

LEAD AND COLLAR



August/September 2023

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**CH RACH ALCH UCDX UROC SN EC ARCHMX
C-ATCH
Solid Gold Ice Angel
CDX PCD BN GN RM5 RAE4 MX MXJ MXP MJP
OF T2B SWM SBME SWNE SHDN CGCA CGCU
TKA FDC NAC, RL3X2 RL3-AOE RLVX RLV-AOE
RL2X3 RL1X2 RL1-AOE, RLI-AOE TG1, RATN,
CCSS-L1, SPOT-ON
ICY - MY TREASURE!
26TH SEPTEMBER 2006 - 23RD MAY 2023**

Our little family have another hole in our hearts the size of a toy poodle named Icy!
We lost Icy last Tuesday, nine days after my best friend Bert left us!! My heart is breaking and Misty and I are at a loss as to just what to do next! Icy was my heart dog. I adored her and she went everywhere with me. She was 16 years and 8 months old and had a very full life to the end. But it's never long enough.

Tuesday was a very normal day. We were all up early to go to Gerianne's for class. She had the best time and was spot on with every search and she knew I was so happy with her. She was thrilled to get plenty of treats for all her hard work too! After class Misty was in her wheels and Icy was in the wagon taking a quick nap as they watched Jim and I grind Roberts toenails. When I was done, we all went over to the grass before we went home and the dogs (Icy especially) enjoyed walking around taking in all the country smells and checking for critters under the trees. We loaded up and headed for home. Icy slept soundly by my side all the way home as usual.

As I made lunch, she had a slight cough that seemed to be getting worse and raspy. I called the vets office and sent a couple of short videos but I didn't hear back from them so I loaded her up into the car and drove over as quickly as I could. They got her in straight away and x-rayed her, then gave her Lasix and put her into an oxygen crate to help her breathe. She was in distress. I couldn't believe how quickly she went downhill! I had taken them both in the day before for a checkup and heartworm test. Dr Burbach had told me then that Icy's heart murmur was more pronounced and I needed to watch her as they might need to up her medication, we needed to watch for the cough to get worse. I never expected it to be the very next day!!! Another doctor came in and explained that he thinks one of the muscles (ligaments or something) in her heart gave way and was leaking so that is why she couldn't breathe. When this happens, it's very quick....and it was. They were all very kind and professional. We went in to the vet's office around three pm and Icy was gone by six!! I was able to be with her and reassure her while she was in the oxygen and thank goodness Jenny came straight from work to be with us too! They were very good at checking on her but it didn't look good

and when the doctor came back, we said we needed to let her go. Just as we said that typical Icy :-) took it into her own paws and left us! The doctor bent down, opened the door and we both reached in to get her. He checked that there was no heartbeat as I got her in my arms to love on her and tell her it was alright, he explained that it was normal for her to move and have involuntary muscle spasms, then left to give us time to process it all. She was moving a lot and it seemed as though she was breathing, so when he came back, we asked if that was normal. He listened again and sure enough she had a heartbeat again. She did this two times!! I believe she was telling us that she wasn't going to die in any stinking crate all alone!!!!!!.....she wanted to be back in my arms where she felt safe with me assuring her that it was alright to leave us. Icy gave us a great gift that we both had time to talk to her and tell her how much we loved her. But we told her that she had to go and see Stormy and Auntie Bert who will look after her until I see her again one of these days. She passed peacefully then.

What a day! What a month! I'm still numb and really haven't wrapped my mind around any of this! We took her to be cremated and she is now back home with us.

It only seems like yesterday that we picked up this little eight-week-old, black spitfire puppy from Kathy Brazer, her breeder. Icy knew exactly how to wind her way into our hearts and did so all these wonderful years. She was such a flashy, outgoing little girl and she was my first Champion poodle. She trotted around the show ring with Sharon Svoboda her handler, as though she owned it and got her championship at 18 months old. From there, I trained her in many venues. She loved everything we did together.... obedience, rally, scent-work, agility, trick dog, farm dog, and barn hunt and she earned many, many titles in her almost seventeen years of life.

Last month we went to Poodle Nationals and she and I had one last time in the show ring in the Parade of Champions. She was the oldest dog at Nationals and so wonderful, trotting around the ring, owning it as she used to!! I was very proud of her and she knew it and had bright shining eyes and a spring in her step....me too. It was magical!! ...another gift from her and wonderful memories. She was still working on scentwork and training her last tricks for elite performer.

She didn't quite make that but we didn't care. No regrets. We had many laughs over all her antics and she loved it. We had so much fun. She loved to make me smile. In almost every photo that was taken, she was looking at me. She followed me everywhere and was such a loyal dog. She could

be a little monster too, which I told her often :-) She would try to nip the heels of anyone who came into the yard or house when she was little. It was a great game for her and a source of consternation for me. I had to be quick in scooping her up when a worker came into the house. She would also think she was a big dog and take on any dog big or small...as poor Reign found out when he ran by her not so many years ago! This crazy girl chased him down and grabbed his tail feathers and came back so proud of herself with a white beard in her mouth. Erin and I had a great laugh! He was very wary of her the rest of her life! The one dog that she really loved apart from her friends at home was my friend Sandy's white poodle, Snowy. She never minded him coming to visit! They were best friends!! Icy was a Princess and all her life would announce her presence whenever she went into a building or room. Recently it was easier for me to wheel them both in to shows or class and she loved going in the wagon or push chair, with people admiring and petting her. I'd tell her to say hello to everyone and she'd go close to them and bow her head as though to say "you may pet me!" She loved the attention.

So many memories that cannot all be written down here. I just had to try to patch the hole in my heart for my sweet treasure who left me way too soon. I need to hug Misty and help her understand that she is loved just as much....and we can make memories too without our friend. Icy seemed to say goodbye to her before we went to the vet. She had been restless and went from bed to bed under our kitchen table. Misty was stretched halfway into one bed and Icy went up to her, they touched noses and then she climbed in with Misty and curled up between her front legs! She's never done that before and Misty didn't say a word!! It was so sweet at the time....and now it brings a lump to my throat!!

Thank you for listening to a rambling old woman and reading through Icy's story :-)

Here is a little poem that I found a while ago and loved! It says it all!!!

Treasured Friend

I lost a treasured friend today
The little dog who used to lay her
gentle head upon my knee
And share her silent thoughts with me.

She'll come no longer to my call
Retrieve no more her favorite ball
A voice far greater than my own
Has called her to his golden throne.

Although my eyes are filled with tears

I thank him for the happy years
He let her spend down here with me
And for her love and loyalty.

When it is time for me to go
And join her there, this much I know
I shall not fear the transient dark
For she will greet me with a bark.

Author Unknown

UKC June 2023 Obedience/ Rally Trial Report Erin and Gerianne

Friends of BDOC held their June 2023 UKC Obedience and Rally trials in conjunction with the UKC Nosework Trial. It was a small but mighty group of folks that helped set up and steward the Obedience and Rally trials. Jim and Gerianne had the windows covered, ring and building set up and the grounds all ready for the weekend's festivities. On Thursday, nonmembers Kristi Murdock, Julie Perkins, Donna Yeast along with Erin and Gerianne covered the mirrors.

Pam Fusselman, Kim and George Embrey worked on Friday morning. Joanne Swenson and Ron Weeks worked Saturday and Sunday morning. Ron then worked the UKC Nosework Trial! Erin Embrey filled in doing odds and ends and then helped Norine as her usual helper Lori Tranmer ended up not feeling well and went home. Norine was kept busy with two different trials, judges' results, exhibitors and their move ups/class transfers all while running her own dogs. Thank you, Norine.

Linda Puckett ripped down those shower curtains assisted by Gerianne and Kristi Murdock.

Our judge, Anna Arndt was extremely nice and helpful after the trial. She was even able to work her dog a little as we were cleared out of there by 11 and had the match all done before you could have a second cup of coffee!

Erin set up lunches all weekend for the workers and judges.

Thank you everyone!



We are excited to announce the AKC Trick Dog National Competition for 2023.

All AKC Trick Dogs who have earned the Elite Performer title can enter the competition. As long as their dogs have a Trick Dog title, Juniors may enter the competition at any level.

Because the competition is virtual (i.e., the judging will be done via video), trick dogs everywhere can participate.

For questions, email: trickdog@akc.org



Here is the 2022 Competition medal.

All qualifiers in 2023 will receive a 2023 medal.

Bellevue Dog Obedience Club of Nebraska – Board Meeting, June 29, 2023

This meeting was held Via Zoom call. In attendance were Gerianne, Erin, Joanne, Teresa, Rhonda, and Caroline.

Call meeting to order: at 6:33 p.m.

The reading of the last board meeting on April 9th and general meeting on April 26th were waived as they were published in the newsletter, motion by Joanne and seconded by Teresa.

The treasurer's report: was presented by Joanne. A discussion was given on the club's bank balances. There was also a discussion whether to invest in a CD which we decided to do. The treasurer's report was approved after a motion by Teresa and seconded by Rhonda.

Presidents Business: Gerianne noted that the CPE trials cost for entry need to be increased

moving forward, and that UKC and AKC nosework entry fees may also need to be adjusted. We need to generate more income from our nosework trials.

Old Business:

New Business:

We need to get these positions filled for our upcoming trials. Please reach out if you can help. We need members to step up and fill some of the volunteer positions.

- **Report of committees:**
- AKC Obedience/Rally, August 4-6, Gerianne and Erin chairs, Devetta volunteer coordinator
- AKC Scent Work, August 18-20, Gerianne, Erin and Joanne, chairs, Polly volunteer coordinator
- AKC Herding, September 22-24, Gerianne and Erin chairs.
- AKC Obedience/Rally, October 28-29, Gerianne and Erin chairs, volunteer coordinator Rhonda Pratt.

AKC Scent Work, November 3-5, Teresa and GA chair, Erin will be volunteer coordinator.

Celebration of Life for Bert on 7/1/2023 at 1 p.m. The club will provide fried chicken it will be pot luck

Club Summer Picnic: 7/8/2023 at Gerianne's, 4:00 p.m., pot luck.

Next board meeting: Zoom 8/2/2023 at 6:30 p.m.

Next general meeting: 7/8/2023 4:00

Adjourn: Motion to adjourn at 7:03 p.m. by Rhonda, second by Erin.

Rhonda Pratt
Secretary BDOC

Celebration of Life

By Gerianne Darnell

Our club had a wonderful Celebration of Life for Alberta Gray on July 1, 2023. About 25 people were in attendance. BDOC provided fried chicken, and there was a wonderful array of pot luck foods. A table full of pictures and memories was also enjoyed. Two of Bert's three dogs (Mia and Grayson) were in attendance. After eating, we shared memories of Bert. Go Dogs gave us a generous cash donation to be used at the fall Obedience Trial in Memory of Bert. The card said: "Bert was a much-loved member of the dog training community. On behalf of Go Dogs, we would like to honor her by supporting the October BDOC Obedience Trial. With great Respect, Go Dogs."

The board voted to use the donation to sponsor High in Trial for all three shows at the trials. We miss you, Bert!

Lament of a Lady Who's Gone to the Dogs

by Beryl Allen.

There was a time, there really was,
When I was sweet and tender;
When Show Dog meant a Disney Star,
and bitch was not a gender.
I went to bed at half past ten;
I went to church on Sunday;
On Saturday I baked the beans
and did the wash on Monday.
But then I got a certain pup,
And an erstwhile friend said "SHOW",
And so I did and so I do,
OH! What I didn't know.
I used to dress with flair and style,
That was the life, don't knock it.
But now each dress from bed to ball
Must have a good bait pocket.
I used to have a certain air,
I wallowed in perfume,
I used to smell of Niut D'Amour,
Now I smell like Mr. Groom.
My furniture was haute decor,
My pets a tank of guppies.
Now I've furniture unstuffed,
And well-adjusted puppies.
Once I spoke in pristine prose,
In dulcet tones and frail,
But now I'm using language,
That would turn a sailor pale.
I was taught to be well groomed
no matter where I went.
Now all the grooming that I do
is in the handler's tent.
I used to long for furs and jewels
And a figure classed as super,
Now the thing I yearn for most
is a brand-new pooper scooper.
I adored a man who murmured verse,
through intimate little dinners,
But now the words I thrill to hear,
Are just three-" Best of Winners".
I rise at dawn and pack the car,
the road a head's a long one.
The one I routed on the maps,
Invariably the wrong one.
I really love this doggy life,
I wouldn't care to change it.
But when I get that Best in Show,
I plan to rearrange it.
When my time on earth is done,
I'll go without much nudging.
Just give me three weeks closing date,
and let me know who's judging.

"Blessed Are the Husbands" (and life partners)

Blessed are the husbands of dog show loving women who have no interest in anything but them as pets but love our passions because they love us. Blessed are the husbands who stay home with not a cross word to care for the dogs at home or to go to a dog show at God knows where and stay all day to watch us do what we love.

Blessed are the husbands who have the patience to listen to our every conversation about bad judges and bad show grounds or good judges and great wins.

Blessed are the husbands who don't complain about the money because soon it will become entry fees, hotels and vet bills.

Blessed are the husbands who have the kindness to sit up with us overnight on puppy watch, or a sick dog, or to investigate a strange sound causing all the dogs to sound off.

Blessed are the husbands who possess the wisdom to let us chase our dreams and leave the sink full of dishes and know how we lie "Just one more puppy".

Blessed are the husbands sent to dog women with a note from God - "Treasure this one, for he is so rare he cannot be replaced"

In a dog show world, it's easy to overlook our silent supporters. Our husbands are the unsung heroes of this wild and crazy ride. Don't forget to Thank the Husbands.

Pet's Last Wishes

Pets, it turns out, also have last wishes before they die, but only known by veterinarians who put old and sick animals to sleep.

Twitter user Jesse Dietrich asked a vet what was the most difficult part of his job.

The specialist answered without hesitation that it was the hardest for him to see how old or sick animals look for their owners with the eyes of their owners before going to sleep.

The fact is that 90% of owners don't want to be in a room with a dying animal.

People leave so that they don't see their pet leave. But they don't realize that it's in these last moments of life that their pet needs them most.

Veterinarians ask the owners to be close to the animals until the very end.

"It's inevitable that they die before you. Don't forget that you were the center of their life. Maybe they were just a part of you. But they are also your family. No matter how hard it is, don't leave them."

Don't let them die in a room with a stranger in a place they don't like.

It is very painful for veterinarians to see how pets cannot find their owner during the last minutes of their life.

They don't understand why the owner left them. After all, they needed their owner's consolation. Veterinarians do everything possible to ensure that animals are not so scared, but they are completely strangers to them. Don't be a coward because it's too painful for you.

Think about the pet. Endure this pain for the sake of their sake.

Be with them until the end. 🐾🐾🐾

The Future of Obedience

This is my brag – our grandson Chase was part of the Clover Kids in Montgomery County, IA and showed his dog in 4H basic obedience.

