



September 2008

### Our Adventures – Part I



**By Jim MacWalter**

A short time ago, Jani Wolstenholme sent us a short email requesting input for the Tartan Tidings. I thought about this and wondered what I could contribute. After all, in the overall picture, I am fairly new to the club and to the breed of Gordon Setters. So after a few emails back and forth with Jani and Karol Paduch I decided that I just may have a tale or two that I might contribute. Hopefully my literary meanderings might bring a smile to a reader or two. So that all being said, I shall begin my first attempt at a published story.

Welcome, come in, come in, it's good to see you, how have you been, your looking fine. Join me by the fire. May I pour you a wee dram? Or would ye prefer a cup of tea? Don't be fretting about your wee bairns, Brodie will keep watch over them as I relate to you how it was that I came to be owned by a Gordon Setter.

Many years back, probably in the vicinity of fifteen, my brother and I had gone to a hunting preserve in Rhode Island to run his chocolate Lab and hunt some pheasant. While there, one of the guides asked if we would mind if

he tagged along with us and let his young Setter get some pheasant scent. We agreed and off we went to the fields. When we arrived, the guide went to dog box at the back of his pick-up and took out this black and tan dog. This was the very first time I had seen a Gordon setter in person. This young Setter captivated me. No, she did not do anything amazing in the field. I was just caught by the elegance of the breed, the dog's energy and temperament. That wee dog stuck in my mind for many years after we met. But the time was not right. I already had two dogs at home. The family had agreed to buy two Cavalier King Charles Spaniels because we could load them in the car with the kids when we traveled a lot more easily than any of the previous hunting dogs that I have owned. They were great little dogs, but they could nay find a pheasant or a quail for that matter if the bird were sitting on their heads. Yes, they were biscuit eaters. They earned their keep by being good companions and that's were it ended. Oh, I did try to take them in the field, once. Once was enough. They were so small that navigating in the brush was beyond them. I ended the day carrying them back to the car. When the last one left us on her journey that we all must take alone, my lovely wife Joyce and I decided that maybe that is enough. Loosing a dog was like loosing part of our family, it just was too emotionally draining.

Four years went by. I started recalling that bonnie wee black and tan dog I saw so long ago while hunting pheasant. I started searching the Internet for information on this breed. The more information I found the more in love I became.

Joyce watched carefully from the safety of her chair across the room. "No dogs, we agreed no more dogs". "I am only looking" I answered. We both knew this was a half-truth.

I "Looked" for approximately six months. All the while Joyce watched my Internet searches from her chair. I believe she slowly resigned herself to our inevitable fate. So in the beginning of 2006 when she finally gave me the nod, my investigations went into high gear, (I was afraid she would change her mind).

<b>TarTan Highlights</b>
• Membership Renewal
• World Dog Show
• Why a Gordon?
• Gordon Glamour Shots
• Hunt Test Invitation
• Do you Remember?

After several disappointing dead end searches, I found the Tartan Gordon Setter Club website. I contacted the club and they put me in touch with a breeder in New York. "New York" my wife exclaimed, "are there no breeders closer?" I assured her that I had made exhaustive searches and found none. So we agreed to contact this breeder. I called her and she answered the telephone. "Is this Allison Treadwell?" I asked. She said it was, and do you know how the sound of a persons voice can immediately put you at ease? Well that's exactly what happened. I inquired about the availability of pups and she told me that she had some all ready to go. We made the arrangements as to date and time and concluded our telephone call. As I hung up the telephone, I felt euphoric. I am going to go look for a pup. Not just any pup, one of those black & tan setters that caught my eye so long ago. Joyce slowly shook her head while watching her middle aged husband acting like an adolescent who just secured his prom date.

<b>Inside “Tidings”</b>		<b>Obituary for Shadice Schmid</b>	<b>4</b>	<b>Stars Among Us!</b>	<b>6</b>	<b>TarTan Video Library</b>	<b>7</b>
<b>Feature Article</b>	<b>1-2</b>	<b>New Titles</b>	<b>5</b>	<b>Doggie Yummy</b>	<b>6</b>	<b>The Rescuers</b>	<b>9</b>
<b>Super Raffle</b>	<b>3</b>	<b>Wags and Brags</b>	<b>5</b>	<b>Rescue News</b>	<b>6</b>	<b>Ladies’ Supported Photos</b>	<b>10</b>
<b>TarTan Field Trial Report</b>	<b>3</b>	<b>Newsletter contributors</b>	<b>5</b>	<b>Scottish Games</b>	<b>7</b>	<b>New Champion</b>	<b>11</b>

We decided to leave the evening before and stay overnight at a fairly local hotel. We brought our six year old granddaughter Anna with us for the ride. It didn’t take much encouragement, I only had to mention puppies and she was ready to go. Now Joyce had two excited youngsters to keep an eye on.

We arrived at the hotel uneventfully after about five hours on the road. We had dinner; Anna spent some time in the hotel pool while Joyce and I lounged in the hot tub. Then it was off to bed.

The next morning after breakfast we were off. I had my trusty Map Quest direction in hand. Didn’t have one of those GPS thing-a-ma-jigs back then, wished I had because I took a wrong turn and ended up driving about fifty miles in the wrong direction. Now it’s starting to snow. I turn around and start back to where I made the wrong turn. As I am now running late, I decide I can make up this time by increasing my velocity, (my mind was in puppy mode, I was not thinking clearly). As I careened along this country route Joyce inquired as to whether proceeding at this speed was wise. Well, she probably did nay put it quite like that. I reminded her that Scots do not direction well from others, ask any Englishman. No, I probably did nay say it quite that nice either. It was just about that time that I was clearing the top of a hill when I noticed on the other side of the hill, coming in the opposite direction was on of New York finest. As we passed each other I knew I was doomed, I attempted to slow the vehicle without attracting any more attention than I have already, looked in my rearview mirror to see the officer making a three-point turn on this small highway. On came the lights. Over I pulled. “Do you know how fast you were going sir?” the officer inquired. I knew this was a trick question with no right answer. “No sir” I replied, hoping he did not know my speed either. The officer proceeded to tell me how fast I was going when I cleared the hill and the fact that I really did clear the hill. No mean feat for a Ford Expedition let me tell you. I was very amazed at exactly how accurate the officer’s assessment of my speed was. After receiving the verbal tongue-lashing I deserved I was handed a ticket. I thanked the officer and asked if he could direct me on my journey to Allison’s. He was kind enough to give me very good directions and we were off again, albeit very well chastened.

We finally arrived at Allison’s farm without any further incident. Allison came out to the drive to great us and brought us into her home to introduce us to the litter. There were quite a few pups racing around. It became quite like trying to pick out a specific goldfish in a large tank full of goldfish, rather overwhelming. I believe Allison saw this and asked what we were looking for, a boy or girl. A boy, I piped up. Allison quickly herded the wee lassies back to the other room, leaving us to decide on a likely lad. “I rather like the looks of that one, he is big and has big feet” says I. After some minor comparisons with the other lads, my eyes went back to the one with the big feet.

So it’s the going to be George says Allison, (George is what Allison’s daughters christened this pup). “OK let’s get him up on the grooming table and touch him up for you”. Touch him up? I am thinking this is the most beautiful dog God ever created and we have to touch him up? But on the table he went and Allison quickly went over some of the basic things to grooming a Gordon. I have to admit, my mind was not absorbing this critical knowledge as well as it should have, I was in puppy la la land. How is it that the mind of a grown man of upper middle age goes to mush over a small warm furry bundle with big brown eyes?

Allison and I concluded our business and wished each other well. Allison gave us very good directions to the highway and we were off. Now here is the capper to the day. As I entered the highway, from my left, at tree top level an American Bald Eagle swooped across the highway. I turned to Joyce and said “did you see that, it’s got to be some kind of omen” Joyce said “see what?”. When I told her what I had just seen and that it was the first one I had ever seen in the wild, well, you can imagine her disappointment in missing it.

And that is how I came to be owned by a Gordon Setter and I would nay trade my position with any prince, king or potentate as I feel to do so would be lowering my status.

Allison has stayed in touch with Joyce and I these past couple of years since I acquired “George”. Allison could be a poster child for Tartan Gordon Setter Club. She, as well as all the fine Tartan family it has been my pleasure to meet, are some of the friendliest, kindest, most helpful people it has ever been my great pleasure to make the acquaintance of. I cannot imagine the existence of any finer folk.

George is now known as Brodie, aye the same Brodie that’s keeping an eye on your wee bairns.

Can we get you a piece of cake. Joyce makes a brilliant cake din ye kin. Ah well, if you have to be off, then come ye back soon. I may have another tale or two of the black and tan dog.



## TarTan Field Trial Report

The TarTan Gordon Setter Club will hold its fall field trial on Saturday October 25th and 26th 2008, at the Dr. John Flaherty Field Trial Area in East Windsor Ct. Premium lists will be mailed in Mid September with the first date entries will be accepted being September 29th. Larry Clifford will again serve as the Field Trial Secretary.

The Stakes will Be:

- Open Limited Gun Dog
- Open Derby
- Amateur Gun Dog (Gordon Setter Only)
- Open Gun dog
- Open Puppy
- Amateur limited Gun Dog

All folks with puppies and Young dogs, remember that judgment of puppy stakes doesn't consider bird work, and puppies over 6 months and under 15 months of age may enter. Derby Stakes are open to youngsters over 6 months and under two years of age.

We will have a horse wrangler who has sedate and peaceable mounts available for any entrant who wishes to handle his dog, or for anyone who just wants to watch some braces.

If you plan to enter, send in your entries as soon as we can accept them, because our entries are limited to the number of dogs that can be run in the available daylight hours. We have a very popular trial that fills up early. If you think you would like to come, but are not sure, send in your entries anyway. You can always scratch before the closing, which is October 21. We can always use help from our longtime members as well as from new folks and novices. There is no better way to learn than by helping.

The Judges Dinner (Which is open to workers, participants and judges) will be held Saturday night in the clubhouse. We hope lots of you will come and make a weekend of it.

### Questions?

Contact Chair Susan DeSilver as 1647 Middletown Ave, Northfield CT 06472 Phone (203) 484-4738  
or Secretary, Larry Clifford at (603) 463-7951

**Attention Members!!!**  
Information for the Super Raffle has  
changed!!  
Please take note  
of the Ad Below!!  
Thank you!

### -TarTan Super Raffle-

Prize winner will get a week in September '09 at Eden House in Bar Harbour Maine.

**Tickets will be sold at:** the Picnic, by mail, and at the TarTan Specialty in October.

**The drawing will be held at the TarTan**

**Banquet in February .** Tickets will be \$5.00 each.

The proceeds will go to the Health and Genetics Committee.

The prize is being offered by Gary and Betsy Cabit. There are pictures of the house on their website  
you may request raffle tickets from Robin Marshall or Cindy Fitzgerald via email or snail mail

Cindy Fitzgerald, PO Box 155, Goshen, CT 06756 Email: wdsmk85@aol.com

or

Robin Marshall, 61 Middlefield Rd. Peru, MA 01235 Email: rpix05@aol.com

## Obituary for Shadice Schmid

Raggededge Shadice JH – beloved “red” Gordon of Ralph and Val Schmid passed away July 9, 2008 after a valiant 15 month battle with pancreatic cancer. Shadice was born in PA in May 1998 and spent the first 5 years of her life with a family there who had a little boy that she loved. The Schmidts adopted her 5 years ago and she came to them with a love for children, chasing bubbles, swimming, playing “close catch” and a will to hunt. Ralph quickly introduced her to the hunt test and the day she qualified for her JH there were many at the hunt test that celebrated her achievement.

Shadice adored Ralph and never let him out of her sight. Even at the end of her illness, she continued to follow him up and down the stairs to his home office. He called her his “red-headed secretary”.

Shadice had many fans in Tartan and elsewhere. She will be much missed. She leaves a sister, Latimer’s Maysie Bo, and a brother, Kane’s Bozman Kresbach and a red cousin, Linc Lundy. Thank you to Dr. Gerry Bell who treated her and took such an interest in her health. And thank you to Paulette Peckol from the Irish Setter Hunt Test, who wrote this poem for Shadice.

### *YOU ALWAYS CALL ME IRISH*

*(By Paulette Peckol)*

*You always call me Irish  
Though I’m clearly a Black & Tan  
You would come by to see me  
And offer up your hand.  
Hunting just like any setter  
Covering ground and finding birds  
Though you really should know better  
I forgive your small mistake.  
Then today I saw you cry  
And I know your secret pain  
You weep for all beloved dogs  
Who do not understand.  
Why don’t you plan a hunt for me?  
Release me so I may fetch!  
Why shouldn’t I run fast and free?  
Those who love us know the cost.*



## NEW TITLES – July 2008

### CONFORMATION:

**Ch Blackburn Sir Launcelot JH** (D) July 4, 2008  
(Ch Hcask Splbnd Gone With The Win JH x Ch Tartana Dame Tinka Belle JH)  
Breeder/Owner: Jane De Casteja

**Ch Gordon Hill Rothesay Of Bute** (B) July 4, 2008  
(DC Sun-Yak Spellbnd Heaven Scent x DC Gordon Hill Odyssey)  
Breeder: Susan DeSilver, Owner: Jane De Casteja & Susan DeSilver

**Ch South Sea's Tautahi Laka** (B) July 19, 2008  
(Charnnah Private Eye x Ch Karrelene's Anail O Muir JH)  
Breeder/Owner: Kristi Boehm

**Ch Tamarack Fashion Plate Daddy** (D) July 6, 2008  
(Ch Sandpiper's Castles By The Sea x Ch Brynbar's Good Golly Miss Molly CD JH)  
Breeder: Ellen Shanahan & NM & NM, Owner: Ellen Isham & Ellen Shanahan

### PERFORMANCE & FIELD:

#### Master Agility Excellent Preferred 4

**MACH Pinebirch Southern Promise CD RE JH PAX OFF** (B) July 5, 2008  
(Ch Timbaray's Southern Comfort CDX RN x Ch Pinebirch Guilty As Charged UD RE JH NA OAP OJP)  
Breeder/Owner: Maureen A McLatchy

#### Preferred Agility Excellent

**MACH Pinebirch Southern Promise CD RE JH PAX OFF** (B) July 5, 2008  
(Ch Timbaray's Southern Comfort CDX RN x Ch Pinebirch Guilty As Charged UD RE JH NA OAP OJP)  
Breeder/Owner: Maureen A McLatchy

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Submitted by Karol Paduch  
trilogygordons@aol.com

### WAGS AND BRAGS

Ch. Sassenach Roads Scholar took 4th place in Rally Novice B at the GSCA National Specialty for his first leg with a score of 94. Ronan is co-owned by TarTan members Jani Wolstenholme and Judith Brown.

Brag from Judith Brown:

Can. Ch. Sassenach King of the Castle, CGN, was Reserve Winner Dog at the GSCA National Specialty and at the Brandywine Specialty. Edward was Best of Winners on Sunday at the Berk's County supported entry for a 3 point major.

Judith Brown's girl, Sandpiper's High Tide was second in the 12 to 18 month bitch class at the GSCA National Specialty. And her other girl, Can. Ch. Hernwood Diamond Lil was third in Open Bitch class at the GSCA National.

In Canada, Edward took group placements at all three Cranbrook and District KC, BC, shows.

### TarTan Tidings Newsletter

#### Contributors

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Deadline the 10th of  
the month**

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#### TarTan Tidings Advertising Rates

Business Card	\$10.00
1/4 Page	\$15.00
1/2 Page	\$20.00
Full-Page Ad	\$35.00

No charge for:  
Wags-n-Braggs  
Wiggles-n-Giggles  
Or Small Lost & Found  
or In Memoriam

**FEATURED DOGGIE YUMMY!**

## Good Dog Bones

2 1/2 cups whole wheat flour  
 3/4 cup nonfat dry milk powder  
 1 egg, beaten  
 2 cubes beef bouillon cube  
 3/4 cup boiling water  
 2 tablespoons brown sugar

Preheat oven to 300 degrees F (150 degrees C). Lightly grease one cookie sheet

Dissolve bouillon cubes in boiling water and allow to cool. Combine the flour, dry milk, egg, oil, beef broth and brown sugar. Mix well and knead dough for 1 minute. On a floured surface roll out dough to about 1/4 inch thickness. Cut out bones and place on cookie sheet. Bake for 30 minutes and allow to cool

**Rescue News, A day at the Games!**

On Saturday, August 30, Robin Marshall and I, with Robin's Gordon girls Barrie and Pixie, met up with Jeff Martin and his Parker at the Capital District Scottish Games in Altamont, NY. A great time was had by all! We set up a rescue booth, which had many visitors of all ages, and Pixie, Barrie and Parker participated in the Parade of Scottish Breeds. Parker also wowed the crowd in an agility demo--very cool! The humans had fun, but I think the dogs had the best time; Pixie and Barrie were fed shortbread pieces by two lovely ladies from the MacPherson Clan, who were ready to adopt us since the Gordon Clan apparently was not present, and Parker turned a visit with a small child into an opportunity to snag Jeff's meat pie as it fell on the ground. The dogs were perfectly wonderful representatives of the breed, and several people inquired about our activities and the availability of dogs. We hope to get out to more Scottish Games next year, so please do let us know if there are Games in your area! Contact Ellen Shanahan at [tartanrescue@hotmail.com](mailto:tartanrescue@hotmail.com) and Robin Marshall at [rpix05@aol.com](mailto:rpix05@aol.com).

"Stars Among Us"

Flipping through the channels the other evening, I landed on the Food Network and heard the familiar location of Martha's Vineyard mentioned. Of course I paused and realized that I was watching one of the Rachel Ray shows- the one where she travels around to different areas to report on food, etc..She and her husband had traveled over to Martha's Vineyard and were taking in the local attractions...well, those that know Rachel Ray knows she has a very spoiled dog at home so where else would she end up but at "Good Dog Goods"...a novelty pet and feed store owned by none other than our own long time TarTan member Kerry Scott !!!!Rachel and her husband were going nuts in Kerry's wonderful store, clearing the shelves for their pet left at home....and there was Kerry, interviewed and questioned by Rachel as she showed them around her store.

Kerry looked and sounded great and I was busy yelling for my husband to "Come see who is on the show with Rachel Ray !!!!" when I also saw one of the local Gordons milling around the store- not sure if it was Kerry's or a friend's but who cares...a Gordon on Food Network...so cool!

Cindy

**TarTan Specialty:**

Ads for the TarTan Specialty catalogue are due in to Laura Bedford by September 25th. A full page ad is \$35.

Please email Laura at [Halcyondog@aol.com](mailto:Halcyondog@aol.com) or phone her at 860-489-9908 for details and acceptable format.

**Do You Remember... ?**

As you read in your previous Tidings, the editors are introducing a new column, which premiered in a recent issue.

Please remember, your story may be funny, serious, educational, informative (perhaps sharing memories of influential members who are no longer with us) or other things/events that are an integral part of TarTan.

We look forward to receiving and sharing your remembrance.

- The Editors

**Got a favorite Gordon Goodie or a special treat you would like to share? Send your Recipe Ideas and Suggestions to**

**Karol:** [trilogygordons@aol.com](mailto:trilogygordons@aol.com)  
 or

**Jani:** [vger4@verizon.net](mailto:vger4@verizon.net)  
**for publication in the Newsletter!!**

Looking for a good ole Scottish time? Want to party like it is Hogmanay?  
Here are a few of the Scottish and Celtic events in our area!!

#### HIGHLAND OR SCOTTISH GAMES IN THE TARTAN AREA:

CT:  
St Andrews Society of CT Scottish Festival  
Usually held in October  
Goshen Fairgrounds  
Goshen  
[www.sasct.org](http://www.sasct.org)

Round Hill Norwalk Highland Games  
Usually held in July  
Norwalk  
[www.roundhill.org](http://www.roundhill.org)

Scotland Games  
Usually held in October  
Edward Waldo Homestead  
Scotland  
[www.scotlandgames.org](http://www.scotlandgames.org)

MA:  
Western Massachusetts Highland Games  
Usually held in June  
Greenfield  
[www.wmhg.org](http://www.wmhg.org)

Glasgow Lands Scottish Festival  
Always held the third Saturday in July  
Northhampton  
[www.glasgowlands.org](http://www.glasgowlands.org)

ME:  
Maine Highland Games  
Usually held in August  
Brunswick  
[www.mainhighlandgames.org](http://www.mainhighlandgames.org)

Maine Celtic Celebration  
Usually held in July  
Belfast  
[www.maincelticcelebration.com](http://www.maincelticcelebration.com)

NH:  
New Hampshire Highland Games  
Usually held in September  
Loon Mountain Ski Resort  
Lincoln  
[www.nhscot.org](http://www.nhscot.org)

NY:  
Capital District Scottish Games  
Usually held in August  
Altamont Fairgrounds, Altamont  
[www.scotgames.com](http://www.scotgames.com)

RI:  
Rhode Island Highland Scottish  
Festival  
Usually held in May  
Washington County Fairgrounds  
Richmond  
[www.riscot.org](http://www.riscot.org)

VT:  
Quechee Scottish Festival  
Usually held in August  
Quechee Polo Field  
Quechee  
[www.standrewssocietyofvermont.org](http://www.standrewssocietyofvermont.org)

**Lynn Tenny** has graciously updated the  
TarTan web-site. Membership should visit our  
web-site often at **[www.TarTanGSC.org](http://www.TarTanGSC.org)**.

Also, now listed on our web-site is a link to **ALL Canine Health Clinics**

#### TarTan Video Lending Library

- Best Foot Forward (obedience)
  - AKC Breed Standard
  - AKC Hunt Tests (pointing dogs)
  - AKC Hunt Test Gunners Safety
- We have DVD's from the 2007 Philadelphia Breeder's Symposium  
Topics include: Assisted Reproduction, Canine Cardiac Disease,  
Vaccinations: less is more and DNA and the AKC.. (and more)

**All Tapes are in VHS Format**

**Anyone interested in borrowing tapes should contact:**

Phyllis Lundy  
(860) 429-0710 or [Glundy@snet.net](mailto:Glundy@snet.net)

#### CALL TO MEMBERSHIP:

Have you read a book you think would be useful to others? Did a certain book or author make a difference in your life, training approach or outlook on life and you would like to share that with others?  
Send your book recommendations along with a review of the book and author in 500 words or less to our editors!

Karol: [Trilogygordons@aol.com](mailto:Trilogygordons@aol.com)

Jani: [vger4@verizon.net](mailto:vger4@verizon.net)

THE DOG RULES (Damn Near Everything!) by  
William J. Thomas  
Prometheus Books  
2003  
Amazon.com - \$16.00

The author takes us on his introduction to living with a dog after being a "cat" person all of his adult life. Jake, a Border Collie mix, lands in William's life and nothing is the same afterwards. To deal with the exuberant and sly Jake, William comes up with several "rules of 10" - Rules as they apply to the bedroom, rules as they apply to the dining room - well, you get the picture. The funniest scenes are the way Jake manages to change all of the hard and fast rules - big surprise to us! Quoted from the book: "Once a cat person and the author of the best seller "Life in the Litter Box", Thomas explains: Training a cat was easy. You gave the cat an order, the cat gave you the finger, end of training session. But you give a dog an order and he wags his tail and wiggles his bum and you say to yourself - I got a shot here!"

A very fun read!!

Jani

- 2004 National Specialty Set:
- Regular Classes 6-9 dogs through winners dog
  - Regular Classers 6-9 bitches through winners bitch
  - Best of Breed
  - Veteran Sweeps Part I & II
  - Sweepstakes & Jr. Showmanship
  - Non-regular classes including Veterans, hunting, field trial dog/bitch, stud dog/brood bitch, brace.



## The Rescuers

Unlike most days at the Rainbow Bridge, this day dawned cold and gray. All the recent arrivals at the Bridge did not know what to think, as they had never seen such a day. But the animals who had been waiting longer for their beloved people to accompany them across the Bridge knew what was happening, and they began to gather at the pathway leading to the Bridge.

Soon an elderly dog came into view, head hung low and tail dragging. He approached slowly, and though he showed no sign of injury or illness, he was in great emotional pain. Unlike the animals gathered along the pathway, he had not been restored to youth and vigor upon arriving at the Bridge. He felt out of place, and wanted only to cross over and find happiness. But as he approached the Bridge, his way was barred by an angel, who apologized and explained that the tired and broken-spirited old dog could not cross over. Only those animals accompanied by their people were allowed to cross the Bridge.

Having nobody, and with nowhere else to turn, the dog trudged into the field in front of the Bridge. There he found others like himself, elderly or infirm, sad and discouraged. Unlike the other animals waiting to cross the Bridge, these animals were not running or playing. They simply were lying in the grass, staring forlornly at the pathway across the Rainbow Bridge. The old dog took his place among them, watching the pathway and waiting, yet not knowing what he was actually waiting for.

One of the newer dogs at the Bridge asked a cat who had been there longer to explain what was happening. The cat replied, "Those poor animals were abandoned, turned away, or left at rescue places, but never found a home on earth. They all passed on with only the love of a rescuer to comfort them. Because they had no people to love them, they have nobody to escort them across the Rainbow Bridge." The dog asked the cat, "So what will happen to those animals?" Before the cat could answer, the clouds began to part and the cold turned to bright sunshine. The cat replied, "Watch, and you will see."

In the distance was a single person, and as she approached the Bridge the old, infirm and sad animals in the field were bathed in a golden light. They were all at once made young and healthy, and stood to see what their fate would be. The animals who had previously gathered at the pathway bowed their heads as the person approached. At each bowed head, the person offered a scratch or hug. One by one, the now youthful and healthy animals from the field fell into line behind the person.

Together, they walked across the Rainbow Bridge to a future of happiness and unquestioned love.

The dog asked the cat, "What just happened? Was that an angel?"

The cat responded, "That was better than an angel. That was a Rescue Angel! The animals gathered along the pathway bowing in respect were those who had found their forever homes because of rescue angels. They will cross over when their people arrive at the Bridge. The arrival here of a rescuer is a great and solemn event, and as a tribute they are permitted to perform one final act of rescue. They are allowed to escort all those poor animals they couldn't place on earth across the Rainbow Bridge and into Heaven." The dog thought for a moment, then said, "I like rescue angels."

The cat smiled and replied, "So does heaven, my friend. So does heaven."

**Photos from the Ladies' Supported Entry Saturday May 31st 2008**



Unknown, Jane De Casteja, President Larry Clifford, Jim MacWalter, Art Yarosh



TarTan Banner at Pot Luck Setup



Unknown gentleman and Cindy Fitzgerald



Jim MacWalter, President Larry Clifford, Ralph Schmid



Dr Sue Conley



Carmen Paludi



Paul Reilly



Stacy Snyder-Work, Paul Reilly, Judge W Everett Dean Jr



The African proverb, shortened, says "It takes a village..."

Well, it took a club, the faith of a breeder, and the determination of a handler to get Ronan to where he is today:

## CHAMPION SASSENACH ROADS SCHOLAR

(Can. Ch. Rokeena Swagman x Am/Can Ch Sassenach Limited Edition, CD, FDJ, CGC)



Thanks to all the members of TarTan, especially to our email show group, and above all to Kristin Karboski who wrangled her way into Ronan's heart and got him to like the show ring - just long enough! And to Judith, whose constant encouragement kept us from quitting. I won't soon forget this amazing accomplishment or the people who made it possible.

Ronan is co-owned by Jani Wolstenholme and his breeder, Judith Brown.

He is OFA Good, BVA 4/5, Thyroid Normal

### **Candid Photos and Videos Needed for the TarTan Archives**

If you have any of the following, please consider donating them to the TarTan Archives:

Any candid photographs of the 2007 National Specialty at, Olympia Resort in Oconomowoc, WI or the National Championship and Field Trial. Cloverdale Farm, Sutherlin, Virginia. Please send photos to archives on a CD if possible. (High resolution images provide the most flexibility for future use.)

Videos of past TarTan specialties or parts of the specialties. (If you can burn a copy to CD or DVD, that'd be great, but ask Karen what format she'd prefer.)

Thanks for your help!

Karen Gatchell, Archives PO. Box 449, Moody, ME 04054  
 trisett@maine.rr.com, 207/646-3339



Cuddle Time