



# Paw Prints



The Newsletter of the Rand Park Dog Training Club, Inc.

December 2017

## From the DOT

In November, Rand Park was fortunate to have Dr. Sandy Gould present a Rally seminar for our members. With the changes in Rally, there was a lot of confusion; there also were many questions. Who better to answer all our questions than one of the best Rally Judges? Dr. Gould's passion for AKC Rally was very encouraging. A few of our members went on for their titles shortly after the seminar. A big THANK YOU to Dr. Gould for her time and inspiration, and for her enthusiasm for the sport of Rally.

Winter session has started with some wonderful weather. The jumps have been modified to accommodate 4 inches and we have a new door gate. We have new Rally signs thanks to the kind donation from Clyde Werner. And we have moved our extra equipment to a storage location near our training facility for easy access.

I would like to welcome Pat Milliard as a new member and new instructor. Pat is doing a wonderful job helping handlers work through their problems. His enthusiasm is contagious!

Hopefully our weather stays wonderful and we all can keep training and showing.



Dr. Gould explains the Rally changes

Happy Holidays!

Kathy Baureis  
Director of Training



***Best wishes  
for a warm and fuzzy  
Holiday Season  
and a New Year  
filled with happiness and cold wet noses.***



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# The Day of the Trial

By Dr. Sandy Gould



T'was the day of the trial when all  
round the ring,  
Each handler was waiting to do their  
rally thing.  
Rosettes were hung by the ringside  
with care  
Each of us was hoping to bring home  
our share.

The dogs were all nestled, each snug in their crate,  
Visions of high combined would just have to wait.  
And I with my poodle, armband in my lap,  
Was reviewing the course maps, looking for traps.

When over at ringside - there rose such a cheer,  
A Master's run was finishing, one hundred was near.  
I was next on deck, so I ran like a hare,  
Tripped over my lead and bumped into a chair.

The smiles of the exhibitors passing by,  
Put joy in my heart - seeing them qualify.  
When what to my wandering eye should I spy,  
But a steward who signaled for me to stand by.

"Are you ready? Good luck," said the judge with a grin,  
Gave my leash to the steward, so our run could begin.  
More speedy than the wind, the stations they flew,  
With all those new signs, my errors weren't few.

"Spin left, spin right, send away-sit-return-go",  
Do not clap in the ring, now this I should know.  
Sit my dog, pass the jump, face him to recall,  
Hurry up, hurry up - BE CAREFUL - don't fall.

When I sent him away, he sat and turned about,  
I soon was wishing I'd never come out.  
My poodle was excited, a free spirit you know,  
To turn my hair gray had to be his goal.

With a gleam in his eye and a toss of his head,  
I quickly realized, I had plenty to dread.  
His eyes twinkled as he played the rally game,  
Laughs from the spectators were his sole aim.

Then he grabbed the distraction with a bark,  
This off-set figure 8, was no more than a lark.  
He pounced on the stewards and gave them kisses,  
Joy for life, not courses, for him is what bliss is.

The smells from the kitchen was the final deed,  
When they met his nose, no command would he heed.  
Up to the gate, my poodle did flee,  
Snatched a kid's hotdog as I wondered, "Why me?"

His snoot was covered, with crumbles of bread,  
Satan's horns seemed to sprout from his head.  
His eyes how they sparkled with mischief a'calling,  
With tail held high, his glee was appalling.

And then in a moment, I heard the judge say,  
Sorry, you're excused, at least for today.  
As I turned away wondering what I should do,  
My happy poodle returned with "Aroo!"

Well, we were done, at least for today,  
No Q's for us was all I could say.  
As my tired poodle flopped down in his crate,  
I thought to myself -- the winter cluster is coming,  
I know we'll do great!



"We give dogs time we can spare, space we can spare and love we can spare.  
And in return, dogs give us their all. It's the best deal man has ever made"

--M. Facklam

From the editor

## Rand Park's 2018 Trials

As many of you know, Jean Eremo has agreed to be Chair for Rand Park DTC's 2018 Obedience and Rally Trials. Jim Langford will again be Trial Secretary. I'm sure Jean will get the same outstanding support from Jim that I could always count on during the four years that I served as Trial Chair. Jim was always amazingly great to work with!

## Celebrating the Holidays in AZ

Greg, Gus, our poodle, and I are spending Winter in Scottsdale again this year. It's our third year here and I'm still amazed by how dog friendly the town is! Dogs are everywhere! And people seem to be especially fond of poodles. Seems wherever we go - and Gus is almost always with us - people love seeing Gus and rave about how cute he is. I hope all the attention he's getting doesn't go to his head!

The weather has been great: warm, sunny, dry - perfect! Weather-wise I have nothing to complain about. Only problem I'm having right now is that, with the sunshine and warmth we're enjoying, I can't get myself psyched up for the Holidays. It seems strange to hear Christmas carols played in stores, to see Christmas advertised everywhere, to have Christmas trees - live ones! - sold at Home Depot, our "go to" store for house stuff. (Yes, there's a Home Depot here, thank goodness. Greg would be lost without Home Depot!) And people here go all out to decorate their houses for the holidays! We bought a sprig of holly with a red bow and hung it on our front door, our feeble attempt to fit in with our Christmas-celebrating neighbors. But enough about Arizona!



Greg, Gus and I wish all our Rand Park friends a wonderful Holiday season. And please make it your New Year's resolution to let me hear from you. Let me know what you and your dogs accomplish so that I can include your "brags" in the newsletter. Also send me other stuff that you think will be interesting to "dog people." Although I'm in Arizona, thanks to technology, Rand Park DTC and the newsletter are just a key stroke away.

Happy Holidays!

Ursula

(Best email address to use for me, and for Paw Prints, is [randparkpawprints@live.com](mailto:randparkpawprints@live.com))

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The following was first published in the January 2010 issue of Paw Prints. It was contributed by Jerry Wulff. We haven't gotten any "Jokin' Jerry" items recently. Hope everything is good at the Wulffs.

## Tribute to a Dog

The one absolutely unselfish friend that man can have in this selfish world, the one that never deserts him, the one that never proves ungrateful or treacherous, is his dog. A man's dog stands by him in prosperity and in poverty, in health and in sickness. He will sleep on the cold ground, where the wintry winds blow and the snow drives fiercely, if only he may be near his master's side. He will kiss the hand that has no food to offer; he will lick the wounds and sores that come in encounter with the roughness of the world. He guards the sleep of his pauper master as if he were a prince. When all other friends desert, he remains. When riches take wing and reputation falls to pieces, he is as constant in his love as the sun in its journey through the heavens.

- Senator George Vest, 1870

## Rand Park Members have a lot to brag about!

### From Cindy Frendreis:

Burberry and I competed for the first time in Open A at the Fox Valley Dog Training Club Obedience Trials in November. On Saturday, we earned Leg #1 and a 3rd place finish! Out of 13 dogs entered, only 3 dog/handler teams qualified. I was so proud of him! On Sunday, we qualified again and we earned Leg #2. One more leg to go for our CDX. Update: New CDX Title - On Thursday 1December 7, we completed Leg #3 in Open A obedience at the Skokie Valley Kennel Club Trial in Rosemont. On to Utility and Tracking.

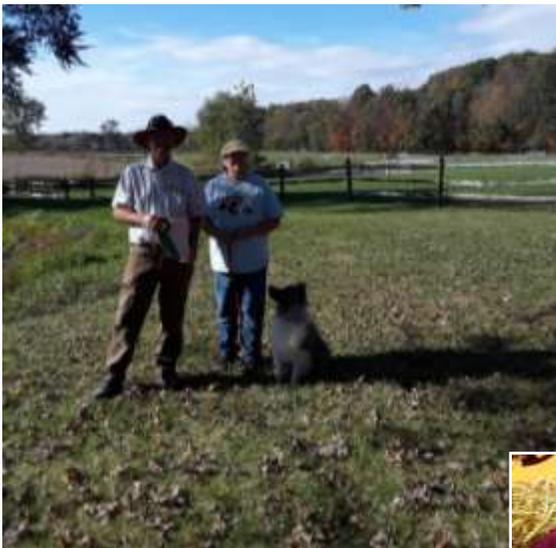
(Cindy and Burberry are in the photo on the right.)



### From Karen Schaubel:

I'm very happy to report that Cole earned his AKC Herding Started A course sheep (HSAs) title this October, after only two years of trying. And, not to be outdone, the very next weekend Maya earned the AKC Scent Work Novice (SWN) title for getting three legs in each of the four elements; Interior, Exterior, Containers, and Buried. Cole is six years old and Maya is twelve years old.

(Karen and Cole are in the photo on the left; a tired Maya is in the photo on the right.)



### From Eleanor Goss:

Mackenzie earned a 1st place in quest for her Barn Hunt Master title.

(Eleanor and Mackenzie are in the photo on the right.)



## Scent Work: Rand Park Dogs Smell Good!

### From Sonja Lund:

On Nov. 18 & 19, the first AKC scent work trials in Wisconsin were held by the Cudahy Kennel Club in St. Francis, WI, and three Rand Parkers were in attendance. The judge for both days was Bonnie Gutzweiler.

(1st photo) Kathy Laspina's Rupert got his Novice Container title with a 4th place in one trial.

(2nd photo) Marge Kabala's Logan got her Novice Container title, and

(3rd photo) Marge's Maia received a leg in Handler Discrimination with a 2nd place

(4th photo) Sonja Lund's Scheiss got two legs toward her Novice Container title and one leg (4th place) toward her Handler Discrimination title.

Sonja says, for once, their noses were on the ground and it was a good thing!

(I sure hope I have the photos in the right order!. I love Marge's dogs, but I can't tell them apart! - Ursula)



### From JoAnn Neville:

Oliver (Bearded Collie) received his UKC scent work SC (Superior Container) element title on November 11; his UKC scent work SV (Superior Vehicle) element title on November 12; his UKC scent work MI (Master Interior) element title on November 12; his UKC scent work SN (Superior Nosework) title on November 12, all at For Your K9. He also got high in trial in Master Interior.

And Oliver earned his NW2 (NACSW Nosework trial level 2), title on Sunday December 3 in Blue Grass Iowa.



JoAnn and Oliver are in the photo on the left.

*Congratulations  
To Everyone*

## Some Rand Parkers enjoy playing in the hay!

From Karyn McCoy

On November 26, Buddy earned his 2nd and 3rd leg in his Open class in Barn Hunt at For Your K9 giving him his RATO title.

(That's Buddy in the photo on the right.)



From Patti Stitz

Barney got his Barn Hunt Instinct and Novice title on November 26.

(Barney is in the photo on the left.)

## And more good news ...

Kathy Laspina and Rupert recently finished his CD, and they did it with a first place.

(The photo of Kathy and Rupert on the right was taken at our trials last May. It was the first time Rupert was entered in Novice; he placed third on Saturday and fourth on Sunday that weekend. How wonderful that he is now Rupert CD, and that he finished the title with a first place!

Ursula)



**Lexi, a lovable little golden terrier mix, joined the (Valerie) Manning family on October 25.** She is full of energy and mischief, and lives up to the old adage, "blondes have more fun." She came from Roll Over Animal Rescue and according to her story, was running wild on the mean streets of Kentucky before she found her "forever" home.

On the left is a photo of Lexi, aka Cuteness.

# Walk With an Old Dog

by Gayl Jokiel

Because you will not be forever  
Hope against time though I may  
I paint your picture in my memory  
Eyes blue with age, muzzle gone gray

Because the years have slowed your fleetness  
Though your spirit still is strong  
I promise I will take more time now  
So that you can go along

Because you walked with me in Springtime  
Puppy-clumsy, running free  
As you grew, we grew together  
You became a part of me

Because you do not fear the future  
Living only in the now  
I draw strength from your example  
Yet time keeps slipping by somehow

Because you shared with me my sorrows  
Not understanding-simply there  
Often spurring me to laughter  
My friend, you know how much I care

Because the day will soon be coming  
When I will no longer see  
You rise to greet me-but in memory  
You will always walk with me

This beautiful poem was sent to me by Barb Krynski. I think it "speaks" to most of us - it certainly does to me. Sadly, our wonderful canine companions become old much too quickly and we have to expect that there soon will come the time when we will have to walk slowly so that they can come along. Thank you, Barb!

Ursula

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## A very special Christmas Gift:

### Daisy

by R. Costa

On a crisp, clear morning in early November, I went outside in my slippers and jacket to fetch in the newspaper. It was always fun to decorate our little old farm house for Halloween, but that was behind us, and the decorations had been taken down and put away for next year. Thanksgiving was a few weeks away. I would have to pester my husband to put up the Christmas lights and decorations.

Our house may be old, but it is surrounded on all side by suburbs. Modern houses cropped up where corn and soybeans were once harvested. I fetched the newspaper from our gravel drive, turned around and headed back for the comfort of the kitchen, a cup of hot coffee, and a bowl of oatmeal, perfect for a cool autumn day. As I mounted the three stairs to the front porch, a low growl emanated from a blanket I had left on the faded wicker love seat. That stopped me. My husband and I have had many dogs, and a few cats, in our long marriage, but we hadn't had one in years. Living on Social Security and a small pension did not allow for dog food and vet visits, unless we wanted to cut out some necessities, let alone comforts.

Nonetheless, I had to see what was going on. Lying on the blanket was a tawny dog with a torn ear, cut and bleeding in many places. The dog growled louder when I got closer, but it didn't move. This animal was hurt and needed attention, but before I could do anything else, it also needed water and some food. I went into the kitchen and got two bowls. One I filled with water, and into the other went a scrambled egg and some scraps from last night's dinner. I had no proper dog food. I took the two bowls out to the porch, put them on the deck, and went inside to make my own breakfast.

Harold came out of the bedroom and sat down at the table. It takes him some time to wake up. I put a bowl of oatmeal, a cup of coffee and the newspaper in front of him, and he grunted his acceptance. We sat in companionable silence for ten minutes. Then there was a scratching at the front door. Harold said, "What's that?"

"A visitor, of a sort," I said. I told him about the cut and bleeding dog. Harold got up and went to the door. The dog sat with its tongue out and gave a low "woof." Harold opened the door and let in the sorry beast.

"Melodie, this dog needs attention. Did you feed it something?" I nodded. "Looks like some sort of mixed breed to me. If we can get this dog into the car, we need to take it to the vet or a shelter."

"Dr. Morgan owes me a favor. Maybe I can get him to look at it," I said. The dog perked up its one good ear, came over and nudged my hand. I retrieved the bowl, and made the dog another egg, which it inhaled, and then it laid down in the corner of the kitchen by the radiator.

Harold watched the dog, picked up the phone and called Dr. Morgan. "Get dressed, we have an appointment in an hour."

Getting the dog into our old car was not so easy. Harold had made a temporary leash out of a piece of clothesline and some duct tape, and the dog didn't seem to mind it, but it did not want to get into the car. I retrieved the old blanket from the front porch and put it in the back seat. Only then would the dog get in the car for the ten minute trip to the vet.

The receptionist knew us, but hadn't seen us for years. She took one look at the dog and said, "Is that thing dangerous?"

"Why?" asked Harold.

"It's a Pit Bull, and it looks like it's been in a fight."

I said, "We found it on our front porch this morning, and if it was in a fight, it lost. It hasn't acted dangerous; quite the opposite. It needs attention."

Dr. Morgan came out, took a look at the dog and bent down. The dog licked his hand. He took the rope leash, and the dog trotted after him back to an examination room. He talked to it and asked it its name and where it was from, but the dog didn't answer. It was not a talking dog. We followed as well, but we asked questions.

"Yes, it's a Pit Bull, and a small, but a full grown female. I'll tend to her, but then you have a decision to make. No shelter will take this dog, so either you take it home with you, or I will have to put it down. Seems a shame to do that. She appears to be a nice dog."

I took a deep breath. "Patch her up doc, and give her whatever shots she needs. I'll find a way to pay you." Harold looked at me with an odd smile, but didn't say no.

By Thanksgiving the dog had become "Daisy," and would sit, come, roll over and shake hands. She was only forty pounds, which was a manageable size, and she liked to sleep at the foot of our bed. She took us for walks, so we got out of the house for some exercise. Daisy only barked when strangers came to the door. She loved patrolling the back yard, protecting it from squirrels and bunny rabbits. She curled up on the couch with us to watch TV. By Christmas we were a family, and she was our present. A dog needs a person, and a person needs a dog. This dog needed us, and as it turns out, we needed her. We are healthier and happier together.

The End

My thanks go to Ray for this wonderful Christmas story. Ray and his wife Mardee are dog lovers, and share their home with at least two canines. They belong to the Vintage MG Car Club in the Chicago area, of which my husband, Greg and I also are members. Ray is a prolific writer whose stories often take place in the Chicago area.

- Ursula

**Rand Park Dog Training Club Inc.  
Training Calendar for Year 2017-2018**

<b>Winter Session</b>	
November 28	Orientation
December 5	Training Week 1
December 12	Training Week 2
December 19	Training Week 3
December 26	Training Week 4
January 2	Training Week 5
January 9	Training Week 6
<b>January 16</b>	<b>Training Week 7 Membership Meeting</b>
January 23	Training Week 8
January 30	Training Week 9
February 6	Training Week 10
February 13	Evaluation
February 20	<b>PROGRAM</b>
Spring Session	
<b>February 27</b>	<b>Orientation Membership Meeting</b>
March 6	Training Week 1
March 13	Training Week 2
March 20	Training Week 3
March 27	Training Week 4
April 3	Training Week 5
<b>April 10</b>	<b>Training Week 6 Membership Meeting</b>
April 17	Training Week 7
April 24	Training Week 8
May 1	Training Week 9
May 8	Training Week 10
May 15	Evaluation

**Training Hours: 6:15 to 7:05; 7:10 to 8:00; 8:05 to 8:55; 9:00 to 9:55**  
**Except on October 10, January 16, February 27 and April 10. On those nights, classes will**  
**be shortened to allow time for the Membership Meetings. Training hours will be:**  
**6:15-6:55 6:55-7:35 7:35-8:15 8:15-8:55**  
**Meetings will immediately follow the last classes.**

**Keep this Calendar for future reference.**