PRESIDENT'S COLUMN
By Judy Bush

Greeting to all our members, their Goldens, and our dear friends.

On August 6th, GRCI is holding its Annual Meeting and Picnic, and of course, all are invited. This year, we are thrilled to bring back the Awards Program to recognize our outstanding Goldens. Your Board wanted to re-institute this program as a necessary component for our members. Our Awards ceremony will be conducted after the Annual Meeting segment. Awards Chairman Randy Johnson expressed his pleasure at the interest our members expressed in this wonderful event. He and his committee were pleased at the interest in the range of award categories. The Picnic will be held at Hawthorn’s Backyard, 1200 W. Hawthorn, West Chicago. Notices and forms will be sent to members. This year we decided to leave the cooking and fuss to Hawthorn’s, who will prepare a great buffet luncheon for GRCI members at a nominal fee of $10.00 per person and GRCI will underwrite the remainder of the cost for the Picnic. Please contact Cindy Pakenas who will be hosting this event. If you need to contact her, please email her at: cpakenas@frontier.com. We will also offer the CGC again for our members and their Goldens. Remember to bring a folding chair. In case of rain, we can bring our Goldens inside, and have our Picnic in the restaurant.

The award packet that was mailed to members had a typographical error indicating the time frame. Listed on page 1 of the GRCI awards info it states a reference to June 2009. That is an error and should read 2010. We apologize for the error, that was recently brought to our attention.

Thanks to Bev Kozlowski and Patty Stitz for investigating the possibilities of GRCI producing a CCA designation event for our Goldens.

Our last General Meeting on June 22nd, on "Nose Scent" received great reviews. Many thanks to Karin Boullion and Charlee for lending their demonstration skills and knowledge. This activity appears to be gaining rapid popularity and GRCI was eager for our members to experience this new sport.

The GRCA magazine had a wonderful article submitted on GRCI's behalf, written by Ruth Smith. The article reinforced our great range of activities, and especially acknowledged Terry and Beth Gerdes for their years of dedication to provide the Hunt Test event for GRCI, an amazing feat every year.

As the Annual Meeting and Picnic are approaching, we reflect back on a year of many great events, even greater membership rolls, financial stability and growth.

Lynn Mines, you produce outstanding Newsletters.......thank you so much.

Continued on Page 2
Our thanks goes out to our unselfish Board and members who donate their time and expert skills for our breed; and to help GRCI produce exceptional events for the many different interests of our members. I expect that our new year will offer us greater opportunities for our membership. With all of us working together, it will be an exceptional year.

Thank you for the wonderful following people who volunteered to make our Specialty the best yet:

Karim Boullion
Rick Larsen
Carol Dall
Laurie Cantone
Barb Gron Gross
Carolyn Hesse
Kathy Hanson
Kris Gara
Lynn Mines
Kim Mroczenski
Laurie Stecker
Pat Covek
Cindy Pakenas
Nancy Pedersen

Warm regards and golden hugs to all!
Judy and Chase

ANIMAL ASSISTED THERAPY
By Judith C. Bush, MS, CJ

TIPS.....Teams visiting hospitals or health facilities should be aware of-

- Don't let your dog precede you down the hallways, or around a corner, at doorways, or doors at stairways. Stand back while waiting for an elevator door to open. When the door opens, wait for a moment to assure safe exit of passengers. If the elevator is occupied, ask if you may enter with your therapy dog.

- Avoid using perfumes, colognes, and other scented oils on both handler and dog. We do want to look and smell our best when taking our dogs to visit, but it is also very important to remember some individuals may have severe allergies to these products. As a therapy dog team, we are the visitors and must be cognizant of comfort of those we are there to visit.

- For your protection, each team should carry written proof of dog's vaccination readily available at each visit. Some facilities will ask to see and make a copy of such papers for their own records, and it is not only handy, but rather impressive when you can hand them a notebook or envelope, all neat, tidy, and organized with all necessary documentation.

Enjoy your visits, and know that you are making a positive difference in the lives of others with your Goldens!

Book Review

HOMECOMING
By Arthur Vanderbilt

One of the principal reasons to have a golden retriever in your life is to guarantee that no matter how obnoxious or mean your behavior, no matter the length of time you are gone, no matter how long it's been since you last bathed, there will be a golden retriever, with enthusiasm bordering on desperation, waiting at the screen door to welcome you home.

For the golden retriever, the bond with people runs deep, to the depth of his soul.

Arthur Vanderbilt has seen just such a furry face waiting at the door for more than half of his life. A lawyer by training, he is the author of several books on the law and law school. But he has also written four books that had little, if anything, to do with the American justice system.

A golden retriever named Wofford loves to sink his teeth into a good book—literally. Unfortunately, his penchant for literary works landed him in court.

Wofford, owned by David Viccellio, of Norfolk, Virginia, has a thing about books. "Our family likes to read, so there are books everywhere," explained Viccellio. "Whenever a guest comes over, Wofford will pick up a book with his teeth and hand it to him. He just loves books, especially paperbacks." Other times, the book hound will curl up in a corner with a good book.

One day a few years ago, the dog slipped through a broken slat in the back yard fence and sauntered over to the Larchmont branch library next door. The back door had been left open to catch a breeze, so Wofford trotted inside. Seeing all those books, Wofford couldn't resist taking one. He snatched a children's book off a little table and, being a friendly pooch, headed over to where the people were—at the checkout counter.

"There he was, standing by the desk," recalled Albert Ward of the library staff. "Waiting very patiently, behaving like you should in a library."

After doing a double-take, one of the librarians called the phone number on Wofford's collar, hoping to talk to the owner. But no one was home. "I got a message on my answering machine that said, this is the library and your dog is trying to check out a book and he doesn't have a card," recalled Viccellio. "In fact, the librarian left several messages and finally they called the animal control people."

Viccellio arrived moments before Wofford was going to be hauled off to the pound. The owner was handed the dog—and a summons.

"I showed him the summons to appear in court for having a dog at large and not having a dog license. Wofford saw the summons, and they got his attention," said Viccellio. "He was burying bones out in the yard. I guess he felt we weren't going to feed him if things went badly in court."

When Viccellio appeared before Judge William Oast, the judge read the details of the case and asked him, "Was the dog trying to take a book out of the library?"

"No your honor," said Viccellio. "He wasn't taking it. He was in the checkout line when they found him."

"Well that's good to hear," said Oast.

"At Least He Didn't Get the Book Thrown At Him"

BY: Bruce Nash and Allan Zullo (permission from Goldens Forever)

The understanding judge didn't throw the book at the dog. Instead, he dropped the charges against Wofford, but ordered Viccellio to pay court costs of $28.

Reading about the zany case in the newspapers, students at an elementary school in Virginia Beach, Virginia, gave Wofford a gift—his very own school library card.

(Bruce Nash and Allan Zullo are freelance writers and the authors of Amazing But True Dog Tales.)

A DOG’S PERSPECTIVE

Hello, Blazin Blue here.

Well as you all heard in the last newsletter I have a little sister, Diamond. She is certainly a wild and crazy GRRRRRLLL. She loves to pull my tail. She used to pull on Tanky’s tail but he got shaved for the summer and doesn’t have as much fur…so she has turned her ahhhh-ten-chun (attention) to me.

I have been taking her everywhere with me. There is only one class that Diamond goes without me and that is the new A.K.C 6-week STAR Puppy Training Program which is for puppies under one year old. STAR stands for Socialization*Training*Activity*Responsibility. Her classmates are a Samoyed, another Golden and a Bernese Mountain Dog (puppy)...and she tells me that it is quite fun. Her class is sometimes held at a horse barn and she says some of the horses are REALLY huge. She is not afraid, but cautious when she is around them because Mommy said they could accidentally hurt her if she doesn’t pay ahhhh-ten-chun (attention).

On Monday mornings I take Diamond “Hot Dog Hunting” with me. We go all the way to Rockford. Mommy puts Diamond is a very safe crate because she is still too curious and wants to roam around in the Tahoe. She doesn’t lay down nice and quite like me, not that I’m bragging—but Mommy says I’m the best rider ‘cause I lay down and behave. Anyway, we started Diamond out on a track that I had just finished…so I think she smelled me. She was really good her first time. She had her head down and her nose was just a twitching. She is funny though…she likes to stop and smell the honeysuckle bushes.
Because we have a new trainer, we don’t get “treats” until we get to the ARR-TEA-KLE. We love those hotdogs. Last week Coach Gail said that I had to wait until “SHE” tracked first. Hey I’m the oldest. I’m supposed to go first, but NOOOOO, the little PRINCESS went out first. Mommy said she went over stumps and under trees and just did a terrific job. Then I went out behind her. I could smell where she stopped at the honeysuckle, but since I’m a big boy and know better, I just turned my head a little and went straight on the trail. I found every ARR-TEA-KLE and got HOT DOGS at the end—youmummmmmiiii!! Coach Gail says that Diamond is “computing” things as she goes through the trails. They can see it in her actions as she turns her head, smells the bushes, looks right and left where a deer or fox crossed by. She is getting really good and I love teaching her how to go HOT DOG hunting….one day she will get her TD like me 😊. There is one bad thing about tracking—even though we used a flea, mosquito and tick product, we get some ticks anyway, but Mommy and Coach Gail get them off of us before we head for home. Yucky Yuck!

On most Monday nights we go to Coach Rob for Conformation Class. We like Coach Rob because he teaches us little things. I have been getting lazy or maybe I’m tracking the ring but I have my head down too much. So he teaches Auntie Patti and me how to remind me to not be droopy or lazy or not to “track” the ring. My Auntie Patti handles me and my Mommy handles Diamond. Sometimes Diamond goes to Auntie Patti, but I slide in-between them, because she is MY AUNTIE PATTI. But I’m getting a LITTLE better about sharing. Mommy let Auntie Patti run with Diamond around the ring a couple of times. I watched. Then when it was my turn, I showed Diamond how it is really done….well; I’ve been in the show ring (UKC) since I was three months old. So I have A LOT of experience…Diamond and I talk about our experiences while Mommy drives us home.

On Tuesday or Wednesday night we go to Coach Stan for Conformation Class. We like Coach Stan—I’ve been going to him for a long time. It’s good to get different training techniques from different coaches, especially those who are judges so we know what they want from us.

During the week, when it is sunny outside, Mommy lets us go swimming. At first Diamond just played in the sand and chewed on weeds that floated up on the shore. She played with Uncle Tank while Mama Honey Golden Bear and I were swimming. Sometimes Uncle Tank would show her to the water and she would follow. Uncle Tank has lots of patience with her as he did with me. Then one day as Uncle Tank and Diamond were playing, he ran in the water and she went splashing after. Ever since, she follows after me and my toy buoy. Heck Mama Bear is right there—pick on her—you know girls stick together. 😊 Last week as I was coming back with the buoy in my mouth, Diamond latched on and swam back with me. Of course, I had to slow down because she is just learning and can’t swim as fast as me. Oh, did I say, I just had my fourth birthday—I’m mature now 😊.

What else does she do! Diamond takes walks with Mama Bear. I take walks with Uncle Tank. So Mommy says, “okay girls”, or “okay boys” and we take turns for our walks through the neighborhood. She is getting bigger and stronger now too. When we wrestle, she can really hold us down. She likes to play tug-o-war with all of us (not Mommy). And we all go every week to our groomer Peg to get our toenail clippies. We bring excitement into the Barker Shoppe, because we are a lot—four dogs and one cat—all at the same time…but WOW what fun it is. And they give us a dog bone there—n-i-c-e!!! Diamond is funny though because when she gets her toenails cut she wiggles and wiggles. It takes three of them to hold her down. Then comes the buzzzzzz of the dremel, whirling around. Diamond is really quiet for the filing, but when it stops, she SQUEALS so loudly that Uncle Tank goes running to her rescue. All the girls laugh (I do too—grrheee-grrheh). She’ll get used to it one day.

Mommy loves Diamond just like she loves all of us. Diamond likes to lie next to Mommy so when I get a little green-eyed jealous, I climb up on Mommy’s lap. She doesn’t care; she knows….I need my hugs and re-AHHH-SURE-ANCCE (reassurance). Oh, Yah! Diamond and Kit Kat…Diamond is a slow study on that one. She follows Kit and jumps on Kit and follows Kit to try to play. But Kit is not having an exuberant, jumping, crazy and wild puppy get in “his” space. Kit weighs in at 8 pounds—and Diamond is climbing past 38 pounds.

One thing she can’t do yet—she can’t get in the bed and sleep with Mommy and me—not yet anyway. (GRRHEE-GRRHEH) Diamond is fitting in quite well. We all love to teach her new things and she loves to learn. Someone said she is like a sponge — just soaking it all in. If it sounds like I’m complaining, I’m really not. We all love to play and we all love to go to school and we all love to go to the groomers, and so forth. I also try to teach her not to do naughty things, but she is still investigating and can’t help herself.

So until the next time…. Thanks for listening. Keep giving hugs and kisses…the love goes both ways.

**Blazin Blue**

**PUBLIC SERVICE NOTE**

**KEEP DOGS AWAY FROM SUGAR FREE FOODS.**

Dog lovers know that many human foods—including chocolate, grapes, onions and macadamia nuts are toxic to their canines. Now the Food and Drug Administration has added another common item to the list: sugar free foods. New reports show that xylitol-(used in sugar free baked goods, gums, candy, cookies and many brands of toothpaste)-can cause illness in dogs, signs of which include depression, loss of coordination and vomiting.
From A Bitches’s Perspective...

Hello, Diamond here

It appears that my big brother Blaze has been giving his perspective on life. After reading his ARR-TEA-KLE, I felt I just must put my paw down and give my side of it.

Brother Blaze thinks that I’m a wild and crazy GRRRLLL....well, I have lots of energy and now that he is OLD, his 4th birthday was this week, he just can’t keep up. As a matter of fact, I take turns playing with all of the older dogs because I don’t want to wear them all out. Although I must admit that my Mommy does stop me and tell me “enough”, which means I have to go lay down and give them all a rest—I certainly don’t need it. But I must say that I do fall asleep really fast after I lay down.

Mommy is taking me to an AKC-STAR class which I like a little. But I want to run and play more than Eva, my trainer, wants me to. She has what she calls “commands”. They are words like “Sit”, “Down”, “Stay”, “Heel”, “Wait”, “Off”, and “Come”. There might be more words, but .... Whatever! Mommy doesn’t want me to practice “Sit” because she thinks I’ll become confused in the show-off ring. So instead of “Sit”, I do extra “Downs” and “Stack”. I get LOTS of treats in this class so, of course, it is my favorite because I LOVE TO EAT! Mommy says I am a better beggar than any of the others. I knew I was going to be the best at something really soon ‘cause Mommy always gives me praise, telling me “Good Girl”.

My take on Hot Dog Hunting is how would I not like it—it involves FOOD. And yummiii, yummiii hot dogs, and sometimes hot dogs that have cheese in them. What’s not to like about that! Mommy has this really pretty pink “collar” that she puts on me for Hot Dog Hunting. It is NOT tight on my neck but goes around my shoulders and my belly—I think it is called a harness. And the leash is really l-o-n-g so I get more space between me and my Mommy—it’s not that I want to be away from her—it’s that I can get to the good smelling stuff faster. There are other KRITTERS out there that I have not smelled before. There are wonderful flowers—little yellow ones (dandelions) and puffy white one (old dandelions)—and I especially like the sweet smelling yellow ones that are in the bushes (honeysuckle). I like to chew or even roll in the flowers. Mommy calls me her FLOWER CHILD and said I should have been born in the 60’s. But I don’t know what that means, but she does take a flower and put it in my collar....I like that and spin and dance free as a bird.

I get to run through the woods. I even jumped over this log that was on my smelly path. It is so much fun. Oh, I must say that Gail is the BEST. She told Mommy that I can jump on her.

Mommy told me “off” one time and Gail said “Diamond might not be allowed to jump on you, but she will be allowed jump on me, I want her to know all is fun here.” And it is fun, really fun. Every time I find an ARR-TEA-KLE, Mommy and Gail give me those lovely Hot Dogs and hug me and make squeaky talk. I like that. Tehe!

We go to these buildings where all we do is run around in a circle, or down and back—boring! When we are with Stan he makes fuss over these Doberman puppies...I get jealous—like Brother Blaze—because we are just as pretty as THEMMM! And what is the big deal about running in a circle, standing with your feet together and having someone open your mouth with their sticky hands—hands that just were in those Dobbie’s mouths—yuck! We also go to Rob. Personally I L-O-V-E Rob. He bends over and gives me kisses on my face. He tells my Mommy how good I look and how wonderful I am. Well, I am, and it is good to hear it! I L-O-V-E Rob. With Stan and Rob I wear this thin little Gold Collar and a beautiful brown leather leash. I look FABULOUS!! Auntie Patti ran around in circles with me too, I like Auntie Patti. I like to get close to her because it makes my Brother Blaze a little crazy—Tehe!

Okay, I might be a little prissy, as Blazey calls it. But I didn’t know what all that water was. That is A LOT of water. We come off of the deck, run through the grass, then there is this dirt that is really fine and tiny—kinda gritty. I didn’t like it at first, but Uncle Tank—I love Uncle Tank—Uncle Tank rolled in it kicking his feet in the air—and showed me how much fun it was. Then he ran in the water to wash it off. I followed. We also ran in our neighbor’s yard—Mommy told us to come back in our yard. Uncle Tanky ran into the water just as Mama Bear (that is Blazey’s Mom) and Blaze were swimming back towards the sandy area. He went out far. I went out so far that my feet didn’t touch the ground anymore. WOW! No ground. At first, I ducked my head under the water, but then I saw Uncle Tanky and went towards him. My front feet were splashing above the water and the water hit me in my face. It was so much fun. We kept doing it over and over. Then after awhile my feet didn’t splash anymore—and I was GLIDING. OH WHAT FUN! I love swimming. One time when I went swimming, I tried to follow my Brother Blaze, but he is strong and fast and I couldn’t catch him. Then he got this thing that stays on top of the water that Mommy threw out for him and another for Mama Bear. When he got his, he turned around and swam back by me. I wanted to have one of THOSE FLOATING TOYS. We don’t get to play with them in the house or even in the yard. So I tried to grab on. Blaze pulled his head away and tried to keep it from me, but I was pretty quick and I caught a corner. I hung on. Blazey was really nice then and slowed down so I could bring it back to Mommy with him.

Continued,
But when I got to where I could touch the ground, I let go. Later I learned that I’m supposed to bring it all the way to Mommy. I kinda forget that once in awhile, but WHATEVER! TeHe!

Yes, we go on nice daily walks. I get to go first with Mama Bear. Mommy calls us THE GIRLS. I like to walk with Mama Bear. She is really calm and she teaches me that when I hear a car, I have to walk over to the grassy area and wait until it passes. We don’t have sidewalks—they only have those in “the city”. When we finish then the boys can go. But we are always first—hehe! The City—that is where we go to see Peg and the girls and get these really nice baths and they make our ears and toes look really nice. We go every week to get our toes done. That spinning thing makes a lot of noise and scares me a little. But I think that if I make a lot of noise too I can make it go away. What really happens is that more of the girls come and touch me and give me kisses on my face and tell me I’m a good girl and laugh with me. So I get more AHH-TCHUN! Tehe!

Yes, I like my family, even Kit Kat. He doesn’t play with me. I keep trying and I’m ever so nice, but he slaps me in my face and sometimes bites my nose—it hurts. He has really long teeth. One day he will play with me—I know he will, if not—WHATEVER! Tehe!

I love to get hugs and I like to sit on the sofa. So if Mommy is sitting on the sofa, watching TV, on the computer or eating a snack, I like to jump up and sit next to her. Especially if she is eating a snack—we all get a little bite. I have learned that I am last to get my bite. But that is okay, because I always know if the others get a bite, I will get one too, and you know me—I LOVE FOOD! So hug me, kiss me and feed me and I’m happy—the other things we do together just make it that much better. Tehe!

Mommy always says there are THREE sides to every story. Blazey has his. I have mine. I guess you’ll have to ask Mama Bear, Uncle Tank, Kit Kat or Mommy to get the third side. But believe me, mine is closest—if you don’t believe me—WHATEVER! Tehe!

Love to everyone, but remember to bring treats if you come for a visit. Hugs and Kisses.

Diamond—Forever in Fashion Blue Jeans Lady (whew!)

### HUMOR

#### The Story of Adam & Eve's Pets

Adam and Eve said, “Lord, when we were in the garden, you walked with us every day. Now we do not see you anymore. We are lonesome here, and it is difficult for us to remember how much you love us.”

And God said, "I will create a companion for you that will be with you and who will be a reflection of my love for you, so that you will love me even when you cannot see me. Regardless of how selfish or childish or unlovable you may be, this new companion will accept you as you are and will love you as I do, in spite of yourselves."

And God created a new animal to be a companion for Adam and Eve. And it was a good animal and God was pleased.

And the new animal was pleased to be with Adam and Eve and he wagged his tail.

And Adam said, "Lord, I have already named all the animals in the Kingdom and I cannot think of a name for this new animal."

And God said, "I have created this new animal to be a reflection of my love for you, his name will be a reflection of my own name, and you will call him DOG."

And Dog lived with Adam and Eve and was a companion to them and loved them. And they were comforted.

And God was pleased.

And Dog was content and wagged his tail.

After a while, it came to pass that an angel came to the Lord and said, "Lord, Adam and Eve have become filled with pride. They strut and preen like peacocks and they believe they are worthy of adoration. Dog has indeed taught them that they are loved, but perhaps too well"

And God said, "I will create for them a companion who will be with them and who will see them as they are. The companion will remind them of their limitations, so they will know that they are not always worthy of adoration."

And God said, "I will create for them a companion who will be with them and who will see them as they are. The companion will remind them of their limitations, so they will know that they are not always worthy of adoration."

And God created CAT to be a companion to Adam and Eve.

And Cat would not obey them. And when Adam and Eve gazed into Cat's eyes, they were reminded that they were not the supreme beings.

And Adam and Eve learned humility. And they were greatly improved. And God was pleased.

And Dog was happy.

And Cat ...

didn't give a hoot one way or the other
MORE HUMOR

When Good Dogs Go and Crossbreed

Pointer + Setter = Poinsetter, a traditional Christmas pet

Kerry Blue Terrier + Skye Terrier = Blue Skye, a dog for visionaries

Great Pyrenees + Dachshund = Pyradachs, a puzzling breed

Pekingnese + Lhasa Apso = Peekasso, an abstract dog

Irish Water Spaniel + English Springer Spaniel = Irish Springer, a dog fresh and clean as a whistle

Labrador Retriever + Curly Coated Retriever = Lab Coat Retriever, the choice of research scientists

Newfoundland + Basset Hound = Newfound Asset Hound, a dog for financial advisors

Terrier + Bulldog = Terribull, a dog prone to awful mistakes

Bloodhound + Labrador = Blabador, a dog that barks incessantly

Malamute + Pointer = Moot Point, owned by...oh, well, it doesn't matter anyway

Collie + Malamute = Commute, a dog that travels to work

Deerhound + Terrier = Derriere, a dog that's true to the end

Cocker Spaniel + Rottweiller = Cockrot, the perfect puppy for that philandering ex-husband

Bull Terrier + Shitzu = Bullshitz, a gregarious but unreliable breed

Tracking Test

By Joan Wetton

In order for GRCI to hold its Tracking Test this year, on October 15 and 16, we need some folks to serve on the event committee. Please note that those running in the TDX event can lay a track for the TD test and vice-versa. Some of the positions require no knowledge of tracking.

The event site is Hampshire Forest Preserve, Hampshire, Illinois. Cathy Thrasher has secured the judges. She is also willing to help those serving on the event committee.

If you can assist your Club for this event, please contact Cathy Thrasher or Joan Wetton via e-mail or phone:

Cathy Thrasher
(847) 223-9457
jw00013@aol.com
(847) 251-2264

What are the Dog Days of Summer?

Actually when our ancestors plotted the constellations Sirius was known as the Dog Star. In the summer Sirius rises and sets with the sun. During late July Sirius is in conjunction with the sun, and the ancients believed that its heat added to the heat of the sun, creating a stretch of hot and sultry weather. They named this period of time, from 20 days before the conjunction to 20 days after, "dog days" after the Dog Star. With no relief in sight, for weeks we had to suffer the "dog days" while looking forward to the cool breezes of autumn.

For All GRCA Members in Good Standing

The GRCA Field Education Committee is looking to add two members with considerable field experience to our group. Please note this is a very busy committee and you will be expected to participate.

Qualifications: The subcommittee members shall have been GRCA members for at least four years.

The subcommittee members, as a group, shall reflect a full range of different field activity participation such as: GRCA Working Certificate program, AKC hunt tests, AKC licensed field trials and hunting etc.

If interested please send a Breed Education Committee application(see link below).

http://www.grca.org/thegrca/bec.html#
To Janet Peacock at jepgr@aol.com
GOLDEN RETRIEVER CLUB OF ILLINOIS

ADVERTISING POLICY

It is the responsibility of all advertisers in “Golden Moments” to ensure the accuracy of all references made to official field/obedience/show and other wins and awards. Challenges to the factual correctness of a particular advertisement may be addressed to the Board of Directors of GRCI. GRCI will only investigate complaints that include the name of the author. Any necessary corrections will be published.

Rates are as follows:

- Full Page $20/members $30/non-members
- Half Page $15/members $25/non-members
- Business Card $10/members $20/non-members

Rates are based on camera-ready art. Litter listings must indicate appropriate clearances for sire and dam.

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For a copy of the GRCA Code of Ethics go to:
www.grca.org/pdf/all_about/codeofethics.pdf

Next Meeting: August 6, 2011 at 11:00 AM