

# Blues News

January 2019

BLUE RIDGE  
DOG TRAINING  
CLUB, INC.



Established 1967

## "Let it Snow!"

*Willie,  
Gibbs,  
And  
Lacy  
Golden*



Happy New Year

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"Rainbow Bridge"

**YOU MAY  
HAVE MANY  
BEST FRIENDS  
BUT YOUR  
DOG HAS  
ONLY  
ONE**



AllsizeToLoveDogs.com



**Thank you for all your help in sending in items for the newsletter  
I couldn't have done it without you. Martha**

Donna Richardson  
Amy Grimm  
Donna Thompson  
Carol Nansel  
Sue Rich  
Holly Rich  
Eveylne Williams  
Debbie Vance  
Joy Pritchard  
Sandy Golden  
Ginger Taylor  
Alice Seabright  
Lisa Marino  
Margaret Bissell

NOVEMBER 2011



## A Dog's New Years Resolutions

I will stop trying to find the few remaining clean pieces of carpet in the house when I am about to throw up.

I will not roll on dead seagulls, fish, crabs, etc.

I will not eat other animals' poop.

I will not lick my human's face after eating animal poop.

I will not eat my own vomit.

I will not eat "kitty box crunchies".

I will not eat any more socks and then re-deposit them in the backyard after processing.

The diaper pail is not a cookie jar. I will not eat the disposable diapers, especially the dirty ones.

I will not chew my human's toothbrush and not tell them.

I will not chew crayons or pens, specially not the red ones, or my people will think I am hemorrhaging.

When in the car, I will not insist on having the window rolled down when it's raining outside.

I will not drop soggy tennis balls in the underwear of someone who is sitting on the toilet.

I will not bark each time I hear a door bell on TV.

I will not walk under the big dog when he is peeing.

I will not steal Mom's underwear and dance all over the back yard with it.

I will not play tug-o'-war with Dad's underwear when he's on the toilet.

The sofa is not a face towel. Neither are Mom & Dad's laps.

My head does not belong in the refrigerator.

I will not bite the officer's hand when he reaches in for Mom's driver's license and car registration.

I do not need to suddenly stand straight up when I'm lying under the coffee table.

I will not roll my toys behind the fridge.

The garbage collector is NOT stealing our stuff.

I must shake the rainwater out of my fur BEFORE entering the house.



## Picture Of the Month



"Think Spring"

## *Mutt Muffins*



- 1 small jar of baby applesauce/or equivalent in \*regular\* applesauce
- 2 carrots
- 2 Tbsp honey
- 2  $\frac{3}{4}$  cup water
- $\frac{1}{4}$  tsp vanilla
- 1 egg

Shred the carrots with hand shredder or food processor. In a bowl, mix all wet ingredients together and add the applesauce. Mix thoroughly.

- 4 cups whole wheat flour
- 1 Tbsp baking powder
- 1 Tbsp nutmeg/pumpkin pie spice

Combine dry ingredients.

Add wet ingredients to dry and mix thoroughly, scraping the sides and bottom of the bowl to be sure none of the dry mixture is left. Grease a muffin tin with non-stick spray. (Paper liners stick to the muffins so just use a greased muffin tin) Using an ice cream scoop, fill each cup  $\frac{3}{4}$  full. Bake at 350° for approximately 1 hour. Makes about 2 dozen Mutt Muffins. Enjoy!



# Mark Your Calendar



## BRDTC CALENDAR

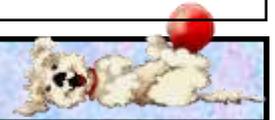
**March 13 Wednesday**  
**Sunday April 7 awards dinner**  
**Thursday July 18**  
**Thursday September 12**  
**Wednesday nov 13**  
**Saturday dec 14 Christmas auction**

## MARK YOUR CALENDAR

**Awards Dinner**  
**Sunday April 7**



## "WAGS & BRAGS"



Tor'E Manchey's debut at the UKC BRDTC trial.





**Blue Ridge  
Dog Training Club**

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VISIT US ON THE WEB  
[www.brdtc.org](http://www.brdtc.org)



### **WHAT'S HAPPENING**

March 13 General Meeting  
April 7 awards dinner  
July 18 General Meeting  
nov 13 General Meeting  
dec 14 Christmas auction  
All weekday meetings 7pm awards  
dinner 630

month a visit to the  
nursing homes

Envoy 2nd & 4th Monday 11am  
Spring Arbor 2nd & 4th Tuesday  
1 pm  
Hill Top 2nd & 4th Friday 10:45 am

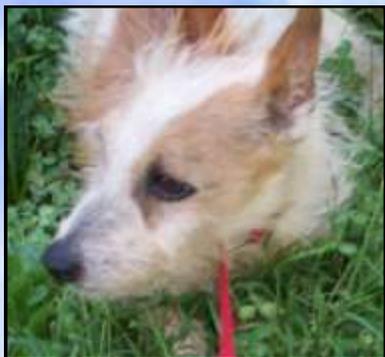


**March 13  
General Meeting  
7 pm**

# "Rainbow Bridge"



**Joey Brunner**



**Sandy Butler**



**Teddy Riggs**

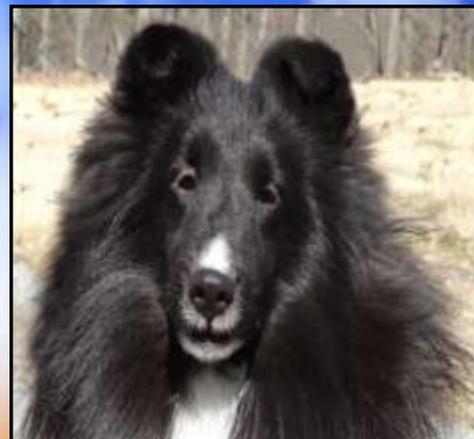


**Harley Anderson**



**Sonnett Richard-**

*At the rising of the sun  
And its going down,  
We remember them.  
At the blowing of the wind  
And in the chill of the winter,  
We remember them.  
At the opening of the buds  
And in the rebirth of spring,  
We remember them.  
At the rustling of the leaves  
And in the beauty of autumn,  
We remember them.  
At the beginning of the year  
And when it ends,  
We remember them.  
As long as we live,  
They too will live.  
They are part of us.  
We remember them.*



**Galen Gaines**



**Sparks Bissell**



**Rebel Belt**

**In Memory Of  
Cowboy Manthey**



AHGRR's Harley and Me CGC, BN, CD, RA

April 9, 2008 – April 30, 2018



Harley came into our lives late December 2008. We had recently lost our Golden, Ben, and needed another in our lives. Thanks to Carol and Skip Free, we were able to adopt Harley at the age of 8 months. He immediately started obedience classes and my husband, Tom, was in charge of that training. Tom took him through the CGC and TDI tests. Harley was an awesome therapy dog. He loved visiting elementary schools and provided "therapy" for students as well as teachers. I took over training for obedience titles and he was able to earn a BN, CD, and rally titles. It was discovered in April that Harley had cancer and up until the last few days of his life, he was his usual busy energetic self. We will continue to love and miss this sweet soul forever. Thanks, Carol, for allowing us to adopt him.

Beth and Tom Anderson

## CH. Carmylie Black Hawk Rising

“Galen”

June 1, 2011- May 13, 2018



How do you memorialize something you weren't ready to let go... As I sit here trying to write a memorial to Galen, I find tears welling in my eyes. Galen was a smart, sweet, loving dog, who for the most part never left my side. He always lay beside me on the couch, slept on my bed at night. Our paths crossed back in June 2011 when CH. Carmylie Bi Bi Birdie (Gwen) whelped a litter with two bi black boys in it, who forever became known as Night and Galen. I started training these two boys at the tender age of 8 weeks; I would go over to Jean's house and work them in the yard. There was always something about Galen and we bonded so quickly. Galen and I started going to shows, yes he was winning with me showing him. I was able to put most of his championship points on him, including his first

specialty major. What a day that was... At one point in his show career we even made the cut in a decent sized Open Black dog class at the National Specialty show in St. Louis. What a time that was.... Galen always wanted to please and cuddle. He would look at you with those sweet eyes or if you were not paying attention bump you with his head so you would pet him or hug him. He was my heart dog. I called him my little “ookie”. You say what!!! I know what a nickname.. It started as a puppy when I was training him, we always train saying “cookie.” One day after training I just said you are so cute, you little “ookie”, he wagged his tail and was silly. To people it didn't make sense but Galen and I knew that is all that mattered. Cancer took my sweet boy from us to soon, but I cherished every moment I had with him. I could write more but the tears are flowing.. My heart is broken.

**Cindy Gaines**

## Sonnett Richardson



Sonnett was the only dog I have had who picked me instead of the other way around. She was in a group of 2 litters of ES totaling 16 puppies and she sat and watched me the whole time I was testing other puppies and when I got to her she aced the puppy test then made me take her home. She got along with all other dogs and people and tried her best to do what I asked of her. Wyeth and I miss her terribly.

**Donna Richardson**



**Sandy Butler**  
**3/4/2007-8/9/2018**

I got Sandy when she was 5 years old. She had lived her life in a kennel. Her keeper could handle her even giving her a bath before I brought her home. She rode quietly on my lap all the way but when we got home she changed into a pariah. She wouldn't let us touch her and tried to bite us when we tired. What I didn't know was she was expecting. I didn't find out until I came home one day and found a puppy. It took me a year to get her to let me pick her up. It took me 3 years to teach her what love was and how to play. She was my travel buddy that I took her with me everywhere-she was so small-not much bigger then a handful. She would snuggle (on her terms) but would run to me when there was a storm coming and climb in my lap until it was over. I miss her so much - My little Sandy.

Martha Butler

**Teddy Riggs**

We lost our best friend Teddy, March 23. He came to us 10 years ago searching for a new home. All these years he has helped Sonny take care of the horses and made us smile every day. Our sorrow can not be explained. He was the perfect Golden Retriever in every way.  
Joyce Riggs

**"Sparks"**

**CH Keepsake Lite My Fire UD AX AXJ OF HOF**  
**12/14/2007-01/31/2018**

My heart is broken. My silly, happy, waggy tail, licky girlie, Sparks, left me this week. Back in September, she had an "event" which turned out to be a bleed in her heart from hemangiosarcoma. At that time, they gave me 1-2 weeks with her. We managed to get her stabilized. Some research lead me to Yunan Baiyao (Chinese herbs to stop or prevent bleeding) and I'm Yunity (mushroom extracts which boost the immune system and have been shown to prolong the life of dogs with hemangiosarcoma). We had a few ups and downs, but for the most part, she had no idea there was anything wrong for the last five months.

Sparks was a daughter of Ikey, full sister to Frosty, and mother to Deva. She was SO MUCH like her grandmother, Nikkee, who was my heart dog. Sparks would do anything I asked, was always eager to learn, eager to DO, as long as she got to do with me. She ALWAYS had FUN when I showed her! There could sometimes be barking in obedience! And there were sometimes "Fly Offs" of contacts and extra obstacles in agility. But whatever we did, she was intense and her tail was always waggy wagging. She LOVED to play whatever game I wanted her to play.

At home, Sparks was my Alpha. She was always in charge of the pack. No one questioned her. If there was a chewy she wanted, it was hers. No one even attempted to challenge that. But she was also very licky. Every morning, Sparks would lick my legs as I sat on the couch and drank coffee. She would lick my legs when I sat at the computer. She would lick my legs when I got out of the shower. And OH MY GOSH, if I put lotion on, she had to lick it all off!

Most people don't get the chance to say "good bye" with hemangiosarcoma. I did, to some degree, but it wasn't enough. There is a very big gaping hole in my heart. Sparks was taken from me far too soon.

Margaret Bissell  
Keepsake Kees

## Ch. Cameron's meet Joe Black RN Joey

Joey joined the Brunner household in June of 2009 after retiring from the conformation ring. For Joey, retirement did not mean a life of relaxation. He began training for a performance career. I quickly learned that training a doxie was quite different from training a sheltie. Nevertheless, we persevered and Joey earned his novice rally title in August of 2011. Since he had some back problems and would be unable to jump, he retired from further performance training after earning his title. He spent the rest of his days playing with his sheltie siblings and helping foster my first foster dog, an adorable mini doxie named Daisy. Joey added another dimension to our family and we'll be sorely missed, **Kathy**



## Rebel Belt

Rebel tried his paw at being a show dog but he became a rock star of a therapy dog instead. He loved people young and old and he also loved all the attention he got everywhere he went. He was a good sport about wearing all the wacky costumes I made for him. He tried obedience, agility and tracking in classes and loved it all but therapy especially with younger children was his favorite activity. And when he was not enjoying belly rubs in public he was an excellent couch potato at home. We will miss our sweet boy until we meet again

**Anita and Roger Belt**



*I am the gentle wind that blows  
I am the diamonds glint on the snow  
I am the sunlight on ripening grain  
I am the brush of soft summer rain  
When you wake in the  
mornings hush  
I am the uplifting rush  
Of quiet birds in circling flight  
And in the stars that shine in the night.*