

THE LUCAS POST

PUBLISHED QUARTERLY BY THE LUCAS TERRIER CLUB OF AMERICA

July, 2007



*Miss Jumbo Frost relaxing at her lovely country home, Hall Farmhouse, located in Eydon in Northamptonshire.
Joining her are: Faithful, Mistletoe, Tango, Pebbles (on Jumbo's lap) Martha, Guinness and Eloise.*



www.lucasterrier.com

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The Lucas Terrier Club of America

Our Mission:

To promote and protect the Lucas Terrier breed.

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From The Secretary's Desk

Club Website Launched!

I'm pleased to announce the launch of our official club website:

www.lucasterrier.com.

If you haven't had a chance to visit – please visit and visit often! We plan to update the site regularly and you won't want to miss a single thing.

The website would not have been possible without the help of my talented husband Brad Crouch. Brad owns Think Design, a top-notch graphic design firm headquartered in Richmond. Once again, the team at Think really came through. Thanks Brad.

I would also like to thank Pamela Harrow, Jumbo Frost and all the club members in the U.K who have shared photos with us. We are truly blessed to have such wonderful friends just a pond a way.

Speaking of good friends, in March club members Marie and Peter Boisvert invited Miss Maggie and me to spend a weekend in their West Chester, Pennsylvania home. The highlight of the weekend was a Lucas dinner party. In addition to club members Vic & Margaret D'Annunzio and Melanie Sloyer, seven dogs and two cats joined in the fun. It was a fabulous evening, but Marie's carpets will never be the same.

In May, Virginia rolled out the red carpet for Queen Elizabeth and Prince Philip of Great Britain. The royal pair came to help celebrate the 400th Anniversary of the founding of Jamestown. Although it was wonderful having the Queen here, I'm glad the thrill of having royalty over here is over. For weeks leading up to her majesty's arrival, Maggie would only respond to 'Margaret' and walk on our red carpets. Instead of chasing squirrels from our yard, she practiced curtsies in the grass. Instead of barking at the bunnies - she held court while wearing pearls, gloves and a tiny tiara.

But we're back to normal now. The other morning I walked out to get the newspaper and noticed there was a squirrel sitting on the grass. Let me emphasize the word was. He isn't with us any more. In case any children are reading this, Mr. Squirrel is off playing with his friends in rodent heaven. It was quick and painless. He never knew what propelled him towards the big acorn in the sky. Maggie the huntress is back. Margaret the courtier is gone. Sir Jocelyn would be proud.

Until next time.

Laurie Crouch
Miss Maggie Cooper's Mom



Queen Elizabeth visits Virginia

Member Profile: ZIPPO

Owners: *Bill & Betsy Duncan*
Residence: *Toronto, Canada*
Birthplace: *Cheltenham, England*
Dam: *Treacle*
Sire: *"An international man of mystery"*

Other Family Members: *A devilishly clever black and white house cat named Parker who lives to escape the Duncan household and a bird code-named "The Snitch"*
Transportation: *A zippy, green, convertible sports car & an airplane!*

Zippo is a certified pet therapist and goes to the hospitals to cheer people up. He also cheers people up each weeknight when he goes to pick up his Dad from the train station and everybody is trudging along with their 'five o'clock faces' on. Zippo is hanging out of the car window looking for his Dad... and everyone laughs or smiles - in spite of themselves!



Zippo on a run.

Zippo loves to:

- Catch his Frisbee (his favorite thing!)
- Make people smile while hanging out of the car with his 'doggles' on (his favorite thing!)
- Lick ears (his favorite things!)
- Jump into THE MIDDLE of the pool after a basketball game (his favorite thing!)
- Sticks (his favorite thing!)
- Little unprovoked leaps straight into the air (his favorite thing!)
- Sleeping on his back - and then leaping straight into the air when you whisper s-q-u-i-r-e-l-l (his favorite thing!)
- And of course S-Q-U-I-R-E-L-L-S (his favorite thing!)

Both Zippo and his housemate Parker are excellent writers. In fact, they have pawed what some believe to be a best seller about their adventures in the Duncan household. Turn the page for a sneak peak of...

The Dog and Cat Diaries!



Zippo with his doggles on.

The Dog and Cat Diaries



Zippo:

- 8:00 am - Dog food! *My favorite thing!*
9:30 am - A car ride! *My favorite thing!*
9:40 am - A walk in the park!
My favorite thing!
10:30 am - Got rubbed and petted!
My favorite thing!
12:00 pm - Milk bones!
My favorite thing!
1:00 pm - Played in the yard!
My favorite thing!
3:00 pm - Wagged my tail!
My favorite thing!
5:00 pm - Dinner! *My favorite thing!*
7:00 pm - Got to play ball!
My favorite thing!
8:00 pm - Wow! Watched TV with my
people! *My favorite thing!*
11:00 pm - Sleeping on the bed!
My favorite thing!

Parker:

Day 983 of my captivity.

My captors continue to taunt me with bizarre little dangling objects.

They dine lavishly on fresh meat, while the other inmates and I are fed hash or some sort of dry nuggets.

Although I make my contempt for the rations perfectly clear, I nevertheless must eat something in order to keep up my strength. The only thing that keeps me going is my dream of escape.

In an attempt to disgust them, I once again vomit on the carpet.

Today, I decapitated a mouse and dropped its headless body at their feet. I had hoped this would strike fear into their hearts, since it clearly demonstrates my capabilities. However, they merely made condescending comments about what a "good little hunter" I am.

There was some sort of assembly of their accomplices tonight. I was placed in solitary confinement for the duration of the event. However, I could hear the noises and smell the food. I overheard that my confinement was due to the power of "allergies." I must learn what this means, and how to use it to my advantage.

Today I was almost successful in an attempt to assassinate one of my tormentors by weaving around his feet as he was walking. I must try this again tomorrow, but at the top of the stairs.

I am convinced that the other prisoners here are flunkies and snitches.

The dog receives special privileges. He is regularly released, and seems to be more than willing to return. He is obviously retarded.

The bird must be an informant. I observe him communicate with the guards regularly. I am certain that he reports my every move. My captors have arranged protective custody for him in an elevated cell, so he is safe. *For now...*

John Brunnett & Bentley

Hello fellow Lucas Terrier owners! My name is John Brunnett and I own Bentley, who turned 10 months on July 6th.

To tell you a bit about me, I am going to be a freshman at Palo Alto High School next school year. In my free time I like to play football and lacrosse, and of course, play with Bentley. Bentley and I are always taking walks, roughhousing, and running around the backyard. Bentley likes to sleep in his cage or, on occasion, in my mother's bed.

I am very glad to stumble upon Bentley, the Lucas terrier breed is very cool. I actually wanted a King Charles Spaniel when I first thought of getting a dog. However, the owner of the nearby pet store said that this would be even better. And so far it has!

If there was anything I would like to say to kids my age in Great Britain it's that not all Americans are fat, dumb, war crazy monsters.

*- John Brunnett, age 14,
Palo Alto, California*



John and Bentley



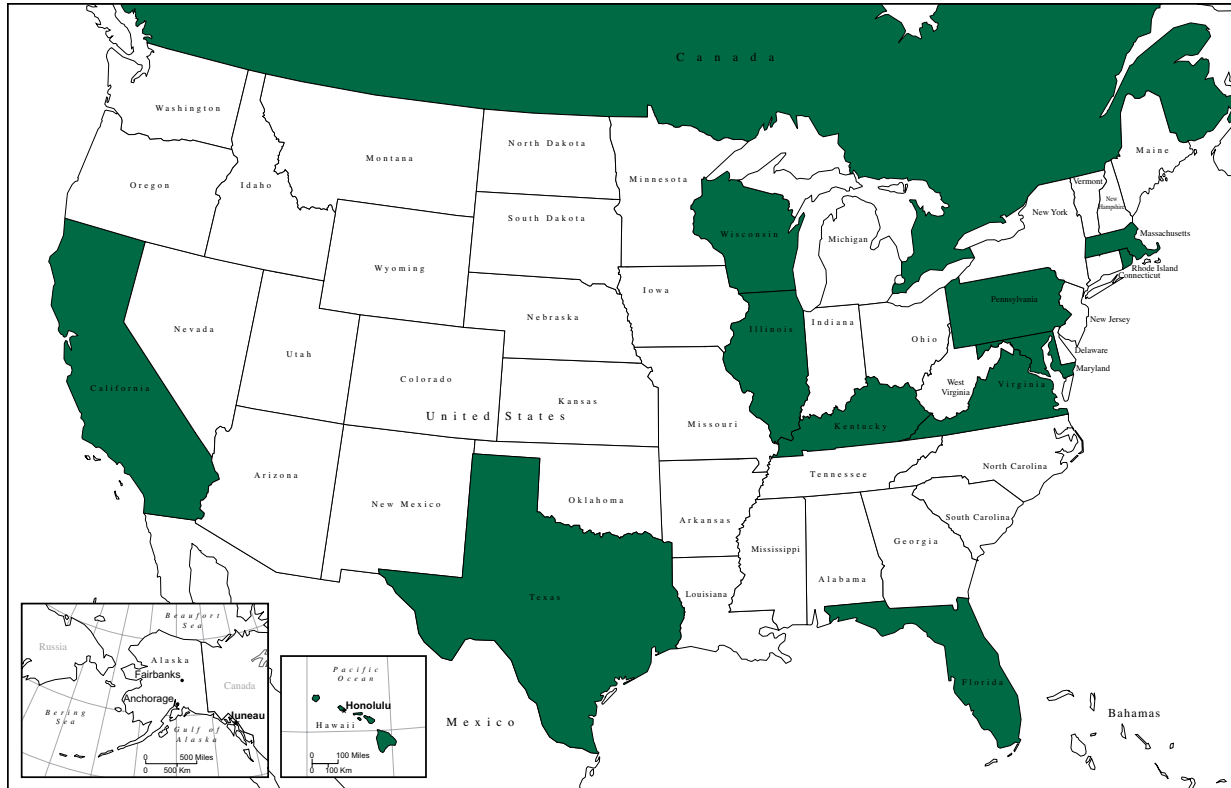
Bentley after his first haircut.

*(A Note From John's Mother)
We absolutely LOVE Bentley. He is my son's dog, and he is a very well behaved, lovable, and compassionate being. We are very grateful to Sarah at Piccadilly Pets who referred us to Max and Susan Hall.*

- Karen Brunnett



Lucas Terriers in U.S & Canada



= State with Lucas Terrier

LUCAS's BY STATE	
California	9
Florida	9
Pennsylvania	6
Texas	3
Connecticut	1
Hawaii	1
Illinois	1
Kentucky	1
Massachusetts	1
Maryland	1
Rhode Island	1
Virginia	1
Wisconsin	1
Canada	1

We know from Sir Jocelyn's correspondence that Lucas Terriers were imported to the United States as long as forty years ago. But, because no central records were kept, what became of these dogs, or their offspring, is a mystery.

When we started the Club's central database last summer, we didn't know how many dogs were in the country. After a lot of digging and searching, we have been able to locate 36 in the U.S and one in Canada. The map above illustrates where these dogs are located. Almost all their owners have joined the LTCA club. In time, we hope the others will follow.

As of July, no puppies have been born. However, we are still optimistic about this year's puppy crop. A number of litters are planned. Let's just all keep our fingers crossed that the joyful sound of scampering paws happens sooner

Best In Show!

U.S. Club to Host Virtual Dog Show

Pamela Harrow came up with a wonderful idea. Since having a traditional Lucas Terrier Show isn't practical in the U.S. -- why not hold a virtual dog show through the internet!

It would work like this: dogs will be entered in the appropriate age/sex classes, the way they are in UK's annual show, by sending in a photo of your dog taken as illustrated in the photo of Frost's Martha to the left.

Then, after the closing date has passed, all the dogs in the same age/sex will be judged by the renown terrier exhibitor/judge and Sealyham expert Henry (Hap) Sutliff III.

The dogs will be put in order of merit and then all the First placed males and First placed females judged against one another to find a Best Dog and Best Bitch, after which BIS and Reserve BIS will be chosen from these last remaining two. But this will all be done virtually -- via the web -- and it is free!

Of course, with only 37 dogs here, trying to fill all the classes exclusively with U.S. dogs would be impossible. So, to make the show even more fun and exciting, we have invited our friends in Great Britain to join us. I am hoping and praying they will! It will be a wonderful opportunity for us to get to know one another.

To enter the show, please e-mail Laurie Crouch a photo of your dog taken 'side-on'. Laurie's email address is: lascrouch@yahoo.com. Please tell her your dog's name, date of birth and gender.

Show results will be posted on the club's website. The closing date to enter is November 30, 2007. Results will be posted no later than January 2, 2008.

This is a great opportunity to show off your Lucas and meet some new friends in Great Britain. We are counting on your participation to make this show a success. So get out your digital camera and get snapping! May the best dogs (and bitches) win!



Miss Jumbo Frost with Frost's Martha

JUDGE HENRY SUTLIFF III

The show will be judged by the esteemed Sealyham Terrier expert, Hap Sutliff. For nearly 14 years Hap served as President of the American Sealyham Terrier Club of America and was elected as Vice-President of the Sealyham Terrier Club (Wales) in recognition of his service to the breed. Hap is a sought after judge both here and abroad. He is also an accomplished author and former AKC Gazette columnist. His articles have been published around the world. Since 2003, Hap has been hard at work writing what some believe to be the definitive book about the Sealyham Terrier.



Initial Impressions from a Lucas Terrier on life in Hawaii.

Continued from the last issue of the Lucas Post

This is an interesting place sunny every day, dead calm in the mornings after a cool night (low 70 degrees then the trade winds spring up around noon and blow all afternoon but at sunset someone switches them off abruptly back to dead calm again - only rained twice on this side of the island since we arrived four months ago. More will come in winter.

There are 28 microclimates on this 700 sq mile island. Highest point is inactive volcano 2/3rd the height of Mt Blanc (i.e. 10,000 ft.) where it is cold enough for Mummy to wear woolly jackets. The other volcano gets 400 inches a year in rainfall and is the third wettest place on earth. Upcountry, volcano as opposed to coast area, is very like UK green meadows, stone walls around fields, proper trees (not palm, etc) pheasants, rabbits, horses (including polo) cows, hunting (for boar, so Asta is right at home!)

Nearer to our home are sugar cane fields, pineapple plantations, mongoose instead of badgers" (nasty, nippy little b_____s!) colorful gecko lizards which are always good for a chase huge buffo toads, usually only out at night, and are highly poisonous. Vet says don't even bother to try to bring me in if I mess with them so I am not allowed to run around in wet-watered-undergrowth after dark without Mummy having a fit. Very large, bright orange, centipedes about a foot long and legs 2 inches in span are also good for toying with but also a bit nippy.



At sunrise every morning we are off to the beach to meet with the Canine Cookie Club, a group of dog owners. A long, glorious stretch of soft, palm fringed sand good for digging -- except Asta always claims my holes as hers once I have dug. Members of the club have other small dogs and we romp around off the leads (safe, and the dog police are still asleep) and watch dolphins cavorting and next month the whales come back for the winter to breed and calf. Play with coconuts the shell husks make very good chewing and are the best toothpaste Mother has found. I stand on surfboards and dream of taking off to sea with the children and adults who play hooky on days when the surf is up.

Evenings we romp in a large, safe from traffic, grassy park adjacent to the ocean with another group of small dogs and watch the sun set in the spectacular, ever changing fashion which happens here_ if you see the colors on a card you would think they were not natural but they are. Just fantastic. We watch for the green flash but haven't seen it yet.



Mother plays lilting Hawaiian music on the radio South Pacific style for anyone young enough to remember the movie. There is another language/culture to learn: kar = sea, hale = house, we hope to be kamaaina (kah mah aye nah) = long term residents one day. We are malihini now = (mah lay hee nay) or newcomers, Shi-shi- = pee-pee. My name in Hawaiian is wikiwiki = quick/fast!

Birdlife is also colorful. Instead of starlings we have large numbers of myrna birds to chase, Java sparrows instead of the UK variety although there are some of those as well. A special goose called the "ne ne" which was nearly extinct but after some being specially bred in UK they are successfully reintroducing them. Hurrah for the UK!

Plant life is profuse.... bougainvillea, hibiscus, frangipani which M spends a lot of time sniffing. Doesn't do much for me!---give me a nice rotten blowfish on the beach any day and then I can roll in it which usually results in a fast ride home in the open windowed car and quick dash into the dog shower! Mother then gives me the stink eye, which is local for angry expression!

Oleander hedges are beautiful but poisonous. Huge ball like coconuts drop from vast heights and have been known to dent heads.

There are some events called hurricanes (typhoons) farther west in the ocean and tsunamis for which there are air raid type warnings which are tested monthly---scary---local radio was interrupted the other day by the National Weather Service announcing to an area of Oahu (another island) that people there should go immediately to higher ground due to flash flooding. Maui is largely sheltered by the Big Island from the prevalent storm tracks.

We are only 5 hours by plane from Los Angeles or San Francisco, so do come and see us_ Mahalo (= thank you) Wicka

P.S. I forgot to tell you that Mum has a chuckle every time we see an Hawaiian flag because up there in the top first quarter is the Union Jack!! Something to do with the Cook Islands and Captain Cook. It makes us feel right at home!

Mahalo nui loa = thank you very much. W.

About the author: Wicka is a black and tan Lucas female. Her illustrious father and grandfather won 1st and third in Winners category in recent Lucas Show and grandmother won second in Winners bitch category!

Lucas Friends From Across the Pond!



Bertie



Pip



Bonnie



Pebbles



Spike