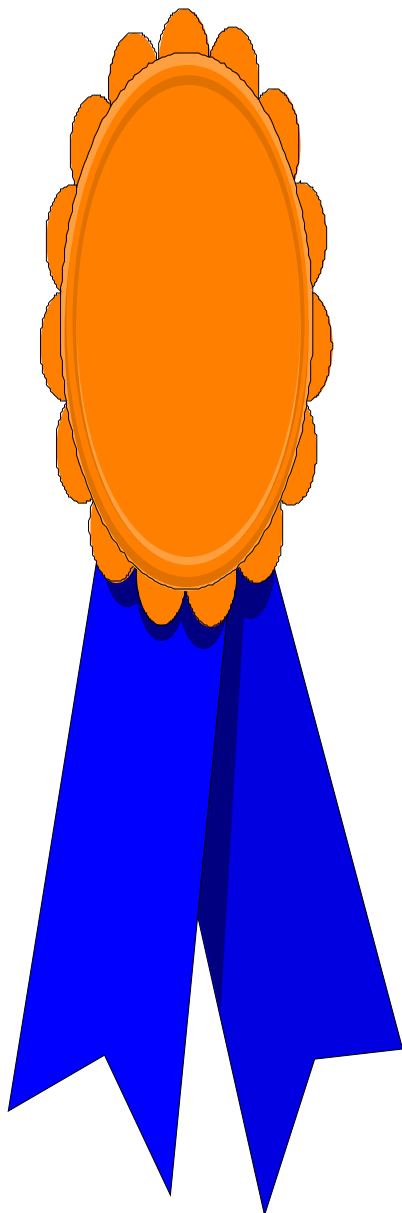


# Beardie Tales

May 2005

Chicagoland Bearded Collie Club  
Established 1972  
<http://www/execpc.com/~gmoulton/cbcc/>

Vol. 19, No. 5



## Let's Make It A

## Blue Ribbon Affair...

Chicagoland Regional Specialty  
Saturday, June 18, 2005  
Lake County Fairground, Grayslake, IL

June 18<sup>th</sup> will be here before you know it. Last month, we published a plea from Dawn Szecsy asking for trophy donations. We need the money to help defray expenses to the club. If you haven't responded yet, please do so as soon as possible! Make checks out to CBCC and mail to: **Dawn Szecsy**

**W204 N4833 Lannon Road  
Menomonee Falls, WI 53051  
PH: 262/703-0623**

On April 20, Carol Freeman, this year's show chair, sent a email to club members. In case you didn't receive it or are not online, here is the text of that note.

"Hi everyone. I don't know all of you, but you must love Beardies if you're on this list. I'm Carol Freeman, and I'm show chair this year for Chicagoland's regional specialty dog show, sweepstakes, and obedience trial at Grayslake on June 18. We could use your help! We could use two (inexperienced is okay) obedience stewards from 9:00 AM until about 10:00 AM, depending on entries. We could use help cleaning the show grounds at the end of the day, from 4:00 to 5:00 PM. We would like to raffle one or two really nice items, we would appreciate donations of money to buy them. I'll email our choice of items and the cost after the club meets on May 8. Finally, if you haven't been to the Chicagoland Regional, we could use your presence at ringside, cheering on the Beardie participants. Dawn Szecsy is also collecting money for trophies. Email her at [xtcbeardies@aol.com](mailto:xtcbeardies@aol.com) to see what trophies are not yet sponsored, or to send a donation to the

general trophy fund. If you can help in any, please email me at [beardieone@qconline.com](mailto:beardieone@qconline.com) or call me at 309-762-7894. If you want to enter the show, let me know and I'll be sure you get a premium list. Thanks for listening. And hug your critters.

**Carol**

### **From The Prez...**

This big thing coming up, of course, is **OUR** regional specialty. The emphasis is there so hopefully you all will chip in and help. Carol Freeman **OUR** show chair will have a letter in this issue. Please offer her your help. It takes lots of efforts to put on a great regional; efforts from all of us.

New at the regional this year will be a questionnaire. I trust you will take it and fill it out and return it to Carol or me. We will place it on the table where Loralie will be selling sweatshirts and catalogs.

The next thing on my mind is the 2006 officers and board of directors. But before we can have a board we need a nominating committee. I am hoping some one of you will come forward to volunteer to be on that committee. **OUR** club cannot run without a board. It is not a daunting job. In fact, if doesn't even take all that much time. We have cut down on how many meetings we have per year. We, or at least most of us, are online and lots can be taken care of through email. All it takes is really wanting **OUR** club to stay together and that should not be up to just a few.

May very best wishes to you all, enjoy the spring and I will see you June 18<sup>th</sup>.

**Karen**

**P.S.** Add this to your calendar of club events—  
Sunday, September, 2005—Herding Instinct Test.

#### **May 6, 7 and 8, 2005**

##### **Badger KC/Janesville-Beloit KC Shows, Madison**

Friday, May 6, 2005 Badger KC Show

Saturday, May 7, 2005, Janesville-Beloit KC Show

Sunday, May 8, 2005 Badger KC Show. **CBCC Supported entry.** Meeting after showing.

#### **July 17, 2005**

##### **Kishwaukee KC Show, Belvidere, IL**

Sunday, July 17, 2005 Kishwaukee KC Show. **CBCC**

**Supported entry.** Pot luck in the gazebo.

#### **July 30 and 31, 2005**

##### **Waukesha KC Shows, Waukesha, IL**

Saturday, July 30, 2005 Waukesha KC Show. **CBCC**

**Supported entry and Sweepstakes.**

### **Late Breaking News From the Prez ...**

This coming week-end Beardies are being shown in Madison, Wi. at the Allient Energy Center. The times are:

Friday 5-6-05 at 10 am ring 4

Sat. 5-7-05 at 9 am ring 11

Sun. 5-8-05 at 8 am ring 11

We were scheduled to have a meeting on Sunday but because 9:00 sounds a bit better than 8:00 we will have it on Saturday after Beardies are shown which will take about 45 min. to an hour since there are 20 Beardies entered.

I will have an area set aside late Thursday afternoon for grooming for everyone and that is where we will have our meeting. This will be our last chance to get together before our show. I will have a sign up. So please look for it when you come in to set up. See you all this week-end. **Karen**



### **From The Heart...**

#### **In Memoriam CH Scotdale- Walkway Hot Wheels HSAs**

12/10/89 - 04/15/2005

I lost one of the loves of my life a couple of weeks ago. But we had a wonderful 15-year relationship that I will treasure forever. There are nothing but great memories even as his health declined.

I remember driving to Lodi on a winter's day to pick up my new puppy. I had no idea what I would come home with. The choice was up to co-breeders Chris Walkowicz and Karen Shaw. After spending time going over squirming puppies to assess structure and watching the puppies run up and down the basement floor to assess movement, the decision was down to two puppies—a brown female and a black male. But no decision. It was decided—take the puppies outside and watch them run. As the puppies romped in the snow, the little black boy won hands down. Later it was time to pick a name. Karen wanted to name the entire litter after toys. I had my choice of Lincoln Logs or Hot Wheels. It was a no brainer. Hot Wheels won.

But what about a call name? I told Chris I wanted to call him Rufus. I will never forget her response. "Over my dead body." My second choice of Angus didn't fare much better. "That's a cow." It was then that Ed Walkowicz stepped in and suggested Barnum. So, Barnum it was. It was a natural considering I already had a Baillie at home.

I remember the National Specialty in Detroit in July 1992. Barnum was two and a half years old. He had just finished his championship so I couldn't enter him in the classes. So entered him in breed. I knew he wouldn't have a chance, not up against Beardies like Spot and Jack. But nothing ventured, nothing gained. The little twit surprised us all by making two cuts under Karen's expert handling. I felt like a winner. I didn't need a ribbon to validate that feeling. But I think one of my favorite memories goes back about four or five years. I don't remember the exact timing. We had taken up herding when Barnum was about four years old. By the time he turned 10 or 11, he decided he was getting too old for herding. Even though he didn't trial any more, I took him up to Shannon's once a week for a lesson. I thought the lesson would provide good exercise and mental stimulation. Barnum had other ideas and had his ruse to get out of it down to a science.

We would enter the arena pretty as you please. He would sit patiently next to me until I sent him on his outrun. He would do a nice leisurely outrun, pick up the sheep and bring them to me. Then we would start the course. **Then it would happen.** He would start limping—always favoring the right front paw. First, it was a slight limp and then a more pronounced one. By then, Shannon was yelling at me. "He's lame. He's lame. Stop." My response always was always the same: "He's faking!" But Barnum kept limping and Shannon kept yelling, and finally I'd give up and we would quit the arena. Barnum would keep up the act the first 10 or 15 ft. on the way to the van and then suddenly he was cured. The limp was gone. Glory be, it was a miracle! But nobody saw it but me.

It took weeks to convince Shannon to watch the whole scene play out and witness the miracle first hand. And, that's when curtain came down on Barnum's herding career. He would continue to go along on our weekly trips to Wisconsin, but just to socialize. He was a happy camper. And whoever said "You can't teach an old dog new tricks" is daft.

They will not go quietly,  
the dogs who've share our lives.  
In subtle ways they let us know  
their spirit still survives.  
Old habits still make us think  
we hear a barking at the door.

Or step back when we drop  
a tasty morsel on the floor.  
Our feet still go around the place  
the food dish used to be,  
And sometimes, coming home at night  
we miss them terribly.  
And although time may bring new friends  
and a new food dish to fill,  
That one place in our hearts  
belongs to them...  
and always will.

Loralie Van Sluys

### *Going Out For The Evening*

A couple were going out for the evening. They'd gotten ready, all dolled up, dog put out, etc. The taxi arrived, and as the couple started out, the dog shot back in the house.

They didn't want the dog shut in the house, so the wife went out to the tax while the husband went upstairs to chase the dog out. The wife, not wanting it known the house would be empty explained to the taxi driver: "He just going upstairs to say good-bye to my mother."

A few minutes later, the husband got into the cab. "Sorry I took so long" he said. "Stupid bitch was hiding under the bed and I had to poke her with a coat hanger to get her to come out! Then I had to wrap her in a blanket to keep her from scratching and biting me as I hauled her ass down-stairs and tossed her in the back yard!"

The silence in the cab was deafening.