



Alice Long TD ET JD AD

29/11/1994 - 3/9/2009

An old cow cocky once said to me "If you want a dog that'll die for you . . . get a cattle dog". . . Alice was such a dog. She was never as happy as when she knew she had pleased me.

She woke every morning, just happy to be alive. And although she was not a "natural" at anything - she did it because I asked her.

Even in her twilight years, her failing sight was still fixed on me watching for my command.

The look was unmistakable . . . that cow cocky knew what he was on about !

You're still my favourite girlfriend, Alice Long - R.I.P.