



# Minnesota Wisconsin Collie Rescue

*Finding new hope and new homes for homeless collies.*

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MWCR Newsletter July 2012  
Volume 1, Issue 8

*Canine Carnival* ..... 10



Are we there yet, Mom?



## *Frolickin' Good Fun at the Frolic . . .*

The annual Minnesota Collie Frolic at Stone Mountain Pet Lodge in Blaine was once again the scene of Collie fun and games on June 16 with over 40 Collies and 50 people attending the largest Frolic to date. The Frolic included animal communicator Ilga Cimbulis, canine massage therapist Jenny Gott, goodies and treats from Gray Gables Farm, MWCR merchandise, Critters and All items by Linda Riegger, and discounted nail trims from Stone Mountain. Lunch included sandwiches, delicious cookies donated by Cat Olund, colorfully decorated cupcakes brought in by a guest, lots of chips, and plenty of water and other drinks for people and Collies (well, the Collies drank water).

Collies and their people played Ring Around the Rosy, Peanut Butter Smooch, Catch the Treat, Potato and Spoon Race, and of course "Da Longest Schnoz" contest. Prizes for people included the longest drive (tie between Judy Johnson, and Matt Beckwith and Kevin Baker), youngest dog, oldest dog, and most recently adopted Collie (Matt and Kevin's new adoptee, Kyser, adopted that very day); and drawings for various prizes for donations to MWCR.

Stone Mountain has a spacious and beautiful outdoor area where the Collies run and play, use the agility tunnels and jumps, roll in the grass, bark, and chase each other. The indoor facility is large enough for the lunch area, and an area set up with tables for vendors and displays. Just outside the door of the Collie Frolic room is a large display of dog toys, beds, blankets, food, and anything else dogs and dog owners might want to purchase from Stone Mountain.

Thank you to the members of the fund raising committee, including Terry Libro, Estelle Willems, Cat Olund, Kitty and Arnie Hilk, Catherine Loveridge, Robin Kashuba, Linda Riegger, and Barb Gibson. Special thanks to Bobbie Bauman, the roving photographer. And thank you to the Collies for being their elegant, gorgeous selves and entertaining all of us with their antics.



Minnesota Wisconsin Collie Rescue  
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Rescue Line: 612-869-0480  
mwcr.org

## Volunteer Coordinator

MWCR is participating in more and more events each year, and to make it easier to contact and recruit volunteers to represent MWCR at the various events, Cat Olund has offered to serve as Volunteer Coordinator. Thank you, Cat! Cat will be contacting people who might be interested in staffing MWCR booths, handing out information, selling merchandise, bringing their Collies to events, etc. If anyone is interested in representing MWCR at a future event, please contact Cat at [cat\\_chisago@yahoo.com](mailto:cat_chisago@yahoo.com). The events committee includes Cat, Terry Libro, Kitty and Arnie Hilk, Barb Gibson, Robin Kashuba, Catherine Loveridge, Linda Riegger, and Estelle Willems. Thank you to all of them for making MWCR's event participation possible.

## Pledge Collection Time

Webmaster Deb Smith will soon be sending out the first set of requests to fulfill the pledges made back in February in support of the Collies. The pledge requests are coming out a bit late since we had a relatively small number of fully completed adoptions (meaning that all paperwork has been received and tallied) by the end of the first quarter. Thank you to all who pledged their hearts to the Collies!

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## Fires and Floods . . .

MWCR members in the Duluth MN area and in Colorado have unfortunately been caught up in the fires and floods occurring this month. Joni Lindberg, long-time MWCR member, and her four Collies survived the flooding around Esko MN, spending the night with the river rushing just outside their door and five feet of water in the basement. The river receded quickly, but now the task is to throw out the many ruined items in Joni's basement, prevent mold development, and replace the utilities in the basement. If anyone can help with a donation to Joni, here is her address: Joni Lindberg, 21 W. Riverside Road, Esko MN 55733.

In the other direction, MWCR member and Web master Deb Smith and her husband, who live in the mountains in Woodland Park CO (Colorado Springs area), evacuated under mandatory order because the Waldo Canyon fire was too close. Ten years ago they lived out of boxes and suitcases during the huge Hayman fire for nearly three weeks and are hoping this summer does not bring a repeat. Deb's daughter Courtney can be reached at [cesmith\\_98@yahoo.com](mailto:cesmith_98@yahoo.com). It looks like a long, hot summer in CO.

## Coming Events . . .

- |                     |   |
|---------------------|---|
| <b>June 30</b>      | CBS and WCCO Radio's Pet-A-Palooza, MN State Fairgrounds, St. Paul MN (yesterday, actually!)                                  |
| <b>July 21</b>      | Central Bark Fido Fest, McKinley Park, Milwaukee WI   |
| <b>July 28</b>      | Dog Days of Summer, Alimagnet Dog Park, Burnsville MN   |
| <b>August 4</b>     | Dog Days of Stockholm, Stockholm WI   |
| <b>August 18</b>    | Dog Days of Westonka, Mound MN  |
| <b>August 18-19</b> | Renaissance Festival Shakopee MN  |
| <b>September 30</b> | WI Frolic, Take 2, Diane Liebert's house in Madison area  |
| <b>October 6</b>    | Harvest Howl, Wildlife Science Center, Forest Lake MN   |
| <b>October 6-7</b>  | Midwest Pet Expo, National Sports Center, Blaine MN   |
| <b>November 8</b>   | Pause-4-Paws Fundraiser, Medina MN  |
| <b>November 15</b>  | Give to the Max Day; email <a href="mailto:webmaster@mwcr.org">webmaster@mwcr.org</a> if you can be a matching funds sponsor! |
| <b>November</b>     | <b>MWCR Annual Dinner Meeting and Fundraiser</b>  |





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## ***Mr. Smoothie, AKA Sunny Bunny . . .***

***By Kathy Poterek***

Sundown, aka Sunny Bunny as his ears are straight up, no tipping, is doing great. In the past year he has matured into an absolutely stunning dog. When we are out walking in our neighborhood, or at the vet's office, people stop me to ask what kind of a dog Sunny is and comment on how handsome he is. Most people seem to know Collies as the rough type and have never heard of a smoothie.

Sunny has the sweetest personality. He thinks he's a lap dog and will still try to sit in my lap if I'm on the couch. He has also become my official quilt tester. When I finish a quilt, Sunny will follow me around until I put the quilt where he can lie on it and give his official approval. Sunny learns very quickly and has mastered the basic obedience requests of come, sit, wait, and down, as well as the hand signals for all four. We are still working on "leave it" and making good progress. While he's not a counter surfer, he does assume that any stray crumbs on the floor, or any bits of food left in his housemate's dinner bowl, are his for the taking. Fortunately, his pal Sakeri is not a resource guarder and he doesn't seem to mind Sunny's cleaning his bowl for him.

Our two boys are best buddies, and we are so happy to have them both. When we adopted Sakeri, he was very shy and didn't like to come out of his crate. Sunny has such a friendly, outgoing personality that it didn't take long for him to get Sakeri outside in the yard to play. They have a great time playing chase the Collie. Sunny initiates the game and Sakeri joins in an attempt to herd Sunny. Poor Sakeri never manages to get very close as Sunny is a very fast dog! I'm thinking of trying agility with Sunny as he has a lot of energy, loves to run, and is very agile. I'm just waiting for him to mature a bit more. We've already begun to do a little "nose work," finding treats hidden in boxes. Sunny had a great time finding the treats; he would have played all day if I could have kept hiding the goodies!

I have also been taking Sunny and Sakeri to a socialization class called "Hounds Around Town." We are very lucky to have a wonderful trainer in our area whose classes focus on exposing the dogs to the everyday sights and sounds of today's world. We have small group classes, only 4 or 5 dogs, and take them to local parks, nearby hiking trails, and a variety of other places so that they can experience new people and the noises that fill modern life.

Last week the class walked through the downtown area of our village and happened upon a large group of runners participating in a charity race, as well as several groups of cyclists. All the dogs were perfectly calm, as if it were an everyday occurrence. They also did a great job of sitting and waiting while the traffic lights changed so that we could cross the street. The class has really helped to give both of our dogs more confidence.

We love both of our boys . . . they are absolutely the greatest. Rescue dogs just seem to have an extra appreciation for the second chance they have in life. I'm so

*(Cont'd on page 4)*





**Benny & Buddies**



**Sunny Bunny** (Cont'd from page 3)

glad we adopted both Sakeri and Sunny. I've had numerous dogs in the past twenty years, but Sunny has become my "special dog." He seems to be especially fond of me, and I just think he's wonderful! We are grateful for all the work the MWCR does for these wonderful collies.

**Play Ball!**

*By Julie Lukes*

Brogan . . . I could write novels!! We are so happy that he came into our life. After losing our Peekapoo, we just weren't sure about getting another dog. We still had Jordan, our 12 yo smoothie. However, we decided that since Jordan was such an awesome dog, we'd try for another one. The minute Mary and Ray (Brogan's foster people) walked into our house with him, Dave said he knew that was the dog for him. It was love at first sight! In fact, Brogan must have felt pretty comfortable here too as he tried to poo in the living room! We got him at 9 mos old, and he definitely still had a lot of puppy in him. We have replaced all of the throw rugs in the house - at least once! He seems to enjoy them as an appetizer.

Brogan LOVES balls--any kind. He will chase a tennis ball for hours. Either chuck-it or throwing it on the garage roof and watching it come down are his favorite pasttimes. He also loves basketballs. It's impossible to play basketball with him around. We have a video of him with a basketball that he swiped from Dave and the neighbor girl. He should try out for a soccer team! Brogan LOVES to run. There hasn't been a dog yet that can catch him at the dog park. People have asked us if he's part greyhound! [Video: <http://www.mwcr.org/2011/pippin.htm>]

He's a very loving dog. He knows he's not supposed to get on the bed . . .but he's snuggled between us every morning. I've caught him in the act--he waits until we're sound asleep and then gently hops into bed. I can't get mad--especially when I get morning kisses and snuggles!!

He's great with kids, cats and other dogs. He's a very social boy!



**Benny (left), Brogan, and Sunny Bunny are brothers who came to MWCR in 2011, having been born on July 4, 2010. They were 8 months old when they came. Benny's mom says, "Benny is doing great! He now weighs 55 lbs and has a beautiful coat. He is keeping busy with Tank, our Golden, and Bear, our 4 mo. old Chow. He enjoys company and going for walks. We have a screened-in front porch and all three dogs love to be out there. He is just a sweetheart and we are so happy to have him as part of our family."**

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## Shayna Fineman Estate

In September 2008, MWCR member Shayna Fineman left her estate to MWCR for the benefit of the Collies. Since Shayna died in Winnipeg, Canada, her estate was handled by the Office of the Public Trustee in Winnipeg, and MWCR received a small monetary bequest earlier this year. The rest of estate consisted largely of jewelry Shayna left for MWCR to sell on behalf of the Collies.

Finally, in 2012, the estate has been completely settled, and all of the proceeds will be used for medical care for needy Collies. Shayna also left MWCR three fur coats which have yet to be disposed of; any proceeds from those will also go to care of the Collies.

At the annual MWCR dinner meeting and fund raiser in November, MWCR will sell Shayna's costume jewelry at a silent auction. MWCR members are invited to this event, to be held in Wayzata MN, and invited to bid on jewelry items for the benefit of the Collies. More information will be available later.

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## *Puppy Dog Tales . . .*

*By Deb Smith*

In my pre-MWCR life I was a Medical Technologist, a college professor, lived in East Africa for 8½ years, and served as county coroner. I now teach online courses. Most of you know me simply as the Webmaster who lives in Colorado surrounded by pristine mountains and (right now) wildfires. Please send rain! But everywhere we have lived, be it in the Midwest, in East Africa, on the flood plains of New Jersey, or in the mountains of Colorado, it is the canine friends we have made that we remember best. What follows is a tribute to just a few of these notable characters.

Roger, a massive Chesapeake Bay Retriever, was the original party animal and he was truly an artist at his trade with a superb sense of timing. Roger had plenty of opportunities to hone his skills as he was allowed to attend all but the most formal cocktail parties. He would quietly mingle among the guests, and spotting a likely victim, stealthily sneak up behind. Just as a tasty morsel was nearing the lips of the hungry guest, a deep baying "Woof!" would ring out. True to plan, the guest was so startled the tidbit would drop neatly into the jaws of the lurking Roger, and he would move on to his next mark, repeating the scenario. With every bark, we knew Roger had once again scored. A short while later, one of the guests who had been twice duped waved a sausage roll at the drooling dog, calling, "Here, Roger! Come boy!" As Roger catapulted across the room, she swiftly opened the door to the adjacent kitchen, tossed in the treat, and shut the door tightly behind him. Being an opportunist, I'm sure Roger thought he had died and gone to heaven. Imagine, being imprisoned among the source of all the goodies – whoo hoo!

Every dog has his day and Fridays belonged to Wrecks! Friday was "dip day" when dogs in Malawi could go to the "dip" to have a pyrethrin solution applied to kill ticks and fleas. The parade of dogs would appear at the north gate of Wrecks' driveway and relentlessly he would drive them from his territory – running from gate to gate – resting only when he was satisfied that any imminent threat had been averted. A couple hours later, the reverse would happen as the dogs returned from the dip, and Wrecks, ever vigilant, would once again ensure that the would-be invaders got no closer than his driveway gate. Wrecks then basked in the glory of a job well done, and waited for the next Friday to roll around.

Dinah's master was a Scotsman who was used to taking long treks in the Scottish Highlands. However, walking in Malawi with Dinah – a Pointer – was an expensive proposition for a frugal Scot. They would walk for miles through native villages, and Dinah always made it entertaining. Easy marks were free range chickens that belonged to the villagers, leaving her master to reimburse the owners for their dead poultry. These didn't pose much of a challenge, however, and when Dinah dragged a goat into a stream and tried to drown it, he decided that perhaps a different route that bypassed villages would be more appropriate and infinitely easier on his wallet. If he had chosen to become a big game hunter, Dinah clearly would have been the animal of choice to have by his side!

*(Cont'd on page 6)*



## It's Thundershirt Time!

Fireworks season is almost here, so it's time to dig out the Thundershirts and have them handy for those Collies who would just as soon see the 4<sup>th</sup> of July go by unnoticed. Thundershirts can help keep a skittish Collie calmer while the fireworks are booming outside during this season. Be sure to put it on an hour or more before the fireworks are likely to begin. MWCR has thundershirts available for foster Collies, too.

## Rex: The Golf Ball Retriever



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## Puppy Dog Tales . . . (Cont'd from page 5)

Sandy is a 7-year-old Golden Retriever 'puppy' who has defied every attempt by her owners to obey even the most basic commands. From a block away she can spot my husband walking and, dragging her leash, will tear down the road to greet him with her owner running behind screaming for her to stop. The cries fall on deaf ears. When her owners traveled to Italy for 6 weeks, they opted to take her to Supermax Prison in Cañon City where lesser offenders train dogs for the general public and service sectors. It was a futile effort. While there was mild improvement, it clearly had not been the overwhelming success they had hoped for. Her owners wanted to enroll her for a refresher course, but the prison staff adamantly declined the opportunity, obviously not wishing to blemish their record with yet another repeat offender.

Gypsy, an Irish Setter, used to visit our house in Tanzania daily in hopes of getting a tasty tidbit. If he wasn't greeted promptly upon his arrival, he would jump up on our patio table and sit very solemnly and regally smack in the middle of it until we acknowledged his presence. As we ate lunch and often breakfast on the patio, a large red dog was not a welcome centerpiece. Gypsy knew perfectly well when he was in trouble, and like a true con artist would feign a limp to garner some sympathy. The instant he sensed a trace of concern, the lameness would heal miraculously, thereby throwing a bit of a clinker in what would have otherwise been an Academy Award winning performance.

Our insurance agent recently retired and was superseded by a young woman and her husband. Shortly after we sat down in the office, there was a gentle nudge on my elbow. Cider – a yellow Labrador – was introducing himself. This was shortly followed by a tennis ball dropped in my lap, and it was game on. If we failed to throw the ball promptly enough, a cold nose on our bare arms let it be known that any further delay of game was unacceptable.

There was no sport involving balls that Rex, a German Shepherd, didn't love. On those rare occasions when he managed to escape the confines of his yard, it could be blamed on the lure of a ball game, and he was a regular at a nearby golf course. Imagine his joy at seeing lots of people hitting balls towards him, balls which he would gleefully return to them with a happy, smiling face! Maybe if it had been a bad drive, the golfers were grateful, but if they had just struck the shot that conjures up visions of a pro career, it is perhaps inevitable that Cousin Jean would get a phone call demanding that she come get her dog!

Driver, an English Springer Spaniel, had an intense dislike for yappy little dogs, and his nemesis was the Jack Russell 'Terror' who lived next door. When my brother-in-law would put Driver outside, the terrier would rush the fence, barking ferociously. Driver never paid him any heed, but nonchalantly would cock his leg and douse the yapping little dog. Undeterred, the next time Driver came out for a call of nature, the terrier was there, yapping again, and the scenario was repeated throughout the day. Needless to say, the terrier seemed to be outside constantly, but considering what he must have smelled like, perhaps that is understandable!

(Cont'd on page 7)



## Brandy



### Microchip Transfer Volunteers

Every so often, MWCR takes in a Collie or two who already has a microchip, which means that the microchip is not registered to MWCR. Whenever this happens, we need to transfer the registration of the chip to MWCR as the primary contact, a somewhat time-consuming process. Recently we asked for volunteers to take over this task from Mary Scopp, our foster home coordinator, who has many other tasks demanding her attention. Thank you to Gloria Gerber and Kelli Rowley for volunteering to take over this task.

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## Puppy Dog Tales . . . (Cont'd from page 6)



One of the many people we met while living in Tanzania was an American veterinarian and her husband. Arriving home from work one day Gail had had her fill of their male dog humping the female, so she strapped him to the kitchen table and performed the "big snip", all while her houseboy looked on wide-eyed. He never spoke of the procedure, but she sensed he was watching her warily and perhaps a bit fearfully for the next few weeks. One day he showed up with a friend who had a large tumor bulging from the side of his neck. The friend nudged the houseboy and it was

apparent that the two men were debating who should plead their case. Finally, the visitor began, "Madam, my friend has told me what you did for the dog, and we were wondering if you could do the same thing for me?" he asked, pointing to the neck growth.

When we acquired Brandy from expatriates who were returning to the UK, we thought that was truly a stupid name for an Irish Setter. Paddy, Dougal, O'Brian, and Finnegan are all Irish names, but Brandy? We had had him for about a week before we realized how perfectly the name fit. Brandy had a penchant for approaching you from behind and planting his cold wet nose up your backside. Quickly he became known as The Brandy Sniffer. After one rather embarrassing episode where Brandy so greeted an arriving dinner guest, my husband apologized with the explanation, "Brandy thinks he's a doctor and has to check everyone for hemorrhoids!" The only garments that ever defeated him were saris, but it wasn't for lack of trying. If he could have found the end to unwrap those Indian ladies, I'm sure he would have found his mark!

Duke, a German Shepherd, belonged to good friends who owned the local funeral home. Being a rural community, for many small businesses every day is 'Take Your Dog To Work Day' and such was the case for Duke. One day while a visitation was going on, someone left the door ajar, and Duke took the opportunity to pay his respects. Quietly he approached every person in the room, delicately sniffing their crotches. When his mortified mom realized he was no longer in the office where he belonged, she removed him from the visitation room, apologizing profusely. Fortunately, the family members were dog lovers, exceedingly gracious, and even thanked Duke for lightening the mood of an otherwise somber gathering.

The late host of the WKC Dog Show Roger Caras once said, "dogs are not our whole life, but they make our lives whole." We don't have a dog at present, but we take enormous pleasure in enjoying those of others. They make us laugh, they make us cry, but through it all they make our lives worth living. The comfort they offer in the darkest hour truly makes all our lives whole.



## *Princess Sophie . . . Mediator & Animal Advocate*

*By Julie Sell*



It has been a year now since I adopted Sophie, and I must say it's been extremely rewarding to see how she has blossomed. Today I spent the morning with her and she got her first dog wash in the kiddie pool outside. The last dog wash was at the Petsmart so I missed all the fun. I let her smell the shampoo and believe it or not, she actually took a sniff to see what it was all about and I told her she would be smelling like sweet green apples when we were finished although I think she felt like she was already sweet. When I filled up the kiddie pool she came over and stood right by it looking in at the water. She was quite curious although I wondered what she was thinking. Once she realized that Mom was going to make her get wet, her Collie stubbornness set in and it took two people to get her into the pool and washed and rinsed. But once we were done, she was free to run around the yard and shake and roll to dry off, and I'm pretty sure she loved that part.

Sophie has had many a trip to the local dog park, which she absolutely loves. She always knows when we are going and sits proudly in the back seat on the way there like she is riding in a taxi. She loves greeting all the dogs and then checking out the people from a little distance. In the very beginning when we first started going there, other dogs would come up to her and lick her face. It was quite humorous. One time a little group agitation occurred and Sophie went over to try to mediate by standing just outside the group and barking at them. I was a little afraid she might end up in the middle of it all, but that never happened. She has been very shy with other people but has progressed to being less shy over the past year, and the park is sort of a comfort place for her as it is somewhat wooded with lots of other dogs coming and going.

One day Sophie made up her mind that she didn't want to go for a walk anymore and that she just wanted to stay by the house. Each day she would walk out to the driveway, stop, and wouldn't budge. Sometimes she would walk but would stop at a familiar spot where we had to turn around and go home. This daily routine became the final straw that had me seek out some training help because I didn't feel Sophie was getting enough exercise. I can say thanks to the trainer that I recently found who was willing to come to the house to help me with Sophie. Now she is doing just great on her walks! Sophie had missed out on the training class the first year I had her because it was cancelled, but having the trainer come to the house this year was the best thing for Sophie.

We were never sure in the beginning exactly what she would do when she was around children, but over time we have come to know that she would love to jump into the middle of a soccer match, if she could, as she bounds her way over to the fence to say "can I play, too?" For a very long time she wasn't sure what to think of children and mostly barked at them. Today was another of her milestones when she trotted over to the fence, tail wagging, to see the boy next door who had come to the back corner to play –she never barked once but stood there to just to say hello.

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## WI License Renewal

Last year, the state of Wisconsin began licensing kennels, shelters, rescues, and others that sell a minimum number of dogs within the state. MWCR met the threshold requirement for needing to be licensed and provided the necessary information and licensure fee to the state in 2011. Just this month, a representative of the WI Department of Agriculture, Trade, and Consumer Protection examined MWCR's records and found them in compliance with the requirements.

Thank you to Mary Scopp, who is MWCR's contact person with the Department, and to Patty Hopkins, Sarah Rebernick, and Leslie Ciaccio, who designed MWCR's record keeping system and who keep our records up to date. Hurray!

MWCR members recently approved revisions to the bylaws of the organization. The revised bylaws are now in effect. Thank you to everyone who voted in the bylaws balloting.

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## Princess Sophie . . . (Cont'd from page 8)

To help Sophie a little more with children, we brought in my niece's one year old. Last weekend Sophie gained a little more confidence and training from my great-niece who found that chasing Sophie around the house was quite fun. Due to little Hannah's love of dogs and lack of fear since she has a dog of her own, Sophie has now been introduced to very young children.

It's for sure that I feel that Sophie is an animal advocate. One day when I was at work, Sophie was out in the yard with my brother. As he tells the story, Sophie was standing in the yard looking at something but he couldn't see what it was. When Brian walked over to see what Sophie was looking at, he saw that it was a toad. Brian didn't know what Sophie was going to do; however, to his surprise she simply looked at the toad as it began to move and then she turned and walked away.

On another day, I came outside with Sophie and about two feet the other side of the fence was a squirrel by a tree. Sophie was only about 10 feet away from the fence when she caught sight of the squirrel. If it was any other dog, the chase would have been all over with in less than a minute and the squirrel would have been gone, but curious Sophie took her time and slowly walked over there. She was absolutely fascinated with the squirrel and more curious than anything else. She managed to get all the way over to the fence and was staring at the squirrel who was busy eating. It finally turned around and jumped when it saw Sophie, big as life, two feet away. The two looked at each other for a minute, and only then did the squirrel go off on his merry way.

Sophie has come a long way, and I'm so happy to have her. Sophie's foster mom Cindy and I still keep in contact. She has Sophie's brother Scottie from the same litter. Thanks to Sophie's foster Mom and MWCR, I am so very lucky to have my Collie. I'm very proud of my beautiful, gentle Sophie and always want her to be happy. She has made great strides in adjusting to everything new we have introduced her to over the past year. One of the first things we taught her was to respond to the sit command and after that we would find her just sitting here and sitting there. It was as if she found something new to do. Now she has gained more confidence and it shows.

If you ask Sophie, I think she would say, "I am the Princess here. I love my yard, my two beds and one sofa for napping, and my two people who always take care of me." And we love Sophie, too.

*MWCR's Newsletter will be on summer hiatus until September. The next edition will appear on September 1.*



## The Canine Carnival . . . June 2, 2012

MWCR had a booth at the Canine Carnival held at the Wildlife Science Center in Forest Lake, MN. Our booth was located directly in front of one of the wolf enclosures, so we had wolves literally a few feet away watching our backs. Cat Olund, with Lilo and Maui, as well as Mary Ann Statz, with Cindy, staffed the booth. The Wildlife Science Center's executive Director is nationally recognized wolf expert, Peggy Callahan, who has been featured on Animal Planet and the National Geographic Channel. Peggy stopped at our booth with one of the Center's raptors. Peggy's daughter, Megan, served as MC for the event and shared information about MWCR with the attendees. One of the newest arrivals at the Wildlife Science Center this year is a 5-month-old orphaned bear cub who arrived a few days before the Carnival. Once again, MWCR had a great time at the Canine Carnival.



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