



*"Imagination is the beginning of creation. You imagine what you desire, you will what you imagine and at last you create what you will".*

*George Bernard Shaw*

# TOPLINES

## MINIATURE SCHNAUZER CLUB OF MICHIGAN

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December 2008

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## With Santa's Help

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### Officers 2008

President: Beth Santure  
Vice Pres.: Joanne Forster  
Secretary: Donna Giles  
Treasurer: Sue Schauer



'Twas a month before Christmas and Santa was sad. It was looking to him like the world had gone mad. Instead of his usual naughty and nice list. He was perusing papers saying Cease! Stop! Desist!

He didn't get letters asking him "Please". Instead saying things like, "animal enslavement, abuse, you old Geeze!" That left Santa with a quandary to ponder. "When have my reindeer ever been abused?", he wondered. His reindeer seemed happy to him all these years. Never once had they balked helping spread Christmas Cheer!

As he read through the letters, it soon became clear. In nearly all it was said, HSUS or PETA have been here! Santa asked himself. "How could it be? Young children's minds could be filled with bad thoughts so maliciously? Where are their parents? Why couldn't they see? I do NOT abuse my reindeer! Oh no! Not ME!" Santa pulled out his laptop to research 'the net' And thought to himself, "I'll get to the bottom of this yet!" He typed in his keywords and what did appear?

Article upon article claiming abuse of reindeer. Story after story he read, citing tons of abuse. And people believed it.. has the world gone obtuse? He found pamphlets and stories that made him light-headed. Your mother is the reason animals die and are be-headed! Circuses, zoos, and rodeos are animal exploitation. We must put a stop to this abuse in our nation! More stories he read of theft that seemed clear. Healthy animals are taken who are well fed, can see, and can hear! In all of the stories he kept reading two names. For all of this madness, HSUS and PETA were to blame. They filled peoples heads with nonsense and lies and Santa knew then, this agenda must die! Santa knew he had to find what was needed next. There has to be a way to get from under this hex! His typing fingers hunting for a way from this maw, There! He found it! He joined [Pet-law!](http://pets.groups.yahoo.com/group/pet-law/) <http://pets.groups.yahoo.com/group/pet-law/> Santa at once got busy and posted. To the very helpful and

knowledgeable group that Walt hosted. He told what had happened and asked, "What can I do? If they take my reindeer, Christmas is through!" When they come knocking, don't let them in. Insist on a warrant and keep up your chin. Don't let them see in. not even a peek. For a slight runny nose an injunction they'll seek. Your job for years has spread joy and cheer. Before they return let the whole world hear! Shout loud from the rooftop This agenda must STOP! Write to the Congress. Write to the Senate. They must learn the agenda and learn the whodunit. We must make them listen. They must take heed. It is through their education we'll get help we need. Hitch up your reindeer on the appointed night. Spread the word far and near on your regular flight. Let all people know what is our real plight. Our animals need love and care, NOT human rights!

**DePayne Enterprises 2008**  
Nancy Glick <[depayne04@hughes.dep](mailto:depayne04@hughes.dep)> wrote: Anyone can use this as long as it remains intact with the copyright. It's going on my website from now until the New Year. Maybe Santa will help spread the word. One change that can be added if you use it is the words Pet-law can be linked to the Pet Law list to encourage others to join, learn, and help.  
Nancy G

# **MSCM Christmas Party**

**Saturday, December 6, 2008**



## **Coral Gables Restaurant**

2838 E. Grand River Avenue  
East Lansing, MI  
Ph. (517)337-1311

**Dinner, Business Meeting, Election of Officers,  
Presentation of Awards, & Christmas Party with  
Gift Exchange and Games!**

Be ready to play  
"Schnauzer Bingo"!!



For the Gift Exchange  
bring a wrapped gift  
marked for a lady or  
man. Limit \$10



**Dinner at 4:00 pm.**

**Open Menu**

**Business Meeting and Party to follow!**

**As Always, Guests are Welcome!!**

**E-mail or call**

**Karin Jaeger by December 3rd to let her know that you are coming**  
**([karinjaeger@voyager.net](mailto:karinjaeger@voyager.net)) (517-351-0412)**

**Directions:** Take I-96 to Exit 110 (Okemos Rd.) Go North on Okemos Rd. to M-43 (Grand River Ave.) Businesses on that corner include: Bennigan's Restaurant, Marathon Gas Station, BP/Amoco Station. Turn Left on to M-43 (Grand River). After the bridge over the railroad tracks, there is a traffic light at Park Lake Rd. and another at Northwind Dr. (there's a Farmer Jack's on the southwest corner of the intersection). **Coral Gables** entrance is the 4th on the right following this light (after Tom's Party Store, a Hollywood Video & the new Oriental Market). If you get to the Brookfield Shell gas station, you've gone too far.

**From the North:** From Business 69 left onto Park Lake Rd. Right (East) onto M-43 (Grand River Ave.) Follow directions from there as detailed above.

## 2008 Calendar of Important Events



### NOVEMBER 30

MSCM Membership **EXPIRES TODAY** if dues are unpaid!

### DECEMBER 3

Reservations due today for the Christmas Banquet. Call Karin (517-351-0412) or email ([karinjaeger@voyager.net](mailto:karinjaeger@voyager.net))

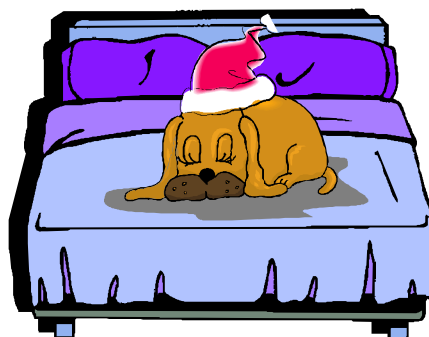
### DECEMBER 6

MSCM Christmas Banquet & Awards-Coral Gables Restaurant, East Lansing 4:00 p.m. (Details on page 2)

### The Happy Dog's Bedtime Prayer

Now I lay me down to sleep,  
The queen-size bed is soft and deep.  
I sleep right in the center groove,  
My human being can hardly move.  
I've trapped her legs,  
she's tucked in tight,  
and here is where I pass the night.  
No one disturbs me or dares intrude,  
Til morning comes and I want food.  
I sneak up slowly and it begins,  
My nibbles on my human's chin.

She wakes up slowly and smiles and shouts,  
"You darling beast! Just cut it out!"  
But morning's here and its time to play,  
I always seem to get my way.  
So thank you Lord, for giving me,  
this human person that I see  
The one who holds me tight  
and shares her bed with me at night!





## Performance Corner-by Lynn Baitinger

### AGILITY IN GERMANY!



A dream come true! For a wonderful week in July (the 14<sup>th</sup> – 21<sup>st</sup>) I was fortunate to fly to Germany with my wonderful dog, Connor, to compete in the European Open Agility Championships held in Gelsenkirchen, Germany, just northeast of Dusseldorf.

The European Open competition, consisting of an entry of approximately 650 dogs is officially recognized by the FCI and based on the FCI Agility Regulations. FCI stands for “Federation Cynologique Internationale”; or, in English, the “World Canine Organization” which consists of 84 members - 1 member per country. Therefore the invitation to the United States was issued to the AKC. However, because this competition (unlike FCI competitions) is open to dogs of all breeding, the AKC cannot officially sponsor a team. Lucky for us Americans; however, Nancy Gyes (USA World Team Coach for the AKC World Team, an FCI championship event) took on the responsibility to recruit and assemble teams for this event. Last year, 2007 was the first year that the US was invited and our teams were limited to 30 dogs and handlers. In 2007, the competition was held in Italy, and in 2009, the event will be held in Holland.

Teams from: Austria, Belgium, Croatia, Czech Republic, France, Germany, Great Britain, Italy, Luxembourg, Netherlands, Slovenia, Slovakia, South Africa, Spain, Switzerland, Hungary, Portugal, Russia, Canada and the USA competed in this two day event. It is overwhelming to try to describe how incredible it was to see people and their dogs from all over Europe and to learn and watch their unique handling style. They have a very relaxed attitude toward this sport, but in a very, very competitive way! They handle extremely close to their dogs with much screaming, coaching, arms waving and feet stomping going on all during

their run. Frantic is a word that comes to mind, but with fun and enthusiasm their main goal. I cracked up when I learned that the music I kept hearing was played only when a team NQ'd. They play oom-pah music so that the team will leave the ring happy! Perhaps another contributing factor to this fun attitude is that the outdoor beer garden was open all morning long and till closing!

The courses are so very different too – very tight being the most startling fact this year. There is no criteria for the judges to follow, so they are able to design a course any way they like and even change it once they set it up. With the courses being so tight, we Americans had to quickly adapt - last year's were long and spread out! We ended up running tight and close to our dogs too!

The European formality was also at play – in direct contrast to the fun loving spirit of the exhibitors, I must say!



called “visiting the course”.

The first time I stepped to the line with Connor was such a thrill and surprisingly I wasn't that nervous – I had my good luck charms from friends right in my pocket and they really helped! A back jump brought on the music for Connor and I, but with that being the only mistake I was still feeling confident about being there. Over the course of the weekend, I and all the other Americans made just about the same mistakes and sadly only one of our teammates went clean all 5 runs. To complicate the course designs, we had rain every day and the beautifully groomed grounds (a greyhound racing track – with our rings in the center) didn't hold up under the



weight of all those runs. Saturday was ok, and the rain was only mildly annoying. I, myself, was thrilled, as I'll take rain and cool over hot anytime. Sunday was a different story and the beauti-

ful grass turned to dirt, then mud. The host country valiantly tried to fill the soggy areas in with sand, but to no avail. Many of us made up brand new hand signals as we tried to send to the tunnel and found ourselves STUCK in the mud and could not stop or turn to run the other direction!! None of the Europeans even thought twice about the conditions and surprisingly NOT ONE DOG even cared!! I was worried that Connor, who really hadn't run in these conditions before would slip or get sucked in. He ran like always, sure-footed and bright eyed at the end of his run! (What's a little mud when you are having fun!)

Opening ceremonies were very “Olympic” like – all marching in by country. Nice entertainment and welcoming of the judges and officials rounded it out. Closing ceremonies were a bit more rowdy – celebrating with beers in hand and people trading shirts!! Yes, you read that right – it is a custom at these international events for exhibitors to trade their team shirts! I was so fortunate in that I was able to get my favorites – one from South Africa and one from Great Britain!! Even though the USA team did not make the podium, we along with everyone else cheered for France, Great Britain and Germany – the dominating countries taking home most of the trophies.

As an exhibitor, I feel that my training and connection with my dog has increased significantly. The bar has been raised in my training and I wouldn't trade this experience for anything. But, our week in Germany wasn't all agility – we actually had more days to sightsee than we competed.

Upon landing in sunny Dusseldorf and



## Whelping Box Websites

Born November 7, 2 males (both B/S) and 5 females (1 B/S and 4 S&P)  
 Dam: Ch. Loneacre's Sugar Rush (Candy)  
 Sire: Sercatep's All About Me (Rubin)  
 Breeder/Owner: Beth Santure

### Schnauzer Christmas Gifts

<http://www.miztees.com/dogsbybreed/miniatureschnauzer.shtml>

<http://www.dogshoppe.net/index.php?cPath=92&sort=5a&page=1>



*No more lives torn apart,  
 That wars will never start,  
 And time will heal our hearts.  
 Every man will have a friend,  
 That right will always win,  
 And love will never end.  
 This is my grown-up  
 Christmas List*

### MSCM TROPHY DONATION FORM

Amount-\_\_\_\_\_ Check Number\_\_\_\_\_

Donor's Name-\_\_\_\_\_

Address-\_\_\_\_\_

Mail to:  
 Lynn Baitinger  
 5400 Orion Rd.  
 Rochester, MI 48306-2549

## Brags



On November 8, 2008 at the Kalamazoo Kennel Club show, Southcross Diamond Girl, "Ritzy", owned by Pat Heinzelman, went WB and BOS from the 6-9 Month Puppy Class under Judge Robert Shreve. This was Ritzy's very first time in the ring!



On November 9, 2008 at the Grand Rapids Kennel Club show, Jofor's Only One Too, "Jewel", owned By Joanne Forster, Went WB & BOS from the Bred By Class under Judge Charlotte Patterson.



On November 11th at the Kalamazoo Kennel Club, Rascal (Jofor's Me and My Gang) owned by Bethany Hoover, earned his CGC title!

*Congratulations!*



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is a bi-monthly publication

January-February  
March-April  
May-June  
July-August  
September-October  
November-December

We're on the Web!  
[www.mschn.org](http://www.mschn.org)

The objective of the Miniature Schnauzer Club of Michigan is to advance the principals and scientific practices in the breeding of purebred Miniature Schnauzers; foster co-operation between breeder, owner, and veterinarian; encourage the exchange of information and experience among the club members and between show-giving clubs; to conduct sanctioned and licensed specialty shows and matches; and to encourage the adherence to the high standards of conduct and to the rules and regulations of the American Kennel Club.



Continued from Page 4

renting our car (I remembered how to SHIFT!) we found our way into the Altstadt, or old city. My traveling companion, Maria and I walked up from the underground parking garage and walked out right in front of an outdoor beergarten! That was our first stop, for a beer and it was wonderful! We spent the rest of this beautiful day sightseeing, taking a Rhine River cruise and eating. The best part was that we could take our dogs with us everywhere we went! (The one exception - churches). Connor had never been in this kind of busy city environment and I was worried how he would react. From the airplane ride (under my seat) to the pubs he was absolutely so fun! I do believe; however, he took his cues from Maria's dog – a laid back Aussie, named Flip. When we went into a nice pub for dinner, the waitress led us to a table next to a wall and we had the dogs lay down at our feet. No eyebrows were raised at all. One funny thing though, Connor evoked almost no reaction from the Germans, but the Aussie was an attention getter from day one! They were mesmerized by him. Because of Flip, we had the opportunity to speak to many people throughout the week as they all wanted to pet him and shake hands! One comment I did receive about Connor was during our train ride to Cologne. The lady sitting across from me said to me, in English – he looks like a



and my minimal German abilities! As most of you know, Europeans don't routinely neuter their dogs, and she was clearly puzzled that he had no "parts" (her word, not mine)!

Our big day in Cologne started off very rainy and after our long train ride we were depressed to start our day in a downpour. Off to the church we went – Maria toured and I huddled with the dogs in the large entrance. There I had plenty of time to visit with a man begging. . His English was excellent and actually he was a very intelligent young man who happened to have lost his job and his family thru divorce. When Maria emerged from the church she told me she had climbed all 497 or so steps to the top of the steeple! I couldn't let her outdo me, so I took on the challenge too! This was so much fun – old cement curving steps in a narrow circular stairway all the way up to the top!!!! But, what a view too! After my church tour,

boy in the head, but the rear end looks ??? Yup – nothing there!! She was very perplexed that he was neutered. Try explaining that to someone with limited English

the rain had stopped and we enjoyed a beautiful cool summer day in Cologne, walking around town, along the Rhine River, and doing a bit of shopping. We were determined to stay to see the church lit at night, so we took the last train back to our hotel, even having to change trains. I have no idea how we did it, but it all worked out!

To spend a week like I did was truly a dream come true for me and I would do it all over again in a second. I was so fortunate that I was able to attend a fantastic dog show with such a wonderful, fun dog as Connor.....yes, a dream come true.

