

THE BORDER TIMES



Newsletter of the Northeast Border Terrier Club
Winter, 1996

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HAPPY HOLIDAYS TO ALL BORDER TERRIER FAMILIES AND FRIENDS!

DUES ARE DUE!

NBTC Membership Renewals are Due In January 1996

If you have already sent in your dues - Thank You! If you haven't, please send checks payable to the NBTC to:
Judy Rivers, Acting Treasurer, 150 Wickham Road, East Haddam CT 06423

******* Single \$10 ***** Couple \$15 ***** Junior \$5 *******

UPCOMING EVENTS

January 20 and 21, 1996, Cabin Fever Weekend.

BTCA Supported Entry with trophies provided by the NBTC

Break out of the snow and join us in lovely Saratoga Springs, New York for two days of Supported Entries, a meeting and a guaranteed fun and relaxing time with Borders and their people. Our traditional winter break ties in with Supported Entries at the Glens Falls and Saratoga NY Kennel Club shows. A dish-to-pass on Saturday evening provides a great opportunity to hang out by (or in) the pool of the Saratoga Downtowner after a club meeting and afternoon spend exploring Saratoga (ask about the brick-oven pizza restaurant or the racing museum) or just relaxing with friends and dogs.

Saturday the 20th is the Saratoga NY Kennel Club show, where Borders will be judged by Mrs. E. E. Evers and on Sunday Mrs. A. Downey will judge BTs at the Glens Falls Kennel Club. Entries are limited for both shows, so it is recommended you enter as soon as possible. The Superintendent for both shows is MB-F (PO Box 22107, Greensboro NC 27420), entry fees are \$20 and entries close Jan 3rd.

Accommodations: Saratoga Downtowner Motel, 413 Broadway, (518) 584-6160 and Sheraton City Center, 534 Broadway, (518) 584-4000. Rules for dogs may vary, please ask when making reservations. The Downtowner was originally not going to be open, but their plans have changed and they are accepting reservations!

FROM THE EDITOR

As many of you already know, my mother and I made a very painful decision this fall and put my old Lab Bjorn down. The outpouring of support and sympathy from the Border world has been tremendous, and has been very much appreciated. Below are two essays sent to me, which try to help those of us our dogs leave behind. I can't write this without tearing up, and I dare you to read it without a handy box of Kleenex and a nearby dog to hold.

The Rainbow Bridge

There is a bridge connecting Heaven and Earth. It is called the Rainbow Bridge because of its many colors. Just this side of the Rainbow Bridge there is a land of meadows, hills and valleys with lush green grass.

When a beloved pet dies, the pet goes to this place. There is always food, water and warm spring weather. The old and frail animals are made young again. Those who were hurt or maimed are made whole and strong again. They play all day with each other.

There is only one thing missing. They are not with their special person who loved them on Earth. So, each day they run and play, until the day comes when one suddenly stops playing and looks up. The nose twitches! The ears are up! The eyes are tearing! And this one suddenly runs from the group!

You have been seen, and when you and your special friend meet, you cling together in joyous reunion. The happy kisses rain upon your face, your hands again caress the beloved head, and you look once more into the trusting eyes of your pet, so long gone from your life but never absent from your heart

Then you cross the Rainbow Bridge together, never again to be separated.

- Unknown

The Animal Place

When God made the animals
He had us in mind ...
They needed some people
With hearts warm and kind.

And we needed something
To fill up the space
That He left in our hearts
Called "The Animal Place"

So hug them and love them
They're only on loan
When their time here is over
He will welcome them home.

- Originally published in *Front and Finish*

Hug all your animals for me. Best wishes for the holidays and the New Year. See you in Saratoga -

Amanda

NEWS AND NOTES

From Ron Sebastiani, this story: "We were poolside in the back yard ... when ... **Tye** started to work under a Yucca plant. She was in a frenzy. Dig, bark, snort for about 10 minutes until she bolted a vole from under the plant. To my surprise she didn't see it go under a yew not far from the yucca. I proceeded to show Tye that it was under the yew and it was not long before dirt roots and rocks came flying. Finally out ran the vole [and leapt in the pool in an attempt to escape]. Tye not to be outdone by this vermin, did a 6.0 dive into the pool and was swimming with all she had after the drowned rat. The rest is history."

Tye continued to show her working abilities by earning her **Senior Earthdog** title this fall, being a third generation Border with a Senior Earthdog title. Tye's mother **Tangle** (owned by **JoAnn Frier-Murza**) and Tangle's mother **Pepper** (owned by **Pam and Chris Dyer**) also earned their Senior Earthdog titles this summer and fall.

More from the Earthdog front - at trials this fall (including one with so much rain that a mini dachshund was forced to swim the entire length of the tunnel), the following Borders earned Junior Earthdog titles: **Renee Boisvert and Marg Pough's Robin**, making **Robin** a **BTCA Versatility Dog**, **Jenny Chamber's Heather**, both of **Jocelyne Tassé-Durocher's** Borders - **Bordeaux and Rosie** and **Gloria Connery's Buster** (whew! I hope I got everyone!). And **Mary Castellano** sent word that her **Spencer** was left off the list of BTCA Specialty Introduction to Earthdog qualifiers in the last issue.

News from the north from **Pam Dyer**: "Anyone attending the **Temperament Test** put on by the Rottweiler Club of Quebec on Sep 16th probably thought they had the wrong club - Borders outnumbered the Rotties by more than 3 to 1. Coming away from the event with new TTs were: **Nadine and Phoebe - Donna Moore-Lavoie; Danny, Ginger and Heather - Jenny Chambers; Rosie - Jocelyne Tasse-Durocher; Bigwig - Fred & Marnie Fielding; Chepin and Penny - Chris & Pam Dyer**; and, of course, honorary BT **Nipper** (a whippet). The testers enjoyed seeing so many of one breed, especially as they had only ever tested one BT previously. Although there were variations in reactions, there were also a lot of similarities - they were all more interested in the field and what it might contain, than anything else. **Nipper** was especially convinced that there had to be a plastic bunny out there. As **Chris** said, she probably thought it was a lure coursing meet, took one look at the competition (a handful of Rotties, couple of Shepherds, a Dachshund and a bunch of Borders) and figured she had best in field sown up!!"

Elle Berger learned this fall that one of her stories about her Border **Gambit** will be published in the magazine *Good Dog*. Her story "Licks and Loves" (*TBT*, Spring 1995) was published in the October issue of the Huntington (CA) Memorial Hospital's Pet-Assisted Therapy newsletter *PATter*. How did a story from the northeast end up in a California newsletter? Your editor recently traveled halfway around the world for a conference in China, and met a fellow delegate who is involved with Huntington's PAT program. An exchange of articles was arranged, and ... voila! This is all wonderful timing, as **Elle's Gambit** was recently certified as an official **Therapy Dog!**

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NEWS AND NOTES, con't

Borders dominated an essay on Earthdog trials in the October issue of *DOS World* magazine. Despite one inaccuracy, article explains earthdog trials quite well, and contains a number of *wonderful* photos of Borders going down and in the liners.

Borders in Cyberspace! Recently joined the information superhighway? Get a Border fix while at your computer. A number of NBTC members chat via the internet, and a **Border Terrier E-Mail Mailing List** is growing everyday. Recent discussion topics: Agility, Microchipping, Breeding practices, reviews of new toys to entertain your Border and stories of day-to-day life with a Border. For more information, contact Dale Cook at CDM@srv.net. For those with World Wide Web access, a couple of BT sites exist. The first is run by Dale Cook : <http://www.srv.net/~cdm/Dale/btinfo.html> and two others exist administered by Susan Kane and Sam Carrier:

<http://wwwtest.cc.oberlin.edu/Personal/Dogs/BorderNationals.html>

and <http://wwwtest.cc.oberlin.edu/Personal/Dogs/BorderTerriers.html>

The AKC now has a web site, with the "Breed of the Month", "Inside the AKC", info on breeds, how to register your dog, delegate and Board topics under consideration and a survey. Their web address is : <http://www.akc.org/akc/>

Most recently, an **Earthdog page** has been developed. It will explain earthdog trials, list regional clubs and provide a schedule of upcoming trials. The address for that page is: <http://public.navisoft.com/pub/earthdog.htm>

Russ and Diane Clune's Border Zuma is a star! Zuma was the inspiration for a **new children's book** by Iza Trapani, an artist, writer, friend and occasional dog-sitter for the Clune's. [Oh Where, Oh Where has My Little Dog Gone](#) is recommended as a great holiday gift to any children in your life. The book is available from Whispering Coyote Press, Inc., 480 Newbury St., Danvers MA 01923, or 1 (800) 929 - 6104, for \$14.95. The dog in the story is recognizable as a Border, down to that unic and silly Border grin!

Borders take over Vermont! In early October, Borders and their people descended on Bennington Vermont for an **Anatomy of Movement Clinic** by Dr. Quentin LaHam. Out-numbering any other breed, **Judy Donaldson's Fagan, Jenny Chamber's Heather, Jan Hewitt's Taylor** and my own **Tux** were living examples as Dr. LaHam discussed the canine connection of form and function. From our *slightly* biased perspective, Dr. LaHam found the Borders to be consistent and with better movement than most of the other dogs at the clinic. **The previous Monday**, while many BTs were in NJ going-to-ground, those of us who couldn't travel as far gathered for a **Border Picnic** in Weston (see story page 9). A surprising number of Borders appeared out of the forest and we hope to soon be welcoming many of their people to the NBTC.

More and more often, Borders are showing their **natural ability for agility**. **Kerry Boisvert** recently piloted **Robin** to her first **AKC Novice Agility leg**. There were 3 Borders at that trial, including Kerry's other agility Border, **Duncan**, who promised to not get quite as excited at the next trial. In November, Kerry, the Borders and a friend traveled to Ohio for two more trials. Robin earned her 2nd NA leg and Duncan refrained from leaping off the seesaw and earned his first two legs. Numerous BTs were seen at this trial, and all turned in very nice performances. Kerry reports that puppy **Annie** has taken to practicing on her own; racing around the yard, hopping on the picnic table for a pause box, then continuing her path around the yard, attempting to circumnavigate the yard without touching a foot to the ground! In October, **Donna Sapp's Gally** finished his first **ISDAA Agility Title** this fall. Turn to page 7 for a story about **Jenny Chamber's Ginger** and her **Agility adventures!**

NEWS AND NOTES, can't

rick Glover and family have a new phone number (207) 584 - 2196. And **Judy and Tom Rivers** have yet another new number (now their area code has changed!). You should be able to reach them at (860) 873 - 2012.

Sarah Duke (who helps her mother **Martha** with their Borders in **Maryland** under the **Slade Run** prefix) is attending college outside of Keene NH at **Franklin Pierce**. Sarah has a job taking care of a FP staff member's Pugs - and is already in need of a Border fix! We look forward to seeing Sarah getting a Pug break at local shows and NBTC events.

Jan Hewitt reports that former "non-obedience" dog **Carl**ie traveled to Canada recently and earned her **Canadian CD**. For those of you not familiar with Canadian shows, most days include 2 shows, so over a 2 day period, you and your dog can go in the ring 4 times for individual exercises, and another 4 times for sits and downs! While you can potentially finish a title faster, you also get nervous 4 times as often! My own BT **Tux** proved he can do obedience even when I am a nervous wreck: he finished his **American CD** with his second Highest Scoring BT award.

From the small world department: **Judy Donaldson**, on her way home from a trip to California, and **Julie LaFreniere**, accompanying her team of UMass track athletes, ran into each other on a plane from **Pittsburgh**. Who knows who you'll find next to you on your next flight!

The trade center at **Fitchburg (MA)** once again was GREAT for NBTC Borders. Four Borders finished there the weekend before Thanksgiving: **Bob and Ruth Ann Naun** were very successful and saw **Oldstone Redgate Sterling**, and **Oldstone Redgate** **er Star** (littermates bred by **Judy Rivers**) finish, as well as **Carl**ie **Kreilick's Giles Hill Silver Berry** and **Jehn & Jacquelyne Wyatt's Trillium's Kilroy of Kinrag**, both of whom are out of the Naun's Ch **Oldstone Kinrag**.

Junior Handlers (current and potential) are reminded that the **BTCA** is now recognizing all Juniors for their participation in the Junior Showmanship ring. For more information, contact: **A. Pough**, PO Box 185, Weston VT 05161.

Our love and support to **Lu Collins** on the loss of her brother after a long hospitalization.

BTCA President Marg Pough reports this news: "Jane Tenor, a long time Border person, was seriously injured in a car accident on October 18th. A semi ran through a stop sign and hit her broadside. She is ... at St Vincent's Hospital, 835 S Van Buren, Green Bay, WI 54307-3508. They say it is a miracle she survived. Punctured lungs, lacerated diaphragm, broken pelvis, smashed ankle, broken ankle, and broken wrists.... Jane is a member of a large and supportive family - both with her sisters and brother, and her children. However, those of you who know Jane may wish to send her your support as well" Since the time of her accident, Jane has been moved out of ICU, and is off the respirator. Her recovery will be long and slow, but we will keep you updated on Jane's progress.

SHOW RESULTS

Ox Ridge Kennel Club, Sept. 23, 1995, Stamford CT

Judge: **J. Mecera**, BTCA Supported Entry with trophies provided by the NBTC

Best of Breed: Ch **Gamekeeper's Broadway Hit**, owned by Mrs. George Seemann, Jr

SHOW RESULTS. can't

Best of Opposite Sex/Winners Bitch: Dickendall Ashlyn Trouble, owned by Kendall Herr
Best of Winners/Winners Dog: Oldstone Redgate Sterling, owned by Bob & Ruth Ann Naun

Northwestern Connecticut Dog Club, Sept. 24, 1995, Goshen CT

BTCA Supported Entry with trophies provided by the NBTC

British Breeder-Judge: Anne Reslin-Williams

(see judge's comments on page 13)

Best of Breed: Ch Cymri Hill's Bonnie Kate, owned Judy Rivers

Best of Opposite Sex: Ch Braelar's Wild Woody, owned by Jeanne Lareau

Best of Winners/Winners Dog: Shelburne Christopher, owned by Mrs. George Seemann, Jr.

Winners Bitch: Giles Hill Silverberry, owned by Carlie Krolick, and handled by Dave Krolick

Deven Dog Show Association, Oct. 7, 1995, Ludwigs Corner PA

BTCA Supported Entry

Judge: R. R. Hartinger

Best of Breed: Ch Braelar Wild Woody, owned by Jeanne Lareau

Winners Bitch/Best of Winners/ Best of Opposite Sex: Otterby Poetic Justice, owned by Carolyn Marzano & Charles Grimmenga

Winners Dog: Krispin Desert Fox, owned by Dail Corl

Montgomery County Kennel Club, Oct. 8, 1995, Ambler PA

BTCA Supported Entry

Judge: D. R. Holloway

Best of Breed: Ch Krispin Tailored To A T, owned by B. Kirkpatrick, C. Peebles & WH Odum III

Best of Opposite Sex/Winners Bitch: Otterby Poetic Justice, owned by Carolyn Marzano & Charles Grimmenga

Best of Winners/Winners Dog: Tyneside Tombola, owned by Jana Worstall

North Shore Kennel Club, Nov. 19, 1995, Fitchburg MA

Breeder-Judge: Margaret B. Pough

Best of Breed & Group 2nd: Ch Cymri Hill's Buster Brown JE, owned by Gloria Connery

Best of Opposite Sex: Giles Hill Silver Berry, owned by Carlie Krolick

Best of Winners/Winners Bitch: Oldstone Redgate Silver Star, owned by Bob & Ruth Ann Naun

Winners Dog: Trillium's Kilroy of Kinrag, owned by John & Jacquelyne Wyatt

BOB Brace & Terrier Group Brace 1st: Ch Bradcliffe Nacahuil's Destiny & Ch Bradcliffe Nacahuil's Firethorn, owned by Mary Elizabeth Bradley

Your Comments ...?

I am trying a new format for printing *The Border Times*. Any comments or suggestions are, as usual, always welcome.

- Amanda Pough, Editor, PO Box 185, Weston VT 05161

The Star of the Show

My name is Ginger, I'm eight years old, and I live with my owner, Jenny, in Vermont. Also living with us are Heather (she's my mother and she's the boss in the house), my distant relative Danny (he's MUCH younger than I am) and my friend Emma (she's a mini-dachshund, not a Border Terrier, but she's a good ratter so we tolerate her).

I want to tell you about the wonderful time I had recently, when Jenny left me with our friend Carole for the weekend while she and the others went off to a dog show. (She's always going off to dog shows; it can get very boring, all that time in the car in a dog crate and then all she does is visit with friends. Sometimes I don't even get to do what I do best, which is socialize!)

Usually she takes me along to dog shows as well, but because I had been *specially* invited to take part in a Very Important Event which was to take place on the lawns of the Vermont State House in Montpelier, she agreed that I could spend Saturday night at Carole's house, and she would trust me to do my routines with Joan, another of our friends. Joan has several large Siberian Huskies which she brings to our weekly training classes, but I don't think she has ever worked with someone as small and as smart as I am.

The show we were going to was a special event organized by another friend, Maureen, to promote and benefit the local Humane Society and to show everyone how much you can do with your dogs and what a good time you can have with them. Maureen had persuaded lots of her friends to bring their well-trained dogs (some of them friends of mine) to join in the fun. Our job was to demonstrate how clever we are at running the Agility course, doing our obedience routines, and just visiting and being friendly.

Bright and early on Saturday morning, another friend, Denise, arrived to pick me up (she's our instructor at our training classes and she's *wonderful*), so after loading me, my travel crate and all my equipment into her car, off we went to Montpelier.

When we arrived at the State House Lawn, the agility obstacles were already set up, so Joan and I went off for a practice session. I could tell at once that she wasn't at all sure how to handle me, so I decided to show her I knew all about it and didn't really need her at all. Of course, part of the fun is to visit with anyone nearby (all the spectators think it's very amusing and they all laugh, and I like that). Denise didn't think so, though (spoilsport!) so she told Joan to take me off to a quiet place and take me through a strict heeling routine so I would know who was in charge (who's she kidding?).

Anyway, I decided to be serious about this for once so Denise and Joan would tell Jenny how clever and good I was while she was away, and then she might let me stay over again another time. (That's why I love Denise, she's *always* telling me how smart I am).

Well, did I have a long, exciting and very tiring day. Joan took me over the course *at least* four times, and then another of our agility friends, Lisa, took me again - five times in a row! My muscles were beginning to feel quite tired. In between Agility routines, Joan showed everyone how clever I am at retrieving my dumbbell, and dropping on recall (even though she didn't know the commands that Jenny uses, but I knew what she wanted anyway - I got extra brownie points for that!).

During the day, two elderly people stopped by to talk to Joan and me. They were very interested to see a Border doing all these amazing things. They said that they used to have a

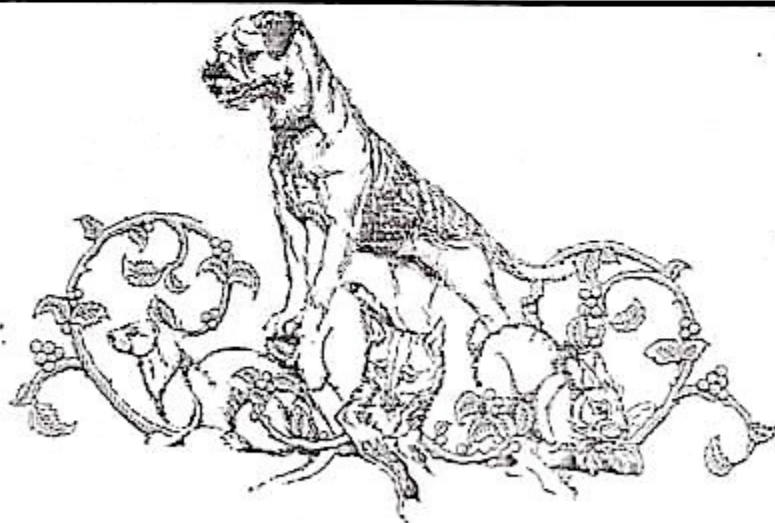
... a long time ago - they had got their dog from two nice elderly ladies who used to live in Connecticut (I bet you all know who they were!). They told us that when they were on their way home from picking up the dog, it escaped from their car and was lost for 2 weeks (that sounds almost as bad as when my Sheltie friend Bravo ran away from home two years ago in the fall, and was lost in the woods in Vermont for nine weeks - but I'll tell you that story another time). Luckily for the Border, he was finally found by the two nice ladies in Connecticut, so that was another happy ending.

Well, all good things must come to an end (though personally I don't know why they should, I'd like them to go on for ever); so, the day was finally over, and Denise took me back to Carole's house for the night. Well, I have to tell you, I was bushed! I didn't even have enough energy to play ball with Bravo and the other two Shelties who live with Carole. I crawled up onto Carole's sofa in the den and fell fast asleep, not even waking up when the Sheltie gang got their evening biscuits. When Carole finally picked me up and put me into my crate for the night I didn't even wake up - was I surprised to find myself in it in the morning!

I must confess I was a trifle stiff in the joints on Sunday morning - well, I'm not as young as I was and I don't usually get all that exercise in one day. But that soon wore off when Carole took us for a hike in the woods along something called the Catamount Trail (what's a catamount? Carole says it's some kind of Big Cat - is it too big to chase, I wonder? I love chasing cats!). She and her friend Bonnie (she also has Shelties - the walk was swarming with them!) decided to play at building dams across the stream. They seemed to be having a wonderful time, but the stones were a bit too heavy for me to help them and Carole didn't trust me off leash so I had to sit by and watch - boring!

By the end of the day when Jenny came to pick me up and take me home, I was back to my usual energetic self and ready to bounce all over Danny and Emma again. They told me how much fun they had meeting people, some adorable puppies, woodchuck holes - but I think I had much more fun. Besides, I was the Star of the Show, and who can beat that?

- Ginger, Heather, Danny and Emma
own Jenny Chambers of Stowe, Vermont



The above design was the artwork for the 1995 National Specialty, hosted by the NBTC in Stowe Vermont.

Cards with the above design are available while supplies last.

3 cards for \$4 (includes S&H). Contact Jenny Chambers, PO Box 1264, Stowe VT 05672

MINUTES FROM NBTC MEETING - SUNDAY, SEPT 24, NW CT SHOW

The meeting was called to order by President Norm Baker at 1:04pm.

An attendance page was passed around. There were 33 members and six guests present.

The minutes of the last meeting were approved as published in the last *Border Times*.

Report of Offices and Committees

The President reported that the club is doing well, involved in a wide variety of activities.

There were no reports from the Vice President or the Secretary/Treasurer.

The Newsletter Editor asked for club approval on two items. First, that she modify the upcoming events list from each *Border Times* and submit it to Pat Quinn, editor of the BTCA's newsletter *The Borderline*. The BTCA has asked to be kept better informed of regional club activities, and will supply one page per issue free of charge to regional clubs. This motion was seconded and passed. Second, to help keep the BTCA Board of Directors better informed, that each issue of the *Border Times* be sent to all BTCA Board members. As five BTCA Board members are also NBTC members, this would only involve seven additional copies. After discussion of the economics of this proposal, it was seconded and passed.

Announcements

Jenny Chambers still has cards left for sale from the Specialty in Stowe, with the artwork of a Border with vermin. [Editors note: see page 8 for a copy of the artwork and ordering information for the cards.]

There was no Old Business

New Business

Norm Baker proposed that we apply to the BTCA for their sponsorship of an Earthdog trial to be held next year. The AKC will no longer allow us to hold our own, and the BTCA is willing to lend their name to regionally held trials, providing there are regional groups willing and able to host the trials. Applications for such sponsorship are made to the BTCA Board. Discussion followed as to time of year and location. It was moved and passed to apply to the BTCA to hold an Earthdog trial back-to-back with the spring trial the NJ Beanfield Earthdogs are planning. Ron Sebastiani agreed to be the chair of such a trial, and Jean Clark to be Trial Secretary.

Carlie Krolick moved that the NBTC develop a proposal to host the 1999 BTCA National Specialty. 1999 will be the BTCA's 50th Anniversary. It was passed for Carlie to develop such a proposal, due to the BTCA Board by Jan. 1, 1996. A sign-up list was circulated for people willing to help.

The meeting was adjourned at 2:20pm.

Respectfully Submitted,

Amanda Pough

THE PUPNIC

by Eleanor Garrell Berger

What do pet owners talk about when they gather for a border terrier picnic? Their pets, of course. And what a relief that is.

At other social gatherings, people ask questions like, "So, what is it you do?" while they dig about in search of common ground. Because I'm no longer clear about exactly what it is I "do," I find the conversations at such gatherings a bit daunting. Among picnicking pets and their owners, however, conversation is a pleasure, as I recently discovered on a crisp fall day in Vermont.

The northern New York/Vermont border terrier population is small and widely dispersed, which is why Gambit and I had to travel three hours to reach our "local" border picnic. Yet ours was a journey worth taking. We followed rural roads that cut through green farm fields, framed in a florescence of fall foliage. Although Gambit's up-to-the-minute cow report didn't add much to the peacefulness of the surroundings, it did keep me alert along the way.

The event was already in progress when we arrived at the home of our host, Border Times editor, Amanda Pough. With our arrival the number of visitors in her backyard totaled fourteen: six adults, two children, and six dogs. A good turn-out in these parts. All at once everyone was welcoming us, especially the borders who were barking in happy excitement.

Soon we were talking about our dogs' talents. Some of our borders were learning to track, while others were working on improving their manners around fellow canines. Some, we could see, were great ball chasers, others, persuasive food-beggars. We discussed how our pets differed and the traits they shared in common. We learned that three weighed more than twenty pounds; one had a crooked tail; one preferred howling to barking; and two preferred ignoring to coming. All of them, we discovered, were game for adventure, friendly around people, and, of course, exceptionally bright.

As we unpacked our food and exchanged mostly true stories, Amanda set up two hurdles and a tunnel. So we ate lunch to strains of "Over," "Under," "Tunnel," and "Good dog." The sounds I enjoyed most, however, were more familiar ones: "No," "Quiet," "Sit," "No," "Down," "Don't touch," "No," "Stay," "Come," "No." Hearing them, I felt reassured that Gambit was just another normal, typically opinionated, busy border terrier.

Sometime after the cookies and before our dog grooming discussion, the conversation turned personal. Perhaps we were all on a sugar high, but we began to confess our failings as we offered each other support and advice about intimate border matters. We talked about borders that chase cars, don't come when they're called, bark too much, and trip people by bumping toys against the backs of knees. We listed various pieces of furniture, which our borders claim as their own. Some of us admitted to occasionally clipping instead of stripping, while others disclosed where their borders slept at night. And in risking these confessions, we found ourselves becoming better friends.

Our fall picnic in Vermont began as an invitation from Amanda, but was transformed into a "pupnic" by my border terrier. Gambit gave me a reason to attend, amused me once I arrived, provided me with material to talk about, laugh about, and complain about, and introduced me to new border friends. Together we discovered that a pupnic is a perfect place to share an autumn day. It is a safe place, a special place, one where borders play, and no one ever asks, "So, what is it you do?"

***ARTISTS * DOODLERS * DESIGNERS *
and all others !!!!**

We are now accepting submissions for a new masthead for *The Border Times*.

Submissions will be juried, and all submissions are eagerly welcomed. Masthead designs should be able to retain detail through repeated xeroxing, contain the name of the newsletter "*The Border Times*" and, upon submission, would become the property of the Northeast Border Terrier Club. Submissions may be sent to the editor (Amanda Pough, Newsletter Editor, PO Box 185, Weston, VT 05161) and will be accepted through the 1996 Cabin Fever Weekend.

UPDATE: Submissions have started to arrive ! Make sure to get your ideas down on paper and into the mail!

The Battle of the Backyard

The morning snow has painted grassy lawns.
Sparrow, starling, jay all gather at dawn.
The squirrel steals food from tiny little birds.
It greedily eats up the seeds in thirds.
Rumpole, the dog spies the furry beast.
The tiny terrier has dream's of lion's feast.

His gleaming black lips are tight.
He wants to challenge the squirrel to a fight.
The squirrel's grey tail shivers in the cold.
He thinks to himself, "I'm getting old".
The Border Terrier stands at the door,
Waiting to make the squirrel no more

The dog's brown eyes are filled with fury.
As his sudden bark shows that he's ready for glory.
My hand quickly twists the door knob.
And I say to myself, we're being robbed.
But this robber was furry and gray.
Stealing all the bird's food away.

Out like a crack did the dog run.
Just like a fired machine gun.
The squirrel was in a scare.
He thought he would loose all his hair.
But instead he fell into the snow
Right under the dog who didn't know.

So the squirrel burrowed like he never had before.
Knowing if her didn't, there would be gore.
But all of the sudden, the dog did see.
The squirrel begging, "Don't kill me!"
"If you do, to the vet you'll go."
The dog turned around and trudged through the snow.

So he let the squirrel go with a smirk on his face.
Maybe next time I'll challenge him to a race!
And back Rumpole came waiting at my feet.
The tiny terrier wanted his treat.
After that Rumpole did go back to his bed, away from the cold.
Dreaming of himself winning the gold.

- Kate Senior

Kate Senior is a junior member of the NBTC. "The Battle of the Backyard" is the result of an assignment of a personal narrative. The exploits of nine year old Rumpole served as Kate's inspiration, and helped earn her an A+!

The Border Times is mailed four times a year to all members of the Northeast Border Terrier Club. Contributions such as stories, news, show result or letters of opinion are always welcome. Please send them to: **Amanda Pough, Newsletter Editor, PO Box 153, Weston VT 05161-0185.**

Deadlines: March 1, for the Spring issue, May 15 for Summer, August 15 for fall and November 15 for the Winter issue.

Anne Roslin-Williams' Comments from Northwestern Conn. Dog Club

"It was interesting judge the supported entry at North West Connecticut Dog Club Inc. Although I took notes on all my placed dogs, in retrospect I feel a more general review of what I found might be more constructive.

Coats were in many cases at an in-between stage which did not affect my placings if there was evidence of correct coats there.

My chief concern was lack of bone on quite a few exhibits. "Not too heavy in bone" does not mean light in bone. Light bone is impractical for the work a Border is supposed to be capable of doing, which require a degree of robustness and stamina. Yes, these flimies were easy to span, but the correct size should not be achieved through lightness of bone or we will have toydogs.

On the plus size there were a number with well laid back shoulders and most were correct in the shape of the body, with deep rib carried well back and not oversprung.

The correct otter-head was conspicuous by its absence with a few exceptions. Some were too pointed in muzzle, many lacked strength in underjaw, and some with attractive heads carried too much stop to be described as otter-like.

Movement was about average, again with a few exceptions. I loved the way every Border looked at the stone in the middle of the ring with interest just in case it was "something" lying down there!

Thanks to everyone for an enjoyable day. I was sorry you had scooped all the goodies by the time I got over to the picnic but, being a forgiving creature, it was still nice to renew old friendships and meet new Border folk.

Best of Breed Rivers' Ch Cymri Hill's Bonnie Kate, classy and well constructed, active and narrow in build coupled with the right substance to the the job, typical head, well place neat ears, good coat, loose pelt, moved absolutely true and freely and with drive; nice size and comes up balanced in the hand.

Best Opp Sex Lareau's Ch Braelars Wild Woody, pleasing head and expression, good neck running into well laid back shoulder blades, true front, good bone, being neither too light nor too heavy, well shaped body, strong loin, racy hindquarters, moved well, good coat and pelt, balanced.

Best of Winners, Seaman's Shelburne Christopher, active, hard sort, pleasing pattern head with good skull and typical eye, strong foreface, big teeth, well constructed fore and aft; well ribbed back, strong loin; hope he has stopped growing; loved his litheness and freedom of movement; presented spot-on in muscular condition with a good tweedy jacket of good depth and correct textures.

Winner's Bitch Krolick's Giles Hill Silverberry, tough looking hard and active sort, good body, strong loin, correct bone, good hindquarters, nice pattern head but underjaw could be stronger; short of coat with no undercoat on the day but her balanced activity won her place.

It seems a shame to have to ignore so many in the Special Class and I would like to mention one who was pressing hard all the way:

the blue and tan Ch Dickendall WYSIWYG who appealed greatly in type, lovely head, excellent coat and pelt, neat tail, and nicely balanced, just lost out a shade on movement but liked her a lot."

- Anne Roslin-Williams

I SAW THE SHERIFF

HOW SAD to read about the turmoil among the Dalmatian folk caused through no fault of their own. Why anyone should want to remake *101 Dalmatians* beats me. The cartoon film was a classic which could not possibly be improved upon by the use of live characters.

I do send my sympathy to everyone in Dalmatians, whatever their own ethical feelings about this matter. They have all been put in an invidious position, as I repeat, through no fault of any of them.

The letter from the animal trainer co-ordinating the project made me thankful that my breed is not Dalmatians - "no way" was my reaction to the letter.

★ ★ ★

SLIGHTLY jet-lagged as I write this. America never fails to surprise me. I was based in rural Connecticut this time and the plethora of wildlife and the variety of small critters seen was an eye-opener. Apparently it is a good year for chipmunks and the ground was literally crawling with them, as well as squirrels various, hedgehogs, other unidentified animals, and an elegant black snake.

No-one had warned me about the seats in the 'comfort room'. Some, but not all, flush automatically as one rises off the seat. ARW was catapulted out of the loo in fits of giggles the first time this happened. There should at least be a warning notice.

I judged at two all-breed championship shows. Some breeds have "supported classes" which mean that the local breed club gives specials galore and makes something of an occasion of the show with their banners etc. The Boxer and Elkhound clubs both had a scrumptious picnic after the judging of the supported classes with wonderful homemade goodies and a convivial atmosphere.

Somehow I feel this could be the way that our open shows are going to have to go to survive, through breed clubs supporting a judge and backing up the show



with ANNE ROSLIN-WILLIAMS

by making this a good get together in some way.

When I started showing, breed clubs guaranteed entries for certain shows which provided judges chosen by the clubs. This was a financial backing. Sometimes classes were guaranteed by a pool of exhibitors. It paid them to enter more dogs because if the prize money was not covered by entry fees, the deficit was shared among the pool of guarantors.

Need to win

People have many more shows to choose from nowadays and the need to win at all costs would probably mean that some would choose to go elsewhere, trying to avoid competition. But there are those who prefer showing in a proper entry, win or lose.

Back to America. I saw the sberiff - from the right side of the bars too! Actually I thought he was the road man until I saw his badge - no horse in sight, he was dressed in luminous orange gear like the people mending the road. Another dream shattered.

The regional Elkhound Club which supported the classes I judged incorporated the word "Minuteman" into its title. In blissful ignorance I enquired the meaning of this word. They were the characters who defeated our red-coated army with their muskets and axes. I was sorry I asked. How to keep a visiting British judge on her mettle? □

- From Oct. 6, 1995 *Dog World* (UK)

NBTC Trophy Fund

The 1995 NBTC Trophy Fund Chairman, Judith Rivers, extends her thanks to the following NBTC members who contributed to this year's fund:

Michael & Elaine Benkert	Jennifer Chambers
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The 1996 Trophy Fund Needs *Your* Donation

The Border Terrier Club of America will be supporting entries at nine shows in the northeast during 1996 -- Saratoga and Glens Falls, Bryn Mawr and Burlington County, Champlain Valley and Green Mountain and Ox Ridge and Northwestern Connecticut. But it's the NBTC that offers the trophies at these shows ... and our trophy fund once again needs your support.

Helen and George McDermott, NBTC Trophy Chairman for 1996, are planning to supply trophies for Best of Breed, Best of Opposite Sex, Winners and Reserve ... and, at shows with obedience trials, for Highest Scoring Border Terrier. They've chosen a variety of attractive and useful items -- including trays, mugs, bowls and porringers from Woodbury Pewterers, all suitably engraved.

The McDermotts want to thank all members for their past generosity ... and ask that donations for the upcoming year be sent to them at 349 College Avenue, Lancaster PA 17603. They hope to see you all at the supported shows.