

Arley Sherman

Barb, Leo, Melissa and Ross Sherman

Our family adopted Arley from BARC June 6th, 2001. For ten years we had wanted a Bernese Mountain Dog but ailing parents living with us prevented us from bringing a dog into our home. During that time though I read the Berner-L avidly and eventually learned of BARC. Our family would go to dog shows just to be near Berners. We even made it to the BMD Specialty in Wisconsin. The kids and I were in heaven, black, white and brown everywhere. Mayflies too!

I truly wanted a BMD and was torn about having a purebred dog versus saving a dog from the pound. When time passed and we were able to add a new member to our family I was urged by several members of an auction group to give Amy a call. I had not applied to BARC because I did not have a fenced in yard. The weekend after school let out I finally called Amy and she told me to go ahead and fill out the application and that she was expecting 19 puppies from a recent auction, but it would be several weeks before they could be placed. We had waited ten years so we were prepared to wait, impatiently I might add. Amy surprised us a few days later when she called and told me that she had one little guy named Arley still with her, that the person he was promised to had never come for him and that she couldn't get in touch with them. Would I like a puppy that was a bit of a clown? That was the evening of the 5th. We picked Arley up on the 6th! While filling out paperwork and can remember Arley running around Amy's kitchen with one of her children's tennis shoes in his mouth. Well, that is still his favorite thing to prance around with.

We still talk about that trip. On the way back the next morning we stopped in Champaign to have Arley checked by our vet. The office staff, as does everyone who meets Arley, fell in love with him. He is the calmest, gentlest, personable dog I have ever met. (Sorry, other dog owners, I'm just telling it like it is.) He smiles. He is still a clown. He leans, head-butts us, and squeezes between our legs and smiles some more. It can't get better than that.

I couldn't imagine our boy ever spending his life in a cage and I thank BARC for rescuing him.

Arley's Family.... Barb, Leo, Melissa and Ross Sherman

Arley Sherman

Barb, Leo, Melissa and Ross Sherman

