BOYKIN SPANIELS FOREVER

(Continued from page 6) Kansas Pheasant Hunt

bought guns and one of us looked at guns, but got a massage – you figure out who did what...

All-in-all, it was another great hunt

– outstanding Boykin work, not too bad
shooting, good guide, first rate
accommodations, fabulous food and
exceptional hospitality.

BSCBAA is dedicated to all the things you do with your Boykins. The one most prominent thing we do with our Boykin is hunt. With that in mind, we revised and present to you the following short guide to what you can do to save hunting.



What you can do to save hunting:

- Buy one more box of ammo.
- Buy another gun (my Favorite).
- Go hunting one more day (my other Favorite).
- Take your Boykin hunting (OK, my REAL Favorite).
- Take a friend hunting (could be your Boykin).
- Register to vote and vote.
- Join an organization that supports hunting.



This is Hollow Creek's Abbigaile
Watts' first duck. Abby retrieved this
woodie out of 6 mile creek in East Texas on Jan 11, 2009. I believe I heard
the switch 'click' in that little head of
her's when she picked up this bird.

In Loving Memory

Just this side of heaven is a place called Rainbow Bridge.

When an animal dies that has been especially close to someone here, that pet goes to Rainbow Bridge. There are meadows and hills for all of our special friends so they can run and play together. There is plenty of food, water and sunshine, and our friends are warm and comfortable.

All the animals who had been ill and old are restored to health and vigor. Those who were hurt or maimed are made whole and strong again, just as we remember them in our dreams of days and times gone by. The animals are happy and content, except for one small thing; they each miss someone very special to them, who had to be left behind.

They all run and play together, but the day comes when one suddenly stops and looks into the distance. His bright eyes are intent. His eager body quivers. Suddenly he begins to run from the group, flying over the green grass, his legs carrying him faster and faster.

You have been spotted, and when you and your special friend finally meet, you cling together in joyous reunion, never to be parted again. The happy kisses rain upon your face; your hands again caress the beloved head, and you look once more into the trusting eyes of your pet, so long gone from your life but never absent from your heart.

Then you cross Rainbow Bridge together

Author unknown...

To my beloved Shamus who was just over 10 years old. He was a wonderful, irreplaceble companion who spent his life living near the Potomac River in Old Town Alexandria (a town that that loves dogs).

Kim Sackett
 Alexandria, VA



Waggin' Tails . . .



We are so happy with "Sassy". She is almost 8 months and 22 lbs. tight fiber with a very curly coat. She is defiantly a daddy's girl, she latched on to me the day we left Hollow Creek and we've been inseparable ever since. I'm continually amazed at her hunting abilities with no formal training. She will flush and retreive every bird. Just wanted to thank you guys for such an awesome pup and we are well on our way to hunting every bird she can get her nose on. Thanks, Craig Parker



"Bella" protecting her birds., Owner Mitchell Hunter of Atlanta, GA









