



Paw Prints



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

Winter 2018

A group of Rand Parkers and their best friends kicked off the Holiday Season

Report from Ruth Shields

We were invited to do a Dog Meet and Greet in November at The Summit of Uptown, a retirement/assisted living facility in Park Ridge.

The audience learned about bird dogs and their retrieving ability via a demo by Barb Pische and Cody. Group heeling exercises were done by all. Last, but not least, four little white dogs demonstrated their expertise at being "lap warmers."

I don't know who enjoyed the demo more, the Seniors, the pups or the Rand Parkers.

The stars were Bill and Gloria Urquhart and Tara and Scarlet (who demonstrated that they don't take money from strangers); Clyde Werner and Little Lilly; Barb Pische and Cody; Kathy Baureis and Sky and Rain; Eleanor Goss and MacKenzie; Ruth Shields and Ceilidh and Fiona. Bill Urquhart was MC.



Photos by Ruth Shields - left to right: Ruth Shields demonstrating hand signals; the stars waiting to perform; Eleanor Goss and MacKenzie performing tricks.

Happy Holidays!

Greg, Gus and I wish all our Rand Park friends a wonderful Holiday season full of warm hearts and cold noses. Please make it your New Year's resolution to let me know what you and your dogs accomplish so that I can include your news in the newsletter.

Ursula

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Send your news to randparkpawprints@live.com

Sad news from Jean Unger

Sunny

12-08-2004 - 10-02-2018

*My beautiful, beautiful boy
has crossed the Rainbow Bridge
into heaven and all eternity.*

*Forever in our hearts
until we meet again.*

Jean and Bob

The Unger's beautiful Sunny
is in the photo on the right.



Training tips from Pat Millard

To troubleshoot communication problems with a dog and its trainer begin by removing the physical body action, did the dog perform requested task? Offer the same command with a hand signal, check the results, now offer the command with both verbal command and hand signal. Many times we remove too much from the sequence, thus confusing the dog. This diagnostic sometimes fixes minor communication issues. Proper communication is determined by the dogs' interpretation of what we are attempting to train them to do reliably on command. Did we move too far too fast in their learning curve, where did the breakdown of communication first begin? Did we see the signal and push right thru it thus leaving the dog in the dark as he/she embarks on trying to absorb something new?

In the early stages of training an exercise, maintain your focus on advising your students - they are rewarded for effort, not excellence. Think of it as kindergarten, when a student comes home with a paper that has scribble all over it way

outside the lines and mom hangs it on the refrigerator, proud as all get up. If the same student brings home the same paper when in 8th grade the parent would think brain tumor or something worse. Puppies need to hear and feel their kindergarten effort is appreciated on the way to college level performance. We RPDTTC instructors need to help our students find the moment to praise their dogs for low level performance and improvements on their way to completing our goals for them. Teach to accept and praise effort

As students discover that our goal for them is to be successful with a dog they can live with, not necessarily a serious obedience competitor, RPDTTC instructors should keep in mind that most of our students will never enter a serious competitive environment with their dogs. We need to be ready for those who desire that level of instruction and also be prepared to work with the above average household dog trained by the majority of our members.

AKC Performance Events

Changes to the AKC's definition of "Immediate Family" become effective December 1.

They will apply to Obedience, Rally, Agility and Tracking events.

To learn more, go to www.akc.org/?s=Immediate+family+definition+changes

Good news...

From Carole Burns

At the Siberian Husky of Greater Chicago Specialty on Saturday, October 13th, Sheryl Phelps showed my Sarah, Windrunn's Moonlight Serenade, RN, CGCA for her second leg in Rally Intermediate. Half way through the course, something spooked Sarah and she got the zoomies (Siberian people know what that is). Thank goodness she was on leash. Sheryl just stood there and Sarah ran back and forth and then ran to the end of the leash and gave herself a fantastic correction. She finished with and 81 but at least she qualified. The next day Sheryl took Sarah in for her third leg in Intermediate. Sarah remembered her correction the day before and she scored a 98 and third place. She earned her Rally Intermediate title.



The following week was the Siberian Husky Club National Specialty. We entered Sarah in Rally Intermediate just in case she had not qualified either day the weekend before. She scored a 94 and a fourth leg. I can't thank Sheryl enough for showing Sarah.

On Friday at the National specialty, all of the Canine Good Citizen and Trick Dog classes were offered. I entered Sarah in the CGCU class and she passed. So she is now known as Windrunn's Moonlight Serenade, RT, CGCA, CGCU. I am very proud of my little girl.

Photo, left to right: Judge Sandy Gould, Sheryl Phelps, Windrunn's Moonlight Serenade, RT, CGCA, CGCU, Carole Burns.

From Mary Dellorto

Bliss won High in Trial and High Combined at the Lab National on Sept 29.

Mary and Bliss are in the photo on the right.

From Michelle Jaworski

Rizzo and I completed Beginner Novice title while attending the Lakeshore Pembroke Welsh Corgi Specialty trials in October. We attempted the Novice B ring as well. Will someone with an "in" with the AKC encourage them to require judges to give cookies to dogs on the Stand For Exam? Recommend perhaps that dogs that continually sniff while healing be certified as tracking dogs? Just saying....



And we got our 3rd leg towards the BN. We placed third, with a score of 196!

From Diane Stark

Tiffany got her AKC Beginner Novice Obedience title with a second place finish.

Tiffany is in the photo on the right.



From Eleanor Goss

Mackenzie completed her CDX title with a 1st place at Kenosha Kennel Club on Sept 9.

Mackenzie has also earned her AKC Trick Dog Performance title.

Mackenzie is in the photo on the left.



Congratulations

From the editor: In the Fall issue of Paw Prints we reported that Teena Horne's dog Spartacus "earned his first Fast Coursing Ability Title (FCAT B) on Saturday July 14 at the Cudahy Kennel Club FCAT trials in Oak Creek, WI. He is clocked at running over 25 mph and completing a 100 yard dash chasing a lure in 8.19 seconds! In five trials he earned over 150 points which is required to qualify for this title. He is now Spartacus CGC CGCA BN CD TKN TKI CA BCAT"

But we neglected to include the wonderful photo below of Spartacus in action. Sorry Teena !:



More Good news From Lois Leidahl-Marsh

Freya earned her TD (Tracking Dog) title on September 2 at Pecatonica Tracking Club's tracking test at Hampshire Forest Preserve. It was a warm day for tracking, but Freya managed to enjoy herself thoroughly!

Picture on the right, left to right: judges Wally O'Brien, Eibhlin Glennon, Freya and me, and tracklayer Lisa Warren.



Artio earned her TDX (Tracking Dog Excellent) title on September 9 at Fox Valley Dog Training Club's TD/TDX tracking test at Burnidge Forest Preserve. We had five obstacles and Artio enjoyed going through every one of them!

Picture on the left: judges Ulysses James, Connie Austin, Artio and me, and tracklayer Kim Krug.

Artio also earned her CD title in obedience at the Waukesha Kennel Club show on Saturday, July 28. She took fourth place. She was also the highest

scoring Bernese Mountain Dog (It was a supported entry. And, yes, there was competition!)

A HUGE THANKS to all our instructors at Rand Park. It definitely took a village to get Artio to stand for exam!

Tracking Report from Terri Everwine

RPDTC Fall VST

It definitely felt like home coming back to the Lincolnshire Corporate Park to judge Rand Park's fall VST test October 7th. It was good to see all the great tracking folks again! Saturday's plotting started out damp and cloudy and Lois Leidahl-Marsh and I got 5 tracks plotted before it started to rain. Not a heavy rain, but enough to pull out the rain gear! Thanks to our efficient driver, Bill Urquhart and all of our attentive tracklayers, plotting went quickly and well. After plotting, I headed back to Darlene Charmelo's home to draw maps. Thanks, Darlene, for the wonderful hospitality for the weekend!

Sunday the light rain started early, and tracks that had been plotted in dry weather the day before ran a bit wet on test day. Once again, all the tracklayers were wonderfully on time and efficient, with tracks going in like clockwork. We returned to the meeting area to find all exhibitors present and ready for the draw. A couple of tracklayer/exhibitor conflicts required a couple minor adjustments in the draw, but that was easily accounted for. Following the drawing for running order, we headed out to the first track.

A miniature poodle got off to a poor start, heading toward the lake to his left rather than across the large expanse of lawn the track actually took. While he did finally work his way back to the track, it just wasn't his day as he overshot the first turn to the whistle. Tracklayer Darlene Charmelo helped the team finish the track.

Track 2 brought out a long haired dachshund. This little girl started with a bang, made the first turn but then veered off course to a series of islands, missing an article. The tracklayer, Penny Kurz, said the dog finished almost perfectly so we expect to hear news of a pass soon!

The 3rd track was drawn by a German shepherd male who unfortunately got off to a wrong start. Tracklayer Dee Morrison took them through after the whistle.

Track 4 was another GSD, this time a bitch. She had a nice start, made the first turn, crossed a road and found her first article before heading into a parking lot and overshooting but paralleling the second leg of the Moment of Truth turn. Unfortunately, after the track returned to grass, the dog took a right and headed away from the track to the whistle. Debbie White, tracklayer, was happy to take the team the rest of the way.

Track 5 started with a bang as a Weimaraner quickly headed down the first leg. Unfortunately, she overshot the first turn and in paralleling the second leg, missed an article. Tracklayer Diane Muzzey reported that the dog finished easily, and should earn her title soon.

Track 6 was our star of the day! The rain had finally stopped and tracklayer Ike Lichter only had to follow along as Jean Richardson's staffie bull, "Addy"(CH Immerlachen I'm Adele O Chief BN CD TDU) worked her way through the track with handler Michelle Cullen. She gave us a couple of worrisome moments when she paralleled a leg and had a hard time picking up the next leg, and then overshot the next turn, but in both cases she persisted and made her way to the final article and a brand new VST title! Amidst much cheering from the galley and those across the road at headquarters, Addy proceeded to greet the judges and gallery with much wagging and wiggling, and received lots of well deserved petting and praise!

Track 7 was laid by Nancy Foster, and a Bernese Mountain dog made a great start down a long leg, but turned a bit too soon and was unable to recover.

The final track of the day brought us another dachshund. Another premature first turn was the downfall of this little guy, who seemed more inclined to hunt for critters on this day. Charlene Denys helped the team finish.

Thanks to the Rand Park tracking team for a great test, and especially to Roni Szeliga who took care of the secretarial duties, and Teena Horne in her first effort as Chairman and Chief Tracklayer. Both did a fabulous job! It's always such a pleasure to have at least one pass at this level of testing, and this test was no exception. Good luck in the future to all the exhibitors who didn't quite make it on this day. We hope to hear news of more passes soon!!

Photo on right, left to right: Judge Lois Leidahl-Marsh, owner Jean Richardson, CH Immerlachen I'm Adele O Chief, BN, CD, TDU, VST, Addy, handler Michele Cullen, tracklayer Ike Lichter, judge Terri Everwine.



Note from Judge Carla Wolter

Thank you to the Moraine Tracking Club for inviting me to judge with Eibhlin Glennon at their fall TDX test on November 11. We had great, well organized track layers, that helped us make short work of a very cold day on Saturday. It takes a village to put on a tracking test! From the organizers, track layers, cross track layers, to the "cooks and bottle washers," everyone was cheerful and worked hard to get the tracks plotted.

On Sunday there was an abundance of food and friendly conversation while tracks were aging. We had one pass, a Staffordshire Bull Terrier girl, Jean Richardson's New champion tracker, CH CT Immerlachen I'm Adele O Chief BN CD TDU TDX VST, "Addy." There were a couple of heart breakers and a few for whom "it just wasn't their day."

Darlene Charmelo was test Chair; Teresa Higgins was Secretary.

Photo above, left to right: owner Jean Richardson, tracklayer Sam Emmons, handler Michelle Cullen, CH CT Immerlachen I'm Adele O Chief, BN, CD, judges Carla Wolter and Eibhlin Glennon.



Dogs We Have Loved

Nikki

Nikki, you came to me a frightened little dog who wouldn't raise her head when she walked. When you left me 15 years later you were a confident, tough little dog who could do anything you wanted! I have never had another dog take me to the places you did and you taught me so much. I miss feeling you snuggle behind my legs every night, you sitting at my side every evening, and sharing hours with me at shows and in classes. You did everything a big dog could do, with complete joy. Your trust in me can never be equaled in another dog. I miss you so much! I didn't think it was possible to miss a dog like this.

You've been gone four years and I still cry when I think of you leaving. Take care of yourself, Little One, until we may meet again.

Barb Krynski



I would like to make Dogs We Have Loved an on-going Paw Prints feature. Sadly, our wonderful canine companions' lives are too short and, if we chose to make dogs part of our family, we have to face the sad reality that we will lose them much too soon. Let Rand Parkers know why a dog that you loved was special to you. Send your reasons, and a photo, to randparkpawprints@live.com.

Ursula

ATTENTION RAND PARK MEMBERS

DON'T FORGET TO TURN IN YOUR AWARD FORMS ON OR BEFORE JANUARY 15, 2019.

Give them to me on Tuesday night (there will be a red box to put them in) or mail them to:

Lois Leidahl-Marsh

2485 S. Scott St.

Des Plaines, IL 60018

E-Mail: berniersplus@comcast.net

Please note that you cannot submit award forms for another person.

RPDTC members who earn any AKC, UKC and/or Canadian Kennel Club Obedience, Rally and/or Tracking titles will receive an Annual Award. RPDTC members will receive an Annual Certificate for all other achievements accomplished during the year. To qualify for Annual Award or Certificate you must:

1. Be current on your membership dues
2. Have completed one (1) of the following during the year for which the award is to be presented (Combinations are allowed)
 - a. Two memberships meetings (Date of meetings attended _____) or
 - b. Work a full day at our obedience trial (currently equivalent to two trials – Date worked _____) or
 - c. Work two days at one of our tracking trials (Date trial/s worked _____) or
 - d. Work two correction clinics (the entire day – Clinic date worked _____)
3. Have completed one (1) of following Rand Park functions:
 - a. Attended training in a 12-week session (obedience, rally, nosework or tracking – training date _____) or
 - b. Instructed a session (Enter session date _____)
4. Turn in a properly completed award form for each award/certificate to be received (one title per page).

RPDTC AWARDS/TITLES EARNED 2018

If it is an AKC obedience title of CD, CDX or UD, go to the AKC site and print your results and submit that. If it is anything else, please complete this lower part and submit a copy of your title certificate.

Owner's Name: _____ Breed: _____

Call Name: _____

Show/Trial: _____ Judge _____

Date: _____

Show/Trial: _____ Judge _____

Date: _____

Show/Trial: _____ Judge _____

Date: _____

(Circle one) AKC Canadian UKC States

(Circle one) Obedience Tracking Rally

Name of Title: _____

Scores: 1st Leg _____ 2nd Leg _____ 3rd Leg _____ Place _____

Other Achievements



**REMINDER TO...
PLEASE PAY YOU RPDTC DUES**

Rand Park Dog Training Club Annual membership dues are due by
January 1, 2019

Send dues to: Linda Forman
 505 Courtesy Lane
 Des Plaines, IL 60018

Make checks payable to **Rand Park Dog Training Club (RPDTC)**
Please fill in lower portion and return with dues.

If you are a new member and dues were paid October 1, 2018 or later you do not need to pay 2019 dues. However, please return the form and write **NEW MEMBER** at the bottom.

Single membership \$20.00 Family membership \$30.00

Senior Citizen discount 25% (65 years or older) Single \$15 Family \$22.50

Name(s) _____
Address _____
City, State Zip _____
Phone: Home _____ Cell _____
Breed(s) _____
e-mail address _____
Occupation _____ Hobbies _____

(Please print clearly)

How Happy got happy

Hope you agree that it's a tail tale worth repeating.

(Reprinted from a previous issue of Paw Prints)

By Theresa Tearjerker, aka Ursula Hoefl

Once upon a time, long, long ago, before there were "designer" dogs and today's glitzy no-kill shelters were only a dream, five puppies, four of them girls and one a boy, were born to a promiscuous single mother after a one night stand with a handsome standard poodle, a notorious "womanizer," she never saw again. Despondent, probably clinically-depressed too, she marched them down to Lake Michigan as soon as they were able to walk for who-knows-what dastardly purpose. One shudders to think what her intentions probably were! But before harm could befall them, a Good Samaritan called Chicago Animal Control and the puppies were picked up in a loud, bumpy, exhaust-spewing old van and transported to the dog pound where they were locked in a dark, dingy kennel. *(Remember, this was long ago when these places were really, really awful!)*



The puppies huddled fearfully in a corner on the cold hard concrete floor, afraid of what would happen to them. And, yes, there were more terrible things to come. Strangers picked them up and looked them over, a vet probed and prodded them, and, worst of all, they were rubbed down with awful smelling stuff, doused with cold water and scrubbed within an inch of their lives. Once they were clean and their curly hair was fluffed up, they looked pretty cute, at least the girls did. The boy was another story. The bath didn't improve his looks at all. His fur was still matted, his feet were too big for his body, his ears were too long, his nose was too big, his eyes looked lopsided, and he had a hangdog expression on his face. The folks at the pound didn't think there was much

hope for him. But since the pups had passed the vet's inspection they were all moved to the part of the building where the adoptable dogs were kept.

(In today's world, the puppies would command big bucks as labradoodles, goldendoodles, or some other kind of doodles, but when this story took place they were only mixed breeds. And it was hard to find homes for what were called "mutts" in those days.)

One after another, the cute girl puppies were adopted. But no matter how much he wagged his tail and tried to look friendly no one ever gave the poor "ugly puppling" a second look. The pound keepers figured that he might be more appealing if he had a name. After giving it a lot of thought, they decided to call him Happy, maybe thinking that it would give him a more appealing persona, but more likely as a joke because happy was the complete opposite of what Happy was.

When the last of his sisters was adopted Happy was all alone. And he was less happy than ever. In fact, he was downright sad - very, very sad. He also could sense what something was going on. Something was different. The folks who worked at the pound were doing a lot of laughing and seemed to be in a good mood for a change. And strange stuff was showing up. Big gold paper stars, striped candy canes, a picture of a fat man with a white beard dressed in a red suit were taped to the walls. A scrawny pine tree was brought in and bright colored balls were hung on it. Someone even tied a big red ribbon on Happy's kennel.

Then, late in the afternoon, a little girl stopped in front of Happy's kennel and stared at him. And he stared back at her. She had curly blond hair, pink cheeks and a cute turned-up nose, and she was dressed in a white fur coat and hat. She was the prettiest thing he had ever seen, prettier even

than his sisters. They continued to look into each other's eyes and he got a warm, tingly feeling, like nothing he had ever felt before. For a second, Happy thought this might be it, someone might finally want him. Then a man and a woman appeared and told the girl that it was time to move on, that it was getting late and there were many more dogs to look at before they decided on one to take home. As they walked away, he could swear he heard the little girl say "that's the one I want, daddy" looking back at him. But they kept walking. And he didn't see them again.

Later, as everyone was leaving, he learned that it was Christmas Eve and the dog pound was closing early to give people more time to be with their families. Families! If only he had a family, too, he thought. And he was sadder than ever. It was the worst night of his life. He had never felt so lonely. The next day was no better. It was Christmas and the pound was closed. He was all alone. No dogs were left in the other section of the building where the unadoptable ones were housed either. They were usually only there for a few hours anyway, a day at the most, before they were taken away and never seen again. He'd heard the keepers say that he would be taken there soon, too, that he'd never be adopted. He wished he were dead. He should have jumped in the lake when he had the chance.

Then, the next day, much to Happy's surprise, the pretty little girl appeared again and planted herself firmly in front of his kennel. "This is the dog I want," she told her parents firmly when they caught up with her. "But he's so big and ugly, Tiffany! Please find a smaller, pretty one, there are plenty of purebreds here" her mother replied. "No, I want this one," the girl insisted and stamped her foot. "Please get him for me, daddy ... now, before the pound closes again." Happy could hardly believe his ears!

Tiffany always got her way! The Vandersnoots filled out the adoption papers, paid the adoption fee, and a red plastic lead was looped around Happy's neck. Tiffany held the lead as they walked down a long corridor and out of the building where they were greeted by an army of people.

Cameras flashed and reporters asked Mr. Vandersnoot questions as they pushed their way through the crowd to a big black limousine. The Vandersnoot's chauffer held the door open and they climbed in. While the limo wound its way up Sheridan Road to the family's mansion in "Kennelworth," one of the North Shore's classiest towns, Happy sat on Tiffany's lap. Finally his name fit him.

Later, Happy learned that Mr. Vandersnoot was running for public office and when his daughter told him that she wanted a dog he decided that adopting one from the pound would make for great free publicity. He was right. The next day a picture of the Vandersnoots, with Happy, was on the front page of the Chicago Tribune. Boy, was Happy happy - proud too!

When they got home, Tiffany took Happy upstairs to her pink and white bedroom and gave him a bath in her very own bathtub. She rubbed fragrant shampoo all over him and rinsed him carefully with lukewarm water. She dried him with a big, thick Turkish towel. Then she brushed his hair until it was smooth and shiny. The next day she took him to Elizabeth Arden's Red Door Salon on Michigan Avenue for a haircut, and then to her manicurist to have his nails filed and buffed until they were smooth and shiny. (No polish!)

After all the pampering and grooming, Happy's ears didn't look too long anymore, his feet didn't seem too big, and his eyes and nose were exactly right for his face. The ugly "pupling" had turned into a swan. (Well not really a swan, of course, but a very handsome dog.)

Tiffany led Happy down to the kitchen and asked the cook to make them hot chocolate which they drank sitting next to each other in the breakfast nook while they pigged-out on oatmeal cookies. (OK, OK, I know chocolate is bad for dogs but the tiny amount that's in hot chocolate wouldn't hurt Happy, even if he were a real dog. And anyway, this is a fairy tale!)

Tiffany bought Happy a beautiful dark blue leather collar - he looked good in blue, she decided - and a

matching leash. And she had a tag made with the Vandersnoot's phone number, just in case he ever got separated from her. She bought him lots of toys, too, of course, and a cozy warm bed. But Happy preferred to sleep on her bed with her, which is where he slept every night from then on. They celebrated Christmas together, of course, and he was incredibly happy as you can imagine.

And on December 31st, Tiffany and Happy sat in the Vandersnoot's drawing room with a plate of

foie gras (this was before people were aware of how inhumanely duck liver is obtained) and a bottle of Champagne that Tiffany had pilfered from her father's wine cellar. A warm fire burned in the fireplace. At midnight, they hugged and welcomed the New Year with flutes of bubbly.

As you would expect, Tiffany and Happy lived happily ever after, and for the rest of his life Happy's name suited him perfectly.

While it has its warm and fuzzy moments, this silly tale's main purpose is to provide me another opportunity to wish you a very Happy Holiday season. Do I know that it's corny? You betcha'!

Ursula

Dogs: The Gift that keeps on giving*

By Mary Anne Fowler

Reprinted from a previous issue of Paw Prints

#1 - They're great burglar alarms that do not need batteries. (Don't try to come into my house when I'm not home unless you wear ear plugs and armor around your ankles!)

#2 - They're automatic clocks (no batteries or electricity required) that tell you when to wake up, when to prepare meals, when to let them out and when to let them back in again. (They have a little trouble with this Daylight Savings Time thing, but they soon catch on.)

#3 - They're exercise enforcers. Obedience training, tracking practice, agility exercises, field work, dog walking, etc. You keep limber when you train Dachshunds, and when you pick up poop with plastic bags every day.

#4 - They're a way to gather a lot of people friends. Isn't that alone enough reason?

#5 - They're a source of love for handler and canine both. This is probably the most valuable reason. When the world around us seems devoid of love, your dogs are always waiting for you at the door to tell you that they missed you and are happy to again have you home safely with them. The love between handler and dog is so great that even brave soldiers cry when their dogs are killed in action.

How many remember the old quotation - I think it is Mark Twain's - "If there are no dogs in heaven, then I don't want to go there."

*** Know that I'm not suggesting that a dog should be given as a gift, especially not at the Holidays.**

