

The Book of Ole Shep

TALES OF OUR ENGLISH SHEPHERDS

COMPILED, EDITED & PUBLISHED BY TONY BIERMAN

Please support the Tennessee English Shepherd Association



<http://tesa.groups.io>

When I was a boy an' ole Shep was a pup

O'er hills an' valleys, we'd play

Just a boy an' his dog, we were both full of fun

We grew up together that way

from *Ole Shep* by Red Foley, 1933

Find qualified breeders of True
Black-Tan English Shepherds

SHEPSLIST.COM

off color pups also available

<https://shepslist.com>

These dogs can hold and catch hogs, usher livestock into loading pens and herd sheep from the pasture. If that's not enough, the English Shepherd is a good watchdog as well as a good pet for children.

-- Mrs. Rozelle Snitker of Pollock, Texas

from page 18 of Stodghill's Animal Research Magazine

Issue No. 40 Summer – Fall 1973

Contents

English Shepherds in the News.....	2
The Profitable Dog Business	4
The White Ring Neck Shepherd	8
Standard of the English Shepherd Dog.....	10
A Match for Man or Beast.....	13
A Shining Future.....	14
Goat Dogs.....	16
No Other Breed Will Do	18
Pete The Mountain Dog.....	19
Stodghill's History of the English Shepherd Dog.....	22
The Blankenships' Best Friend	26
The Latch String is Out	29
The Truth About the Registries.....	32
Breeding a Registered Female	34
First Trial Dog.....	36
All Fifty States	39
Raising a Black and Tan English Shepherd to Keep Wolves off Sheep and Goats	41
Index.....	43

English Shepherds in the News

This article was originally published in the English Shepherd Club of America Who's Who Breeder Manual on Page 6-7

There are an ever-increasing number of articles and pictures of English Shepherds in the magazines and newspapers of this country. Excerpts from some of these will be of interest to English Shepherd owners and breeders.

The "Nashville Banner" and the paper at Murfreesboro, Tennessee printed a long article, portions of which follow:

The grandson of a former Rutherford Countian came back to Middle Tennessee last week, this time trying to find other cattle dogs such as his grandfather took to Texas with him 60-odd years ago.

The man was Tom D. Stodghill of Quinlan, Texas, not far from Dallas. He is secretary-treasurer of the English Shepherd Club of America. And he found a number of dogs in Middle Tennessee which he says are quite evidently true English Shepherds and could be registered in the recently established English Shepherd Club, thus establishing new blood lines.

"Some Middle Tennessee families owning these dogs did not even know what breed the dogs were", Stodghill said - "only that the dogs were excellent for handling livestock and had been used in the families for this purpose for long years."

"But color, markings, and other features as well as the performance of these dogs show definitely that they are of the English Shepherd breed, and have bred true down through the years", Stodghill said.

The Texan and his wife spent several days here with Mr. and Mrs. John Blankenship of the Salem Road, who have the largest breeding kennels of English Shepherds now in Tennessee.

Stodghill's grandfather was George Dromgoole, member of a well-known Rutherford County family, and a brother to the late Will Allen Dromgoole, writer and literature editor of "The Nashville Banner".

Stodghill's mother, the former Miss Ada Dromgoole, is still living in Texas, now 74 years old. Stodghill and Mrs. Douglas MacArthur, whose grandmother was a Dromgoole, are therefore cousins.

"The English Shepherd", Stodghill explained, "is a 'natural born working dog', with a definite inborn understanding of the cattle and sheep herder's problems. They have been used for herding purposes for many centuries and were brought to America from England in the early days. The dogs are affectionate

and intelligent, naturally obedient and faithful of great courage and stamina. Their natural traits make them ideal as children's pets and watchdogs", he said.

The Blankenships obtained their first English Shepherd from Stodghill about eight or nine years ago—but it was pure coincidence that they happened to buy from a former Rutherford Countian

Today, the Blankenships have about 10 English Shepherds and do a brisk business in selling the puppies over the country

Stodghill said "[that] so far, the association has registered 16 unrelated blood lines More are being registered, but the books will eventually be closed"

"Time [Magazine]" printed an article and picture on a black and tan shepherd which led rescuers to a hollow tree in which his young master was trapped.

"The Chicago Sunday Tribune" published a picture and article on the English Shepherd by Bob Becker. Excerpts follow: "One breed that has won fame because of its extraordinary ability as a worker in the fields is the English Shepherd. Unfortunately not too many people know this intelligent breed

Many are used on ranges in the west. As E. M. Smith, Tulsa, Okla., says: They will shelter the frailest lamb and fight off the fiercest wolf. The gentleness, watchfulness, and brilliant alertness of the English Shepherd marks him as unique among breeds!" The photograph which accompanied this article was of "Quinlan Shep", an obedience trained English Shepherd, age 7 months owned by E. M. Smith, Tulsa, Okla.

In "Dog World" there have been articles on the English Shepherd by Mr. Stodghill, Mr. Williams, Miss Wright, Mrs. Bend, and others. Mrs. Bend's Heidi of Cedar-Hill was written up as the first English Shepherd ever to have placed in an AKC sanctioned (not licensed) obedience trial.

The "St. Paul Dispatch" carried a picture of an English Shepherd gazing tenderly at a blue jay which was perched on his paw. The St. Paul gaper also printed a picture of one of Mrs. Bend's obedience trained English Shepherds, and one of her dogs appeared on television.

We cannot take space to quote any more articles, but what we have here will suffice to show you of the wide recognition English Shepherds are receiving throughout the United States.

by Mrs. C.M. Bend

The Profitable Dog Business

This article was originally published in Stodghill's Animal Research Magazine on pages 10-11 of the Summer 1966 Edition.

Most present dog businesses measure their return and profit by one yardstick, "amount of cold cash". It is true money is also important in the dog business, but there are other kinds of profit or returns. The author explains many facets of a dog business which was started to raise one puppy.

Late in 1960, we raised one litter of registered English Shepherd pups and sold all of them in less than two weeks after weaning. We decided to raise another litter of registered English Shepherds in order to produce a male ESCOA registered pup for our mother. After we sold this second litter, we decided to breed two female American Shepherds since we had several orders for pups for pets, watchdogs and to work stock.

As you know, American Shepherds have Border Collie breeding in their background so naturally, they have some of the Border Collie characteristics in the hair, color, head features and herding characteristics. Like the English Shepherd, the American Shepherd has the bred-in stamina, instinct and ability to drive, herd and protect livestock.

We have sold many pups of both breeds and our customers report excellent results with each. Mr. Tom D. Stodghill Genealogist and nationally known foremost authority on both breeds states that of the two, "English Shepherds are preferred for cattle". He explains and I think "he is right" that the English Shepherd has more "bite" than either the American Shepherd or the Border Collie. I am sure Mr. Stodghill knows more about the English Shepherd and the Border Collie than anyone does.

In American Shepherds or English Shepherds, good foundation breeding animals is a dire necessity. The dog business cannot stand still, it must move forward. So, the better the foundation breeding, the finer and more uniform is the offspring.

Our first and one of the best sires was a U.K.C. registered English Shepherd. This dog had an excellent disposition, great instinct for working livestock, he was a prepotent sire, extremely fertile and a fine producer of uniform litters. He was named "Reddish's King" and he was "king" of the kennel from the customers observations too. Many, many times we were asked to place a price on this gentle, affectionate, alert and watchful animal, He seemed to actually know if people liked him!

We bred this dog to two different families of females which resulted in very fine litters. One female line was developed at the Bellwood Kennels in Lebanon, Tennessee. The other female line indirectly traced back to the Stodghill Ranch in Quinlan, Texas. This famous line of breeding has also brought many complimentary stories and remarks from happy ESOOA owners. The female dog sitting on the 5 gallon can with my daughter Lynda Sue, is of this breeding.

The male side of our American Shepherd line, traces to a Border Collie bred in Scotland. These dogs have also given a very good account of themselves as producers of pets, watchdogs and livestock keepers.

It is true registered animals may not be any better or as good as some nonregistered. The breeder of registered livestock must keep up-to-date and accurate records if he intends to continue registration. The registration certificate should serve as proof of the pure breeding of the offspring. Animals not registered, have no proof of purebred parents, therefore it is assumed they may be purebred.

Before we produced one litter of saleable pups, we realized the importance of proof of registration. Although we had a male ("King") and female ("Queen") English Shepherds registered in the United Kennel Club, it was evident that changes had to be made.

We decided to raise registered English Shepherds and registered American Shepherd pups and deliver the registration certification soon after delivering the pup. Fortunately, Mr. Stodghill came to the rescue. We became lifetime members of the English Shepherd Club of America and registered our pups individually. The pup is delivered and three to four weeks later, the registration Certificate is usually 1n the mail to the new owner. The registration certificate is also in the owner's name, which makes them happy.

We learned early in the dog business, that it pays to take excellent care of the breeding stock. Good feed and adequate nutrition is a must.

Puppies begin eating milk, cooked meat and raw egg at three weeks of age. They get some meat every day. The pregnant bitch and the nursing mother eat meat twice a day. Some meat (usually cooked), a complete dog meal and occasionally raw ground bone meal, constitute grown dog diets. Vitamin and mineral supplements are always fed, and the amount is increased during pregnancy, lactation and under nine months of age.

Many kennel owners know that some of the organ meats available for a reasonable cost at most meat packing and processing plants are excellent feed. In fact, many of these organ meats contain less fat, more protein, minerals and vitamins than the muscle cuts.

Puppies, growing dogs and even mature breeding stock need preventive treatment for Distemper, Hepatitis, Leptospirosis and Rabies. It is cheaper and more pleasant to treat the animals before the disease might attack. Usually after the attack, it is too late to treat the disease. Even if it is successful (usually it is not), the expense is enormous.

Internal and external parasites enjoy and thrive in Florida because of the warm temperature and moist conditions. Frequent worming aids in keeping internal parasites at a minimum provided dogs are kept in sanitary quarters. We keep pregnant bitches, nursing mothers, puppies and young dogs in concrete floored pens. Pens are thoroughly cleaned and sanitized once and sometimes twice daily if the situation demands. Also, frequent washing, spraying and dusting permits us to keep fleas, ticks and flies away from the dogs.

We believe we should deliver a healthy pup or older dog properly registered, free of external and internal parasites, and in excellent health to the rightful owner. When pups need further treatment for Distemper or other diseases, we explain and emphasize the need for it. A suggestion for future kennel owners or small dog businesses.

The dog business is a highly rewarding venture in terms of affectionate animals of all ages, glowing reports from happy customers and the reputation your dogs make in farms, ranches and homes. This operation requires constant and skillful watching, proper and tedious care and many disturbing calls day and night. Sometimes it is too much work for one person, especially when dogs and puppies are to be shown to customers. The telephone requires constant attention if the ads are running in the daily paper or periodic publication. Above all, don't try to raise more than you can sell, otherwise pen space, feeding, care and sales become a problem. For a couple who have some time available or a family who has some time on their hands, the dog business can be profitable and indeed pleasant.

It has been my experience in the dog business, to measure profits in dollars and cents and in other rewarding experiences. It is good training and educational for children to be able to show dogs to customers. My children also have the ability of handling dogs of different ages around small children and adults. These 3 children and my beloved wife have conducted 2 or 3 dog sales almost simultaneously.

The children learn to meet people, to talk to strangers, answer questions and carry on conversations with people from all walks of life.

Many dog tales are fantastic, but I always like to repeat the story of the lady in Waldo, Florida who had trained her English Shepherd male to go under an elderly neighbor's house and bring the eggs fresh and unscratched from the nest.

Then there was the lady who worked a fine herd of registered Angus Cattle with an American Shepherd female. Her husband accepted a foreign assignment, so more assistance was needed with the cattle. She had the answer! Raise a litter of pups and train one of the pups to help the mother dog work the cattle!

Yes, profit from the dog business can be measured in many ways - in dollars and good sense.

Breeders of English Shepherds, American Shepherds, Border Collies or other breeds that are registered through the Animal Research Foundation at Quinlan, Texas, owe a great debt of gratitude to Mr. Tom D. Stodghill. Some breeds have failed because there was no Tom D. Stodghill to organize, plan and supervise!

Dr. Robert L. Reddish

The White Ring Neck Shepherd

This article was originally published in Stodghill's Animal Research Magazine on pages 12-13 of the Fall 1966 Edition.

In a letter from Stephenville, Texas this past April, Mrs. J. Dee Richards writes: "The female English Shepherd Dog that we got from you in the Fall of 1964 has another litter of puppies and one of them has a wide white ring neck. Is it possible for this to happen in the thoroughbred English Shepherd? As far as we know, there has never been a ring-necked dog with her. The male is her pup sired by our "Lad" who was killed on the highway after she had the first litter. Will you please let me know your opinion of this."

The ARF told Mrs. Richards not to worry about the white ring neck because the white is a true English Shepherd color; it is absolutely impossible to breed all the white out of the English Shepherd.

Type and temperament are both more important than color. In fact, temperament is the most important part of a dog. In a breeding program, if you have the temperament and the type, you can always correct the color.

Now a white ring neck is the kind of color combination that may people like, even if the Standard does say that Black-Tan is more desirable, but color is not everything! Good tail carriage is much harder to get than color and as a general rule, with English Shepherds, good tail carriage, good temperament and good type, are more apt to be found in the "true" Black and Tan English Shepherd, but more attention should be given to temperament, type and tail carriage.

Mrs. Richards could not understand why she got a ring neck pup out of her female when she bred that female back to her own son and got all true Black-Tan pups when bred to "Lad". The answer to this question is this. There was a ring neck female back in her female's line and when Mrs. Richards bred her female back to her own son, a controlling gene from the ring neck female a number of generations ago, took over and that is what caused a ring neck pup to appear. Now if Mrs. Richards had bred "Lad" to his own daughter, she would have gotten all Black-Tan pups.

All Mr. Stodghill's dogs date back to Old Bozo and that is where they get their heeling qualities and determination to keep heeling even if they do get kicked. But Old Bozo had color, type, temperament and also everything it takes to make a good Hub Dog.

Out of pairs he mated himself, Mr. Stodghill very seldom got any ring neck pups but the Tri-Colored English Shepherd with the white ring neck still has the true Black-Tan color pattern even though they do

have the white ring. So you should not worry when you get this color combination because there is one thing for sure, these dogs will still work just fine!

The ARF

Standard of the English Shepherd Dog

This article was originally published in Stodghill's Animal Research Magazine on pages 10-11 of the Spring-Summer 1969 Edition.

The English Shepherd is a medium size strong built active dog. They are affectionate, intelligent, natural, obedient not quarrelsome or possessive but of great courage and are extremely faithful. They are not easily excitable and are usually dignified in manner. English Shepherds have the intelligence to adopt themselves to a variety of jobs and have proved themselves useful as watchdogs in the large cities and as retrievers and trailers in the hunting field. They attack an animal from the rear and can kill an animal much larger than they are themselves. The only thing an English Shepherd will attack bulldog fashion is another dog or a wolf, and they are much used to protect young children.

How could a dog trained by time to wait so tenderly upon a little lamb fail to catch the eye of a little child, or respond with a tender glance to the call of a man or woman? This temperament and this intelligence make the English Shepherd the ideal family pet. They are the finest of all cattle dogs because they are natural low heelers and will go to the back side of a farm after the milk cows. They also have the grit it takes to pen the roughest, wildest cattle.

In general appearance and size, the English Shepherd is a medium size, long haired dog. He is sturdy and has plenty of bone. Height: not less than 18 inches or over 22 inches. The length from breastbone to tip of back quarter should equal the height. Weight: not less than 40 pounds or over 60 pounds, but the most desirable size is 20 inches high and 50 pounds. Dogs too small are more desirable than dogs too large.

HEAD: Medium length, the muzzle from tip of nose to stop should approximately equal length of skull from stop to occiput. The skull should be broad between the ears, but not so broad as to appear clumsy (very few are broad enough). The stop well pronounced. **NOSE:** Large and black, **JAWS:** Not long but deep and powerful. **TEETH:** Strong and incisor bite, the lower incisor must touch the inner surface of the upper incisor. **EYES:** Prominent but not protruding. They should be brown and express good humor, faithfulness and confidence. (A strong eye is very desirable, that is a dog that keeps an eye on the Job at hand, also keeps an eye on his master.) **EARS:** Wide apart, stand slightly outward at the base with a sharp bend and lie close to the head which protects them from the rain and sleet. When dog is relaxed, ears lay close to head. When dog is alert, the ears raise up a little.

NECK: Well-muscled, round, and rather outstretched. BODY: Perfect balanced. RIBS: Well arched but not barrel shaped. CHEST: Deep, broad enough for strength, but not so broad as to make the dog appear slow and clumsy. LOIN: Short, strong and deep. TAIL: Strong at base and long enough to touch the hock. Hair on the lower side of the tail should be half as long again as the hair on the body. When dog is at work, the tail is carried on the level with the body (down a little is better than too high). When dog is relaxed, the tail is carried on about a 45-degree angle with a little curve near the end of the tail. A natural born bob tail is permissible but not desirable. Should breed a natural bob to a long tail dog.

RUNNING GEAR: Shoulders long and oblique (sloping) forming a sharp angle with the upper arm.

FOREARM: Forearm strong and moderately heavy from elbow to pastern. The forearm is perfectly straight viewed from the front. Hind quarters and thighs strongly muscled. Hock points well bent. The angulation shows plenty of springing power. The hind legs viewed from the back should be straight.

DEW CLAWS: are desirable because they show pure breeding, but it is permissible for breeders to clip them off as soon as pups are born. FEET: Should be well padded and large so as to take hard use on mud or snow as well as rough ground. The toes are well split up and strongly arched.

COAT: The hair should be from 1.5 to 2 inches long, glossy and water repellent. Slightly curly, wavy hair is desirable. Kinky hair is a fault because it catches too many burrs.

COLOR: The most desirable color for an English Shepherd is a "true black-tan" (glossy black with tan markings). Tan dot over each eye, tan around the mouth, under the tail, tan bar across the chest, tan on all four feet running down to the ground. Now on the back legs the tan is only on the front side of the back legs and the black runs down to the ground on the back side of the back legs.

The markings may be a mahogany brown to a golden tan. A small amount of white on the chest is permissible and the dog is still to be classified as a true black-tan. A tri-color with a white ring neck is also good. Black with white markings are also acceptable as long as the white doesn't cover more than 1/3 the dog. The best white markings are a white chest, a white tipped tail, white feet and a ring neck. (In mating black and white dogs together, you must be careful or you will produce too many pups with too much white that will have to be sold at a discount)

Sable colored dogs are permissible for English Shepherds but are not desirable. The most desirable color for the English Shepherd is a "true black-tan" and the black should come down to the ground on the back side of the back legs. What is actually meant by black-tan is a glossy black coat with a tan trim.

In conclusion. the English Shepherd is a handsome breed of dog and just as versatile as he is attractive. For these dogs will tree coon, mink, squirrel, possum, skunk, chase wolves and can hold a grizzly bear at bay. They also retrieve ducks as well as go a mile after the cows. The English Shepherd is indeed an all-around worker and wonderful companion.

Tom D. Stodghill

A Match for Man or Beast

This article was originally published in the English Shepherd Club of America Who's Who Breeder Manual on Page 22

I live in the Hardy's Chapel Community of Overton County, Tennessee, where I was born and raised. I work on the farm and teach school.

My father, Lee Curtis, always kept a Shepherd dog and a few cattle on the farm. We trained a shepherd pup about 1927 or 1928. We could send him after a cow, or we could make him stand guard; or we could surround a cow and make her go in the stable. We could get on a horse and lead a cow with a rope with the help of the heeling dog.

I didn't have a working dog for several years. Four years ago I got a Registered English Shepherd pup from Mrs. John Blankenship, Murfreesboro, Tennessee, that was a natural heel driving dog. I wouldn't have but one dog until I got the English Shepherd pup. Now I have four females and one male.

I do not have time to hunt for wild animals, but recently my dogs went to the woods, caught a squirrel and brought it to the house. They killed a rat at the barn and took it where they saw my wife bury one the day before. My dogs have the stock loving heel driving instinct and will fight man or beast to protect my boys.

by Horace Curtis of Algood, Tennessee

A Shining Future

This article was originally published in the English Shepherd Club of America Who's Who Breeder Manual on Page 6

In this age of progressive farming, the English Shepherd is coming into its own. Simms Chapter of Future Farmers of America, with Owen Dorrrough as its teacher of Vocational Agriculture and Chapter Advisor has started an English Shepherd Project. This undertaking is believed to be the first of its kind in the F. F. A. world.

After a two-year study to determine the best all-around farm dog, Mr. Dorrrough and his Future Farmers chose the black and tan English Shepherd. They now have four of the best-bred ESCOA Registered females as foundation stock for the project. They hope this project will spread through other F. F. A. Chapters to all areas where working farm dogs are needed, -for it costs no more to feed a good dog than a worthless one.

Dogs that will earn their keep are as important to successful farming as well-bred livestock. Yes, more so; because a well-bred and well-trained English Shepherd can do more in handling stock than one man, even on horseback.

Since labor is so high, these fine English Shepherds should be very much in demand as soon as Simms Future Farmers can raise enough to spare to people or other F. F. A. Chapters outside of the community.

When they have had time to raise and train their "Shepherds", they plan a "Working Dog Contest" at which to show the world just what these dogs can be trained to do.

When one F. F. A. Chapter discovers a successful project, other Chapters usually try it, too. It is believed that this English Shepherd Project will spread to all chapters, and also to communities having no F. F. A. chapters, when they learn, as the Simms boys did, that hundreds of worthless dogs in each community can be replaced with dogs that will pay a profit on their keep.

The good thing about these F. F. A. Projects is that the boys who have the dogs are interested in their "Shepherds" and are boys from families who have land and cattle and; therefore, have a need for the dogs,-in fact they represent the leading people of this section.

If this Simms F.F.A. Chapter keeps going as it has started, it will soon be widely known because every boy wants a dog that will get the cows, pen the sheep, be an all-around hunting dog, a loyal companion, a pet, and a reliable watch dog. That means an English Shepherd.

by Tom D. Stodghill Secretary-Treasurer, ESCOA

Goat Dogs

This article was originally published in the English Shepherd Club of America Who's Who Breeder Manual on Pages 29-30

There will always be a tender spot in my heart for English Shepherds. The first dog I can recall as a child was a black and tan English Shepherd named Fan owned by my father, John Urserly.

I lived on a farm near Bellevue, a small town approximately twelve miles west of Nashville, Tennessee, with my parents, six sisters and three brothers.

Fan always accompanied my older brothers when they went squirrel and racoon hunting. In everyone's opinion, Fan was the best tree dog they had ever seen.

Every afternoon she would go to the pasture, alone, and drive in the milk cows, firm, but gentle, as a person would drive them. To prove Fan's efficiency, father would command Fan to "catch it", then would point his finger at any animal on the farm. She would grab it just like a Bull Dog. My father always said he could take old Fan and drive a herd of cattle more easily with her than with ten horsemen.

Since I was a boy, six or seven years old, these were not to me Fan's outstanding qualities. Most important to me was the fact that she went with me down the ditch banks and fence rows to catch young rabbits and into the woods to run chipmunks into the ground, then help me to dig them out. We would be in the woods hours on end with squirrels all around us. Fan would never tree them. She would only bother with ground animals. You see, she knew I did not have a gun. Yet, when she went hunting with my father or brothers, she would not even look at a chipmunk.

Old Fan died when I was eight years old. Three years later a school chum told me a neighbor of his had English Shepherd puppies and would give me one. Next day, he brought me a black and tan puppy about eight weeks old.

I carried him home and put him down in the yard. A pet lamb came up to meet me, and the puppy although he had never seen a lamb, barked! The lamb was unafraid. The puppy then ran around behind the lamb and heeled it. As if by instinct, the puppy rolled over and laid on his side, expecting the lamb to kick him. I had that puppy only four months before he had to be killed because of rabies.

At the age of eighteen years I enlisted in the Army and later married. We did not have an opportunity to own English Shepherds until 1950. At that time, I was returned to the U. S. A. from the Far East Command. I was placed in the Army-Navy Hospital at Hot Springs, Arkansas, to await release from the Army because of a disability.

During my stay in the hospital, I read in "Dog World" magazine that Mr. Tom D. Stodghill was an authority on English Shepherds. Through corresponding with him, I found that he believed that black and tan was the true color of the English Shepherd. I purchased a beautiful black and tan puppy from Mr. Stodghill and he cared for it for me until I was released from the hospital in November of 1950.

My Wife, Iman, and I then purchased a farm bordering on the Big Maumelle River, twenty-five miles west of Little Rock, Arkansas on Highway No. 10. This first puppy died of distemper, so we purchased a pair of black and tan puppies from Mr. Stodghill. At his suggestion, I put them to nursing on goats. They were completely contented and happy in the fields with the goats.

For teaching a puppy to guard sheep or goats and stay close to the barn, this is the finest training he could receive. My English Shepherds lived with the goats day and night and would not leave them even to be fed. When I called them, the dogs would come running, and the goats would follow them. When the dogs got too far ahead of the flock, they would turn back and get their goats.

Fearing hunters might steal them, I brought the pups to the house last fall. I had to pen the dogs to keep them from returning to the goats. My dogs are fearless and will protect my stock from man or beast.

by Major Jesse Ursery

No Other Breed Will Do

This article was originally published in the English Shepherd Club of America Who's Who Breeder Manual on Page 33

We do not train dogs, but all the English Shepherds we have had would do anything we ask of them.

I was born in St. Louis. When I finished school, I worked in an office doing bookkeeping and general office work until I was married twenty-two years ago.

Our ten years on the farm would fill a book. Because we were new to farm life, we have had some sad and some amusing experiences. Our twenty-one-year-old son's interest in horses was the main reason for our move to the farm. It is in Osage County, Missouri, on Highway fifty, one-half mile from the Gasconade River. We raise Hereford Cattle and Saddle horses. Mr. Filer is a builder but enjoys helping with the animals on weekends.

I tried raising poultry but could not become interested in it.

We all like dogs and always have had one. About a week after moving to the farm, we lost our Boston Bull Dog. It was like losing a member of the family.

We decided then that the next one would be a useful farm dog. Our first English Shepherds were sable, but since then we have changed to the black, white and tan.

Our stud, Major Nick (son of Shag O'Texas), has a good broad head, and is very intelligent. We do not plan to raise many dogs, but I would like four or five females.

We do not train dogs, but all the English Shepherds we have had would do anything we ask of them. Now that we have owned and raised English Shepherds, no other breed would do for us. I think English Shepherds have everything: beauty, intelligence, and loyalty. They will do anything they are trained to do.

English Shepherds are wonderful house pets, but at the same time they are hard workers on the farm - enough cannot be said about their merits.

by Mrs. Lea Filer

Pete The Mountain Dog

This article was originally published in the English Shepherd Club of America Who's Who Breeder Manual on Pages 25-27

Twelve months ago this past January, I was moving 75 yearling steers every morning from a barn where we were feeding them silage and meal to a crimson clover pasture about a quarter mile away. They liked to have run me and my horse to death. It was then that I decided I wanted a good working stock dog.

One like "Pete", a dog I used to own, named for Uncle Pete, a man that had been in the saddle all his life herding cattle for the Boberson's on Cumberland Mountain range out of Pikeville, Sequatchee Valley, Tennessee. Although I lived then, as I do now, on the farm I was born on here in Central Basin, phosphate soil, Blue grass section, Williamson County, Tennessee, I used to go up to John Boberson's every fall and stay a week or two buying stock steers on Cumberland Mountain range.

Uncle Pete would ride the range with me. He was past 80 years old then. Always carried a pair of heavy set, black and tan, "Mountain Shepherd Dogs" as he called them. He knew the mountains and what mountaineer's cabin would take care of us at night. He would sleep at the foot of the bed I slept in, sometimes with 3 or 4 children. The rest of the family slept in the same room. They gave us their best, and boy, was that fat meat, beans, molasses, corn bread, gravy and coffee good! Everybody in Cumberland Mountains knew Uncle Pete was OK. But a stranger riding alone often would never live to tell the tale. Uncle Pete knew where all the stills were and kept a gallon jug of Mountain Dew in each side of his saddle bags, but he never got too much. He could put \$2,000.00 to \$3,000.00 in his saddle bags, buy steers, and tell you how many dollars he paid for each one of them. Although he couldn't read or write, he would never come up with a penny he couldn't account for.

But I am supposed to be talking about dogs. Uncle Pete and I, or he by himself, would buy 3 to 5 cars of steers, corral them at a mountain corral, take them to Pikeville, and ship them home. We had no fences, no roads, just mountain paths in thick woods. The two dogs did it all while we rode in paths behind the cattle. Never lost a steer.

Well, Uncle Pete worked and trained the dog, "Pete". I brought him home with me and kept him for years; till he grew old and died. He wasn't just almost human; he had more cow and sheep sense than any human I ever knew. Including myself.

I have owned lots of stock dogs since, different breeds, but have never been satisfied with any of them. Pete ruined me. You don't own many top dogs (or horse either) in a lifetime, no matter how many you own.

Now, on to my experience with registered English Shepherds. A little over twelve months ago I didn't know anything about them, but I wanted a good working dog like "Pete", and I wanted him well bred. I saw an advertisement in fine print in a Texas paper, and noticed the John Blankenships of Murfreesboro, Tennessee, bred English Shepherds just twenty miles away. So, I drove over there next day. I told Mrs. Blankenship that I wanted a trained dog, or one old enough to go to work right away as I needed him then. I saw that all her English Shepherds looked very much like old Pete, and that made me want one. She let me have a grown dog named Bozo she had brought from Texas. She told me he was an injured dog and might not be able to do the work I needed done. She wanted me to take a pup, but I didn't have time to wait. She let me take a "Mama Dog", "Shag of Tennessee". I have raised 6 pups out of her. The Blankenships picked out the best male pup for me and they have let me have a female out of their best female (no kin to mine), "Old Shep". Now I have the two pups, 6 months and 5 months old. Believe me, I have 80 steers that are tough! But these two pups and I on a good horse are getting the job done. They are both natural heelers, as they must be to be any good as working dogs. I have taught them several commands which they execute properly. I find them very intelligent and very gritty, especially the female, a very low heeler.

We are having a rodeo at our county seat of Franklin, Tennessee. May 1st and 2nd, and the Blankenships want me to work my pups in the arena. They are going to have some of their dogs there to put on working exhibition. It will be something new here in middle Tennessee. It should go over big and be a big advertisement for English Shepherds.

The farms of Williamson County, Tennessee, are being turned into ranches, and we have fine improved pastures on our phosphate-lime soil. Several Texas ranchers have moved in here. There will be an increased demand for good working dogs. But, as I see it, we need more trained dogs. It takes work to make a good stock dog. If my pair of pups turn out to be good, I will raise some pups to sell locally, but they must heel low and work, or I don't keep them. I'm afraid I am not as good hearted as Uncle Pete. I find English Shepherds are faithful companions. I was on one horse leading another last fall. I had them at a dead run, their legs got tangled, and we all fell like a ton of bricks. I rolled out from under them in some way, pretty much shook up and with a badly dislocated shoulder. Shag and Mrs. Ogilvie were both along, and Shag stayed with me while my wife got help to take me to the hospital. Shag laid her head on

me and whined. She knew something was wrong, and she growled at the man that came to pick me up. So now my pups are constant companions when I am on a horse.

I am on the same 532 acres farm my father operated. We call it a ranch now as it is practically all improved pasture. We raise barley, tobacco, commercial Hereford cattle, sheep, keep a bunch of hogs on feed and try corn out of the Corn Belt.

My hobby has always been fine riding and harness horses, but I have narrowed that down to a few riding horses. Probably will get a lot of kicks out of these English Shepherds.

My oldest boy, Bill, unmarried, is partner with me now. Couldn't operate without him. Walter, Jr., graduates from the University of Tennessee in June and will be a public accountant. Jim, 13 years old, doesn't know what to do. Katherine married a yankee, (good guy, regardless). They live in Stillwater, Oklahoma. He is a professor at the A and M College. I have only my wife, Kathleen and a grandchild, 5 years old, who rides horseback with me.

We all love the country and wouldn't live anywhere else. Never made a dollar except on the farm. Haven't got many, but enough to live on. We are just plain farm folks that love animals.

Mr. Walter W. Oglivie of Allisona, Tennessee

Stodghill's History of the English Shepherd Dog

This article is a condensed, edited revision of the work originally published in the English Shepherd Club of America Who's Who Breeder Manual on pages 7-12

It has been said that English Shepherds are one of the oldest breeds of dogs in the world. Even before there was a country where we now call England, the ancient people who herded sheep there were

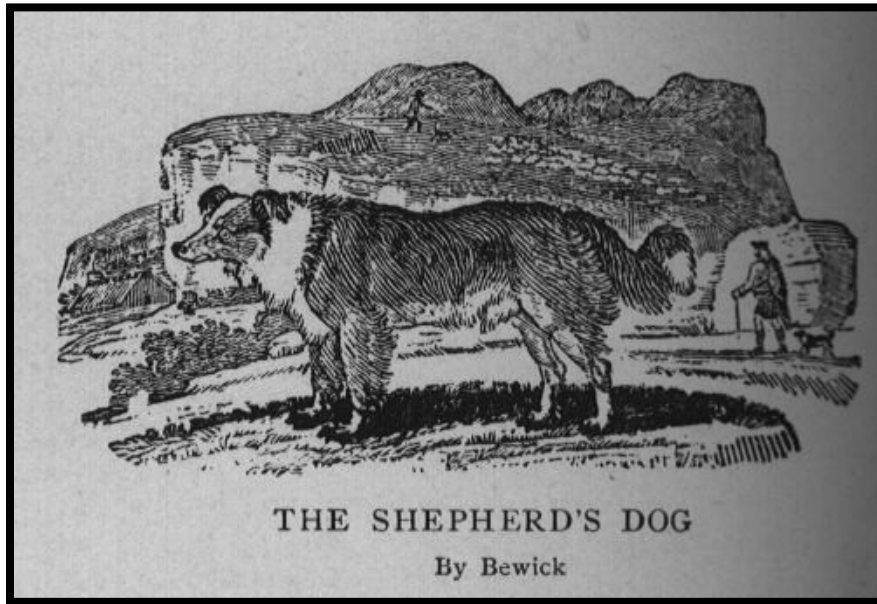


Figure 1 from *The Dog* by William Youatt 1846

called shepherds. And the dogs used by these venerable herdsmen were simply and aptly called the shepherd's dogs.

In those early days there were not many fences. The shepherd's dogs were used to hold the flock of sheep together, to keep the sheep under control.

There were not any barns or other shelter to protect

the sheep and dogs from the cold winters or hot summers. The sheep and dogs had to endure severe weather, and had to have long, thick hair. Until this very day, this same breed of dog can sleep out in the cold even on the coldest night. The weather doesn't seem to hurt them. The shepherd's dog's hair will shed water like a duck's back. There is an oil in the shepherd's dog's hair which the water will not penetrate. After coming out of the water, the shepherd's dog shakes off and his body is warm.

Long ago when a man's life largely depended on his flock of sheep, there were all kind of wild animals which attacked both sheep and shepherd. Man had to depend on his shepherd's dog for protection. His dogs had to fight off these wild animals which tried to kill and eat the sheep. Shepherd's dogs had to have plenty of courage, size and intelligence to fight off such vicious animals. Until this very day, this same breed of dog still possesses the fortitude and intelligence it takes to whip and kill animals much larger and stronger than he is himself. The shepherd's dog's trick is this; if the wild animal is larger than he is, he will bay the animal, and run around the animal in circles. If there are two or three dogs they will

circle around the animal. Every time a dog gets a chance, he will bite at the animal's heels. Or at least, he will work on the back side of the animal, just as far from the head as possible. This technique causes the animal to turn round-and-round in circles. It sure is interesting to watch two dogs work a wild animal over in this fashion. The dog in back of the wild animal will bite at it, making it turn around. When the wild animal has turned, the dog who was in front will attack the rear. This doesn't go on for very long before the wild animal gets drunk from turning around and around. Be it a bear, bob cat, lion or whatever, the shepherd's dogs could hold him at bay until their master got there to help with the fight. In those prehistoric days, man didn't have much of anything to help with the fight except clubs and rocks. It is easy to see why the shepherd's dogs had to have plenty size and strength yet be active enough to keep out of the way of sharp claws which could have easily cut him to the hollow. After the dogs worried a big cat down to size, it was easy for a man to kill the animal with a club or other primitive weapon.

Herding sheep was the least of the shepherd's dog's worries. His biggest job was to keep wild animals fought off. Man didn't have anything except clubs and rocks. The shepherd's dog's sharp teeth were about all the protection the sheep had. There were also brigands who would drive off the shepherds' flock. It was up to the shepherd's dog to keep these thieves away.

These primitive people bred only the very best of their working dogs together. A candidate for breeding had to be an all-round dog who could ably protect his

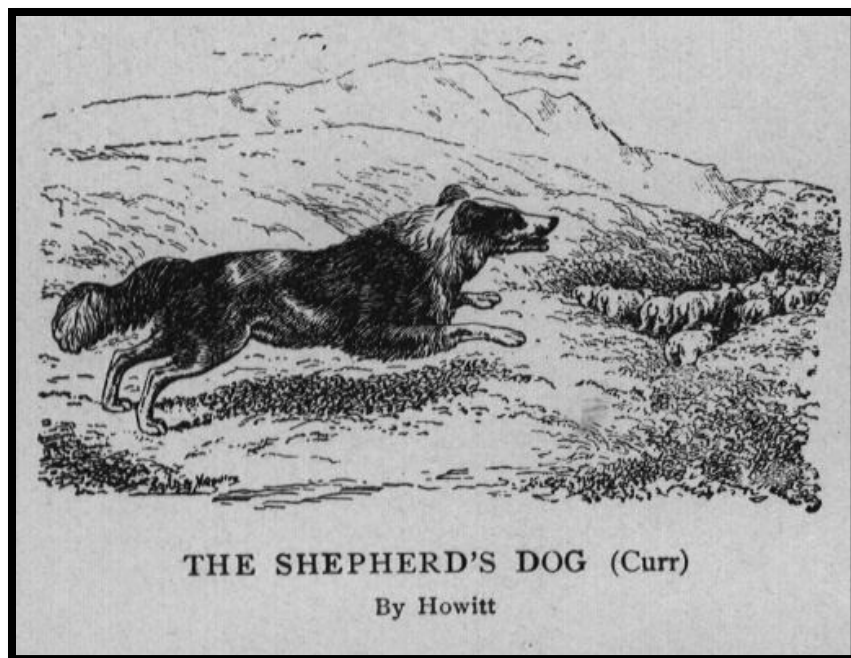


Figure 2 from Memoirs of British Quadrupeds by William Bingley, Samuel Howitt 1809

master's home, his children and of course his sheep. And because the sheep would tend to follow white dogs, shepherd's dogs were selected for dark colors. Today's black and tan dogs with long glossy hair are believed to be most like the genuine shepherd's dogs of long ago, from back when the lives of men and sheep both depended very much upon them.

The people of those days wandered the lands with their herds and flocks. Once they realized that their lives could be made easier, and that they could have a more abundant food supply, man began to keep larger and still larger herds. More and more people began to live together. Soon these tribes began to prosper. Man began to invent all kinds of tools and weapons. He learned to build boats, and to travel.

The shepherd's dogs were among the first help man had to increase his food production from old mother earth. The dogs from those ancient days were just as intelligent as the dogs of today. The fact that man and his dog lived together, day in and day out, meant that they were probably much smarter than they are today. And the more we keep our dogs like the first original black and tan Shepherds of long ago, the better dogs we will have.

Our modern civilization of today started with the use of these shepherd's dogs. After man got large herds of sheep, he had lots of meat, hides and wool. Men began to trade with one another. Men began to get rich, his herds got larger, and his people wanted more and more grasslands to grow larger and larger herds. He began to travel from the mainland to the islands he could see. The first people who moved across the English Channel to the British Isles carried their sheep and their shepherd dogs with them. As the boats in those days were small and crowded, these early settlers which moved to the British Isles carried only the finest shepherd's dogs they had. By this time, man had come a long way and



Figure 3 from *Lessons Derived from the Animal World*, 1847

civilization was gaining fast.

These shepherd's dogs were the backbone of this early settlers' sheep industry. It is unlikely that England would have ever become the powerful nation that it is if it had not been for the use of the shepherd's dogs.

From the time the first people moved with their shepherd's dogs to England, until Columbus discovered America, people had become much more evolved. But the stalwart shepherd's dog was

just like he had been for thousands of years. The first settlers which moved to America from England

once again brought only the best shepherd's dogs to America with them. And it was here that the shepherd's dog got his name, the English Shepherd. He was called the English Shepherd here in the North America simply because he was brought here from England.

Life itself almost depended on the skill and intelligence of these animals. Even still to this very day, the shepherd's dog will not hollow when he gets into a fight. He would sooner die fighting than quit. When raising these young shepherd pups, you have to watch them, or they will even kill one another! Only yesterday I had to stop two English Shepherd pups from fighting. At just 8 weeks old, one pup had the other by the throat, almost choked to death. I caught the pup on top by the back legs, and he held on to the other pup when I picked them up off the ground. When I pulled them apart, the pup that had been getting choked begin fighting again with all his might. I had to separate the pups again to keep them from killing one another! These pups were in pens. if they had of been out in the open, they would have found something else to do besides fight one another. They have grit. Very seldom do I have to hold an English Shepherd to vaccinate him. He will not move or hollow when the vaccinating needle is stuck through his skin.

Man has tried and failed to develop a better dog than the English Shepherd. Most all today's long-haired working breeds carry more or less English Shepherd blood. But If a man ever owns a purebred English Shepherd dog and he is a working man, he will never be satisfied with any other breed of dog. Every few days I get a letter from someone telling me about losing an English Shepherd dog. He wants another dog just like the one he has lost, and in most instances, he will even send me a picture. He is more than willing to pay well for a dog like the one he's lost.

The black and tan English Shepherd with long, glossy hair is the genuine, pre-historic shepherd's dog of old. The English Shepherd is the only breed of dogs able to herd sheep without any training. In fact, these dogs will herd anything. As far back as we have any written history of man, we know that these dogs were used to herd and protect. There is no doubt in my mind that today's black and tan English Shepherds are those same, first dogs used by man. An English Shepherd pup will start trying to herd sheep by the time he is old enough to follow you. He always goes to the heels and holds the flock together. It is just comes natural to him.

by Tom D. Stodghill Secretary-Treasurer, ESCOA

edited by Tony Bierman

The Blankenships' Best Friend

This article was originally published in the English Shepherd Club of America Who's Who Breeder Manual

"The King of the Cattle Dogs", the Gold Nugget Strain of Black and Tan English Shepherds, is associated in the minds of Tennesseans with progressive farming. Both are fast becoming associated with the name of John Blankenship. To us, the history of these superior dogs parallels the history of our families, and it is the history of our best friend.



Figure 4 Three generations of the Blankenship family and four of their dogs

Trotting beside my father, Charles B. Blankenship, as he rode to town on the old gray mare in Wilson County, Tennessee, some seventy years ago, the Black and Tan family pet was on hand to drive home cattle, sheep or other livestock purchased. When father went to the field to work, the faithful dog was there beside him, his "right hand man."

Mother, too, recalls mention of the Shepherd dogs that her father and her grandfather used to help in rounding up the stock. My Wife's people migrated to Cannon County, Tennessee, from Virginia and North Carolina. Both of her parents, Altte Simmons Wilson and Aubrey H. Wilson, (childhood sweethearts) were raised on the farmlands near Woodbury, Tennessee. Her father's helper in capturing the wild hogs that roamed the woods was "Jack", a sturdy Shepherd. After service in World War I and further schooling at Tennessee State Normal, Mr. Wilson taught school for several years and later became a merchant.

It would follow naturally that when my wife and I set up housekeeping on Dad's farm in '41, we would include some of these dogs on the list of necessary stock. Hard work paid off during the years that ensued. And we saw real progress both in farming and in dog breeding. In '46, we added our first registered English Shepherd - "Stodghill's Mary Ann", whom we nicknamed "Tex" because of her Texas origin.

"Tex" felt it her mission in life to serve as companion and guardian to our two children. Henry and Mary Ann never needed to fear a sow, a horse, or even a registered Jersey bull - old "Tex" kept them all away. We needed a working dog, too, and the next year we bought a pair of Black and Tan pups to help herd the dairy and beef cattle, the sheep and hogs. The male was christened "Captain Ned", in memory of the Ned my father once owned. Like his ancestor in color and type, the new Ned began in our hearts where the other left off.

Thus, began our career in English Shepherd breeding. Today ten choice dams and three stud dogs supply the fast-growing demand for these puppies. Last year alone more than 100 puppies were sold. They have gone out to become farmers' assistants, children's guardians, seeing-eye guides for the blind, affectionate relaxation for a busy doctor in a hospital, and even serves as mascot for the Murfreesboro Fire Department!

"Captain Ned" and his little mate began to show their colors when they were still pups five and four months old, respectively. A Jersey bull had rough-housed in his shed until it was nearly demolished; then prevented its repair by his antics. The pups were summoned, and soon had the situation well in hand: the offender was headed into the pond and kept there by them until it was time for him to emerge.

High on our list of proven matrons of working stock dogs is "Old Shep", a low-heeling expert with cows and hogs. One night when a stray dog got into the flock of sheep in the barn lot, "Old Shep" waded in after him and brought him out, preventing the possible slaughter of some lambs.

Another good worker is "Duchess of Windsor", a perfect-marked Black and Tan matron sired by Falla. The ancestry of his mother, "Queen", can be traced back 100 years through a line of purebreds in Tennessee. When Duchess was about grown it became her well-performed duty to keep rats away from the baby chicks in the brooder-house. "Lassie", another select dam, excels in keeping the farm rid of skunks, o'possums and other rodents.

Mechanical farming has replaced the horse and mule age. With the shortage of farm labor, the Shepherd dog is taking the place of farm hands in bringing up the cows, loading stock from a chute, and herding the sheep. He is also your companion and night watchman. Small wonder he is called "The world's best all-purpose dog."

Today our Gold Nugget Strain of Black and Tan English Shepherd is classed "tops". My high corn yield of 167.7 bushels per acre proves man's knowledge and ability to work brings forth fruit in due season.

Equaling my farm goal of 200 bushels of corn per acre this year, is the goal of an unrelated dog to any member of the English Shepherd Club of America.

Enjoyment in this work comes not only from the lovable qualities of the dog, but also from the pleasant contacts made as we engage in buying and selling the dogs. As the fuzzy little pets have gone to twenty-two states this year, happy letters of appreciation from their new owners have become cherished mementos. We've found dog lovers are universal, and it's been our privilege to meet them and to know many of them as friends as we pursue our enjoyable hobby.

by John Blankenship, Murfreesboro TN

The Latch String is Out

This article was originally published in the English Shepherd Club of America Who's Who Breeder Manual on Pages 37

I have always been a lover of dogs and livestock and have grown to feel that I have a certain power of understanding that others do not possess. I am a great believer in studying the eyes of both men and beasts. In my opinion the eyes are the "windows of the Soul" of men, and the inner-most depths of animals.

I know that many of us live a great distance apart, and in spite of the modern means of travel which bring all parts of the world closer together, it is still quite probable that many of us will never have an opportunity to greet each other personally. So, I take this way to tell you a few things about myself, my family, my home and my dogs. Hoping that the result will be that you will feel that we have had a pleasant conversation and that when you see or hear the name "Emanuel" or "Webster Farms" you will say, "Sure I know him". Or, who knows, you may meet me at a field trial, Fair or Stock Show, sooner than you think.

My father, the late G. E. Emanuel was a country doctor, a sympathetic, patient, God fearing man, a lover of fine horses, dogs and livestock, and good honest people. He served his community faithfully day, night and Sunday for forty-eight years. He was one of a family of nine or eleven, all of whom were professional people according to the wishes or demands of their father who was also a pioneer doctor. The only one in this part of the country when Fort Wayne, Indiana was still a Fort. He did most of his calling on the sick on horseback and carried his equipment in saddlebags (which I still possess). Very little is known about his ancestry, as he was left an orphan when a boy. His father and mother lived in Virginia. My father always said it was supposed that the Emanuels originated in Saveoy and migrated to Alsace-lorain, then to America. Father's mother was a Coburn, a very conscientious, God fearing family of farming people, her father being a pioneer preacher of the Church of Christ, Coburn Corners, Dekalb County, Indiana, which is well past one hundred years of existence and less than twenty miles from my home.

My mother's people were English and Pennsylvania-Dutch. Mostly farmers, also with one pioneer farmer-preacher. My grandfather Webster, whose farm I now own, was well educated, being a graduate of the University of Michigan. At one time, a schoolteacher and also a merchant. But lastly, a true son of the soil.

My wife's people were also pioneer farmers and merchants, her grandfather was a racehorse man and farmer. He raced a horse for my father, so the sporting blood shows up in both sides of the house.

We have four children, two boys and two girls. Both boys are married. The eldest, and his wife, are in Spokane, Washington, where he is serving in the Air Force. The younger son is located in Cincinnati, Ohio, where he is preparing for the Ministry.

Juanita is fourteen, and Sue Ellen is nine years old. They both like dogs and it takes some talking sometimes to keep them from becoming attached to the puppies.

We own and operate a farm of 185 acres that has been in the family since 1836, and still has about 50 acres of uncleared land. It is located at west end of Ohio Route 249.

Now, about myself and dogs. I am a large man, about six feet, one and one-half inches tall, and weigh two hundred pounds. As a child, I was frail and a victim of Asthma, which seemed to result in a heart ailment in my present stage of life.

I have always been a lover of dogs and livestock and have grown to feel that I have a certain power of understanding that others do not possess. I am a great believer in studying the eyes of both men and beasts. In my opinion the eyes are the "windows of the Soul" of men, and the inner-most depths of animals.

I am a great nature lover and derive much pleasure by constantly watching for the little things of nature that most folks would pass by unseen. Such as, a little tree toad blending himself against a rusty iron pipe or a hidden bird's nest. Or I can get into a very restful mood just lying on my back on the front porch studying with wonder and awe the heavens above. Listening to the frogs' croak, the sheep "Baa" and the lambs calling "ma", or a dog howling or barking two or three miles away. All these noises of the night are sweet music to my ears.

In the spring of 1951, The News Sentinel, Fort Wayne's largest newspaper requested an interview with me which resulted in them sending along a photographer and following soon after with a half page of pictures and a nice story entitled "Here is a Kennel Owner Who Breeds Farm Dogs". Summarized by the thought that plenty of kennels are raising pets, but I am producing a useful farm dog. Now, I want to tell you how the term "Step-Saver" came about. Several years ago, we were having one of those summer down-pours that we have in this part of the country. It was chore time, and I was in the barn putting chop in the mangers for the cows. I stood in the barn door and sent Lady, a beautiful shepherd, to the

field about a half mile away after the cows. In a little while, Lady and a herd of sopping wet cows came into the barn. I praised her and said, “you are surely a step-saver”. Then I got to thinking about it and figured they would save countless steps for other farmers just as well as for me. So, I took that term to denote the strain of English Shepherds that we produce here at Webster Farms.

Anytime you are within driving distance of our house, the latch string is always out, even if the pup did chew up our “Welcome” mat in front of our door.

Mr. E.G. Emanuel of Butler, Indiana

The Truth About the Registries

This article is taken from a larger article which was originally published in Stodghill's Animal Research Magazine Spring-Summer 1971 Issue on pages 16-17

In response to requests for information on how the registries got started, I have decided to print the following information so everyone will have a chance to learn the truth.

The Animal Research Foundation was set up in 1950 as the English Shepherd Club of America (ESCOA). By 1953, we had reached 108 members which included Mr. E.G. Emanuel. That year we had an English Shepherd get-together in the mountains near a lake in Tennessee. Mr. Emmanuel came to this picnic and brought up the idea of an English Shepherd newsletter. He had a stencil duplicator and wanted to be the editor. This was supposed to be the official publication for the ESCOA, and I had a full-page ad in the first edition.

I was secretary-treasurer of the club and Mr. Search of Caromel, California was president. Mr. Emmanuel decide not a print the official news of the breed sent to him by the club. And after Mr. Search and I approached him on this matter, he responded in a way not becoming to a gentleman.

As secretary-treasurer I had set up a registry for the English Shepherd because we had been led to believe we could register with the AKC if our dogs bred true to type and color. The United Kennel Club (UKC) would register anything as an English Shepherd, so the ESCOA set up its on registry so that we could have better control over what dogs were being registered.

To make a long story short, Mr. Emmanuel was very active in the ESCOA, but his dogs couldn't even pass inspection to be registered with the club. After he made a lot of promises about using his dogs in a breeding program and getting them in line with other ESCOA members, I made my first mistake by compromising and letting the ESCOA state board members talk me into registering Mr. Emmanuel's dogs as English Shepherds when they could not even pass ESCOA inspection.

When Mr. Emmanuel wouldn't print the official club news sent to him, Mr. search sent out a letter to all 108 members explaining why no club news was being printed. Mr. Emmanuel set up an election and tried to put me out of office. When he couldn't put me out, he set up his own bootleg registry for the English Shepherd. Only 7 of the 108 original ESCOA members joined him.

Mr. Emmanuel kept printing material that wasn't true, and people kept sending it to me. In the spring of 1958, Mr. Search asked me to start printing an official English Shepherd news. Because someone else

might try to take over the magazine, I was to call it “Stodghill’s Magazine”. I had also received a letter from the AKC saying they absolutely would not register English Shepherds. So, I know how it feels to be pushed back.

Mr. Emanuel has really helped the ARF more than damage it, because I just worked harder. The AKC is the only registry I am trying to compete with because I tried so hard to get the English shepherd AKC registered. There wasn’t anyone to carry on the work I started, so I couldn’t just quit and let someone destroy the English Shepherd after I had built them up to one of the world’s best breeds. I promised to God when I set up the ARF that if He would give me the knowledge of how to set up the Animal Research Foundation the way it should be I would never put even the smallest breeder back. When I started, I was the youngest member of the ESCOA, but now I am one of the oldest. Over the years we have made a lot of progress.

I hope to keep the ARF set up so the home office will always be here in Quinlan, Texas, and eventually have a representative in many towns to help people fill-out registration papers and help put on ARF shows, obedience trials as well as stockdog shows. I am going to leave all my land to the ARF so we can always be here. I believe we should push obedience trials as they are easier to judge. All dogs need to have obedience trained. But pups should have schooling in working stock to develop that natural instinct before they’re obedience trained. They should learn to work on their own to make them better stock dogs that you can send after cattle or sheep and they will know what to do on their own without you being there to give them a command. The ARF is set up to help all breeders and enthusiast willing to work for the betterment of their breed.

by Tom D. Stodghill

Breeding a Registered Female

This article was originally published in Stodghill's Animal Research Magazine on pages 12 of the Fall 1966 Edition.

To breed and raise registered dogs, you have to know more about dogs than you have to know to raise any other kind of animals. Horses, cattle and hogs are easy to manage, but dogs are harder in order to breed to the right dog.

The very first thing to do when you see that a female is coming in heat, is to put a heavy collar and chain on her and chain the female in the center of a pen that has a top and a bottom, because dogs can dig out or jump over and even if the female doesn't jump out, a stray dog can always jump into the pen. If a female isn't tied, when the door to the pen is opened, she can run out and a female that is in heat is not the same dog as she is when out of heat. That is, a female will not obey orders as well as she will at any other time. If you raise registered dogs, you just aren't going to take any chances on a female getting out of the pen.

There are about three days from the time a female shows any signs of coming in heat and these three days are what confuse a lot of people. They think they now have plenty of time. but two days could already have gone by before you notice a female, and then too, all females are not alike, so you just do not take any chances if you want to raise the world's finest registered dogs

To the ones who want to begin raising registered dogs, the way to start is to buy an unrelated pair and raise the male and female together. If you have a female, your male will never leave her and be going to visit your neighbor's dog because a pair of dogs raised together are very much attached to one another. So, when the female comes in heat, your male will be right there watching and guarding her and it is very doubtful if the female would let another dog serve her, even if she has the chance.

The secret of my success as a breeder of registered hogs and registered dogs, has been because I know the kind of dogs that will sell and please everyone and too, I specialize in unrelated pairs that were mated right to produce the world's finest working dogs. It is also very important that registered dogs look like "registered dogs"! The only way a family of registered dogs will look alike, is for all of them to date back to one Great Hub Dog. And by breeding Clock-Wise, you will have new blood in every mating yet at the same time you will still hold 50% of a controlling gene from one Great Hub Dog in every mating.

In the Stodghill Ranch Record Book, there is a complete breeding chart which explains in detail. just how to breed Clock-Wise. To be a Certified Breeder of the Animal Research Foundation, you have to keep complete records of each pup sold and have these pups registered. You then have to have the papers returned to the breeder and a Certified Breeder keeps the registration number of each pup in the Record Book. So anytime a customer should lose a registration paper, he can write to the breeder and get a copy of the registration paper. Without a record book, it is impossible to be a Certified Breeder.

Tom D. Stodghill

First Trial Dog

This article was originally published in the ESCOA Who's Who Breeder Manual on pages 35-36

Most of you are more interested in dogs' pedigrees than in mine, so I'll get through mine as quickly as possible.

My childhood was nothing if not lively. In my teens there were swimming meets to compete in or perhaps a colt to break. In my younger years animals swarmed through our house most of the time. There was the dinner engagement my aunt wouldn't keep because she had heard through the grapevine that one of my snakes was loose in the house. One of my most vivid memories is of my father standing in the hall clad in a bath towel. In his outstretched hand was a large and vigorous snapping turtle. His accusing glance fell on me. "Who put this creature in the bathtub?" Sheepishly I took the animal by his horny tail and let him return to the mud of the lake where I hoped he would be more appreciated. Don't let this incident lead you to believe that my parents were unsympathetic with my reptilic tastes. Both of them had as many animals in their youthful lives as I did, and the major tragedy of my father's life took place when he looked into the pink bassinette for the promised "wonderful surprise". Imagine his disappointment when he saw, not a monkey, but a baby sister.

I was three when my interest in English Shepherds began. Our Peter was a black and tan with white trim, a beautiful dog and probably the only English Shepherd ever to have entered in a dog show. He won first place (as I knew he would) in the largest class of the show—the "mongrel class". I was 17 when Peter died. Since it was this dog that sold me my first ESCOA registered English Shepherd, I shall mention some of his most outstanding characteristics. Perhaps the most unusual was his sense of responsibility. If a child was unable to swim, Peter knew it and would never cease his vigilance. Dad used to take my little sister, Kate, in a boat before she could swim, and the worried Peter would swim after them. When Kate learned to swim, Peter had the judgement to cease following the boat. With no training to guide him, he took over the care of any and all pets we owned. Our guinea pigs, turtles, kittens, and white rats could roam the house at will under the watchful eye of Peter. Even when they escaped their cages at night, he never lost a one—much to our delight and Mother's distress. Unfortunately, Peter died before the two youngest of my three sisters were born, and many an escaped hamster has died in the basement as a consequence.

I was married five years ago, the spring I graduated from college, and almost immediately afterwards my husband and I started to build ourselves a house twenty miles outside of St. Paul. My husband is an

electrical engineer and a careful planner and workman. We moved into the house long before it was finished and started a breeding and training kennels with Golden Retrievers. We have one good male left, and he has proven himself in obedience and retriever trials.

One day in June of 1950 when I was paging through "Dog World", I came across the breed standard for the English Shepherd. The chance to breed and train dogs of a strictly working breed was just what I wanted, and in June of 1951 we bought our first English Shepherds from Mr. Stodghill.

The worth of a dog is proved by the work he does, and Heidi started proving herself at four months. No dog should be intensively trained for trial work at that age, but I couldn't keep her from watching me work the other obedience dogs, and soon she started imitating the trained dogs. She knew what "heel" meant before she had a collar around her neck, and every time I gave her a chance, she would try to crowd between my leg and the dog I was working at the time.

I ran a small obedience class in the summer of 1951 for a group of boys and girls who were interested in training their dogs. In the fall we put on a trial, and I worked the pup as an exhibition. There were over fifty people in the audience, and Heidi made a friend of every one of them.

I did not begin training this dog in earnest until she was almost six months old. Then I worked with her for five or ten minutes a day for two weeks. At the end of that time, she was ready for her first real trial. I entered her in the sanctioned (not licensed) trial of the Twin Cities Obedience Training Club. She took the cup for second place in a class of fourteen, all of them older dogs. The noise of a big city and the confusion of a room full of people and dogs were new to Heidi, but she knew her job and got a score of 186 out of the possible 200 points.

The summer of '52 was a busy one. The Cedar-Hill Training Club was made up entirely of adults, and they and their dogs did very well. But of special interest to English Shepherd breeders is Mr. Search's Watson of Jamesburg. He came here late in the summer of '52 for obedience training. During his stay, Watson was a busy dog. I used him in a training demonstration when he had been here a little over a month. He sired a fine litter of pups out of Heidi of Cedar-Hill, six perfectly marked black and tans, one with a touch of white.

But the biggest event transpired on the afternoon of January 11th. The first ESCOA Obedience Test took place at Highland Kennels on a frozen hill overlooking May's Lake. Watson of Jamesburg and Heidi of Cedar-Hill were judged by Miss Eleanor Burr, an ESCOA judge from St. Paul. Both dogs were awarded ribbons for qualifying scores, Watson 194; Heidi 191. Juniper Queen of Jamesburg was too young to

compete, but she is now a year old and has her preliminary obedience work. This summer she has spent with Art Corey and his cows, and she had the privilege of accompanying him to Tennessee.

Cedar-Hill's latest addition is Zipper of Cedar-Hill. He is with a very competent and experienced trainer, Mr. Charles Brochman. Mr. Brochman knows the value of well-bred stock, and he wants his registered hogs and cattle closed in the modern way. Zipper is the dog for the job. If you wish to buy a dog from working parents, or if you wish to train the dog you have, let us help you.

Cynthia D. Bend, Cedar-Hill Kennels, Stillwater, MN

All Fifty States

This passage was taken from the ESCOA Who's Who Breeder Manual page 15

I have shipped registered English Shepherd pups to every state in the U. S. A. I haven't ever had enough pups and trained dogs to fill all of my orders, and the demand got so great for these black and tan English Shepherd dogs that I decided to organize the English Shepherd Club of America. I first wrote Mr. Frederick Preston Search about organizing, and he was so interested in the club that he wrote me a letter every and even offered to put up the cash to pay the expenses of getting started. On the 22nd day of August, 1950, Professor Joseph Fox was here breeding a female. While he was here, the mail came, and I received a letter from Mr. Search wanting to organize the club. I asked Prof. Fox if he would help out, and he said he would help all he could, but he couldn't be secretary because his schoolwork took too much of his time. Prof. Fox asked me to be secretary and Mr. Search president. Professor Fox acted as Texas state board member.

That was the day I put the first name in the book of membership of the ESCOA. What made everything get started in good shape was Mr. Search's outline of just what he would like to see done. He refused to be secretary and asked me to take the job because I knew so many English Shepherd breeders. Then what really got the ball to rolling on that very same day, 22nd day of August, 1950, I wrote a letter to Captain J. Ursery. (he is Major J. Ursery now). I asked him to join the English Shepherd Club of America, and, as he lives in Arkansas, I asked him to be State board member for his state. I received a check from Major J. Ursery for \$5 for his membership to the English Shepherd Club of America. I also received a \$100 post office money order from Major J. Ursery for a female pup. When I sold that pup for \$100 cash and got \$5 cash for membership to the ESCOA, I went to work in earnest, and I got 16 members the first week. Of all the things I have ever done in my entire life, organizing the English Shepherd Club of America has been the easiest thing I have ever done. It seems that everyone has had a good sale for their pups.

As soon as we organized the ESCOA, we began to get letters from people wanting to know if we registered English Shepherds. In June 1950 before we organized the ESCOA, I received a letter from Will Judy, editor of "Dog World", wanting a copy of the English Shepherd Standard. I kept putting it off. Then he wired me, so I wrote the "English Shepherd Standard" one Sunday, and I had to mail it in that day Air Mail in order to get it printed. In fact, this was May but was for the June "Dog World". Up until this time, I hadn't ever seen a standard for English Shepherds. I just made the standard as near like my best

English Shepherd that I possible could. My ad in that issue of "Dog World" cost me \$85., but I sold a number of pups for \$100 each before I ever saw that issue of "Dog World". From that day until this I haven't ever got caught up with answering all the letters I should write to people about English Shepherds.

Tom D. Stodghill, Quinlan, TX

Edited by Tony Bierman

Raising a Black and Tan English Shepherd to Keep Wolves off Sheep and Goats

From Training Cowdogs The Right Way

To raise a black and tan pup so it will protect sheep and goats, hold the mother ewe and let the baby pup nurse. The youngest pup I ever sold to be raised on a ewe was three days old. Holding the ewe to let the pup nurse has a mental effect on the dog. The pup will live with the sheep day and night. If you want the pup to bring the sheep to the house every night, be sure to start the pup young. Take the pup with the sheep to the pasture in the morning and take pup when you bring the sheep back from pasture at night.

This really happened. A man had his dog trained to bring his sheep back to the barn every night. The dog slept in the house with the man. Every morning the man would turn the sheep out, and the dog would carry them out to pasture. Every evening, the man would feed the dog when she brought the sheep back to the barn lot.

One day, the man sold one of his neighbors 20 sheep. He let the neighbor use his dog to carry the sheep home. The man told his neighbor to feed the dog when they got home. But the man didn't remember to feed the dog. He just ate his own supper and went on to bed. The next morning, all his sheep were gone! Well, the man didn't feed the dog and the dog had been trained to pen the sheep for her supper. So, the dog got all those sheep out of the man's lot and brought the sheep back home.

The next day, the neighbor went back and told the man the dog got his sheep. The man said, "I told you to feed the dog, but you didn't feed her. You know a mule is only worth his feed, and that dog was trained to leave sheep alone once she's fed."

When the dog carried the sheep back over to the neighbor's house the next day, the neighbor didn't forget to feed the dog.

I do not recommend English Shepherds for protecting sheep or goats unless they have nursed on an ewe or goat. The nursing has a mental effect which makes the dog much more protective. Having said that, the English shepherd's size and good judgement make them one of the best breeds for protecting sheep or goats. A pair of black and tan English Shepherd shepherds raised together can kill a wolf.

By Tom D. Stodghill

Edited by Tony Bierman

Index

- Allisona, Tennessee, 21
American Kennel Club, 3, 32
American Shepherds, 4, 7
Animal Research Foundation, 32, 35
Becker, Bob, 3
Bellwood Kennels, 5
Bend, Cynthia, 3, 38
Blankenship, Charles B., 26
Blankenship, John, 20, 28
Blankenship, Mrs. John, 2, 13, 20
Border Collie, 4, 5
Brochman, Charles, 38
Burr, Miss Eleanor, 37
Butler, Indiana, 31
Cannon County, Tennessee, 26
Captain Ned, 27
Caromel, California, 32
Cedar-Hill Kennels, 38
Certified Breeder of the Animal Research Foundation, 35
Cincinnati, Ohio, 30
Clock-wise breeding, 34
Coburn Corners, Indiana, 29
Corey, Art, 38
Curtis, Horace, 13
Curtis, Lee, 13
DeKalb County, Indiana, 29
Dorrrough, Owen, 14
Dromgoole, George, 2
Dromgoole, Miss Ada, 2
Duchess of Windsor, 27
Emanuel, E.G., 31, 32
Emanuel, Juanita, 30
Emanuel, Sue Ellen, 30
English Shepherd Club of America, 2, 5, 13, 14, 16, 18, 19, 22, 26, 28, 29, 32, 36, 39
English Shepherds
 Captain Ned, 27
 Duchess of Windsor, 27
 Heidi of Cedar-Hill, 37
 Juniper Queen of Jamesburg, 37
 King, 5
 Lad, 8
 Lassie, 27
 Major Nick, 18
 Old Bozo, 8
 Old Shep, 27
 Queen, 5
 Quinlan Shep, 3
 Reddish's King, 4
 Shag O'Texas, 18
 Shag of Tennessee, 20
 Stodghill's Mary Ann, 26
 Watson of Jamesburg, 37
 Zipper of Cedar-Hill, 38
ESCOA. *See* English Shepherd Club of America
Filer, Lea, 18
Fort Wayne, Indiana, 29
Fox, Prof. Joseph, 39
Heidi of Cedar-Hill, 37
Highland Kennels, 37
Hot Springs, Arkansas, 17
Hub Dog, 8, 34
Judy, Will, 39
Juniper Queen of Jamesburg, 37
King, 5
Lassie, 27
Lebanon, Tennessee, 5
MacArthur, Mrs. Douglas, 2
Major Nick, 18
Murfreesboro, Tennessee, 2, 13, 20, 28
Nashville, Tennessee, 16
Oglive, Walter W., 21
Old Bozo, 8
Old Shep, 20, 27
Osage County, Missouri, 18
Pikeville, Tennessee, 19
Queen, 27
Quinlan, Texas, 2, 40
Reddish, Dr. Robert L., 7
Reddish's King, 4
Richards, Mrs. J. Dee, 8
Rutherford County, Tennessee, 3
Search, Frederick Preston, 32, 37, 39
Sequatchee Valley, Tennessee, 19
Shag O'Texas, 18

Shag of Tennessee, 20
Smith, E. M., 3
Spokane, Washington, 30
St. Paul, Minnesota, 36
Stephenville, Texas, 8
Step-Saver, 30
Stillwater, Minnesota, 38
Stodghill Ranch Record Book, 35
Stodghill, Tom D., 2, 4, 7, 12, 15, 17, 25, 35, 37,
40, 42
Stodghill's Mary Ann, 26
Stodghill's Animal Research Magazine, 4, 8, 10,
32, 34
Tom D. Stodghill, 33
Training Cowdogs The Right Way, 41
Tulsa, Okla, 3
United Kennel Club, 5, 32
Ursery, John, 16
Ursery, Major Jesse, 39
Ursery, Major Jesse, 17
Waldo, Florida, 7
Watson of Jamesburg, 37
Webster Farms, 31
Williamson County, Tennessee, 19, 20
Wilson County, Tennessee, 26
Woodbury, Tennessee, 26
Zipper of Cedar-Hill, 38