

Highland Glenn English Shepherds

2013 PUPPY OWNERS

Raising two litters of puppies in winter was quite an experience- lots of work, tons of fun. Romping in the snow with 18 puppies afoot usually erupted in riotous laughter! We made many fond memories. The following are what some of the owners have to say about their puppy.

Highland Glenn's Fahey x Highland Glenn's Blackrock Ailagh

Born: October 25, 2013; their litter names are Irish (in parenthesis).

TREASURE (Alana)

"Hey, Treasure! Go get my tennis shoes....they are in the bedroom!

"Thank You! Go get the other one!

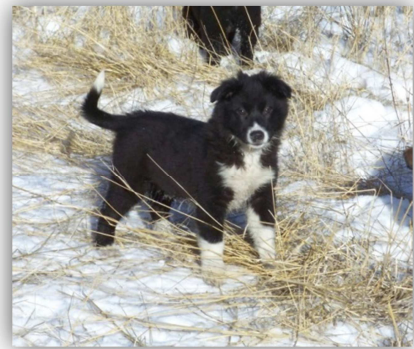
"Thank you!

"Oh, is it time to get dressed this morning?" I ask her as she brings me an article of clothing that I won't name. I can name each article of clothing and she will bring them in the order I ask. She helps me get dressed every morning.

"Treasure, go get the newspaper!" We get a weekly newspaper that is usually in the driveway. This morning, I have picked it up and put it in an obscure place behind a tree.

"Off she gallops....but it isn't there. "Find it Tres!" I call to her....and the search begins. She moves fast, back and forth across the yard until she finds it. Joyfully, she delivers it to my hand....."no", I say..." you bring it in"... She wags delightedly and carries it into the house.

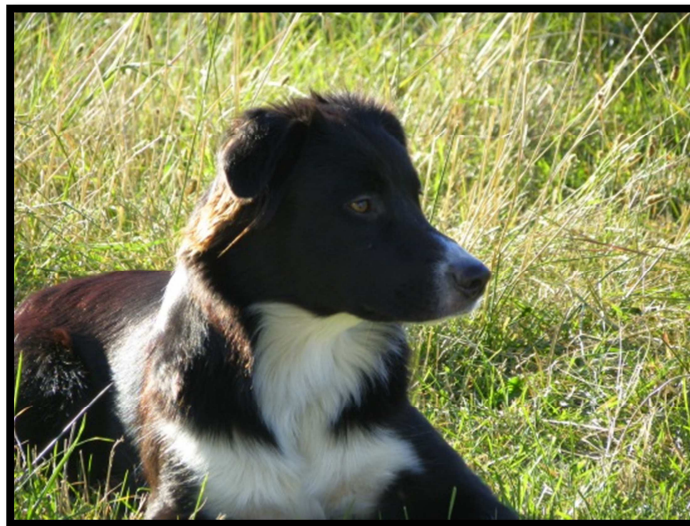
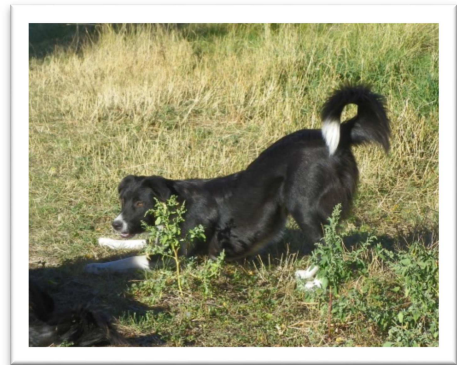
"Treasure is a treasure. She is filled with joy. A look from me is answered with a tail wag. Her joys are tennis balls which she will sleep with under her chin....if I am not able to play, she will drop it on the stairs and then race down to catch it as it bounces downward.



“She loves chasing the water from the hose....when I put my thumb on the end to spray water something, she stops and waits until the water is flowing again and she knows she can race after it.

“Treasure was born to serve. She romps and races around the pasture with her other doggy friends, but when she is with me, she is quiet and always at my side, under my chair, on my foot. She has no interest in other people. She is watchful when someone is in my home and always at my side. Once in a while will offer a low growl and I can only believe she is seeing or knowing something that I don't. I trust her judgment and if she doesn't trust someone, neither do I. I should add that I am a widow, living alone and when workers are here and have to be in my home I am very grateful for her sense of right and wrong and trust and distrust.

“Did I mention that she is elegant? She is just beautiful inside and out. Treasure is my treasure and beloved friend.” – *Elaine Wieber, Washington.*



RILEY (Flynn)

“Riley made his first trip when he was just nine weeks old. It was about the first of January last year when my husband and I and our little Australian Shepherd came to get him in Idaho, meeting Krystal and Tom at the Cabela’s Super Store! It was about 1800 miles round trip from Southeastern New Mexico. What fun we had with them. He was a good traveler from the start. Some of the things that he has learned and done in his first year is to hike and swim. We hike just about every day and it is a good time to learn obedience training and basic commands. We work together with his “little sister”, Monjeau pictured above. Riley learned sit and stay at about 3-4 months. He tends to get side-tracked when Monjeau insists on playing, but we still get our work in.



“Of course, the first few months were nothing but wrestling and playing with other dogs, but he still got his basic training down. He will learn the rest of this year to work with me and then Riley will go into Ski Patrol as my canine assistant. There he will assist in search and rescue, guest services and goodwill, as well as some avalanche training.

“Riley has a leg up, if you will, when it comes to rescue training. He is a natural. This summer we had a very good monsoon season, and soon we began to get some flooding on the burn scars left from the Little Bear Fire in 2012. Riley’s companion Monjeau, while attempting to cross a swollen stream, fell into the water and began to be swept downstream. She floated downstream for quite a way, while Riley and I ran along with her in an attempt to get in front of her then jump in to save her. While I attempted to keep up with Riley, he ran alongside her on the stream’s edge. She came near to him just before some rapids came into the picture, and she risked going over them. At this point, she was beginning to tire when she went under the water. That was when Riley jumped in, looked around for her, and when he did not see her, he went under the water and rose up a few seconds later with her collar in his mouth, still attached to Monjeau! He pulled her out and up the bank, where they both just shook themselves off and went back to running through the meadow. I, of course, praised him for his bravery and commended him on his “save”. I realized then, that he is going to be a GREAT DOG!!” – Paula Gunn, New Mexico.



SLOAN (Sloan)

Sloan and His Oyster (the world at large)

“It would take a novel the size of War and Peace to tell Sloan’s story with all of his escapades. And we just got him at the end of August! He needed a fresh start in life. The Beers needed to re-home him, which turned into a great blessing for our family. At 10 months old, he fit right in as if he’d always been with us.



“The world is his oyster! He’s always hap, hap, happy. No matter what he’s doing, he does it with utter exuberance and wild abandon! ha ha Whatever he sees, *must surely* be meant for him to lie on, roll on, chew on, or carry around proudly with copious amounts of slobber. He’s like a mixture of Dennis the Menace, the Tasmanian Devil, and double trouble all rolled into one. If he’s conscious – he’s into something! All with a rascal grin when caught. The Jaws of Death have thinned out the doggie toy box (large laundry basket) by about 90%. He’s down to playing with the rags of toys past. But one thing about Sloan, he loves life!

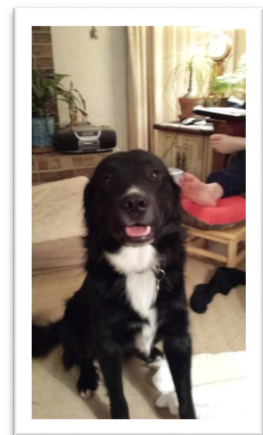
“At home he is hilarious and more entertaining to watch than TV. In the pasture, he’s showing great talent working stock. We work with sheep, 1 goat, alpacas, horses, and chickens daily. He has an absolutely beautiful gather, and is learning to drive. He calls off fairly easily considering his very strong prey drive. He’s already taking on some pretty big responsibilities. I can feed the sheep and leave Sloan to guard them from the pasture bully (goat) while Tink and I finish up chores elsewhere. He not only keeps the goat out of the pen so the sheep can eat, he runs it all the way back to the feeder on the other side of the pasture! He’ll go off hunting, yet pop his head up 50 yards away in tall grass to check the goat and make sure he’s staying where he belongs.

“He shows intelligence and thinks on his feet to problem solve while working the stock. He works well both alone and in complement to my other ES. It’s like watching a beautiful painting come to life, when they work stock together and exhibit such balance and partners hip.

“He has a strong work ethic, especially in his commitment to patrol the premises. Early on he saw a huge cat stalking one of our hens and sounded the alarm. We let him out and he chased off the predator in high gear. That had to earn praise! Ever since then he’s made it his duty, especially at night, to do regular patrol around the property lines and drive off any threats. He’s extremely alert and always on guard at night.

“He loves to hunt and has helped dispatch a good sized rat that was into the chicken feed. The moles and gophers are getting the run of their lives! He hasn’t caught one yet, but there’s hope.

“Sloan does great in public meeting people and letting them pet him while in a sit or down. He’s sweet and calm greeting company we welcome in, yet he could scare off the most determined burglar. He’s an excellent watch dog and quite protective of me and our home. He absolutely loves my nephew. He’s so patient with him. There’s no doubt they have a special bond. Max is absolutely taken with Sloan! He gets along very well with all of the



family dogs. Everyone in the family has been delighted with the gentle way he takes something from your hand. He can't get enough lovin'!

"Of course the dog is smart. I hung a bell on our back door so he could tell us when he needed to go outside. My female ES, Tinker Bell, was already familiar with the bell and demonstrated its use perfectly. Before the end of the 1st day he was ringing the bell to go out and has never looked back! He learns words very quickly and even knows each room of the house by name, racing to beat me if I say "bedroom", etc. He also watches Tinker Bell and imitates her to communicate with us. For example, when he first came, he would sit quietly at the back door waiting to come in. He'd be there for quite some time before I'd realize he needed inside. Next thing I know, he's tapping on the door with his toenails, just like Tinker Bell does, to let me know he wants to come in. He also picked up on her cue to tell me when she's hungry, and is doing it himself now. Among other things, the cue involves laying on a specific spot that they don't lay on any other time. And there are so many more examples.

"We still have work to socialize out in public – going to strange new places and teaching him to keep his attention on me. Unfortunately, he was given vaccinations – even more than usual in 1 visit. The Beers and I were very concerned about a reaction or vaccine damage. We started using a mixture of essential oils called Brain Power from Young Living, to hopefully head off any vaccine issues. I also put him on a round of probiotics to strengthen his immune system. He used to get car sick, but gradually the Young Living mix called Digize and essential oil of peppermint have completely stopped the puking in the car, even when he's eaten before the trip! (Hallelujah!) He insists on making every possible trip with me. Open a car door, and Sloan is in! He has filled out and packed on muscle tremendously since he arrived. And he's finally built up his stamina to be able to keep up with Tinker Bell. My mom surprised me with a declaration that pretty much sums up the feelings of the whole family, "We love him and we're keeping him!" – *Kay Lytle, Oklahoma.*



NIAMH (Cassady)

“We planned to keep a female from this litter. Deciding which one was quite a challenge with six gorgeous girls to pick from! Tom left the choice up to me. In the end, I’m the one who was chosen... by Niamh herself.

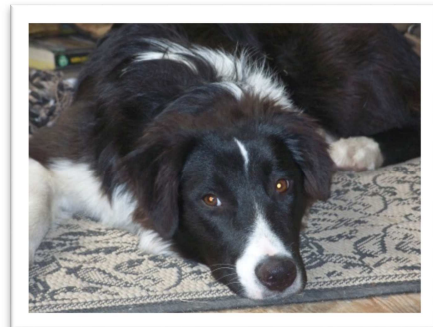


“Although we were going to keep her litter name, we wound up changing it for two reasons- we tend to like one or two syllable names for our dogs, and she wouldn’t respond when I called “Cassady”. Niamh is the name of a character in a BBC series based in Ireland that we liked so decided to test it out on her. The first time I called “Niamh” she froze and looked right at me. Okay, I thought, that’s just a coincidence. I told Tom about it. He didn’t believe me. I told him to try it himself. The next day I called “Niamh” again with the same response. Later that evening I told him it happened again, and he confessed that he did it too and got the same response I did. So, she was officially named Niamh.

“Niamh’s elegant beauty and personality can only be described as truly lovely, ever more so as she matures. She and I have a very, very close bond. Of course she loves Tom too! Sometimes Tom just watches in marvel at our relationship. I am humbled by it. Niamh (pronounced Neev) is being trained as my Service Dog. She is so willing and eager to help me! She is always happy, fun, silly, playful, and intuitive, watches everything and everyone, is exceptionally bright and a quick learner, incredibly loving far beyond simply affectionate. It is taking consistent work to stop pulling while on leash and she is still a bit rough on the chickens, but improving all the time.

“I loved Niamh’s thinking ability and courage even as a little one! Like the time she first heard a chainsaw in action. Oh boy, she did not like that! I was near it and could tell she wanted to come over by me... I called her, she thought about it, looked around at the options, and then took the route farthest from the saw to reach me. And the day she first encountered those large automatic sliding glass doors at a ranch supply store... cautious yet walked through with a little encouragement. Or the time I allowed a testy sales lady to “see if she would come close” to sniff her hands even though she was on-duty (I secretly wanted to see what she would do)... I stood silently, Niamh correctly chose on her own to lie down flat as a pancake touching my foot; that earned a glowing “good girl” and even the sales lady commended her. And on her first ‘official’ outing as my Service Dog... entering the local micro-brewery full of people and loud music... nervous yet willingly followed direction. In my view she has a near-perfect balance of caution and confidence.

“Niamh is a wonderful watchdog alerting us but quieting readily. She is kind yet aloof with new people feeling no desire for attention from them (accepts it but doesn’t seek it), another of the traits which contributes to her development as a Service Dog. On-duty she always makes good decisions.



“Her working instincts with the cattle and sheep are definitely good- discerning about using more power with the cattle than the sheep, doesn’t back down, etc.- and her skills are coming along. However, our focus ‘work’ for her is in assisting me with my health/physical challenges as they change. I utterly adore my precious Buttercup girl!”- *Krystal Beers, Washington.*



HAVEN (Karah)

October 2013 – September 2014

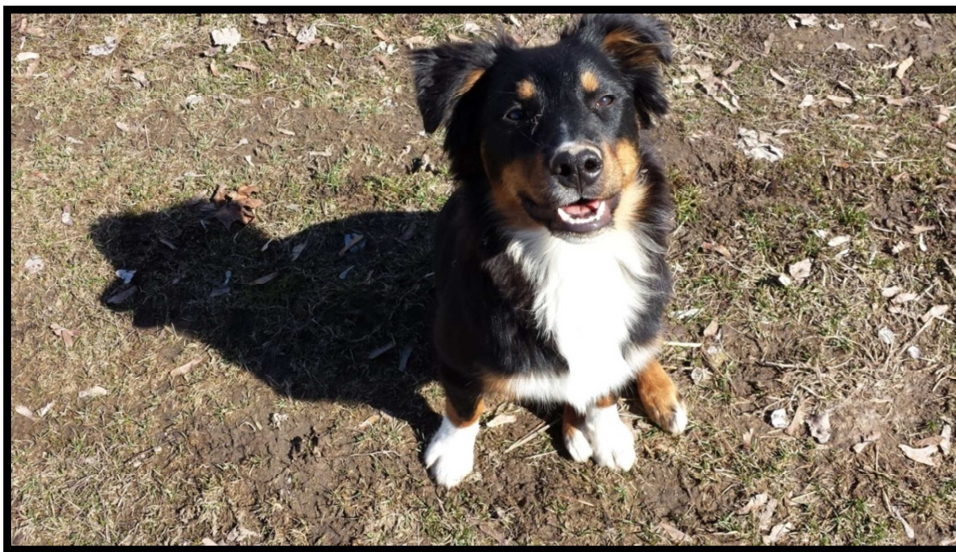
“I just wanted to write a little bit about Haven.

“We had a male ES that we loved dearly. My son Jared had bonded with him closely after returning from Iraq and going through PTSD and drug addiction. We decided to add a female ES and found Tom and Krystal's Fahey/Ailagh litter. We got a little tri-color girl and named her Haven. She came home and fell right into her spot in our pack. Our male, Teague, bonded with her immediately.



“Haven became the self-appointed goat wrangler on our farm. Her natural ability perfectly complemented Teague's. She walked into my son's life like a little hero. From the moment he saw her, his eyes lit up and he just gathered her up and claimed her as his own. Since we got Haven, Jared came out of the shadow of his PTSD. His interactions with the Sheppies gave him a reason to look forward to each new day. He has become quite a goat farmer. He has gotten a job and is now functioning in society. We attribute his recovery to the love and loyalty of our English Shepherds. Unfortunately, just before turning a year old, Haven was struck by a car at the end of our driveway and died instantly.

“Our whole family was devastated, but especially Jared. My male shepherd Teague was lost without her. When I contacted Krystal, she was heartbroken as well. She called me and we cried...but Krystal and Tom happened to have another pup from Fahey and Ailagh's next litter. We brought home little Clodagh [call name Carrigan] and she is busy every day warming our hearts and filling Haven's paw prints. Haven will never be forgotten, but Carrigan is as close as we could ever come to a perfect match.”
– Shannon Drapeau, Idaho.



EMBER (Mollie)

“Ember has been a wonderful addition to our family. She is a curious, happy, attentive, sometimes mischievous and very smart little girl. I am not sure the humans are always smarter, and it isn't always clear who is setting the rules. For a couple of months this summer we only kept her on leash since she took any opportunity to play "catch me if you can". She also brings us a shoe and drops it in front of us when wanting to play because I never managed to teach my kids to put their shoes away and Ember just likes shoes (never chewed them up though!) and the reaction to chase her to get the shoe back took some time for me to train out of my kids.



“When we brought Ember home at 9 weeks, she immediately felt part of the family, no whining even the first night. It was as if she had already known us. She never had a potty accident, even at 9 weeks, although I took her out once a night over the first couple of weeks. Ember has always loved children.

“With other dogs, Ember is submissive when challenged, but has a way to immediately redirect them into playing with her and on her terms. As a fact, there are several dogs at the park that supposedly do not play with other dogs, yet will play with Ember. It's amazing to see her work the energies. We walk at the off-leash park every day and in summer she got to go swimming as well. Keeping the focus on me around other dogs can still be challenging for her when the other dogs get excited, however, I am seeing progress. Walking with other dogs that have mastered the skills we are working on has been very helpful as she likes to copy others. As a matter of fact, my 9-year old son developed a game of copycat with her and it's like watching a mirror that changed species.

“She is always watchful and her ears prick up immediately whenever a word she knows gets spoken. She alerts us of things that are out of routine which can be quite a few, since we live in town and humans and dog don't always agree on how much needs to be alerted to. She is a very vocal dog with grunts, snorts, growls and barks, all used in different contexts.

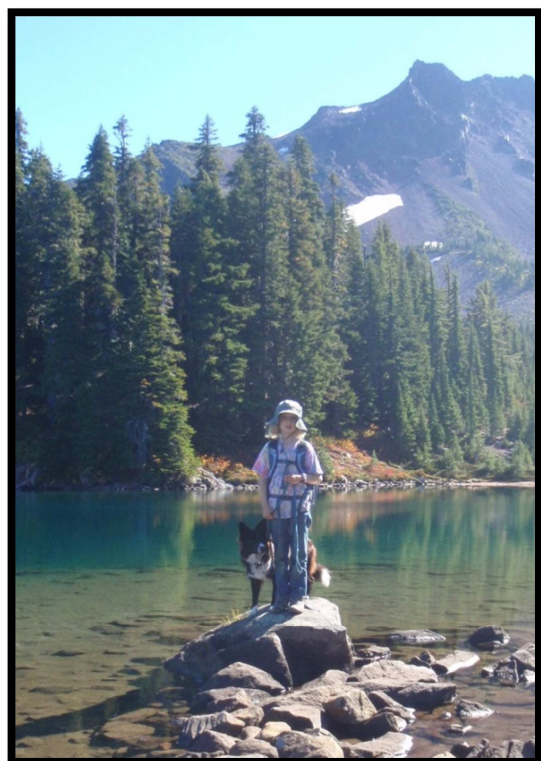
“We also endeavored in the raw feeding which initially was a stretch for us. She is very healthy and I feel grateful to how little poop is being produced as I am the one who usually picks it up. When she was a little puppy, it was fascinating to watch her work the meat and bones and use her paws as if they were hands. Feeding her raw just feels right to me. I also feel grateful to have made connections with farmers in our community which is where much of her food comes from and I am surprised that it is cheaper than feeding good quality dog food and my money stays in the community supporting people that do what I believe in.



“Ember did get sarcoptic mange after a friend brought her mangy dog to our house last April. We treated Ember naturally with essential oils and homeopathics to which she responded immediately. My friend's dog who has been treated conventionally through a vet still hasn't gotten better.

“Ember is a willing learner, observant initially, but trusting our encouragement. That is how she quickly turned into a great swimmer (the first English Shepherd that I know to be so), a canoe dog, enjoying the waves at the ocean, accepting of cross country skis and bicycle trailers. Only heights still are a stretch for her, especially bridges over gushing streams with slats that you can look down through.

“We feel blessed to have her be part of our family and we are looking forward to many fun adventures together.” – *Kerstin Frueh, Oregon.*



KAYLA SHAE (Shae)

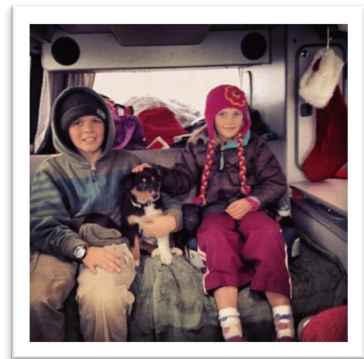
“We were chosen to have Shae as our puppy from the Oct 21st 2013 Fahey & Ailagh litter. She was [one of] the tri colored girl.

“We live in Marin, Northern California, and decided to drive up to Washington to pick up our newest family member. It was late December and very cold, as we were camping in our 1991 VW Westfalia Vanagon. It took the entire drive up there to decide on what to name her, but by the time we got there, Kayla was the name we choose. Kayla means “beloved”.



“We got to Spokane and met Tom and Krystal the next day [in Colville] to pick up Kayla and meet Kayla’s mom. We met everyone the next afternoon and were introduced to Kayla, our little fluff ball. We said our goodbyes, loaded her up and started the journey home. We had a wonderful Christmas morning camped on the Columbia River with our new little Christmas puppy.

“We started learning a lot about her raw diet and training. She ate like a champ and we hand fed her from the start to make sure she was not going to be aggressive around her food. After a few months of that we started hiding her food all over the yard as a game to increase her sense of smell, and man did she get really good at using her nose.



“After she outgrew her puppy playdates (she loves Labradoodles), she went to dog training sessions with the whole family. We all worked with her, especially the kids (Kacia 8 yrs. old and Kyan 12 yrs. old). We wanted to make sure Kayla knew where she stood in the pecking order and would listen to the kids.

“My kids are in 4H, and my son entered her in an obstacle course competition, and they won blue ribbon. We were so proud of them both. She is doing great with commands, and loves to learn new things.

“Now that she is a bit older, we started training her to be a disc dog. She cannot do aerial stuff until she is 18 months old, but she can do a lot of catching. She took to it like a natural. Now she loves nothing better than to run or catch a frisbee. We have been walking her every day since she was little, and she goes to the dog park quite often as well, to keep her social skills up. She loves to bark when she hears people coming down our steps, or alerts when she thinks we need to be aware of something...like a

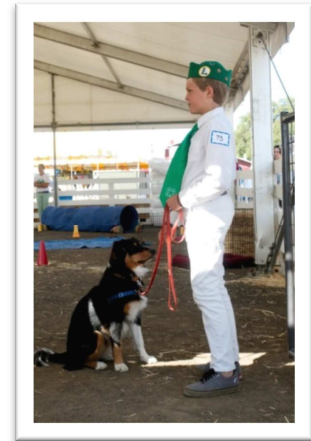


squirrel...she loves squirrels, we can't even say the name now, so we call them the "S" word.

"We have chickens and rabbits on our property, and she does great with the birds, really has no interest in them and helps the kids with their chores in the coop no problem. The rabbits however are a different story. We have one white one that she would love to play with, and I am not sure she would just cuddle with it. We are going to try to get together with a sheep owner nearby and see if she would like to learn to herd them; it would be a great exercise for both Kayla and my son.

"We take her everywhere we go, and at first that was a problem, as she would get car sick all the time. Eventually she grew out of it and now has no problem in the car. We go camping quite a bit as well, and she always loves to hike and explore with us. She isn't really a water dog, although she has come in the water after me while swimming in a lake, we were so proud of her. She is definitely not like a Lab or a Retriever. She also does not lick, unless you are covered in something she likes. She shows affection, but not by licking. She will lay at my feet or put her head on my lap, but no kissy face.

"Kayla is our first family dog, and we have all come to love her very much. We are learning all the time how to accommodate to her needs and how to train her to meet our needs as well. We love her tons, and look forward to teaching her new things." – *The Walker Family, California.*



CLANCY (Clancy)

“First and foremost, I again thank you for giving me that little extra push on rethinking getting another dog since having to put down our dog Lightning due to his hips going bad.

“Then there is me having this nasty back injury that keeps me from doing many things in everyday life. With this injury I thought there was no way I could give the much needed love and time that to have a great dog is a must, and this just would not be fair to the dog.



“As you might remember, I agreed to take Clancy as a surprise gift for my wife Sherri. I figured getting her another dog would be a great thing for her as this injury has really affected her in so many ways that I would have never guessed. It took from her most of the outdoor activities we loved to do, the biggest is the love of getting out for a walk through the woods.

“Since Clancy's arrival she and I have started getting out doors and doing more and more things. He hasn't been able to get me out into the woods, but we have discovered many of the area parks and hiking trails that are not so uneven terrain that made it so hard on my body I pretty much gave up on this stuff. He really has brought so many positive changes I continue to be amazed.

“Clancy has been with us for 10 months now. In this time he has grown into a family member neither one of us can imagine not being here for us.

“With him just having his first birthday in some ways he has settled down as he has gotten acquainted with all the other farm animals we have here, but make no mistake about it, the ball of energy the he is comes from nowhere to make sure the cats and chickens are in line and not getting near anything of his. He is so jealous of any other person or animal, he does not let them get too close to get any attention he thinks should be his.

“When it comes to the cats, he will come up behind them and grab a back leg and ever so gently pull them away from either myself or Sherri usually about 10 feet or so, then he will run over to one of us, rolling over on his back almost demanding a belly scratch for his good deed. The part that gets me is he has never hurt any of the animals in any way. The cats will lay by the door just waiting for Clancy to come outside to play with them, just as if they are a bunch of kids.

“Oh, before I forget, Clancy has a great hatred for Magpies. They fly into the yard and steal bread or whatever happens to be left over from the chickens. These birds and Clancy, I think, have developed a game out of this stealing. We have sat back just watching the way they interact with each other. I was able to capture them on video one time but have lost it in the computer somewhere, and I am hoping to find it so you can laugh as hard as we did watching them. The birds several times a week will fly onto the fence and start screaming. When Clancy hears this he immediately goes to the door wanting out. Once the door is opened this dog is at an all-out run to where the birds are. Once he gets close the birds take flight just

high enough and fast enough to stay out of reach of Clancy. Oh how I wait for the day one of these birds misjudges his flight as Clancy is going to have a hot lunch.

“As you can see he has added so much enjoyment to our lives and even though I have always said Clancy is Sherri's dog, with me being at home all day I continually run out of things to do to keep my mind off the severe pain, so this dog has changed me and my life style that as much as I say he belongs to the wife, this statement is so far from the truth that our friends just laugh when they come by and see just how much this dog has done for me.

“Clancy has done so much for the depression that came with the injury, he keeps me going all day and even those nights that I cannot sleep, he is always right there and ready for whatever adventure life is fixing to take us on. The only thing I can really say or do is to say thank you so much. I really wish I could afford to get another English Shepherd.

“He is such a family dog that I can imagine him if we had small children. The one neighbor has a boy about 8 years old, and when Clancy hears this boy he wants outside now to go play with him. The bond he has developed with him is unbelievable for being somewhat of a stranger. There is not a doubt in my Clancy wants a few kids of his own.

“I hope this gives you a little insight into Clancy's new home along with the challenges we have all over come since his arrival. He is now and shall always be a very important part of our lives. Thank you again.” – *Alan & Sherri Conn, Washington.*

