



COLLIE RESCUE (ROUGH AND SMOOTH) UK

"PAWS FOR THOUGHT" NEWSLETTER

Facebook - Rough and Smooth Rescue UK

Website - <http://collierescueroughandsmoothuk.weebly.com>

SUMMER
SUNSHINE
2016



AN APPEAL TO ALL OUR LOYAL SUPPORTERS

Are you one of those special people who would like to help collie rescue by offering a permanent foster home to a 'Golden oldie' rough collie? (like the collies pictured and that you read about on the 'Sponsor Dog Update' page).

Every year we are regularly asked to accept mature collies, (10 years and over) into rescue. At any age we try not to have to put collies for re-homing into kennels, but especially so with these 'Golden Oldies'. Unfortunately our dedicated team of permanent fosterer carers has depleted over the recent years, and this is why we are making this appeal now.

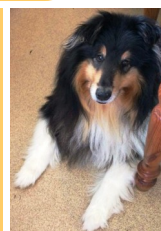
If you feel you have the time and dedication to help rescue by becoming a permanent foster carer for one of these mature collies in their twilight years, please get in touch with either Margaret, Samantha or Annette who all have first hand experience of fostering golden oldies on many occasions. You could also speak with Chris Slater. They can answer any questions you may have. In almost all cases veterinary expenses are met by Rescue and there is help towards the cost of special veterinary diet, if necessary.

Margaret - 07771323722 or 01159 612260

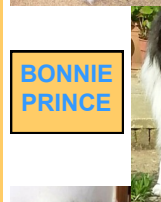
Samantha - 07855 264792

Annette - 0772 4774611

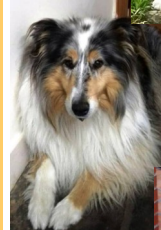
Chris Slater - 0114 2347440



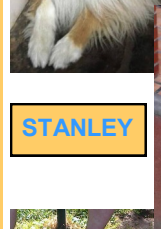
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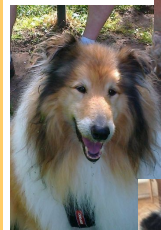
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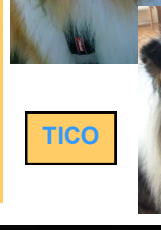
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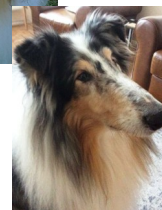
STANLEY



STORM



TICO



Collie Chaos

Sunday 7th July 2019

Carsington Water, Derbyshire DE61ST

10am - 6pm

£5 per family donation

to Collie Rescue (Rough & Smooth) UK

All Rough & Smooths

welcome along with any sibling dogs



See back page for further details

NEWS FROM THE CONTROL CENTRE

Hi Everyone

Hope you are all looking forward to some dry sunny weather. I think we are all fed up of the rain and wet muddy dogs. Looking forward to meeting some of you and your dogs at Collie Chaos in July, and hoping the weather is good to us again.

It has been busy as usual here since the last newsletter, but very satisfying to find some lovely homes for our rescues.

Our Committee and helpers give up their time and work really hard to achieve this and I am very grateful for their support.

Vet bills are getting more and more expensive, so a big thank you to everyone for your donations. They help to give our "golden oldies" a better and more comfortable life in their twilight years.

Keep sending in your stories throughout the year to Annette for the newsletter, as I know we all enjoy reading about the rescue dogs around the country and what they are getting up to. Details of where to send your stories and photos is on Page 8.

Have a great summer.

Chris S



Hi everyone, **ALFIE** here and I'm going to update you on our six months here with Affra and Jimmy, our new people. From the off I said to Tassie - 'eee lass, we've fallen on our feet here'. Tassie was not so impressed and it took a couple of weeks of gentle persuasion to get her to venture into our new environment. She was scared to go very far from the safety of her soft comfortable settee.

Our new mam said 'it's a bit like letting a goldfish who's lived its life in a goldfish bowl the freedom of a lake, she's frightened of getting lost.' However, with much patience and titbits the old girl now fair breaks into a trot when Jimmy says 'come on let's go walkies'. This is good as now she's getting her figure back and has lost a bit of weight, all in the right places. Her movement has improved and she doesn't complain so much about feeling stiff and achy. We both love chasing the scent of the wild rabbits that have the audacity to wander into our domain and we chase the fat wood pigeons that Affra says 'look like dodos and eat her seeds'.

Since my dear friend, Frasier, died at the beginning of the year aged 13, I've had to take on the new role as guardian and caretaker of all I survey. This entails a daily patrol of the perimeter walls as well as showing my face at the main gate and chatting to the passer's by and children on their way home from school. I'm quite well known in the neighbourhood now and am making many new friends. Dear old Frasier also taught me how to get extra biscuits and treats off Jimmy and how to do 'puppy dog eyes to Affra, who's a right push over. Our new humans frequently say that we were meant to be here with them as life could never be without a collie or two. The lady who bought us here frequently visits, always with treats in her pocket. She says she's amazed at how well we look and how our coats shine in the sun. I think we're doing just fine, and apart from a check up with Myron our vet, we're fit and healthy. I love living here, but how do I tell Affra she needn't bother changing my name to Ralphy, as I'll answer to anything if it means my food dish is full.

PHOTOS OF ALFIE AND TASSIE



TINKY'S DIARY

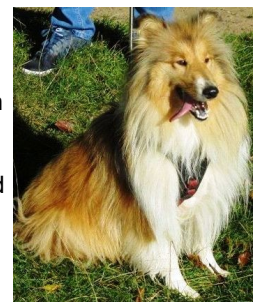
Hi Everyone, Tinky here! At last, the warmer weather is due to make an appearance soon, but I must say, I'm disappointed we haven't had much snow to play in this winter.

Mum keeps telling me it will soon be time for Collie Chaos again, doesn't time fly? I hope you will all come and join us on the day because it really is great fun and we raise money for Collie Rescue.

I have some really said news to share with you though. I love Poppy Wigglebutt with all my heart, but she has developed a fear of being trodden on and because I can't see her at all, she attacks me whenever I get close to her. Mum is worried that she is going to really hurt me and I know she doesn't mean to be nasty she

just gets frightened. She only bit Asha once when she thought she was going to tread on her, but Asha bit her back and now Asha keeps out of her way. We will all be heartbroken when Collie Rescue find her a new home because she isn't a bad dog and the vet said it is because she has 'neurological issues' what ever that means. When she has a seizure, I rush to her side to comfort her and I would never hurt her, but Mum is worried that if she keeps picking on me, one day I will retaliate and one of us will get seriously hurt. All I can do is hope that wherever she goes, she is loved as much as we all love her and maybe her new owners will bring her to see us all again at Collie Chaos, because Poppy loves the day, just as much as we do..So, with a very heavy heart, I will say bye for now and hope to see you all in July.

IF YOU WOULD LIKE MORE INFORMATION ON POPPY, PLEASE CONTACT PAULINE AT bradbury18@btinternet.com or Samantha Hale on 07855 264792



POPPY



Skoda and Tilly on the Isle of South Uist

still enjoy their adventures to the beach every day (weather permitting).

Although slightly more mature in years 10 1/2 and 9 respectively ... they act like mucky pups ... Skoda loves anything dead, the stinkier the better he will eat it up and wo betide us if we try to get it off him. Tilly also has developed the habit of finding dead and smelly carcasses on the beach. Her party trick is to roll on them, then she gets up, smiles as if to say "I did well". She knows we are not impressed, but she does it anyway. Both dogs seem healthy and happy and we hope that's how they stay for a long time to come. They are both very special and very loved.

Tilly barks at the rams on the croft at the back of us. This morning she stood staring at them, paws on some wood, so she was in an elevated position ready to pounce... one ram came to sniff her out so what did she do... she sniffed it back..... Does this mean we will have no further barking? time will tell x

Mary J.

HONEY

We lost our beloved Rough Collie, Coco, recently and poor Honey is missing her



buddy and unsurprisingly seems a bit depressed. Coco helped show her how to be a fantastic dog – calm, obedient and gentle and she has learnt well from him, as she is all those things. I expect we will get her another buddy at some point in the future, when the time is right. She used to love to try and play with Coco – not that he was all that keen!

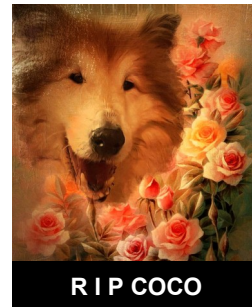


In the meantime, we have another trip to Wales booked and Honey will once again be able to enjoy all the fabulous walking in Snowdonia. She's my shadow and follows me around everywhere and is more than happy to accompany me on a 10 mile hike,

followed of course by some treats (and a glass of wine for me) at the end!

It's hard now to imagine a life without Honey – she's so settled here. We have a constant supply of toys as her favourite games are "kill the snake" and "beach rugby", of course even more exciting when played inside the house!

Janet S.



Hey up its **Lassie Grace and Louie** here, hoping everyone is well. Not long now till the spring - we are looking forward to it. Hopefully a bit later on in the year, we are planning some trips to the beach, we have our buckets and spades ready.

We are a funny pair, it's like we have always lived together although I am the boss, says Lassie Grace. We love to play football and tennis, we love to take mom for a walk each morning over the Golf course . We have just had our bath and groom and if I say so myself we do look nice.

Best of all we like to bark at the birds in the garden and the squirrels. In the house, we bark at the Hoover the blender the football if dad's watching it on the television and when he cheers we join in. .As our mom types this we are both fast asleep lying next to each other, but we need to get ready to bark at Lillie when she is back from school and Brad when he is back from college.



Must show you this picture that Lillie drew of a Rough Collie. We both think she is really clever, what do you think ?

Lots of love from all of us Perry's Xxx



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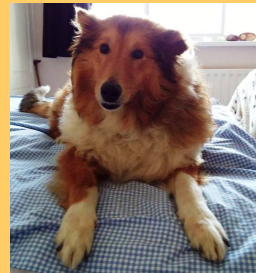
Hi from **Harry**. Well, it's lovely here. Evie and Whisper are good fun. Whisper cat and I take over mum's bed in the evenings, she cuddles up quite close to me and I like it ! We have been to the seaside which I liked - I wanted to go into the dunes, but Mum keeps me on a very long lead as I forget to do a U-turn and go back when she asks me to (we are working on that!). I have crossed a ford, getting my feet wet - ucky ! Oh, yes I almost forgot that I was 'lucky' apparently one day when out walking as mum was shaken out of her day-dreaming by a huge yank on the end of the lead.



A fluffy bunny shot up in front of us and I made a strong attempt to follow it ! Don't know who got the biggest shock - Mum or the rabbit. I was prepared and ready for a speedy chase ! I love other dogs and people, I want to say hello to everyone and every dog, even when they are snappy. A small dog has moved into the village and taken chunks out of other dogs and the "Postie". It went for my neck, but was totally bewildered when all it got was a mouthful of my gorgeous coat. I simply stood and looked at it as it slunk off back home ! Mum spoke to the arrogant owner and 'politely' recommended a very good trainer who lives nearby. She did use a few words that I have never heard before !



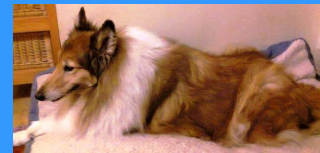
I had a visit to the vets where the vampire lady took about a gallon of my blood for testing to make sure I am free of those horrible diseases that I had in Greece. Fingers crossed all will be well. Mum also spent a couple of days trying to get some of my pee for testing. Haha .. that was fun. Every time she came near me with the ladle, I stopped pee-ing ! She did get some eventually of course.



Love to you all from Harry. Xx



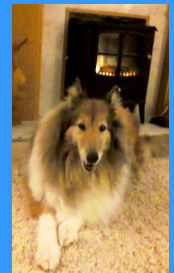
As usual, there aren't many outdoor photos of **Lassie** because she's our little house dog who only goes outside if the sun's shining which hasn't been often lately.



They've just about survived their 2nd Scottish winter and not enjoyed the experience much at all, having come originally from the heat of Oz.

Shadow's favourite pastime on a wet day is trying to dig through the carpet to get back there. At

12.6 years old he's still a bundle of energy and never still for 30 seconds. Lassie on the other hand saves her energy for coping with the steps at the back door and only goes up and down them when she absolutely has to. Very often, of course, we take her out the front and round the back with Shadow, but she's an independent little soul who if that doesn't suit her, comes straight back up the steps again, then starts all over when she feels like it. They both have arthritis now and actually they both have difficulty going downstairs - I know how they feel, so we all limp around together. Shadow really enjoys his walks and has made friends with lots of dogs now, from Yorkies to a Bearded Collie. Lassie misses out on all of this because firstly she refused to go for a walk and now, having been so long without regular walks, is unable to, but she seems a happy enough little girl and can't wait for Shadow to be taken out so she can be in charge of the fireside rug. Whatever way they lived before they came to us, he still considers the living room to be his domain and tries to intimidate her into leaving, but now that we tell him off she's more inclined to stay put. They are very fond of each other in spite of this and stick up for each other if one's in trouble, Lassie's the brave one who will stand her ground but firstly she sends Shadow to see what's going on. She figures things out a lot quicker than he does. Shadow's just a big lump of a dog, looking for fun and affection who charges round the house like a herd of elephants and shakes all the dishes in the cabinet every time he thumps down for a sleep. They both love being brushed and combed and as you'll see from the photos, their fur has grown in beautifully, possibly due to the fact they demolish a bowl of fish each every day. It's the only thing they can both eat which is nice and easily digested. Just hoping they don't start to grow fins.



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Laddie, my sable and white 4 year old Rough Collie came from Yorkshire. He and three others were brought up in relative seclusion by an elderly lady who, due to ill health, had to find him another home. He was transferred by Collie Rescue to kennels south of Manchester for assessment and grooming. Prior to collecting him I was informed that he was in good health, a fine specimen, but generally nervous of the outside world.



I took to him immediately. Being the third Rough Collie I had had, I was confident that, with time and patience, he would become a well balanced companion. The first obstacle was traffic - cars, lorries and bicycles. This was overcome by regularly walking alongside busy roads while ignoring his fear and showing confident strides. His fear has disappeared to the extent he takes no notice of the rickety old tractors passing through the village. His temperament is quiet, with no signs of aggression. He loves other dogs and being a one-man-dog shows little interest in other humans. Laddie can be quite a comedian, his funniest antic happens when I sneeze. If I sneeze when sat in a chair watching TV he rushes to me, jumps on my lap in excitement, with his tail flapping like a flag on a windy day he licks my face repeatedly. I must put down my pen and be prepared for his visit, as I feel another sneeze coming on.

Colin M

After Janet lost Jenny, one of our sponsor dogs, last year, she was heart-broken and recently she adopted another Rough



Collie, called **Smudge**. She came from a breeder. Smudge had had two litters of pups before being advertised for adoption. Jenny saw the advert and adopted her. She says she is fabulous in every way. She'll never have to live in a kennel outside again, she's very healthy, been to have a groom and had a vet check I think we found each other, says Janet. I have so missed having a Rough Collie after losing Jenny.



BELLA
the
Smooth
Collie



Bella came to live with me, Milo and six cats, in March, 2017. Her previous owners had had her about six months, having rescued her from kennels, where she was with her mother and siblings. She had a good home with them and they did quite a lot with her. They had to give her up, as she took a dislike to their son (who was a Vet), she kept going for him and eventually bit him. She barked all the time he was in the house. It was causing a lot of arguments and stress, so it was either Bella or the son. The previous owners were very upset at giving Bella up and left my house in tears. I felt upset at taking her off them. Bella was, and still is, a very reactive dog. She doesn't like people in the house, apart from my close friends. She still barks at my son. She's still a bit reactive with some dogs. She used to circle a lot and was very nervous, also slightly incontinent;

but not now.

On her first night with us I stayed downstairs with her, me on one settee and Bella on the other. Milo was on his bed. At first she was growling at me and lifting her lips. "I thought OMG what have I taken on". Anyway by morning we were the best of friends. From then on she has come on in leaps and bounds and also gained her Kennel Club Good Citizen Bronze and Silver Awards. For the first month of training she did nothing but bark in class! The trainer was very patient with her because it was the other dogs in the class that were making her so nervous, but eventually she quietened down, concentrated on learning and passed with flying colours.



JOSE AND BELLA WITH THEIR GOOD CITIZEN CERTIFICATES

She is a beloved dog now, as Milo is. I'm so glad she came to live with us. At first Bella appeared to be very hungry, was very thin and was drinking a lot of water. The son must have had her on a very restricted diet. Anyway she's fine now, a good weight and healthy. She loves nothing better than playing chase on the beach with her ball.

Jose A





Back in May of last year I was made aware of a rough collie who was in a shelter in Crete. All I knew of her history was that she had been rounded up from the streets of Heraklion as part of a neuter and spay programme and the plan would be to then return the dogs back to the streets. Fortunately for Jasmine a member of staff at the vet surgery realised she was not a typical street dog and would not have the necessary skills to

FOREIGN DOG RESCUE JASMINE'S STORY



survive so she appealed for help and as a result Jasmine ended up in kennels. This is where social media works at its best. I was tagged, possibly due to our other Greek rescues, Honey and Harry, (see Pages 3 and 4) and as a result she was offered a safe place in the UK, under the protection of Collie Rescue (Rough and Smooth) UK. We had to find the funding for her kennels, medical treatment and transport and once again the lovely supporters of our group on hearing of her situation dug deep and gave generously. Fortunately she was clear of all the Mediterranean diseases so she was made ready for travel.

Unfortunately the first transport date in July was cancelled at the eleventh hour, due to an anomaly with the paperwork. The vet who had signed her off as fit to travel came from a different district to where she was kennelled and this was enough to stop her from travelling. I know some people question the security of bringing dogs from overseas to the UK for disease prevention etc. but this illustrates just how stringent the checks are. Because of the timing of the cancellation we were now entering the school holiday peak travel time, so costs were through the roof, meaning she had to wait until the 5th September.

Myself and my friend Carol drove down to Thurrock Services in the early hours of the morning of the 5th to finally meet her. My first impression was of a beautiful dog who was totally overwhelmed, she lay on the ground and wouldn't even stand let alone be led to my car, she was so scared she literally wet herself so we carried her to the car and Carol sat in the back cuddling her while I drove us home.

It was initially thought she was an older dog, so she was matched with a lady in Devon, who's previous rescue collie had recently passed away, so after a couple of nights at my house we drove her to meet her new mum. Sadly, it soon became obvious that Liz wouldn't be able to manage her. Jasmine was so nervous her default situation was to hit the floor and Liz wasn't strong enough to lift her, making vet visits impossible, so it was mutually decided Jasmine would return to me.



It took us a further 3 weeks to get her to accept a lead and then it was only a flexi lead. I believe this is because the feel of the contact of the person on the end of the lead is different with a flexi and she was very scared of a leather lead or a belt, which lead to some very dark thoughts on my behalf as to what might have happened in her past!

We had another attempt to find her a permanent home with a man who had done a great job with one of our other Irish rescue collies. He came to visit along with his dog and introductions went well. Her new home was on a busier road and sadly she was very scared of the traffic and petrified of the sirens from the fire station nearby, so it was decided it was for the best for her to come back here.

Her nervousness was certainly a huge challenge, a pushchair, someone with an umbrella, a large tractor passing, basically anything out of the ordinary and she would have a meltdown, outside of the house, life was very stressful for her.

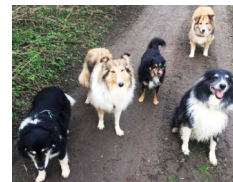
It's taken many months and things have had to move at her pace, but she's getting there.



She's become very playful and is beginning to learn how to play ball, she's got the chasing part sussed, but the bringing it back still needs work ! We have started to let her off the lead if we have a clear view of what's around and she's proving to be very obedient.

It was never our intention to take on a fifth dog but I think she chose us rather than the other way. She's particularly bonded with Peter, I'm just here to feed and walk her, but he's her favourite.

It's been hard work, but at the same time very rewarding to watch her grow into a more confident young lady.
Lesley B



MEET BINDI, THE THERAPY DOG AND MEDAL WINNER and her mum



Hi everyone my name is Bindi. I came to stay with my mum, Karen, when I was 5.6 years old. I used to be a show dog, but unfortunately my daddy died and my old mum couldn't look after me.

My new mum came along, one January day, a long time ago to see me, with a box of chocolate biscuits for my old mum. This is where my exciting new life begins.

Off we went in the car on what I thought was a long car ride that dark night, with a strange woman. Well I was right on one thing, life was never going to be the same again.

My new mum - I can't really say she's strange that wouldn't be nice Cont'd over

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but when we get up in the morning you never know where we could end up. I have the most important job. I get to make people smile. You see my mum was on kidney dialysis when I came to stay with her, that

meant she had to go to the hospital three times a week. I didn't mind really, because we would go for a walk at 5.30a.m. then mum would go to the hospital at 6.30a.m. and by lunch we would be ready to go out in the car. I was always a good girl and waited on mum coming home, but did give her a talking too when she did get home. I never bark at anything, I'm very laid back, so mum thought about me getting trained as a therapy dog. I passed with flying colours. So we started going to visit the local nursing home, I'm always in the car with my mum and all the patients at the renal ward come out to see me. Even the time I took poorly, mum refused to go for her hospital treatment because I needed picking up from the vets, but the lovely nurses and receptionist at the hospital looked after me while mum had some treatment. She said I was better looked after than her.

We do lots of charity work together and again everyone loves to cuddle me. One day my mum got called to the hospital for a new kidney. She then started the Lanarkshire Transplant and guess who became their mascot. Every now and again we go off to the British Transplant Games. You see I get invited, but my mum has to pay and I have a ball - I get to cuddle all the children and stay in all the best hotels. In fact I'm just back from Celtic Manor, where the British Transplant Games will be in July. What's even more exciting is this year, because my mum was a clever girl and qualified to represent Great Britain at the World Transplant Games, I get to go and make more people smile from all over the world.

A rescue dogs life is a wonderful life.

Bindi xx



At home. Proudly displaying her medal for Kidney Research UK.



Enjoying time with mum at Collie Chaos

PLEASE SEND ANY STORIES/PHOTOS ABOUT YOUR DOGS FOR THE NEWSLETTER TO

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**E-mail nette.rebmann@ntlworld.com
or via FACEBOOK**

What is Collie Chaos? Exactly what it says on the tin ! Collies and Chaos but all jolly good fun. Every penny raised on the day goes to Collie Rescue (Rough & Smooth) UK. We ask for donations of home made cakes, to sell on the day, Tombola or Raffle prizes and any home made Collie items that several people produce to sell on the day, also collie ornaments and pictures. Bring them all with you on the day.

There is an option of either a 3 or 8 mile sponsored walk round the reservoir for those fit and able. There are several shorts walk where people can wander off under their own steam if they wish to do so. The field itself is secure and wheelchair friendly.

People can either bring their own picnic or buy food, drinks or ice cream at the on site café or restaurant. (Bring fold up chairs and garden umbrella's (to give some shade) if you have them).

It does not matter what walk of life your Collie comes from and many dogs who attend are rescue dogs rehomed via Collie Rescue. The only strict stipulation is that everyone who attends cleans up immediately after their own dogs and that each owner is responsible for the actions / behaviour of their own dog whilst in Carsington grounds.

We provide inflatable paddling pools for the dogs to play in and numerous footballs ! Sociable dogs are allowed off lead on the field, but should be on leads when walking round the Carsington site, (regardless of what Jo Public do with their own dogs). Please be aware that the general public join us on the field to support our efforts. We are not allowed retail stalls unless every penny is donated to Collie Rescue. We normally hold a strictly fun dog show where anything goes !

Just to make people aware, I do not work for Collie Rescue and the whole day is organised and run by volunteers and as Collie Chaos has become so busy and popular we always need eager volunteers to help set up the night before and on the morning of the event, to man and run stalls throughout the day and also to dismantle and pack everything away at the end of the day.

During the day we also collect any dog related items (food, blankets, towels, toys etc.) which can be left at the entrance for Crowfoot Kennels & Dog Rescue.

Crowfoot collect everything later in the day. Some members of the Collie Rescue committee will be joining us, as they can take this opportunity to see how well some of the dogs they have been involved in rescuing are doing and they also help to man some of the stalls.

The whole day is designed to be jolly good fun with very few rules and if you have never been before then come along and witness the amazing sight of over 200 Rough and Smooth Collies all playing and running happily. It is a sight you will never forget ! (You can get an idea of what Collie Chaos is all about by looking at the photos of previous years events on our website.)

I believe car parking for the day is around £4 and if anyone needs help unloading their car there is always someone willing to help.

If you wish to join us and haven't already done so, join the group CollieChaos2019 on Facebook. You can also e-mail the organizer, Pauline at bradbury18@btinternet.com See you all on 7th July!