

SOFT COATED WHEATEN TERRIER BREED CLUB OF NSW INC

He is your friend, your partner, your defender, your dog.
You are his life, his love, his leader.
He will be yours, faithful and true, to the last beat of his heart

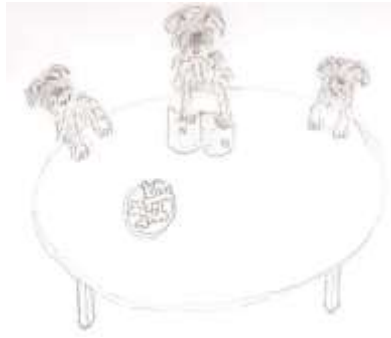


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New Committee appointments

President:	Mrs Jeanette Grayston
Vice-President:	Dr Rob Smith
Treasurer:	Mr Allen Morley
Secretary & Show Secretary:	Dr Nikki Smith



<u>Committee:</u>	
Jenny Maartens	Rescue Coordinator and member of Social Committee
Elizabeth Byrne:	Social Committee
Deborah Jeffrey:	Web Page Committee
Lynnette Pezely:	Health and Show Committee

Committee Membership:

Social & Fundraising:	President, Jenny Maartens, Elizabeth Byrne
Constitution:	President, Allen Morley, Anne O'Driscoll
Web:	President, Deborah Jeffrey
Health:	President, Secretary, Lynnette Pezely, Jenny Maartens
Show:	Secretary, Lynnette Pezely

Club Logo

Three designs were submitted for consideration as the Club logo. One design was withdrawn. At the Club Meeting held on 2 August, it was decided to hold a poll to select the winning design. The design submitted by the celebrated Irish artist Louisa Nash received the most votes, and a copy is below. We are in discussions with the printer to add the name of the Club to the design. Once the logo is finalized, the Committee will discuss what items we might be able to sell with the logo printed on them, for example tee shirts and polo shirts, and caps.



Explanation of the design:

The two blue and red colours are from the flag of New South Wales, as are the waratahs.

The small green leaf on the painting is the shamrock and the musical instrument is the harp, both symbols of Ireland, the country of origin of the Soft Coated Wheaten Terrier.

The bird/dog is actually a language in pictures used only by the high leaders of Celtic tribes in Ireland.

The bird/dog symbol was only used by the most highly intellectual people of high rank. It has been in use since the 6th century and was used on brooches, buckles and belts as a status symbol.

The dog with wings represents both Air & Earth".

Berry Celtic Festival - A little bit of rain didn't dampen the spirits. We had a great turnout for the opening street parade. All the dogs wore green coats, special handmade collars and leprechaun hats, and looked a treat. We also had Indi, the beautifully behaved Doberman in her green coat, three Irish wolfhounds wearing garlands in the Irish colours and 13 Westies, all decked out in their kilts and velvet jackets. All the dogs were beautifully behaved and we got lots of cheers as we marched down the main street of Berry in the the opening parade. It was a perfect Irish 'soft day', and the wheatears were in their element. Aubrey excelled himself and marched proudly the whole distance, which really put a smile on our faces.







Sydney Dog Lovers Show, 5-6 August 2015



Our team of supporters - Liz and John Brodie and Millie; Glen Lehman and Winston; Elizabeth and Conor Byrne and Finnegan; Jenny Maartens and Trevor Eade and Flash; Anne O'Driscoll and Ruari; and Diane and Allen Morley ensured that our Club Stand at the 2016 Sydney Dog Lovers Show held on 5-6 August 2016 was a great success.

The team did a superb job of promoting our wonderful dogs, and I was just so proud of them in the Parade of Breeds - they were fantastic, and I know that the Village Vets thought we put on a great show and we all looked superb.

Thank you, one and all for your support and special thank-yous to Elizabeth Byrne for helping me set up and dismantle the stand, to Glen, who did two days of promotion; to Trevor for all the wonderful photos and to Graham and Aubrey for their unstinting support.

Over 25,000 people passed through the turnstiles over the two days, so well done my friends for fielding so many questions.

The only downside to the weekend was that four of us came down with an awful bug and were out of sorts for nearly two weeks.



Annual Wheaten Picnic, Sunday, 9 October 2017

Our picnic was held on a perfect spring day, with the sun shining and a light breeze. We had a fabulous day catching up with our Wheatens and parent friends too. The day was full of fun, we had all the characters of a wheaten, sneak treats from the table, first to get wet in the water, most nervous to take the plunge in the water, wheaten keen to encourage nervous wheaten into the water, wheatens terrorising a family by being too friendly, young puppy keen to impress, sporty wheaten that went off to play Futsal, elderly wheaten who enjoyed meeting everyone, lapped up the sunshine and made time for an afternoon nap, wheaten who thought the camp chair was provided for their use only, local wheaten who enjoys the day and gets on with everyone, the Wheaten accountant, checking everything added up and signing off, the Wheatens, of course, gave the Wheaten greeting, to Taylor, Naomi's daughter, she was delighted. Naomi Conroy from Puppoose Seaford gave a grooming demonstration and got lots of questions from the audience of potential groomers. At the end of her talk, an excited little girl, Tayla, Naomi's daughter, came around with a basket of shampoo and conditioner samples for all the dogs.













A tired Millie at the end of a beautiful day



And by 2.30 p.m., it was time for Aubrey's nap.

2017 SCWT DownUnder (Australia/New Zealand) Calendar

Our 2017 calendar is now available (\$20 plus postage), and attached are photos of a few pages to whet your appetite.

The calendar is a major fundraiser for the Club, and your contribution of photos and financial support is greatly appreciated. We still have some calendars available, so if you would like one, please email Jeanette (graystonjg@yahoo.com.au); - they make great Christmas gifts.



Comments on the 2017 Calendar

- Well, I collected my calendars yesterday and must say they exceeded my expectations – so many beautiful wheaten!!! I'm up for a happy start to every day next year just looking at all those beauties.
- I have the calendars & absolutely love them. Thank you for all your wonderful work!!– love them all
- They are wonderful. Thank you so much. Our girls were so excited to see their Roger in there again this year.
- Thank you so much for organizing yet another amazing calendar.

Rywani Trophy

Ray and Win Newson of Victoria started the Rywani Kennels in 1988 with Ch.Larnook Cracker Jack and Ch.Stevelyn Sugar 'N' Spice (from the UK). A few years later they imported a bitch puppy Stevelyn That's All Right and frozen semen from England and Ir.Ch.Stevelyn Blue Suede Shoes of Kariskiye. Rywani also made up several champions, all winning group, in-group and in-show awards.



In recognition of the work done for the breed by Ray and Win, Cheryl and David Deasey donated the Rywani Trophy to the Club with a request that it be awarded to the NSW dog who has won the most points in the previous year.

The winner for 2015 is Aust. Ch. Ardgaethe Ballinbar Magnus (Aoife x Aubrey April 11, 2014), aged 2 years and 5 months.

He's just my dog

He is my other eyes that can see above the clouds; my other ears that hear above the winds.

He has told me more than a thousand times over that I am his reason for being – by the way he rests against my leg, by the way he thumps his tail at my smallest smile, by the way he shows his hurt when I leave without taking him. (I think it makes him sick with worry when he is not along to care for me).

**When I am wrong, he is delighted to forgive.
When I am angry he clowns to make me smile.
When I am happy, he is joy unbounded.**

**When I am a fool, he ignores it.
When I succeed, he brags.
Without him, I am only another person.
With him, I am all-powerful.**

He has taught me that the meaning of devotion is loyalty itself.

**With him, I know the secret comfort and a private peace.
He has brought me understanding where before I was ignorant.
His head on my knee can heal my human hurts.
His presence by my side is protection against my fears of dark and unknown things.
He has promised to wait for me ... whenever ... wherever ... in case I need him, and I expect I will, as I always have.**

Who is he? -- He's just --

MY DOG!
Anonymous

Senior wheaten

And now for news of our senior wheaten. We have an article on Brandy and Benny Webb from Dubbo and another on Dermot by David Whelan from Adelaide.

I have attached a short story about Brandy and some photos. I lost most of his photos when my computer crashed and the back wouldn't work in the new computer so they aren't much good. They are of Brandy in quarantine, when he was a mature dog and on his 15th Birthday.

I feel I won't have him much longer but then I have been saying that for the last year. I feel privileged to have had him. We have walked some difficult miles together.

Thank you for the chance to tell his story. Betty Webb, Betandy

Brandy, Australian Champion Glendowan Babington Brandy imp UK.Brandy, came to us from the UK in early 2002 when Sydney was surrounded by bushfires, and so his introduction to Australia was heat and smoke. He was bred by Margaret House, who graciously allowed us to visit her in 2000 and meet her wheaten.

I was smitten with Rowan, a little Irish dog with a big personality, and asked if she had a puppy available by him as she had a litter due at the time. But they were all spoken for, so we had to wait. It was worth it.



Photo: Brandy in quarantine at Eastern Creek, NSW

Brandy arrived at quarantine a bedraggled little Irish coated puppy, and I wondered what I had bought. He was bright and happy and didn't seem to have suffered from the long trip out, but the coat was quite different from what I had expected. He fitted right in with Maeve and Meg, and as he matured his coat changed to a gleaming light wheaten colour with a lovely texture and soft waves. He was a great mover, four square with lovely reach and drive, which go with his good conformation.

Once he was titled I didn't show him much as Andrew (my husband) wasn't at all well, so I only did local shows and not even those a lot, but Brandy proved to be a great pet and companion, and gave me lovely litters from each of my bitches.

Although Brandy introduced to Australia new lines he wasn't widely used at stud. He fathered some top-quality puppies who almost without exception inherited his beautiful Irish coat and lovely movement, but sadly most never reached the show ring.



Brandy also has progeny in Japan and Hong Kong. He has some in the UK by A.I. and now has grand children there.

Brandy was fifteen years on 24 August 2016.

He is still beautiful to me and even though deaf and his eyes a little cloudy, he is still my constant companion and best buddy. His nose still works a treat and he never misses a meal.

In the last few months he has really slowed down, so we make the most of each day together.

Photo: Brandy as a mature dog



Photo: Brandy, aged 15

A story from David Whelan about his two wheatens, Dermie and Murphy. Dermie turned 17 on 7 November 2016.

It was a warm summers day (Sunday 30th January 2000) as my friend and I drove to Toongabbi to pick up our puppies, Softeire Bran aka Dermie and Softeire Branwen aka Murphy (born on 7th November 1999). We arrived at Marian Rowleys property and we were greeted by a yard of gorgeous bundles of fluffy heaven. Dermie was the only male in a litter of 4. He had earned the name of Boof due to his large head and nose just like his dad, Icespy. I sat down in the middle of the yard to watch the puppies playing and tumbling with each other. After a while Dermie trotted over and plonked himself in between my crossed legs and looked up at me and at that stage I knew he had chosen me. He was 12 weeks of age, bigger than I was expecting him to be, and he reminded me of a stuffed teddy bear, all soft and cuddly.



After the excitement of the day and on our trip home, Murphy fell asleep in her crate whilst her brother, Dermie, preferred to stay awake alternating between crying and whimpering.

Photo: Dermie as a puppy

Once home, Dermie bounced around in his new surroundings, met Chloe our border collie and decided she was his favourite toy to annoy and pounce on much to Chloe's bewilderment who kept trying to avoid this chomping little monster.

Dermie took a liking to soft toys, growling at them, shaking them and curling up with his favourites in bed. He especially loved a large teddy and would jump up and try and chew the teddy's nose as he played-bowed and barked. Dermie developed quite strong hind legs, once he discovered that he could jump up on furniture you could never get him off. He would spend days tearing around the backyard jumping up and down the sleeper walls, dashing around Chloe, as she stood still and barked at him so he could go faster.



Out on walks he would bounce like a stag through long grass as he went looking for others to play with. It was funny to see this mop of brown leaping along a fence line as Chloe just trotted alongside him. He enjoyed antagonising

Photo: Dermie and Lucy

other dogs with his stag leaps especially if they were in their yards that backed the reserve we used to walk along. One time he was so excited to see another dog and stag bounced straight

into a wire fence, stopping him in mid-air. Bruised ego he trotted back to us and hid behind our legs.

The many years that followed were filled with Dermie ruling the roost, our home evolved around him as he battered those long curly eyelashes at us. We had a few health challenges as he started to get older, we lost Chloe to old age, my friend lost Murphy at aged 10 to Kidney failure and that same year Dermie had broken his toe while running around the reserve.

Months went on and the break was not healing, we also noticed he had lost his spark which we thought might have been to the loss of Chloe. We decided to seek another opinion about the break as we also started to notice he was gaining weight even though we could feel his backbone.

A few days later after the 2nd opinion he was diagnosed with a large tumour on his spleen he was rushed to surgery with no guarantees he would pull through the operation, nor if the cancer would return after it was removed. The magnificent team successfully removed a 5kg benign tumour. We were told how lucky he was that the tumour had not erupted killing Dermie. He came home 24hrs after the major surgery but had the spark back in his eyes again and he was a happy little chap trying to be a part of everything that was going on around the house instead of resting.

After the loss of Chloe and once Dermie had fully recovered, we decided to add to the family. Lucy, also a Wheaten Terrier, joined our family as an 8 week old puppy all the way from Dubbo.

Dermie was 12 at the time and it took him a little while to adjust to this little monster who saw him as her play thing. Before too long Dermie and Lucy became buds, and Lucy would tear around everywhere with Dermie trying to keep up.

By now Dermie's eyesight and hearing wasn't like it used to be and he started to rely on Lucy to be his ears. She is never far from his side even when he is asleep. One day we arrived home to find Dermie limping, his hind leg dangling. Our hearts dropped as we rushed him to the vet, the vet confirmed he had dislocated his hip. They managed to pop it back in, brave boy he was, and he hopped out of the vets

with his hip back where it should be and under strict instructions of no jumping. Unfortunately the hip popped out again and this time the vet performed a closed reduction, bandaged his leg and for 3 months he was then confined to his crate and only let out for small walks.



These last few years with age, sadly he has had muscle wastage in his hind legs and he hasn't been able to jump up again but still loves to go for walks every day.

Photo: Dermie, aged 17 years

Over the 17 years since we brought him home, he has brought us so much joy and love, and he makes us laugh with his little ways.

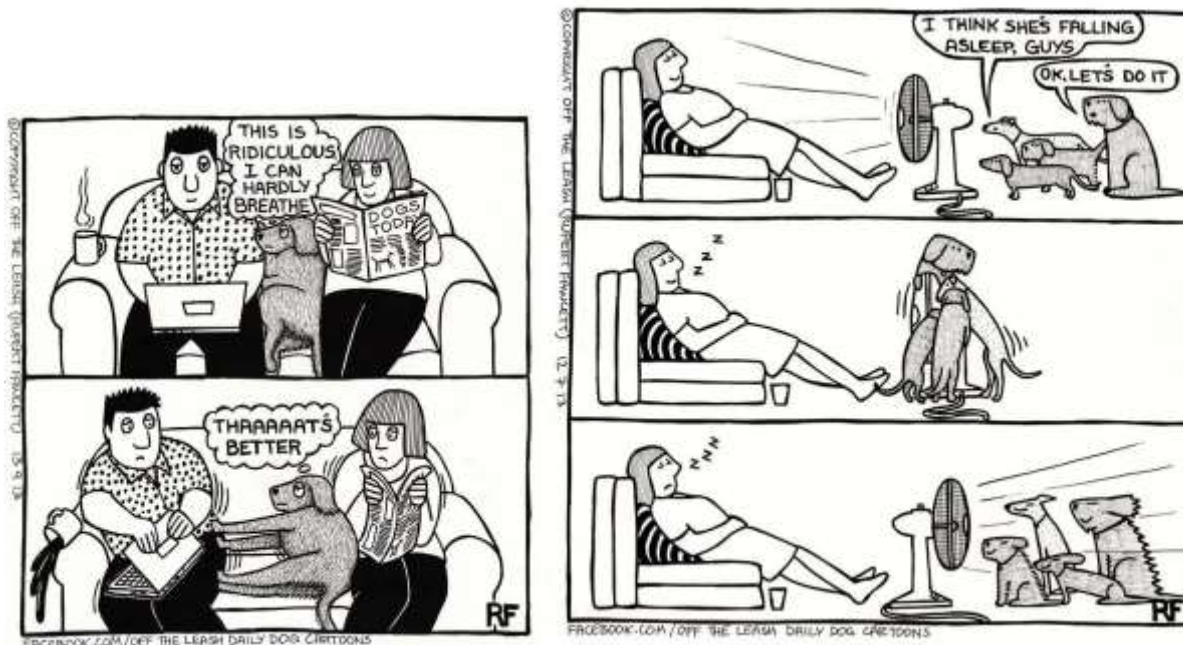
Even though he may not bounce like a stag through the grass and he cannot hear or see as well, he will always be our little man with the big gorgeous nose, Dermie.

Cartoons

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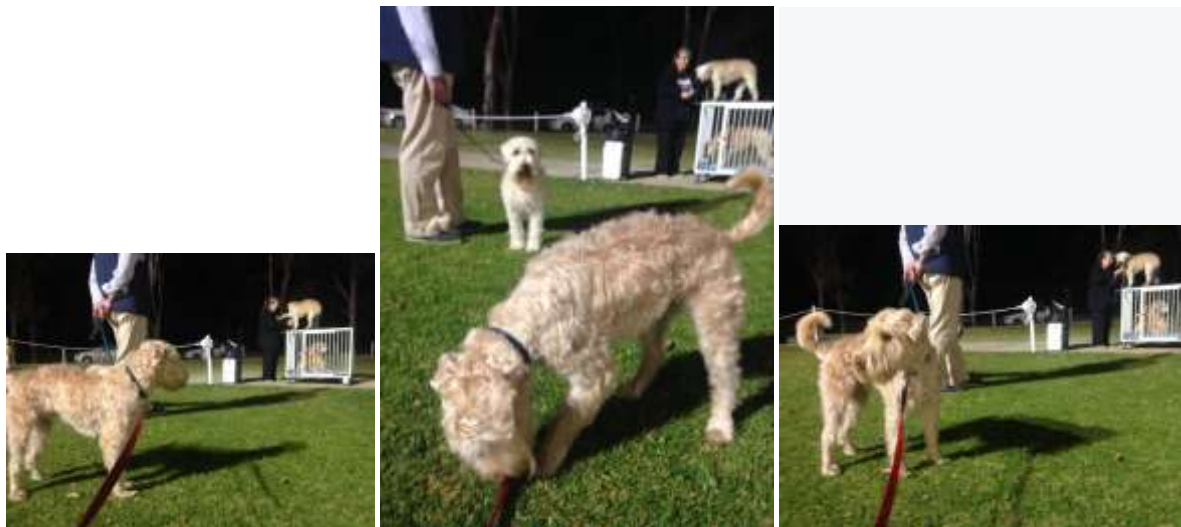


DogsNSW Judges Training Field Night, 21 October 2016

I would like to extend a special thank you to Lori Ann Davis for organizing some of our owners and their dogs to attend the Dogs NSW Judges Training Night for Soft Coated Wheaten Terriers. Thank you so much to everyone for helping to educate new judges about our beautiful breed. The Club really appreciates that you gave of your time for this special event

Lori Ann was accompanied by two of her puppy Wheatens and was joined for the evening by [Kirsty Robertson](#) and Paddington, Annemarie Casey, Ross and Rosie and Maggie.

The night was a great success and Kirsty Robertson said ***"I snapped a few quick pictures of Paddington tonight at the Dog Judges Training night. Even though Paddington isn't a show dog we certainly loved meeting other Wheatens. And it was fun to get a glimpse into Dog Show life. However he definitely didn't love it when strange people kept wanting to look at his teeth!"***



And don't forget, we will be looking for volunteers for the Judges Training Evening in 2017. The date will be confirmed early in the New Year, but it will be sometime in October.

Links:

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/248601165173130>

Wheaten Health Matters
(FB)

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/748753248496589>

Wheaten Training Matters
(FB)

www.wheaten.org.uk

Soft Coated Wheaten Terrier
Club of Great Britain

2017 Diary Dates

Sunday, 19 March	Wheaten Walk and Brunch/Lunch – venue to be confirmed
Sunday, 9 April	Breed Judging Purina Royal Easter Dog Show, Olympic Park, Homebush
Sunday, 9 April	SCWTBC of NSW (Inc) Specialty Show, Olympic Park, Homebush
Saturday, 27 May	Berry Celtic Festival Street Parade
Sunday, 9 July	Christmas Winter Walk, Frenchy's Café, Middle Head Rd, Mosman
Saturday, 5 & Sunday, 6 August	2017 Sydney Dog Lovers Show, Moore Park
Tuesday, 15 August	Dogs NSW – Lecture to aspiring judges on the SCWT, Orchard Hills
Sunday, 8 October	Club Annual Picnic, Battersea Park, Abbotsford
Monday, 16 or 23 October	Dogs NSW Field Day Lecture on SCWT, Orchard Hills – to be confirmed



Twas the Night Before Christmas...rescue version

Twas the night before Christmas,
and all through the house
Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse.
the stockings were hung by the chimney with care,
In hopes that St Nicholas soon would be there.

The children were nestled all snug in their beds,
With nary a thought of the dog in their heads.
And mamma in her kerchief and I in my cap,
Knew he was cold, but who cared about that?

When out on the lawn there rose such a clatter,
I sprang from my bed to see what was the matter.
Away to the window I flew like a flash,
The dog must be loose; he's into the trash!

The moon on the breast of the new-fallen snow,
Gave the luster of mid-day to objects below.
When what to my wondering eyes should appear,
But Santa Claus with eyes full of tears.

He unchained the dog, once so lively and quick,
Last year's Christmas gift, now thin and sick.
More rapid than eagles, he called the dogs name,
And the dog went right to him, despite all his pain.
Now DASHER, Now DANCER, Now, PRANCER and VIXEN!
On COMET on CUPID on DONNER and BLITZEN!
To the top of the porch! To the top of the wall!!
Let's find him a home where he'll be loved by all!!

I knew in an instant there were not gifts this year.
For Santa had made our mistake very clear.
The gift of a dog is not just for the season,
We had gotten a pup for all the wrong reasons.

In our haste to think of a gift for the kids,
There was something we important that we had missed.
A dog should be family, and cared for the same.
You don't give a gift, then put it on a chain.

And I heard him exclaim as he flew out of sight,
"YOU WERE GIVEN A GIFT!! YOU WERE GIVEN A LIFE."



**As this will be our last newsletter for 2016,
on behalf of the Committee of the Club,
I would like to thank you for your support
and to wish you and yours a very happy Christmas,
happy holidays and all the very best for 2017.**