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Ian Kennedy

Young guns power Mets and Yanks

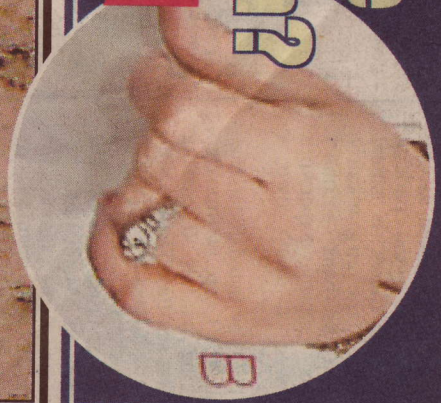
SEE SPORTS



Mike Pelfrey

Oops, she did it again?

BRIT MYSTERY: PAGE 3



Training ways

New tricks for treats teach dogs to behave



DOGONE RIGHT: Celebrity dog trainer and best-selling author Sarah Hodgson with her best friend and pup, Whoopsie.

Dana Ross Lee

HOW can you tell someone is a really gifted dog trainer? By how well her own dog behaves.

Sure, lots of professional trainers talk the talk about teaching dogs to be good canine citizens, so well-heeled they can accompany their owners anywhere. But Sarah Hodgson actually walks the walk.

She's trained dogs for Richard Gere, Glenn Close and Tommy Mottola, but her beautifully behaved black lab, Whoopsie, is the best endorsement for Hodgson's method, as outlined on her Web site, SimplySarah.com, and in her nine bestselling books, including "Puppies for Dummies" and "Dog Perfect."

And yes, Whoopsie really does go everywhere with her favorite trainer, whether it's out for a stroll to the coffee shop or an early-morning TV appearance. Whoopsie even joined the festivities at Hodgson's recent wedding, dressed to the canines for the occasion. "I took roses from my yard and attached them to a vest for Whoopsie to wear," Hodgson says. "So we had flower girls and a flower dog!"

After all, it's because of Whoopsie's well-trained behavior that Hodgson's roses bloomed so beautifully. While many dog



Julia Szabo

owners complain that pets wreck their plantings, Hodgson's garden grows and grows, and her secret is setting boundaries.

Hodgson suggests the following: "Get mildew-resistant rope from the hardware store, and stretch it across the boundary you want to define for your dog. Walk the dog up to the boundary on a leash, and when you both approach the rope, scream as if you were shot by a bullet and run away from the rope. Be sure not to look at the dog when you scream. Then pet your dog as if something terrible just happened to you both. Do this two or three times, then walk up and down along the boundary yelling 'Bad rope!' at the rope — but never yell at the dog.

"When it's clear that your dog doesn't want to go near the rope, pet her and give her a treat," Hodgson concludes. "The message you send your dog is that this area is unsafe for us, and I'm protecting you from it."

And *voila!* A well-trained dog and flowers abound.

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Bridge

CY the Cynic says he's not having a job, it was the hated. The Cynic's frustration, if indeed he has any, mystery at my club. I talk about it, except for answers to queries.

"Cy," we will do some work in an orange jacket.

"For a while," Cy says. I got canned."

"Were you employed for bucks?"

"I quit because it's some old grind."

Cy maintains he could at swimming pool man because it was draining muffer shop because it's exhausting. He always gave up fishing because income was poor, but today's deal put a hole in from his penny Chicago.

As declarer at six, he took the ace of clubs, trumps and led a dummy's 10. East took and led a heart, and Cy the ace and tried to take the queen, losing. He was only one since, at the end, couldn't guard the king. Keep the king of clubs.

Cy's play of the suit

Chess

Many masters

CHESS teachers of the masters of the game, everyone knows better, they offer bits of wisdom.

"To improve, you must study the game. It's the most important part of the game."

"The key to the game is learning the long-range planning strategy."

"To play the game well is a matter of percent understanding, zero percent emotion. Never memorize."

The trouble with pious pronouncements none are true.

Why? First, most only games that are decided by endgame, those played by masters.

On the rare occasions when 1200-rated reach the ending,

GOOD HABIT-CATS

By BETH ADELMAN

CATS are excellent trainers themselves. I was reminded of this one afternoon last week when Yin Yin, my 15-year-old cat, came into my office, sat down by the door and looked up at me. My cats have already trained me into thinking a "visit" such as this means I should stop what I am doing and follow them. If I fail to pay attention immediately,

The Cat Lady

rewarded me with a purr and a nose kiss, and settled in for a nap.

By pawing at my left hip, Yin Yin has also trained me to roll over on my left side in bed, lift up the edge of the blanket and make room for her to get under the covers. I am so well-trained that I can

Adopt me



KING'S GAMBIT
 N. Short
 1 e4
 2 f4
 3 Nf3