

We first met a Shiloh Shepherd fifteen years ago! I wanted to replace our Shepherd that had just been killed. Seeing a beautiful large male dog sitting in a car outside the window at my place of employment, I got the phone number for the then named Shiloh Kennels and called Tina Barber. We started out to who knows where with a dollar and a dream-literally! Tina loaned us ten dollars for fuel so that we could get back home. She also handed us some information that would change our lives.

Our budget didn't allow us to buy a dog right away, but we got newsletters of upcoming litters for the next eight years. We saved and sent payments for a large smooth-coated male with a black saddle. Tina would call to say a big plush male or a large smooth female was available, but still I waited for *Mr. Right*. Finally, after eight and a half years, we were on our way to get "Triton"—as he is commonly known, and GV CH Hilltop's Triton King Of Zion—as he is officially named.

We made the mistake of entering Triton in a show and were hooked. We hated to waste the show points! And then, when he became a champion, we felt that he should be bred, so we bought a female named "Mckayla" who was also a champion. We kept a pretty little female ("Shawna") that won our hearts. We couldn't breed her back to her father, so we got a male named "Sullivan". The puppies were so cute that I couldn't resist getting another female for Triton. "Karly" joined us and was such a hit that, when her sister, "Kandy", was bred to beautiful LoBo, I knew I would need one of those pups because they were perfect for our line. Our latest pup, "Zoey", has completed our Shiloh family.

It is very addicting. How many dogs does one really need? Buy your first one, and then you'll see!

*Charly Pack, Pack's Hilltop Kennels*

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