



*Ellis Hughes, a Shepherd at Glasfryn, North Wales
with two Welsh Grey Sheepdogs & a Fox Terrier, the latter a farm vermin controller*

www.workingbeardies.co.uk

 WBCS - Working Bearded Collie Society

Issue 46

Summer 2023

LANGDALE MEET 2023

The dates for this year's Meet are 16th & 17th September.

Everyone is invited. Raffle, as usual both days, donations gratefully received. The proceeds will go to Wales Air Ambulance in memory of Margaret Pickett. The AGM will take place at 4pm on the Saturday.

Anything for the agenda or anyone wishing to stand for the committee should be with the Secretary one week before the AGM, by the 9th September, please. No nominations will be accepted on the day.

The reason for the lateness of this 'newsletter' is that life has got in the way!

No committee meetings, no enquiries from members!

We have no articles and without them - here we are!

Many thanks to those of you who sent in used postage stamps after the request in the last newsletter. These have been forwarded to Canine Epilepsy Support Group.

When I Got A New Dog

I asked for strength that I might rear him perfectly;
I was given weakness that I might learn patience.

I asked for good health that I might rest easy;
I was given a 'special needs' dog that I might know nurturing.

I asked for an obedient dog that I might feel proud;
I was given stubbornness that I might feel humble.

I asked for compliance that I might feel masterful;
I was given a clown that I might laugh.

I asked for a companion that I might not feel lonely;
I was given a best friend that I would feel loved.

I got nothing I asked for -
But everything that I needed.

Author Unknown

MARGARET JENNIFER PICKETT

27 September 1940 – 3 April 2023

It is with great sadness that we have to report the passing of one of our founder members, Mrs Margaret Jennifer Pickett, 3 April 2023. Thoughts are with John & his family and we send our best wishes to them all.



Margaret was a founder member of the Working Bearded Collie Society and for a long time was the treasurer, attending all committee meetings, along with her husband, John, and all of our Langdale Meets until more recent times when age was catching up with both of them.

Margaret Jennifer Pickett was born in Burton on Trent during the war years and the family moved to Carrog near Corwen to her Grandmother's smallholding. She trained and qualified as a physiotherapist in Wrexham and Gobowen hospitals. She married John in 1962 and moved to Pentredwr near Llangollen. They had 2 daughters and have 4 grandchildren, 25 year old twin girls and 2 boys aged 9 & 6. At home she was a very active member of the community and was known as the 'Plant Lady' as she produced many plants for sale at local fayres.

Donations taken in her memory at the funeral were for Wales Air Ambulance & Macmillan.

And Its Summer !

And the family are all at Loch Ken, well known water sports loch in the borders, and although the sun is shining, the water is icy.

Some of the family are flinging themselves round various weird blow up devices out on the loch.

Not me. But I do have my wet suit on , as does granddaughter, and... it is Millie's 17th birthday. You need to be aware that Millie always goes swimming on her birthday. Even although its August 17th (same ever year... funny that) its not always warm. So I have to be fairly ready for this. She swims many other times but this day is a MUST.

Off the two of us go, into the freezing loch and Millie LOVES it. She swims up and down, hair gently flowing round her, legs paddling along, happy. Granddaughter and I splash about beside her, floating gently, happily ensconced in lycra, feet in wee socks, all is safely covered up!

Yells of enthusiasm from the assorted family throwing themselves off bouncy castle etc attracts the old girl. Aha , she thinks, I could play there, and sets off across the loch. Followed I may say by two people suddenly bursting into action and turning her round shorewards. Honestly - who thought she could swim that fast!



Towels and treats on the shore follow - for all - hot coffee in one case at least. Millie is contentedly lying in the sun watching everyone. She's known them all her life and is older than the children. She spent happy years training them to throw balls and indeed was a perfect pest when they discovered croquet!

She died a month later, being fed bits of Hot Dogs For Dogs (excellent for any dog bit off their food) having had a wonderful life and been the greatest companion ever. Much much missed.

*Barbie Short
Troon*