan Hound Hadji: he is the first Ibizan Hound in AKC history to earn both an Open Standard and an Open Jumpers with Weaves title. They placed in the ribbons in their wins.

Says Teddy, "I put a lot of effort into attention work with Hadji early on. Attention work with sighthounds is quite important in my mind and I put more emphasis on that than anything."

She continues, "At the various agility training camps and class I have attended with Hadji, the instructors (some top national competitors) have been so impressed with the athleticism and attention Hadji gives and have asked if it is typical of the breed. I think it is and that at some point the secret will be out and Ibizans will be seen more and more in agility."

"These dogs are fantastic at agility. Hadji's Novice titles went beautifully too. I thought maybe he was unusual (most owners feel that way, I guess) but the accomplishments of these wonderful dogs proves the potential is in the breed if their "person" is interested in working with them. They are made to order for this sport. The physical and mental challenges presented in agility really highlight the strengths of this wonderful breed. While I am proud of Hadji and Squid (Gail's special girl), I feel they are just representing the breed as a whole. So get out there with your dogs and give it a try! It is fun and they are a beautiful sight taking those jumps and obstacles."



Warmest congratulations to Teddy and to FC Redhill's Hapi-Re, SC, OA, OAJ!

**Are you interested in starting your Ibizan in agility? Do you have thoughts on training? The performance committee would like to hear from you! Send agility related questions, suggestions, or articles to Gail Burgess (gburgess@oz.net) and obedience related questions and material to Margaret Harris (sunracer@aol.com). Lure coursing and general comments, suggestions, and articles can be sent to Teddy Burke (teddyburke@erols.com).*

continued from previous page

expect to be paid, big time. But here is enormous satisfaction in teaching your dog a command, seeing the "lightbulb" come on when she gets it, and experiencing those rare moments of perfect connection. And there is great joy in watching your dog light up as you put her through her paces and she does it with zest and confidence. The scores don't matter then (OK, they DO matter, but not AS much!).

Well, I've confessed. Does anyone else have stories to share about doing obedience with their Ibizan Hounds? If you want to comment or share your own experiences e-mail me at SunRacr@aol.com.

American Sighthound Field Association

Rankings as of November 22, 2000

compiled by Lori Coulson, ASFA Records Coordinator

IBIZAN HOUNDS total competing: 56

- 1. Paloma, Bramblewood's Liebre Pintado, F.CH, R.M. De Villez 81-19-0
- 2. Vader, Desertwind Darth Vader, LCM 2, Martens/Parker 55-9-0
- 3. Malce, Huntarots Red Hot Tamalce, W.&S. Martens 49-5-0
- 4. Trouble, Huntarot Dmon's Trouble Maker, M.R. & R.K. Scanlan 36-6-0
- 5. Molly, Daybreak Good Golly Ms Molly, LCM 2, A. Crume 30-7-0
- 6. Dino, FC Kirah's I Like Treybeau Best, LCM 3, A. Silverstein 28-18-0
- 7. Carmen, Bramblewood's Carmen, LCM, W.&S. Martens 27-2-0
- 7. Arcana, Ears Two Arcana Of Huntarot, R. De Villez 27-3-1
- 9. Abbey, DC Windriver Abilene, LCM 4, CD, M. Harris 26-4-0
- 9. Zymbo, Terra Christa's Pepe Jr, L. Saylor Brewer 26-3-1
- 11. Candace, Saritas Candace of Tray-Lu, F.CH, R.M. De Villez 23-0-0
- 12. Wings, Bramblewood's Alas Emplumadas, R. De Villez 20-2-1
- 12. Delphi, Gryphons Delphi Druid, S.M. Fegan 20-5-1
- 14. Sparky, Desertwind Spargeltarzen, F.CH, W.&S. Martens 19-0-0
- 15. Robin, Ch Daybreak's Rockin Robin, LCM 2, M. Crume 18-0-0
- 16. Speck, FC Elida's Speck Of Miles, LCM 3, ORC, K. Kelly 15-5-0
- 17. Vicar, Ch Gryphons Dark Victory, F.CH, T. Trikosko/D. Roberson 13-1-0
- 18. Moni, Kirah's Moni Moni Of Treybeau, LCM 2, Wright/Flynn 12-4-0
- 18. Rudy, Ch Redhills Neb Kheperu-Re, F.CH, Bice/Lucas 12-3-0
- 20. Schnagel, Desertwind die Schnecke, F.CH, W.&S. Martens 10-0-0

NEW TITLES OF RECORD

As published in the American Kennel Club AWARDS September 00--November 00. Covering Events from July 1 to September 30, 2000

Champions

CH. Gryphon Castlerock Whitesand (D) (Gryphons Midsummer Nite Dream x Ch. Gryphon's Ca Evisa D'Ibiza)
Breeder: Susan Fegan Owner: Cindy Choate

CH. Ahram High Flyer Vicoridge (D) (Ch. Imagery Getin Jigy Ahram x Ch. Hemato's Cheatan) Breeder: Michelle Paulin Owner: Helen Hayden & Michelle Paulin

CH. Gyphons Stellar Eminence (B) (Ch. Gryphons Snowstar Voyager x DC. Fronrunner's A Song For Europe) Breeder: Susan Fegan Owners: Alice Mirestes & Kimberly Hinton & Julia Hatfield

CH. Redhills A Time To Fly (B) (Ch. Cesare's Flying First Class x DC. Arrow Starspangled Redhill) Breeder: Johanna Bice & Mary Anne Stevens Owner: Johanna Bice

CH. Rosenhill's Unique-Stars N'Stripes (D) (Future Belleza Qverido x First Dynasty's Adrenaline) Breeder: Halvor Wiik & Eli Forseth Owner: Suzanne Faria

CH. Bramblewood's Judy To Mamrick (B) (DC. Bramblewoo'd Mondo Gecko x DC. Sarita Spice O'Bramblewood)
Breeder: Judy Parker Owners: Judy & Peter Parker

CH. Redhill's Queen Tiys Flame-Re, JC (Ch. Cesare's Flying First Class x DC. Redhill's Ruff'n Ready Reba) Breeder: Johanna Bice Owner: Edward Kimble

CH. Wishsong Ladyhawk Black-Chip (B) (Ch. Wishsong Mardais D'Artagnon x Ch. Black-Chips Princess Redji)
Breeder: Mary Anne Blair & S. Jane Sherrell Owner: Michelle Huey & S. Jane Sherrell

CH. Wunmor Redhot Chilipepper (B) (Ch. Serandida's Sulton of Cairo x Ch. Wunmor-Serandida Scarlet-Mirage)
Breeders: Sandra Vollum & Claudette Papenburg Owners: Carol Underwood & Sandra Vollum

CH. Wunmor's Lucy In Disguise (B) (Ch. Serandida's Sulton of Cairo x Ch. Wunmor-Serandida Scarlet-Mirage)
Breeders: Sandra Vollum & Claudette Papenburg Owners: Carla Chambers & Sandra Vollum

Companion Dog

Ch. Makage Color Me Impressed, NA, NAJ, CD (B) (Ch. Cesare's Flying First Class x Ch. Ani) Breeders: George Mason & Barbara Divers Owner: Gail Burgess

Open Agility Jumper

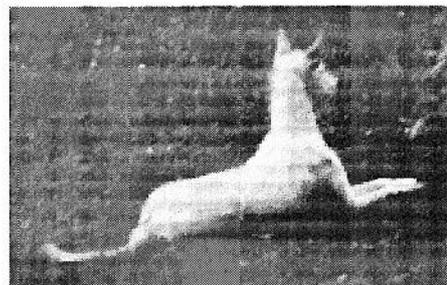
FC. Redhill's Hapi-Re, SC, NA, NAJ, OAJ (Ch. Cesare's Flying First Class x DC. Redhill's Ruff'n Ready Reba) Breeder: Johanna Bice Owner: Theodora Burke

ASFA Titles as published in FAN, September/October 00

Field Champions

Ch. Gryphons Dark Victory, FCH Owner: Tomme Trikosko & Diana Roberson

Desertwind Spargeltarzen, FCH Owner: Will & Sarah Martens



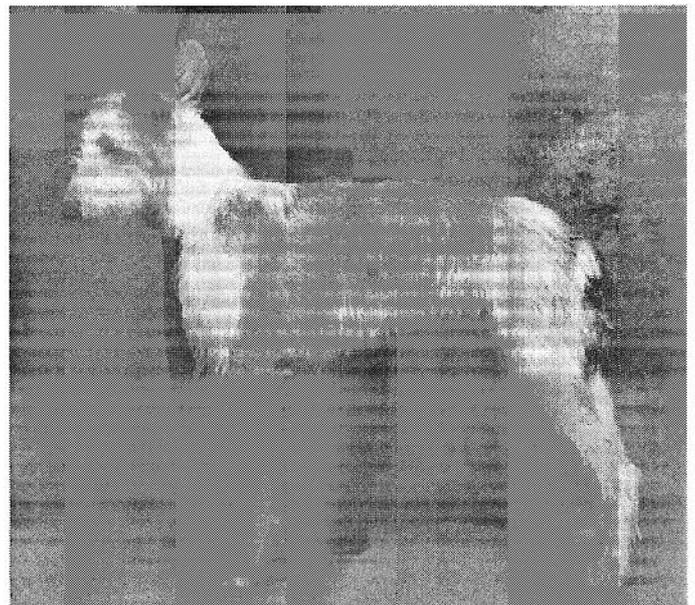
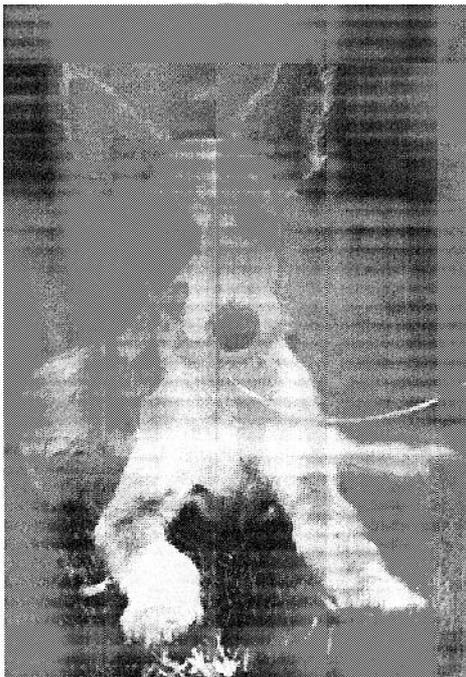
Remembrance

The gate was not locked and two Ibizans got out and ran to the highway. Gryphon's Irysh Lacy did not come home from the vet. Her housemate "Obie" Gyphon's Wyndwizard Del Sol, developed complications due to head injuries and died one year later.

Cause of death was confirmed by autopsy at the Critical Care Vet in Vancouver, Canada. The Gordon Fretter family will holiday in Singapore after this tragedy and will look forward to a brighter New Year.



Lacy



Obie

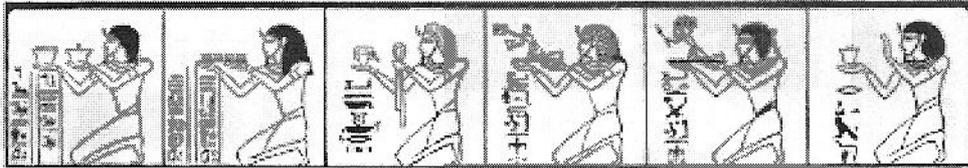
Gryphons Ibizans wishes you all a Safe Holiday for you and your hounds. Please take that extra moment in this busy time to insure their safety. They give us the gift of living in love in the present and joy the year through.

Susan Fegan

The Pharaohs had gathered in the valley of the kings discussing that the time had come once again, to appear upon this earth. "Whom shall we send?" Anubis had asked. Everyone shrugged their shoulders and looked around the tomb. "With all of the problems that have happened since we left, we need to send someone special!" Osiris stated. "I know just whom we shall send!" Hathor said with excitement. She whispered into the ear of Hatshepsut who summoned her servants to fetch the sarcophagus of Madja. When the servants arrive, they opened the sarcophagus and everyone viewed the mummy of Madja. With total agreement, Madja was unwrapped and awakened. The priests bowed their heads as Madja sat up. "A perfect choice!" exclaimed Tutankhamen. The Pharaohs gathered around Madja, then a small voice was heard, "But will Madja be worshipped as we were? Our era has passed..." Bast had commented. With a sigh, it was decided that Madja could not take the form of a human on earth. With great discussion, it was decided that Madja would reappear in the form of "Man's Best Friend," a Canine. But not just any Canine, but the greatest and most adored breed by those who are fortunate enough to know, an Ibizan Hound! With that, the search for the right servants for Madja had begun.

Many years passed until 1999, when excitement from the priests could be heard across the land... "Oh blessed Kings and Queens of Egypt, we have found the new servants for Madja! They live in a small section of your living world, called the United States of America, in a city called Kenosha. This is in the state of Wisconsin. These servants have worshipped Ibizan Hounds for nearly 20 years. They have only males to serve, as they await the perfect female whom they could adore! This is where Madja will be treated as a queen. She will have the best of everything her servants can provide for her!"

The Pharaohs gathered around the temple to discuss the worthiness of these servants. It was decided these servants would be acceptable. With that, Ra placed his User sceptre upon the body of Madja. The ground shook, the heavens opened and on December 4, 1999, Madja appeared on this earth as a newborn pup that her mother, Portia, had just given birth to! Madja was the 4th pup out of a litter of 6, 4 girls and 2 boys. Judy & Peter Parker, the servants to Portia, had witnessed the birth of Madja. They knew that her arrival was one of special greatness. They adored and worshipped this litter of pups, as they do all of their children they are blessed with. The time shared with Madja had passed too quickly for Judy and Peter. They knew Madja's time had come for her to rule her own kingdom...



Please bow your heads, raise your hands to the sky singing praise to the Gods, and welcome the "First Female of DeJa'Vue Hounds"...

Bramblewood's DeJa'Vue Forthcoming "Madja"



Madja had only been in the show ring once before (she would rather be chasing bunnies in our field) when she won GROUP ONE PUPPY at the Manitowoc County Kennel Club show on September 16, 2000. She had to beat 9 other hound puppies for this honor that Judge Dr. Donald Sturz, Jr. bestowed upon her that day. Dr. Sturz commented on what "an elegant puppy she was and he could not keep his eyes off of her!" Our "Little Princess" aka "Smudge" was guided around the ring by the exclusive handler of "Chaos," Lori Grootemaat! (BISS, Multi UKC BIS, BIF, UKC Ch. Dual Ch. Smotare's DeJa'Vue Xperience, SC, FCH, TT). We retired Chaos from the show ring earlier this year at 8 years of age.

Chaos now coaches from the "sidelines" to both of our Beezer pups, Madja & Astro!

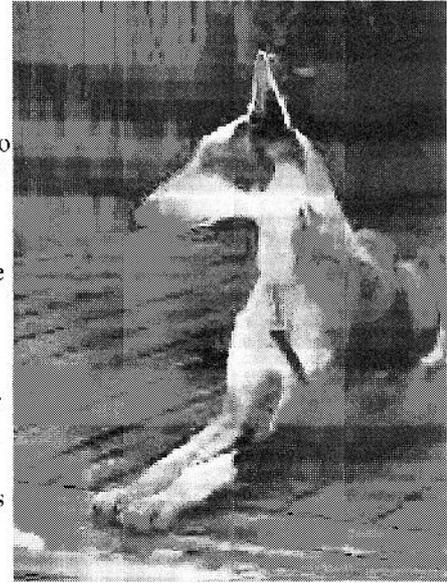
DeJa'Vue Hounds

Ibizan Hounds and Rhodesian Ridgebacks
Rose Bednarski-Simonson & Eric Simonson
7335 Green Bay Road
Kenosha, WI 53142
dejavuh@ix.netcom.com

ROCKY THE RESCUE DOG BECOMES A STAR

as told to Susan Fegan

My name is Rocky Raccoon because I have red eye patches, love to climb trees, and my breeder mom lived during the Sixties with the music of the Beatles. I live in the country of a rainy climate now. I can watch red tailed hawks, trumpet swans in December, eagles during some seasons, and a number of my own kind. I have not always lived here. Once I had a more exotic name that referred to the time of the Egyptian Pharaohs where my ancient relatives lived. I grew up in a sunny land on the beaches of Miami. I went to work and sleep with my human mom who flew clear across the United States to bring me home with her when I was 8 weeks old in another December. My brother came with me to live with the family of my human mom's sister. I used to visit him and wade in their swimming pool. He is still in the southern sun and goes with their children to horse shows and gets lots of attention. The human mom makes him do what she tells him and he is below the youngest child in their dog pack. He said he feels secure knowing his place and is happy to please and be loved.



My human mom let me be the king or pharaoh. I slept on my throne and no one bothered me. One day her nephew tried and I nipped him and that caused quite a bit of excitement. I was quickly put away in a quiet place like a den. I did not like the angry voices of the humans and was glad to be put in a safe place where no kids could bother me. Sometime later I was sleeping on my chair at my mom's home and her man friend walked too close while I rested and surveyed my kingdom. We did not like each other as he challenged my position with my mom, so I nipped him and he was very angry. Once again I got put away in a quiet, safe place. I still got to sleep with my mom and go to the beach and work with her. She even let me sleep on the pillow on the top of the bed. So I knew I was still top dog.

I loved my mom but could not understand why we ate so many vegetables when I was by nature a carnivore. I only ate what I had to so I did not have as shiny a coat and my bones were more prominent on my lanky frame than my brother's. But I did not have to be submissive and had total free roam of the house. Early one morning I was having a doggy nightmare and my mom's arm hit and woke me. I struck out like a snake. I did not like all the noise that followed. My mom was very upset. Other people came and were very angry and stared at me and talked in cold angry tones. I was taken away from my mom to the veterinarian where I got shots, only this time I was put in a cage and stayed. The vet and my mom's sister talked about the big sleep that I would not come home from my mom's. I did not want to hurt my mom. She loved me and cried when told I should get the big sleep. She called my first human mom in the land of rain still upset and crying. My first mom said that any of her children could come home.

When I came out of my box at the airport, my first mom looked wary and then sad when she saw my prominent ribs. My life became quite different. I no longer had free rule and I was no longer top dog. My free time was very limited. I met several people called trainers. I heard that rescue programs would not try a new home for a dog like me and there was again discussion of the big sleep. My first human mom discussed with trainers that I must stay with her or dog people who understood pack order and were top dogs. She trained beginners with their dogs to be pack leaders. Her vet gave her lots of books to read. One was called *Help, My Dog has an Attitude*. She said I was a classic example of a dog killed by an owner's kindness and a lack of understanding of dog language. Mom said I would be an exception as she would take the time to retrain me.

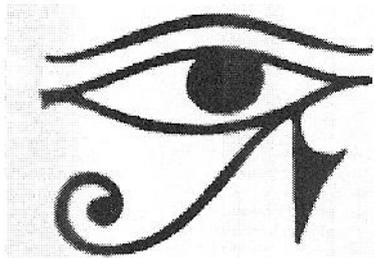
I was given some new foods to try like raw chicken necks which I thought were disgusting at first. But the crunching was fun and my stomach started to feel better. The macaroni and cheese mixed in the kibble every night was my favorite. Slowly my ribs were less prominent and my coat got shiny. We went to classes with all different sizes and shapes of dogs. Sometimes I got a long car ride to a big grassy park where I got to run around in circles with other dogs like me. Sometimes at the end, my mom was given a ribbon and she seemed happy. We stood in front of a box and everyone smiled and talked in happy voices. I really enjoyed the big grassy fields where I got a cloth tied on me and I chased a white bag with other Ibizans. I loved to run and stretch my long limbs. I was usually just warmed up when the white bag stopped moving so I kept on running. The humans then chased me, which was really fun.

One day my mom reached over me in my wire crate to get a bowl I had pushed to the back. I was resting on a big pillow like a king. Quickly, I bit her forearm. She yelled in great surprise. "What are you doing?" Before I knew what happened, I was upside down on the floor. I felt like a little puppy again. My nice pillow vanished forever. The

continued from previous page
 next week we were in classes and my mom was talking to the trainer and stepped on my paw. I put my mouth gently on her arm to let her know. She just said, "Sorry Rocky." I was scared and shaking, but we just went on with class and ran around the circle. I began to relax. No one was angry.

One day mom said that I was a "Champion" and there would be no more running in circles in the park. But one day when it was cold and the trumpeter swans were in the corn fields again, we went for a long car ride to Canada. We stopped at the gate to get papers to work in this new country and stayed with a nice German lady and her two Ibizans. I got to run around in circles again on a nice rug in a huge hall with lots of people and lights. This dog show went on for hours late into the night. I met camera men who loved to watch me pounce on my furry toy. The dog people were showing the other people called actors how to hold and run with dogs. People clapped loudly, there were lots of bright lights, and sometimes everyone got quiet and the lights and a box pointed at us. We were not the stars, but hound group extras. You can see me behind the director/actor with the bloodhound.

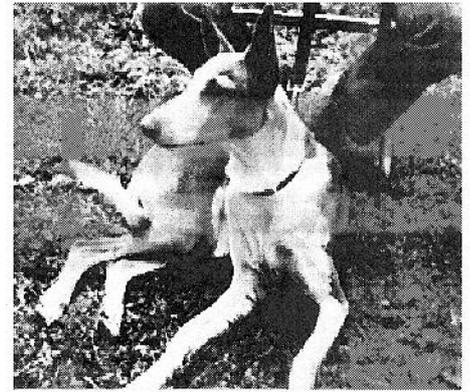
Another winter has come again. The swans are in the fields and ice is on the creek. Mom says I look very typey as an Ibizan and seems proud of me. I am so happy to find my place in the pack and feel secure and happy. I've discovered I'm not really an alpha dog.



A Day in the Park- September 2000

Elaine Ferguson

Every September the James River Kennel Club is asked to be a part of the Lynchburg City festival, A Day in the Park. These are pictures of some Ibizans and their owners enjoying the event, which



Sheeba



Piper

consists of a mock Dog Show (all breed) and interaction of the stars of the show with the hundreds of adults and children who come, just to meet the dogs. Naturally the Ibizans are a huge hit, with their sweet dispositions and willingness to partake of all the pats and treats allowed. It is a wonderful opportunity to showcase our breed as the warm loving family pet it so justly deserves. From the usual questions, about what kind of dog, to the requirements of housing such a magnificent breed, to the price, our Beezers are always the "Hit of the Day." We are asked to return each year and many people say they came just to meet the dogs in person. It is a great day for the dogs and for the owners too.



Hogan

NOTE

Thanks go out to John O'Malley and Lisa Puskas for their donations to IHCUS for notecards and envelopes that were advertised in the last issue of The Third Eye. Total donation was \$126.00 into the general fund.

2001 Specialty Trophy Donations as of 12-17-2000

Please mail Trophy Donations to John O'Malley at Rt 2, Box 91A, Lubbock, TX 79415

Sweepstakes:

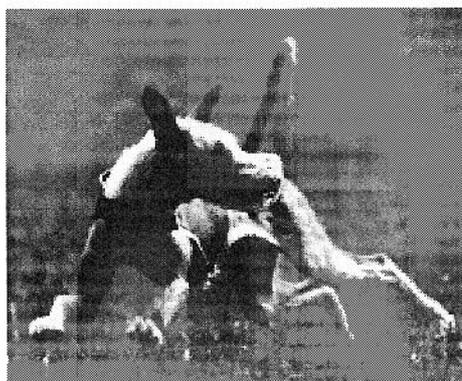
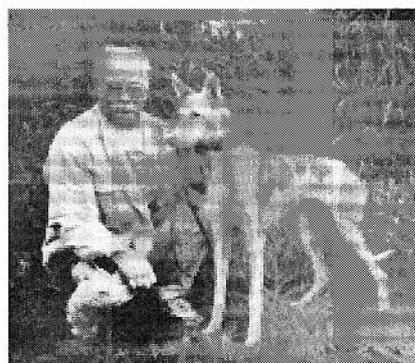
| | | |
|-----------------|-------|---|
| Best Puppy | 25.00 | Colette Pfender, Lindegrau |
| Best Opp. Puppy | 25.00 | Judy Umeck, Cinondra |
| Best Vet | 25.00 | Rose Bednarski, DeJa'Vue – In memory of Commander, BIF, U-CH, CH. Flyer's Command Performance, CD, SC, LCM, TT, TDI, CGC. |
| Best Opp. Vet | 25.00 | Elizabeth Binney – In memory of Erin. Ch Mythmuirs Irish Rover D'Erin SC, LCM |

Regular Classes:

| | | |
|-------------------|-------|--|
| 6-9 PD | 15.00 | Alice Mirestes, Alik |
| 9-12 PD | 15.00 | Harry & Nancy Stabler, Imagery – In memory of Arthur |
| 12-18 PD | 15.00 | |
| Novice D | 15.00 | |
| Bred by D | 15.00 | Elaine Ferguson, Serqet |
| Am Bred D | 15.00 | Ed Kimble, Mystickal |
| Smooth D | 15.00 | Kim, Gary & Ryan Cerutti – Kimrya |
| Wire D | 15.00 | Peter and Susan Viveiros, Strangedays |
| WD | 25.00 | Pam Mutcek, T'marras |
| RWD | 15.00 | Pam Mutcek, T'marras |
| 6-9 PB | 15.00 | Alice Mirestes, Alik |
| 9-12 PB | 15.00 | |
| 12-18 PB | 15.00 | |
| Novice B | 15.00 | |
| Bred By B | 15.00 | Elaine Ferguson, Serqet |
| Am Bred B | 15.00 | Ed Kimble, Mystickal |
| Smooth B | 15.00 | Kim, Gary & Ryan Cerutti – Kimrya |
| Wire B | 15.00 | Peter and Susan Viveiros, Strangeday – In memory of Can. Ch. Muerdago, FCh. "Freckles" |
| WB | 25.00 | |
| RWB | 15.00 | |
| Vet D | 15.00 | Leslie Lucas |
| Vet B | 15.00 | Leslie Lucas |
| Lure Course Dog | 15.00 | Holly Hamilton |
| Lure Course Bitch | 15.00 | |
| BOB | 50.00 | |
| BOW | 50.00 | |
| BOS | 50.00 | Nancy and rich Turchi, Rubicon |
| AOM | 25.00 | |
| AOM | 25.00 | |

Non-regular classes:

| | | |
|-----------------------|-------|--|
| Best Puppy | 25.00 | Teddy Burke |
| Best Bred By | 25.00 | Luane Williams, Five Alarm |
| Best Vet | 25.00 | Carol Dickerson Kauffman, Hounds of Husn-In memory of Iraaqi, who was Husn |
| Stud D | 15.00 | |
| Brood B | 15.00 | |
| Brace | 15.00 | |
| Obedience | 25.00 | Elizabeth Binney |
| Agility | 25.00 | Jane Winner |
| Jr. Handler | 25.00 | |
| Lure Coursing: | | |
| BOB | 25.00 | Twin Peaks Ibizan Hound Club |
| Open | 15.00 | |
| Field Ch | 15.00 | |



Gone to Dog Camp!

Teddy Burke

Ever Thought about "dog camp?" It's great!

We are a few miles from Brownsville, Vermont, the fall home of "Camp Gone to the Dogs." Hadji and Lala are sniffing the air and getting excited. It is uncanny how they recognize this place. I have not missed camp since I first began with Hadji (the first Ibizan camper) five years ago.

Why not? An entire week of indulging in one's passion for dogs in a non-competitive environment with offering in nearly every dog related activity imaginable at every level (beginner through advanced) with wonderful, cutting edge instructors. Or just relax with your puppy or veteran, attend lectures (behavior problems, health, T Touch, nutrition etc.) and take

walks through the beautiful countryside.

Activities to name a few : obedience (manners and competition), agility, flyball, freestyle, frisbee, the new rally obedience, and tracking. Some are progressive, some drop in. We never would have tried agility had it not been offered at camp and now we compete. All my dogs have been through the "really reliable recall class" taught daily with plenty of set ups and distractions. It is amazing how much progress can be made in a week.

There are plenty of lighthearted events too, most highlighted at the end of the week such as tricks and games, contests, and a costume party. How about thirty people and their dogs doing a freestyle routine to the Macarena or all the poodle people doing an agility routine to music? Guided walks in the woods with as many as forty dogs off leash (I would not

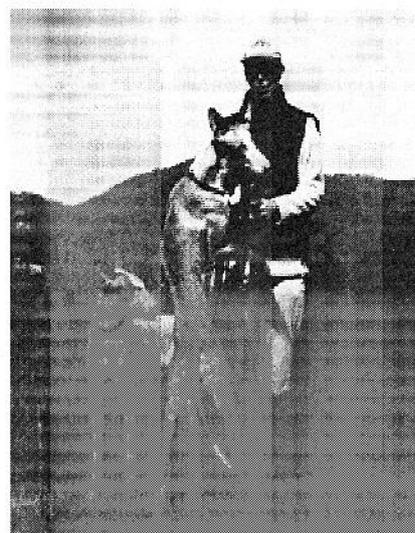
have believed it but have not been brave enough to try it).

From designer dogs to the recognized breeds, the young and the old. For want of better words "dog people" and "pet people" attend. There is something for everyone and every dog. It is so delightful I hardly realized how much I was learning. It is not unusual for people to make real breakthroughs in training and management of their dogs. I have.

Usually the fall camp has around 100 campers and up to 120 dogs. The summer camp is bigger and offers more activities (hunting, herding, breed handling, terrier fun, swimming) Lodging, food and all instruction is included in the basic fee. Extras would be the fees for CGC and Therapy Dog International testing, professional canine portraits or action photos, and private lessons with instructors. Some people stay on site, some choose off. I rent a nearby house for us (me and three Ibizans) shared with folks with four mastiffs and another couple with two pugs for many years. Renewing friendships each year is a special part of camp.

For me it is a heartwarming and enlightening experience and I thank Honey Loring, the director, for making this possible. There are a number of camps around the U.S. and if they are anything like Gone to the Dogs, they are really worthwhile. Try it!

Teddy, Hadji, Lala, and Jordi----Happy Campers!



New Member Profile

Meet Melissa Steward

Hello, most of you know me as the "Spoon Lady" from the Specialty in Wisconsin. For those of you that do not know the inside joke, ask Leslie Lucas. To others I am known as Melissa Steward and I am 20 years old. I've been involved with Ibizan Hounds since the age of eight.

I started showing Rough Collies in 4-H at the age of eight. The 4-H leader, Claire Stevens, had an Ibizan Hound named Nina. She wanted me to show in the county fair for fitting and showing in 4-H, which is the same as Junior Showmanship in AKC. I won the class. When I turned ten, I won Best Junior Handler with Nina at my first AKC Junior Showmanship show. Two days later I was in Open Junior until I turned old enough to show in Open Senior. When I turned sixteen, I qualified to compete in Junior Showmanship at Westminster Kennel Club. However, I did not have the funds to go. I watched the show on television instead.

From that moment, I was hooked on the breed. Ms. Stevens asked me if I wanted to finish Nina in conformation. A few months later, Nina was known as DC Shindig MeNina De Kirah, CD, FCh. A few years later Ms Stevens purchased another Ibizan Hound and his name was Red. I showed Red in both conformation and lure coursed him. I helped to finish Red at the age of one year. Red is now known as Ch. Shindig Rojitia De Kirah, SC. The following year I won Best Junior Handler eighteen times with Red.

In November 1997 I was showing Nina and Red at a show in Salisbury, Maryland. There, an old friend who also used to show Ibizan Hounds, told me there was a litter of Ibizan puppies for sale in Winthrop, Maine (Kasey True). This was great news since I was planning on getting a show dog of my own. My first choice of breeds was Ibizan Hounds and my second choice was Old English Sheepdogs. I told my mom that I would not be happy with other breeds. So, I called Kasey as soon as I could. I explained that I was a young person getting ready to get my very own show dog. Kasey and I talked on the phone for hours and we wrote back and forth until our hands hurt. I decided to purchase a beautiful bitch with the help of Claire Stevens, David Blight, and Mrs. James Edward Clark.

The day came when I went to pick Cherry up at the airport and that winter and spring I showed Cherry. She earned all of her points except for one major. During the summer I lure coursed her and she loved it. As a result, she earned her Junior Courser title. Cherry is known as Earstwo Cherry Blossom, JC, CGC. I chose my kennel name from Cherry's AKC name. I took a year off from showing dogs so that I could attend college. I am studying to be a veterinarian (large and small). In 1998, I purchased my first Old English Sheepdog. Talk about going to the extreme with hair! The Old English Sheepdog is known as Cherry Blossom's Bublin Champagne, CGC, TDI. Since there are not a lot of Ibizan Hounds or Old English Sheepdogs in my area for competition, I decided to let Brittany grow out her coat.

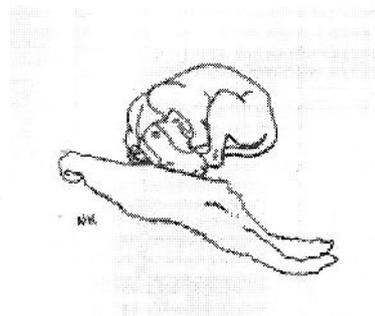
In February 1999, I was calling around checking majors for Cherry. I called Elaine Ferguson in Virginia and she told me that she had a litter of puppies and that there was one outstanding male. Leslie Lucas knows who I am talking about.....the one who has the same markings as Malcolm except on the other side. Believe me I was not planning on getting any more dogs. But I decided to request pictures anyway. A few weeks later, Elizabeth, my little sister, and I were going lure coursing in Leesburg, Virginia and decided to go see the puppies. Big, big mistake. I fell in love with the pick of the litter. Elaine fell in love with Elizabeth and wanted to keep her. On the way out the door I told Elaine to save the puppy for me. I told her I would come up with the money somehow. So March 11th, a day before my birthday, my friend and I drove five hours to Elaine's to pick up the puppy. The puppy's first AKC show was the IHCUS Specialty in Wisconsin in 1999. There, Leslie Lucas awarded us Best Opposite Sex in Sweepstakes. Not bad for our first show.

During the Specialty weekend, I went to watch lure coursing. I decided to enter Cherry for the first time in ASFA. Little did I know she would win the breed for Lure Coursing and win her first points as well.

Continued on next page

The Litterbox

Cherry Blossom Kennels is pleased to announce the arrival of their "Cherry" Earstwo Cherry Blossom, JC, CGC and "Austin" Can. Ch. Serqet Cherry Blossom Azz Kikr, CGC litter born December 15, 2000. There are 7 males (1 pinto and 6 red/white) and 1 red/white available for placement. Contact Melissa Steward at cheribloss@hotmail.com for more information.



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In the spring, Austin was flown to Canada to be shown. His first weekend out in Canada he won two Group Thirds. Not bad. Austin finished his Canadian Championship with flying colors. Austin had many Group Firsts. Austin won the breed every time he was shown, not to mention he made the Group cuts each time as well. Austin is now known as Can. Ch. Serqet Cherry Blossom Azz Kikr, CGC, as well as the number one Ibizan in Canada from March 2000 to the present. He is still undefeated in breed points. In September, Austin was shown as the Ibizan Hound Club of Canada.

There, he won Best of Opposite Sex.

Now at the age of 20, I will have my first litter of Ibizan Hound puppies due December 2000. I am trying to finish undergraduate school as a pre-vet and pre-med major. In my spare time I am working two jobs. I am trying to save enough money to buy about 100 acres if it all works out. I would like to have a 30 run kennel as well as a 20 stall horse barn. I want to have Ibizan Hounds and Old English Sheepdogs as well as Percheron and Shire Horses on the farm. This probably won't happen for a couple of years.

In closing I am excited to be a member of IHCUS. I have written many of you via e-mail about my upcoming litter from Cherry. If anyone has any questions about dogs or horses, I would be glad to help. One thing I would like to see IHCUS do is have a scholarship fund for high school or college students. Additionally, it would be nice if the club would encourage junior handlers more. Since I am the oldest of six kids, four of which show in Junior Showmanship with Cherry, Austin, Red, and Nina, there should be some junior showmanship recognition. If anyone has kids or knows of any young people that show in Junior Showmanship with Ibizan Hounds, let me know as I would love to find them a pen pal.

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Jemm's Macin' the Dream

(Int'l CH Sharanra Salty Seaspray over Akhann X Int'l & AKC CH Henmars Jemms Cactus Jewell)

PUPPY HOUND GROUP 1

November 5, 2000 - Venice, Florida



"Mac" just keeps getting better and better!

Still just a baby at 10 months of age, he's only been out to one match and a handful of shows for practice. He'll be getting out more in 2001 and we're anticipating having a lot of fun with both he and his sister, "Millie", Jemm's Millennium Dream.

FLASH! Mac recently went to his first lure coursing practice, running the entire course and staying on the lure like a veteran.

Think we can get into this lure coursing stuff!!!

Jemm's Ibizan Hounds

Bred & Co-owned by Marge Morris
Co-owned by Brenda Swanson

Marge & Jim Morris
5944 Pinehill Rd. • Port Richey, FL 34668
(727) 846-8998 • colquick@gte.net



*For every light
that brightens your holidays...*