



Common Scents

Lenape Tracking Club of Central New Jersey

September/ October 2004 Volume 29 Issue 4

Track Layer Certification Day

On August 8th, Lenape held a track layer certification. Two members participated in the training along with several members helping the day run smoothly. As I am sure you all have heard over and over, folks who volunteer to lay track for our two trials are very valuable to the club. Without members who will give up two days of their time, one day for preparation and one day for the actual trial, Lenape would not be a tracking club. So a big thank you is extended to all who have participated in the past trials and to the new members who will be participating in the upcoming trials.

Patti Cassidy and Jayne Lips are now certified to lay track. I know that John Etchells, Lenape's Chief Track Layer, and his crew of helpers put these rookies through a grueling test to assure that each became the best track layer they could. Both Patti and Jayne returned those tiny chips to John with proud smiles on their faces.



Congratulations



October 16, 2004
Training Session for
Lenape Members

October 31, 2004
Tracking Dog Test

Nov. 7, 2004
Tracking Dog Excellent Test

April 2, 2005
Tracking Experience Day

Lenape's Proposed New Members

The following person(s) have applied for membership in the Lenape Tracking Club of Central New Jersey. They have fulfilled all of the requirements of new members and will become members in 30 days from the mailing of this newsletter unless we receive written comments as to why they should not become a member.

Carol Courduff (Chris)
2410 Camp Rock Hill Rd.
Quakertown, PA 18951
215-536-1219

German Shepherd

Recommended by Ruth Brader & Alice Crans

Elaine Hopkins

Princeton Arms 209 N 2

Cranbury, NJ 08512

609-371-9603

Doberman Pinschers

Recommended By Bev Olsen & Teryl Lebkuecher



Welcome New Lenape Member...Judith Barker

Training Day for Members

Saturday

October 16, 2004

9 AM Sharp

Training Session in Monmouth County

By now, all of you have received an invitation to participate in this training session. We are hoping for a good turnout. All participants must notify Bev Olsen at BevCWCGH@monmouth.com / 732-772-0886 or Teryl Lebkuecher at OneDobe@aol.com / 732-493-4919 to attend as a participant or to lend a hand to others. Responses must be received by Monday, October 11, 2004. Once a total number of participants and helpers are determined, a location will be chosen. Specific information will then be forwarded.



Lenape Tracking Club of Central New Jersey

Officers:

President: Bev Olsen 732-772-0886
Vice President: Alice Crans 908-537-2574
Secretary: Mimi Ruch 908-722-9723
Treasurer: John Etchells 908-236-2423

Board:

Peg Forte 908-832-7231	Carol Shields 732-264-9933
Peter Heide 609-466-4160	Immediate Past President:
Teryl Lebkuecher 732-493-4919	Barbara Greenfield
Lisa Pattison 908-850-8879	973-696-8787

The Power of the Cane

By Carol Shields



The past few months have been rather difficult. I was having pain in my hip and unknown to me at the time, I had a fractured left hip. Part of the recovery/rehabilitation entailed learning to walk again. Numerous tools and gadgets were obtained in order for me to accomplish this task. First, a walker with legs, then with wheels, crutches soon followed, but then, the ultimate device of assistance, "The Cane".

What was it, this cane? Sleek, the color of deep copper, with a stylish brown grip, a sight to behold! The cane and I became fast friends. No lower shelf item in Pathmark escaped us, no sneaker under the bed was irretrievable, but the true talent of the cane was its ability to cease and silence.

The 4-legged members of our household all decided one morning that their day should begin at 5:00 am. Barking, baying and howling, in unison began; 5 Belgian Malinois, 1 German Shorthaired Pointer, 1 English Pointer, and 1 very stubborn Beagle. Suddenly, through all this banter, from above their heads came a sound never heard; rap, rap, rap, the cane was speaking. At once, the first floor of our home became silent and peaceful. The next day, the German Shorthaired Pointer better known as Steakhouse Frankie, The Foot, decided that it was necessary to conduct a game of indoor agility. Couch leaping and cushion tossing began. The cane took notice. Rising ever so slightly and pointing firmly, but with distinct understanding of what it means being a GSP and unacceptable behavior moved the game into the backyard. The ultimate test came shortly there after when a disagreement ensued over the removal of the orange fuzzy bone squeaker. Herding, Sporting and Hound all were arguing over whose turn it was. Deep within the kitchen came the recognizable rap, rap, rap. I was truly amazed- 8 dogs scattered between 3 rooms. I still do not know where they all were hiding.

The cane remains with me still today. I do keep a watchful eye. The Malinois have tried to talk the GSP into stealing the cane and carrying it off to their clubhouse, better known as the compost pile.

Frankie is no fool. He tells all who will listen,
"Beware the Power of The Cane".

We all wish Carol a speedy recovery and a quick return to the tracking fields. Thank you, Carol for all of your work with the Certification Match. Maybe Carol could write an explanation of the name Steakhouse Frankie for our next newsletter.



Mace Goes to Massachusetts, Again

By Teryl Lebkuecher

If any of you remember, my female Cardigan, Cadi, passed her TDX in June. Entered in that same trial was my male Cardigan, Mace. This trial, hosted by the Pembroke Welsh Corgi Club, had three TDX openings which did not fill so I did not feel guilty holding two entries. Mace had passed his TD in Massachusetts so I was happy to go back. In June, Mace pulled the first track. It was a beautiful day for tracking with near perfect conditions and fields made for the sport. Mace's start was very good and I was thrilled since many dogs never get away from the flag. Down the first leg and around a corner. I am still very happy...he made the first turn. Mace indicated an article. Oh my, there really is an article. I am one happy tracker at this point. We get to another turn. This turn was like a huge sign saying "Go This Way". Mace stood at the turn, looked around and went straight ahead. I thought that it may be a cross track and Mace was right not taking the turn. He goes off into the woods. I knew at this point that he was wrong and the judge came and got me. As we walked into view of the turn, I wanted to kick myself...it was so obvious. It could not have been a cross track; there was no way a track layer could have gotten out of the field. I started Mace on the track, track layer following, Mace completed the rest of the track, indicating the articles like a champ. Even though we failed, I was VERY happy with Mace's performance.

When I saw that the Tracking Club of Massachusetts was holding a TDX in October, I was very excited and entered Mace. Luck was with me again. I was 2nd alternate but because of a dog passing in another trial and the 1st alternate not wanting the spot, I got in the test. Another beautiful day with excellent conditions on top of great fields. I drew the 6th track. Mace move from the start flag and down the track then decided it would be a good time to eat grass. My heart dropped. All this work of so many people and Mace is walking around only yards from the start. So my chatter began in hopes of getting this dog on the move. A few more mouthfuls and off he went. Tracking like a champ, around 2 turns, indicating a article, crossing a road, moving through some high weeds, then he stops. We were at a turn but which way. Mace did not know. We worked that turn for a couple of minutes and off to the right we went. I for sure knew it could not be to the left...there was no enough vegetation, too much asphalt. The whistle was loud and clear. The turn did indeed go to the left. I don't even know if Mace tried to go left since I was so sure the track could not have gone that way. So much for what I thought. The lesson learned from these trials...Don't try to out guess the track layer !! Maybe I will remember that for Mace's next trial!

For anyone thinking of entering a trial, consider a test in Massachusetts. The ride from New Jersey is very easy, the fields are exceptional and the folks are friendly, encouraging and a pleasure to spend the afternoon with.

Who says tracking isn't hard work?

