

# Canadian Cardigan Corgi Club

**President:** Lore Bruder 403-627-5368  
P.O. Box 697, Pincher Creek, AB  
T0K 1W0 [lorerick@hotmail.com](mailto:lorerick@hotmail.com)

**Vice-President:** Charlie MacInnes 905-640-6832  
R.R. 3, Stn. Main, Stouffville ON  
L4A 7X4 [macinnch@netrover.com](mailto:macinnch@netrover.com)

**Secretary:** Louann Killoran 403-627-3951  
Box 2021, Pincher Creek AB  
T0K 1W0 [lk\\_mk@telus.net](mailto:lk_mk@telus.net)

**Treasurer:** Stephanie Toman 902-651-2309  
Vernon River P.O., Uigg, PE  
C0A 2E0 [swt@pei.sympatico.ca](mailto:swt@pei.sympatico.ca)

## Directors:

### Ontario:

Barbara Hoffman  
366 Davis Lock Rd.  
Elgin, ON  
K0G 1E0  
204-582-9190  
[marymoon@kos.net](mailto:marymoon@kos.net)

### Prairies:

Heather Brenan  
944 Bannerman Ave  
Winnipeg MB  
R2X 1K5  
604-541-8543  
[hbrenan@shaw.ca](mailto:hbrenan@shaw.ca)

### British Columbia:

Karen Slutsken  
15439 Thrift Ave  
White Rock, BC  
V4B 2L8  
604-541-8543  
[slutsken@shaw.ca](mailto:slutsken@shaw.ca)

### NWT & Yukon:

Anne Gunn  
3916 Ragged Ass Road  
Yellowknife NWT  
X1A 2T3  
867-920-7485  
[agunn@northwestel.net](mailto:agunn@northwestel.net)

Volume 26, Number 2

NEWSLETTER

June 2005



## CAN. & AM. CH. DOOD'S FINAL FLING CAN. & AM. UD

Pictured here winning the 1985 CCCC booster in Calgary, judged by Stephen Hubbell. Fling was bred by Patsy McAvity, parents were Can. Ch. Denhigh Commander Whitehead Can. & Am. UD and Brymore's Virginia. Fling was owned, trained and campaigned by Marion Graham, mother of Gloria Graham (who appeared in the last issue). Fling was a stud fee puppy, sired by Marion's great obedience dog. Note all his titles. This mother and daughter combination did a lot to get Cardigans known on the prairies and west coast in the 1960s and 1970s. They are still at it!!

## MESSAGE FROM YOUR NEW PRESIDENT

Thank you one and all for letting me hold this precious position. The next two years are going to be most challenging, as we have many decisions to make. I will do my best to lead with balance of heart and mind.

Change is in the air and it is most important that we do not let fear of change cloud our minds. That is a difficult thing to do, as entering the unknown can be frightening. Change can also be an adventure and can bring about many great things. I just read a great book that Rick's (my husband) company, Shell Canada, gave him. "Who Moved My Cheese", written by Spencer Johnson, M.D., it was wonderful. Very short but very profound. I would recommend it to one and all. What has worked in the past will not work "best" in the future. If we work truly for the betterment and protection of the Cardigan Corgi we must do our best to put personal differences aside. We as a group may accomplish great things.

There will be differences of opinion at times but as a group we can discuss those points of view with respect and tact. Divided we fall, together we can accomplish great things. Having met many of the breeders I know this is a group of very wise and strong people many of whom have knowledge and spirit beyond belief. Let us one and all put that energy into a positive direction. Many of the pet owners are very keen to be part of something bigger and we would lose a great resource if we do not encourage them to take part in everything possible. The more minds that work together the greater the accomplishment!

Some of the things that I would like on the agenda for the next two years are the following. First a binder containing roles and responsibilities that each person would have pertaining to their spot on the executive. I know Ron made a start on this after the BC specialty, and we need to build on that. A "best practice for" putting on a specialty so each new chairman does not have to start from scratch. I would like to give the regional directors more power to deal with local issues before they became national. We should discuss the standard as a group and possibly make some choices. I know this is a touchy subject but it is one that we need to deal with none the less! Pet people - you should look on the standard as much more than a recipe for show dogs. If we are going to breed good pets, herders and performance dogs, we need a blueprint for healthy, strong dogs with good temperaments.

I will be at the national this year so lets all try to support the breed and have a good general meeting. "Roberts Rules" will be used to run it. Everyone will have a chance to speak uninterrupted, as every one's opinion is important. This is your chance to speak up with out chance of your words being changed. Please come one come all!, but please come prepared. If you cannot attend, please send myself or Louann Killoran a letter or an e-mail and it will be read aloud to all.

LORE LEE BRUDER  
Pincher Creek, Alberta

Note: A draft agenda for the Annual General Meeting appears on the next page. All members are urged to look at this carefully. Please submit additional items to the Secretary, Louann Killoran, by 10 July 2005. A final agenda will be circulated before 1 August. Louann's addresses are on the front page of this newsletter.

**CANADIAN CARDIGAN CORGI CLUB****Proposed Agenda for AGM to be held Friday August 27 2005**

We will meet at the campsite of Barb Hoffman and Ruth Lister in conjunction with the wine and cheese at 6:00 p.m. sharp! All are welcome and encouraged to attend.

1. Call to order
  2. Establish quorum
  3. Agenda - additions to
    - acceptance (motion)
  4. Minutes of last meeting
  5. Business arising from minutes not already on this agenda
  6. Financial report
  7. Correspondence
  8. Location of Specialties and boosters
    - 2006
    - 2007
    - 2008
  9. Roles and responsibilities of Executive
    - President
    - Vice president
    - Secretary
    - Treasurer
    - Regional directors (how many)
    - Membership chair
- Note: It would be helpful if we had standard "Roles and responsibilities" in writing for each of these positions.
10. Appointment of committees
    - standard – appointment of standard revision committee (five CCCC members)
    - writing of roles and responsibilities (SOPs)
    - writing of Show chairman's handbook

11. Distribution of the newsletter

12. Motion to adjourn

Raffle tickets will be drawn following the A.G.M.

The meeting will be conducted (to the best of the president's ability) by Roberts Rules of Order. As the chair of the meeting I will not be voting unless to break a tie. And, I will refrain from voicing an opinion. My job is to conduct a smooth and civil meeting. There will be a timer and each member who chooses to speak on any given topic will be given 3 minutes to speak and 1 minute for rebuttal. I will raise the gavel at the two minute mark, to let people know how their time is going. Please respect each person's turn by not interrupting. You will get your turn. Comments are to be directed to the chair not a person. Do your homework so that you are prepared.

I encourage any one who cannot attend the meeting to please write or e-mail our secretary so their opinion may be heard. I will check further into the club's rules on proxy votes. The procedure will be e-mailed to all if we have one. If we do not it will be added to the agenda for consideration.

This is just a proposed agenda at this time. Input will be welcome. Looking forward to seeing all at the specialty. Best of luck to all and safe traveling.

Your humble president  
Lore Lee Bruder.

## **LETTER TO EDITOR RE: PRESIDENT'S PAGE CCCC NEWSLETTER VOLUME 26, NUMBER 1**

I am totally in agreement with the Ron Stewart's views on developing and maintaining the athleticism of our breed, and that our standard for the breed should reflect that.

I have never had a Cardigan with hip dysplasia, but did have one that herniated a disc. The first time it happened the dog was 8 years old. With the help of steroids and home physiotherapy we were able to bring him back to about 90% of his pre-injury condition. Unfortunately he herniated again a year later and despite 4 months of effort by ourselves and our vet we were unable to get him back up. A couple of times during that 4 months it appeared we were making a bit of progress, but he worsened again and we had to have him put down.

This dog was not a particularly big male. In good condition he was about 34 pounds. He was a very active fellow that went camping and hiking with us regularly. So why did this happen to him? Structurally this dog lacked angulation behind **and was very wide in the rear**. This caused him to have a somewhat stilted gait in the rear. Was this enough to cause unnecessary jarring in his spine over the years? Don't know. I do know he never experienced any trauma that might have caused the condition. This dog also had an extremely flat top-line, which modern standards call for. If you look back at old standards for the breed you will find that they called for a strong loin, and consequently a slight rise in the top-line over the loin was acceptable. Today's standards fault that. Could this be a factor? Perhaps. **Food for thought if nothing else.**

In the last 3 years I've re-entered the show and obedience world, which I have not been active in for some time. I went to a big show down in Washington State last fall and was quite astounded at the size of some of the males being shown. When I was showing my Mother's last dog, Can Am OT Ch Dood's Final Fling, Am UD, I thought he was as big a dog as I would ever want to show. He was about 45 lbs. I would bet money that some of the dogs I saw last fall were at least 50 lbs. In my opinion that is way too big.

I could go on and on about our standard, but won't for now. I hope when the Club begins work on a new standard (which they sorely need to do) they will solicit input from all members. I'm sure there are lots of people out there with lots to say. Gloria Graham, Sidney, BC

## NEVER A DULL MOMENT

### 1. Never keep your keys in the ignition with a Cardigan Corgi in the vehicle

- In our experience while the truck was running Monti had locked us out of the vehicle with the turn signals on. When we returned to the vehicle if you can picture it Monti with his front paws on the steering wheel and his tongue hanging out like as if he was laughing at us. To this day our neighbour will never let us live this moment down. Let's put it this way the keys come with us each time when we leave the vehicle, even if it is just for a minute.

### 2. Taking herding lessons can have its drawbacks when owning a Cardigan Corgi

- After taking a few herding lessons it has been a challenge around the farm and in the dog park. Monti not only herds sheep during lessons but he has the talent of herding horses into a corner including a mature stallion that now has extreme respect for Monti. In the dog park if Monti feels that he doesn't have control during play he will start herding the dogs around the open field. Can be amusing for the owners but embarrassing for myself to explain that Monti has taken his herding lessons to heart.

### 3. A secure locked cage doesn't out smart a Cardigan Corgi

- I have a big wired cage for Monti to spend his time during the day since when alone at home he tends to tear the entire house apart. I thought the locks on the cages are secure enough that he wouldn't master to break the lock open. During the day Monti must have gotten bored thus, I decided to leave with him a 'safe' toy. No, that wasn't good enough he was still out of his cage when I returned from work with garbage all over the house. The next day I thought I out smarted Monti by using bread twist ties. No, that didn't work either. Next, I tried baler twine. No, that didn't work. At this point I was puzzled; I just couldn't believe a Cardigan Corgi could get through baler twine. Finally, I figured it out a bolt lock and if Monti got through something like that then I really needed some professional help.

### 4. Obedience training can be challenging with Cardigan Corgi

- Currently Monti and I are going through a series of classes in competitive obedience which requires a lot of homework and practice. During the homework sessions especially on the retrieve exercise if it becomes too repetitive Monti will take the retrieve object and take off and try to teach me the exercise the way Monti sees it. Another situation with the recall exercise again if it becomes too repetitive anticipation will exist. This breed requires constant stimulation where the dog isn't able to guess what you will ask for next.

### 5. Never ignore a Cardigan Corgi that wants your attention

- A situation when Monti was complaining for attention which he tends to do first thing in the morning when I want to sleep in on the weekend. Monti eventually will leave the bedroom and go to the family room where I think he is just looking out the window watching. By the time I get up I have pencils and pens chewed up.
- When my parents second Cardigan Corgi, Owen wanted attention and mom just told Owen to be quiet. Owen reacted the same way as Monti did, if they could talk they would have said "screw you, I will teach you a lesson for ignoring me" and chewed up mom's glasses.
- Maja Krug Guelph, ON

## INCIDENTS AND LESSONS

The late night neighbourhood watchdog. This has happened to three different dogs, so it is no accident.

The first was Myffie – Finnshavn's Myfanwy Reford – beloved pet of my cousins Robert and Stephanie Reford. They lived at the time in the Cabbagetown area in Toronto. In fact they were among the pioneers who bought old, run-down townhouses and redid them into upbeat pads. Myffie went to live there as a baby, and must have been about eight years old when this incident happened. Of course, as Robert and Stephanie were sociable souls, Myffie knew, and was admired by all the neighbours. One night after 2:00 am she started to bark, and would not shut up. She was a trained and devoted dog, but something was really bothering her. She barked for almost an hour, deep alarm barks. Next morning, a policeman knocked at the door, asking if they had heard anything during the night. The home two doors up, belonging to a good friend, had been burgled during the night. The owner was away, and the next door neighbors, while they had not heard any commotion, noticed a back door open in the morning.

The second dog to do this, a decade later, was Roger the Lodger, half corgi, half elkhound (oops). Roger lived in a busy household in Toronto. In addition to his owners and their children, there were boarders from time to time, as I remember it. He was a great character, and rated as wise and well-behaved. So it was a surprise when he started to bark in the wee small hours, and could not be convinced to shut up. Tom, his owner, was sufficiently impressed that he went to the front door and looked out. There was a van about three doors down the street, with its four-way flasher blinking the parking lights. Oh, well, thought Tom, it can't be anything bad if they have the lights flashing. Early next morning a policeman knocked at the door, had they heard anything, the house three doors down had been cleaned out during the night. Tom told his story. The policeman commented that these guys were pros, and they knew that the four-way flashing lights were bright enough that Tom could not have read the license plate in the dark!

The last tale is the most remarkable, it came from Dorothy Newmarch. Mrs. Newmarch's husband had been an officer in the Plumbers and Steamfitters Union, and she work for P & S credit union. A retired union member died unexpectedly, and his widow was totally unprepared. So Mrs. Newmarch helped her through getting the will through the necessary legal steps, and helped her get settled. Mrs. Mann was lonely, however, and so grateful to Mrs. Newmarch that she phoned several times a day. Finally Mrs. Newmarch announced that Mrs. Mann had to get a dog to keep her company. As she had a corgi from me at the time, she called to see if I had a suitable pet for Mrs. Mann, who had never had a dog and could not possibly raise a puppy. The best I had was an 8-month-old male, Finnshavn's Belted Earl, litter brother to Sam McGee and Bill McKie. So Earl went to live in a downtown apartment. He had been there about ten days when he barked for almost an hour, well after midnight. Mrs. Mann phoned Mrs. Newmarch and said the dog had to go. If he barked all night, it would wake one or more neighbours, and there would be trouble. About half an hour later, she phoned again. She was keeping Earl. He was a local hero! His barking had wakened someone, who looked out her apartment window and saw activity at the doctors' house across the lane. She phoned the police, and they caught two men in the act of breaking in, probably in search of drugs. How did a puppy who had lived there a bit more than a week know that the noise was unusual? Remember that this was a country-raised puppy just beginning a new life in the city, so he was not that familiar with normal night sounds, other than what he had heard in the past ten days.

The conclusion of all this is that, if your normally well behaved corgi barks in the middle of the night, you should consider taking action. Mind you, you had better rehearse now what to say to the police dispatcher or 911 operator when you try to convince her/him that your dog is telling you that

there is something seriously wrong on the street, enough to justify a visit by the police. But it's worth a try!

Charlie MacInnes

## **THE LITTER FROM HELL**

I read the article in the Newsletter, Volume 26, Number 1, by Kathryn Osborne detailing her experience with the birth of her first litter. It was déjà vu for me!

In years past I have bred numerous litters, but hadn't had a litter in many years. I bred my girl and anxiously awaited the birth of the puppies. I had never had any complications with Cardigans whelping, except one caesarian section for a last dead puppy after the rest of the litter had been delivered trouble free. I knew "Pearl" had a belly full of puppies. I'd kept her well exercised and fed throughout her pregnancy.

A few days before her due date she went into first stage labour in the middle of the afternoon. I notified my vet, just in case, then stayed up with her all night. Her labour progressed normally, if a bit slowly, and I really wasn't worried. The vet called me in the morning to see how things were and I told him no puppies yet, but she was not in distress and was just getting into the bearing down stage. He suggested I give her another half an hour and if she didn't produce anything I'd better bring her in. She didn't, so I took her in. He was astounded at the size of her. He did an internal exam and told me he could feel one big, fat foot in the birth canal, but nothing else. Decision time. Do we get that first puppy out in any way we can, then hope for the best with the rest or do we do a caesarian right away? I opted for the section. I helped him prep her (I used to work for a vet, so knew the program) and held her while he put her under. I then went to the exam room to wait, hopefully for live puppies. The vet had his assistant and his receptionist come into surgery to assist, and called in another assistant from home. He also had a colleague of his just happen to drop in when he was about to begin! Good thing, it turns out.

When he made his initial incision it was obvious it wasn't going to be big enough. He couldn't even get one horn of the uterus out. He told me when he looked inside he had never seen anything like it. She was just a mass of puppies. He had to double the length of the incision before he could begin to remove the puppies. Pearl was open from sternum to crotch. They started bringing me the puppies in pairs as they got them out. We ended up with eight live, healthy, BIG babies.

In my previous litters the puppies usually weighed between 8 and 10 ounces. Pearl had one 10 ounce puppy and the rest were 13 ounces or more. Collectively this litter weighed about 6 ½ pounds! Double that for the weight of fluids and afterbirth and this poor 30 pound dog (pre-pregnancy weight) lost 13 pounds that day! When they finally got her put back together and brought her to me and the puppies I cried. There was nothing left of her. She was skin and bone. The puppies got the colostrum right away, and after a couple of hours I brought her and the babies home. I also bought bottles and formula, just in case.

Because she was still groggy I didn't leave her with them overnight, but got up every two hours to put her in with them. There was no milk. I tried to bottle feed the puppies, but they were so big and strong they fought my efforts. I decided to give it 24 hours before beginning tube feeding, if necessary. These guys were so robust I wasn't worried about them fading in 24 hours. The next morning when I put Pearl in with the puppies she started snarling at them. Uh-oh! Just when I thought the crisis was reaching an end. Off I went to the vet's to borrow a muzzle. I figured if her milk came in it was better to muzzle her and let the puppies eat from her than bottle or tube feed formula. The vet had saved the afterbirth for me and I offered her that. She virtually inhaled two of them before I

stopped her. A couple of hours later I muzzled her and put the puppies with her and hooray, I could see milk around their lips! Another hurdle crossed.

After a few days of the muzzle and putting her in with them every two hours Pearl started wanting to lick them and clean them up as they fed. I still didn't trust her. Finally at about the one week mark I put her in without the muzzle and everything was as nature intended. Whew!

When the puppies were two weeks old, out of the blue, she decided to go after them again. I was astounded. By this time the puppies were so big only 4 of the 8 could fit between her hip and shoulder. After much thought I came up with a theory, which I ran by my vet, who thought I was probably right. These puppies were so big, and growing at such a rate, nature was telling Pearl she could not sustain them all. She was trying to cut down on the numbers. She was eating mountains of food at this point, but obviously didn't think she could keep up. Back to the muzzle game.

As soon as the puppies' eyes were open and they could stumble around (2 ½ weeks) I began feeding them. I have never begun feeding puppies at this age! After a couple of days when the babies had mastered the eating game, Pearl once again accepted them and did her duty feeding them with no further aggression until they were 6 weeks old.

At the time I was going through this whole ordeal, I had never heard of anything like this before. I have to wonder now how often this happens, but we just don't want to talk about it. I thought it was the fact that this was Pearl's first (and only!) litter, it was a caesarian birth, and she just didn't get the program. But Kathryn's girl did the same thing, delivering normally. Food for some serious thought.

And I have to ask why Pearl put everything she had into making these puppies to the extent that she had nothing left of herself after they were born?

We ended up with 8 lovely puppies, seven of which were sold weeks before they were ready to leave home. We kept one. They are all normal sized Cardigans today at just over a year of age, except for the one little puppy who I understand is quite small.

Gloria Graham,  
Sidney, BC

### **Good Morning Charlie:**

This is Arlene Collins from 100 Mile House, B.C. Very nice news letter and a nice rundown on your travels to the National. Sorry I didn't make it. I enjoyed my visit with you and Fern, and Lore Lee at Merritt, and it was nice to see some Cardigans in the ring for a change instead of just little old me and my dog....You are a very interesting man Charlie..

I also subscribe to ShowCardi-L on the internet and it will be interesting to see what you put on the news Letter from ShowCardi-L looking forward to it....

Arlene B. Collins  
100 Mile House, Cariboo  
BC, Canada

Well, it was a nice surprise when there turned out to be another Cardigan in the shows at Merritt last summer. And to know that the great blank space in interior BC has at least one Cardigan living in it. (Note – it's not really blank – it's lovely country with a sprinkling of people and ranches among the mountains. And is my face red, I forgot to mention Arlene in two newsletters!! Charlie

**From Fern Hunt, west of Edmonton:**

First; As Nominating Chair for our recent Club elections, I would like to thank all those that put their names forward to stand for the various positions, it was great to have an election where there was more than one candidate for a couple of positions, that showed to me this club is alive and interested. To those who were not successful, thank you and to the new Executive congratulations and thank you too, sincerely

Fern Hunt.

Carvel AB

Second; A Brag, a litter born 23rd June 2005 -- Finnshavn Torbjorn Viking x Waibournes Kaci Dawn, 5 males and 2 females, all will be different shades of brindle, all doing well, ( if the boy hadn't tried to come sideways, they would have been born on their Mom's birthday!) Fern

### **ENDURING AND ENDEARING – A CARDIGAN ON YELLOWKNIFE'S RAGGED ASS ROAD**

Beka arrived on Ragged Ass Road, Yellowknife from the Finnshavn establishment in the midst of a May blizzard. A clue to her character was when this small tricolor pup ricocheted out of the traveling crate to herd the astounded cat peering first with curiosity then horror at the newcomer. The attributes that Cardigans have acquired during their long history of as tough herding dogs also serve them well in northern Canada. I thought I understood all this when Charlie MacInnes assured me that a Cardigan's large ears would not be a problem in the cold. But Charlie's words did not prepare me for just how much the Cardigan is a physically tough and indomitable trooper. From the treeline to the furthest shores of Great Slave Lake, my Cardigan has calmly flown in small aircraft, enthusiastically canoed, fished, snowshoed and camped. We have tried obedience and agility and tracking is next on the list. Her large ears have never drooped despite temperatures in the -30s and wind and her double coat has protected her through blizzards to cold driving rain to hoards of ravenous mosquitoes and black flies. In winter, regardless of temperature, wind or snow depth, she is out in front breaking trail even when all we see is her ears sticking above the snow.

To be honest, I had a toddler's hooded sweatshirt with me on our first winter camping trip in case Beka's ears were a problem in the cold. Fortunately, she showed no sign of being cold and I did not have to resort to dressing her in the sweatshirt which was just as well as I already had an inkling what would happen. Sometime before, we had joined a peace demonstration and Beka had proudly strode along at the front of the march until we slipped a t-shirt over her which stated 'Bark for peace'. She promptly collapsed causing concern and consternation from fellow marchers – people whipped out cell phones offering to call a ride and the vet clinic. The marchers split and flowed around us and even the RCMP cruisers and by-law vehicles had to drive around her limp body. However, when the offending t-shirt was slipped off her, we again split the marchers as this time we raced through them to be back at the front.

Beka is relentless in her efforts to herd ravens and squirrels (she would love to herd caribou but has only been allowed to be an on-looker firmly tethered by a rope). Mention, in a soft voice, the word raven and her head is up scanning the skies. Ravens seemingly love to tease dogs but more than one raven intent on swooping down has had to make a rapid and less than dignified mid-air maneuver having under-estimated Beka's agility in swiveling in the air.

The Yukon and Alaska have their share of Cardigans but although Beka is perhaps the first Cardigan in the Northwest Territories, she quickly had company in North America's diamond capital when Al Alcock sent one of his Welgem Cardigans to two other Yellowknifers. And when the three of us get together, we can always agree that one advantage of life with a dog in the Canadian North is that it means 6-7 months of clean dogs. Snow is wonderful.

Anne Gunn  
Ragged Ass Road  
Yellowknife NWT

### **A BRAG**

I don't usually brag about my dogs, but this accomplishment was too good to pass up. On Saturday, 21 May 2005, near Sturbridge, Massachusetts, **Finnshavn Ceilidh** owned, trained and handled by Sue Mesa, won HIGH IN TRIAL, from the Herding Started class, at the first of two herding trials at the CWCCA National Specialty. That was a great accomplishment, as this was an all-breed trial, so she beat every other dog, not just the Cardigans.

Ceilidh is by Can. Ch. Finnshavn's Dodge a Ford Jimmy Can. CD, ex Finnshavn's Exys Impulse Buy, and was bred by Charlie MacInnes. Sue Mesa has done great credit to the Finnshavn dogs over the years, but this one was THE BEST!

Charlie MacInnes

### **FROM THE EDITOR'S DESK**

I set out to give this newsletter real variety in subject matter, but I did so in the knowledge that I can't do that all by myself, four times a year. I asked for help. This issue shows that help is out there if you ask nicely. Thanks to Gloria Graham, Maja Krug, Anne Gunn, and Arlene Collins for their help in keeping things interesting.

I would like help on one unfinished item. Al Alcock passed on a request for help from a pet owner whose dog is shy of strangers, both when they visit his home, and when he is away from home. I have a couple of those myself, so I will be writing as I try new ideas. I will write a piece, but I am sure there are many more of you who have ideas on this topic. Write them down and send them to me! As you can see from present content, I am willing to take almost anything to do with Cardigans.

On the next page is a memorial for Max. He came from a very distinguished litter. He was brother to Donna Daniel's beloved Smoky (Can. & Am. Ch. Ffallian Smokin' Smoky Blue *(So many titles after his name I lost track, he herded, he did obedience, and agility)* and my Lisbeth (Can. & Am. Ch. Ffallian Finnshavn Lisbeth). These puppies were all super pets as well as distinguished performers and producers!! Recently I had occasion to attend an elkhound specialty and dinner, and from Liz Sykes I learned another big feature of Max's passing. Dan Sykes was a young teenager when Max arrived in the house already occupied by his mother's elkhounds. Dan is now in his late 20s, so the house is especially empty for him, because this dog, who was *HIS*, was part of his family for almost two thirds of his life. He must have been a good dog!!

The next issue will come out soon after the Specialty, so please get your submissions in by 1 September.

**IN MEMORIAM****Our much loved Cardigan Corgi Max****Ffallian Finnshavn To The Max**

(Can. & Am. Ch. Finnshavn's Alexander Selkirk x Can. & Am. Ch. Ffallian Mor-Arian)

aka 'Max The Corgi'

**June 29, 1990 - May 18, 2005**

Max was indeed a character – one of a kind. Who can ever forget the ‘weirds’, where it took at least two people to catch him as he circled the table or some other piece of furniture at a hundred miles an hour. Or barking every day at the school bus till it went away. Or ‘taking a wide berth’ around the red truck, even though he had walked by it a thousand times before. He had back surgery in 2000 – the neighbourhood kids were amazed by the ‘zipper’ on his back ... 30 staples closed his incision – but he recovered quickly and was soon going up and down the stairs as though nothing had happened. His favourite food was lettuce – every week, our Subway take-out included a small bag of shredded lettuce for Max, and he was waiting right at the door when we got home – to make sure we hadn't forgotten ‘his’ order! In his last few years he couldn't jump up on our beds, so he spent his time on comfortable dog beds – he was the only one of our dogs who ever actually slept on the Drop ‘n’ Flop. Dan insisted that he often slept with his eyes open a little ... probably was afraid he might miss something.

Loved and missed by  
Dan Sykes, Liz & Yukon  
Randy, Vanessa & Toby  
Ottawa, ON

**BIG NEWS**  
**CCCC SPECIALTY SHOW**  
**AT**  
**STORMONT, DUNDAS & GLENGARRY DOG ASSOCIATION SHOWS**  
**SATURDAY, 27 AUGUST 2005**

Yes, we really are having a specialty in August, and you are invited to participate. If you need a premium list, you can download it from [www.canineshowservices.com](http://www.canineshowservices.com). You can also enter your dogs on-line at this site.

**CLOSING DATE FOR ENTRIES IS 9 AUGUST 2005,**  
**so don't delay – get your entries in!!**

Judge for Sweepstakes is Jennifer Roberson, long-time Cardigan breeder from Flagstaff, Arizona, also a well known and respected author.

Judge for the breed is James Reynolds of Ottawa, one of our best known Canadian judges.

There will be a General Meeting of the CCCC, as indicated on page 2 – 4 of this newsletter.

There will be a wine, cheese and pot luck on Friday, and a banquet after the shows on Saturday. Please let Barb Hoffman know if you are coming to the banquet, she needs to know how many places to reserve at the restaurant.

Please, please, remember that the obedience for the specialty is on the Sunday. Sharpen up yourself and your dog and enter!!

There are four S, D & G shows, Friday, Saturday, Sunday, Monday. At press time, there are a lot of people and dogs planning to come, so there should be lots of entries. Come and watch even if you are not showing.

Donations to the trophy fund will be gratefully accepted. Contact Marilyn Boissoneault or Barb Hoffman.