

# The Whoa Post

January 2020

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## *The January Issue*

Every dog owner knows they will probably outlive their dog. Not a day that is looked forward to, but one that is inevitable. My day came on January 1, 2020 when I should have been making resolutions, but was instead reflecting on how rich my life has been with my dog Belle. It's a tough beginning to the new year. She was everything a French Brittany should be; easy to live with in the home, eager to please in the field and could tend toward gluttony with the right temptation. She earned a GUN title in the UKC and was a NAVHDA Utility Prize III dog. The only thing she wasn't was an Epagneul Breton (EB) because she came from the Hunrunr Kennel in Montana.

Those of us fortunate enough to have owned Hunrunr dogs would not trade a day with them for the EB designation. These dogs are pure joy and eager to please their owners and happy to greet anyone that comes their way. Belle was perhaps the happiest dog ever. She danced with you at the smallest suggestion. And if you're dancing, you're happy.

As things stand a week later, the house feels empty. I still have two dogs to keep me company, though neither of them dance. They hunt, retrieve and one of them even talks! But even the two dogs remaining are looking for Belle, on her favorite couch, in the kennel, all the places she hung out. We are getting used to the new normal.

Looking back at 2019, I had a great year. Spent spring and summer with good friends training dogs and camping both in the badlands and in the heart of the Prairie Pothole Region. We hunted hard this fall in both Montana and North Dakota. The upland bird season closed January 5, 2020. Now we prepare and wait for September, when we can roam the prairies again in search of wild birds, with two dogs out front and Belle in my heart.

I wish you the very best 2020 for you!

Sherry Niesar  
Whoa Post Editor

## *This Bird is Mine...Back Off!* by Ken Bruwelheide

It was the second day of the 2019 Montana pheasant season, October 13. Mel and I had three dogs on the ground: Cassie (age 12 and deaf), Rosie (age 11), and Sally (age 7). The dogs and hunters were working a broad shallow drainage that generally runs north to south ending in an irrigation dam. This drainage has a lazy stream that is shallow and often disappears with cut grain fields on both sides. We were walking north with a light west wind. Bird numbers were low, but if there were any birds around then our walk would be productive. We walked about half a mile from the truck located on the county road.



Suddenly all three dogs became really birdy. They went on point almost at the same instant. We have all seen a point with a back but this was a triple point with three noses almost touching. Mel and I prepared for the flush and I walked forward. The ring neck rose up very close to me so I let it get out a short way before shooting so that I did not blast it to pieces.

I sensed a high degree of competition among the three dogs as they moved immediately towards the bird not wanting to hold for the flush and the shot.

Sally was first to the bird, thus claiming it. Cassie and Rosie also grabbed the bird so there was a three way tug of war. Mel came and removed Rosie from the fray. I pinched Cassie on the flank and she released. These two releases were needed because Sally at 24 pounds was growling and ready to fight! I gave her the command to "drop it." She did not because this was, in her opinion, her bird. I pinched her flank without result. So rather than enter a tug of war with her or yell at Sally for retrieving the bird as she is trained to do I slowly turned and walked away. Sally's perceived threat of losing the bird to another dog was then removed. As she approached my side I said "drop it" and she did.

It was an exciting few moments. With all of the commotion the rest of the pheasants in the drainage were on the run and did not stop.

We had good dog work and harvested one ring neck so it was a great walk. I also saw a new side of Sally....



## *Sage Hens by Peter Wax*

The dogs are on point. There is not a lot to hide in. Some clay earth, some sage, a few stinging blades of grass and couple spent wildflowers, but the dog's nose knows. Just in front of the black bitch I see one, then another a foot or two further out. They are not big ones but there might be a big one nearby. I start walking around bumping first one, then two, then the covey rises but all are small. Small is a relative term when flushing sage hens. Young of year birds are twice the size of a sharptail, and momma and her unsuccessful



sisters are 4 to 5 pounds. I am wishing for a big male. A black headed rooster. A six plus pounder. A gobbler. None in this cluster. Five hours and three coveys later we have filled our limit with adult hens and subadults cocks weighing 3 to 5 pounds but no mystical dancing-dandy the size of a jake turkey.

Sage hen are the king of game birds. The way to hunt them is a game of canine endurance. Just put the dogs down and walk until they are exhausted, or you have a limit. There are plenty of sharptail grouse to add weight to the game bag as you go along.

The land is endless. A lumpy rolling turquoise colored seascape. Big. Big, beautiful, inviting, enticing, addicting and perfumed with sweet sage. It pulls you in and surrounds you in an emptiness that fills a spiritual need that can never be satisfied. Little water, hard ground, and rough sage. Eventually the dogs become fatigued and whipped raw. Fatigue makes them vulnerable to mistakes in a rattlesnake infested landscape. When the 400 yarder is slow hunting a 100 to the front it is time to call it a day.

A few suggestions if you plan on hunting sage hens. Get your dog into marathon condition. Skinny. Bone skinny and snake broke. Have the address and contact for the nearest veterinarian. Carry Benadryl, booties, trainer tape, a sewing needle and some silk thread. A gallon or more of water per dog and a compass. Watch the time and make sure you take a break every hour for the dogs. Each break, or anytime you touch your dog,

check the nose and mouth for seed awls. Inspect feet, crotch and armpits for cuts and abrasions. You do these things and you will have the peace of mind to get lost in the finest upland country in the world. A land of endless sage, bombed out crick bottoms, alkaline water holes, and brackish seeps. A land of prairie falcon, coyote, pronghorn, mule deer and the occasional elk. A land where after the first hour you will not have to imagine what it looked like before the first white man.

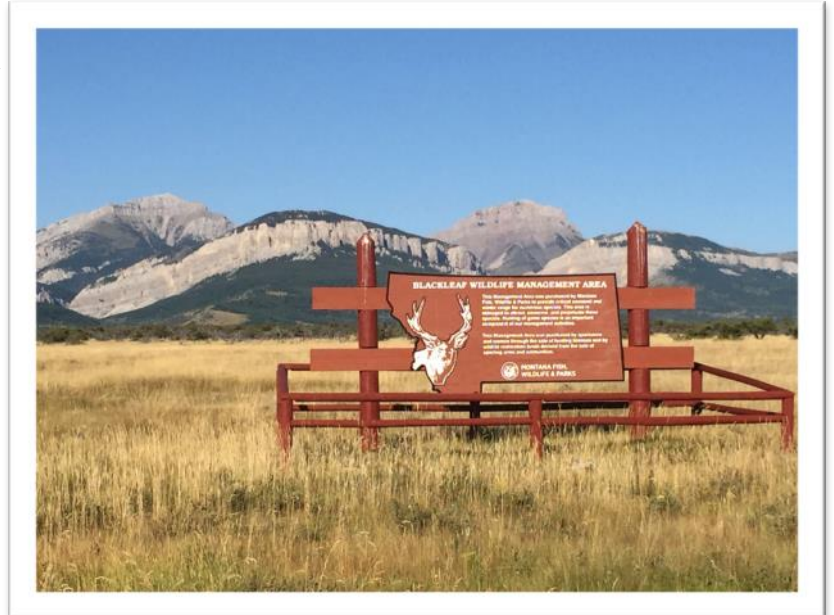


# *Adventures Along the Rocky Mountain Front*

*by Mel & Kim Kotur*

There's a place in Montana where the plains end, and the mountains begin. It's a place that stretches from the north to the south, from Alaska to Mexico. It's home to one of North America's oldest roads used by indigenous peoples for over 10,000 years. Look it up sometime, truly a remarkable trail. The route is commonly known as the Old North Trail and is said to have guided one of mankind's greatest migrations. The Old North Trail follows the eastern flank of Continental Divide along one of the most spectacular geological features on our continent. A place where the mountains meet the plains in an abrupt sort of way.

In Montana, this feature runs approximately from Glacier National Park south to the Missouri River, almost 120 miles. We refer to this place as the Rocky Mountain Front. Sacred to the Blackfeet Nation,

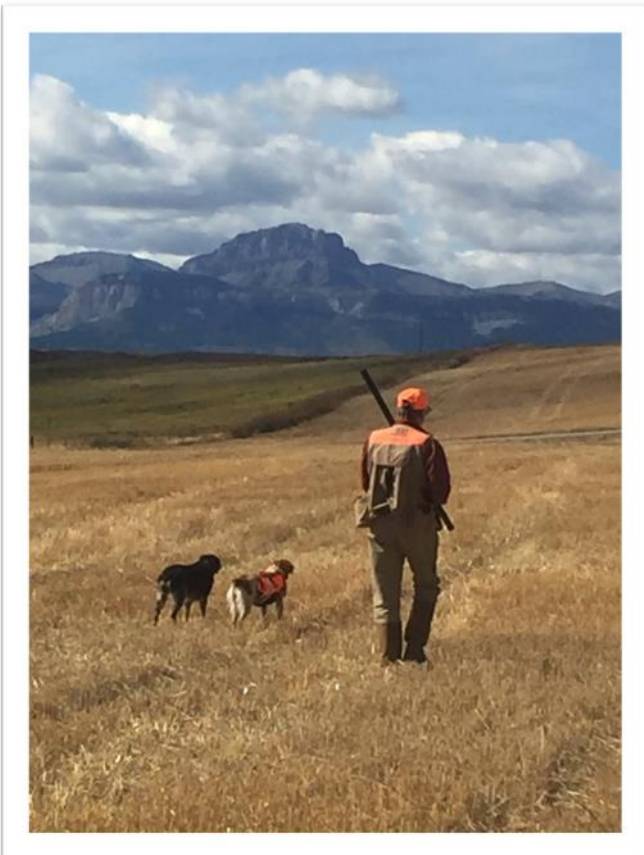


today the Front remains rich with wildlife – black and grizzly bears, wolverines and wolves, bighorn sheep and mountain goats, elk, moose, and deer, raptors and songbirds. And, luckily, it's also home to mountain grouse, sharptail grouse, gray partridge, pheasants, and exceptional numbers and kinds of waterfowl.

For Kim and I, one of our favorite places in September for hiking the countryside with our two French Brittany's, is anywhere along the Rocky Mountain Front. The communities of Augusta, Choteau, Pendroy, Conrad, St. Mary, Babb and East Glacier are wonderful small communities with great Montana hospitality.

Because the month of September falls prior to the opening of pheasant season, we focus our attention on grouse and partridge. And that seems to work out very well for Rosie and Maisie, as those birds usually hold well for pointing dogs, especially early in the season.

If you have a hankering to explore this remarkable country



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## Adventures - Continued from page 4

at a truly magnificent time of year, a few precautions are in order. Much of the Front Range is grizzly bear country and the big bears are venturing further and further out onto the plains. Last year, a Montana Fish, Wildlife and Parks Game Warden told me that they were watching a grizzly bear in the Stanford area, that's about 120 miles east of the mountains! Also, nearly anywhere in Montana can be considered home to the prairie rattle snake. Snake avoidance training and vaccine may be in order.



The Rocky Mountain Front is home to the Bob Marshall Wilderness, the Lincoln Scapegoat Wilderness, Freezeout Lake Wildlife Management Area, the Blackfeet Indian Reservation and Glacier National Park. It's a special place, I'm just saying.....

### The Swift Fox

The swift fox is a species of concern and cannot be shot or trapped in this region in Montana. Swift foxes are much smaller than coyotes or red foxes and much less common, but there are some similarities that can be misleading if people don't know what to look for.

Swift foxes are about the size of a house cat, smaller than red foxes and only about a fifth the size of coyotes. In winter their coats are buffy-gray above, and orange-tan on the sides, legs and lower surface of the tail. The chest and belly are buff to white and the tail is tipped with black. Coyotes can have coloring and tail markings similar to swift fox, but are much larger. Red foxes are reddish orange with some variations and have white-tipped tails and darker legs.

Swift foxes were once abundant on the Great Plains, but in the early 1900s numbers began to decline in response to government poisoning campaigns aimed at wolves, prairie dogs and ground squirrels. Swift foxes lost a prey source in prairie dogs and squirrels, and when wolves declined, they couldn't out-compete coyotes and red foxes for food. In 1969, Montana declared swift fox basically extinct locally. But due in part to transplant programs, sightings of swift foxes have increased in eastern and central Montana since the 1980s.



## *Montana, December 2019 by John Mooney*

We had four days of outstanding hunting in Montana. The weather was in the upper twenties when we arrived and abruptly changed to -22 on our third day with a -39 windchill. We waited until 1:00 pm when it had warmed up to a balmy -8 and by 3:30 we had our limit of roosters. Despite the cold, and because we had the proper gear, we hunted every day with great success.

Three L'Escarbot Kennel dogs hunted with us: LeRoy De L'Escarbot (in the photo), Nixi De L'Escarbot and Manito De L'Escarbot (call name Nordy). All three hunted really well with many solid points on hens and roosters. There were many outstanding retrieves, one an eighty-plus-yard retrieve on a crippled bird in heavy cover, which would never have been found without Nordy de L'Escarbot's awesome skills.

Epagneul Bretons are tough enough to handle very difficult weather -- extreme cold, strong winds, snow etc. The owners will quit way before these awesome dogs will.

What a great hunt!!!!!!

John Mooney is the owner of L'Escarbot Kennels, Hampton, Minnesota



LeRoy AKA: Kennel Name: LeRoy De L'Escarbot, Tan CAG  
Dam: Fabienne De L'Escarbot  
Sire: Jarred du Comte De Batz Castelmore (Import France)  
Producer: John and Bruce Mooney

# The Making of a Versatile Champion: An Owner's Perspective by Chuck Becker

A Facebook post in late 2015 announcing a new litter of EB puppies caught my wife, Martha's, eye. In the pedigree she saw that the puppies were the Great Granddaughters of our first EB, "Aberdon Stuchdan Duighall", aka Doogie, who had died a few months prior. A call and a visit to Bill and Liz Kelley at Cache d'Or Kennels in Frederick, MD quickly followed and we got a new puppy!

Bill Kelly arranged for Greg Fry of Deadwood Kennels, long time GSP breeder, to train the new puppy. Gillie matured under Greg's care and a NAVHDA Prize 1 Utility Title came in September of 2018. Greg passed away a few weeks later (May He Rest in Peace).

Several of the Keystone NAVHDA members introduced us to Jake Bartells as a potential trainer and handler for Gillie's Invitational effort. Jake's knowledge of EBs, his experience in NAVHDA, including the Invitational, and his work ethic, proved to be the perfect combination needed to lead Gillie through the 2019 Invitational with a nearly perfect score.



VC Larue De Cache d'Or with trainer & handler Jake Bartells

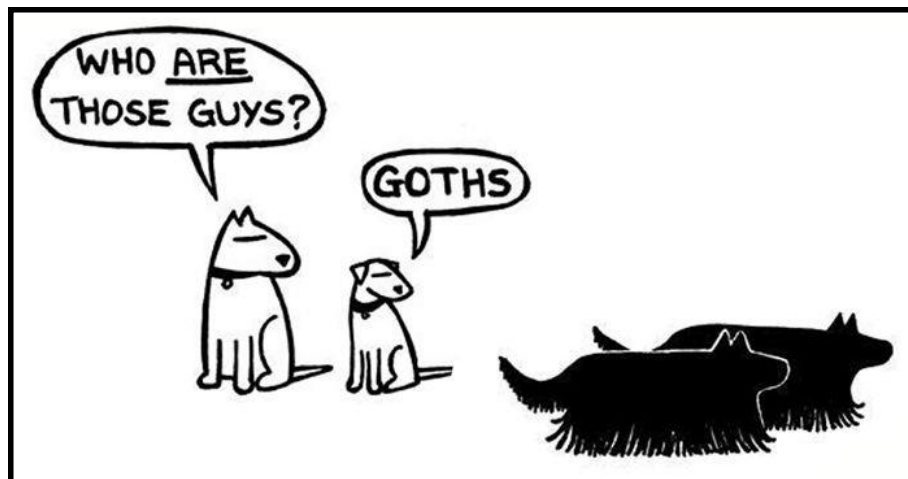
Photo provided by Chuck Becker



We have been blessed to have such a fine dog ,and blessed by our friendship with Bill, Liz, Greg, and Jake and his family; and blessed again by our association with NAVHDA.

Gillie is a joy to live with in our home, and a joy to hunt over in the field.

**Congratulations to NAVHDA  
Versatile Champion Larue De Cache d'Or!!**



## *Cable Traps by Peter Wax*

Blue hit a coyote snare on Saturday morning. The dogs and I were hunting the Little Missouri National Grasslands. Less than 5% of the state is publicly owned and the Little Missouri Grasslands are the only continuous piece of land big enough for a large lunged dog with good wheels. Both CHF Thorn 2xUT II, and Blue UT III have big lungs, wheels and love to run.

The morning begins like most with Thorn sitting shotgun and Blue perching on the center console as we wait for the sun. The sun sure takes her time, but as she rounds the corner, she is beautiful all dressed up in pink and gold. Outside, Thorn and Blue hop around impatiently, then skedaddle into the field at the close of the shotgun. We head southeast into a paradise built by the Lord and made accessible by the 1937 Bankhead-Jones Act.

Blue is a ridge cruising objective hunter. He hits everything birdy looking within 300 yards then stretches to over 400 if nothing interesting is discovered. Thorn is more methodical. A plus 200-yard windshield washer. They are a great brace.

We are not on the ground a minute when Blue drops into a treed draw. The second half of the brace sees him go and follows. Passing the first draw I see Thorn but no Blue. It is unlike him not to check in. He must be on point.

Thorn and I work the upper edge of the draw looking for Blue. I walk quietly as Thorn ducks and dodges in and out of the cover. At the edge of the next draw, still no Blue and start back tracking. Still no Blue. At the edge of the first draw I dig out the rarely used whistle and blow a few pips. No Blue. I go further back. Oddly Thorn comes up and walks behind me. Picking up my pace we round the edge of the draw and there is Blue, just sitting. I call him and he does not move. I start running.

He has a cable snare fast around his neck. This is the third time in my life I have had a dog in a snare. The other two had locks made of angled metal. Simple. Not this one. This one has a spring-loaded wire holding a small black racket and I cannot figure it out. Blue remains calm as I jam the Leatherman between his skin and the cable. The cable is dug in. The needle nose needs to enter downward, then up restricting his wind.

The cable will not cut. The Leatherman just crushes and bends the cable. I try multiple times. Pulling the Leatherman out to see if I can figure out the lock, Blue lays down stretching and tightening the snare more. I pick him up and set him back so there is slack in the cable. He rolls his eyes at me but does not lift his head.

I wiggle the Leatherman under the wire again. The cable is terribly tight now and the bottom jaw penetrates the skin. Blue ignores the injustice. I move the pliers back out of the hole and slide it up to the wire-eye that holds the spring and work it to the back of the cutters. Pop, off comes the eye, air rushes back in, and he sits up. I slip off his collars and look him over. A little spot of blood where the pliers stabbed him is all. Within minutes he is whining to go hunting. At hearing Blue the forgotten Thorn dances over to join in. Soon they are both yodeling. I slip the collars back on Blue and head to the truck to find someplace else to hunt.

**Mistakes:** I made two big ones. First being ignorant about modern day locking mechanisms and the second was not having the cable cutter my good friend Lyle gave me.

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## Cable Traps - Continued from page 8

**Snares:** Snare's (cable devices to wildlife agencies) are old school, effective, inexpensive, and lethal. They are indiscriminate. They kill by strangulation.

**Wire:** They are made from different types and sizes of wire, but the most common is 3/32" (7x7) or 5/64" (1x19) galvanized aircraft cable. The 7x7 is 7 strands woven around 7 strands for 49 strands and 1x19 is 19 strands woven as one wire. The multiple threads give the snare strength while keeping the profile thin.

**Locking Mechanism:** There are multiple types of locking mechanism. The locking mechanism prevents the snare from loosening so that each time the animal pulls it tightens.

Locks can be as simple as a bent piece of steel or composed of multiple mechanisms and springs. The first two times I have removed dogs from a snare, the lock was a simple bent piece of metal. All it took to get the dog free was relieving the pressure on the cable by lifting the bent metal lock.

The lock which gave us trouble on Saturday was more complex. A Dakotaline Deathblow Snare Lock with Dispatch Spring. According to the advertisement: "The Deathblow is designed to kill quickly. There is no backing off when Deathblow comes down". Heck, the name and advertisements enough to scare woman and children out of the field and kill your puppies instantly.



All kidding aside, these locks do the job they are designed for - Swift Strangulation. They use a dog's momentum to suck all the slack up and never give it back. The thin wire digs in and the lock holds fast. To release this type of lock, the spring needs to be lifted off the locking lever and the levered backed off the cable. If pup hits this going fast or panics you have limited time to respond so in cable country keep an eye on pooch.

**Too Tight or Too Late:** If the line gets too tight or pup is in serious distress (unconscious) there will not be enough slack or time for the inexperienced to operate this lock. Cutting the snare would be the proper option. If pup is unconscious cut free and administer CRP if necessary <https://www.redcross.org/take-a-class/cpr/performing-cpr/pet-cpr>.

**Cable Cutters:** Aircraft cable with multiple strands will give any flat cutter nightmares. The Leatherman is

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## Cable Traps - Continued from page 11



a great tool (it saved the day) but it is not designed to cut multiple threads of galvanized steel. Get a tool made for cutting cable, a secure holster for it, and carry it religiously. The cutter needs to be able to gather up the strands and hold them while cutting. A proper cutting tool has a “V” or “U” shape to the jaw. It will have a short nose to prevent stabbing or choking your dog when gathering up the cable.

An experience Federal Animal Control Man recommended an easy to carry 8-inch cutter

made by HIT as an economical option. I order one from Minnesota Trapline Products with the holster delivered to my door for under \$50.

**Location:** In North Dakota snaring is legal statewide on Private and State lands, accept Parks, Historical Sites & Monuments, and Wildlife Management Areas during the small game season. It is also legal to snare on all Federal lands accept Parks, Historic Site & Monuments, and Waterfowl Production Areas during the small game seasons. Note that refuges require a special permit.

**Dates:** The current snaring season begins in late November and runs through mid-March. There is no requirement to check cable devices. So, if you are looking for tell-tail sign of human activity you might not find any.

**Paratus Fortuna Iuvat:** Always have the snare cutter on your person. It is possible that a snare could get missed (not collected at the end of the season) or placed by someone who does not know the law. I am not sure of the history of the snaring season, but the two previous encounters (more than 30 years ago) were both in October while pheasant hunting.

**Conclusion:** The life of a hunting dog is hazardous. Cars, trucks, trains, rattle snakes, coyotes, wolves, thin ice, fast currents, pointed sticks, and steep cliffs. They run in front of the gun for thousands of hours. Few obtain old age without a brush or two with the reaper. While there are many things out there that can kill a bird dog, it is puzzling that snares on public lands is one of them. In a state like North Dakota where over 95% of the land is privately owned it seems reasonable to limit the use of snares to private lands during the bird season.

*“A well trained dog will make no attempt to share your lunch. He will just make you feel so guilty that you cannot enjoy it.”*

Helen Thomson



## Recipe: Papa's Duck Poppers

From: <http://prohuntersjournalrecipes.com/>

### Ingredients

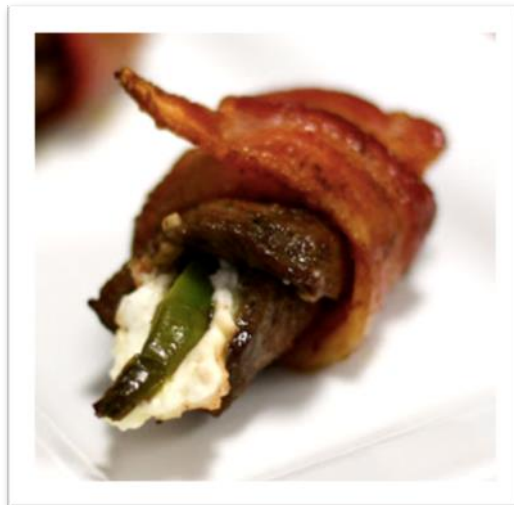
- 4 wild duck breast halves -deboned (you could use any wild game bird breast you have on hand)
- 1 regular brick of cream cheese (Refrigerate so it is firm and you are able to slice)
- 1 jar mild, medium, or hot jalapeno pepper slices
- 1 package of thick cut, uncooked bacon
- 1 bottle of Italian Dressing
- 1 box of wooden toothpicks

### Directions

- Clean the duck breasts, de-bone and remove skin
- Place breast in a plastic Zip-Lok bag or container and pour Italian dressing over breasts
- Marinate in the refrigerator for 3-6 hours
- Fire up the grill
- While the grill is preheating, remove the duck breasts from the marinade and butterfly them so there is a cavity in the middle.
- In the butterflied breast cavity, place a slice of cream cheese and several jalapeno peppers.
- Fold the butterflied breast back over so it surrounds the cream cheese and peppers.
- Wrap the breast with bacon.
- Secure the breasts from opening with the bacon wrap with toothpicks.
- When the grill is ready, grill breasts approximately 5 minutes a side (Medium rare is best).
- Remove from grill and serve each breast as an entree or cut it into bite-size portions and serve as appetizers.

### Tips

Soak the breasts in salted ice water for 30 minutes before adding to Italian dressing to help remove some of the blood and wild game taste. Rinse and pat dry before adding to the dressing.



Send your recipes to the  
Whoa Post Editor  
[sniesar@outlook.com](mailto:sniesar@outlook.com)

## Photo Gallery:



Nikolina De La HHF  
Photo provide by Jeff and  
Tasha Pleskac



Kim Kotur with Maisie and Rosie after  
the hunt.  
Photo by Mel Kotur



Molly on point. Molly is owned by Larry  
Ellison.  
Photo by Andy Clapham

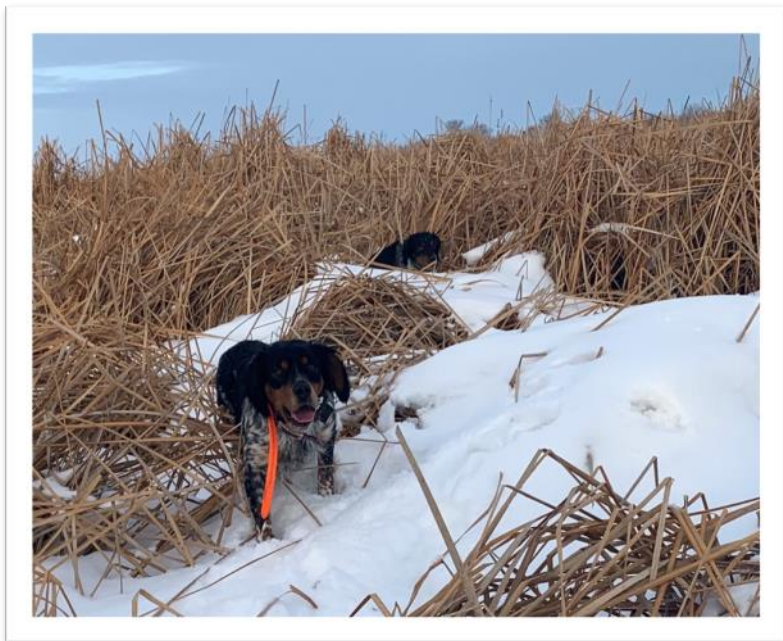


Desert Sun with a few pups.  
Photo by Butch Nelson

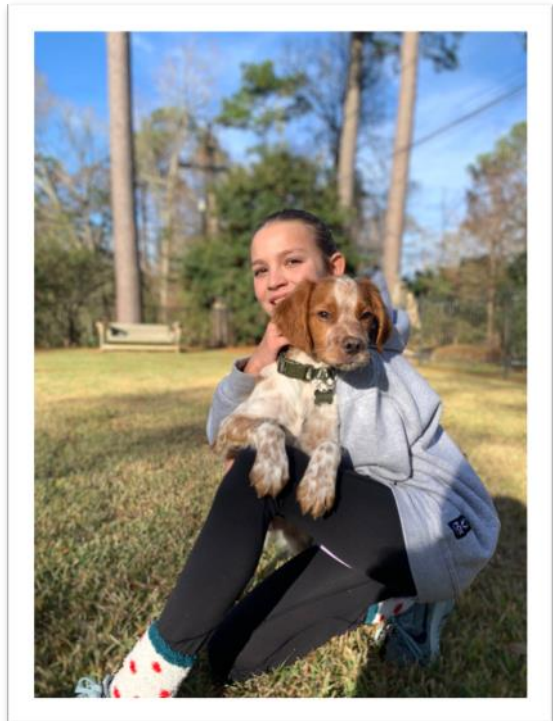


Perrine des Courtons de la Fortelle  
(Girolle du Hameau de Sorny x Nestior de la Plaine Marat)  
Breeder: E.Boichot  
Owner: P.Willems  
Photo Provided by Pierre Willems

## Photo Gallery:

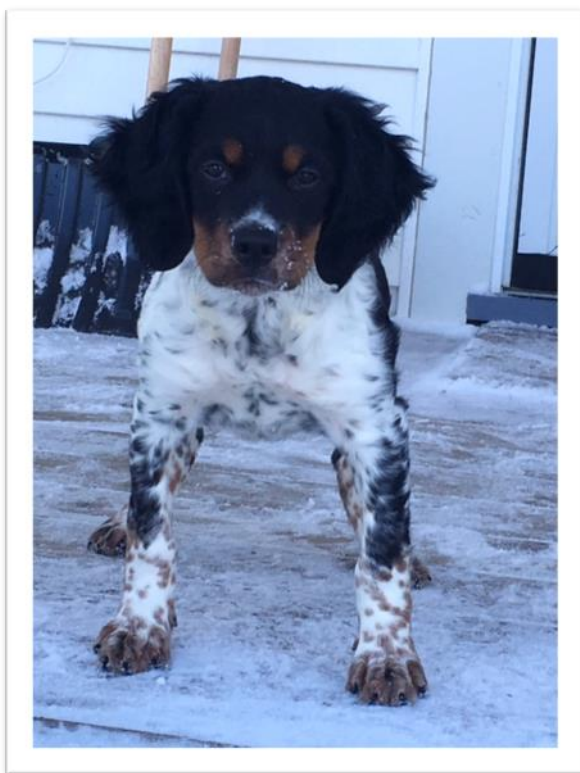


Winter cattail hunt with Natural De La HHF up front.  
Photo provide by Jeff and Tasha Pleskac

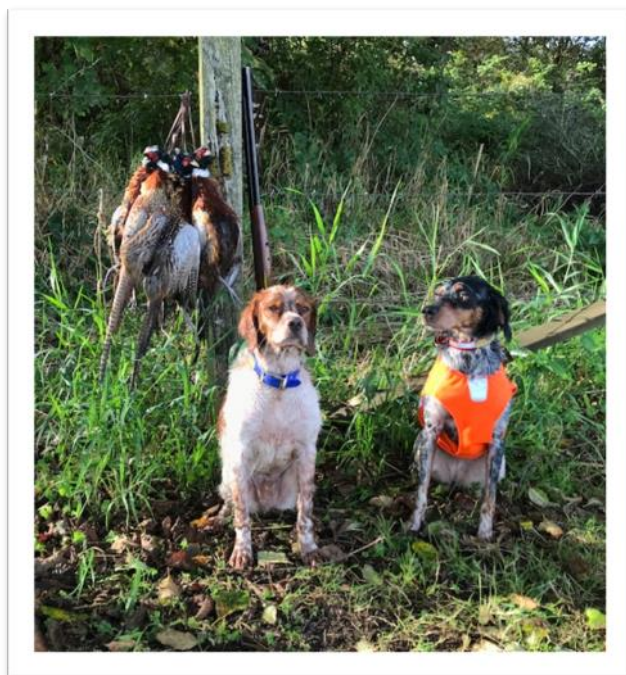


Victoria Dekeyzer and her new puppy  
Pierre De Atchafalaya from Baton Rouge  
Louisiana

Photo by Mark Castile



Attitude from a five month old female pup.  
Photo by John Mooney



Western Washington hunt. Jim Cassara Rebel  
(left) and Clint Rands Maddie on right.

Photo provided by Jim Cassara



## Happy New Year!

May your New year be filled with grand adventures and exciting times.

*The Whoa Post* received some new year wishes and thought we'd share them with our readers.

Photo provided by Joe Schmutz



HAPPY NEW YEAR (Jawen du Hameau de Sorny facing the Alps)

Photo provided by Pierre Willems



## Whoa Post Marketplace

### *Puppies!*

Taking Deposits Now

Dam: TRAILER CH INDIANA DE BROUGHTON WRT

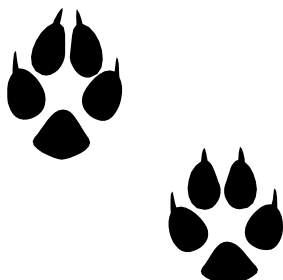
Sire: GUN CH SMITH'S LEGEND DE PONDSIDE TAN

Pups Due December 5th

Ed Smith 574 699 6302

Contact: Ed Smith at 574 699 6302

Cell: 765 432 9184 . [ej1029@aol.com](mailto:ej1029@aol.com)



### *For Sale: Garmin Alpha 100 with TT15 mini*

#### **Multi-dog Tracking GPS and Remote Training Device in One**

- Tracks up to 20 dogs or buddies from up to 9 miles (TT 15) or 4 miles (TT 15 mini) away
- 18 training levels of continuous and momentary stimulation
- Tone and vibration alerts
- Preloaded TOPO U.S. 100k maps
- Measures dogs' speed and distance traveled

Lightly used system. The TT 15 fits dogs over 40 pounds, the mini fits smaller dogs but will work on bigger dogs too.

**Price:** \$400

**Contact** Susan Davy at 701-240-6702 or Email at [pottery@minot.com](mailto:pottery@minot.com)



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## ***Breeders***

**Chantant K-3 Kennel**  
Norman & Judy Pope  
[popecpa23@gmail.com](mailto:popecpa23@gmail.com)  
605-724-2533, 303-324-9972

**Coteau Kennel**  
Pete Wax & Sherry Niesar  
[sniesar@outlook.com](mailto:sniesar@outlook.com)  
701-222-8940  
[www.coteaukennel.com](http://www.coteaukennel.com)

**HHF Gun Dogs**  
Jeff and Tasha Pleskac  
320 260 6202 / 320 420 2442  
[www.hhfgundogs.com](http://www.hhfgundogs.com)  
[hhfarmsmn@gmail.com](mailto:hhfarmsmn@gmail.com)

**Hyalite Kennel**  
Butch Nelson & Karen Paugh  
406-567-4200  
[hyaliteknl@yahoo.com](mailto:hyaliteknl@yahoo.com)

**Kimmel's Epagneul Bretons**  
Kathleen Kimmel  
517-204-3342  
[kimmelsepagneulbretons.net](http://kimmelsepagneulbretons.net)  
[kimmelk29@gmail.com](mailto:kimmelk29@gmail.com)

**Smith's Epagneul Bretons**  
W. Edward Smith  
574 699 6302  
[www.smithepagneulbretons.com](http://www.smithepagneulbretons.com)

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## ***Stud Dogs***

**Just Perfect Du Auburn Bretons**  
NAVHDA NA Prize 1, 112 Points  
NAVHDA Utility Prize III  
Penn Hip Lt: 0.46, Rt: 0.42  
Sherry Niesar  
701-527-3714  
[www.coteaukennel.com](http://www.coteaukennel.com)  
[sniesar@outlook.com](mailto:sniesar@outlook.com)

**CH GUN Smith's Legende de Pondsider  
TAN WRT**  
OFA: GOOD  
Smith's Epagneul Bretons  
W. Edward Smith  
574 699 6302  
[www.smithepagneulbretons.com](http://www.smithepagneulbretons.com)



## **Attention: Breeders and Stud Dog Listings**

Memberships must be kept current and in good standing to be listed on *Breeder/Stud Dog* list.

***Ken Bruwelheide***  
President BSEBGDC



## Up Coming UKC Events

### January 18 & 19, 2020

Curtis Bryan Avery, Jr. Memorial Wild Bob White Quail Classic

Pine Mountain, GA

Epagneul Breton Gun Dog Club of Georgia

Event Type: Wild, TAN/WRT

Contact: Jackie Hutwagner hutwag@gmail.com or (770) 883-8360

### February 6 - 9, 2020

CEB-US National Conclave, Field Trials and Conformation Show

Location: H. Cooper Black, Jr. Memorial Field Trial and Recreation, Cheraw, South Carolina

Deadline for registration is January 25, 2020.

Contact: Joshua Legg Josh1Ken@yahoo.com or 704.816.9532

### February 29 & March 1, 2020

Heart of the Prairie Pointing Dog Club  
Delavan, IL

Event Type: Liberated, TAN/WRT

Contact: Kevin Banasik (319) 721-2007

### March 28 & 29, 2020

Field Of Dreams Epagneul Breton Gun Dog Club  
Grinnel, IA

Event Type: Wild, TAN & WRT

Contact: Dan Torrence daniel.j.torrence11@gmail.com



## Breeders, Stud Dog List and Marketplace Ads

The *Breeders, Stud Dog List and Marketplace Ads* can be placed only by paid members. If you are not a paid member, complete the membership form on the last page and return it with your payment. Memberships must be kept current or you will be removed from the *Breeder/Stud Dog* list. The Whoa Post is sent directly to over 300 unique email addresses and posted on the club web site, Facebook page and with other Facebook groups.

Provide the following information to the Whoa Post Editor: [sniesar@outlook.com](mailto:sniesar@outlook.com).

### *Breeders:*

Name of Kennel and/or Breeder

Contact Name

Phone

Email

Website

### *Stud Dog Listing:*

Name of Stud Dog

Hip Rating (OFA or Penn Hip)

Contact Name

Phone

Email

Website

**Dog Fact:** Dogs can learn more than 1000 words.

# Renew Your Membership

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

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



*Complete your membership form today and help support the UKC trial system.*

## Big Sky Epagneul Breton Gun Dog Club Membership Form

Name \_\_\_\_\_ 2nd Family Member \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

Telephone \_\_\_\_\_ Email \_\_\_\_\_

Membership Category \$20 Individual \_\_\_\_\_ \$30 Family \_\_\_\_\_ \$50 Business \_\_\_\_\_

Make Check out to: **Big Sky Epagneul Breton Gun Dog Club**

Return form & dues to: Kenneth Bruwelheide, 1406 Robin Lane, Bozeman, MT 59715