

# Nunya's Business

VOLUME 1, ISSUE 1

JANUARY 2008

## INSIDE THIS ISSUE:

Beginning	1
What's Goin' On Here?	1
A Potato Summary	2
The Potato Babies	3 - 6
An M-Azing Summary	6
The M-Azing Babies	7-14
Tater Babies	14

## The Beginning of Nunya and Beyond

There are days when it seems like we are living a dream. Who would have ever thought our first Bloodhound would have taken us so far and that her daughter would take us even further. Entering into the Bloodhound world was no easy feat, but once in, we have found support in many places from many people.

Experience has already taught me several things. I have learned to "trust my gut," to look deeper, be more understanding and that I was put on this earth to love Bloodhounds. I have taught so many different breeds and it just seems like I communicate best

with my hounds. Breeding our Maizey brought about many new obstacles that we had to overcome, the hardest of which was finding just the right homes for our puppies. To us, there is nothing more important and more valuable than the homes in which our



puppies live their lives. This is where you all come in. Perhaps you found our screening process a bit rigorous, or maybe you found it encouraging that we were so interested and thorough. Whatever the case may be, we feel as if our family grows with



each litter we have. I find myself struggling with keeping up with all of you! Your calls, updates and photos are so wonderful and I only wish we could return the favor ten fold. I love hearing about how well the puppies are doing, and being there for you when they are going through difficult times. We will continue to be there for you through thick and thin for years to come. So keep those calls and updates coming!

## What's Goin' On Here? 2007 in Review

This year has been a whirlwind, just like every year it seems! Some of our biggest accomplishments this year included our trip to Canada with Maizey and Dawn, where Dawn beat her mother 3 out of 4 days and was the first Nunya Bloodhound to get a group placement and my first group placement as a handler. Then in April Tater finished her championship and at the same show got a Bred By Exhibitor Group 1 at the all breed Lewiston cluster. In May, Maizey trailed her way to an MT at the 2<sup>nd</sup> annual Clyde Reed Memorial Trailing Trial in Spo-

kane, which paved her way into the American Bloodhound Club Working Dog Hall of Fame. We had Maizey spayed later in the year to complete her transformation into a retired show dog/brood bitch. Not 2 months later Maizey got first place in the brood bitch class at the Northwest Regional in Auburn. We are proud to say our boys, Trigger and Cosby, stayed

happily at home while we traveled to shows and various dog events! The two boys stay out of trouble for the most part, though Cosby has his moments! He is a Bloodhound after all! Other than the occasional destroyed remote control (6 this year) and eaten shoes (4, of course none from the same pair), two couch cushions, stuffed toys, blankets, towels, drier sheets, and DVDs, the dogs have managed to



(Continued on page 2)





Tater and Maizey the girls who made our dreams come true.

*(Continued from page 1)*

stay somewhat out of trouble. We still have been unable to overcome the occasional (or constant) coprophagy going on at our house. Horse Poop, Chicken Poop, Dog Poop, Cat Poop, Poop Gumbo. You name it! We have tried just about every product on the market and finally accepted that the only way to stop them is to beat them to it, I am now the Queen of scooping.

I was fortunate enough to go to the Bloodhound National this year where saw some amazing dogs and spent time with some incredibly fun, experienced, and supportive breed mentors. I learned more in those 3 days than I

have in my entire "career" in the Bloodhound world. I absolutely loved sitting back, watching, and getting a earful

from people who understand and appreciate this breed in a way that I strive to reach everyday. I cannot begin to describe what this experience meant to me. I have decided that if it is at all within my power, I intend on going to every National in the foreseeable future!

We hope that 2008 is full of many wonderful adventures, meeting new friends, catching

up with old, and spending as much time as possible with the hounds that complete our lives. We are hoping to breed

Tater this year which, if successful, could prove to be our highlight in 2008! Tater has a busy year ahead of her, as I intend on getting her into

shape and polishing her training for her various working titles as well.

We hope your puppies have brought you as much joy as you ever dreamed, and fulfilled your lives this year and for years to come.



*"Ryan called to say that Maizey's temperature had dropped, meaning we had about 24 hours until the babies would arrive!"*

## Our "Little" Spuds

Of course there is always "something" about your first litter, and that "something" is impossible to describe. As a breeder you want everything and everyone to be perfect, and learning that it isn't all within your control is a bit humbling. We are so lucky that our Potato litter took it easy on us. We certainly have had our lessons learned and issues arise, but over all I would say in the end we came through without a hitch.

As always, waiting for the puppies to arrive, I had everything in place. I had gone over it several times in my head, I was "ready." Then 5 days before Maizey was due to whelp my mom and I made an emergency trip to Seattle to visit my grandfather. On our

way back to Idaho Ryan called to say that Maizey's temperature had dropped, meaning we had about 24 hours until the babies would arrive! We pulled in the driveway and I rushed in to check on my girl. She was resting comfortably, of course, after eating a full meal for dinner. She wasn't worried. The next morning I had to race over to my ultrasound appointment (I was 5 months pregnant). I hurried the radiologist along and raced home with only hours to spare before the first baby, Yukon, arrived. Ryan and I were both there to welcome Yukon into the world, truly the "proud parents." We placed the gold rickrack on his neck fully expecting to have some time before the next pup arrived, but NO, less than twelve minutes later Brodie arrived! Maizey



popped those puppies out in record time. We had our six puppies, ALL BOYS resting quietly with mom when the unexpected number seven was born. Our little Tater, barely over a pound in weight, not breathing and tiny fought to stay alive and won that battle!

Saying goodbye to these puppies was incredibly difficult, though knowing they went to such loving, wonderful homes helped to lessen the pain. We have gotten to see almost all of the pups on a regular basis and are so very proud of all they have accomplished.

Enjoy their updates!

Ryan, the proud papa, with Yukon just moments after he was born.



# Nunya's Yukon Gold - A Miracle in So Many Ways



**Yukon is Loved by Kris and Laura Hansen.**

short life, but Kris and Laura always make sure he gets the VERY BEST care possible. This past year he survived a horrible virus with fevers over 106F and resulting in aspiration pneumonia. It was scary and tough going for a while but he pulled through and has no lasting effects. We get to see Yukon often at local dog shows, he truly is a wonderful gentle boy with that classic "European" look. He is a quiet boy who is easy to live with. Here is what Kris had to say about

Yukon's recent adventures:

*"Yukon is enjoying the end of allergy season. The highlight of his day, aside from breakfast and supper, is his daily trail walk. That is when he is truly happy. He'll get out and do what comes naturally - track anything he can find and bay continuously until he finds what he is after. Very funny. Ever since we worked with Janis that one weekend and then we did some additional work after that he thinks that every time he goes for a walk on the trail he is "working". Silly. "*



It seems impossible that our tiny boy turned into such a giant! Yukon is among the largest dogs produced here at Nunya with the largest heart! Yukon has been through a lot in his

# Nunya's Diggin' Diego At MGH - Livin' Easy

Diego was one of those puppies, he just loved to curl up with you and take a nap. It was always a battle between he and Baker as to who would end up in our lap! A puppy with almost flawless conformation he had everything, the looks, the temperament, and the instinct. As a young dog he dabbled in a few puppy trails which he completed

**Diego is Loved by Paula Ockerberg**

with ease, and his presence in the show ring was indescribable. He won Best of Breed over several specials in Hollister California at the American Bloodhound Club supported entry in 2006. He has taken an early break from the ring for now and enjoys spending time on the "farm" with his bloodhound friend Leggo. Seeing he and Leggo recently was such a

treat for me. He obviously is enjoying his break and is healthy and strong. He readily responded to his obedience requests from his owner with cookie in tow. He has a gorgeous huge running yard where he and Leggo enjoy greeting the Ockerbergs' guests on the property. The best way to describe this boy is "content."



# Nunya's Twice Baked - Is He or Isn't He?



I have been told time and time again, to be careful what you name your dog. Well Baker, Nunya's Twice Baked, seems to fit his name all too well. As a puppy he was the sweetest, most loving, mellow boy in the bunch. If I could have followed my heart I would have kept him forever. I lovingly referred to him as "Hippo" as he

**Baker is Loved by the Kiblen Family**

was a giant puppy, but he turned into a modestly sized adult dog who his family refer to as being "like that dog on the porch." Yes, we are constantly warning people that Bloodhounds are not that dog on the porch, the calm gentle dog seen in the media, however Baker is. He is gentle with the kids loves to get his

evening cuddle, and keeps busy following around 3 kids and the other Bloodhound, Watson. Baker's favorite pastime is going swimming at their lake cabin and following his dad as he kayaks near shore. Baker and Watson terrorize the two labs who often join them on their lake trips. Don't we all wish we had Baker's life?

# CH Nunya's Or Ida Rathr B Trakin EECT- On The Trail Or In The Ring He Is King



The epitome of working dogs, Becky and Brodie are a perfect team.

*"He is a thinking dog, and will work a problem until he has found the solution"*

With Garrett, Brodie shows what a gentle giant he truly is.



**Brodie is Loved by his partner, Becky Irving.**

Brodie's story is best told by his Mother: "Brodie came to live with our family in December of 2004, he was rambunctious, full of mischief, and did what he

could to drive our older Bloodhound, Sally, crazy. Within a matter of days he won everyone's heart and became a very loved member of the family. Brodie was purchased as a replacement search and rescue dog for Sally who was retiring. He also was going to be a dual purpose dog and have a show career as well. His first show was in Bremerton at 6 months of age. To everyone's surprise Brodie won Winner's Dog and his first 4 point major. Coming back from that show he got his foot stuck in a kennel door and broke a toe on his right rear foot. This put a damper on his show and working career for the next 12 weeks as he had to be in a splint. Those 12 weeks were a lesson in patience and a look into the future of what Brodie is truly about. His splint had to be changed almost daily as he

would chew it off no matter what kind of device you used to prevent the chewing. To this very day that still remains true. If he can get it will be chewed. Once the splint came off we resumed showing and trailing work. He became a star in harness and a

goof in the show ring. I hired my friend Pam Saunders to handle him in the ring and every show was a true effort in patience as standing still was not something Brodie wanted to do.

Brodie would rather be in a harness at the end of a 20 foot line than anything else. Regardless of his lack of cooperation in the show ring he excelled, coming home every time with at least a winners ribbon. He won his first BOB in July of 2005 in Sequim WA, then follow that up with 2 more BOB in August 2005 in Lacey WA, and January 2006 in Portland. He finished his road to being a champion with back to back majors at Pullayup and the Rose city classic where he again went BOB over several specials for a 3rd major and finished with 17 points.

Brodie's true passion is on the trail. He trails effortlessly and skillfully. There has yet to be a trail that he hasn't been 100 percent committed to, and try as they may no one has been able to stump him. He is a thinking dog, and will work a problem until he has found the solution or the subject whether they are in a house, public bus, hidden in brush or up in a tree. He also has the innate ability to know which corners he can cut and when he should stick to right on top of the trail. When

he then makes a find he bays as loud as he can and continues to bay until we get back to the car, I think he does this as a way of saying "look at what I just did, I found them." He loves his voice and whether approaching base camp at the start of a search or sitting in the bleachers at Portland Beavers baseball game, he will bayed so everyone knows he has arrived. He is truly a ham and loves to be the center of attention, and loves everyone. There isn't a sole out there human or canine that Brodie doesn't

like. He will play with anyone and anything. There just isn't a mean bone in his body. Proof of that was at the 2007 NW Regional Bloodhound show were after the showing was done we let at least 10 bloodhounds loose in a paddock to exercise. Most of the hounds were either direct litter mates of Brodie or the second litter of his mother Maizey. Brodie was hilarious to watch as he play bowed and rolled over to then jump up and chase everyone. He was the biggest hound in the bunch yet played the most gently and wanted to play with everyone.

Brodie's career in Search and Rescue has just begun and I look forward to his first find and sharing all the details of explorations to come."



# Ch Nunya's Yamming It Up MTI CGC - A Champion in Mbre Ways Than One



As a puppy we used to say that Navy looked like he was built to work. His structure and personality seemed best for the Search and Rescue world. We hit that nail on the head, and he also proved to us he could be SO MUCH MORE! Donald and Cindy have been thoroughly devoted to taking Navy Tater to the top and beyond in both the con-

**(Navy)  
Tater is  
loved by  
Cindy and  
Donald  
Ozee.**

formation ring and the working world. He had several notable wins in the show ring including a nice Best of Breed win from the classes over several specials. He and Donald are a team and although Cindy started out with him in the show ring and got him more than halfway to his Championship it became apparent that Tater worked best with Donald on the lead in both the working world and show world. With a constant smile on his face Donald and Tater finished his championship with more majors than I can keep track of! We couldn't be happier for Donald and Cindy and more appreciative of all of their hard work.

Now having finished his show career Tater can relax and do what he REALLY enjoys! In the working world Tater is excited, passionate, and truly in his element. He got his first NASAR certification before a year of age and is working to get his NASAR Canine Sartech II and ca-

nine certification through American Working Dogs. At the 2007 North Central Specialty he ran a successful Man Trailing trail in 8 minutes even stopping in the middle to let his judges catch up. At the 2007 Bloodhound National in Denton, TX he earned his MTI with flying colors. There is absolutely no limit to what this boy can do



Tater has also had his share of publicity. That gorgeous head draws a crowd and he was the star dog in a TV news clip for the local SAR group. We are looking forward to hearing about all of his successful finds in 2008!

## CH Nunya's Russet Hideaway CGC- The Light of my Life



There is absolutely no way to describe what Tater means to us. Tater was the unexpected seventh puppy in our first litter. The first puppy we bred and kept, the puppy we had to work so hard to revive and the puppy that rocks our world daily. Without even mentioning her success in the show ring, Tater has a presence. No matter where she is or what she is doing she draws a crowd. She has a classic I look, a gentle soul, and is just

**Tater is  
loved by  
the Polers.**

the right size. Not a huge girl Tater is beautifully proportioned and balanced in every way imaginable.

As a young dog, I was always proud to take her in the ring, win or lose it was a successful day on the end of Tater's lead. She shows like she was born to do it, with her head held high, I couldn't have been more proud.

Tater was our first Champion out of the bred by class, but in all honesty she is so much more. I just cannot imagine what life would be like without her in it. She twitches an eye and I am there waiting for her next move.

Earlier this year, Tater ingested a foreign object and was having difficulty passing it. I stayed up all night with her waiting to see how things

progressed. She was uncomfortable laying down and needed somewhere to lay her head while standing, so I got down on my knees and allowed her to rest her head on my shoulder for as long as she wanted. She truly does bring me to my knees.

Tater has a big year ahead of her, we recently bred her to a handsome boy, Nolan, crossing our paws for puppies in March. Our next goal with Tater is to get her out in the working world. Tater is a highly motivated dog who will be very successful in working events. She has the energy, drive, and the attitude to get out there and get the job done.. I know Tater is up for the challenge, the real question is whether or not I am!

*"She truly  
does bring me  
to my knees"*



## CH Nunya's MGH This Spudz For U- Our Spudley



Look at that irresistible face, our Spudley J. Brownhound.

Our special, special boy Spud. Spud has stolen our hearts from day one, and although he took his time finding his forever home, he is now forever loved and adored living the life he so deserves. We are looking forward to hearing about Spud's big adventures in 2008, he is destined for greatness!

**Spud is Loved by Suzi Paine and the Polers**

*"Spud (or Mr. Spudley J Brownhound as I often call him) is doing wonderfully well and enjoying life to the fullest. He had a few nice BOB wins in 2007, even one pull in the Hound Group. At our regional specialty in August, under ABC*

*member judge Bill Barton, Spudley was honored with an Award of Merit! But since showing has never been his favorite pas-time, he is officially "retired" from that activity for now. He is a magnificent "meet and greet" hound and we go often to the local dog park and for hikes where he stops to shmooze with everyone he meets, both large and small, canine and human. He particularly loves smaller dogs and will get waaaaay down on his front to show them he's really not so big and scary, and invite them to play! He enjoyed a visit to the 5th and 6th grade class at St. Vincent School in October with his friend Follie, and a great trip to the ocean*

*in November. He has begun training to trail with his friend Sheri Whetstine, and is having a blast. Sheri finds him very enthusiastic and thinks he may be ready for his EECT! We hope to try for an MT at the 3rd Annual Clyde Reed Memorial Trial in May.*

*Spud is a joy to live with and a pleasure to behold. I'm so thankful to have him as a part of my life. Thank you Stacey and Ryan, for the blessing of Spud. "*



## Simply MAzing

*"Their temperaments were incredible, outgoing, happy puppies, afraid of nothing and interested in everything!"*

Our second litter, the M-Azing litter, was an experience all it's own! TWELVE puppies total, 10 born in less than five hours and two more four hours later. They just kept coming! Maizey timed the whelping perfectly. I



had left my position in the Biology department at UI for a new position in Mathematics. I had a two week hiatus between the jobs and Maizey whelped the pups on my first day at

home.

It was an interesting experience getting ready to whelp the puppies with an 18 month

old child and frantically calling Ryan and my friend Gina to "come watch the kid!" They got to the house just in time so I could focus on Maizey and ensure a smooth whelping.

About halfway through the birth of the pups our vet Dr. Dan Brown and Jo-Lynn showed up to welcome Lavender and Navy into the world (they chose their collar colors) it was at this moment that our friendship was sealed. They often ask about how "their" puppies are doing and I am sure will be nearby for our next litter to each lay claim on a new pup!

During the first 24 hours with the litter we lost our first puppy at Nunya. It was an

absolutely heartbreaking experience for us and we did all we could for that little gold boy. He is now buried with our Nexus under the weeping cherry tree along with two cats and a chicken.

The M-Azing pups were busy babies. We knew, even as young puppies, that they all had to go to experienced homes that were prepared for all the challenges ahead! Their temperaments were incredible, outgoing, happy puppies, afraid of nothing and interested in everything!

The stories I hear about the trouble they get themselves into and cause for their owners makes me chuckle. They are all 100% Bloodhound!



Already getting into trouble, our Navy boy, AKA Mojo and No-No-Bad-Dog shows his true colors on eval day.



# Nunya's MAzing McShamus O'Mstrmnd—Giant Boy With a Giant Heart



Shamus was an adorable puppy. His head was like no other in the litter and it remains the same today. He was an average sized puppy when he left here, and never did we imagine he would become

such a giant! Tim and Sonnya took special care in monitoring Shami's food intake, but there was no stopping this boy from becoming the giant he is. Along with his giant body comes a giant heart, he is the definition of sweet.

"Shamus came into our lives as bloodhound #2. For everything that Lizzy (bloodhound #1) was not, Shamus definitely IS. Shamus' head, skin, size and personality are all exaggerated bloodhound – skin that won't stop, 12 inch ears, a 14 inch tongue (I kid you not—we measured it), and the sweetest personality on earth.

Shamus now weighs 135 lbs and he is at just the right height to hit you either in the face or groin with a tail that has 135 lbs of force behind it. He not only clears

**Shami's owners are Tim and Sonnya Crawford**

the coffee table with his tail, but the kitchen table, the counter top, and, on more than one occasion, his tail has put out the fire on the propane stove.

Shamus goes to work with us every day. We are very lucky in that regard, because this has saved us on a lot of intestinal foreign body surgeries I believe. If left unsupervised, Shamus eats everything! We have now removed from his stomach a rock, an 8 inch pencil-thin stick, 2 squeekies, a tennis ball, and a bone. He is a master at finding unusual things to play with. This weekend I had to take away some of his best finds—a bag of screws, a roll of duct tape, and an empty gas can.

One evening Shamus was playing in the kitchen with one of our foster bloodhounds, Ranie. When I realized that it was too quiet, I went to check on them. They were "playing with" a 10 lb bag of flour. The kitchen floor, table, and both dogs were covered with white flour. Unfortunately, I was laughing too hard to get any pictures.

Last weekend I learned that Shamus can

hide an entire Cool Whip container in his mouth.

Shamus and I went to obedience classes for a while. That didn't work out so well for us, as he would just lie down and refuse to move—his gentle way of telling me that obedience isn't his thing. Mantrailing is a different story, though. We've joined Bloodhound Search and Rescue and he is very enthusiastic and energetic when on a trail. He loves the work and is nearly ready for his EECT.

Whatever trouble he gets into, it's impossible to get mad at him because he is such a sweetheart. He loves everyone and thinks any stranger is his friend. He chirps at any new person he meets and insists on gently jumping up and wrapping his lips around their face.

Tim and I have said on more than one occasion that if we had gotten Shamus first, there would have never been a bloodhound #2, but we say this in jest. If it is true that people smile at their dogs on average 8 times per day, than Tim and I are truly blessed because Shamus makes us smile at least 100 times per day."



"...skin that won't stop, 12 inch ears, a 14 inch tongue (I kid you not—we measured it)"



# Nunya's MAzing MCooperstar—Truly a Star



**Cooper is Loved by the Dave and Sandra.**



Cooper was our first puppy to leave the country, luckily it wasn't too far! Cooper lives with Dave, Sandra, Buddy (cocker spaniel) and Oreo (cat) in Edmonton Alberta, Canada. In actuality he is closer than several of my puppies who live in the US, but getting him to Canada wasn't as easy as we expected. When Dave and Sandra were headed home with their bundle of joy, they were stopped at the border, thoroughly questions, and I received a call from the border patrol to check their "story." I was ready to leave to go up to the border to rescue my puppy from the

border patrol, but luckily they finally let them pass and Cooper is happily enjoying his life as a Canadian!

As described by his owners, Cooper AKA Handsome is doing very well, he is 115 lbs maybe more. They recently bought a truck camper and have been camping with Cooper. They all had a great time and hopefully will be making a trip in our direction in the near future.

After their recent camping trip the windows in the truck were just covered in spit and slobber so they

came up with a name for their Camper, Spit in the Wind, and designed a decal to put on the back:



Cooper especially enjoys his time spent at their local fenced dog park and I especially enjoy the yearly calendar I get with his photos from the park! Cooper is one happy boy!

## Nunya's MAzing Makin' Mayhem M<sup>T</sup>—A Big Boy but 100% Puppy



True to his name, Milo is always Makin' Mayhem!

Mr. Denim boy was a sight to be had as a puppy. We were very excited when it worked out for us to send him out to Donald and Cindy to show and work as a trailing dog. He showed several times against his older brother and shocked us all when he would take the points from the puppy class. He won reserve Winner's Dog at the North Central Specialty and with limited showing he is well on his way to his championship. I had the pleasure of seeing Milo in Texas at the National and even got to take him in the ring. He is a big boy so it is easy to forget he is a

Milo's is Loved by Donald and Cindy Ozee

puppy, however his behavior is 100% puppy! He is a wild man in the ring, it is very hard to keep him facing in the right direction! Once his brain catches up with his size he is really going to be a source to contend with!

Donald has been working hard with Milo on trailing, although Milo is not quite the natural that his older brother is. Milo is easily distracted, but has accomplished wonderful things at his young age and we know will go far in both the show ring and trailing world!

*"Milo is the resident wild child. He is following in his big brothers footsteps by getting his EECT at the 2007 North Central Specialty and his MT at the 2007 National. With an attitude that it is everyone's job to give him attention he loves the show ring. The only problem is he loves it to much, wagging his tail and trying to give the judges that Bloodhound kiss."*



## Ch Nunya's MAzing Mbrning Mst EECT—She Dazzles



"Dawn – aka Rocket Ship, Dazzling and You Can't Leave Her Alone In That Room."

I often wonder if Kevin and Marie had any idea what they were getting themselves into when they said they were interested in a puppy. After grieving the loss of their Basset Hound, Tilly, they decided to jump into the world of Bloodhounds, and as we all know, you take that leap with BOTH FEET!

*"Dawn – aka Rocket Ship, Dazzling and You Can't Leave Her Alone In That Room. I love first thing in the morning when I get her out of her*

Dawn is Loved by Kevin, Marie, Stacey and Ryan

*crate and she snuggles my neck and stretches for that very brief 20 seconds before she begins her "full speed ahead into the day".*

*The year is a blur. It seems all we had to do was show up and Dawn did the rest, especially if I was relaxed. Dawn is Kevin's pet and my show dog she adapts between these two roles with great ease. Returning from Canada with a Group 4, beating her mother Maizey, she didn't miss a beat taking Best Puppy in Show and brought home a canine*

*influenza that only affected the saints. She got her two majors and EECT while in full flaming estrus. She finished her championship at a specialty weekend, got Best Puppy in Sweeps and came home from that show with parvo. I don't know what she'll find when we continue the man trailing <vbg>*

*We survived bloodhound puppydom! The dog blankets all have holes, but we survived!"*



Our M-Azing Mia



## Nunya's MAzing Ma—Running Circles Around her Partner

When she was a puppy, she was TINY. Tiny in size but certainly not in spirit! When Dennis, Wynn and Bobby came out to evaluate the puppies there was absolutely no doubt in their mind that Mia was the puppy for them! We are so proud to have Mia in the program with Wynn and love hearing how she is doing. Mia

Mia' is loved by Wynn Warren

certainly did not stay tiny! She is now 112 lbs of pure muscle and bone.

Her training continues to go well and it sounds as if everyone is very happy with how she has turned out!

*"Mia is really starting to shine unlike myself. We are training 2-3 days a week and we have contracted folks that just go out and lay trails for us*

*with our guidance. I have role players today for the next 4 hrs. She's a very happy dog and a lover. She's just a gentle dog. "*



# Nunya's MAzing Mozart—He Is Music To Your Ears

Nick Says it all:

*"Mozart has had an interesting first year of his life. He left the comfortable climate of a summer day in Viola, ID to make the long trip to the hot, dry desert of Tucson, AZ. He instantly became a desert dog the moment we left the terminal; his tongue was hanging out as far as possible.*

*Mozart grew fast. Soon he looked like a big dog with some "age" to his face but still had that puppy spirit. One day the neighbor found a 4 foot long rattle snake in his back yard. (We live on the outskirts of town near the open desert.) So, it was decided that it was time to get some rattle snake training. Being as curious as Mozart is, his first encounter with a defanged rattle snake was interesting. Of course, he*

*wanted to play with this new moving toy on the ground. Little did he know that the e-collar around his neck had a shock in store for him. Once that rattle snake struck at Mozart he jump at least two feet in the air and decided that this toy was not for him. We went back to training 6 months later and even without putting the e-collar on him he would not get near that "sneaky snake" (for those of you that know old country). Mozart actually pulled the trainer to the ground trying to get away from the snake.*

*Then, like most bloodhounds, from my understanding, he got into the chewing stage. He thought it would be fun to chew off the corner of my bed that was wrapped in leather. There was leather every where. I did not think much of it for I assumed that he did not swallow a bunch of leather. Well, he did. About 4*

**Mozart is Loved by Nick and Maddie**

*days later I had to leave for Utah on a job and the poor little guy at 8 months experienced a blockage. He was rushed to the emergency room and the doctor removed a pound and a half of leather from his lower intestines. You*

*would think that would stop his but no – he still, to this day, likes to tear things up. This created a bunch of intestinal problems which Mozart continues to battle, but that does not stop him from being the happiest puppy out there.*

*Mozart is a great natured dog that finds something fun no matter what. That is one of the best characteristics about him.*

*Recently, Mozart made a trip to northern Arizona to discover that he is a water bloodhound. Not a good thing to learn after moving to the Sonoran desert. He played in that creek and pond*

*we were at until he literally could not move anymore. His muscles would not work. Although, he would start off swimming just fine, he would get tired and stop moving his back legs and his butt would sink until his head went under water.*

*Mozart loves attention, he cannot get enough. There are many stores in town that he gets to go in to and being one of a few Bloodhounds in Tucson, he has a following. The entire vet staff calls to ask if I can bring Mozart in to visit. The employees at all the pet stores know Mozart, Maddie (my other female bloodhound) and me by first name. At Lowe's here in Tucson, the actually make an announcement over the PA system to let all the other employees know we are there. Even if I need just one item at Lowe's, we are there for at least one hour – usually more.*

*Mozart is doing well these days. We are in a rainy season, some call it the winter monsoon, and Mozart loves*

*it. He is a typical boy, loves to play in the rain and mud. Maddie sits on the porch while Mozart rolls in the puddles and scratches at the mud. Then he looks at you through the sliding glass door wondering why he cannot come in. He is also starting to find his voice. He talks for just about every thing out there.*

*Not just barking and baying but all kinds of different noises.*

*Mozart was raised a gentleman, though if you ever come to see him in Tucson he will greet you at the door with a baying hello and then grab something for you to have. It is usually a blanket but can be anything such as toys, kitchen utensils, shoes, or one of his many beds lying around. He wants you to play. Mozart always wants to play. That is his nature.*

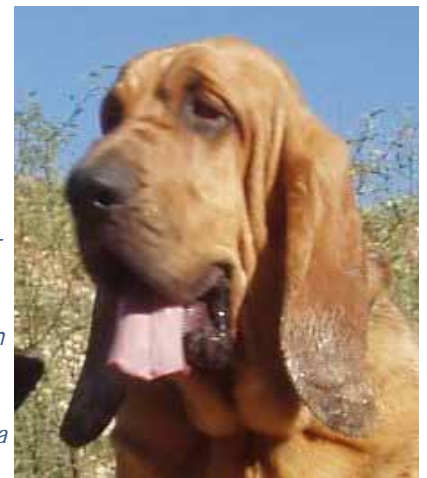
*Mozart and Maddie have the best characters of any other dog I have owned. They play the most, get into trouble the most and have the kindest hearts. I love these two bloodhounds. I only wish I could take them everywhere I go, which only leaves a few places left."*



**Get Me OUT OF HERE!**



*"He was rushed to the emergency room and the doctor removed a pound and a half of leather from his lower intestines."*



# Nunya's MAZing Midnight Belle—Such An Innocent Face

Belle is on Myspace:  
Her Display name is  
Midnight Belle, check  
her out!



They all look  
innocent when  
they are sleeping!

*"Then there was  
the Wall Incident"*



Belle is a sweetheart of a dog, but seems to always find herself in trouble. Thanks to fast acting on the part of her owners she lives to see yet another day full of destruction. Some of Belle's favorite hobbies include destroying everything in her path, camping, swimming and playing with her Saint Bernard friend. Try as I may I could have

never imagined the havoc that Belle was going to bring in her new home. Belle is the definition of wild Bloodhound puppy, I will try and summarize her "accomplishments" thus far, which includes a list periodically provided by her owner, James, of those things she has destroyed and those things that almost destroyed her!

**In the beginning:**

- 1) One lap top power cord so she could stop us from emailing you pics of her sleeping . She is very shy about pictures of her in her P.J.s as all good girl should be I guess .
- 2) Three spray bottles that we have been using to help stop the biting and nipping (btw that is getting a lot better thanks for the tips) She hates those spray bottles LOL she rips into them when she can .
- 3) One plastic wrap from the top of a take and bake pizza . This one caused a trip to the vet so they could make her throw it back up . I still think she did it so she could go see Becky as it had been a week or so since she got her shots and LOVES from Becky.
- 4) One loaf of bread my son left out.
- 5) One pair of really cheap boots my wife left out.
- 6) One 5 pound bag of potatoes just to show she was still an Idaho girl at heart. She pretty much just played

with them and spread them over the house like an Easter egg hunt for us to find. She is very thoughtful that way. She like to make sure everyone is having fun and involved in her games .

7) One paperback book that I was almost finished reading. I don't think she liked the ending because it was only the last 4 pages missing. I think she is more of a romance fan then mystery like I am.

8) I'm sad to say that I have to report the death of about 6 or 7 stuffed animals. They are her favorite play fetch toys."

**Belle is  
Loved  
by the  
Pisarsky  
Family**

**Then there was the Wall Incident:**

"She got stuck under the deck at my mom's house and I had to climb under there to kind of dig her out . She also ripped off the vent in the wall for our dryer (vents into the side yard) Then got her head stuck in the wall . Her rear was outside in the yard and her head was in the garage. I had break the hole in the wall to get her out . I have no idea how she got her head in there and we could not get it out . I guess you hear stories of babies getting their heads stuck in railings though."

**The List Continues to Grow:**

- 1) Cell phone and a pager . Both I need for work so I think in her bloodhound mind she thought if I did not have them I would have to stay home and play with her all day .
- 2) The chair she has been chewing on is now just a frame one side . I woke one morning to find the chair dragged across the room . This is not a light kitchen chair ,its full sized living room chair that weighs about 50 pounds."

**The Aleve Incident:**

Luckily this turned out okay, but it was scary for a while thanks to James and Kelly's fast acting:

"We caught it soon after (with in a hour or so) . We got her to vet right way and started treatment then got her transferred to the Hospital . After coming home and putting together what happen we think that she really did not get that many . The bottle was in Kelly's purse . While we can't be sure how many pills were left in the almost full bottle we found most of the bottle count still in the chewed on bottle with some laying on the floor . Even though one pill is bad, the fact that she did not get much is important . Also the fact that we caught it really early and got her treatment started before signs showed up." Everything worked out for Belle and she was able to go home Days later and was no worse for the wear.

**What they Learned from the Aleve Incident:**

- 1) Pet Insurance is a MUST with bloodhounds.
- 2) Aleve has to taste bad to dogs if she chewed on whole bottle and took so little.
- 3) Getting dogs to the vet fast is important
- 4) Belle knows how to unzip Kelly's purse so we are going to have to put it way and not keep drugs in it.
- 5) The house without Belle is a sad lonely place.
- 6) Bloodhounds cost more then kids . Though we don't have to send them to college.
- 7) Its easier to clean the house without all the hair and drool. But who needs a clean house without puppy hugs and kisses."



# Nunya's MAzing Mbrningstar RIZ—In All Her Glory



Oh how I wanted to keep this puppy and oh how I also wanted to remain married. I could not have imagined a better place for Glory to spend her life and look forward to seeing her in the near future:

*"Extremely confident and full of mischief, Glory is a joy to live with even if living with her can be a challenge. She is as sweet a bloodhound as we have ever shared our home with, and wants nothing more than to be your best friend. In fact, she insists on it! Her show career has been very successful and she is well on her way to her Championship. She even impressed them with her trailing*

*potential at a recent Fun Day. This wonderful temperament can be very good, or, not so good depending on how you perceive things.*

- A happy dog. That's Glory...Very Good!
- A 95 pound, leaping, tail wagging, bloodhound seemingly swinging her paws at your brand new pair of glasses. That's Glory.... Not so good.
- A dog that never turns her nose up to any meal. That's Glory....Very Good!
- A sneaky, counter surfing, tri tip thief. That's Glory....Not so good.
- A smart dog, that catches on quickly and is eager to please. That's Glory...Very Good!
- A dog that knows "in the ring" is the place to do as SHE pleases. That's Glory.....Not so good.
- A dog that sits quietly in antcipa-

**Glory is Loved by Steve and Lynne Aguirre**

tion of being left behind. That's Glory.....Very Good!

- A dog that waits until your back is turned to dive for your ankles and hold on with her front paws as if she were keeping you from going overboard on the high seas. That's Glory.....Not so good.
- A dog that figured out quickly that putting on a harness meant a reward at the end of the trail...That's Glory. Very Good.
- A dog that decided that despite the fact that she had a 50+ year old handler, zero to 60 in 3 seconds flat to get that reward was the way to go. That's Glory...Not so good.

*All in all, we wouldn't have her any other way. She loves life and thinks the world is her oyster. We look forward to experiencing many years of her wonderful temperament and feel so lucky to have her as part of our family. Thank you Ryan, Stacey and Megan!"*



# Nunya's MAzing Msbehavin Mbcha—The Mssle



She was an irresistible baby! Sid and Lynn joined us for our puppy evaluation day knowing they were going home WITHOUT a puppy, which they did. A few hours later they called and they wanted that absolutely lovely liver and tan girl. With a little big of juggling we made it so and the rest is history!

*"Missy is quite enthralled with trailing, and as I mentioned (I think) in my last PRBC brags, "saved the lives" of a discrete number of victims who ran puppy trails for her. At home, she is the darling of darlings - always bright and cheery - and still loves to cuddle on the couch with both of us. She is also insatiably curious about everything, wants to be part of everything, and is particularly fond of putting that great big nose of hers right in the middle of whatever is going on. She insists on kissing Tommity the cat as well as Miss Daisy, both of whom detest these displays but grudgingly put up with them. Favorite activity: she's up for*

**Missy is Loved by Sid and Lynn**

*anything! Favorite people: the whole world! Favorite food: you name it ... but she is particularly fond of pine cones!"*

Unfortunately this pine cone obsession has been handed down from Mamma Maizey.

If there is a pine cone in the yard she finds it and down the gullet it goes. Luckily our Yellow Pines have very small cones so lower risk of issues passing, but still...yikes!



# Nunya's MAzing Mmosa—Worth the Trouble



Who could resist this face?

I thought she was shy, but what do I know? I talked at length with Jen about working on taking Clementine out and socializing her because I thought she was a touch timid. HA! I could not have been more wrong. Clementine takes the world on by storm and is always a challenge for her family, but they love her nonetheless!

*flop-eared reason our kitchen counters are SPOTLESS--and we try not to ever leave any dishes in the sink as she will come along and "do them" in her own inimitable way—she even "helps" when we are loading the dishwasher and no, the taste of soap does not deter her in any way. Some of our two year old son Rafael's first*

*by—gifts the dogs are only too happy to accept! During our annual 4th of July parade we sat*



*on the sidewalk and almost every float, car and marching band that came by shouted "Hi Virgil! Hi Clementine!" as they passed.*

*Clementine is an absolute love—never met any*

*"Clementine has been SUCH a joy and SUCH an adventure! Talk about dominant-- she absolutely rules the roost in our house and definitely lords it over her older Bloodhound*

**Clementine is Loved by Jen, Tano, Raphael, and Virgil**

*words were "Puppy Down!" Recently he has added "Puppy mean", reserved for those times when he discovers one of his toys has been chewed and otherwise*

*creature (man or beast) that she didn't want to kiss and love and play with. (Okay, maybe not counting squirrels). If you pet her she is your friend for life, settling herself enormously on many a stranger's toes, basking in the love and adulation that she so rightly deserves. After all, she is the princess. She is absolutely without a doubt the best cuddler ever (we call her "Cuddlefish"), a*

*encounters something new that makes her nervous she counts on Virgil to save her—she tries to stand under him, a feat that used to work but now at 88 pounds is a lost cause!) She figured out pretty*

*mauled by Clementine. Despite this, Clementine and Rafael are the best of friends and she is a great and tireless playmate for him, engaging in hour-long chases back and forth through the yards and the house, giggling all the while until Rafael and both dogs collapse in a big pile on the bed to sleep it off. Ahh, youth.*

*title she continues to earn whenever we have houseguests. If someone leaves their bed to brush their teeth you can be sure upon their return*



*she will be parked in the middle, ready to warm and cuddle you all night. Most of our guests appreciate this special hound attention. Those that don't aren't asked back.*

*early that Virgil is all talk and absolutely the biggest pushover EVER, so despite the fact that after an hour of "grizzly wrestle-mania" when Virgil starts to protest, Clementine happily continues to bite, play, squash and otherwise attack him. Relentless is her middle name! Oh the wailing and (benign) nashing of teeth! Clementine is quite the expert at getting into anything and everything—yes, there's an underlying*

*Clementine (and Virgil) are celebrities in our town—everyone knows them by name, many restaurants and shops proudly display their photos which they have requested over the past year-- even the local phonebook contains their photos! Some stores have taken to handing out special cookies and treats for them if we happen to walk*

*Life with Clementine is NEVER a dull moment and we wouldn't have it any other way!"*



Virgil, Jen, Raphael and Clementine

# Nunya's MAzing Mr Mojo Risin—Poor Yukon

Mojo was a tough little puppy and we really wanted him to go to a home that would put both the time and energy in to him that he would need and deserve. We also wanted him to go to a home with another dog to both entertain him and help train him. It seems as if we covered all of our bases placing him with Kris, Laura, and Yukon.

Mojo, who also answers to "No-No-Bad Dog" is quite the challenge indeed, but not in the way that I anticipated. It is not his temperament that is a challenge, as he is a sweetie pie and seems to get along with anyone both human and canine, it is his energy that is the real challenge! According to his owner Kris: *"I would say that you probably underestimate the destructive powers of Mojo. Mojo may have a longer list of destroyed items than Belle! Ask us some time why we don't have TP hanging from the TP dispenser in any bathroom in the house - or why every room Mojo can get to is devoid of all small items - or why our hardwood furniture had teeth marks in it - or why we have moved new living room carpeting up on our list of things to replace. And we still love him."*

Mojo has been in the show ring a few times with a few different handlers. I must say that when I have shown him he has behaved really well, thanks to all the hard work of his owners.

Mojo just isn't exactly sure where his feet are supposed when he moves because he is too busy gawking around at the other dogs and people outside of the ring to care.

**Mojo is loved by Kris, Laura and Yukon**

Kris describes Mojo's newest pastime:

*"We've been working more on obedience with Mojo to try to make him weary from concentrating. Also, you'll love this, we've taught him to clean up the sticks in the backyard after wind storms and put the sticks in a pile. We show him where the pile should be, tell him to get a stick (he always starts with the big ones), let him play with it for about a minute, and then tell him to put it on the pile. He brings it over, drops it, and then goes in search of the next one. We walk the yard with him and point out ones that he misses which he is only too happy to collect. He'll do the same thing with rocks but we try to discourage that for obvious reasons. However, he does have a small pile of those in the back yard, too. I think he is just a collector at heart. He has no feelings of "possession" over any of this stuff. Anyone (me, Laura, Yukon) can walk up, take a stick, do what we want and Mojo doesn't care. If we throw a stick he will go get it and bring it back to the pile. He is definitely entertaining." Unfortunately this has not kept him complete out of trouble, Laura recently shared this story with me: "My sister gave me a triceratops, apatosaurus, t-rex, and steg that are small and stuffed and kind of squishy. I had them*

*on my bookshelf downstairs, rather high up. Mojo decided he wanted the triceratops and he GOT IT, then ran around the house with his prize like crazy - oh he was soooo happy with this! The others he cared not for, he wanted the Tri, yes he did. How do I know this? Because I found the Tri once day on the downstairs credenza which is under the bookshelf area, but pushed back, way back, by the wall, like he'd gotten it down and then when trying to get a hold of it, pushed it farther out of reach. Stinker. I thought I had put them all out of his reach! Apparently not...he is a BAD DOG. Even when he sleeps he is dreaming of the next thing he will do. He has pulled our coats off the wall also, bringing a hook down with one of them and running around with that piece of plastic also...he ruined the hanging loop on my coat the other day when he pulled my raincoat down."*

As bad as it may sound Laura adds:

*"I really should say that even though one of Mojo's many other names is "no no bad dog", that I love him all to pieces - would not trade him for anything. He even slept peacefully on the futon next to me for going on three hours this afternoon, shock of all shocks. This dog is slooowly learning the art of relaxation and he loves togetherness. He is a sweetie (the Maizey in him, I am convinced)."*



## Looking for us?

We are planning to be out and about a little bit this year and hope to see many of you at upcoming Bloodhound events and as always, we welcome you to our home anytime! If we have puppies this year I will not be "off the property" much until they are gone, so these plans may change if the breeding did not take:

- May 23-26 Valley Ford, WA Clyde Reed Memorial Training Trial
- August 2-3 Auburn, WA NW Regional Specialty and Support Entry Shows
- September 29—October 4, 2008 Bloodhound National Specialty Show, Long Beach, CA
- Various other shows in the fall...

# Next on the Agenda at Nunya!



## *Nunya's "Catch" Litter*



*CH Sherick's Dakota Wild Pitch CGC*  
October 31, 2003

*CH Nunya's Russet Hideaway CGC*  
September 17, 2004

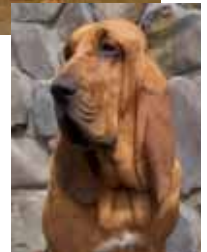


# X



*“Nolan”*

*“Tater”*



*For more information visit:  
[www.nunyabloodhounds.com/nolanxtater.html](http://www.nunyabloodhounds.com/nolanxtater.html)*



## *Nunya Bloodhounds*



**Don't forget to keep those updates coming!**

Phone: 208-882-1909

Cell: 208-301-3034

E-mail: [spoler@uidaho.edu](mailto:spoler@uidaho.edu)

If you have not been there already, visit the NEW and IMPROVED Nunya Bloodhounds web site, with a new design, new updates and additional information waiting at your fingertips!

*Happy Trails!*

[www.nunyabloodhounds.com](http://www.nunyabloodhounds.com)