

Siberian Tales

Volume 20.8

August 2000

Club Officers as of April 1, 2000

President:	Marie Stevens
Vice President:	Al Ouellette
Recording Secretary:	Janet Yeager
Corresp. Secretary:	Cheryl Jueal
Treasurer:	Randee McQueen
Past President:	Kathy Miyoshi
Activities Coordinator:	Carla Pitka
Web Coordinator:	Angela Kwan
Rescue Coordinator:	Nic Matulich
Members at Large:	Jackie Moss Camilla Skov

BASH has something for everyone!

By Marie Stevens

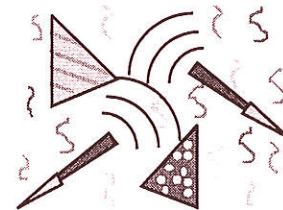
A few hard working club members have just updated two of the club brochures. One of these contains a list of BASH activities. Even though I have been a member for several years, I was still impressed at the list of things we do. In addition to our monthly meetings, which fairly often will include a special guest speaker (or sometimes an impromptu presentation by a member, such as at the last meeting when Nic talked about heartworm and other parasite medications), we have the following: two SnoBASH events each year, where people can try their dogs out on pulling a sled; two dog shows, one the Specialty Match in the spring, with conformation and obedience trials for Siberians, and the All Breed in the fall, which is open to all breeds; the Ice Cream Social, where both people and dogs get ice cream/frosty paws and play games like musical sits and downs; hiking at the beach or elsewhere; usually some camping (sometimes in the snow, sometimes with the Mal Club); carting, on Umunhum and other places, for beginners and others to learn to get their dogs working as a team and pulling together (hopefully in the same direction); the Christmas BASH, with lots of games and good times; and a great newsletter published each month. We also have some other special events, like the presentations done the last few years by Iditarod mushers that our club has helped to sponsor. The field is pretty much open...if you can think of a fun activity to do with your dogs and you'd like company, just propose it and help to organize it. As an incentive to people to get involved, I'd like to talk about some of the highlights of the last couple of events we have had.

At the last Umunhum run, the day started out fairly warm and most of us went up the hill in shorts. Since we had to wait for a while for it to cool down enough to run the dogs, we decided to take advantage of the time and do some more weeding. (There are some plants growing there that get big

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Remember to check
information
on our web page:



www.bayareasiberian.org

Nic Matulich's

BASH's Trail Tales**The Song of the Ages**

A tale by Nic Matulich

One day when the world was young, the Watcher was clutching a pine needle in his beak, probing a sappy crack trying force a fat grub from its home. It was a crisp mid-winter morning, but the sun was out for the first time in many days and Raven was hungry for what was just out of reach right now. He pondered the grub's tenacious grip on the woody refuge, momentarily thinking he should fly over to the Man-village and see what he might steal from the Women chattering away while they worked. But, disliking the noisy Children that threw snow and stones at him, he went back to trying to pry the grub loose. So intent he was on probing that he at first failed to notice a disturbance that issued from a nearby thicket of spruce. Dropping his tool he flew over to see what was the cause.

From his perch in the tallest spruce he looked down at the source of the noise. It was a yearling Wolf and a yearling village-Husky that were clumsily fighting in the powdery snow below. Mostly it was much noise and little effect, both being inexperienced in proper fighting. Rearing on hind legs there was a lot of gnashing teeth and high pitched yelps. Little actual damage was being inflicted.

Upon observing the activity below for a few more moments Raven decided to intervene. At a brief pause by the combatants, Raven dove down between them, beating his wings furiously as he landed. The midnight-black flapping whirlwind and the flurry of the icy-powder startled the two yearlings, each stumbling backwards, tails tucked, yipping fearfully.

"Crawka! Brothers!" exclaimed Raven, "Why do you bicker with each other on this fine day?" Not awaiting the answer he already knew, he turned to Wolf saying "You should be hunting! The Hare is slow today, the powder is deep! You should hunt and fill your belly and lie in the warmth of the Sun! Foolish Wolf!"

Whirling to face the Husky in a cloud of crystalline powder, Raven puffed his feathers and cackled "Conka-Kerawk! And why do you stray from your village, silly Husky? You should be awaiting your daily fish or stealing from the caches guarded by the lazy Children."

Cowering in the snow before Raven, it was Wolf who spoke first. "Aroo, Raven, forgive me but I have run from my pack. Life is hard, the Caribou are strong and the Rabbit is swift. My pack has me watching the pups, and I am the last eat at the kill. Mouse and Vole sate me not. The hoary-ice covers my fur each night such that I think I have become a stone. I look for an easier way to live. Maybe I should go to the Man-village."

Lifting his muzzle from between his paws, Husky coughed hoarsely before answering. "Aroo, Raven, also forgive me. I too have run away. The village-Men give me to the Children to pull toboggans full of wood to feed the fires that heat their lodges and cook their food. The Women scold me when I come too close to the cooking fires and strike me with sticks. The Children trouble me with pebbles when I sniff about the caches and fish racks. I eat every day, but it is a small amount and I am never full. My littermates no longer sleep close and the snow beneath me on the

tie-outs becomes hard as stone. I wish to live in the woods, to eat as much as I want and sleep where I want. I wish to find the pack and join them. It was on the trail that Wolf and I met."

"Ka-Tok-Tok! I see, and be that so, but why do you fight?" knowing Raven asked again.

"Aroo, Raven, a Wolf cannot walk about the Man-village and a Husky cannot run with the pack, we wished to exchange our coats of fur," Wolf was speaking softly, staring at his print in the snow, "we began tugging the other's tail. We pulled and pulled but the coats would not come free."

"Aroo, Raven, we grew frustrated with each other and began to fight." Husky quickly added, looking back at the spruce behind him.

"Ka-Conk-Tok! I see, I know! You hear each other not, so come, come with me now!" called Raven as he flew back to the Sky. "Brothers, come with me now."

The pair fell into a trot together as they followed Raven over the ridge to the next valley. Raven alighted next to a small area of open water along the spring fed creek that flowed from this valley to the sea that lay to the north. "Beepo-Awk, Wolf, come, here is mud along the waters edge that will darken your fur and allow you to walk in the village. Cover yourself, cover the tip of your tail as well."

"Crrrek-Awk, village-Husky. Over there is white clay in that cut bank. It will lighten your fur and allow you to run with the pack."

They rolled and thrashed about in their respective earth until each was satisfied that the other would pass unnoticed. Raven spoke once more, "Conk-Conka, go now and live the lives you seek. I will meet you here at the full of the next Moon and decide if we shall make forever the change. Go now. I will be watching, I am the Raven."

The days passed quickly and each led the life of the other. When the Moon had reached its fullest overhead the Raven flew to the meeting place. From his perch in the Willow Raven found Wolf and Husky lying quietly in the snow, side by side, eyes shut to the world. Their frosty breath hung about their heads, settling on their shoulders in a silent icy fog.

"Crawka! Brothers!" exclaimed Raven, "Why are you so quiet? Did you find the lives you sought? What have you learned?"

The Husky rose to his feet and lightly shook the ice crystals from his coat. "Aroo, Raven, indeed I did find what I was seeking. I ran with the pack, hunting often but catching seldom. The great animals fought sorely with us. Often we went hungry and hunted Mouse and Vole to keep our bellies from rubbing our backs. Other hunts we had more than we could eat in several days, our bellies bulging greatly. We carried food back for the pups at the den whether we ate or not. I did not like not knowing when I would eat next. I did not like fighting with my food."

The Husky shook himself once more before continuing. "There were no kindly Women who fed me scraps from the meals. No Old Men who scratched my ears as they passed by or young Children who rubbed my belly. I miss the fires that warmed and lit the darkest nights."

Wolf now arose and paced back and forth before speaking. "Aroo, Raven! I as well found what I was seeking. I seldom ran free and even then I stayed close for my daily fish. There is no excitement in devouring a dead fish. I miss the hunt. Every day noisy Children would tie me to a toboggan and have me pull with others hauling wood for their dreadful fires. Young Children and Old Men kept touching me. I was **Cont. page 3**

Cont. from page 2

often tied close to other Huskys to sleep at night on hard ice. This is not the life I wanted, I miss my pack."

Raven spiraled down from his perch and gently landed facing the Brothers. "Ta-Ka-Conk," he exclaimed softly, "you both are a little less foolish and silly this day. Husky, at the Great Gathering your ancestors agreed to help and care for the oftentimes-ungrateful helpless Men, leaving the woods and tundra ages ago to assist them in their labor and learning as well as to be their companions and protectors. It is your way in life. Wolf, your ancestors agreed to carrying on the old ways of hunting the herds to keep them strong and healthy. It is a difficult life, but it is your way. Now wash the earths from your fur and return to your proper lives."

Back at his perch in the Willow he watched the two yearlings as they splashed in the open water, cleaning the colors from their coats. Their washing soon changed to play and after a time they collapsed on the bank to rest.

Panting, Wolf locked his gaze on the Husky lying near him in the snow and said "Truly, Brother, a part of me will always wonder how you and the Man-village fare."

Husky rose and began licking the face of Wolf to remove a few traces of the colored earth that lingered. "I as well will think about you and the pack I once ran with....." Husky said contemplatively "....maybe we shall meet again." As he finished cleaning Wolf's face an idea came to him. "Brother! As it would not be easy for us to meet again, I could from time to time sing to you of my life in the Man-village. I could sing of my happiness and sadness, of my troubles and victories."

Surging to his feet Wolf cried out "Brother, you have wisdom! And I also could answer back with my song! I shall have my pack help carry the song!"

Leaping ahead of each other Wolf and Husky frolicked off down the trail, forgetting the Watcher in the Willow above. After one last bout of play they parted, promising the other that they would sing their song.

This is how it came to pass, as it is today, that the generations of Huskies would answer the songs of the Wolves, and in kind the Wolves would answer the songs of the Huskies. The Song of the Ages.

Send your tales of singing, longing and rolling in dirt to:

SMELLOFDOG@AOL.COM

stickers.) So we spread out and started pulling, many of us sitting on the ground to be more comfortable and closer to our work. Suddenly Randee began an impromptu lesson for the children in expressing oneself colorfully in the English language (yes, it was one of those four-letter words, s---!). And then she jumped hurriedly to her feet. Curiosity drew us all over to she was, just in time to see a baby rattlesnake crawling for the bushes like crazy! He had popped up **very** close to her hand. Because there were so many dogs and a fair number of small children there, someone killed the snake and carried his body away. The moral is to look around **carefully** when tying your dogs out, particularly on the outer reaches of the parking lot, watch your children closely, and be alert. The little ones have a bad bite, and the big ones aren't too nice either!

Not long after this a big wave of cool air came in as part of a gigantic fog bank. The dense fog came almost up to the area where we were parked, and then stopped. It looked like we were on an island in the middle of the ocean. Looking toward where Santa Cruz usually is, all we could see was a sea of white. There was no indication of other mountains there, or of any reservoirs or buildings.....nothing but soft white. When we finally left, the fog was still in, creeping over the southern hills in big tendrils and filling up the valleys we pass on the way down, like a big waterfall flowing in a basin. It was absolutely beautiful, and one of my favorite memories of Umunhum. At other times on Umunhum, it has been so clear up on top of the hill that you can see all the way to San Francisco. You never know what treat is in store for you there.

The second event I want to describe is a beach hike arranged by Tom and Rita Heynemann. We met at a turnout not too far past Wilder Ranch, on Highway 1. It was a gorgeous day, sunny and clear but with a breeze and cool. We hiked along a dirt road for a while, along the edges of some farms, past all kinds of wild flowers and bushes. It wasn't a hard walk at all, so we could visit and get to know each other better as we went along. Eventually we climbed down to the beach and let the dogs get their feet wet (except for Khookhaa, who believes that water is to be avoided at all costs). There were very few people there so we had room to play with the dogs without disrupting others. We ate our lunches at the edge of some rock cliffs. (Unfortunately, at that point a couple of my dogs decided it must be time for a fight because they hadn't had one in a few days, so we had to break that up. Luckily Candy Swart was there to apply some first aid.) It was a beautiful walk, though, and very enjoyable, the kind of event that whets your appetite for more.

We had the unfortunate task of euthanizing a rescue yesterday due to his aggressive behavior. My husband wrote this poem in memory of Hobbes and all the other abused animals out there.

FOREVER CHILDREN - by Guy

When we cry, look in on us.
 When we're hungry, feed us.
 When we make a mistake, teach us.
 When we're ill, mend us.
 When you come home, greet us.
 When we're lost, you must find us.
 If you need love, love us.
 When we're pained and suffering, free us.
 When we're gone, remember us.
 Be responsible, responsible for us.
 Forever children.

Dedicated to Hobbes and all our forgotten friends.

An Introduction to Mushing for Dog and Driver

The **Sierra Nevada Dog Drivers** are pleased to announce another fall training clinic- "An Introduction to Mushing for Dog and Driver" to be held on October 21st and 22nd, 2000 in Truckee California.

The two-day event is an opportunity to have hands on training in very small groups setting from some of the sports top drivers and experienced enthusiasts. Seminar participants will be assigned an instructor who will teach everything from: how to properly fit a harness; to how to get a dog to pull the first time; to how to improve a training program.

Instructors will include many International Sled Dog Racing Association medallists including 3 that have earned the "gold" as well as experienced local racers and recreational mushers.

ISDRA two time gold medallist Mike Callahan and others will offer instruction on how to start your dog in Ski-joring and how to train using a bicycle (especially good for those interested that own 1 or 2 dogs and didn't know there was a sport that they too can enjoy).

The seminar will begin Saturday morning with each participant assigned to one of the instructors. The first session will focus on the basics -how to harness your dog, training equipment and how to get your dog to run. The instructors will work with you and your dog to get your dog harnessed and running. Instructors will provide harnesses, training rigs and a few dogs to inspire your dogs.

Saturday afternoon, participants will be able to examine different types of equipment and join a discussion on issues of nutrition, training and travel with dogs. A spaghetti feed is planned for Saturday night (*please note: there will be an additional fee charged for "dinner"*). Saturday night will serve as an opportunity to meet all the instructors and ask them questions as well as hear some of their best mushing related stories.

Hands on work with your dogs resumes on Sunday morning. Sunday you and your dogs will have an opportunity to show what you have learned.

The seminar fees are \$50.00 per person and 0, 1 or 2 dogs. There will be a \$10.00 per dog fee for additional dogs (max 6 per person).

Registration is limited so a prompt response is suggested to insure enrollment.

No prior experience necessary!!!
for additional information contact Charlene LaBelle
email->Charlene@BelleKennels.com - or- call (408)370-9550



Howls by Kathy Miyoshi

Visions of a Blackberry Pie. You know what I discovered recently? Maybe that's "rediscovered", 'cause maybe I discover this on a daily basis!. Anyhow, that is just how smart these Siberians truly are. You see, we have these great Blackberry bushes in the backyard (well, they are great when they have fruit, they are awful when they don't!) and I've been watching them and watching them, waiting for a bunch of them to get ripe at the same time so I could actually make a pie. (Hey, DON'T LAUGH! I can cook sometimes!) Anyway, so I would let the dogs out to play and while they played I'd pick at the berries and have a snack. One day I fed one to one dog who was hanging around. Of course, quite soon a couple dogs were interested. Pretty soon, over the course of a week or so, they ALL wanted to have some of what I was having, which was, Blackberries. That's fine, and kinda cute, so I didn't have any problems with it. Well, now guess what happening? I open the kennel gate and all the dogs run to the bushes and eat blackberries. Dweez and Magic get on their hind legs and actually pick the berries from that position quite comfortably. Ok, so I wouldn't have a problem if they weren't eating the unripe ones too! How am I going to make a pie if there are no more berries left to make it with? Anyone know how to teach a dog to only eat the black ones??

Dogyard Thank-Yous! Over the 4th of July weekend a few BASH and SNDD members made the trek to Grass Valley to help little 'ol me get make a dogyard out of a Chicken yard. I actually never thought we'd do it, but guess what? We did! We filled up two trucks and trailers TWICE with junk and took them to the dump as well as dismantled (uh, gleefully destroyed) two chicken coops. We made two side-by-side 6x12 chain link kennels and one 10x9 "Vixen-proof" large room that's 8 feet high with a concrete floor and wooden frame! Thank you to Greta and Dennis Koehn, Bill Wilkinson & and Carol Vierra (SNDD), Rob Loveman (BASH & SNDD) and Barbara Schaefer (SNDD) and oh, my brother who graciously brought me my bed so I'd have something to sleep in! I can't believe what we accomplished, soon I'll have to share some pictures, or better yet, you'all just have to come up and visit me sometime! I think all above will tell you, it is a magical place to be. And you can bring your dogs.

Reminder. We have some large up-coming events and need your help! The Ice-Cream Social (another name for a REALLY fun day!) is coming up as well as the annual All-Breed Fun Match. If you are interested in assisting in everything from scooping ice-cream to manning a BASH information booth, or would simply like want more information, please contact Carla Pitka.

Happy Trails,

Kathy.

Upcoming Meetings and events:

Aug 12th- Umunhum Run IV, meeting
 Sept 8,9,& 10 - Pinecrest Campout
 Sept 24th Ice Cream Social- Murphy Park/
 meeting
 Oct 15th Umunhum Run V (we also pick up
 equipment for All Breed)
 Oct 24 to 28th- National Siberian Husky
 Specialty- St Louis MO
 Nov 12th- All Breed Cal State Hayward
 Dec. 9th- Holiday Party

BASH HAS Sweatshirts

We have a design made of a sled and team with the driver with the lead dogs.

The cost will be \$25.00 for adults and \$20.00 for kids There will only be one color. They will be available at SnoBASH

As of the writing of the newsletter they will be medium gray with dark green lettering. They will be available in adults s,m,l,XI,XXI and XXXL along with children's m and l.

We still have t-shirts also:

THEY HAVE THE NEW LOGO OF WORK, SHOW AND PLAY DOGS ON THE BACK AND OUR WEB ADDRESS ON THE FRONT.

WE HAVE ORDERED BOTH LONG AND SHORT SLEEVE HENLEY'S. ADULT SIZES ARE FROM MED TO XXXL AND KIDS ARE FROM MED TO XL.

SHORT SLEEVE HENELEY'S WILL BE \$25 - Royal Blue (white print) or Heather (Black print)
 LONG SLEEVE HENELEY'S WILL BE \$25 Navy (White print)
 WE ORDERED T-SHIRTS FOR KIDS.....\$15

Umunhum Run IV

We will discuss and show how to make gang, tug, and neck lines.

When: August 12

Time: meet at 6 pm. We will have dinner- BASH meeting

What to bring: dogs, sweaters, headlamps and chairs

Food to bring-salad or snack food for the group and drinks for yourself

BASH will supply Hot Dogs

Please note that we must pass through 3 locked gates. You can not be late. We will have a combination lock on the gate for leaving in groups.

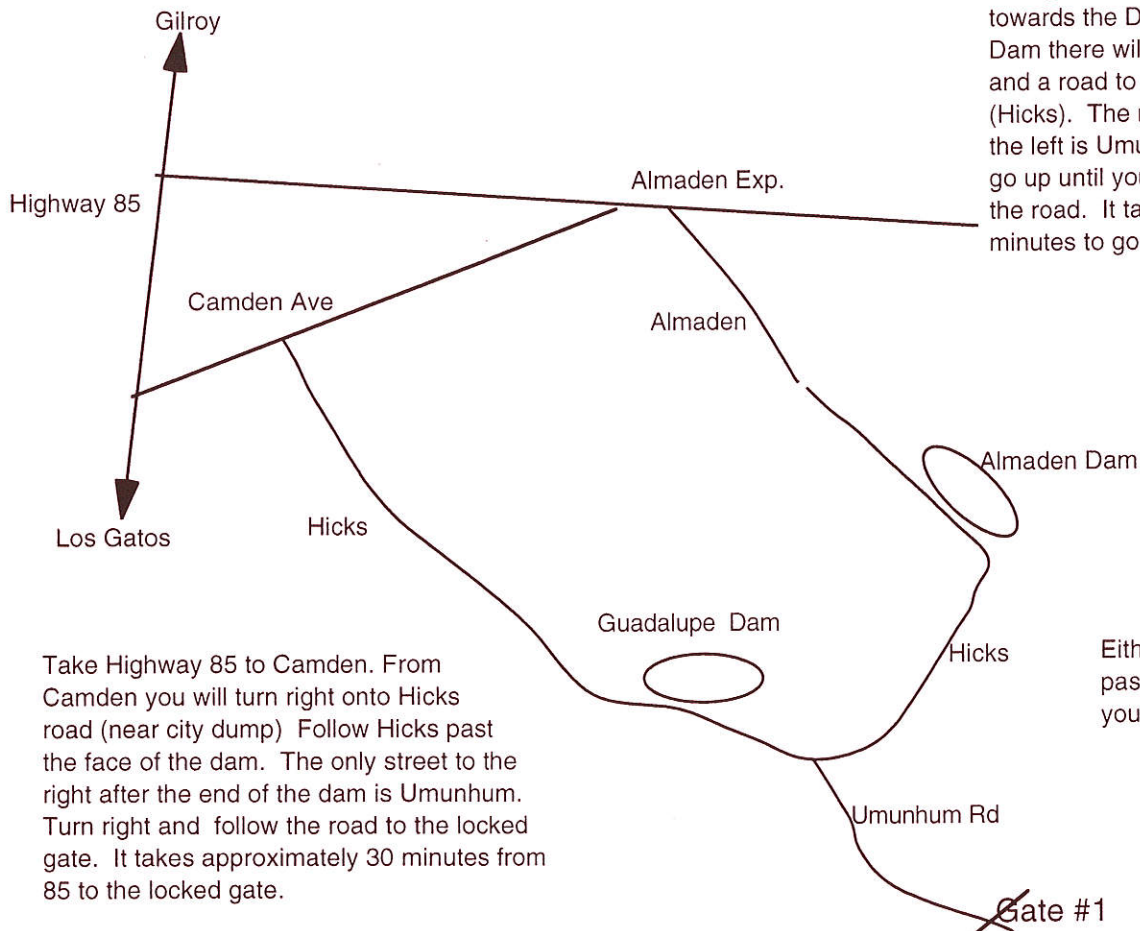
Groups must stay together until reaching Camden or the Expressway.

RSVP

Carol Payne
(408)353-4509
or bashclub@aol.com

to sign up for salad or dessert and helping with the trash and if you want to participate in the line making so you can be told what to bring

Take Highway 85 Almaden Exp. Take the exit to old Almaden. Go through the old town and head up towards the Dam. At the end of the Dam there will be a dead end road and a road to the right. Turn right (Hicks). The next and only road to the left is Umunhum. Turn Left and go up until you reach a gate across the road. It takes approximately 30 minutes to go from 85 to the gate.



Take Highway 85 to Camden. From Camden you will turn right onto Hicks road (near city dump) Follow Hicks past the face of the dam. The only street to the right after the end of the dam is Umunhum. Turn right and follow the road to the locked gate. It takes approximately 30 minutes from 85 to the locked gate.

Either direction, if you pass more than one Dam you have gone to far!

Umunhum Run III

Many people have been unable to attend our Umunhum Runs this year. In many ways that made them better than in the last year or so. We have been averaging about 20 people and 40 dogs. Half of those attending have experience and half don't. Last year we average 40 people and 100 dogs.

At the run in July we were able to take out 3 separate carts with mostly new dogs and their owners driving. A few experienced drivers were able to go back and forth between teams helping with the changing of positions on the team. Many people do not realize that we do move them around a great deal fine tuning a good run. Where they run one time is not always where they will run the next time.

Nic Matulich did a talk between runs about the maintaining the health of your dog on the trail. He gave ideas as to what you should carry in your doggy first aid kit, how to deal with some problems, what to avoid and more.

After making a couple of runs we were all able to sit around the campfire and enjoy the evening. It was cool enough for the dogs, but not too cold. We were able to enjoy the stars and the company of those that came.

To receive a current directory of club members -

Send a Self Addressed Stamped Envelope to:

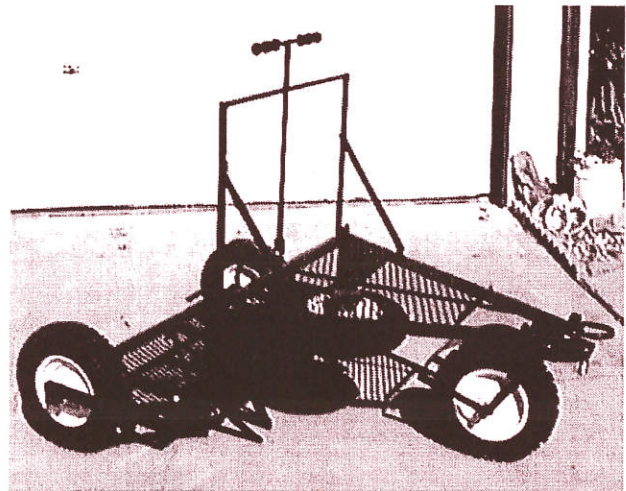
Randee McQueen
2633 S Bascom Ave
Campbell CA 95008

Request either large or small copy

CARTS For SALE!

Great 3 wheeled carts that can hold up to 4 people and/or gear are available in the Bay Area!!! No shipping costs. Two dogs can pull this cart with one person. It is a great way to exercise your dogs.

These have been tested by members of our club and have been found to be a great cart. We tested them on some of the toughest fire trails in the Sierras!



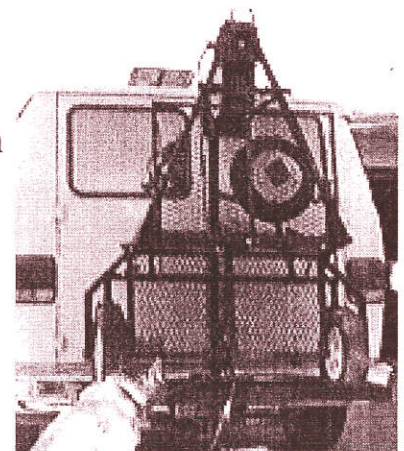
\$600.00

(no shipping costs in the Bay Area)

Carts are made in groups of 3-4 at a time.

Contact Wayne Jueal at (408)374-4398 for more information and or to order your cart.

Wayne has also built a carrier for the cart that attaches to a 2 inch receiver. No need for a trailer or to take up all that valuable space in your vehicle. There is also a tilt away available for vehicles that need it.



BASHR/R story of the month

with permission from Sibernet

I've written before about how we aquired FredaGoodhome, but I'll do it again for this thread. There is a humane society drop off & adoption center next to the K Mart near us. My daughter & I went to K Mart one Sunday to do some errands & on the way out to the car we saw a woman heading toward the Adoption Center with a Siberian puppy in her arms. We engaged her in conversation & she said that she was getting rid of the pup because it was "hyper & chewed things". It was a 3 month old Siberian--duh! I said I'd like to have it & she handed the pup to me & left without a word. It was a silver female & my husband named her Freda Goodhome. I made an appointment with my vet the next day to get her checked out & decided to take my first Sibe, Soni, too because she had been drinking a lot of water & peeing a lot. She was almost 9 & I thought she might be getting diabetics. Freda checked out fine, got some shots & was great. The vet found a mass in Soni's abdomen & wanted to do an ultrasound. The ultrasound showed her liver 90% involved with a tumor which had spread to her lungs, bladder & stomach. Her only symptom was a slight loss of appetite!! She went down really fast from that point & one week later she was dead. Such a rapid loss of a dog that wasn't really that old was a real trauma for us. Soni was my first Sibe & my first Utility Dog. She is the "UDSIBE" in my email addy. I have to believe Freda was SENT by Someone who knew that Soni wasn't going to be with us much longer.

Bay Area Siberian Husky Rescue/Referral



PetSmart

Campbell
Please join us

Aug 5

11 am to 3 pm
850 W. Hamilton
Campbell
(408)374-9321

Take 880 to Hamilton Ave.
Exit, go west about 2 miles.
PetSmart will be on your left

Fremont
Please join us
Aug. 20th

11 am to 2 pm
39010 Paseo Padre
Fremont, CA
11 a.m. - 2 p.m.
(510) 713-9999
From 880, take the
Mowry exit, go east
about 2 miles to Paseo
Padre, turn right.

Pet Food Express!

Castro Valley
Please join us
Aug 12th

11 am to 2 pm
3385 Castro Valley Blvd
Castro Valley
(510)728-7788
From 580, take Rewood
Blvd. West under freeway
and left at Castro Valley
Blvd.

Livermore
Please join us
Aug 27th

11 am to 2 pm
on Rail Road Ave.
Livermore
925-447-7777
580 to Portola exit
right on "P" St,
right on Rail Road Ave

PINECREST 2000

Yep! It's getting to be that time of the year again. Get your camping gear out and mark your calendars for September 8, 9, & 10. We have reserved the Pioneer Trails Campsites again for 3 days of fun and hiking.

For those new people who haven't been there with us before, get ready for some fun! Pinecrest lake is about 30 miles past the town of Sonora on Hwy. 108 in the Sierras. We have reserved the entire group campsite, which will accommodate about 200 people. Here's how it works.

You may arrive anytime after 12:00 noon on Friday and spend the rest of the day relaxing. On Saturday morning, those who wish to hike, we will do a 10 mile hike around the lake, which will qualify your dog for a leg on it's Working Pack Dog (WPD) title. The hike takes about 5 hours and we normally get back to camp around 1:00 pm. The rest of the day is yours to do what you want. On Saturday night, we have our FAMOUS potluck dinner and then gather around the central fire and talk about what ever you want. On Sunday morning, we will do another hike around the lake that will qualify for another leg on your dog's title.

Come up and join us even if you don't want to hike. There are many things to do at Pinecrest. The fishing is good and there is swimming and boating too. It's a great place to meet new members and their dogs. This year, we are planning to hold a WEIGHT PULL.

The campgrounds have several vault toilets and cold running water. Hot showers are available next to the General Store (about a 2 minute drive) The store stocks most things that you might need.

THINGS TO BRING: Tent Sleeping bag Camp stove (we have some to share) Flashlight
 Chairs Lantern Portable BBQ (we have some to share) Utensils
 Crates or tie-outs your sense of humor! Harnesses

If anyone has extra FIREWOOD they can bring up, it would be greatly appreciated, as it is expensive to buy up there.

The weather in the Sierras can be unpredictable and it is best to be prepared for both warm and cold weather.

Like always, the cost of the campgrounds will be divided between how many people that show up.

PLEASE CHECK IN WITH BILL GRIFFITHS UPON ARRIVAL.

If you have any questions, please call Bill Griffiths at (408) 365-0934 or E-mail at toneeka@earthlink.net

Please fill out the reservation form below and return it NO LATER THAN SEPTEMBER 1, 2000

RESERVATION FORM

NAME: _____ PHONE _____

OF PEOPLE _____ # OF DOGS _____ HIKING FOR TITLE _____ yes _____ no

TENT _____ MOTORHOME _____ check one. APPROX TIME OF
 ARRIVAL _____

Return to: Bill Griffiths
 6229 Gunter Way
 San Jose CA 95123
 (408) 365-0934

No later than Sept. 1 2000

DIRECTIONS TO PINECREST

From the Bay Area:

680 to 580 south thru Livermore.

Continue on 580 until it becomes **205**

Go past Tracy until you hit Interstate 5 North

First exit after crossing the river is 120

Take **120 to 99** north (120 ends into 99 north)

Take first exit off 99 Manteca/Yosemite/120

Stay on 120 for about 20 miles you will go past Escalon and into Oakdale

Once into Oakdale look for the first major intersection 120/108/Yosemite

Turn left and continue for about 40 miles, past Jamestown and into Sonora (once you pass the Lake Don Pedro exit, 120/108 becomes 108)

Continue on 108 past Twain Harte, Mi-wuk Village, Long Barn.

From Sonora to Pinecrest is about 30 miles.

Look for the Pinecrest exit on your right. (if you pass the tiny village of Strawberry, you went a mile too far)

On the corner of 108 and Pinecrest Rd. you will see a Ranger Station.

Continue on Pinecrest Rd. for about 1 mile until you come to Dodge Ridge Rd. on your right. (If you go too far you will end up at the Lake.)

Drive up Dodge Ridge Rd. about 1.5 miles and look for **Pioneer Trail Group Campground** on the left.

Dog Hikes-

Marin Headlands Trails (4 dog paws)—SF over Golden Gate Bridge

From Rodeo Beach you can circle the lagoon or head up into the hills, as long as the dog is leashed. It is a gorgeous and challenging walk, depending on the weather. Lots of wildflowers like Indian paintbrush, hemlock, ferns etc.

From the beach and lagoon, you can hike the circle formed by the Miwuk Trail starting at the eastern end of the lagoon, meeting the Wolf Ridge Trail, then meeting the Coastal Trail back to where you started. Or you can pick up the Coastal Trail off Bunker Road near Rodeo Beach. There are trailhead signs. Sights along these trails include WW II gun emplacements, the Golden Gate Bride and SF.

If you want to hike from Rodeo Beach to Muir Beach, remember that dogs have to be leashed all the time. There are ticks in this area, so check your dog carefully afterwards. Call 415-331-1540.

BAY AREA SIBERIAN HUSKY RESCUE REFERRAL

"UPDATE"

Serving The Bay Area & Northern California

Descriptions of the dogs, including evaluation of their temperament, listed in this newsletter are furnished by the people placing them. We are providing an exchange of information only and we do not attempt to verify the information given.

Nic Matulich at (408)379-7253 or smellofdog@aol.com

Balto- 1 1/2 year neutered male Alaskan Husky, dark gray with white. Balto is easy learning and has quickly taken to running on our recreational sled team. Generally good with other dogs, he will need to be placed in a home with another dog. Very affectionate.



Ely is a big boy 11-14 months old, you can only love for his exuberance for life....He is grey and white with beautiful brown eyes and long legs. Ely is believed to be a malamute/husky X. with a little training and some stability in his life this going to be a great companion.



Janet Yeager at 805-461-5203 or beachsibs@thegrid.net

Chinook- 3 year old Gray and White Brown Eyed female Alaskan Husky. Chinook is the "Eveready Bunny" of playful dogs, loving games of fetch. She does okay with most dogs but can be possessive of toys and food. Her Gray coat wavy and she may have been shaved down not too long ago as there is an absence of guard coat, though she seems to have an otherwise double coat.



Jacques' Porter or ce-mail at shhawke1@aol.com

Max, I prefer house living to yards, and would do extremely well as an apartment/condo/townhouse resident. I am house broken and my house manners are impeccable (well maybe that's an exaggeration). I am well behaved in an automobile, and enjoy going on walks. If you are looking for a dog who is good with people, children and <sniff> other dogs, I am the one for you. Please NO cats! My only down fall is food or food containers (can't seem to leave them alone).



Rebie Ford at Sleepy.siberian@gte.net or 805-735-1438

Mic - 1 year old Male siberian. Black and white. He is adorable. Great with kids, other dogs and family members. Housetrained. He is new to rescue so contact the foster home for more information. See Web for Picture.

Randee McQueen BASHRR@aol.com or 408-371-1841

Tutoo - 3 year old female siberian, gray/white with peirceing blue eyes. She is house trained and crate trained. She wants to be the best friend of a person that knows and understand siberians. She currently goes twork with me, rides well in a car, has been used on a sled team. She does have issues of possible mistreatment in the past which a person that wants to adopt her would need to work with. Not recommend for a person with children under 10 years of age. She does well on her own or with other dogs.



Carla Pitka (925)484-1145 or e-mail pitkasdogs@juno.com

Koty- 8.5 months old, AKC papers, loves people, kids and other dogs. Housetrained, crate trained. and is just a wonderful puppy. (see web for picture)

Check the web site for more information

www.bayareasiberian.org

Bay Area Siberian Husky Club

MEMBERSHIP RENEWAL and Associate Application 2000-2001

Single \$30.00 Family \$35.00 Associate \$25.00

If you want your newsletter sent first class, please add \$7.00 for the year to which ever membership you are renewing.

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, 2001. Send Membership Renewal form and check to:

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

If you are interested in becoming a voting member contact Janet Yeager at the above address to obtain a membership application.

Bay Area Siberian Husky Club

2633 S Bascom Ave.

Campbell CA 95008

Randee McQueen, Editor

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