

Highland Glenn English Shepherds

2014 PUPPY OWNERS

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

Born: April 25, 2014; their litter names are Irish (in parenthesis).

ARCHIE (Brodie)

"Archie is doing fine. He had a great trapping season [Allen is a wildlife trapper]. He just has endless energy which is pretty hard on old people. He's so friendly that he tends to want to socialize beyond the borders of our property. He is a hunting fool. He will hunt anything and wants to do so all the time. His favorite plaything at the moment is an old deflated football.

It's hard to garden with him around, because he wants to attack the tools your using. Makes it kind of hard to spade. His time in the house is limited, because every chance he gets he is running through mud and water until he is a filthy mess. He finally got over his car sickness and will wait by the pick up door to go for a ride. He loves chasing birds on the beach and playing in the creeks up in the woods.

He is definately a joy to have around." - *Allen Hofmann, Oregon.*



CALLAGHAN (Callaghan)

“Callaghan is a great dog. He is great with the kids and was great with the goats. He still wishes the cats would play with him, but he has learned to leave them alone when they are not interested. He is very obedient. He even listens to the two year old (although she knows where his liver treats are and tends to sneak him a few sometimes).



He knows his "place" in the kitchen where we send him if he is getting into something he shouldn't (usually when he wants to play with the kids' toys). He alternates sleeping outside of each family member's bedroom door (his choice).

He has definitely mellowed a bit in the last few months. As long as we spend a bit of time outside in the morning and evening, he is happy the rest of the day just hanging around us inside. He is usually found under the table while we do schoolwork or computer work. If he didn't have a fascination with rolling in manure he would be the perfect dog :)

We have been very impressed with how smart he is. He has been a dream to train. There was no house training, he had one accident as a puppy due to being in his playpen too long during a party. He just whimpers at the door when he needs to go. He is very smart and seems to understand what we want.

We wouldn't trade him for anything!"— *Blair O'Connor, Louisiana.*



FINLAY (Finlay)

Finlay Our Fair Warrior!

“When we drove over to pick up Finlay in July of last year we knew we were getting a great dog. What we didn't know was that we were getting a best friend, commiserator, conspirator, farm hand, helper, therapist, and family member. Finlay has been all these things and more over the months he has been in our lives.



“In our daily activities at home Finlay shows his multi-purpose, farm dog qualities and when we are out and about he shows his playful, fun family dog nature. He is quite possibly the most well rounded dog we have seen. In the last month we have been dealing with a lone coyote on our property. Finlay has shown such protective nature and bravery! He has chased the coyote away and stayed alert most of the evening just to make sure his family and farm were safe and sound. Finlay's fun personality make a game of fetch or keep away a daily activity for us and he has the energy and stamina to play several rounds with each of our four kids.

“In this past year we discovered we were pregnant again and I know that Finlay sensed this and adjusted his behavior to fit the situation, an adjustment I have seen him make over and over again. Whether it is that I am frazzled at the moment or one of our teenage daughters comes home upset about something, I have witnessed Finlay shift his demeanor to match the situation! This makes him up for anything, all the time, taking care of our goats who are habitual escapees or keeping me company while I garden or taking a walk to the beach with the kids.

“When he was just six months old or so he was not as relaxed as he is now and would chase everything! Birds are still his favorite target. He once chased a mouse from one end of our property to the other. The fields on our acreage are covered with long grass so his favorite game was to chase things under the grass! He would literally disappear into the tall grass and reappear three acres away! Finlay has a strange relationship with our goats. He will actually play with them like he is one of them but then he can turn on a dime when dad says "get 'em" and he brings them into their shed. He has taken a couple head butts and still has the patience to play and "herd". In the house, Finlay and I (Maureen) play a game where he waits for my word, "daddy's ear" and he will find my husband wherever he is in the house and literally tackle him to lick his ear! It is so cute and funny!

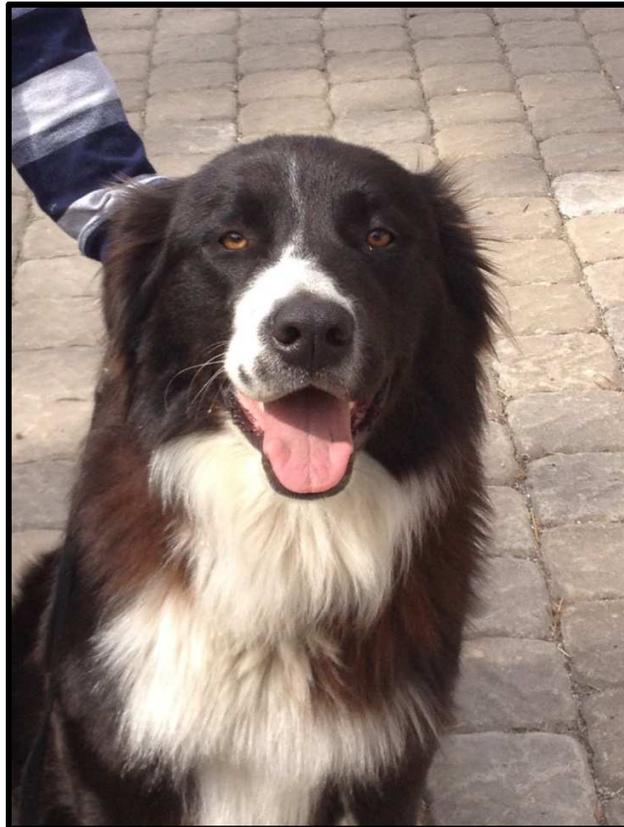


“Raw feeding Finlay has been easy and actually fun! We have not traveled while raw feeding yet but I am sure that will work fine with a little organization. I actually enjoy planning and sourcing

Finlay's meals. I spend a good amount of time finding good deals on food for our family anyway and finding good deals on meats for Finlay is just an extension of that.

“Finlay is so eager to please us which I think makes him pretty easy to train. We have worked a little with a dog trainer from our church on specific issues like running away, barking, and jumping up which are probably our biggest issues. When he can't find a way to do what is asked of him he is truly upset! Recently I was warning my seven-year-old to be careful climbing a tree on our property when I noticed that Finlay was just as concerned as I was and whining at my son to be careful! We want to do more training with him in the future as well as entering him in our local fair's new dog show event this year. As a homeschool project this summer, the kids will build an obstacle course for Finlay and we will see how he does with that over the summer.

“We are so happy with Finlay that none of us can imagine life without him!” – *The Cunningham Family, Washington.*



GRADY (Malone)

“Grady is doing great. He is the best thing for me right now. I can't thank you enough for encouraging me to consider keeping him even though I have to sell the farm. I wish I had more time to spend with him right now, but he seems to recognize my state of being and is patient. When I'm on the computer he'll come over and put his head on my lap and look up at me. Other times, he'll rummage around in his toy box and bring over a stuffed toy in his mouth letting me know it's time to take a break and



play. He must have an internal clock. He's always at the gate waiting for me when I drive up after I get off work. We have a routine where I play fetch with him when I get home so now not only is he waiting for me but he has his stuffed toy with him....ready to play! What a character. He's added a bounce to his step when he's really pumped up. He'll bounce around and look back over his shoulder as if to say...how could you NOT want to spend time with me - I'm just so fabulous!! He always brings a smile to my face and warms my heart. When I fall into bed after a long hectic day he'll jump up and lay down next to me letting me know I am loved and he is there for me. I've attached a recent photo of him that shows off how handsome he is. Whenever I take him somewhere people are saying what a beautiful dog he is. Even my neighbors have asked what breed of dog he is.

“I've mentioned to you before his desire to have peace among the troops. He has taken it upon himself to be the designated peacekeeper. If there is a squabble with the cats - he's racing over to break it up or intervene. Even after a squabble, I've seen him watch the cats and if he thinks one is about to make an aggressive move he'll calmly walk over and plant himself in between the 2 and glare at them. If a hen is making a racket because of a rooster - you can count on Grady to race over, nudge the rooster off the hen and trot away. Even the goats warrant his attention. Although they're playing and head butting he wants to make sure no one is overly aggressive or he'll jump in the middle and break it up. What an amazing little guy he is.

“Grady helped with the goats, too. One evening when I returned home from work after dark I discovered the goats were at the far end of the pasture, but I couldn't really see them. I didn't feel like going after them, so I told Grady “Go get the goats.” To my surprise he did! A couple minutes later here came all the goats with Grady on their heels. He had never done this before, and I hadn't taught him. He just knew what needed to be done and did it.

“I'm still having issues with him being such a picky eater. He picked this behavior up from Aja [her



Anatolian]. He would watch her and if she turned her nose up at it, so did he. If she ate something - he would too. Now that she's gone, he turns his nose up at just about everything. The only thing he will consistently eat day after day is a small whole chicken cut in half. His preference is for it to be partially frozen. I have spent hundreds and hundreds of dollars on every meat you can think of - fresh, frozen, partially frozen, freeze dried, and sometimes he'll eat it and sometimes not. If he eats it one day, it's not likely he'll eat it again.” – *Sherri Bangs, Washington.*



CLODAGH, call name Carrigan
(Clodagh)

“Carrigan has been a huge blessing to our family. Previously we had a lovely tri female, Haven, from Tom and Krystal. An unfortunate accident took her from us way too soon.



While talking to Krystal about our loss, I mentioned that we wanted a new start as soon as possible. Haven had been a blessing for my son, helping him with his PTSD. Two tours in Iraq left him a broken and changed man. Haven's death devastated him. Krystal told me later about an older pup that they had, a little black and white called Clodagh. She was out of the same parents as Haven. We decided to bring her home.

We drove over and picked her up. We brought our male Teague to meet the Beers. He wasn't sure he liked a new puppy at first. By the time we got home they were fine with each other. When we got home, my son Jared came out to greet us. When Clodagh jumped out of the truck Jared got a huge grin, ducked his chin and dropped down to his knees to greet her. She wiggled over to him and he gathered her up in a big hug. It was like Haven had returned to us in her sisters' form. We named her Carrigan as a call name. It is the name of the creek in Montana where my family's homestead was built in the 1800's.

Carrigan has taken to life on our farm like she was fated to be here. She and Teague fell into a perfect partnership. She takes the lead while herding our dairy goats. Teague brings up the rear and is the driving force. Carrigan is out front and on both sides like a whirlwind. While patrolling our little farm, she takes great joy in charging the poultry flock and scattering them. She then walks away with a grin, like “ha-ha I faked you out.” At bedtime though, nobody can gather and put them to roost better than she. While in the house she is the perfect English Shadow. Loving lap dog and great watch dog.

These dogs saved my son's life and brought him out of his private hell. They are irreplaceable members of our family. We cherish Carrigan.” – *Shannon Drapeau, Idaho.*

RILEY (Sullivan)

The Life of Riley or My Life with Riley

“Last spring we lost our 13 year old golden retriever, Sophie. After a few months, weeks?, we were looking for another dog.

The weekend we had planned to pick up Riley, all the roads we would normally take from Western Washington to Republic were closed due to the Carlton complex fire. The best option was to go through Canada, a 7 hour drive.



Remarkably the Canadian leg of the journey was very smooth, starting in a light rain and then a lovely bright day on the East side of the mountains following the Similkameen river down to the border crossing at Nighthawk. At Nighthawk everything changed and the smoke overwhelmed the land and blotted out the sun.

Riley was really calm to begin with and despite my fears, he remained calm through the 7 hour drive back. We were amazed at how easy that first trip was and thought it was just a fluke, but 4 months later when we drove to California, he was just great. He is a great traveler, better than I am by far.

Riley has been my shadow from the first. My chores seemed to take twice as long to complete. I dig, he digs. I lay something down and he picks it up. Sweeping was impossible. Walks are farther, more frequent and more fun. He likes to herd the chickens, though what he is trying to accomplish is a mystery. The cat does not take well to his attempts to herd her.

People meeting Riley for the first time remark on his shiny coat and what a friendly, happy guy he is. He is very handsome. He is also rather rambunctious, but we are working on that one.

There has been a lot of learning on both sides and there is no doubt that training Riley is more challenging than training Sophie ever was. He can be very excitable particularly around dogs, children or new people. It took a while to figure out that just tiring him out at the dog park was not going to work. Obedience training only helped a little. Helping Riley learn how to calm himself has been much more beneficial than spending hours running with other dogs which only seems to excite him more.



Riley's mantra seems to be life is too mysterious to be serious, so let's play hard, eat well and have some fun which ain't a bad idea." – *Stephen Massing, Washington.*



MAYA (Grania)

“Lady Maya has turned out to be an amazing dog. She is very loyal, protective, and loving.

The first day we brought her home she instantly knew that I was her new momma. We stopped at two rest areas and she followed very closely to my heels as I took her to the ‘potty area’. From that day on, she has continued to stay by my side. We take a lot of after dinner walks and she doesn’t wander more than 5 feet from me. She is a very loyal dog.



The first year was a growing year for all of us. Maya understood the doggy door instantly, but took a few weeks to understand that going outside to go potty was the rule. Once she understood, she hasn’t had an accident yet. We took her boating quite a bit her first summer and she only had one accident on our boat as well. She is a very smart dog and easily trainable. In addition to the potty training, Maya learned not to chew on things. In the beginning, she chewed on every slipper and/or shoe in the house. We began taking the slipper/shoe out of her mouth and substituting it with a chew toy. She doesn’t chew on anything now. However, one thing she does do, is take my clothes from the closet and deposit them in other locations in the house or outside. At first I found it to be annoying, but now I believe it is a sign of love towards me. She doesn’t hurt my clothes, she just carries them to new locations, and leaves them there. She doesn’t do this with any other family member.

Besides the normal puppy things, there is something about Maya that makes her super special. Maya likes to ride on quads. Our family has quads. As soon as someone starts up a quad, Maya jumps on the back. At first, we made her get off, but soon we realized that she LOVES riding on the back of quads. She is quite the attraction for the passersby. I’ve attached a picture of Maya on the back of my mom’s quad.

Maya also has excellent herding instincts. When we go to my mom’s, there are usually 4 other dogs. Maya continuously herds them. They will all be running after the ball and Maya is always in the back running side to side.

Maya is also very protective. She barks when the doorbell rings but calms herself and sits patiently upon command. If a stranger is walking passed our house, she barks and her hair stands up on her back. She’s not aggressive & never chases after people, but she definitely makes people want to walk on the other side of the street.



Lady Maya is an excellent dog and we are so glad we got her. Above everything else, she is spoiled and loved beyond words.” – *Jennifer Woodson, Washington.*

