

The Shepherd News

23rd Issue.

Edited by: S. McCormack.

CHARITY CABARET DANCE

The main event on our social calendar was the Charity Dance which was organized on behalf of the Seeing Eye Dog Association appeal for funds.

Actually, to say it was a huge success is in fact a master understatement. With all expenses cleared our Club is able to hand a cheque for £64.0.0 to the Seeing Eye Dog Association.

Guest of the Club, Mrs. Ryan who is Chair-lady of the Womens Auxiliary for the Association spoke highly of the Club's effort in raising funds for the appeal.

You will be pleased to know that the first Guide Dog has been obtained and commenced training. The Guide Dog Centre is expected to be completed and operation in 1962.

Mrs. Phil Stephens presented an exquisitely decorated fruit cake to be raffled for the appeal, this we are very happy to say brought in £30.2.0. and was won by Miss Elaine Loughnan of 12 Campbell Street, East Geelong.

A special vote of thanks must go to our young ticket-sellers, several children brought in over £4 each - a wonderful effort indeed.

We found the Waterside Workers Recreation Hall really an ideal location for our Club Dances, and by all indications everyone had such a good time - many are anxious to know when the next dance will take place. We hope this won't be too far off.

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NOTICE !!

Committee Members are reminded that the Monthly Committee Meeting takes place at the Palms Coffee Lounge, Ryrie Street on the 2nd WEDNESDAY in each month. Commencing at 8.00 p.m. sharp.

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- SHOW NEWS -

Some very welcome news has been received regarding Championship Shows - at last our Club has been granted this most coveted event.

September 8th 1962 is the date set aside for the Show to be held in conjunction with the Geelong Cocker Club, their first Championship Show also.

As this is a major step in the right direction we expect our members will be giving it their full support and a good entry from the surrounding district can quite confidently be anticipated.

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A number of our members had quite a successful day at the recent Geelong Show results are as follows :-

German Shepherds :

Mrs Reid won 1st in Puppy Bitch with "Betrob Borella" and won Open and Challenge with "Armanco Brunhilde"

Mr. Tooby took 2nd in Puppy Dog with "Pye West Paper Boy"

Mr. Karl Heyne gain 3rd place in Local with "Goldmar Dismark" and also took 1st place in Puppy Dog Class.

Collies :

Mrs. Russell's "Winalron Black Suzette" won 1st Aust. Bred. 2nd Junior 3rd Limit 3rd Novice

Golden Retriever :

Mrs. Russell's "Castlewood Honey Belle" won 1st Novice Bitch 1st Limit Bitch 1st Puppy Bitch.

Scotch Terrier :

Miss Carol McClure's "Suzanne" won 1st Novice Bitch.

Labradors :

Mrs. Rankin's "Cindy" won 3rd place in Junior Bitch.

Warrnambool Show

Mrs. Reid's "Armando Brunhilde" won Open and Challenge also "Betrob Borella" won 2nd in Puppy Bitch.

Ararat Show

Mrs. Rankin's "Cindy" won 1st in Junior Class and also took the Reserve Challenge.

Another of Mrs. Rankin's dogs, "Penny" daughter of Goldie and Jill has only been entered in two Baby Puppy Classes in Melbourne Parades and has gained 3rd place each time in a field of 15

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To enable all members who have had some success in Shows and Parades to be noted in Shepherd News, would the owners please make out a little note of the name of dog (preferably in block letters) the Class entered etc. and hand to the Editor, otherwise someone may be missed out and we would not like anyone to be overlooked in this regard.

Thank you.

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AWARD MEDALS PRESENTATION

Any members whose dogs have qualified for the title of C.D. or C.D.X. since the last presentation in October 1960 are requested to give full particulars to the Secretary, Mr. W.J. Stephens (74693) before November 26th to enable medals to be inscribed.

Presentations will take place at the Trial on December 3rd.

DECEMBER 3RD
GEE LONG CLUB OBEDIENCE TRIAL

Only a few weeks remain now until our next Trial - "How are those dogs training?"

The trial at the home ground is a wonderful opportunity for our new folk to get to know just what all this trial work is about, also for the trial beginner to enter the ring for the first time in familiar surroundings.

There are quite a number of dogs good enough to start their trial career and we point out that ring experience is just as important to the handler as training is for the dog. We do hope to see some of our newcomers "having a go".

Just another reminder that the Lehman Trophies are to be awarded to the highest points scored in Novice for Geelong Club Members and Geelong Training Members. These trophies are then held by the winner until the next trial then competed for once again.

Ground Arrangements :-

A caravan has been booked for use as an office for the trial, and although this does away with the "Tent erection crew" there is still quite an amount of work to be done in the marking of rings etc. and we would like all the help we can get.

Stewards will be needed during the trial as usual - 3 per ring if possible, and the ladies assistance in serving refreshments during the afternoon would be appreciated.

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TRIAL RULE AMENDMENT :-

For Labradors and Great Danes the required height for jumps has been set at 2'6".

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DEMONSTRATIONS

Geelong Agricultural Show :

Sixteen dogs took part in the first demonstration presented by our Club on the opening night of the Geelong Agricultural Show.

From the audience reaction they were very well received and we hope that we will be permitted to make this one of the regular features of our own Show.

With the large number of graziers in attendance from the Geelong District at the Show we feel that this was a golden opportunity to let them see just what our dogs are capable of when properly trained, and also helps to dispell those theories that Shepherds are an unsociable lot when they are seen working with other breeds.

Over the past few weeks since this demo. quite a number of new Training Members have joined the Club. Let's hope that the demo was in a large way responsible for this - at the moment we have 15 breeds in training.

Little River :

Summer blew in with a gale the day the Club blew in to the Little River Youth Club Fete, but it's an ill wind that blows nobody any good and I think the Club members had a really good time.

The demonstration certainly pleased the gathering - particularly the children.

After the dogs demonstrated how obedient they were Bill Stephens showed how easy it was to win a Wheel-barrow race - but the honors must to to his partner little Miss Richardson she flew into the barrow like a champion. She then put the men to shame in the mile race. Then Bill won the Brick heaving contest. How's that!

As a sequel to our Pet's Eye View Quiz "Are You Fit to Own a Dog?" published in our last issue of "Shepherd News" here is a short story depicting the way "The Other Half" regard dog ownership -

"THE DECLINE OF GOOD OLD ROVER"

by: Janet Agle.

Where are the uncomplicated, unpedigreed, unattached canine hobos of yesteryear? Imagine having to buy a dog!

Modern dogs must have been evolving for a long time. But I didn't find out about it until just recently.

We had been making do with the same old dog for 15 years or so. and then Beans, who failed to understand that his courting days were over, succumbed in an argument over a lady. We buried him with military honors, mourned him for a decent period.

Shortly though, we were faced to face with the problem of all dogless households: How do you get rid of bones? We agreed that we must find a replacement for Beans. And that's how I discovered what's been going on. You know how you get a dog today? You go to a kennel and pay money for him!

When I was growing up, the dogs were the ones who shopped around and made their own arrangements for food and lodging. A would-be dog harbourer just worked things out informally with whatever animal was available and willing. A few steak bones on the doorstep would usually turn up a crop of candidates; or, if one were impetuous, one could notify the milkman always knew when and where the dogs were "at liberty".

Most of us did not require his services; applicants came by in a steady stream. If a dog seemed like a good guy, you asked him in, named him Rover and waited around to see if he'd live up to it. If he didn't, you just settled down in accordance with an unwritten agreement that existed then between dogs and people. The terms were clear.

You contracted either to provide him with table scraps or to give him access to the neighbours' garbage tins. You built him a dog-house, or else turned over to him a dry spot under the kitchen steps. In return he agreed to guard the family silver, rescue you when the house caught fire, keep door-to-door salesmen at bay and snatch children from danger.

In our house we were governed, so to speak, by Father's Law when a stray turned up at the kitchen door. We were restricted to a pat on the dog's head and a polite but firm suggestion that he go back where he came from - no moans of pity if it was cold, no cries of agony if his ribs looked like a picket fence. But the moment Father's car had purred down the driveway, Mother would lead the spring to the kitchen door.

"Poor little thing," she would croon. "Oh, he's shivering! Let's just bring him in for a minute and give him some warm milk".

Father had to be handled carefully for a few days, but after that it was up to the newcomer to figure out how to get attention, just like the rest of us.

Perhaps because we didn't buy dogs we had no sense of owning them. They lived with us, which is quite a different thing. In those days, free enterprise applied to man and dog alike, and while the dog-catcher existed, he stood between the income-tax collector and the public executioner in the regard of his fellow citizens.

Continuing -

"The Decline of Good Old Rover"

It is not surprising that his heart was not in his work. Even as we did, he had a sneaking suspicion that there was something shameful in his calling.

Dogs enjoyed a glorious liberty. If they chased cats, that was the cat's problem. They could roll in whatever they pleased - although their chances of getting back in the house depended on their choice in this matter. (We believed in a dog's right not to bathe). They could eat whatever struck them as appetizing; we never assumed that dead possums were unpalatable just because they didn't appeal to us. If a dog chose to spend a week in pursuit of a lady friend, he was at liberty to do; no one asked him how he spent his time. He could have a night out with the boys whenever he pleased, or join his pals on a nature hike in the woods. He could, and did, put his whole heart into leading a dog's life - and we respected him for it.

By comparison, the modern dog seems pathetic. He hasn't a shred of pride: he wears a dog tag; he has a pedigree; he gets strep throat. Instead of scraps, he eats a meticulously balanced diet. He has an annual physical checkup. Instead of Spot or Fido, he is named things like Eustace and Cedric. Like the rest of the population he thinks of a doghouse only as a symbol of disgrace; he sleeps in his own - or his owner's - bed.

In fact, he lives indoors, which means that he must speak softly and wipe his feet on the door mat and take baths. He must tolerate cats, guinea pigs, pet mice and other affronts to nature. His companions must be carefully chosen from among the socially impeccable and flealess. "He's more than just a dog" his owner tells you proudly. "He's just like a person".

Once we were accused - falsely - of harbouring such a dog. This was a German Shepherd named Herman, who some of our friends insisted was putting on unbecoming airs. However, Herman did not think he was a person; he simply thought he was a star baseball player, and so did we. He could catch any ball and could get it to another player more unerringly than any of us could throw it. Sometimes visiting teams protested that he was acting above his station. "Baseball is for people," they would say. "Show me the rule that says dogs can't play," by brother would demand.

So Herman played - until his enthusiasm ran away with him. When he began to help us by grabbing runner's legs in his jaw, we had to submit to public opinion.

What none of us realized was that even then there were kennel clubs and breeders who supervised the production of dogs of dependable lineage. Oh, we'd heard of such things, but their significance hadn't seeped down through the social fabric to our level. The dogs we knew didn't take themselves seriously. They weren't asked to be handsome, and bloodlines were determined by the first person to look over a litter. If the verdict was collies, collies they were. And an enterprising bitch might, with her very next litter, produce dachshunds.

Well, we know better now. When, after Beans' demise, we decided that we needed a replacement I approached the milkman. To my astonishment, he knew of no uncommitted dogs on his route. But he believed that Mrs. Blank had puppies to dispose of. So I called Mrs. Blank.

"One hundred for . . . Heavens!" I gasped. "I just want a dog".

Continuing -

"The Decline of Good Old Rover"

"Yes, one hundred pounds for the males, 75 for the females" she said. "And these are dogs, she informed me very crisply. "African warthog terriers. Very rare".

I told her that a warthog terrier wouldn't find much to do at my place, and began answering ads. For sums of money up to £200 I found that I could have any number of authentic dogs, with papers to prove it.

Then I left some steak bones on the back steps. In three days the only dog that showed up was a poodle wearing a red-leather collar and a faint odor of Chanel No. 5. Subsequent incidents convinced me that these days even bulldogs wear dog tags and keep regular hours.

Even if the seller honors credit cards, I don't want to buy a dog. If I buy a dog. I'll worry about him if he stays out all night. I'll have his tonsils removed. I won't let him take his chances with trespassing dogs; they might spoil his looks. If he goes off into the woods after a rabbit, I'll go along too; he might get lost. Pretty soon he'll be so jumpy he'll be so jumpy he'll start nipping guests, and I'll fling my arms around him and ask what they've done to upset him.

"Eustace is so sensitive," I'll tell them. "He's just like a person".

Well doesn't that remind you of some owners you might know . . . I mean the ones that just don't value the love of their dog - but just the sense of value that is money in their pocket.

"Groggie Doggies"

A certain young Scottie named "Suzy" was discovered recently in a very dopy condition after helping herself to a block of Cherry Liqueur Chocolate, but she must have learned the error of her ways for she flatly refused when a few days later she was offered beer and positively insulted at the sniff of whiskey (perhaps it wasn't her favourite brand!)

Then there's Roland and his six weeks old sons - I'm afraid they take after their father for drinking. The four of went on a 'bender' last weekend and tanked up on a basin of beer - while their mother 'Lisa' looked on horrified - but Roland and the pups were the happiest dogs in Breakwater.

To celebrate her fifth 'happy' birthday on Nov. 3rd a young lady named 'Kerry' gorged herself full of her favourite Liqueur chocolate also and slept very soundly indeed. The expensive tastes some dogs have!

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We won't mention who the owners are of these candidates for 'Alcoholics Anonymous'.
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BEAGLE LOST

Would the members please keep a look out for a brown and white Beagle lost from the Shannon Ave. area.

This is a family pet and is being greatly missed - there are very few Beagles in the Geelong area and anyone seeing one about that looks like a stray should contact Dave Carnegie who can identify him thereby avoiding unnecessarily raising the hopes of the owner.

- LADIES SOCIAL CLUB -

The October meeting of the Ladies Club was once again quite well attended.

The competition for the meeting was a Pot Holder and some very ingenious ideas turned up. Miss Carol McClure was awarded 1st with a cute little felt 'animal' holder which I'm sure some kiddy will want to claim for a puppet, and the conventional type holders by Mrs. Wong and Russell took 2nd place with Mrs. McCormack 3rd.

Arrangements for the Charity dance took up most of the evening.

The November meeting held at the home of the Secretary Mrs. Walls was attended by 14 ladies and 4 gents.

The financial outcome of the Cabaret Dance was discussed and members were delighted that £64 was raised for the Seeing Eye Dog Appeal.

Coat Hangers were the competition items judged for the month and were very attractive indeed. First place went to Mrs. Rankin, 2nd Mrs. Russell & 3rd Mrs. Stephens.

The Annual Meeting of the Ladies Social Club will take place at the next meeting on December 6th for the election of Office Bearers for the coming twelve months and all ladies connected with the Club are requested to attend.

The competition item for the December meeting will be a ladies apron.

The meeting will take place at its usual location - the "Palms Coffee Lounge" Ryrie Street at 8 p.m.

There are many ideas for social events for the coming year and we need all the support we can get from the ladies so we hope to

"See You at the Palms".

- CHILDRENS PICNIC -

The annual children's picnic will take place on December 17th at Breamlea Beach commencing 11.30 am

This is always a very popular outing for grown-ups and kiddies alike and this year we would like to see a record crowd.

There will be races for the children - a Treasure Hunt - Castle building competition.

Of course the adults will once again engage in combat over the cricket pitch where possible duckings will take place.

Providing weather is permitting a barbeque tea will wind up the outing.

There will be no training on picnic day and cars will meet at the Barwon Bridge at approximately 11.00 am for those who are not sure of the way.

It's great fun - don't miss it.

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DON'T MISS THIS CAR TRIAL

Dr. and Mrs. Robinson have very kindly offered to run a picnic car trial at the property of Mr. Sprague, to help raise funds for our Club.

A tentative date has been set for December 10th for further details and directions to the property, please keep in touch with the Secretary.

It is most important that our members give this event their full support as Dr. and Mrs. Robinson go to a great deal of trouble and work to make these outings a success, and the financial gain to our Club could be quite considerable.

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THE FEEDING OF PUPPIES

In our last publication we dealt with the "Food for the Brood Bitch" well now the puppies have safely arrived and to those who are quite new to the breeding game - the next headache begins - "What will I feed them on?"

If the number of puppies in a litter is small, if the mother is vigorous, healthy and a good milker, the youngsters up until their weaning time may require no additional food over and above the milk they suck from their dam's breasts. If the puppies are numerous or if the dam's milk is deficient in quality or quantity, it is wise to begin feeding the puppies artificially as soon as they are able and willing to accept food. This is earlier than used to be realized.

It is for the sake of the puppies' vigor rather than the sake of their ultimate size that their growth is to be promoted as rapidly as possible. Vigorous and healthy puppies attain early maturity if they are given the right amounts of the right quality of food. The ultimate size of the dog at maturity is laid down in his germplasm, and he can be stunted or dwarfed, if at all, only at the expense of his type. If one tries to prevent the full growth of a dog, by withholding from him the good food he needs, one will wind up with a rachitic, cow-hocked dog, one with a delicate digestive apparatus, a sterile one, or all of these shortcomings combined, even if not a dead dog.

As soon as teeth can be felt with the finger in a puppy's mouth, which is usually at about seventeen or eighteen days of age, it is safe to begin to feed him. His first food (except for his mother's milk) should be of scraped raw beef at body temperature. The first day he may have two teaspoonsfull, several hours apart. He will not require to be taught to eat this meat; he will seize upon it avidly and lick his chops for more.

The second day he may have three or four even larger helpings, as much as a dessert-spoonfull at a time. thereafter, the amount and frequency of this feeding may be rapidly increased. By the twenty-fifth day the meat need not be scraped, but only finely ground. This process of the early feeding of raw meat to puppies not only gives them a good start in life, but it also relieves their mother of a part of her burden of providing milk for them.

At about the fourth week, some cereal (thoroughly cooked oatmeal, shredded wheat or dried bread) may be either moistened and mixed with the meat or be served to the puppies with milk, fresh or canned. It may be necessary to immerse their noses in it to teach them to eat it. Calcium phosphate and a small amount of cod-liver oil should be added to such a mixture, both of which substances the puppies should have every day until their maturity. At the fourth week, while they are still at the dam's breast, they may be fed three or four times a day upon this extra ration, or something similar, such as cottage cheese or soft boiled egg. By the sixth week their dam will be trying to wean them, and they may have four or five meals daily. One of these may be finely broken dog biscuit thoroughly soaked in milk. One or two of the meals should consist largely or entirely of meat with liver, raw or cooked.

The old advice about feeding puppies "little and often" should be altered to "much and often".

Continuing -

"The Feeding of Puppies".

Each puppy at each meal should have all the food he will readily clean up. Food should not be left in front of the puppies. They should be fed and after ten to fifteen minutes the dish should be taken away. Young puppies should be rollypoly fat, and kept so up to at least five to six months of age. Thereafter they should be slightly on the fat side, but not pudgy, until maturity.

The varied diet of six weeks puppies may be continued, but at eight or nine weeks the number of meals may be reduced to four, and at three months to three large rations per day. After six months the meals may be safely reduced again to two a day, but they must be generous meals with meat, liver, milk, cod-liver oil and calcium phosphate. At full maturity, one meal a day suffices, or two may be continued.

The secret of turning good puppies into fine, vigorous dogs is to keep them growing through the entire period of their maturation. The most important item in the rearing of puppies is adequate and frequent meals of highly nourishing good foods. Growth requires two or three times as much food as maintenance. Time between meals should be allowed for digestion, but puppies should never be permitted to become really hungry. Water in a shallow dish should be available to puppies at all times after they are big enough to walk.

The feeding of puppies may appear complicated in the reading of it. It is in fact very easy. It requires only common sense and the will to stick with it. Outworn practices and 'old wives' tales' should be disregarded, and the newer findings in the science of feeding and nutrition should be taken advantage of.

Beware of extremes of economy, for it is costly in the end.

Puppies worth the rearing merit the cost of rearing them well.

It is well to remember that the foundation of the whole dog is in its first few months of life, and the diet to build this foundation makes for the best in the adult dog.

Extract from -

"The Complete German Shepherd"

By: Milo G. Dealinger.

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HEARTS ARE TRUMPS

Mr. Boseley travelled to Narrandera recently to judge at a Show. The trip was quite a success, so much so that he lost his heart to a red-head named Tim.

Tim is a little ginger Pomeranian puppy seven weeks old and is now busy breaking Mr. Boseley's heart - there are great holes appearing in all his cardigans and it's not the moths that are causing it!

Well we haven't got a Pom' among our other breeds yet, but there's a strong possibility that there will be one in the near future.

Bye the way to follow up this 'heart' business, Mr. Boseley won the cake raffle at the last Social Club - which was 'heart-shaped'.

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Members, when shopping for your pets requirements, remember to favour our friends who advertise and say you belong to the Club.

For Pets of Every Description -

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Our members who have them will
easily recognize their

CLUB BADGE

This is very attractive in
nickle on a blue base and is often
admired - we would like all of our
members to wear one.

Price ; 12/6

Obtainable from the Secretary.

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TRAINING BOOK

Members, have you bought this
valuable booklet on the successful
training of your dog - you should
have one to help you extend the
teaching you receive at the Training
Ground.

Price : 5/-

Obtainable from the Treasurer.

CLUB BLAZERS

Every club of good standing
has their own blazer - and rightly
so -

Made to measure by a leading
Melbourne blazer specialist who
caters for our football clubs and
Olympic team, it is one you will be
proud to wear - and the Shepherd Head
pocket is certainly an eye catcher.

Application forms with measure-
ment chart are available from the
Secretary.

CLUB TIES

Standard dress for demos. is
grey slacks for men, grey skirts for
girls, white shirts and of course -

Club Ties

These are available on order from
the Secretary -

Price : 11/6

We would like our members to
patronize those firms who advertise
through our magazine, as it is with
their help that we are able to bring
this magazine to you.