Auctions for the Collies! by Vickie VonSeggern

CRF tries to run between 2 & 4 auctions per year on Facebook. Thanks to your generosity in donating collie items and bidding on them, these auctions dollars are almost 100% going to help collies. Almost everything is donated. This money allows CRF to provide more dollars for vet bills for even more collies. If you would like to donate items for future auctions, please send an email to thorndale@dwave.net. We have been lucky enough to have several generous donations of personal collie collections. We know how lovingly these items were chosen and enjoyed by their owners over the years. Collies are very lucky because there are so many collectibles surrounding our breed. We happen to have many artists who have depicted collies in various forms, and we have a lot of vintage & antique collie items, although they are getting harder to find these days. The collie was a very popular breed thanks to Lassie Come Home in the 40’s and the TV show in the 50’s. Even earlier were the Terhune books about collies. After WWII many collie collectibles came out of Japan by the thousands. The popularity of the breed at that time is the reason. Of course a lot of them have not survived the years since all were breakables. We at CRF have been very lucky to get some of these types of items donated for our auctions & we know they are going to very good homes!

-Vickie
Sometimes It is Who You Know...

by Pat Booher, Freedom Collie Rescue

When we started our rescue, we wanted to make sure that we had medical care that was affordable for us and convenient for our foster homes. Since we rescue throughout Texas, Oklahoma, and Louisiana, that meant having vets in multiple locations so our foster homes would not have to drive far for care just to save $20.

Freedom Collie Rescue currently has thirty-seven vets or emergency hospitals that we are partnered with that offer us rescue discounts and are available for our foster homes. It is because of one of these partnerships, we received Max and Lacy into rescue.

Max and Lacy’s owner had taken another small dog that they own in to see the vet. He mentioned to the doctor, that due to financial reasons, his family had to move into an apartment and they could not take their two collies with them. He did not want to list them on Craig’s List, and asked her if she knew of anyone. Freedom Collie Rescue came up in the conversation. We subsequently also received a call from a Humane Society partner and she recommended that he call us right away. Those recommendations got them into rescue.

Max and Lacy are both over 8 years old. They were purchased as puppies and lived their entire lives with one family outside. We worked with their owner to get their shots up-to-date, as they had not had any medical care in the last two years. After working on transport arrangements, both Max and Lacy finally arrived in Texas. Both collies stunk and were in dire need of grooming. Max needed to be neutered and Lacy needed to be spayed. Both required dentals and Max had several extractions. (Thank you to the CRF for helping with dental costs). True to the collie personality, both Max and Lacy adjusted well to their foster homes and quickly made friends with the resident animals. They were both fast learners on becoming house trained too. Both learned to go outside and come back in right away. They liked living the life inside!

We are happy to say that Lacy has been adopted and lives with a wonderful new family of her own. Currently we are processing applications on Max, and hope that he will also be adopted by month end. We value our relationships with our vets and shelters, as they are often the first ones to see a collie in need. Sometimes it is who you know.

Happy New Year!
Earlier this year we were called about an owner surrender of a Sheltie in rural southern Delaware. We went to get the dog and found there was also a male Collie. We asked if we could take him too, but the owner refused. He was dirty, matted and living outside. We took the Sheltie and asked the owner to please call if she changed her mind on the Collie. Last month she called us and told us if we still wanted the Collie to come right away - she wouldn’t give him to anyone else but us. Our rescue coordinator for Delaware immediately left and got him.

He was taken to our vet for an exam and vaccinations. He also needed two doses of deworming, a bath, nail trim, etc. The 4DX showed him to be heartworm positive. We had a chest x-ray done and started HW treatment. He is doing well - we are still in phase one. He is a great boy and we have high hopes for his future.

**Billie**

by Linda Isbell, Northern Chesapeake Sheltie Rescue

NEW MEMBERS!

Gary Yarrow
Peter Cooper
Linda Cooper
Linda Schwartz
Lisadawn Schram
Susan Reasons
Iva Rahlf
Carolyn Jean Kappelman
Jenny Farrell
Peggy Darington
Nancy McDonald

The Collie Rescue Foundation Deeply Appreciates Each and Every Member---New and Old!

YOUR SUPPORT SAVES LIVES!
As the Collie Rescue Foundation sees the year coming to a close, we extend our very heartfelt appreciation to all of our donors and contributors, without whose assistance we would not be able to do what we do...aid Collies in rescue with their medical expenses. With your help, we were able to reimburse over $20,000 to various groups throughout the country. With the ever growing costs of veterinary care, treating these dogs becomes an ever increasingly larger financial burden for these organizations, so won’t you please think of CRF’s stocking when you’re making your year end contributions. Just log onto our website for ways to help out. The Collies will be most grateful!

Happy Holidays to all in whatever way you see fit to celebrate the season!

Remember, “All Collies Belong to You and to Me!”

Candi Sapp-Sabata

DID YOU KNOW? If you are 70-1/2 or older, you can make your required minimum distribution from your IRA to the Collie Rescue Foundation! It does not increase your adjusted gross income, but you cannot deduct it on schedule A. (No Double Dipping!) Check with your tax advisor first!

From the Editor:

Our Collie, Whendy, is a retired therapy dog. As such, we occasionally like to take her to senior residences, and so we jumped in the trusty old Subaru to take her to “Caroling with Collies” in Northeast Minneapolis. While Linda handled Whendy at the tables, I sat with some seniors to listen to their stories.

A woman began by shouting “He saved my life!” “Who?” I asked. She took a deep breath, clearly annoyed that I had no idea to whom she was referring. “Buddy, that’s who!” “Oh”, I said apologetically. “Tell me about Buddy. I am afraid I don’t remember that story.”

She continued to yell. “I was fourteen and sick as can be. Daddy worked out in the ditches all over town laying pipe, so ma had to take me to the doctor. Well… Ma wasn’t such a good driver in snow. Wasn’t long before she hit a tree, and she was impaled on the steering wheel. My brother went through the windshield, and I hit the radio. We were all so hurt that we couldn’t move, and it was damn cold outside. Buddy jumped out of the car and started tracking for daddy….and he found him, too! Daddy followed old Buddy right back to the car and then he got us to the hospital. I had a broken neck!”

“So”, I asked, “How did he find your father? Did he know where he was?”

“No!” I was clearly a young fool in her mind. “Of course not! He put his nose to the ground and smelled for daddy’s tires!

“Really!” I was impressed. “What kind of dog was Buddy?”

“Why… a COLLIE of course! ‘What’d ya’ think?”

“Wow! That’s a great story!

For the first time she lowered her voice to a soft whisper, and tears welled in her eyes. We shared a moment of great, unspoken loss. “That was no story, mister! Buddy the Collie was our hero!”

-Chuck Heubach

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THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS  by Denise Rutherford

’Twas the night before Christmas and all through my cage
Were lonely collies, cold, unloved and afraid.
The floor was so dirty, we barely were fed.
All we wanted was a warm place to lay our heads.
We collies were trembling as it was so cold.
We were stuck in these cages with no one to hold.
And me in this filth, no fresh water nor food.
Our only resort? We hadn’t a clue.
When out at the fence there arose such a clatter,
I lifted my head to see what was the matter.
I started to bark as to say, “OVER HERE!”
I have waited so long and now it is clear.
A woman came in to where we were at.
She opened the door and gave me a pat.
They took us one by one out of our jail.
Finally! We’re free! Away from this hell!
Come puppies, Come collies!
Come males and females!
Come fast! Come quick!
Away from this hell!
To the top of the porch!
To the back of the car!
We will drive! We will drive!
To a place very far!

We were warmed with blankets that we laid upon,
The cars started moving and then we were gone.
From the hell that we knew for most of our lives,
It was amazing that all of us got out alive.
And then in a twinkling, I heard the car stop.

We were so scared, we were trembling, our bodies did drop.
As I drew in my head and was turning around,
I saw the same woman, with a look so profound.
She was covered in urine, feces and dirt.
She knelt down and said, “I’m sorry you’re hurt.
I will protect you as long as I live.
Until my last breath and that I would give.”

Her eyes were like mirrors straight to her soul.
I could tell we could trust her, that we would grow old.
Knowing that someone loved us no matter our flaws.
Finally, we knew we weren’t a lost cause.

We were bathed, we were brushed, we were held very tight.
We were loved unconditionally and patted goodnight.

Minute by minute and day after day,
We realized that all of us would be more than okay.

We’re finding forever homes, one at a time.
I’m waiting; I’ll find it, the one that is mine.
I’m tattered, I’m torn, I’m scarred, I have tears
But they will still love me throughout the years.

They have come! They have found me! They’re taking me home!
I am part of a family, never alone.
I’ve waited so long, it’s a dream come true.
I hope you know, I owe it all to you.
The woman, who saved us, an angel is she.
She gave us our lives back, she set us free.
I heard her exclaim, as we drove out of sight.

“"I love you! Be happy! Merry Christmas! Goodbye."