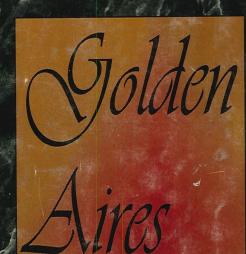
OCTOBER 1993 • VOLUME VIII, NUMBER SEVEN





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On The Cover:

HAPPY HALLOWEEN FROM Golden Aires Roms



Golden aires special edition Eddie & Sharon...

a very Special Team.

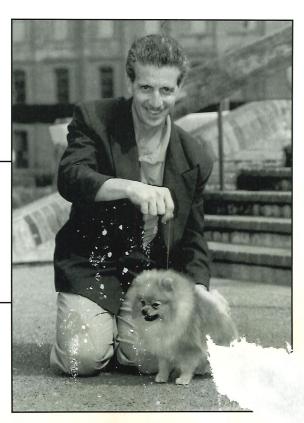
Eddie is a special blend of Golden Aires and Millamor lines. Breeder/Handler: Sharon Masnick, Golden Aires Owner: Edd Bannister, Draban



GOLDEN AIRES KNIGHTWALKER Watch for Al & Walker to walk into the Winner's Circle Agent: Al Miniero, Alerek

Breeder/Owner: Sharon Masnick

GOLDEN AIRES POMS Sharon Masnick HCR 65 Box 745, Huger, SC 29450 803-928-3511



THE POM READER / OCTOBER 1993

CONGRATULATIONS TO SHARON AND JOHN MASNICK AND ALL THE GOLDEN AIRES PONS!

Thank you, Sharon for trust-Sharon for trusting me to handle your Poms. J'm looking for-I'm looking forward to many ward to many years in the Pom ring!

> AL with GOLDEN AIRES ELECTRIC AVENUE

AL MINIERO

ALL BREED PRCFESSIONAL HANDLER ALEREK WHIPPETS 4066 ANVIL BLOCK ROAD ELLENWOOD, GEORGIA 30049 (404) 507-8667





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THE POM READER is published eleven times per year since March 1985 by Doll-McGinnis Publications, a division of Doll-McGinnis Enterprises, Incorporated, 8840 thru 8848 Beverly Hills, Lakeland, FL 33809-1604, out of great admiration for the Pomeranian breed. EDITOR: JOE MCGINNIS. BUSINESS MANAGER: DUANE DOLL. Postage paid at Lakeland, Florida. No part of this publication may be reproduced in any form without the express written permission of the editor. The opinions expressed in this publication either editorially or in advertising copy are those of the authors and do not necessarily constitute endorsement by the publishers. The editor reserves the right to reasonably edit all copy submitted. All articles submitted become the property of the publishers. Subscription price for Third Class service in the continental United States: \$33.00 per year. Canadian and U.S. First Class: \$55.00 per year. Foreign prices upon request. ALL ISSUES OF THE THE POM READER ARE SENT AS A COURTESY TO AKC-LICENSED POMERANIAN TOY GROUP AND ALLBREED JUDGES. Direct all inquiries to: Joe McGinnis Editor, 8848 Beverly Hills, Lakeland, FL 33809-1604. Telephone: 813-858-3839. FAX: 813-853-3624. Office hours. 9-5 EST Monday through Friday.

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Greetings...

PHILIPPINE CH. DERONILL'S BILLIONAIRE (BILL) and the other Canton Pomeranians

Bill is sired by Eng. Ch. Derronill's Millionaire, a litter brother to Japanese Ch. Derronill's Millenum, who was also sired by Crufts Winner Eng. Ch. **Derronill's Maxamillion** and Eng. Ch. Cygal's Angelique. Bill's mother is Paddockwood Domino who produced Eng. Ch. Derronill's Heart Throb whilst her littermate Paddockwood Pom Puss produced 1989 England's top winning Pom, Eng. Ch. **Paddockwood Pretty** Risky. Another Domino littermate, Paddockwood Huckleberry, was England's Top Stud dog up to June 1988, producing Cruft Winner Eng. Ch. Sableway's Silver Statesman and Eng. Ch. Sableway's Silver Lining. Bill's pedigree goes back to Eng. Ch. Hadleigh Shining Star two (2x) times, and his half brothers, Eng. Ch. Hadleigh Supersonic and Hadleigh Tom Thumb, seven (7x) times.



BASILIO C. YAP

Pasay Central PO Box 453 • Pasay City 1399 Philippines (632) 833-9890 (9 - 10 p.m. New York time) (632) 827-3532 (6 - 7 p.m. New York time - temporary telephone)



e was a clumsy, dopey little boy, but I fell head-over-heels in love with him...

I am nobody's idea of a professional cattleman, but my love affair with the Angus breed has its roots in early childhood. As soon as was feasible in my life, I made sure that Angus played a part. And, like in the sport of purebred dogs, I was lucky to learn from some of the greats and to benefit from their vast knowledge. In particular, my partner Duane Doll's background was of great help - he grew up on a large ranch in Kansas and was winning with his own breeding at an early age. But, also like the sport of purebred dogs, after I had acquired sufficient knowledge to have a pretty good grasp of the ins and outs of the breed, I quickly learned to judge the way I judge many other things; by gut instinct. It has rarely proved me wrong.

And so it was with Tony. As I wandered around the fancy ranch during the pre-auction viewing, I came face-to-face with the most breathtaking Angus female I had ever seen. And huddled at her feet was a little boy who even then exuded that special quality that smacks of stardom. I was smitten.

I was also bidding in pretty fast company, for the buyers were from all over the world. They had arrived by limo, private jet, and, for all I know, space shuttle, I mean, we were talking really high finance here. Imagine my sur-

prise (not to mention that of some rich people from Brazil) when we outbid all comers and Rose and her baby boy were ours.

Tony took them all on right out of the box.

As he grew and developed we knew we had a winner: we were determined to give him every opportunity to show what he could do. It is the same

Owner Duane Doll, fitter Tommy Lee, and

Circle G Remington, commonly called, "Tony."

commitment we have always made to the dogs. And, as in dogdom, there comes a time when the show career is over and one must move on

> to other individuals. So after a fabulous career, Tony retired to a life of leisure and occasional breeding.

Tony winning his third Grand Champion award - another record of sorts as he was always the youngest Angus in competition. His incredible growth rate is very apparent.

It's a little odd, I suppose, to keep cattle as companion animals. But, as our dogs are family, the cattle are our pets. And, contrary to widespread belief, they do have personalities. But Tony turned out to be, indeed, one-of-a-kind.

At maturity he weighed 2,700 pounds, and he was well aware of his impressive stature. Any time of the day you could glance up on the hill and there he would be, stacked perfectly, posing for the world's admiration. Another habit of his provided a little excitement to strangers. Tony, quite often, would stand right at the corner of the property, startling the daylights out of drivers rounding the corner. Often you would hear a screech of brakes. (One man told me he thought it was a statue until Tony flicked his tail.) He was dignity personified (or bovinified, perhaps). And he became something of a local tourist attraction.

But the time came when Tony was surrounded by only his mother and daughters and

> that kind of breeding program is not exactly smart. A long-time admirer of his had begged us for years to sell him; one day we made the decision and we, truth to tell, cried as he left. But the place he was going was great, and the facility, first-

rate. Tony was put on display at a feed store and his circle of admirers grew and grew. And

Tony grew more magnificent by the day.

Today we got a phone call that effectively ruined the month. Last night Tony was struck by lightning. He died instantly.

And so we started thinking that it was somehow our fault, that if he had stayed here, he would be alive and well. But, of course, that kind of thinking never got anybody anywhere. No matter how many contracts are signed, and agreements reached, once a dog, a cat, or any animal becomes the property of someone else, we really have no control. And freak accidents do happen.

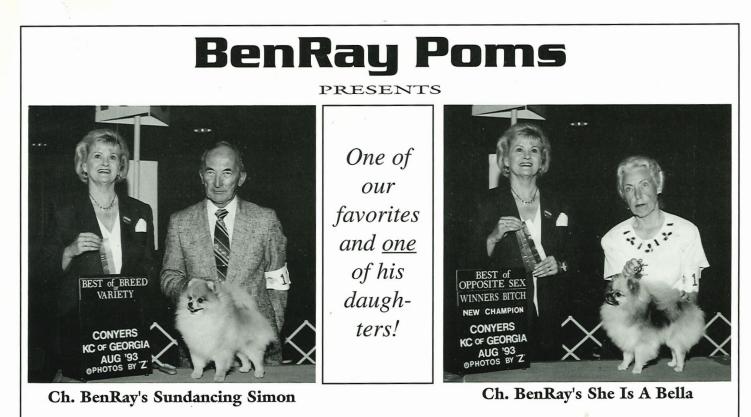
Well, we did our best for him while he was here. He wanted for nothing and, I believe, he knew that he was loved. And in that we find some measure of consolation.

With thanks to Tony fo



THE POM READER / OCTOBER 1993





My thanks to Carroll and Mary and to Judge Glenda Dawkins for these wins!

AGENTS: CARROLL & MARY JAMES OWNER: BENSON RAY 2007 VESTRY DRIVE, CHARLESTONE, SC 29414 • (803) 571-6165

Liberte' Pomeranians

Presenting ...

CH. APPLE'S TRAVELING LIBERTE'

Daughter of Ch. Cedarwood's Image of Diamond Has been bred to Ch. Apple's Traveling Rambler *Thanks, Joyce Apple*

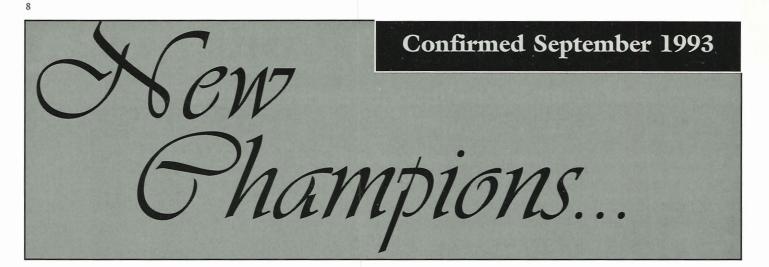
•Pedigree on Request•

STELLA M. LIZAMBRI

133 Camelot Drive Goose Creek, South Carolina 29445 (803) 553-0188



The Pom Reader / October 1993



APOLLOETTE TOP BRASS (D) by Great Elms Tinker Toy x Apolloette Rambling Rose Breeder: Marlene & Martin Presser Owner: Rose Mary Smalley & Marlene Presser

BOBKAT ROYAL ROEDWULF (D) by Unicorn's High Expectations x Bobkat Twinkle Toes Breeder/Owner: Kathleen T. McCalsky

CAROUSELS LITTLE BIG MAN (D) by Ch. Carousels Coca Cola Cowboy x Carousels Precious Angelica Breeder/Owner: Linda Gustafson

CLAIRMONT'S CAROLINA SIMONE (B) by Ch. Apple's Traveling Rambler x Ch. Clairmont's Carolina Trilogy Breeder/Owner: Lance Bryson

DIMONDE'S SAF-FIRE (B) by Ch. Elan's Inferno x Dimonde Solitaire of Emcee Breeder/Owner: Diana M. Downey

DUPRE'S SPARKLING GOLD BUCK (D) by Ch. Dupre's Sparkling Gold Buster x Dupre's Sparkling Nite Angel Breeder/Owner: Mrs. James R. Dupre Sr.

JIMCIN'S THE IMAGE OF FRIDAY (D) by Ch. Shy Acres Our Man Friday x Jimcin's The Joy of Friday Breeder: Adrian Alford Owner: Adrian & Syble Alford

JOHNSTOY'S MUSICAL COMEDY

(B) by Ch. Jolly Wee Music of Tim Sue x Ch. Tim Sue's High Tide Breeder: Bronya G.Johnston & Sue Goddard Owner: Richard F. & Bronya G.Johnston

LADY PATRICIA BUBBLES OF JOY (B) by Ch. Stolanne Thunderbolt Thor x Ch. Autumn's Broadway Betty Ann Breeder: Emily Untalan Owner: Patricia M. Fox & Emily Untalan

MCGUIRE'S WISH UPON A STAR (D) by McGuire's Star of Moody x McGuire's Fancy Mandy Breeder: Goldie McGuire Owner: Jo Ann Kern

MORENO'S DANDI LION (D) by Ch. Odyssey's Keno Wiz x Ch. Moreno's Sweet Pea Breeder: Julie Moreno Owner Hideko W. Strasbaugh

OBSESSION DANCES WITH DRAGON (D) by Ch. Pedrons Dragon The Conqueror x Watts Little Tina Tyrant Breeder/Owner: Juan Gomez

PHYNER MURPHY BROWN (B) by Phyner Jubilee Brown Study x Phyner Carmella Breeder/Owner: Dolly B. Trauner.

POM ACRES MIGHTY MIDGE (B) by Rocky's Cloud Nine x Pom Acres Keisha Of Sable Breeder: Juanita Fiddick Owner: Roxanne Chumbley

PRIMROSE DOCTOR DEVIOUS (D) by Ch. Tim Sue's Dazzling Light x Primrose Light Impressions Breeder/Owner: Donna L. Parkerson

SOUTHLAND'S SHOWSTOPPER (D) by Ch. Southland's Sir Impressive x Southland's Simply Elegany Breeder/Owner: Charlotte Creed

STOLANNE'S THORADORA BELLA (B) by Ch. Sungold's Rider Almond Roca x Ch. Sungold's Peggy Sue Breeder/Owner: Anna Lafortune

TOMHO MUD SLINGER (D) by Ch. Tomho Caviar Dreams x Tomho Mud Dauber Breeder: Tommi Hooban Owner: Angie Roberts

CONGRATULATIONS TO ALL!

New Champions are taken from the AKC Gazette and published as space permits.

AN-JO POMERANIANS

Proudly announces our first home-bred champion CH. AN-JO DANCIN AUTUMN SPECTRUM (Ch. AN-JO Dancing Fire x Ch. Golden Aires Li'l Gold Caddy)



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GOEFEOUS, TYPEY, SHOWY, BLACK BITCH!

Thank you to all the judges that saw her quality: Mrs. Sivori (shown), Mary McCoy, Forrest McCoy, L. Hutchenson, Mr. Gregory, J. Penta

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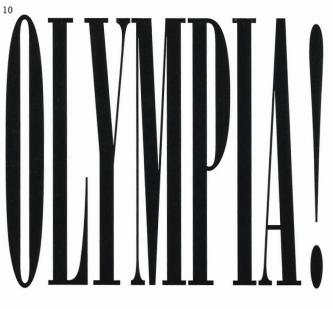
Our thanks to all the judges who found our boy worthy. "Spec" has been superbly shown, loved and cared for by

a very special lady, a true professional, GLORIA SETMAYER.

Thanks, Gloria, you made a dream come true!

Owned and Loved By: ANNA & JOSEPH LISELLI 27 President Road Mastic Beach, New York 11951 (516) 281-8246

THE POM READER / OCTOBER 1993





a/k/a Lois Ciliberto

Well, readers, it is my pleasure to feature another thought-

provoking article written by Mr. E. Dean Hebert of Treasured Pomeranians in Louisiana. Dean's letter



in last month's column drew such positive response that our editor JMcG is threatening to give him his own byline! Read on to see why... Olympia

"HAIRLESS DWARFS"

As you can see, nothing really bad has happened to me yet, but that could be due to the fact that subscribers have not yet received the September 1993 issue of the Pom Reader and haven't read my controversial opinions regarding cryptorchid males. Be that as it may, I've decided to assay another essay and add fuel to the fire.

This time I am addressing the subject of "Hairless Dwarfs". I am no geneticist, nor am I professing to be, but one thing is evident about this skin disease simply that if you breed to a dog with it you will surely get offspring with the disease. At the very least, you will get a carrier of the condition.

In my last article, I discussed what Pomeranian breeders were breeding for...and I concluded that it was for beauty and for beauty alone. Our "toys" don't work, pull sleds in snow, or herd cattle in winter. They don't hunt deer, bear, antelope, or the like, and they do not physically defend our homes, ranches, or office buildings from predators. We love and treasure our toys simply for their beauty and for the pleasure that trait brings us. Their beauty should be evident day-in and day-out, every day of every month of every year, for as long as they live. And, if we, as owners and

breeders, are to brag on our dogs and their beauty, we must be able to show them at all times. If we must hide our dogs in the closet, or under the bed, or at our boyfriend's house or girlfriend's house

when visitors come, then changes are definitely in order.

Getting angry at anyone who mentions this skin disease, blaming me for bringing the matter into the open, feeling that this article is aimed specifically at you, arguing that low profile should be maintained and that "dirty linen" shouldn't be aired in public, will not solve the problem. It will not just go away if it is ignored. It is time for drastic measures to be taken and **RESPONSIBLE POMERANIAN BREEDERS MUST "STAND UP AND BE COUNTED"!**

Breeding, even once, to any dog that has the disease is a mockery of the Code of Ethics of the APC, which every breeder affirms every time he/she applies for a litter registration through the AKC. I specificall call your attention to numbers 6, 10 nd 11 of the Code which I excerpt ' lc for your convenier ce:

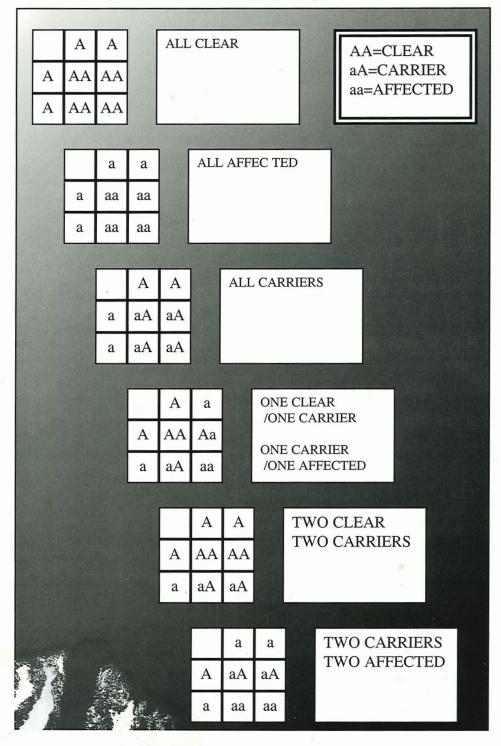
- 6. I will advise the purchaser of my puppy to have the puppy checked by a veterinarian within 2 days (48 hours) of the sale (additional time allowed if the puppy is sold on a Friday or Saturday). I will refund the purchase price or take the puppy back and replace it, if it is found to be unfit.
- **10.** In my breeding program I will keep alert for and work to control and/or eradicate inherited problems and conditions that are particular to my breed, and breed as

closely as possible to the standard of the breed.

11. I will represent my dogs as honestly as possible to prospective buyers and try to assist the serious novice in his understanding of the breed.

Breeding a bitch to a dog over and over again and producing litter after litter with the disease is unconscionable!

At this point, everyone who writes about this problem goes into a genetic mode to justify the continued use of



an afflicted animal for breeding purposes. Unable to "dazzle you with brilliance", they go into convoluted explanations and try to "baffle you with B.S.". The issue at hand is plain and simple and it does not take Mendel and his wrinkled pea or tall and short plants to figure it out. I will state for you the only two ways that I see it can occur and you will see for yourself that A+B=C. You can use your own alphabet and come up with the same equations. The first way is a matter of simple genetics (see diagram below left):

The second way is sex-linked. The only real things necessary to remember with this method are:

- 1. When affected males are bred to carrier females, you will get both affected males and affected females.
- When affected males are bred to clear females, no affected males result, but all females are carriers.
- 3. When clear males are bred to carrier females, you may expect affected males and carrier females.

About the only thing that I can see as positive about sex linkage of the disease is that if a male does not exhibit it, then he does not carry the gene at all; therefore, we at least have a few good dogs to start over with. Females are another matter. If a female bred to a clear male produces affected puppies, she is obviously a carrier and should be removed from a breeding program and spayed. One thing that makes the determination of a carrier difficult is that by breeding directly and repeatedly to males exhibiting the condition, (whether with or without hair at the time of breeding) the female's status as a carrier remains in question. However, it must be remembered that a female out of an affected dog is always a carrier, so that at least in these situations we may eliminate these bitches from our breeding program. Any way you slice this pie, whether Sex-Linked or Simple Genetics, the salient fact remains that you cannot breed to a male that exhibits the condition without passing on the trait either directly or indirectly through his daughters. I know, and I am sure that you know, of instances where avid show people

have a multitude of affected dogs and show them when they can. When one goes out of coat, they simply "retire" that dog temporarily and begin to show another dog who is currently not affected. Unless we, as responsible breeders, do something drastic now, we are on the verge of making our Pom breed so proliferated with these "hairless dwarfs" that there will be no uncontaminated bloodline left. I've heard of all of the various witches' brews, comprised of exotic components like bat wings, toad eyes, and hummingbird tongues, and of the various ointments and concoctions that you are supposed to rub on the affected dogs by the dark of the moon; but, truth to tell, these don't work. Nor do the costly thyroid shots and cefa drops that desperate and despairing owners try. If it appears that they do work occasionally, this is due to the fact that it was just time that the dog was going to recoat anyway. Regardless, he still shouldn't be shown or used in any breeding program.

We seem to have forgotten what stock our little Poms came from, and that is 30-pound, full-coated Arctic dogs. Like begets like and selective breeding necessitates ruthless destruction of the inferior and unsound stock and keeping only healthy, sound stock which conforms to the breed standard. What is happening to the Pom breed? Have breeders started keeping the unsound for breeding purposes and selling our sound dogs for pets? We should all remember that one hairless dwarf can destroy a breed faster than 100 unsound females. Just think a minute before you refute this claim. A male stud can breed one a day and each mating can produce from 1 to 3 hairless runts or carriers. A female can breed once or twice a year and, if the breeder is lucky, produce from 1-3 puppies per litter. You don't have to be a mathematician to see that the numbers show the male to have significantly more impact than the female in the spread of this disease. Today, some of the top winning dogs in the country are propagators of this vile and grotesque disease. Yet they continue to show until they have no hair left at all (and, perhaps more importantly, they continue to breed!).

is too harsh a description of these dogs, ask any non-Pom fanciers their opinion of the beauty of one of these dogs...or, for a less tactful appraisal, ask their children. Our Poms are beautiful with their hair, but are repulsive without it. I do not mean that owners are not as fond of these dogs as they are of full coated animals, but, however much one loves them, these animals do not have a place in a wellmaintained breeding program. Here we are back at the inconsistency we started our conversation about last month. On the one hand, we have a male that is beautiful 365 days a year and all he will do is produce progeny as beautiful as he is. Yet this dog is disqualified from the show ring because he lacks two fully descended testicles and he might pass this trait on to his offspring. On the other hand, we have a "hairless dwarf" who is being shown, advertised and used at stud indiscriminately, even though everyone knows that the hairless trait is being passed on to his progeny. Let us, as responsible breeders and lovers of the Pom breed, accept responsibility for our actions. Stop worshipping at the shrine of glamour and begin to remove the unsound animals from our gene pool. Breed only the sound. If the American Kennel Club can come to our offices and homes to see if our paperwork is in order (and I applaud this action), then maybe it is time for their officials to take a hand in this matter. Maybe the

If you think that "vile and grotesque"

time has come for the AKC to make unscrupulous breeders do what all breeders should do to begin with: maintain a breeding program which is in the best interests of the breed and strive to improve the breed, not destroy it!

The consensus, it seems to me, is that all these super wonders are truly super dogs until they reach the age of 8 months to 1 year. At that time they promptly shed all their hair except for a small amount around the head and legs, and all that remains is this awful, grotesque, black skin. Some dogs get their coat back after 6 to 8 months, some never recoat. These dogs are kept hidden from the public eye, but not from breeding.

Two questions come to mind. Why are we allowed to let our dogs become champions at an early age (1 Year)? Your guess is as good as mine. Is it our job to act responsibly, or should AKC be our warden and check that we don't destroy a beautiful toy breed for our human and greedy benefits? The answer to this question can be as complicated as the Middle East Crisis (which, by the way, they are getting close to solving).

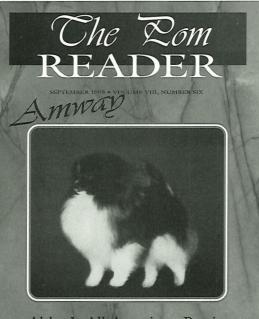
Dean Hebert, Treasured Poms

I thank Dean for addressing this truly ticklish subject. *Until the dog howls again...*

OLYMPIA a/k/a Lois Ciliberto 20130 Stamat Drive Land O'Lakes, FL 34639 813-996-5499

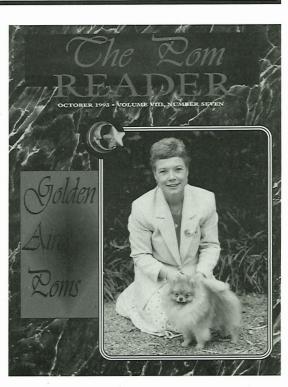
Get well quick, Bernie! We here at the Pom Reader wish Bernie Ciliberto a speedy recovery from his recent heart surgery. Anyone wishing to send him a card (you might also drop a note to Lois Florence Nightingale Ciliberto) may do so at: Bernie & Lois Ciliberto 20130 Stamat Drive Land O'Lakes, FL 34639 813-996-5499

The Pom READER



Alden's All American Parti Pointed Your Showcase for Purebred Pomeranians subscription RATES in U.S. Dollars

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Coming Attractions... KNOCK, KNOCK! Who's There? JERIBETH OLGA BAKER • IN NOVEMBER•

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THE POM READER / OCTOBER 1993

SPECIAL ADDITION

TOP TWENTY POMERANIANS SHOWS 1-3-93 THROUGH 6-3-93

SPECIAL ADDITION is your monthly rating system of the Top Twenty Pomeranians in the United States. Rules for the rating system are as follows:

Breed Points (not to be confused with AKC Championship points) are allotted to dogs according to the highest placement in any given AKC show, as reported in the AKC Show, Obedience and Field Trials Awards book. Statistician: Sharon Masnick, with thanks to computer consultant Sam Sheleby. A number of breed points has been allotted to the various placements, and they are as follows:

BEST IN SHOW All-Bree	eds500
BEST IN SHOW Specialt	y250
Best of Opposite Sex Spec	cialty75
TOY GROUP FIRST	
TOY GROUP SECOND.	
TOY GROUP THIRD	
TOY GROUP FOURTH.	
BEST OF BREED	
Only show results publish	ed for the dates above appear in

the total for individual dogs. BISA BISS BoS GR1 GR2 GR3 GR4 BB

POINTS	NAME	BISA	BISS	BoS	GR1	GR2	GR3	GR4	BB
8495	CH. CASSIO'S FLASH IN THE PAN (D)	3	1		19	9	7	2	7
3090	CH. ABSOLUTE'S MAGIC MOUNTAIN (D)	4	-	-	1	5	-	2	4
2935	CH. SOUTHLAND'S MIGHTY IMPRESSIVE (D)3	-		3	3	3	-	1
2420	CH. MORENO'S PERRI WINKLE (D)		-		4	7	3	3	7
2130	CH. GLEN IRIS CASTLE ROCK (D)		1		3	5	3	3	8
1870	CH. FINCH'S HE WALKS ON WATER (D)		-		6	-	3	7	7
1360	CH. ROCK N TRADITION OF OAKRIDGE (D)		-		3	2	3	1	6
1205	CH. TLC BON JOVI (D)			-	4	-	2	1	3
1045	CH. TREASURED DEAN'S HI HIERARCHY (D)				1	3	4	1	2
885	CH. STARFIRE'S TOTALLY TEMPTING (D)		1		-	3	2	1	1
790	CH. OZARK'S MIGHTY MITE (D)		-		1	3	-	2	4
690	BELTANE GOLD DIGGER (B)	1	-	-	-	-	2	-	4
680	CH. JAN-LE'S WILLIE MAKIT (D)		-		1	2	1	1	3
645	CH. SOUTHLAND'S I'M SO IMPRESSIVE (D)		-	-	1	2	-	1	7
550	CH. EXTANE VANILLA FUDGE SUNDAY (D)		1		-	-	3	1	5
510	JIMLIN'S THE IMAGE OF FRIDAY (D)	1	-	-	-	-	-	-	1
465	CH. CHRISCENDO CLASSICA (B)		-	1	1	-	-	-	4
460	CH. GLEN IRIS LUCKDRAGON (D)		1		-	1	-	-	6
430	CH. GREAT ELMS LITTLE DEMETRIUS (D)		-	-	1	1	-	-	3
400	CH. TIM SUE'S HARBOR LIGHTS (D)		1		-	-	2	-	-
	*Denotes tie score. Placement	nts alphab	etical.						

TOP TEN EXHIBITORS SHOWS 1-3-93 THROUGH 6-3-93

The procedures for tallying the point scale are as follows: Exhibitors are credited with all AKC Championship points won in the calendar year, as published in the AKC Show, Obedience and Field Trials Awards book of the AKC Gazette. Only this publication will be used for point credits. Many times the actual show dates will vary from the date of publication (i.e., a September show may not be published until November). The Gazette's calendar year runs from about October of the previous year to September of the present calendar year. Points are allotted to the REGISTERED OWNER OF THE DOG ON THE DAY OF COMPETITION Statistician: Sharon Masnick, with thanks to computer consultant Sam Sheleby. Any questions concerning UPDATE may be addressed to the editor. The following is the listing of the TOP TEN EXHIBITORS as of the dates above.

*Denotes tie: Placements alphabetical

*TIE: placements alphabetical.	
C. CREED	21
D. KIEFFER	22
J. & R. BLANK	24
JONES/LOVELY	29
D. FINCH	30
S. HANSON*	31
V. LOVELY*	31
D. WATTS	38
CONLEY/NEWYEAR	40
PRESSER/EVANS	44





My Pom Pal

by Pam West

POM READERS...

The following story is absolutely delightful. Barbara Montgomery has a writing ability that carries the reader through the story with her. However, I've just received some sad news...little 6 month old SaraLee has a congenital heart defect & will not be with Barbara much longer. I'm sure all the Pom Readers join me in expressing sympathy to you, Barbara.

The Sara Lee Sorority Meets and <u>Defeats</u> Abbott!

he trouble really began when SaraLee became lonesome. (SaraLee, you will recall, is our imaginary steakhouse Pom from McKinney, Texas.) Accustomed to the comradeship of her two sisters, and far too tiny to tussle with anyone else, she had gradually succumbed to a mute loneliness as she wandered morosely from room to room, searching for a playmate. Our octagenarian Pekingese have always disdained foolish amusement, the Tibetan Spaniel is intent on preserving her Oriental aura of regal aloofness, and our two Shelties tower in true Trojan Horse splendor far, far above the stratosphere of SaraLee's domain.

Thus, busy negotiations began to alleviate our solitary Pom's plight, as we contacted various breeders throughout the country. Finally, after an eternity of exchanging letters, photos and airline schedules, three Poms were selected to form the SaraLee sorority - two Partis from Oklahoma and a stunning girl from Silver Springs, New York. We arranged to have all the girls arrive in Dallas-Fort Worth at varying times on the same afternoon, the final arrival being at 5:00 p.m.. Nothing could be easier, right?

Wrong. To the uninitiated, 5:00 p.m. may seem an innocent enough hour - certainly nothing to induce panic or hysteria. But to a Texan, DFW at 5:00 p.m. means bumper-tobumper, one-inch-an-hour movement, clogged exits vomiting smoking, bilious vehicles as far as the eye can see, and, in the broiling sun of THE POM READER / OCTOBER 1993



Clockwise from left: : Sara Lee, Teddie, Chantilly & Melissa

late July, overheated engines sputtering to a stubborn halt from progressing for hours at a vapor-locking crawl.

To negotiate oneself successfully in such a situation because one has to work in the area requires true grit, but to have five o'clock DFW traffic with the intention of arriving at the largest airport in the world, especially WHEN YOU DON'T REALLY HAVE TO DO SO is more than foolhardy. More than reckless, careless, or insane, even. To accomplish (or even attempt) such a feat requires that a person suffer from a mental derangement known to their families as *Pomeranian Pal Paranoia*. Being an acute and chronic sufferer of this malady, I said my prayers, breezed blithely through the traffic and into the airline terminals to collect my new children, presented them to captive bystanders for a sufficient quota of oohs and aahs, and began the return journey home to Waco.

The three new girls (Melissa, Teddie and Chantilly) meanwhile busily inspected their quarters in the back of the old Honda, where cuddler beds, water,

> toys and treats had been lovingly prepared. Their ex-cathedra of approval was pronounced by snuggling into beds with yawns and sighs of content-

ment as they drifted peacefully into a serene slumber.

The girls' steady chorus of fluctuating snores remained uninterrupted as we approached Hillsboro and began reducing speed in search of a gas station offering full service.

And here I must reluctantly confess membership to that antiquated society of women who cannot use gasoline pumps without drowning themselves in the fuel. Once, just once, I attempted this mysterious ritual, onlu to be gas-drenched minutes before the old gentleman at the neighboring pump tossed a burning cigar onto the pavement. Quaking in terri-

18

of the cuddler beds.

"Don't worry, girls!" I assured them cheerily. "Mama has to stop for gas here. You're all just fine. Good girls!"

Wearily we continued on, finding only red dust and depression-era houses devoid of all life signs.

"Where in the sam hill is the town?" I muttered sotto voce, turning down yet another sleepy, red-dusted street, only to deadend into the school. "I know it has got to be here somewhere. Willie Nelson grew up here, so the town must exist!" At this point the feed mill loomed into view again, and I realized we were going nowhere but in aimless circles. To further illustrate this profound truth, Melissa began to salivate excessively in preparation for a full-scale motion-sickness attack.

The gauge was below empty, the girls were wimpering piteously, and I was beyond desperate when at last we pulled into the protective shadow of an ancient country store, which had seemed to appear suddenly in the cloud of red dust we had stirred up. I hastily scooped the three Poms into my arms and trudged across the creaking sidewalk into the old building. Coming from the glaring sunshine, my eyes refused to adjust to the dim interior of the store, and, when at last they did, my mind immediately rejected the image received.

For here 20th Century technology had been forever suspended in favor of an era when women's chiffon skirts demurely trailed the floor, a surfeit of candy could be purchased for five cents, and everyone delighted in the escapes of Teddy Roosevelt from his mundane duties in the Oval Office. For here, barrels and shelves and candy jars with cherry licorice sticks greeted my astonished gaze, while a tall young man in a crisply starched white shirt with sleeve gaiters turned slowly in my direction.

"Can I help you, Missy?" he inquired amiably, wiping his hands on a creamcolored butcher's apron and looking for all the world exactly like Charles Lindberg.

"Well....." I stammered hesitantly, unable to collect my scattered thoughts. "Yes. Is there a full-service gas station around here anywhere?"

"Nope." he replied, leaving his post at the counter and ambling toward the door. "Just that one pump over there by the old railroad depot. But if you go on to......" THE POM READER / OCTOBER 1993 "Oh, dear!" I exclaimed in distress, "I can't go on to anywhere! My tank is already below empty!" (My tank, the car's tank and the Poms' tanks as well, I could have added.)

"What d'ya think, Mabel?" my Lindberg inquired of an elderly woman emerging from the depths of the counter.

"Wahl, Bob, he works that pump, Ed," she declared firmly, placing her freckled hands squarely on her ample hips. "An' heez sick, yano. Sleeps ever afternoon cuzn the heat. Kint 'sturb him fer nuthin'."

"Well, Mabel, just what do you suggest she do, then?" Lindy demanded testily.

"Wahl, dunno fer shure," Mabel returned, shrugging her plump shoulders petulantly. "Gess she'll hafta wait fer heem ta wake up."

"When does he usually do that?" I inquired with none-too-sanguine hopes.

"Wahl," Ma Kettle drawled, clearly enjoying herself, "dee-pins. Sometimes 'bout nine in the even. Other times hits pert neer midnight."

"Mabel," young Lindberg stated authoritatively, "this lady cannot wait for Bob to wake up. She's got those poor little mousedogs to tend to, and its over 102 out there. You want the whole kit and caboodle of 'em for houseguests, maybe? Cause they have to spend the night somewhere."

"Wahl, I reckon hits time for me to git upstahrs an' check on Bob," Mabel decided. "Seems as hits 'bout his med'sin time, anyways."

As Ma Kettle manuevered her ponderous girth up the stairs in indignant rebellion, I returned to the evening's heat and proceeded to wag the three girls up and down the shuddering length of creaking sidewalk while we waited for Bob. A soft twilight breeze gently caressed the Poms' alertly erect ears, while blowing a solitary tumbleweed into our path. Obviously city girls, the three became much alarmed upon seeing the tortuous brambled monster and, after scrambling free from my grasp, they proceeded to race down the full length of sidewalk before diving head-first into the protective depths of the car.

"Those yers?" a lanky, leather-faced man coming from the store questioned pleasantly.

"Yes. Are you Bob?"

"The one and only," he nodded in

affirmation. "Bring yer car on over and we'll fill 'er up."

Ten minutes later, with a full tank of gas and three hot, sleepy girls, we were ready to find the interstate and head home. As I turned to check on the Poms one last time before fastening my seatbelt, I caught a glimpse of Mabel, Bob and Lindy standing in front of the store, waving their hands wildly in a true Texas farewell. As I returned the gesture and started off into the dusky twilight, their voices followed us down the rapidly-darkening street.

"Bye! Be careful! Teck good keer of them leetle mousedogs! Come back and see us!"

An hour later and utterly exhausted, we stumbled into the kitchen amid the mass hysteria of nine overjoyed little dogs and one very anxious sibling.

"Where have you been?" my sister inquired in furious exasperation. "You should have been home hours ago! I've been so worried!"

"Now, why would you worry about me?" I returned, sighing wearily. "You know I NEVER have any adventures.

Besides, Lindy, Mabel and Bob took good care of me." At this she closed her eyes in utter defeat and silently implored the Almighty for patience in dealing with her errant sibling.

"Don't even tell me," she breathed at last, her tone faintly tinged with surrender. "You've been gone six hours, talk of complete strangers caring for you and look like you got caught in a wind tunnel at the airport. This must be another story for the Pom Reader!"

I smiled benignly in assent while gathering the "new" girls into my embrace. "Such good girls," I murmured in sotto voce satisfaction. "You'll never tell about our Abbott adventure!"

.......

Special thanks to Barbara Montgomery for this great story! Readers are encourage to share their adventures. Write to:

MY POM PAL c/o PAM WEST 3521 Buckner-Tarsney Road Grain Valley MG

Marcie's Back ..

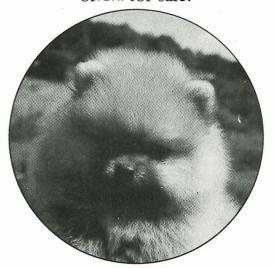


Marcie needs a major to finish and is back in the ring after getting a new coat. Our coats are well worth waiting for! Congratulations to Jean Goodson on her win with Golden Aires Roselani, a half sister to Marcie, at our hometown show in Charleston, S.C. Thanks to judge Mr. Merrill Cohen for this win.

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The tires on the wet pavement seemed to hiss, check serra. One eye opened and through the fog in my brain, the time registered midnight. Just a few minutes ago the news had gone off and so had I. Serra started to yodel and dig furiously. My tired body wanted those warm soft covers not a premature whelping.

THE THIRD TIME'

I had checked her temperature earlier that evening and her temp was 101.1. That is why I had watched the late news, there would not be pups tonight. The persistent yodeling told me differently. I struggled to my feet, put on my robe and flopped down on the milking stool placed next to the pen.

I put my hand on Serra's head and she gratefully licked my hand. It was okay,

Mother was there. I checked her and there were two water sacks showing. It concerned me, but they were not green, just a normal color. I stroked her as she had contractions, alternately checking her

progress and she placed herself under my hand to be petted.

The first tiny pup was a bitch born at 2a.m.. The next one came at 3:30, a dog. Serra always had four pups, so I waited, and at 5a.m. came the stillborn that I had come to expect. She had always been hot, and panted all the time. She would dig in the nest and pups would go flying everywhere. She now sported a spiffy Mohawk. Legs and sides were shorn to make her more comfortable and it seemed to work. Just in case, I placed her into another pen and placed the pups on a heating pad. She was not pleased with her mother now. At 7a.m. the last bitch was born. I put everyone back together and Serra settled down to nurse.

I gave everyone fading-puppy drops and, since the pups were not quite two ounces, I held them to mother to nurse. I had always lost the pups before and I had talked to breeders who suggested that she be put on penicillin and from her first litter being born on the 56th day she now went 68 days. I had given them pediatric stat, honey mixed with water, nutrical and water, esbilac, but up to now nothing had saved the pups.

Serra was a good mother, letting the

pups nurse. The first night I got up every hour except when my husband got up, because I slept two hours and missed those two feedings. I held the pups onto her breasts, first giving them the fading-puppy drops to make them alert and after the feeding, more puppy drops so that they could hold on until I started the process all over again.

The first pup to die was the strongest, most vigorous of the three. A bitch.

By Barbara J. La Croix

Faithfully, I would get up every two hours since I had lost all motor coordination and had to get more rest or

t always

injure myself in a fall. I was upset that my failure to get up every hour had made the loss happen. I started to get up every hour again.

The other bitch was the more vigorous and after a good 1/2 hour of nursing on a very patient Serra, I placed her on her mom's tummy since Serra was on her back to ease my burden. I had placed box and all on the foot of my bed and kicked the milking stool there so I could have a nice working height. The pup voided on mother and started to slide off. I grabbed it and suddenly all four feet met in the front of the pup and she had rigor. I sat there, mouth open, wondering what had happened. I gave it mouth to mouth and cardiac massage and she revived. She nursed more after puppy drops and I went back to bed. The next morning she was dead and her brother not much more alive. I revived him with the puppy drops but he did not want to nurse at all. I put him under Serra and went to take a shower. When I came back into the bedroom ther was Serra looking up at me and the pup was lying motionless across her paws. She looked at the pup and back up at me. There was agony in those big brown eyes; she had been a good girl and done

what was asked of her and still she lost her pups.

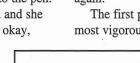
THE CHAR

The breeder that I had purchased Serra from had one litter at 56 days that did not survive. She had told me this before I purchased her, so I had been warned. This was the third time we were not able to save the pups. After talking to vets, the consensus was toxic milk syndrome. It was suggested that after letting the pups nurse 24 hours, I hand-raise them. With such tiny pups, no matter how genetically wonderful they might be, that is a tall order. Even with Serra helping, it was hard. Another suggestion was that if I had another bitch whelping at the same time, I could get the other mother to adopt them. This is a better alternative for me if not the other bitch. Is this problem genetic? I have heard other breeders say not to keep a pup from a problem mother. This certainly would qualify as a problem.

At this time I don't feel that I should breed her again and knock ourselves out for a probably negative outcome. My husband, bless him, feels that way also. I will not spay her and I will see what else I can find out about this problem and see what other breeders suggest. I have six months before the decision has to be made.

When I sell a pup, frequently the buyers state that they want to raise "just one litter". I smile inside and wish them well, knowing full well how difficult that can be. I tell them that I am willing to help any way that I can and feel free to call me. I am grateful for the help I have gotten along the way from breeders who have stopped everything they were doing when I had problems whelping a litter. There is always the possibility that they may be the proud owners of a pup that might make it to ^v ming

Bar



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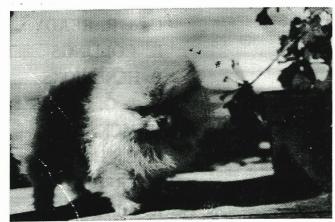


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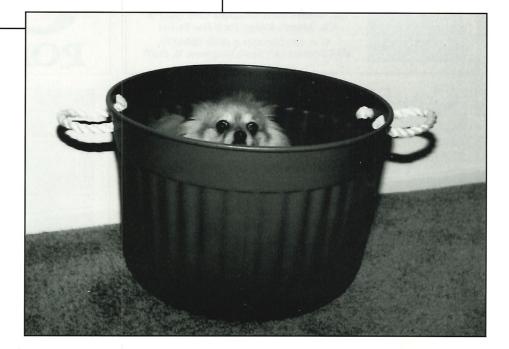


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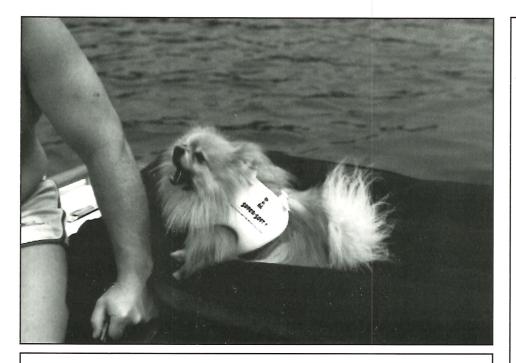
Don't forget our PLAYMATE OF THE YEAR CONTEST... First Place: \$100 Runner-Up: \$50 Subscribers will vote in December and the winners will be announced in the February-March issue. Send your **PLAYMATES** today!



"Yes! Toenail clippers! HIDE! HIDE!" "Penny" and "Gidget", courtesy Debby Saunders, Rosamond, California





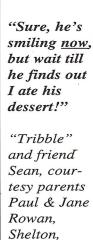


Just when you thought it was safe to go back in the water... Owner Janet Sankey of Tyrone, Pennsylvania, should have never let "Rusty" see the movie JAWS!

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The Pom Reader / October 1993



haron Masnick is a special friend of mine, and although she contributes to the Reader and is my friend, it was decided that her

success in the short period she has been in the Pom fancy made her deserving of a breeder visit. So many times we hear from newcomers to the sport of dogs that are discouraged because they feel it will take them many years before their dues are paid and they are recognized. I believe Sharon's relatively quick success story will alleviate those fears and prove it can be done with proper dedication and direction.

Sharon began in 1985 and to date has 14 champions to her show credit. She is a member of the American Pomeranian Club (serving as a current board member) and a member of the Charleston Kennel Club, Greater Baltimore Pomeranian Club and Central Carolina Pomeranian Club. She has served as vice-president, secretary and match chairperson in some of these organizations. For the year 1991 (after only six years of breeding/showing) Sharon was awarded the Top Winning Dog, Distinguished Exhibitor, Distinguished Breeder and Distinguished Service awards from the Central Carolina Pom Club.

That was her most memorable moment and brought tears which will never dim. Having always sworn that any accomplishments would result from small numbers in the breeding program (usually 20 in residence, including pups) these awards will always be treasured.

Sharon is currently studying for a future judging career, and as many of her admirers told me as I worked on this visit, Sharon's enormous energy, dedication to honesty and her usual thorough competency, we know that venture will be successful.

Lois Ciliberto

KNOCK, KNOCK! Who's There?

THE POM READER VISITS

Golden Aires Boms

Sharon & John Masnick

Growing up on a dairy and stock farm in Northeast Missouri, my exposure to animals began at an early age. I

mais began at an early ag always had a pet whether it be a lamb, kitten, duck, or dog. After graduation I dated a man who trained coon dogs and also showed Hound breeds. We attended dog shows and I started watching the Poms and

declared that someday I would have a top winning dog and that I would breed them as a hobby. Right away my friend gave me a windbreaker with a Pom on the back with the name Golden Aires



written across the top. He gave me my kennel name and I still have the jacket.

At that time, I owned only a pet Pom named Pepper that a lady from Southern Missouri sold me

> because he was neutered. He had a lovely full coat and weighed only three and a half pounds. Later I married, but I still kept my dream in the back

of my mind. Moving around in the military and having a small child plus a career kept me busy. I had other hobbies such as jogging, crafts and bowling. I still kept a Pom as a pet and grew more and more attached to the breed.

After my husband retired from the military and my son was a teenager, my dream began to surface. I joined the

Sharon's love of animals was evident early on - here she is on the farm in Missouri, with an early pet Charleston Kennel Club where I met Pat Brooks, a Pom lover who knew many Pom people. She suggested to me that I subscribe to the Pom publications available.

One day when I was buying groceries, the bag boy asked me what kind of dog I owned as I had dog food in the bag. I told him that I had a pet Pom, but that I wanted a show dog. I

told him the local dogs were very large and not show quality. He said, "My par-

The Pom Reader / October 1993



ents go to a vet in Beaufort, South Carolina and he has a Pom client with show Poms". A call to the vet in Beaufort led me to Dr. Hal Collings, who referred me to Cassandra R. Evans as he had gotten his Poms from her.

I called Cassandra and arranged to visit

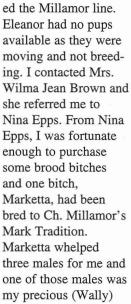
her. I bought two Poms from her. The next few years, while she still lived in Aiken, I visited her many times and I learned alot from her about medication, training, whelping and keeping puppies alive. Her first homebred champion was the sire of my first homebred champion, Ch. Golden Aires Priceless Gem. Our most recent accomplishment together was being cobreeders of American and Canadian Ch. Golden Aires Kip A Wee Heart.

I was now taking the

Pom Review and I noticed Ch, Emcee's Solid Gold Diamond's photo and I would, almost daily, say to John, "Do you ever think we can own a dog this lovely?" Soon I noticed an ad with a show dog for sale with nine points and his sire was Emcee's Solid Gold Diamond. From Janice Young, I was able to purchase Twin Pines Tico Tico and a brood bitch. Thank goodness for Janice trusting a and he became the foundation of my breeding program.

The purchase of Tico Tico led me to Dr. Morris Carson who sold me two broods, and from Mrs. James Dupre I also bought a brood bitch. I now had four brood bitches from excellent lines that breedings together and I showed two of her dogs for her. Desaree introduced me to Ruth Beam and I was able to use Ruth's stud dogs because Desaree would take the bitches over there for me - I worked and could not get time off to travel the four hours. Desaree did whelp some litters for me and when Hurricane Hugo was about to hit, I took the Poms and stayed with Desaree for a week. She has been a wonderful friend to me and our only regrets were that we did not meet sooner.

I did a breeding to Ch. Chriscendo Western Express and four females were whelped. Later I listed one for sale in the Pom Reader. My ad was answered by Bernie and Lois Ciliberto and that call resulted in a wonderful friendship that I shall always treasure. We have spent some wonderful times together during my visits to them and on trips to Florida for shows. On one trip to Florida they introduced me to Eleanor Miller. Eleanor at the time was showing Calvin Klein and I became her "shadow" for the weekend. I was in love with the dog!!! I soon decided that I wanted to bring a new line into my breeding program and I wanted to keep the same look and type. I decided I want-



blended with Tico Tico. I shall always be grateful to these people for helping and trusting a beginner. Perhaps that is why today I always take time for the beginner and try to help them. I remember being there - and not so long ago!

I also called and visited Desaree Sandifer of Gastonia, NC. In a short time, we became very close friends. I never bought a dog from her, but we did some Ch. Golden Aires Moonwalker. He has become my foundation male and is being bred to all the Tico Tico daughters and the Tradition daughter that I have.

Wally became a multiple group winner but his show career was cut short by an accident. This story was printed in the Pom Reader in December of 1992. 'His accident has been the word' thing the happened to me since in the educed







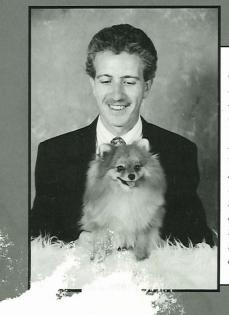
"My husband and best friend John with a lap full of Poms. Without his help and support none of this would have been possible."

there is a laundry sink and grooming area in the first room. the two pens are separated by a short fence that one can step over. The grave pen is open on one end and sheltered at the other with a carport-type covering for shade; the pen is 16'x32'. The travel trailer is for dog shows, of course!

> To the left is the building in which senior puppies are kept; the area is shaded by covering and divided by x-



pens when necessary. The corner building to the right is the adult kennel.



"Al Miniero, our handler, and his favorite Pom, Electra. She is now his as she chose him. One evening on the Florida Circuit she was sitting at his feet and growled at me when I cam to move her. Al's advice, support, experience and friendship has meant a great deal to John and me. He helped me through a very difficult time after Wally's accident."



Poms. However, I have had three broken legs while my Poms have been in the care of someone else. I learned that one must take the good with the bad because sometimes we are not in control. To be involved in this sport, one must be ready to make a real commitment and be truly dedicated. It is really hard to struggle to keep a small

The

beach

Masnick's

house sold

before they

puppy alive only to lose the battle after hours and days of trying so hard to save the puppy.

Along with all the wonderful people you meet, you will

also meet those who own dogs for the wrong reasons. Involvement with these people can cause you pain, but you must focus on your own goals. My friend, Lois, always laughs when I say "I'll just float my boat and stay remote!"

Early on I learned a valuable lesson about Pom puppies and their development that has affected

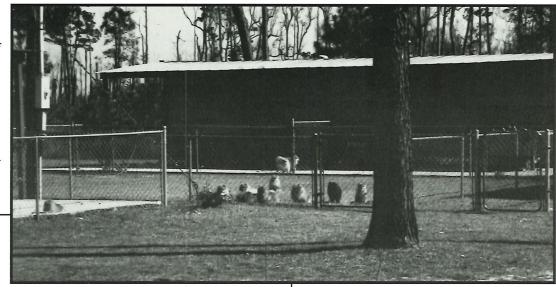
my placement of Poms. Back in 1986 I had a male Pom that at ten weeks of

always out at the home of the golden Aires Poms

age I felt was show quality. I remember sending his picture to Dr. Carson and sharing my excitement. Well, this wonderful puppy fell apart and I was crushed. The 4-6 months told the story. I learned that Poms can lengthen in leg and body. I began at that point to keep good records of weight and took pictures. I watched my litters grow up and develop. I learned from what I bred. I operated by the rule if it was good we would repeat the breeding and if it was not what I expected, we did not do it again. To this day, I do not like to promise a show prospect unless a puppy is close to six months of age.

The wel-

I was attracted to this breed by the beauty, personality and coat. I have learned what we give to the Pom they



could build in the country; the mobile home that was their temporary residence was adapted for the dogs upon completion of the house. "It had everything I needed for a kennel building," Sharon says. "My husband laughs and says the phone is off limit to the dogs!"

he has become a friend and advisor. His experience and support has been appreciated by us both.

I am not sure what the future brings,

but I know for sure there will be a Pom in my life as they truly "light up my life". Since 1985, we have had the joy of 16 champions and two specials. My success has been made possible by truly wonderful Pom people who have given of their time, shared their talents and have been willing to trust us with their Poms, believing that we would do the right thing with them.

My thanks go to these people.

One of the most important things I have learned in breeding dogs is that one never stops learning and there is always room for improvement. When I do a breeding, I look at the bitch and decide what I would like to change or improve and what I would like to retain. I try to choose a stud dog to accomplish this. I like to breed like ancestors as I feel it gives one some predictability in what the outcome will be. I feel it is important to outcross occasionally for a reason but that the offspring needs to be bred back into the line. An outcross the first time is usually successful if you are using well bred specimens. I feel a pedigree is an important tool in a breeding program. For me it serves as a "roadmap" to direct me to where I am headed.

I would like to see Poms shown



give back to us two

fold. I have found the Poms to be good therapy for me. Sometimes when my job is stressful and I

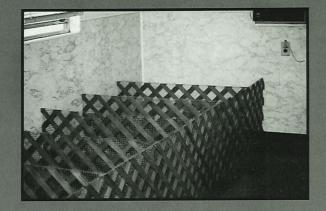
come home they are happy to see me and make no demands except to be loved. I soon forget the day at work.

Due to my work schedule, my social life has become what I do with the dogs. Most of my friends are dog people and my free time and vacation time is spent going to dog shows, matches and meetings. I owe the ability to do what i do to my husband and friend, John. He becomes the caretaker of the Poms when I am away.

I feel fortunate at this time to have found an agent for my dogs that not only loves the Poms, but has been a great help to me. Al Miniero handles our dogs plus



"My son Gregg playing with puppies. This is a very important part of their socialization. While he was still at home he was a big help to me."

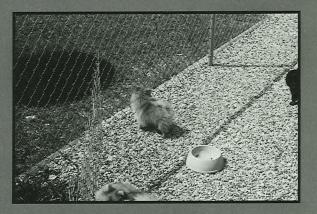


A ramp is constructed for the dogs from the kennel building. The land is flat so the ramps - along with the gravel - help with building strong legs. Sides were constructed for safety





A typical Golden Aires senior puppy soon to hit the show ring





trimmed for neatness and not sculpted. I would also like judges to really judge the dogs and pay less attention to the handler. I realize my years of involvement are few compared to some, but my dedication is sincere. I feel we should strive to be more understanding and supportive of each other. I think we should direct our energies to breeding the best Pom ever.

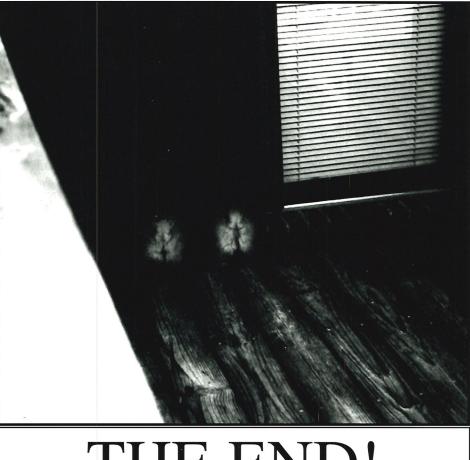
I hope to be remembered as a breeder who contributed to the betterment of this wonderful breed, was helpful to others and tried to show good sportsmanship and was fair in my dealings with others.

In closing, I want to share this poem with you. The author is unknown.

His blind implicit faith in you is matched by his great love... The kind that each of us should have In our Master up above! When everything is said and done I guess this isn't odd... For when you spell "Dog" backwards

You will get the name of God.

Thank you, Joe, Duane and Lois for the honor of a kennel visit. Sharon Maswnick GOLDEN AIRES POMS



THE END!

Congratulations

Sharon & John Masnick

on your kennel visit

May you have continued success in your breeding program. *Thank you for our #1 Pom*,

Ch. Golden Aires Moongold Scamp

Pat & Tom Brooks

102 Jefferson Lane

Lodson, SC 29456



GREAT ELMS KENNELS, Reg'd.

Congratulations to Sharon Masnick for her success in the show ring with her beautiful Golden Aires Pomeranians.

GREAT ELMS LITTLE TIGER (Ch. G.E. Master Mark x Chip-A-Ways Terrific Lisa) Winning 3 points at Roanoke under Judge Mr. R, Guevara (shown) By top handler, Maynard Wood

RUTH L. BEAM

PO Box 937 · Pineville, North Carolina 28134 · (704) 889-9233

CONGRATULATIONS TO SHARON MASNICK on her Kennel Visit



from Yolanda and our "son," Yolanda's Golden Aires Duke

Ch. Great Elms Top Brass O Yolanda x Yolanda's Twinkle of Image Owners: YOLANDA WEBSTER & SHARON MASNICK

Watch for him soon, with "Mama Sharon."

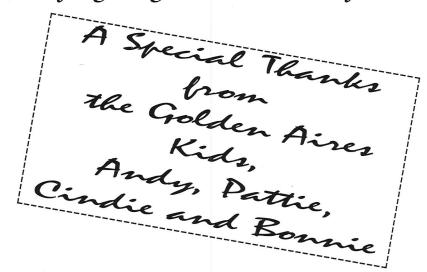
YOLANDA WEBSTER5126 Sumac Circle • Fayetteville, NC28304 • (919) 425-6968

THE POM READER / OCTOBER 1993

CONGRATULATIONS SHARON!

... On your well-deserved Kennel Visit.

Many thanks for giving us such a wonderful start in Poms.



TOP NOTCH POMS LUCY BAKER 1819 Northfield Lane • Ft. Mill, South Carolina 29715 (803) 548-0030

Heaven Sent Pomeranians

and owner Janet Powell wish to thank Sharon Masnick for her wonderful help and support...she is one of the true blessings of the breed.

Golden Aires Bounty Hunter



Janet Powell • Heaven Sent Pomeranians 132 Clubhouse Drive, SW, #302, Leesburg, VA 22075 • 703-771-1750 FANTASY POMIERANIANS

Sends warm wishes to Sharon Masnick and her Golden Aires Poms



Here's to you, Sharon, wishing you many more years of success. The Grand Rewards speak for themselves. I have known and admired your dedication to the Poms, a very special quality to have, hard to define,

along with your compassion and your knowledge you have shared with others.

Sincere thanks and appreciation are extended.

Here's one of many Fantasy Poms known as "DREAM"

Puppies available occasionally. Stud service to approved bitches.

LINDA & ED SPADY 10421 Hudson Avenue • Hudson, Florida 34669 • (813) 862-0476

Congratulations to Sharon Masnick on your Kennel Visit. Thank you for your dedication to the Pomeranian breed!

Wishing you continued success.



A tribute to Sharon for CH. GOLDEN AIRES STORMIN' NORMAN who attained his championship title in a short amount of time.

IRENE BENNETT PO Box 95 Dover, Massachusetts 02030 33



AN-JO POMERANIANS

Sends CONGRATULATIONS to A Special Person....

SHARON MASNICK

on her very deserving Breeder's Forum Thanks, Sharon, for a great beginning, for your friendship, honesty and help. Most of all... thanks for Tica, our foundation bitch.

Belated congratulations on her kennel visit to another special lady, Juanita Fiddick

CH. GOLDEN AIRES LI'L GOLD CADDY

ANNA LISELLI • LONG ISLAND, NEW YORK • (516) 281-8246



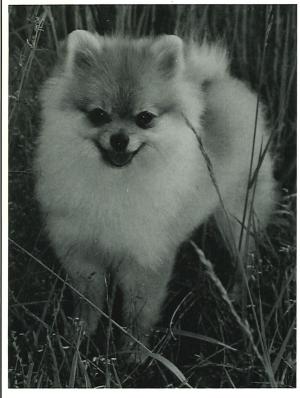
Ch. Emcee's A Chip of Diamond

Ch. Chips of Diamond Ch. Emcee's Chips of Diamond Emcee's Sparkling Hot Tamale Ch. Emcee's Terrific Wee Chips Ch. Emcee's Solid Gold Diamond Emcee's Golden Girl of Tammy Emcee's Tartan Tam CH. EMCEE'S A CHIP OF DIAMOND Ch. Model's Mr. Roberts Ch. Model's Mr. Roberts Ch. Model's Gold Memento Ch. Model's Little Julie Ch. Emcee's Sparkling Miss Model Ch. Majestic Sparkling Diamond Emcee's Sparkling Hot Tamale Emcee's Tartan Tam

Congratulations to Sharon Masnick on her kennel visit. Wishing her many more years of success as she continues her dedication to the Pomeranian breed.

EMCEE'S POMERANIANS

MORRIS & BETTY CARSON 9826 Waltham Drive • Richmond, Virginia 23233 • (804) 740-7977



CELEBRITY POMS

GOLDEN AIRES ROSELANI

"Rosie"

Pictured at 6 months (Ch. Golden Aires Moonwalker x Golden Aires Ramblin Rosato) Best In Sweeps Specialty Match 4/9/93 "Thank You" Delores Watts Best In Sweeps Specialty Match 8/14/93 "Thank You" Rick Nackman Bes of Opposite Sex in Regular Class Specialty Match 8/14/93 "Thank You Chris Berry

Celebrity Poms would like to congratulate Sharon & John Masnick on their kennel visit! I wish you the best, and many more successes in the future. I couldn't begin to express how grateful I am for all that you've done for me.

Congratulations!!

JEAN GOODSON

3044 Sims Road Rock Hill, South Carolina 29730 (803) 324-9097

Flash... WB & BOS over Female Specials at Charlotte Kennel Club. Thanks Judge R. Bauer.

DUPRE'S POMERANIANS

FINISHED AT 8 Months WITH 4 MAJORS ALL INDOOR SHOWS BRED-BY EXHIBITOR CLASS PROVEN! LOOK FOR LITTLE BUCKAROO!



THANK YOU, JUDGES FOR RECO

MRS. CHARLOTTE P. PATTERSON MR. KENNETH E. MILLER DR. E. N. K. PATTERSON MR. EDMUND R. SLEDZIK MR. DOUGLAS H. WILSON

CH. DUPRE'S SPARLING GOLD BUCK (Available now - 2 young brood btches, never bred. Also 1 male and 2 females puppies now being evaluated.)

Congratulations, Sharon Masnick, on your kennel visit!

Breeder/Owner/Exhibitor MRS. JAMES R. DUPRE' SR. Route 2, Box 878-A • Colfax, Louisiana 71417 (318) 627-5180

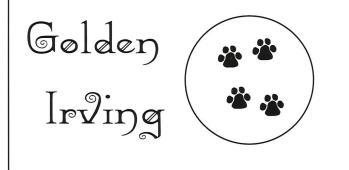


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To Sharon & John Masnick on the Golden Aires Breeder Visit!

Sharon, I love you for all your friendly advice and help so freely given. Truthfully, anyone who acquires a Pom from you is a lucky person.

Thank you for my exceptionally lovely babies "Su-Su" and "Foxy." Having them to love is like walking on the moon...









Michaelangelo

Muzette

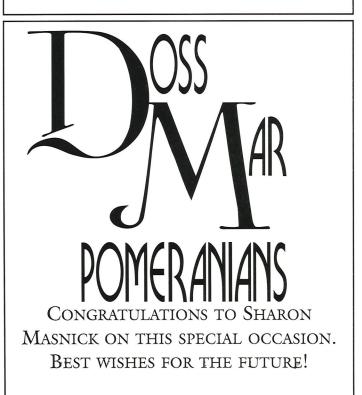
(Ch. Golden Aire's Moonwalker x Snowstar Almond Pan Dowdy) Red Sister for sale to Obedience Home

Savalana Pomeranians

Chrysa Guggenheimer P.O. Box 675918, Marietta, Georgia 30067-0023 (404) 514-8096

Congratulations, Sharon & John Masnick and the Golden Aires Poms. Moonwalking is such great fun! Mindy, Snickers, Tiffany, Dusty and Ricky just love it and are so proud of their Dad, Ch. Golden Aires Moonwalker. Thanks, "Wally," for sharing your genes with us!

Rose Schroeder Rosehill's Pomeranians



MARIAN DOSSINGER 3936 HI MOUNT ROAD KEWASKUM, WISCONSIN 52040 (414) 334-4882

THE POM READER / OCTOBER 1993

TRESSTIQUE POMS

Would like to Congratulate SHARON MASNICK



Golden Aires Billy Jean

on her kennel visit

Sharon, thank you again for Billy, I love her and she gave me this beautiful little girl who's only waiting for that last Major, thanks to her handler who gives her alot of T.L.C..



Tresstique Lil Orphan Annie

BONNIE HARRIS 19 Wheat Path Road W. • Mt. Sinai, New York 11766 (516) 331-3004

Congratulations to Sharon Masnick and the Golden Aires Poms...

Here's wishing you continued success!

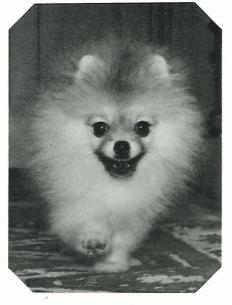
Jean Schroll

Golden Aires Star Gazer

"Come on down!" Star at 4 months old (Ch. golden Aires Moonwalker x Ch. Golden Aires Here I

Am)

Thank you, Sharon and John Masnick of Golden Aires Pomeranians for the newest member of our family. We



appreciate all of the time and help you have given us over the years. You are the best!

Mary, Jim, Charlotte, Pat, Kate and Sarah McAliley 37

CONGRATULATIONS SHARON ON YOUR Kennel Visit! FROM **BENSON RAY** & BENRAY POMS 2007 VESTRY DRIVE

38

CHARLESTON, S.C.29414 (803) 571-6165

Zzickgarbob

MARIE E, CARLOUGH 8 ROWLAND AVENUE • BLUE POINT, NY 11715 (516)363-9524



GOLDEN AIRES JJ FLASH CONGRATULATIONS,

SHARON!

THANK YOU SO MUCH FOR JJ, MARY AND PAMMIE. THEY ARE ALL MUCH LOVED!!

Congratulations to Sharon Masnick on her kennel visit!

"MUSIC" "JAKE" says HI! to his half-brother Wally and his half-sisters at Golden Aires.

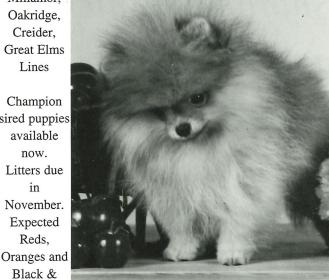
Nina Epps OAKRIDGE KENNELS RT. 5 Box 150 • Nixa, Missouri 65714

★STAR HAVEN★ POMERANIANS

Millamor, Oakridge, Creider. Great Elms Lines

Champion sired puppies available now. Litters due in November. Expected Reds,

Black &



Tans.

Congratulations on your kennel visit, Sharon Masnick JANICE YOUNG

618 W. Springfield Rd. • St. Clair, MO

· · (314) 620 274

39 **LAN PRESENTS**



Congratulations Sharon & John and all those lovely Golden Aires "Kids", from your friends Edd Bannister & Tony Draine and...

GOLDEN AIRES SPECIAL EDITION with breeder/handler SHARON MASNICK

> Thank you, Sharon!



Owner: EDD BANNISTER



2008 HIghway Six Gaston, SC 29053 803-568-40

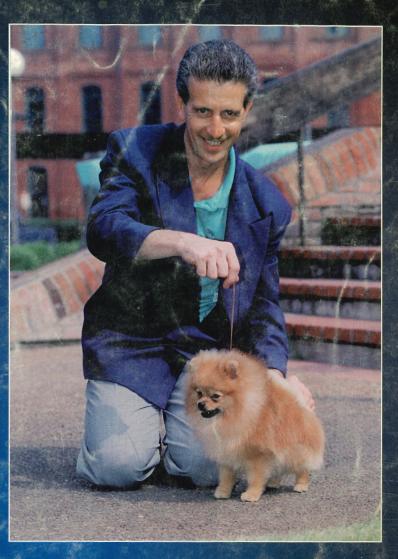


We are proud to present GOLDEN AIRES KNIGHTWALKER

bat

íbt!

A Ch. Golden Aires Moonwalker son...



Watch for Al & Walker to "Walk Right In" and capture the Winner's Circle!

GOLDEN AIRES POMS



HCR 65 BOX 745

Huger, SC 29450

803-928-3511

Agent: AL MINIERO Ellenwood, Georgia 404-507-8667

THE POM READER 8848 Beverly Hills Road Enkeland, FL 33809-1604



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