

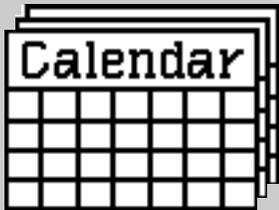


Ruff Notes

August, 2002

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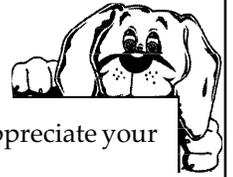


What's Happening in August?

- 3 Judges' dinner
- 4 Obedience trial
- 5 Board meeting, First National Bank, Watsonville, 7:00
- 20 Ruff Notes deadline
- 27 Watsonville final classes
- 28 Pet Pals, Soquel AM final classes
- 29 Capitola PM & Salinas final classes

President's Corner...

First, thanks to **Luane** and those retiring Board Members for their devotion and contribution to the club. We look forward to working with you in other activities but want you to know we appreciate your active participation in the club's endeavors.



And just what is our endeavor? What are we striving for within the club and within our community? We are "promoters"—attempting to help ourselves and our community by training dogs— working towards making them good citizens!

Individually, we assume a major responsibility to care for an animal. Each day they ask ...touch me, talk to me, play with me, work with me, feed me, and I'll just love you back. These are pups that we are proud to take anywhere...show them off and be welcomed back wherever we go!

I am extremely pleased to be surrounded by so many people who truly work with their dogs and extend themselves to others.

As a club, sure, we have our own obstacles to work through; if we didn't, it would be quite boring! The key to our success is for all of us to work together in order to take this club into its next 35 years.

I look forward to working with all of you...having some fun with my dogs and learning many more techniques and styles of training given the multiple opportunities of what we can do with our dogs.

So, let's train them, share the fun and spread the word!

Judges Dinner: Food Correction

Last month it was incorrectly listed that one of the choices for the dinner would be cedar-plank roasted chicken. It should have been cedar-plank roasted *salmon*.

Date is August 3 at Green Valley Grill; cocktails at 6:30; dinner at 7:00. Cost including tax and tip is \$23 per person. Reservations due to **Alverta Strametz** (728-1122) by **July 29**.

Entrees are: Wood-grilled breast of chicken, Wood-grilled tri-tip steak, Cedar-plank roasted salmon, and Roasted polenta lasagna.



Demonstrating Responsible Dog Ownership

Braggs

Judy Force:

Finnegan earned a second leg and first place in Utility A at the Dalmatian Club of Northern California specialty.

Luane Vidak:

Jiffy scored 100 at Hangtown KC in Standard Excellent A for 2nd place to complete an AX. In Open JWW he also scored 100 for first place and a second leg.

Linda Lang:

At the Sheltie agility trial *Amber* scored 100 in Excellent B JWW for her fifth MXJ leg. She had a clean run for her sixth MXJ leg at Mission Poodle Club trial.

Elisabeth Lambert:

Rosita got her first Novice Standard leg at the DelMonte Agility Trial with a clean run.

Jennifer Slater:

Tess qualified in Novice Tunnelers at the Starfleet NADAC trial. *Keeper* qualified twice in Open Tunnelers (two first places), finishing her title and twice in Elite Standard (a third and a fourth). At the STKC NADAC trial *Jack Flash* in his first-ever trial qualified twice in Novice Standard. At our trial *Keeper* qualified in Excellent A Standard (score 100, second place), finishing her AX title. *Jack Flash* qualified twice in Novice B Standard (two second places) and twice in Novice JWW (two first places, scores of 100). At the Happy Dogs USDAA trial, *Julia* qualified and came first in Novice Standard, completing her PD-1 title. *Jack Flash* qualified (third place) in Novice Standard, and *Keeper* qualified and came in second in Open Jumpers, qualifying to move up to Masters Jumpers.

Dani & Debbie Nelson:

Bree went Winners Bitch and Best Opposite Sex at Del Monte KC from Open Bitches for a 3-point major.



Dani Nelson:

Jack went Winners Dog and Best of Winners from 9-12 Puppy Dogs at Del Monte KC for his first point. At Coyote Hills KC he was Winners Dog and Best of Winners for a 3-point major one day and Winners Dog for 1 point the next day.

Stacy Thompson:

Malachi earned his CGC title at our classes and scored 1891/2 at Del Monte KC from Novice B for his first leg.

Linda Harbertson:

Eclair at the Corgie agility trial scored 100 in Open JWW for first place to complete an OAJ. *Belle* at Del Monte in Open A scored 187 for third place and a first leg. *Eclair* at Del Monte in Open A scored 192 for second place and a first leg.

Betty Garcia:

Alex at Del Monte KC in Open A scored 181 for a new CDX title.

Anne Terry:

Candy at Wine Co. KC in Open A scored 1881/2 for first place and a first leg.

Jane Devlin:

Riff Raff in Open Standard completed an OA with a fourth place at the Sheltie agility trial.

Carol Davis:

Sugar at GSDC of SJ scored 196 in Open B and 1971/2 in Utility B for first place, High in Trial, and High Combined. At Del Monte KC she scored 192 in Utility B one day for first place and 196 the next day for second place.

Crissy Hastings-Baugh:

Logan scored 100 eight times in Excellent B Standard, including a second place and a fourth place (Paws 4 Fun, SSCNC, Contact Pt. Agility, Mission Poodle, and Hangtown KC). He also scored 100 five times, including a third place, (Paws 4 Fun, SSCNC, Contact



- Jiffy AX**
- Tess TN-N**
- Keeper TN-O**
- Keeper AX**
- Julia PD-1**
- Eclair OAJ**
- Alex CDX**
- Riff Raff OA**

Pt. and Hangtown KC). *Gracie* scored 100 in Excellent B Standard six times, including two firsts, a second, and a third place (No. Cal. Corgi, Contact Pt., Mission Poodle, and Hangtown) and scored 100 eleven times, including two seconds and two fourths (No. Cal Corgi, SSCNC, Contact Pt., Mission Poodle, and Hangtown).



This month's Hot Dog Awards run from June 19 through July 23.

Trial Hot Dog—This month the Trial Hot Dog Award goes to **Carol Davis** and *Sugar* for their 1971/2 score at GSDC of SJ.

Agility Trial Hot Dog—This month the Agility Trial Hot Dog Award goes to **Crissy Hastings-Baugh** and *Gracie* for their 70.77% score at No. Cal. Corgi.

Note: Agility Hot Dog Awards are based on the score earned. In case of a tie, the dog who completed the course in the fastest time relative to the time allowed will be selected. When reporting agility scores, please include the time allotted for the course and the time in which your dog completed the course.

The Doctor is In

Dr. Judy Force, D.V.M.



Don't Ignore Those Broken Teeth

Broken teeth can be saved! Vital pulp therapy can be done if the tooth is still alive. If the tooth is dead, root canal therapy can usually be performed. This is especially important for the large teeth in the mouth, the canine and carnassial teeth, because of the large percentage of the jaw bones that they occupy.

Exposed pulp chambers run the risk of infection and tooth root abscesses. These shower the system with bacteria. There are potentially adverse effects on the heart, liver and kidneys. It may take years (if ever!) for the affected tooth to fall out. Besides chronic abscessation, there is the issue of pain. Our pets deal with chronic pain better than we do. We assume there has been pain, when we repair the teeth and the clients report the animal acts "years younger".

Broken deciduous teeth in puppies seem to be even worse. The cases of tetanus seen in puppies are almost always associated with a broken deciduous tooth according to veterinary neurologist, Dr. Vince Pedroia. Broken baby teeth should be extracted right away, being careful not to damage the emerging adult tooth.

Doggy Funny Bones

A Hound Heater

via Tales, Mt. Diablo DTC

Directions...

For bed-warming: Remove Hound Heater from packaging (couch) and install rolled unit in bed, under covers. When ready to get in bed, remove unit (ha ha ha) and enjoy pre-warmed area.

Cool nights: Retain unit in bed and apply two of attached "hot paws" to general area of ribcage. Heat should soon permeate body.

Cold nights: Apply four "hot paws" to body, in any arrangement. Do not worry about position basic unit has assumed to achieve this application of the attachments. Unit is quite flexible.

Coldest nights: Unroll entire unit and drape as desired. Gentle, pulsing, warm wind may issue from either end of unit. Manufacturer suggests placing top end of unit nearest user's head, as wind from this end may be more pleasing.

Cramps: Apply rolled unit firmly to small of back until heat and pressure relax user.

Flu: Place rolled unit in center of bed, curl around it for maximum contact and comfort.

If unit malfunctions, it may need to be either filled or emptied. With proper maintenance, unit will last for years and satisfaction is guaranteed.

Trial Raffle Items Needed

Betty "BG" Garcia

If you are bringing your raffle items to the Trial, I need to have them by 9 a.m. on the day of the trial (August 4). Or you can contact me to make arrangements to have them picked up. 722-1748

REMEMBERING TRACY

Hy-Verta A Trace of Trouble
UD AX AXJ
1986-2002
Anita and Luane Vidak

REMEMBERING SHELBY

Lang's Affordable Shelby
MB-UD EAC-V OJC-V CGC
1-11-91—7-21-02
Dick and Linda Lang

E-Mail Address Change

Lynn Schmitt

Please note the following change of e-mail address: Downstay@earthlink.net

Dave Bluford Passed On

Dave Bluford passed away Saturday, July 6. He was an obedience judge of many years standing.



Happy Birthday



To My
Special
Friend

August	3	Sandi Pensinger
	6	LeVaun Sheetz
	26	Jennifer Church
	28	Judy Force

and to all our furry friends born in August

1	Speedie Lambert CD, CGC, NAC (Mixed Breed)	age 13
1	Granite Schmitt-Adams (Australian Shepherd)	age 1
4	Breeze Silva CGC (Chesapeake Bay Retriever)	age 3
10	Ch Erica Mangels (Bloodhound)	age 5
15	Ch Mink Holderman CD, NA, NAJ (Chesapeake Bay Retr.)	age 7
16	Monique Panzich CDX, NA, CGC (Pug)	age 6
18	Jasmine Griffith-Church (Corgi)	age 1
19	C.J. Welborn (Golden Retriever)	age 4
21	Lily Pierce (Akita)	age 5
28	Cutter Richards (Pug)	age 2
29	Bubbles Brodrick (Golden Retriever)	age 3
31	Summer Holderman (Chesapeake Bay Retriever)	age 1
31	Poppy Laman (Chesapeake Bay Retriever)	age 1
31	Jack Nelson (Chesapeake Bay Retriever)	age 1
31	Thunder Silva (Chesapeake Bay Retriever)	age 1

Subject: Dearest Mommy

from the Internet via Olive Watson

Three sons left home, went out on their own and prospered. Getting back together, they discussed the gifts that they had been able to give to their elderly mother.

The first said, "I built a big house for our mother."

The second said, "I sent her a Mercedes with a driver."

The third smiled and said, "I've got you both beat. You know how Mom enjoys the Bible, and you know she can't see very well. I sent her a brown parrot that can recite the entire Bible. It took 20 monks in a monastery 12 years to teach him. I had to pledge to contribute \$100,000 a year for 10 years, but it was worth it. Mom just has to name the chapter and verse and the parrot will recite it."

Soon thereafter, Mom sent out her letters of thanks.

She wrote the first son, "Milton, the house you built is so huge I live in only one room, but I have to clean the whole house."

She wrote the second son, "Melvin, I am too old to travel. I stay home all the time, so I never use the Mercedes. And the driver is so rude!"

She wrote the third son, "Dearest Marvin, you were the only son to have the good sense to know what your mother likes....."

The chicken was delicious!"



"I am called a dog because I fawn on those who give me anything, I yelp at those who refuse, and I set my teeth in rascals."

—Diogenes

How to Train a Parrot

from the Internet

A young man named John received a parrot as a gift. The parrot had a bad attitude and an even worse vocabulary. Every word out of the bird's mouth was rude, obnoxious, and laced with profanity.

John tried and tried to change the bird's attitude by consistently saying only polite words, playing soft music and anything else he could think of to clean up the bird's vocabulary.

Finally John was fed up and he yelled at the parrot. The parrot yelled back. John shook the parrot and the parrot got angrier and even more rude. John, in desperation, threw up his hands, grabbed the bird and put him in the freezer.

For a few minutes the parrot squawked and kicked and screamed. Then suddenly there was total quiet. Not a peep was heard for over a minute. Fearing that he'd hurt the parrot, John quickly opened the door to the freezer.

The parrot calmly stepped out onto John's outstretched arm and said, "I believe I may have offended you with my rude language and actions. I am sincerely remorseful for my inappropriate transgressions and I fully intend to do everything I can to correct my rude and unforgivable behavior."

John was stunned at the change in the bird's attitude. As he was about to ask the parrot what had made such a dramatic change in his behavior, the bird continued, "May I ask what the chicken did?"



Canines to the Rescue

From the November 5, 2001, issue of
National Review on Line
by **Jonah Goldberg**
via *Canine Articles*, SFDTC

It's been widely remarked that the only allies we can count on from "the first...to the last" (**Tony Blair's** words) are the British. In a sense, this is true: The loyalty of our friends across the pond is peerless. But as the images of September 11's aftermath remind us, there is another, often overlooked comrade whose fidelity is even more impressive, at least in a statistical sense. For while the British are unique among some 200 nations, canine fidelity is unique among the more than 10 million species of the earth.

Recently I spent the better part of an afternoon about half a mile south of where the World Trade Center stood, with *Tara*, a three-year-old golden retriever employed by Michael Stanton Associates, a private security firm. Tara's job is to find bombs. Of course, she doesn't know that they are bombs; all she knows is that her human master wants her to find something that smells like plastic explosives, or TNT, or a dozen other dangerous substances. The only payment she will receive for this is a few moments fetching the ball with her boss.

This work ethic is the heart of canine exceptionalism. The dog is the only animal that volunteers for duty. If we want other animals—horses, oxen, mules, falcons, bears, or parrots—to come to our aid, we must either force them or bribe them. You might even call horses our slaves: Their spirit must actually be broken before they will agree to do anything for us. And, if the comparison of the jovial dog to the jovial Briton is a fair one, then the conclusion is unavoidable that cats share many attributes when needed, and always self-interested. If Lassie had been a cat, the barn would have burned down and Timmy would have starved to death at the bottom of the old well.

Long before the rubble settled in downtown New York, German shepherds, Labrador retrievers, and Rottweilers—as well as canines of less aristocratic lin-

eage—were already pulling at their leashes to help with the search-and-rescue efforts. Locating the dead and searching (too often in vain) for the living is obviously an arduous and emotionally draining task for human beings, but it is no picnic for dogs either. The rubble provided unstable footing, was full of glass shards and twisted metal, and sometimes glowed red hot. Dangerous fumes, loud noises, and the equivalent of landslides were constant sources of distraction and peril. Dogs repeatedly had to limp out of the wreckage on bloody paws, the razor-edged debris slicing through even the leather boots distributed to some of them.

Worse, the stress associated with not finding survivors was extreme; dogs tasked with this assignment expect—*need*—to find survivors. "They don't like to find bodies. They'll find them, but they don't feel rewarded," veterinarian **Douglas Wyler** explained to the London *Daily Telegraph*. "The dogs are good, they're professionals, but like any professional they can suffer from melancholy and depression. It's hard for the men not to find anyone alive, and the dogs sense that."

But the dogs persevered. Consider *Servus*, a Belgian Malinois (a smaller version of the German shepherd) who arrived at the Twin Towers site with his owner, police officer **Chris Christensen**, the day after the disaster. While searching for survivors, *Servus* fell down a nine-foot hole into a mound of dust and debris. When they pulled him free, "he couldn't breathe," **Christensen** explained to London's *Sunday Herald Sun*. *Servus* tried to vomit, to no avail. By the time the convulsions started and *Servus's* tongue turned purple, between 20 and 30 men were gathered to help an animal they clearly considered a colleague (often, police dogs are given full-dress funerals). The canine was rushed to one of the veterinary MASH units set up to treat the rescue dogs as well as the numerous "civilian" animals and pets in-

jured or abandoned in the surrounding residential areas.

The vets managed to resuscitate *Servus*, and he was given an IV. (It was not unusual to see rescue humans and rescue dogs lying beside one another, each with his own IV drip.) When the vets unstrapped the dog from the gurney and released him for some doggie R&R, he ran straight from the tent and leapt into the police car assigned to bring dogs to ground zero. "I couldn't believe it," **Christensen** told the *Sunday Herald Sun*. "I told him three times to get out and he just looked at me, so we went to work. We worked for seven hours."

Such dedication has inspired a growing effort in the scientific community to explain this age-old symbiosis between men and dogs. Until fairly recently, the study of dogs has been ignored by scientists more interested in more "authentic" animals—despite the fact that the domestic dog may be the second most successful of all mammal species, after human beings.

More to the point, their success is directly attributable to the fact that they have teamed up with human beings. I'm told that according to an American Indian legend, human beings and animals were separated by a great canyon in prehistory. Forced to choose sides, the dog decided to throw in his lot with man and leapt the chasm to live and work with us. The moral of the story is certainly true, though the choice was evolutionary as well as sentimental. Some, like nature writer **Stephen Budiansky**, take the story too far in the other direction. He argues that canines have mastered an evolutionary strategy that makes us love them: "Dogs belong to that elite group of con artists at the very pinnacle of their profession, the ones who pick our pockets clean and leave us smiling about it."

(continued on page 6)



(continued from page 5)

These cynics would have us believe that dogs—which have, in numerous documented cases, given their lives for human beings—are actually slyly exploiting an emotional glitch in people that makes us love soft, big-eyed furry things. This overlooks the obvious fact that we “con” dogs too; that they, in fact, love us as much as, if not more than, we love them. Allowing himself to be carried by crane hundreds of feet above the ground and then lowered into a smoldering pit of metal and glass defies every instinct a dog has, except one: to be a selfless friend of his ally and master. “Histories are more full of examples of the fidelity of dogs than of friends,” observed **Alexander Pope**. “Heaven goes by favor,” remarked **Mark Twain**. “If it went by merit, you would stay out and your dog would go in.”

According to evolution totalitarians, I love my wife because I want to propagate my genes and attain an exemplary mother for my children. That may or may not be entirely true, but it doesn't diminish the fact that *I love my wife*. Correspondingly, my dog's genes may tell him to love me because I bring home the Alpo, but that doesn't mean he doesn't love me. And once that bond is established, who really cares what its genetic basis is? Everything wonderful about dogs stems not from the *why* of their affection, but from the fact of their affection.

There's no disputing that dogs do things for canine reasons. Many of their heroic acts can be attributed to misplaced maternal or other instincts. Newfoundlands have saved many people from drowning, but their instinct is just as strong to “save” banana crates and other flotsam. Tara—the ebullient golden retriever I looked for bombs with—doesn't know the details; all she knows is that she wants to please her human master.

And isn't that good enough?



If a Dog Were Your Teacher...

via **Becky Gertz**, *At the End of the Leash* Truckee Meadows DTC

If a Dog Were Your Teacher...

You would learn things like: When loved ones come home, always run to greet them. Never pass up the opportunity to go for a joyride. Allow the experience of fresh air and the wind in your face to be pure ecstasy. When it's in your best interest, practice obedience. Let others know when they've invaded your territory. Take naps and stretch before rising. Run, romp, and play daily. Thrive on attention and let people touch you. Avoid biting when a simple growl will do. On warm days, stop to lie on your back on the grass. On hot days, drink lots of water and lie under a shady tree. When you're happy, dance around and wiggle your entire body. No matter how often you're scolded, don't buy into the guilt thing and pout—run right back and make friends. Delight in the simple joy for a long walk. Eat with gusto and enthusiasm. Stop when you have had enough. Be loyal. Never pretend to be something you're not. If what you want lies buried, dig until you find it. When someone is having a bad day, be silent, sit close by, and muzzle them gently.

Author unknown

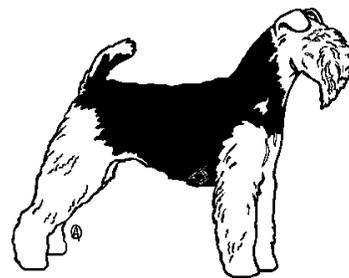


Breed Specific:

Welsh Terrier

This lively and stubborn terrier thrives on mental and physical activity. More popular in North America than in Great Britain, the Welsh Terrier is a compact dog, suitable as a companion but still exceedingly effective as a rural vermin catcher. Coming from a working background, the Welsh Terrier is not very difficult to obedience train, but it does not back down from dog fights.

Breed History: Originating in north Wales in the 1760s, this breed is probably the direct descendant of the previously common but now extinct black-and-tan Old English Broken (or Coarse) Haired Terrier.



BREED Facts:

Country of Origin: Great Britain
Date of Origin: 1700s
First Use: Ratting
Use Today: Companion
Life Expectancy: 14 years
Weight Range: 20 - 22 pounds
Height Range: 14 - 15 1/2 inches

Data gathered from:
DOGS (Portraits of over 400 Pedigrees)
Bruce Fogle, DVM
A Darling Kindersley Book
First American Edition, 2000

Editor's Note: Breed Specific is a column in which I will highlight a different breed in each issue. Some will be club breeds, some not.



Obedience Workshop a Success

Carol Davis & Linda Lang

We would like to thank everyone again who helped put together a very successful workshop, especially on the 4th of July weekend. A big "thank you" to our judges: **Jim Brodrick, Verne Carlino, Linda Harbertson, Sylvia Holderman, Denise Panzich, Dale Root, and Marilyn Runyan.**

And to those who helped as stewards, set-up and clean-up. **Marion Bashista, Michael Bashista, Tammy Del Conte, Jane Devlin, Judy Force, Betty Garcia, June Laman, Judy McLeod, Judy Nielsen, Dani Nelson, Liza Pierce, Lynn Schmitt, Eric Smith, Lynnette Van Epps-Smith, Richard Soria, Noreen Silva, Stacy Thompson, Susan Westover, and Dennis Vierra.** Non-members: **Karen Roth, and George Roth.**

Special thanks goes to **Dale Root** for designing the rings and to **Judy Nielsen** for morning coffee and donuts. Thank you all.

Gas Pumping Danger

Another interesting DANGER passed on by **Becky Hardenbergh.**

Bob Renkes of Petroleum Equipment Institute is working on a campaign to try and make people aware of fires as a result of "static" at gas pumps.

His company has researched 150 cases of these fires. His results were very surprising:

1. Out of 150 cases, almost all of them were women.
2. Almost all cases involved the person getting back in their vehicle while the nozzle was still pumping gas, when finished and they went back to pull the nozzle out the fire started, as a result of static.
3. Most had on rubber-soled shoes.
4. Most men never get back in their vehicle until completely finished. This is why they are seldom involved in these types of fires.
5. Don't ever use cell phones when pumping gas

6. It is the vapors that come out of the gas that cause the fire, when connected with static charges.
7. There were 29 fires where the vehicle was reentered and the nozzle was touched during refueling from a variety of makes and models. Some resulting in extensive damage to the vehicle, to the station, and to the customer.
8. Seventeen fires that occurred before, during or immediately after the gas cap was removed and before fueling began.

Mr. Renkes stresses to NEVER get back into your vehicle while filling it with gas. If you absolutely HAVE to get in your vehicle while the gas is pumping, make sure you get out, close the door **TOUCHING THE METAL**, before you ever pull the nozzle out. This way the static from your body will be discharged before you ever remove the nozzle.



School Stories

from the Internet via **LeVaun Sheetz**

One day, a little girl is sitting and watching her mother do the dishes at the kitchen sink. She suddenly notices that her mother has several strands of white hair sticking out in contrast on her brunette head.

She looks at her mother and inquisitively asks, "Why are some of your hairs white, Mom?" Her mother replied, "Well, every time that you do something wrong and make me cry or unhappy, one of my hairs turns white."

The little girl thought about this revelation for a while, and then said, "So, Momma, how come ALL of grandma's hairs are white?"

As I mentioned earlier, The Petroleum Equipment Institute, along with several other companies now, are really trying to make the public aware of this danger. You can find out more information by going to <http://www.pei.org>. Once here, click in the center of the screen where it says "Stop Static".

I ask you to please send this information to ALL your family and friends, especially those who have KIDS/DOGS in the car with them while pumping gas. If this were to happen to them, they may not be able to get them out in time.

Thanks for passing this along.

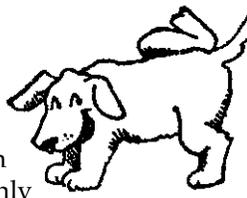
"Dogs love their friends and bite their enemies, quite unlike people, who are incapable of pure love and always have to mix love and hate."

— Sigmund Freud



Please Use the Lawn

Linda Lang



Just a reminder to us all—no dogs in the planters, flowerbeds, or gardens at our classes. Please use the lawn areas, and be sure to carry a baggie to pick up. We certainly do not want to lose the privilege of having a facility to have our training classes and other events.

It's Showtime At the Fair!

Those interested in participating at this year's Star-Spangled Fair, please call **Lynn Schmitt** at 688-1414 and leave your name and address.

The Fair dates are September 10 to 14. Participating requires a 5-night commitment from about 6 p.m. to 8:30 p.m. (knowing many are coming from work!) plus two practice nights.

So, join in and get ready to practice over the next few months so we are not crunched at the last minute—anyone with thoughts on new routines to spice it up a bit—let's get together and work it out!~ Thanks!



Monterey Bay Dog Training Club
P. O. Box 1022
Watsonville, CA 95077

Good Citizens

Anne Terry

Another CGC test was held on June 25. Out of seven dogs run through, four achieved a passing score and are now considered Canine Good Citizens.

Passing were *Malachi* (**Stacy Thompson**), *Paula II* (**Christy Thomas for Canine Companions for Independence**), *Laszlo* (**Gina Murphy**), and *Schatzy* (**Barbara Keathley**).



I would like to thank all my helpers that night:
Kim Sutherland, Judy Force, Jennifer Slater, Lynette Van Epps-Smith, Linda Lang, Pam and Jessica Hetrick, Marilyn Runyan, and Crissy Hastings-Baugh.

We will be holding another CGC test at the end of November. See you then.