



CAMP GONE TO THE DOGS

NEWSWIRE

Volume 2, Issue 6

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

<http://camptonetothedogs.com>

The Editor Barks Out

GEARING UP FOR SUMMER CAMP



For those of us planning to attend the June camp at Marlboro, the excitement level is bubbling to a boil. Now the camp website has just turned up the heat by placing the summer schedule on the Camp web site. For you newcomers, you don't yet realize what a big deal this is. It will take you some time to digest the schedule and tentatively plan your activities. Printing it out ahead of time gives you a head start on your busy week. You can view it all at <http://campgonetothedogs.com>.

Guided walks, agility, obedience of all types, herding, freestyle dancing, Frisbee, jump chutes, and tracking are just a few of the activities you and your dog can enjoy **BEFORE** lunch. After lunch, even with the built-in doggie siesta time, you can enjoy more agility, more Frisbee, dock diving, Tellington Touch, flyball, skateboarding, and more. And it doesn't stop there. After dinner, walks, lectures, and people activities occupy the evenings.

And that's just the daily stuff. Specialty activities abound during the week, e.g., spinning dog hair. At last year's Camp, Handweaver Annette Klick took my fully packed paper grocery bag of Mozart's Belgian Sheepdog hair home with her and turned it into a beautiful scarf. The quality of her handwork far exceeds the price. This is the second scarf Annette has woven for me. The dog of the first scarf has since departed, and that scarf serves as a wonderful remembrance of her.



If you like music, please pack an instrument, percussion or sheep whistle or whatever. Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, herding gurus Roy and Debbie Johnson host "Whistle Away." In the party room at Happy Valley, my dorm mates and I will host an informal drumming circle on Thursday evening.



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 material 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. You must be a current or past camper to submit information for inclusion in the Newswire. Thank you for your cooperation.

Keep those tails wagging!

— Valerie Steinman
CGTTD Camper

HONEY'S CORNER

Honey Loring, CGTTD Pack Leader



Greyhounds Need Your Help Now!

An unconfirmed story from the Pioneer Valley Humane Society says another Greyhound racetrack is closing for good. No details other than the Plainfield Dog Track in Connecticut is closing. This is great news!

However, the 1,000 Greyhounds housed there need homes. Everyone involved in Greyhound rescue is trying to help out as much as possible. PVHS, who

have been taking Greyhounds for placement for about a year, have taken a few more than they usually do. But, if you or anyone else you know has been looking for a Greyhound, adopting or fostering, now is the time to do it. If you would like more information on adopting or fostering a Greyhound, contact the Pioneer Valley Humane Society at 413-773-3148.



You, Too, Can Be Doggone Smart

Forget the folk wisdom—old dogs can indeed learn new tricks, and the same may be true for their masters.



Researchers at the University of Toronto reported in the January issue of *Neurobiology of Aging* that older Beagles kept a gleam in their eye and a spring in their step when they were fed a diet fortified with vitamins and kept in a stimulating canine environment—with toys, playmates and plenty of exercise. Dogs are good models for the study of human aging because they have similar brain

structures and, like people, they can develop memory and learning problems as they grow old.

In the two-year study of 48 Beagles ages seven to 11, some of the dogs received standard care, while others got an enriched diet or lifestyle or both. All the pampered dogs showed improvement in mental acuity compared with the control group. But the Beagles that got it all—exercise, stimulation, an enriched diet—outperformed the other dogs in increasingly difficult tests.



What does this mean to you? “Better late than never,” says Molly Wagster [sic], program director of the Neuropsychology of Aging Branch at the National Institute on Aging, which funded the study. Eat well, exercise and stay active, she says, and you—and your pooch—can stay sharp as you grow old together.



Out of the Ashes, 11-2001

By Michelle Mace



The tragedies in New York City and Washington D.C. struck every American deeply, especially those in the field of Search and Rescue (SAR). Even with three years of SAR training, I knew I was not ready to respond to such a disaster. I yearned to help, but at the same time was terrified of what I might find. I felt utmost respect for those who did respond, putting themselves in danger for the sake of others – strangers, who needed their help. Watching the images on TV, I felt an overwhelming sense of

desperation. Though I did not lose any friends or family in the disasters, it has been hard for me to write another column since then. I took some time to reflect on the past and focus on the future of my SAR career – what it means to me and to the victims I will someday serve.

Life seems to run in parallels; events occurring elsewhere often seem to coincide with personal events in one’s life. With the events of a single day, America was thrust into a tunnel of

darkness: searching, reaching blindly, and finding no definite answers. Glued to our televisions, we hoped for a shred of information – a word about a loved one, an answer as to whom was responsible. As I watched the rescue teams working their dogs through the rubble, I reflected on my own journey in SAR.

For over three years I have been training a poodle for Search and Rescue. My first attempt at training a SAR poodle was with Jo-Jo, a brown female. Statistics show that one out of 35 dogs started in SAR actually make it through the training and become certified working dogs. Unfortunately, Jo-Jo was not that one. She started out really well. Then, around ten months of age, she became spooky and hesitant. After a lifetime of heavy socialization, she acted afraid of strangers. She started not to like her work.

I tried many methods to help her regain her confidence and desire to search. After more than a year of struggling, I retired her into the role of beloved pet. Jo's release from SAR work started in the fall of last year, and it has been harder on me that it has on her.

Then, along came Raven—the Destroyer, the Hurricane, the Inferno. Small in size but big on everything else. Out of 11 puppies in the litter, Raven was the smallest, at only half the size

of the largest puppy. At four weeks old, he was less than impressive; nothing about him made him stand out. I put colored collars on the puppies according to my order of preference. His collar was black, indicating my last pick.

Over the next three weeks, the smallest puppy bloomed into the smartest, most agile, most outgoing, and highest drive puppy in the litter, bar none. The last pick blew them all away by miles at the time of puppy testing and has never looked back. Named not only for his color, the color of his original collar (as a reminder to me, don't judge a book by its cover), but also for a special friend, Raven became his own person. In American Indian lore, the Raven is a symbol of good luck.



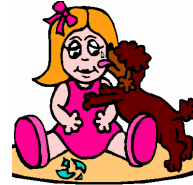
With each training lesson, Raven continually fulfilled the potential he showed as a baby. At one year and five months of age, he is 22 inches and 45 pounds of radiant energy, a literal ball of fire. Every day, he finds the joie d' vivre that often eludes the majority of us. Outwardly, according to the breed standard, he's passable. More importantly, inside beats a heart that knows no fear, has never met a stranger, and would go to the ends of the earth to please me or die trying. All the while, he's

good for a laugh to two to get me through the day. I believe that is the true essence of a Poodle.

I write this not to brag about how wonderful my dog is, but because I feel we have reached a crucial turning point. Raven hasn't actually DONE anything heroic or noteworthy, aside from passing a few basic aptitude tests. I'm writing today mostly for my own gratification. I have been a bundle of nerves during Raven's early training, just waiting for something to go wrong – a repeat performance of Jo. He has put up with all of my neuroses just fine and given me the confidence to work through the problem areas. When he reached a training plateau, I did the same for him. We are a team. Although we still have a ways to go at refining and perfecting our skills, we are going to make it.

In early November, Raven will attend his first national seminar, where we will train with top people in the field of SAR. After five intense days of training and absorbing, I know I will emerge exhausted but extremely fulfilled.

It is yet another step through our own dark tunnel.



Although the failure of a dog can in no way compare to the horrible disaster suffered by our country, I feel encouraged by the promise of a bright future on both counts. Whether or not we decide to rebuild the Trade Towers or simply erect a memorial to honor the victims, victory will rise from the ashes. A new spirit has enveloped us, a spirit called hope. Throughout the nation and here in my own little life, I feel a sense of unity and pride that has never been before. When we emerge from the darkness through which we struggle, the light of hope, peace, safety and comfort will shine brightly for all of us. America will recover and thrive. For myself, a small success achieved, but for the ones whom I serve, it will bring the greatest gift. The light at the end of the tunnel is really the beginning.



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 Tracking Rules

As of June 1, 2005— There will now be an article at the start flag for TD. There will still be a second flag 30 yards ahead of the start flag to help indicate the direction of the first leg. Please remember that the test starts when your dog leaves the first flag! The second flag is NOT a second start flag. You may still ask for a restart IF your dog has NOT gone past the second flag, and you think he is clearly not indicating or following the scent. The article will be of cloth. You

may pick it up and take it with you if you choose or leave it there at the first flag.

Tracks may cross sidewalks or bike and jogging paths. These paths should not be more than approximately six feet in width. Tracks may go through a passage from one field to another (opening in a hedgerow, for example). There must not be a turn for at least 30 yards before the opening and 30 yards past the opening.



PAIN MANAGEMENT FOR OLDER DOGS



There is help for a dog who has pain and is already on an NSAID medication. If you are giving your dog Rimadyl, Deramaxx, or Metacam, and you don't think the medication is working as well as it was when your dog first took it, please read on.

Rimadyl has some pain relieving properties in the medication, which is why some veterinarians still prescribe it. Deramaxx and Metacam do not.

There is a human medication called Tramadol HCL. It acts like morphine without being a narcotic! Some animals may become a little wobbly when they first take it. You give the medication every 12 hours for 10 days to two weeks and STOP the NSAID medication. Tramadol takes away the pain so the animals will continue to act normal. Then when the time is up, you start the dog back on either the Deramaxx or Metacam.

This improves the dog's ability to absorb the medication while improving his condition of just a few weeks ago.

Our old Lab, Rainy [14 years and eight months, old problem with right hind hock and left knee (hips are great though!)] is on 50 mgs. of Tramadol every 12 hours and has been for the past two weeks. He stopped eating a full meal while on the Deramaxx, and we chose not to try Metacam on him as he had already been on that before. When a Lab won't eat, you call the vet, so I did the next best thing and talked with my husband (the vet). We agreed to keep Rainy on the Tramadol, without any NSAIDS. He is finishing each meal and looking for handouts and getting around as well as he has been. Every day is a blessing and he continues to be happy and ready for each new day. Give your old dogs a hug; they have all taught you something!



TRUE TAILS

Camp Tailwaggers and Life on the Gold Coast

By Ann Bulke



This fall will be my fourth trip to Camp Gone to the Dogs all the way from Australia. I was so impressed after my first trip that we are now building our own “Camp Tailwaggers” on our property (see web site) along a lot of the same lines – Honey was my inspiration!! This year I will be honored to be back as an Assistant Obedience Instructor for the whole two weeks at Stowe – hooray!!

I have been involved with dogs all my life and obedience training for 30 plus years. I hold 12 titles including obedience and two breed Champions – our Golden Retriever kennel prefix of “Anntanas” currently has 26 titles. I am President of the Queensland Border Dog Obedience Club here on the Gold Coast and teach all levels of obedience. I am also the Trial Secretary for the Golden Retriever Club in Brisbane and Life Member of several other obedience clubs in Australia. I travel to other states and give obedience workshops and seminars. I like to go to Crufts in England every few years (I am

originally from Belfast, Northern Ireland, so call in to see the family as well.).

I am currently competing in Open Obedience with “Indiana” my five-year-old male Golden Retriever (or Goldie as we call them), “Fudge” a four-year-old female in Novice, plus “Toffee” her daughter who is just starting out in obedience. Their mother “Emerald” has her CDX title and was competing in UD.

Along with my husband Tony (and marvelous staff) we own and operate Coolangatta Pet Motel on the Gold Coast between Sydney and Brisbane on the east coast. It is a large boarding/training/breeding facility on 77 acres with ocean views and tropical rain forests – catering for 200 dogs and 60 cats and our own six Goldies. We also run “Camp Tailwaggers” training weekends with overseas, interstate and local training experts. Last year saw a weekend seminar hosted by the fabulous Mary Ray from England (she is the lady who does dancing with dogs at the end of Crufts each year). We also

breed Golden Retrievers specifically for obedience competition.

The new “Camp Newswire” is a great idea for all us Campers to keep in touch throughout the year – good on the Editor for doing such a good job!! [From the editor, “thanks Ann!”]

See you in September –

ANN BULKE
COOLANGATTA PET MOTEL – GOLD COAST
– AUSTRALIA
HOME OF “ANNTANAS” OBEDIENCE
TITLED GOLDEN RETRIEVERS
AND “CAMP TAILWAGGERS” – TRAINING –
FUN – ADVENTURE
WEB SITE: www.coolangattapetmotel.com



CRUFTS, ENGLAND – 2005

By Ann Bulke



Although this was my fourth trip to Crufts, walking through the doors on the first day still held the magic and excitement of my first visit. Even better this trip was the fact that I was staying with Mary and Dave Ray (Mary does the heelwork to music routine before Best in Show each year), and I had a ticket which allowed me entry earlier than the public so I was able to go early and get around the 1,000's of stands and stalls to see and buy all the fabulous goodies on offer. In my opinion Crufts is the greatest dog extravaganza in the world (and I have seen quite a few others) – the atmosphere, dogs entered (24,000), crowds (120,000+), trade stalls with

everything doggie imaginable. It is spread over about five acres.

It opened on the Thursday with the Terrier and Hound Groups showing over what seems to be 100's of green carpeted show rings. The winner of the Terrier Group was the Norfolk Terrier, which had recently come back from a successful campaign in America. The Hound Group was won by a Beagle, which to me looked a lot bigger than our Beagles here. The Special Events Ring runs all day with displays, competitions, etc., such as agility, flyball, heelwork to music, and demonstrations by Police Dogs, Guide Dogs, Hearing Dogs, and various Demonstration teams. Other rings also run all

day covering Young Kennel Club handlers, Canine Good Citizen, the first Heelwork to Music Competition (won by Tina Humpries with a great routine dressed in a horse riding outfit and using the dog as her horse – refusing the jump, etc. – and incorporating all sorts of moves), plus dozens of other events. A huge area is devoted to Discover Dogs where breed clubs set up and decorate stands for the public to meet their particular breeds. The main ring is devoted during the days to obedience and the first day is the Inter-Regional Obedience Competition. Seven teams of seven dogs and handlers represent different parts of the UK at our Novice, Open and UD level. There can only be two Border Collies or Working Sheepdogs in these teams, the rest must be a variety of breeds. There were some great registered dogs' names here: "She's Custom Made," "Spot the Sleepy Dumpling," "Phoebe Footwarmer." I should say here that UK obedience is completely different than Australia's. Being an obedience enthusiast, I spent most of the four days at this ring watching the obedience. The winner of this competition was the team from the North of England. This day is probably the quietest at Crufts, so it is a good day to get around the trade stands and buy, buy, buy! In the evening the Main Ring has more competitions and demonstrations before the Group Judging of all the day's breed winners.



On the Friday, the Toy and Utility Groups were judged and the winner of the Toy group was a cute Smooth Coat Chihuahua, the Utility winner was a gorgeous Shiba Inu. Crowds start to build on this day and the place starts to get busy. The main ring had the Bitch Obedience Championships with 27 entries. These dogs have to have qualified with a 'c' class ticket during the year in order to compete (equal to our UD). This main ring always looks to me to be the size of a football field so their heeling pattern is long and sometimes complicated – it can last from five to eight minutes. The eventual winner was Sue Howell and her Working Sheepdog ObCh Bheinn Subtle Touch with a score of 10.25 points – here the lowest score wins and marks are in quarters. Second was Dot Watts' Working Sheepdog ObCh Zygdan Zyma with 11 and third was Sue Dunstan's Working Sheepdog ObCh Piprian Fancy Fleur on 11 (run-off required).

Saturday and the crowds were really starting to build; getting from place to place during the day was a bit of a nightmare. I was happy to sit all day and watch the Dog Obedience Championships. All the dogs at

these Championships are either Border Collies or Working Sheepdogs. There was one crossbreed, one Belgian Shepherd and two German Shepherds as well as a first breed time for an Australian Shepherd. The eventual winner was the German Shepherd Maclouds Silver Lining owned by H. Sheppard (coincidentally!) with a score of 12.5 (I believe this was only the third time in Crufts history that a German Shepherd had won the Championships); second was P. Ingham with Working Sheepdog ObCh Piprian Island Rogue on 12.75; and third was L. Rutherford with Border Collie ObCh Sinedes Secret Switch on 12.75 – another run-off. The Gundog Group was judged this day – the biggest entries for a Group. The eventual winner was a lovely English Setter.



Sunday and the crowds were unbelievable. The Working and Pastoral Groups were judged and the winner of the Working Group was a gorgeous Giant Schnauzer with the shiniest coat I have ever seen. A stunning Belgian Shepherd Tervueren won the Pastoral Group. The main ring was devoted all day to the exciting Obedience World Cup Competition – only in its second

year. Teams from Wales, England, America, Switzerland, Holland, Northern Ireland, Southern Ireland, Scotland, Belgium and Channel Islands had three dogs and handlers from the 'c' class level. Supporters from some of the countries had faces painted, banners, mascots and terrific traditional singing from their countries of origin. Bearing in mind that some of the countries have different exercises (America is the same as us), the exercises had to be restructured to suit all, and all the dogs entered had to be retrained in some way or another. The eventual winners were the English team with Northern Ireland second (this was a buzz for me as I come from there and had been over with the team the week before); third was Holland and America fourth. Individual winning handlers were first from Wales Jane Morgan and Working Sheepdog Zullmarg Zygoma, second Herbie Watts from England and ObCh Whatknow Razzamatazz Working Sheepdog, third Kim Innes from England with Border Collie ObCh Barlingo Go Ballistic, and fourth Bridget Carlsen from America with Golden Retriever OtCh High Times Belvedere's Duck Soup (how's that for a name!). This competition is in my opinion electric and marvelous to watch. I have come home to start the wheels in motion as to the feasibility of having an Australian team entered.



Sunday night is, of course, the culmination of the four days with the judging of the Best In Show. These tickets are at a premium and are usually sold out months before. I even heard they were for sale on E-bay for 200 pounds or 500 dollars!

The finals of the agility are run first, including the minis and presentations. This is followed by a parade of the Obedience World Cup Teams, parade of International Junior Handlers, parade of competitors for the Hero Dog Award, and then the stunning Heelwork to Music routine by Mary Ray and her chocolate and white Border Collies. Not just because I know Mary personally and watched her train for this event all week, would I say that this is the most outstanding dog handling presentation I have seen. She came out under the big spotlights dressed in a cream tailored suit with tails, gold top underneath and gold waist sash. She worked to the music from "Mac and Mable" (Torvill and Dean also used this music) and started with Kizzy in a fast routine ending with Kizzy running the whole ring

and leaving by herself. At the same time, Mary switched to Taz and came out to do a high stepping routine that included Taz taking off her sash and jumping through it. Next followed a routine with both dogs, who were then joined by Quincy and Foxy, so that Mary ended up working two dogs on either side in complete sync with spins and twists. The ultimate ending was the four dogs on their back legs moving away from her in a large arc and finishing with a bow each. Just brilliant – she brought the house down – a man near me was in tears!

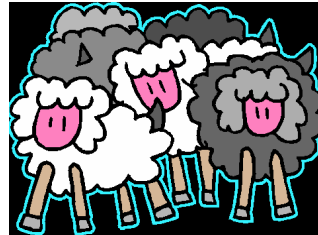


The Best in Show followed and the Norfolk Terrier won with the English Setter runner-up. And so Crufts ended for another year with the world's press packing the ring to get photos of the winners. The security was evident with black clad guards all around the ring.

This is just the best event on the doggie calendar. If you get a chance to go; do it; you will love it! I will be there next year as usual and just as excited as on my first visit.

CREATIVE TAILS

Herding Sonnet



An obstinate ram with ewes in tow
Resists attempts to be herded
Not seasoned with dogs worsens their woes
Both shepherds and trainers frustrated

Someone yelled out — *Bring me the Belgian*
A sheepdog with skill and bravura
Eyes convene as she borders the pen,
Can this herder solve their dilemma?

Pawing the ground the ram cast a glance,
Belgian, no way, you'll get me today!
Tilting her head with an Eastwood stance,
Said the sheepdog, *Come on — make my day!*

Canine vortex sets ovines spinning
Teeth exposed, I believe she's grinning

VJ Steinman
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Campers: Please send your amusing or unusual stories for inclusion in *Creative Tails*.
Share your experience at Camp with past and present campers. We all can relate.

Editor

“DIVINE” TAILS

If I Did Not Have Dogs....



I could walk around the yard barefoot in safety.

My house's flooring could be covered with carpet instead of tile and laminate.

All flat surfaces, clothing, furniture, and cars would be free of dog hair.

When the doorbell rings, my house wouldn't sound like a fully stocked kennel.

When the doorbell rings, I could get to the door without wading through the dog bodies that reach the door before me.

I could sit on the couch the way I want without taking into consideration how much space several fur bodies need to get comfortable.

I would not have strange presents under my Christmas

tree like dog bones or stuffed animals nor would I have to answer why I wrap them.

I would not be on a first name basis with three vets.

The most commonly used words in my vocabulary would not be out, sit, down, come, no, stay, and leave it.

My house would not be cordoned off into zones with baby gates or other barriers.

My pockets would not contain things like poop bags, dog treats, and an extra leash.

I would no longer have to spell B-A-L-L or C-O-O-K-I-E or W-A-L-K.

I would not have as many leaves INSIDE my house as outside.

I would not look strangely at people who think having ONE dog ties them down too much.

I'd look forward to spring and the melting of the snow instead of dreading "mud season."

I would not have to answer the question "Why do you have

so many dogs?" from people who will never have the joy in their lives of knowing they are loved unconditionally by something as close to an angel as they will ever get.

Avis Prior, Contributor
CGTTD Camper



TALL TAILS

Stay



I pulled into the crowded parking lot at the Super Wal-Mart Shopping Center and rolled down the car windows to make sure my Labrador Retriever Pup had fresh air. She was stretched out fully on the back seat, but I wanted to impress upon her that she must remain there. I walked to the curb backward, pointing my finger at the car and saying emphatically:

Now you stay. Do you hear me? Stay! Stay!

The driver of a nearby car, a pretty blonde young lady, gave me a strange look and said:

Why don't you just put it in park?

Janis Hearrell, Contributor
CGTTD Camper



How Many Dogs Does It Take to Change a Light Bulb?



Golden Retriever: The sun is shining, the day is young, we've got our whole lives ahead of us, and you're inside worrying about a stupid burned out bulb?

Dachshund: You know I can't reach that stupid lamp!



Border Collie: Just one. And then I'll replace any wiring that's not up to code.

Rottweiler: Make me.

Boxer: Who cares?! I can still play with my squeaky toys in the dark.

Lab: Oh, me, me!!!!
Pleeeeeeeeeeeeeeeze let me change the light bulb! Can I? Can I?
Huh? Huh? Huh? Can I?
Pleeeeeeeeeeeeeeeze, please, please, please?!



German Shepherd: I'll change it as soon as I've led these people from the dark, check to make sure I haven't missed any, and make just one more perimeter patrol to see that no one has tried to take advantage of the situation.

Jack Russell Terrier: I'll just pop it in while I'm bouncing off the walls and furniture.

Pointer: I see it, there it is, there it is, right there....

Old English Sheepdog: Light bulb? I'm sorry, but I don't see a light bulb.



Chihuahua: Yo quiero Taco Bulb.

Cocker Spaniel: Why change it? I can still pee on the carpet in the dark.

Greyhound: If it's not moving, who cares?

Australian Shepherd: First, I'll put all the light bulbs in a little circle....

expect some light, some dinner, and a massage?"

Poodle: I'll just blow in the Border Collie's ear, and he'll do it. By the time he finishes rewiring the house, my nails will be dry.



Cat: Dogs do not change light bulbs. People change light bulbs. So, the real question is "How long will it be before I can

Editor/Internet



TASTY TREATS



Bow Wow

The next issue of the *NewsWire* will have a new column entitled, *Bow Wow*—it will gobble up *Tasty Treats*. *Bow Wow* will contain your miscellaneous inputs, including recipes and food treats. The new column will add flexibility in allowing me to utilize more of your submissions. But please keep your jokes and stories coming. I love reading them when I'm assembling the *NewsWire*, and judging by subscription requests, you all do too. Until the next issue....

UNTIL TAILS UP

(As of May 31, 2005)

CAMP

TIME TO WAIT

Summer

June 5-11, 2005



5 Days

Fall

September 4-10, 2005

September 11-17, 2005

Two Months



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