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Submission  
Deadline is the  
20th of each month.

Club Meetings are the  
3rd Tuesday  
of each Month.

Board will meet 1 hour prior  
to the club meeting.

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# Sheltie Connection

S H E L T I E   C O N N E C T I O N

W E P T E M B E R   2 0 0 6

## President's Message

Tricia Harris

The summer is about over. We had a great Summer Party last month. There was excellent food. Thanks so much to Julene and Kevin for planning it!! It was a lot of fun to have time to sit around and just visit with everyone. It seems like life gets so busy that we don't have time for that much anymore. With the busy summer over, I am hoping that we can do some more fun things with the club. I know that Doug Sorensen has planned some seminars and things that will be very helpful. I can't wait for them to come.

Be thinking of what kinds of information you would like to have presented at club meetings. I would like to keep the education part of our meetings alive and going. So if you have ideas for that time, please let me or anyone on the board know what you would like to see during that time. We can continue with the dog until we are done, but after that it would be nice to move in to other things that will help us with learning more about our little dogs.

I hope to see all of you at our meeting in September. It would be nice to have everyone come and support the club. Have a wonderful Labor day weekend.

CLUB MAILING ADDRESS:  
USSA  
Barbara Soderborg  
USSA Correspondence Secretary  
PO BOX 142, Sandy UT 84091-0142  
TO EMAIL THE CURRENT BOARD:  
lacewoodshelties@comcast.net

We're on the web!  
[www.utahsheltie.org](http://www.utahsheltie.org)



# Announcements

## USSA WEBSITE

CHECK OUT OUR WEBSITE AT [WWW.UTAHSHELTIE.ORG](http://WWW.UTAHSHELTIE.ORG)  
YOU CAN DOWNLOAD PAST NEWSLETTERS THERE



## Microchip Clinic

We will be holding a microchip clinic in conjunction with the Farmington shows on September 9th and 10th and also with our Fun Match on October 8th. If you have dogs you would like to have micro-chipped this is a good opportunity to do it at a reduced

## Notice

Anyone that has puppies for sale, or is looking for a puppy or older dog, please contact Barbara Soderborg. You can reach Barbara at 801 561-4616 or email at [saltcityshelties@comcast.net](mailto:saltcityshelties@comcast.net)



Happy Birthday

We want to wish the following members a very happy September birthday!!

3rd Julie Schow  
14th Lonnie Lewis  
30 Ernie Ciampini  
30 Helen Pockrus



## **NOMINATING COMMITTEE'S SLATE OF OFFICERS FOR THE 2006-2007 YEAR.**

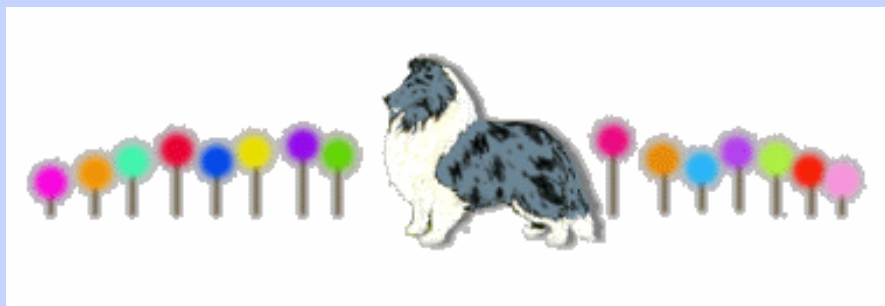
The nominating Committee has met. We have agreed on a slate of officers for next year.

Here is the slate of officers for 2007. They have all been contacted and have accepted.

- President: Tricia Harris
- Vice President: Gene Cowley
- Treasurer: Cherie Hyde
- Recording Secretary: Diana Beebe
- Corresponding Secretary: Barbara Soderborg
- Judy Williamson Board Member
- Julene Matthews Board Member
- Carol Cowley Board Member
- Jim Newman (This position is usually that of Past President but we don't have a past president and need to fill the position to make the count uneven where the President votes if there is a tie.

``Respectively submitted by Judy Williamson, Carol Cowley, and Diana Beebe.

Nominations will be taken from the floor at the September Club Meeting.



## Classified Ads

2 twin beds with frames & head boards. Good condition.

Contact Linda Cornella for more information at [royalhill@msn.com](mailto:royalhill@msn.com)

~~~~~  
4-year-old sable girl still available to a companion home (will be spayed prior to leaving).

1 1/2 year old tri girl available to a companion/performance home (will be spayed prior to leaving).

9 week old tri male available to a companion home on a neuter contract.

For information about any of the above dogs, contact Christina Hacking at [rainierfarms@hotmail.com](mailto:rainierfarms@hotmail.com)

~~~~~  
Looking for a good home on a small sable male who has been neutered. Owner returned to us, Martin is 2 1/2 years old., and is very sweet and will sing to you on command. He is a very pleasant little man. Former owners health is declining and they could no longer take care of Martin. Cheryl 435-384-2665  
2665Cute Bi Black Girl who is 7 months old needing a pet home. She is very lively and loves the water buckets, she herds the geese and ducks and is not afraid to push the horses around. She is debarked, micro chipped and has had eyes done. She is little! and a pistol. Cheryl 435-384-2665 or see at the shows.



Hi,,, I am a baby girl, out of a litter of 6. My daddy is Rory (BISS RiverDance Dressed To Kilt) and my mommy is Stuffi (Labelle-Akadia Scandalous). Me and my littermates would like new homes to bring joy to. Some of us want to be show dogs, and some of us just want to be loving companions, so if you are interested contact my "other" mommy, Shannalee Michalsky

Akadia shelties, 208-754-4275. [akadia@srv.net](mailto:akadia@srv.net)



for sale: 13 month old female blue, housebroken, current on vaccinations, spayed and micro chipped. Ch. sired. She would do well

in a performance/agility home. Her family can't have two dogs and they are getting their guide dog back, so she needs a new home. I would like to find someone who knows Shelties and is willing to work with her. Gets along with older kids and cats and dogs. \$600.00 obo Contact Cherie Hyde for more info 801-226-0701



Ditto is looking for his special home. He is 1 year old, loves everyone and everything. Debarked, vaccinations, neutered, travels well, loves cuddles and kisses. You couldn't ask for face prettier than this, and it goes along with his wagging tail.

Fenced yard preferred. For more information on Ditto and requirements, email [hivalley@silverstar.com](mailto:hivalley@silverstar.com)

# Iona Shelties

Tammy & Clay Blakely

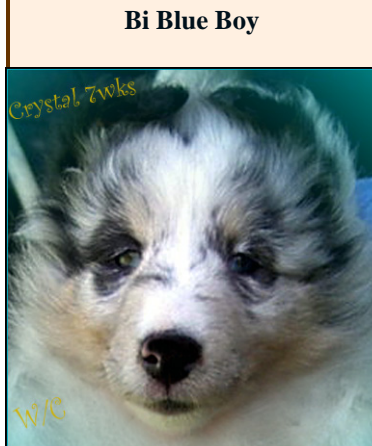
We Have Nikki available for sale to a small show/ breed home. We want Nikki in a home where she will be treated as a pet first and show career woman in her competitive condition <grin> Nikki is a love and good with kids, pets and everyone.

I'm having to let my few go as job situations at home are changing so all is up in the air for us right now. So I will have to take a short leave from my love of the sheltie world. Nikki will be sold with no strings attached , as well as her babies.

If you are the right person with the right home please contact me Tammy at [lonashelties@cablone.net](mailto:lonashelties@cablone.net). Nikki will be sold with no strings attached.



Bi Blue Boy



Crystal Blue Girl



Yummy Puppies Available,  
I have three babies that will soon be looking for their perfect companion homes on a spay and neutered contract.

One Bi Blue Boy looks like he will be big,,

Tri Boy still watching as he could be a show breed prospect along with his blue merle sister Crystal, (pictured) contact me for more info if interested at [lonashelties@cablone.net](mailto:lonashelties@cablone.net)



Tri Boy





# NOTICES



## HELP NEEDED

We need people to help us with the micro chip clinic that the club is running for both the September shows in Farmington on the 9th and 10th of September and also for our Fun Match on October 8th. If you can help we would appreciate it. We will need someone to record and make appointments and someone to do the chipping. If you want to help place the micro chips you need a note from a vet that they have instructed you how to do the chipping. If you would like to have your dog or dogs chipped bring them out for a substantial savings over having them micro chipped at the vet's office.

If you can help please let Doug and Cheryl know at 435-384-2665 or sequoya1@etv.net

AKC Gazette announces a rabies vaccine recall (RABVAC 3 TF, serial number 873113A) Fort Dodge Fort Dodge began selling this batch in January 05. See page 24 of this months Gazette.

Judges for 2009 Nationals have been chosen.  
Guy Jeavon,  
Glenda Henson and  
Dorothy Christensen  
with Barbara Aulbach  
doing Futurity.  
Way to go!!!

Notice in this months Gazette page 26:

### **BEWARE OF SUGAR FREE GUM**

By Jeff Grognet DVM

Xylitol is a sweetener used in candy, chewing gum, breath fresheners, and toothpastes. Though safe for people, many do not know it is toxic to dogs. Just over one or two pieces of xylitol-sweetened gum can poison a 20 pound dog..... Symptoms of xylitol poisoning can develop within 30 minutes of consumption, so early intervention is critical. The first step in helping a dog who has eaten a xylitol - containing product is to make him vomit. The second step is to get the dog to eat small, frequent meals over the next 8 to 12 hours. This elevates the blood glucose levels enough to counteract the drop induced by xylitol.

# Akadia Shelties

Shannalee Michalsky

**Ch. Labelle Mr. Double Stuff cgc "Oreo"**

## New Champion



**"Oreo" aka Labelle Mr. Double Stuff is now a champion! He finished in California on August 26, 2006. He was handled and cared for by Dottie Adkins. Oreo is co owned with Dana Quinney of Clan Duncan Shelties.**

**Now he gets to come home for a while until Dana's new house is finished and then he will go to her for the rest of his life.**

**Way to go Oreo!!!!**

# WINDSOR SHELTIES

CHRISSY WEATHERSTON

**ASCA-OTCH, U-CDX HILL VIEW'S AIN'T MISBEHAVIN', UD, ASCA-UD  
"TYSON"**

## NEW OBEDIENCE TRIAL CHAMPION



I'm very pleased to announce that on July 30, 2006 "Tyson" U-CDX Hill View's Ain't Misbehavin', UD, ASCA-UD finished his ASCA-OTCH title. This makes Tyson the 2nd All Breed Dog, 3rd Herding Breed Dog and 1st Sheltie in the state of Utah with an ASCA-OTCH (Jim Melton has the first AKC OTCH).

This title took Tyson from September 2003 till now to finish, he had to have 100 points. Points were based on score not placement like AKC. Tyson will now switch venues and compete in AKC Rally in 2007, he is retired from AKC Obedience.

# Hill View Shelties

Marie Miles

## AM/CAN CH HILL VIEW'S PATRIOT GAMES "Brodi"



Sire of:

Am/Can Ch Dan Dee One From The Heart

Am/Can Ch Braeleen Let Freedom Ring

Am/Can Ch Shalamar's Freedom Rider

Ch Mindalyn In Demand

Braeleen Liberty Belle (Best In Futurity  
2004 ASSA)

Arenray Rialto (pointed US & Canada)

Braeleen Last Tango (Sweepstakes  
winner)

Akadia Just Priceless (12 pts-both majors)

Akadia Just Special (major points)

Plus...MANY OTHER youngsters just  
getting old enough for the ring

HILL VIEW SHELTIES would like to announce that Am/Can Ch Hill View's Patriot Games is standing at stud for a limited time in Utah at Marie Mile's home.

His stud fee is \$600, he is pure for sable, 15", vWD DNA VetGen Clear, Eyes Normal and hips OFA Excellent. He has full dentition and is non-white

>factored. Please give Marie a call if you are interested in using "Brodi" during his stay with her...(801) 479-3469.

# ROYAL HILL SHELTYES

LINDA & MIKE CORNELLA

## BISS ROYAL HILL'S SILVER LINING "SKYLER"



**AT THE TIOGA KENNEL CLUB SHOW UNDER JUDGE  
TERRY DEPEITRO BISS ROYAL HILLS SILVER LINING "SKYLER"  
WAS WB-BW AND BOB OVER SPECIALS FOR A 3 POINT MAJOR!!  
SKYLER IS OWNED BY LINDA CORNELLA AND WAS HANDLED BY  
TERRI FRENIA (RIPLEY HILL SHELTYES)  
SKYLER NOW ONLY NEEDS ONE SINGLE TO FINISH!!**

**BREEDERS: LINDA H. CORNELLA & ANDREA L. WEMPE**

# Autumn Shelties Chandelle Shelties

Cherie Hyde  
Judy Williamson



## Twincreeks Akadia Pulling Strings "Puppet"



Judy Williamson of Chandelle Shetland Sheepdogs and  
Cherie Hyde of Autumn Shelties  
are pleased to announce the arrival of  
Twincreeks Akadia Pull N Strings AKA "Puppet".  
Thanks to Shannalee for her  
confidence in us in letting us have this lovely girl.

## I Have a Question....



When you are in the conformation ring, what are some of the commands you give the dogs? I need some besides sit, stay, & stand. What do you say to the dog while the judge is poking and prodding? What if the dog decides it's play time instead of show time? Do you say "Behave?" or "Quit it?" Do you say any funny things to your dogs?

*I always say "Stay" or "hold still" on the table during the exam. If the dog is being wiggly I will tell the judge they are ticklish or that they are silly. ON the ground, while standing I tell them "watch". If I need them to move then I ask them to step. I will often times say "stay". If the dog is looking around I often times will just let them until I know the judge is right there with me. I then say "Hey,, looky". or "hey, look here". I use "here" for in motion turns. If a dog breaks gait I use "no" and that is it.*  
—(Shannalee Michalsky)

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### Next Month's Question:

I have several black dogs that seem to get a reddish hue during the summer. Is that reddish color caused by the food that I am feeding, or is it the coat being sunburned or another cause? Are there some foods that cause the reddish color more than other foods? If the reddish color comes from sunburn is there anything you can put on the dog's coat that is a good sunscreen to help?

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*(Please submit answers to Tricia at [lacewoodshelties@comcast.net](mailto:lacewoodshelties@comcast.net))*

*If you have a question for this column that you would like to receive an answer for, you can submit the question anonymously to Tricia at [lacewoodshelties@comcast.net](mailto:lacewoodshelties@comcast.net) or mail to Tricia Harris 2082 Mountain Vista Lane, Provo, UT 84606*

## Club Meetings

This year we are taking the dog apart one part at a time and discussing the structure and use of that part as well as grooming techniques for that part!!

Our Club meeting for September will be held on September 10th  
at 7:00 PM at Sandy Bicentennial Park,  
in the building behind the pavilion.

The Park is located at 8680 South 500 East.

The board will meet at the same location  
on the same night at 5:45PM

The nomination committee will present their names for club officers at this meeting and nominations will be taken from the floor.

\*\*\*If you know of someone in the club that is in the hospital, ill, or of a death in the club or in the sheltie world, please let Barbara Soderborg know so that she can send a card or flowers.

[saltcityshelties@comcast.net](mailto:saltcityshelties@comcast.net) or  
call her at 561-4616



## RECIPE OF THE MONTH:

### Go Bananas Training Treats

3 Cups Oatmeal

1 1/4 Cup Flour

1/4 Cup oil

1/2 Cup honey

1/2 Cup milk

2 mashed Bananas

Blend liquid ingredients, eggs, and mashed bananas, making sure to mix well. Add flour and oatmeal. Mixture will be similar to cake mix. Spread into a well-greased pizza pan and bake at 325 degrees for about 25 minutes. Cut into tiny squares or strips using a pizza cutter. Keep refrigerated; store unused treats in freezer.

Dogs give this recipe 2 paws up!!!!



# Redcoat

Jane Guidinger



Here are some brags about the Redcoat dogs  
Soraj Chances Are CD RA OA OAJ "Chance" earned two excellent rally legs at the USRVDTTC trials. They weren't stellar performances and the judge commented maybe I should track him. He was also on a team with three Berner bitches, team name King Come May I May I and the Aloha Girls. We took second place but had the best outfits, music and other perks. Himark Blue Diamond of Redcoat was at the trials meeting new friends both human and canine. He is now recuperating from a knee injury from trying to play with the red dogs. He will make his ring debut in Farmington if he isn't limping.

# *Sheltie Education*

## *An Article of Interest for Sheltie Owners*

Rose

Author Unknown

The phone rang a bit before midnight. The caller was a farmer from North Hebron, who said calmly that he had a "bit of a problem. I've got goats, sheep, and cows out of the fence and onto Route 31. One of the goats has been hit by a car. I need to get the animals back in. My fence is broke in two places, at least, and I want to get them off the road. I hear you got a working dog there. I'll pay for your time."

Even though he was calm and conversational, I understood that there was urgency to the call. His livelihood was wandering around on the road. More of his animals could be killed or injured, as well as the people who hit them. Fences could be torn up and damaged, citations and lawsuits to follow.

But I had Rose, a 34-pound, 2-year-old border collie. Rose was supremely confident and experienced around sheep. They flocked together when she appeared. But she had never herded goats and cattle, especially in the middle of the night in a strange place on a busy road. One kick from a dairy cow would pulverize her, and goats were notoriously smart and aggressive. She didn't know the farmer and she didn't know his dog, a feisty farm mutt, he said.

Still, I started dressing right away. I am not a farmer, but I have a farm. I have seen all of my animals pour through an open gate and into the woods. It is not a feeling I could go back to sleep and forget about. In 15 minutes, we pulled up to the farm, a sprawling old place with the prerequisite giant barns, rotting tractors and trucks, and cannibalized cars. A dead goat and a damaged car were in the middle of the road. Cows, sheep, goats, and trucks were all over the place.

"Good luck, girl," I said. No time to lose. Rose first charged the farmer's dog, who was barking excitedly, chasing him under a truck. Then she took on three goats, who each tried to butt her. She backed them up, nipping and charging, until they went into a pen, and the farmer locked them in.

She circled around behind the cows—who do not flock like sheep, but do get nervous around strange animals—and nipped at one or two from the rear, staying well behind their legs. They started to move. I called her off, and the farmer got behind them—his son out in front with a bucket of grain—and they started moving toward the barn. Rose stayed behind, barking, nipping, and charging, while I yelled, "Barn, barn!" a command we use on my farm when I wanted animals brought to the barn.

There were also about 25 Tunis ewes and rams, and I could see they were not "dog broke"—that is, not used to being herded by dogs. But they did flock together, a few of them coming forward to challenge Rose. This was no problem. She may be cautious around cows, but there is no sheep alive that Rose fears. She did her practiced rope-a-dope, charging and retreating. The sheep became convinced of her determination and turned and ran to the safest place—in this case, an open pasture gate held by the farmer. In a few minutes they were all inside. Two cows bellowed from across the road but Jim hopped into his pickup and honked and rattled them back across the road.

"Good girl," I shouted, and gave the command "Truck, up," which means get back into the car. She had brought order in less than 10 minutes. The farmer gave me a crisp \$10 bill—double our usual fee—and we headed home and went to sleep. A remarkable thing to see, at least to me. No big deal for Rose.

I have four dogs—two border collies, two yellow Labs—and sometimes, as a student of the human-animal bond, I ask friends and acquaintances which dog, if any, they might want. Three of my dogs are what you might call cute—they are pretty, love people, enjoy being held or scratched. Pearl has big brown eyes and swoons onto her back when she meets a dog-lover. Clementine adores anyone who will give her a biscuit. Izzy, my other border collie, will herd sometimes but he would rather cuddle with people, given the choice.

Rose is not cute. She is a working dog, a farm dog. She herds sheep, keeps the donkeys apart from the other animals during graining, alerts me when lambs are born, watches my back when the ram is around. She battles the donkeys, the ewes who protect their lambs, and stray dogs who approach the farm. She and I take the sheep out to graze two or three times a day. On Sundays, we sometimes march the flock down to the Presbyterian Church to hear the organ music and present ourselves through the big windows. "Hey, Rose," the kids sometimes shout after the service is over. With Rose, we don't need fences. As my friend Peter Hanks said, Rose is the fence.

Rose is a bit scrawny and ungainly looking, though quite beautiful to me. She is not like any dog I have had. She has few people skills. She does not cuddle or play. She tolerates kids, but is not fond of them. She is rarely in the same room with me, going from window to window of my farmhouse to scan for her flock. Every morning around sunrise, she hops onto my bed, gives me about 50 licks, and then disappears into a secret lair. I do not know where she sleeps. She checks on me constantly but rarely stays in the same room with me.

When I go to the back door, she watches to see which boots I am putting on. If I put on my barn boots, she joins me.

If I put on my walking shoes, she stays in the house. When I had spinal troubles, Annie, my farm manager, walked the dogs for me. All of them went eagerly, except Rose. She sat on the foot of my bed day and night, going out only if I hobbled to the back door to let her out. She will take the sheep out for me, sitting in the meadow across the street watching them for hours.

I could not live on my farm without Rose. When the shearer came, Rose escorted the shorn sheep out of the barn one by one. When the vets come, they ask Rose to hold animals in a corner until they can grab them and tie them down. "Rose is the most useful dog I know," the vet told me.

Rose is on 24/7 call for farmers who don't have the money to buy a dog like her or the time to train one. We have rounded up many cows, stray goats, and sheep. Last winter, when a gate broke, a desperate farmer with 400 dairy cows called me in the middle of the night. He heard I had a working dog and we rushed to his farm. Rose stood at the open gate, facing down the herd of 1,200-pound cows for two hours. Some of the cows nosed up to Rose, curious. They got nipped. She was not their friend, she seemed to be saying. Not a one made it through.

A widow in Cossayuna was surprised by a blizzard and couldn't get her sheep into the barn in time. Rose rushed to the scene and did it in five minutes. We usually charge \$5 for these emergency calls, for the pride of the farmers and the honor of Rose. She has earned \$240, which sits in a basket. Most of the money will go to a Border Collie rescue group I belong to. The rest will buy a big steak bone for Rose.

Last year, Rose was kicked by Lulu, one of my donkeys. She sent the dog flying, bouncing off the barn wall. I thought Rose was dead. She wasn't. Since that day, Rose has never entered the pasture without nipping Lulu in the butt. Lulu considered another kick, but could never get the right angle.

I worry about Rose. She has been torn up by barbed wire, impaled herself on posts and sharp rocks, slid and rolled down steep hills. I often see her limping (never for long), licking an unseen wound, or nursing torn paw pads, or I find scabs covered by her fur. When she lets me, I stroke and brush her and tell her how much I love and appreciate her. She will softly lick my hand and face. Sometimes, at night, even though she fights it, I see her eyes close as she slips into a deep sleep.

A few weeks ago, a breeding ram was delivered. He was reportedly assertive and belligerent, as rams are expected to be. We brought him through a gate with the other sheep and my donkeys: Lulu, her sister Fanny, and grumpy Jeannette, who had just unexpectedly given birth to Jesus, a baby boy, and was ferociously protective of him.

Rose had to maneuver through the donkeys—two of which were dying to clobber her. She had to deal with the ram, too, who came off the trailer charging at her. She raced around and grabbed his privates, and when he groaned and grunted, ran around and nipped him on the nose. She spun him around and around for five minutes—keeping an eye on the donkeys and the sheep—until he ran into the middle of the flock of ewes and hid. Then she ran over and nipped Lulu on the butt, staying away from Jeannette and the

baby. She gathered the sheep and the ram and moved them into the next pasture. In a few minutes, everyone was calmly munching on hay or grass.

Rose comes from Colorado, from a herding line. Her favorite spot—when she is not working, which is her favorite thing—is to sit in the garden, rain, cold, snow or sun, and watch her sheep. She sometimes seems lonely to me. I think there is perhaps a price to pay for letting a working dog work: A working dog can't be a pet, at least not in the conventional sense of the term. She does the things I need, but few of the things that often please us most about dogs—snuggling, playing, tagging along, making friends with dogs and people.

Often, I will look out and see her blanketed in snow and ice. When I drive the ATV, the other dogs like to hop on the back rack and ride with me. Rose always runs ahead. When we walk in the woods, she is always in front, alert for chipmunks, birds, squirrels, or deer. When kids walk up the road from school, they line up to pet the dogs. Rose never comes up to say hello, and they never look for her.

I have asked about 200 people which of my dogs they would like to have. Only two have mentioned Rose.



# USSA Summer Party





Friends



## Movie news from the Guidingers

### Muttley and the Guys

Chance Guidinger recently made a movie at Channel 12 in Pocatello. I was contacted back in March about a movie part for a dog by local filmmaker Scott Krause. He asked me if I was interested, and of course I was.

Chance started training for the part. He had to learn to carry a can of beer, a dog brush and a dog dish. We started with a can of 7 Up since we had no beer in the house. It went pretty well, until he dropped it on his foot a few times and no longer cared to carry and deliver it. I then tried one of the new Budweiser aluminum bottles, emptied the beer down the drain and started again. This worked well, but then Scott told me he was going to use O'douls, so we started again. The dish was easy, whenever he brought it to me, I put his reward in the dish. The first brush I used was problematic, so we used a different one. After all the months of training, we had a rehearsal in July.

Chance met the lead actor Aaron and willingly delivered the items to him, but Aaron aka Ted in the movie had a hard time keeping him in the scene for the required time. After a few more practices the movie was shot on August 12. The plot was four friends playing poker and the great dog that Ted owner being one of a kind. There was a painting in the background of dogs playing poker and Chance was painted into it by a local artist. I was thrilled by how good Chance did. We only had to do two retakes of his seven scenes. The actors had to return on the 13th to shoot some of theirs. It will be aired on Channel 12 and Scott is also going to enter it in some film festivals. Chance was paid well for his efforts and it will keep him in Bully Sticks for quite some time. Hum! Maybe Disney will do a remake of Big Red.



## Shannalee's Tips

Raising a litter of puppies in the house can be a stinky business. I have used newspapers for years and changed them many times a day. For my last litter I decided to try something new. I used kitty litter under the puppy play pen instead of newspaper. It provided great odor control and was easy to scoop out all the puppy presents that fell down below the wire. *(Submitted by Tricia Harris)*  
*(If you would like to submit a tip to Shannalee for this column you can email her at [akadia@srv.net](mailto:akadia@srv.net))*



This has not been a good year at my house for 16 year old animals. Angel (cat) in March, Crest (PWC) in April and now Mark (PWC) has gone to the bridge.

Mark came to live with us when he was 18 mos. old. He was a big boy, who could look quite goofy at times, he had not yet grown into his huge ears. A sweet, mellow boy. Except when it came to food. If you handed him a cookie you had to watch your fingers! And he was one that just

never learned to catch.

Mark didn't do well in the show ring. The best he ever got was a Reserve winners. Not for lack of trying on his part, as he was very willing to show for me. He was a plain boy, and even though big, did not look out of place in the ring. His show career was a short one, and he became a loved pet.

Mark wasn't a dog who was big on toys. The one toy I did find that he liked was one we found when I took him to a show in Montana years ago. It was a rabbit skin sewed into a square and stuffed. On the way home we stopped in Idaho Falls to give the dogs some exercise and I would toss it for him and he'd run to the end of the flexi and fetch it. He did that for quite awhile, and had such a good time. When we got back home the toy didn't last long, other dogs soon "unstuffed" it. I never did find another toy he liked as much.

The cats took a liking to Mark. Especially a couple that were strays/feral cats that we've taken in. Flash has been known to rub up against Mark as he walks by. And Shadow when she came here as a kitten followed him around, which is why she was named Shadow. One day I found her curled up on his side, both of them fast asleep. I did snap a picture of that, this tiny black kitten curled up on the side of my corgi. Shadow will miss Mark as he was her buddy.

Over the past year Mark began to have trouble with his right rear leg. Sometimes it just would not hold him up. Other times it worked ok. In the past few months it seemed to be getting weaker. I was thinking he'd need a cart soon.

The past couple of weeks I noticed Mark was sleeping quite a bit, and didn't seem to want to move much. However, he never missed a meal and could get around when he wanted to. The other night as I was cleaning up after dinner I saw him lying by the water bowl, not quite close enough to reach it. Not wanting to get up and move closer he grabs the edge with his teeth and starts to bring it towards him. Well, he didn't quite have a good grip, so I moved it for him. (And finally figured out how the bowl was getting spilled so often!)

Mark was my last Larklain dog. Larklain was where I got my start in Pembroke and we've always had some Larklain dogs. Mark is the last of those. Mark has gone to the bridge to be with his friends Tango, Star and Diamond. May he be free of pain and run and be young again. May there be furry toys to chase and cookies to eat. We will miss you, we will miss you....

**Larklain Montys Landmark II -  
May 16, 1990 - Aug. 14, 2006.**

—Peggy and Jim Newman



It is with a very heavy heart that I share with my friends the passing of "Paige".

**Am/Can Ch. Akadia Sivad Foot Note CGC**, littermate to my beloved Kizzy that I lost last year. Paige was such a character of a dog. Goofy and elusive, she was a non stop show girl from beginning to end. Her last appearance was the 2004 national where she was 2nd in the veterans class and that day,, she out moved every dog I had shown in the earlier classes.

Paige finished her Championship at 8 years old, having never been

campaigned before she was 6 years old. She won her first major under breeder judge Cheryl Anderson, handled by Nancy Bullat.

For those that new her, she was a remarkable incredibly correct bibblack girl. She had an entirely black front leg, hence her name. She had a face that few see on a bibblack, showing such expression with her near perfect ears. She commanded attention and she was hard to deny.

In her last years, she spent her days living with Marie Crane and being a companion to her daughter, Olivia, who led Paige in the parade of veterans in 2004. Leaving me sobbing and not a dry eye in the house as the beautiful bag pipes were played as the grand old dogs went around the ring.

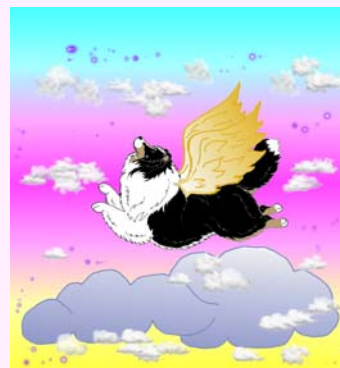
Paige was special indeed, and along with her sister, Kizzy, will remain with me in my heart forever.

Rest well, dear Paige,

**Am/Can Ch. Akadia Sivad Foot Note CGC**

**Sept 30th, 1991 to August 22nd, 2006**

—Shannalee Michalsky



Today was the day I have been dreading for some time. The day we had to say good-bye to Misty. What a hard thing to do. I know we didn't do it too soon though. She was suffering and so weak. She hadn't kept anything down for days and stopped eating over a week ago. Then last night she started throwing up blood. She didn't seem to feel a thing, even though they had to stick her three times to find a vein, she had no blood pressure. Her heart stopped almost immediately, but she continued to breathe for a time. Marissa is devastated and came home and took down all the pictures of Misty in her room and her CGC plaque and ribbon from the wall.



Thanks to Marie Miles for telling me about Misty. We drove up to Willard Bay and brought home a 3-month old bundle of fur. It was the best decision and the worst because some day would be today and we would have to say goodbye.

The first two years, every time the front door opened, off she ran. I would climb in the car and the kids would get on their bikes and we would chase her through the neighborhood. Of course she would ONLY come to me. Then she turned into the best behaved dog in the world. Everyone loved Misty. People would come to see puppies and they just wanted to buy her. She was the perfect dog to "baby sit" the puppies. I could always count on Misty to teach the new dogs the ropes. She never got upset with the babies or new dogs in the house. Always the reliable one. She thought everyone came to visit her, and sometimes they did. She was always patient with kids, putting up with Marissa dressing her in Halloween costumes and doll clothes. The neighbor kids loved to come and see her and she knew they were here just for her.

Our little "herding" dog who was afraid of Cheryl's goat. Remember Cheryl how she came running down the driveway, eyes big as saucers, with the goat in hot pursuit? And Doug wanting to "debark" her himself, because of her howling in the morning.

We almost lost her to Pyometra in 1999. I kept telling the vet that it was pyo and they kept telling me the tests were negative and the timing was not right for pyo. After keeping her alive all weekend by syringing chicken broth into her, I was afraid to get up in the morning, afraid she would have passed in the night. But she was still barely alive. I wrapped her up and took her to the vet and insisted they do something. The new x-ray showed a mass, and fearing a tumor, they operated. Just as I had suspected, it was pyo and she was spayed. Her recovery was slow, but she returned to her old self. Giving us seven more years with her. Just nine days before she passed, she was teaching my niece's young baby how to be gentle with dogs.

Gentle to the end, although she did start to get a little impatient with the puppies. The other day, the neighbor kids came over and asked to see the "brown dog" and I had to tell them that she went to heaven.

Your ashes will join Marty's on the bookcase in the corner of the living room, next to a picture of Lacey, where no one ventures because the memories are too painful.

I find that I am a bit surprised because the pain in getting worse instead of better. You have always been here and now you're not.

Misty was Misty. Her passing has left a huge hole in many hearts and some pretty big paws to fill. There will never be another dog like you. Marissa's constant companion and best friend. We miss you terribly. We will miss you always.

**Bayhills Autumn Mist CGC**

**"Misty"**

**5-10-91- 8-7-06**

—Cherie Hyde



## Calendar of Events

September 9 & 10 Farmington Show & Micro Chip Clinic

September 19, 2006 — Club Meeting Nominating committee's results and nominations from the floor

October 8th — Fall USSA Fun Match

October 17, 2006 — Club Meeting Voting for Club officers

November 1, 2006 — Club Dues Due

November 21, 2006 — Club Meeting

