

Siberian Tales

Volume 21.8

September 2001

Club Officers as of April 1, 2001

President:	Marie Stevens
Vice President:	Hugo Antonucci
Recording Secretary:	Janet Yeager
Corresp. Secretary:	Cheryl Jueal
Treasurer:	Randee McQueen
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Members at Large:	Jackie Moss Sarah Eberhardt

Vacationing with Dogs

By Marie Stevens

We seem to go through this crisis every year—what to do with the dogs when we go on vacation? We thought we had it figured out well in advance this year our son would stay home and take care of them while we camped for a week with my sister and her family. (He didn't want to miss a week of work.) But then he let us know that he would be gone part of that week, too! ("Oh, is that the date you're going? Me too. I forgot the date.") So we decided on a variation from last year we would take 3 (the most difficult ones to deal with, i.e. the mals and our most dominant sibe), Nick would care for the other 4 until he left, then they would go to the kennel. When we picked up the 4 who were boarded, the folks at the kennel told us they were soooo quiet (our dogs???) and no trouble at all. They obviously had eaten well, as all had gained some weight. No problems there. The 3 we took caused a little more commotion, however.

We camped the first part of the week in the Lakes Basin area; this is up near Quincy (close to Graeagle, Lake Davis, Portola, etc.). We were in a small forest service campground and there were several other campers with dogs there. Most were kept on leashes or tied up, but there always seem to be a few people who leave their dogs loose. I got up early every day and took my dogs out for a jog (trying to tire them out for the day, which doesn't work, by the way); inevitably the loose dogs would come rushing out barking and I would have to try and drag my dogs away from them. I really contemplated **Cont page 7**

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Couch Quilt Drawing-

and the Winner is-

Megan McQueen

We sold \$360 in tickets
Thank you to all that participated.

Editor's Apology-

last month Nic was listed as the author of -

What we have learned since we got our first Husky:

It was written by Terri Antonucci.

Sorry Terri

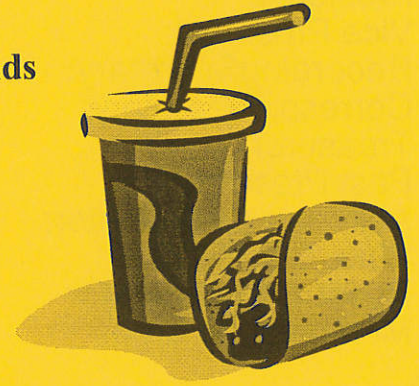
8th Annual Ice Cream Social



When: 10 am to 3 pm - Sunday September 30th

Where: Murphy Park

Who: BASH members, friends
all our dogs



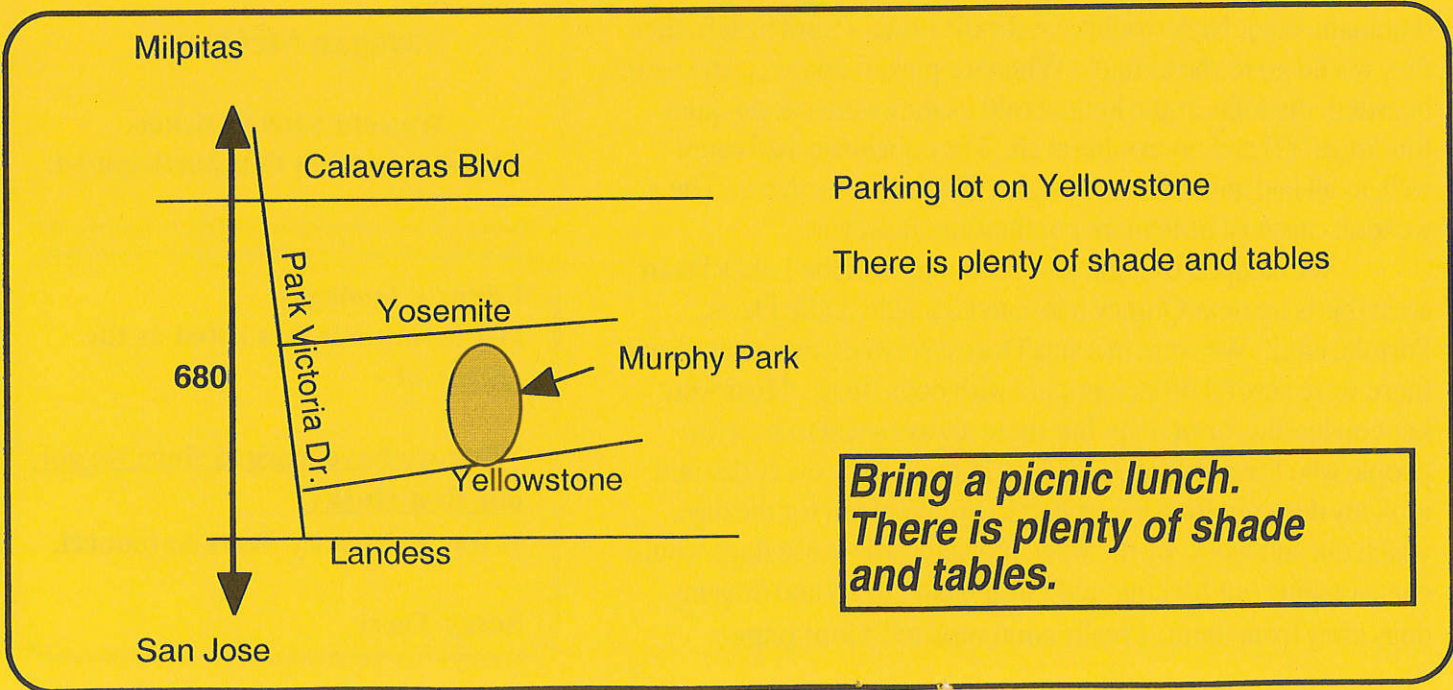
PARADE of Rescue Dogs- where we recognize all of our great dogs that have been rescued at the Ice Cream Social.

Doggy Games and Activities



Ice Cream and a variety of toppings will be supplied for people. For our pets, dog ice cream (Frosty Paws) will be supplied.

September meeting will be held around 2:00 or so...



Fourteen Dogs and What Have You Got...?

The moon was full and evening had cooled Mt. Umunhum enough so that conditions were just about perfect to harness the dogs for a night run.

Earlier in the day, Hugo had spent time teaching a group of would-be mushers all about doggie foot care and the proper type of booties. So those who had attended Mushing 101, the Basics, were now ready to join the more experienced ones on the road with the dogs.

Five carts headed up the road onto the well-traveled path. Hugo, with his Dream Team, quickly climbed the hill and returned to home base long before the real action began.

Candice, in an adventurous mood, had confidently harnessed eight dogs and was off and running. Three other teams driven by Randee, Camilla Skov, and Jane Devlin followed Hugo and Candice's lead.

Now, those of you who have come to Mt. Umunhum, are well aware of the rule, "Always have an emergency back-up vehicle, in case you need to drop a dog, or whatever..." The emergency back-up vehicle that night was the golf cart, driven with great skill by Nicole Acosta. Nicole and her co-pilots soon discovered that the rescue vehicle lost its headlights whenever they overheated. Not a good thing for those depending on being rescued!

If you need some help imagining this scene, think of the Keystone Cops (for those of you old enough to remember those classic movies). Cart slowed.. headlights out.., and the question asked was, "Can anyone see what's coming at us?"

At one of the "lightless" moments, the rescue crew heard a loud, "OH, NO!" We realized we were needed and made haste (golf cart style) to the awaiting emergency. As the rescue crew approached so did Randee's cart and her team. Jane's cart and team were also there to help.

Candance, eight dogs, and those who had gone along for the ride, were stranded on the road with a broken steering shaft.

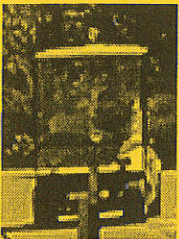
The thought of putting eight dogs on the emergency rescue vehicle was never even verbalized. What a sight that would have been!

What to do? Be sensible! Harness all fourteen dogs to one cart, go for it, and never once touch the ground until you land back where you started. Well, that idea went nowhere!

The golf cart (a.k.a. the emergency vehicle)!!! Yes, attach the golf cart to the back (not the front, of course, we would be run over) of Randee's cart and the hyped team of fourteen dogs. How was this accomplished? Randee pulled her cart and dogs up so the front end of the gang line was slightly ahead of the rear of Candice's gangline. With all able adults that were present (around 8?) Candice's team was unhooked by Dona and rehooked to the front of Randee's team. It's hard to put the rest of this adventure into words. Except to say that Randee, her assistants, Candice, Megan, Dona Miller, and the dogs gave those fine-tuned Iditarod participants some stiff competition that night. The golf cart and its rescue crew provided extra braking power as the thundering team made its way down the hill and back to an incredulous group of spectators.

Unfortunately, there are no pictures to substantiate this story. However, those of us who "went along for the ride" can tell you IT REALLY DID HAPPEN and the participants in Basic Mushing 101 were automatically advanced to the intermediate group.

Jackie Moss



What have you got? a golf cart and toooooo many dogs...but alot of fun!

Cheechacko

by Rob Loveman

Umunhum Dreams

For some BASHers, the two SnoBash's are the highlights of the BASH year. For others of us, though, it's the summer runs on Mt. Umunhum.

For those who haven't been there, Mt Umunhum (Um' mun um) is one of the highest peaks in the Santa Cruz Mountains and stands at 3,486' above sea level. It overlooks the city of San Jose on one side and the heart of the Santa Cruz Mountains on the other...There's always good company on the Umunhum runs and easy summer training.

A normal Umunhum trip starts with the usual suspects lining up by the first of three gates. The sun is still up, and being summer in the South Bay, it's dry. Somehow, the first gate opens, and the caravan up to the site starts. The site where we park, drop our dogs, eat, and start our runs is about 200' below the true summit and a similar amount below the 'north summit' (where the outhouse is...more on that later). So we get there, park, drop the dogs, and shmooze....generally in that order, though shmoozing can intervene at any stage. Usually, it's too warm to run the dogs, so we wait.

People also start laying out the food they've brought. The majority of salads and desserts are store bought....but about a third are home-made. My advice to everybody that's new to an Umunhum run is that they should eat only the store-bought stuff....leave the home-made stuff to us more experienced types..... <smile>.

Dinner usually starts a little before sunset and ends as we start harnessing the dogs. As the dogs are harnessed and people start lining them out, the sound and action build. The crescendo bursts when the first musher yells hike. Typically four to eight carts go out.... and a sag wagon...usually with extra water and the ability to take a dog back if there's a problem. The road winds about, and there are several spectacular views of the Santa Cruz Mountains. There are small hills, but it's not too bad....and the dogs are happy to be in harness working and the people are happy watching them. Typical runs are a mile out and a mile back (yellow gate is one mile; the turn around by the hairpin is 1.3). The dogs get a rest and some water at the turn-around points. The way back is more downhill than up, and speed back is usually faster than out. Eventually, we turn the final corner into the parking lot. We put the dogs back on the drop lines and water them, and relax.after the run, the need often arises to relieve oneself. One of the features of Mt. Umunhum is that the outhouse has a view which rivals that from the outhouse at Lower Saddle, the pass between Grand Teton and Middle Teton. Unfortunately, it's also about 200' vertical at a 10% grade to get there (the Umunhum outhouse....a bit further to Lower Saddle). Most folks choose to use a gas powered cart to scale the little mountain, though some prefer the walk. The view is outstanding regardless of the transportation mode. Additionally, without going into detail, the outhouse itself is a mundane affair. It does, however serve its purpose.

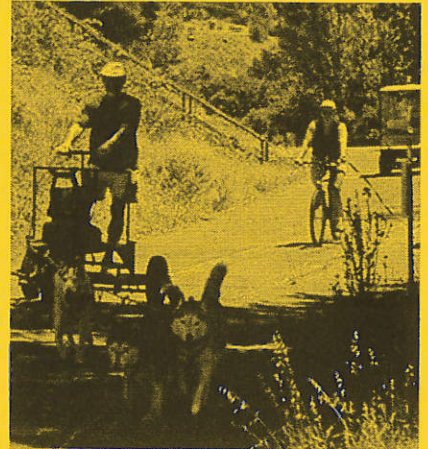
Often, as the night progresses, we build a fire. There's never a shortage of dog stories in the late evening. Sometimes, there's a little advice passed on running or training the dogs. Sometimes, a dog gets into mischief....and catches everybody's attention. Eventually, it's time to leave. There's something a bit surreal about the drive back....maybe it's the windy dark road. Maybe it's the late hour.

This is the third summer I've done Mt. Umunhum. I've struggled getting a team to move. I've run a cart at full speed. I've watched as my dogs progressed as sleddogs. I've watched the fog roll over the hills late night as we caravanned home. For some BASHers, the two SnoBash's are the highlights of the BASH year. For others of us, though, it's the summer runs on Mt. Umunhum.

Kaianne Shows Off

Ever since we got Kai, a little over 6 years ago, we have kept in touch with the people that we got her from. Jim and Christy have Kai's mom Tika and her sister Kaylee.

They came down last month to visit and we decided to go up to Mt. Umunhum and see what the dogs would do together on a run. Kaylee had never been in harness before, but she seemed to like it right off the start. We started out with Kai and Tehya in lead and Kaylee in wheel. We decided to run Tika with us on a leash with Christy on a bike, as Tika did not want to be left behind.



We ran down to the yellow gate, and the dogs all did great. Kai's mom ran all the way down to the gate also. Kaylee watched Kai and just seemed to know what to do. She ran great, just like she had done it before and just knew what to do.

We stopped and watered the dogs and let them rest for awhile and we took some pictures. When it was time to go back we decided to switch Tehya and Kaylee. Kai and her sister were in lead and they were loving it! They ran like they had been doing it all of their lives. It is really great to see these dogs doing what they were bred to do - run and pull. Tehya is a "machine" when it comes to pulling a cart or sled. Jim decided to try driving the cart on the way back and he could not believe how much fun it was, and how well the dogs ran together.



When we got back to the container we had lunch and let the dogs rest again. It was perfect day on the hill, not too hot, just right to do a run.

So ended the day on the hill when Kaianne got to show off to her Mom and her Sister.

I gave Jim and Christy a harness and a cruiser to hook on the bike so they could keep Kaylee in practice for the next time they come down and we run again.



Tika - the MOM

So any of you that are reading this and wondering how your dog would do running in a team, you should just try it, you might like it, I know your dogs would love it.

We are very fortunate to have a lot of members in our club that run and would be glad to answer any questions you have and help you get started.

Wayne Jueal



Howls

Chicken Report. It seems I can't have a column anymore without including the "Chicken Report". This title is apt on more than one level as it is apparent that my rifle-toten "mountain man" of a neighbor is no more a true "mountain man" than I am a true "mountain girl". In fact, I probably one up him on that scale too.. Anywho, Rocky has started a war against my dogs. He's decided that he's going to fence all of his 2.5 acres (the smallest plot around this area and is mad at me for that too) so he had a surveyor come out and mark his boundaries. Well, it happens to go through my nice neighbor Rita's vineyard (she has been there 20 years), and he intends to put it through her vineyard even though he's been here maybe three. We'll see if he succeeds, but any decent person would simply go around the vineyard. And any "mountain man" would simply put a decent fence around the chicken coop itself. But see, when he asked Rita about my dogs and didn't they bother her, she replied "No, I rather like them. Every time I hear them howl I smile at the naturalness of their harmony and roll over and go back to sleep." So, her vineyard gets whacked and Rocky is as chicken as his chickens ... which, it seems, he has replaced from the chicken noises coming from his place yet a *third* time. Oh, and Rita apparently mentioned to him that it was a Coyote that got his chickens the last time. His response? A growl after which he sped off down *her* driveway. Her comment to me was to not worry about the Rocky's of this world: "He will leave, they always do, a victim of themselves". I kinda like that.

Poop Places. I used to go to this great summer horseback riding camp in Mendocino County. It was pretty rustic and we slept in sleeping bags on wooden platforms, cooked/ate outside and had outhouses. We had names for all the outhouses, my favorite being the "Sunset House" because it had no door and faced West to a great panoramic view of hills and redwood trees. One could watch the most fabulous sunsets from there! Ari, I think, would have enjoyed this spot also as she has taken to pooping in what I'm now calling the "Sunset Planter". She jumps atop a planter on Vince's deck (i.e. the highest point looking well over the short deck railing) and poops to an easterly view of the Sierra's. I don't know if she actually watches the sun set or not while doing her duty, but if I were her, I sure would.

Konan Update. We all know that Konan (my first!) is getting up there. He's almost 10 and he's an "old" almost 10. The blood we took last month showed two abnormalities. And the problem is, they were the same abnormalities from seven months before that I was hoping would not be there this time around. They were and they were twice as "abnormal". So, now we are in this "testing" mode to see what is causing him to not process his protein and what is causing this particular liver enzyme to skyrocket. First a change of food OFF the Senior diet, then a pee test, then an ultrasound to see if there is a "mass" in his belly ... and then? Dunno. Have to wait and see, but Konan's mum is not a happy camper. I only have rule with him: *He can never leave me.*

Happy Trails,

Kathy.



Niki

~'89 - 8/17/01

You came into our lives a scared, abused malamute. But you lived your life proudly as the only malamute in a siberian household. Just like every other day, you danced around this morning for your food bowl, jumped up to trot out of the house when it was time to go to the truck, but you became restless and your breathing labored. You wanted to be alone outside. I kept checking on you, you tried to raise your head when I called, but you couldn't. You went peacefully to the next world with Gary and I by your side. Sweet dreams my little girl... we will see you on the trail, and meet you at the bridge...

R.I.P. Niki

~'89 - 8/17/01

Dona

SiberNyte Siberians

A Note To Syd;

As I sit rest in the shade of every tree, and roll in the grass that covers the whole world and play in all the water of all the lakes, I will never really leave you. Just call my name for I will always be in your heart..... Think happy thoughts of me chasing balls that never stop rolling and frisbees that never stop flying.
I love you Syd!!!!

Now and forever your first dog -

Storm

1/30/98 - 7/29/01



Upcoming Meetings and events:

- Sept 1-** Umunhum Run 4
Special General Meeting
- Sept 8,9, 10-** Pine Crest Camping-
NCAMA sponsored
- Sept 30-** Ice Cream Social - Murphy
Park, Meeting to follow lunch
- Oct ?-** Meeting at Rob Loveman's home
- Oct 20-25** Siberian National Specialty
- Nov 11-** All Breed
- Dec 15 -** Holiday Party
- Jan 26,27 -** SnoBASH 2002
- May 3-** Talk by Pam Flowers from Wasilla

Cont from front page. just letting my mals eat the other guys, but I thought that might cause some hard feelings. It sure got my adrenaline going in the morning, though! The runs themselves were nice, although the altitude was a little hard on us. We would go out on some of the hiking paths and look at the flowers, the birds, etc. Once we followed a horse path for quite a while the dogs really wanted to keep going on that one, in hopes of finding a horse, I'm sure but eventually I heard something big crashing through the underbrush and decided to turn around. (I think I have read too many mysteries so I was thinking along the lines of a serial murderer.) We did run into a bunch of horses on one long hike, about 10 of them, with riders, from a nearby stable. Luckily we were across a small lake from them when they went by, although Chinook was quite eager to cross the lake to get to them. I won that battle and only got a little damp. Chinook loves the water and took every opportunity to jump in, which caused me some exciting moments as I tried to balance on rocks and hang on to the other dogs, while avoiding a dunking myself. The country itself was beautiful lakes in every direction. On the top of one ridge we could see portions of 4 lakes.

The second half of the week we camped at Donner Lake, near Truckee. It was a lot hotter there, unfortunately. Our campground was next to some big rocks (I'm talking maybe 25-30' high) which was a magnet for kids, who wanted to climb them. We had tied the dogs out near the rock, as there were several big trees around which gave them shade. They surprised a few kids who came upon them suddenly. We could hear them telling their parents, "there's wolves up there!" We saw another camper there with an adorable sibe puppy; the puppy rode in his kayak, between his knees, just as quiet as he could be. I wish I could teach my dogs that! Chinook did get a little hunting in, too. We were walking them before putting them in the suburban for the night, when she stuck her head in a bush at the edge of the road and came out with a mouse! Alas, the mouse didn't survive the encounter. The rest of us survived the trip, though it does take a lot of extra thought when you are out like this, with people who have no dogs and who want to do things that can't include dogs. But we worked it all out and had a wonderful time. Now it's time to start planning for next year!

BASHR/R story of the month

This isn't a story this month about a rescued dog but about those that foster a rescue. It is a way of saying thank you. Thank you to all the foster homes that have taken on more than their share this last month when we hit an all time high of dogs in foster homes. For a few days we had 21 dogs in rescue We have had a number of new members sign up for that "one dog a year" which has helped a great deal. A number of the "regular" foster homes have taken on 2, 3 and even 4 fosters so that a siberian would not be put down. We did better than most would expect with this many dogs needing to be rescued. As of the writing of this, we placed 11 dogs this month and there are 18 dogs in foster homes. We have 3 dogs in adoption areas at shelters. We have also helped, through our website, place dogs from shelters, owners needing to place dogs and assisted owners on how to keep their dogs.



Others that can't foster but help also deserve a big thank you. There are people that help by setting up adoption fairs, helping walk and water dogs at the AF's. picking up dog food, transporting dogs between foster homes (sometimes more than 150 miles), transporting dogs to the vet and more things that help keep this group together.

Thank you to all that foster, open their homes and hearts and help in other ways to saving siberians.

Bay Area Siberian Husky Rescue/Referral

Watch for a new location on the west side of the bay.



PetSmart

Sept 9
Santa Maria
1-800-882-8880

PetSmart

Sept 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

Pet Food Express!

Sept. 16
Livermore
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

Petco

Sept 15th
8767 San Ysidro
Avenue- Gilroy, CA
95020- 408-846-2844-
101
south to Leavesnly go
west

BASH

Presents

MUSHING 101 THE BASICS at UMUNHUM Run IV (Sept 1)

Bash is offering MUSHING 101 for those who want to learn the basics of sledding/carting.

Mushing 101 is a 4-part seminar and hands on training covering the following:

Mushing 101 - #4 September 1

Camping with your dog(s)

**Answer questions about the dogs-
(your dog is not the only one that does it,
we have many ideas to help)**

Making lines again (in case you weren't ready in July)

Discussion on possible # 5 at Hope Valley in January

For more information and to signup contact:

Camilla at (408)265-1912

camillas@aol.com

See map on next page.

Rainbow Bridge-

Sandy Wilson did a wonderful painting of the Rainbow Bridge story. The picture will hang at Mt. Umunhum for the Summer and will be kept in a safe place for the Winter. Sandy also gave us the original print to be copied and given to people in our club when a pet travels to the bridge

Here is a picture of the wonderful painting that she did.

We have then in the original size - 14 x20 and in an 8.5 x 11. We are also getting prints of the poem.



Umunhum Run IV

See previous page on Mushing 101

When: September 1

Time: meet at 5 pm. We will have dinner- \$5.00 per person \$10 for family

What to bring: dogs, sweaters, headlamps and chairs, **BIKE HELMETS REQUIRED for CARTING.**

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

BASH will supply main entree'

You are welcome to all or can pick and choose. People are welcome to come to runs even if they don't want to participate in the Mushing class.

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.

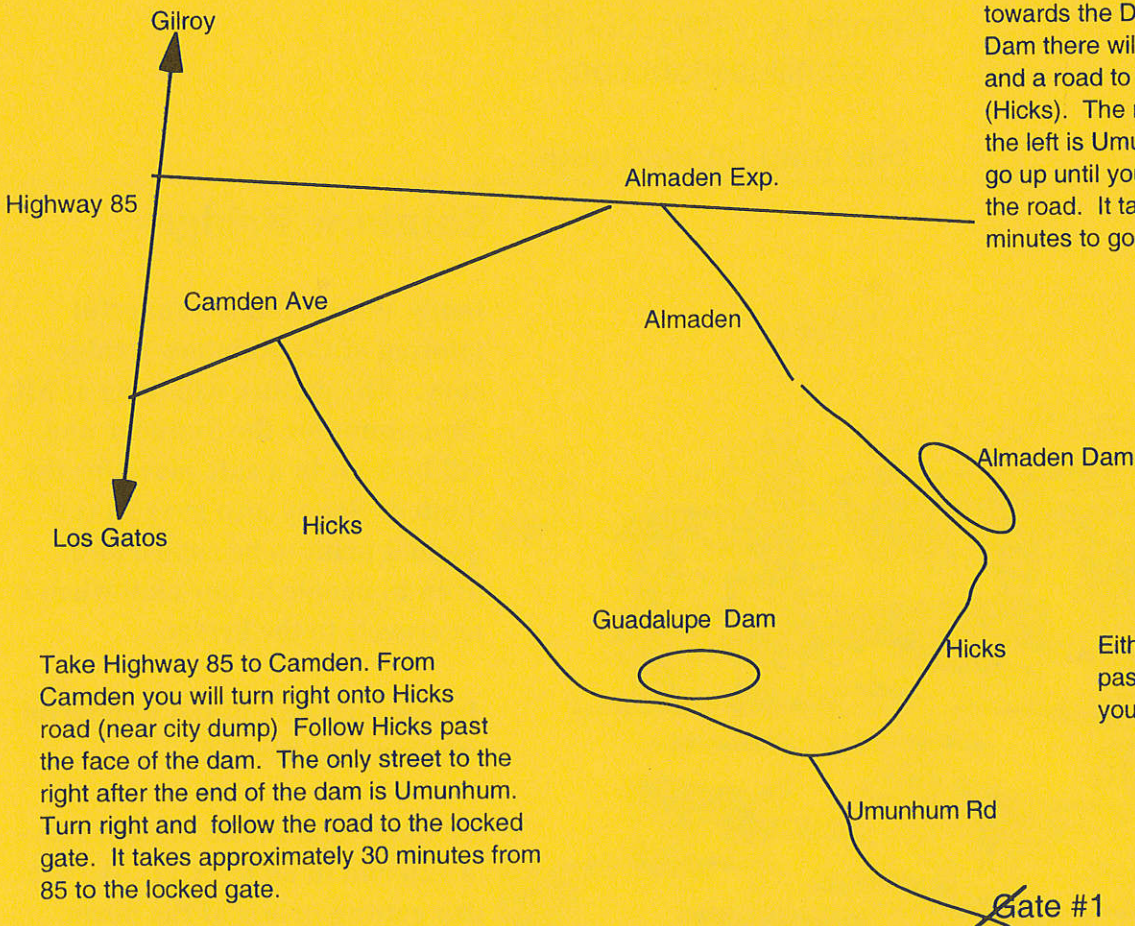
Groups must stay together until reaching Camden or the Expressway.

RSVP

Camilla Skov at (408)265-1912
or Camillas@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.



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

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.

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

Tsavo came to us after he and 8 other Malamutes and a number of other dogs were rescued from horrible conditions at a puppy mill in South Dakota that was busted in September. Tsavo came in to the shelter in South Dakota severely emaciated and suffering from a skin condition. His skin condition is improving.

Camilla Skov- Camillas@aol.com or (408)265-1912

Tundra is 1+ year old Siberian with excellent house manners. He weighs about 45 Lbs is gray. He gets along well with other dogs, cats and children and is crate trained. Also, he has had some obedience training and enjoys running.

Kia is a 1.5 year old female that is excellent with people and other dogs. She has had some obedience training, likes using a crate, is housetrained and has a quiet personality. She wants to be loved by one person or a family. She will bond quickly to those that care about her.

Candy Swart at 510-471-9477 or wildhuskys@aol.com

Sasha This a great girl who loves to be in the house, and is trustworthy if left home alone. Sasha is crate trained and house trained, she is also a part time guard dog (barks at people coming to the door), She will do fine being an only dog, and she wants to please, she knows sit, down, crawl and shake. She will make a great companion dog for a single person or family.

Jacques Porter (209)532-1619 shhawe1@aol.com

Sierra Sara- 2 year old, 45 pounds, black-on-white Siberian/Aussie mix. Sierra Sara is affectionate beyond compare. She loves to sit and be talked to while having her head stroked. She gets along well with dogs once she is introduced to them.

Jenifer Near ucdmusher@aol.com (707)446-3590

Jake is a two-year-old, black/tan/white, Alaskan Husky with brown eyes. Jake originally came from an Iditarod racing kennel in Alaska, but has lived his life as just a pet. He has a very sweet personality and loves getting attention. He gets along well with other dogs but does need training.

Red I am a Malamute / Siberian mix. I am a very happy, intelligent, and loving dog, but I can be shy around new people at first. I get along great with male dogs, but I sometimes have spats with other strong willed female dogs. I am eager to please, and easy to train, and I have experience pulling in harness on recreational sled teams.

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

Tanner is a very nice looking dog. He seems to get along fine with other dogs. He just arrived so I



will update as we get to know each other. He is about 19 months old.

Balto is an energetic 4 year old male, black/white bi-eyed (with a parti eye) tall Siberian who thinks he is a 2 year old. He is at the maximum height for standard (maybe a smidge taller). He has a wonderful personality. He has spent most of his life as an outdoor dog. He is good with kids and other dogs and is crate trained.

Dakota is 3 years old and has had obedience training. He does fine with most other dogs but would also be ok as an only dog. He does not dig, bark or jump. He is a beautiful dog now and will be even more so after his shaved coat grows back in.

Cindy Relick (408)268-5597 or crelick@extremeworks.com

Jesse-You will fall in love with Jesse's sweet face and enthusiastic charm. Jesse is a part time guard dog (barks at people who walk by the gate, and go "wandering". Jesse is a part time guard dog (barks at people who walk by the gate. From time to time, Jesse had showed some fear-aggression towards other dogs, so she just completed some training to calm her down around other dogs

Bill Otto, 408 -358-9806 or BillOtto1412@aol.com

Kimo - samoyed, male, 3-4 years old. He enjoys walks and has some obedience training. Kimo needs some socializing with other dogs, but does get along with other dogs. He is house trained, stays in the yard. He does bark occasionally like most Sammies and is a cat chaser. He gets along with children and loves chewing on bones and balls

Rebie Ford - (805)735-1438 or sleepy.siberians@gte.net
Jewell - is a wonderful 5 year old Siberian female. She is great with small children and other dogs. She appears to have been trained for show. She is gentle and sweet. She will make a great companion for a family or individual.

Rebecca Houliston - (510)412-2337 - rora@mindspring.com

Winter is a great dog. She has lived with kids from ages 1 to 14. She loves to play with other dogs but will be ok on her own also. She is crate trained and loves to ride in the car. She will need a least a 7 foot fence.

Nicole and Cesar Acost (408)934-1236 or nicole@agimaging.com

Savannah is a 1 to 1 1/2 year old Alaskan Husky with deep brown eyes. A very active dog who is always ready to play. Sometimes a bit bossy but never seems to have and conflicts with the other dogs. Loves to play with toys and will offer them to you when you first come into the yard or room with her. She is about 40 pounds.



Bay Area Siberian Husky Club

MEMBERSHIP RENEWAL and Associate Application 2001-2002

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, 2002. 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.

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Randee McQueen, Editor*

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