



CAMP GONE TO THE DOGS

NEWSWIRE

Volume 2, Issue 3

The Editor Barks Out	2
Honey's Corner	4
Mary's Tips	7
True Tails	9
Creative Tails	11
Divine Tails	14
Tall Tails	16
Tasty Treats	16
Until Tails Up	17

Camp Gone to the Dogs
972 Putney Road
Pup Tent 222
Brattleboro, VT 05301
1-888/DOG-DAZE
campgonetothedogs.com

The Editor Barks Out

Music Review: *Christmas Unleashed*



By the Jingle Dogs

Hear Rocket, Sir Growlbiter IV, Snowflake, Whipplewoofer, and Flee bark out their best vocals on *Christmas Unleashed*. The tagline reads “real doggies sing holiday classics!” The Jingle Dogs yip and yap popular seasonal songs, flavored with a canine beat. With backup purrformances by the Jingle Cats, this recording will scratch its way to the top of your Christmas list.

THE ADVENTURE

Searching for the intruding pooches, my dogs rushed the stereo speakers the first time I played this compact disc. They darted in and out of the room, barking at certain songs—with all songs effecting the canine ear movement of my beastly music critics. Most of the time, Mozart simply stared at the speakers intrigued by the sounds emanating from my stereo.

Christmas Unleashed offers both an audible and visual adventure. Listening to this unconventional

holiday treat is almost as fun as watching your pets react to it.

THE CAROLS

Familiar carols inhabit this recording with *Jingle Bells Boogie* leading the pack. The canine carolers sing a twist on the old favorite *Jingle Bells* with the Jingle Cats joining the yappers for the chorus. About halfway through *We Wish You a Merry Christmas*, the holiday hounds break into a great rendition of *Havah Nagilah* that will grab the attention of even the most musically-impaired pooch. The blowing wind and rising tide of *Waltz of the Snowflakes* drove Mozart to the front door to intercept intruders. *Oh Christmas Tree* showcases the vocal talents of the Jingle Dogs and a whinnying horse. Mozart and Zeppelin searched for the carolers every time the muttly ensemble barked its verses. *Ding Dong Merrily on High*, with the best recorded howling since the movie *Never Cry Wolf*, will encourage your dogs to join in,

particularly during the soprano solo. *Nutcracker March* makes you grin with its canine-feline Spike Jones' antics. *Carol of the Bells* is simply a work of art with the Jingle Dogs darting in and out of the vocals. *As with Gladness Men of Old* elicited different responses from my listening canines: one growled; one left the room. During *All Through the Night*, the grunting and whining of the Jingle Dogs and the meowing of the Jingle Cats unleashed bizarre, but amusing, behavior from both of my dogs. Dog-friendly howling ignites *Pat-a-Pan*, and the howling remains in the background throughout the song. The finale, *Sleigh Embarking*, features the Jingle Elves who sound mysteriously like Alvin, Theodore, and Simon.

From beginning to end, the lively beat of *Christmas Unleashed* keeps your feet tapping, and the spirited yipping of the Jingle Dogs captivates your pets. The use of traditional Christmas songs leashes the musical insanity.

THE WRAPPER

The recording's packaging, which includes a Dalmation-spotted compact disc, provides a howling complement to the music. Donning Santa hats and jingle bell collars, the Jingle Dogs pose with some of their instruments: saxophone, congas, and bass fiddle. The audible and visual

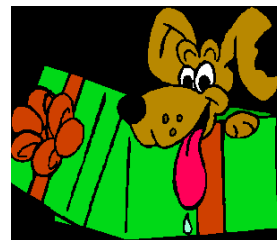
combination appeals to human and canine alike, evidenced by the four-paw (out of five) rating granted by my canine reviewers. Like a fine whine, this recording improves with age. *Christmas Unleashed* belongs in every dog lover's music library—not only for the music but also for the fun.



CURRENT AND PAST CAMPERS: if you have written or read dog-related stories, jokes, recipes, etc. and feel they would be appropriate for the *Camp Gone to the Dogs* Newswire, please forward your information to campnewswire@hotmail.com. In the subject line of your email, please type the word, **newswire**, so we can easily identify your material. Also, please identify the true author/source when possible to avoid plagiarism. Thank you for your cooperation.

— Valerie Steinman
CGTTD Camper

**HAPPY
HOLIDAYS!**



HONEY'S CORNER

Honey Loring, CGTTD Pack Leader



Can't Fence Me In?

Alternatives to Traditional Fencing, Part 2

By Dori Gilbert

An alternative for extended periods outside is the Friendly Fence. This is a fence that was originally designed to keep deer out and is constructed from high-strength and UV light resistant polypropylene plastic. The makers of this fence say it is "all but invisible to the human eye from as close as 15-20 feet away." The fence comes in rolls of material that is secured to posts or trees by using zip ties. Ground stakes ensure that your dog cannot push under the fence. Owners of aggressive dogs can use a nylon tension cable to reinforce the fence and there is a version that 65 percent stronger than the standard fencing. The fence comes in heights from five to seven feet. There is also a chew guard that can be attached to the bottom of the fence. The approximate cost of a Friendly Fence is between \$159-\$345 depending on the size of your dog and the area you want to enclose. For more information on Friendly

Fences, you can go to their web site at www.friendlyfence.com

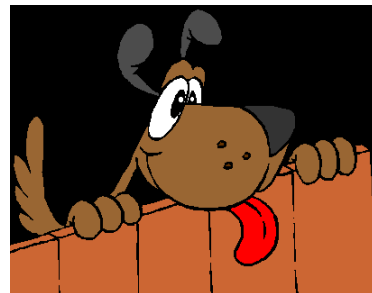
You can also use chicken wire between posts for a similar alternative.

PROS OF THE FRIENDLY FENCE:

- * Humane alternative to electric
- * Cheaper alternative to electric
- * Provide a more secure area than electric

CONS OF THE FRIENDLY FENCE:

- * Installation more complicated than electronic fences
- * Not completely invisible. If trees aren't used, there will be visible posts.



If none of the above options will work for you, then, for shorter periods of exercise outside, you could consider installing a chain link dog run (if your community will allow this) or a cable runner.

Neither of these is recommended from those of us at Dogs Deserve Better, unless truly used only with supervision and only for short amounts of time. You need to ensure that these provide an adequate running area for your dog. A cable runner, or trolley, is a cable attached to an aerial line that allows your dog to run back and forth. Also for supervised exercise periods, there are dog exercise pens that can be set up and taken down easily. Again, these options are for short periods of time only, and only as a last resort.

There is another option for your dog to go outside safely. **Put him on a leash and take him for a walk (or run). This will provide fresh air, sunshine, and exercise for both of you.** And best of all, your dog gets to spend time with the most important person in his life – you.



With any of these options, the first priority is your dog's safety and well-being. Supervision is essential, at least until your dog becomes comfortable in his new environment. A spayed or neutered dog is less likely to try and get out of his yard. And regardless of which option you end up choosing, a dog that is trained in at least basic commands will be the happiest and most successful.

Part 1 of Dori's article, addressing invisible fences, is available online at www.dogsdeservebetter.com/articles.html.



Dogs Deserve Better Thanks Christy Dotson

Dogs Deserve Better thanks all of its volunteer Area Reps for giving of their time so generously for chained and penned dogs. This quarter they recognized Christy Dotson, the Pickerington, Ohio rep, for the truly dynamic work she's done. Her accomplishments are too many to mention, but she sent this telling message after fencing a yard for two Akitas, Lucky and Mercedes:

"The kids told us that the dogs never went to sleep that night. They rolled and tumbled and played all night long. This brought tears to our eyes. [Lead fencer] Zach [VanTassel] went out Sunday night to show his wife the fence, and when he stopped over, the kids were in the yard playing with the dogs!" Thanks to Zach, Christy, 14 volunteers, and the three kids living there, Lucy and Mercedes are chain free and can play all day long.

Hope you are enjoying your dogs as much as I've been enjoying mine.

All for now,
Honey

Mary's TIPS

Mary Thompson
CGTTD Instructor



NEW ARTHRITIS DRUG

Metacam, a liquid that you add to your dog's food, is a new oral medication for dogs with arthritis. It is supposed to have fewer side effects than Deramaxx, which has fewer than Rimadyl. The company is also looking into the possibility of giving a cat recovering from major surgery an injection of Metacam to help with inflammation and pain.

AKC TRACKING PROPOSALS

The AKC Board of Directors is reviewing the proposed changes to the Tracking Rules & Regulations. *IF* they go through as proposed, it will mean that the TD has some changes: such as an article at the start flag, the track may cross a sidewalk, dirt path, etc. Remember—train for everything!

BOOKS, BOOKS

My husband Ross and I are writing a book on making your own dog food. Currently over 60 pages, we hope to have it done in time for June camp. I will also

be adding to my tracking book so that it will be more complete. It will include instructions on how to start a dog, more problem solving, and some VST information and training. That too, hopefully, will be ready in time for June camp.

FINN

Finn, the service dog I am training, is now making weekly visits to the local hospital with me. Also he is helping with the laundry, almost sorting it before putting it into the washer! That will be the next task: to teach him to sort it.



FRESH FOOD DIET UPDATE

I told the Fall campers (also covered in Newswire Volume 2 Issue 2) that I would report when my old black Lab, Rainy, went back to black from a black with

lots of chocolate coloring. Since he does NOT have any chocolate in his background, this had to be the result of being on dry dog food over the summer—which also caused LOTS of constant shedding. Once he was back onto homemade food, the shedding stopped by the fourth week. The color took a few weeks longer to return to a complete, shiny black. He has not shed for the past month (used to be

handfuls daily!). Campers should note that even when changing their dogs to another brand of dry dog food, the coat might suffer: go through a major shed, lack shine, and/or be brittle. This usually takes place between weeks three and four of the new diet. The same holds true when going onto a fresh diet because the toxins are working their way out of the dog's system.



Last Minute Thoughts

RAW LIVER

If your dog has spent some time at the animal hospital, either recovery from surgery or an illness, the quickest boost you can give him/her is a teaspoon of raw liver for every 20 pounds of dog with the first meal you fix for him at home. Please make sure it is a teaspoon NOT a tablespoon (too much!) for every 20 pounds. Just the first meal though – otherwise you may cause diarrhea!

CALCIUM

Also, older dogs, like older people, need more calcium. I am extremely sure that is why we have a 14-year-old Labrador Retriever! Once I started making my own dog food, Rainy did better as he was getting more calcium. There are different sources and not all dogs react the same to them. In the next newsletter I will name a few products to look for as another camper and I will be making comparisons on what we are using now. Antioxidants are also beneficial to older animals.

TRUE TAILS

Making Friends: The Story of the New Edition

By Linda Colflesh
CGTTD Instructor



It was just a few days before Christmas 2003 that I got a phone call from Howell Book House asking if I was interested in re-writing and updating my book, Making Friends, originally published in 1990. I was totally surprised. I had never contacted the publishers about this, even though I had dreamed of doing it when the original Making Friends went out of print. It turns out that it was the suggestion of an old friend from college, a friend who had started my fascination with dog behavior many centuries ago (she eventually became a PhD in wolf and coyote behavior). An editor from Howell was discussing possible new books with her, and my friend brought up Making Friends. That's how it all got started.

The pressure was on. Re-writes were due in less than 2 months, and new photos shortly after that. I was anxious to share new innovations in dog training, like Gentle Leaders and clickers. I've learned a lot about dog aggression in the past years, unfortunately some from our own

dog. My training techniques have improved, becoming even more positive. I've learned from other instructors at Camp Gone To The Dogs over the years. And I know it's hard to believe, but the AKC was just beginning to investigate agility as a sport in 1990. In 2003, there were 1,379 trials with a total of 24,484 agility titles awarded!



And then there were the pictures. Howell Book House insisted on removing all of the drawings from the first edition. That meant new photos. All of the photos for both editions of Making Friends (including the cover photo for the new edition) were taken by my husband, Brad Wood. Want to test a marriage? Try working together to take photos on a deadline in the middle of winter when you can't shoot outside while your husband tries to maintain a busy medical

practice. It was so cold when we shot the cover photo that I had to quickly take off my parka while Brad took a few shots, then run for my coat again.

Thank heavens for my students helping out with the pictures. There is a great series of shots in Chapter 4 on Understanding Your Dog's Personality. We tried to reproduce in photos what was originally a drawing in the first edition, which illustrated that an intelligent dog, seen opening a refrigerator door, was not necessarily the easiest to train. A student of mine especially good at trick training clicker trained her Springer Spaniel to tug on a towel, and then to tug on a towel tied to a refrigerator door in order to open it. Meanwhile, I went to the store and bought a whole chicken to use as a prop. The Coors Light can was Brad's idea!



The manuscript was almost ready to go to print several months later when a new picture



was needed for the chapter on housebreaking, and they needed it in 24 hours! We wracked our brains for an idea. We decided on a photo of a puppy urinating with me holding a container of treats for a reward. All we needed was a puppy with a full bladder, the right weather and lighting, and all available on Brad's lunch hour. A student from my puppy classes agreed to help, bringing her puppy to us and not letting it out of the car until we were ready. I carried the puppy until Brad had his camera ready, then we went for the shot.



Bless her little Golden heart, she peed in the right place at the right angle to the camera for a good background and close enough to me to have both of us in the picture. The photo was emailed within the hour.

It was a lot of work, but what a great feeling when the first copies of Making Friends showed up on my doorstep with the UPS man on Thursday, October 28 at 12:30 PM!

Making Friends is now available. You can purchase the \$16.99 paperback from Amazon.com and in bookstores. Autographed copies are available from Linda. To learn more about Making Friends, please visit Linda's website, www.makingfriendsdogtraining.com.

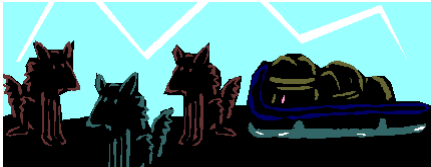
CREATIVE TAILS

Porta Potty Blues

By Sheila Blanker, D.V.M.

The girls (my pack hiking sammies and my min-pin, who could be the first pack hiking min-pin ever) and I have seen some incredible things when we go pack hiking. This story is somewhat graphic in nature, so I've left a lot of that kind of stuff out. Use your imagination.

We were hoofing it through the Cleveland metroparks with about two miles left on our ten-mile hike when we came up to a picnic pavilion area. Off to the left were several portable toilets, porta potties, and one was being used in a very unusual fashion.



There was some sort of training cart parked next to the porta potty, with four Siberian Husky-Alaskan Malamute looking dogs in harnesses, all hooked to one gang line (I think that is what it is called). The gang line was probably 20 feet long and went directly into the door of the porta potty. The dogs were not hooked to the training cart at all, so it appeared they were out on a port o'let sled riding mission. I can only assume there was no way to anchor the cart and dogs while

the driver was taking care of business, so she got the brilliant idea to take just the gang line into the porta potty and hold on to the dogs while she accomplished her goal.

You are probably thinking the exact same thoughts I was when I saw this little set up: recipe for disaster. And of course this story wouldn't really be worth typing if it ended with the woman coming out and driving off with her dogs into the sunset.

I am fishing for my digital camera to take a picture of the porta potty-pulling team when my dogs yank their leashes, almost toppling me over. A squirrel has decided to stop nearby, pick up a nut, and chew it while my three dogs watch.



So far the four sled dogs have not seen the squirrel, but it is only a matter of time, as my dogs are doing the "If I wasn't on this leash, I would kick that squirrel's #0%#" dance.

Sure enough, the potty pullers' heads all snap to the direction of the squirrel, and they all appear to get the same idea as my three straining at their leashes. My dogs see those dogs spot the squirrel, and some sort of dog-tribal hunting non-verbal communication thing happens, as every one of the seven dogs on either end of the field realizes that it's pretty much a race to see which of the two groups can get to the squirrel faster. My dogs redouble their pulling efforts, and the four-dog sled team reacts as one and lunges full steam for the squirrel.

The porta potty sort of spins about 30 degrees and rocks like the dickens. Luckily, it doesn't tip over but kind of rocks back and forth a time or two and then rights itself. Well, that is just unacceptable to the sled team, and they give another huge yank. The porta potty spins yet again, and from inside some sort of human screech occurs.

The screech seemed to slow the sled dogs down and they settled into a nervous stand. At this point, the squirrel decided the dogs weren't going to get him so he started doing some kind of "na, na, na, can't get me" dance, infuriating the porta potty pullers. If you every wondered why dog sleds are built long and low to the ground, as opposed to small and tall, like say, the shape of a porta potty, you need no longer wonder if this is a design flaw.



Anyhow, the pulling and barking started up again. The porta potty did its best to stay standing, rocking heavily back and forth. The dogs, sensing victory, forgot completely about the squirrel and started timing their pulls with the rocking, and, of course, triumphantly gave one last tug and yanked the porta potty over.

For some reason, they just stopping pulling after the porta potty settled on the ground (I'm not sure what happened to the squirrel at this point. Although if he was anything like that insurance commercial where the two squirrels make the car wreck and high five each other, then my guess is he ran off into the woods to get his friends, so he could show them what he'd accomplished.).

From the porta potty came a series of cuss words, unrepeatable in this story, so I figured I'd better see if I could help. The porta potty unfortunately had landed face down, meaning the door was now the bottom.

I tied my dogs to a tree and ventured toward the port o'let. I asked if the occupant was okay.

She said, “yes” in a lot more colorful and verbal way than just yes, but for the purposes of this story, we’ll just say she said yes. The porta potty hadn’t faired as well. You could tell it was hurt because there was a lot of blue fluid leaking from it. I told the woman that I would have to roll the porta potty on its side to get the door open and she should find something to hang on to. Well a couple good shoves later, the thing rolled 90 degrees and the door was exposed.



The door opened, out crawled a blue mama smurf; she was covered with the blue blood of the dying porta potty. Her dogs came running and decided she

needed a bath. About this point, she realized that step 10 in the bathroom process entitled “put your pants back on” had been skipped, so she disappeared back into the porta potty. She was in absolutely no mood to talk about her ride on the wild side, which I didn’t blame her, so I gave her the short version of what had happened outside and spared her the indignity of having to recite what happened from inside. I helped her hook her dogs back up to the cart-looking thing, and off she went, glowing blue as she drove down the path and back into the woods.

I cannot imagine what all the other visitors thought as they walked serenely through the park and were passed by a pissed off blue smurf and her merry band of blue-tongued dogs.



Honey Loring, Contributor



“DIVINE” TAILS

Dogaholics Anonymous



Good Afternoon, I am a DOGAHOLIC. I would like to welcome all of you to this month's meeting of "Dogaholic Anonymous."

Some of you are here tonight because a friend or relative brought you. You may be sitting here thinking that you are okay and that you really don't need any help. It is not easy to admit that you are a Dogaholic, and it is even harder to bring yourself to a DA meeting for help. DA is here to assist you.

I have some questions to ask. If you can answer YES to three or more of the following questions, you have come to the right place.

- *Can you say "BITCH" in public without blushing?
- *Do you drive a station wagon, van or 4x4 when everyone else drives a real car?
- *Do you have more than one car – one for you and one for the dogs?
- *Do you spend your vacations and holidays going to shows,

specialties, and seminars, when everyone else goes on a cruise?
*If you do go overseas, is it London in March to attend Crufts or Finland in June to attend the World Dog Show?

- *Do you discuss things at the dinner table that would make most doctors leave in disgust?
- *Do you consider formal wear to be clean jeans and freshly washed tennis shoes?
- *Is your interior decorator R.C. Steele?
- *Were your carpets and furniture chosen to match your dogs?
- *Are your end tables really dog crates with tablecloths thrown over them?
- *Do you know the meaning of CD, CDX, UD, UDX, TD, TDX, HIC, JH, SH, MH, OTCH, CH, AJ, AJX, MACH, FD, VST, FTCH, WC, FC, OAJ, NGDC and AFC?
- *Is your mail made up primarily of dog catalogs, dog magazines and premium lists?
- *Do you get up before dawn to go to training classes, dog shows and seminars but have trouble getting up for work?
- *If you have dresses, do they all

have pockets? Do those pockets often contain freeze-dried liver, Rollover, clickers, or squeaky toys?

*When you meet a new person, do you always ask them what kind of dog they have...and do you pity them if they don't have one?

*Do you remember the name of his or her dog before you remember his or her name?

*Do you find non-dog people boring?

-If you answered YES to one of the above, there is still hope.

--If you answered YES to two of the above, you are in serious trouble.

---If you answered YES to three or

more, you have come to the right place.



My advice to all of you with three or more YES's is to sit back and smile, turn to the smiling person next to you, and know that your life will always be filled with good friends and good dogs and will NEVER be boring!

Lauren Richmond, Contributor
CGTDD Camper



An Ad in *The Atlanta Journal*

SINGLE BLACK FEMALE seeks male companionship, ethnicity unimportant. I'm a very good-looking girl who LOVES to play. I love long walks in the woods, riding in your pickup truck, hunting, camping and fishing trips, and cozy winter nights lying by the fire. Candlelight dinners will have me eating out of your hand. I'll be at the front

door when you get home from work, wearing only what nature gave me. Call (404) 875-6420 and ask for Daisy; I'll be waiting....

Over 15,000 men found themselves talking to the Atlanta Humane Society about an eight-week-old black Labrador retriever.



TALL TAILS

What Do You Get When You Cross...

A Collie and a Lhasa Apso? A Collapso, a dog that folds for easy transportation.

A Pointer and a Setter? A Poinsetter, a traditional Christmas pet.

Note from the editor: Campers, please send me your canine "What Do You Get When You Cross..." for inclusion in future Newswires.



TASTY TREATS

Your Recipe Here



We're looking for dog-related recipes: food or treats your dog can enjoy or food or treats that both you and your dog can enjoy. If you would like to share your recipes, please send them to campnewswire@hotmail.com with *Recipe* as the subject of your e-mail.

UNTIL TAILS UP

(As of November 30, 2004)

CAMP

TIME TO WAIT

Summer

June 5-11, 2005

6 Months

Fall

September 4-10, 2005

9 Months

September 11-17, 2005



“Good things come to those who wait.”



Copyright 2004 Camp Gone to the Dogs
camponetothedogs.com

To subscribe to this newsletter, please forward a blank email with the word, **SUBSCRIBE**, in the subject line. If you no longer wish to receive this newsletter, please forward a blank email with the word, **UNSUBSCRIBE**, in the subject line. E-mail address – campnewswire@hotmail.com