



*Global Shelties  
Magazine*

*December 2008 Edition*



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# Welcome To Global Shelties Magazine

**The On-Line Magazine Of World Wide Sheltie News  
Designed For Sheltie Lovers With A World Wide View**

*Based On an Original Idea By Charles Feijen*

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*Co-Editor  
Ann Billington*

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*Photo Martina Feldhoff*

*The correspondents and editors hope you enjoy the magazine. We welcome contributions from you all for future issues in March, June, September and December  
The Editor- Jan Grice – UK [editor@globalsheltiesmagazine.org](mailto:editor@globalsheltiesmagazine.org)*



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*Future issues will feature a 'Letters Page' so please send your letters about any Sheltie related topic to the editor for publication.*

*Dogs used as front page 'Sketches' on this magazine are- Semitar , Ch Tegwel Sandwick Storm, , Am Ch. Daval Glamour Games.*

*Additional Photos in this issue- Martina Feldhoff and Miina Lukkari and Karen Earl and Valerie Kyle, Sangwum Lee, and Hilppa Jarvinen.*



*Photo-Miina Lukkari*

***"Time to SIT and enjoy  
The Christmas Global Shelties Magazine!"***





## What Questions Should Breeders Ask About Health Surveys?

Do you have an allergy? Drugs you can't take?

If you do, do you consider it a "disease"? Why would the English KC /BVA consider a dog that tests positive for MDR1 as being diseased ?? What is the difference ?

I have written to Cambridge University with my concerns about this, and 61 people have signed my petition about it.

I believe the University should provide a more detailed definition of this 'disease' on their lists.

If they define this as a disease, they are misleading those who use this list and misrepresenting the condition.

I believe we should be looking at these breed specific health lists carefully and asking ourselves whether they are accurate and whether they are creating a false impression in the eyes of the public.

Please- look at the lists, and decide for yourselves and let me hear your thoughts.

<http://server.vet.cam.ac.uk/FMPro?-db=breeddb&-lay=alldata&-format=search.html&-view>

I would REALLY like your feedback on this important issue.

If you would like your thoughts – whatever they are - printed in the March issue- Please do send them to me. Jan Grice [janaray2@tiscali.co.uk](mailto:janaray2@tiscali.co.uk)



## Interesting History



With reference to the September USM Article Re-

**Text Of Boston Globe Article Oct. 17, 1909**

Here in the USA we were not aware that Shelties had placed their "paws" here till we were recently pointed to this article. Two things to note, they were registered as Shetland Collies, so they arrived in the short time before the name change and second, the AKC did not recognize the Shetland Sheepdog till 1911. They and the pups could not have been registered here and that is most likely why we do not see them carrying down.

Pat Ferrell,  
Kassank@aol.com  
ASSA Historian



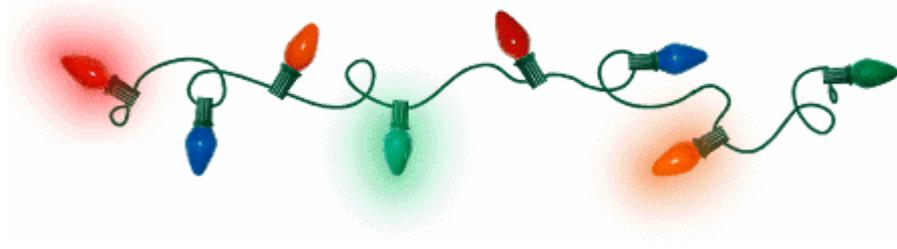
## Gallery Of Shetland Sheepdogs

**Follow the link below- sent to me by Lisa Porch (USA) for some fantastic and thought provoking pictures of early dogs on the Shetland Isles!.**

[http://shetlopedia.com/A\\_Gallery\\_of\\_Shetland\\_Dogs](http://shetlopedia.com/A_Gallery_of_Shetland_Dogs)

From 'Sheliopedia' - The Shetland Sheepdog Encyclopedia





# A GHOST STORY FOR CHRISTMAS

## **It was Christmas Eve,**

Jane and Bryce's parents had popped to their Grandmother's house just three houses down the road with brown paper carrier bags bulging with mysterious goodies for the next day's family gathering there.

Christmas in the 1950's was an exciting time for Jane and Bryce. They did not expect a huge amount of gifts, but the simple things, like the large family gatherings for a traditional Christmas dinner, and a party tea with tinned Salmon (a once a year treat) and spiky iced home made Christmas cake - which looked like a beautiful Lapland scene complete with tiny snowmen and fir trees on top, and crackers made from bright red and green coloured crêpe paper with tiny plastic cowboys and soldiers inside, were the things very much looked forward to with great anticipation.

That day, their Grandmother would have bought the biggest turkey she could afford from the village butcher after saving a little of her widows pension in a Christmas savings scheme all year, and she would have made sage and onion stuffing from several loaves of bread -the grating of which alone would have taken many an hour.

It was late afternoon, and daylight was fading fast. Jane, being older than Bryce by six years, switched on the coloured oval fairy lights, which adorned the tiny Christmas tree that took pride and place on the sideboard in the living room. The tiny mirrored glass baubles that decorated it were family treasures that had been handed down from previous generations.

The room suddenly took on a magical feel as the flickering coal fire in the black iron grate created dancing shadows in shades of burnt browns and burgundy reds on the walls, and the string of Christmas cards seemed to come alive as the Christmas tree lights reflected in the sprinkling of glitter that highlighted each card's snowy winter scene.

The room felt warm and cosy - with a Yuletide aroma lingering from the smell of the baking of mince-pies earlier in the day in the kitchen that adjoined the living room, mixed with the pine scent of the Christmas tree, and the holly and mistletoe that hung around the room in bunches tied with big red crêpe paper ribbons.

Jane would soon be a teenager, and was feeling very grown-up that Christmas, but that did not stop her wanting to amuse her brother with a game of 'Consequences'.

Jane quickly found two used Christmas card envelopes and they each drew the face of a secret creature on the back of them before folding them and swapping envelopes. Bryce giggled as he drew a mischievous body - carefully hiding what he was drawing with his left arm. Jane did the same and then folded it very carefully again. Jane exchanged the envelopes again - taking note of Bryce's cheeky grin, and they finished the creatures with some mysterious legs and feet.

Excitement was building as they unfolded the finished drawings, but they both stood rigid and open mouthed as they realized that between them, they had drawn TWO perfect - *GHOSTS!*

At that precise moment, a strange scratching noise was heard from inside the pantry door. The pantry was set under the stairs, with the only access being a door into the living room- which was always kept tightly shut.

Lassie, the black and white crossbreed collie - who had been peacefully sleeping on the red rug by the fire, suddenly rushed to the pantry door and started sniffing along the bottom of the door while whining and snorting frantically.

Jane and Bryce were curious and more than a little worried as they stood either side of the plain white door. Bryce slowly placed his hand on the cream plastic handle and pressed it slowly down as he tentatively pulled the door open.

A black streak, which looked like a cat as if seen through a frosted glass, shot between them and dashed behind the old green plaid sofa, followed quickly by Lassie who was now barking loudly as she rushed furiously back and fore from one side of the sofa to the other- with the hair of her gleaming black and white coat rising down her spine.

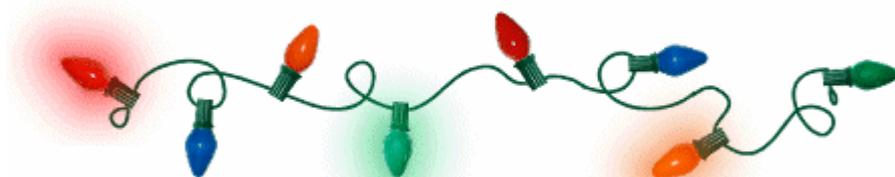
Without comment, and with white faces and wide eyes, Jane and Bryce took their places at each end of the back of the sofa, and gently moved it away from the living room wall. But - There was nothing to be found!

The hairs on Jane and Bryce's arms and back of their necks stood up and uncontrollable tears filled their eyes as at that moment their parents returned home.

Without a breath, Jane and Bryce started at once to hysterically tell the story, which has been re-told every Christmas since that day.

The question that has never been answered though, is- who or what was in the Pantry that Christmas Eve evening many years ago?. Could it possibly have been Blackie- the family cat that had gone out on Christmas day just one year before the Ghostly apparition, and had never been seen again!.

Jan Grice





# Perthes Disease

From my first sheltie litter I kept a tricolour bitch. When she was about 7 months old, she started to limp on her left hind leg. I did not find anything wrong with it, but the limping got worse very quickly. First she was limping occasionally, but soon she used only three feet. I took her to the local clinic to be examined and her hips were x-rayed. Her right hip was perfectly normal, but the left one was as though moth eaten. The young vet suspected she had Legg Pethes.

The x-rays were sent to a more experienced vet, who called me and confirmed the diagnosis. We had two options: to put the dog 'to sleep' or have an operation on the hip.

The vet told me he had operated on hundreds of similar cases and the prognosis was good, so we chose the operation. The dog was operated and the diseased end of the hip bone was removed. The operation went well. At first the dog was not familiar with the collar, but was otherwise doing well. She got pain medication and antibiotics. The operation was on Tuesday, and on Friday she started to use the operated leg when walking.

After two weeks the stitches were removed. The wound had healed well. Now we could start conditioning the leg. Because the leg was now only supported by muscles it was important to get her a good muscle condition.

I walked her in a swimming pool that I had acquired just for this purpose. We also had short walks on a lead. Little by little I was able to lengthen the walks and it took just a few months until the dog had as long walks as the rest of the pack. When winter came, we had walks on the snow.

Healing took about six months altogether. Now the dog uses her leg completely normally. She runs happily with the other dogs and no one can see she is missing one hip.

Kati Mehtätalo - Finland

Corresepondant- Hilppa Järvinen





# Sheltie Of The Year

This year's Club Sheltie Of The Year Competition was hosted by

Northern Counties Shetland Sheepdog Club in October.

The Judges were Mr. Derek Rigby (Lythwood), Mrs. Mary Glover-Guest (Doonlodge) and Miss Susan Sangster (Drumcauchlie).

## **PUPPY OF THE YEAR**

Mrs A.A. Stafford's RANNERDALE BUGSY MALONE

(Ch Rannerdale Ghostbuster x Rannerdale Lady Madonna)

### RESERVE

Mrs M. Norman's FRANCEHILL TWO TONE

(Ch Francehill Total Eclipse x Francehill Made of Ice)

## **SHELTIE OF THE YEAR**

Miss C.J. Stafford's CH RANNERDALE ANGEL O' THE NORTH J.W.

(Rannerdale Royal Magician x Rannerdale Candy Floss)

### RESERVE

Mrs H. Bendelolw's AMETHRICKEH 'S BLACK PRINCE

(Ch Hillhead Blue Shadow x Orean Highland Princess at Amethrickeh)

## **VETERAN OF THE YEAR**

Mr & Mrs Goodwin's Highbrook Havoc

(Ch Milesend Stormwarden x Highbrook Hijinee)

### RESERVE

Mrs J. Parkes's Ch MILESEND STORM QUEEN

(Ch Milesend Stormwarden x Ch Milesend Dancing Queen)



*Rannerdale Buggy Malone*



*Rannerdale Angel O' The North*



*Highbrook Havoc*





# European Winner Show 2008

## Budapest, Hungary

[http://siberia-web.ru/foto\\_album/albums/userpics/Picture\\_253.jpg](http://siberia-web.ru/foto_album/albums/userpics/Picture_253.jpg)

*Klasa puppy - 2 (obecny 1)*

W01 DOUBLE JEUX DES ROMARINS DE MAYERLING  
--- DANDELION IZ GRAFSKOGO POMIESTIJA

*Klasa young - 9 (obecne 7)*

V1, EJW'08 MARVTTHOL CHARLESTON  
V2 MARVTTHOL EXPROMT  
V3 VANILLA HILLS NO STRINGS ATTACHED LOVESOME PL *blue merle*  
V4 SILVER DREAM GOODYEAR

*Klasa intermediate - 5 (obecne 4)*

V1, CAC BERMARKS TRADER  
V2 r.CAC NOBEL Z PULI SZCZĘŚCIA PL *sable*  
V3 GORDON'S SHELL DANDY RUSSIA  
V4 ULYSESS THE SOUTH'S STAR  
(*nieobecny* MARVTTHOL SPLENDID)

*Klasa open otwarta - 11 (obecnych 7)*

V1, CAC, r.CACIB MARVTTHOL ORION  
V2, r.CAC AMOUR DE JELLESSE TIGER DES ROMARTIS DE MAYE  
V3 MILESEND SKY WALKER UKR  
V4 POULSGAARD'S TERRIWOOD STORMY NIK  
(*nieobecny* OVERTOP OSCAR) PL

*Klasa championów - 13 (obecnych 13)*

V1, CAC, CACIB, EW'08 BOB BEAUTIFULL MARVELOUS MAN ASKETILA PL *sable*  
V2, r.CAC LYTHWOOD TERRIWOOD STORMY NITE AT NAVARREN  
V3 AS DES AS LEO DES ROMARIS DE MAYERLING  
V4 IMAGEMAKER IS GRAFSKOGO POMIESTIJA

*Klasa weteranów - 0*

SUKI

*Klasa baby - 1 (obecna 1)*

W01, Best Baby REDNALF ELSA BLUE

*Klasa puppy - 2 (obecne 2)*

WO1, Best Puppy MAM NADZIEJĘ CASIDI PL  
WO2 CARAMELL GRACE CON DER AIST

*Klasa young młodzieży - 13 (obecne 8)*

V1, CAC, EJW'08, Best Junior HITACHI IZ GRAFSKOGO POMESTIJA  
V2, r.CAC NIGHTFALL IZ GRAFSKOGO POMESTIJA  
V3 LAVIKA LOST LOVE  
V4 ART FILISITI FIOLET BLANC GORDON'S SHELL  
(V bez lokaty PARIS VENTORA) PL

*Klasa pośrednia - 5 (obecne 4)*

V1, CAC MYSTIC MOONLIGHT BLAC VISION  
V2, r.CAC ORIYANTI VENTORA PL sable  
bdb LILLANA SMAL KIM CZ sable  
bdb LUCKY-LUCKE GALATEIA CAERUL ESTEL

*Klasa otwarta - 7 (obecne 7)*

V1, CAC GENTLE ROSE LITTLE HOPE  
V2, r.CAC MALOMVOLGYI-PARKERDOSI T.MELODY IN BLUE  
V3 LAIPO'S VANESSA PRINCESSA  
V4 BLAC DELIGHT BARCALDINE'S BLUE BELANA

*Klasa championów - 11 (obecne 10)*

V1, CAC, CACIB, EW'08 MARVITHOL FANCY  
V2, r.CAC, r.CACIB ATTRANTE SEXY GIRL DES ROMARINS DE MAYERLING  
V3 ANJULI  
V4 ROXA ASKETILA PL sable  
(V bez lokaty NIE TRAC NADZIEI CASIDI) PL sable

*Klasa weteranów -2 (obecne 2)*

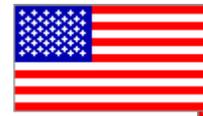
V1, Wet.CAC Best Weteran GOLDEN-GLORY FUTURE GLORY "IZI"  
V2 MALOMVOLGYI-PARKERDOSI SARAH JANE

[http://siberia-web.ru/foto\\_album/albums/userpics/Picture\\_253.jpg](http://siberia-web.ru/foto_album/albums/userpics/Picture_253.jpg)



Picture- Valerie Kyle. N.Ireland





# SHORT STORY COMPETITION

A Short Story Competition was organized this year, as part of my (temp.ed.) yearly fund-raising for research at Texas A & M Uni' into Canine Dermatomyositis.

There were some very 'moving' stories, and I had to supply the judges with boxes of tissues while they read them!

In the judges opinions - here are the winning stories from each of the three categories.

## Adult Writers

### A Puppy for Christmas

Peter Sharman was nine years old, and he had leukaemia. Some days he was a normal bright nine year old, and on other days, the bad dark days, he lay on the settee exhausted and unwilling to move.

Today his Gran was sitting with him. Peter was her only grandchild, and he was the light of her life. The diagnosis and Peter's illness had devastated her, and she spent some time every day with Peter. Her son and daughter in law were struggling to keep their emotions in check, desperately trying to treat their son as a normal child, and unwilling to make concessions regarding rules and discipline, just because Peter was ill.

There was a very good chance that the disease could be cured, or at least halted in some way.

Gran was different, she was determined to exercise her right to spoil the boy if she wanted to, and in view of the seriousness of Peter's condition, Gran was on a mega spoiling spree. When Peter knowingly confided in her that he hoped for a puppy for Christmas, he was reasonably sure that Gran would achieve the impossible.

Gran considered the problem carefully. Her son had grown up with dogs, but her daughter in law didn't really like them. Lucy was very house proud, and saw animals as a source of dirt, grime, infection and hard work. They had to be fed, exercised, and they made noises and 'messes'. Lucy, Gran decided would not want a dog in the house. True a puppy delivered on Christmas day to Peter would probably be a 'fait accompli', but it would not make for good relations between her son and daughter in law, (or herself for that matter), and Lucy could easily insist that the pup was returned to it's breeder.

At home later that night she suddenly found a solution to the problem. Peter should have his puppy. She reached for the phone and dialled her son.

Christmas Eve came and she arrived at her son's house ready to spend Christmas with them. Peter was having one of his better days, and greeted her at the door, a hopeful look on his face. As far as she knew, he had not mentioned wanting a puppy to either of his parents. Peter eyed her overnight bag thoughtfully, and seeing no sign of a puppy looked disappointed. Gran winked at him, and he grinned.

'It would be all right he told himself, 'Gran always fixed it'.

The puppy, a soft pale gold fluffy ball was installed in a basket under the Christmas tree just before Peter got up on Christmas morning. It staggered sleepily out of its basket, wagging his tail as Peter came through the door. Lucy watched her son's smile of happiness with a tight ache in her throat. "Peter", said Gran, choosing her words with care, "This is our dog, yours and mine. We have to share him. Your Mum and Dad are very busy, and do not have the time to look after him, but you and I do. He will sleep at my house, and learn good manners, and to be clean in the house, and to protect me when I am alone, but you will have to feed him, groom him, and play with him, and on the days when you are well enough exercise him"

"Can I teach him tricks", Peter demanded. Gran nodded. "You must choose a name for him too" she said.

The puppy became 'Sandy', and he spent most of his day with Peter, and returned home with Gran each evening. Spring changed into summer, and Sandy grew into a handsome young dog. He was bright and intelligent learning quickly, and seemed to know when Peter was well enough to play, and when he needed to rest.

As the year began to die, so Peter became weaker. His response to treatment was not what the doctors had hoped for, and it was Sandy that brought him some degree of comfort. Sandy would curl up on the end on the settee with Peter, the rules about 'no dogs on the furniture' long since abandoned. Sandy was just a year old when Peter died. The dog's distress nearly as great as that of Gran and Peter's parents.

Returning from the funeral Lucy picked up the young dog the gaining comfort from his warm body and gentle affections. She passed him reluctantly to Gran who was ready to take Sandy home. "Thank you for getting him for Peter", she sobbed, "I know you didn't intend to get a dog for yourself, but he proved to be such a lovely Christmas gift for Peter".

Gran gently kissed her daughter in law, realising as she did so that Lucy was going to need something to care for now that Peter was gone. This time it would have to be a 'fait accompli'.

Christmas came around again, a time none of them had been looking forward to, but there sitting under the Christmas tree was another golden puppy. A label on her collar read "to Mum, love Peter".

Val Wooley.

Val wins £50 Prize Money.

## Intermediate Writers

### My story: Bramble's Life

Bramble was a loved golden Labrador; she was curled up sleeping in front on the fire. But she was not always like this, 2 years ago when she was 6 months old her owner abandoned her for chewing his leather sofa, although this was not her fault as her owner never taught her how to behave. So the day after she was taken to the local park and tied to a set of small untidy trees. There was a litter bin there which was overflowing, so she ate that till it ran out.

Eight days later Tom a tall thirteen year old with short, dark brown hair was walking through the park on his way home from school. He really hated dogs he would hiss at them and call them a waste of space. But this time it was different. He saw this poor dog laying by the bin his ribs showing and his smooth silky gold coat now brown and knotted.

He walked over to the whining dog and knelt beside it. He did not take pity as he was not a happy or kind person he hated all nice things the only thing he really liked was heavy music, but he did not hiss at the dog as he thought it had been through enough. Tom knew that it would die soon if it did not get food soon so reluctantly he snapped open the lid to his Linkin-Park lunch box and tossed the dog a couple of crusts from his sandwiches and an apple core the dog snapped both up in a flash. Then Tom gave him some water he poured it from his bottle into a chip tray by the bin. "Here" Tom huffed looking at his name tag reading it. It read Bramble. Then he left.

That night he said nothing to either of his parents or his sixteen year old sister who was fashion mad. Tom fell asleep at ten o'clock completely forgetting about the dog.

That night something happened. Tom woke with a jump from his dream of a dead Labrador. Then he remembered. "It's him" Tom gasped. He looked at his watch 4:57am.

He waited for what seemed like ages for 8:30 to come then Tom dashed into his parent's room.

"Dad, dad I found this dog abandoned called Bramble in the park it will die soon. Can we rescue it?" Tom asked. "What" groaned his dad "You like animals now?". "It's for the dog" huffed Tom although he knew he had felt pity and guilt for not helping yesterday. "We'll see" his dad said hopping out of bed. "Thanks" said Tom running off.

Before Tom and his dad left, Tom brought some left over chicken from the night before and a bowl of water. Two minuets later Tom reached the park but the dog was gone all that was left was a snapped lead.

"Lets go she's gone" Tom's dad said. But then Tom saw her on the other side of the small trees.

"There" shouted Tom. They ran over to the other side.

She was lying there still whining. Tom fed her the chicken and placed the bowl in front of her. They were gone very quickly. Tom took a photo of her on his phone.

"Let's take her to the RSPCA" said Tom's dad "but we'll see if we can convince your mum to adopt her.

"Yes please" begged Tom. So they took the dog to the RSPCA and asked if they could adopt him. They were reserved for first choice on her adoption list. All that was left between Tom and his own dog was his mum. Later that afternoon Tom could hear his mum and dad arguing from his bedroom. He slowly got up and sneaked down stairs. After five minutes he had heard enough and casually strolled in. His dad stopped and turned to Tom. "Do you want a dog it would give you a friend" his dad asked. "Yes" said Tom "but for a pet not for a friend" although he did want a friend as his heavy metal and hard rock did not get him any friends at school. "Alright" sighed Tom's mum. "But you'll have to look after it".

That afternoon the three of them set off to the RSPCA sanctuary to pick up Bramble. He had been cleaned and fed so his coat was gleaming but his ribs were still showing. "He is very cute" said his mum "but a bit skinny". "You would be to if you were starving and abandoned" said Tom. "I suppose he'll fatten up" Tom's mum agreed.

Tom's sister had been given £100 and had sent off to buy all of the stuff they needed to look after Bramble. She met them (with 4 full bags of shopping) just as they were signing the contract to adopt Bramble. Once they had finished the signing of the papers Tom took Bramble home on the new brown lead.

Tom was very; very happy with Bramble, Bramble had brought new life into Tom. Now he liked dogs he was enjoying life and becoming more popular at his school. But it was not happy ever after.

Six months later when Bramble was a year old there was a knock at the door. "I'll get it" said Tom jumping up off the floor where he had been playing with Bramble. Bramble got up followed him. There was an old dirty looking man with messed up dirty brown hair and a grubby face at the door. Behind him were two business men. "That's my dog" shouted the grubby man. "No it's not" said Tom "he was abandoned I adopted him six months ago". "Exactly the time when he lost his dog" the man to his left said. "He was abandoned" said Tom's dad coming down the stairs. "Prove it" said the man to the right "we'll see you tomorrow in court" he said slamming the door.

That night Tom could not sleep he was crying. He had no proof except the adoption certificate but the man would say Tom stole him and pretended that he was abandoned and then adopted him. "I need a photo" sobbed Tom.

Then he remembered the photo of Bramble he had taken in the park of him hungry, cold and dirty. He got out of bed, turned on his computer attached a wire from his phone to the computer and printed off the photo three times.

The next day the trial was at 11 o'clock in the morning. First up in the dock was the dirty man and his lawyers. They were up about ten minutes saying that had owned him and he was robbed six months ago. Tom was still confident until the dirty man showed a picture of Bramble as a 3 month old puppy.

Now it was Tom and his family's turn. Tom was worried all the same until he gave a brilliant speech and finally, showed his picture of Bramble at six months thin dirty and tied to the trees in the park. This shocked everyone as they could all see that it was a more modern photo as Bramble was a lot older.

Eventually after another hour when all the witnesses had given their evidence the judge gave the crucial decision. Tom was allowed to keep the dog and that the dirty man's house had to be checked.

Tom had kept his best friend Bramble and they went on to have lots of fun together. As for the dirty man, he had been discovered to have abused four dogs in the past and was sent a huge fine and never allowed to keep a pet again.

Now Bramble is two and a half years old and still a loved pet. She was lying in front of the fire when Tom walked in. Tom gasped and shouted "Mum, Dad come quick Bramble's had puppies".

By Andrew Rider. Aged 12.

Andrew Wins £50 prize money.

## Junior Writers

### Sir Trap's Hole

Rose had always dreamed of having a dog, a beagle - a fat young beagle that could run and play and loved cuddles by the fire in the evening.

After school one warm day, Rose was out for a walk in the nearby forest. She heard a barking, a sweet young barking. She bravely went over to a bush and pushed the twigs and leaves aside. Suddenly, out jumped a beagle! Rose collapsed onto the ground it leapt onto her pounding with joy! She sat up and happily shoved the dog off. "Bye!" she called back, running off. A sad little beagle face stared expectantly after her.

A few minutes later Rose panted into a walk and gazed back, the little beagle was following her! She stopped and stared at him, 'What are you doing? Where's your owner?' The dog just sat there clueless, then suddenly.... "Aaaaaaahhhhh! Help!.....Me!.....!" Rose screamed as the ground collapsed beneath her. She and the beagle were falling down fast! As they fell she held tight onto the beagle, then...BANG! With a thump Rose landed in a mysterious land, with the dog collapsed on her lap.

She looked around and saw humungous fields full of juicy bones that went on into the distance and trees with dog treats drooping down from them. "Yummy, yummy" said the fat beagle. "Who said that?" asked a surprised Rose, as she wasn't quite sure, but she thought it was the dog! The plump beagle ran off to chew on all the delicious food. Rose was extremely confused,

"This makes no sense, dogs can't talk and bones don't grow in the ground, and...", "Hello" said an unusual voice "I'm Brandy". "Who was that?" Rose asked, and in front of her stood a two-foot Collie dog, apparently called Brandy. The beagle then pounded over to them with a face that looked like it had been smudged in meat pie. Rose giggled. "I'm Trickle." Said the Beagle. We just fell down a hole".

"But that's Sir Trap's hole!" said Brandy "A special hole that the head of this land, Sir Trap, created. You will have to fight him face to face and win to exit this World. You see, you ruined the hole and disrupted the land by falling through it!" He explained. "Oh" said Rose quietly.

Music started to play and a dog appeared on a throne surrounded by fairies. "Who dares to even touch my piece of art work known as Sir Trap's hole?" Announced the Siberian Husky on the throne - Sir Trap! "Well?!" he growled.

By now a huge crowd had gathered around them. "It was me" said Rose. The crowd gasped as they saw a young girl walk up to Sir Trap. "YOU?!!!...You?! Ha ha ha!!!" Sir Trap burst into laughter "Ha! Ha! Ha! Ohhh... I am tearing!"

"OK little thing, you will have to fight me and....oh that's still funny!...ha ha ha!...you will have to fight me and win!!!". The crowd surrounded them, waiting anxiously for the fight to begin. Facing each other they travelled round in circles. Then....all of a sudden Rose had a brainwave!

She shouted out "I am easily going to win *this* fight!". Sir Trap burst out into laughter. "Ba ha ha ha ha!!! Ha ha wa ba HA HA!!!"

Rose ran up to Sir Trap and kicked him hard. The crowd just stared, they couldn't believe it as Sir Trap gasped and fell to the floor defeated. Rose had won! She was free to travel back home!

"Do you want to come Trickle?" she asked. "Yes please!" Said the little dog. So off they went..... whoosh!....through the hole and back to where they started.

That evening all the way home they walked side by side. Rose and Trickle. She loved him and they ran & played & had cuddles by the fire in the evening.

All was good for everyone. Except for Sir Trap, that is, who was now called 'Ha Ha' and worked for the fairies as a carpenter of little tables and beds and those cute little rocking chairs they get in dolls houses!

The End

Georgia Gifford. Aged 10.

Georgia Wins £30 prize money.

## Congratulations to all the winners.

This year's UK fundraising from stories, raffle tickets, and other donations has now raised £552 For Dermatomyositis (DM/FCD) Research. <http://www.shalaine.com/dm/dm.html>





# Liver Shunt

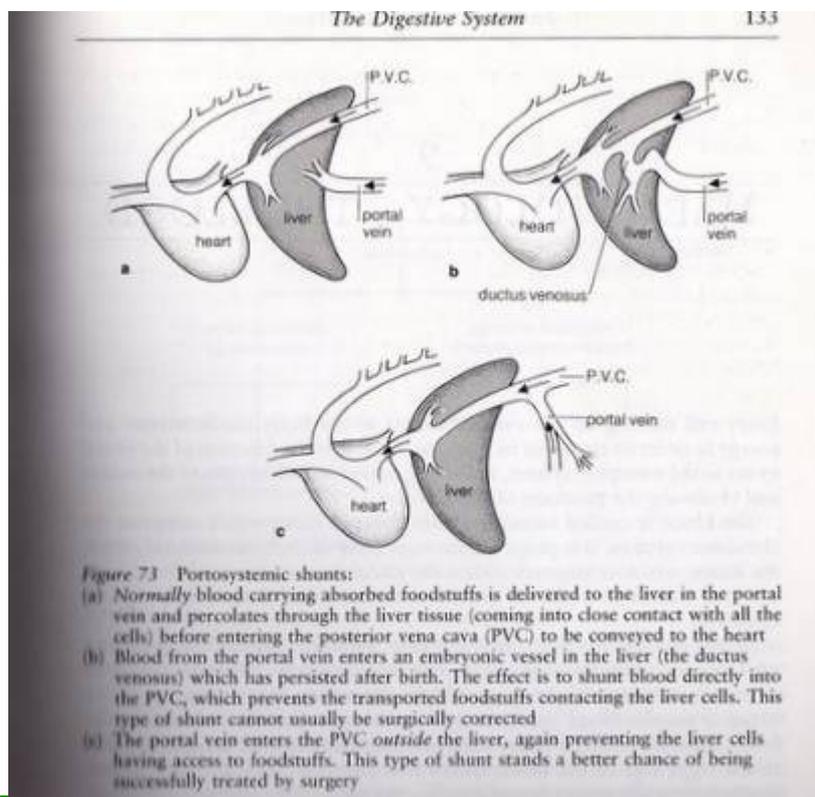
Below is a piece from the Book "Veterinary Notes for Dog Owners"  
The Book is Edited by Trevor Turner BVet Med, MRCVS and the contents are  
by 20 Authors - all different vets who are experts in their field, so I  
am unable to give you the exact Author of this article.  
It is an English Book put out by Popular Dogs of London, Sydney, Auckland and  
Johannesburg.  
*Submitted by Bethia Tennyson Australia*

Portosystemic Shunt is a non-inflammatory disorder which produces similar signs to liver failure to cirrhosis. This becomes apparent in young animals and is a result of abnormal blood vessel development before birth.

It results in the blood in the portal vein (bringing absorbed foodstuffs from the intestine) effectively by-passing the liver, i.e. being 'shunted' straight into the major vein (the posterior vena cava) returning blood to the heart. In consequence the liver cells are deprived of the necessary nutrients required to synthesise plasma proteins and other substances and so the growth of the animal is hampered.

Even more important, ammonia, which is also absorbed from the intestines, remains in high concentration in the blood since it cannot be converted to urea by the liver. This high level of ammonia can affect the brain. This effect is known as hepatic encephalopathy and results in a variety of signs including vomiting, loss of appetite and mental disturbances, including convulsions.

Whether or not surgical correction is possible depends on the precise nature and position of the shunt.



Thanks to Bethia Tennyson (Australia) for bringing this article to our attention.





# SHELTIE FUN DAY

*Barbara and Tony Bosmans hosted an enjoyable Sheltie fun day at their home, which also helped raise funds for The Shetland Sheepdog Club Of Victoria Inc Rescue Fund.*

Sunday November 16<sup>th</sup> was our Sheltie Fun Day. The weather was just right. Not too warm and not too cool. The dogs had a lovely time just playing with each other or wandering around - some practising synchronised stick carrying as in the photo!.



Sharen McLeod gave a wonderful demonstration of dancing with her dogs; which was very impressive.

Margaret Walker gave a grooming demonstration. I think the grooming demonstrations over the years have been very valuable. Quite a few who come along are pet owners and they don't always look after the dogs' coats well; but of course it's because they don't know how. Over the years we've had several people from the show fraternity come along and show people how to groom them. There's always a big circle around whoever is doing the grooming. Julie Martin and Margaret Walker often help out here. It really is a very co-operative sort of day.

Denise McAvoy organised a raffle that raised a goodly amount for the Sheltie Rescue service.

We had a 'flyscreen' tent for the food that was for sharing. It's a funny thing, but some shelties seemed to congregate in this area!.





It's always a relaxing day.

In the early days we had obedience fun competitions etc., but all the dogs are so good it was very difficult to get a winner (Naturally - they're shelties).

It's nice to catch up with the other sheltie owners, especially the pet owners who often miss out on dog activities.

We have a very nice lady who brings along a set of mini-agility equipment and everyone has fun trying to get their dogs to weave, or go over the low jumps.

Some shelties are a bit worried at first by all the dogs, but in no time, they're all flying around the place together. Sometimes we've had people who don't let their dogs off for a run because "they can't catch them", or "they won't come back". It's amazing the difference solid fences and barbecued sausage makes!.

The neighbour's little girl Tara, came over to help fetch and carry, and escort people around too. She's a regular visitor here - she just likes to sit and pat the dogs. They lap it up.

A lovely time was had by all and I think there would have been some very tired shelties on Monday.

Barbara Bosmans. Australia





## Amsterdam Winner

**30-11-2008 Judge: Mr. A. Wight**  
**30-11-2009**

The biggest all breeds show of the year was held end of November in Amsterdam. Besides the Amsterdam Winner & Junior Winner titles, there were the Crufts qualifications to be won by the title winners. Best female and best male also won double CAC's. Judge Mr. A. Wight had a nice entry of 49 Shelties to judge (from which 3 were absent). Here are the full results (photographs kindly supplied by the owners).

### DOGS



**Heathers Hill King Duuc Ducati**

### OPEN CLASS

1. EXC CAC/CACIB WINNER 2008: **Heathers Hill King Duuc Ducati**  
(Ch. Dippersmoor Dignified x Heathers Hill Queen Kawa-Saki), owner: M. de Koning
  2. EXC **Scotsdream Still O'TheNite**  
(Ch. Scotsdream Premonition x Ch. Peerielee Music O'ThNite), owner: M. Koenen
  3. EXC **The Legend from Marmorea's Shelter**  
(Lizmark Dark Legend x Nordic Blue from Marmorea's Shelter), owner: J.P. v. Oorschot
  4. EXC **Secret Mystery Dressed to Pleasure**  
(Ch. Grandgables Dressed to Impress x Someone Special Celsey 't Wijnmeer), owners: E.A. Nijen & P. van Nijen  
EXC **Vintantonio Liuzzi de Casa Wolveson**  
(Ch. Grandgables Dressed to Impress x Tudors Olena Blue de Casa Wolveson), owner: J.A. van Haren
- EXC **Bawsint's Arthur**  
(Maramin's Merlijn x Dinah Mite Shepherds Alter Ego), owner: T. Gjaltema
- VG **Culzean Castle Eamonn Bi Black**  
(Pemrot Blue Dwarrel in the Wind x Portma Zathe's Banisha Bi Special), owner: J. v.d. Meijden
- G **Maramin's Franky Goes to Hollywood**  
(Maramin's Mastermind x Ch Maramin's Miranda), owner: L.W.M. Entrop-Zappeij



### **Heathers Hill King Driek Ducati**

#### **JUNIOR CLASS**

1. EXC RES. CAC & JUNIOR WINNER 2008 **Heathers Hill King Driek Ducati**  
(Ch. Japaro By Design x Ch. Heathers Hill Queen Kawa-Saki), owner: M. de Koning
2. EXC **Gaico ten Wijngaard**  
(Fearless ten Wijngaard x Emmy ten Wijngaard), owner: L. v. Schaemelhout
3. EXC **Eastdale Just Happy Friend**  
(Lundecock's Happy Talk x Eastdale Just a Spinning Image), owner: M. Ziesen
4. EXC **Sunsweet Storm in a Teacup**  
(Bridemoor's Sergeant Pepper x Ch. Amethrickeh Charmed One), owner: K. Petemann  
VG **Blue Heavens a Secret Mystery**  
(Blue Heavens Joker Wild x Blue Heavens Suertities), owner: E.A. & P. van Nijen  
VG **Hugs and Kisses v.d. Hoenderhoek**  
(Ch. Feljima's Dashing Christmas Star x Pemrot Blue Springtime Gift), owner: J. van Haren-Klarenbeek  
G **Little But Brave the Legend Goes On**  
(The Legend from Marmorea's Shelter x Valona vom Rindsberg), owner: W. v. Zoeren

#### **INTERMEDIATE CLASS**

1. VG **Gerion Little Fantasy**  
(Cenzo Little Fantasy x Reenight de Moorstyle), owner: I. Stubbe
2. G **Am Amigo-Diego Magic Gold Pearls**  
(Ch. Hjalte's Skerlad Majestic Sound x Heavenly Gold O'The Little Lodge), owner: E. Remkes
3. G **Dawnville Dragon Inside**  
(Ch. Hillacre High on Style x Ch. Grandgables Tri a Pose), owner: C. Outshoorn

#### **CHAMPION CLASS**

1. EXC RES. CACIB **Ch. Hjalte's Skerlad Majestic Sound**  
(Dustin vom Erkelenzer Land x Bell Flower Dancing Queen), owner: A. Immeln
2. EXC **Dawnville You've Gotta Be Kidding**  
(Ch. Hillacre High on Style x Dawnville Queen of Spades), owner: M. Koenen
3. EXC **As de As Leo des Romarins de Mayerling**  
(Ch. Dippersmoor Dignified x Danbret's Bronze Estrella), owner: R. Moreau

#### **BITCHES**

#### **PUPPY CLASS**

- P **Black Magic from Marmorea's Shelter**  
(Ch. Scotsdream Still O'TheNite x Velvet Veil from Marmorea's Shelter), owner: J. v.d. Meijden



**Froukje van 't Lozenbos**

**OPEN CLASS**

1. EXC CAC/CACIB/BOB WINNER 2008 **Froukje van 't Lozenbos**  
(Ch. Geiteryggen's Barney x Ch. Anke v. 't Lozenbos) owner: E. Taelemans
2. EXC RES. CACIB **Nick Nack from Marmorea's Shelter**  
(Eastdale Reach Out and Touch x All-A-Glow from Marmorea's Shelter), owner: T. de Jong
3. EXC **Felin van 't Lozenbos**  
(Ch. Geiteryggen's Barney x Ch. Anke v. 't Lozenbos), owner: Prosper v. Lierop
4. EXC **Djura Little Fantasy**  
(Ch. Zayko Little Fantasy x Xanthia of the Golden Fir), owner: G. v. Looy  
**VG Shemorn Edelweiss**  
(Blenmerrow Running Wild x Shemorn Bagatelle), owner: A. Diderik  
**VG Yentl Yedda van 't Maartenshuis**  
(Blenmerrow Barnaby x Whiggley Wynona van 't Maartenshuis), owner: A. Bruin  
**VG Blue Belle Girl des Romarins des Mayerling**  
(Roch Voisine Black Time des Romarins de Mayerling x Sexy Girl Blue Memory des Romarins des Mayerling), owner: Moreau-Altier  
**VG Shemorn Edenrose**  
(Blenmerrow Running Wild x Shemorn Bagatelle), owner: Y.H. Wang



**Green Paradise You Light Up My Life**

**JUNIOR CLASS**

1. EXC RES. CAC & JUNIOR WINNER 2008 **Green Paradise You Light Up My Life**  
(Ch. Dawnville You've Gotta be Kidding x Skeldale Lumi Love in the Snow), owner: M. Ziesen
2. EXC **Heathers Hill Queen Davita Ducati**  
(Ch. Japaro by Design x Ch. Heathers Hill Queen Kawa Saki), owner: M. de Koning
3. EXC **Tansej Turner van 't Maartenshuis**  
(Caurnehill Canaletto at Shelridge x Kayleigh from Lady Lucia), owner: A. Bruijn
4. EXC **Guinevere ten Wijngaard**  
(Fearless ten Wijngaard x Emmy ten Wijngaard), owner: E. Taelemans  
**VG Little But Brave a Legendary Dream**  
(The Legend from Marmorea's Shelter x Valona vom Rindsberg), owner: J.P. v. Oorschot  
**VG Quick 'n Stylish O'the Little Lodge**

(Ch. Dawnville You've Gotta be Kidding x Dawnville Walks on Water), owner: M. IJland-  
v.d. Heiden v. Doornenburg

**G Zero Shame from Marmorea's Shelter**

(Ch. Dawnville You've Gotta be Kidding x Royal Blue from Marmorea's Shelter), owner:  
Y. Clements

**INTERMEDIATE CLASS**

1. EXC **Dawville Don't BetYa Boots On It**  
(Ch. Hillacre High on Style x Ch. Grandgables Tri a Pose), owner: T. de Jong & M. Koenen
2. EXC **Zent from Heaven from Dangerous Dream**  
(Ch. Amor Mickey from Lady Lucia x Interpane Carisma from Dangerous Dream), owner: L. Essers
3. EXC **Tara of Lady my Fair `t Wijnmeer**  
(Ch. Geiteryggen's Barney x Lovely Girl `t Wijnmeer), owner: J. v. Buuren
4. EXC **Acheflour van Tjarriet**  
(Wendisle Kris Kringle x Wendelmoet van Tjarriet), owner: W. Munting  
**VG Amethrickeh Dream Vision**  
(Amethrickeh Appartion x Drumcauchlie Tamarisk at Amethrickeh), owner: M. de Conink

**CHAMPIONS CLASS**

1. EXC **Shemorn Anais Fleur**  
(Ch. Myriehewe Contraband x Ch. Shemorn Titfleur), owner: A. ten Cate-Delo
2. EXC **Dawnville All That and More**  
(Ch. Grandgables Dressed to Impress x Ch. Dawnville Naughty by Nature), owner: M. Koenen

**VETERANS CLASS**

1. VG **Dunja v.d. Hettenheuvel**  
(Marbree's Mitchel x Daisy vom Rindsberg), owner: A. v.d. Puy-Visser
2. VG **Maramin's Miranda**  
(Ch. Shelert Sebastian x Shemorn Vendefleur), owner: B. Kat-Jackson

EXC = excellent

VG = very good

G = good

P = promising

I wish you all a very Merry Christmas and a Happy, Healthy and Successful 2009!

**Bianca Heideveld. Netherlands**



Picture- Hilppa Järvinen. Finland





# Working Dog Of Victoria Show

## SHELTIE JUDGING IN AUSTRALIA 2008

About a year ago I got an invitation to judge the Breed Special of the Victorian Belgian Shepherd Club in Australia. I was flattered by the invitation and I was curious about the quality of Belgian Shepherds so I loved to go.

The person who invited me told me that the show would be on a weekend with a lot of other Breed Specials and all breed shows. I asked him if it would be possible to also meet some sheltie people.

A few weeks later he called me and told me that I would be judging half the Working Group including Shelties the day after the Breed Special and the following day I would judge the other half of the Working Group. So I would have the opportunity to see and touch some shelties. The fourth day he would take me to the Sunbury CC Show where I had the chance to speak with Sheltie people. For me this was a wonderful arrangement.

I knew that in Australia the Sheltie population could be a mixture of Australian, English, part English and American and pure bred American bred Sheltie stock. So I was very curious what my entries would be in type. For about thirty years I've been going to England to see the Shelties at Crufts.

Next to being a FCI judge I also passed the ESSC Sheltie Judging Training Scheme in England. I like to think that I have a rather 'English eye' for type. The standard adopted by the Australian National Kennel Council is the English Shetland Sheepdog Standard. So I would judge according to the English standard.

There was an entry of 57 Shelties at the Working Dog Club Show. This was - according to the show committee, a very good entry. So they were happy and I was excited.

The entered dogs were indeed a mixture of all possible types described above. This makes judging not an easy but a very interesting job. As a continental person I am used to seeing these differences in type in the show ring. Until now, I have seen on the continent mainly the first or second generation mixtures between American/English lines. So I was very curious what could happen when there are more generations between these combinations and what way breeders would go.

I did recognize the different types of several dogs. I saw some lovely elegant Australian and/or English types. I did see some nice sound mixtures of American/ Australian types of dogs and some American looking types. These last ones were of a very moderate American type without exaggeration, not very heavy in under jaws and no extreme bone for the size. Some dogs had rather round bone with tiny cat feet and some eye sets were less oblique and sweet.

Overall I think the quality was excellent. Most dogs were of a good size and type and most of them moved very well. They were presented in excellent, clean condition, and well trained.

The way you judge is not only a matter of applying the Breed Standard but it also depends on the competition and condition of the dogs at that moment on that day. I do love a refined head and a sweet expression but next to that I think a Sheltie should be also a well constructed dog with this lovely graceful outline and lithe and smooth movement. So like most people I want it all.



My best dog on that day was Shelmann Night Watch, (photo1) a strong tricolour dog well balanced and he has a lovely shape. He is very well constructed and therefore a very sound moving dog. He has a masculine head with a nice expression due to his almond shaped dark eyes and the head is also a nice long blunt wedge with high set

ears. The moment he came into the ring I liked him. As he came in his movement was graceful and lithe with plenty of reach and drive. Although on the photo he is standing a bit out of balance in front, you can see his

lovely outline and arched neck. He has excellent front angulations and strong but not heavy bone and oval feet. All is finished by a jet-black fitting coat. His pedigree is a mixture of Australian/American lines although the Australian lines dominate. I think this dog is a nice mixture of the good things of both lines. In my opinion he would fit very well in an English show ring. He is excellent in breed type.

When he came in the ring I thought for a moment that it was Zulu Prince, his father, which I had seen on photos but this turned out to be the son. So father and son are of the same type.

Shelmanna Out Of the Blue a lovely shaped blue merle bitch that got a second place in the open class after my BOB is his grandmother. She is a lovely clean coloured blue for her 9 years. She has a lovely head. She is well shaped and very well constructed. So quality dogs do breed quality dogs.

My reserve CC dog was Hillacre Hyland Memory who is mainly Australian bred but in the fourth generation he has some American influence of Jademist lines. The Jademists are a very moderate type of American dog. His head is such a lovely smooth long blunt wedge with a parallel flat skull and right set slight but definite stop. He is overall very balanced and because of that is nice and sound on the move. In wonderful condition and coat.



My reserve CC bitch, Hillacre Head Over Heels (photo 2), was his younger sister of the same combination and that is very obvious when you see them. They have the same type. Mrs. Acreman also showed a 6 month old daughter of the dog that had also the same type. That is what I call true for type breeding.



My CC bitch and BOB is Lurikeen Turn Up th Heat (photo 3). A multiple BIS winning bitch. She is Australian bred. Excellently presented and of a beautiful breed type. She is very feminine, though with nice bone and body. She has a lovely arched neck, excellent angulations and lovely balanced all over. She moved graceful and effortlessly. I preferred her above the dog for the BOB because of her sweetness of expression. I also rewarded the reserve CC bitch with RBIS because I think the English Breed Standard does fit better to a bitch than to a dog. Sweet expression and shapeliness of the head is one of the main features of this standard. A bitch usually has a sweeter expression than a dog. Overall I was impressed by the quality of dogs. What I also liked was that I could see the similarity in type within one kennel, like the Lurikeen kennel, Ambermoon kennel and Louanda. It is nice to see what a breeder is going for...

After the show I got the opportunity to talk about breeding and health issues in Shelties. Although not as much as would have liked to.

I traveled up and down in 10 days of which 4 days were used for traveling and I was four days at the dog shows. I wanted to see some other Australian animals so my host took me to the Melbourne Zoo which I loved. It was an exhausting journey but for me it was absolutely worth it.

Marion ten Cate      Netherlands





'A Girl and her Dog'



Photo- Karen Earl

This picture just about 'says it all'!  
Sharic Lite Up Th Dark (New Zealand), with Cabriana Earl



Greetings from Poland & Merry Christmas!  
Helena Kabala & Lovesome sheltie

Coming in the March issue-  
a beautiful 'Puppy Progression' feature from 'Lovesome Shelties'. Don't miss it!





Int/Can/Kr Ch.Shelheaveh Aviator.

Owner ;Sangwun Lee Breeder;Karen & Hanley Sire;Ch mecdega Sausalito Dam;Ch Laureate City Angel  
COUNTRY;KOREA



## paw Note. Training Treats.

This is a popular treat for any dog and the good thing is, it doesn't seem to upset any tummies. The treats I use are 'Tuna Treats' made with..one + a half cups of flour, 2 eggs, 2 tins of tuna, with most of the oil poured out first and one flat teaspoon of garlic granules. All this thrown into the blender and then into an 8 x 8 tin and into the oven 180 degrees, for about 15 mins. Remove and cut into inch squares and back into the oven again for further 10 minutes. These can also be frozen and most important of all...the dogs go crazy for them!

Val Kyle. Ireland, with thanks to Cath Wood.



*The Global Shelties Magazine Correspondants and Editors  
Wish you all  
A very Happy Christmas, and a Successful year in 2009*



extra clip art in this issue - J's Magic GALLERIES <http://jsmagic.net/>