

This winter's ice storms affected many NBTC members. See pgs. 2 & 6.

Girl Climbs Into Drain To Save Her Dog

By PAUL WILKINSON,
The Times, U.K.

A girl of 11 rescued her missing dog by climbing into a water-filled storm drain. Jennifer Dobson's four-year-old Border Terrier, Sandy, disappeared from her home in Newcastle upon Tyne three weeks earlier. She and her brother Christopher had scoured the streets looking for it. But with temperatures below zero the chances of finding it safe seemed slim until, last weekend, a neighbour heard a faint

continued on pg. 4

Obedience Training Notes

By NORMA BENNETT WOOLF

Canine senses and learning styles

Canis lupus familiaris — the domestic dog — is a different species than *Homo sapiens* — man, woman, and child. We are taller, have opposable thumbs, can communicate with words, and have a sense of time; Baron is shorter, has more powerful senses of hearing and smell, and gets around much faster on his four legs. These obvious differences are more than physical — they influence the way the dog learns as well as they way he looks.

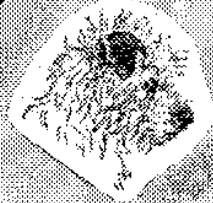
dog's eye view. As a predator, the dog has binocular vision, but his eyesight is more attuned to movement than details. His field of vision is cluttered with objects that are between a few inches and a few feet tall, objects such as chair and table legs, kitchen cabinets and appliances, doors he cannot open, wastebaskets, laundry baskets, bed frames, and bookshelves. The dog's limited field of vision can be a help or hindrance in training; you must appreciate it to decide which it will be.

Stormy's moderate sense of taste is dwarfed by her ability to use her nose

Things sure look different from a

continued on pg. 5

In This Issue



Show Results pg. 3
 Upcoming Events . . . pg. 5
 Border Quilt pg. 9

From The Editor

On the first day, it rained and rained, and we sat at work hearing of all sorts of schools and businesses closing around us, and we thought they were overreacting to the possibility of ice. On the second day, it rained and rained and rained, and we went about our lives, happy we were missing the ice, but still not understanding what was happening around us. By the third day, it rained and rained and rained and rained, and the news was full of images of destruction and we finally realized how lucky we were. By less than 30 miles and a couple thousand feet of elevation, we missed losing power for over three weeks. By a drive of only 30 minutes, we missed having transformer pylons - made of steel - crumble like match sticks in our backyard. By the luckiest margin, we missed the ice storm.

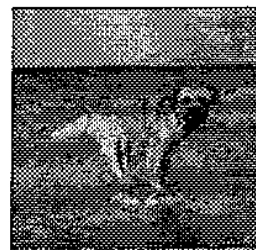
By day four, the calls were coming in from around the country and we hastened to tell family and friends we were okay. And we started trying to contact friends who lived at ground zero. And we kept trying and trying. Within a couple more days, Elle Berger got to a phone and called Mary Francis Davis, who then called half of the northeast to assure us Elle and family were okay and to check on us. Elle's version of the ice storm can be found later in this issue. Tim Acker finally reached the Glover family, and was able to pass on the word that even though the kids were going stir-crazy, they had made it through the storm and were managing. Pam and Chris Dyer were able to relay messages to Jocelyne Tasse-Durocher and Jocelyne was able to contact us. Compared to the Dyer's, Jocelyne and family had it easy, moving in with a relative for a couple days and then getting power back within a week. By Saratoga weekend, the Dyers had been without power for over 2 weeks, and temperatures outside were falling again. Jenny Chambers scoured northern Vermont to find them a kerosene heater and delivered it, driving through neighborhoods with absolutely no light from anywhere.

Throughout it all, Border owners were bonded in a sense of community. Housing of dogs (since no shelters allowed dogs), delivering much needed supplies and sending messages to check up on friends helped many NBTCers make it through a very difficult, tiring time. At the end of it all, Pam Dyer put it best, saying, "Hug a linesman." That hug also went out to all everyone who called, wrote or just asked via the grapevine what they could do.

As Border owners, we are proud of our sturdy, tough little dogs. As members of the Border Terrier community, we should be proud of our sturdy, tough and resilient selves. We should also be proud of our supportive, rise-to-the-occasion community. The ice storm may be over, and all but the last signs of the destruction erased, but the memories and feelings of community within the BT world will remain indefinitely.

All my best,

Amanda



Editor's Note—The center section of this issue is a Health Survey being conducted by the Border Terrier Club of America. They have asked all regional clubs to help spread the word. This survey will help discover the overall health of the breed. ALL Border owners, whether or not they are a member of the BTCA or the NBTC, are URGED to complete this survey. Healthy dogs are just as important as those with problems. The survey will be completely confidential. Please share copies of this survey with any BT owners you know. The bigger the response, the more the survey will tell us. If you have any questions, please contact members of the BTCA Genetics and Health Committee, whose names and phone numbers are on the first page of the survey.

Show Results

Friday Jan. 16
Saratoga NY KC

Judge: Mr. C. Harris

Winners Dog/

Best of Winners

Otley's Gold Rush Marjorie,
Kimberly & James-Evans

Winners Bitch

Redgate's Northern Light,
Judith Rivers

Best of Breed

CH Krispin Harris Tweed,
Dr. Peter Frenchie

Best of Opposite Sex

CH Gamekeeper's Stunner II,
aka "Stunner,"

Mrs. G. Seemann Jr.

Saturday Jan. 17
Mohawk Valley KC

Judge: Mr. J. Tacker

Winners Dog

Bordaire Quincy Baker,
aka Jasper,"

David Coester & Susan Deaver

Winners Bitch/

Best of Winners/

Best of Opposite Sex

Bandersnatch Macavity,
Margaret Pough

Best of Breed/

Group 4

CH Lorenzo L Baker,
Norm Baker & Jerry Arnold

Junior Showmanship-
Novice Junior

Otley's Gold Rush,
Kim Evans

3rd place on their
3rd time in the JS ring!

Sunday Jan. 18
Glens Falls KC

Judge: Dr. H. Smith

Winners Dog/

Best of Winners/

Best of Opposite Sex

Jasper

Winners Bitch

Bandersnatch Falcon,
aka "Talon,"

Amanda & Marg Pough

Best of Breed

"Stunner"

1998 Trophy Fund

Thank you to all those who gave to the Northeast Border Terrier Club Trophy Fund for 1998. This is a major help in defraying the expense of trophies. The fund is always open for donations. Please send contributions to: Jane Simonds, Trophy Chairman, 63 Midway Avenue, Locust Valley NY 11560. Your names will be published in the summer newsletter.

Contributors as of Feb. 19, 1998:

Judy & Chase Donaldson
Elizabeth Farber
Mary Castellano
Paul Lavoie & Donna Moore-
Lavoie
Timothy Acker
Kate Seemann
Gail Jennings
Philip & Marcelline Geiber
Jane F Simonds
E A Steinbacher
Wayne & Joyce Kirn
Sharon & John Ribeiro
J Dickinson
Jennifer Brown
Barbara & Allen Lewis
Alfred Feruggiario
Jennifer Chambers
Donna Sapp
Mark & Michele Dougherty
David & Ramsdell Lee
Eleanor Berger
Helen Hanto
Marg Pough
Amanda Pough
Kate Murphy
Janice Hewitt
Judy & Tom Rivers
Peter & Jill Frenchie
Bob & Pat Bossart
Dorothy Kotarba
Ruth Ann & Bob Naun
Gary & Jan Duke
Lois & Alfred Langish

Girl Saves Dog

continued from pg. 1

whimpering coming from a storm drain. When he lifted the manhole cover he saw Sandy 12ft below and went to tell its owner. Miss Dobson had no hesitation in climbing into the culvert to rescue her pet.

Yesterday she said: "Having Sandy back is the best Christmas present I could have wished for. Nothing would have stopped me getting into the drain to save him. Sandy recognized me straight away. He was really weak but he still managed to jump up and lick my face because he was so pleased to see me.

"It could have been dangerous climbing down the ladder into the drain but I knew I had to get Sandy. It was such a wonderful feeling to find him alive after so long that I felt my heart would burst."

Her mother, Lynn, said: "Sandy had been checked by the vet who is amazed he survived so long. We don't know how Sandy got down the drain but it appears he has survived on drinking rain water. Most dogs would have died in the freezing conditions but Sandy must have an incredible will to live. He's now fighting his way back to health and he has enjoyed a good night's sleep, snuggled up in bed with Jennifer.

"He is still weak and we have had to

carry him upstairs because he is too tired to walk. But he is starting to play with his ball and the love we are giving him is helping with his full recovery."

Editor's note: Thanks to Ruth Ann Naun for submitting this story.



Earthdogs . . . you gotta dig 'em!

NEW! TOTE BAGS AND MOUSE PADS

Featuring the popular logo that's the hit of the Earthdog, Working Terrier and Dachshund set!

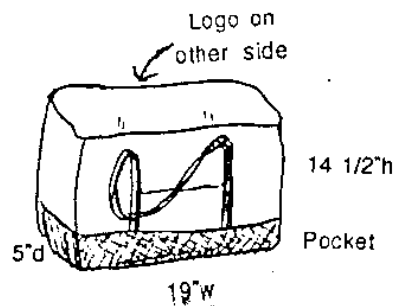
Tote bags \$21*
natural canvas with black, navy or blue bottom and straps, 19" w x 5" d x 14.5" h

Mouse Pads \$10*

T-Shirts \$15*

Sweatshirts \$20*

All profits go to the NBTC, to offset host expenses for the 1999 BTCA Specialty.



For a full list of items available, please contact:

Jean Clark
441 S Sugar Hill Rd
Weare NH 03281
Borderbrae@aol.com

UPCOMING EVENT

EARTHDOG CAPITAL, USA

(aka Crosswicks NJ) October 16 & 17 Return to familiar territory for NBTC Borders for two more days of trials! Saturday includes an AWTA Go-To-Ground trial hosted by the NJ Beanfield Earthdog Club. On Sunday, join the Garden State All Terrier Club for an AKC Earthdog Test. For more information for either day, please contact Karen Lockhart, 609-652-3959.

NOVEMBER SHOWS IN MASSACHUSETTS

An unofficial get-together for NBTC Borders, the Big E in Springfield MA will be the place to be November 20 - 23. Get a head start on Christmas shopping for your Border - vendors will be available with every possible toy any BT could ever need or want! For more information about the shows, please contact any officer.

MONTREAL SHOWS

Canadian club members and others 'up north' may want to check out Montreal November 27 - 29 (Thanksgiving Weekend in the USA). Among the judges will be 'our own' Pam Dyer (Jansim). Obedience and conformation classes are offered all three days, and the rings become exposition stages for demonstrations of agility, flyball and other dog sports during breaks in the judging. For more info, contact Sandra Gahan, 450-451-4724.

BORDERING ON BRILLANT

Congratulations to Georgette Toesca on her new puppy Ted, an import from the UK and a grandpup of her earlier import Ben. Ted took no time at all to get used to 'American' ways -he started his show career off with a bang by winning big at his very first show!

A postcard from TBT columnist Elle Berger is entitled "Herriot Country of the Yorkshire Dales" and reads "with one week to go and rain in the forecast we have to push on after a day of rest in beautiful Richmond in the Dales. We are at mile

117 (out of 191 [on the Coast to Coast, a hiking trail in Great Britain that does just what it says!]). Lots of great terrier sightings: BTs, Lakeland Fells, Patterdales and other exotic adorables we'd like to take home."

Congratulations to the following BTs and their owners on their accomplishments!

Elfie, Georgette Toesca,
American & Canadian Championships
Al, Judith Rivers and T & S Saari,
Best of Breed, 1998 World Show
Anita, Paul Lavoie and Donna Moore-
Lavoie, Certificate of Gameness and
American Championship
Owen, Wayne & Joyce Kirn & D. Lewis,
American Championship
Snaberlee, Wayne & Joyce Kirn,
American Championship
Xena, Julie LaFreniere & Lu Collins,
American Championship
Kiai, Jo Ann Frier-Murza,
Master Earthdog
PC, Fred & Marnie Fielding,
Canadian Companion Dog
and Canine Good Citizen
Crooker, Deenie Galipeau,
Certificate of Gameness
Gunter, Pam & Chris Dyer,
Canine Good Citizen
Mickie, Bob & Trish Bossart,
American Championship

Don't forget to let your editors know of your BT's accomplishments - and remind us early and often! I try to keep track of cheers as I hear of them, but I am only human. Please remind me as deadline approach. Sometimes details slip through the cracks!

Fur

and

ICE



By ELEANOR GARRELL BERGER

We are home now, after seven days spent as refugees in an ice storm. Tycho, our twelve-year-old Standard Schnauzer, has posted himself close to us, but has yet to regain his alert, "on guard" attitude. Gambit, our five-year-old, fast-forward Border Terrier, is fixed in neutral, passed out on his nest, too depleted to play. We all need to recover. But it won't be easy. The past week intrudes on our thoughts like a bad dream.

It begins with three days of drenching rain and a thermometer fixed at thirty-one degrees. Trees bend and break beneath yokes of thickening ice. Power lines collapse. One hundred fifty thousand people in northern New York, and millions more across the Northeast and Canada, descend into January's darkness.

As the storm gathers force, Gambit peers silently at the deformed landscape beyond his window lookout. Ignoring two squirrel interlopers moving across his yard, he abandons his post to inspect the house. The sound of rain makes him restless, as it pours off the roof over useless gutters into a thirty-gallon container, which my companion, Mike, empties every hour. Tycho, who usually helps Mike with such chores, has retreated to the bedroom. Earlier in the day, both dogs discover that "four on the floor" holds few advantages on ice.

As trees split apart, shattering like broken glass, Gambit tucks his tail, lowers his head, and slinks into his crate. Tycho returns to the kitchen to take up guard duty from the safety of his nest. We are there together when the power fails. We remain together as the house grows cold, and seeping darkness obscures the mangled landscape. For hours we huddle together in a dark bedroom trying to sleep, as the cries of trees, cut down in battle, pierce the silence of a night without light, without heat, without water, without a phone.

At daybreak, like weary Londoners emerging from a night spent in the underground during the Blitz, the four of us stare at the destruction around us. And with a show of "stiff upper lip," Mike and I prepare to evacuate. We set up two kerosene heaters we must return to fill twice a day. We drain the pipes, shut off the water pump and furnace, move perishable foods into nature's refrigerator/freezer, and devise a siphoning system for the water spilling off the roof. I pack a toothbrush, some underwear, the dogs' beds, and their toys. Then I sit down and cry.

Our unfamiliar activity places Gambit and Tycho on alert. Watching and wondering, they know they must be ready. They just don't know for what. Until they see me cry.

Tycho is the first to act. He snuggles against me and insists that I encircle him in a doggie hug. Gambit is next, wiggling and rubbing against my leg, before stretching up to lick my face. I stop crying. They move on to Mike, who is propped against a cold wall, exhausted. Gambit offers him a toy. Tycho prances in front of him. Mike laughs. The dogs have found their work. They know what they must do. For the rest of the storm, our spirits will be in their keeping.

The four of us move in with friends two houses away. Barbara and Marty are also without power and water, but better prepared than we to face down a mythic storm. They have a gas range, a working phone, and a wood stove. They also have a Golden Retriever named Kodie, who will be playing host to his two canine neighbors.

Outside their front door, we again introduce the dogs, who have met many times on walks. We explain to ours that they will have to be on their best behavior, since we will be living in a five star shelter, not a kennel. We underscore how fortunate we all are to be together. Gambit listens. But that evening after dinner, while the rest of us gather in candlelight to talk, he makes his way upstairs to "mark" the master bedroom. And while he's at it, he leaves a "souvenir" on his host's white carpet. Fortunately, Barbara has a sense of humor and a gallon of spot remover. But even strong chemicals do not dissolve my guilt.

Gambit learns fast, however, and makes no more mistakes. Nor do we. We take the dogs out frequently in spite of the treacherous ice. On one of the many trips to our cold, sad house, we retrieve their dog gates, which we use to limit Gambit's indoor exploration and to separate our "Rboys" from Kodie during meals.

Gambit amuses us by dividing his time between the guest room, that overlooks the driveway, and the living room, where all windows are Border Terrier height, a perfect arrangement for announcing visitors both furry and polar-fleeced. With work to occupy him, he seems happy, although more subdued than usual. He tries to ignore Kodie, even when his host "retrieves" and flaunts a favorite terrier toy. The effort to get along drains Gambit's energy, and he sleeps a lot.

Tycho watches and worries. To bolster our spirits, our aloof Schnauzer places himself where he can lick and rub against us whenever we require reassurance. This works well until our third evening when Kodie wanders over to Mike, who is, in Kodie's opinion, giving too much attention to Tycho. With unexpected ferocity, he attacks Tycho. Gambit barks wildly while the rest of us work to separate the combatants. Tycho is left shocked and shivering, with a bleeding ear.

Ten minutes later, the dogs are sitting calmly in each other's company, their humans still shaking, our hosts apologizing. We assure them that we are not upset. In fact we are relieved. Kodie has just given us a reason to feel less guilty about Gambit and the white carpet.

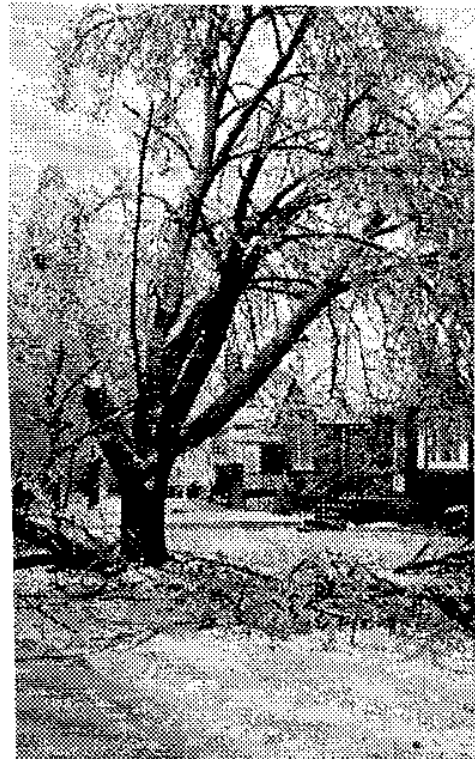
Mike and I pass our days (we never guessed there would be so many) in the relative comfort of our wonderful shelter, although we continue to feel uncomfortable about imposing on friends.

The dogs settle into a routine, but persist in their purposeful attentions. And we are grateful that their cheerful antics give us something to talk about, other than ice damage, generators, and power outage.

And then, after seven dark days, a battalion from Ohio Edison arrives to liberate us. They clear trees and replace poles, wires and cables. Lights switch on, Generators sputter off. It is finally time to thank our hosts, pack up our gear, and return home.

Mike cheers as the furnace and water pump return to life. I cry. Gambit

continued on pg. 8



Fur and ICE

continued from pg. 7

leaps about on his hind legs. We embrace our dancing terrier, who licks us furiously before tearing off to shake an old squeak toy. Tycho woofs and prances and snorts. And we hug him, too.

The "boys" are relieved and happy to be home. We rejoice with them by tossing toys and rubbing furry shoulders. But we wish we knew a better way to thank our companions: for being steady and cheerful, lightening our spirits, and for loving us in ways we will treasure long after the Ice Storm of '98 has melted into memory.

The Border Times

Newsletter of The Northeast
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The Border Times is mailed quarterly to all members of the NBTC. Please send letters, stories, photos, opinions, poetry, etc. to Amanda at the above address.

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BORDERBRAE

YOUR SOURCE FOR BORDER TERRIER
FIGURINES, PRINTS AND BOOKS
FROM THE BRITISH ISLES!

I am pleased to offer a selection of finely crafted, handpainted figurines by Northumbrian Artist, Peter Miles, Prints by British Artists and books by British breeder/judges.

New!

Border Terriers, An Owner's Companion

by Frank and Jean Jackson

\$42.95 including postage

Border Terriers Today

by Anne Roslin-Williams

\$30

The figurines by Peter Miles show Border Terriers in all phases of country life, such as sniffing around the blacksmith's anvil, "helping" build a stone wall, playing with a cat, waiting for its turn to work (ready to go to ground), and several other activities which a Border Terrier is likely to enjoy. His pieces are all very detailed, some are limited editions and all are highly prized by their owners

BORDERBRAE now has a web site
where you can view all items:

<http://members.aol.com/borderbrae/art.html>

email: Borderbrae@aol.com

COLOR CATALOGS AVAILABLE ON REQUEST.

Jean Clark

441 S SUGAR HILL ROAD

WEARE, NH 03281

ADVERTISEMENT

new titles

Companion Dog
Taylor, Jan Hewitt
Bredon, Joyce Cochran & Ruth Lemlin

Novice Agility
Bredon, Joyce Cochran & Ruth Lemlin

Champion
Talon,
 Amanda & Marg Pough
Jasper,
 David Coester &

Susan Deaver
Al, Judith Rivers and
 T & S Saari

Master Earthdog
Harry, Donna Sapp

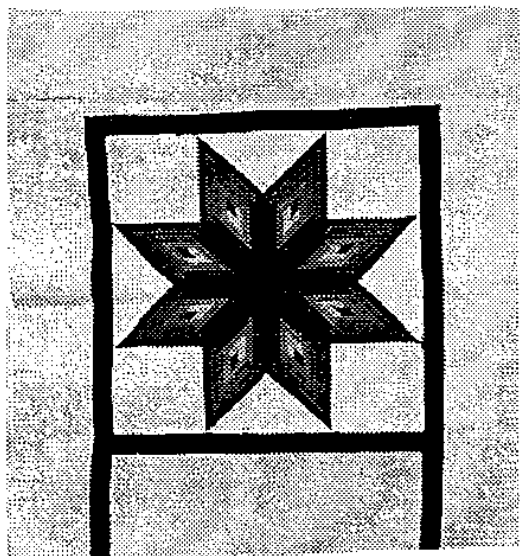
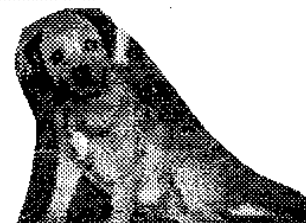
Agility—Novice Jumpers and
 Novice Gamblers
Harry, Donna Sapp
Galloway, Donna Sapp (and
 Galloway also earned his
 Novice Standard title at the
 same time!)

Flyball Dog
Galloway, Donna Sapp

new membership application

Melissa S. Wallace
 New York, NY

endorsed by
 Ruth and Ron Sebastiani



It's Quilting Time Again!

Long time club members will remember the beautiful quilts pieced in 1983 and 1992 to celebrate Border Terriers in the United States. 1999 will be an extra special celebration of Borders, as the NBTC will host the Border Terrier Club of America's National Specialty, which will also celebrate the BTCA's 50th Anniversary.

All Border owners are encouraged to contribute! No special artistic skills are needed! Past squares have had designs and items painted, sewn and appliqued on (glue, however, is not suggested). All squares must be fabric.

Immortalize YOUR Border! Squares should be 12" x 12", with the design no more than 9" x 9". Once completed, this

quilt will be raffled by a limited number of tickets. Send squares to: Jean Clark, 441 S. Sugar Hill Rd., Weare, NH 03281 by February 1, 1999. Get out your fabric and your imaginations. The more squares the better. Submit early and often! Let's make this the best Border quilt EVER!

A few quilting tips on a fast and easy way to create a quilt square: "Foundation Block Piecing." Foundation block piecing consists of sewing pieces of fabric on to a paper or a muslin foundation to form a quilt block. While this technique is most often used for miniature blocks, foundation piecing can be used for creating full sized quilt blocks as well. Using the foundation piecing technique to piece blocks allows a quilter to construct complicated patterns easily and accurately and is a very good way to use up small scraps of fabric.

For more step-by-step help, try visiting The World Wide Quilting Page at <http://tsw.com/MainQuiltingPage.html>.

Village Green Farm EARTHDOG CENTER

131 Bordentown-Crosswicks Rd., Crosswicks, NJ 08515 (609) 298-3150
email Digm2@aol.com

Training Class Schedule April 25/26, May 2/3, May 16/17, 1998

SATURDAY

9:00- 9:45 ****Junior Earthdog****run throughs,
problem identification Max 6 dogs

10:00-10:45 Introduction to Quarry (IQ) I
Quarry, short tunnel Max 6 dogs

11:00-11:45 Problem solving--Junior motivation,
tunnels, staring Max 6 dogs

LUNCH

12:30-1:15 ****Senior Earthdog****run throughs,
problem identification Max 6 dogs

1:30- 2:15 Introduction to Quarry (IQ) II
10 foot tunnel Max 6 dogs

2:30- 4:00 Problem solving-- Senior search,
recall Max 6 dogs

4:15-5:00 Master A--obstacles, search training
Max 6 dogs

SUNDAY

9:00-9:45 Master B--honoring, removal,
buried obstacles Max 6 dogs

10:00-10:45****Master Run throughs****dogs with
ME legs or A/B training Max 6 dogs

11:00-11:30 Senior recall Max 3 dogs

11:45-12:30 Introduction to Quarry (IQ) I
Quarry, short tunnel Max 6 dogs

LUNCH

1:00-1:45 Introduction to Quarry (IQ) II
10 foot tunnel Max 6 dogs

2:00- ****30 foot tunnel practice****(JE, or SE
recall/approach) Max 10 dogs

Handlers should enroll only one dog per class. IQ I and II are appropriate for beginning dogs.
Classes will be limited in size to provide adequate attention for each dog. Owners with
pre-registered dogs may observe other classes without their dogs.
Area motels that accept dogs: Best Western (609)298-8000, Econolodge (609)298-5000

pre-pay \$10 per class, \$7 for *run-throughs*

Pre-registration			
Dog's name _____	Breed _____	Age _____	
Session: Day/Date: _____	Time: _____	Class: _____	
Owner/Handler _____			
Street _____	City _____	State _____	Zip _____
e-mail _____			
Phone (____) _____	Write checks to Village Green Farm Earthdog Center		

Bordering On Brilliance



Dog Horoscopes

from www.woofs.com

AQUARIUS (Jan.21-Feb.19) This is your month. Table scraps galore (naughty naughty). A gorgeous black lab moves into the neighborhood...don't be aggressive. Walk with your head and tail up. You'll be noticed.

PISCES (Feb.20-March 20) They'll stop pestering you about those stupid dog tricks. Whew! More play, less work. Two-leggers never learn.

ARIES (March 21-April 20) A potpourri of irresistible fragrances will drive you crazy. On the twentieth you'll have a utopian smell-athon. What a nose! What a life!

TAURUS (April 21-May21) Not your month to try new ideas. Pit bulls with kerchiefs are still pit bulls.

GEMINI (May 22- June21) You're so beautiful. The stars look at your shine. Show biz is on the charts around the twelfth. You will be discovered. Hollywood da-da-da-da-da-da Hollywood.

CANCER (June 22-July 23) Woof woof roff bow ruf woof ruff rur rur woof ruff ruff ruffwoof woof woof ruff bow wow. (If you don't tell the two-leggers, we won't.)

LEO (July 24-Aug.23) Run Spot run. You'll spend a lot of time outdoors this month but the stars can't do everything for you. You gotta help them out. Point your paw to the door, flap your paws like a birds wing, impersonate a chicken and out to the country you'll go-go dog go.

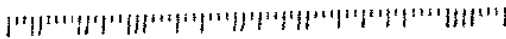
VIRGO (Aug.24th-Sept.23) Mucho affection this month. A month filled with lots of kisses.

LIBRA (Sept.24-Oct.23) Guard dog, schmaurd dog. You gotta take a break from your very important duties, especially on the eighteenth or the nineteenth. The postman is going to be delivering a big, fat check. So cool it with the barking.

SCORPIO (Oct.24-Nov 22) Roses are red, violets are blue, there'll be a party this month especially for you. You love the family, the family loves you, their pet. Please don't piddle on the carpet, you'll make them fret.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov 23-Dec21) Sagitarians, stop scratching this month. It's rolling in the dirt, chasing the ball, lots of petting and turkey leftovers for you. What a wonderful month!

CAPRICORN (Dec22-Jan20) Long ride in bumpy box towards the end of the month. Ears blowing in the breeze. Excitement and anticipation. A place that's open and green with a big pond and a stream. A neighbor next door that barks at first, but won't once he gets to know you. You'll make a good friend for life.



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