

Am. Can. Ch. Teraden's The Chocolate Soldier WAC CGC

August '81 to September '94

HIS STORY BY LINDA HOFF

In 1970, we got our first "show" dog. A male Doberman who didn't quite turn out. So in 1974, we got a second "show" Doberman and this time a bitch, from the old Flashburn lines. It took me a long time to realize she wasn't truly a show prospect either. I learned a lot from Grita. Mostly never to give up! We went to class twice a week, and all the local fun matches. She was the Queen of the Fun Match circuit. I couldn't understand why my match winner just couldn't seem to cut it at the AKC point shows. After about four years of winning at matches, but going fifth out of five or fourth out of four, or third out of three at AKC events, I began to think something was seriously wrong. I finally retired Grita from the conformation ring and moved into obedience. We really wanted to show Dobermans competitively, but believe it or not, no matter who we talked to or how diligently we searched, nobody seemed interested in fulfilling our dream of selling us a real show dog. We talked to some very prominent breeders in the northern California area but over and over again it was the same story as we were novices no one had ever heard of and nobody was about to sell us anything even vaguely having show potential. (By the way, from this experience, we've made it a practice to always give the newcomer a chance, and more often than not, it's paid off twofold: excellent pet and show homes for our puppies!)

For awhile we gave up on the idea of ever getting into conformation seriously. I worked my dogs in obedience, turning my parents' back yard into a testing ground of sorts, with sawhorses for jumps, dumbbells and gloves littering the lawn. I practiced stacking and baiting both our dogs in front of the sliding glass door so I could see how they looked in the reflection.

I tried to forget about the dream, but it just never went away. One day in who knows what year, we joined the thousands of spectators at the Golden Gate Kennel Clubs annual benched show (held at the Cow Palace in Daly City). We just wanted to look at all the beautiful dogs. If we couldn't buy one, certainly nobody could object to our looking at some!

It was there that we were first introduced to the Teraden dogs and their breeders, Terry and Denyse Lee. We were impressed with how beautiful their dogs were -- and how we, personally, were treated. This was a first, and it eventually led us to the purchase of our first genuine show prospect, a red bitch who ultimately became Canadian Champion Teradens Truly Scrumptious CD. Truly was our beginning. (She was a multi-Champion producer and gave us our first Top 20 Contender, Ch. Soquels Red Cypress.)

If you think we were then satisfied and concentrated solely on truly, think again. By now, our old male was about ten years old, and although we weren't actively looking for another Doberman, the thought was crossing our minds with relative frequency. We were having such a great time with truly; wouldn't we have twice the fun with another show Dobe? I think it's safe to say, the bug had bitten us hard!

When we learned in early 1980 that Terry and Denyse had bred Ch. Teradens Red Hot Sizzle to Ch. Mikadobes Cupid, we wasted no time at all calling Denyse to reserve the

second pick bitch from that litter. Unfortunately, Sizzle was uncooperative and produced three males (two who would become champions of note: Teradens Romeo UDT ROM and Teradens Don Juan). But no bitches for us! So we waited. Sizzle was bred again in 1981 to Ch. Lujacs Daniel, a Cupid son. And we again wasted no time calling to reserve a bitch. But alas, it was not to be. There were four puppies from this union: a black dog, a red dog, and two black bitches. The Lees were keeping one of the bitches (Teradens Sweet Charity, who was tragically killed by a car as a youngster), and the second pick bitch had been spoken for by Barbara Bernard (she became Ch. Teradens My Fair Lady). The other two dogs in the litter would become Am.Can.Ch. Teradens The Music Man and of course, our Cody.

Since we still had our old guy, the two males available seemed out of the question. We went back to showing Truly and decided to wait patiently for the next canine addition.

It came sooner than we thought. A few months after Sizzles litter by Daniel, my parents and I went to a meeting of the DPC of Northern California. Denyse was there showing a picture of an absolutely gorgeous six month old red male who was for sale. I managed to get the photo away from her and show it to my parents, who immediately fell in love with the puppy and asked Denyse when they might be able to see him in the flesh. The date was set. It was only five days away, but to us it seemed like an eternity.

D-Day arrived and we zoomed over to the Lees. After being greeted at the door by all the four-footed creatures, including Cody's mother and grandfather, we were finally introduced to the "body beautiful." (This was always Denyse Lee's favorite description of him and her very own nickname!) He was every bit as good As, even better than the picture we'd seen. Full bodied, large boned, well-muscled with a stable, outgoing temperament. He was like a little adult, very mature, even in his mind, for a 6 month old dog. Terry Lee stacked him up for us and we had to have him! Terry and Denyse both took a lot of time explaining to us about the joys and disappointments of showing dogs, and the importance of being a responsible male owner. There was every likelihood that other people would find Cody as handsome as we did, which brought on the initial education in terms of having a dog used at stud. We listened and learned and at the end of our visit, Cody was ours. So much for our quest for a show bitch!

Cody was a wonderful puppy. He came into our home at six months of age and acted like he'd been there all of his life. He shared his new digs with three adult Dobermans (the old guy and two bitches), one parrot, two cats, and Iggie the Iguana. He played with everyone and adapted well to every new situation. He even let the parrot ride on his back!

Cody was a very together youngster. He was spared the "stageyness" we'd seen in many other animals. He always grew in proportion and seemed to mature as a larger version of his puppy-self.

His show career was actually short and quite sweet: his first time out as a 6-9 puppy he went Reserve to a major. We were thrilled! No more matches for this tribe! We had the authentic article! Four points from the puppy class quickly followed, with me handling! What more could I ask? Our dreams had finally become reality.

At this time, Marj Brooks discovered me and I guess you could say I discovered her too. I wanted to be a professional handler like her. I wanted to know everything she knew

and put those dogs together the way she did and win, win, win! I was very shy, but managed to find the words to say "yes" when Marj approached me about becoming her assistant just as Cody ended his 6-9 puppy career.

We put Cody away for a while, so I could work for Marj, learn the ropes and he could grow up until Marj was able to take him. At 13 months, we took him on a trip, showed him in Open ten times and he was finished!

Because I was working for Marj, I really could not seriously special Cody. I showed him now and then as a Champion, but it was almost like a conflict of interest, working for Marj yet competing against her. Being her assistant did not diminish my desire to win with the dogs I handled, including Cody. Eventually, we turned Cody over to Gene Haupt but this also proved to be a limited run and for the same reasons. My parents and I were paying another handler to present our dog while clients were hiring me and Marj to show their dogs. It was really too early in my career to try and mix the two elements and so Cody was retired. Along the way though, he did win some Breeds, group placements and specialties. Shown only at specialties as a veteran, he took home the Veteran Dog class at the 1988 host show and Best Opposite Sex to Indy under Nancy Heitzman and again won the Veterans class at the 1989 National Specialty under breed authority, Peggy Adamson.

Cody was not bred until he was over three years old. Marj wanted us to wait for the right bitch to compliment him and she finally came along in the form of Ch. Kyjur's Cupie's Doll V Cupid. From this union of a Cupid daughter to a Daniel son, both red, came a litter of 7 red bitches and 3 red dogs. We were so excited! Then tragedy struck and all but 3 red bitches died within the first week. Instead of taking a stud fee, we were going to be getting a puppy from this litter but with most of it gone, we weren't sure exactly how to proceed. The breeder sent us pictures of the three surviving girls who themselves were so sick they couldn't have their tails docked until some time later. From photographs, Marj chose Cupie as our puppy. She was shipped out here, bounced off the airplane and that's how we were first introduced to Am. Can. Ch. Hi-Cs Cupie Doll V Soquel CD ROM. Were probably the only people in breed history who have a pedigree full of Cupie Dolls, Big Grandma Cupie, Codys first lady friend; to Big Cupie, Codys first baby, first Champion and our first Soquel champion and more recently, Little Cupie, who has 11 points and a major (sired by Primo out of our first Cupie!). It's a name not given lightly because each who deserves it has a lot to live up to!

As it turned out, we really couldn't have gone wrong choosing any of the three bitches. Our Cupie grew up to finish her American and Canadian Championships, become a CD ROM and produce (currently) five Champions. She's also the granddam of a new Champion from her first daughter, Amoure, with more soon to follow. Cupie traveled with me for most of her life, was my constant companion, protector and bed-partner. She had an absolutely outstanding temperament and was one of the most stable, confident and responsive dogs I've ever had the pleasure to know.

The second bitch grew up to be Ch. Hi-Cs Starbrite V Soquel who distinguished herself by finishing her Championship with a WB, BOW and Award of Merit at the 1988 National Specialty. She's the dam of two multi-Best of Breed/Specialty and Group winners, including my current special, Ch. Soquels Dancing In The Dark. She's the granddam of several other Champions, including a bitch who was completely novice owner handled to the finish line.

The third bitch, Hi-Cs Starlight only needed a major to earn her title but was prevented from doing so by family tragedy.

Cody's second litter was to a Marks-Tey bitch owned by Toby Bloom. This union produced Toby's foundation bitch, Ch Del-Mars American Dream, herself the dam of multiple Champions. Two others from this breeding just needed majors to finish.

Cody was bred a total of 13 times and only 4 of those were Champion bitches. As a result, I've been able to count up 16 Champions sired by him, but that number could be slightly off simply because we weren't always kept informed as to the status of his puppies. Cody wasn't as big as people thought. He stood 27.5 inches tall at the withers. He himself was very short, hard compact, muscular and agile. He had good bone, a hard back, strong front and outstanding rear. He consistently produced these qualities as well. He was not dominant in head type, which was considered by some to be his weakest feature. He was, however, dominant in his beautifully dark, almond shaped eyes. If he could only be remembered for one thing, I'd want it to be his temperament and the temperament he produced. Loving, outgoing, protective and responsive. He and his children were a joy to live and work with. Cody never toed in and moved like the wind. Even as an old man, he remained sound moving, straight and true. At the 1986 National in Denver, he was used in the Judges Education Seminar to demonstrate proper coming, going and side gait. He never had a lump or bump, skin or coat problems of any kind. He came from healthy, long-lived stock and he produced the same. His mother and grandfather both lived to be 13 or 14 and one great grandmother was almost 17 at the time of her death. Cody was VWD Clear, OFAed excellent, and thyroid normal. He was a red #7 (only produced red, no dilution).

From a strictly conformation stand-point, Cody produced beyond our wildest expectations. Counted among his kids were BIS/BISS winners, Group winners, National Specialty WB/BOW and two AOM winners (one from the classes); Best of Breed winners, Top 20 contenders, CDs, WAC/ROMs and the first UDXT Doberman in breed history. One of his kids, Ch. Angels Dark Thunder WAC CGC has also established himself as a top producing sire as well as an outstanding show dog. During his specials career, Primo had the distinction of being the only dog to have defeated in specialty breed competition with entries of over 100, the number one Doberman male of all time, the number one Doberman bitch of all time and the youngest Top 20 winner in breed history.

Cody was a very stoic dog and extremely confident and stable. One of his best attributes was his willingness to please. He'd do anything you asked of him. Today, this is the basis of what we look for and breed for in our puppies. Cody's puppies and grandpuppies all had that intense desire to accommodate your wishes and because of that, they've made wonderful show dogs and outstanding family pets.

There are a lot of statistics and numbers I could use to chronicle Cody's life, but none of that tells you who or what he really was - beyond the titles. He was always my mother's dog. He was a serious Doberman but he also had a lighter side. He met every responsibility with a kind of vigor and enthusiasm rarely seen in a male, in any dog for that matter. You can train a dog to do most anything, but it has to be in his heart to want to do things for you, no matter how crazy they seem, simply because you asked. The single most important factor we require before any puppy we sell can be deemed "show

quality" is the inherent desire to please. The most beautiful body in the world is wasted on an animal who is self-centered and hard-headed. My mom, in the very beginning, said she simply would not breed Cody if he didn't produce good temperament. Lucky for all of us, he did. Over and over again. Consistently, regardless of what problems the bitch brought to him temperamentally, he fixed them.

Thank you Mom and Dad for sharing Cody with me and the fancy. Without him I wouldn't have had Cupie and more recently her daughter Amoure. Nor would I have had Primo, who is so much like his father, eager and willing to please, calm, stable, loving and protective. Primo gave me some of my most thrilling moments in my chosen career as a handler, but more importantly, he gave me the legacy to continue with his daughter, Spirit and his son, Soldier. Through these wonderful dogs I can see Cody still, even though he is physically gone.

Thank you, Cody. We were blessed to have had you and I'm eternally grateful for all you gave us.

"BODY BEAUTIFUL" **by Denyse Lee, Teraden**

What a beautiful puppy he was. He was built like a Mack truck. I can't remember exactly how old he was when the Hoff's took him home. I believe he was around five months old. He was the most lovable puppy, always in my lap. I had a real thing for red males. It was hard to let him go. When I looked at him I could see so much of his dam, Ch. Teraden's Red Hot Sizzle. I was so very fortunate when John and Shirley Hoff decided they wanted him. Their young daughter, Linda, was a promising young handler at the time. They were looking for a good foundation male to add to their Soquel Dobermans. They gave him the most wonderful home. All through his show career they advertised him. They were smart and put one of the top Doberman handlers on him right away, Marj Brooks. What more can a breeder ask for!

I watched him grow into a very fine specimen. I was so very proud of him. I always remember him as "body beautiful." His dam and his sire outdid themselves when they put this lovely red dog together. I may be his breeder, but it was his parents who did all the work.

Cody, you will never be forgotten. You and all you did for the breed.

CODY & LINDA **by Marj Brooks**

Cody is a special dog to me, not only because he was, but he IS responsible for bringing me and Linda together and develop a strong friendship. The Hoff's purchased Cody as a puppy and Linda showed him as a puppy and put points on him, I might add. Linda was going to college and was majoring in nursing, but she really wanted to work with the dogs.

Linda, who was extremely shy at the time, visited with me and asked if she could apprentice with me. We hit it off and she had her heart in the right place for me. She started when Cody was about 14 months old. Her first trip was to Utah. I told her at the

time that Cody had to be treated like all the other dogs and was not to have special treatment unless everybody else got the same. She complied. We were one heck of a team. Right from the start, Linda had that battling winning attitude she has today. Linda was a good student and learned quickly as she already had the natural talent. I know I am supposed to talk about Cody here, but the owners make the dog too. The breeders can make a good one, but it's up to the owners to nurture a good dog into a great one.

To me Cody has given to the breed, and the Hoff's have done well by Cody (their first champion) by making the right breeding. They purchased other dogs to enhance their own line as well as others.

Cody possessed a fabulous body and produced it. People moaned about his head, but in my opinion the only fault was he had a little too much stop (not a slight) and if you want to nitpick, the muzzle could have been an eighth of an inch longer. He had a full muzzle, a wedge shape, and unbroken lines when viewed from the front. As a baby his eyes were a bit light, but they darkened to a dark eye as an adult. This head was corrected in one generation with the use of Ch. Angel's Dark Thunder (his son) and with the breedings of Cupie to Ch. Akela's The Vindicator. Now the Soquel dogs have beautiful bodies along with very nice heads for the most part.

If one has to start a line with a male, Cody came through with flying colors. To the Hoff's and especially Linda, thank you for the friendship and the loyalty. This was a union where I received as much as I gave.

CODY'S LEGACY **by Gloria Brawley**

I first met Cody when he was six months old and the Hoff's had just brought him home. I loved him immediately. I couldn't believe this confident, full-bodied, hard muscled dog was just a baby. He stood, moved and acted like a little adult.

I've had Dobermans from the Teraden line for five years so Cody's body type and temperament were not unknown to me. They were, in fact, a welcome addition to an already vigorous bloodline. From day one I wanted to breed my Champion Teradens Doble Dealer daughter to him but unfortunate circumstances prevented this dream from becoming a reality. Since I couldn't breed to him, I settled for the next best thing, or maybe the very best thing in disguise:

I acquired a daughter of his from his very first litter (out of Ch. Kyjurs Cupie Doll V Soquel). To make a very long story short, my bitch eventually became Ch. Hi-Cs Starbrite V Soquel, who finished her championship by going Winners Bitch, Best of Winners and taking home an Award of Merit from the 1988 DPCA National Specialty. The thrill of a lifetime. Starbrite was her father's daughter in many ways: short, hard body, well-muscled, responsive and fun loving.

Starbrite was bred three times. Her best overall litter was sired by the Cody son, Ch. Angel's Dark Thunder WAC. From a litter of four puppies, two are finished and one needs just a major and a few singles. The two Champions are multi Best of Breed/Best of Specialty winners and Group placers. The children from other sires, while they did not finish a Championship, have produced Champions when linebred back to Cody.

I owe everything I have to Cody. In my home today there are two Chocolate Soldier champion daughters and a champion Chocolate Soldier grandson.

Cody was a frequent visitor at my house, so I really did know him personally. He was always the gentleman. He wasn't dog aggressive per se, but neither would he back down from a challenge. Mostly, he held himself in such a way that other dogs just didn't bother to push him. He was calm and responsive, yet protective.

I'm glad to have had the honor of sharing Codys life and legacy. It was an exciting time and I'll never forget it.

CODY'S INFLUENCE

by Toby Bloom

it seems that there are certain dogs that just catch your eye. for me, there have been two, Ch. Redyn's Touch of Class (Ch. Briarwood's Yancy Jon x Redyn's Golly Gee Mom) and Ch. Teraden's The Chocolate Soldier (Ch. Lujac's Daniel x Ch. Teraden's Red Hot Sizzle).

I don't remember the first time that I saw The Chocolate Soldier, also known as Cody, but I remember well that I felt that he was one of the most correctly structured Dobermans that I had ever had the pleasure of seeing. it was as if the standard was written with him in mind. a short backed red male with proper layback, beautiful shoulders, correctly angulated rear, with plenty of bone and substance.

Cody and I really liked each other. it was as if he knew that I appreciated what he was and as we got to know each other the relationship was more like two friends than a dog and a human. one time when Linda Hoff was in the ring with Cody, I walked by and all of a sudden Cody was trying to leave the ring to walk with me. Linda had to remind him that it was showtime and playtime was later. needless to say, I wasn't allowed near Cody when he was in the ring again.

I was thinking about breeding my Ch. Redyn's High and Mighty (littermate to Ch. Redyn's Touch of Class 1981 Top Twenty winner and 1992 DPCA Best of Breed winner under the late Margaret Kilburn) and my foundation bitch Shoshanna Of Marks-Tey CD, daughter of Del-Mar's Windsong V Marks-Tey (Clover), and had not really decided on a stud dog. Clover was a nice bitch who had good front assembly, and was fairly balanced. She was consistent in winning the American Bred class but never showed well enough in Winners to be pointed.

Since she did not enjoy the show ring I felt that her potential might be best suited for the whelping box. After careful thought and deliberation I decided that breeding her to Cody might produce a quality litter and would insure good fronts. Since Cody had a strong topline, one thing that I was lacking in my dogs, I believed that breeding to him would also help solve my problem with soft toplines.

Clover was bred to Cody in March of 1985 on May 20th Clover presented me with

five bundles of joy, two black bitches, one red bitch, one black dog and one red dog. The red bitch was placed in a pet home by Shirley Hoff, the red male went to friends in Alabama, the black male, Del-Mar's Alladin, aka Boomer, lived in Van Nuys and had nine points before developing leukemia and was never able to finish. Del-Mar's Annabelle Lee co owned by the Hoffs and Gloria Brawley had six points including a specialty major under noted breeder-judge Frank Grover, was put on the back burner while Linda showed clients dogs. Annabelle never finished but there is no question that she could have. The second black bitch was Ch. Del-Mar's American Dream. Bits is a multi Best of Breed winner and during her showing days she was a favorite of breeders for her great front and correct movement. Bits was her own worse enemy as she took after her mother in not being a natural-born show dog. Now at the tender age of ten, Bits loves being in the Veterans Class and moves around the ring with the vigor that we wish she would have shown when we were trying to finish her.

When American Dream finished in 1989 it was decided that she would be bred to Konigin's HMS Ice Breaker. Breaker is out of Arielle Classic Edition x Teraden's Sizzling Sangay both owned by Terry Simrell of Konigin Dobermans. What made the breeding so interesting to me was the fact that Saber, Classic Edition, was a Ch. Teraden's Don Juan x Ch. Redyn's Touch of Class son and that Sizzling Sangay was a Ch. Redyn's High And Mighty x Ch Red Hot Sizzle daughter. One needs to go back a bit further to know that Don Juan is a Mikadobe's Cupid x Teraden's Red Hot Sizzle son.

Bits was bred to Breaker three times, producing a total of five champions, including Ch. Del-Mar's D'Heart Breaker, winner of the 6-9 AOAC class at the 1990 Nationals with an entry of 27. Heart's first two points were from the puppy class under noted Judge Ann Edwards Clark and he finished with 4 majors at just over two years of age. Her second litter produced Ch. Del-Mar's Enchanted Dream, owned by John Parks and handled to perfection by Michelle Santana, who finished with four majors including a specialty 5 point major at just two years of age. Ch. Del-Mar's Esprit De Corps, shown by Linda Mattson finished with two specialty 5 point majors, one month after her sister Dreamer finished. Ch. Del-Mar's Excalibur was a slower maturing dog and finished two months shy of being five years old. The biggest problem that we had with Calliber is that he is madly in love with Marj Brooks and at times he would rather gaze into Marj's eyes than bait for liver. The final breeding between Breaker and Bits produced Ch. Avatar's Great Expectations who finished with two specialty 5 point majors but unlike her siblings, GiGi finished from the Bred-by class. I should add that Marj did put 12 points on GiGi including both majors.

Does the influence of a dog stop with the grandchildren? I think not. Del-Mar's Poetic Justice, my first great-granddaughter of Cody continues the reason why I bred to Cody in the first place, his beautiful body and strong topline. Justie was the DPCA 1994 Best Puppy and finished at 18 months. And

the Chocolate Soldier influence continues with the strong short back, good front and rear with the Maco's Sugar Twin x Avatar's Great Expectation litter, just beginning their show careers.

It has become more apparent to me with each breeding I do and with the next generations in mind how much of an influence Cody has had in my breeding program. The Lee's knew what they were doing in the way that they bred Sizzle and, fortunately for me, I have benefited from their foresight seven times over.

When selecting a stud dog, one must not only look at the overall dog but what is behind the dog as well. This includes not only his parents but his grandparents, his great-grandparents and his siblings, be they full littermates or half littermates.

Many people missed the boat not breeding to Chocolate Soldier because they were concerned about the amount of back skull that Cody had. How could anyone overlook his handsome body and fantastic temperament?

My thanks to the Hoffs for allowing me the honor of being allowed to have bred my Clover to the Chocolate Soldier, to the Lee's for breeding such a fine specimen of a Doberman and most of all thanks to Am. Can. Ch. Teraden's The Chocolate Soldier for those qualities that I feel make up the total Doberman.

Cody is gone, but his presence will remain in future generations to come.

CODY'S IMPACT **by Cheri McNealy**

The call came early last September. I'd been out most of the day and when I returned, there were several messages on my machine from Linda. She didn't say what the problem was, but I knew from her tone of voice, it was bad. My mind imagined all sorts of things and I kicked myself for not going with her to Oregon. Try as I might, I was unable to reach her on the cellular phone. I was getting pretty upset so when she finally got through to me, I was relieved. She said she had a big favor to ask and I knew without question, this was going to be a hard one. She said Cody was gone and her mom and dad needed someone to help them through this until she could get back. I could not believe what I was hearing. Never in my wildest dreams did I think Cody would ever leave us. The rational mind knows better - but the heart hangs onto its little fantasy, probably because nothing else makes sense to it.

Memorial articles, just by the nature of the beast, dictate that you list, recognize, alphabetize, categorize and generally desensitize and dehumanize the very animal whose life you want to celebrate - with cold facts and numbers. Statistics. I know from a historical perspective, those things are important. I just hate that in so many instances, they seem to be the sum total of what we ever know about a particular Doberman. The Dobermans I've

loved over the years are so much more to me than that. Their accomplishments, of course, are part of their story, but most of them would essentially be the same dogs whether or not they ever won a single blue ribbon. For those reasons, I guess it's only fair that I deal with Cody's story in two different ways: what he was as a Doberman and what he meant to the breed; and who he was beyond the statistics and what he meant to me. If I can, I'll try to incorporate the two, but I'm not sure I can pull it off.

Cody, even though some of us thought he was larger than life, was not a huge dog. He stood about 27.5 inches tall with appropriate bone for his size and structure. He was very short-bodied, well muscled and at all times, hard as a rock. Some dogs have to be run up and down hills to look the way Cody did naturally. He probably had the most correct hair coat I've ever seen on a Doberman. It wasn't soft, long or wavy. It was like the rest of him; short and hard., his coat naturally repelled dirt, dust and water. It was an effort to get him wet to the skin. He had a good front and an outstanding rear end - one of the best I've ever seen, bar none. He had nice feet, perfect dentition and was an effortless mover. He was videotaped along with an assortment of other top quality Dobermans, for the movement portion of the Judge's Education Seminar during the 1986 National in Denver. Pat Doniere, without knowing who he was, later deemed him the best - both coming and going and in side gait. If you know Pat you'll understand this is the highest of compliments.

It wouldn't be right not to mention his head here. It was, after all, not only part of his anatomy, it was the most controversial part!

Cody had a serious but overall soft expression in his eyes and face. As a youngster, his eyes were a little light, but they darkened to a lovely warm brown by the time he was about a year old. He was not "roundy" on the top of his skull, it was flat as a board, but he was a little wide in the back skull. He had just a bit too much stop, or maybe his stop was too pronounced. I don't know; I've never quite figured that out. His muzzle was in proportion with the rest of his head. Some say it could have been longer. His head was wedge shaped, as called for in the standard, masculine and with beautiful underjaw. He had perfect parallel planes. I've often thought if he had a better ear crop, for example, longer and with less bell, his head would have looked different. I've seen a lot of Dobermans over the last 18 years, and believe me, I'd take Cody's over a good number of them, any day! Many people loved his head and expression. Some didn't. That's the way of things. I've often wanted to ask the people who didn't like it though: what kind of head would you put on that body? All the pieces fit on Cody, including his head.

Temperamentally, you couldn't ask for more in a Doberman. He was secure. Confident. Outgoing. Reliable. Trustworthy. Lovable and loving. He always rose to the occasion. His willingness to please - responsiveness I guess would be the right word, was the standard by which all Dobermans should be judged. This is not to say that Cody would blindly follow you like a fool or an idiot.

There's a world of difference between a dog who wants to please you and a dog who follows your lead because he's too stupid to do anything else. We've all seen dogs who performed or otherwise did what we ask of them because of intense or repetitive training or in some cases, simple-mindedness. Cody wasn't one of those. He had heart and a lot of it. If you asked him for something and it was in his power to do it, he always gave it his best shot. I never saw him pout, act sullen or shut down.

He wasn't a weenie either. While maintaining a gentlemanly and noble stance, he could scratch dirt high up in the air with the best of them. He was also protective. He definitely could have done the job Herr Dobermann intended for this breed when he created it.

Cody was genetically sound. He came from a vigorous bloodline where the word veteran meant really, really old. His mother lived about 14 years I believe, still digging holes, chasing squirrels, gophers and driving the resident stud dogs nuts up until the last minute. Her father was 15 at the time of his death. Cody was tested clear of VWD, OFA certified excellent and was thyroid normal. Had he been any thing less than this, he would not have been allowed to reproduce himself. This is how his people were, and are. I have no doubt they would have finished him, but after that, he 'd have spent his life being just their pet.

Cody wasn't used at stud until he was about three years old. From that union came his first two champions, Cupie and Starbrite. In his entire 13 year life span, he only sired 13 litters, I think. And only four of those matings were with Champion bitches. Two things impacted Cody's stud career. First and foremost, the Hoff's were very selective about who bred to him. And secondly, he was red.

This was a serious obstacle to overcome considering where he lived - other similarly related black dogs geographically near him - and he was not seriously specced. Yes, they did advertise him, but that's a whole lot different than campaigning.

In any event, from those 13 litters, he produced 16 Champions. Among those Champions were Best in Show and Best In Specialty Show winners, Group winners, a National Specialty WB/BOW and AOM winner and Top 20 contender, multi BOB winners, some CDs, WAC/ROMs and a UDXT, the first in breed history. He is the grandsire of many other fine representatives of the breed, including more champions, breed winners, champion producers, etc. I think its safe to say here and now, once and for all, for the world to see: if ever a stud dog was unappreciated, it was Cody. Based on what he had to work with, the number of times he was used and what he produced, conformationally, temperamentally and genetically, the fancy should have been beating down his door to get a little piece of that rock! If you want to talk about numbers and percentages, take a good look at these.

Most people seriously breeding dogs base their lines on a foundation bitch.

Hopefully, one that can produce her good qualities when properly bred. Conformation, temperament, health and longevity are important ingredients to have in the beginning. How else can you go forward? Upwards? You have to start out with the best you can. I know the Hoff's had bitches they consider to be their foundation. And they were important. Truly, Cupie and Starbrite. But none of them did for their breeding program and the breed, what Cody did. Cody was their beginning. He brought them along from rank novices to who and what they are today. He taught them about responsibility and perseverance - hanging in there and doing it right. Even if it hurts sometimes. He helped them make their dreams a reality and he was the cornerstone upon which everything else was solidly built.

Cody was, is and always will be Soquel Dobermans. The bitches of Soquel can share in the limelight, but this kennel was Cody's project. Without him, it wouldn't have been.

I first saw Cody when he was about eight weeks old at the Lee's house. A friend of mine, Barbara Bernard, was getting a black bitch from his litter and she'd invited us to go along with her to see her new hopeful. Sizzle had produced so well with Cupid the first time she was bred, that there was much anticipation about her new babies sired by the Cupid son, Daniel. I don't remember all the details of our visit that day. I remember the puppies romping about like puppies do and when they were tired, three of them flopped down exactly where they stood. Cody did his share of playing too, but in a more serious way. And when he got sleepy, he walked around to everyone in the room, carefully deciding whose arms he'd be in during his little nap. He crawled up into mine and was out like a light. Little did I know what an impact this little puppy would have on my life.

I didn't have one of Cody's kids. I didn't breed to him. I have nothing, from the usual doggie standpoint, to go forward with because of Cody. But believe it or not, Cody gave me better than he gave most. Dogs are dogs and they can be wonderful, but people and the special relationships you have with some of them is his legacy to me.

Because of Cody, I came to know his family. John, Shirley and Linda Hoff, whom I count to be among my best and most treasured friends in the whole world.

Write all those numbers in that history book - give Cody his due as a Doberman statistic. But never forget the other kind of impact he had on the breed. When all is said and done, it's the people who make this worthwhile. His contribution in that way is far and away above and beyond the call.

When he died it was the end of an era for me. He left others to carry on and thank heaven Shirley had the foresight to store frozen semen for the future. Physically, he's gone, but we can still see him, in the human family he left behind and the doggie kids and grandkids and great grandkids. He'll always be here for us.

Thanks Denyse for breeding him and special thanks to John, Shirley and Linda,

who shared him with the world.

CLAN PATRIARCH **By Tammy Del Conte**

I never knew Cody, the show dog, and I will always regret missing those years. I've seen pictures though: Cody and Marj, Cody and Linda. My personal favorite captures Ch. Teraden's The Chocolate Soldier after a big win standing perfectly posed, projecting himself like anything, while being completely ignored by his handler and the judge. Cody on his own: natural perfection. The Cody I was introduced to was the retired clan patriarch. Producer of champions, his progeny were also producing champions. Linda's special was Cody's BIS/BISS Top 20 son, Am. Can. PR Int. Ch Angel's Dark Thunder WAC, aka Primo. Seeing Primo in action was what drew me to Soquel Dobermans. To me, Primo is everything a Doberman should be. You ant to illustrate the Standard? Just shoot some video of Primo. My goal was to get my very own Primo kid. It wasn't until I succeeded and became the proud owner of Ch. Sequel's Thunder Storm that I realized that my Primo kid was actually a double Chocolate Soldier grandson. The qualities I so admired in Primo were all passed on to him from Cody. Soquel has made a tradition of sound bodies and minds, of stable temperaments that are a pleasure to live with. All of those qualities are Cody's legacy.

Cody was used sparingly as a stud dog, but what he lacked in quantity he more than made up for in quality. He is Soquel. I won't say was. Take a look at his kids and grand-kids: bone and substance? Cody. Short, hard body? Cody. Great temperament? Cody. Cody shared his home with his daughter, Ch. Hi-C's Cupie Doll V. Soquel CD and her daughter, Ch. Soquel's Allize. Those who knew Cupie remember her as one tough girl, but at home Cody ruled the roost and Cupie toed the line. Up until the end, Cody was an alert protector, ready to announce guests and demand his proper homage. I think that I will always picture him standing at Shirley's side, the perfect host. Having been a guest in his house, I can comment on his one weakness: Cody was a bit of a bed dog. Somehow he always ended up smack in the middle of the bed and there became as immobile as the Rock of Gibraltar. Amazingly enough, this trait must be genetic, as his grandson does the same.

Cody will be missed. I know his absence leaves a void hard to fill in John and Shirley's life. The big red dog in the Soquel house now is Soldier, Soquel's Prime's Soldier V. Dal Clar. Soldier's career is just starting, but already he has promising puppies out in the show ring. That shouldn't come as any surprise: he's a Chocolate Soldier grandson

THE GENTLEMAN **by Pattee Singer**

Some dogs are just special. Cody was one of those dogs. My husband, Curt and I became involved in showing Dobermans too late to see Cody in the ring, so our memories of him are of a great stud dog and more importantly of a wonderful family pet.

We first met Cody six years ago when we visited John and Shirley Hoff's home to see a litter of puppies. I remember walking into the house and seeing a very manly red dog standing in the doorway with a look that said, "Oh good, some new people to meet." We almost weren't able to get to the puppies because Cody wasn't about to share us. He

was convinced that we were there to see him. Over the years we enjoyed our visits with Cody. He was forever the gentleman.

Cody has been an undisputed influence on what I know and appreciate about the Doberman. His substance, structure, soundness, and temperament is present in his children and grand-children. When a dog catches my eye, you can bet that Ch. Teraden's The Chocolate Soldier is somewhere in his or her pedigree.

Cody will be forever credited as the sire and grandsire of Best in Show winners, Specialty Best in Show winners, Top Twenty Contenders, as well as multitudes of American, Canadian, and International Champions. I am proud to say that two of his grandchildren are ours and that his influence will carry-on in our breeding program. We own Ch. Soquel's Zazorak WAC and Multi BOB Ch. Soquel's Dancing In The Dark, and we are also fortunate to have Cody's daughter, Ch. Angel's Serene Shadow, sharing our home.

As with all of our beloved dogs, it is hard to watch as they decline in their later years. It was hard with Cody because Shirley loved him so much and the hurt was apparent in her eyes as he began to slow down. But to the end, he never relinquished his position to the youngsters that attempted to intimidate him. If one of the young upstarts dared to tease him, he didn't even have to move from his comfortable spot on the couch. All he had to do was roll his upper lip back, (I affectionately call this the "Cody Face") and give them the low grumble that said, "Hey, I may not be moving so fast, but I'm still the boss."

Sleep tight, sweet Cody.

CODY, THE PERSON

By Terry Morris

Everyone in the Doberman world was familiar with our magnificent Chocolate Soldier. Cody was the perfect model to build a dream on.

Yet how many had the privilege to know Cody, the person? I was one of the lucky ones.

I fondly remember the Christmas of '92 when Cody came to visit. This noble creature entered my home and looked about. He carefully inspected the tree, made certain there was a Christmas stocking hanging up with his name on it, checked out my bitches and then claimed the large sofa for himself. From here, he held court.

That night I fell into a deep sleep. Several hours later I woke with a start, terrified - to hear this "loud" manlike snoring sound coming from what appeared to be a large body lying next to me. I grabbed my flashlight from the night-table and shined the light on the snoring person, not knowing what to expect. There was Cody, stretched out like a human, snoring away, dreaming of beautiful bitches, squirrels and other furry things.

It was a great time for both of us. When we went outside, Cody loved to chase the squirrels like a young pup. Whether in the ring or racing across the yard, he was symmetry in motion. At one point I could see a deer on the other side of the fence. I looked over at Cody. He was lying majestically in the sun, silently watching them. Enjoying the view as much as I was.

Christmas morning, Cody was the first one up. By the time I was dressed, he had "carefully" taken down all of the five Christmas stockings, eaten all of the edibles, and was lying contentedly on "his" sofa with a large pink silk rose hanging out of his mouth. The bitches were lying on the floor, next to the sofa. I smiled to myself. I knew it would be a memorable Christmas.

Now, as I look at my beloved Fire (Cody grand-daughter), azz and Judge (Cody great grandkids), I feel so fortunate to be able to enjoy a part of such a fabulous dynasty. Cody personified the Doberman Standard. Regal in bearing, protective of those he loved, a temperament to die for. A real love. Cody was a "once in a lifetime" Doberman, and will live on through his beautiful get, from generation to generation

CODY **by Margi Bragg**

I want to convey my sincerest regrets to the Hoffs on their loss of Cody. He was a great credit to the breed and to his breeders, and a real friend to those who knew him.

I saw Cody first as a young puppy, ten or twelve weeks old, and to my mind he never changed from that first impression. He had big round bone, depth and forechest, nice proportions, and a good front and rear. I still see many of these qualities in his grandchildren and even great-grandchildren. He was a warm out-going dog, always willing to make a new friend. I can't ever recall ever seeing Cody have a bad day, pout, or act miserable. I think we could all take a lesson from him! In fact, as I remember, he even enjoyed the benching at the Cow palace, something most Dobermans find intolerable after the first day. He was a real ambassador for the breed.

Cody had his serious side too. It's common knowledge that you don't mess around Linda's pens at dog shows! However, he kept that unique balance only a good Doberman has, and I never saw him make a bad judgment call. He had the depth of character that allowed him to be gracious and forgiving of the many oddities that come with humans. I hope Cody's good qualities can be kept going through the next many generations, and I hope we can all learn to recognize and embrace them.

IN MEMORY **By Joan E. Rosa**

I remember first hearing the name "Chocolate Soldier" and thinking "What a wonderful name." then I met Cody (Ch. Teraden's The Chocolate Soldier). I realized that it was a perfect name for him. He stood so erect, so solid, so stoic, and so noble. I was totally impressed by this wonderful dog.

He passed on those very qualities to his offspring, wonderful, temperaments, intelligence, strength and beauty. When I bred my bitch to Cody's son Primo (Ch. Angel's Dark Thunder) and kept a puppy, I was told by some that Beau (Ch. Ambrosa's The Heartbreaker) reminded them of Cody when he was a baby. I was thrilled to hear this, but as I had not known Cody as a puppy, I really could not know if this was true. As Beau grew, more people told me how much Beau reminded them of Cody because of his short, strong muscled body. I told Shirley and I am again repeating myself here "I could not have received a higher compliment. I feel privileged to have Ch. Teraden's The Chocolate Soldier as Beau's grandfather."

I now have a new puppy, Soquel's Anniversary Fancy Affair. She is beautiful and has a wonderful temperament. Cody is her great grandfather on her mother's side (Ch. Soquel's Allize) and great grandfather on her father's side (Soquel Primo Soldier V Dalclar). When she finishes she will be bred to Beau. As you can see I look forward to continuing the heritage and quality Cody passed on through his puppies.

SETTING A STANDARD

By Dana Hewitt, Desta

Since I never had the privilege of meeting Cody, some may wonder why I wanted to write something for his tribute. In an unusual way, Cody meant the world to me - and always will.

A very good friend introduced me to Dobermans in 1989. She also took me to my first dog show. I soon came to the decision that one day I would own and finish a dog of that caliber. I spent long hours reading everything I could and talking with people. I realized that the only way to go about this was to educate myself first. A friend loaned me some old Doberman Quarterlys and I studied them carefully. In pouring over these pages, I came upon an ad for a dog named Ch. Teraden's The Chocolate Soldier. He was beautiful to me. The striking photograph captured his strength and intelligence. I saw his muscle tone and his elegance. This single picture was worth a thousand words. The impact of it served to set a standard for the puppy I would search for.

I talked with many breeders and handlers. Most all were helpful in trying to find the right puppy for me, but he was not to be found. Finally a friend suggested that I just call the Hoff's, and see what they might have. When I spoke to Shirley she suggested a Primo son. My good fortune came through for me in the fact that he was not only a Primo son, but a double Cody grandson! This was a dream come true for me. That dream is now my very own Ch. Soquel's Sioux Bravado Of Desta, a beautiful, healthy and intelligent dog that I love more every day.

When Cheri called to say that Cody was gone, I felt as if a true friend had died. I choose to remember him as the dog who set an important standard for a beginner, and I will never forget him.

CODY PUPSICLES

By Lynne A. Coleman

The excitement rose steadily until the day I found out AC (Ch. Vintara's Activated Charcoal) wasn't pregnant by frozen semen artificial insemination. I had leased AC, who is mostly my bloodlines, from Terri and Vince Allore purposely to breed to Ch. Teraden's The Chocolate Soldier WAC because another one of my females had crossed so well with Ch. Angel's Dark Thunder WAC (Primo) a Chocolate Soldier son. So a repeat frozen semen breeding was scheduled for AC's next heat. This time she got pregnant and produced four lovely pupsicles - two red boys, one red girl and one black girl.

The red female, owned and trained by AKC Obedience Judge Heather Armbruster,

is doing excellently with her obedience training. One of the red males is in a pet home being a spoiled "couch potato." The other red male. Can. Ch. Lyndobe's Hi Wide 'N Handsome, co-owned by Terri Allore and myself, is being expertly campaigned by Dawn Honaker and well on his way to his American Championship. The one black female, Am. Can. Ch. Lyndobe' s Proof Not Promises Am. Can. CD CGC, I own. She finished her American Championship in 19 shows with three 4 point majors under the beautiful handling of Cindy Lane. With only four weeks obedience training, "Missy" finished her CD title and received a Dog World Award (three consecutive scores of 195 or more out of a possible 200). I am just waiting for a WAC test so show can become my third ROM.

Chocolate Soldier helped me perpetuate beauty, brains, trainability and hopefully longevity. I am extremely pleased with his "pupsicles" and I'm sure they will be an outstanding addition to my breeding program

A CHAMPION by Nancy Heitzman

I first saw Cody, with his litter-mates, in February of 1982 at 5 1/2 months. I remember him as a striking young red male who would someday make his mark on the breed.

In August of 1987, I judged Cody at the DPC of Houston Specialty in an entry of 23 specials. I did not give him the breed that day, but he was one of three considered. The memory of him lingered.

At the DPCA of Nor-Cal Specialty before the 1988 National in Santa Rosa, I again had the opportunity to judge Cody. This time as a veteran. I gave him Veteran's class, then Best Opposite Sex to Indy.

Cody came on strong in the specials class of 88, shown to perfection by Linda.

These are my favorite memories of a great dog, but I have one more favorite - a day in 1985 during specials competition at the Cabrillo Specialty. There was a large specials entry, and Muriel Freeman was judging. As she was moving the dogs around, Cody suddenly dropped in the ring when he was stung on the leg by a yellow jacket. He calmly waited for the stinger to be removed and ice to be applied for a few minutes. Then up and off he went. He knew what had happened and knew someone would fix it. He was a champion in more than one way.

As a puppy Cody had all the qualities of becoming a champion . As a champion, he fulfilled his potential. And as a veteran, he continued to exemplify that potential. I will always remember Cody, Am. Can. Ch. Teraden's The Chocolate Soldier.

FOR THE LOVE OF CODY by Robi Marx

My love for Cody was not based on infatuation alone. Sure - at first he caught my eye - but I watched him very seriously and critically. I studied him with my eyes and my hands. I researched his pedigree. I found him to be true, solid, sound of body and, as I had the time to get to know him, more than sound of mind. This went inside his overall "temperament" to his individual self - attitude and personality. It is said that these are all the components of "temperament" but Cody was so Special, an individual unto himself. Break him into pieces and toss them back together and you will still find Cody, a very special individual within the "Standard".

Cody was one of a kind, but now I see parts of him that attracted me coming through in my Tahoe Dobes.

In the beginning - Cody was bred to my "Snapshot" which produced Tahoe's The Lone Ranger WAC, Tahoe's Shayna WAC, and Tahoe's Stardust WAC. All three are now nine years old and make up my (not so) geriatric crew. It was only a year ago that the Hoff's lost Cody at 13 ½ and I lost Snapshot at 12 ½. Six years ago "Stardust" (Cody daughter) was bred to Ch. Angel's Dark Thunder, "Primo" the Cody son. Stardust and Primo produced for me the type 1 black bitch, Tahoe's Wish Upon A Star Soquel, call name "Boo Boo," a double Cody granddaughter. This lovely bitch, whose owners never finished her, outcrossed her to Cairo. I was offered the second pick of this large litter of boys. Well, my choice puppy was not their idea of second pick - I had clearly chosen the wrong dog, which brings us to the present.

My "wrong dog," who finished his championship the day before his second birthday at the LADPC Specialty, is now my multi Best of Breed Ch. Shiloh, my double Cody grandson. And I do want to give all of my thanks and appreciation to those gracious individuals who helped us get here.

Now, I was all out of young, breedable bitches, but I do have my double Cody, Ch. Shiloh - and I still have a Dream and a Star to Wish on. For the continuation of what I began "for the love of Cody," Shiloh has been bred to Tahoe's Black Gold Wynmar CD, a Cody granddaughter through the Lone Ranger.

They gave me Tahoe's Sahara Darkstarr, triple Cody. Shiloh has also been bred to Ch. Soquel's Kamoretta WAC, a Cody granddaughter through Cupie. They gave us "Shangrila," a triple Cody with 5 points; "Jordan", a pointed triple Cody; and "David," a triple Cody who is next to be pointed. Another bitch Shiloh was bred to is Tahoe's Evergreen V Soquel, a daughter of Stardust and Ch. Sequel's Red Cypress. This is the closest breeding I'd ever planned as Evergreen is a half sister to Shiloh's dam! It was a scary move for me, but it gave me my third Ch. Shiloh multi Cody daughter, Tahoe's A Star Is Born. She is triple Cody and she knows it!

And that has been my plan. To double and triple up the Tahoe Dobes on Cody. I have never once thought that I could recreate Cody, my idea has been to concentrate Cody's genetic makeup as a sound, solid block to build on. The results of what I get from here on will depend on the choices I make in outcrosses for my multi-Cody kids, but the base is solid, sound and truly Cody.

Thank you Shirley, Linda, John, Primo and Cody. God bless, you are missed. - Robi and all the "Cody based" Tahoe Dobes.

CANINE CITIZEN

by Frank H. Grover

Cody was one of those dogs that you appreciated more as you were around him in a variety of situations. At first acquaintance, you saw an unusually well structured Doberman Pinscher whose head could have been better. As you saw him a few more times, you saw a dog of almost exactly correct height, with bone so strong and heavy you could only admire it, excellent body - short and compact of good width, and an easy character. As you saw him again and again, you saw a delightful canine citizen, clever, demanding but not using his strength to force his wishes, a talker who expected answers from you and complete understanding of his discussions.

Cody showed in the ring in his own way. He learned tricks of positioning himself that delighted those at ringside, and performed these tricks more and more when he was in the ring in large specials classes. Even more amazing was that persons at ringside, whether jaded by watching dog shows or a beginner at: seeing Doberman Pinschers in the ring, found Cody's sudden lifting of his front, pushing his rear legs a little further back, and raising his head a slight bit more - all in one action - a joy to anticipate and applaud.

So many of his excellencies can be seen in his pups, for he tended to dominate most matings and to pass along virtues.

A Doberman Pinscher, by the time it is a year old, about half its behavior reflects its human family and half its genetic inheritance. The longer the Doberman Pinscher lives, the more influence the human family has on the Doberman. And, the more influence the strong minded Doberman has on its human family. Cody was strong minded, with the restraints of a gentleman. In Cody, his increasing character and personality reflected his place in the Hoff family. Had he not been a part of Hoff's, he would not have been Cody. And, it is safe to say, the Hoff's would not have been the same. Cody influenced a lot of lives, human and Doberman Pinscher. And his influence will be with us in widening circles in years to come.