

Dixie's Grand Day Out at Crufts

Goodness, up and off in the car at 5am, before the birds have even gargled to clear their throats, have the humans gone mad?

In the time it took me to have a decent bit of shuteye, the car stopped, humans piled out, gathered a load of stuff, put my lead on and off we went. It would have been a great walk around this huge lake, geese to chase, if only I'd been let off the lead; what's the point of going on a walk tethered to a human?

Big ,big building at the other end. We queued up to go in and I was amazed at the number of other dogs doing the same - I say humans, look at that dog with the ribbons in its hair, and did you just see the size and shape of that one? Er, no, they were too busy chatting.

Once in, I was introduced to the 'team'. Their humans, like mine, were dressed all in black - tres stylish, but where are the jeans? I was allocated a bench and my human put up cards and good luck mascots all around it, and bedding on it, but she should know me better, I don't do lie down and ignore. It was lovely getting to know the other dogs, we compared notes, backgrounds and humans. Then, all at once, we lined up and went round this big green area. Luckily, my human had remembered my ball so I had a great time seeing if I could pull her over. Back to the benches and things went quiet for a while - actually, it was pretty loud, with loud-speakers blaring, people and dogs everywhere, so much to see and smell.



Suddenly my human jumped up and said 'let's go'. Sadly, not out to the lake, instead we went to the side of the big green square and hung about, while she started to look a bit pale. Then back into the green area again, only this time I was the only dog and there seemed to be rows of people watching.

'Heelwork', said my human, and set off. Well, I know heelwork, but - would you just look at those people over there, and those, oh, did you say Left, on we go, hang on I'll catch up on the straight, but it's now a Right. Sorry, bit distracted, but I'll make up for it by looking busy and pretty shall I? Oops, we stopped.

'Recall', said my human. Phew, managed that ok.

'Retrieve' she said.

She lobbed the dumbbell over a jump thing. It went straight, unlike all the useless throws she'd done in training. Over the jump I went, pick-up and popped back over the jump. Can't believe how pleased she looked, it was only a retrieve after all.

Out we went - shame, because I was really beginning to enjoy myself. Later we went back in for stays, bit worried when she left me, but I held it together, just. Out we went and I noticed that my human had got all her colour back.

The rest of the day passed in a blur of wandering around with my humans, being petted by strangers, and seeing so many other dogs! Wrinkly ones, drooling ones, hairy ones that



couldn't see where they were going (how silly, not proper dogs at all), long legs, short legs, funny ears - and my humans never even stopped to stare with me, weird.

At the end, we lined up in our teams and went in to the green area for the prize-giving. I didn't win anything but my human said I'd come 6th in my class which she thought wasn't too bad under the circumstances.

Then humans packed everything away, back we went round the lake (on lead) and home. Did I have some stories to tell Whisper and Cato that night!



Doreen's Grand Day out

For three years Claire and I have been saying "Let's go to Crufts". Well, 2014 saw us actually do it, and **WHAT A DAY!**

Pat and Angie joined us and I have to thank Pat for showing us where everything was—best place to park, short cuts, etc. and Angie for keeping us thoroughly entertained.

We saw so much I don't know where to start but the highlight has to be cheering on Susie with Dixie in the Obedience Trials. Didn't she do well?

There were displays by the police, puppy training....we watched flyball (such fun), agility and I even got my shoes polished for free. World of Dogs is brilliant!

It was great to meet up with old friends and make more. Of course, although they were left at home, all our dogs got spoiled. Lottie now has a new bed and bowls. For those who haven't been it's a great day out with something for everyone and their dog. We certainly intend going again next year.

Hope to see you there!

Doreen Hoskin

Goodbye Twiggy

Last year, after a short illness, we lost our beautiful Twiggy. She was a lovely waggily lady who always tried her best to please me.

She was a very independent dog and at first I had difficulty bonding with her. Unlike most puppies she was never bothered by cuddles and fusses, preferring to hone her hunting skills. (She killed her first rabbit at 4 months and killed 3 foxes within the first month of moving here, until foxes learned to avoid our garden). At one stage I wondered if she just didn't like us, prompting us to take up agility as a bonding exercise. This helped a lot and whilst hunting was always her first love, agility came in second.



She was quite successful as an agility dog and was the first German Shorthaired Pointer to win an Agility Warrant. She went on to win an Agility Warrant Gold which meant she could put AW(Gold) after her name on her KC paperwork. She was also the top South Cotswold dog twice in the Starters League.

Although she was unlucky to never win out of grade 2 (at the time she was running it was typical to have over 200 dogs in a class) she was once second in a class of 302, missing out by less than a second. At one time she missed out on her first place by just 0.02 of a second, she was second lots of times and earned her place at several prestigious finals.

She was very selective as to who she considered her friends. Most people were just ignored by her but those she loved and who were greeted with a total body wag, valued her friendship more because they knew it was given so rarely.

Find out how Michele helped overcome her heartache, on Page 7.

Spot the Collie.....

This is Summer bringing in some lambs, nice and steady.

It has taken us five years of work to achieve this...She is a strong dog and I have a tendency to panic which winds her up. We have had so much fun through the seasons, developing our partnership. She has given me untold pleasure with her companionship and commitment to get the job done.



In November last year Summer broke a front leg just above the joint. What a shock; it just hung off. It was a wet slippery morning in a yard, she slid and caught her paw in a tiny gully, but she kept going. Managing the sheep without her has been fairly disastrous and time consuming.

She has a huge plate in her leg which is due to come out sometime soon. She had almost four months of sitting on the sofa, I thought she would go mad, but she was as good as gold and lay there like the Queen Bee.

She now seems to feel great and is back helping out. I just hold my breath as she flies about..... We are both in heaven with Home Orchard in blossom and bright early May mornings.

Summer spends her life seeing what I need done from putting my chickens away to entertaining my young dog May. She is my right hand woman, not to put too fine a point on it!! I am unsure whether she will make it back to agility but who knows, with her determination only time will tell. In the meantime at least she is back doing what she loves the most....spot the collie!

A bit about our agility as this is not 'Sheepdog News'! Well, having had strays all my life, Summer was my first puppy. I believe collies need to work in some capacity to keep them well balanced and happy.....so to agility we came (the sheep came shortly after).

It has been a wonderful learning curve for me in particular. I believe Summer would do anything for me if I had the knowledge to communicate it... calmly. I used to actually run into the jumps, poor Summer.

So now May has the benefit of my hind-sight - except of course she is completely the opposite in her nature, so I feel I am starting all over again. That is what I suppose makes it all so incredibly interesting, and of course all the lovely people!



Starters' League 2013/4

Well, after seeing a real improvement in the team that ran over the season last year, (finishing 7th in the league), some of those handlers and dogs formed the base for this year's team with a selection of newbies as well.

The League was down to 6 teams instead of 8 this year but 4 matches instead of 6 to sort was fine!

We ran our home matches first:

The first was against Prestbury Park with Jaz and Ren 2nd in agility, Mike and Merryn 3rd in agility, Stuart and Flake 2nd in jumping and Mike and Riley getting a 4th. We won that match 171 points to 117.

The next was home against Wye Valley. Sue and Bear got a 2nd in agility with Mike and Merryn in 4th. In the jumping Stuart and Flake were 1st, Sue and Bear 3rd and Sophie and Toohey 4th. We won that match 164 points to 124.

After Christmas we ran our 2 away matches; the first against Prestbury. Jaz and Ren were 4th in agility and Kim and Dash won the jumping. Prestbury beat us 153 points to 135.

The final match for us was away to Wye Valley; we had no placings in the agility round but in the jumping Judith and Arjo came 3rd and Mike and Merryn 4th. Wye Valley beat us 148 points to 140.

All 3 teams won 2 and lost 2 matches so in the end it was decided on points which team would qualify for the final and it was us!

In the final we ran against Bromsgrove. Unlike last year when the weather was awful and people were being towed in, the weather was lovely, sunny with a bit of a breeze and the going good.

The match was judged by Graham Partridge. The team did rather well with Helen and Sunny 1st, Stuart and Flake 2nd and Sue and Bear 4th in agility. In the jumping Helen and Sunny were 1st, Jaz and Ren 2nd, Sue and Bear 3rd and Stu and Flake 4th.

The final score was 143 points to Bromsgrove and 145 to us. **WE HAD WON!**

So congratulations go to: (in no particular order!)

Helen and Sunny,	Jaz and Ren.	Jaz and Ellie,	Stu and Flake
Sophie and Toohey	Sue and Bear	Judith and Arjo	Mike and Chops
Annie and Carol	Mike and Merryn	Mike and Riley	Kim and Dash
Angie and Lexi	Sally and Daisy	Jackie and Spice	

Thanks go to the trainers: Alison Edgington, Julie Bearder and Simon Coventry and to Kylee (Vice Captain) and Titch Noad for being there at the matches to help team members plan their runs.

As a team we all worked together, helped each other out and hopefully really enjoyed ourselves. I did, and as Captain I am so proud of my team! From 7th to 1st in a year with only a couple of us competing away from the Starters League I think is fabulous.

Kylee and Titch take over as Captain and Vice Captain next year as I will be concentrating on getting my young dog going, however the team we have hopefully stands us in good stead for another fun season.

Scientists decipher dog-tail wags

No, this isn't a late April Fool's item.

Last October BBC News (Science and Environment) reported on its website that scientists have shed more light on how the movements of a dog's tail are linked to its mood.

Earlier research had revealed that happy dogs wag their tails more to the right (from the dog's point of view), while nervous dogs have a left-dominated swish. Now scientists say that fellow canines can spot and respond to these subtle tail differences. The study is published in the journal 'Current Biology'.

Just as in humans, for dogs the right side of the brain is responsible for left-handed movement and vice-versa, and the two hemispheres play different roles in emotions. The researchers monitored animals as they watched films of other dogs, measuring their heart rates and analysing their behaviour.

When the animals saw an otherwise expressionless dog move its tail to the right they stayed perfectly relaxed. But when they spotted a tail veer predominately to the left their heart rates picked up and they looked anxious. Researchers think that the dogs aren't intentionally communicating with each other, rather that the dogs have learned from experience what moves they should and shouldn't feel worried about. If an animal has several meetings with other dogs, and frequently tail wagging one way is associated with friendly behaviour, and wagging to the other side accompanies a less friendly approach, the dog responds on the basis of that experience.

Similarly, a team from the University of Lincoln found that dogs turn their heads to the left when looking at an aggressive dog and to the right when looking at a happy dog. Given the ease at which dogs' behaviour can be recorded nowadays scientists think it won't be long before we can interpret dogs' behaviour much more accurately.

Dew Claws

This article is reproduced from The Standard Poodle Club newsletter 2013.

It originated in America (groan) but it really gives food for thought.....

"I work exclusively with canine athletes, developing rehabilitation programs for injured dogs or dogs that required surgery as a result of performance-related injuries. I have seen many dogs now, especially field trial, hunt test and agility dogs that have had chronic carpal arthritis, frequently so severe that they have had to be retired or at least carefully managed for the rest of their careers. Of the over 30 dogs I have seen with carpal arthritis only one has had dewclaws.

If you look at the anatomy book (Miller's Guide to the Anatomy of Dogs is an excellent one) you will see that there are 5 tendons attached to the dew claw. Of course, at the other end of the tendon is a muscle, and that means that if you cut off the dewclaws there are 5 muscle bundles that will become atrophied from disuse.

Those muscles indicate that the dewclaws have a function. That function is to prevent torque on the leg. Each time the foot lands on the ground, particularly when the dog is cantering or galloping the dewclaw is in touch with the ground. If the dog needs to turn the dew claw digs into the ground to support the lower leg and prevent torque. If a dog doesn't have a dew claw the leg twists. A lifetime of that and the result can be carpal arthritis, or perhaps injuries to other joints such as the elbow, shoulder and toes. Remember: the dog is doing the activity regardless, and the pressures on the leg have to go somewhere.

Perhaps you are thinking "none of my dogs have ever had carpal pain or arthritis". Well, we need to remember that dogs, by their very nature, do not tell us about mild to moderate pain. If a dog were to be asked by an emergency room nurse to give the level of his pain on a scale from 0 to 10, with 10 being the worst, their scale would be 0, 0, 0, 0, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10. Most of our dogs, especially if they deal with pain that is of gradual onset, just deal with it and don't complain until it is excruciating. But when I palpate the carpal joints of older dogs without dew-claws, I frequently can elicit pain with minimum manipulation.

As to the possibility of injuries to dewclaws, most vets will say that such injuries are not very common at all. And if they occur, then they are dealt with like other injury. In my opinion, it is far better to deal with an injury than to cut the dewclaws off all dogs, 'just in case'."

Welcome Mocha

During the time that Russia was in control of Romania they forced people out of their houses in the country and into high rises in the cities. People were forced to abandon their dogs and those that survived started a feral dog population which has grown out of control. Recently Romania has joined the EU and have been told to do something about their feral dogs. They have done this in several ways. Firstly they have employed dog catchers who are paid 50 euros a head to bring in dogs dead or alive. Many dogs have been killed as it is easier and cheaper for them to set traps or slit a dog's throat than to take alive to a shelter. Shelters in Romania are not like those in the UK. They consist of large pens with little or no shelter against the sometimes severe weather conditions. Each pen will hold a large number of dogs and food when given is just thrown in so that the fit and aggressive dogs get food and the week, timid old or infirm starve to death. Recently petitions started by other EU countries about the treatment of dogs (I have signed lots) have resulted in them bringing in a plan for neutering and spaying. Dogs are being operated on and then released within 24 hours - no aftercare for them. It was against this that I decided to adopt a dog from Romania.

The first dog I tried to adopt died before it could be taken from the shelter. Then I saw a picture of Mocha who had been found where she had been put out with the rubbish, by a dog-friendly lady who was putting out her dustbin. The group of animal rescuers there kept her in the backyard of an abandoned house to save her from going into the shelter.

To bring a dog from Romania it has to have a pet passport and be vaccinated against Rabies. The Rabies vaccine cannot be given until the dog is 3 months old and then cannot travel for at least 3 weeks to ensure it is not already incubating the disease.



Once she was fit to travel she was taken to

Bucharest for transport to the UK. That alone was a long journey for her as Mocha comes from Mordovia near Transylvania (werewolf alert!).

From Bucharest she was in a crate in a van with lots of other dogs for over 48 hours before she reached the UK. As she crossed the borders of every country she would have been pulled from this crate and her microchip scanned and paperwork inspected. We think she must have been handled quite roughly as by the time she reached us she was a very traumatised little girl biting and snarling at anyone who tried to touch her.

Just a couple of weeks on and she is a loving and cuddly dog at home. She is still very wary of strangers and will run and hide from new people and dogs but she is learning to be brave and recently



sat through a puppy class in my arms. I think it will be a while before other people see the Mocha I see at home but I am confident that in time she will learn to trust people.

If you would like to sign a petition, go to; <https://www.change.org/en-GB/petitions/european-commission-freeze-all-funding-to-romania-until-a-humanely-compliant-dog-population-control-strategy-is-adopted>

Michele has more in-depth information if you would care to contact her at oakeydog@hotmail.com—Editor.



Fancy a nice walk?

Take some wonderful steps for your local Cotswold Care Hospice

SOLSTICE WALK Friday 20th June 2014

From Cotswold Care Hospice, Burleigh Lane, Minchinhampton

Starting from 6pm. 5k or 10k walk

Live music, children's entertainment, food and bar

Entry fee £15 per adult, £7.50 per child.

Entry forms available by calling 01453 886868 or email events@cotswoldcare.org.uk.

Register online at www.cotswoldcare.org.uk

NEOSPORA caninum

This May's edition of the Nympsfield Parish magazine carried an interesting piece on a parasite Neospora caninum (or caninum). I had never heard of this so I Googled it to check the facts. www.farmersguardian.com gave a down-to-earth description of the causes and effects of this parasite, as follows: It is.....

- Most commonly diagnosed cause of abortion in cattle in the UK and on the rise in Scotland
- Caused by a very small parasite - neospora caninum - which lives and multiplies inside cells of the animal host it infects
- Once cattle become infected they remain so for life
- Pregnancy activates the disease and it invades the placenta, frequently leading to abortion.

Now this is the bit relevant to dog owners:

- Neospora caninum is spread by dogs, with eggs found in the faeces of infected dogs
- Dogs control the disease within a couple of weeks of becoming infected, when the shedding of eggs will then stop. In subsequent infections the dog will control the disease much quicker and only tiny numbers of eggs, if any, will be produced, meaning younger dogs pose the most risk to cattle
- Eggs shed by dogs can survive and stay infective in pasture for many months. Usually several cattle will pick up these eggs at the same time, leading to an abortion storm
- If not infected by dog-to-cattle transmission, cattle can be infected while in the womb of an infected dam. This way, if left unchecked, the disease can be maintained within a herd for many generations, resulting in sporadic abortions.

From other websites I gathered the information that:

- The parasite can pass from dog faeces to pasture land, and be eaten by cattle, even months later if the grass has been gathered as fodder
- Dogs are not the only culprits. Coyotes (not many of those around here) and birds, especially sparrows and buzzards, can pass the parasite to cattle and deer
- There is no licensed vaccine available in the UK for our dogs, and the parasite is unaffected by general worming tablets.

If you are interested please investigate these aspects for yourself. A simple search brings up pages of references. The technical jargon on some websites was too challenging for me, but there is a real cause for concern, and apart from anything else could lend 'ammunition' to the people who want to see dogs confined to leads at all times. We have wonderful walks locally, (see the next page!) especially National Trust land such as Rodborough and Minchinhampton commons, where cattle are grazed. Dogs need to run free, so please spread the word, not the poo, and encourage responsible dog owners to pick it up at all times.

Open Show - May 10th

The weather forecast for our Open Show weekend was dire - strong winds and heavy rain. So, when Friday (setting-up day) dawned clear, it was a huge relief.

We put up rings and things but, due to the force of the wind, we decided to leave the tents until Saturday morning in case they ended up in the next county overnight.

A working party was up at the venue incredibly early on Saturday, ready and willing to put up all the tents. By now the wind was very strong indeed, so instead of tents, we asked the judges to park their cars by their rings as tent substitutes. Only one judge asked for a tent, which we pegged down securely - it remained in place but one of the metal supports snapped under the strain of the wind.

Amazingly, it remained dry all day, and fairly bright on occasion, but the wind just got stronger and stronger. Judges and competitors coped well with the conditions and even the scent exercises were completed without the cloths ending up in the hedge along with the litter that was continually being sucked out of all the bin bags.

There were no dramas or hitches, we had plenty of willing helpers and Pat and I, being the last to leave, were driving out by 6pm, twelve hours after arriving, with the ground looking good and only the echoes of the day in our minds.

Susie Thomson

Sheila's Open Show

As Susie has reported on the show itself, I thought I might write a short piece on my experience.

I have not entered an obedience show in many years, not since I had a collie called Jessie and then only one or two, she was an easy dog, neat and into her work. For many years I have done agility with collies and with an Australian Shepherd Dog called Sheila.

Sheila is hard work, she is strong willed, but likes to work, although she dances to her own tune.

I have done more obedience with her recently, helped by Liz Davis, Susie Thomson and Steve Pitcher. Her work improved to the point where I foolishly thought I would enter South Cotswold Show. The class Sheila is eligible for is Beginner Bitch. This would be her first obedience show! Anyway, I posted the entry and Shelley forbade me to back out.

The test comprises, heel on lead, heel free, recall, retrieve, a one minute sit stay and a two minute down.

My biggest worries were:

- a/ she would humiliate me or me her
- b/ she would go to sleep in her sit stay!

There was also the depressing weather forecast!! In fact the day was not too bad, windy, not warm but dry. Sheila was in an obliging mood. The stays came round before the other tests and "whoopee" she did them correctly.

She was the first to work after the stays, so there was not much time to worry. The heel work had some wavy-davy moments, the recall was good, the retrieve was OK but she jumped on the dumbbell and was marked for that.

We lost 3 3/4 marks and for a while we were in the lead! However, there was a near perfect round by a girl with a Malinois and 2 or 3 rounds by collies I did not see but who lost less than us. We ended up in fourth place, and my nerves survived, Sheila shared a very good pork roll bought from the caterers, as a reward. She might even do it again for a reward like that!!



Ten teams Rally—May 11th

Well, never to be kept down, we sent a team to the rally again!!

The team:

Mary and Shadow	Class B	Border Collie
Val and Cindy	Class A	Border Collie
Liz and Jago	Class A	Belgian Shepherd - Teuveren
Susie and Dixie	Novice	German Shepherd
Jill and Pip	Novice	Australian Shepherd/Collie cross
Shelley & Quiz	Novice	Border Collie
Angie and Lexi	Beginners	Cocker Spaniel
Doreen and Lottie	Beginners	Cocker Spaniel
me and Sheila	Beginners	Australian Shepherd

The weather forecast was awful, wet and windy, but in fact although windy, very windy, the day was dry. I packed a spare set of clothes, two sets of waterproofs, coats and towels for the dogs and didn't need any of it!

The rally was held at Little Stoke, Bristol and hosted by Bath Alsatian Training Club. It is a large flat park with general public access, so there were many distractions, kids on bikes, kids on skateboards, walkers with dogs and lots of balls, but no refreshments, so we all went with sandwiches and drinks, some of which weren't eaten until it was all over, nerves!!

There were 5 other teams, despite the title. The other Clubs that are usually represented were unable to muster a team. I think there are fewer people coming into obedience now, with so many other dog sports available.

Anyway back to 11th May, we did not win, nor were we second, (avoiding the hideous trophy), but we were fourth. This result belies some very good work by all the dogs and consistency from the whole team. Dogs will be dogs and they have their own agenda on the day! It is not easy being in a team, the pressure increases, since you don't want to let the others down. Three dogs came away with rosettes, having been placed in their respective classes, Shadow, Dixie and Sheila.

I was team photographer, but took videos only and some of those were of my fleece or thumb! So apologies for no photographic evidence of the day.

Next year, it is our turn to host the rally, it will be at the playing field at Nympsfield where the Open Show is held.

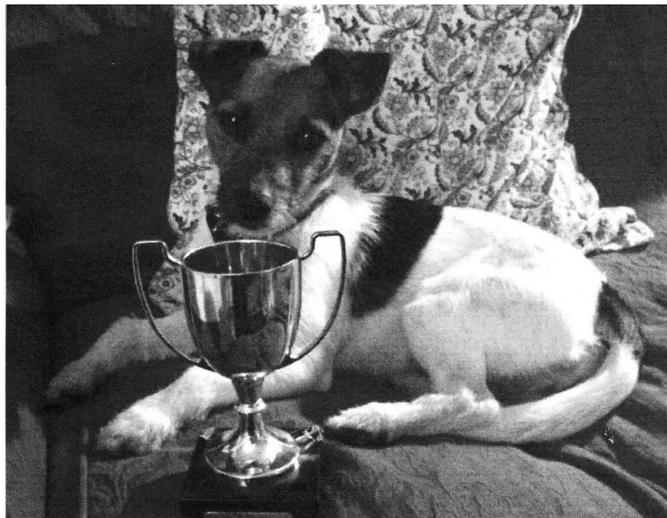
Help will be needed on the day, so put the second weekend in May 2015 in your diary, now!!



It's a dog's life

All that rain was a bit of a bore...had to have many more BATHS than usual because of the MUD.

The most fun and interesting thing has been that I DID start "Agility" classes in January and have been going weekly on a Monday evening. It's in Haresfield, quite far away from where I live, down narrow lanes and, with all the horrible rain, meant we had to drive through FLOODS on several occasions...this has been quite novel for me to see Jo turn into what I think is called a "gibbering wreck"....we always made it (just).



Lots of different dogs (all of them bigger than me) but we all get on.

A huge indoor arena (where there are normally horses prancing about...oh the smells of the dung.....) and our owners spend a bit of time setting up all manner of obstacles that we are expected to navigate.....hmmmmmm. The jumps are easy-peasy and the tunnel is second nature (being a terrier an' all)

BUT I'm also expected to "weave" in and out of a set of sticks...what IS the point of that I wonder? I WILL do it (badly) if there's a piece of sausage involved.....

There's also an A-frame.....up one side and down the other.....piece of cake,

HOWEVER.....

It seems that I'm supposed to WAIT at the end with back paws on frame and front paws on ground.... far too challenging, and as yet I'm not having anything to do with that part of the equation.

There is also a "See-Saw".....not convinced....

Jo has to direct me where to go and I find it highly amusing as I am MUCH faster than her and haven't really got the hang of "left" and "right" yet...

She really looks quite different when she's running about like a headless chicken and flailing her arms about...I'm sure she'll get the hang of it soon.

I'm in the Beginners class and sometimes make it through the fence to join in with the professional clever dogs. The dogs don't mind but everyone else seems to get a little stressed about that.....

We still go to "Superdog" classes in the Town Hall of a Friday evening, and would you believe it, I just got awarded a CUP for "Most Improved Terrier"!!! Jo was VERY pleased and I felt quite chuffed too...just imagine what I could do if I really put my mind to it!

That's all for now, as the sun is shining and its time to go and dig up all the onion sets that Jo has just spent a long time planting out in the veggie patch.....

Ain't life Sweet?

Daisy of Downend

Club Clothing

Rather embarrassingly we still haven't finalised arrangements with **Gologo** at Stonehouse to supply our club clothing. They are trying to make our logo more legible on fleece as we have had negative feedback from members in the past, but it's all taking time. Meanwhile, if you need to order NOW our logo is still available on clothing from Sew-What at www.sew-what-uk.com They have a huge range of styles and colours but if you require a winter weight fleece we suggest you wait to see what Gologo can come up with.

We value your contributions: Remember, this is your newsletter.

Please feel free to submit doggie stories, photos, news & views.

These can be emailed to the editor Liz, at : liz.steele@btinternet.com

Club Contacts for The Good Citizen Dog Scheme:

Obedience —Please contact Pat Jones for more details — Bronze, Silver and Gold Awards.

Agility —Please contact Julie Bearder, julie@bearder.co.uk who is happy to liaise with Pat to set up Bronze classes for agility dogs .

TROPHIES AWARDED at the AGM for 2013/4

Tryfan Trophy (Personality dog) ; Osbert— Barli & Pete S.

Shepherd Boy Cup (Crossbreed): Pip—Jill Sims

Tansy Tangles Cup (Gundog): Abbi—Val and Gordon Scott

Working Dog Cup: Lexi—Angie Swann

Pastoral Cup: Dixie— Susie Thomson

Terrier Cup: Daisy—Jo Payne

Toy Dog Cup: Dizzy — Dinah Martin

Hound Dog Cup: Osbert— Barli and Pete Salvin

Mickey memorial (Open Show): Dixie—Susie Thomson

Multi-crossbreed Cup: Ren—Jasmine Northeast

Rio Cup (Advanced obedience); Jago— Liz Davis

Seeka memorial (Superdog Achievement): Lexi—Angie Swann

Crumble Cup: Sheila—Caroline James

Agility 'A' frame: Caroline Coventry/Kevin Cross

Barnaby Challenge Cup (Agility) : Lily—Michele Phillips

Daisy Dish (Utility): Tashi—Hilary Gibson

BC/WSD Plate: Glen— Ruth Blackwell

Club Officials

Chairman	Obedience Trainers	Agility Information	
Susie Thomson (01453 835045)	Susie Thomson Pat Jones	Julie Bearder (01453 827829)	Caroline James Julia Maclean
Secretary	Liz Davis Helen Oakes	Agility Trainers	Jill Sims Janette Smith
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Treasurer			
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Newsletter			
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