



One Unhappy Girl

Brooklyn is not too happy with us right now. Last week she was spayed and now has to wear an Elizabethan collar pretty much 24-7. She is the first dog we have had who won't leave her stitches alone. She is really getting annoyed with not being able to run and jump. Don't tell her it may be another week before she will have her freedom back.

Morgan is feeling sorry for her so cuddles up with her to make her feel better.

Getting Morgan's Hunt Back On

Between Morgan going into heat resulting in me having to scratch a hunt test weekend and then me breaking my foot, we finally were able to attend a 2-day hunt test this past weekend.

Saturday all she wanted to do was flush the birds without pointing. Sunday she actually pointed long enough to score her second pass toward receiving her Junior Hunter title; she is now halfway there.

In the last three weeks or so, Morgan and I have been practicing with a mentor recommended by Morgan's breeder plus we have had a couple of training outings at Hastings Island Hunting Preserve, all a big help getting her to be more birdy.

After a practice session with my mentor, I was able to take two chukars home to work with Morgan in our field. I needed a small cage to put the birds in to keep Morgan from grabbing them. Handyman that Robert is, he built one for us!



February Girls

One turned 12 on February 5th and the very next day the other one turned 76.

The 12-year-old made that cake all by herself from scratch, beginning to end!

The 76-year-old enjoyed flowers from her son and was gifted a beautiful oak tray and dinner delivered by her Oregon kids.

The tray is perfect for sitting on the sofa with her coffee when there isn't a nearby table.