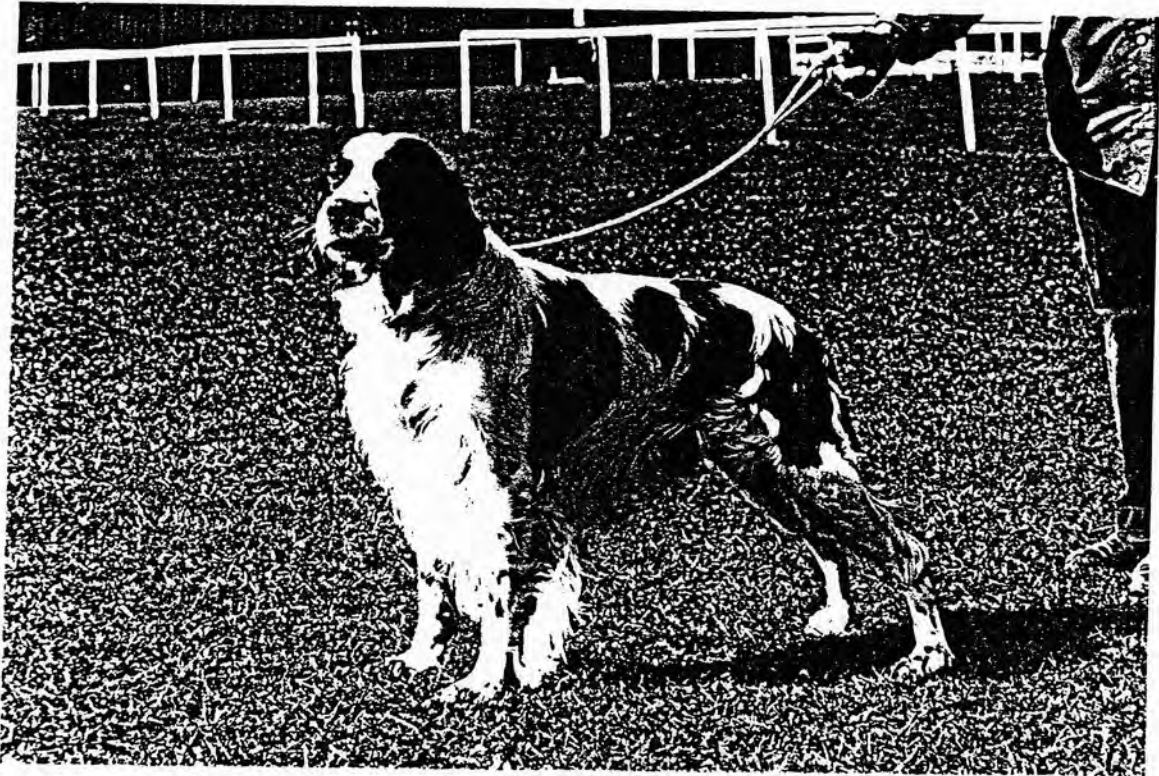


CHATTER



An occasional magazine
for devotees of the Irish
Red and White Setter
Issue. No. 13.

=====

This year started off well with a wonderful day at Crufts. I arrived about 9.30.am. with a coach party from our local training club, and had to leave at 5.30.p.m to rejoin the coach. For the whole of that time, with the short exception of the time I was in the ring, I was talking to the many visitors, some from abroad who thronged around our benches. For the first time ever, I had no time to visit the ring of my other favourite breed, nor to visit the trade stands, but despite this what an enjoyable day it was. Many of us were delighted to welcome the Irish exhibitors, and for some it was the first opportunity to see the Irish Champions, Ch Meudon Blaze, and CH Mounteagle Belle as well as the young promising bitch, Heather Blaze. All these of course are owned by Canon Doherty, who was present and enjoying himself enormously. Since he has done so much for our breed, it was a great pleasure to see him again. What a pity his housekeeper (and dogkeeper) Maureen Daly, known to all of us who enjoy the Irish holiday, was unable to be present as she was taken ill just before they left Ireland. Trudi Walsh was also there, handling the dogs in a very professional style, as she always does.

IE had a big ring, and the spectators were three or four deep all around the ringside, and it was obvious great interest was being displayed. Whether this was because of the prospective championship status next year, or just rising interest in an attractive show dog one cannot say. Everybody went home tired and happy after a great day



No sooner were we home than it was time to prepare for the next big event, which was the club show on March 1st.

This year it was held at the Normanton Community Centre in West Yorkshire. This proved to be a lovely venue. Excellent parking just outside the door, a large clean warm hall with plenty of seating, a licensed bar, and superb home made refreshments on call all day, provided by Pauline Perriam and her football team of daughters and granddaughters (all blond and beautiful, how does she do it?) Our Judge was Alan Gormley, who had an entry of something like 90 dogs to go over, and among them, some very nice specimens indeed.

Ann Gormley judged the junior handling, and this was a very stylish affair. It started off with daughter Sharon (winner of last year's points competition) giving a demonstration of junior handling, and two classes of youngsters then tried their best with difficult moves such as reverse triangles and "letter L".

This was a lesson to some of the seniors!

Ann Millington had arranged activities and competitions for the juniors, Yvonne Davies Jnr had the usual display of hand made sweaters, including a new one incorporating the club badge. Incidentally the badges are now available from Lesley Conway, price £2.00 to members.

I took along the draft of my book on the breed which is now ready for the printer, and this was available for anyone to look at. Again, this was a lovely day, and all praise to the hardworking committee who organized it.



Breeding problems

Last year a number of bitches missed to well used studs for no apparent reason. I have no accurate figures, but I understand it was about 25% of those who were mated. This year, again several have missed, or re-absorbed puppies or in some cases produced dead puppies, and one bitch produced only one large puppy. All sorts of reasons have been advanced including too close breeding, parvo injections, farm chemicals, and even the Chernobyl factor. One of mine, who missed last year for no apparent reason has produced a healthy litter of eight cross-breeds, having been 'got at' by an unknown romeo.

All of this is very strange, and I am told is happening in other breeds, and seems to be more noticeable in 'country dogs' rather than 'town' dogs.

The result is a shortage of good puppies, and I would be glad to be advised if anyone has show stock for sale, as I have a number of enquiries I cannot satisfy.

More Imports

Last year two puppies were imported from a Brosna litter fathered by Canon Doherty's Champion Meudon Blaze. This year four more puppies have come in this time from Champion Mounteagle Belle, by the same dog, and at least one of Alan and Ann Gormley's last litter from Harlequin of Knockalla. These should all be out later this summer and should add to the interest of watching the new stock developing, particularly as it looks as if there will be so few home-bred ones.

Field Trials

Our congratulations to MARY Tuite, the owner and trainer, and to Isabel Somerfield the breeder, on the recent field trial successes of Bawnrhu Maranda of Rua, which most readers will already have seen in the breed notes. What a wonderful performance, which comes just at the right moment when the club is anxious to promote more interest in field trials, and has just set up a field trial committee. Well done!

=====

May 1987

Co-Editors:

Pat Brigden	Isabel Somerfield,
Autumnwood House,	Somerton Hall,
Markfield Road,	West Somerton,
Caterham, Surrey	Norfolk

IRISH RED AND WHITE SETTER

CLUB OF GREAT BRITAIN



Best in show at the third open show held by the Irish Red and White Setter Club of GB was Mrs M Knox's Coolfin Commachie. The judge was Mr Alan Gormley of the Meudon affix.



The winner of reserve BIS, Mrs Y Davies' Shannonlee Amber Flame, congratulated by Mrs Lesley Conway, the secretary, and Mr Rod Baron, show manager.

IRISH RED & WHITE SETTER CLUB OF GB OPEN SHOW, MARCH 1, 1987

The Irish Red and White Setter Club of Great Britain held a 20 class open show, their third, at Normanton Community Centre. There were 90 dogs making 146 entries.

Best in show was Knox's Coolfin Commachie; reserve, Davies' Shannonlee Amber Flame; and best puppy, McLellan and Paterson's Coolfin Border Brocade.

Minor puppy D (6): 1 Brigden's Brian at Autumnwood; 2 Thorpe's Lord at Dan; 3 Anthony's Arrowbrook at Forest. Puppy D (6): 1 Brian Boru of 12 Stokes' Shannonlee Kestrel; 3 Lord at Ball; Jun D (4): 1 Innes' Edenbank at Docho; 2 Rankin's Lennoxbank at Galt; 3 Wright and Rankin's Lennoxbank Rambler. Nov D (3): 1 L at Galt; 2 Perriam and Roberts' at Galt; 3 Gamblin Man. Grad D (9): 1 Wilson-Smith's Llandwy Hard Days at Galt; 2 Chardine; 2 Downham's Arrowbrook Winner Take All to Galt; 3 Carrick's Hynderoft at Galt. Post grad D (8): 1 Jarvis and North's Teaghlach Copper Duke of Llandwy; 2 A Winner Take All to K; 3 Wilson-Smith's Chardine Park Dash. Limit D (8): 1 Wilson-Smith's Chardine at Galt; 2 Baron's Arrowbrook Brennan; 3 Jarvis and North's Coolfin Cheryanne. Open D (6): 1 Knox's Coolfin Commachie; 2 Brigden's Gameshot of Autumnwood; 3 Birin's at Galt. Hi-Wayman.

Minor puppy B (2): 1 Davies' Arrowbrook Breeze; 2 Iles' Sheebin at Galt. Puppy B (7): 1 McLennan and Paterson's Coolfin Border Brocade; 2 Baron's Coolfin Cotton Sox; 3 Shuttleworth's Coolfin Satin Maid. Jun B (10): 1 Max's Chardine Court at Galt; 2 Valentine's Meudon at Galt; 3 Wilson-Smith's Chardine at Galt. Nov B (10): 1 C Court at Galt; 2 C Border Brocade; 3 C

Satin Maid. Grad B (13): 1 Brigden's Autumnwood Primrose; 2 Wilson-Smith's Llandwy Penny Lane at Chardine; 3 Davies' Arrowbrook Andrea. Post grad B (9): 1 Knox's Coolfin Emerald Princess; 2 Blackwell's Colleen of Charnborough; 3 Bailey's Joydax Phouka of Gadhar. Limit B (10): 1 Blackwell's Charnborough Cheri; 2 Davies' Arrowbrook Dredre; 3 Wilson-Smith's Chardine Vari. Open B (10): 1 Davies' Shannonlee Amber Flame; 2 Mitchell's Kerry Glenfullan; 3 Wilson-Smith's Meudon Modern Millie of Sarelle. Veteran (5): 1 Webb's Meudon Amber Glow; 2 Baron's Meudon Gay Princess; 3 Knox's Meudon Lady of Coolfin. Brace (8): 1 Wilson-Smith's; 2 Davies'; 3 Jeffery's. Team (3): 1 Wilson-Smith's; 2 Brigden's; 3 Baron's. Progeny (7): 1 C Commachie; 2 Gameshot of A; 3 S Amber Flame. Judge, A Gormley.



Best puppy in show, Coolfin Border Brocade, owned by Mrs S McLennan and Mr R Paterson.



Officers and committee of the IR&WSC of GB.

THE NATURE OF THE BEAST

Some years' ago I was being given a lesson in handling Setters in Co. Limerick, we had with us two adults and a puppy. I daresay somebody growled at somebody in the dog-box and would have been roundly cursed by the driver - I don't recall and it wouldn't have been worth remarking upon except for the fact that I now have to write this article! As we sped along the Limerick road, homeward bound, it was evident that the Hunt had been out - the Scarteen! A sight not to be missed and somewhat of a lesson to a poor Setter owner, as one whipper-in managed some 50/60 hounds along the hard shoulder and eventually saw them embarked into the loose-box.

"Well," I remember remarking, "You wouldn't catch a group of Setters doing that, they'd all break ranks and in any case there'd be bound to be a scuffle IN the box."

"Hmmm," said my host, "...and they can't work like a Setter either!"

Once back at base, de-booted and de-Barboured, in front of a roaring fire and clutching a drop of something with a cup of tea in it, my Host told me more about this famous pack. I kept harking back to that sight of so many hounds trotting along the hard-shoulder and comparing it to my own inability to get more than one Setter to 'heel' at any given moment.

The answer, of course, is quite simple, but bears examination. Hounds are a pack animal. Setters, quite simply, are not. The very nature of the beast is on an entirely different plane.

The Hound is a pack animal. He lives, eats, sleeps, but above all WORKS in a pack. They lead a 'mob' like existence and when in a pack most will show little in the way of individual initiative. I've heard it said "There's no room for brains in a pack of hounds, one or two will have 'brains' and the rest all 'follow my leader'". Those with brains are, I imagine, also the 'boss-dogs', the Leaders of the pack.

The Setter is quite different. True, some Setters are required to live in large kennels, but always retain highly individual characters; by the very nature of their work and breeding a Setter is quite, quite different from the Hound, with his 'pack' mentality.

A Setter works alone, not in a mob. Working off AIR-BORNE scent his is very much a 3-D world - not the two dimensional world of a pack of ground-scenting hounds. A Setter is bred to HUNT, like the retrieve of the Labrador (in an argument masterfully expounded in Shooting Times, Dec. 1986 by Wilson Stephens) the 'point' of a Setter is merely the end product, the coup de grâce, of the successfully concluded hunt. The reason why the Labrador and Setter are masters of their respective arts is that whilst other animals (including some pigs) can be persuaded to point and/or retrieve none can do so with that singular style of hunting necessary to each task and in which the well-bred and trained Labrador or Setter will excel.

A good going Setter therefore must have that COURAGE & DETERMINATION which will permit him to hunt over large tracts of often quite physically punishing terrain. He requires a good measure of INDEPENDENCE which will allow him to be off and going - the 'namby-pamby' will never leave your feet, always a potterer. Whilst running the Setter is taking in through his NOSE countless AIR-BORNE scents which his BRAIN (by highly selective breeding over many generations) has been programmed to disseminate. It can be, and often is, argued that the pre-requisite of a 'fast' Setter is not merely the determination to 'go' and a body to 'go' with but also a brain able to work fast enough to cope with a myriad of scenting signals, zooming in ONLY on the essential message - "birds!" ie. GAME-SENSE. He needs

INTELLIGENCE in order to handle this message appropriately to the circumstances. Since the working Setter is so much better equipped for the task of hunting and pointing than his handler the Setter needs a fair dose of personal INITIATIVE which must be properly MANAGED by the handler.

In the old days Setters were 'broken' in order to effect this management, the success of this process seeming to depend largely upon the dog's ability to withstand the period of 'education'. For the greater part of this century more and more humane methods have been applied along with more sophisticated breeding and rearing techniques. A multiplicity of factors means that there need be far less wastage of puppies, novice and trained dogs. Gone is the hard going brute of a dog capable of sustaining the old 'breaking' methods and coming out of it a well-managed Setter. Instead we now have in our Setters that combination of INDEPENDENCE & SENSITIVITY which will permit the dogs to be trained without recourse to HARSHNESS. Our 'tools of the trade' being good breeding, a whistle and occasional use of the check-cord, our most powerful weapon being a keen awareness of the dog's sensitive nature and manipulation of same. I have a feeling that that great verve and power which impels a Setter to run mitigates against his being truly biddable in the way some breeds are and believe that it is only through his sensitive nature that a Setter with all the other attributes can be properly managed. Anybody who has been lucky enough to own 'class' will admit that were it not for a good dollop of sensitivity So & So would have been untrainable. It is often-times these dogs who are the cream; because of their proven worth in the field they become the popular stud-dogs and brood-bitches and to the best of their off-spring they pass on their qualities which, together with that vital touch of sensitivity has meant that rather than lunatic buffoons, barely in hand, they are the sought after working dogs and breeding stock of their day. As such they form the bed-rock of the breed.

I am not alone in noticing how much less understanding of the nature of the working (bred) Setters are the Show/pet owners as compared with those who do actually train/work their dogs, who seem to me repeatedly to demonstrate a deeper understanding and appreciation of the working (bred) Setter's nature. Perhaps it is because those who successfully manage working Setters rely upon their dogs and learn to depend upon their judgement. In the final analysis I suspect that relationship relies upon the handler's management of the dog's innate ability THROUGH his sensitive nature. The breeders of working Setters require, therefore, a goodly measure of BOTH independence and sensitivity, one without the other will achieve nothing, and their breeding policy has always reflected this need.

Paradoxically it is these two essential ingredients of working bred Setters which I believe gives rise to what many in the Show world call 'temperament problems'. In many cases they are not 'problems', just part and parcel of a working bred Irish Setter finding himself in the 'wrong' (for him) environment. I am not of course referring to wantonly aggressive or overly 'spooky' dogs, these poor maladjusted animals happen in every breed and are a menace to all and sundry, including themselves, but accept, quite openly, that we have our fair share of 'spooky' Setters though mercifully have only rare instances of the persistently wantonly aggressive dog or bitch. Contrary to the 'working' owner who is able often to exploit a good measure of sensitivity (as opposed to 'spookiness') to his advantage the domestic and Show requirement is for a fairly limited tendency to sensitivity. Quite understandably there is not room in the normal domestic routine for dogs that take fright too easily, avoid strangers and 'spook' too easily when out of the home environment. Far less is there room in the Show ring for this type of animal. Square pegs, as we all know, do not fit readily into round holes.

It must be admitted that some working Irish Setters (particularly Red & Whites) have a low tolerance to stress and pressure. A fair number whilst not actually frightened of strangers would rather not be handled by them. This leads to demonstrations of 'ring-shyness' in normally happy, well-adjusted Setters and to some instances of 'foul-language' between males who require careful handling. As I have mentioned wanton fighting seems to be rare. It is well known amongst those breeding for work that there will be much effort involved before we arrive at a time where we have reliable strain(s) of quality Irish Setters which are also white and red marked. Of the few genuinely work bred IRW some have, if not class, at least innate ability, but experience repeatedly shows it is "the mess that's inside" to which we must most urgently and seriously address ourselves; without allowing other, more visible features, of the IRW to fall by the wayside. It would be convenient if in the course of that process the Red & White working Irish Setter were to acquire the equable temperament of the Flatcoat - but would it mean an unacceptable sacrifice in terms of working/training ability? Will we have to content ourselves with a much improved tolerance to pressure and accept that there may be a limit as to how far we can go if we are at the same to attain genuinely good strains of Red & White working Irish Setters? Time alone will tell.

Over the years I have kept or been involved in the care of about 30 adult working bred Irish Setters (solid or parti-coloured), and have moved in a milieu where the good Irish Setter is prized for his qualities in spite of his foibles. In terms of management within the kennel and domestic environment both colour varieties share the same characteristics, all requiring similarly thoughtful and considerate management. There is no point in pretending that working bred Irish Setters do not resort to foul language or scrap at times, nor that some just cannot get on with others. Actual fighting where the participants have to be torn apart I have not experienced - except where another breed has been involved - in my case Show Red Setter, Labrador, Spaniel, Golden Retriever all breeds noted for their good nature! As mentioned earlier some Irish Setters cannot take pressure, additionally some are poor mixers, all require adequate space and many will resent intrusion into that space (however small a patch it might be), and a limited amount of professional jealousy between trained adults has to be accepted. On the other hand they never deliberately annoy or taunt each other, when bones are given out I know there will not be trouble. They are noisy, happy dogs who enjoy life to the full. And I like them!

Before those of you who wish to Show Red & Whites say "...but that nature won't do for the Shows....we'll breed for temperament..." I suggest you take a long hard look at the Show ring across the way, full of Red Setters. Study their conformation, movement, exaggerated head-gear, languid (almost blank) expression, listen to their reputation for being 'uncontrollable loons'; and if that doesn't shake you read the quarterly ISBC newsletter - never an issue goes by without some report of inheritable/avoidable disease, disorder or malfunction. They are a parody of the real thing and should be a good warning to us to attend to the whole dog when breeding.

This little dissertation is not an 'apologia' for the nature of the working bred Irish Setter. With corpses in my garden I cannot pretend that all is well, but I hope it is something of an explanation and will lead to a greater understanding and improvement in the management of the breed - particularly amongst those involved in the Show/pet world.

I. Somerfield.
April, 1987.

POINTS

POINTS

POINTS

HAWKLAWN SETTERS

ENGLISH

RED & WHITE IRISH

8 HENSHAW PLACE
DOTMANHAY
ILKESTON
DERBYS.

Tel. Ilkeston 327239



Coolfin Commanchie	16
Autumnwood Ragged Robin of Copatain	10
Shannonlee Amber Sheen of Hawklawn	9
Arrowebrook Brennan	8
Llanellwy Hard Days Night of Chardine	8
Colleen of Charnborough	7
Joydax Phouka of Gadhar	7
Gameshot of Autumnwood	5
Shannonlee Amber Flame	4
Shannonlee Meadow Pipit of Copperdale	4
Coolfin Cottonsox	4
Coolfin Border Brocade	4
Sir Gayious Sidney	4

20-5-87

JUNIOR PAGES

NO ORDINARY DOG



CHAPTER 2

Philip and Andrew's family always help out at the big County Agricultural Show. They all join in the hard work getting ready and they don't mind a bit because it is one of those shows with events for everyone. It is quite an important show for gardeners and flower-arrangers, for show jumpers and craft clubs, and of course there is a big Open Dog Show. Their Mum is 'part of the refreshment team' which means she makes about a million sandwiches and spends almost all the day selling them. Their Dad spends the day doing 'daddy' things like putting up tables and seeing to canvas and all those jobs that need muscle and organisation. Philip and Andrew rush around being useful as good scouts should. Duke is in the Dog Show in the charge of Philip and Tucker and Andrew control them all.

Many an evening, during the week before, Tucker sits hopefully while cakes are made and put into tins and sandwiches are made and wrapped in clingfilm. Maybe a few crumbs will come his way- they usually do. Tucker feels he knows all those sandwiches personally.

On the day of this case, Tucker sat outside the refreshment tent, fastened to a sturdy tent peg, thoughtfully thinking, all his senses taking in the scene. He distinctly heard a bossy voice command "Don't sell ANY of those sandwiches out of the box. Arrange them properly on a plate". Who would dare disobey? Imagine Tucker's surprise when he caught a whiff of 'our' sandwiches coming from the Goat Section.

Persuading Andrew to look at the goats was no easy task, people are so stubborn at times. But stepping purposefully, tugging gently, looking intently at the knitting stall, Tucker managed to steer Andrew in the right direction. Andrew was not at all interested in wool so of course he went into the goat tent.

The scent of ham sandwiches was very strong as they nestled deep in the pocket of a shifty looking fat man who seemed to be looking at a white goat, but whose eyes darted about in a suspicious manner. Nobody took any notice of him except Tucker. Tucker's intuition, sharp as ever, got the picture straight away. This man, who smelled really horrible- because he smoked cigarettes, had already had a large breakfast, and had recently been into the market traders stalls and had eaten fruit, chocolates and digestive biscuits. All this information, Tucker knew from a single whiff caught as the Sandwich Snatcher left the tent. "Why does a man who is not hungry steal sandwiches? I'll keep my eye on him".

Boys are not interested in flowers or flower arrangements, as a rule, and steer clear of the Floral Art tent. Anyway dogs are not welcome there (probably because they do 'you know what' up the flowers by the door). But something was obviously going on in there, something

that caused raised voices and scurrying feet. "The cups have gone' The silver ones'" shrilled a lady's voice. So everyone in earshot scurried too, into the Garden Produce tent next door. The Chairman of the Garden Committee stood by the trophy table. Where, not long ago, had been a gleaming collection of silver cups and shields, now there were only gaps where the valuable ones had stood. Grave-faced committee members stood in groups, saying "I never saw a thing." "They must have been left." "Who is responsible for the cups?" "We will NEVER find them!"

"Don't you be so sure." Tucker smiled to himself. "I know exactly where they are." For the quick whiff of the Sandwich Snatcher had revealed a trace of silver polish which did not seem to fit in. Lifting his nose into the breeze, Tucker sampled the information. "He's in the flower tent. Probably helping himself to their cups while everyone is in here. We'll have to be quick."

Most dogs make the mistake of pulling on the lead, trying to drag their handler to where they want to go. This makes the person on the other end of the lead grip it tighter still. The really intelligent dog knows that, to get a quick release, you pull BACK suddenly, at the same time, waggling your head out of your collar. You only do it in a real emergency or owners put your collar up a notch and you are never able to do it again.

With a 'tweak', Tucker was free and through the doorway of the Floral Art tent, Andrew hot on his heels. There was quite a crowd in the tent, all slowly walking round in the same direction, stopping and staring at the flowers and reading the little cards beside them. The Sandwich Snatcher was pretending to look at class 4- 'Peace and Tranquility', but any observant dog could see spikes or nervous tension shimmering all around him as he clutched a large plastic carrier bag.

However smart a dog may be, his main problem is communicating with humans who are so often surprisingly slow. Tucker had used much of his pondering time on this problem and its solution. Now he employed one of his most effective measures- he went 'on point'. Head high, nostrils flaring, neck stretched and body taut but quivering like the finest spring, his tail beating strongly, he gently raised a forepaw and whined quietly but excitedly. He pointed the Sandwich Snatcher' The Floral Art tent is always a quiet place even when the exhibitors are excited, so when someone said loudly "Look at the dog". everybody looked? They looked to where Tucker was pointing straight at the Sandwich Snatcher.

For what seemed an age no-one moved. The Sandwich Snatcher was at bay, held by Tucker in what to any gundog person is a breathtakingly beautiful pose, and ringed tightly around by the arty-flowery folk. Tucker took a small step forward and then another, eyes fixed on the carrier bag. The Sandwich Snatcher's nerve broke, he dropped the bag with a clatter and fled towards the nearest exit. Andrew stuck out his foot and neatly tripped him up so that he fell into the arms of the gardeners chairman who had come with the police inspector to see if the floral trophies were still there.

Tucker was the hero of the day, he received many a pat and stroke, which he enjoys, and some very expensive undog treats, which he enjoys even more. He had his photograph taken for the local paper

and Philip and Andrew helped him give an interview to the press.
"How DOES he do it?" The reporter wanted to know.
"It's just the nose-power and brain-power of no ordinary dog!" they proudly replied.

Tucker is the ONLY dog welcomed in the Floral Art Tent - that is as long as he doesn't linger by the tall arrangements by the door.

A. Millington.



at bay....



...hot on his heels

CRUTIS RESULTS.

Judge Mrs. Olga Hampton.

- Special Puppy Dog
1. Patrick's
 2. Patrick's
 3. Stokes'
- Sirgavious Sidney. Best Puppy.
- Lord Peter Wimpsey
- Shannonlee Kestrel

- Special Junior Dog
1. Rankin's
 2. Patrick's
 3. Patrick's
 4. Wright & Rankin's
 5. Ralston's
- Lennoxbank Royalist
- Sirgavious Sidney
- Lord Peter Wimpsey
- Lennoxbank Rambler
- Camelot's Sorcerer

- Post Graduate Dog
1. Wilson Smiths
 2. Boardman's
 3. Smethurst's
 4. Gomez'
 5. Jeffery's
- Llanelwy Hard Days Night at Chardine. BOB.
- Autumnwood Ragid Robin of Copatain
- Shannonlee Peregrin
- Coolfin Taafeite Star
- Llanelwy Mean Mr. Mustard.

- Limit Dog
1. Baron's
 2. Worledge's
 3. Jarvis'
 4. Taylor's
 5. Howatson's
- Arrowbrook Brennan
- Eriska Wood Melick at Hawklawn
- Coolfin Cheyenne
- Arrowbrook Finn
- Shannonlee Winchat at Vanders

- Open Dog
1. Rev. Doherty's
 2. Knox's
 3. Webb's
 4. Brigden's
 5. Baron's
- Meudon Blaze. RBD.
- Coolfin Camanche
- Meudon Amber Glow
- Gameshot of Autumnwood
- Meiklered Hl-Wayman

- Special Puppy Bitch
1. Baron's
 2. Jewell's
- Coolfin Cotton sox
- Innesgall Ambion of Gaylyn

- Special Junior Bitch
1. Wilson Smiths
 2. William's
 3. Valentine's
 4. Rev Doherty's
- Chardine Court Corrie
- Lennoxbank Restless
- Meudon Fascination
- Heather Breeze

- Post Graduate Bitch
1. Bailey's
 2. Wilson Smith's
 3. Brigham's
 4. Oldfield's
 5. Grainger's
- Joydax Phouka of Gadharr. RBB.
- Llanelwy Penny Lane at Chardine
- Innesgall Luing Blue Moor Grass
- Arrowbrook Queen of Diamonds of Carregcillyn
- Coolfin Cassandra

- Limit Bitch
1. Barton's
 2. Wilson Smith's
 3. Knox's
 4. Valentine's
 5. Oldfield's
- Coppermoor Mavourneen
- Chardine Vari
- Coolfin Emerald Princess
- Tullamore Tessa
- Arrowbrook Queen of Diamonds of Carregcillyn

CRUTIS RESULTS ... Continued.

- Open Bitch
1. Peacock's
 2. Peacock's
 3. Davies'
 4. Peacock's
- Shannonlee Meadow Pipit At Copperdale. BB.
- Copperdale Holly Blue
- Shannonlee Amber Flame
- Chardine Park Cora at Copperdale
- Field Trial Bitch
1. Tuite's
- Bawnrhu Maranda of Rua

1986. POINTS TROPHY RESULTS

1st: Top Dog: Best over 3 Years.

Knox's COOLFIN COMMANCHIE

53 points

2nd: Top Bitch:

Williamson's SHANNONLEE AMBER SHEEN
OF HAWKLAWN

35 points

3rd Peacock's SHANNONLEE MAJESTIC FLAME
OF COPPERDALE

32 points

4th: Best 12-24 Months: Top Puppy (20 points):

Wilson - Smith's CHARDINE COURT CORRIE

31 points

5th: Best 2-3 Years:

Peacock's COPPERDALE HOLLY BLUE

24 points

Joint 6th:

Greave's SHANNONLEE NIGHTINGALE OF
GLEN O'SHEA

22 points

Rankin's SHANNONLEE AMBER LIGHT

22 points

8th Brigden's GAMESHOT OF AUTUMWOOD

19 points

9th Wright & Rankin's LENNOXBANK RAMBLER

15 points

10th Baron's MEUDON GAY PRINCESS

14 points

Best under 12 Months:

Baron's COOLFIN COTTONSOX

5 points

Top Stud Dog: Webb's MEUDON AMBER GLOW

118 points

Top Brood Bitch: Knox's MEUDON LADY OF COOLFIN

73 points

Junior Hamper Of The Year: SHARON GORMLEY

37 points