

FLUSHERS



Name: Shannon Brown

State of residence: Minnesota

Dog's names: Hunter (4) and Clay (18 months)

Breed: Labrador Retriever

How would you best describe your dog: Hunting companion first, competitive hunter second

How did you acquire your dog: From my own breeding program

How did you end up selecting this pup/breeding: Originally I was directed this route by a professional

What is your dog's favorite activity: FETCH! Throw it man, throw it!

Proudest accomplishment while competing: Gus, my foundation male and 3X National Champion. If not for my limited abilities and funding, he could have accomplished more - in any format.

What is your most vivid competition memory: While making our (Gus, Scott Peterson and me) way to the gate, I asked Gus, "old yeller dog, you think you could do it just one more time for me?" My good friend Scott glanced over at me and with tears in his eyes said, "would you knock it off, I won't be able to see when I shoot." In that entry, I never blew my whistle and my dog, Gus, never looked any better. 8 minutes and 3 seconds later, we were the 2002 National Champions. It is these memories and these relationships that make the bond between man and dog so wonderful.

What is one thing that your competitors may not know about you: I am a model for hair replacement surgery, I am the "before" model.

If you could win one title, what would it be: I'd like to win the NBDCA Worlds and validate the "one guy/one dog working and training hard principle" to those that subscribe to "at any/all costs mindset"

Shannon's favorite hunting story: I was pheasant hunting with my best friend, Daran Lutz in Montana. The week before the trip, he decided to play football with his son in the backyard and the result was 2 broken bones on his left, shooting hand. We make a drive towards him and out of the grove of trees, the pheasants begin to bust. I hear, "ROOSTER, bang, OWWW"! ROOSTER, bang OWWW"! He gets off 7 shots in all and by the time I get to him, he is staring down at his crooked fingers as the tears drip from his face. Priceless!