



The Bulletin

December 2022





The Bulletin

Of the Schipperke Club of America, Inc.

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Submission Dates	Publication Dates
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May 15th	June 1st
August 15th	September 1st
November 15th	December 1st

Advertising Rates

Size & Frequency	Member Business Cards	One Full Page Ad	Multiple Full Page Ads	One Half Page Ad	One Quarter Page Ad
Per Issue	\$10.00 (size 3 1/2" x 2")	\$60.00 (up to 4 pictures)	\$45.00 (up to 4 pictures)	\$30.00 (up to 2 pictures)	\$20.00 (1 picture only)
Same Ad per year	\$30.00 (size 3 1/2" x 2")	\$45.00 (up to 4 pictures)	\$35.00 per page (up to 4 pictures)	\$20.00 (up to 2 pictures)	\$15.00 (1 picture only)
Front Cover (per issue only)	N/A	\$100.00	N/A	N/A	N/A
Back Cover (per issue only)	N/A	\$90.00	N/A	N/A	N/A
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Preferred placement (per issue only)	N/A	\$70.00 (per page)	N/A	N/A	N/A

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Message From The President

Lee Ann Stusnick



President Message Holiday 22 Bulletin

The year 2022 has nearly passed with the Holidays nearly upon us. Marnie has produced a wonderful Holiday issue for your enjoyment!

The board has been working on the job description of the Medals & Awards Committee, with particular attention given toward elimination of much of the labor-intensive work involved with the job. Specifically, when tabulating points, the awards will now be based upon the AKC BOB/Group statistics for conformation and AKC statistics for performance. This supersedes the use of the SCA point systems. (See 2022 completed standing rules on our website.)

The 2023 National Specialty will be in Olympia, WA Tuesday, April 18 through Friday, April 21. The SCA needs trophy donations in order to make this event special. Please visit the SCA website at <https://www.schipperkeclub-usa.org/wp-content/uploads/2022/10/SCA-Trophy-Donations-10-11-2022.pdf> The national specialty information page now has its own header on the main SCA website page. Visit often for continuing updates on our big event.

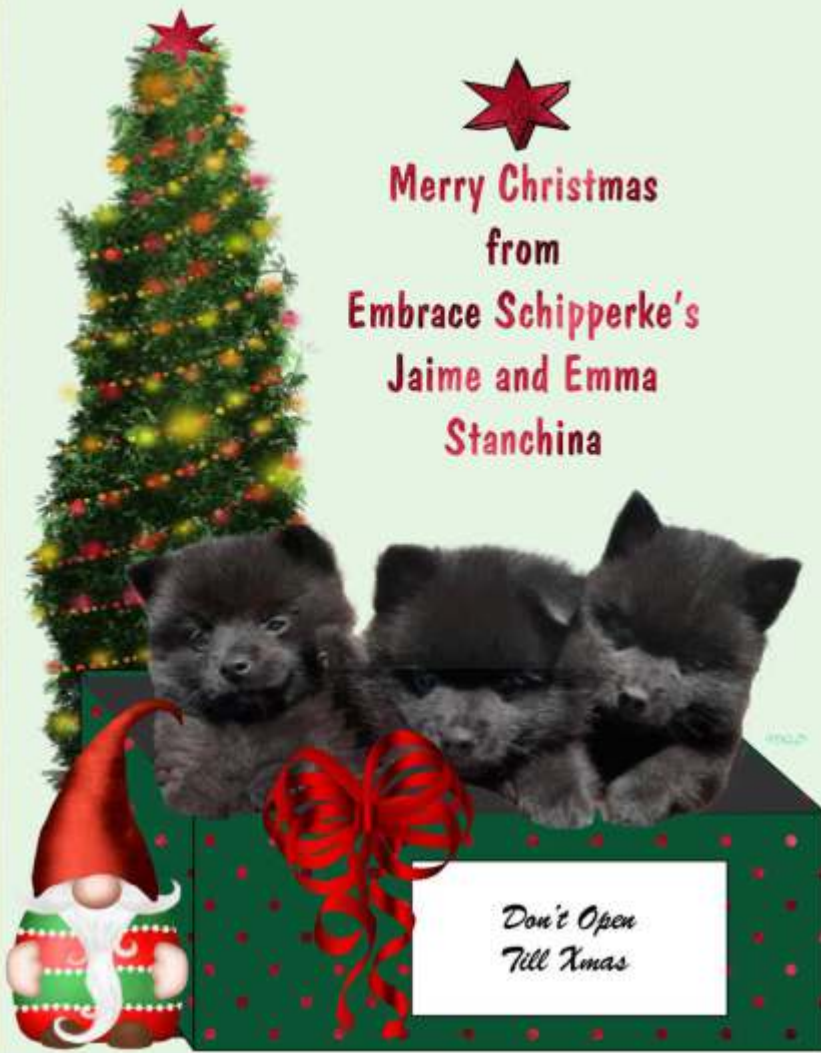
The 2024 National will again be at the Roberts Centre in Wilmington, Ohio. SCA needs a co-host for this event. The 2025 National location is yet to be determined. A co-host will be needed for this event as well.

May you and yours have a Merry Christmas, Happy Hannukah and Happy New Year!





Merry Christmas
from
Embrace Schipperke's
Jaime and Emma
Stanchina



*Don't Open
Till Xmas*



*Merry Christmas &
a Happy New Year*

Lots of love from Magen and Nick



It's Been A Busy Year For Olympic Crest Girls

on a whirlwind roadtrip from October 1, 2021 – September 30, 2022

I attended the following National or major events
with various Schips in tow:

- SCA Nationals, Wilmington OH
- CPE Nations, Springfield OH
- Bark Week, Greenback TN
- UKC Premier, Kalamazoo MI
- UKC Western Classic Longview WA
- NADAC Champs Gillette WY

Road Trip



Glory, Skydance's Olympic Crest Glory, TL-1, SD-I, UL-1 VL-B, UL-2, RACEM, DASH, ATT, CGCU, F-CAT 3, F-CAT 4, OCC, OAC, EGC, O-EJC & O-TG-E
DOB: 11/16/2016

Jenny, Casablanca JJ Meek Imp, CL-1, TL-I, SD-I, UL-I, UL-2, RACES, DASH, ATT, CGC, CGCA, CGCU, TKN, FDC D-CAT, F-CAT, RN, Intro Versatility, NCC, GR-N, TG-O, OJC, GR-O, TN-O, EJC, VSA, VSX, & CHIC
DOB: 05/11/2018



During these adventures and at local events, they earned the following:

Gracie, Olympic Crest Amazing Grace, SD-I, LI-I, UL-I, ATT, SWN
DOB: 01/11/2008. She kept the cat company at home.

Missy, Olympic Crest Ain't Misbehavin', TL-1, SD-I, UL-1 VL-B, UL-2, ATT, CGCU, BN, B-CAT, TE-I, C-SWE
DOB: 01/13/2012

- Reserve High in Standard Level C & 4th Place Vet Games @ CPE Nationals & CATCH 7
- 2nd Place Team @ NADAC Champs & Platinum NATCH 1 & 2, V-NATCH 6 & 7, NATCH 7, 8 & 9
- Best Excellent @ UKC All Star Invitational,
- Group 2nd & Total Dog Qualifier at UKC Premier
- NT, UGRAC & HIT at UKC Western Classic



Hope to see you at the
SCA Nationals in 2023



Kathy Swan
agilityschips@gmail.com

Performance Reports - submitted by Kathy Swan

SCA 1Q 2022 Top Ten Performance

Points are a simple total of qualifying run scores.

Regular Agility

1.	Tumbleweed's Something To Believe In MX MXB MXJ MJB NAP NJP XF T2B2 TKN	Lynn K Hartke	1485 pts
2.	Captain Jack Meek Imp BN RN MX MXJ OF FCAT2 SWN TKN	Megan Lake	1100 pts
3.	Coco Jack's Jetta Bear RI MX MXJ XF BCAT SCN CGCA TKA	Sheryl Meyer	400 pts
4.	Sunrise's Bonnie Schooner Harry OAP OJP	Janet M Sutton	391 pts
5.	GCH CH Deep Sea Black Gold NA NAJ DCAT RATN TKN	Mary Z Hare	385 pts
6.	Foxnoir All That Jazz OA AXJ NF ACT2 SIN SEN	Catherine A Thistle	294 pts
7.	Tumbleweed's Hang Tuf When The Goin' Gets Ruff OA NAJ NF	Lynn K Hartke	285 pts
8.	Delamer Sailing Solo AX AXJ XF	Terry Sangenito	200 pts
9.	CH Tumbleweed's Got Some 'Splainin To Do NA NF ACT2 ACT2J	Lezlie Hall	172 pts
10.	Kurakuma's Music W'High Notes N'Loki MX MXB MXJ MJS XF SWN SCA SIA CGC TKN	Mike Zajackowski	100 pts

Preferred Agility

1.	GCH CH AGCH PACH7 Willow's Who'll Stop The Rain? RA FDC MXP20 MXPC2 PDSP MJP20 MJPC2 PJSP PAX7 MFPS2 TQXP T2BP8 BCAT RATO ATT	Deborah Bruner	2200 pts
2.	Look At Me De Sang Bleu AXP AJP OFP BCAT RATO	Deborah Bruner	400 pts
3.	Sunrise's Bonnie Schooner Harry OAP OJP	Janet M Sutton	301 pts

Regular FAST

1.	Tumbleweed's Hang Tuf When The Goin' Gets Ruff OA NAJ NF	Lynn K Hartke	116 pts
2.	Kurakuma's Music W'High Notes N'Loki MX MXB MXJ MJS XF SWN SCA SIA CGC TKN	Mike Zajackowski	75 pts

Preferred FAST

1.	GCH CH AGCH PACH7 Willow's Who'll Stop The Rain? RA FDC MXP20 MXPC2 PDSP MJP20 MJPC2 PJSP PAX7 MFPS2 TQXP T2BP8 BCAT RATO ATT	Deborah Bruner	650 pts
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Obedience

1.	CH Minneka Abugslife UDX2 PCDX OM4 BN RE	Kathy Sweet	1747 pts
2.	RACH Kiara Kool Dude CDX RM2 RAE2	Kathy Sweet	588.5 pts
3.	Skydance's Olympic Crest Glory RN FDC CA FCAT3 RATS CZ8G CGCA TKP ATT	Kathy Swan	385 pts
4.	Casablanca Jj Meek Imp FDC DCAT RATO CGC TKN ATT	Kathy Swan	378.5 pts
5.	Olympic Crest Ain'T Misbehavin' BN RN FDC NAP NJP NFP BCAT RATN CGCA TKP ATT	Kathy Swan	371 pts

Rally

1.	Fundamental Fire Meek Imp CD BN RM RAE FCAT RATN CGC TKA	Justus Reichert	2766 pts
2.	GCHS CH Aned's Blaise CD BN RM RAE FDC FCAT CGCA CGCU TKA ATT	Maryann Simanek	578 pts
3.	De Turenne Don Giovanni RA CGCA	Nathalie Lussier	288 pts
4.	CH Mardeck's Little Black Book RI FDC BCAT SWN SIA TKN	Karen J Cummings	264 pts
5.	Casablanca Jj Meek Imp FDC DCAT RATO CGC TKN ATT	Kathy Swan	191 pts
6.	Doreve's Just Reeta Mae CD BN RA FDC FCAT8 SWM RATCHX5 CGC TKI	Serena Stephenson	187 pts
7.	Lakewind Flyin' Canoe De Sang Bleu RE BCAT FDCH CGCA TKA	Maureen Garrity	169 pts
8.	Olympic Crest Ain'T Misbehavin' BN RN FDC NAP NJP NFP BCAT RATN CGCA TKP ATT	Kathy Swan	162 pts

SCA 2Q 2022 Top Ten Performance

Points are a simple total of qualifying run scores.

Regular Agility

1.	Captain Jack Meek Imp BN RN MX MXJ OF FCAT2 SWN TKN	Megan Lake	1200 pts
1.	Tumbleweed's Something To Believe In MX MXB MXJ MJB NAP NJP XF T2B2 TKN	Lynn K Hartke	1200 pts
3.	Coco Jack's Jetta Bear RI MX MXJ XF BCAT SCN CGCA TKA	Sheryl Meyer	900 pts
4.	Kurakuma's Music W'High Notes N'Loki MX MXB MXJ MJS XF SWN SCA SIA CGC TKN	Mike Zajackowski	600 pts
5.	Delamer Sailing Solo AX AXJ XF	Terry Sangenito	400 pts
6.	GCH CH Deep Sea Black Gold NA NAJ DCAT RATN TKN	Mary Z Hare	195 pts
7.	Foxnoir All That Jazz OA AXJ NF ACT2 SIN SEN	Catherine A Thistle	100 pts
8.	Delamer Salty Vibes NA NAJ DCAT	Sheryl L Meyer	86 pts

Preferred Agility

1.	GCH CH AGCH PACH7 Willow's Who'll Stop The Rain? RA FDC MXP20 MXPC2 PDSP MJP20 MJPC2 PJSP PAX7 MFPS2 TQXP T2BP8 BCAT RATO ATT	Deborah Bruner	1800 pts
2.	Look At Me De Sang Bleu AXP AJP OFP BCAT RATO	Deborah Bruner	800 pts
3.	Sunrise's Bonnie Schooner Harry OAP OJP	Janet M Sutton	100 pts

Regular FAST

1.	Delamer Sailing Solo AX AXJ XF	Terry Sangenito	203 pts
2.	Kurakuma's Music W'High Notes N'Loki MX MXB MXJ MJS XF SWN SCA SIA CGC TKN	Mike Zajackowski	132 pts
3.	Tumbleweed's Something To Believe In MX MXB MXJ MJB NAP NJP XF T2B2 TKN	Lynn K Hartke	129 pts
4.	Coco Jack's Jetta Bear RI MX MXJ XF BCAT SCN CGCA TKA	Sheryl Meyer	74 pts
5.	Captain Jack Meek Imp BN RN MX MXJ OF FCAT2 SWN TKN	Megan Lake	71 pts
6.	Coco Jacks Kayce Bear BCAT CGC TKN	Sherry Point	64 pts
7.	Delamer Salty Vibes NA NAJ DCAT	Sheryl Meyer	63 pts
8.	GCH CH Deep Sea Black Gold NA NAJ DCAT RATN TKN	Mary Z Hare	55 pts

Preferred FAST

1.	GCH CH AGCH PACH7 Willow's Who'll Stop The Rain? RA FDC MXP20 MXPC2 PDSP MJP20 MJPC2 PJSP PAX7 MFPS2 TQXP T2BP8 BCAT RATO ATT	Deborah Bruner	575 pts
2.	GCH CH Blk Diamond I Believe In Karma OA OAJ NF NFP CGC TKN	Brenda L Nilio	55 pts

Obedience

1.	RACH Kiara Kool Dude CDX RM2 RAE2	Kathy Sweet	3889 pts
2.	CH Minneka Abugslife UDX2 PCDX OM4 BN RE	Kathy Sweet	1696 pts
3.	GCH CH Ropaws Destiny's Tyme Traveler CD BN RN CGC	Patricia Campbell	564.5 pts
4.	Lakewind Flyin' Canoe De Sang Bleu RE BCAT FDCH CGCA TKA	Maureen Garrity	370 pts
5.	CH De Turenne Music Of The Night RN CGCA	Pamela Whittles	191 pts
5.	Delamer Salty Vibes NA NAJ DCAT	Sheryl Meyer	191 pts
6.	Fundamental Fire Meek Imp CD BN RM RAE FCAT RATN CGC TKA	Justus Reichert	189 pts
7.	Olympic Crest Ain'T Misbehavin' BN RN FDC NAP NJP NFP BCAT RATN CGCA TKP ATT	Kathy Swan	188.5 pts
8.	GCH CH Blackfire-Zephyr Aren'T I Special By Willow RI	Susan Waller	186 pts
9.	GCH CH Oasis Fasten Your Seat Belts CD RI BCAT ACT1J CGC TKP	Larry Wolfe Jr.	181 pts

Rally

1.	GCHS CH Aned's Blaise CD BN RM RAE FDC FCAT CGCA CGCU TKA ATT	Maryann Simanek	2907 pts
2.	Fundamental Fire Meek Imp CD BN RM RAE FCAT RATN CGC TKA	Justus Reichert	748 pts
3.	CH RACH Shadowlends Danzn Starz Winter Ice UD PCDX BN GN GO RM3 RAE3	Kathy Lytle	597 pts
4.	Doreve's Just Reeta Mae CD BN RA FDC FCAT8 SWM RATCHX5 CGC TKI	Serena Stephenson	462 pts
5.	Lakewind Flyin' Canoe De Sang Bleu RE BCAT FDCH CGCA TKA	Maureen Garrity	424 pts
6.	Intune's Gotta Keep On Rockin' RI SWN SEA CGC TKI	Mrs. Terry Vanhook	341 pts
7.	De Turenne Don Giovanni RA CGCA	Nathalie Lussier	281pts
8.	Rusticvali's Call Me The Breeze RI	Brenda I Boell	273 pts
9.	Daradan N Danzn Starz Little Spitfire RI RATO CGC TKA	Doreen Frappier	242 pts
10.	GCH CH Blackfire-Zephyr Aren'T I Special By Willow RI	Susan Waller	159 pts



SCA 3Q 2022 Top Ten Performance

Points are a simple total of qualifying run scores.

Regular Agility

1.	Captain Jack Meek Imp BN RN MX MXJ OF FCAT2 SWN TKN	Megan Lake	2600 pts
2.	Coco Jack's Jetta Bear RI MX MXJ XF BCAT SCN CGCA TKA	Sheryl Meyer	1100 pts
3.	Kurakuma's Music W'High Notes N'Loki MX MXB MXJ MJS XF SWN SCA SIA CGC TKN	Mike Zajackowski	400 pts
3.	Delamer Sailing Solo AX AXJ XF	Terry Sangenito	100 pts

Preferred Agility

1.	GCH CH AGCH PACH7 Willow's Who'll Stop The Rain? RA FDC MXP20 MXPC2 PDSP MJP20 MJPC2 PJSP PAX7 MFPS2 TQXP T2BP8 BCAT RATO ATT	Deborah Bruner	800 pts
2.	Sunrise's Bonnie Schooner Harry OAP OJP	Janet M Sutton	297 pts

Regular FAST

1.	Captain Jack Meek Imp BN RN MX MXJ OF FCAT2 SWN TKN	Megan Lake	214 pts
2.	Kurakuma's Music W'High Notes N'Loki MX MXB MXJ MJS XF SWN SCA SIA CGC TKN	Mike Zajackowski	77 pts

Preferred FAST

1.	GCH CH AGCH PACH7 Willow's Who'll Stop The Rain? RA FDC MXP20 MXPC2 PDSP MJP20 MJPC2 PJSP PAX7 MFPS2 TQXP T2BP8 BCAT RATO ATT	Deborah Bruner	296 pts
2.	Look At Me De Sang Bleu AXP AJP OFP BCAT RATO	Deborah Bruner	146 pts

Obedience

1.	RACH Kiara Kool Dude CDX RM2 RAE2	Kathy Sweet	2861.5 pts
2.	Fundamental Fire Meek Imp CD BN RM RAE FCAT RATN CGC TKA	Justus Reichert	756 pts
3.	Lakewind Flyin' Canoe De Sang Bleu RE BCAT FDCH CGCA TKA	Maureen Garrity	357.5pts

Rally

1.	CH RACH Shadowlends Danzn Starz Winter Ice UD PCDX BN GN GO RM3 RAE3	Kathy Lytle	2058 pts
2.	GCHS CH Aned's Blaise CD BN RM RAE FDC FCAT CGCA CGCU TKA ATT	Maryann Simanek	1602 pts
3.	GCHB CH Ropaws Destiny's Tyme Traveler CD BN RI CGC	Patricia Campbell	400 pts
4.	Lakewind Flyin' Canoe De Sang Bleu RE BCAT FDCH CGCA TKA	Maureen Garrity	385 pts
5.	Doreve's Just Reeta Mae CD BN RA FDC FCAT8 SWM RATCHX5 CGC TKI	Serena Stephenson	283 pts
6.	Fundamental Fire Meek Imp CD BN RM RAE FCAT RATN CGC TKA	Justus Reichert	263 pts
7.	GCH CH Blk Diamond I Believe In Karma RN OA OAJ NF NFP CGC TKN	Brenda L Nilio	190 pts
8.	Coco Jack's Jetta Bear RA MX MXJ MJB XF BCAT SCN CGCA TKA	Sheryl Meyer	81 pts



RAYNA

GCH FULLMOON LITTLE RAY OF SUNSHINE

2022 SCHIPPERKE CLUB OF AMERICA NATIONAL SPECIALTY BEST IN MATURITY WINNER

2021 AKC NATIONAL CHAMPIONSHIP SELECT BITCH

2022 WESTMINSTER KENNEL CLUB AWARD OF MERIT

MULTIPLE GROUP PLACER

A TOP 20 SCHIPPERKE*

*CANINE CHRONICLE RANKINGS - ALL BREED

A SINCERE THANK YOU TO ALL OF THE JUDGES WHO RECOGNIZED TEAM SUNSHINE THIS YEAR.



"DECIDEDLY FEMININE WITHOUT OVER REFINEMENT"

"DECIDEDLY FEMININE WITHOUT OVER REFINEMENT"

AD DESIGNED BY PRECIOUS CANINE DESIGNS

BRED BY KRISTIN MORRISON OF FULLMOON SCHIPPERKES • OWNED AND LOVED BY KRISTIN MORRISON AND KATHARINE BAPTISTE

BREEDER OWNER HANDLED BY KRISTIN MORRISON • OWNER HANDLED BY KATHARINE BAPTISTE • PROFESSIONALLY HANDLED BY KAYLENE SCOTTEN



NITTANY

BY AUTUMN MYSTS

OUR SOLDIERS GO THROUGH A LOT. HERE IS ONE STORY OF A SOLDIER
WITH FULL-BLOWN PTSD WHO RECEIVED A VERY SPECIAL GIFT: A SCHIPPERKE!



Published by SHOWSIGHT Magazine, 2022

I had never had a dog, and "Nittany" was just simply amazing from the day I brought her home until I lost her. I suppose that in order for you to understand the insanity that Nittany's life was and what necessitated her being tossed into it, I need to start with a little background on myself. I was Nittany's two-footed mama and it was my life that dictated hers.

My name is Autumn, and I come from a very unique family. During WWII, my family fled Germany after my great-grandfather wouldn't fire the Jewish personnel who worked for him. Evidently, the first time, the Nazi's asked. The second time, they ordered, and the third time people were shot or beaten and hauled off to camps. My great-grandfather disappeared into Dachau, never to be seen again—not even to be properly buried. So, the rest of the family left Germany for the US where they would be safer.

When they arrived in the States, my grandfather, grandmother, and her brother all volunteered with the US military. My grandfather and great uncle served as translators, and my grandmother was a nurse. My great-uncle died serving with the Army, but after the war, my grandparents settled in Amish country up north. My grandmother continued to work as a nurse at the VA until she was in her late seventies, never leaving her soldiers who needed her. My grandfather started the largest dairy farm in the area, providing milk for a three state area.

My mother and her siblings were raised there with a heavy ideal of patriotism, and the knowledge that freedom isn't free, and that we all owe a debt. My mother, after nursing school, joined the Navy before she could be drafted, and she served in an evac hospital in Vietnam. My father, as well, was raised the same way, and he joined the Sea Bees straight out of Williamson before he could be drafted. He went on to serve three tours in Vietnam, and was even there during the Tet Offensive.

My mother went home after her tour in 'Nam, and while serving in the Naval Yard, lived at home with my grandparents. As the first grandchild, I was doted on and spoiled, but I was perceptive enough to understand that there was stress with my father still away—although until I was ten I didn't truly understand it. I thought everyone lived like my family; three generations under

one roof, with parents who were in the Navy and frequently gone. It wasn't until I was fourteen that I knew differently.

Education was demanded in our family, and anything less than perfection wasn't accepted. My grandfather had been an opera singer in Germany, with a modicum of fame before he fled. So, he was multilingual, and through music, introduced me to the true beauty of language. By the time I was six, I spoke English, German, and Italian fluently, because they were spoken in our home. I was taught to read before I started kindergarten with the Nuns at age four.

I was like a sponge, I couldn't learn enough fast enough—there was just so much out there! By eighth grade, the Catholic school let my grandparents know that by ninth grade I was going to need special schooling because they couldn't keep up with me. They had three Nuns who refused to teach me anymore because I had upset them with my questioning of what and how they were teaching. The Monsignor helped my grandfather find and get me into the only school in the area that offered the program I needed. It meant high school in the morning and university in the afternoons. University also offered the vocal instruction I would need since I had inherited my grandfather's gift and was already singing opera in a clear colatoro soprano voice.

The only problem I had with public school was being a year younger than my peers. I couldn't do all the things they were doing and sometimes I felt left out. I had to take a language in school in order to graduate, but since I spoke German fluently, I was forbidden to take it. So, I had to choose between French or Spanish. I chose French because there were novels in my grandparents' library that were in French and I longed to read them. Like all the other languages I already spoke, I picked it up so quickly that by the end of my sophomore year I spoke and read it fluently as well.

During my junior year, shortly after I turned sixteen, a tragedy hit not just my family, but our country as well. My uncle was killed while he slept when the Embassy in Beirut was bombed with no warning. I remember feeling like all the air had been sucked out of my body, and the ground beneath my feet shook. I knew what the cost could be for serving my country to pay the debt of my freedom. But my uncle was the first close loss I had experienced.

While it devastated me, it also galvanized me. One of the prerequisites to take part in the school I was attending was that you had to be made an emancipated minor at the age of fifteen because you were required to travel from the high school campus to the university campus daily, and that way the school wasn't responsible for you.

I knew that I would be graduating halfway through my senior year, so I took my ASVAB test and scored nothing lower than a ninety-five on all portions. All branches courted me, and I listened to them all. One afternoon, I went to the Marine Corps recruiting station and signed my contract. I was put in the delayed entry program until I graduated and turned seventeen. When I got home that evening, I quietly put my signed contract on the table during dinner and told both of my grandparents and my parents that I would do my service before furthering my education. I had enlisted in the Marines and would be leaving for boot camp after graduation, instead of university. My mother shocked me—she told me I was an ass and left the table. My father, on the other hand, looked me in the eye and asked me why I chose the Marines. I looked at him and told him I saw no reason to settle for second best. I watched as he swallowed impish mirth before he told me that it was okay. Nothing more was ever said.

So, three weeks after I turned seventeen, I left for boot camp and began my Marine Corps career. Halfway through boot camp they found out that I had a strong gift for language, and began the background checks for my security clearance. At the end of boot camp, I had a Secret, Top Secret, and was waiting on a Category One.

By the end of my first school I not only had my Cat One, but was now being sent to immersion school for Russian, and on to Intel school. In less than a year I was an Intel Linguist. I spoke three languages already and was finishing immersion school for the fourth. After school I was sent to a duty station close to my husband's, and learned very quickly that any time there was a conflict in any country where one of my languages was spoken (or was allied to one that did) and where we had boots on the ground, I was deployed to a grunt unit there to serve as translator and to gather intel. There were things I saw, things I experienced, things we did that no human being should. I was so young and so much of it haunted me, but I said nothing. At twenty, I watched the CH-46 carrying my husband go down, pilots and crew all perished. I escorted his body back to the States, and then on to his family home. After the funeral, I requested and was granted a humanitarian transfer closer to home. I think the Corps had been waiting for an opportunity just like this. Within weeks, I had Yankee White and Eyes Only clearances added and found myself at the Pentagon.

We affectionately called where we worked at the Pentagon, the War Room. A dungeon room, no windows, no brightness, where we spent our shifts intercepting, translating, and decoding messages, then assigning them the importance they afforded and made sure they went to the right desks. I quickly became the go-to because of the number of languages I spoke and my ability to pick up dialects in those languages. Because we were there, it didn't change the frequent deployments to hostile theaters. And by the time I was twenty-six, I was leaving three children with my sister when I left.

When I returned from Iraq for a third time, Desert Storm had really started becoming a full-scale war, and I was greatly changed. I started being unable to handle life. I wasn't sleeping, I couldn't leave base (thankfully, I had a house in base housing), and I kept looking for where the next danger was coming from. I lost a lot of weight and I wasn't able to take care of my children the way I needed to. In short, after fifteen years of hostile theaters, the Gulf War, and Desert Storm, I had full-blown PTSD.



A few months later, we also found out that I had breast cancer. My career with the Corps came to a screeching halt. My Godfather, a Vietnam vet himself, took stock of what was going on with me and gave me the greatest gift I was ever given. He knew that with PTSD, an illness, and losing my career and the safety of everything I had known, I was going to need help. So, calling a breeder and the training classes necessary down here, he put everything in place, never saying a word to me.

He bought me a Schipperke pup and arranged for her delivery, and paid for the classes for her to be my service and therapy dog.

I received a call from the local pet store one day in early spring. I didn't understand why they would be calling because I had not bred my Siamese, so they had no reason to call. So over lunch, two of my younger Marines and I ran out to the mall where there was not only the pet store, but also the store that was engraving plaques and specialty gifts for a retirement ceremony that was upcoming.

When we made our final stop at the pet store, the girl went into the back and came out with a small, round ball of black fur with the brightest eyes I had ever seen. Under her arm she had a rather bulky folder. When she went to hand the animal to me, I backed up and asked her just what she had and why she was giving it to me. I had never had a dog and had absolutely no idea why she wanted to give it to me. My Corporal reached out and took the pup so that the girl could talk to me and give me instructions.

When she opened the folder, on the very top, was a letter from my Godfather. He had explained that he was giving me a service dog to help me because he loved me. The last thing he wanted to see was me falling apart and losing everything like so many veterans. I sat there stunned, trying to wrap my mind around everything.

The veterinarian who worked with the pet store sat down with me and explained everything he thought I needed to know about the breed, what to expect, and how to work with her. The paperwork had the pup's papers from the breeder, the records of all her shots, and her physical. The other paperwork was all of the instructions I would need for her to attend classes, not just for service dog training, but also therapy dog classes. The catch was that I had to attend the classes with her. Just listening to all the information and taking in all the responsibility was overwhelming. I could feel myself starting to panic.

I looked at the puppy my Corporal was holding. She was so tiny—small enough to put in the cargo pocket of Cammie trousers. He was talking to her and it looked like she understood everything, every word he said. In all the chaos and noise, she was calm and aware. I reached for her, and the moment I held her it was instant love. She cocked her head, looked right into my eyes, then she just snuggled into my chest.

I dropped her off at home on the way back to work, snuggling her into the large kennel I had for my cat to sleep in when she'd had a litter. I lined it with soft blankets and laid her down so that she could sleep. When I got home a few hours later, I was surprised to find my female Siamese curled up with the puppy, and looking very annoyed when I woke them to take the pup out to potty. For the first two weeks she followed me around, meowing and nervous chittering while I carried the pup around.

On first sight, my children had mixed reactions. My boys picked her up, looked at her, and handed her back, walking away. My daughters, on the other hand, were enchanted, squabbling over whose turn it was to cuddle her, sing to her, and dress her in old doll clothes that hadn't seen the light of day in years. It was difficult to explain to them that the pup was going to be a working dog, not a pet for them to run around with or have in their rooms.

The discussion about a name for her was similarly heated. My boys had no interest in naming her. Their consensus was that she was too small to even be a good playmate. They kept telling me that if I was going to buy a dog, I should have gotten one big enough to play with outside. I let them know that she had been a gift. I hadn't bought her. This, however, made no difference. My oldest son looked at me and told me to call her "Beans" because she wasn't worth a hill of beans, and he left the conversation. My youngest son told me to just name her "Spalding," since she wasn't going to be any bigger than a football, and he left the conversation as well. But my girls were having heated discussions about who had the perfect name that I should choose. Being in high school and middle school, they were both avid readers, and names from classic literature and modern prose flew around the entire ninety-six while we were all home.

Finally, late in the evening the day before I was due to be back on duty and then back to school, while we were watching a movie and there was a rare moment of quiet, the baby got her name. My youngest daughter wasn't paying attention to the movie. Instead, she was looking at the logo sticker of my university mascot on the top of my laptop. She asked quietly if we could name her Nittany Lion. "Nittany" was the name of the American Indian princess that my university had chosen to represent their courage and bravery, which would be fitting, considering she was destined to be a service dog. I was intensely aware

"'Nittany' was the name of the American Indian princess that my university had chosen to represent their courage and bravery, which would be fitting, considering she was destined to be a service dog."

that all four children were now looking at me, waiting for me to accept it or shoot it down; at which point my boys would tease the "mickie" out of their sister for what, in their opinion, was a dumb suggestion.

Looking down at the pup sleeping happily on my lap, I thought about it. I told her that the pup had no tail and little round ears that didn't even stand up. She looked more like a bear cub. With squeals of excitement exploded, both girls at the same time were yelling, "Nittany Bear, Nittany Bear." I picked the puppy up and looked in her face, asking her how she liked the name Nittany Bear. She cocked her little head sideways and looked at me with those bright, inquisitive little eyes and seemed very content. Looking up, I told the kids that Nittany Bear it would be. The squabbling was over and the baby now had a name.

Nittany was already housebroken. So, it was other commands she had to be taught and it was surprisingly easy because she picked up everything so quickly. In the meantime, Nittany's ears came up, her snout started to lengthen and slim down, and her pretty little face took on the beautiful fox-like appearance. She was looking more and more like a dog every day. Nittany, however, wasn't like other dogs. She didn't bark, didn't chew anything up, never had accidents in the house, and was so calm and quiet that I would have to look down in order to make sure she was still there.

We bought her tons of toys, but she really didn't play with any of them. She picked out a small, squeaky bath toy that looked like a frog, and it was funny to see her trot around the house behind me with the frog hanging out of her mouth. It was almost as big as her face! She must not

have liked the squeaking sound because she chewed one of the eyes off so that it wouldn't make any noise.

Nittany was in my daughter's room one afternoon and stole the stuffed Hammy from Toy Story. She didn't chew on it, she slept with it. I now had a dog who had a teddy bear complex. Wherever she went to sleep, she had Hammy with her. I made sure that she had a bed in every room because she followed me everywhere, from room to room, no matter what I was doing. If the cat was already in the bed she wanted, she would look at me and cock her head sideways, looking for reassurance and to make sure it was alright. And after I nodded, she would simply crawl in beside the cat, snuggling up with her. The cat would grumble a little, move over some, and then start washing Nittany before going back to sleep beside her. Often, there was a puddle of seal brown Siamese and thick black Schipperke fur in one of the beds, making it impossible to know where one baby began and the other ended.

I only kenneled Nittany for the first couple of days. Once I was sure that she wouldn't have accidents, she slept in my bed with me. She started out with a pillow for her to sleep on, complete with a baby blanket to cover her. In just a few nights, she was snuggling up against me, with only her head on the pillow and her body under my covers. It was like having a new child.

When she was six months old, I took her out to meet the trainer who would be teaching the classes she was scheduled to start the following week. The instructor was nice enough, explaining what to expect and answering my questions. Meanwhile, his wife loved on Nittany and measured her for her service dog training vest.



Nittany was calm, but I could feel myself getting overwhelmed with everything I was being told was expected from me and all that I was going to have to do while going through the classes with her. Not to mention all the homework that I would be taking home for my children and myself!

The first day of class, I walked in with Nittany heeling on my right side with a pretty purple harness and leash set that my daughters had bought her for her first day of school. Nittany was so proud of her "pretties," chest puffed out so that everyone could see. When I stopped to sign-in, she sat down by my foot, waiting quietly for her next command, and took stock of everything and everyone around her. I was worried that she would take off towards the other dogs wanting to play. But she never moved. She just calmly waited for me to give her a command.

One of the younger instructors walked over and asked if he could help me. I looked up from the forms and told him who I was and that Nittany and I were there for the class. He laughed in my face and told me that Nittany would never be a good service dog; she was just too small and high-strung. He told me that she would never graduate and it would be better to get a refund before the class picked up. I looked at him, a man who was more than a foot taller than me and out-weighted me by more than a hundred pounds, and calmly informed him that he was wrong. She was no less than the larger dogs. After all, when I had stood on those painted yellow footprints on Parris Island, the drill instructors told me that I would never be a good Marine. I wouldn't even make it through boot camp. They had been wrong and so was he—and we would prove it!

The stipulation of my total involvement in her training proved to be a genius move on my Godfather's part. Not only was Nittany learning what she needed to learn in order to become the service dog I needed, I was being retrained as well. I was extremely focused on what I was doing. I tuned out everything that wasn't pertinent to what I was doing. And for the first time in a long time I wasn't dwelling on anything that would upset me and set me off, causing an anxiety attack.

Nittany had no fear, and I used to wonder when she was going to decide to go play with the Shepherds, Rottweilers, Boxers, Dobermans, and Great Danes in the class, resulting in injury or her becoming an *hors d'oeuvre* for the much larger dogs in the class. Thankfully, she never did. She always stayed by my side, watching, and would occasionally sleep while the instructors were instructing us, explaining and demonstrating exactly what they wanted and needed the dogs to do. I noticed that most of the dogs did the same thing Nittany did. But once we stood up, all the dogs were up and at attention, ready to go. Nittany was so intent and eager to please, she learned the commands within the first half dozen tries.

The classes were intense and long, but Nittany stayed right on top of everything. She not only learned verbal commands, but

hand commands as well. This meant even more learning, not just for Nittany, but for my children and I as well. I had to make sure the kids were using the proper terms and hand signals so that Nittany wouldn't get confused. Thankfully, the kids were good about taking the time and worked hard to make sure that they didn't cause any problems, setting us back.

I had planned on putting in an electric fence. However, before her official classes started, the kids were teaching her basic commands and walking the perimeter of our yard every time they took her out so that Nittany would know where her boundaries were when she was outside playing with the kids. With the training classes and all of us working with her at home, reinforcing what she was being taught in class, it wasn't necessary to put in any type of fence.

After the first two months of her training, I was told that she was to go everywhere I went and always in her vest. She understood very quickly that if her vest was on, she was working. The hardest thing for me was getting across to strangers that she had a vest on. She was a working dog, please don't touch her. It was amazing how rude people were, especially those with small children who wanted to pet her and pick her up. Nittany was very good with that, she would sidestep closer and "chuff" the people under her breath. No barking, growling, or anything threatening; just that soft chuff, letting them know the child had crossed the boundary—please pull them back.

Since a majority of my time was spent at work, I slept on one of her pink baby blankets, so it would smell like me, and placed it in one of her smaller beds. I took her into the office when the only ones there were the Officer of the Day and the Staff Duty, both of whom made rounds to all the barracks in the area. I figured that this would be the best time to give her a tour of the building and let her inspect my office. I placed her bed with the blanket in it in the cubby hole beneath my desk. This was the ideal place for her to be. She could see and feel me, and she could see everyone who came into my office. As long as I was calm and not getting upset, she stayed there quietly. The moment she felt me tightening up, she was assessing the danger and keeping me on an even keel.

She had been coming into the office with me for over a month, and anytime I walked out of my office for anything, she was right with me. One afternoon, I was headed down the hall to get a cup of tea and we passed my Executive Officer. We were going in opposite directions, and right after he passed us he asked rather loudly, "Why is there a potbellied pig in his building?" I struggled not to laugh and told Nittany to sit. She sat down and fixed him with that bright, inquisitive look as if she were saying, "A piggy? And I don't get to see it?" I politely informed him that Nittany was my service dog. I knew he had received the memo about her being here, because he had signed-off on it just as everyone else had. He asked me just how long she had been coming in with me, and I told him that she

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had been coming in with me for the last seven weeks or so. Looking at me, he shook his head and wanted to see where she had been. Taking him back to my office, I told Nittany, "Bed." My XO walked out of the office grumbling about hidden potbellied pigs in the office. I had to sit down and laugh while Nittany looked at me, wondering what was so funny. Unfortunately for her, the nickname "Piglet" stuck and it was what everyone called her! As it goes to show her easy-going nature, she never minded or even answered to it.

My contract was up before she graduated from therapy dog school. When I got out, my Command not only honored me, they remembered Nittany as well. During the ceremony, Nittany stood at my left side very still. But unlike the normal formations, this lasted a lot longer and I was afraid she would get tired and antsy, or worse, lay down. But she didn't. And after I was handed my plaque, the Commanding Officer said some nice things about Nittany, then pronounced that Nittany had been an asset to our unit and gave her an honorary rank. The Lieutenant came down and knelt in front of Nittany. Nittany looked up at me and I nodded to her. My Lieutenant opened a box, and inside they had made her own set of dog tags. When he hung them around her neck and scratched her behind her ear, she smiled at him. He looked up at me and asked if she was going to bite him. I giggled and told him that he was safe. She was simply smiling. She wore those dog tags on her collar until she passed away. I buried them with her.

Even though Nittany was well-trained, she could let her ornery side out every now and then. My youngest son, Bubba, who was in sixth grade, turned himself inside out trying to teach her to play fetch. Every time Bubba threw her ball, or any of her toys, she would sit there and just look at him. You could just hear the wheels turning in her head and the thoughts that she was trying to get across to him. It was,

"Okay, you just threw one of my toys waaaaayyyyy over there and you want ME to go get it? So now there is something wrong, not just for me but for you as well. Now, will you please go get my toy. Otherwise, I will have to tell Mom."

I felt so left out at first, until it dawned on me that Nittany was training Bubba!! Unfortunately, he didn't learn very fast and she would get frustrated and lay down with her muzzle resting on her crossed front paws, grumbling under her breath and watching Bubba until he got back. As soon as he got back with her toy, she would be sitting up, eyes bright, ears up high, and her head cocked to the side. As soon as he looked at her, she would pull her front paws up to her face and pull them downwards until they reached the end of her nose in frustration. And as amusing as it may well have been (and as sad as it may have been), I must admit that when it came to this matter, Nittany learned much faster than Bubba did. Nittany had proven just how smart and ornery she could be when she wanted to be.

She finished her classes for Service Dog. She earned her Service Dog vest and was now working on graduating Therapy Dog classes. The class for therapy dogs was much more crowded than the one Nittany had just graduated. From the minute I got her, Nittany seemed to have known that she was destined to become something special. She more than rose to it and she far exceeded all the expectations, expectations that a lot of her classmates weren't able to master and so they did not pass. Out of the twenty that we started with, four were "dropped" in the first few weeks because they couldn't keep up with the rest, and three more "washed-out" when they had to take the final test.

I had a brief but important conversation with the instructor more than once when he decided that all of my commands for Nittany had to be in German. I refused. Nittany had been given all of

her commands in French since "day one" when I had first brought her home, and I, of course, saw no reason to confuse her.

Nittany was so quick that she was prancing circles around the big dogs in the class. So, my oldest children went to the owner of the training program, and with her help, they ordered Nittany a vest in pink camouflage and presented it to her on Graduation Day, complete with her patches sewn on it. No dusty tan vest for Nittany! And boy, did she rock that pretty pink against her beautiful black coat!

Not two months after she graduated, she got to prove herself. My oldest daughter's adoption was finalized, so I took all four children to Hershey Park while we visited my parents to celebrate. We survived two days at the amusement park, with Nittany keeping me calm and focused and not panicked in throngs of people. As curious as she was, she stayed right by my calf and was tolerant when I explained to parents that Nittany was working, please don't let your child try to pet or pick her up.

Nittany and I settled into a routine once I'd processed out of the Marines. I was finishing my degree for teaching, so it was classes at university and being involved in my children's lives with dance and scouts.

I was lucky enough to find a daycare that allowed me to work with Nittany by my side. After the initial excitement, the children accepted her as part of the classroom. Nittany just loved the hustle and bustle of a preschool classroom. She was the instant "boo boo" cure if any of the kids fell or bumped into anything. She would sit by the baby's side and look up at them with those huge brown eyes, and nuzzle a hand with her nose while I checked the boo boo. She was definitely in her element.

When 9/11 happened, I was recalled and I told them that they better reserve a seat for Nittany as well. Nittany and I found ourselves back in DC, but this time

"At first, some of the other marines would look down on her because she was so small. But after they got to know her, she earned their respect.

Nittany was worth her weight in gold."

there was a lot of chaos—and a lot of mourning. She definitely felt it from me as I struggled to get settled back in. She made friends with the mascot at 8th & I. She was given an honorary rank of Sergeant, and chevrons were sewn onto her vest.

When I got Nittany, I was stationed in North Carolina. When Nittany was about three years old, I was called back into service because of 9/11, and Nittany went with me. Nittany was not only my service dog, she went into combat missions with me, and Nittany had her own bullet-proof flight jackets. Nittany was trained to clear buildings. Nittany was trained to go into buildings in holes that were too small for the larger dogs, and she would go in at night when no one inside would see or hear her and come back out through the same hole. When she came out, she would sit in front of me. Then she would go and sit in front of another marine, and then another. When she laid down, they knew how many people were inside the buildings. At first, some of the other marines would look down on her because she was so small. But after they got to know her, she earned their respect. Nittany was worth her weight in gold.

I was so proud of how well she did. It wasn't the kind of chaos she was accustomed to. There were long days, and there were flights to other places where we were needed. Nittany took it all in stride. In fact, when we were sent back to Lejeune, there were hops from one base to another. I would strap in and put her on my lap to buckle her in, and she was asleep before I'd finished. It was two more years before I was to be released to settle back in at home, and I was so grateful. I think Nittany was as well. Those two years when she and I were recalled had been a huge adjustment, so it was wonderful to go home.

I took a position working with autistic children, knowing that Nittany would do well with them. My kids were now involved in sports, drama, ballet, and cheerleading. Nittany was right there watching them. My girls loved it when they had the dance studio to themselves. They would dance with Nittany in front of all the mirrors, with a lot of laughter and silliness. My oldest two graduated that year and left for university. I knew Nittany missed them as she would sit by their bedroom doors and pout.

Nittany looked forward to the fall when school started for my youngest two. She loved football and wrestling seasons when Bubba played. She never took her eyes off of him when he took the field. She would sit with her back resting against my leg, and her front paws prancing up and down while he was running play. And if you listened real close, you could hear her mumbling under her breath. But she never barked and she never moved from my side.

During Bubba's junior year, I started writing to a fellow Marine. But before he even returned from Iraq and we met face to face, I informed him that if Nittany didn't like him or had a problem with him spending time with me, it just wasn't going to work. I am sure that she knew his smell all too well from all the letters and packages he'd sent. When he stepped off the bus and walked over to me, she waited. Once he stopped and hugged me, she walked over to him, sniffed his boots and cammies, looked up at him, cocking her head sideways, then rolled over so that he would scratch her belly. He was given a Nittany stamp of approval, and we were married on Christmas Day a year later.

My youngest daughter graduated that year and left for Georgetown University. Nittany was beside herself and started

checking constantly to make sure that Bubba was still there. All of her young humans were leaving her and she wasn't handling it very well! During Bubba's senior year, he was captain of the football team and I was still team trainer and team mom. The year before, Bubba had started putting silver and blue hair paste in Nittany's ruff to show her team spirit, and it is a credit to her temperament because not only did she tolerate it, but I swear she just puffed her chest out with pride.

Bubba shared with me his favorite memory with Nittany. During Homecoming his senior year, he was preparing to walk out onto the field to shake hands with the other team's captain when Nittany gave me that look that said she wanted to go with him. I looked at coach, and he nodded. So, I bent down and undid her vest and told her to go ahead.

She was right on Bubba's side, and what a sight. My six-foot four son in full pads, mohawk stiff, helmet under his arm, and Nittany, tiny little black dog with team colors shining brightly on her ruff, grinning from ear to ear, keeping up with his long strides. By the time they reached centerfield, I could hear coach chuckling with laughter and the bleachers behind us erupting in cheers, clapping and stomping with approval. And I swear Nittany was prancing like a Lipizzaner stallion all the way back!

In April of that year, we received orders to go to Boston. So, we packed up, settled Bubba in with his sister for the last two months of school, and set out for Boston. Poor Nittany kept trying to see everything, trying to make sure she didn't miss anything. But, alas, it is a long, long drive from Camp Lejeune, North Carolina, to Boston, Massachusetts. We ended up having to stop for the night because pulling the car behind the truck was not only nerve wracking, it was exhausting as well. Unfortunately, there were no animal-friendly hotels, so we knew we were going to have to smuggle Nittany inside and up in the elevator. Tony put her in the big canvas bag that held our clothes and toiletries. While waiting with another couple in the elevator for it to open on our floor, this little black muzzle and pointy little ears peeped out of the top of the bag. I whispered, "No," and it vanished just as quickly. The woman looked at her husband, leaned over, peered into the bag, and just dissolved into peals of laughter. They were the only ones who knew that Nittany was there.

Nittany loved every minute of the days we volunteered.

She even knew which days we would go. On those days, she would get her leash and carry it to the front door; just sitting there, waiting for me to catch up to her.

I had already secured a position at a small university, and Nittany made herself right at home in my classroom. The novelty of a service dog on campus wore off quickly as my students adjusted. She and I settled into a routine, and with her help, I got comfortable teaching and living as normal a life as possible.

We flew home to see Bubba graduate, and tried to convince him to come to Boston with us. He chose to stay in North Carolina though, with promises to come visit for holidays. Nittany kept looking back at Bubba when we got to the airport. He was her favorite, and here we were leaving him behind once more. She whined and pouted the entire flight back to Boston.

October brought all kinds of excitement for Nittany. It snowed. Nittany had never seen snow, let alone played in it. The only difficulty was that she had to wear protective booties to prevent the chemical used to melt the snow from making the pads of her feet bleed. She definitely didn't like them. The minute she got outside and saw the snow, she was amusing. The snow was deeper than she was tall! The maintenance crew shoveled the sidewalks, the doggie potty area, and parking lots. Instead of walking where they had shoveled, she jumped straight up and into the drifts of snow. All you saw was snow flying up in the air, and occasionally, a little black dog imitating a kangaroo popping up and out of the snow banks. She definitely loved the snow.

In the spring, we started taking her to a large park to see other dogs and to get some exercise. I didn't think, however, about the local wildlife. For the first time, Nittany came face-to-face with Canadian geese, ducks, and swans. While the birds were accustomed to dogs in their park, they still walked very slowly away and into the water. Nittany was so intent on them, wanting to get as close as possible so that

she was chest deep in water before she even realized she was wet. She tried to run fast enough so that she would walk on the water instead of walking through it. She grumbled, and was a "cranky butt" all the way home and during her bath to wash the pond water off of her.

When my husband retired, we made the decision to return to Camp LeJeune where I would have all the resources that Wounded Warrior could provide. It didn't take long for everything to be scheduled and started—and Nittany was right in front of everything.

Part of my treatment plan included volunteer work with other vets. Nothing strenuous, just helping to write letters, reading out loud to them, and sometimes, just listening to them. After the first week, I was volunteering in the Traumatic Brain Injury ward. There, something amazing and miraculous happened. Patients who weren't responding to human interaction were responding to Nittany! When we placed her on their lap or in the bed with them, she was so patient while working with them, nosing their hands over and over until she got through to them. In a matter of weeks, she became their rock star. And it wasn't just with the patients. It was also with the staff, family members, and other volunteers.

Nittany loved every minute of the days we volunteered. She even knew which days we would go. On those days, she would get her leash and carry it to the front door; just sitting there, waiting for me to catch up to her. She was definitely where she was supposed to be, doing what no one else had been able to do. And she was so happy.

On a cold day in January two years ago, we said goodbye to Nittany Bear. We had all gotten together to celebrate the four birthdays that were in January and February, one of which was Nittany's. We went

to dinner, and had cake. One of my friends made a special cake, just for Nittany.

When we woke the next morning, I knew immediately that something was wrong. Nittany wasn't in the bed or in any of her beds in the bedroom. When I got up to look for her, I noticed puddles where she had been sick. We both called to her, but she didn't answer or come into the room. Tony went to find her while I cleaned up the mess from room to room. Finally, I heard Tony call me from the guest room, and I went to try to coax Nittany out so that she wouldn't think she was in trouble. As I reached the room, Tony was attempting to lift her and she screamed with such a sound that it made my soul shrink. Tony gathered her up and went to the emergency vet while I cleaned the house waiting to hear the news.

Nittany had suffered a stroke, and all the vet could do was help her go to sleep and end the pain she was in. An hour later, Tony returned with her wrapped in her favorite quilt. She looked so peaceful.

And just like that, the amazing soul that had reached down and redeemed mine was gone. Wrapped in her favorite quilt, "Hammie" with her, we laid her to rest. My heart shattered into a million pieces. I still cannot believe how big a hole there is in my heart and soul from the loss of such a little ball of fur.

In the weeks that followed, I started receiving sympathy cards from staff, friends, and family at Wounded Warrior. The reserve unit up home where we buried her sent me a shadow box with her name and rank engraved on the plaque, along with a flag and her chevrons. I sent it to my mother, where it sits on the mantle beside my father's.

I still keep expecting to see Nittany when I first wake up, only to realize again that she passed on to a better place where she is at peace. My heart still hurts. ■

Obie

Number **7**
SCHIPPERKE*
*ALL BREED AKC 10/28/22

Group Winning & Multiple Group Placing
RBIS UKC CH/AKC GCH Mardecks Oberon Renaissance RI RATN FCAT2 CGC TKI

- **2022 WESTMINSTER AWARD OF MERIT**
- **2021-2022 #2 OWNER HANDLED SCHIPPERKE**
- **2022 BEST VETERAN IN SPECIALTY SWEEPS**
- **2018 NOHS FINALS BEST OF BREED**

Always owner-handled & loved by Evan & Shannon Emmert



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Our sincerest appreciation to all of the judges who have awarded Obie this year.

AKC Launches Digital Library - Submitted by Magen Bouchard

On September 17, the 138th anniversary of the American Kennel Club's founding, AKC Library and Archives launched the long-awaited AKC Digital Library <https://library.akc.org/>.

Years in the making, this free resource is a complete searchable history of our sport.

The Digital Library includes the entire run of the AKC Gazette, from 1889 to the present. The Gazette is the longest continuously published dog magazine in America and among the oldest American sporting publications.

Users can also search a collection of historic show catalogs from the sport's beginnings to 1983. A gem of this collection is first Westminster KC show catalog from 1877. The Digital Library will always be a work in progress, with more collections scheduled to be added in 2023.

All content is made available without fees and is fully text-searchable thanks to Optical Character Recognition in PDF files, which makes the library user-friendly. Visitors to the digital library can download issues to save or print and share direct links to the issues or catalogs.

The latest Gazette, and our 14-year archive of back issues, will continue to appear at our [akc.org](https://www.akc.org/products-services/magazines/akc-gazette/) homepage <https://www.akc.org/products-services/magazines/akc-gazette/>.



(Image: October 1998 AKC Gazette; Bichon Frise photographed by Francesco Scavullo)

BISS Ch Kleingaul's Spirit Guide for Blackjack

George



Shown making his debut as a Special, winning Best in Specialty at the afternoon Lone Star Specialty Show under Judge Doris Cozart, over an entry of 40 Schipperkes.

At the morning Lone Star Specialty, George was awarded Select Dog by Judge Donald Gill.

George finished his championship July 1, 2022 with 4 majors.



Kleingaul's Magic Touch Of Karma x CH Telstar's N' Blumoon's Upton Abby

Owner/s: Lee Ann Stusnick and
Breeder: Kathy Gaul-Montgomery

Evidence that dog ownership protects against the onset of disability in an older community-dwelling Japanese population

Abstract

Objectives

This study examined the association between dog and cat ownership, the onset of disability and all-cause mortality in an older population. Dog and cat owners take more regular exercise and have closer social relationships than non-owners. We further assess the beneficial effects of these moderating variables on the onset of disability and mortality.

Methods

Dog and cat ownership data were collected from 11233 community-dwelling adults age 65 years and older. These data were matched with data about the onset of disability held by the Japanese long-term care insurance system. Local registry data were used to ascertain all-cause mortality.

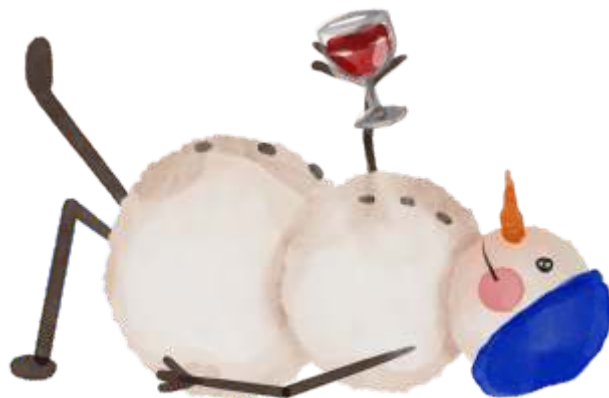
Results

During the approximately 3.5 year follow-up period, 17.1% of the sample suffered onset of disability, and 5.2% died. Logistic regression analysis indicated that, compared with a reference group of those who had never owned a dog (odds ratio fixed at 1.0), older adults who were currently dog owners had a significantly lower odds ratio of onset of disability (OR = 0.54 95% CI: 0.37–.79). Our results further show that regular exercise interacts with dog ownership to reduce the risk of disability. The association of dog and/or cat ownership with all-cause mortality was not statistically significant.

Conclusions

Dog ownership appears to protect against incident disability among older Japanese adults. Additional benefits are gained from ownership combined with regular exercise. Daily dog care may have an important role to play in health promotion and successful aging.

Taniguchi Y, Seino S, Headey B, Hata T, Ikeuchi T, Abe T, et al. (2022) Evidence that dog ownership protects against the onset of disability in an older community-dwelling Japanese population. PLoS ONE 17(2): e0263791. <https://doi.org/10.1371/journal.pone.0263791>



Schipperke Club of America Regional Clubs

EASTERN REGION

(AL, AR, CT, DC, DE, FL, GA, IA, IL, IN, KY, LA, MA, MD, ME, MI, MN, MO, MS, NC, NH, NJ, NY, OH, PA, RI, SC, TN, VA, VT, WI, WV)

Should host National in even years.

(As of 11/1/2022)

COLONIAL SCHIPPERKE CLUB

Website: www.schipperkes.org

Area Served: DC, DE, MD, VA, Southeastern PA

President: Cathy Thistle

Corresponding Secretary: Stephanie Woodrow

secretary@schipperkes.org

Treasurer: Carol Burnett

Publications: Schip Scoop (Stephanie Woodrow, Editor)

ERIE CANAL SCHIPPERKE CLUB

Website: www.eriecanalschipperkeclub.com/home

Area Served: NY

President: Larry Wolfe, larry33westave@yahoo.com

Secretary: Richard Schalk, rschalk@rochester.rr.com

Treasurer: David Hutton

Publications: Schip Snips

ILLIANA SCHIPPERKE CLUB

Area Served: IL, IN, IA, WI

President: Brian Carbone

Secretary: Barbara Moore, bmoore582@gmail.com

Treasurer: Diane Ramsey

SCHIPPERKE CLUB OF GREATER ST. LOUIS

Area Served: IL, MO

President: Melissa Grueninger

Secretary: Lynn Hartke, hartkelk@gmail.com

Treasurer: Diane Ramsey

SOUTHERN MICHIGAN SCHIPPERKE CLUB

President: Gary Hester

Vice President: Amy Halterman

Secretary: Mary Sosnowski Snowpineskip@icloud.com

Treasurer: Jaime Stanchina

WESTERN REGION

(AK, AZ, CA, CO, HI, ID, KS, MT, ND, NE, NM, NV, OK, OR, SD, TX, UT, WA, WY)

Should host National in odd years.

CASCADE SCHIPPERKE CLUB

Website: www.cascadeschipperkeclub.org

Area Served: AK, ID, MT, OR, WA, WY

President: Lisa Haines

Secretary/Treasurer: Grant Fredricks

granita.fredricks@gmail.com

SCHIPPERKE CLUB OF CENTRAL ARIZONA

President: Vicki Marks

Secretary: Dennis Hart, DennisHart1@cox.net

Treasurer: Ken Marks

Area Served: Arizona

CENTRAL ROCKIES SCHIPPERKE CLUB

Website: www.schipperke.com

Area Served: CO, NM, WY

President: Donna Keihl

Secretary: Barbara Murray & Donna Keihl,

crscsecretary@schipperke.com

Treasurer: Barbara Murray

SCHIPPERKE CLUB OF SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

Website: www.schipperkeclubofsoutherncalifornia.com

Area Served: California

President: Kathy Navarrete

Secretary: Diane Johnson willowskip@aol.com

Treasurer: Karen Ward, karen@klward.net

LONE STAR SCHIPPERKE CLUB

Website: www.lonestarschip.com

Area Served: Dallas/Fort Worth, TX Metroplex

President: Beth Lilly

Secretary: Beverly Henry, chestara@yahoo.com

Treasurer: Lezlie Hall

Please send updates to Regional
Clubs Chair, Vicki Marks,
vmarks.sca@gmail.com

2022 SCA BREEDER'S DIRECTORY

The Schipperke Club of America Breeder's Directory is a service to those members of the SCA who may have puppies or older Schipperkes for sale or who may offer other Breeder services to the public. Inclusion in this directory constitutes no endorsement of the dogs or breeding practices of any member listed, but it can be inferred that any person listed is a member of the Schipperke Club of America in good standing and is therefore bound by the SCA Code of Ethics.

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Charm54151@yahoo.com

Brenda Nilio

Appleton, WI

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Please contact the SCA Corresponding
Secretary for any changes to your
Directory listing.

UPCOMING EVENTS

(As of: 11/1/2022)

SCHIPPERKE CLUB OF AMERICA NATIONAL SPECIALTY

SCA National at Olympia, Washington April 18-21, 2023. Co-host club is the Cascade Schipperke Club. SCA Specialty Show Chair: Grant Fredricks, 9020 Valley Green Drive SE, Olympia WA 98513. See [SCA National Specialty](#) for details including agility and FastCat events the weekend before the specialty.

ERIE CANAL SCHIPPERKE CLUB (Eastern Region)

No Response

ILLIANA SCHIPPERKE CLUB (Eastern Region)

No Response

SOUTHERN MICHIGAN SCHIPPERKE CLUB (Eastern Region)

No Response

COLONIAL SCHIPPERKE CLUB (Eastern Region)

Fast CAT will be Fri June 2-Sun June 4, 2023 in Walkersville MD

SCHIPPERKE CLUB OF GREATER ST. LOUIS (Eastern Region)

Friday, March 3, 2023, Back-to-back specialties, in conjunction with Belle-City Kennel club shows (2 all breeds) that weekend at Purina Farms, Grey Summit, MO

Judges are as follows:

Specialty 1 - John Ramirez sweeps; Vikki Abbott regular classes

Specialty 2 - Melissa Grueninger Sweeps; Larry Abbott regular classes

SCHIPPERKE CLUB OF CENTRAL ARIZONA (Western Region)

November 26 and 27, 2022. Concurrent Specialties at the Westworld Scottsdale AZ with the Fiesta Dog Show all breed show. Confirmation will be held both days. Sweeps and Junior Handler will be on Saturday. The Fiesta Dog show will run Nov 25th thru 27th. There will be an opportunity to show in 5 separate conformation classes. Show Chair, Ken Marks, kmarks50@cox.net. Show Superintendent is Onofrio.

SCHIPPERKE CLUB OF SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA (Western Region)

March 3, 2023 Regional back-to-back shows will be held at Lake Perris, Perris, CA on Friday between Malibu KC all-breed shows March 1 & 2 and KC of Beverly Hills all-breed shows March 4 & 5. SCSC AM Conformation and Juniors Judge: John Schoeneman, Sweepstakes Judge: Mary Benedict; PM Conformation and Juniors Judge: John Wade, 4-6 Puppy Judge: Mary Benedict. Show Chair, Karen Ward, karen@klward.net Show Superintendent: Bradshaw <http://www.jbradshaw.com>

CASCADE SCHIPPERKE CLUB (Western Region)

April 17, 2023 in conjunction with the SCA National Specialty in Olympia, WA. Puppy and Vet Sweepstakes in the morning followed by conformation and junior judging. Then another conformation specialty in the afternoon. Show Chair, Lisa Haines, haines.lm@yahoo.com. July 8th and 9th, 2023 concurrent specialties in addition to the 3 all-breed Western Washington Summer Cluster in Puyallup, WA. Sweeps, conformation and junior handler will be held each day. Show Chair, Jennifer McBride, jenniferamcbride@gmail.com.

CENTRAL ROCKIES SCHIPPERKE CLUB (Western Region)

We will have our 2 concurrent specialties with Plum Creek Kennel Club on June 16-18, 2023 at the Arapahoe County Fairgrounds. Judges are pending AKC approval.

LONE STAR SCHIPPERKE CLUB (Western Region)

October 7, 2023 – Regional back-to-back specialties will be held at the North Texas State Fairgrounds in Denton, TX. Sweepstakes with both shows and 4–6-month Beginner Puppy at Morning show. Onsite RV hookups. Move in beginning at 2:00 pm on Friday, October 6th until 6:00 pm. Note: once you are on University Drive in Denton, please follow directions in premium list to show site and not your GPS.

Send Updates to Vicki Marks, Regional Club Chairperson, vmarks.sca@gmail.com

LONE STAR SCHIPPERKE CLUB BACK-TO-BACK SPECIALTIES

OCTOBER 1, 2022

by Beverly Henry

We had to find a new location for our 2022 show and I think our new location is a winner. We had folks come from Arizona, Wisconsin, Florida, Arkansas, Missouri, Colorado, Oklahoma, New Mexico, Michigan and Texas.

The North Texas State Fairgrounds in Denton, Texas offers RV hookups for \$35 which really made it nice that those coming to the show in an RV could stay right there on the show site instead of at an RV park. We had restrooms where we could flush the toilet paper (*our previous site had a 50+ year old septic system*). Plenty of parking and room to exercise the dogs.



Several club members were at the show site on Friday to set up. In July the club had purchased mats from MBF but we had to borrow the gating from UKC, who holds their local shows at the same location. After the location of the ring was decided, we let exhibitors come in and set up their grooming areas.

Our entry was fantastic with 4 in the 2-4 Month Beginner Puppy class (morning only); 17 in Sweepstakes at both shows; 9 dogs, 14 bitches, 3 veteran dogs, 1 veteran bitch, 7 dog specials and 6 bitch specials at both shows for a total of 40 in breed classes at each specialty. It was a 5-point major in both sexes at both shows.

Both of our sweepstakes judges are working on applying to judge Schipperkes soon. Our morning sweeps judge was Marcia Galiga from Fort Worth, TX. She chose **Safari Stampede Catching Fire** owned by Tracey Sanders and Beth Lilly as her Best in Puppy Sweepstakes and **Daradan's Pedal to the Metal** owned by Dara Wilcox and Mary Kraus as her Best Opposite Sex to Best in Puppy Sweepstakes. Her Best in Veteran Sweepstakes was **GCHG Daradan's On the Fast Track**, owned by Dara Wilcox and Betty Rego. Best Opposite Sex to Best in Veteran Sweepstakes was **Gemini Drive Me Wild Joan Jett of Siddhis**, owned by Debra Decker.

Our morning conformation judge was Donald Gill (*no relation to my daughter*) from Tyler, TX. He began with the 4-6 Month Beginner Puppy class. His choice for Best 4-6 Month Puppy was **Embrace Take'em to the Train Station**, owned by Jaime and Emma Stanchina. Best of Opposite Sex 4-6 Month Puppy was **Tumbleweed's Little Fighter**, owned by June Moore.

In the conformation classes, he chose **Crosswinds N'Kurakuma's I Spell Trouble** owned by Danielle Miller & Kathleen Davis & Gideon Miller, handled by 10-year-old Gideon Miller, as his Winners Dog and his Best of Winners. Reserve Winners Dog went to **Stampede Safari Boone and Crockett**, owned by Matthew Stroud, Lezlie Hall and Beth Lilly. Winners Bitch went to **Safari Stampede Catching Fire**, owned by Tracey Sanders and Beth Lilly. Reserve Winners Bitch went to **Crosswind's Winter Song**, owned by Kathleen Davis. He chose **GCH Lochryan ' N LoMar the Journeyman**, owned by Karen Testa, Cole DeForest, Martha Hetherington and Lori Samuels as his Best of Breed and Best Opposite Sex went to **GCHB Rivendels Chasing Rainbows FDC TKN**, owned by Jaime Stanchina, Emma Stanchina and Amy Halterman.

During the break between the morning show and afternoon show the club treated all present to our famous Texas Feedbag. A big thank you goes out to Beth Lilly for providing the wonderful brisket this year. Right before the afternoon show started, we held a short club meeting. Fun fact –we almost had a quorum for the SCA Board; Lee Ann Stusnick, Jaime Stanchina, Vicki Marks, Sherry Gill and myself.

Our afternoon sweeps judge was Sandra Ebarb from Wichita, KS. She chose **Daradan You Belong to Me** owned by Dara Wilcox as her Best in Puppy Sweepstakes (*a littermate to the morning BOS in Sweeps*) and **Crosswinds N'Kurakuma's I Spell Trouble** owned by Danielle Miller & Kathleen Davis & Gideon Miller as her Best Opposite Sex to Best in Puppy Sweepstakes. Her Best in Veteran Sweepstakes was **GCHG Daradan's On the Fast Track**, owned by Dara Wilcox and Betty Rego. Best Opposite Sex to Best in Veteran Sweepstakes was **Gemini Drive Me Wild Joan Jett of Siddhis**, owned by Debra Decker.

The afternoon conformation judge was Doris Cozart, from Denton, TX, who replaced Helen G Tomb-Taylor who had to cancel as she had a last-minute medical emergency. We were so fortunate to get Mrs. Cozart as she is a very busy judge and just happened to have our weekend free.

Mrs. Cozart's choice for Winners Dog was also **Crosswinds N'Kurakuma's I Spell Trouble** owned by Danielle Miller & Kathleen Davis & Gideon Miller, handled by 10-year-old Gideon Miller, earning two 5-point majors in one day! Reserve Winners Dog was **Tumbleweed's One More Light**, owned by June Moore. Winners Bitch and Best of Winners went to **Serendipity Chatelet Bad N Boujee at Bolteroy**, owned by Teresa and Troy Boling. This finished Boujee, with all of her wins earned at specialties. Reserve Winners Bitch was **Safari Stampede Catching Fire**, owned by Tracey Sanders and Beth Lilly. Best of Breed was **CH Kleingaul's Spirit Guide for Blackjack**, owned by Lee Ann Stusnick and Kathy Gaul-Montgomery and Best Opposite Sex was **GCH Crosswind's Journey to Serendipity RN CGCA CGCU TKI**, owned by Mariah Jeon and Kathy Davis.

That evening a bunch of us had dinner at June Moore's RV. Afterwards Sherry and I went to bingo, which is held in the other 2 wings of the building on Thursday, Friday and Saturday nights.

After bingo, we got to my house a little after 10:30 pm –long day for an old lady! However, it was about to get longer!!! The show box from Caper was not there. It was supposed to have been delivered on Thursday! So, late as it was, I called Sue at Caper and asked her what could I do? She said she would email me the files for the armbands, catalog and judge's books. I just happened to have some white cardstock left over from another project and have a paper cutter, so spent the next hour and a half printing the armbands and judges' books on the card stock and printed 2 catalogs, one for me as outside ring steward and one for my daughter, Sherry Gill, who was the inside ring steward. It was around 1:00 am when I finally got to bed having to get up at 5:30.

Saturday morning when I was getting things set up for the show, I realized I had no rubber bands so an exhibitor offered to go find some. Awhile later he returned with a bunch of those small scrunchies people use on their ponytails saying he could not find rubber bands anywhere and hoped these would work. Well, people loved them. Said they were comfortable and they did not have to use 2 rubber bands. As for catalogs, I took orders and money and mailed them the following week. I want everyone to understand that **it was not** Caper's fault the box did not make it in time. I did an advanced tracking on it and discovered it had sat in McKinney, TX (*about 10 miles from me*) all day Thursday and all-day Friday and was delivered around noon on Saturday.

You can see full results and win photos elsewhere in this Bulletin.

Candid Shots



Bonnie Baker with one of her caretakers and Kathy Davis at Lone Star



Dinner at June Moore's RV



Our New Show Site



Brisket for the Texas Feedbag

Lone Star Schipperke Club Specialty Shows Results

Saturday 10/1/2022 - Show #1

Sweepstakes - Marcia Galiga, Judge

9 mos & under 12 mos Dogs

#11 Daradan's Pedal to the Metal - Dara Wilcox & Dr. Mary Kraus	1st	BOSw
#13 Tumbleweed's One More Light - June Moore	2nd	

12 mos & under 18 mos Dogs

#15 Stampede Safari Boone and Crockett - Matthew Stroud & Lezlie Hall & Beth Lilly	1st	
#17 Crosswinds N'Kurakuma's I Spell Trouble - Danielle Miller & Kathleen Davis & Gideon Miller	2nd	
#19 Safari Stampede The Gentleman Bandit - Lezlie Hall & Beth Lilly	3rd	
#21 Safari Stampede Fiery Night - Beth Lilly & Lezlie Hall	Abs	

6 mos & under 9 mos Bitches

#12 Crosswind's Winter Song - Kathleen Davis	1st	
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9 mos & under 12 mos Bitches

#22 Tumbleweed & Mandan's Slow Burn - Gloria Ter Wee & June Moore	1st	
#14 Barbil Keepin' the Tradition - Dennis Hart & Barbara Murray	2nd	
#18 Barbil Keeper of the Hearth TKI VHMP - Emma Dobbs & Barbara Murray	3rd	
#16 Tumbleweed's A Fire in the Sky - June Moore	4th	

12 mos & under 18 mos Bitches

#26 Safari Stampede Catching Fire - Tracey Sanders & Beth Lilly	1st	BISw
#56 CH Crosswind's Expedition to Cloud 9 - Mariah Jeon & Kathy Davis	Abs	

8 years & under 10 years Dogs

#45 GCHB Fyrewater's Northern Lights - June Moore	1st	
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10 years & under 12 years Dogs

#43 CH Barbil Overland Express - Barbara Murray & WA Murray Jr	1st	
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12 years & over Dogs

#41 GCHG Daradan's On the Fast Track - Dara Wilcox & Betty Rego	1st	BISw
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8 years & under 10 years Bitches

#42 Gemini Drive Me Wild Joan Jett of Siddhis - Debra Decker	1st	BOSw
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Conformation - Donald Gill, Judge

9 mos & under 12 mos Dogs

#13 Tumbleweed's One More Light - June Moore	1st	Best Puppy
#11 Daradan's Pedal to the Metal - Dara Wilcox & Dr. Mary Kraus	2nd	

12 mos & under 18 mos Dogs

#17 Crosswinds N'Kurakuma's I Spell Trouble - Danielle Miller & Kathleen Davis & Gideon Miller	1st	WD/BOW
#15 Stampede Safari Boone and Crockett - Matthew Stroud & Lezlie Hall & Beth Lilly	2nd	RWD
#19 Safari Stampede The Gentleman Bandit - Lezlie Hall & Beth Lilly	3rd	
#21 Safari Stampede Fiery Night - Beth Lilly & Lezlie Hall	Abs	

Bred By Exhibitor Adult Dogs

#23 Safari Stampede Sea Devil - Beth Lilly & Lezlie Hall	Abs	
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American Bred Dogs

#25 Barbil Broken Halos - Michelle Worthington & Barbara Murray	Abs	
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Open Dogs

#27 Deloran's Pompey Hollow Tex - Thomas White Jr.	1st	
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6 mos & under 9 mos Bitches

#12 Crosswind's Winter Song - Kathleen Davis	1st	RWB
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9 mos & under 12 mos Bitches

#22 Tumbleweed & Mandan's Slow Burn - Gloria Ter Wee & June Moore	1st	
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#14 Barbil Keepin' the Tradition - Dennis Hart & Barbara Murray	2nd	
#20 Delamer Down in Kokomo - Taylor McCoy & Ashlee Claggett & Krista Nuovo-Roe	3rd	
#16 Tumbleweed's A Fire in the Sky - June Moore	4th	
#24 Daradan You Belong to Me - Dara Wilcox		
#18 Barbil Keeper of the Hearth TKI VHMP - Emma Dobbs & Barbara Murray		
12 mos & under 18 mos Bitches		
#26 Safari Stampede Catching Fire - Tracey Sanders & Beth Lilly	1st	WB
Bred By Exhibitor Adult Bitches		
#28 Tumbleweed & Malagold Kiss an Angel G'Mornin - June Moore & Geri Hart	1st	Best BBE
American Bred Bitches		
#30 Hutch's Black Clover for Lazio N Barbil - Michelle Worthington & Jennifer Hutchins & Barbara Murray	1st	
#32 Safari Stampede The GOAT - Lezlie Hall & Beth Lilly	Abs	
Open Bitches		
#36 Serendipity Chatelet Bad N Boujee at Bolteroy - Teresa Boling & Troy Boling	1st	
#38 Tumbleweed's Littlest Angel - Dennis Hart & Robert Peddle & June Moore	2nd	
#34 Lusa Chula's Takes No Nonsense - Claudia Fowler	3rd	
Veteran Dogs		
#45 GCHB Fyrewater's Northern Lights - June Moore	1st	AOM/Best Vet
#41 GCHG Daradan's On the Fast Track - Dara Wilcox & Betty Rego	2nd	
#43 CH Barbil Overland Express - Barbara Murray & WA Murray Jr	3rd	
4-6 Month Beginner Puppy Dogs		
#71 Embrace Take 'em to the Train Station - Jaime Stanchina & Emma Stanchina		BOB
#75 Siddhis Sailor's Moon Shadow - Debra Decker		
#73 Tumbleweed's Radar Love - June Moore & Sheryl Carlson	Exc	
Veteran Bitches		
#42 Gemini Drive Me Wild Joan Jett of Siddhis - Debra Decker	1st	AOM
4-6 Month Beginner Puppy Bitches		
#76 Tumbleweed's Little Fighter - June Moore		BOS
Best of Breed Dogs		
#51 GCH Lochryan 'N LoMar The Journeyman - Karen Testa & Cole DeForest, Martha Hetherington, Lori Samuels		BOB
#57 CH Kleingaul's Spirit Guide For Blackjack - Lee Ann Stusnick & Kathy Gaul-Montgomery		SD
#55 CH Daradan's Full Throttle Danzn Starz - Dara Wilcox		AOM
#61 CH Barbil Eye of the Tiger BCAT - Lynne Ray & Bill Ray		
#63 GCH Safari Siddhis I Ain't No Cup of Tea - Debra Decker		
#59 CH Tumbleweed's Blaze of Glory - Rebecca Stahl & Rianne Stahl & June Moore		
#53 CH Safari Fullmoon Stampede Forged in Fire - Beth Lilly & Kristin Morrison & Lezlie Hall		
Best of Breed Bitches		
#62 GCHB Rivendels Chasing Rainbows FDC TKN - Jaime Stanchina & Emma Stanchina & Amy Halterman		BOS
#58 GCH Crosswind's Journey To Serendipity RN CGCA CGCU TKI - Mariah Jeon & Kathy Davis		SB
#60 CH Safari Stampede Copacabana - Lezlie Hall & Beth Lilly		
#54 GCHB Schipadox Secret Storm - Dennis Hart & Robert Peddle	Abs	
#56 CH Crosswind's Expedition to Cloud 9 - Mariah Jeon & Kathy Davis	Abs	
#52 GCH Embrace's Chasing a Pot of Gold - Jaime Stanchina & Emma Stanchina	Abs	

Saturday 10/1/2022 - Show #2

Sweepstakes - Sandra Ebarb, Judge

9 mos & under 12 mos Dogs

#13 Tumbleweed's One More Light - June Moore	1st
#11 Daradan's Pedal to the Metal - Dara Wilcox & Dr. Mary Kraus	2nd

12 mos & under 18 mos Dogs

#17 Crosswinds N'Kurakuma's I Spell Trouble - Danielle Miller & Kathleen Davis & Gideon Miller	1st	BOSw
#15 Stampede Safari Boone and Crockett - Matthew Stroud & Lezlie Hall & Beth Lilly	2nd	
#19 Safari Stampede The Gentleman Bandit - Lezlie Hall & Beth Lilly	3rd	
#21 Safari Stampede Fiery Night - Beth Lilly & Lezlie Hall	Abs	

6 mos & under 9 mos Bitches

#12 Crosswind's Winter Song - Kathleen Davis	1st
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9 mos & under 12 mos Bitches

#24 Daradan You Belong to Me - Dara Wilcox	1st	BISw
#18 Barbil Keeper of the Hearth TKI VHMP - Emma Dobbs & Barbara Murray	2nd	
#14 Barbil Keepin' the Tradition - Dennis Hart & Barbara Murray	3rd	

12 mos & under 18 mos Bitches

#26 Safari Stampede Catching Fire - Tracey Sanders & Beth Lilly	1st	
#56 CH Crosswind's Expedition to Cloud 9 - Mariah Jeon & Kathy Davis	Abs	

8 years & under 10 years Dogs

#45 GCHB Fyrewater's Northern Lights - June Moore	1st
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10 years & under 12 years Dogs

#43 CH Barbil Overland Express - Barbara Murray & WA Murray Jr	1st
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12 years & over Dogs

#41 GCHG Daradan's On the Fast Track - Dara Wilcox & Betty Rego	1st	BISw
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8 years & under 10 years Bitches

#42 Gemini Drive Me Wild Joan Jett of Siddhis - Debra Decker	1st	BOSw
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Conformation - Doris Cozart, Judge

9 mos & under 12 mos Dogs

#13 Tumbleweed's One More Light - June Moore	1st	RWD
#11 Daradan's Pedal to the Metal - Dara Wilcox & Dr. Mary Kraus	2nd	

12 mos & under 18 mos Dogs

#17 Crosswinds N'Kurakuma's I Spell Trouble - Danielle Miller & Kathleen Davis & Gideon Miller	1st	WD
#15 Stampede Safari Boone and Crockett - Matthew Stroud & Lezlie Hall & Beth Lilly	2nd	
#19 Safari Stampede The Gentleman Bandit - Lezlie Hall & Beth Lilly	3rd	
#21 Safari Stampede Fiery Night - Beth Lilly & Lezlie Hall	Abs	

Bred By Exhibitor Adult Dogs

#23 Safari Stampede Sea Devil - Beth Lilly & Lezlie Hall	Abs
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American Bred Dogs

#25 Barbil Broken Halos - Michelle Worthington & Barbara Murray	1st
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Open Dogs

#27 Deloran's Pompey Hollow Tex - Thomas White Jr.	Abs
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6 mos & under 9 mos Bitches

#12 Crosswind's Winter Song - Kathleen Davis	1st
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9 mos & under 12 mos Bitches

#16 Tumbleweed's A Fire in the Sky - June Moore	1st	Best Puppy
#22 Tumbleweed & Mandan's Slow Burn - Gloria Ter Wee & June Moore	2nd	

#24 Daradan You Belong to Me - Dara Wilcox	3rd	
#14 Barbil Keepin' the Tradition - Dennis Hart & Barbara Murray	4th	
#20 Delamer Down in Kokomo - Taylor McCoy & Ashlee Claggett & Krista Nuovo-Roe		
#18 Barbil Keeper of the Hearth TKI VHMP - Emma Dobbs & Barbara Murray		
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#26 Safari Stampede Catching Fire - Tracey Sanders & Beth Lilly	1st	RWB
Bred By Exhibitor Adult Bitches		
#28 Tumbleweed & Malagold Kiss an Angel G'Mornin - June Moore & Geri Hart	1st	Best BBE
American Bred Bitches		
#30 Hutch's Black Clover for Lazio N Barbil - Michelle Worthington & Jennifer Hutchins & Barbara Murray	1st	
#32 Safari Stampede The GOAT - Lezlie Hall & Beth Lilly	Abs	
Open Bitches		
#36 Serendipity Chatelet Bad N Boujee at Bolteroy - Teresa Boling & Troy Boling	1st	WB/BOW
#34 Lusa Chula's Takes No Nonsense - Claudia Fowler	2nd	
#38 Tumbleweed's Littlest Angel - Dennis Hart & Robert Peddle & June Moore	3rd	
Veteran Dogs		
#41 GCHG Daradan's On the Fast Track - Dara Wilcox & Betty Rego	1st	AOM/Best Vet
#45 GCHB Fyrewater's Northern Lights - June Moore	2nd	
#43 CH Barbil Overland Express - Barbara Murray & WA Murray Jr	3rd	
Veteran Bitches		
#42 Gemini Drive Me Wild Joan Jett of Siddhis - Debra Decker	1st	
Best of Breed Dogs		
#57 CH Kleingaul's Spirit Guide For Blackjack - Lee Ann Stusnick & Kathy Gaul-Montgomery		BOB
#61 CH Barbil Eye of the Tiger BCAT - Lynne Ray & Bill Ray		SD
#63 GCH Safari Siddhis I Ain't No Cup of Tea - Debra Decker		AOM
#55 CH Daradan's Full Throttle Danzn Starz - Dara Wilcox		AOM
#59 CH Tumbleweed's Blaze of Glory - Rebecca Stahl & Rynne Stahl & June Moore		
#51 GCH Lochryan 'N LoMar The Journeyman - Karen Testa & Cole DeForest, Martha Hetherington, Lori Samuels		
#53 CH Safari Fullmoon Stampede Forged in Fire - Beth Lilly & Kristin Morrison & Lezlie Hall	Abs	
Best of Breed Bitches		
#58 GCH Crosswind's Journey To Serendipity RN CGCA CGCU TKI - Mariah Jeon & Kathy Davis		BOS
#62 GCHB Rivendels Chasing Rainbows FDC TKN - Jaime Stanchina & Emma Stanchina & Amy Halterman		SB
#60 CH Safari Stampede Copacabana - Lezlie Hall & Beth Lilly		
#54 GCHB Schipadox Secret Storm - Dennis Hart & Robert Peddle	Abs	
#56 CH Crosswind's Expedition to Cloud 9 - Mariah Jeon & Kathy Davis	Abs	
#52 GCH Embrace's Chasing a Pot of Gold - Jaime Stanchina & Emma Stanchina	Abs	

Lone Star - Result Pictures Show #1



Best in Specialty Show



Best of Opposite Sex



Select Dog



Select Bitch



Award of Merit

Lone Star - Result Pictures Show #1



Best Bred by Exhibitor



Best Veteran



Best of Winners



Winners Bitch



Best Puppy



Best Puppy in Sweepstakes

Lone Star - Result Pictures Show #1



Reserve Winners Dog



Reserve Winners Bitch

Lone Star - Result Pictures Show #2



Best in Specialty Show



Best of Opposite



Select Dog



Award of Merit

Lone Star - Result Pictures Show #2



Award of Merit



Best of Winners



Reserve Winners Bitch



Best Puppy in Sweeps



Best Opposite Puppy in Sweeps



Happy Holidays
from
Deloran



and from
Mana

"BISS CAN AM NZ CH Exmoor Mana Magic"

who is now living at Deloran
in the USA.

Deloran Schipperkes
Ursula & Dave Hutton
hutton@windstream.net

mgd

Happy Holidays



and a bright, sparkly
New Year from

Dessa

AM GCHS CAN GCH
Mardeck's Iridessa

Oasis Schipperkes
Larry Wolfe, Mel Pacanowski
larry33westave@yahoo.com

Merry Christmas & A Happy New Year



From Butter

MRBIS CAN GCH AM CH
Mardeck's the Magic Ingredient
and

John & Marnie Layng
Mardeck Schipperkes

Everything's Better With Butter



Get Ready For The
Spring Issue of the
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Start Planning Now!





See you next year...

