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 **WBCS - Working Bearded Collie Society**



English Sheepdogs from an old postcard

Issue 33

Winter 2016





COMMITTEE ELECTED AFTER LANGDALE AGM 2016



Chairperson: Linda B Marshall 01539 432999
Linda's B & B Bunkhouse, Compston Rd, Ambleside, LA22 9DJ

Treasurer: Janice Jackson 01226 382394
200 Higham Common Road, Higham, Barnsley, Sth Yorks, S75 1PF

Secretary: Clare Green 0151 645 2764
45 Jessamine Road, Birkenhead, Merseyside, CH42 5PR

Membership Secretary: Pat Spray 01229 716196
High Cross Bungalow, Broughton-in-Furness, Cumbria, LA20 6ES

Registrations Secretary: Roly Jackson 01226 382394
As Janice, above.

REGIONAL REPRESENTATIVES

Region	Name	Phone Number
Leicestershire	Margaret & Stephen Budding	01162 364564
Cheshire & North West	Elaine Hopwood	01625 861569
Yorkshire & North East	Janice & Roly Jackson	01226 382394
Cumbria & Lakes	Pat Spray	01229 716196
Devon & Cornwall	Martin Summers	01822 841176
North Wales	John & Margaret Pickett	01978 860021
Hampshire	Debbie Foster	01256 381443
South Wales	Lynne Sharpe	01558 685225
Scotland		
Northern Ireland	Judy Millar	02825 879195
South West Scotland	Pat Allsop	01465 831391
North Scotland	Kit Finlay	01575 574869
South East	Susan Feast	01227 860813
South West	Sue Gotting	01458 274180
Germany	Christiane & Laura Grosser	0049 6204 76645

The contributed items printed within may contain personal opinions of the writers,
which are not necessarily the opinions of the Editor or WBCS.



DATES FOR LANGDALE 2017

23RD & 24TH SEPTEMBER



Dust if you must.....

Dust if you must, but wouldn't it be better
To paint a picture or write a letter,
Bake a cake or plant a seed,
Ponder the difference between want & need?

Dust if you must, but there's not much time,
With rivers to swim and mountains to climb,
Music to hear and books to read,
Friends to cherish & life to lead

Dust if you must, but the worlds out there,
With the sun in your eyes, the wind in your hair,
A flutter of snow, a shower of rain,
This day will not come around again.

Dust if you must, but bear in mind,
Old age will come and it's not kind,
And when you go – and go you must,
You, yourself, will make more dust!

Anon

Langdale 2016

Many thanks to everyone for their raffle contributions and prizes. The raffle made £139 over the weekend and Clare Green sold her jams & a crook and donated a further £17. A cheque for £156 has sent to this year's charity HEARING DOGS.

Pat Spray raised £13.50 for Dudden & Furness Mountain Rescue Team by selling her delicious home made jams too.

Mr & Mrs Houghton-Du-Val were driving to their home in Barking, Essex. They had attended a Beardie weekend in Barnard Castle. They travelled in silence because her beardies had swept the board, whereas his had been eliminated. As they passed an animal rescue centre they noticed donkeys, goats and pigs around the gate. The husband broke the silence by saying "relatives I presume", "yes" she said "in-laws".



FAITHFUL DOGS



The story of Tip, the sheepdog, and her master Joseph Tagg, will be recalled wherever hill-men and shepherds meet, but in particular it will pass into the folk history of the Derwent and Woodlands valleys.

Joe, as he was affectionately called, was born at Ronksley Farm, the last house in the upper Derwent valley, which was demolished about 1909-10 to make way for the waters of the then new Howden reservoir. For upwards of 40 years, he was shepherd to the Duke of Norfolk, and then began sheep farming on his own. He was one of the most famous shepherds this century. His fame reached across the Atlantic and in the late 1920's he sold a dog to the USA for a reputed figure of £1,000.

On Saturday December 12th 1953, at the age of 86 years, he was seen walking up the Derwent valley towards remote Slippery Stones, passing the last inhabited house, Abbey Brook, at about 1.30pm. When he did not return home the alarm was raised and gamekeepers, farmers and relatives searched all night. On the Sunday the RAF Mountain Rescue unit from Buxton joined in the search together with parties of ramblers, but their search was hampered by low mist which shrouded the hills and all efforts to find him or the dog failed. The moors were snowbound for many weeks that year, and Mr Tagg's nephew, Mr Archie Thorpe, said that he must have walked hundreds of miles, covering different areas each weekend looking for his uncle. Joe Tagg's memory had begun to fail somewhat, but his recollection of his youth and younger days in the Derwent valley were quite vivid.

January and February passed, with snow, mist and keen frosts. One day in March Mr Sam Bingham, an employee of the Derwent valley Water Board, was helping a farmer to round up some sheep on Ronksley Moor when he detected a movement of some creature in the distance.



"On closer inspection "Mr Bingham said "I saw the sheepdog Tip lying a few yards away from her master, and called her name. She looked up, and came slowly towards me wagging a feeble tail. It took some time to put a lead on her as she did not want to end her vigil". The dog was very weak, wet and thin, and the only food he had on him was a few sandwiches which she ate eagerly, but not ravenously.

"I had then to carry her over the rough land and streams to me vehicle", said Mr Bingham. He said he thought the dog had lived on dead sheep, of which there are always plenty, and rabbits and birds killed by the cold.

The date was 12th March 1954.

From " Moorland Heritage" by J S Byford, The story of Ladybower, Derwent Reservoir.

You should always buy the best bed and shoes. If you're not in one then you are in the other.

All Roads Lead to Langdale

Two total strangers met at the Stickle Barn field in the Langdale Valley. They chatted about their journeys before joining other members of the WBCS for their AGM. Mr MacDougal came from John O'Groats via Perth, Carlisle, Kendal and on to the Langdale valley. Mr Trevallyn motored from Land's End via Bristol, Shrewsbury, Lancaster, Kendal and on to the venue. Mr MacDougal travelled 433 miles while Mr Trevallyn travelled 441 miles. The Society always wanted a central location for their meetings. The Stickle Barn would seem to fit the bill



Langdale 2016





Langdale 2016





HAWK ATTACK ON PUP

A True Story



Shock: Falconer's Bird lunges at dog in garden.

A woman has been left shocked after a hawk being flown by falconers attacked her puppy.

Beverley Clark's 19 week old working bearded collie was out in her back garden when she heard her dog whining.

She went into the garden at her Knettishall home and found that a Harris Hawk was on top of the dog. "It was lifting him almost off the ground; he'd wriggle free, run, and it was on him again" said Mrs Clark.

"I could not catch them but luckily the puppy ran into the shed. When I got to the scene the hawk had him by the throat and was lunging at his eyes with its beak. I am absolutely petrified of birds, but managed to grab the nearest thing to hand, a sheet of cardboard and somehow swept it off the puppy, which ran off.

Mrs Clark said "By the time the falconers arrived I was "hysterical" and "quaking".

"To give them their due they were quite concerned about my pup and calmed me down to check him. I told them I accepted they had made a mistake and would not take any further action if they promised not to fly it anywhere near here again". But half an hour later they had gone straight out with it again".

Mrs Clark contacted the Police but was told that because the hawk is a wild animal they could not be expected to control it.

She said "If I had damaged the hawk I could have been prosecuted and furthermore if the puppy had bitten it, he could have been deemed to be out of control and I could have been prosecuted for that".

"It has left me with an awful feeling. My grandson only weighs a couple of pounds more than the dog. What if he was in the garden?"

Tony James from the British Falconry Club said the club was currently seeking clarification on legal aspects of trespass and how this relates to hawks and falcons. It was disturbing to know that somebody has been upset like this.



A spokesman from an animal charity said "the only real way that you would say a falconer is responsible is if they knew that it was likely to happen and I guess that it just seems like a very unfortunate accident. They would advise falconers to be very careful because hawks and falcons will go for small animals.

This article appeared in the East Anglian Daily Times.

East Anglian Daily Times, Monday, March 3, 2008 www.eadt.co.uk

EAEnvironment Pages 21-24

Hawk attack on pup

SHOCK: Falconers' bird lunges at dog in garden

By Anthony Bond

A WOMAN has been left shocked after a hawk being flown by falconers attacked her puppy.
Bevsey Clark's 15-week-old bearded collie was out in her back garden when she heard her dog whining.

She went into the garden at her Knettishall home and found that a Harris hawk was on top of the dog.
"It was lifting him almost off the ground, he'd wriggle free, run, and it was on him again," said Mrs Clark.

"I could not catch them but luckily the puppy ran in the shed. When I got to the scene the hawk had him by the throat and was lunging at his eyes with its beak. I am absolutely petrified of birds but managed to grab the nearest thing to hand, a sheet of cardboard, and somehow swept it off the puppy who ran off."

Mrs Clark said by the time the falconers arrived she was "hysterical" and "quaking".

"To give them their due they were quite concerned about my pup and calmed me down to check him. I told them I accepted they had made a mistake and would not take any further action if they promised not to fly it anywhere near here again. But half an hour later they had gone straight out with it again."

Mrs Clark said she contacted the police but was told that because the hawk is a wild animal they could not be expected to control it.

She said: "If I had damaged the hawk I could have been prosecuted and furthermore if the puppy had bitten it, he could have been deemed out of control and I could have been prosecuted for that."

"It has left me with an awful feeling. My grandson only weighs a couple of pounds more than the dog. What if he was in the garden?"

Tony James, from the British Falconry Club, said the club was currently seeking clarification on legal aspects of trespass and how this relates to hawks and falcons.

He added: "The last thing that falconers would want is to find themselves in conflict with other animal lovers. It is quite disturbing to know that somebody has been upset like this. The unfortunate thing is that when falcons or hawks are flying loose they do have the ability to go places. You cannot direct a hawk not to go somewhere."

"Falconers would do anything in their power to avoid situations like this. It is something that would be very rare."

An RSPCA spokesman said: "The only real way that you would say a falconer is responsible is if they knew that it was likely to happen and I guess that it just seems like a very unfortunate accident. I would advise falconers to be very careful because obviously they will go for small animals."



Photo: Bev Clark & Choxxstart Nesbitt, pet name RabC.



I have a little SatNav



I have a little SatNav
It sits there in my car
A SatNav is a driver's friend
It tells you where you are

I have a little SatNav
I've had it all my life
It's better than the normal ones
My SatNav is my wife

It gives me full instructions
Especially how to drive
'It's thirty miles an hour', it says
'You're doing thirty five'

It tells me when to stop and start
And tells me when to use the brake
And tells me that it's never ever
Safe to overtake

It tells me when the light is red
And when it goes to green
It seems to know instinctively
Just when to intervene

It lists the vehicles just in front
And all those to the rear
And taking this into account
It specifies my gear

I'm sure no other driver
Has so helpful a device
For when we leave & lock the car
It still gives its advice



It fills me up with counselling
Each journey's pretty fraught
So why don't I exchange it
And get a quieter sort?



Ah, well you see, it cleans the house
Makes sure I'm properly fed
It washes all my shirts and things
And keeps me warm in bed!

Despite all these advantages
And my tendency to scoff
I do wish that once in a while
I could turn the damned thing off

Hugh

MAN'S BEST FRIEND

- is his dog.

A dog is the only thing on Earth that loves you more than he loves himself.

The average dog is a nicer person than the average person.

Happiness is a warm puppy.

Sometimes you don't need words to feel better; you just need the nearness of your dog.

Dogs are not our whole life but they make our lives whole.

If you've never owned a dog, there is not necessarily anything wrong with you, but there may be something wrong with your life.

Dogs feel very strongly that they should always go with you in the car, in case the need should arise for them to bark violently at nothing, right in your ear.

A dog is like a person – he needs a job and a family to be what he's meant to be.

There are over three hundred words for love in canine. When an eighty five pound mammal licks your tears away, and tries to sit on your lap, it's hard to feel sad.

If I could be half the person my dog is, I'd be twice the human I am.

The world would be a nicer place if everyone had the ability to love as unconditionally as a dog.

