

Siberian Tales

Volume 23.2

February 2003

Club Officers as of April 1, 2002

President:	Nicole Acosta
Vice President:	Hugo Antonucci
Recording Secretary:	Jackie Moss
Treasurer:	Randee McQueen
Activities Coordinator:	Camilla Skov
Web Coordinator:	Rebecca Houliston
Rescue Coordinator:	Nic Matulich
Merchandise Coordinator:	Carol Payne
Equipment Coordinator:	Carla Pitka

Gone Mushin'

By Marie Stevens

We've gone out the last couple of weekends to sled with our dogs, and I have just a few thoughts to share on this experience. First of all, I sure do love this! It is so much fun to be riding over the snow behind all those tails waving in the air. I would really love to go out for several days at a time, just traveling along and camping out at night. Oh, for retirement! It can't come too soon. Anyway, a few other memorable things happened during those trips as well.

One: Randee has a talent for losing her car keys, so often gives another set to someone as a safeguard. In keeping with this scheme, she gave an extra set to Greg. We were in bed at the motel, in the middle of the night (seemed like it, anyway) when we hear this tapping on the door. It's Randee. Sure enough, she has lost her keys. I give her the keys to our car (I'm in my pajamas, after all, and barefoot). She heads off to get her other keys out of our car. I ask Greg (still relaxing in bed) where he put them. He says in the trash container in the car!!!! I nearly had a heart attack, as I had emptied the trash before we returned to the motel at the end of the day, putting it in the trash bag used for lunch leftovers and---you guessed it---dog poop! So, there I am, in my pajamas in the middle of the night, standing in the cold outside our room, digging through the motel garbage very gingerly, looking for Randee's keys. Luckily, I found them, in a clean spot, too! I need to have a long talk with Greg on where to store important items. (On a related topic, ask Randee where she found her camera at SnoBASH!)

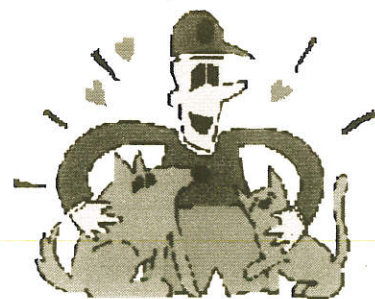
Two: Greg discovered a way to keep your chair seat warm when out in the snow, if you want to get up and get some more food off the table. It involves expanding your lower body portions enough to be able to take the chair right along with you, attached to your behind. I'm not quite sure how he did this, and frankly, I'm not sure I want to inquire too closely. But it was one of those moments where I would have killed for a camera.

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*Happy
Valentines
Day*



to all and

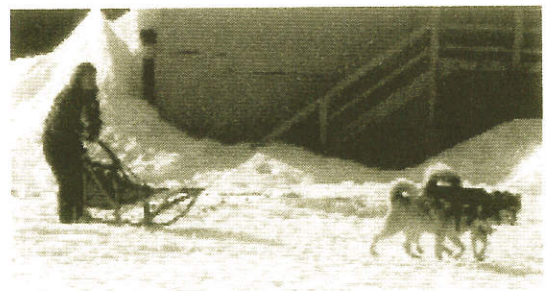
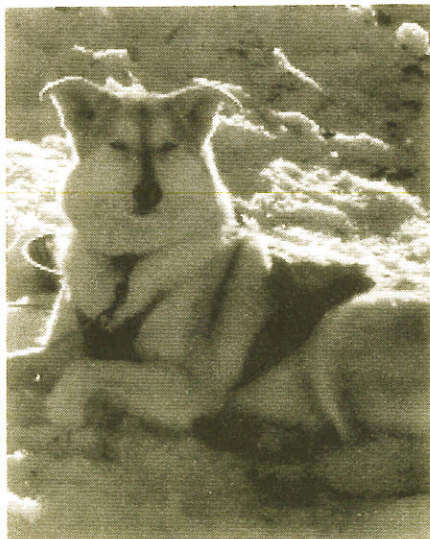
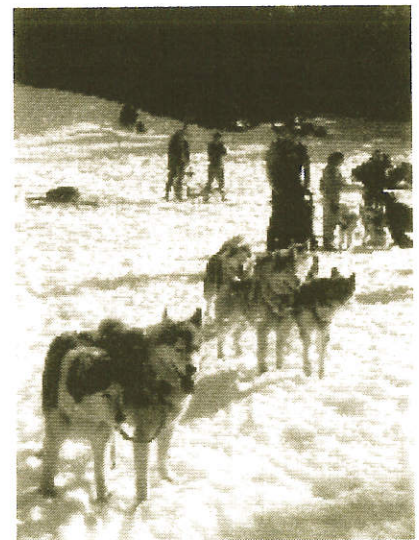
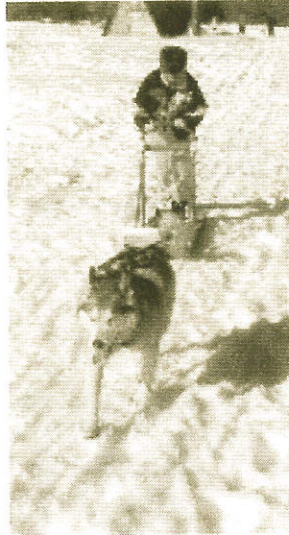
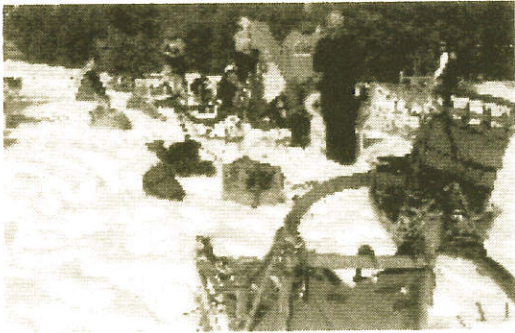
their

Pets!!

SnoBASH - 2003

It was a success as always. Members were able to give rides along with talking and informing people about sibes. It was different in that this was the first year we did not have a snow storm one of the days (it did RAIN Friday night). Temperatures were in the 40's-50's during the day. We did not see as many locals as we usually do for rides and not as many from the Bay Area because they were staying home for the SuperBowl (first time a Bay Area Team has been in the Superbowl since we have been doing SnoBASH)

Many members only attended the first day, so they missed the GREAT Sourdough Race that was run on Sunday. Megan McQueen came in first, Patty LaCava took the Red Lantern and Teagan Avis took the prize for "Best Long Johns"



The Sourdough Race-----

There is GOLD in Them Thar Hills

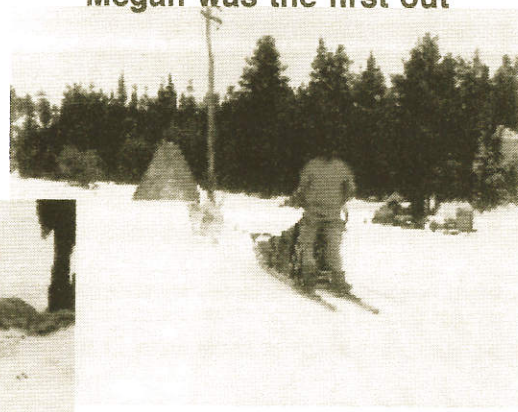
Thank you to Bill for being our token Male announcer..... since only the women were up to racing....

The Start



starting in those bags

Megan was the first out



Teagan on her way in.

Marie at the start



Megan and Diane as they race to the finish



Patty and her RED lantern



Megan - 1st



Teagan- best outfit



All those that participated



SnoBASH and all that makes it Happen

SnoBASH does not just happen in a weekend, but is a culmination of time and work of members before, during and after the actual weekend. It seems to be a good time to outline and show others what it takes to put a weekend on such as this. Many volunteer for one job, which is appreciated, but more than one job needs to be done by all members.

SnoBASH starts months before with the reservation of the Lodge and Inn along with discussions with the owners of the cross country trail for us to possibly use. These jobs were done by Greg and Marie Stevens and Randee McQueen. By a month prior, most reservations need to be paid for and dinner reservations need to be made by members. There is not a place for a group such as ours to have dinner, so we have to do it ourselves. This year, Marie and Randee bought and brought up over half the food to save the club and in return those buying dinner, money. Arrangements were made by Marie to obtain the club equipment prior to the weekend, since she and Greg were going to bring it up in the trailer. Many items are donated for use by the club from members and needed to be loaded in the trailer. The food, drinks, poop buckets, tables, drops, shovels and kids sleds are loaded into the trailer on Thursday night.

On Friday, many are able to take off work for the day or early to help with the set up. The set up team tries to meet between 2-3 to get all of the food and equipment out of the trailer. It then usually takes at least 2 hours to set up the drops for 70 to 100 dogs to use. Poop buckets need to be set up around the area and signs displayed reminding members to use them. The group that assembled for this was the Stevens, the McQueens, Patty LaCava and crew, Jackie Moss, the Elliots, Marian Spotswood and Camilla Skov.

On Friday we also have to make dinner for those that have come up. Dinner for 20 takes a little time and effort. Fortunately while we were setting up the drops one person went and put the food in the oven. Clean up afterwards goes quickly with friends.

Saturday morning starts about 8 am. Tables and other equipment needs to be taken to the site, sleds, lines and merchandise needs to be set out. In addition, most need to get their dogs to the site also. The trail that we will be using needs to be checked and repaired or changed as needed prior to doing any rides. Rides were to start at 10 but the trail was not ready. Fortunately there was a troop of Boy Scouts visiting who pitched in to help repairing the trail. Many people staying at the Lodge helped with the set up.

Then there are the rides themselves. Prior to the weekend drivers, dogs and sleds need to be signed up to know how many can do rides. Who will be there at 10 and who is not coming until later in the day. From that we have an idea on how many rides can be sold. We have people to sell rides, organize who goes with who, people giving rides and people out on the trail to help with problems on the trail. This goes on in the morning and is repeated after lunch again.

Lunch is a fundraiser for us. The profits usually pay for the trail fees. Greg Stevens is always the cook by default (someone has to start it). There are again people that help sell tickets (Jackie Moss) and others helping set up the food.

At the end of the day we have to take the tables in to use for dinner along with protecting things out in the snow. Sleds need to be stored, lines put away, poop buckets emptied, etc... Unfortunately this year many people left the area prior to things being moved, cleaned and put away for the night. At the same time we have to start preparing dinner for 87 people. The meat was started about 4..but the rest was still to be done. Tables and chairs had to be set up, bread cut, salad made and more.

Dinner was a group effort served by Nic Matulich, Ross McQueen, Paula Avis, Marie Stevens, Megan McQueen, Jackie Moss and Randee McQueen. Clean up was by Diane Matulich and the Boy Scouts. Trash had to be emptied, boxes cut down and tables cleaned.

Sunday morning it starts again. This year many members did not participate even though the day's activities had been set the year before. We did the Sourdough Race and gave rides to people that came up for just Sunday. After lunch the cleanup starts. All the drops put out for people attending had to come down, be dug out and put away. All the tables, shovels and more had to be loaded into the trailer. Most of the same that did the set up, did the take down. All of the food and soda needs to be loaded into the trailer also. Thanks to the families of Stevens, Matulich, Avis, LaCava and McQueens along with Jackie Moss and Mariane Spotswood. The trailer goes back and is unloaded Sunday night and Monday during the day.

Thank you to All that volunteered for one job and a special thank you to those few that helped with all jobs that need to be done on all three days.

Cheechacko

Training Days

---by Rob Loveman

Given my family heritage, I have no holiday obligations. This means that the holidays are a great time for me to get out and train. Last year, I had two four day weekends. I did ten runs during an eleven day stretch (four days of training, three days at work, and then another four days of training). This year the holidays fell in the middle of the week so the four day option didn't exist....sooooo I did a single six day sled trip instead.

The focus of my six day sled trip was to "intensely" train my team for the races coming this February. Well, I also did some x-c skiing ...got to do something while the dogs are resting, right?

Day One: I arrived in the mountains somewhat later than I had hoped....about three in the afternoon. It was just before four when the team started down the Webber Lake road. The run went okay....nothing great but okay...particularly on the way back. By the time I got back, gave the dogs water, put away all the sledding gear, and got my skis on for a tour, the sun had set. I have always enjoyed the night, particularly the winter night....the trip was off to a good start. I slept in the Webber Lake parking area that night. It was a good thing that the tent was anchored by 25 lb weights in each of the corners. There was an incoming storm and the wind really picked up during the night.

Day Two: It was about as windy as I've ever run dogs in (I am a novice....). The run started poorly, and went down from there. Maybe the dogs knew a storm was coming in....maybe the wind bothered them....I don't know. By the time I reached the 1.5 mi. point, the dogs were all in open rebellion. I had already switched leaders around, played around with how they were tied in, waited, cajoled, and generally tried to convince them to move on. At the 1.5 mi. point they all started turning around and heading back to the car. I grabbed the snub line and tied it around my waste. I pulled the snow-hook and moved up to the front. This is a bit of a risk, a four dog team can certainly drag me, but only with some difficulty, not to mention a fair amount of presumably disquieting noise coming from the musher..... This time my team didn't go anywhere, still being in a sort of disorganized rebellion. I grabbed the neckline between the leads, Dawn and Tenaya at this point, and led them about ten yards down the trail. That worked. From then on out, almost another mile and a half or so, they pulled fine. Of course, when we finally turned around and went the direction they wanted to go, they pulled even harder. That afternoon, I skied at the Tahoe-Donner X-C area. By then, it had started to snow. I made my runs quickly and stayed warm as I moved over the groomed trails....a little bit of fresh snow on top. By time I left Tahoe-Donner, it was snowing quite hard.

It was on down to Hope Valley where I hoped to meet Nic and his family on Sunday. As well, I expected to meet Dottie Dennis giving her rides. I spent that night in a Motel Six in Carson City....I had planned on camping again, but as it ended up a campsite would have run me thirteen dollars, and a room with a shower only thirty....so I wimped out.

Day Three: Dottie and Dave had just put in the trail when I arrived in Hope Valley. I helped them with their dogs and sending them off. I then proceeded to start getting my stuff and my dogs ready for their run. A note here: if you run Dottie's trails, it is traditional to give her a couple of bucks. She and Dave groom the trails, and the gas not to mention their time amounts to a significant expense and effort.

My run that day was the first of several on punchy snow, that is snow where the dogs' feet will

punch through the surface. It's difficult running for the dogs, the kind of running that is supposed to build mental toughness. Even with those conditions, the dogs ran well. I had no complaints. I got back just a little before Dottie and Dave left.

I hung around, waiting to see if Nic would show up. I wanted to ski, but if I went out on the trail, I might miss Nic. Hmmmmmm that nearby hill over there.....I bet I could see the road and parking area from there....I wonder how many runs I could get on that. I threw on my Telemark skis, and tracked up the hill. The number of runs, by the way, was six. At that point, it was nearly dark. Still no sign of Nic. I wandered back to the car, packed the skis, and went off to dinner. I still hadn't decided between spending the night guerilla camping or at a motel.

It was after dinner. I was driving back to the main highway, and just before hitting the main highway, in the lot below the Woodfords Inn I spotted a familiar rig. It was Nic's. He had already registered at the Inn. I figured somebody needed to harass him and the kids....er...uh...keep him honest, so I registered too.

Days Four and Five: The next couple of days saw continued runs in punchy snow.

Somewhere around Monday or so, I noticed the dogs' urine was a little too deeply colored....I'd have been happier if it were more toward the clear side. Nothing else showed signs of dehydration and the dogs had water to drink close to half the time. They were also being given baited water prior to each of the runs. Problem was, if the water wasn't baited, they'd look at me like "What is this?????" and generally turn up their noses at it. I guess it was Monday night I started putting water in with their dinner. Tuesday saw their urine substantially clearer.

Goober and Dash had a great time Tuesday night. For some reason, they didn't fully realize that Nic was around until he came over to the car that evening and offered to help me walk the dogs. We walked Dawn and Tenaya, the princess and queen first. Then we walked the guys. Goob and Dash were ecstatic. Nic was there. I was there. We were all on a sledding trip together, and at that particular moment out on a walk. They could jump up and bop both of us. Life was good.

Day Six: New Years day, Wednesday, was the last of the six day trip. Tenaya, particularly, was probably tired. I started with her and Dawn in lead, and she hesitated. I was able to coax her into moving with a little help from Diane, and within about two hundred yards, she got into running. The trail had been less punchy on Tuesday than it had been on Monday, but this was the first run that truly had the trail in good condition. Once we got going, we flew. We had started a couple of minutes after two of Dottie's teams had gone out. It was only a short time before I caught up with Dottie's B team. From then on we essentially did intervals....I'd let Dave and Dottie's B team move ahead a few hundred yards, then we'd chase them down. We did this until we got to the stopping/rest point, a little more than three miles out. It was a great run out. The dogs got lot's of treats. The way back was less spectacular, but at a good steady trot. Dave turned off the main trail and took a beeline back on an access trail Dave and Dottie also groom. Me and my team took all the bends and turns of Dottie's trail. We got back at about three. It was something like four by the time I put my skis on and headed out on the trail. The dogs were in the back of the car, probably sleeping soundly. Nic and his family had left. Dottie and Dave and their crews had left.

Rather than taking the main trail with all its loops, I took the "access" trail east. I reached the far end of the meadow just after the sun set behind the mountains. As I skied back to the car, the view west was of the crest of the Sierras silhouetted by deep red clouds. By the time I arrived at the car, the clouds were violet. The new year had started very well.



Paw Prints

by Nicole Acosta

I would first like to say welcome to a few people that have recently adopted dogs from BASHR/R. I know that some of you are very active members and some of you are very new to the group. I would also like to strongly encourage each and every one of you to come to our meetings and events. It is a great way to have some more fun with your new dog.

Elizabeth and Joe Rosario	Bartok
Donald Smith	Caspter
Don Barile	Kachion
Francis & Petra Hoang	Katie
Lauren Mendez	Bear
Jeff & Nina Jacobsen	Star
Daphine Chen	Thor
Travis Frank	Misha
Lori Thieman	Isis
Carlos Gomez	Buddy
Bob Ogle	Patty
Karen & John Leneve	Kiuri
Sheldon & Toni Tilles	Ranger
Joe and Andea Brown	Blizzard
Carol & Kendall Moulder	Murphy
Jennifer and Don Harper	Manga
Bill and Kelly Joesten	Clancy
John and Debbie Pinkston	CJ
Joan McNamara	Abby
Lloyd and Linda Koehler	Akela
Luis Zavala	Lobo

I want to thank everyone that helped with giving rides for SnoBASH. I know for some of you it meant a drive up for the day just to give rides and stay for the meeting and then back on the road to home for others it meant leaving early Sunday morning.

I was asked sometime ago to write a little about how to help your dog loose some weight and was also approached by a few people at SnoBASH on this subject. Seeing we all have probably feed our dogs as much as we have eaten over the Holidays, I thought this might be a great time to tell you about the secret of canned unsweetened pumpkin. This is a great way to take a couple of pounds off your dog. Please be careful doing this. You can add a tablespoon of pumpkin to your dog's food, replacing a small amount of their food. I have used this with a few fosters and one of my own dogs. If you would like more information please feel free to contact me 408-934-1236.

Cont. from page 1

Third: (this is a sad one!) No more biker bar in Markleeville, with items of feminine apparel hanging from the ceiling. The place has gone upscale, and we couldn't even get in to eat. It was also a lot more expensive. We drove to Gardnerville for dinner both nights.

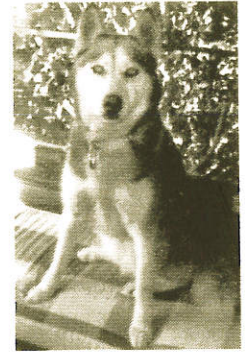
Fourth: The Fourth Annual Sourdough Race was held at SnoBASH. This year we had 6 entrants, all women!!! No men dared to challenge us! (You guys need to get your courage up for next year. Bill Griffiths has promised that he will enter! Let's all keep reminding him of this!) Diane wore her traditional delicately flowered white long johns, while Patty and Darci opted for dark, mysterious black. Megan wore red, with pictures of mooses (meese?) and Tigan wore pitter-patters. I wore my tie-dyed long johns, which hurt your eyes if you look at them too long. Megan raced to the finish line first, with Diane a close second. Patty won the red lantern. Tigan won the best underwear award. We women challenge you wussy guys for next year.....so start getting ready now!

One last item: I just got an invitation to enter the Black Hills Race for the Gold, in Hall City, So. Dakota. They must have heard how well I have done in my races....one 5th place, and several last places. Of course, I came in 2nd at the Sourdough last year, and 3rd this year. And I won best underwear last year. I bet that is what did it!



Tattle Tails by Ms. Suga Porter

Galena was in Rescue several years ago as a young dog. She lived life on three legs, while the fourth was drawn up against her chest. Despite her handicap, adoption came for Galena and she went to live a full life as a loved and pampered pet, but....



Things do not always follow the path we hope for, and about six months ago Galena was found by members of her family abandoned and alone in the back yard of her "home". Her family had moved away without her. Ads were run and flyers put up, the "Good Samaritan" family members tried to find her a suitable home but were unable to. Not able to keep her themselves they took her to the Monterey SPCA. BASHRR was notified and arrangements were made with us that the SPCA would try to re-home her... Shelter workers had fallen in love with already in the short time she had been there. Time passed and Galena had not found that perfect home, time had not stood still and the shelter had on several occasions filled but Galena had remained. Time has a way of catching up to all of us and when the call came that signaled the need for BASHRR to take her back by 2-01-03, we were not surprised. Arrangement was made for transport and Galena was coming to Sonora!

Again things do not always work out as we think they will and Galena's life again has taken a different turn then we had planned. An elderly gentleman began to come to see her about three weeks ago. He would sit and talk quietly to her and read to her.... He notified them on the 22nd of Jan that he had decided to take her home. He filled out the appropriate papers and fulfilled all the requirements and was found fit for her love. He has an appointment set with an orthopedic surgeon to look at her leg to see if there is possibly anything to be done for it.....

So Galena has once again been ADOPTED, wish her Luck and keep your eyes open, there are great people still out there.

Bay Area Siberian Husky Rescue/Referral

PetSmart
February 9
Dublin
11 am to 2 pm
6960 Amador Rd
(925)803-8370
Off 680/580



PetSmart
February 8
175 Ranch Road,
Milpitas
(408) 956-1044

Petco
February 8
San Luis Obispo
11 a.m. - 2 p.m.
271 Madonna Road
Madonna Plaza
1-805-596-0836

PetSmart
February 1
Campbell
11 am to 2 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

Petco
March 8
11 am to 2 pm
1919 W. El Camino
Mt View
(650)966-1233
From Hwy 85 it is
North on
El Camino Real

Petco
Feb. 15
8767 San Ysidro
Avenue- Gilroy, CA
95020- 408-846-
2844- 101
south to Leavesnslly
go west

THOSE THAT WILL BE WAITING NORTH OF THE RAINBOW BRIDGE

Dimitri

Dimitri the conflicted personality. He growled deep and throaty as he wagged his tail high in joy, he was gentle but would bite with just the least bit of provocation, He was independent and haughty but he so wanted to be loved and cuddled. He could antagonize other dogs then fall asleep in their circle of space touching. He loved his crate and on most weekends when I would clean out the dog crates, I would find a great treasure of all (or at least most) of the things not found during the week Knives, skillets, jars of pickles, cans of food, raw pasta, rice and flour... What I am trying to say is that "da Meat" (a term of affection) was special!



He was rescued when he was young, adopted out by Nic through Care, returned and Nic brought him to me to foster. Thank you Nic (there is not one iota of sarcasm in that statement). I placed him and then boarded him for 3 years. It was some of the most interesting years of my BASHRR life thus far <smile>. A little over two years ago da Meat went home to live permanently with his adopted Mom, his happiness spread to envelope the whole world.

In the last week his behavior changed so drastically, he became enraged, he started to have seizures and lost control of his hind leg. He was rushed to the vet, the answer we got was not that which we were seeking, and Dimitri the loving, the hateful, the thief now walks the peaceful path with death.

Memories like dreams speed across my mind like Hollywood movies across the big screen they

Sometimes make you smile and sometimes make you laugh out loud, while others make you sad wanting to rewrite a part of the script.

**West wind carry his spirit, North wind bear him home,
South wind sooth his mind and let the east wind speak his name.**

**Rest gentle spirit, Rest well 1-03-03
"keep the trails well groomed"**

Loki

Keeper of the watch, play master, Loki jester, joker, god of laughter and pranks.... You brought joy and anticipation to everyday. You guided your pack in games and because of your never failing ability to keep internal time called them together so that they never missed a treat.

Gentle LOKI, one of many who bear the freckles and the unmistakable bearing of those known as the Santa Clara 7. You took life and you shook off the bad and kept the good. " thru the rolling swirling ever moving colors of the northern

lights along a trail of spring green grass and soft fresh winters snow...in a place where the moon and the sun burn side by side for all to see. Let the mist of forever slip gently over you and the warmth of our shared memories keep you warm....."



You are loved and your memory
cherished

Koven

In a darkened room in the midnight hour, I will hear your tread and breathe the sweet smell of rosemary from the herb garden where you made your bed.

Thru the curtain that separates sleep from consciousness, I will see you replaying the years and you will once again bring a smile to my face.

I will see your coat like spun gold and black obsidian always kissed by the sun and feel the softness of it like melted butter dripping from warm fresh bread. You will live in dreams and memories, bought forth by random happenings or deliberate thoughts, always happy, always young.

" Slumber now in peace and health and know that you are loved"



Rocket... 1997-2002

Rocket was a Siberian in Camouflage, He looked like a Black and Tan Hound /Rottie but his Husky blood was evident to all who knew him and to other Huskies. He was his mothers son, Nantagoes part husky, part shep gave birth to him and his 5 siblings one night starting in the Santa Clara Valley Humane Society, continuing in Randee's Cherokee and finishing at Randee's home. He was the only male and was adopted at Christmas time Dec. 1997. He lived with is family of three and was treasured for these short years. Rocket was helped to the Rainbow Bridge on Sept 26, 2002

"Our Rocket touched the lives of all that came to know him. He will be

remembered in the smell of artist's oils, Mexican Summer Mountains, romps at doggie parks and quiet lazy cuddles.

We who knew him shared our thoughts, our frustrations and

our hurts with him and he always made "it" better.." Rocked by soft breezes, cradled by the mother of all things and soothed by the lullabies of the ancients your energy flows back into the universe." Slumber well and know the PEACE.



Kona's Aurora

4/26/00 - 1/27/03 - She had a short live but lived with a great family after being abandoned at the shelter when she was so young. She was loved and will always remain in the hearts of those that loved her. You will be safe while you wait for those that cared for you during your life.

Wanted: Used cart suitable for three dog team. We're beginners and will consider anything light enough for our dogs to pull. Please call (559)841-2882 or kevinm@psnw.com

Antique sled for Sale.....\$600/ or best offer

Antique sled from an old garage in Ohio. All resanded, resealed, and finished with 3 coats of Marine varnish. The sled is in great shape. I took careful attention to renew the sled so it is restored to preserve it. Real sinew on the front and handle. Replaced most bolts and nuts with stainless steel. New quick change system installed to replace original steel runners. Carefully sealed and refinished the wood rails before installing the quick-change system. The blue sled bag is from Alpine Outfitters. The new runners are black plastic.



There are no makers marks on the sled. Impossible to date the sled. Judging by the patina on the wood and the leather sinew and nylon cord, its probably 1960's or 1970's. I used the sled for 2 days with 2 dogs at Lake Tahoe but my 2 dogs would rather ride on the sled than pull it. Additional specific digital photos anytime.

Gary Zuber
Cayucos, CA (between Cambria and Morro Bay on Hwy 1.)
Home (805) 995-1972
Mobile (805) 234-6828
gzuber@charter.net

February Meeting Bill Otto's



February 9th

Meeting at 5 pm

1412 Stone Creek Dr.
San Jose CA 95132
(408)258-9806
billotto1412@aol.com

Bring Drinks or Snacks to share



Directions:
From I 680 North or South

Take the BERRYESSA ROAD EAST ramp.
0.25 miles
Merge onto BERRYESSA RD.
1.18 miles
Turn LEFT onto PIEDMONT RD.
0.73 miles
Turn LEFT onto INSPIRATION DR.
0.05 miles
Turn LEFT onto STONE CREEK DR.



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 (408)379-7253 or sneauxdogs@earthlink.net

Nellie - 1 year old, sweet but shy spayed female red/white siberian. Watch the web site for a picture

Camilla at (408) 265-1912 or CamillaS@aol.com

Carlton-Carlton is a wonderful sweet 2 year old siberian. He gets along great with other dog and kids. He is pretty mellow and will make a person a great companion. he loves to go for walks and car rides. He is housetrained. When he was anesthetized to be altered, he had a reaction to the Anesthesia. He has seizures. They are controlled by a small dosage of Potassium Bromide and Phenobarbatol



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

Jakelf the eyes are the mirror to the spirit, then Jake has a beautiful and unclouded Spirit. Jake was extremely shy when he came to us but in a very short time he is learning that the world is not as scary as he thought (those things that go bump in the night might just be the fridge opening and closing). He is very affectionate to people he knows and will follow you from room to room.



Kobe does well with other dogs, including small breeds. I have been told that he is also good with children. He is very quiet, mellow and appreciates every bit of love he can get! He is easy to take on walks and would love to accompany you on a hike or a jog. He is also just as happy to lie by your feet and take a nap! Kobe does not seem to have been introduced to dog toys and has been enjoying figuring out that some things are ok to toss around and chew on.



Jacques' Porter (209) 532-1619 taxman@volcano.net

Koti is a great dog with good manners, outgoing personality and watchdog tendencies. Beautiful, loving, house trained, crate trained and uses a doggie door. He is an indoor/outdoor dog who gets along well with other dogs, loves people (all ages) and has lived with cats. This all around great dog may be just what you are looking for.



Jennifer Cadwell (530) 472-3340 jen@sleddogsystems.com

Jake is a three year old, black/tan/white, neutered male Alaskan Husky. Jake has enormous amounts of energy and will need to go to an active home. He is very lovable and gets along well with most dogs



Special SnoBASH 2003 sweatshirts...

Janet Yeager- Elliott had Charcol Grey sweatshirts made for SnoBASH 2003. There are a few XL left. They are \$20.00 each, when all shirts are sold the difference between the cost and what she is selling them for will be donated to BASH (Approx. \$160.00) Contact Janet if you would like one- 805-461-5203 or e-mail her at Beachsibs@thegird.net



Upcoming Meetings & events

Feb Meeting- TBA

Feb 8,9 SNDD race in Chester (may be cancelled due to lack of snow- check SNDD.org)

Feb 16- meeting

Feb 15, 16 Mt. Shasta long dist. Race

Feb 22,23 SNDD Lake Davis (may be cancelled due to lack of snow- check SNDD.org)

Mar Meeting TBA

Mar 1,2 Foresthill Race (Tentative)

Mar 1 Iditarod begins

Mar 22- meeting at Jackie Moss's home

Apr 26,27- ? SnoBASH II or maybe CartBASH I(usually held the weekend after Easter.

May ? - Vaccination Clinic

May ? - Specialty Fun Match

May 17? 25?- Umunhum Run I

June 21 - Umunhum Run II

July 4,5,6 - Campout with Mal Club

July 12 - Umunhum Run III

Aug 9 - Umunhum Run IV

Sept. 5,6,7 Prosser Lake Campout

Sept 13 Umunhum Run V

Sept 28 - Ice Cream Social

Oct. 11 Umunhum Run VI

Bay Area Siberian Husky Club

MEMBERSHIP RENEWAL and Associate Application 2003-2004

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

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, 2004. Send Membership Renewal form and check to:

Hugo Antonucci, VP Bay Area Siberian Husky Club
2633 S. Bascom Ave.
Campbell CA 95008

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

Bay Area Siberian Husky Club

2633 S Bascom Ave.
Campbell CA 95008
Ranee McQueen, Editor

Newsletter -Vol 23.2 February 2003

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