

God's Most Unselfish and Loving Creation



My Ruby is a wonderful hunting companion and pet. She is quite a vision in the field at twenty five pounds and full of dynamite. Always up to a challenge and ever protective and loving. In late May, Ruby sustained an injury while in the care of a good friend who was sharing Ruby and her love with many hospital patients via pet therapy. My friend has a very high bed at home and she felt that Ruby had injured herself jumping from it. She felt it had not happened at the hospital as Ruby was not allowed to jump from those beds. Another concern was that Ruby had been bred weeks earlier and was due in June and perhaps she was having "pregnancy problems". I traveled to pick her up, and upon seeing her, I knew something serious was wrong with her. This was no simple injury or pregnancy issues as my friend had thought.

Sadly, the injury was a badly fractured vertebra in her neck and my vet referred me to Dr. Jonathan Suber for emergency surgery. Poor Ruby! The expected cost was insane, but that was not an issue as all of my dogs are family and are provided whatever they need. Putting her down was simply not an option.

Ruby survived the risky procedure. I brought her home to recuperate. Six weeks of crate confinement was required. Medication around the clock and completely restricted movement, allowed a potty break only every few hours and no excitement at all!!! Apparently Ruby had been pregnant, but Mother Nature deals with these things and her pups must have absorbed. I had noticed caked milk on all her teats when she returned home af-

ter several days in the hospital. She returned home just a couple of days before Belle was due to whelp.

We all settled in for the blessed event and for Ruby's confinement. My cottage at the lake is small and I have begun to whelp pups in my loving room rather than my bedroom as it allows more room to move about. After whelping, everyone goes to the bedroom for the next two weeks, and then to the kitchen as they are beginning to require more room to play. Ruby's crate was also in the living room due to its size.



Fast forward... Belle begins labor and Ruby watches, five are born, and then two come stillborn with abrupto placenta. Ruby becomes very restless. I hurriedly carry Belle to the vet for a c-section because chances were good that the remaining pups would have the same fate as the stillborns. Belle had 11 pups in all, with no runts. Nine survived of the 11. Belle had too many pups and too few teats with a shortage of milk. Shortly after returning home with Belle, Ruby began to make a terrible racket. I was concerned that she would injure herself and become paralyzed! What to do? Her attention was focused entirely on the basket full of babies. She wanted them! Finally, in trying to determine what she wanted and to calm her, I took the largest little guy from the basket and gently introduced him to her in her crate. I was half in and half out of the crate myself to assure the safety of the pup. My fear was unnecessary as she cuddled the baby and began to lick him, and he nursed with great vigor! I cried. My heart was so full and touched by this amazing sight.

Ruby became Belle's willing wet-nurse and very best friend. A very grateful Belle shared her family with the sad and injured Ruby who had absorbed her pups because of the injury. Ruby was producing milk like a factory! Much more than Belle! Her surgeon was amazed. Because Ruby had to be so still with the tiny pups, they helped her to heal physically and emotionally. When Ruby had more ability to move around, she and Belle would just switch boxes and thus take a turn at nursing both sets of pups; five pups in one box and four in another. It was a remarkable thing to witness. All the pups have gone to their new homes, but the girls remain very close and even clean each others faces after swimming every day.

Mother Nature is just as amazing as our Boykin Spaniels!

- Patricia Watts, Editor



COVER PHOTO: HOLLOW
CREEK'S "ROSEY"
OWNER: PAT WATTS OF
LEESVILLE, SC

For Upcoming Boykin Spaniel Events go to

American Kennel Club • www.akc.org United Kennel Club • www.ukcdogs.com

In Loving Memory of Texas Trace Daisy

January 20, 2004 - April 17, 2009

A true friend, a faithful and loyal companion with a impressive pedigree was placed with a great family shortly after she was whelped. She died unexpectedly and we received the following series of emails from the owner which we provide here as a tribute to Daisy.

Daisy passed away this evening, the cause un-known. We were playing, left her alone for 15 minutes and when I came back, she had collapsed and had already passed. There were no signs of trauma so I feel she died quickly.

We did have an autopsy performed and it was inconclusive. All of her internal organs were fine. Her heart, lungs, liver, everything was healthy and strong. Her airway was open and her stomach contents were normal. Little Thomas and I were playing with her Friday evening in our back yard and we left her for about 15 minutes while we checked the sprinklers in the front yard. When we came back, she had trampled a little 18" tall wire garden fence and collapsed in the garden and she had already passed.

It's been really difficult because we had never known her to have any seizures of any kind and she was so healthy. I've tried relentlessly to find a definite cause, but the way I found her, along with the autopsy report and no witnesses, we will never know for sure what happened.

Daisy's passing has been pretty hard on us so far. She was my baby girl. I always referred to her as my "first born". Her personality was one in a million. She never bit or snapped at any animal or our young son Thomas no matter how much he may have deserved it.

She always hated to be alone. She knew about what time I usually got home from work and she would always be waiting at the gate outside watching for me to pull in to the driveway. She was very faithful and obedient. Sometimes, I would hop on our 4-wheeler and start slowly riding and Daisy would trot beside me until she got tired and then I would put her on my lap and drive her around the farm.

She was always happy and I would take her to the mountains to visit my parents, brothers and sister. She really enjoyed my little sister, Kerry. Kerry wouldn't let go of her until it was time for us to come back home. She would even let Daisy sleep in her bed at night.

My brother, Jonathan never had any pets because of allergies and he often would get aggravated because "pets" demand so much attention, but, he fell in love with Daisy and made me promise not to tell the rest of the family.

My dad, who is often pretty stand-offish towards animals, always bragged about Daisy to the rest of the family and his friends.

The last time we visited our family, Daisy spent several hours on my grandmother's lap.

Little Thomas was so proud of his Daisy. He took her everywhere with him. I have a picture somewhere of him laying down sound asleep using Daisy as a pillow.

She really has touched a lot of lives, and although her death was very premature, we are all just thankful for the time she did give us. I'm sure that she taught me more than I could've ever taught her.

I do know that we have some great memories and pictures and that she knew how much she meant to us. Daisy was a very special companion and our family is very fortunate to have been blessed with her. I'm making 2 memorial "Daisy" gardens, one here at home and one at our farm. She always loved free-ranging at the farm and swimming in the creek.

I never got to hunt with Daisy, because we didn't get our farm until last year. She did, however, like chasing the rabbits right off the bat. She would take off across the field and I bet her stomach wasn't an inch from dragging the ground. She was really fast. She was even known to sneak down to the creek and pull out a trout or two.

Daisy will be sorely missed. We thank you for giving her to us and we wanted to let you know that she gave us the best five years and she changed all our lives. I know that we will all have an empty place in our hearts.

Well, I would like to thank you again for lending an ear and helping us find another Boykin that we can raise in Daisy's memory.

Sincerely, Andy, Dawn & Thomas Blackburn

The happy news is that we have a puppy ready for the family and she should arrive in their welcoming arms soon.









Dear God: Love, The Dog

Dear God: Is it on purpose our names are the same, only reversed?

Dear God: Why do humans smell the flowers, but seldom, if ever, smell one another?

Dear God: When we get to heaven, can we sit on your couch? Or is it still the same old story?

Dear God: If a dog barks his head off in the forest and no human hears him, is he still a bad dog?

Dear God: More meatballs, less spaghetti, please.

Dear God: Are there mailmen in Heaven? If there are, will I have to apologize?

Dear God: Let me give you a list of just some of the things I must remember to be a good Dog.

1. I will not eat the cats' food before they eat it or after they throw it up. 2. I will not roll on dead seagulls, fish, crabs, etc., just because I like the way they smell. 3. The litter box is not a cookie jar. 4. The sofa is not a 'face towel'. 5. The garbage collector is not stealing our stuff. 6. I will not play tug-of-war with Dad's underwear when he's on the toilet. 7. Sticking my nose into someone's crotch is an unacceptable way of saying "hello". 8. I don't need to suddenly stand straight up when I'm under the coffee table. 9. I must shake the rainwater out of my fur before, not after, entering the house. 10. I will not come in from outside and immediately drag my butt. 11. I will not sit in the middle of the living room and lick my crotch. 12. The cat is not a 'squeaky toy', so when I play with him and he makes that noise, it's usually not a good thing.

BOYKING AROUND IN HITCHCOCK WOODS

When I moved to Aiken in 2007, my new mom introduced me to the sport of "Boyking." This is where you take one or more Boykin Spaniels and activate them in a wooded setting. The human attempts to keep up with the Boykins, which as you can imagine is pretty funny to watch.

If you live close to Aiken or ever come



through, make sure your humans take you for a walk in Hitchcock Woods. There are some rules for all dogs. If you can't control your excitement, your human will need to keep you on a leash. Naturally, I'm perfect at all times and can run off leash. You can't run up to other dogs and act aggressive or anything like that. You can't scare the horses, and sometimes, as big as they are, all it takes is a dog bouncing around in the bushes to make them start bucking or run off at a gallop. Horses can also kick you or hurt you so watch yourself. From October through March, the Aiken Hounds meet in these woods, and you should not be there when the hounds are working or you will be injured or worse. Your human should take some water so you can have a drink. And even if you are perfect like I am, it would be a good idea to take a leash with you.

My cousin Scotty almost always goes Boyking. He is also a grandchild of Miss Dixie, same as I am. We are best friends.

Refund goes with us sometimes. Refund is a Cocker Spaniel and is almost blind but manages very well on our trips to the woods. He told me he uses his ears and his nose to sort out the location of things, so our mom can let him run off the leash also.



Mom has to talk to him a lot so he can fol-there are weeds everywhere out there, and low her voice as we walk.

Here is the official web site for Hitchcock Woods, http://www.hitchcock-woods. org/. The map is fairly accurate, but at most entrances you can find pre-printed maps for your humans to use. Naturally, all of us can find our way around with no problems. I have lots of favorite trails.

Sometimes we park on Dibble Road and walk in past the site of the old Tea Cottage. The rich folks who made Aiken famous used to have picnics there back in the days when there really was a house. Actually, there are two places to park along Dibble Road. As you are getting into the woods from either Dibble Road entrance your human should keep an eye on you or keep you on a leash because the traffic on Dibble can be quite fierce sometimes.

At one end of Dibble, you can turn into the drive for Stable by the Woods. This



landowner furnishes a small parking area where it is safer for us, but this is also a parking area for horse trailers so you have to beware of the horses. A dog named Brady lives here. He looks a little scary because he's a Rottweiler mix, and I personally don't care for him because he tries to get fresh and forgets he's been neutered. Sometimes, Brady tags along whether you like it or not if you enter from here, but this entrance is the closest to Black Gum Pond, my favorite swimming place.

South Boundary Avenue dead ends into Hitchcock Woods, and there you can find another smaller but safe parking lot in that it's away from street traffic. The first trail here is called Devil's Backbone. So far the only devil we've ever seen was a guitar player from New York City who was acting kind of strange. Mom said something about weed I didn't understand because

they don't seem to bother me. Past Memorial Gate is the Horse Show Grounds.

We just recently discovered yet another good parking place on Clark Road. That area leads up and down a lot of hilly trails like Low Country Ride and lots of places to find a drink since there are so many natural springs.

Almost all of the trails feature horse jumps called "Aikens." These are wide fences with tree limbs banked up against a plain post and fence to give it width. Mom likes to throw a ball over the fence to make us jump over to get the ball and then jump back over to give her the ball. Sometimes we fool her by running around the exits that are beside each fence. After all that running and jumping, sometimes a nap in the cool sand is just what I need.

Teach your humans about The Hitchcock Woods and come join us for a great time "Boyking!" Give me a call if you need a tour guide.

Allie Grice Watts



Training Tips With Hal Roemer



Tess has adjusted very well to being a northern dog and absolutely loves the snow. We have stayed busy with fishing trips to North Dakota, Minnesota and of course our home state of Wisconsin, as well as hunting excursions to Iowa, the upper peninsula of Michigan and northern Wisconsin. She is even turning into quite the little ice fishing companion.

Regardless, she is everything that I was looking for in a dog. She is extremely mild-mannered, obedient, and (I have to admit) just a little bit spoiled. And does she ever have energy!

I'm writing you because \overline{I} have a bit of a problem. To keep us both in shape we've been hunting pheasants at a local game farm since our season ended in December. Tess loves to hunt and now that she has figured out why she is out there she doesn't miss too many birds. Her pace is perfect and she will go a lot longer than I can. The problem is that as of about a month ago she stopped retrieving dead birds. She will bring back anything I throw, from a ball to a dummy with bird wings taped to it, but she will not bring back a bird. I can't even get her to pick up a dead bird anymore, much less bring it back to me.

Have you seen this with any of your dogs? Are there drills that you would suggest that I try? I'm really looking for any suggestions that you might have and I don't want to do anything that might negatively impact her desire to hunt.

Not being able to see your dog in person, I can give some general advice of what I do for similar situations. Most of my young dogs have gone through a phase of not wanting to pick something up. We've got fire ants down here, and once in a while a puppy will pick up a dummy covered with ants. Abby would not pick up a black and white dummy for anything for quite a while after getting a muzzle full of ants. I'd suggest back off on birds for a week or so.

Keep working her on the balls and dummies, with lots of praise. Keep it fun. I like the idea of using the bird feathers, and you might try some scent as well. Also,

get a few "Doken Dummies". You can buy trieving birds can get a dog going. them on line from places like

Gundogsupply.com

The key thing is not to push. You want her to WANT to pick the bird up. Something happened that changed that.

You've been working her on pheasant. Do you have access to birds (not pheasants) like pigeons or quail? I say not pheasant, because she may have been spurred or pecked by a rooster. That can be a rough experience for a young dog.

When you start working her with birds, keep your emotions in check. It's probably not going to happen right away. Keep a positive attitude.

When you start back with birds, find a place out of the way of distractions. Fresh kill a bird and try teasing her up with it. If she doesn't react, don't push it. Put the bird away, and stay with dummies for a while longer.

If she reacts positively and with interest, get her really teased and worked up, then throw the dead bird a few feet away (less than 10'). Get down low and treat her like a puppy, with lots and lots of praise. But only do it a few repetitions then quit. Hopefully, she'll be begging for more. That's what you want. It'll be a temptation to keep going, because it'll be so cool that she's picking up a bird. Don't do it. Make her want it. You can repeat the drill several times each day, but keep it short.

Once she gets past the short retrieve puppy phase, continue working her with dummies with feathers combination, but add a fresh killed bird in the mix. Tease her up with a dummy with feathers, and throw a short distance; when she retrieves it, give her lots and lots of praise.

Then throw a bird, (remember to tease - Tom Rosenthal her up with the bird), but keep it short, about 10' at first. If she doesn't retrieve it, literally turn your back on her and let her stew for about a minute. Dog's get this message loud and clear.

> Then throw a dummy with feathers, with lots of praise when she makes the retrieve. Try that a few rounds and she may get the idea.

> However it goes, end on a positive note with a good retrieve, and try to end with her begging for more.

> If she retrieves or works in the water, you may try throwing a bird in the water for a retrieve. That works for me on puppies sometimes, alternated with dummies.

> If you have access to other bird dogs, working around other dogs that are re-

Keep your emotions in check, don't get disappointed. This is a puzzle that you're trying to figure out. It's just a matter of hitting on the right combination. She knows how to do it, but some thing happened to put her off birds. Be careful and gentle. Lots and lots of positive reinforce-ment.



Max is now 7 months old. We have certainly enjoyed having him as part of the family. For the most part, Max does what we ask, but I'd like to know of anyone in our area who could refine his skills and obedience. I've been his primary trainer and time constraints, on my part, hinder my efforts. He continues to want to jump on Jacob, our 8 year old son, and this is unacceptable. For the most part, this occurs when Jacob releases Max after school. The dog is very obedient to me on this issue, but I'm bigger than an 8 year old. On rare occasions, Max won't come when called. It's as if he's distracted, for whatever reason, or may suspect I'm putting him in his kennel. He loves to retrieve, loves to play, will return to his kennel when instructed (for the most part), and will stay in his kennel when the gate is opened until instructed to

Let me know your thoughts. Perhaps we continue to train or you may have recommendations of someone who could help.

- James Fuller

I'm a Boykin owner and have trained several over the last 12 years or so. I'm not a professional trainer, but have been told by them that know, that I do a pretty good

It sounds to me as if you are doing a fine job with your dog. At 7 months old, he sounds to be very good in his basic obedi-

He's also figured out that you are the boss, and that your 8 year old is not.

Since he knows his obedience, I'd suggest working him on his drills, with your 8 year old helping out. Keep it short and simple. Use sit and stay for 3 or 4 repetitions. Make sure you explain fully what your child will be doing before starting the training session. Kids can get distracted easily, the same as puppies.

If the jumping on your child is a safety concern, I would suggest keeping the dog controlled with a lead for the first release after your son gets home from school; but have your son give the dog the 'sit'

continued on page 7

Texas Trace Training Event

We have hosted ten fun training days in his- exposed to birds and has been shot over. He toric Chappell Hill, Texas, with the most recent held May 9 of this year. We co-host this event with Classic Labs Kennel and always look forward to a great day outdoors with Boykin and Lab owners, their families and of course their pups. For those without a Boykin but awaiting arrival of their puppy, we welcome them to come out and run one of our Boykins and experience the day and the training.

Linda Palmer Weld, a retired, nationally renowned trainer of Labrador retrievers, leads the day of training which includes Companion, Obedience, Gun Dog (Retriever) Training as well as Trailing and Agility training. Doug Growden, a hunt test/field trial judge and well known trainer from Katy, Texas, conducts flushing/retrieving training with live birds, shooting and hunt test simulation. Roslin Copeland and Ginger Hurley conduct the introduction to Agility training.

At the last event we also had an exceptionally knowledgeable and gifted vet, Bill Howard, who was very helpful and instructive during our round table discussion group.

The day begins at 8:00 am with a Blessing of the Animals and goes all day ending with several toasts to the sunset with Sangria or margaritas or beer as we have done every year whether we can see the sun or not (and usually no longer can see much at all after several toasts).

At the last event we had over 50 people, 35 Boykins, 30 labs, 3 English Cockers, and 1 English Setter. FYI -- All the Boykins and Labs are AKC registered. The longest distance traveled was a woman who flew in from Canada to pick up a puppy but stayed to participate and contribute to the event.

We have witnessed several converts from English Cockers and Labs, one of which even took a Boykin home. At one event, we brought an 18-month old Boykin rescued just one month prior to the event suffering from kennel dog syndrome. He is turning out to be a pretty awesome dog with a great personality. He had not been swimming until the day of the event and that day he made a bumper retrieve jumping off the bank, 4 to 5 feet off the ground/water and a distance of 12 to 15 feet. And he wasn't even trying – only took a few steps. And to think just one month ago he was suffering from ken-nel dog syndrome. He is now house trained, crate trained, retrieving bumpers,

will be hunting birds this season.

It was a great day and great fun was had by all. It was a successful event and everyone wants to know, "When is the next one, how many times per year do you do this, and can we do this again next weekend?"

- Greg Copeland



Texas Trace "Diesel" held the point for several minutes.



Texas Trace "Diesel" retrieves the bird.



Texas Trace "Nash" working hard.



The Directors



Group at the water.



"Playtime"



Puppy gets bird!



Spotlight on ...

"Jackson and Daisy" - Joe & Pat Frick of Pawley's Island, SC



"Jackson" pictured top and left



"Daisy" pictured above and left



Training Tips With Hal

(continued from page 5)

command and deliver praise when the dog performs. My kids love to play with our dogs and throw the dummies. But I insist on the kids making the dogs sit at heel for the throw and return to heel with the dummy. This seems to reinforce to the dog that the human (no matter what the size or age) is in charge.

Dogs not coming when called is a problem for all owners, and a safety issue for dogs. Some times they really are dis-tracted by a bird, rabbit or something. But quite often, they just want to push the issue and see how much they can get away with. You can expect this challenge for the rest of the dog's life one way or the other. Older dogs who have hunted in blinds or close by guns can actually get hard of hearing.

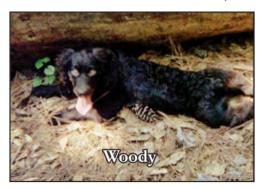
For young dogs, I believe, every time we call them to 'come' or 'here' and they do not obey and we do not correct, we're teaching them that they do not have to obey if they do not want to. If your pup does not come when called, act on that immediately:

- Try moving closer to the dog and squatting down low. That usually does it. A person standing is often threatening.
- Do not chase the dog. This can turn into one of two things; a big fun game for the dog, or a frightening trauma. Neither are good. If you are going to run, run away from the dog. Chances are good that the dog will follow to catch up.
- Go get a toy or training dummy and head out to your training area.
- Soon as the dog comes in, give a little pat on the head, but no more than that. Snap on a lead, and go through a couple of sit, stay, and come drills. Lay on the praise every time the dog comes to you.
- It sounds like you are doing a very fine job with your dog. Your dog is still a puppy, and eager to please. Keep things upbeat and positive with plenty of positive reinforcement.
- If you prefer to use a professional trainer to finish or polish his training up, get recommendations from several sources. You may also consider contacting local retriever clubs or organizations for recommendations.

- Hal

Healthwise

How Do Dogs Sweat By Alex Lieber



The day is hot and sultry, the kind of day when you work up a sweat by just breathing. A few minutes of vigorous activity and you're swimming within your own shirt. But your dog only pants, with his tongue hanging out by at least a mile, to show he's hot also.

So whose body is better at keeping cool? The answer is, yours. It may be uncomfortable for you to sweat profusely, but it's an efficient method to regulate temperature. When it comes to keeping cool, we have it made in the shade com-pared to our dogs.

In people, sweat glands help regulate temperature by bringing warm moisture to the surface of the skin, which causes cooling as the water evaporates. Because sweat glands are located all over the human body, cooling takes place over a greater surface area of the skin than it does in dogs.

Dogs don't have the luxury of over-all cooling because their bodies have very few sweat glands and most of those are in the footpads.

Dogs cool themselves primarily by the process of panting and breathing, with the moist lining of their lungs serving as the evaporative surface.

Most people believe that the dog's tongue contains sweat glands, but this is not true. The dog's tongue and mouth are associated with many salivary glands that produce different forms of saliva. Some cooling takes place as the panting dog moves air across saliva-moistened surfaces of the mouth cavity.

Dogs also dissipate heat by dilating (expanding) blood vessels in the face and ears. Dilating blood vessels helps cool the dogs

In people, sweat glands help regulate blood by causing it to flow closer to the surerature by bringing warm moisture to face of the skin.

Excessive play on a hot day can lead to overheating (hyperthermia), and eventually to heat stroke. A dog's normal body temperature is within the range of 100.5 to 102.5 degrees Fahrenheit. If his temperature rises to 105 or 106 degrees, he may suffer heat exhaustion. At 107 degrees, heat stroke can occur, with potentially catastrophic consequences. Heat stroke can cause brain damage and even death.

A dog that is overheated will act sluggishly or perhaps confused. His gums and tongue may appear bright red, and he will be panting hard. The dog may vomit, collapse, have a seizure, and may go into a coma.

An overheated dog is a real emergency situation. Get him to a veterinarian immediately. If possible pour water from the garden hose on him to begin the cooling process. On the way to the veterinary clinic, cover him with cool wet towels or spritz him with cool water. Don't use ice-cold water.



Waggin' Tails Continued . . .



Cocoa with Grace and Albert on the beach.
She loves to dig holes in the sand and loves to swim with the kids in the shallow ocean water.
She has been such a delightful addition to our family and we love her so much! She weighs 39 pounds and is so strong! Anyone who knows Boykins, they always comment how good looking she is!

- Susan Miller



"Dakota and Deacon" - Justin & Kelly Brooks



"Abby" watching Grandpa fish!



"Molly" at starbucks, trying to limit her cigar smoking and coffee drinking to once a week... lol...just kidding. It's really a napkin rolled up.

- David & Robyn D'Agresta, of Tampa, FL



"Hank" resting after a day of retrieving.
- John Castro of Tampa, FL



"The Three Amigos"
Hank and his cousins Abby & Molly





"Molly at the beach"



Molly showing Baby sister Abby how to step into the pool.

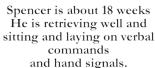


"Molly the Alligator"



"Mommy's Little Devil-Abby"





- Joaquin J Diaz of Apollo Beach, Florida







The picture above, of "Lucy Jumping", is my first Boykin rescue. I loved her more than anything. She was my shadow at home and whereever we went. I dearly miss her as she passed away December 18, 2008. She was quite an accomplished agility dog and certified therapy dog. She visited the elderly at the local nursing home. Lucy is so dearly missed. She introduced me to the breed and I hope to continue to rescue needy Boykins.

The photo to the right is of Lucy and Ricky, my second Boykin rescue. They were two bookends. Ricky was given up at the age of 10 because he "bit children". He was just mis-managed. I took him in four years ago. He has never bitten any of my children since he was given structure. He would have been a great hunting dog, he had such drive. Unfortunately, he is now completely blind, partially deaf (or is it selective hearing!), and has neurologial issues causing his back end to be weak. Still a lovely pet.

- Marsha Lewis of Austin, TX



BOYKIN SPANIELS FOREVER



Last November, we lost our Lab/Cocker mix female at the age of 15. She passed away peacefully in our arms. Of course we were devastated and decided we could never go through this again. Fast forward 6 weeks later and we realize that we cannot live without a four legged furry child around. So, we began to consider a breed that would fit our lifestyle. Having a home with a pool and a sailboat on the gulf coast made us realize that we had to have a doggie that was a real water lover like our last one was. We were looking for a forever friend that would not exceed 45-50 pounds and medium build. Our vet mentioned a Boykin. My husband visited many web sites to obtain info on Boykins. I was hooked as soon as I looked at photos of their dark brown coat and amber eyes as well as their love of water.

Pictured left is our bouncing baby Boykin has certainly filled a huge hole in our hearts. The joy and laughs she brings to our home again is so welcomed. We have enrolled her in "Puppy School" and she is the star student. She learns quickly and is eager to please. I know that many of you will be unhappy that we will not use her as a hunting dog, but I told her she could hunt for tuna and red snapper!

I enjoy looking at the may photos that your web site has. I especially like to look at the adult females and imagine what our baby girl will look like someday soon.

- Debbie Bockhold of Birmingham, Alabama



Carolina Magic's "Bud" & Matalin Marie "Mattie"

- Jennie Cannady of Moncks Corner, SC









Above left: "Cooper" going swimming; Above Middle: "Izzie" & Paige; Right: Change the Channel

- Donnie Judy of Johnston, SC



"Cooper"

Pups due early Fall for November-December delivery.



BOYKIN SPANIELS forever.COM
Hollow Creek Kennel
Patricia L. Watts
803-532-0990

















To feature your Boykin Spaniel in the Journal, Email photo with a caption or description and your name and state of residence to BoykinsForever@aol.com

Tuckered Out by Danny O'Driscoll



For information about
Tuckered Out, which features
Hollow Creek's Chocolate
Mouse & GRCH
Hollow Creek's Alli-Gator,
Contact Danny O'Driscoll
http://dannyodriscoll.com

Web Links:

American Kennel Club - www.akc.org • Boykin Spaniel Rescue - www.boykinrescue.org
OFA - www.offa.org • CERF - http://www.vmdb.org/cerf.html

THE BOYKIN SPANIEL CLUB

Boykin Spanie

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