



Paws A while

CLAN CAIRN TERRIER SCOTLAND
NEWSLETTER

Clan Cairn Day 2018

Cairn Day 2018 – my second Clan Cairn Day at Alva – and just as good as the first! Another fantastic turnout of two, and four legged, attendees! This year we had over 70 cairns join the fun.

Once again the weather didn't disappoint and we were privileged to hold our event in the beautiful location of Alva - at the foot of the Ochils.

Many thanks to Diane Hartopp for coming along to judge. Most of you will know Diane and Dottie as being part of the Cairntastic Team. Millie (Diane's other lovely cairn) came along too and Diane and Dottie performed an impressive obedience display.

What I love about Cairn Day is the variety of fun activities on offer – there's something for everyone and for every cairn. A chance to experience the showing in an assortment of competitions. Or, if your cairn prefers, an opportunity to dress up, catch a flying sausage, race towards a stationary sausage, or show your skills on the "have a go" agility course.

You can catch breath by visiting one of the many stalls, entering the raffle, whisky rolling, or getting some pics taken by Steven at the Photobooth Triangle. One of my favourite stops is a refuelling at the Cairn Café – where soup, sandwiches, hot and cold drinks and an assortment of wonderful home baking are all on offer!

Great activities for kids and their cairns too – this year saw our younger (and a few more mature!) attendees playing musical mats.

What's really great about Cairn Day is catching up with "old" friends, making new friends and getting to put a face to many of the wonderful members on the Clan Cairn FB page. It really is amazing how cairns bring people together – and create a whole new circle of acquaintances and friends.

Corra Irwin



Jumping for joy!

My wee boy Brodie loves to keep active and busy even though he's now eight. Recently he's competed at obedience and rally obedience and gained places. Recently, he competed in his first love....agility at Errol. He got a first place in his graded jumping and the following day a second place. He needs a win in his graded agility to progress to Grade six, so paws crossed!

Margaret O'Connell



Highlights from Cairn Day Manager

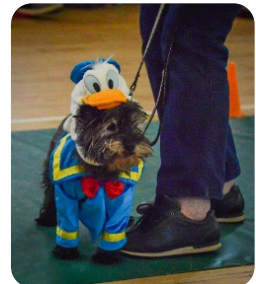
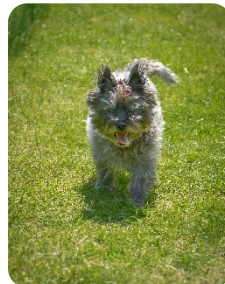


27th May, Cairn Day 2018, dawned bright, clear, warm and sunny! Held at Cochrane Hall, Alva, as in previous years and again sponsored by Burns Dog Food, it was once again a popular and well-attended event. An estimated 70+ dogs with their owners crowded into the hall.



Our judge this year was Diane Hartopp who opened proceedings with an obedience demonstration with her dog Dottie (one of the Canine Obreedience Team at Crufts 2017 and a Toto star).

There followed the more 'serious' classes for Best Rehomed Dog/Bitch, Best Puppy and Best Little Pal, interspersed with novelty classes for Jauntiest Juvenile, Perkiest Pensioner, Fancy Dress, Best Sausage Catcher, Best Trick and a couple of games. Meanwhile, outside there was the Do-It-Yourself Agility Course and Sausage Dash (where dogs were timed in their dash from start to finish for a sausage reward).



There was also a whisky bowling competition (whisky with a unique CTRF label) as well as stalls selling CTRF Merchandise, Tombola and two raffles. As in previous years, our Cairn Café helped keep body and soul together, Maureen was there to give grooming tips and Steven had his Photobooth Triangle to record the special day.

Louise Robertson gave a brief First Aid Demonstration and explained how such a demonstration had saved her dog's life. We were glad to welcome Oran, the Munro-bagging Cairn who has been raising funds for Cystic Fybrois with his human, Chris Nelson.



A day such as this is not possible without the tireless help from volunteers – the planning group who spent months planning and preparing, Sybil Berrecloth our Compere, Sheona the main steward, Diane (and Dottie) who travelled such a long way to be with us, those who provided the goodies in our Cairn Café, who manned stalls, supervised the Sausage Dash and Agility, to Burns Dog Food and Mark the list is endless! Thank you to one and all who helped make it such a huge success - enjoyable and financially profitable – helpers, organisers, pet owners and most of all the reason why we hold the event, our Best Little Pals – the Cairn Terriers!

Helen Miller



*****Cairn Day 2019 will have a 'new look' as we move to Thornton Memorial Park in Fife on June 1st *****



Our Clan Cairn Café Team!

Another great welcome from our Clan Cairn Café Team. As always lots of delicious food and drink to keep our energy levels high; and always served with a smile!

As always, Sheona Fortune and her family work extremely hard to ensure all our needs are catered for.

Sheona not only organised the menu and special bargain meal deals, she was also our Steward running the dog classes. Never a quiet moment for Sheona! Huge thanks to all the team.

It was lovely to have Steven back with PhotoBooth Triangle this year with his daughter Sophie, who was a great help to us. Thanks to Steven for the wonderful photos; samples of which are on the Clan Cairn FB page.

PhotoBoothTriangle for Parties of all ages.

Contact Steven Dalglish. PhotoBooth Triangle [FB Page](#)

Mobile: 07826 542995 Website: [PhotoBooth Triangle](#)



Oh To Win The Sausage Catch...

*My catching skills I know are good
Especially if what's thrown is food
I keep my prize within my sight
And catch it in one graceful bite*

*This year the sausage catch is mine
Setting paws behind the line
Scanning cairns to left and right
Their teeth await that meaty flight*

*At the start things go my way
I see this as my winning day
Then as the distance starts to grow
Her arm propels a wayward throw*

*Five cairns are left, I fix my stare
Keen to show my catching flair
I watch the sausage in her hand
Not knowing quite where it will land*

*Up it goes, by me it passes
I check to see she's wearing glasses
"I'm over here" I want to shout
Wildly waving paws about*

*An extra year to train her up
To ensure next year I win that cup
First stop to take to be the best
Is get her booked for that eye test!*

Corra Irwin



**NATURAL
FOOD FOR PETS**
DOG | CAT | RABBIT

Award-winning natural pet food developed by veterinary surgeon John Burns for happy and healthy pets.

We were delighted to once again have Burns sponsor our Cairn Day, and to come along on the day too.

Pin Up Cairns 2018

Midge – our pin up cairn from last year – has now handed over his crown to not one but two beautiful new pin ups! Meet Maizi and Rosie! You'll be seeing a lot of these lovely ladies over the forthcoming year.

Here's what Lesley has to say about her girls:

"Our lives have been totally enriched by every little cairn we have had over the years. Our first cairn adventure started within months of us getting married 34yrs ago when we rescued a cairn cross puppy Kizzy who was in our family for 15yrs. She left a huge hole when she had to be PTS due to old age. We were so upset that I vowed not to have another dog - however my husband had different ideas and surprised me with not one but two new puppies Mollie & Teigan who quickly took over our lives.

Sadly, after 12 yrs, we lost Mollie. This was when Rosie joined us and became part of the gang, Teigan & Rosie had a love hate relationship and I'm sure Teigan wondered what we had done to her but deep down they were besties and when it came time for Teigan to leave us Rosie was distraught. She stopped eating and interacting with anyone. All she wanted to do was sleep and hide.



A series of health issues were investigated, addressed and during this time we were actively looking for a new friend for her - cue the arrival of our pup in a cup Maizi. Maizi has changed all our lives - most notably Rosie's - after the initial settling in period the two of them have quickly become inseparable with Rosie getting her mojo back. They play fight and tumble all over the house, chase from room to room and regularly patrol the garden digging for gold, uprooting any plants that manage to pop their heads through the ground and see off any birds who dare to land or even fly over the airspace.

Both wait excitedly for the evening take off of the Emirates Dubai flight from Glasgow Airport and bark a loud goodbye!! Safe to say our lives have been enriched by each and every one of our fur babies with all of them having a very individual personality and we would not be without them. Eagerly looking forward to Cairn Day 2019 to meet up with other like minded folks."

Lesley Montgomery



Runner up in our pin up competition was Tommy! Here's what Sharon says about the little fellow:

"After losing my Cairn Brad who was 14yrs old it took me 2 years to get to a place where I could look at getting another. Tommy was about to go on the Cairn Rescue site when I contacted the breeder I got Brad from, to say I was nearly ready for another. She suggested I have a quick look at Tom, Well one look was all it took and I fell in love straight away. Tommy was 1 year old when I got him. I cried all the way to Lincoln when I picked him up as it was 2yrs to the day I lost Brad.

Anyway Tommy came and conquered all my family. He loves the beach, mountain climbing, hiking, kayaking and camping. He's adorable, loves a good cuddle, and will sit on your knee all day and night.

He's a typical stubborn Cairn and will do as he pleases when it suits him. He's so friendly and will play with other dogs all day long. We truly are blessed to have him in our lives.

Sharon & Tommy



Cairn Rescue Report Oct 2018

For the first time in many years, Cairn Rescue in Scotland has been incredibly quiet! Following a number of years when there have been a fairly large number of dogs needing to find a home, this year there were only two. In both cases the dog in question had a number of behavioural issues. I am happy to report that both have found lovely homes with people prepared to work with them and they have responded well to the time and patience devoted to them. Thank you to those who were willing to give them that chance!

Happy Marty enjoying freedom!

Then a few days ago (at the time of writing) I was asked to find homes for four others – all owned by the same person and all related. The owner was happy that they were homed as two pairs. One pair is already reserved and I hope it will not be long before the other two find a loving home. Grateful thanks to those who helped by providing transport and offering them (and others before them) a temporary home.

Helen Miller



Thoughts of a rescue cairn.....

I stop for a moment and stare down the drive
Praying that this is the place that I'll thrive
A path to a home and a whole better life
A route to escape from past trouble and strife

But I worry you think I know how to chase balls
To follow commands and come back to your calls
To ask to go out and beg for a treat
And not bark too loudly at strangers I meet

Truth be told I've never had my own toy
Or been trained or rewarded for being a good boy
I've never had a basket or a walk on a lead
Or been in the house when it's time for a feed

So that path could be winding and not always straight
But I beg you bear with me and hang on and wait
With your patience and love we'll tackle each bend
Then I promise in me you'll find no better friend

Corra Irwin



We did it with your help!

Our C.T.R.F. Clan Cairn Dogs' Day Out raised funds of -

£1,214.78

All the profits from Cairn Day go to support and lend a paw to a Cairn in need.

The door is always open, should a little Cairn wish to walk in, to ask advice, or ask the way to their new forever home, or they might just need to talk to someone who understands.

What did it cost?

Our expenses to make the day happen were **£602.08** in total. We managed to keep our costs to a minimum, only because of the help and support from our CD Team and band of helpers, who rally round before and at Cairn Day.

Big Thank You!

I would like to thank everyone who came along to our (CTRF) **Cairn Day** for your amazing generosity, which has enabled us to raise this staggering amount of money for Cairn Rescue.

In addition, I would like to say a **huge** thank you to our **Cairn Day Team and Helpers** who gave up their free time and worked tirelessly to make it a success.

Frances Dawson



Golden Celebrations for 2019 Cairn Day!

Next year: we will be moving to a new venue at Thornton Memorial Park in Fife on Saturday, 1 June 2018.

In addition in 2019 **Cairn Rescue** will be celebrating "**50 years of C.T.R.F**" (Cairn Terrier Relief Fund, which formed in 1969).

We will have lots of Golden surprises on the day. We look forward to meeting up with you for Cairn Day.

Frances Dawson



Winner of Clan Cairn T-shirt Competition

Poppy came to us 5 years ago when she was 6 years old. My friend's son phoned me to ask if we could take her. She had been handed into his work after her owners decided they didn't want her anymore. She had been used to wandering and as she lived near a busy bypass, it was a very dangerous situation.

After a very quick conversation with Bryan we were picking her up half an hour later. She was very bewildered when she first came into the house. Her whole life had been turned upside down. Our other 2 rescue dogs at the time - Missy and Frazer - both helped her to settle in. She soon became part of the family.

We had 2 free range rescue chickens at the time and Poppy liked nothing better than wandering about the garden with them. Poppy loves her toys and has a huge collection now as she never destroys them. She loves going into various shops and choosing a new one.

I was brought up with Cairns and Poppy reminds me of my first cairn, Hamish. He was very talkative just like her. She loves adventures and loves to go on long walks, picnics and trips in the car. She mixes well with all other dogs but if they're too much, and in her face, she soon tells them and gets them to behave. She went through the loss of Missy and Frazer with us 3 and 4 years ago and helped us through – and recently the loss of my 35 year old horse who she had a great rapport with. She used to visit the stables twice a day with us.

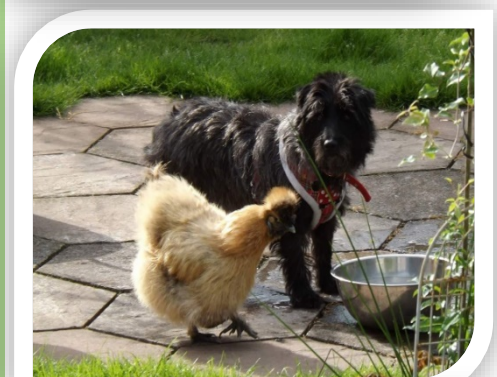
She welcomed our other 2 rescue dogs into the family and various other animals. She now lives with her 2 dog brothers (a chihuahua and a basset) and 6 rescue cats of varying ages. She has bonded with our 8 year old tabby boy, Zuko.

Poppy loves everyone – particularly our son, Ryan. When he went to Stirling University it was quite difficult for her. She knows where he is though and enjoys her visits to Stirling and is ecstatic when he comes home. She's also very happy when my daughter and son in law visit. She does her wee howly bark! Same one she does at mum and dad's front door to let them, and their cairn, Isla know we've arrived.

Poppy lives life to the full – she is almost 11 and still very active and young at heart. She loves get-togethers with all my friends and their rescue dogs and makes the most of every minute. She enjoys holidays; has stayed in hotels and takes it all in her stride. Her favourite holidays are caravan holidays – mostly in Argyll.

There is never a dull moment with Poppy and she is very honoured to be on the Clan Cairn T-shirts. She looks forward to seeing everyone on 1 June 2019 – and has her hotel booked!

Rhona Dinsdale



Oh Clyde, Oh Clyde

I was hoarse, the horse was amused

Back on a cold and snowy day in late January, my friends Lesley and Clare and I went for an afternoon out to the beautiful and tranquil Fife village of Ceres, a few miles from our home in Leven. The plan was to have a pub lunch and then, because it was a bright, crisp blue-sky day with plenty of welcome sun, to take our growing collective pack of Cairns for a walk. Lesley and I have a terrier trio between us – she has pup Pepper, who was roughly 13 weeks at the time of this jaunt; I have coming-up-for-three litter brother and sister Birkie & Clyde – Birkie, my husband Phil and I have had since birth (hers, not ours); Clyde we adopted in late summer last year. He is adorable but came with a few behaviour issues which, back at the turn of the year, I thought I had been making headway with. Events on the day in question were to prove otherwise.

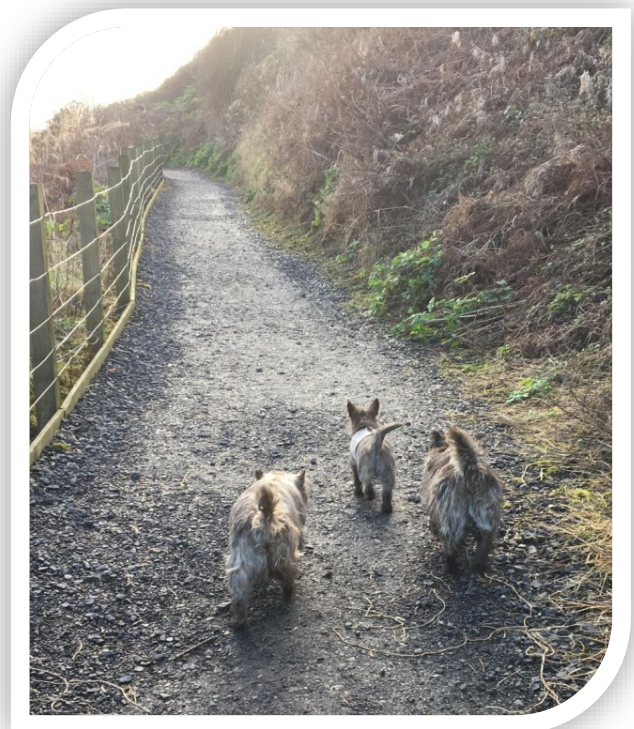


To get the trip advisor bit out of the way first, we started off our visit with a brisk 20-metre walk from the car to Meldrums Hotel, in the centre of the village, where we had a delicious lunch. Meldrums is very dog friendly, and we had free run of the bar area – humans and canines alike. Clyde though, decided to push the boundaries and followed the smell of cooking into the kitchen without us knowing. He was gently ejected by the chef. That was just the start of what was to come, though.

After lots of treats and petting from the owner at Meldrums (just the dogs), we headed off for our walk around Ceres. The frosty snow crunched underfoot and under paw and we let the dogs off their leads to go absolutely 100% Cairn on the

historic village green. In full-on play mode, they ran and romped together, with Pepper throwing herself wholeheartedly into the games. Once things had slowed to a standstill and tongues were hanging out (just the dogs), we continued with an easy off-lead stroll around the picturesque and quiet streets and lanes before we headed back to the car at the pub. But as we retraced our footsteps, Clyde decided to deviate from the itinerary – big time!

Before you could say Jack Robinson Russell, he headed like a rocket up a wooded embankment and disappeared out of sight. No amount of calling or whistling brought him back, leaving me with no other option than to head off in pursuit. Birkie accompanied me, as she is generally excellent at herding her occasionally, no, frequently errant brother back to the fold. Up the snowy, slippery, leaf-strewn bank we clambered – and there he was, as usual, just out of reach. He was obviously in Indiana Bones explorer mood and pretended not to see us, but, typically, always moved away as we advanced, careful to keep his distance and to prevent capture. Then things went from not too bad to potentially a lot worse – I saw Clyde approaching the entrance to a small steading, and then vanish from sight. At this point, I cranked up my pursuit to white hot level.



As I turned into the entrance to the farmlet, or whatever it was, the first thing I saw was what I'd describe as a speedy ungathering of chickens, with Clyde in the midst of this circus. And there was a stabled horse present too, watching it all happen. As I again moved forward, there was much flapping and squawking and barking and then the whole feathery, furry scrum moved beyond my view. Sensing something beyond trouble, I gave chase into a tree-filled garden. But there was no sight of them here and, worryingly, no noise – apart from the neighing of the horse, which had an element of amusement about it. By this time, Lesley and Pepper and Clare had caught up with Birkie and I and the peaceful surroundings were shattered with a chorus of calling, yelling, whistling and a few choice words, as well as the continuing whinnying from Dobbin.

To cut a long story short, dragnet operations continued for a further 15 minutes until the posse ran Mr Pesky to ground, hidden in a Rhododendron bush. All ended well, I suppose, and at least we didn't have to call in the FBI to round him up, as per his infamous American bank-robber namesake. Although the whole emotionally and physically exhausting episode did have Lesley, Clare and I hitting the bottle later like Prohibition had just come to an end! Oh, and just in case you were wondering, no chickens died in the making of this comedy-horror movie.

Micha Weir



Clyde relaxing in his Chair after a busy day!



Rosie Ellis

27th February 2007 – 27th July 2018

Not long after Rosie died I was introduced to Gabriel. No, not that 'Gabriel'. He was a 15 month old St. Bernard who really triggered an awareness of the circle of life. The day Rosie came to me for fostering I was looking after Carlos, who was a 9 year old St. Bernard and Gabriel's predecessor. Rosie freaked out at the sight of him so stayed with Sara until Carlos went home. Hard to believe she was an anxious wee thing who peed copious amounts. Thankfully she stopped doing that in the house after 2 days.

I don't think she had had much exposure to other dogs and social play. She was obviously a well-loved dog but unfortunately her elderly owner was no longer able to look after her so at 8 years old she was looking for a new home. A growth on her shoulder needed to be removed before she could be re-homed. However, that meant she was with me for a couple of months and we all know what that means. I didn't know I needed a cairn terrier in my life and poor Mika (my flat coat retriever) didn't know what hit her. Rosie really lucked out in having Mika as a 'big sister'. Mika is so laid back it allowed Rosie's personality to come out and to learn some boundaries, in a safe environment.

I think it took about 6 months for her personality to really come through. I had also never had a dog that was so talkative before. Rosie had different vocalisations for most things, "I need to pee", "feed me", "get my toy out from under the couch", "my treat, my treat", "I want the toy basket", "Mika get in the car". For some reason Mika would not get in the car if Rosie was in first so she had to get out to let Mika in, then she would stand behind her and shout "get in the car", "get in the car". I think she learned that one from me.

Rosie hadn't been walked off lead before so she was on a trailing lead for a few weeks before I thought I could trust her and her recall was great, until it wasn't. She was getting more adventurous and that Sunday afternoon, in November 2015, when she went off into the woods and didn't come back, has got to be one of the worst nights of my life. I was so lucky that a lady I spoke to in the woods

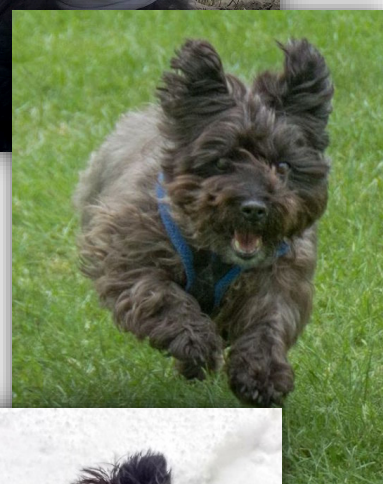
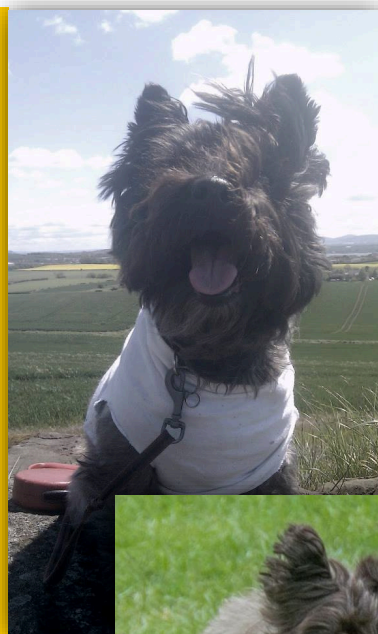
on the Monday found her on the road to Oakley, not 20 minutes later. Both me and Rosie were so traumatised, I never got the ladies name but I think of her often and the gift she gave me. Rosie was back on the trailing lead for the next 2 years.

That trailing lead came in useful on many occasions. She was the darling of the humans at the dog park but the scourge of their dogs. No balls were safe and she was like a wee missile in her pursuit of them. Didn't stop in the park either. She thought nothing of running into open doorways to see what she could lift. Once both Mika and Rosie ran into a house, Rosie pinched a squeaky pig and Mika pinched one of the ladies' shoes and ran out, all rather embarrassing. She thought nothing of helping herself to the toy basket at cairn day, either.

She was endearing though; very playful and the postman and bin men loved to give her treats and watch while she ran off and did a happy dance. She did have a sneaky side as well. She would wriggle out through the gate and follow me to the neighbours by staying close by my heels so I didn't see her and if I turned around she turned around, wee rascal.

In the end she was with me for only 3.5 years before a heart tumour caused her to collapse, but it felt like she had been with me forever. We packed a lot into that time: she climbed 2 Munro's, many hills, paddled at many wonderful beaches, took many long walks around Scotland and stayed at some nice cottages and hotels. Mika doesn't like to travel in the car these days and is also 11.5 years old. I thought Rosie would outlast her and I had future plans of getting a campervan for me and Rosie to go on more adventures. Sadly, that is not going to happen with Rosie now, however she was such an ambassador for the breed that I am sure I will be adopting another cairn when the time is right. And as for Carlos, she's probably giving him what for over at Rainbow Bridge now. RIP Rosie x

Maureen Ellis



Toto's Tales:

Rhona, star of The Wizard of Oz, Inverness



Since I became a star at Eden Court, I squeal with delight whenever we go there. I'm absolutely longing to be on stage again. For 'Annie' the rehearsals were fun all the way through. For the 'Wizard of Oz' it was a bit more serious. I got lots more tummy rubs though because the cast was huge. I loved the Wicked Witch the best even though she called me 'Devil's Dog' and threatened to throw me in the river. I knew she didn't mean it and I didn't mind at all being dumped in a basket before she wobbled off stage on her bicycle with me in the back. There is an ex Wizard of Oz witch in our village hanging out in the wonderful iron mongers so I am very happy talking about witches with her. She doesn't look like a witch at all. Nor does anyone else riding a bike through Beaulieu but I always hope it is my witch and have to check just in case.



One day we had a visit from the village Brownies. Some of them saw me being Toto. They asked how I learnt all my steps which made me smile. I think they should have asked Louise who took me to all the rehearsals while Kate stayed at home watching the clock until I came back again. Her favourite bit was seeing me coming on stage all by myself and my favourite part was seeing her at the end (although I really liked the sausage eating scene too!). It was especially lovely that Corra and Katie came all the way to Inverness to see me and for Kate she had always wondered how Katie could love eight cairns (almost a herd) all at once. Then she saw her long arms and huge smile and decided instantly she could. Maybe by now another lucky little member has been added to her wonderful family.

Summer has come and gone all too quickly. Unfortunately, Kate was unwell, but we were delighted to meet Scapa - a bundle of fun - at Eden Court. We were also pleased to meet Buttons, who lived nearby, who was very happy in his new home with his new Mummy. We also met Dr Watson, who was on holiday with his parents, a lovely boy who was really called that! I know Kate has thought about him a lot as she would love to have a Dr Watson as one of her doctors. There is always a first time so why not?

When out and about we all went to see the Scottish Fiddle Orchestra at Glenmorangie Distillery. Such a perfect place to stop. They were on their way to Orkney. We wished we could have gone with them. At Eden Court we went to see Elvis and then Into The Woods as my awesome little sister Emily was Rapunzel. She sang her solo beautifully, far better than me I have to say. Tonight, we went to see My Fair Lady with lots of my tummy ticklers in it! It was wonderful to be there. It was a brilliant show and I met many of my acting friends. Apparently, word got around the cast that Toto was there. They could see my little ears, easily identified as no one else in the audience has ears quite like mine! Soon we will see Phil and Aly and then we will see Blazin' Fiddles who come here for a whole week so Beaulieu will come alive with the sound of their music.

With Love from Rona (and Katie) xxx



Clan Cairn NE Group

It's been a year now since we've been arranging regular get togethers / walks in and about Inverness / Nairn / Dingwall / Forres. It's lovely to meet local people, via the Clan Cairn FB page, and go for cairn walks. Please do not think in any way that the coffee, cooked brek and cake afterwards is the highlight of these get togethers!! On a serious note it's great for all our cairns to meet up – when we do things are always so harmonious. We've not yet had a single scuffle – all the dogs get on just great! We've had some new people join us from last year – including Coulter's grandson "Gnasher" – just 5 months old (with his mum Barbara). It's a brilliant way of socializing your young, or rescue cairns, and it's another forum to discuss all aspects of cairn life, health, and wellbeing. It's also a lovely way to make new friends and longlasting (human) friendships! I'd thoroughly recommend trying to get groups together in your local area. I appreciate there's not a lot of cairns about but start small and your group will grow! You'll make new contacts through word of mouth and people from your area will, over time, become Clan Cairn FB members; so your numbers will increase! If anyone's up our way let me know – and you could always join our next walk / caboodle!

Corra Irwin



We hope you have enjoyed reading our Autumn edition of Clan Cairn News in our new design format.

We will look forward to seeing you at our next Clan Cairn day in June 2019.

Thank you for supporting our Clan Cairn Day, we wish you well with "The Best Little Pal in the World!"



Date for the Diary:

**June 1st - Thornton Memorial Public Park,
Kirkcaldy, Fife, KY1 4AN – Clan Cairn Day 2019**

