

Siberian Tales

Volume 16.4

April 1996

Editorial

It is BASH's 16th Anniversary this month. It is a time to celebrate and reflect on the club and what it has become. BASH started as a club of young families that owned Siberian Huskies and wanted to do more "activities" with their dogs. They had SnoBASH, picnics and other recreational events that they did as a group. Only 2 years after creating the club they held their first Specialty Match and then an All Breed Match. These have been held every year since. Most of the original members have moved to other areas and new ones have taken their place. The club not only does matches, SnoBASH and picnics, but we now backpack and hike, cart, bike, beach walks and much more. We have grown into a well rounded club for all types of owners and siberians. BASH tries to educate Siberian owners and others about the breed, it's needs, it's problem and it's accomplishments. We try to do events that involve the entire family. The club not only works with siberians that are show quality but those that are not. In the past year the club has also begun to deal with the social issue of "rescuing" siberians that need new homes.

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Club Officers as of April 1, 1996

President: Al Ouellette
Vice President: Laura Morales
Secretary: Randee McQueen
Treasurer: Kris Sihler
Members at Large:
Dana Anderson
Melissa Beers
Angela Kwan

Time to renew your BASH Membership

Renewals for the 1996-97 year is April 1 1996. Check the date on your address label to see when you are paid through to.

Adoption Fair in San Leandro

The Adoption Fair at PetExpress was a great success.

Kathy Miyoshi and Jacques Porter set this up to help adopt out the two puppies along the other dogs that we currently were fostering. At one point BASHR/R had at least 8 dogs there for adoption. Two of the dogs were adopted. One family was going to the foster home of a dog later in the week to introduce it to their dog. Hopefully that will work out also.

The fair started at 10 am and didn't end until past 5 pm. There was a great turnout of foster homes and members that were just there to help talking with people that were interested in the breed. We had so many dogs that we not only took over the room that they have for this, but also there sidewalk out front. PetExpress supplied us with crates, water, cookies, etc.... PetExpress was very nice to work with. They asked us to come back once a month. BASHR/R is going to decide at what interval would be best. Keep looking for the next date and try to come and help out.

BASH and BASHR/R would like to thank Jacques and Kathy for doing so much to make it the success it was.

BASH Member Profile:

Hello! I am Kathy Miyoshi and I have been an off and on member of BASH for approximately two years now. I live in Berkeley with my boyfriend Amir and my Siberian Husky Konan, a.k.a. "Moose". (He is 85 pounds!) I also have a cat "Kitty" who was abandoned and pregnant when I took her in two or three years ago. I work in San Francisco for McKesson Corporation in their hospital pharmaceutical distribution business. (You may recognize us because we also own Armor All and McKesson Water Supplies.)

I have always had dogs growing up. First it was the Pekinese that to this day my vet says was the worst dog to ever come through his office! (She bit everybody but me.) She was there when I entered the world and I was 12 when she left. After that there was Cosmos, a wonderful, friendly Black Lab who used to walk us to the bus stop every morning and try to go to school with me and my brother and sister. Then there was Comet, a white Sheppard/Husky mix who passed away only last winter and was the smartest dog I've ever had the pleasure of knowing. My mother still has Arkie (I took him to the snow all last winter), a Samoyed mix who has wonderful energy but doesn't like the snow too much and doesn't like too many other dogs, so I don't take him any more. Now I have with me only Konan and my new rescued friend Dakota.

I became interested in BASH when Konan turned about a year and
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SKYWRITING

By Alan Doyle

Don't let our race go to the dogs...

Another Iditarod has run its course, and it was a smashing success. Major sponsors. Big prize money. Media coverage. Even a cool site on the Internet for Web mushers.

But there's a down side to all of this, and now is the time to consider it. Sled dog racing could get too popular, and a thrilling sport could be ruined by commercialization, media exposure and trivialization. (Yes, yes, I know. I'm repeating myself). If you don't believe me, just pull up a chair next to me, gaze into the Skyewriting Crystal Ball and glimpse at what could happen in an ugly future:

Spyditarod: Spokesmen at Central Intelligence Agency headquarters in Langley, Va., refuse to confirm or deny reports that the nation's alphabet-soup spy organizations are conducting top-secret sled-dog races as team-building training exercises and to prepare for a defense of Alaska should the Chukchis become militant and attempt to reclaim the easternmost portion of the old Tsarist empire.. But quoting a disgruntled agency insider identified only as "Semi-Choke," the news media reveals at least one race was attempted before the program was suspended for study, review and reorganization by an executive-level commission of representatives of the CIA, DEA, FBI, NSA, DIA, MIA and five FOBs. The media also reports the first race descended into chaos before it even began when the CIA, to conceal the true purpose of the mission from hostile nations, substituted beagles for Sibes, assigned code names to all the lead dogs and ordered mushing commands to be spoken in Urdu.

I-and-Iditarod: All lead dogs must be named Ras, Tafari or Conquering Lion of Judah. All ganglines must be in red, gold and green. All mushers must wear dreadlocks. Mandatory "hike" command is "Get Up, Stand Up." Race never gets underway because mushers are too busy consuming their morning herb while waiting for the return of Haile Selassie, the official starter. When asked by a member of the media when the race actually will begin, one musher says only, "Soon Come."

Shyditarod: Lawyers buy teams of color-coordinated Sibes and the new Ralph Lauren sleds with matching parkas, mukluks and briefcases. Race trail is from state to federal courthouse and back again. But race never occurs. At starting line, one dog snarls at another; one nips at a musher and a third takes a dump. Snarling lawyers abandon dogs and race each other into the courthouse to be the first to file multi-million dollar lawsuits for defamation of character, personal injury and environmental pollution.

Whyditarod: Professors organize first UC system race around main campus in Berkeley. Dogs sit around and wait at starting line while academicians argue about the possible negative effects of competition on the dogs' self-esteem, if it would be more ethical to let the Sibes elect their lead dog rather than having humans appoint one, and whether the dogs should organize to free themselves from their shackles. Race finally is canceled after one faction of instructors holds out for a race course with only left turns; one group of locals refuses to allow sled teams to pass through Peoples Park and another protests the possibility that some dogs may urinate on old-growth redwoods.

Skyeditarod: Overweight, out of shape old hippie with bad ankle and worse delusions of mushing immortality staggers out of bed as dawn approaches, performs morning stretch with cigarette lighter, leashes his trusty dog and stumbles out into the wilds of Vallejo for six miles of bone-chilling excitement as Skye lunges for cats, careens after seagulls, stalks butterflies, does his alpha-male routine at the mere sight of another dog and scares the living bejabbers out of collected little old ladies and schoolchildren who don't know the difference between a friendly dog and a hostile or the difference between a snarling dog and one that's howling hello. Mandatory rest stops taken at nearly every tree and bush and in front of the music store where an employee once gave Skye a cracker. Dog draws rave reviews; owner, puzzled stares.

SKYELINES: Now that the big show has passed through town, we can get back to the important matters - local, county and state government. What's are the politicians and bureaucrats doing in your neck of the woods that might affect Sibe owners? What's happening in one community may already have happened elsewhere and is bound to happen someplace else. Drop me a line and I'll do my best to keep everyone informed. Write, call or e-mail:

Alan Doyle
1029 Tuolumne Street
Vallejo, CA 94590-4630
(707) 643-7975
alandoyle@aol.com

BASH TRAIL TALES

Well, it is now spring and the strange winter weather we are having is still with us. Alternating cold and warm has made for some of the oddest sledding conditions I or others have seen. We did manage to squeeze in two SnowBASH outings for our club but I am afraid the racing club (SNDD) had more cancellations and re-schedules than in any other year. This was the first year that Chester was canceled as I understand. Mammoth had a 1 day race and Forresthill had a slushy 2 days. Chester was turned into a 2 day fun run. Markleeville was flat out canceled as was Truckee.

The first SnowBASH was one day of snowcone type conditions while huddled in the parking lot of the Bear Valley Lodge. Sunday followed with a day of perfect conditions at the Bear Valley Cross Country Ski Center. The snow fell in soggy glops most of the first day. A lot of folks showed up and had fun but there was considerable amounts of clothing to be dried that Saturday evening. Sunday more than made up for the wet on Saturday. Copious amounts of quality, fully frozen snow fell overnight, about 2 feet. We had decent trails and a good turnout again. The kids Pee-Wee race was the highlight of the day. The kids were very serious about having fun on the short loop course we stomped into the snow.

SnowBASH II had packed snow with spring like conditions both days. Shirt sleeves and shorts were to be seen on Saturday with a decent turnout of people. Conditions on Sunday were similar.

Though we did not have a kids race there were plenty of junior mushers trying their hand out on the trails. We had good time both days. We did break two sleds though. Ask Randee and Dana. Gotta watch for them trees, ya know what I mean.

Saturday night several of us took our dogs out for an evening run up Highway 4 under a gorgeous full

moon. Mushers Dana Anderson, Randee McQueen, Melissa and Terry Beers, Bill Griffiths who runs Toneeka Outfitters in San Jose, along with myself and my son, Nicholas, spent about three hours doing a night run towards Ebbets Pass. Bill had an all Malamute team and a beautiful wood basket sled he had made. This was the sled's maiden voyage and all worked well except for maybe the brake which had trouble breaking through the hard frozen crust on top. Actually we all had trouble with the ice crust. I lost a bolt on my brake from the vibrations about a mile in. Fortunately, Terry had HIS repair kit and we were able to carry on. Some might ask where my kit was, as I have stressed the importance of having one in the backcountry, but none dared. The repair bolt fell out on the return leg just 100 yards from the trailhead.

A moonlight run is a stirring experience. The hoar frost that glistens like tiny diamonds beyond any description I can render. The hard crunch of the dogs padding gate with the gliding hum of the runners slices through the exquisite silence that envelopes the snow clad world you are traveling through. It is an ever so slight taste of what running the demanding Yukon Quest or popularized Iditarod may be like once you have left the starting lines behind with the crowds and news crew cameras. Looking back I could see the headlamps that were stabbing out through the pale darkness, illuminating the gentle puffs of frozen breath coming from drivers and beasts as the teams worked their way up the trail behind us. We traveled at a steady gate up the grade for about an hour and a half or so, occasionally repairing brakes, then stopped for a rest of the dogs, not that they seemed to need it. I think they could have gone all night in that cold stillness. We turned the teams and had a quick and slick run back. About halfway back our flight of fancy was rudely broken by the sudden appearance of a pair of snowmobiles coming around a corner. All of us seemed startled by this intrusion of 20th Century reality.

As startling as the snowmobiles were to us at least we had some-what expected that one might come by. The people who were really surprised were the cross country skiers we passed going in and the group of snowshoers we passed going out, especially the latter. You just don't see many dog teams in California, especially at night! For the skiers going in they had a bit of warning with the noise the dogs were making and the flash of the lamps we were wearing. On the return leg we all had shut off our lamps having adjusted to the darkness, run out of batteries or both and the dogs had grown quiet working in the harness. The snowshoe group had little warning. We rounded a corner at a trot and there they were. I am sure to them it seemed that two teams of dogs silently loomed out of the darkness, paused to sniff them soundly and then lurched off silently down the trail with only a "howdy" from the drivers. I could hear the comments falling off behind us "Those were sleddogs!!" followed by the sound of the other three teams encountering the already excited but baffled snowshoers.

After returning to the trucks some of us fed and watered the dogs before returning to our respective sleeping arrangements. The broad, black sky was studded with stars and still beckoned us to linger and we were sorry to be going.

Next month; Night run of Madness!

Send your Trail Tale to:
BASH'S TRAIL TALES
Nic Matulich
1140 Nadine Drive
Campbell, Calif 95008
-or-

SMELLOFDOG@AOL.COM

If we use your Trail Tale you will receive a free Tee-Shirt.

Include any photos and maps you might have available.

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BASH'S TRAIL TALES 1996

Upcoming Meetings:

- April 21**, - installation of new Board
Hike up railroad tracks, meeting
at 4 pm with barbeque!
- May 18**- Siberian Specialty at Cal State
Hayward, after match.

K-9 Cruisers are back!!!

We had sooooo many people
call for the cruisers after we
ordered them that we have
ordered 12 more!

\$35.00 each

If you are still interested in
one or two, contact:

Randee McQueen
(408)377-2900

BRAG....

We will print brags with a \$1.00 donation per
brag.

The Lapes bragged:

Their bitch, Lacey, took BOB and
Group III

Alkinar's King, bred by the Lapes
took BOB and Group II at a
match in March on his first
time out.

BASH Logo Items----

Sweatshirt/t-shirt

Pin/ short
sleeve t's

Bay Area Siberian Husky Club



Work * Show * Play

Sweatshirts-Child M M L XL XXL	\$20.00
Cardinal Forrest Green Black Plum Blue	
Long Sleeve T-Shirts- L XL XXL	\$15.00
Cardinal Stoney Blue Black	
Short Sleeve T-Shirt- Child M M L XL	\$12.00
Fusia Green Navy Black	
BASH Baseball hats	\$12.00
StoneWashed Green Blue Maroon Gray	
BASH pin (old logo)	\$4.00
BASH pin (new logo)	\$5.00
SnoBASH Coffee cups	\$5.00

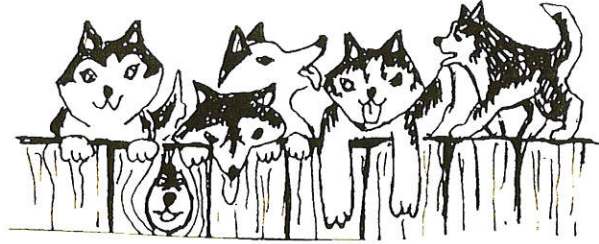
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published we will need to receive it by the 15th of the month in order to have it
in the next issue. This is a monthly publication - Siberian Tales Editors c/o
Laura Morales & Randee McQueen 2633 S. Bascom Ave.
Campbell CA 95008 FAX (408)559-7684

UPCOMING SHOWS MATCHES AND EVENTS IN NO. CA 1996

Dog Show Dates

April 6th & 7th	Merced	Yosemite Kennel Club, Merced Fairgrounds	Closes 3/20
April 13th & 14th	Sacramento	Sacramento Kennel Club Cal Expo Sac.	Closes 3/27
April 19, 20	Vallejo	Cheif Solano Kennel Club, Solano County Fairgrounds	Closes 4/3
April 21	San Rafael	Sir Francis Drake K. C., Marin Civic Center	Closes 4/3
April 27, 28	Chino	Lake Matthews K.C. Prado Regional Park	Closes 4/9
April 27	San Mateo	Northern Cal Siberian Husky Club, Dunfey Hotel	Closes 4/10
May 4, 5	Santa Rosa	Mensona Kennel Club, Sonoma County Fairgrounds	Closes 4/17

Bay Are Siberian Husky Rescue Referral



Presents:

Adoption Fairs on the first Saturday and the third Sunday of every month

Premium Pet Mart

Please join us on Saturday May 4

11 am to 3 pm
4698 Meridian Ave
(at Branham Ave.)

Directions to Husky Day in San Jose. Take 85 South Exit Camden Ave. Go Right at light to Branham Ave. Go South on Branham to Meridian. Shopping Center on far right corner. You will find Premium Pet Mart in the middle.

Pet Food Express!

Please join us on Sunday May 19

11 am to 3 pm
Westgate Shopping Center
1933 Davis Blvd.

Directions to Husky Day in San Leandro. Take 880 Exit Davies West take left at the first light into Westgate Shopping Center. Turn right at the first stop sign. You will find Pet Food Express to the left in the row of buildings in front of you.

Adoption Fairs

Jacques' Porter, Kathy Miyoshi, Dana Anderson and Scott Tilmant have done a great deal of work setting up with Premium Pet Mart and Pet Food Express the opportunity to distribute information about Siberians and our club on a scheduled basis. This will begin in the month of May. At these we will also have pictures and "Doggy Resumes" on some of the foster dogs that are available. On some occasions we will have 2-4 foster dogs available for adoption. This is a great opportunity for our club to not only find homes for some of our foster Siberians but also a way to educate others about Siberians and what they can do. On some days we have been asked to do demonstrations about carting, sledding and backpacking.

At each of these events we need at least 1 member to be available to discuss and answer questions about BASH. The club has printed flyers and other information for distribution. If you are available to work on one of these days in the next few months please contact one of the members above.

Cont. from front Page EDITORIAL

In the past year some people in and out of the club have said that our club is no longer a "SHOW" club. This has hurt the feelings of many of our members as they do not feel that this is true. The majority of the current members own Siberians that are not of show quality but they work as hard for all events including the matches as those that have "show" quality Siberians. Just because we have broadened our outlook and what we do for "recreational" events does not mean that we think any less of or do less on behalf of "show" aspects of the breed. With all the hurdles we face as Siberian owners, we all share one common thing. We all love our dogs and want to improve the breed through education and proper breeding.

Laura Morales Randee McQueen
Co-Editors

Tahvi and Gary Wynn - The Training of a Guide Dog - Part 1

Tahvi is a Siberian Husky that has been trained as a guide dog by and for Gary Wynn. We hope to bring you many interesting articles by Gary.

Typically, traditional guide dog schools use shepherds, retrievers, and border collies as guide dogs. When I obtained my first guide dog, I went to one of the highly respected schools, and got a shepherd guide dog named Nell. She was quite attractive and weighed in at 60 lbs. Nell worked as well as any shepherd, and served me for eight years. I retired her with hip dysplasia, cataracts, skin problems, low thyroid, digestive ailments, and occasional other maladies from time to time!

I enjoyed the help that Nell gave for much of her life, but not the problems that came with her breed. The physical problems were obviously pronounced, and created their own psychological reactions to working well. After having concluded such an experience I was reluctant to again volunteer for a shepherd.

I conducted my own research on possible dogs for a guide dog. I was attracted by the husky. These dogs enjoy robust health, an enthusiastic nature, and the kind of intelligence essential to being a great guide dog. Some had been guide dogs, though not many. I decided to make the attempt.

I liked the size of a husky. Traditionally, larger dogs were used on the misapprehension that a large dog was needed to move a large man out of the way of a vehicle or other danger if necessary. It seemed that a husky could manage this quite readily, and retain the benefits of a small dog. There is simply no place in modern society for an 80 pound dog in compact cars, airplanes, or at theaters.

I also liked the odor-free nature of huskies. A wet shepherd is unpleasant to have on a bus, in the office, or even in the home. A less doggie smelling dog seemed an asset.

A shepherd can be moody at the best of times, and positively

unpleasant if one decides to take offense at being corrected, or is having an off day because it is hot outside. I wanted a dog with a positive outlook—a real optimist, who would do something for my occasional depressions other than reinforce them! It seemed there could be only one dog to meet all those requirements.

I trained my first husky, Kodiak, and I was very fortunate in many respects. Kodiak, as he matured, became a dignified professional dog who fulfilled my every expectation of what a truly great guide dog should be. After that, I was sold on huskies!

Huskies make great guide dogs because they love working, take work seriously, enjoy having new experiences, always have a positive attitude, enjoy people and children, and never take things personally. We should all have such great companions and working partners!

When we moved to California in 1992, I again chose to train my own husky. There seemed little choice for me after my experiences with Kodiak, and my general good feelings about the breed. I contacted Lee Reed, and after viewing with him, I acquired Tahvi—or Tahvi me.

I started Tahvi's training in September of 1992. I began by taking Tahvi on walks around my neighborhood on leash. I used my cane, and just had Tahvi come along. At every street corner, I would make him sit, praise him, and have him wait until it was safe to cross. We did this each day, gradually getting Tahvi used to being out near traffic, and aware of curbs. After a couple of weeks, we introduced him to his harness, which he, like Kodiak, instantly loved—very unlike shepherds.

The next days were spent in continuing the original exercise with encouragement for Tahvi to guide. He had learned the limited route, so he would tentatively set out along it. With encouragement, he learned to walk along and stop at corners. It took time to teach him to actually stop reliably, and to not sniff along the way, but he did learn quite quickly.

After only 3 weeks, I put all my work to the test, and took Tahvi out to dinner with us to a very nice restaurant. He settled down behind my chair near a window, and behaved very well. That set a pattern for going out that persists today.

I had practiced having Tahvi at my feet at the home dinner table, and I never feed my dog from the table, so I was quite sure of his manners in advance.

One school of thought might think that taking a young dog out so early in training was foolishness. Actually, it isn't. The dogs are inexperienced, and a husky will react predictably in this situation. They are reserved, because they are uncertain. It is overwhelming, and demanding, so they typically respond by being a lot less enthusiastic and boisterous. I reinforced that, and it became the pattern.

As Tahvi progressed in learning to guide, I began "rewarding" him by expanding the route on which we trained. Huskies love change. They often quickly grow bored with the same routine which gives them an unjustified reputation as stubborn. Huskies thrive on stimulation and interaction. They will create what they don't have, through games and varying the instructions they are given.

As I expanded the route, there were plenty of opportunities to make demands on even an energetic husky. A guide dog cannot simply obey commands. A good guide dog has to intelligently disobey commands, and use a lot of initiative in solving unstructured problems. I make more demands on my dogs than traditional training, because there is a lot I don't know about what might be happening that a sighted trainer would know. My dogs have to think early, and think accurately.

It is not desirable to over-stress the obedience of a guide dog. The last thing a guide dog should be is perfectly obedient. They are generally selected to be "intelligently disobedient", and show high initiative. That is a bit of a paradox to obedient behavior.

Take a Hike!

April 21



Do you like to hike? Then come meet us at the Sihler's at 10 am. Bring your pack ,your dog's pack, a lunch, plenty of water and your hiking shoes. We will have a couple of extra packs to borrow for your dogs. We will go to an area where we can hike along the railroad tracks towards Santa Cruz. We will hike between 5 - 10 miles. The trail is mostly in the redwoods and should be very nice. We will return around 3:30 pm.

ALL DOGS MUST BE ON A LEASH AT ALL TIMES

If you can't join us for the hike, come and join us for our 16th anniversary meeting. Our new officers will be introduced. It will begin approximately 4 pm. BASH will supply Hot Dogs and Hamburgers, you bring whatever is listed below. What to bring:



If your last name begins with
A-L Bring an appetizer
M-R Bring drinks
S-X Bring a Salad

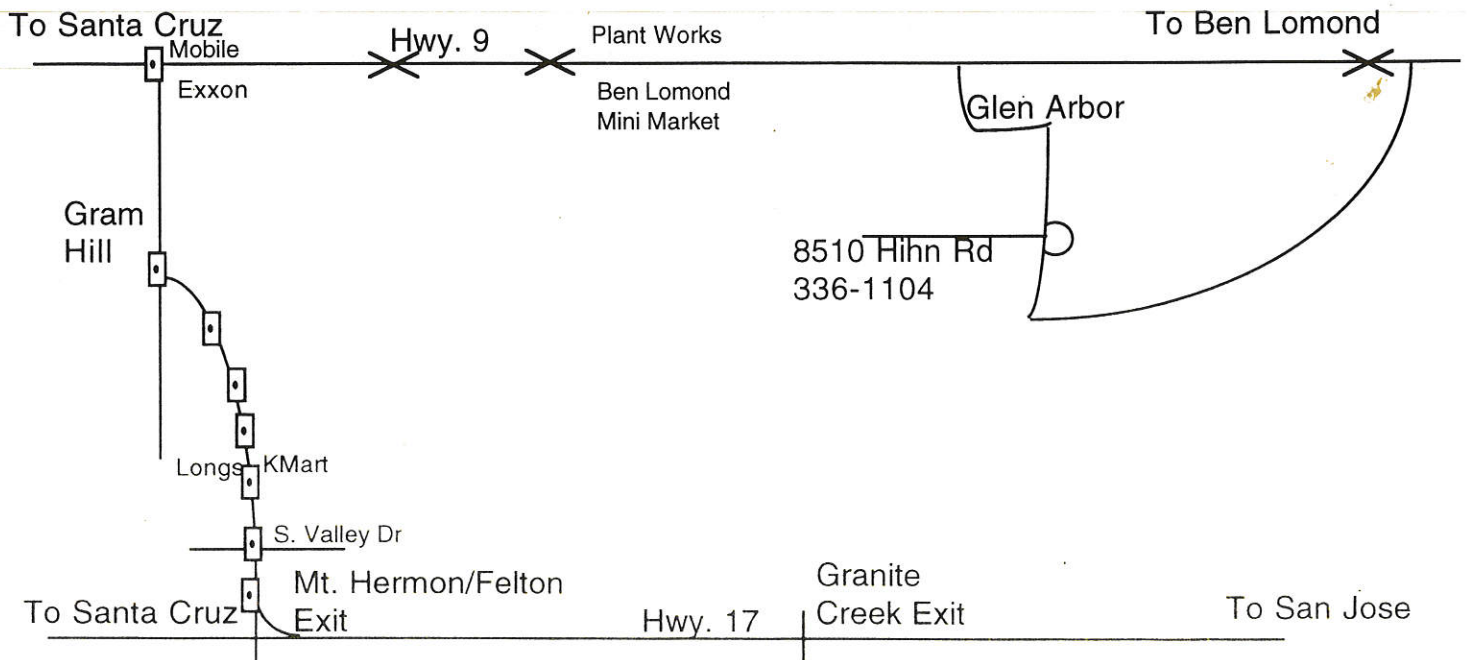


As usual, when we are done there will be a great raffle!

Directions to April Hike and Meeting at the Sihler's

- Stop Sign
- ◻ Stop Light
- ✕ Bridge

Take Highway 17 to Scotts Valley / Mt. Hermon Exit. Ver Right @ light. Go through 6 lights. You'll fo through some rolling hills and then drop down into Felton. Ver Right onto Gram Hill. @ Light go right on Hwy 9. Go past the high school, plant works, whe you see Ben Lomond Mini Market on the right, the next street to the right is Glen Arbor. Follow to the stop sign, go right. Your There.



Medical Corner

Heat Stroke

Any time the body temperature is higher than 106, a true emergency exists. Dogs normal temperature is about 102.5

Signs: The most common sign is vigorous panting. The pet is likely to be lying on its side, unable to stand. There may be thick, ropy saliva in the mouth, or froth coming from the mouth/nose.

What to Do:

Remove the pet from the environment where the hyperthermia occurred. Move the pet to the shade and direct a fan on him.

If possible, determine rectal temp and record. Begin to cool the body by wetting with cool (not Cold) water on the trunks and legs. It is helpful to use rubbing alcohol on the skin of the stomach and allow the fan to speed evaporation. Monitor the temperature frequently and stop the process once a rectal temp of 103 has been achieved.

Transport to a vet for further examination.

What NOT to do:

Do not use cold water or ice for cooling

Do not overcool the pet

Do not attempt to force water orally

(reprinted from Emergency Care for your Dogs and Cats)

Skookum's North, by Doug Urquhart



© 1994 by Doug Urquhart

(this could resemble some of our Shark's Fans)

SnoBASH II

Our second snow weekend of the year was as great of a success as the first one. We had fewer people (around 50 each day) and about the same number of dogs. Saturday was a beautiful sunny day. We took more than 10 kids out on short rides and too many adults to count. On Saturday we also adopted out two rescue dogs. One of them had people waiting and hoping that the first person didn't want him! BASH has bought more t-shirts and sold about 15 this weekend, mostly to the people that we gave rides to their children. What a great souvenir of the ride!

On Sunday, it started out nice, just after we got the stuff set up it snowed for two hours. Then the sun returned and it was beautiful! They only problem was when the sun melted the snow on the tent and then the wind blew the water onto everyone next to the tent! As usual, both days we had a great bunch of BASH members that helped make weekend. Everyone pitches in and helps set up and take down all that is brought up for the group. We ended the day with a raffle of personal items for use in the snow (hats, scarfs, blankets, etc...)

Thank you everyone for making the weekend what it was.

Member Profile---

Cont.pg 1

a half and I needed some way of using up all that wonderful energy! We (Konan and I) had just moved back to Berkeley from Southern California, where I went to UC Irvine (majored in Philosophy and minored in Anthropology), and happened to go to the Golden Gate Kennel Club dog show at the Cow Palace. There I saw a table set up by BASH members. I picked up a couple of flyers eventually called, went to a few meetings and became a member. I have recently become a member of BASHR/R and am now the Secretary for that Rescue contingent of BASH. Two weeks ago I picked up my first rescued Siberian "Dakota" who is three years old and has turned my life (and my house) upside down. I am very enthusiastic about helping out with the rescue effort and hope to find Dakota (who, by the way, was a very successful sled puller this last weekend at Forresthill) a wonderful home.

I have become very interested in dog sledding and as such am also a member of SNDD (Sierra Dog Drivers Association). I hope to have a team of my own that I can play with, and, perhaps even race! Since I only have one dog now I am beginning to actively work on gaining more! This spring I am planning on getting a female puppy from Greg and Terry Lichtenberger and Nic has a certain, sweet, rescue dog Amir and I are considering.

I am looking forward to the last few winter sledding weekends and then to the summer when I hope to be able to get into more of the carting and hiking excursions club members put on. Without BASH, I wouldn't have learned about all kinds of wonderful things to do with northern bred dogs! And I probably would NEVER have seen a dog sled race.

Thanks for being a great club, and I'm happy to be a member again!

Bay Area Siberian Husky Club

MEMBERSHIP RENEWAL 1996

Single \$20.00 Family \$25.00 Associate \$15.00

Date _____

Name _____

Address _____

Phone _____ (____) _____ (____) _____
home work

Kennel Name _____

E-Mail Address _____

Make checks payable to BASH. All memberships and Subscriptions are valid through March 31, 1997. Send Membership Renewal form and check to:

Randee McQueen
Secretary, Bay Area Siberian Husky Club
2633 S. Bascom Ave.
Campbell CA 95008

Bay Area Siberian Husky Club

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