

# Siberian Tales

Volume 17.6

June 1997

## Club Officers as of April 1, 1997

President:	Al Ouellette
Vice President:	Melissa Beers
Recording Secretary:	Kathy Miyoshi
Corresp. Secretary:	Angela Kwan
Treasurer:	Randee McQueen
Members at Large:	Dana Anderson Carol Ouellette Greg Stevens Jacques" Porter

## BASH Member Profile: Jan Mardis

Hi! My name is Jan Mardis and I am married to a wonderful man named Henry, and I have just joined Bash. We don't have a husky, YET:). We do have a 3 yr. old brindle long haired spoiled cat named Libby. Our housing and fencing situation doesn't allow us to have a husky in our lives at this time . Besides, Libby would probably see the husky as food and eat it for lunch:).

For almost 2 years I've been working with Jacques' in rescue, as a gofer. I have fallen in love with the Siberian Husky and all his different personalities. I know the the unconditional love that they and all pets can give.

I have gone to the shelters and the vets with Jacques and i shudder at the cruelty of irresponsible people. And with great sadness I have learned about the "Rainbow Bridge".

I have been rewarded for my efforts with new friends, two legged as well as four. I have learned patience too. and i believe that this learning experience has made me. a better person.

I would like to take this opportunity to thank the club members for taking the time to answer my question sand making me proud of my "GOFER JOB".

## Specialty Match Sunday June 29th at Murphy Park

Many of you are new to the club, don't know what the specialty is, how much fun it can be, if and how you enter along with what you can do to help. At the All Breed members aren't allowed to show their dogs in confirmation, but at the specialty it is open to all members. This is an event to practice your

- 1) The specialty is for Siberian Huskies only (including mixes). Boxers, Terriers etc are shown at the All Breed in November.
- 2) The day starts around 8 am at the park and is over with after lunch around 1 pm
- 3) AKC registered (non spayed or neutered) show in the regular confirmation. If you have one enter it.
- 4) All Huskies that are AKC but have been "fixed", non papered huskies or anything that can pull a sled can be entered. If you aren't sure where to enter your dog call the secretary of the match or go by the theory that if they are tall and skinny, enter them in sled dog, if they a fooffy and pretty enter them in spay and neuter.
- 5) Enter sub-novice obedience- you never let go of the leash! The dog needs to sit, down, stay and heal. Yes some of our dogs are able to do this!
- 6) You can have your dog tatood and chip for identification.
- 7) We will have an eye clinic so you can have your dogs eyes checked.(this is required if you are planning on breeding your dog)
- 8) Enter an event. It supports the club and is great seeing 20 + of us that don't know what we are doing having a great time with our dogs.

### How can you help?

At the meeting on May 31st, hopefully most of the jobs were filled- if not and you haven't been involved in a match before offer your services in the following areas:

- Ring steward- the judge tells you what to do and it is great practice for the all breed when we need many stewards!
- Cook- we will BBQ lunch and need help cooking
- Cleanup detail- great for kids, we supply the pooper scoopers
- Selling BASH Stuff- always need someone to help with this.

**I hope to see many of you come and enjoy the day!!!**



## Skyewriting

# It's time for a look in the mirror

**A** contrarian view, if you will, on the general subject of government intrusion, and the specific scare of Big Brother dictating to dog owners. I'm tired of the whining.

Like many fellow BASH members, I believe government intrudes far too much in our lives. I am a registered Libertarian who under the right circumstances would gleefully pulverize huge chunks of government at every level.

But the yapping over local and national attempts to regulate dog owners and breeders appears unrealistic, misguided and in some cases hypocritical. Here's why. Many of the protests I've heard, especially the Internet tirades, are unrealistic in that they don't acknowledge there IS a problem. Many fail to demonstrate a knowledge of how and why government works.

First, the problems: There are far too many dogs in this country. If you don't believe me and aren't active in BASHRR, just go down to your local pound and take a look at all the unwanted dogs. As you're looking, keep this in mind: Anywhere from two-thirds to 80 percent of those dogs will be killed because they're unwanted. Don't gloss it over with such meaningless phrases as "put to sleep" or "put down" or "euthanized." Those innocent dogs will be killed, as surely as if you put a pistol to their heads and pulled the trigger. Our "civilized" society only conducts the killing behind closed doors so it will be less distasteful to us.

But, you say, we don't need government regulation, either. It encroaches on our freedom.

True enough. But with freedom comes responsibility. And we get government regulation when we've been irresponsible first by ignoring the problem and then by failing to stop the spread of government.

Now, this isn't to say that we haven't done anything. People who belong to clubs like BASH or who are active in rescue are making contributions toward solving the problems created by irresponsible dog owners and breeders.

But we as individuals and as a group haven't done nearly enough - and I definitely include myself in that "We." How many times have we encountered a backyard breeders, for example, and just shook our heads in disgust and walked away without investigating what laws that already are on the books might be used to shut down that breeder? How many times have we passed a pet store selling mill puppies and done nothing? How many times

have we been too lazy or self-centered to even write a letter supporting good laws like State Rep. Valerie Brown's bill that would have exempted BASHRR and other rescue groups from the state sales tax?

Had we been doing these things, had we been paying the price of individual and group responsibility that freedom demands, we would not now be facing regulation that will make life difficult for responsible dog owners and breeders, and let Big Brother into our back yards and kennels.

But we have not, even the best-intentioned of us. We simply have not done enough. And all too often, too, we have attempted to dismiss the "animal rights" activists at nut cases, rejecting them out of hand. They aren't nut cases. They have legitimate complaints. They've turned to government because we've failed to solve the problem ourselves, though we've had decades to do so.

The ultimate villain in this piece is easy to find. Forget Big Brother. Head for the mirror.

As the cartoonist Walt Kelley had Pogo saying so eloquently if ungrammatically: "We have met the enemy, and he is us."

**Thanks for the support:** Those of you who aren't on the Internet or the BASH list were spared the details of last month's "He's gone/He's not gone" misadventure.

The abridged story: I met a wonderful woman (on a BASHRR project, no less). We became fast friends, then fell in love. I decided to move to Alaska to be with her. The move was planned for late last month. I quit my job, sold my car, packed up the U-Haul. At the last minute we ran into problems that required the move be delayed.

But all is well. The relationship is growing and getting stronger. Got the car back. Got my rental house back. Got a different - and better, ironically - job with the same company.

The move simply is delayed, not canceled.

And, hopefully in the not-too-distant future, BASHRR will have a double meaning - it'll also stand for "Bay-Arctic Siberian Husky Rescue/Referral." There'll be a home in Alaska for sibes. And always room for BASH members who want to come up to Fairbanks for the Yukon Quest or just to experience life in the Dog Mushing Capital of the World.

My heartfelt thanks to all who burned up the e-mail and telephone lines offering sympathy and support during this difficult and uncertain period. Your friendship means more than words can ever express.



# BASH TRAIL TALES

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.

Boppin' the Sneaux Zone! By Nic Matulich

This last April, just before Tang's devastating illness, I took a couple of weekdays off to try and find some of the early spring snows for a little sledding. That is to say, the snow conditions were spring-like early, not that spring was early. It was supposed to be winter still, but spring-like conditions prevailed.....early.

Anyway, I piled into the 'burban with eight of our Huskies and Mals for a trip up to the Weber Lake trail system. Club musher Pat Waldron had been there two weeks earlier for a run and thought there still should be enough snow for some runs into the back country. I arrived after dark to find that not only was there NOT sufficient snow for a run, but no snow to speak of at all. Gone. Zip. Nada. Hello spring. The road was open the entire length into Weber Lake.

Now what? I was supposed to meet Pat the next morning to return a sled I repaired for her and to take a run together. I got on the cell-phone and called her, deciding that rather than wait for her in the No Sneaux Zone until morning it would work out better if I just traveled down to her place. From there I could embark on the Great Sneaux Zone Hunt the next a.m., fresh and renewed.

I spent the better part of the night watching a "Highlander" movie with Pat's son, John, and a couple of his friends, after which I dozed off on the recliner chair with one of my noisier dogs tied to my ankle by a leash. Pat came downstairs the next morning to find this dog, a foster named Sasha, sitting at the very end of her leash staring intently at Pat's housecat. A few minutes later the cat suddenly took off which caused the dog to lunge after her. Next thing I knew I was pulled from the recliner by my ankle which was following the dog toward the stairs up which the cat was beating a hasty retreat. Flopping around the floor with my sleeping bag I wrestled the cat hunter back into control. She went back out on the line with the other dogs.

I took off from Pat's place a bit later than I wanted to. Driving back down Highway 89 I was looking for a place to stretch the dogs on a run. Several previously promising locations were all lacking snow in the amounts needed to guarantee runner integrity. Diminished in my enthusiasm I headed into Truckee for an early dinner.

I decided to give up my quest for a run and instead chose to head down to Highway 88 for a check of the snow leading into the Meiss Ski Hut at Carson Pass. There did not seem to be much snow below eight



thousand feet anywhere. Carson was well above 8k feet. I had just passed through Tahoe City, still munching my burrito, when I spotted a Snow Park sign on Lake Tahoe's edge. It was a place called Blackwood Canyon Snow Park. Right off the lake and I could see a trail, well covered with snow, stretching up the canyon for at least a mile. Bingo! I flipped a u-turn and had the dogs and sled on the trail in a flash. The Meiss ski hut could wait.

What a great trail it turned out to be! A sign at the trail head indicated that it was seven miles to a landmark called Barker Pass, two miles to what was called a OHV staging area. Well packed and nearly arrow straight for the first two gently rising miles. The map showed that the Blackwood Canyon Trail is connected to the Pacific Crest Scenic Trail. In turn that trail is connected to the Tahoe Rim Trail that Bill Griffiths and I have talked about trying the dogs on. It also connects to the Rubicon and Foresthill trail systems.

We covered those two miles quickly and without a hitch. The previously mentioned foster dog, Sasha, proved she was carrying her parents blood by running for all she was worth. No tangles or slacking off. Sasha came to us as an owner surrender, but it turned out her parents were my dogs Dozier and Sioux. I had bought Sioux from a sprint musher several years ago and Dozier came into rescue from the same musher when the dogs came back from the filming of Iron Will. I had heard that they had a litter before I owned them, but I never expected to see one of the offspring come to me in rescue. Anyway, she ran well on our recreational team, at the time spurring me to contemplate keeping her, but now she has a great home that Jacques found for her.

At the OHV staging area the trail cut right, across Blackwood Creek **Cont. Page 5**



# 101 ways for a Husky to get out of the escape proof yard

Until I started doing rescue I actually thought my yard was secure. Wow. How could I have been so wrong?

First I built a kennel and put a dog house in it. The rescue dog promptly used the kennel to jump off of and over the fence into the neighbor's yard where she couldn't get out. So we put on a roof.

Then I had one pull off the chain link from the bottom and get out (not a rescue, my own little Gracie). Then we had one dig out. We are still working on the floor and therefore the kennel is not safe for anyone who digs. So it's not reliable for anybody unsupervised.

Then I had one jump on the trailer and go from the trailer to the shed and from the shed over the fence into another neighbors yard. (Should I mention she has rabbits????)

Then I had one go UNDER the gate from the yard to the outside world. So we cemented the dirt area underneath the gate and lowered it.

Then they figured how to raise the post that goes into cement and secures the bottom of the gate AND open the latch at the top and let EVERYBODY out. When we had that problem taken care of, they simply went OVER the gate.

So we put in a trolley. What a life saver! I love it! (Except for the one incident where I came home and found a garden hose wrapped around a young dog's entire head and body (my Grace, again) and she was so tangled she couldn't move. She wasn't hurt, just pissed that she had to sit in one place for god knows how long until mommy rescued her! I couldn't resist taking a picture before I freed her! Sorry, I know that's mean, but she wasn't hurt and she hasn't gone near a garden hose again!<G>)

We added 2 feet of fence on one side, are looking to add 2 feet to another (we started with 4-6 all the way around) and are looking to re-make the gate totally. We have a padlock on the main gate, on the side gate and on the kennel. We have to deadbolt our back door or they can open it and get in.

And yes, ONE of these accidental getting out's very nearly ended a dog's life. I haven't had an escape for a while now (if you don't include the episode where my 3 yr old god-daughter opened the door and let one out because he told her he wanted to go for a walk).

I'm more experienced in the "art" of keeping them in than I was then. If I had known, however, what I was getting into I may have been scared right out of doing rescue and wouldn't have been a part of finding homes for 6 wonderful dogs that went through my house last year. God ... did ONLY SIX SIBERIANS cause all that chaos?????? And our club placed about 100 ... yes, I mean that, ONE HUNDRED SIBERIANS came through BASHR/R last year in the S.F.-S.J. Bay Area.)

Even with all this, I still believe Siberians are the best dog around, and don't think I could ever NOT own one, or two, or three ....

Kathy M., Konan (It's never me mom, only them foster dogs!) Gracie (I know you love me anyway!!) Casper, the current foster dog (Uh, duh ... I haven't thought of any of those things yet.)

THE FOLLOWING IS KINDA FUNNY, MY HUSBAND HAD SENT THIS TO A FRIEND OVER A YEAR AGO WHEN THEY WERE DECIDING IF THEY WANTED A SIBERIAN! BONNIE (from Sibernet)

## Pro's and Con's of owning a husky

**Smaller than most northern breeds --** Adult females average between 40-50lbs and males between 55-65lbs.

**Very Smart --** Smart does not mean easily trainable, but they are very trainable.

**Not a Hound or a Retriever --** Will chase the ball once, to determine species, and will then ignore it. They also will not be waiting for you on the porch when you come home, if not secured they will probably be waiting on someone else's porch 10 miles away.

**Very Friendly --** Except for their wolfish looks they will not scare off friend or enemy.

**Seldom Bark --** They will bark excitedly for a greeting, and that's about it. (Well, almost it, they will have a couple 2 minute howling sessions daily for no apparent reason)

**Seldom Smell --** Huskys do not produce the same glandular smell that many dogs do and thus are fairly odorless. (However, run them through a swamp and they will smell like a swamp)

**Beautiful Coats --** They prefer the outside and they do shed so you will prefer them outside.

**Like to Dig --** Huskys have a tendency towards excavation. Solutions are patio block kennel bottoms and training them in the right places to dig. It's in the genes so it is hard if not detrimental to train them not to dig. I have trained mine where to dig (and occasionally where not to).

**Love to Run --** This is the main reason to want a husky. If you are a distance walker, runner, cross-country skier, or a bike rider, they are a wonderful companion. Huskys are a working dog and they need their exercise. I have 6 adults of my own and they get 4+ miles a day; which is not even close to what they are capable of. Case and point: a little 1100 mile jaunt made by 16 dogs in 9 days called the Iditirod. Also, as logic would have it, if they do not get their exercise they become less smart, act more like a hound, are less friendly, bark more, smell more, coats get dull, and they dig more. Except for the digging part I guess that can apply to humans too.



## BASH Inventory - check the list to see what we have available. Call and get yours now!

	Child	M	S	M	L	XL	XXL	XXXL
<b>SnoBASH Sweatshirt</b>								
Black					1	2		
Navy					2			
Burgandy			3	2	5		1	
Red								4
<b>SnoBASH t-shirt</b>								
Yellow				2	2	2	2	
Black					1	4		
Dark Green				1		2		
Royal Blue					6	3		2
Burgandy					1	4		
Dark BLue					2	1	2	
Red			1	3	3	4	3	3
<b>Old Style Sweat-shirt</b>								
Light Blue					3	2		
Green		1			2	4		
<b>Long Sleeve T-shirt</b>								
Red					3	1	3	
Royal Blue						1	2	
Burgandy Old Style						1		
<b>Short Sleeve T-Shirt</b>								
Fushia					2	2		
Kelly Green					2	2		
Navy					1			
<b>BASHR/R (husky in a rescue hat) t-shirt (Black)</b>								
					6	3	3	
<b>Hats</b>	8 (one size fits all)							
<b>Sun Visors</b>	8 (one size fits all)							

### Trail Tale- cont. from page 3

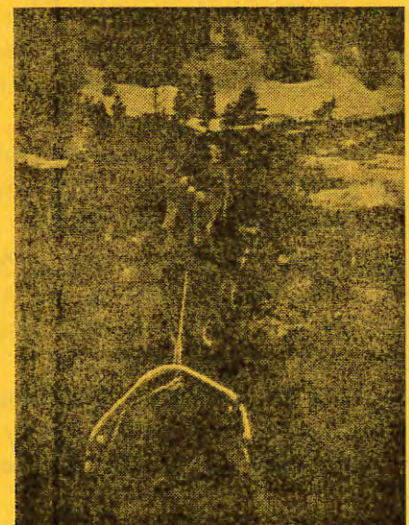
using a concrete bridge. Storms earlier in the season had sent melt water crushing down the canyon tearing trees and brush as it went. At the far side of the bridge was several hundred feet of dirt and tree debris we had to negotiate. After this obstacle the trail was decidedly steeper and the dogs slowed to a fast walk. We were now climbing the south side of the canyon which was much more open than the northern side. The snow was great and the trail had few open areas, mostly where water was coursing across.

I stopped several times to take in the views and to snap a few pictures. We started out on the late side of the day, more like early evening, and the plan was to travel in only an hour or so, then turn the team to head back. The sun was setting as we pushed further up the grade toward Barker Pass. The sun played hide-and-seek behind the clouds before plunging behind the opposing ridge of Stanford Rock. Calico patterns of reds and yellows sparred with the shadows on the face of Twin Peaks. Ahead of us Barker Peak was struggling to shed itself of the mantle of clouds that obscured its summit. At the photo stops the silence pressed in from the trees below. It was that magic point of the day where the creatures of the light give way to the beasts of the night. The anxious whines of the dogs kept intruding on the quiet.

A whisper was all that was needed to urge the dogs on with their toil up the canyon. At the four mile marker the trail seemed to be

noticeably narrower and less traveled. I still had not seen another human. Just a bit after the five mile mark and about a mile before Barker Pass the trail took a decidedly different slant, as in steep sidehill. I wrestled the sled across 200 feet of narrows that dropped away to the trees below. Working my way around the bend of the trail I was confronted with a serious problem. An avalanche sometime in the recent past had taken the trail down the slope with it. I could see Barker Pass crossing the shoulder of its namesake peak across the yawning chasm before me. There was a bit of a trail that plummeted down to the trees below and I could make out tracks fighting their way back up just beyond the slide. This pass would have to wait for another trip. Darkness was gathering quickly and I wanted to avoid night travel back through this section of jumbled blocks of snow and splintered trees. So, stuck on this steep sidehill I anchored the sled and turned the team for the run back. It was a precarious spot, sled and dogs hanging above those trees below, but Sioux pulled the team into the uphill side of the sled for a perfect come-haw turn.

The darkness fell heavily about us as we raced down the sloping trail. I used my headlamp sparingly, not wanting to disturb the night about us. Sioux guided the team easily without me anyway. We made the debris covered **Cont. page 6**





Cont. Page from 5 crossing at the river as the comet Hale-Bopp rose above the ridge. The slash of light forming the head and tail of the comet glittered ever so brightly in the inky sky above our heads. The trail was freezing down and the dogs were picking up their speed as we entered the trees on the north side of the canyon. The primeval gloom of the forest swallowed the team whole. At times, to use a tired cliché, I could not see my hand in front of my face.

On the dogs ran, faster and faster down the gentle incline. The silence, the grind of the sled runners, the clink of the snaps all lent a surreal atmosphere to the team of now Phantom Dogs pulling my sled. On and on ran the Phantoms lead by a Ghost-white dog through the flickering lights of the comet above, disappearing into the shadows and then rematerializing a few feet further. The forest seems so different at night without a hint of a moon. Daunting yet peculiarly inviting. I stopped in a clearing at one point and hooked down the now somewhat visible Phantoms.

Walking out into the meadow I looked up into the Milkyway spilling across the sky. Living in the suburbs I forget just how beautiful a Moonless night can be in the Sierra Nevada. Millions of stars provided the framing for Hale-Bopp arcing across the sky. I believe that it was said that over four thousand years will pass before this comet comes by again. Whose eyes will be gazing up at this comet and what will this world be like then? Will sleds and dogs still cut across icy trails late at night, will wolves and their kin still sing their songs of the ages? The furtive whine of the dogs brings me suddenly back to the present. I walk over and pull the hook and we rush into the darkness again.

After a bit I can hear the protest of tires on pavement out on the highway so I know we are close to the end of the Phantom's run. The lights from a nearby house probe through the trees like a blinding beacon. The Ghost-white dog takes on a more solid shape as we hit the pavement at the trail head. Switching on my headlamp chases the Phantoms away and leaves eight very happy sled dogs in their place.

## "Ghosts on the Spring Winds"

At the end of February, or in early March, the last of the Canadian storms drives southward and stops directly on the road in front of Wolf Run Farm. Then, when all the kennel chores are done and the last of the housedogs has been out for the last time, I take a walk to the north meadow. The trees, from ground to sky, are decorated with a white line up their middles, the last of the bitter snows. On the edge-line, between forest and prairie, I stop, stand and wait. In the swirling, blasting mix that is part ice, part rain and part snow, come the images, images of your dog. Yes, your dog. Every Malamute you know or have known...the ones you are closest to.

Buried at my feet, beneath the dusting of snow, under the mounds and hollows, under the dead stems of the wildflowers planted in their honor, lie the remains of your bloodlines, the remains of your dog's relatives, sharing the same great characteristics, the personalities and standards of our breed. Their only failings, poorly-informed owners, bad or no training, bad environments and placings.

I have an intimate knowledge of the ground beneath my feet. I have dug in this ground in every season, through its various layers of sod and clay and stone. (It takes a big hole to bury an Alaskan Malamute with dignity.) Sometimes, quite frankly, I thought I might have a heart attack and die doing what is important to my life.

I see the very dogs I have buried, in the show and obedience rings across the country. The TV brings images of brothers and sisters...Brothers and sisters of these dogs at the great Westminster...The Pedigree Invitational. Their images are published monthly in the leading dog magazines and newspapers, touted as examples of the best of their breed. Swirling in the snow, are the images I have touched, and held, and loved, and killed in mercy.

I am privileged. Few people meet and love so many. Few see them at the moment they leave this earth. Few, indeed, are so close that each lingering heartbeat throbs through your body and reaches your soul...to the bottom of your being. Sometimes, in anger and pain, I feel I am assuming the burden that belongs to you.

This is the black side of rescue. The part we hesitate to talk about. The percentage of failure is low, and the successes are many. But every failure reflects upon the breed. The Alaskan Malamute has persisted with the same persistence of its ancestor the wolf. Now both are threatened by today's world.

I know the problems of assuring a good home. The 12 or 15 years of a dog's life are becoming as unpredictable as the same time span in the human experience, whether the dog is a breeder's pup or a rescue dog. The real question that must always be asked, over and over and over, is.....am I reasonably sure that this sweet puppy will live a good life in this home?

If you truly love this breed, don't stop asking.

by Terry Smith  
shaman@bright.net

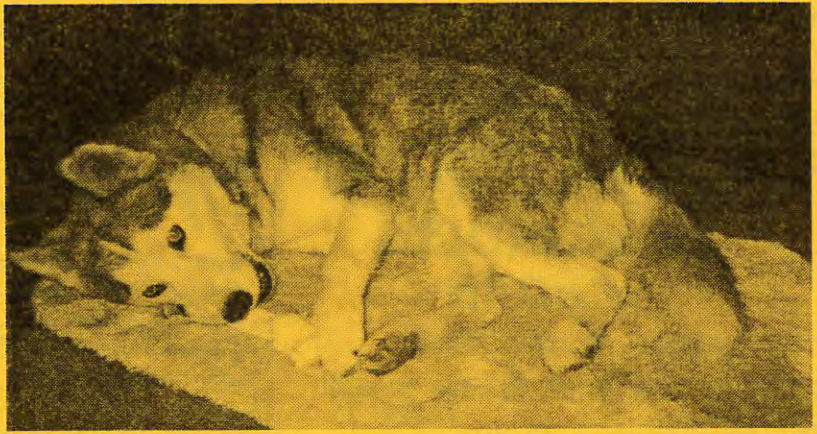
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# BASHR/R story of the month

L'Koved Beyla Assuski by Rachael Rosen

A few weeks ago Malka and I heard that Siberian Husky Rescue was going to set up an adoption booth outside a nearby pet store. Well, since I have been interested in, and reading about Huskies for years (and somewhat obsessing about them), I wanted to go and 'just look and meet some Huskies up close.' Malka made me promise that we'd 'just look' and that I wouldn't obsess about some dog for weeks on end. My promise was sincere, when I made it.



I have been dog deprived for so long, wanting a dog all my life and now waiting until we could find a house to rent with it's own yard. It's REALLY hard waiting.

When we arrived at the adoption booth, it first seemed that all the dogs were gone already. Then we met Jacques and Jan and of course very little Lakota (now L'Koved Beyla Assuski) who was looking very withdrawn and not quite there. She had just been recently rescued from the pound and was very timid and traumatized. Jacques and Jan had brought her there to be socialized. They thought that she was **Cont on Page 10**

## Bay Area Siberian Husky Rescue/Referral



**Presents:**

*Adoption Fairs - weeknights  
PetSmart in Campbell and San Leandro  
call (510)636-1288 for each week's locations*

**Premium Pet Mart**

**Pet Food Express!**

Please join us on June 7  
11 am to 3 pm  
4698 Meridian Ave  
(at Branham Ave.)

Please join us on June 21st  
11 am to 3 pm  
Westgate Shopping Center  
1933 Davis Blvd.

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.

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.



### Upcoming Meetings and BASH events:

- June 21-** Umunhum Run (see if flyer is included - not sure when printing this page)  
**June 29** - meeting to follow Specialty Match (about 1:30 or 2)  
**July** - meeting to be scheduled  
**Aug-** meeting to be scheduled

## SEND YOUR HUSKY TO BOARDING SCHOOL

The summer months have arrived, and your husky is still not as obedient as you would like?

Send your husky to boarding school while you take your vacation! We have \*limited\* openings for females, most pups under 10 months, and some males who qualify as non-aggressive for boarding and training. We are located in Salinas, and still have openings at \$10 a day.

Call Gary at 408/424-2211 for more information.

## Part-Time Playmate wanted in Sunnyvale Area.

6 Year old male husky named "Astro" would like a day-time playmate. He is gentle, mischeivous dog that gets along well with other dogs. He gets very lonely during the day.

His owner's Scott and George Dorrance desire to exchange backyard visits with another husky so the dog doesn't get so lonely.

If you are interested contact  
 Scott at (408)245-8782  
 George (408)245-0211

## Bay Area Siberian Husky Club



Work \* Show \* Play

## BASH Logo Items-----

*New- SnoBASH Sweatshirts S M L XL XXL Cardinal, Forrest, Black, Navy	\$20.00
Sweatshirts-Child M M L XL XXL Cardinal Forrest Green Black Plum Blue	\$18.00
Long Sleeve T-Shirts- L XL XXL Cardinal Stoney Blue Black	\$15.00
*New- SnoBASH T-shirts M L XL XXL Cardinal Forrest Black Navy	\$15.00
Call for new colors for summer	
New- BASHR/R T-shirt L XL XXL Black	\$15.00
Short Sleeve T-Shirt- Child M M L XL Fusia Green Navy Black	\$10.00
* New BASH Baseball hats VARIETY OF COLORS	\$12.00
*New Sun Visors	\$10.00
BASH pin (old logo)	\$4.00
BASH pin (new logo)	\$5.00
*Reduced price Wolf Ornaments	\$5.00
Harnesses (x-Back, S, M, L, XL++)	\$20.00
Leashes with tie-out	\$10.00
1/2 inch Italian Brass Snaps	\$2.00
2/3 inch Italian Brass Snaps	\$2.50
Alaskan Collars	\$6.00
Leashes with tie-out	\$10.00
BackPcks	\$20.00

Send \$2.00 per item if you want it mailed

Articles published in this newsletter are original or have had permission granted to republished. If you would like to have a letter article or picture 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 Editor c/o Randee McQueen 2633 S. Bascom Ave. Campbell CA 95008 FAX (408)559-7684

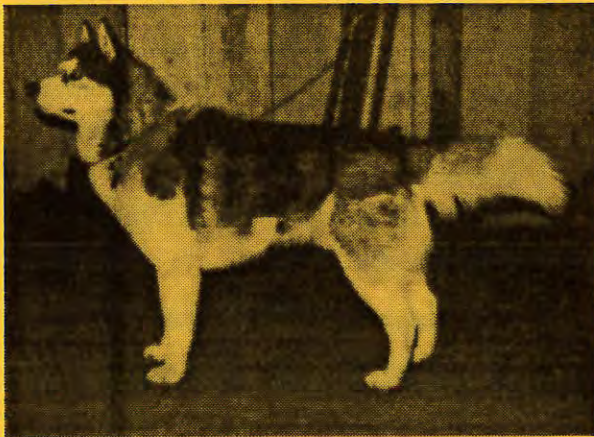
### UPCOMING SHOWS MATCHES AND EVENTS IN NO. CA

- June 7/8 - All Breed Dog Show - Contra Costa Kennel Club, Contra Costa County Fairgrounds  
 June 13 - All Breed Dog Show - Shasta County Kennel Club, Butte County Fairgrounds.  
 June 14 - All Breed Dog Show- Chico Dog Fanciers Assoc. Butte County Fairgrounds  
 June 15- All Breed Dog Show - Twin Cities Kennel Club, Butte County Fairgrounds  
 June 21/22 - All Breed Dog Show- Wine Country Kennel Club Napa Valley Exposition Center, Napa



# CASPER NEEDS A HOME

Casper is a black and white, three year old neutered male Siberian who has been in BASHR/R for over 3 months now. He has brown eyes, a longer coat and a big white spot between his shoulder blades. Casper is a GREAT wheel dog, doesn't jump fences and is totally house-trained. He is friendly with people and a real goof ball who actually plays "fetch". He will stay quietly in a pen, or quietly in the house it makes no difference. However, whoever owned Casper before NEVER socialized him with other dogs. As a result is he very insecure with all other dogs, huskies included, and will need a home with people experienced in Siberians who are willing to take a lot of time and give a lot of love and reassurance, but at the same time be a home that will not take ANY bad behavior from him (he has obviously gotten away with way too much in his lifetime!). Casper is great on walks around the neighborhood, hardly pulling at all. He has a light, airy, wonderful gait and a constant smile.



He blended in well with my small pack and I feel he would do well with another Siberian with careful introductions or by himself. He is definitely better with females and younger dogs than with mature males. He also seems to be trustworthy with older kids (5 and up). I would like to see him go somewhere where he will have the opportunity to pull a sled or a cart or both! But the most important thing for attention.

So, if you are interested in a gorgeous Siberian who always tries to please you, but needs a little extra TLC, please contact me at (510)548-9709 or [kathy.miyoshi@mckesson.com](mailto:kathy.miyoshi@mckesson.com).

## Bay Area Sled & Harness

### Custom Sleds

*Made to Order Toboggan Sled*

<b>Adult 5' Bed from</b>	<b>\$400.00</b>
<b>Adult 6' Bed from</b>	<b>\$500.00</b>
<b>Junior from</b>	<b>\$300.00</b>
<b>Kids from</b>	<b>\$200.00</b>

**Quick change runner system, (QCR ©): additional \$85.00**  
**\$50.00 deposit to order. See Nic Matulich or call (408)379-7253**  
**e-mail- [smellofdog@aol.com](mailto:smellofdog@aol.com)**



**Cont. from 7**

probably from a mill and was bred around six months of age and abused with a leash. Most people think that she is still a pup since she is tiny for a year old Husky.

We ended up spending a couple of hours talking and finding out about SH Rescue and interacting with L'Koved. She seemed to respond more to me than other people, eating out of my hand, letting me walk her and give her lots of affection. I was amazed at how well she walked on leash with me and how much potential she seemed to have for a really great pet. She was so scared that night that she'd hardly pick her head up to look around, but now and then she'd sneak a sideways glance at me.

As Malka and I walked L'Koved in the pet store, Malka said "I wouldn't mind living with this dog." Of course she didn't mean that we should, but I took it as the ultimate seal of approval and began seriously obsessing about her. "Where would she sleep, how often would she need to go out, what would I feed her, what toys would I get her, what would the cats think?"

Jacques and I spent alot of time talking and doing problem solving and figuring out the 'what if's.' Since I'm disabled, living in an inaccessible place up stairs, I had to consider very carefully how I would care for a dog here. I really liked Jacques approach of problem solving instead of just saying "Oh, you shouldn't have a dog." Which I feared a Rescue Group might say.

We went to meet L'Koved again I signed the adoption papers for her! Now she's been here almost a month and is such a wonderful dog-my first dog. L'Koved has put an end to my long years of dog deprivation. She's still a bit scared sometimes, but that tail does start curling up and around like a real Husky tail when we head out the door. She loves other dogs and she's constantly showered with praises of her beauty and good behavior. Training her is a joy and she learns very quickly. She is becoming more confident and curious, sniffing out new things and people. A huge leap since I first met her and she wouldn't even sniff my hand. She's a very considerate dog and patiently waits for me when I need to rest. We're taking care of eachother very well.

And the cats-she just looks at, giving them the occasional sniff, that's it. My nine yr old, Poochie, tolerates her well, and my little Torti, Channukah, who I found on the last night of Channukah under the building, sleeps about a foot or two away from L'Koved. She stares at L'Koved alot, perhaps wondering what it would be like to snuggle up close with a Siberian Husky.

I think L'Koved will come into full bloom when we find a house with a yard we can let her run off leash in and another dog to keep her company. But no complaints now, she's a dog and that's all she needs to be to be perfect.

Tons of thanks to Jacques and Jan who found my long awaited dog for me and for all thier work, care and matchmaking! And to the entire SH Rescue who does such wonderful work.

We are still searching for a house with a fenced yard in Alameda county. If anyone knows of anything with minimal or no stairs, no carpeting, fresh paint or pesticides for up to \$750/m, please let us know at (510) 654-7202

## BASH ON THE WEB!

[www.BayAreaSiberian.org](http://www.BayAreaSiberian.org)

### BASHR/R list

BASHR/R has a Listserver in the Internet!

Come join in on Siberian Husky Rescue and Club topics on our own list which has been setup by Greg Newell. Contact Nic Matulich at [SMELLOFDOG@AOL.COM](mailto:SMELLOFDOG@AOL.COM) to get signed up.

### Address Book

Enclosed in this newsletter is a new BASH address list. If there are errors, corrections, additions, etc. please contact me at the newsletter's address or e-mail me at

[Randee1@aol.com](mailto:Randee1@aol.com).

Corrections and changes will be listed in the newsletter.



# Umunhum Run II

“try carting with your dogs”

when: Saturday June 21st.

Time: meet at 5 pm - 11 pm or so

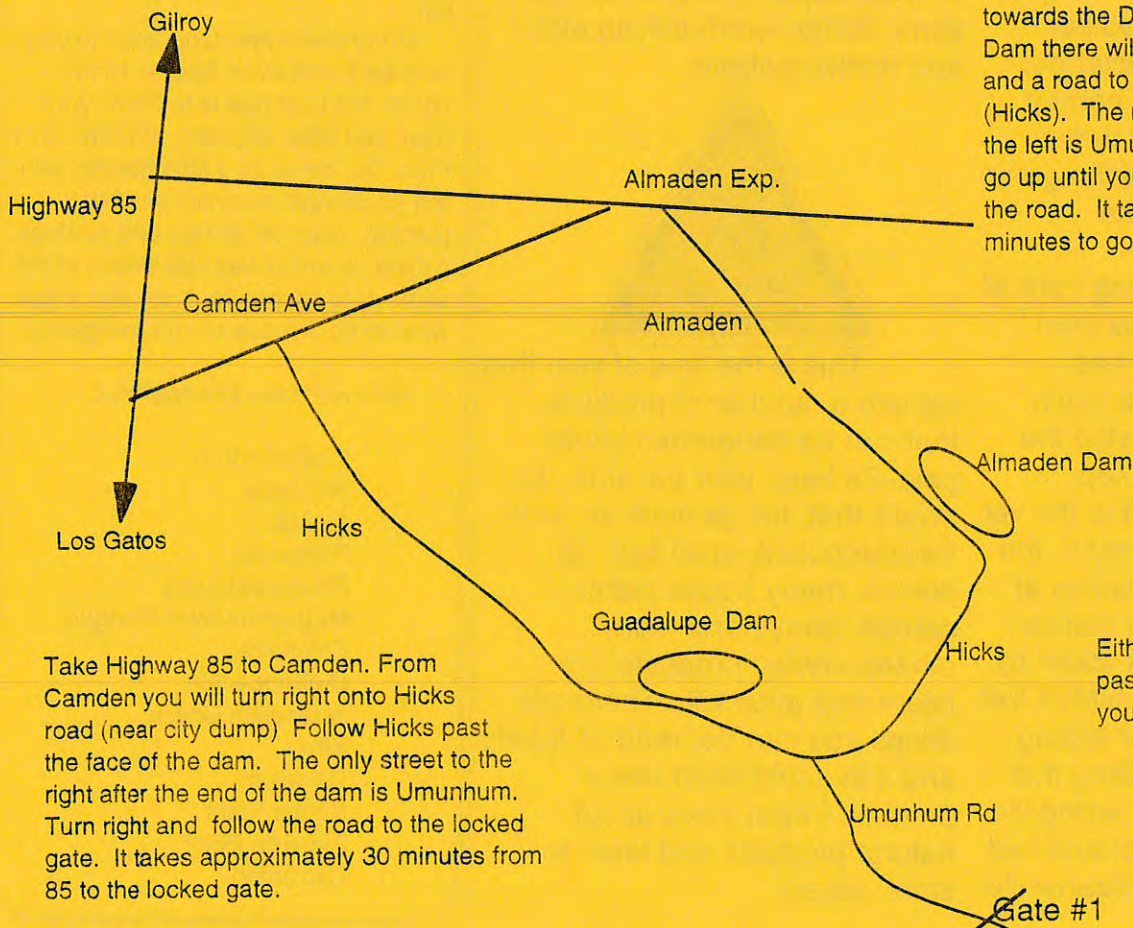
What to bring:  
dogs, sweaters, coats, binoculars, etc...

Food to bring- salad or snack food

BASH will supply Hot Dogs

Please note that we must pass through 3 locked gates. You can not be late nor can you go in and out. In some cases we can send a group out early.

RSVP  
Randee McQueen  
(408)282-0579  
if you are coming  
or if you have  
questions.



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!



## Glacier

a lesson learned

This is not only the story of a wonderful, loving and sweet dog who really got dealt a bad hand., but it is also a reminder and a warning.

Glacier was rescued from SCVHS by Randee and brought to my house to be fostered, Nic had seen her earlier and asked if i would go by and take a look and if interested in fostering, to give him a call. Well it was love at first sight and that night I gave Nic the word. Nic was to pick her up the following day and i asked Randee and she agreed that if Nic couldn't get to her, she would. I am not normally a pest about when the dogs get out but this time I was agitated and called Randee 7 times that day if I called her called her once. Randee got Glacier out and her niece Megan named her. When Galcier got to my house she fit right into the group here and it was like she belonged.

The next morning I put all the dogs out and it was then I noticed that her nose had begun to bleed. It took much time and pressure to stop the flow and even then it kept reoccurring. After a visit to the vet, who totally mis-diagnosed the problem, and while waiting at the groomers, Glacier started hemoraging, she was taken by the groomer to the PetsMart Vet and I was called, after talking with this vet and realizing that something was very wrong we returned to the first vet and had Glacier euthanized. Meanwhile

I had been in phone contact with Randee. Randee, in passing, related this story to Dr. Rusher, who looking back on the whole story in retrospect believes that Glacier had been poisoned.

Whether from rat poison or a poisoned rat the dosage was not enough to kill her quickly but strong enough to weaken her blood vessals and organs which after the exertion of playing with all the dogs at Randeeds and at my house following her release from the shelter is what caused the hemoraging. There was nothing to be done for her, her death was inevitable. As hard as it is to make that kind of a decision, I am very glad that we took her out and she had at least 1 good day full of fun and love, the other alternative was dying alone in the shelter .

This is a very short version of what happened but it brings up some things worth talking about and thinking about.



This is the time of year that we use a number of products, that can be dangerous to our pets. To keep your pet safe , be aware that, things such as, anti-freeze/coolant, snail bait, rat poison, many house plants, garden sprays and many othereveryday products can injure and even kill . There are things you can do, read all labels and if in doubt don't use a product. Learn more about natural products and learn to store safely.

Last minute  
addition

PetsMart.....

## Adoption Fair

June 14th

Behind Bay Fair Mall in  
San Leandro, Hesperian &  
Bay Fair Blvd.

11 am. -3 pm.

call Jacques' Porter for  
more info 510-636-1288

### Pretty and Dangerous

Plant can be found everywhere. Most people have at least one in there home and and a number of landscape plants (at least till our siberians redo the yard) outside. Also your neighbors choice of outside plants could have an impact on your pet.

Many plants are dangerous to your animals some even deadly. In the house the best rule is to know your plant and keep all plants at of reach of Fido. Out doors its a little harder, you are not always in control of what is planted, keep all berries and cuttings picked up and always be aware of the signs of toxicity in your pet and know what to do in case of an emergency.

*Here are a few to beware of.*

Philodendron  
Mistletoe  
Azalea  
Poinsettia  
Rhododendron  
Motheri-in-law's Tongue  
Foxglove  
Dieffenbachia  
Jerusalem Cherry  
Yew  
Caladium  
Spider Plant  
Airplane Plant  
Cyclamen





# 15 TH ANNUAL 1997 BAY AREA SIBERIAN HUSKY SPECIALTY MATCH

AT Murphy Park, Milpitas - June 29, 1997

## B. A. S. H.

Pre Entries Close June 23rd.  
Fees: First Class \$8.00  
Additional Class \$4.00

Day of Match Entries  
First Class \$10.00  
Additional Class (same dog) \$5.00  
Day of Match Entries 8:30 to 9:30

**Junior and Adult Handling \$2.00 at ring side during lunch break.**

CONFORMATION JUDGE : Cheryl Liddle  
Judging to begin at 10 AM

OBEDIENCE JUDGE : Barbra Schaeffer  
Judging to begin at 9:30 AM

### REGULAR CLASSES

#### PUPPIES

2-4 mos. puppy dog/bitch  
4-6 mos. puppy dog/bitch  
6-9 mos. puppy dog/bitch  
9-12 mos. puppy dog/bitch  
Best of Breed Puppy  
Best of Opposite Sex puppy  
(an read- 2-4, 4-6, 6-9- 9-12  
puppies  
Bitches and Dog shown separate.)

### ADULTS

12-18 mos. Adult dog/bitch  
American Bred dog/bitch  
Bred By Exhibitor dog/bitch  
Open dog/bitch  
Best of Breed Adult  
Best of Opposite Sex Adult

### NON REGULAR CLASSES

Sled dog class-dog/bitch  
Best Sled Dog-Rosette/TROPHY  
Spay /Neuter class- dogs/bitches (don't  
have to be purebreds)  
(Mostly a training class. Helping to  
handle your dog.)  
Dog and bitches shown separately  
Best Spay/Neuter-Rosette/TROPHY

### PRIZES, RIBBONS & TROPHIES

1 st. - 4 th. all classes-ribbons ~ Best of Breed puppy -Rosette / TROPHY ~Best of Opposite Sex puppy-  
Rosette/TROPHY ~ Best of Breed Adult-Rosette/TROPHY ~ Best of Opposite Sex Adult-Rosette/TROPHY ~  
Best Sled Dog -Rosette/TROPHY ~ Hi Scoring Obedience-Rosette/TROPHY ~ Best Spay/Neuter -Rosette/TROPHY

### ADDED ATTRACTIONS

Lunch will be available, plus coffee, cocoa, tea, canned drinks,  
and donuts for sale. Raffle, **tattoo clinic, Eye Clinic \$15.00**  
**per dog) Chip Clinic**  
(BBQ - Lunch can be purchased day of match only)

### CATALOG ADVERTISING

Business Card \$2.00  
1/2 page \$6.00  
Full page \$10.00

### CONCESSIONS

\$10.00 for a 10' X 10' space, \$5.00 per every 5' added.

MAIL ENTRY FEES TO: Match Secretary- 2633 S Bascom Ave, Campbell CA 95008 (408)282-0579

MAKE CHECKS PAYABLE TO B.A.S.H.

**Dog # 1** (for additional entry, make copies if necessary)

Classes Entered:

Sex ( ) M ( ) F

Birth Date \_\_\_\_\_ Age: \_\_\_\_\_

Dog's Name \_\_\_\_\_

AKC Registration Number: \_\_\_\_\_

ILP Registration Number: \_\_\_\_\_

Owners Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

Conformation : \_\_\_\_\_

Obedience Class \_\_\_\_\_

Obedience: \_\_\_\_\_

Adult Handling: \_\_\_\_\_

Junior Handling: \_\_\_\_\_

Phone \_\_\_\_\_

Street

City

State

Zip

I agree not to hold B. A. S. H or the City of Milpitas liable for the loss or damage to any dog exhibited, whether the result of the accident or other causes and in addition, assumes no responsibility for any loss, damage or injury sustained by an exhibitor. It is distinctly understood that every dog at this Match is in the care and custody and control of the owner / handler during the entire time the dog is on the premises.

Signature \_\_\_\_\_

Date \_\_\_\_\_

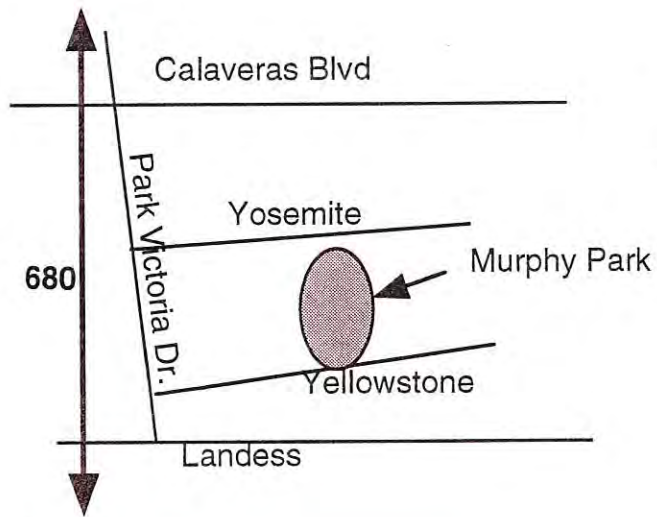
\$ \_\_\_\_\_  
Amount Enclosed.



# Bay Area Siberian Husky Club

2633 S BASCOM AVE.  
CAMPBELL CA 95008

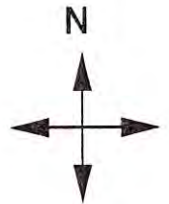
Milpitas



Parking lot on Yellowstone

There is plenty of shade and tables

San Jose





# BAY AREA SIBERIAN HUSKY RESCUE REFERRAL

## "UPDATE"

### Serving The Bay Area & Northern California

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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.

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#### **RESCUERS**

Dogs listed with rescuers are up for adoption. All efforts have been made to find the owners, unless they are a surrender. They are altered, and made current on shots, before putting up for adoption. Then have been evaluated. These dogs are NOT free. Rescue charge \$50.00 and up, for adoption. This covers a small portion of the cost of spay/neutering, shots, pound fees, and vet costs. All dogs listed under rescuers are up for adoption. They are currently in BASHR/R or other foster homes. For more information, or to set up an appointment to meet these dogs, call the BASHR/R hotline at (800) 473-BASH (2274) or e-mail bashrr@aol.com.

For more information on these dogs, e-mail Nic Matulich at smellofdog@aol.com, or call at (408)374-3914:

**\*NoNahme**, 3-4 year old gray/white female Siberian. NoNahme is good with people, very affectionate and playful. Ok with some other dogs. Does not mind being alone. Housetrained. She has recently learned to play with the other dogs! She had never learned how to play. It is like having a puppy learn about new games.

For more information contact Kathy Miyoshi at (510) 548-9709 or kathy.miyoshi@mckesson.com

**\*Casper**, A smart looking ~3 year old neutered male, Black/White with a big white spot between the shoulder blades, a slightly longer coat, a mask and brown eyes. Casper weighs around 55 pounds and, crate trained and very well-behaved in the house.

For more information, contact Jacques Porter at shhawke1@aol.com or call (510) 636-1288.

**\*Bailey**, 10 month old, red and white neutered male with blue eyes. He is an owner surrender. He is cute playful, sweet lovable and needs some trainig.

For more information, contact Gary Kelly at garywynn@bbs.cruzio.com or call 408/464-2211.

**\*Inga**, is a black and white spayed female, with open face, blue eyes, and good markings. Inga is 3-5 years old, and quite over weight at some 80 pounds. She is on a diet, and is exercising daily to lose weight, and improve her muscle tone. She will weigh in about 60 when she loses weight, since she is a strong girl. Inga is generally well behaved, and has a well developed sense of humor. She loves to

play, and will tease. She enjoys getting people to laugh. Inga is an alpha bitch, so will require an owner with a strong personality to handle her. Inga was a stray, so we have no previous history on her. She has good manners around people food, and sits \*very\* well. She loves to ride in cars, and having hamburgers along is fine-she ignores you and them. Having her in the kitchen when eating is fine, as well. Inga has a small cyst on her right shoulder which I had checked out. It is no problem. She seems quite healthy in all other respects, having very white teeth and a strong body. Inga will do better in a home with older children, or with someone who will appreciate a dog with strong physical and emotional attributes. Inga is exceptionally smart, so will require an owner who appreciate a highly intelligent companion with definite ideas about life.

#### **NorCal Siberian Rescue**

For more information on dogs available and lost and found outside the greater bay area, please contact Marilyn Lassagne (510) 820-1162 or Lassky1@aol.com.

#### **Siberian Husky Rescue in the Central Valley**

For a list of Siberians and Siberian mixes available for adoption in Modesto and the surrounding areas, please contact Sheila at WodkaSibs@aol.com or call 209-524-7631. You should also visit Sheila's Rescue site at: <http://playground.Sun.COM/pub/rescue/>.

#### **People Needing to Place Dogs**

Robert McCullough- (408)227-3457

**Dakota**- seeking a loving family to adopt our young red/cream colored female siberian. They are looking for a home due to territorial conflict with existing family dog (not a siberian) Dakota is almost one year old, with a great personality. She has BLUE eyes and weighs 40-45 pounds, has all shots and is spayed. She is house broken, spends days outside and nights inside. She loves to play and run. She is good with kids and has a puppy attitude.

#### **Dogs in Shelters**

Oroville- ask for Renee (916)533-7636- 4 year old Black and white spayed femal.

Berkeley- Gray and white 1-3 year old female



# Bay Area Siberian Husky Club

MEMBERSHIP RENEWAL 1997

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, 1998. 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 member contact Kathy Miyoshi at the above address to obtain a membership application.*

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## Bay Area Siberian Husky Club

RANDEE MCQUEEN, EDITOR  
2633 S BASCOM AVE.  
CAMPBELL CA 95008-5635