



# Scots Chatter

July 2016 Edition  
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**Message from the President:**

Hello Members,

Hope all is well with you and all your scots. Our specialty has come and gone and we all had a great time.

Now we are gearing up for next year's STCGD and STCA's Rotating specialty. There are a lot of projects that need to be accomplished by then. Knowing how hard this club works together, I have no worries that we will meet our goals.

One of our projects is a beautiful scottie quilt that will be raffled off. Club members are also working on scottie door mats to sell. Our next get together will be at the winery in Morrow on Sunday August 7<sup>th</sup>. Hope to see you all there.

In September, we are planning on having a meeting/Picnic/Scottie Walk at the Fairborn Community Park, date and time will be announced later.

Remember – Love and play with your pups. You are their whole world.

God bless you all,

Gary Stroede  
STCGD President

**From the Editor:**

Thanks to all the folks who contributed to the July Scot's Chatter Newsletter. Next issue will be November 30, 2016. Deadline for the November issue submission is November 15, 2016.

**Reminder:** Go to [WWW.STCGD.COM](http://WWW.STCGD.COM) for future activities.

Elayne Snell

# Specialty News

## Awards Presented at the Specialty for 2015 Champions & Title Winners

Woburn Barbary Iron Man, Owners: Ron and Maurine McConnell and Steve and Debi Russell

Bluenote's Guilty Party of Anstamm, Owners: Jan Craig and Anstamm Kennels

GCH Barbary Moriarity, Owners: Ron McConnell and Maurine McConnell

WB, BW: Anstamm Baby I'm Worth It, Owner: Anstamm Kennels

GCH Kelwyn's Warrior Princess, Owner: Kelli Edell

WD: Kilravock Headed For The Future, Owners: Marty and Kathy Rose

SD: GCH Anstamm Gary Cooper, Owners: Donna Cambron and Anstamm Kennels

SB: Ch HIQ's Sweet Caroline, Owners: Regina Hess and Nancy Schaus

AOMs: Ch Colonsay Frances Scot Key, Owners: David Masters and Carol Masters;  
Ch Afton River City Empress, Owner: Pam R. Williams



# 2016 Specialty Show Pictures



*SWEEPS –Judge Nancy Hurren*

*Best in Sweeps –*

*Woburn Barbary Iron Man.*

*Owners: Steve and Debi Russell.*



*SWEEPS -Judge Nancy Hurren*

*Best of Opposite Sex –*

*Bluenotes Guilty Party of Anstamm.*

*Owners: Jan Craig and Anstamm Kennels.*





*SPECIALTY -  
Judge: Charlotte Patterson*

*Best of Opposite Sex:*

*GCH Kelwyn's Warrior  
Princess CA.*

*Owner: Kelli Edell.*



*SPECIALTY -  
Judge: Charlotte Patterson*

*Best of Breed:  
GCH Barbary Moriarty.*

*Owners: Ron McConnell and  
Maurine McConnell*







# B R A G S

We received Carley from a family that could no longer keep her when she was about nine months old. She is now five years old.

She and my daughter, Katelyn Whaley, have been training in agility for two years and Carley received her very first ribbon for a qualifying run at Columbus All-Breed Training Club's Spring Agility Trial in Columbus, Ohio.

Carley is your typical Scottie - does a little bit of what you want and a lot of what she wants when it comes to running a course - so this was a really exciting victory!

Lee Ann Whaley



June 17, 2016

Echo Hills Kennel Club of Ohio  
Sanctioned B Puppy Match  
Wild Wind Dark Obsession, Darth  
Best Puppy  
Puppy Group 2

Owners George & Nancy Bowles



# *Happy Tails Short Stories – Inspirational*

## Too Soon to Quit – Chapter 26

When Mac and Bo went to the vet for their yearly rabies shots and physicals, they were both declared physically fit. Even though Bo was thirteen years old, the vet said, "He ought to have two or three more good years left." We left there overjoyed at the prospect of having deaf, emotionally challenge, one-eyed Bo around another few years. But three weeks later he started going downhill fast.

One day his back end collapsed as he tried to go up the stairs to the back deck. The next day he refused to walk his usual half mile, Then he started dragging his left foot and whimpering. X-rays at the vet's office revealed the jagged edges of osteoarthritis that had claimed 50 percent of his left femoral ball and 25 percent of the right one. He had been playing too rough with Mac, and now his pain was excruciating.

The vet said, "With the arthritis medicines and injections to cushion the hip socket, we've seen immediate results from dogs in worse shape."

With that encouragement we looked for immediate results for Bo too. But that didn't happen.

The first meds Bo took caused such stomach pain that he cried and panted heavily for five hours after the first tablet. So we experimented with other anti-inflammatories and painkillers while Bo continued to drag his foot and cry. I spent the entire week comforting him through the night and hoping the meds would kick in.

Other than his hips, Bo was in good health and still eating well, but we couldn't stand to see him suffer. We agonized over what to do. Should we keep searching for the right combination of medicines? Would he get any better? Would he ever a decent quality of life again? Or was it time to put him down? At what point do we say enough is enough? So I prayed, *Lord, I don't know the number of his days, but You do. What should we do? He can't continue to suffer like this. Is it time to put him down?*

Finally my husband said, "Call the vet. You're going to have to take him in Monday." So I made the appointment to have him put down.

The instant I hung up the phone, I began having second thoughts. Knowing that Bo was a "dead dog walking" was more than I could handle. We cried with Bo all weekend knowing that we were going to lose him. The only way we could bear that burden was in knowing that we still had the option of starting Chondroprotee injections. They were the things we hadn't tried.

I talked to God a lot during that time – I didn't want to put Bo down if there was any chance we could manage his pain and he could continue a decent quality of life.

After a weekend of anticipating Bo's death on Monday, grief had worn me to a frazzle. I needed to know that I was doing the right thing because I'd never forgive myself if I had him put down just because I couldn't stand to hear him cry.

I e-mailed Bo's foster mom, Christi, and told her the situation.

She said, "As long as he is eating well, that is always a sign that there is hope. Explore all options. Give Bo every chance. You will not be sorry for trying... Allow the peace in your heart to guide you to the next step."

That peace came when I sat down to read a devotional booklet that I had not read in a while. God's answer to Bo's dilemma was right there in the title for that day: "Too Soon to Quit."

Immediately the burden lifted. With hope renewed, joy filled my heart. We would keep searching for the right combination of medicines and start him on the injections. If other dogs in worse shape had made amazing turnarounds, Bo could too.

Monday morning we took him to the vet to begin the Chondroprotee injections to provide more cushion in his hips sockets. We switched up his medicines to include Deramaxx to reduce inflammation; Tramadol to reduce pain; and sucralfate to lessen the stomach irritation from other meds. And through much prayer, wise counsel, and modern medicine, Bo began to feel better. His crying stopped. His breathing returned to normal. And he walked on all four feet, pain-free, happy, and even strutting again-- albeit with an occasional limp. He learned to live with his disability, and we learned to live with it too.

From then on, the back deck steps were off limits to him; instead he came and went through the front door, which had only one step. Romping with Mac was vetoed, because Bo didn't know when to quit and always wound up getting hurt. And when he took a run to jump up on the couch, I cradled his back end in the crook of my arm to hoist him up pain free. Because we turned to God for answers we didn't have, Bo's recovery amazed us. His pace quickened. He was out of pain, and the puppy in him returned.

God has the answers you're looking for, too. Whatever trial you're facing, God will most certainly see you through it. Seek His wisdom. He might be trying to tell you, "It's too soon to quit."

Linda Hultin Winn

*So teach us to number our days, that we may gain a heart of wisdom.*  
Psalm 90:12

There is sorrow enough in the natural way from men and women to fill our day; and when we are certain of sorrow in store why do we always arrange for more? Brothers and Sisters, I bid you beware of giving your heart to a dog to tear.

Rudyard Kipling – The power of the Dog.



## Wallowing – Chapter 27

Mac gets filthier on a five-minute free run than you or I could in a lifetime of scrubbing floors, cleaning out gutters, or doing yard work. His idea of fun is rolling in the greenest goose droppings, the latest catfish carcass to wash ashore, or the most maggot infested rack of raccoon ribs he can find. Yes, he's really done all three.

He likes to drop to one side of his neck and get the goo caked behind his ear and in his collar. Then he slides to his upper leg, rolls over on his back, and smears it from shoulder to shoulder. He especially likes to drag a carcass to the hillside so he can turn over and slide headfirst through it like he's going down a sliding board on his back. That way he gets covered in slime from head to tail. But no matter how many times Mac rolls in something disgusting, or what time of day it is, or how cold it is, he gets cleaned up when he comes home. We figure if he can slog through the mucky shoreline in midwinter, he can stand for a hosing with freezing water.

Why don't we just let him stay outside when he gets home that nasty? Because, we want him with us. We enjoy his company. He is our friend, our companion, a well-loved member of our family. He lives in our house with us and abides by the same rules. We don't come in the house filthy, nasty, dirty, and neither does Mac. We won't let him in with the stench of death still on him.

We can expect a cleansing too, when we've done wrong in God's eyes. Even though God wants us to come into His house and live with Him. He will not allow anybody or anything impure or dirty to enter His presence. But if we humble ourselves, confess our sins, and ask for His forgiveness with a sincere heart, God will cleanse us, forgive us, and purify us of all unrighteousness.

Mac knows when he needs to be cleansed. He stands humbly at the foot of the deck steps totally yielded to the consequences of his wallowing. Do you know when you need to be cleansed? Are you aware of when your preoccupation with self has caused you to wallow in self-pity, self-doubt, or self-loathing? Are you aware of when you've thought of yourself more highly than you ought, and you're self-centered, self-righteous, or self-serving? God said that we've all sinned and fallen short of His glory. "We are all like an unclean thing. And all our righteousness are like filthy rags." (Isaiah 64:6). But out of His great love for us, God cleans us up because He wants us with Him. He enjoys our company. He is our Good Master, and we are His friends. His companions, and well-loved members of His family. And because we are, we can humble ourselves before Him, confess our sins, and receive His forgiveness.

Mac is back in the house now after his cleansing. Are you ready to stand humbly at the feet of your Master and yield to the consequences of your wallowing?

Linda Hultin Winn

*If You, Lord, should mark iniquities, O Lord, who could stand?*

*But there is forgiveness with You, that You may be feared*  
Psalm 130 3:4

I talk to him when I'm lonesome like,  
And I'm sure he understands.  
When he looks at me so attentively,  
And gently licks my hands;  
Then he rubs his nose on  
my tailored clothes,  
But I never say naught threat,  
For the good Lord knows  
I can buy more clothes,  
But never a friend like that!

W. Dayton Wedgefath



## *In Loving Memory*



*Ch. Afton Cheers to Charthill*  
*"Cristal"*  
*1/4/06 - 5/3/16*

*Our Angel Baby*  
*Loved by Pam and Mike*



# **Health and Wellness**

## **6 Signs Your Dog Loves You**

I consider my dogs Shakira, Gracie, Quora, Quixote and QT as full-on members of my family. I love them with all my heart. But do they love me back?

I think so. As a veterinarian for more than 30 years, I've witnessed the power of the human-animal bond firsthand. Furthermore, scientists are starting to explore which emotions animals feel and how they display them. Based on their research, I'm even more convinced that our dogs love us.

### **He Makes Eye Contact**

In the human world, we usually make eye contact to show that we're engaged and paying attention.

That's not the case in the dog world. When dogs lock eyes with each other, it's often considered rude or aggressive. And yet, when dogs stare at their favorite humans, it's usually out of love, not war. When you look into your pup's eyes and he gazes back with relaxed eyes showing little to no white, it usually means he's happy and comfortable with you.

### **He Reacts Positively to the Sound of Your Voice**

After a long day in the office, there's nothing quite as fulfilling as a dog happily running to you when he hears his name. It's even better when he's in the middle of chewing a favorite toy or investigating a fascinating scent, and he stops what he's doing to come and greet you.

### **He Likes Your Scent**

Your scent activates the reward center, or caudate nucleus, of your dog's brain - and there's science to prove it. Neuroscientist Gregory Berns trained dogs to enter an MRI machine willingly and unsedated and then scanned their brains while presenting them with the scents of different people. One type of smell caused each dog's caudate to light up the most significantly - that of someone he knew. Now, it's possible that response could indicate longing or love since these brain activation patterns looked remarkably similar to those observed when humans are shown pictures of people they love.

### **He Wags His Tail**

Tail wagging may seem like an obvious sign of love, but this behavior is more complex than you may think. A tail wag can have a lot of different meanings - and they're not always friendly. Thankfully, when your dog gives a full-body wag with the tail held at mid-height, accompanied by other signs of positive body language, the message is pretty clear: He's happy and excited to see you. Now, if your dog's tail wags more to the right side of his rear, it just might be an even better sign he loves you. An Italian neuroscientist and two veterinarians discovered this by using cameras to track the tail-wag angles of 30 pet dogs as they were each shown their owner, a person they didn't

know, a cat and an unfamiliar dog. When the pups saw their owners, their tails wagged most strongly to the right side of the body.

### **He Snuggles With You**

I don't know if there's any scientific proof that snuggling is a sign of love, but it sure feels that way to me. Think about it: Dogs could curl up anywhere. but they often choose to cuddle with us. Other signs of love include leaning on us, sleeping with a head on our feet or laying a paw on our knee. So next time you veg out on the couch, invite your pooch to sit beside you or at your feet and share some quality bonding time.

### **He Smiles at You**

A dog's smile can have many meanings, but when his mouth is open and relaxed, you're most likely seeing a calm, happy dog.

[www.VetStreet.com](http://www.VetStreet.com)

## ***Don't Fall for These 4 Flea and Tick Myths***

Fleas and ticks have been around for centuries, serving as a source of discomfort and disease. While experts have learned a lot about these pests - including how to manage them in modern times - some common myths and misconceptions about fleas and ticks still exist in the minds of many pet owners, and they can make your parasite problem worse.

### **Myth: If you can't see 'em, they're gone**

Over the past few decades, new generations of chemicals and drugs have become extremely effective at controlling fleas and ticks. Many vet-approved internally or topically administered products (as well as collars) that impair reproduction, inhibit maturation and/or repel and kill these parasites do work. They may work too well, because we've been lulled into a place where we think, "That'll get 'em!" And indeed it does get many of them. But we tend to forget about the fleas and ticks we can't see or reach, and that's one reason why we sometimes seem to be losing the flea-and-tick wars.

While adult fleas do "live" on the host, their immature stages exist in the environment. In fact, adult fleas living on your pet account for just 5 percent of the total population of fleas in your environment.

Fleas have four stages of development - egg, larva, pupa and adult. Adult fleas feed on pet blood, then mate and the females produce eggs. Larvae emerge from these eggs, eventually developing into pupae. When pupae mature to adult fleas, they jump on the pet and begin to feed - and the cycle starts all over again. (If there is no host handy when fleas hatch, they can go for a good while without

feeding. So even if pets and people aren't home for a few days - or longer - an infestation can quickly occur when they return.)

Ticks also have immature stages. After feeding and mating, adult female ticks drop from their host and lay hundreds to thousands of eggs. These eggs develop into tiny larvae, which molt into nymphs. Nymphs then molt into adult ticks.

Eradicating fleas and ticks at every stage isn't easy. Even in households where aggressive parasite control is practiced, fleas can re-establish their hold.

### **Myth: Fleas and ticks are a warm-weather problem**

There is a common belief that fleas and ticks are exclusively a seasonal concern: They come out in the warmer weather and die off in the colder seasons. We look forward to those first frosts or snows that seem to send the little pests packing and give us a few months respite before the darn things reappear. Unfortunately, even in cold weather, fleas can survive in many places, including underground in burrows, in sheds and outbuildings, under decks and around foundations - where the temperatures, food supply and overall conditions are sufficient to maintain a population of reproducing fleas. Ticks are also capable of surviving surprisingly cold temperatures.

The reality is these critters possess an incredible ability to survive and when conditions in the environment become more ideal the populations can explode. Cold weather may reduce - but doesn't eliminate - flea and tick infestations.

### **Myth: Indoor pets don't need protection**

While there is no doubt that outdoor pets face much greater exposure, it is important to recognize that fleas can and do infest indoor-only animals. Where do these fleas come from? For starters, they hitchhike their way into homes on people's clothes, other indoor-outdoor pets in the family and unwanted pests like mice and rats. (Unfortunately, for many of us, these rodents do exist in, around and under our homes.) Outdoor animals that sleep around houses or find their way into crawl spaces and basements can potentially introduce fleas into your home.

While fleas and ticks certainly find it difficult to survive in extremely cold or hot and dry environments, remember that people don't live outdoors. We air condition, humidify and heat our homes so they are comfortable for us - and are perfect microclimates for fleas. And these indoor fleas are just as hungry as the ones in the yard.

### **Myth: Fleas and ticks are only a problem for pets**

Fleas and ticks can make both you and your pet miserable - not to mention downright ill. Fleas can transmit bartonellosis (also called cat scratch disease) to people and can serve as an intermediate host for tapeworms. Ticks can also transmit a number of diseases, including Lyme disease and Rocky Mountain spotted fever. So flea and tick control isn't just important for your pet's health, it's important for yours.

## **What can you do?**

There are some steps you can take to minimize the population of fleas and ticks: Be honest with yourself about the problem. You almost certainly have fleas and ticks living in the zone around your home. If you think there may be fleas in your home, or if you're concerned about fleas or ticks on your pet, talk to your veterinarian. He can recommend safe, effective products for your pets. In some cases, your vet may recommend a professional exterminator for your home.

Practice year-round flea-and-tick-control by using a product recommended by your veterinarian on every pet. This means using the product in January as well as in June and treating all cats and dogs in your family, regardless of where they spend their days.

Remove brush debris from around your home. These areas present opportunities for small flea- and tick-carrying animals to nest and provide a source of exposure for dogs and cats.

Get rid of that old upholstered furniture on the porch or in the garage where your dog or cat loves to hang out. These are perfect flea nests and, unless you get rid of them, they'll contribute to ongoing infestations. Close off crawl spaces and screen over vents under the house and leading into attics that can serve as runways for small mammals that carry fleas and ticks in with them.

Controlling fleas and ticks is doable. By arming yourself with information, discussing appropriate products with your veterinarian and taking steps to control environmental and wild life factors, you can win the flea-and-tick fight.

[www.VetStreet.com](http://www.VetStreet.com)

## **Rescue News**

The need for Rescue picked up starting May 1. That day Kipper was surrendered by an elderly couple who had purchased him from what turned out to be a puppy mill in West Virginia. At about 3 months of age, he had never walked on grass when they got him. At their home, he spent a few weeks cowering under the dining room table, frightened of everything. They worked with him and loved him very much but a terminal diagnosis for one and the blindness of the other made it necessary to give him up. Kipper made the rounds of foster homes until he came back to Cheryl.

A week later I received a call from a woman whose mother (out of loneliness) had purchased a female puppy from Petland. The puppy turned out to be too energetic for a woman in her 80s, so now there were 2 rescues in the Bates household. Denni Marshall had contacted Gary and Peggy Moore of Cincinnati Scottie Friends about Kipper. When they came to see him they fell in love with both Kipper and the puppy, who is still searching for the proper name. They are both doing well with the Moore's.

Then I was contacted by an older couple who are going to be spending the winters in a warmer climate, and weren't going to be able to take their Scottie along. They surrendered a seven-year old male named Winston. He is now in his new home with Susan Coffield, who has adopted through our rescue before. He has settled in well and is great company for Susan.

When it rains, it pours - in this case, Scotties!

Cheryl Bates

### Raising Duncan by Chris Browne



