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Special points of interest:

- T Ch Fernamber Tradition CD TSDX qualified for his Track and Search Dog Excellent Title.
- T Ch Fernamber Edynn TSD earned her Track and Search Dog Title.
- Dual Ch (T) Fernamber Nymph CDX TSD awarded Obedience Dog of the Year.
- T Ch Fernamber Lantaana awarded Tracking Dog of the Year.

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Fernamber Off Lead

Welcome to our Winter Issue



The 'Tone' and 'Noranby' Goldens in 1929

It is certainly cold enough for tracking season! Cold crisp foggy mornings can only mean one thing!

Paddington (with Dawn and Peter) has been competing in Track and Search Dog trials. These tests are more like search and rescue work and Test 5 and Test 6 are urban tracks where the dogs are required to track on suburban streets over kerbs, footpaths and roadways. Test 6 requires the dog to track at night. This makes for some interesting training situations. A tracklayer hiding in parkland during the day can look suspicious, but at night setting up and following a track is doubly suspicious. At our last practice the dogs were in parked vehicles, but barked at a homeowner returning to his home. He was naturally concerned as to what we were up to, parked outside his house in the dark!

Congratulations to the dogs who earned passes at the TSD trials in April. Tully, T Ch Fernamber Tradition CD TSDX and Kim earned their Track and Search Dog Excellent title; Edynn, T Ch Fernamber Edynn CCD TSD and Lynn earned their Track and Search Dog title and Paddington, T Ch Fernamber Talisman CDX TSD and Bella, Dual Ch (T) Fernamber Nymph CDX TSD earned TSD Test 5 and Test 4 passes.

Congratulations to these Fernamber dogs

who were presented with awards by the Golden Retriever Club of Victoria. Bella, Dual Ch (T) Fernamber Nymph CDX TSDX was awarded Obedience Dog of the Year and Scarlett, T Ch Fernamber Lantaana was awarded Tracking Dog of the Year. Congratulations Kim and Peter! And congratulations to Ashton who is a Delta Canine Good Citizen! Well done Jo!

Congratulations to Julie and Matt who celebrated their wedding on 4 March 2010.

Our condolences to Carol and David who are missing their beloved Willis.

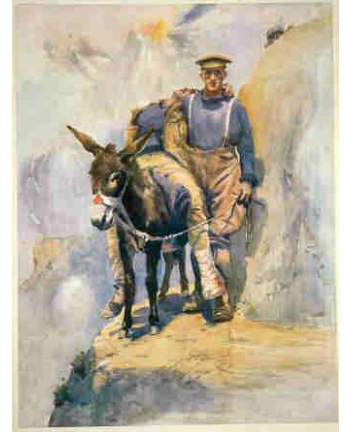
We are anxiously waiting for expectant mother Scarlett to have her puppies. Stay tuned!



John Simpson Kirkpatrick

Two thousand of the men who landed at Gallipoli at dawn on the 25th April 1915 were casualties by night fall. Despite this by 2am the Field Ambulance Brigades had all the wounded safely on hospital ships. But the stretchers used to transport the wounded were not returned, leaving the stretcher-bearers without stretchers. Instead of working in teams of six, they had to work either with a mate or on their own. On the second day after single-handedly carrying back several wounded, Private John Simpson was about to place a man on his shoulders when he saw an abandoned donkey. He quickly made a halter from bandages, put the wounded man on the donkey's back and a legend was born. Jack's actions were officially frowned upon but inwardly admired by his superiors, but after four days of not returning to his unit, he was essentially a deserter. Jack and the donkey had been working eighteen-hour days, taking water from the beach to the men in the trenches,

before returning with wounded. Anxious about the lack of proper food for the donkey, Jack teamed up with the 21st Kohat Indian Mountain Artillery Battery. He was able to spell his donkey using others that the Indians had brought to move their cannons. These donkeys, Murphy, Abdul, Duffy and Queen Elizabeth were used one at a time. Despite the threat of snipers, Jack displayed nerves of steel as he went many times into no-mans land. The Indians made him a saddle and bridle, and Jack progressively worked longer hours, as many as 20 hours a day, making the 1½ mile trip from the beach to the trenches between twelve and fifteen times each day. After 24 days on Gallipoli, Jack was killed on 19 May 1915, when Turkish machine gun bullets hit him in the back. His donkey continued to the beach with a wounded soldier before leading stretcher-bearers back to Jack's body. Later that night they carried him to the beach and buried him at the southern end of Anzac Cove.



John Simpson Kirkpatrick
3rd Field Ambulance, Australian Army
Medical Corps

The Man with the Donkey

For many years the above drawing by Sapper H Moore-Jones was thought to be of 202 Private John Simpson Kirkpatrick, who enlisted as John Simpson. The drawing was copied from a photograph and reproductions of his picture were widely distributed as being his portrait. It was later found that the photograph was taken by 3/210 Sergeant James Jackson, New Zealand Expeditionary Force, and shows not Simpson, but Lieutenant Richard Alexander Henderson.

Private John Simpson Kirkpatrick is better known as 'Simpson' or 'the man with the donkey', and was assigned to the 3rd Field Ambulance, Australian Army Medical Corps. The myth-making began almost immediately after his death, and he soon became one of the best-known images of the ANZAC experience. After his death the task of evacuating wounded by donkey was continued by Lieutenant Henderson.

Our Father

3-year-old Reese:

"Our Father,
Who does art in heaven,
Harold is His name.
Amen."

**JOHN SIMPSON
KIRKPATRICK
SERVED AS
202 PRIVATE J SIMPSON,
AUST. ARMY MEDICAL
CORPS,
19TH MAY 1915 AGE 22**

**HE GAVE HIS LIFE
THAT OTHERS MAY
LIVE**



Art in Heaven?

The Newsletter from Fernamber Golden Retrievers

Cheryl Gibson
Corrimela
1 Namatjira Ave
Plenty Vic 3090

Phone: (03) 9435 7848
Email: cgibson@fernamber.com



*Golden Retrievers are
the Clever Companions*

See our previous issues at
www.fernamber.com/page9.html

**Visit us at
[www.
fernamber.
com](http://www.fernamber.com)**



Thanks for the email!



Dash and Dot say,

*"My goal in life is to be as good
of a person my dog already
thinks I am."*

Until next issue,

Cheryl and Goldens,

April, Teagan, Paddington & Ashley 

Thanks for the Email!

My thanks to all those who have sent me emails this past year.....

I must send my thanks to whoever sent me the one about rat shit in the glue on envelopes because I now have to use a wet towel with every envelope that needs sealing. Also, I now have to scrub the top of every can I open for the same reason.

I no longer have any savings because I gave it to a sick girl (Penny Brown); who is about to die in the hospital for the 1,387,258th time.

I no longer have any money at all, but that will change once I receive the \$15,000 that Bill Gates/Microsoft and AOL are sending me for participating in their special e-mail program

Or from the senior bank clerk in Nigeria who wants to split \$7 Million with me for pretending to be a long lost relative of a customer who died intestate.

I no longer worry about my soul because I have 363,214 angels looking out for me, and St. Theresa's novena has granted my every wish.

I no longer use cancer-causing deodorants even though I smell like a water buffalo on a hot day.

Thanks to you, I have learned that my prayers only get answered if I forward e-mail to seven of my friends and make a wish within five minutes.

Because of your concern I no longer drink Coca-Cola because it can remove toilet stains.

I no longer buy petrol without taking a man along to watch the car so a serial killer won't crawl in my back seat when I'm filling up.

I no longer go to shopping malls because someone will drug me with a perfume sample and rob me.

I no longer answer the phone because someone will ask me to dial a number for which I will get a phone bill with calls to Jamaica, Uganda, Singapore and Uzbekistan.

Thanks to you, I can't use anyone's toilet but mine because a big Brown African spider is lurking under the seat to cause me instant death when it bites my bum.

And thanks to your great advice, I can't even pick up the \$5.00 I found dropped in the car park because it probably was placed there by a sex molester waiting underneath my car to grab my leg.

If you don't send this e-mail to at least 144,000 people in the next 70 minutes, a large dove with diarrhoea will land on your head at 5:00pm this afternoon and the fleas from twelve camels will infest your back, causing you to grow a hairy hump.

I know this will occur because it actually happened to a friend of my next door neighbour's ex-mother-in-law's second husband's cousin's beautician!