



## COMMON SCENTS

November/December 1993  
Vol. 17., No. 6

### Lenape Tracking Club of Central New Jersey

#### TENTATIVE DATES TO REMEMBER

Lehigh Valley Canine Learning Day  
Saturday, January 29, 1994

Nominations Meeting/Program  
Saturday, February 19, 1994 (day before Staten Island)  
Snow Date - Saturday, February 26, 1994 (day before Bayshore)

Annual Meeting/Dinner  
Saturday, March 26, 1994 (evening before Palm Sunday)

T.E.D.  
Saturday, April 23, 1994

Girl Scout Demonstration  
Saturday, May 14, 1994

Tracking Test  
Sunday, November 6, 1994

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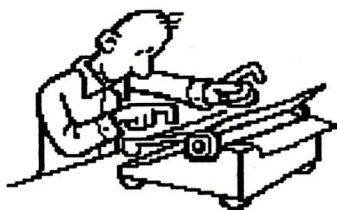
#### COMMITTEES

Tracking Experience Day  
Tracking Test Secretary  
Newsletter

Linda Riley  
Dot Vail  
Pat Etchells



# Seasons Greetings



## FROM THE PRESIDENT'S DESK:

The test is over, and we all "done good". A big congratulations to the three Club dogs who passed at it. Pat has a full report on it elsewhere in this newsletter.

As we approach the new year we have to think about future Club activities. The Board has made a whole lot of plans for the first half of 1994, and we're optimistic that they will all come off well.

Starting off in January, we have again committed to have a booth at the Lehigh Valley Canine Learning Experience Day on the 29th. We will be showing videos, exhibiting tracking paraphernalia and generally answering questions. The TED flier will be ready by then, and we hope to encourage people to sign up. If anyone wants to help man this booth, please give me a call (908 - 236-2423).

February will feature our nominations meeting. We're hoping to hold it on the 19th at the Lebanon Municipal Building and have a program of some sort. A pot luck lunch or supper is also being considered. The annual meeting and dinner will be on March 26, tentatively at the Holiday Inn, where we met last year. Details on both these events will follow next month.

TED is our April feature. In an effort to beat the heat which has plagued us in the past few years and to avoid show conflicts, we are going to move

it up a week to April 23. I have checked with AKC and ascertained that they have no knowledge of tracking tests, obedience trials, or all breed shows nearby on that date. Nobody on the current Board can think of a reason not to move it forward. If anyone knows something we don't (like a serious dog event conflict), please let me know as soon as possible.

The May event is a demonstration for a Girl Scout function in Somerset County. Peg Forte, our AKC Public Education Coordinator, volunteered us to run a short track as part of the Club's effort to make the public aware of dog activities.

I hope everyone has a Happy Holiday and makes a New Year's resolution to try to get a dog ready for our 1994 test.

Happy Tracking.

John Etchells



PAT BLAKE is very proud of her Doberman **Shasta** these days. She finished her CD title with legs at Gloucester (179.5), Lower Camden (185.5) and Morris Hills (186). Also during October she got her VCC Versatile Canine Companion title.

**Duci**, RUTH BRADER's Standard Poodle, is now a UDT following the pass at our test. (See *34 Years in Obedience - My 1st T.D.*, page 3)

VICKY BROWN's Golden Retriever **Spicey** earned her Agility I title by qualifying 3 times in 2 days. Once again, faithful friend EDIE BRAGINTON showed another one of Vicky's dogs to a title. **Dolf**,

Vicky's GSD, earned his American CD on October 20 at the SNJ German Shepherd Dog Club in the pouring rain. He got a backup leg at Morris Hills, where he was HS Tracking Dog.

BARBARA DRESSEL has finished **Skimmer's** UD title. She had a first place at Palisades for the second leg. At the Long Island Cocker specialty she was high in trial and high combined, but could not get a leg because of the low entry. She finished her title at Lower Camden with a second place. Then at the Upstate specialty she got a backup leg and was HIT and high combined. She picked up additional legs and wins in Springfield, and at the Monday show she earned her first two OTCh points from Open B.

Cocker **Robin** ETCHELLS earned her TD at our test. (See *Robin's Track From Another Perspective*, Page 6).

Ridgeback **Mattie** GABOSCH got her JC (Junior Courser) title at the Garden State Sighthound Association AKC tests. The minimum age to show is a year, and she had her title at year and two days!

JANET HORN's daughter BETSY HUMER and her Chessie **Jewel** had a successful run at our test. (See *A Letter from Jewel*, Page 5)

LINDA MCMANEMY'S Collie **Jessie** earned his Canadian CD in 3 shows at the Club Canin Chomedey trials on October 23 and 24.

**Misty**, BARBARA O'BRIEN's Vizsla, has her UD. The first leg was at the Nationals, and the second at Morris Hills, where she won Utility A.

**Fred Basset** Svizeny earned a leg on his CDX at Morris Hills.



## 1993 TEST: A SMASHING SUCCESS

By Pat Etchells

Our Fourth test is over, and it was a huge success. Our decision to expand to 12 tracks not only increased our number of passes (8), it also increased the percentage (67%). But it also increased the exhaustion level of all concerned...

The forecast had been for sunny, cold and breezy, but the sun forgot to come out for most of the day, and we even had a few snow flakes. But the shivering level didn't seem to matter in light of our successes.

The first track was laid by Anna at the school field for my Cocker Robin, and she set the tone for the day by passing. The next two tracks in the fields above the Municipal Building were laid by Millie and Joanne. A Standard Schnauzer passed on the former, and

a Rottie failed at the first turn on the latter. Then we went to a hayfield near Hampton. Carol laid a track for a Soft Coated Wheaten Terrier for a pass, and a German Wirehaired Pointer flew around Dottie's track on the other part of the field. The clover/alfalfa fields a short distance away yielded a failure on the last turn for a Brittany on Vicky's track and a pass for Betsy Humer's Chessie on Anna's. Then Anna put down a track on the pond field, where Ruth Brader's Standard Poodle Duci became a UDT, and Dottie laid a track at new fields on Schooley's Mountain, but the PBGV went off the track at the third turn. The final three tracks on Schooley's Mountain garnered a pass for a Standard Schnauzer on Vicky's track, a failure for a Lab on Dottie's, and a pass for an Aussie on Millie's.

This test represents a huge group effort: from Peg Forte's getting the fields to Dottie Vail's taking care of AKC paperwork. The actual laying of the tracks by Vicky Brown, Anna Burbank (with plotting day companionship of her delightfully well-behaved daughter Brigit), Millie Hefner, Joanne MacKinnon, Carol Salzetti, Dottie Vail and coordination by John Etchells. A superb kitchen organized by Priscilla and Karl Gabosch. Judge hospitality assistance from Linda Riley. And food contributions and support from Pat Blake, Ruth Brader, Phyllis Broderick, Marty Hamil, and Wendell Larsen. And, of course, our judges Sue Dolbin and Mike Clemens.



### PASSING DOGS

Cocker Spaniel (Black)  
Standard Schnauzer  
Standard Schnauzer  
German Wirehaired Pointer  
Chesapeake Bay Retriever  
Soft Coated Wheaten Terrier  
Poodle (Standard)  
Australian Shepherd

Deerhill Rockin' Robin CD  
Uhlen Matter Of Record CD  
Ch Uhlan Captains Cameo UD  
Jerellin's Renegade Whirlwind  
Ch Eastern Waters' Sea Jewel  
Shandalee Velvet Clancy CDX  
Laureate Deuces Wild UD  
Ch Beauwood's Rustlin' In The Sun CDX HI

John & Patricia Etchells  
Judith Bard & Marilee B. Schafer  
Marilee B. Schafer  
Berdell K. Koch & Linda H. Krepak  
Elizabeth H. Humer  
C. Dooley & G. Young & S. Goldberg  
Ruth W. & Charles T. Brader  
Debra & Mark St. Jacques

## 34 YEARS IN OBEDIENCE - MY 1ST T.D.

by Ruth Brader

Duci, my Standard Poodle, got her T.D. What a thrill! What a high! I've been in Obedience over 20 years; I'm always happy when one of my dogs gets a degree. I've been judging for 20 years, and I'm excited when I see a 200, but **nothing** compared to the feeling, the rush that I got when Duci

brought her head up and there was the glove in her mouth!

Thanks to Lenape Tracking Club, I got my start at T.E.D. in 1992 and with their help and encouragement was able to pass at their trial of November 7, 1993. Due to judging assignments, this was the

**only** trial I could enter this year. What luck!

I had watched some of the other tracks run, and the dogs were working beautifully! Their drops were nice **new** leather gloves.

(continued)



I drew track #8; I was a nervous wreck! I think I calmed down when I saw the field; it was beautiful. Vicky Brown's dog passed in that field last year. I put Duci's harness and line on, walked to the first flag, she sat and put her nose down and I said "O.K. Duci go tracky track" and off we went until just past the second flag - she stopped! I don't believe it. She did her business. Well another "Go tracky track" and she got back to work. A left turn and we headed down the field. Like the battery commercial, she kept going and going and going; I thought she must have missed a turn but no, the leg was 165 yards long. After that the legs seemed short; three more lefts and a right towards the pond but into some higher grass. Is she right? Just go with her. Sure enough she brought her head up with a glove - lots of praise and hugs (from the judges) - but I hesitated when I took the old glove from her. I wondered if it was the right glove and was told the tracklayer forgot to take the new glove home with her and with the judges' permission had used one of her own very well worn gloves. The track took eight minutes. While we were out there working it seemed to take forever but then it seemed like it was all over in a minute.

Besides the help I got from Lenape, I owe a lot to Nancy Withers and Berdell Koch for their help and all the tracks they laid for me. We couldn't have done it without you all.

A big THANKS from Ruth and Duci U.D.T.



## LAB METHOD DEODORIZES A SKUNK-AFFLICTED PET

from *Chemical & Engineering News*, 10/8/93  
via Princeton Dog Training  
Club's December, 1993,  
*Dog Tales*

Paul Krebaum reports from Lisle, Ill., on an apparently good method of "descending one's pets."

For several years, he says, his group has been using alkaline hydrogen peroxide (30%  $H_2O_2$ , 6M NaOH) to scrub hydrogen sulfide from waste gas streams in the laboratory. This reagent, he says, also works well for destroying excess thiols in dilute aqueous solution.

Some time ago, Krebaum says, a colleague announced that his cat had "had a rather unpleasant encounter with a skunk." The colleague had tried the standard remedies (for example, tomato juice), but the cat was still too rank to be let into the house. Because skunk spray is composed mainly of low molecular weight thiols, Krebaum says, he suggested that the cat be bathed in a version of the lab's alkaline hydrogen peroxide reagent. The colleague reported the next day that the stuff had worked like magic, and the cat was back in the house.

Krebaum says the formula (for pets) is as follows:

- 1 qt. 3% hydrogen peroxide (from drugstore)
- 1/4 cup baking soda (sodium bicarbonate)
- 1 teaspoon liquid soap.

The bath should be followed with a tap water rinse.

## HOLIDAY CAUTION LIST

condensed from AKC PEC  
Information Sheet

### CHRISTMAS

- Train your dog to stay away from the tree. Some dogs will be tempted to lie beneath it, but it's not safe. Dogs can break ornaments and get cut or swallow small pieces.
- An animal's stress may result in flight or fight instincts. Stressed-out dogs have been known to bite guests or bolt through an open door to escape the noise. As the host or hostess you may not even realize your dog is missing until many hours and miles later.
- Children guests who are not familiar with dogs could sit on your dog or pull his tail or fur. If your dog reacts to stress by fighting back, these children are in danger of being bitten.

### HAPPY? NEW YEAR

- Adult party-goers can be cruel and senseless. Under no conditions should guests give your dog alcohol because they think it's cute." Dogs can get ill from drinking and eating rich foods which are different from their usual diet. Paws and tails are susceptible to being stepped on while guests mingle and dance.
- Some people just don't like to have dogs around. Keeping your dog out of sight may be the best thing for you, your dog and your guests. Confine your dog to a separate area of the house and put up a sign warning guests that there is a dog inside and "Do not open door."
- Make sure your dog is wearing traceable identification in case he does get loose.



## A LETTER FROM JEWEL

(as dictated to Betsy Humer)

Dear Pop (Chase),

Betsy says that I should write to you and tell you what I did this weekend. Of course, I was wonderful and did the best job that I could. But I have to admit that there were some pretty interesting smells in the cornfield that we walked through before I got to my first flag in the clover field, but when I settled down to work, I never stopped. Yes, I am an official TRACKING DOG now; and I will even have a plaque to prove it.

It was a big test with 12 tracks and all the dogs came. There were lots of unusual breeds so I didn't feel too funny. We draw for our running order, and I was in the middle, which wasn't too bad. At least we weren't at the end. I actually drew Lucky Number Seven.

When it was finally time for our track, 6 and 7 were using sections of the same large field. While 6 was running I had to wait by a barn, and then across the street I saw something that I never saw before. It was a COW! I know what a HORSE is, but never a COW. It stared at me and I stared at it! Then I saw a whole lot more. I was worried - there were more of them than there were of me ... Betsy was worried too - she said I was just a city girl, and she hoped I wouldn't forget what I was supposed to do. She played glove with me, and showed me the harness. Pretty soon, we could walk through the field to where our track would start.

We went through some heavy green stuff called clover. I was never in anything like that before. At least it didn't have any little flowers, but it was scrunchy under our feet. We got to the start where the

judges were and she put my harness on, and we started off. First my leash got all tangled behind us on the ground. I could hardly sit still while Betsy tried to untangle it. I know she was nervous cuz she was taking a long time to get the knots out. We walked through the end of a cornfield to get to our first flag in the scrunchy clover. The cornfield was nice - I've hardly ever been in one.



It's mostly mud and you can tell real easily if any critters have been there. I was really interested in it, but she made me go to the flag and told me to Go Find. Well, I started out, but then I just had to check out the cornfield again, so I circled around behind Betsy - she kind of waited for me to come around to track again, and I did, but I just had to go back there one more time.

I think she was getting upset because she asked the judges if she could restart me. Now she had never moved from the first flag - they just said to point to the ground and tell me to Track. So she did, and I did. Off I went and when I came to the first turn, it was easy. It went off the thick clover into the rest of the field which was not heavily covered at all. I turned, but Betsy didn't want to come. She said later that I had my "critter-look" on my face. I insisted on going with a leap ahead, so she followed me. I just kept going and made all my turns, had my nose to the ground 100 percent of the

time, and I was working as hard as I could.

Betsy, of course, was thinking while I was tracking. She was counting Turns, and then as we were heading back up the field towards where we started, I found the glove! I sniffed it, but it wasn't Betsy's and it didn't have any food on it or in it (she doesn't put food on my glove anymore, but I keep hoping). So I circled a little bit and then went back and picked it up and brought it to her. When I bring the glove to her, she always has wonderful things in her pocket. But she didn't have anything for me but praise, but she did throw the glove for me - that's always fun. The gallery clapped, and then the judges came up behind us. They were so quiet, we didn't even know they were there.

They told me what a good job I did, and then told Betsy that they wondered why it took so long for her to follow me on the first turn. Of course, they knew it was a turn cause they made the map, and she didn't...

Some of my friends were at the Test and they were very happy for me. We all made some new friends, too. That's one of the nice things about Tracking, everybody wants everybody else to Pass and they all root for each other.

Back at the car I got lots of hot dogs and a can of cat food (I love cat food). After all the dogs "ran", then we got copies of our track and our gloves were signed, and we had our pictures taken in front of the club sign with the judges.

So, I just wanted to tell you what I was doing.

Love from the Jewel  
"J"



## ROBIN'S TRACK FROM ANOTHER PERSPECTIVE

by Man  
as told to Pat Etchells

My name is Man. I don't know why I got that handle, since I am a vinyl squeaky dog. But I spend my life in a tracking bag, and I own an obnoxious black and tan cocker named Robin. I say own, because I have such power over her. Just mention my name and she starts shaking with excitement about tracking.



The car ride that morning seems like any other. Robin is a little messier than usual because the Lady put oil all over her coat, but otherwise there isn't anything too much out of the ordinary. We get to a building, and I hear a lot of strange dogs barking. That's not too abnormal, because in my life as a car toy, I get to go a lot of different places. Robin is sitting in her crate while the Lady gets her caffeine fix, but she watches as big flags are brought back and put by a car.

All of a sudden the Lady runs to the car and tells Robin she drew the first track, which Anna had laid over by the school. We quickly get over there and the Lady gets me out of the tracking bag and makes a big deal about handing me to Joanne. "Here we go again," I think. "Joanne is going to stick me in her glove and drop me down in a cold field for a while until that little monster comes to abuse me." (Sometimes I've been lucky in that the Lady carries me in her pocket and just tosses me down for those silly teeth to tear into once Robin has found the glove.) But today is different, because the Lady whispers to Joanne over Robin's head not to take me into the field.

So I watch from by the car as Robin and the Lady cross over the road and Robin gets into her harness. The Lady thinks it would be a good idea if they walked a straight line toward the two flags, but Robin wants to check for whatever varmints

had been in the field. Finally they get to the first flag. The field smells are still enticing, but Robin also notices a constant heavier scent. It isn't Joanne, but sometimes tracks aren't. (Why, once she even got to track Dad). Robin has left the starting flag - sort of, but the Lady is standing still while Robin plays. Then the Lady reminds Robin about me and that she is supposed to be tracking. Finally they take off down the first leg, now that Robin has it through her head that she isn't trying to find rabbits or mice or squirrels. About 60 yards from the first flag, Robin runs out of scent straight ahead. She is sure the track makes an open angle toward the edge of the woods, but the Lady doesn't think so. So Robin checks around a little more then tells the Lady again that she's sure it goes that way. This time the Lady follows. We don't hear a whistle, so obviously Robin's nose is better than the Lady's brain.

They do several more turns, this time without so much doubt from the Lady. Then Robin runs out of scent again. There are trees ahead of her and trees to her left side, and she still hasn't found me, so the track has to be somewhere to the right. The Lady gets her to circle, but she's not picking up anything. Then the Lady remembers all those times

Joanne had yelled at her to back up. She does, and Robin finds the leg. At this point I can sense the Lady saying, "Where's Man, Where's Man?" Man has to be somewhere." All of a sudden Robin finds the glove and puts her nose in it to check for me. (But remember I'm still waiting in the gallery.) The Lady picks up the glove and waves it, and we hear a big cheer. Robin runs toward the parking lot, and there I am. She gives me What For for not being in the field, then starts telling me all about her great adventure. The Lady is hugging a lot of people, everyone is acting happy, and the judges are congratulating her. Robin isn't paying too much attention because she has me! But she says I must now give her some respect and call her Deerhill Rockin' Robin, CD, TD.

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### DOG COOKIES

reprinted from the  
*Dalmatian Dispatch*  
of the Central Connecticut  
Dalmatian Club  
via NJFDC December 1993  
Newsletter

2 1/2 cups whole wheat flour  
1/2 cup powdered milk  
1/2 cup wheat germ  
1 tsp salt  
1 tsp sugar  
6 tbsp margarine  
1 egg

Mix the above with 1/2 cup cold water and knead for 3 minutes. Roll out dough with rolling pin and cut with cookie cutter. Bake @ 350 for 30 minutes. Makes about 3 dozen.



## TRACKING ... A TEAM SPORT

by John Hasibar

reprinted from *MTA News*, March, 1989

Yes, you read it right, I said a "team sport". After you have started your dog tracking, and after he has shown you that he will move out and follow the track to the article at the end, did you ever find that the dog wants to go left and you know the track goes right? Of course, you laid the track so you know it goes right. What is the stupid dog doing when he wants to go left? If the track is blind, when you did not lay it, the dog should have the right to the same opinion as you. He clearly knows that it goes left and you insist that it goes right.

If you have been tracking for some time and are still having this difficulty, it is because you have forgotten that it is a team activity. You and your dog must work together.

I am often amused when listening to trackers tell of experiences they have had on a specific track. Seldom do they talk in terms of the dog's actions at a particular point of the track. They almost always tell you of what they saw or did. They will say that the dog got lost. That they had to guide him to the track because he had lost it. I never saw a dog "lost" on a track. He knows where the track is, but something else is, at the moment, of greater interest to him. Or worse still, the handler is not letting him work out a problem or get back downwind so that he can pick up the scent again. Yes, the dog will overshoot, at turns or at obstacles, but if given the help he needs by the handler, he will work it out and complete the track. Teamwork is what is needed.

What kind of help can the handler give? Most of all he can stay out of the way. And that means exactly that. Staying behind the dog, allowing him to investigate in all directions without interference. Remaining calm. To fidget and stomp around the area does nothing to help the dog. Be confident. Be patient. The other exhibitors, spectators and the judges are in no hurry, why should you be? Concentrate. Concentration is imperative in all sports. Focus your eyes and your attention on your dog and be ready to react to whatever action your dog takes. Remember, you and the dog are a team. And, by the way, the dog is the Captain. Happy tracking.

## THE HUMORIST'S DICTIONARY OF DOG SHOW TERMINOLOGY

from WRO News

from the Newsletter of the  
Colonial Rottweiler Club via the  
NJFDC Spring '93 newsletter

**Height:** As in "Maximum Allowed".. A measurement which ALL champions fall under by at least 1/8th inch

**Hock:** A way of financing the dog shows by use of jewelry such as wedding rings.

**Kennel:** Where to go when the kids fight and your husband yells at you.

**Litter:** Trash left all over the building and parking lot after a dog show.

**Mask:** What to wear when you have to show that pet you sold six months ago.

**Muzzle:** What to put on your kids at a dog show to prevent them from calling your competition what they overhead you calling them last night.

**Noseprints:** Cute marks all over your French doors

**Outcrossing:** What your husband tells the minister you are out in the kennel doing with the dog and the bitch

**Points:** Minute, invisible awards for winning which you cannot convince your spouse are more important than cash prizes.

**Puppies:** Small, dog-like food-processing machines with the ability to stink up the entire house and collectively deafen a band of magpies. (These creatures have not yet been perfected, as they come with a leaky system, and can also be dangerous to weak hearts and bank accounts).

**Quality:** Advertising term used by some kennels.

**Racy:** Type of outfit worn by some lady handlers

**Rear:** Another part of the dog often stacked towards the outside of the ring.

**Register:** The slow process which your brain does when you realize you didn't place.

**Sire:** The dog to blame for the temperament problems; bad fronts; and lack of angulation in your litter.

**Stifle:** What you must do to yourself when you hear the other exhibitor telling everyone how perfect his dog is.

**Type:** What you must learn to do to send articles to Dog Magazines.

