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Officers for 2015

President: Ken Bruwelheide

Vice President: Peter Ward

Treasurer: Fred Overby

Secretary: Sherry Niesar



Hunting Issue

The Friday has come where Pete and I both have a free day. The day is December 4, 2015. Normally by this part of the hunting season we have had a few "dates". Traditionally, we have taken off the Mondays following both the grouse opener and pheasant opener in addition to other days we have been able to sneak away, if not for a full day, at least an afternoon. That has not been the case this year. Don't get me wrong, we've done some hunting together on the weekends, but our special "dates" are during the week where we don't have to compete with others for the turf that holds sharptails or huns.

Fortunately, we haven't received much snow and the temperatures have been very moderate for late fall in North Dakota. The day is comfortable and we are unencumbered by excess clothing. Starting out before day break, we arrive at our hunting grounds early, too early. The light snow on the ground is frozen and crunchy, hard to get close to birds with loud, crunchy grounds, even with the best dogs and tip toeing through the field.

Given time to warm, we hit one of our spots from the inventory and turn lose Blue and Belle. Overcome with exuberance and energy, they do a great job of running and once settled down, Blue points a few birds, only to missed by his owners. Our next stops prove to be very fruitful, with dogs exhibiting excellent field manners. On the last hunt of the day, we turn Foxie and Thorn loose on a cattail slough bordered by stubble. At the bottom of the slough, Thorn points and Foxie backs her. But not to be outdown by the young Thorn, Foxie moves ahead but stops to point, just in front of Thorn, so much for field etiquette. Going into make the flush, a hen flies up with a rooster not far behind. A bit discombobulated by the flush, I manage to get off one shot but miss the birds. Not to worry, while walking up the slough, we saw many more, putting several in the game bag.

It was a day to remember with 5 of a 6 bird limit, beautiful weather and great dogs for company on our "date". I expect there will be many more if not this year, in the years to come.

Sherry Niesar Whoa Post Editor

Wallacy Huey: A Friend to Everyone

Mr. Wallace Andrew (Andy) Huey, 75, passed away on Tuesday, November 24, 2015 at his home in Columbus, Georgia. Born in Bessemer, Alabama on April 28, 1940, the son of Ellis and Bessie Lewis Huey, Wallace lived a life dedicated to music, public education, his Christian faith, and the epagneul breton.



Wallace made a point of welcoming everyone he met as though they were a dear friend, making all feel valued and at home regardless of the occasion. A successful educator, administrator and leader, he applied those gifts to the Club de L'Epagneul Breton of the United States, Inc and local dog clubs.



In his retirement, Mr. Huey enjoyed training and raising Epagneul Breton working bird dogs. He was an active member of Club de L'Epagneul Breton of the United States, Inc. and served as past president of the national organization. Wallace very much enjoyed traveling and meeting others who shared his interest in French Brittany's. He will be missed by his beloved canine companions Tessie, Dakota, Alexander, Artie and Sassy and all the people who he has met.

Happy Hunt

First time hunting on public ground in 15 years on bobwhites. First radio collared and banded quail. Happy Days are here again.

Jim Thompson

About Quail Telemetry:

Through quail telemetry and mark-recovery data, study populations (age classes and sexes pooled) has an annual survival rate of approximately 20%. Survival seems to be most strongly affected during the winter months with winter storms having a dramatic impact on mortality. Mortality appears to be primarily due to avian and mammalian predators, with predation by avian species making up the bulk of these.

Using specialized radiotelemetry equipment, stress and energetics data from the quail during different phases of the year and life cycle, most notably during harsh winter conditions can be gathered. Research gives managers important insight into quail habitat needs, allowing them to improve the efficacy of current management practices.

Live-trapped and placed radio collars on several quail on both conservation areas. The trapping and collars don't hurt the quail. The birds are then released and the biologists tracked the radio-collared quail at least once a week to determine what types of habitats the birds use.





TracHer by Susan Davy

I didn't grow up hunting or shooting, although along with my siblings my dad would take us on some of his hunts. Our instructions were to stay in or near the car until he got back. Still, I loved those times spent out doors and out of town. Those homemade roast beef sandwiches tasted so good when eaten sitting on the ground beside the car.

I also did not grow up with a hunting dog in the family. It was in college that I actually got to go duck hunting a few times with a girlfriend and her dad. He lent me a shotgun.

I married a fellow that had a Labrador retriever and liked to hunt. We became avid duck hunters back then. I had very little prior shooting experience and my attempts at getting anything in the bag were dismal. I still enjoyed the whole process of planning a day of hunting.

Fast forward about 15 to 20 years. My husband, Tom and I were introduced to pheasant hunting with some new friends who had a couple of pointing dogs. Oh my gosh!! We had never been around pointing dogs before and were amazed that a dog would do all that these versatile breeds did. Find birds for you?! And retrieve them to hand?! We were hooded.

After a few years, we acquired our first Wirehaired Pointing Griffon and were introduced to a NAVHDA chapter. We both realized we needed to improve our shooting skills and so joined a local trap shooting league. When I started with this, I didn't even know what a "handler" was! What a turn my life has taken. I now have a couple of new hobbies – dog training and shooting.

Both my husband Tom and I have grown slowly into understanding how to train and develop these fine dogs. With the help of NAVHDA chapter members and UKC chapter members, we can continue learning.

My greatest challenge currently is to trust my 3 year old Griff to pull together all her training and innate ability. Often, when she gets too far out (a relative term) I get busy reeling her back closer to me. A couple

of days ago, I was out hunting some nice PLOTS (Private Lands Open to Sportsman). It was perfect strip of cattails, maybe 40 yards across and 1/2 mile long, nestled between gentle hills. My dog easily disappeared into the marsh so I turned her beeper on. I could barely hear it and figured she was after a running bird or something else. I decided to just let her go, which is difficult for me, and kept going through the marsh myself. Gradually, I could faintly hear her beeper. At the very tip of the end of the cattails she was on point and probably had been for quite some time. I can't begin to say how proud I was of her! I flushed and shot that rooster. TracHer retrieved it and on we went. I trusted her and surely felt as though we were a team. A day can't get any better than that !



TracHer with the retrieve.

Travel Safely With Your Dog From: www:pets/petsmart.com

No one wants to think about leaving their beloved four-legged family member at home when planning a vacation, but if you're going to bring your pet along for the journey make sure you are prepared to make it as safe and comfortable an experience as you can.

Traveling by Car: Most pets will be somewhat familiar with the car ride; however, a long-distance car ride is an entirely different experience.

Plan ahead: Make sure before you leave on your trip that the hotel you're staying at allows pets. If they do, inquire about size limits. Some hotels only accept small dogs and limit the number of pets you can bring.





Get a checkup: Visit your veterinarian to check that your pet is up to date on vaccinations and is healthy to travel. If any of your pets are prone to motion sickness, ask your vet for remedy recommendations. Make sure to pack your pet's health records including certificate and proof of vaccinations.

Buckle up: Use a pet carrier or seat restraint. An unsecured dog may distract the driver or interfere with operation of the vehicle, hurting himself or other

passengers. Choose a carrier that your dog is able to stand up and turn around comfortably, yet doesn't provide too much room for extra movement.

Make rest stops: On long trips, it's good to stop every few hours (or more frequently) to let your dog stretch or relieve himself. Be sure to keep your dog on a leash when taking him out of the car for walks.

Provide fresh water: On long trips or warm days, it's essential for your dog to have access to water, but to avoid accidents don't provide unlimited access. Consider bringing along a travel water container.

Keep him comfortable: When traveling during hot days, never leave your pet alone in a vehicle, even if the windows are rolled down. On cold days, make sure your dog has proper insulation in his kennel to maintain the proper body temperature. Provide as much consistency as possible for your pet by trying to follow your normal routine and providing things that are familiar, such as, food, toys and blankets.





Hunt Against the Weather: Pheasant Opener 2015

by Ken Bruwelheide

Gary Berger and I have hunted the opening of pheasant season together for the past eight years. We have most often gone to eastern Montana and have been based out of a small fading town in the middle of agricultural and developing oil country.

The opener of pheasant season for 2015 was on Saturday, October 10. We traveled to eastern Montana on Thursday, October 8 with travel trailer in tow. Four days of hunting followed.

Pheasant season opened on Saturday but Sharp-tail Grouse and Hungarian Partridge were in season already. We signed in at our



favorite farm for Montana's block management program and visited with the land owner aged 91. He directed us to where he had consistently seen Sharptails. Bird numbers are up significantly this year so were hopeful.

Our dogs were rested and ready to hunt so off we went. Before the afternoon heat we found several coveys of Sharptails but they had been hunted previously and were very wild. The four dogs were Hobson Sky Montana (Tigg) age 3, Ambra du Hyalite (Daisy) age 10, Cassandra du Hyalite age 8, and Helena du Hyalite (Sally) age 3.

The dogs covered the CRP grass swiftly. There were points and tracking with the birds getting up well ahead of the dogs. The temperature rose and at 80 degrees we stopped hunting.

On Saturday, October 10 Gary and I were up and moving well before daylight as we had about 30 miles to drive before shooting light. We also wanted to nail down a certain CRP grass spot with a stream system, thick cover, and cattails with cut grain nearby. This area is only about one half section but working the drainage has been productive in the past. At shooting light we placed Tigg and Daisy on the ground. About 15 seconds off of the road Daisy went on point with Tigg backing. Gary flushed the bird and shot it...a very nice ring neck.

We worked the drainage for a while but it was getting unusually hot, very early in the day. At 10 AM it was 84 degrees and we put the dogs and guns away. Later that day the predicted high winds came up.

On Sunday we were up and moving early again. The winds were 35-40 mph so we were disappointed. Gary suggested that we go to a couple of drainages to perhaps get out of some of the wind. Cassie and Sally were put out and some points were made in a severe crosswind. The birds were running, Gary and I were moving as fast as we could, the dogs were trailing. Pheasants were getting up far out ahead of us.

We decided to cut across country to the head of another drainage that was about a mile long and hunted into the wind with some cross wind again. The dogs were working well, Gary shot a rooster and I missed eight. I would like to blame the wind as I could watch my shot wad bend in an arc. The dogs did not care for my excuses though!

We returned to the truck and took a late morning break. From our vantage point we could see the farmstead where hunters sign in. We watched a truck drive up with three hunters. The land owner must have told them

Hunt Against the Weather - Continued from page 5

to hunt the shelter belt to the west. This area is about one quarter of a mile long and 100 yards wide with several rows of trees and brush. Three hunters and two dogs went in the end and pheasants came from everywhere! The hunters must not have had any shooting opportunities since we heard no shots.

Where did the birds go? They flew into the field we had hunted early the previous day. Gary and I discussed how we could make the wind work to our advantage. Hopefully the wind noise in the cattails and tall grass would cover the noise of us and the dogs. No talking or whistling. We had lunch and gave the birds an hour to calm down. We hunted the creek bottom into the strong wind and used our two most methodical dogs, Tigg and Daisy. This effort found many pheasants and we shot four. It was getting hot by 3 PM so we ended the hunt with five birds for the day.

Monday we returned to our favorite farm. Since we have hunted there for many years we know of some small and productive sloughs and drainages. In the southwest corner of the farm there is a drainage that you might drive by if you did not know the terrain. Cassie and Sally were joined by Tigg to work the cover. There were several points that had birds running. Sally found one covey of Huns. Due to my location I could only shoot one. A second covey was found a short time later with no birds shot. By noon it was getting warm so we quit for the day.

Pheasant opener 2015 was a challenge due to weather. I think the dogs hunted as best they could considering the heat and wind so it was a success from a dog performance perspective. Any dog can be successful on a blue bird day but we thought our dogs did well.



My All-American - How one EB inspired an Epic Odyssey and a New Product by Cletus Bianchi

Even given my admitted bias, EBs must be the most inspirational breed of dog – ever! Kali is as loving, loyal, and incredibly gifted in the field as my initial research suggested. But it took several years of hunting adventures, some prodding from fellow hunters, and an open mind to grasp the opportunities proffered by my little dog; plus a *very* understanding wife.

Once we got rolling, we just couldn't seem to stop, and that's made my life fuller and more adventuresome than I'd ever imagined.

From my good friend Webster: "Odyssey $(n) - a \log wandering$ or voyage usually marked by many changes of fortune; an intellectual or spiritual wandering or quest." Sounds fun! When do we leave?



Kali ponders the grandeur of the Ruby Mountains in Nevada. My favorite representation of the odyssey we embraced.



Completing the upland grand slam o the Continental Divide was an emotional moment for everyone.

If it were only that easy -

from my experience, you're well along the way before you realize you've begun.

Kali came to us in 2002 from Lee Draeger's Hunrunr stock. She spent her first year on our South Texas ranch acclimating to kids, cats, cows, and "the rules," while forging a connection with me. When she pointed her first covey of quail on opening day 2003, the centuries of genetic tumblers clicked in her brain. My fortunate shot with Dad's old side-by-side put one in her mouth and cemented our bond as we rolled in the mud and grass burrs celebrating. Our journey was underway.

We spent several seasons chasing quail, pheasant, dove and snipe, learning, playing, and generally having a good

time. Recognizing Kali's potential, some more experienced birddog men subtly suggested we undertake a quest, like all the American quail.

Thus began several years of internet research, map and book purchases, phone calls to biologists and magazine writers, and thousands of miles of travel. The effort culminated with a steak and beer at a bar in Fall River Mills, CA when the biologist I'd called months earlier serendipitously took the bar stool next to mine.

He seemed genuinely amazed we were there (still not sure why), but joined the crowd around our maps and put his finger on a spot. The next afternoon at that very spot Kali scored her first mountain quail and completed the quail slam. Then she rolled in a dead bobcat...



North of the Arctic Circle for willow ptarmigan with Emi Crowand Bryce Barrow, over 5,000 miles from home.

My All American - Continued from page 7



South of the border fence in pursuit of chachalaca. We met some inquisitive federal officers after this hunt.

On the fragrant 2,000 mile drive home our odyssey officially began. My research and outreach efforts were proven. Kali's incredible ability to leap from the hunting rig, evaluate the surrounding habitat – swamp, high mountain desert, open prairie, or snowy forest – and hunt accordingly made hunting an absolute joy. We may not always find birds, but experiencing America's epic scenery, local cultures, and tasty cuisine with my little "dog of a lifetime" and a buddy or two were enough reward.

Pursuit of the American upland grand slam would occupy the next several years, involving countless hours of bird research, phone calls, more maps purchases, and thousands more miles.

As Webster predicted, there were many changes of fortune, predicated upon flexibility and preparation. We simply refer to it as "following the mojo."

Like the conversation with hunters in a Deming, NM café where we exchanged hotspots for Gambel's and Mearns quail. Or the

friendly gentlemen we met over coffee in Belfield, ND who extended our travel plans but put us on ruffed grouse in Wisconsin in exchange for slam-dunk chukar in Wyoming rather than Oregon.

Low points along the way never involved the lack of birds in the bag. The lowest was definitely learning that Lee had been buried the same morning Kali completed the forest grouse slam. Kali's encounter with a leg trap in Utah still troubles us today. And the failed transmission in Westport, NY resulted in our most enjoyable grouse hunt ever with my oldest daughter, albeit from a rental car. The good fortune always outweighed the bad and could (hopefully will) fill the pages of a book.



Stopping by to visit with Lee after our first trip into Canada.



Fifty-seven flags on the hunting rig, plus a Christmas tree from Vermont!

After three years and

sixteen sorties pursuing white-tailed ptarmigan along the Continental Divide in Colorado, the morning of September 18, 2012 found us dejected and exhausted near Winter Park. We opted for a casual day spent mostly sight-seeing on the way up to a spot on the map I highlighted three years prior. Those limited expectations resulted in Kali's completion of the upland grand slam and we celebrated her success humming "How Great Thou Art" at 11,675' with tears in ours eyes.

Celebration and reflection on our way home was soon replaced by the recognition that despite all of Kali's accomplishments, there were still some places we hadn't been. We crossed into Canada the next season, and then ventured to Alaska the next, but the map still wasn't complete.

My All American - Continued from page 8

On November 9th after a morning run at the Indian Springs WMA in Maryland, Kali truly became All-American, having hunted in the 49 continental United States plus 8 Canadian provinces! It's important for fellow traveling wingshooters to note that 99% of our hunting was on public lands open to anyone with a license and the resolve to try.

We haven't found reference to any dog ever having accomplished, or even attempted, that feat. Our odyssey found Kali hunting north of the Arctic Circle and south of the border fence; from Maine to California, Florida to Alaska; in every imaginable habitat and weather condition.

Which is how Kali inspired something more. Rocky Holland, a friend and intellectual property attorney from Austin, is also now an EB dad, one of three inspired by Kali's personality and talents. After a trip to Wyoming we were discussing my frustration with the complicated and bulky GPS tracking collar I used.

That phone call turned into a brainstorming session. A couple of years and several patents later our bootstrapped efforts resulted in an innovative new dog tracking product, Laelaps®, which we will introduce in 2016.

Laelaps was designed to work simply and effectively *anywhere* via an app on the user's smartphone or personal device. Even though escaping cell coverage is often a goal and easily achieved on an odyssey, we all carry that danged phone anyway, for pictures or just in case we need to check in at home from a mountain top.



"Dad, after 49 states and 8 provinces I'm a tired old dog. Can we go home now?"



The Laelaps® system – collar, transceiver, and smart phone. Compact and simple.

Laelaps communicates highly accurate GPS position, direction, speed, and points from up to ten dog collars to a small transceiver carried on the hunter's person or vehicle via VHF radio signal. The transceiver sends the data to the Laelaps app on a smartphone via Bluetooth® (BLE) without the need for cellular service or additional monthly fees.

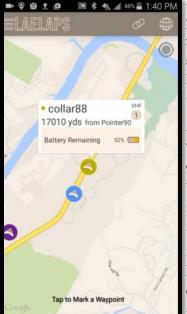
The Laelaps app was designed with one goal – *simplicity*. In fact, our app-writer knew from the start he'd be fired if it took more than two finger taps to find any dog-status data. No more toggling through menus on tiny screens with bulky handheld devices.

My All American - Continued from page 7

Once downloaded to the phone or device, the app contains topo or satellite mapping, video replay of the dog's activities for the hunt, marking features for coveys or finding the truck at the end of a long day, 24-hour run time with additional battery-saving features, plus the usual distance and direction tracking functions – in two taps or less!

What's in a name? In Greek mythology, Laelaps was a gift from Zeus, a dog that never failed to catch what she was hunting and was eventually cast into the stars in the constellation *Canis Major*.

This season, Laelaps is being field tested by hunters, retailers, and potential investors across the US. We value this feedback from the folks who will actually use and sell the product and are incorporating their input into the final design. One retailer in Colorado suggested



On a recent range test Laelaps® covered 17,010 yards or 9.66 miles.

Laelaps be marketed as an "upscale product" and another in Florida was impressed with the range the prototype

> achieved "right out of the box." Despite its functionality and simplicity, Laelaps won't have an upscale price – we anticipate an MSRP at or slightly less than \$499.

The Laelaps® system – collar,

transceiver, and smart phone.

Compact and simple.

A recent range test covered almost ten miles – much farther than any EB would ever wander ... unless she was lost! Our personal relationships with our EBs motivated our research and product development, because we understand that losing a dog is *not* an option!

Future versions will also include recordings of the owner's voice commands transmitted directly to the collar (for pups with "selective" hearing) and e-stim for those who prefer it (like pointer owners). For more information on Laelaps, visit the website at <u>www.laelaps.com</u> and sign up for future updates or to reserve a unit.

Inspired by the incredible adventures of an Epagneul Breton, designed by hunters for hunters for *easy* and accurate use in the field, with Laelaps it's truly "All About the Dog."

Winter Bird Fact From: birdsandblooms.com

Myth: Birds will freeze to death when temperatures drop far below zero.

Fact: Birds are well equipped to survive the coldest of temperatures. They store fat during the short days of winter to keep themselves warm during the long nights. During those freezing nights, they fluff their feathers to trap heat and slow their metabolism to conserve energy. They also look for good places to roost, whether it's a birdhouse, natural tree cavity, grass thicket, evergreen or shrub.



You Are My Sunshine by Jim Bode

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine You make me happy when skies are grey You never know, dear, how much I love you Please don't take my sunshine away

If dogs could sing, I think this would be their National Anthem; the lyrics are the all-time best description of how our dogs feel about US. Sure, our four-legged friends are an important part of *our* lives too – but human lives are incredibly diverse and offer many opportunities for us to find excitement, joy, and fulfillment.

Young puppies have many distractions as life unfolds before them. And while we are certainly a part of that world, hole-digging, stick-chewing, and even meeting their image in a mirror are all fascinating diversions for young pups. But before you know it, the joy of those simple pleasures will evaporate and we are front and center in a juvenile dog's universe. It's probably not wrong to say we ARE that dog's universe.

How best to return that unconditional devotion your dog will have toward you?

Training is one of the best ways to elevate the bonding relationship that will have already occurred. From the basics of bird & gun – to verbal commands taught in the yard, you are not only developing necessary hunting skills, but growing your dog's intellect and also creating an activity which will probably be the highpoint of his day. Perhaps the best piece of dog-trainer advice I ever read is from Rick Smith, who says "the best thing you can do for your dog is teach him how to please you." If a dog pleases you, you're going to be comfortable with it afield, sharing a ride to the store, or watching the Game of the Week together. But it's up to you to convey what it is that pleases you, and repeat it often enough that the dog's behavior becomes a conditioned response.

How many of us have lamented how short a dog's lifespan seems. It's true they leave us much too soon. But 10-15 years is a pretty fair stretch of time; find things you can do to make time together special, and maximize the enjoyment of that time for both you and your best friend. A few thoughts:

1. Wag your own tail. You know how good you feel when your dog greets you with enthusiasm? Find a special way to show your dog how glad you are to see him too.

2. Break bread together. On the trail, every grouse dog knows the last bite of a sandwich has their name on it. They don't even have to beg; they know it's a birthright. During the offseason, take your lunch to the back yard occasionally, and make a friend happy with that last bite.

3. Let's GO! Store? Post Office? Wherever...you've got a travel-buddy. No destination is too mundane. And you won't have to listen to a chorus of "are we there yet?".

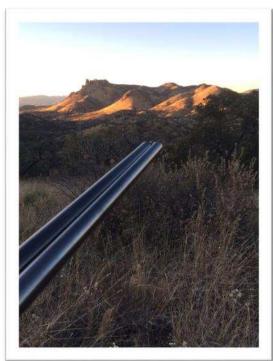
4. Be hands on. There's likely nothing more therapeutic for dogs than feeling his owner's hands on them. Just being together is one of the simplest things you can do to spoil your dog; make some time to let everything else go and just enjoy each other's company. Touch. Make eye contact; talk to your dog. In a multi-dog home, make sure to give everyone some individual attention.

When you hear your pup humming that tune – You Are My Sunshine – you're on the right track!



Jim Anders, Jim Bode & Cali Photo by Fatmi Anders

Reader Adventures



Arizona means beautiful country. Darn gun got in the way. Photo by Butch Nelson



Cooper with his limit of North Dakota Pheasants. Photo by Doug Moen



Happy Hunting! Photo by Steve Clarke



Gage in the snow. Photo by Kim Bartells

Reader Adventures



Goose Hunting. Photo by Kim Bartells



A Ruff Hunt. Photo by Steve Clarke







North Dakota winter pheasant hunting with deluxe transportation! Photos by Ben Sand



Merry Christmas from our Readers



Photos Provided by Janis Bruwelheide, Doug Moen, Billy Cannon & Emilee Lewis

Breeders

Coteau Kennel Pete Wax & Sherry Niesar <u>sniesar@msn.com</u> 701-222-8940 www.coteaukennel.com

Hannahatchee Kennel

Jackie Hutwagner 770.883.8360 hutwag@gmail.com Hyalite Kennel Butch Nelson & Karen Paugh 406-567-4200 <u>hyaliteknls@yahoo.com</u> www.hyalitekennels.com

Pataula Power French Brittanys Fred Overby 406-209-0006 foverby@bellsouth.net Topperlyn Gun Dogs Lynda Kieres topperlyn@hotmail.com

406-777-5894 www.topperlyngundogs.com

Auburn Bretons

Bob Clayton 206-852-8333 <u>bobclayton2003@yahoo.com</u> www.auburnbretons.com

Stud Dogs

 NBOB 2XTR Brique De L'Ardour Hip Rating - A (France)
TR GUN F'Nat du mas d'Pataula ("Pride") TAN Hip Rating- Good - OFA
GUN Griz du mas Pataula TAN Hips OFA-Good Fred Overby
406-209-0006 (after business hours, please) <u>foverby@bellsouth.net</u>

GRCHF CH Gallant Thor Sur Le Delavan TAN

Hip Rating - OFA Good Jackie Hugwagner 770-883-8360 <u>hutwag@gmail.com</u> NBOB GRCH Beau de l'Hospitalier Hips – "A" – Belgium
2XTR CH TopperLyn D'Artagnan

Hips – OFA "Good" Live coverage & artificial insemination on both dogs. <u>topperlyn@hotmail.com</u> 406-777-5894

www.topperlyngundogs.com

Just Perfect Du Auburn Bretons NAVHDA NA Prize 1, 112 Points

Penn Hip Lt: 0.46, Rt: 0.42 Sherry Niesar 701-527-3714

www.coteaukennel.com

sniesar@outlook.com

The **Breeders and Stud Dog List** is available to all paid members. If you are not a member, complete the membership form and send it to Fred Overby, Club Treasurer. Only Breeding Kennels/Breeders who raise UKC registered Epagneul Bretons will be listed in this *Whoa Post* column. The Whoa Post is sent directly to over 100 email addresses and posted on line on the club web site and Face Book page. Provide your information to <u>sniesar@outlook.com</u>.

To be listed in this column, pay your membership and provide the following information.

Breeders: Name of Kennel and/or Breeder Contact Name Contact Phone Contact Email Website

Stud Dog Listing:

Name of Stud Dog Hip Rating (OFA or Penn Hip) Contact Name Contact Phone Contact Email Website

Up Coming Events

January 9 & 10, 2016 Georgia Epagneul Breton Gun Dog Club - Field Trial Liberated, TAN (Quail) Pine Mountain, GA Lori Hutwagner, lhutwagner@gmail.com 770-833-4585

January 16 & 17, 2016 Natchez Trace Epagneul Breton Gun Dog Club Field Trial Liberated, TAN (Quail) Spring City, TN Jackie Hutwagner, <u>hutwag@gmail.com</u>, 770-883-8360

February 6 & 7, 2016

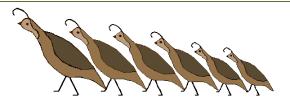
Natchez Trace Epagneul Breton Gun Dog Club The Léon Le Louët Memorial Woodcock Wild Trial (Woodcock) Sherburne Wildlife Management Area, LA Jackie Hutwagner, <u>hutwag@gmail.com</u>, 770-883-8360

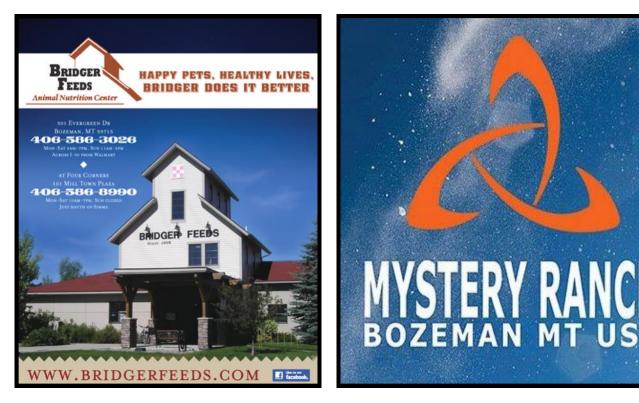
February 13 & 14, 2016 HPEBGDC Field Trial - Liberated and TAN (Quail) Bloomfield, IA Clint LaFary- (309) 231-8868 / <u>surledelavankennel@gmail.com</u>

March 5,6 & 7, 2016 Midwest EBGDC Field Trial – Wild, Liberated & TAN (Pheasant & Quail) Coon Rapids, IA Royce Stangl <u>avad@iowatelecom.net</u>

March 9, 10 & 12, 2016 CEB-US Field Trial - EB Only - Wild, Liberated & TAN (Pheasant & Quail) Wapello, Iowa Randy Meester <u>Rjm73@me.com</u> 563-529-0558







Recipe: Coconut BonBons by Sherry Niesar

Ingredients:

1/2 c butter1 can sweetened condensed milk2 lb bag powdered sugar14 oz bag flaked coconut1/2 cup chopped nuts



Mix butter and milk. Add coconut. Add nuts. Blend on sugar. Roll into balls. Chill. Dip in melted candy coating

Do you have a recipe to share with the membership? Please send it to Sherry Niesar, *Whoa Post* editor at **sniesar@outlook.com**



Recipe for the Dogs: Tuna Fudge provided by Denine Ackerbauer

Here is a dog treat recipe that my dogs love. I use dog treats for agility, rally, etc., to mark an exceptional performance. They might be used for field dogs in cold weather to work on some skill indoors - recall for a puppy?

2 6oz. cans of tuna in water (do not drain)2 eggs1 1/4 cups all purpose/whole wheat flour1/2 cup parmesan cheese

Put ingredients in food processor and process lightly to break up big chunks of tuna and even out ingredients. If you don't have a food processor, just first break up the tuna with a fork, then add other ingredients.

The consistency should be thick, but moist... like cookie dough. If it looks too dry, you can add a little bit of water at a time to moisten it.

Spray or lightly wipe pan with olive oil. Pour in 9x9 square or pie pan and spread evenly with spatula.

Bake at 350 degrees for 25 minutes.

Let sit until cool - then take out of pan and cut into bite size treats! They keep in the fridge for about a week. Or, you can freeze them to extend their life. This makes about 1.5--2 cups of 1/4 inch cubed treats.

Salmon works great as well. You also could probably substitute rice flour if your dog has wheat issues, but you may have to play with the consistency a bit.



Renew Your Membership

Membership to the Big Sky Epagneul Breton Gun Dog Club is due at the beginning of each January. Each of the club's members are an important component to the club, adding to the newsletter with articles and photographs and at the clubs annual field trial. If you are not a member, then consider becoming a member. Aside from becoming a part of a group of talented, friendly and likeminded dog owners, members:

- Receive the Whoa Post
- Are eligible to place ads in the Marketplace at no charge
- List Breeder and Stud Dog information (newsletter and web site) at no charge
- Have access to dog training professionals and mentors
- Receive advance notice of special events
- Have opportunity to participate in UKC sanctioned field trials
- Join a fellowship of like minded individuals

Membership is open to all individuals. Membership fee is \$20 - individuals \$30 - family or \$50 - business (Business membership receive a business card size ad in the Whoa Post for the year.)

Please take a few moments to complete the Membership Form below and return to Treasurer, Fred Overby at:

> Big Sky Epagneul Breton Gun Dog Club Fred Overby c/o Overby Law Office 101 E. Main Street, Suite C Bozeman, MT 59715

Sally Says: *"Hey* Boss! t's time to pay our membership dues!"



Big Sky Epagneul Breton Gun Dog Club Membership Form			
Name	2nd Family Member		
Address		State of the second	
Telephone	Email	North 1/100	
Membership Category \$20 Individual	\$30 Family	\$50 Business	
Make Check out to: Big Sky Epagneul Br	eton Gun DogClub		
Return form & dues to: Fred Overby c/o Over Send General Correspondence to: Kenneth B		E. Main Street, Suite C, Bozeman, MT 59715 vin Lane, Bozeman, MT 59715	