



SHELTIE TALES

Shetland Sheepdog Club of Southeast Florida, Inc. Newsletter

Winter 2019

Come Join Us on January 4 - 5, 2020

4 Specialties - 2 Days

Shetland Sheepdog Club of Southeast Florida

4 Specialties ~ 2 Days

Saturday, January 4, 2020

Show #1

Breed, including NOHS – Nancy Bodine

Show #2

Breed, including NOHS – John Buddie

Sunday, January 5, 2020

Show #3

Breed, including NOHS – Janet Turnage Nahikian.

Show #4

Breed, including NOHS – Jennie Hynes

Halpatiokee Regional Park

8303 SW Lost River Rd

Stuart, Florida

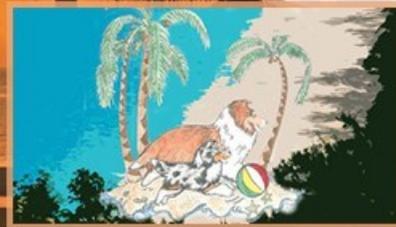


Best in Cluster Competition!

30 minutes after the Sunday afternoon show

The winners of Best of Breed, Best Puppy, Best Bred-by and Best Veteran at each of the four shows will be invited to compete for BEST OF THE BEST honors.

Judge Jacqueline Corwin



Entries close December 18, 2019

Premium List

Gordon Show Secretary :: www.gordonshowsec.info

Show Chairperson: Lorna Staab

Show Secretary: Holly Potts

Judge's Hospitality: Nola Boyd

On-line entry service:

www.gordonshowsec.info



SHETLAND SHEEPDOG CLUB OF SOUTHEAST FLORIDA, INC.

Member of the American Shetland Sheepdog Association

SPONSORSHIP – 2020 SPECIALTIES

Your contribution will help offset costs related to trophies and ribbons, judges' expenses, and venue for our shows taking place January 4th and 5th in Stuart, Florida.

If you'd like to make a contribution, please mark the appropriate level below. Your sponsorship will be acknowledged in the show catalog.

Be sure to share this form with other individuals and organizations who may also wish to support our shows.

Thank you for your support!

Shetland Sheepdog Club of Southeast Florida 2020 specialties sponsorship form

check the box that matches your contribution:

LEVEL	AMOUNT	
Platinum	\$100 or more	<input type="checkbox"/>
Gold	\$75-\$99	<input type="checkbox"/>
Silver	\$50-\$74	<input type="checkbox"/>
Bronze	\$25-\$49	<input type="checkbox"/>
Friend	Up to \$25	<input type="checkbox"/>

Please send this form, along with your check or money order payable to SSCSEFL to:

Lorna Staab
SSCSEFL Treasurer and Show Co-Chair
410 SE 2nd Avenue
Pompano Beach, FL 33060-8074

2019 Officers and Board Members:

President: Hector Hector

Vice President: Ellen Ragland *

Secretary: Meredith Hector

Treasurer: Lorna Staab

Board of Directors:

Colleen Kessler
Karen Salvage
Anna Whiting

Committees:

Breeder Referral: Holly Potts

2020 Show Chair: Lorna Staab

Website: Ximena Cavallazzi

Membership: Joni Lowther

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SSCSEFL 2020 Specialty

SSCSEFL '19 Fall Match

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Upcoming Events

Article: All in the Family

Great Turnout and Fun Times at the SSCSEFL Fall Match on September 28



Best In Match: Harper
(4-6) Junior Puppy
Bred & Owned by Lorna Staab



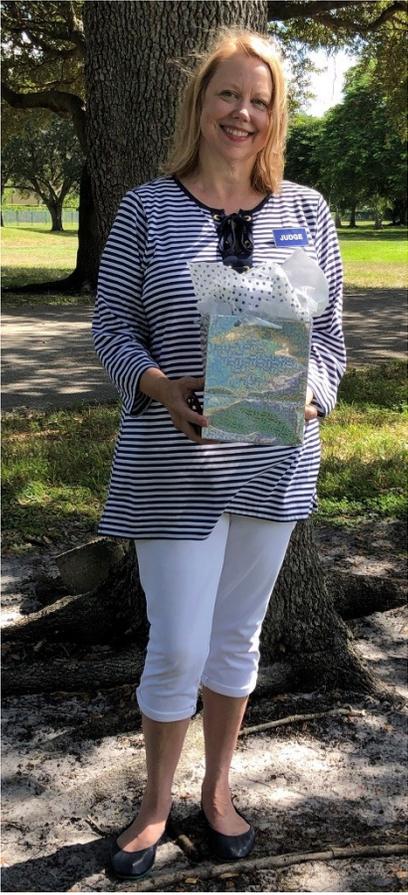
Best Senior Puppy: Tucker

Sunspun Snug As A Bug

Bred by Karen Salvage

Owned by Karen Salvage & Mike Smartkusky

**Special Thanks to our
Judge Charlyn Davis
(Alliage)**





SSCSEFL Fall Match

*... and a Big Thanks to our
Steward: Meredith Hector
Match Chair: Hector Hector and
to all the exhibitors for making it
a successful event !*



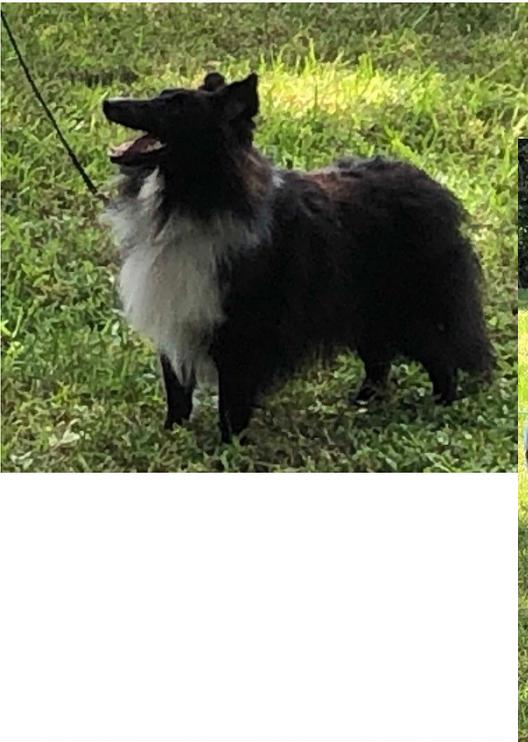
SSCSEFL Fall Match



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SSCSEFL Fall Match



SSCSEFL Fall Match



SSCSEFL Fall Match



SSCSEFL Fall Match



In Loving Memory of Ellen Ragland

Written by: Lorna Staab

Ellen was my friend. She was good, kind and generous.

Never in a million years would I have ever thought that I would be asked to write a memorial for my friend Ellen Ragland.

Luckily for all of us, she met her husband Mark , who had a Shetland Sheepdog named Bandit. For those of you who didn't know, up to that time, Ellen was petrified of dogs. Hard to believe that she became a member and valuable asset to the Shetland Sheepdog Club of SE Florida.

Luckily for all of us, that Ellen met Hector and Meredith Hector who had a lovely sable male dog available, Bacardi. Ellen purchased Bacardi and she was talked into coming to a Sheltie meeting. The rest is history.



Ellen with Tiki at 6 weeks

Ellen volunteered for any and all positions and I think she held every position on the board except treasurer. She was match chair, show chair, seminar chairperson and much more. There was no task that she could not handle. The first to volunteer or the last to say "no".

Ellen came to every meeting, went to every show, nationals and seminars. She learned as much as she could about the breed.

As many "newbies" learn quite quickly, it is hard for someone to sell you a really good dog. Then along came Gael Silverman and a lovely bitch named Gia. A beautiful bi black bitch coming down from champion blood lines on both sides of the pedigree. Gia became Ellen's. That dog loved her and she loved that dog. Gia slept in the bed with Ellen, never leaving her out of sight. With the help of Gael and Jessica Starbuck Russell, Gia finished her championship and thus giving Ellen one of the thrills of her life!

Pain came into Ellen's life two years ago when an idiot out of control driver plowed into her while she was walking her dogs near her house. On the side walk, a car barreled down the road and hit her, killing one of her dogs with Gia disappearing and leaving Ellen very broken. Broken leg, arm, ribs, concussion, shoulder requiring multiple sutures and surgeries. She was in the hospital for a month. I saw her everyday, she never complained about being in pain, or being laid up, except that she was in the hospital during the SSCSEFL specialty. I think someone live streamed the show that day so she was able to watch on her iPad.





Ellen and Tiki (Ch Denim x Ch Gia litter) at 3 weeks

She spent hours in physical therapy both in the hospital and out of the hospital. Four months after the accident she went back to work. A remarkable recovery, unfortunately she really was never the same. Pain racked through her body and yet she never complained. But I could see it in her walk and in her eyes, but she was determined to be as good as she could be.

She continued to hold offices in the Sheltie club, Secretary the most frequent, maybe because no one else would do the job. She held Vice President. One year even President. Remember this is someone that was petrified of dogs.!

In 2019, she complained a little about some back pain. She went to the Drs. Had an X-ray, nothing showed up, they sent her to therapy. Again, no relief. She took a family trip to California to meet her family for the Jewish holidays. This was in April 2019.

She went back to the Drs. and finally got them to order an MRI...this was the weekend before Memorial day... her husband, Mark, was supposed to leave on vacation. Her pain so intense, he stayed home. She could barely walk, but we went to the Sheltie meeting. True dedication.

The results of the MRI was posted to her patient portal of the hospital. She read the report the Friday before Memorial day. Cancer...it was easy to see on the report even to a non medical person. She contacted her sister in law, who is a doctor, also named Ellen, who confirmed the diagnosis. It wasn't good.

She met with an Oncologist and they came up with a plan for treatment, it included radiation. Before she could start treatment, she was unable to get out of bed. Her sister called me and wanted me to check up on her... I went to their house...she was bedridden. The pain so intense that she could not move. She didn't want to bother anyone. I tried to get her to call 911, she wouldn't. I tried to get her to call the Dr. she didn't want to as he was out of town. I told her husband that I would spend the night so he could go to work. I couldn't leave her alone without someone being there. I had reported to her sister, that I was spending the night and she would not be alone.



Finally, after I left, she called the Drs. office and they told her to get to the hospital... I went straight to the hospital too.. I did not want her to be alone and not have to have Mark bear all the pain of seeing his wife in so much pain.

The cancerous tumor was pushing against her spine and spinal chord. It had cracked her vertebrae. Her pain unbearable. While in the hospital they ran more scans and determined that the cancer was everywhere. They started more and more radiation but it didn't help.

She came home, after a week, still unable to walk. Therapy wasn't going to help anymore. The Drs. gave her little chance of recovery. Brave, good, kind Ellen was going to die. There was nothing anyone could do to relieve her pain or extend her life. She asked the Dr. if she was going to live until her birthday, he said yes. She didn't make it to her birthday, 9/11.

I called her on the way home from work as I tried to do most days, and Mark answered her phone, which was very unusual. He hates mobile phones, Ellen lived with hers within reach. I was chatting with him to see if there was anything that could be done, I suggested the cancer hospital in Tampa, he said "Lorna she won't make it there" then he said "I have to go, she's calling me" he called back an hour later to say she had died in his arms. The pain was now gone. But my friend was gone too.

I'm not the kind of person who has lots of friends, but the ones I do have I cherish and love with all my heart. How lucky I was to have Ellen in my life if even for a short time. My life will never be the same.

"I miss my friend"

I love you Ellen until my dying day!

Thank you for being in my life.





Upcoming Club Events

Club Meeting:

Our December meeting will take place

December 21st at 5 p.m. at the Hector's home.

(Preceded by a Show Prep at 3 PM, for anyone who can make it)

Thank you and we look forward to seeing everyone.

Newsletter:

SSCSEFL Members please let us know if you have any: Member Brags, Available Shelties, Litter Announcements, Additions or would like to write an article for a future Newsletter.

Contact: Jan Smoller, Newsletter Co-Editor or Alice Perez, Newsletter Editor.

All in the Family

In the human brain, dogs and children are equally lovable.

While I was standing in line for a cup of coffee I overheard a snippet of conversation between the two women in front of me.

“So what brought you to the mall today?” the first asked.

“Just buying a new necklace for my baby. Here’s a picture that I took of her on the weekend,” she said as she held up her smartphone to show a picture of an amber-colored spaniel whose neck was ringed by a red collar studded with rhinestones. At that moment it became clear to me that the “new necklace” she spoke of was a dog collar and her phrase “my baby” was meant to refer to her dog.

Many dog owners feel that their dogs are part of their families, much like their children. The interesting fact is that some data suggests that your brain seems to be wired to react as if that were true. A research team headed by Daniel Dilks at Massachusetts General Hospital investigated differences in brain activity when women viewed pictures of their dogs, their own children, and unfamiliar dogs and children. What they found suggests that the bond between humans and dogs tugs at the same heartstrings—or at least stimulates the same brain centers—as the bond between a mother and her child.

The experimenters had an expectation that this might be the case because of earlier data that looked at hormonal changes when people interact with dogs. In that previous

research the concentration of oxytocin was measured. Oxytocin is a hormone that many researchers believe is associated with social interactions and affection. Some have gone as far as calling it the “love hormone.” What was found was that the levels of oxytocin went up in human beings when they engaged in friendly interactions with their dogs.

In this newer study, the researchers collected data from 14 women who had at least one child aged 2 to 10 years old and one pet dog who had been in the household for two years or longer. The women were tested using functional magnetic resonance imaging, which is a technique that indicates the level of activity in specific brain structures by detecting changes in blood flow and oxygen levels. When the women were in the scanner they were shown a series of test photographs. It turns out that many of the areas of the brain that are involved in emotion and reward processing were activated when mothers viewed pictures of their own children or the family dog but not when they viewed photos of unfamiliar children or unfamiliar dogs.

Still, as might be expected from studies of this sort, the imaging results found some subtle differences between the responses to dogs versus those to children. An example of this is one brain region that was activated more when mothers looked at their dogs than when they looked at their kids. The researchers suggest that this might be because that area is involved





in face processing. “Given the primacy of language for human-human communication, facial cues may be a more central communication device for dog-human interaction,” the authors wrote.

On the other hand, two areas in the brain were more active when mothers looked at their children but not when they looked at their dogs. These brain areas contain high concentrations of the hormones dopamine, oxytocin, and vasopressin, all of which are involved in positive feelings or forming emotional bonds (especially those between mother and child or romantic bonds). This could mean that these areas are crucial for affectionate feelings with members of our own species but are not so relevant for what we feel about our pets.

This makes sense if we consider things in terms of evolutionary significance. It would be reasonable for the brain to have at least one area that is tied to certain species-specific relationships—ones that should be maintained at all cost—such as that between a person and their child or their mate.

The authors conclude by saying, “These results demonstrate that the mother-child and mother-dog bond share aspects of emotional experience and patterns of brain function, but there are also brain-behavior differences that may reflect the distinct evolutionary underpinning of these relationships.”

So in effect, our dogs are not our children, but according to our brain responses, they are close enough in terms of evoking our affection. **FD**

Stanley Coren, Ph.D., is a professor in the Department of Psychology at the University of British Columbia and a writer for Psychology Today.