



BANKSTOWN SCHOOL FOR DOGS

THE WEEKLY WAG NEWSLETTER

July 2009

c/- 3 Barker Close
Camden South 2570

Office Bearers

President	Colin Calver	4655 8671
Vice President	Ray Zavattaro	4683 3959
Secretary	Wendy Casey	4683 3959
Treasurer	Barbara Calver	4655 8671
Chief Instructor	Helga Siefen	4684 1282
Show Instructor	Vivienne Zavattaro	

Committee
Josef Siefen
Barry Weston
Kevin Lahiff
Wendy Marfleet
Joan McNamara
Flyball Liaison- Alan Casey
Flyball Coordinator- Craig Edwards

WELCOME TO NEW MEMBERS

Catherine Doyle & Sooty – Neo Mastiff X
Kerry O'Connor & General – Staffy
Jason King & Ben – Italian Corso
Sarah Hobson & Rusti – Fox Terrier X
Glen Gribble & Diva – GSD

Catherine Doyle & Duke – Ridgeback X
Stephen Mesiti & Missy – Staffy
Kim Yuong & Goldie – French Bulldog
Dawn & Melanie Leigh & Max – Labrador
Sue Mayo & Napoleon – Foxy X

RENEWALS

Renewals are now due! If you joined the club before the 1st of May this year you will need to pay your renewal.
Family \$30
Age Pensioner \$15
Junior \$15



G'day ... It's me, Harri!! Have you ever eaten play dough?? Well I'm here to tell you ... **DON'T!!** Oh my goodness. Does it ever make you crook? My little niece, Josie, was over the other day and usually, when things drop from her table, they taste real good. Can't say the playdough tasted bad. Matter of fact it was ok. When Josie is at her table and chairs I am relegated to the couch and told not to move until she is finished with, whatever it is, she is eating but occasionally Mum relaxes a little and takes her eye off me and I just sneak over and grab a few droppings. Well this day I was being a good on the couch when Josie dropped a whole great big blob of bright green playdough. How could I resist. After all, being Irish, green is my favourite colour. I jumped off that couch and

grabbed that stuff so fast you would be surprised at my speed. Fair wolfed it down, I did. Mum was yelling at me and Dad was trying to prise my mouth open and get it out but it was well and truly gone. Why isn't Dad a bit faster. If only he had got to me before I had swallowed. But no ... woe was me!! About fifteen minutes later I started feeling a bit crook and a few minutes after that brought the whole lot up on Mum's best rug (it's the one in the picture above). More yelling!!!! Couldn't they have a bit of respect. Fair dinkum ... I felt bad enough as it was. Put me outside, they did, **AND** locked the door so I couldn't get back in. Talk about grouches. I won't be going near that play dough stuff again though. Mum and Dad reckon I'm a bit of a rotter around food. They reckon I'll eat anything, but they are wrong. I'll have a go at most things but those things they call Kalamata olives really turn me right off. Once when I was just a wee whipper snapper I jumped up on the kitchen bench and grabbed a whole BBQ chook. That was my best effort ever but I got into so much strife over that I have never, ever been on top of that kitchen bench again. I still remember how good that chook tasted though. How about you blokes?? Ever got anything good like that? My cousin, Murphy ... you know ... the labradoodle who doesn't know where his back legs are he got a whole birthday cake the other night and what's more he got to eat it on **his** couch. It was his dad's birthday and I believe it was just one of those family nights where everything goes wrong. You know ... kids screaming, dinner burning, phones ringing etc. etc. etc. Lucky for Murphy, he came out on top. There was chaos everywhere and when no-one was watching Murphs just grabbed the cake and very calmly sat and ate it on his couch. By the time anyone realised what had happened he was just licking up the few remaining crumbs. Talk about lucky. He didn't even get sick. Bit like me and the chook episode but I was just a pup ... Murphy's five years old and should know better. He's always such a goody two shoes. I didn't think he had it in him. **Well done Murphs!!** Funny too cause he knew not to eat the candles. Me ... I'd have eaten the lot **AND** I s'pose thrown up on Mum's good rug again.

Up the Irish ... Harri!!

WARNING

This is a warning about **COCOA MULCH**, which is sold at garden supply stores.

Cocoa mulch contains a lethal ingredient called 'Theobromine'. It is lethal to dogs and cats. It smells like chocolate and it really attracts dogs. They will ingest this stuff and die. Several deaths already occurred in the last 2-3 weeks. Theobromine is in all chocolate, especially dark or bakers' chocolate which is toxic to dogs. Cocoa bean shells contain potentially toxic quantities of theobromine, a xanthine compound similar in effects to caffeine and theophylline. A dog that ingested a lethal quantity of garden mulch made from cocoa bean shells developed severe convulsions and died 17 hours later. Analysis of the stomach contents and the ingested cocoa bean shells revealed the presence of lethal amounts of theobromine.