

# HOFFMAN: Dandy the collie is almost ready for a home

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*Songbook*, with authentic, traditional versions of *Red River Valley*, *Rock Island Line*, *Froggy Went A-Courtin'* and 14 more. I learned a lot from this album, mostly how these songs are supposed to sound.

You know me, I don't go in the tank for anybody, but Bogguss is the purest, best (I'm going to gag) country singer out there. Tickets for the 7:30 p.m. show are \$52, available at [www.crightonthattheatre.org](http://www.crightonthattheatre.org).

I'll probably head back to the Crighton Theatre on June 2 for "Direct from Vegas: The Rat Pack." It's three guys who impersonate Frank Sinatra, Dean Martin and Sammy Davis Jr. from their '50s and '60s heyday.

I'm going because this show reminds me of the single funniest thing I've ever seen on local TV news. I happened to be in Darwin, the capital of the Northern Territory of Australia. Darwin boasts of being the beer-drinking capital of the world, and the famous "Darwin Stubby" bottle holds 2.25 liters of Foster's.

The Rat Pack (not the same guys who'll be performing at the Crighton Theatre) was performing in the lounge of the Holiday Inn. After the show, the singer who impersonates Sammy Davis Jr. got a little loopy and was arrested for disorderly conduct — or something.

The next morning, I was watching the news, and they had live coverage of the Rat Pack impersonator being arraigned in court.

**HE WAS STILL DRESSED AS SAMMY DAVIS JR.!**

He was still wearing a tuxedo, loosened bow tie, greased hair, those huge Harry Carey glasses, fake mustache, gold chain and huge rings that looked like brass knuckles. The only thing missing was a lit cigarette.

When the judge asked how he pleaded, I expected him to say, "Not guilty, man!"

It looked like he could break into *The Candy Man* at any moment.

Poor Sammy was sentenced to jail for a few days, leaving Frank and Dean to perform as a duo at the Holiday Inn.

Here's an update on Dandy, the pedigree collie



**RELUCTANT:** NBA player Kris Humphries, center, and his mother, Debra Humphries, appeared on *Good Morning America* Friday, but he didn't want to talk about his brief marriage to Kim Kardashian.

who was found wandering the streets of San Juan, Puerto Rico, and was put aboard a Continental flight to start a new life in Houston.

"Dandy arrived safe and sound and is with his foster family," said Pat Booher, a volunteer with Houston Collie Rescue. "We've already taken him to a veterinarian. He weighs 44 pounds, which is a little light, but he is eating well. The vet estimates that he's about 5 years old. He got his booster shots, and they're running more tests on him to make sure he's fine."

Houston Collie Rescue named him Dandy, which is also the name of a terrific song by the Kinks. Check it out on YouTube — the song, not the pooch.

Next up for Dandy is a snip job — he'll be neutered before Houston Collie Rescue puts him up for adoption. That's the rule. Not to go Bob Barker on you, but come on, spay or neuter your pets.

"Dandy looks like he's a pretty mellow guy. He allowed the vet to do the examination without any fussing. He seems to get along with cats and children. He's a good dog."

He has the sweet, sweet collie temperament," Booher said.

If you're interested in adopting Dandy, check him out at [www.houstoncollierescue.org](http://www.houstoncollierescue.org). Click on "collies for adoption." He's one handsome fella, all right.

Be aware that Houston Collie Rescue is careful about who adopts its dogs. The rescue group will do a home visit and talk with a veterinarian who has taken care of previous pets in your home. If you qualify, fork over \$250 and you've got a Puerto Rican collie.

That's a pretty dandy deal.

**Today's trivia:** What famous record label has the nickname Hitsville, U.S.A.?

We now know who the Stupidest Person Ever is. It's Kris Humphries, the pro basketball player who was married to Kim Kardashian for 72 whole days. And is now humiliated each week on the *Kourtney & Kim Take New York* reality series. Yeah, I watched an episode, so what?

Humphries isn't the Stupidest Person Ever for marrying Kim, although that should be enough to claim

the prize. He's All-Time Stupid for going on *Good Morning America* last week, and leaving angry because the host asked him about his whirlwind marriage.

Even I squirmed when host Josh Elliot asked Humphries, "Do you still love her?" And I live for squirmy moments.

What did Humphries expect, questions about his 5.6 points career scoring average for the New Jersey Nets, a team that won only 24 games last season and has to wear "Hello, My Name Is..." stickers so its players know who to pass the ball to?

Humphries is famous for only one thing — marrying someone who is famous for no things.

Think Humphries may be the recipient of some trash talking this season? NBA players are not exactly known for their sympathy and sensitivity. It's going to be brutal.

**Trivia answer:** Motown. [ken.hoffman@chron.com](mailto:ken.hoffman@chron.com)

Listen to Ken on AM radio station 1560 "The Game" from 6 to 8 p.m. Thursdays.