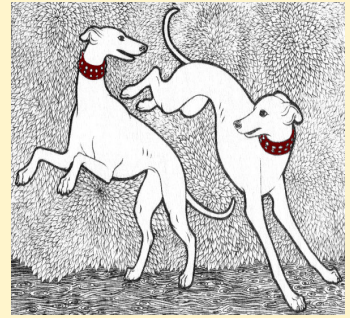


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# Greyhound Get-togethers of South Australia

Patron

Dr Chris Doyle



W E A R E N O T D O G S W E A R E G R E Y H O U N D S

### Mission Statement

Greyhound Get-togethers aims to promote and educate the public on these beautiful and gentle hounds and we encourage families to include them in their lives. We exist to give friendship, information and advice to owners of these Greyhounds on such matters as health and welfare, nutritional suggestions and support in times of need.

### Our aim

To provide safe and social meetings for our hounds.  
 To provide friendship and support to hound families.  
 To provide mentorship to new families regarding some of the Greyhound traits and behaviours that are unique to this beautiful breed.

We had a greyt time at the 3<sup>rd</sup> Get To-gether. St Peters Walking trails are just lovely. The walk was along the river and back around the back of the zoo. We were getting some wonderful smells from there. Lord Jaydyn and Lady Vixen were walking along with their noses in the air having a wonderful time. We had 16 hounds, one Irish Wolfhound (Alice) an Italian Grey, (Maisie) and Max our Schnauzer. Even Jillian's Cairo was out for a day of fun. Thank you all for coming as it was a bit of a grey day.



We also had some new members join on the day. Jett is a racing hound who had only been off the track for two weeks, Maisie is a tiny little Italian Greyhound with the heart of a lion and going from the sublime to the ridiculous the lovely Alice

our very own Irish Wolfhound made her first appearance. We are truly a family affair. Welcome also to Helen Hall, her family and the lovely Lara. Sally & Ian came with Crystal modeling one of Sally's latest creations. Vinnie was outfitted in a new coat and looked particularly dashing. Another new arrival was Bonnie, Karen's Miniature Pinscher. It was her first Get-together and she had a wonderful time keeping up with all of the big dogs. She is no shrinking violet as she has been used to all of the Greyhounds that Karen has fostered over the years. She even stands up to Alice and that is something to be seen to be believed. Lucy's family set up a picnic blanket and proceeded to have lunch. Tania and Robert with their two boys were having sandwiches when the Royal family decided to join them. All three of them sat down on the rug and managed to wheedle a sandwich each. Thank you Tania (I promise you they are actually fed at home).



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### Ask Dr Chris Doyle. . . . .

We asked our patron, Dr Chris Doyle if he would answer some of our members questions about their Hounds. Please send your questions to: Ask Dr Chris via our email address of [greyhounds@live.com.au](mailto:greyhounds@live.com.au).





A Window into the life of . . . . .  
Jillian Sandison

Many of you know Jillian as one of our founding members, but we wanted to get to know her a lot better. We have asked Princess Pretzel if she would take on the role of reporter and she has graciously agreed.

PP *Hello Jillian. Our readers would like to meet the real you.*

*What is your favourite colour?* Green

PP *What music do you like to listen to?* I don't have any favourite music. I am tone deaf and do not appreciate music as most people do. However I do like to go to musical shows where I can enjoy the stage settings, costumes and the wonderful atmosphere that happens during live performances.

PP *We know that you have been a dog trainer for a number of years, what was it that started you in that direction. Your love for dogs?* I started training my first dog as a matter of urgency. He was a seven year old Border Collie cross and he terrorised our neighbourhood, I was seventeen and so my journey into the world of obedience dog training commenced. Rover eventually died at the age of twelve. Since then I have trained a Rough Coat Collie, Manchester Terriers, Corgi Cross, Miniature Poodle, Whippet and Greyhound and a few other cross breeds

PP *After having been involved with dogs for so long what was it that gave you the special interest in Greyhounds? Apart from our beauty of course.* My association with Greyhounds began in the year 2000 when I started to race my two Whippets, Cairo and Symon. We were assisted by Greyhound trainers who brought back memories of my first meeting with Greyhounds. In the early 60's I was able to have a tour of the Med. School at the Uni. of Adelaide. I met two beautiful Greyhounds used for experimental purposes relating to blood pressure. They were in beautiful condition and never stopped wagging their tails. I will never forget them.

PP *I don't know that many people would know how much work you do for the RSPCA. Can you please let us know about your kitten fostering.* We (as a family) have been fostering kittens for the RSPCA since 1996. . Our very special cat Coki (a Seal Point Siamese) lived to just over 19 years and it was difficult for us to feel that we were ready to have another cat of our own - so the fostering began. Of course it did in fact lead to us then owning a number of cats of our own - all with special needs Our very special boy Trecki lived to 8 years of age. He had his two back feet removed by someone and needed a "special" home and we were "it". We currently have a foster kitten who is nine months old and she will shortly have reconstructive surgery to her nostrils to assist in her breathing and hopefully she will go on to live to a good age as part of our family. . We have fostered over 200 kittens and each one is named, regularly weighed and details recorded. When they reach 1Kg and if all is well they go back to the RSPCA and are desexed and put up for sale two days later. Fostering kittens is such a special part of our lives and it would be extremely difficult not to have the little ones around. Having Eemia and Cairo is important in raising the foster kittens who go to homes with dogs. They are experienced with canines. Eemia is so gentle and caring for the little ones.

PP *You and Bill have been married for a long time. Has your love for animals given you both an extra dimension to your marriage?* Bill and I have been married for over forty years and in that time we have both learnt a lot from our animals. They are such a big part of our lives and are always there to share in the happy and sad times.

The best things about living with Eemia our Greyhound and Cairo our Whippet are too numerous to mention. They are such a big part of our family and as they are now both aging (too quickly it seems) I become very sentimental about our future with them. These two breeds complement each other. Whippets are fast., fun dogs and in comparison the Greyhounds have a lot more maturity and they get on so well together.

I feel very honoured to have been asked to contribute to the GGSA newsletter. Thank you Princess Pretzel.  
Love from Jillian

## W I N T E R W A L K I N G

Walking in Winter?? Out in the cold and rain? You have to be kidding I hear you say. . . Well actually I'm not. Walking in winter has a lot going for it. Not the least of which is keeping those stiff legs and joints mobile. During Winter the amount of exercise your hound requires is the same as any other time of year however, due to the drop in temperature the temptation to stay indoors by the fire is often too great for many of us to bear. Rain coats all round for you and your hound help to keep you both warm and dry. If you get caught in a shower make sure that you dry your hound thoroughly with a towel and even a hairdryer if needs be. You may also find that your hound may need a little more food to help ward off the winter chills. We are always careful of weight gain in our hounds but winter does need a little extra consideration. Going for a brisk walk when it's cold, gives your hound a much needed breath of fresh air, they can sometimes feel a little stuffy with all of the heating in our homes, it also keeps their weight under control, their joints mobile and their boredom rate down. (Not so much digging. . .) Taking a walk is extremely important to any dog, it allows them to find out who is out and about, allows them to socialise with other people and dogs, not to mention stretching those long legs. Of course one of the really lovely things about walking in the cold is the sense of relief when you get home. You can then close the door on the elements and feeling extremely virtuous about having been walking in inclement weather reward your self with a lovely hot drink. Sitting back with a hot drink in front of a roaring fire with a contented hound at your feet—sounds like heaven to me. Enjoy your winter walkies!!





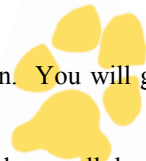
## Princess Pretzel Social Pages

Well hello to you all.

As you can see from the newsletter, things are busy as usual. Trying to fit, socialising and now of course being a roving reporter into my already crowded schedule is hectic and I am just run off my paws. Mind you I wouldn't have it any other way.

Mum came back from Canada and thank goodness she did. Lord Jaydyn was pining for her like you wouldn't believe. He was really worrying Dad because he was limping on his bad leg the whole time Mum was away and then the moment she came back he miraculously started using his leg again. Mum had a fabulous time and brought back lots of stories and photos. We were all so excited when Mum came home, Lady Vixen was running around in circles, Lord Jaydyn was leaping up and down with all four paws off the floor at one time and I have to say that I was lending my voice to the whole homecoming. Not of course that we missed our Mum, but she was bringing home presents from Auntie Lynn. We all got new collar sets and then Mum brought out some sets she had brought back for some of our friends. We even have two beautiful beaded and velvet sets to raffle off to raise some money. Check out the photo of these fabulous new outfits. (Make sure your parents get some of the raffle tickets at our next Get-together)

As you know Mum stayed with Auntie Lynn who has two of the most beautiful Greyhounds of her own. You will get a great laugh out of the story of Shai's summer vacation. He is such a big regal boy as the photo of him shows.



We have just come back in from our walk and it's now time to relax on the sofa in front of the fire and take a well deserved nap. Until we meet again. Enjoy being retired and see you soon.

Luv

*Princess Pretzel, Lady Vixen and Lord Jaydyn*

## The History of the Greytest Hound

This is the description of the Greyhound from the Abbess of Sopewell in 1486. Even then, they were a source of fascination. However their antiquity goes back much, much further than that.

The antiquity of the Greyhound, like its speed, is undisputed. However, the exact location of its origins is a matter for conjecture. The Egyptian tomb of Amten, built between 2900 and 2751 B.C., shows dogs of unmistakable Greyhound-type hunting wild deer and goats. One of the earliest written accounts of the breed comes from the *Metamorphoses* (Transfigurations) by the Greek poet Ovid (43 B.C. to A.D. 18). Arrian, another Greek historian and philosopher (born A.D. 96), described *Canis venaticus*, a dog which hunted by sight and not by scent. His description closely fits that of the Greyhound. The breed was dispersed by merchant caravan treks throughout Iraq, Iran and Russia, and was probably introduced to Britain by Celtic tribes more than 2000 years ago.

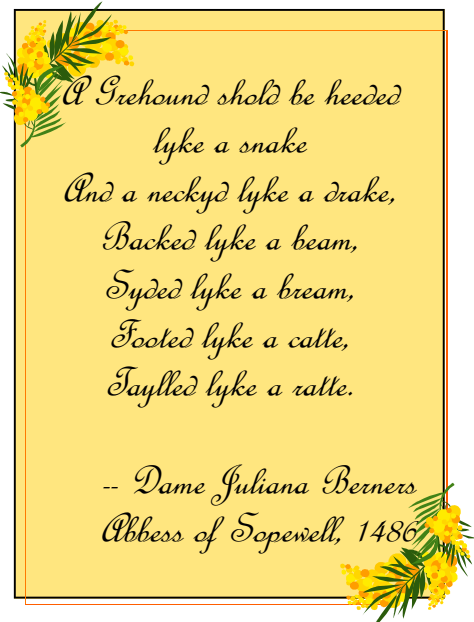
The Greyhound is the only breed of dog to be mentioned by name in the Bible (Proverbs Ch. 30, v. 29-31) where it is described as one of the four things which are 'comely in going'.

Evidence of the Greyhound breed is first dated back to roughly around 2500 BC in ancient Egypt. Marked on the tombs of by-gone pharaohs are painting and carvings of dogs that closely resemble the notable physique. To drop a few names of well-known

ancient Egyptian leaders, Tutankhamen, Amenhotep II, Thutmose III, Queen Hatshepsut, and Cleopatra VII are all said to have owned Greyhounds long ago. They were kept as companions and hunting dogs. Many Egyptians considered the birth of such a hound second in importance only to the birth of a son. When the pet hound died, the entire family would go into mourning. The favourite hounds of the upper classes were mummified and buried with their owners.

The Egyptian god Anubis, either a jackal or a hound-type dog, is frequently displayed on murals in the tombs of the Pharaohs. Some depictions of it look much like the modern Pharaoh Hound, a close relation of the greyhound.

*To be continued . . . .*



## Cobber's Corner

Hi to all the girls and boys in the Greyhounds Get-Together club my name is "COBBER" and I would like to tell you my life story so far.

I was born on the 23<sup>rd</sup> November 1998 in McLaren Vale being one of eight (2 sisters and 5 brothers) but of course I was "the best" and lived there with my mum for 15 months in a lovely rural setting. Life was fun playing with mum and the other pups but I did like to lie around and sleep a lot.

At around 14 months I was taken to an auction but I slipped off the podium and was not sold. My owners Peter McMonagle and Alan Amezdroz decided to share the 4 dogs left after 15 months (3 brothers and 1 sister sold). I was taken with the other 3 left to be broken in for racing at Mr. Moles premises but I liked to sleep so they left me till last to test my speed. There were comments made that I was lazy and wouldn't make it so when it was my turn I showed them, I was the fastest of the group by 1 second. Alan was happy to take me and my sister "CLOE" and found a lovely home at Middleton with my trainers the Mellors, again Mr. Mellor said he did not know much about Cloe and myself but would give us a try. Mr. Mellor said he would call Alan in 2 weeks and tell him any news. Well when I saw the nice track and surrounding I wanted to please my trainer so after a weeks rest I ran as fast as I could and gave Mr. Mellor a big surprise by running just short of the track record in my first outing. Mr. Mellor got straight onto the phone to Alan and said "have we got something to work with here". Cloe also impressed but because she was only 23 kgs she was a little slower. I found out that Alan needed to give me a racing name (it's a requirement) and so he came up with fantastic idea to have a mixture of my father (Oak Raider) and my mother (Pristine Vision), so now on the racing track I was known as PRISTINE RAIDER. It's just like the movie stars having another name for the public image.

Well things went extremely well never having an injury in my racing life with a summary being:

110 starts (41 wins, 25 seconds, 10 thirds) and winning \$79465 with a best time at Angle Park 29.43 seconds.

- Greyhound of the Year 2000 & 2001
- S.A. Bred Greyhound of the Year 2001

Only S.A. representative to win the Sister City Challenge in its 7 years.

Winner of:

- Christchurch/Adelaide Sister City Challenge in Addington, New Zealand 2001
- St. Patricks Eve Sprint 2001 & finalist 2002 & 2003
- AGRA Ladies Auxiliary St. Leger 2001
- Kulpara Cup 2001 & finalist 2002
- Gawler Gold Cup 2000 & finalist 2001 & 2002
- Sapling Stakes Port Pirie 2000
- S.A. Bred Classic (dog) Sprint 2000
- Schweppes Cup Open in Darwin 2002



I was lucky enough to travel around Australia and overseas to New Zealand before Alan decided it was time for me to retire from racing rather than race me until injuries set in. Alan thought it was time for me to have fun (stud work) with the girls (bitches) and sent me off to play "hanky panky". Unfortunately the vet had to show me what "hanky panky" was all about as no one had ever explained it or shown me. I had some fun and one of my off springs "LUCKY PRISTINE" won some high class races throughout Australia. After spending a time playing "hanky panky" Alan again decided that it was time to retire and enjoy the "lazy life" so he decided to take me home to Happy Valley as a pet. Alan had to build me a home so in the meantime I had a lovely holiday at Lewiston with Ray and Darren Ensten with 30 other greyhounds. I go back for holidays sometimes when Alan and Barbara go away. Alan went to a lot of trouble to build a lovely insulated kennel and nice yard but inside the house was where I wanted to be "cooler in summer and warmer in winter" so after persuading (which didn't take long) Alan and Barbara I got my way lazing around inside.

"Tip for you beginners" I never mess inside or even anywhere around the house so that means Alan and/or Barbara take me for a walk every morning and night to the park. I get to meet other dogs of different breeds at the park but I do like getting together with my own breed.

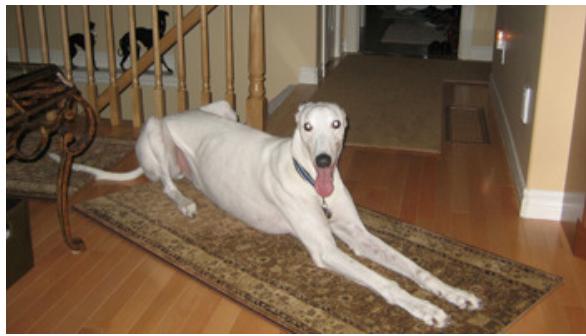
You could say "life is great" but don't you think I deserve it?

Chicken necks are my favorite and I don't like sweet foods e.g. ice cream.

"By the way" Cloe lives at Kadina with the Lanyons and they love her to bits.

Look forward to seeing you at the next outing and bye for now COBBER.

Shai in repose. . .



Can you imagine having two of your own rather beautiful Greyhounds and then fostering another little girl who had broken her leg rather badly? Lynn Iker my friend who is currently living in Canada was an expert in rehabilitating broken legged Greys and at the time was living in California. Lynn's sister came to visit and met and fell in love with this lovely young lady called Cotton (Miss Perfect). The rest, as they say is history. . . However, to get Miss Perfect to her new home meant Lynn and her then husband had to drive approximately the same distance as from Cairns to Adelaide (in winter) with the attending changes in weather. This is Shai's story of the trip.

*There is no place like home*  
*By*  
*Shai Iker*

What began as an exciting adventure turned into an exercise in endurance and humiliation that would test the patience of any self-respecting Greyhound.

Our family vacation began in Yorba Linda, California and ended in a little place called Belleville, Ontario, Canada. For the duration of this three day trip, I graciously shared the back of my parents' SUV with one very demanding female brindle and a black beauty who was so incredibly perfect that it was exhausting competing for the limelight, which I have come to accept as my due. It is necessary to explain at this point that I am not only a stunning white male but I am exceptionally sociable and even-tempered and receive the lion's share of attention wherever we go. Perhaps I should be a little more humble but frankly, why?

Moments after our arrival in Canada I had a clear understanding of why many Americans believe they can ski there in July. It was unbelievably cold and wet and although we never actually saw this stuff called snow, nothing would have surprised me. To be fair, the sun was shining when we finally arrived in Belleville and those irritants called mosquitoes were temporarily vacationing elsewhere. For twenty-four hours we were lulled into a false sense of security believing that the weather and lack of flying insects was reminiscent of home. Then the rain came, and came, and came, just as my parents left us in the care of my aunt and uncle. I stoically adjusted to the changes in the weather, the dining facilities, the recreational activities, and the company but the sleeping accommodations had much to be desired and were the ultimate source of my aforementioned humiliation. In the spirit of being frank, I will recount the particulars of my embarrassing experience as accurately as I can allow myself to recall.

Let me begin by saying that I am a rather big boy who is used to having endless amounts of room to toss and turn during the night in a luxurious suite. Our Belleville accommodations allowed only enough room for my muscular body and not my considerable head. In the stupor of a rather sound sleep, I dared to stretch my elegant neck and became hopelessly stuck under my relatives' bed. If this wasn't bad enough, I had to thrash around like a fish out of water in order to wake my aunt and uncle who facilitated my humiliating escape. Apparently my aunt released the pressure from my head by lifting the entire bed while my uncle pulled me to safety. Fortunately, Miss Demanding, and Miss Perfect were so exhausted from our trip that they didn't hear or see a thing. I'm certain that I'd never have heard the end of it if they had. I suppose if they had ever confronted me about it I could have saved face by explaining that I was in hot pursuit of dust bunnies.

In order to avoid the possibility of any further nighttime embarrassment, I cleverly stuffed Miss Demanding's huge bedtime toy into the offending gap and the problem was discreetly solved. This little maneuver along with the snatch and grab I played with Miss Perfect's collection of brand new toys helped to restore some of my battered dignity.

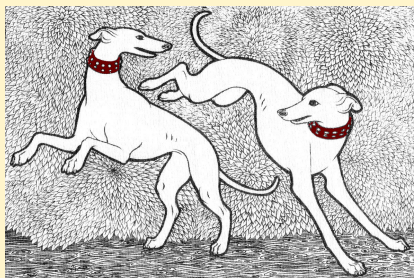
My brave forays into the torrential downpours were also helpful in this regard but I must confess, I would have killed or at least frightened to have the raincoat that I've consistently refused to wear at home. Of course Miss Perfect was dry and frustratingly stunning in hers.

Just as we had all valiantly adjusted to the variable weather and change in routine, my parents returned to take Miss Demanding and myself home. Yahoo! California here we come!

Miss Perfect was adopted by my aunt and uncle, who clearly love her to death. I must admit, I'll miss her adoration but I sure enjoyed taking over her space in the SUV.

Our trip home went by without a hitch except for the day we had to wear Mom's wet t-shirts in order to withstand the tremendous heat in Nevada. I'm sure they were really men's t-shirts. Right Mom?

WATCH FOR OUR WEB  
SITE. . .



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Leanne - 0434 364 047 (North)  
Jacquie - 8322 2402 (South)

**We are not dogs, we are Greyhounds.**

Editors: Jacquie & Karen

## Greyhound Property Laws

1. If I like it it's mine.
2. If it's in my mouth, it's mine.
3. If I can take it from you, it's mine.
4. If I had it a little while ago, it's mine.
5. If I'm chewing it up, all the bits are mine.
6. If it's mine, it must never appear to be yours.
7. If it just looks like mine, it's mine.
8. If I saw it first, it's mine.
9. If you are playing with it and you put it down, it becomes mine.
10. If it's broken, it's yours. . . .



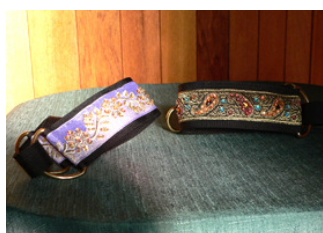
## BITS 'N' PIECES

### **Does your best friend need to be beaded and bedazzled?**

We have two magnificent collar sets to raffle, either the Lavender Lady or Arabian Knight. Both of these beautiful collars come with a black velvet tag collar to attach name tags and registration discs.

The winner can have the choice of which will suit their best friend.

Tickets are \$1.00 each and can be purchased at our next Get-together or phone one of the founding members.



You may have noticed the founding members wearing matching black GGSA jackets. If you would like to purchase one of these, we can order them in minimum quantities of 4 each.

Price: \$35.00 each

We have the next two dates for our Get-togethers for you to mark into your diaries as we know how very busy hounds and their families are.

Sunday 26th October 2008

Xmas Get-together  
7th December 2008



**Don't' forget your photo's for our inaugural calendar!!**

