



WESTERN
Kennel World

DECEMBER



1955



\$1.00

''Twas the Night Before Christmas''

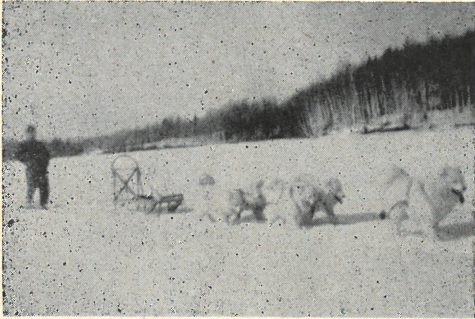


Holiday Greetings

.. Samoyeds ..

By Vera Lawrence
610 Colusa Ave. Berkeley, Calif.

Greetings Folks! We come again to bring you Christmas wishes from our Sammy owners — with news and stories about our Sams — though due to circumstances beyond our control, it does not meet with our entire expectations, we offer this section none-the-less to our readers, as a tribute to all Sams and their owners.



Our first item is a delightful and timely story from our Midwestern member of the Sam Club of America—Mrs. Freda Powell of Alpine, Texas who owns the imported Ch. Raff of Kobe, Raff's Buck, Misha and Starbit. We offer you:

AN ALPINE CHRISTMAS STORY By Freda Powell

"My Christmas story this year is a tale of maternal love demonstrated by two Samoyed mothers. I can think of no more appropriate time to tell it, since Christmas is sacred to the universal ideal of mother love.

"Last spring our two Samoyed ladies, Misha and Starbit, gave birth to litters sired by our Ch. Raff of Kobe. Both of these mothers were seven years old and it was a first litter for each of them. Neither had the slightest difficulty. Misha had six lovely babies (four boys and two girls,) and although Starbit only had two (one boy and one girl), they were both especially large and gorgeous puppies.

"Misha's babies were whelped first, and Starbit was consumed with curiosity, anxiety, and perhaps envy over the event. Three days later, her own puppies arrived, and then she was complacency itself, seeming to say, 'But of course.

You always give me some of everything Misha gets.'

"All the pups were healthy and fine. Everything went along beautifully until the time came for dew claws to come off. Then a near-tragedy almost cost us the life of one of Misha's finest sons. An artery was nicked, and several hours later opened up so that, with every heart-beat, a spurt of blood welled up from the wound in the little leg. The puppy almost bled to death before we could get the young and conscientious (but inexperienced) vet—the only vet in town—back to repair the damage he had inadvertently done.

"We tried everything, but nothing would stop that arterial bleeding. For two hours, while waiting for the vet who had gone on another emergency call, literally kept death at bay by digital pressure of the severed artery. We put the puppy on a warm heating pad on a high work counter in the kitchen, and Bill and I took turns of 10 or 12 minutes each, standing above the puppy and pressing our fingers over the wound. It seemed an eternity before the vet arrived and tied off the artery.

"During all this time both Sam mothers were almost beside themselves. The smell of the blood, the crying of the puppy, and our own agitation, made them frantic with worry and anxiety. At first we had too much to cope with anyway, so we shut them out of the kitchen. Their whining, barking and scratching became so desperate, however, that we eventually let them come in to see for themselves. They made repeated trips between the kitchen and their kennel rooms in anxious investigation, and finally, though worried and dejected, they seemed to understand that we were doing all we could for the little one.

"The next day, in our concern over the weakened condition of the puppy, we decided it would be beneficial to slip him away from his own mother and her sizable brood, who almost ate her up at every meal, and to take him to Starbit for supplementary feedings. She had only two puppies and oceans of rich milk for them. She could easily have fed a litter the size of Misha's.

"The first time we took the frail baby to Starbit, we held her head away from him while he nursed, fearing that she might resent the intrusion and hurt him. The second time we realized by her tongue movements that she desperately desired to lick the baby, so we allowed her to do so. She cleaned and caressed him from head to foot, carefully inspecting his bandage and tenderly urging him to her udder. After he had eaten his fill, she moved both her body and the sleeping puppy, inch by inch,

The White Christmas Sams

*Dragoya of Wimundstrev, Lensen of White Christmas
and White Christmas Kara*

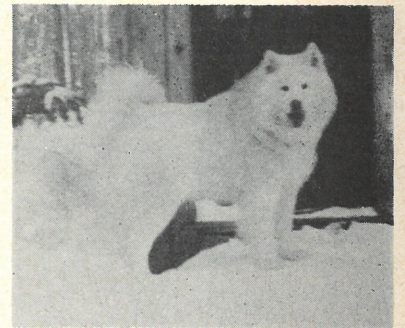
--- send ---



to all from

Ina and Vera Lawrence

610 COLUSA AVENUE - - - - BERKELEY, CALIFORNIA



SAMOYEDS of SNOW SHOE HILL
Puppies Occasionally, Selected Breeding
Correspondence Invited

JULIET T. GOODRICH
Land O'Lakes Wisconsin

until he was sheltered between her two front legs. When we tried to pick him up to take him back to his own mother, Starbit lay her chin across him, her eyes pleading with us to let him stay. Her own two strapping big babies lay, replete with food, burping, and care, sleeping peacefully in a far corner of the kennel bed; but she wanted this little weak one too!

"So she kept him, and no puppy on earth got more devoted or more intelligent care. She loved her own two babies dearly and cared for them well, but she seemed to know that they had very little special need of her beyond routine feeding and cleaning. For the foster baby there was an added tenderness and extra solicitude. If he as much as peeped, she went immediately to investigate. At the faintest sign of alarm, he was the first she went to in protection.

"And what of Misha, the real mother? Well, at first we thought we were fooling her, but we weren't. The second day she found the door to Starbit's room ajar, and, without ever having given any sign that she had missed her son, she went in to get him. Starbit put her paw over the baby, and the two mothers carried on quite a conversation. I'm sure they had some choice things to say to each other, but finally they seemed to reach an agreement. The baby was allowed to stay with Starbit, but Misha was allowed to examine the baby. Afterward she seemed quite content and went back to the rest of her brood satisfied.

"Each day however, she found an opportunity to go back to see the baby, each time picking him out unerringly. She made no effort to take him and was not at all unhappy. It was almost as if the two mothers had agreed that Starbit was to care for the puppy, but that the real mother should retain visiting rights. Misha seemed to know that Starbit could bring the baby back to health sooner than she could have done, and she was willing to allow it for the baby's sake.

"I am sure any animal behaviorist would say I am reading too much into this situation. But then which of us Sammy folk ever think of our Sams as animals? To us it was a beautiful demonstration of elemental mother love and care for the weak and helpless on the part of Starbit, and of mother love and sacrifice on the part of Misha.

We are sorry to report, however, and no one will be surprised to hear it, that during the entire affair, the splendid papa demonstrated nothing at all but complete indifference to the babies, an unaltered interest in regular meals, and the usual constant vigilance over



In memory of KARA KIM of KHARKOV at 13 years, 4 months. Dora Rankin, Los Gatos, California.

his favorite balls and bones! His only anxiety was to be sure that the little shavers in no way upset his comfortable masculine routine. and that, God rest Ye Merry Gentlemen, was exactly as it should be, wasn't it?

Merry Christmas to all from the Alpine Samoyeds and their Bill and Freda Powell.

THE LAWS OF GENETICS

By Juliet T. Goodrich

"It was in the year 1851 that the Austrian monk, Gregory Mendel, began those experiments, which were to found the science of genetics. In his monastery garden, he worked with various plants, but the best known of his experiments and the most easily understood are those with garden peas. In fact, their extreme simplicity may well give the impression that the laws of genetics can be quickly mastered and readily put to use.

"Mendel crossed tall peas, known to have uniformly tall ancestors, with dwarf peas, known to have uniformly dwarf ancestors. All the resulting progeny was tall. What had become of the tendency toward dwarfness? Evidently it was still there, for, when he bred together his progeny of his first cross, dwarfs appeared again, though not in equal number to the tall. Further experiment made it plain that there was a fixed ratio between the two types, of three tall plants to one dwarf. Mendel continued to experiment. Breeding together the members of this second generation, he got, from tall polinated by tall, some uniformly tall progeny, some in which the three-one ratio appeared again. When he polinated tall on dwarf, he also got some progeny which was tall only, and some in which there were both tall and dwarf plants, but in this case the ratio was not three to one but one to one. Obviously there was a tendency to tallness in the dwarfs, for, whenever these were bred together, only dwarfs resulted.

"The microscope had not been developed, at that time, to the point of showing the inner constitution of the living cell. Chromosomes had not been discovered, nor genes thought of. It is a mark of Mendel's genius that he partly anticipated these discoveries. He used the term 'factor' to describe a heritable tendency carried

Merry Christmas

from



Starbit



Misha

Ch. Raff of Kobe

Raff's Buck

and

The Powells

of Alpine, Texas

CYPRESS KENNELS

Choice Litter of Puppies

SAMOYEDS

STUD SERVICE

Write: MRS. M. SANZILLO

1608 E. Barton Drive Temple, Texas

THE SNOWS ARE HERE!

IF YOU NEED SLEDDING EQUIPMENT
WE'LL MAKE IT FOR YOU
Sleds The Way You Want 'Em
Harnesses That Fit Your Dog
Ganglines and Collars
Hand-Knit Sledding and Ski Sweaters
If It's Something for Sledding—Write Us!

OUR TWO GOOD BOYS ARE AT STUD
TO APPROVED BITCHES

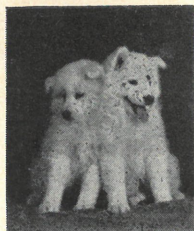
Our Sam Portraits are Still Winning Praise

L. FISHBACK

Box 75 Agoura, California

Merry Christmas — Happy New Year

Huletide Greetings



from

**The
Samoyeds
of
Ken-War**

2625 Midland Road

Saginaw, Michigan

in the reproductive units. A 'factor,' such as that for tallness, which seemed to push its opposite out of sight, he called a 'dominant.' The 'factors' in pairs. A pair might be made up of by the dominant, he called a 'recessive.'

"From his experiments, Mendel was convinced that all plants he had dealt with, carried these 'factors' in pairs. A pair might be made up of two dominants, two recessives, or one dominant and one recessive. But, regardless of which factors the plants carried, when they produced pollen and ovules, only one of these 'factors' found its way into any one pollen grain or ovule, a dominant, if the parent plant was a tall dominant; a recessive, if it was a dwarf; and if it was a hybrid dominant, tall itself, but carrying the recessive for dwarfness, into half its pollen grains or ovules went the 'factor' for tallness, into the other half, went the 'factor' for dwarfness. Then, when pollination took place, and the single factors united to become two again, in a new plant; if the dominant in a pollen grain combined with a dominant in an ovule, the resulting seedling could only be dominant and tall; if the recessive in a pollen grain combined with a recessive in an ovule, the resulting seedling could only be recessive and dwarf; but if one carried a dominant and one a recessive, a hybrid dominant would result, which was itself tall, but carried the recessive 'factor' for dwarfness.

"The ratios recovered from breeding these different types together can be more easily explained by using letters. Suppose AA denotes the tall dominant, aa the dwarf recessive, then we have, as in Mendel's first experiment:

"AA x (crossed with) aa. 'Factors' in pollen grains and ovules, A-A and a-a, recombining into progeny, Aa-Aa-Aa-Aa. This was Mendel's



TYIO FILHO of BUNKY. Lady Silver Beebie and Susy Snow Flake with their "Snow Lady" send greetings from Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Enos.

first cross with all the progeny hybrid dominant and tall.

"Aa x Aa 'Factors' A-a and A-a. Progeny, AA-Aa-Aa-aa. Here is Mendel's second cross, and the three-one ration, with three dominants, one of which is pure dominant like the original 'all peas, two hybrid dominant and one recessive dwarf.

"AA x Aa. 'Factors' A-A and A-a. Progeny, AA-Aa-AA-Aa. Here is one ration with two dominants and two hybrid dominants.

"Aa x aa. 'Factors' A-a and a-a. Progeny, Aa-Aa-aa-aa. This ratio, the final one, has two hybrid dominants and two recessives.

"These are the ratios, which Mendel found in his experiments with garden peas and other plants, and from them was formulated his great law of segregation and recombination. As so often happens, he died before his work was recognized, but in all the excited experimentation that has gone on since, with plants, fruit flies, white rats, etc., its validity has never been shak-

en, and it has come to be recognized as the basis of the superstructure erected upon it? This is

"Beautifully simple, this foundation, but what of the super-structure erected upon it? This is another matter. Mendel worked eight years, using great numbers of plants, to get his averages. The animal breeder often deals with quite a small number of individuals. He is not likely to find these ratios clear cut, any more than he will find the sex ratio of one male to one female, clearly defined in a few litters of puppies. Then instead of just one pair of 'factors' to be considered, there are a great number of pairs, an incredible number, especially in the higher animals, and all of them in one way or another are acting and re-acting upon each other. There are, of course dominants, recessives, hybrid dominants, as Mendel found them in his peas, but there are also 'factors' without dominance, in which the combination of dominant and recessive is a blend. There is linkage of several sorts, besides which the 'factors' may have modifiers, weaker 'factors' in some way attached to them, which increase or diminish their influence. There are breaks and re-arrangements in the 'factors,' pieces of one becoming attached to another. These things are supposed to be a cause of mutations, sudden changes which sometimes make for improvement, but more often results in deformity or even death.

"What can we learn from all this? What can it do for you and me and a few puppies? A good deal, if we only knew more about the genetic constitution of our dogs. How many of us know whether the typical Samoyed tail carriage is dominant or recessive, and what of the old problem of biscuit and its relation to pigmentation. The position of the A.K.C. is, I believe, that white is dominant in the Samoyed. The books on genetics, which I have read, when they have mentioned the breed by name, have always spoken of it as a 'semi-albino' or as albino with pigmented eyes and points. It used to be believed among Samoyed breeders, that there was a connection between biscuit in the coat and good pigmentation. That idea has been largely abandoned, though a good genetic case could still be made out for it. In spite of all

Wychwood Kennels

*The Samoyeds with the
Winning Ways*



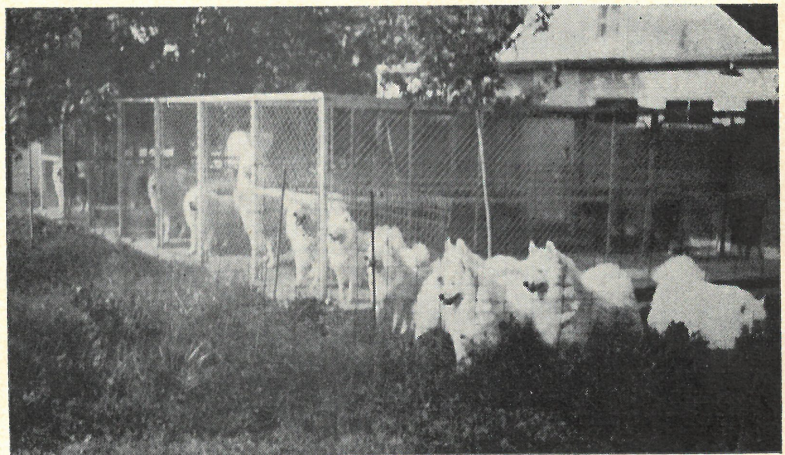
English and American Champion
Princess Silvertips of Kobe

BERNICE B. ASHDOWN

Wychwood

North Hills Manhasset, N. Y.

Best Wishes by the Dozen



From All of Us

at

ELL-TEE KENNELS

THOMAS and LUCY SCHNEIDER

2705 East Thompson Road

Indianapolis 27, Indiana

the complications mentioned above, and others which I have overlooked; in spite of indifference, and neglect of research, certain matters are known to be explainable by reference to the Mendelian ratios—why a dominant factor is easily bred out, while a recessive one is eliminated with great difficulty. Why an animal, excellent himself, may not pass on this excellence even to the first generation of his descendants. Why the influence of a great stud is so quickly dissipated, and also why clever breeders try to hold it by inbreeding, and sometimes do. Why inbreeding can create nothing new and, finally, why the road to perfection is so very long.

"Knowledge is power." Confusing as the science of genetics may seem, to know that it has laws, and to learn even a little about them, gives a firmer hand. We find ourselves less easily carried away by success, less inclined to despair in times of misfortune. We have a light to guide us in the dark."

AMONG OUR FOLKS

Miss Dora Rankin of Los Gatos, whose treasured Kara Kim of Kharkov recently passed on at the untimely age of 13 years and 4 months, offers a picture of him taken just a couple of weeks before he left her. Like many others of our Sammy owners, she has pictured him in our Christmas issue for years. Kim was by Ch. Petrof Lebanov out of Ch. Nianya of Snowland bred by Mrs. A. E. Mason of Sacramento, owner of the White Way kennels.

A new pup, called Zani has now gone to live with Miss Rankin, and is already trying hard to be a good protector, watchdog, and—pest! What a pup he is. Good luck with that new pup Dora.

A note from Jacqueline Gradt of Van Nuys, Calif. (who works so hard to find homes for Sams that for some reason or other are temporarily housed in the local animal shelter), tells us of a recent occurrence, when a woman who felt she must place her year and a half old Sam in a new home. When the time for placing him arrived, she said—"Honestly, even the thought of giving him up is just too much. As usually happens, that Sam had made a permanent place for himself, just by being a lovable fellow."

There are 3 males and 2 females left for sale of the lovely litter sired by Mr. and Mrs. Maur-



CH. PAN of LUCKY DEE with his playmate Barry Barfield.

ice Enos' Filho of Bunky (Ch. Bunky of Lucky Dee ex Silver Lady Beebie). A male pup of Lucky Dee out of Silver Lady Beebie. A male pup that was sold to Rev. Breen has already won the hearts of those who know him and becomes more enjoyable every day—and is so easy to train. Another pup is now owned by Mrs. George Kaiser of Castro Valley, while another went to a brother-in-law of Mrs. Enos, as a birthday gift.

Please note that cute "snow lady" with the Enos' three Sams shown in the picture in this Christmas issue.

From Southern California, Lee and Mel Fishback write: "We have been training our team regularly in preparation for the Big Bear Valley Sled dog Derby to take place February 5, and we are not the only ones. There were many new sledding-enthusiasts at the first annual "Sled dog Breakfast, October 6. After breakfast, everyone harnessed their dogs for some tryout runs around No. Hollywood Park.

We are planning a little trip of our own for later in the season when we hope to cross one of the Sierra passes by dog-sled. Meanwhile, the old wheel sled is mighty busy on the asphalt trails of Agoura."

Mrs. Jeanne Wingo of Downey, Calif., sent us some interesting newspaper clippings telling the story of the graduation ceremonies held for the Obedience Class trained by Warren Steph-

ens that completed their C.D. training. There was also an item and picture showing how much Mrs. Wingo is doing with the Samoyed wool. A splendid array of finished articles, sweaters, etc. gives evidence of the magnitude of her work.

Of the 13 Sams in the Obedience class, 4 were sired by Mrs. Wingo's "Ruff"—all were under a year old at graduation. Drujak and his Uncle "Rocky" have both completed their championships, as has "Kakki."

Nine of the Sams in the class are in the rhythm team with Mr. Stephens as drill master. This team, with an entry of 24 dogs, and with their handlers, has appeared at the L. A. Co. Fair for 4 seasons, as well as having made other public appearances, and being televised.

Those three puppies, bred by Mrs. Byron Lewis of Livonia, Mich., were just 4 weeks old when this picture was taken. They were sired by Kriss Kringle of Byrillian, out of Sweet Darleen. all have gone to new homes now, and have become the pride and joy of their new owners.

Col. and Mrs. John O. Hall of Chanute Air Force Base, Rantoul, Ill., have recently become owners of a Sam that will more or less fill the space left by the passing, in September, of their Ch. Park-Cliff Taz Malik (Ch. Martingate Snowland Taz ex Ch. Barketta of Snowland). Col. and Mrs. Hall also own his 3 year old son, White Pepper, out of Imp. Snow Pack White Cloud of Park-Cliff. Through the assistance of Ruth Kilbourn, they now own the 6 months old daughter of Per Gynt—her mother being a daughter of Int. Ch. Snowland Stara out of Ch. Ada of Snowland.

Lots of happiness with your new pup, folks!

Miss Ruth Kilbourn of Chicago, owner of that splendid stud, Ch. Deyomas of Ibur, Imp.,

Romallen Kennels

Samoyeds of Distinction



English and American Champion

JANET JAN MAYEN

AT STUD

**Romallen's
Ch. White Frosting**

Puppies from Best English and American Bloodlines

Maj. Gen. and Mrs. Roderick R. Allen
4720 Dexter St., N. W. Washington 7, D. C.

The Season's Best To All

from



**The Midwest Division
of the
Samoyed Club America**



attended the Rockford, Ill. show on November 6 and reports that Miss Juliet Goodrich's Harmony of Frostways, went Winners bitch for three points—a truly lovely bitch. Best of Breed went to Ch. King. We understand that Miss Kilbourn is bringing her Ch. Deyomas to the Specialty show.

We have two very attractive pictures from Mrs. Laura Poirier of Highland Park, Mich. The brace, shown, was entered in the Detroit Prog. show of October 9 and shows Int. Champion Mishpa's Arctic Sue, C.D., who went Best of Breed that day, and to the right of her is shown Int. Ch. Polar Princess III of Loralee. Judge Swartz remarked that this was one of the finest Sam Braces he has ever seen. So beautifully matched in size, height and style. Beautifully trained, they moved in unison—on top of that, they are sisters, the daughters of Int. Ch. Snow Blizzard of Lewclair, C.D. and granddaughters of Int. Park-Cliff Kiska Snow Frost and Int. Ch. Kola Snow Cloud of Loralee. The mother of the brace is Admiral's Snow Queen of Loralee, owned by Mrs. J. D. Neblett. She is also the mother of Int. Ch. Mishpa's Arctic Samson. Another young Sammy on her way up, is "Wings Over Sea of Iceflow, daughter of Eng.

Ch. Storm Cloud of Iceflow ex Sarnia of Iceflow. Mrs. Poirier plans to breed "Wings" and Int. Ch. Snow Blizzard of Lewclair the fellow fondly called Bomber.

If all goes as hoped for, there will be a new Sammy kennel (for hobby purposes), established at Palatine, Ill. Mrs. Jane Ellis writes, that while her husband was still with the Air Force, they were living at Cheyenne, Wyoming—they had purchased a Sam from Mrs. Margaret Tucker—strictly as a companion and pet. Now, since moving to within 40 miles of Chicago, they have bought 2 more Sams from Mrs. Tucker's Encino Kennels in North Hollywood and one from Mrs. Davis' Park-Cliffe Kennels in New York, and hope to make a study of really raising Sams. Good luck, folks, in your venture!

From Mrs. Lillian Alexander of Chicago, we learn that her sister, Mrs. Gertrude Cornhauser, is very ill in the hospital, where she has been for many months. In the meantime, Mrs. Cornhauser's adored Sam, called "Tiger Boy," is staying with Mrs. Clare Marshall of Palos Park, where he was born—a son of her Imp. Ch. Guardian of the Arctic.

We sincerely hope for a speedy recovery for you, Gertrude Cornhauser.

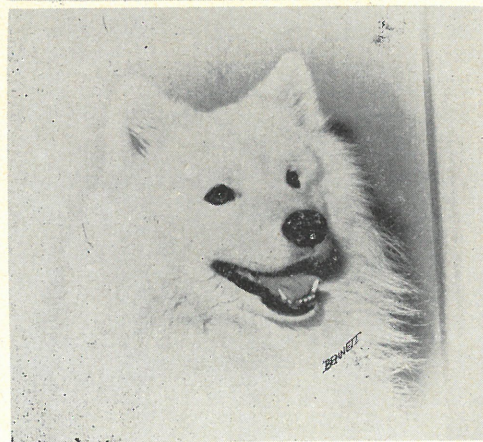
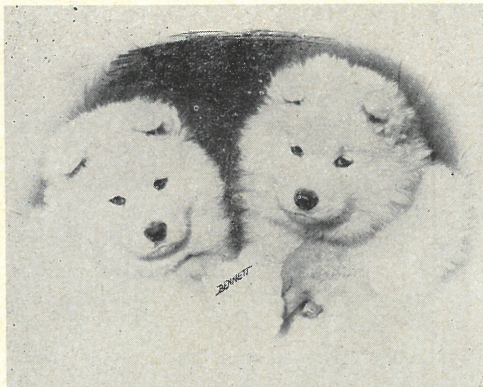
From Australia, Mr. Roy Anderson, who only recently lost his beloved "Snowy" has written that one of the two valuable exhibition dogs owned by Miss Seymour, has passed on. It seems that the male, Vodka, developed a large lump on his side—and underwent surgery for its removal. But somehow, Vodka failed to gain consciousness after the operation—a pitiful happening! We offer sincerest sympathy to Miss Seymour, and trust that the female, Gyda, will help to soften the terrible loss for you.

The following is a copy of the letter "written" to Ch. Dey's Kim of Breezewood by Mrs. John May's Ch. Yorza II.

"Dear Kim:—
Well, how are you these days? Did you know that we had to be evacuated in the dreadful flood that hit Trenton. Honest Kim, it was the worst summer we ever put through. First, the heat was very terrific, and we missed the salt air breezes and fresh fish—but we heard it was very hot at the shore too. We did have nice cool nights here in the country, and it was nice to have our Daddy home every night instead of seeing him just weekends. Then, came lots of rain, and then the night of Friday, August 19, the river kept rising rapidly although Mom

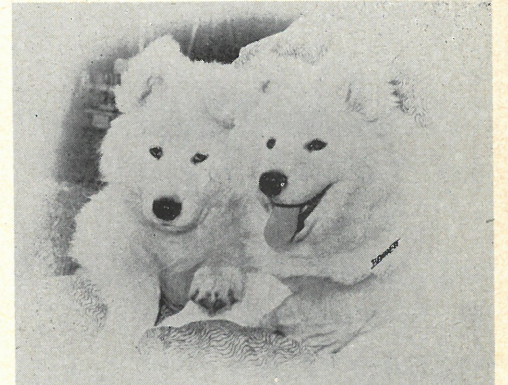
Merry Christmas & Happy New Year

from Our Daddy . . .



CH. OMAK

from Our Daddy . . .



CH. CHEECHAKO

to
A
L
L

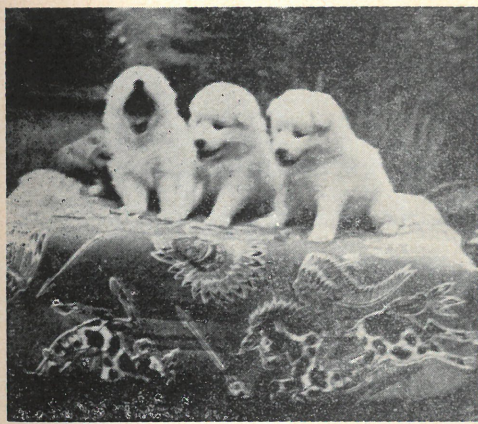
from
A
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Whitecliff Samoyeds

PERCY A. MATHERON
200 Vernal Drive
Walnut Creek, California

Yellowstone 4-6931
Whitecliff 8-5038

JEAN M. BLANK
809 Jordan Avenue
Los Altos, California



Just 4 weeks old. Sire: KRISS KRINGLE of BYRILLIAN out of Sweet Darleen. Mrs. Byron Lewis, Breeder.

and Pop never thought it would come two blocks back to us. Our Old Home near the river was evacuated early in the afternoon, and it had a foot of water in the living room, but no major damage to the house. Well, we stayed until the last minute when an airplane went over the house and ordered us out. When Mom heard that, we were rushed into the car, some book-keeping books, and clothing which was packed to take me to the Hornell dog show. Of course we could not go there on account of the flood through the Poconos. It is a good thing we did not get started or we might have drowned. Flood lights from the fire engines played on the car and we rode through water over the headlights. We were so afraid we might stall, but made it and could turn an opposite direction from the river. We rode and rode as Mom had no brakes

due to the water. We went to Daddy's office after leaving Kadra at the hospital. They were almost filled up, but they took Kadra. Glad they did not leave me or I would have died, as I have never been away from my folks. The Stacey Trent had a room for us, so around 12:30 at night we were walking through the center of the city to the Hotel. I did not mind it at all as we had a nice room and a big bath which I used for my bedroom most of the time. It was awful that night watching the river come up even near the Hotel to the State House. I was out walking at 2 in the morning. Mom called the police and they said we had lots of water in our house. On Saturday afternoon we rode close to the road and saw our little settlement all covered. Walked all through corn fields to see and it was so hot too. On Sunday morning we could get into the house as the river had receded. Mom left me in the car and she nearly fainted when she opened the front door and found 5 inches of thick mud on the carpets. Everyone got busy and scrubbed mud. The fire department pumped the water from the cellar and then in front of Mom's eyes the back foundation of the house fell in and we almost lost our happy home. They had to shore it up quickly and it was weeks of horror. Our plumbing was out with the wall, we had no water or lights. Mom took me every day at nine and we stayed until five at night. Then she went to the City to meet Daddy and have supper and then they came back to me and worked until ten at night. Kadra stayed four nights at the hospital but then came back here at night. A friend took Kadra but she tried to run away; Well anyway, we are all back here to live now. We did not lose our furniture and clothing like most of the neighbors as they had 3 to 5 feet of water in the living room and we only had 5 inches, but Oh, our foundation. The brook we loved so in the back yard backed up and with our cellar windows closed helped push in the foundation with the new dirt around the house, they tell us. Oh, it was awful but we are getting back to normal living now as our well has been O.K'd now too. Love, "YORZA."

Introducing "Buttons" Callahan

"My name is Snowland Janice of Frostyways, but affectionately I am called "Buttons." I am going to live with "Tinker" Callahan and his Boss Lady, Mrs. Antoinette Callahan. I was born at the home of Miss Simmons in England, but had lived with Mrs. Ada Wescott. My great grandparents were both English Taz and American Ch. Martingate Snowland Taz, so I feel I will be at home in America. I was two years old in October — just a nice age to leave my English home — and already have had a family last May—my son being sent to his new home in Canada. He is called Snowland Saratov—his father is a half brother to Tinker.

I hope I will meet and make many friends

Mason White Way Samoyeds



Best Lines in American and English Stock. 20 Champions Have Been Bred in These Kennels

Specialize in the Work Dog Type for Stamina and Good Disposition.

MRS. A. E. MASON and MRS. ALJEAN LARSON Rt. 7, Box 3483 Sacramento, Calif.

A Merry Christmas

to

ALL!



A 9 month old pup at Snow Shoe Hill



Juliet T. Goodrich

and

THE SNOW SHOE HILL SAMS

Land O'Lakes, Wisconsin

Holiday Greetings

from

WIMUNDSTREV

Belanki—Strazha—Belsara

Bianca

(11 mos. bitch puppy for sale)

ELIZABETH WYMAN

2600 Foothill Rd. Santa Barbara, Calif.

here in America—so with a full heart of pleasure—I am, "Buttons Callahan."

That fellow wearing the sun glasses in Chuck and Gene Burr's ad is none other than their Winter Trail Blazer — who recently took many laurels for himself at the San Fernando show by going Best of Breed in an entry of 25 Sams including 6 champions in Specials. Congratulations, folks!

I am sure that all who have admired our Cover page this issue will also find appeal in the column picture of young Barry Barfield and his other pal, Ch. Pan of Lucky Dee (Ch. Lucky Labon Nahum ex Ch. Faustina Fauna).

It will be interesting to note that the imported Ch. Nimbus of Antarctica, C.D., formerly owned by Mrs. Vera Compton, is now with Mrs. Catherine S. Stover of Altadena, California. She writes "Of course we think he is wonderful—and now we have a nice family of Sams — Papa Nimbus, Mama Shasta and their young son, Frosty."

Note re a new litter of Sam pups — "Nannuk had 7 pups (3 males) by Rogue (this is Winter Trail Rogue owned by Mrs. Margaret Tucker of North Hollywood) (please correct me if I'm wrong).

Mrs. Nelson, the owner of the pups, is that elated that she can scarcely get anything done for watching and admiring them.

Miss Elizabeth Wyman of Santa Barbara, donor of the Wimundstrev Stud Dog trophy, tells us that Mrs. Elma Miller's famous stud, the imported Ch. Martingate Snowland Taz had again won the trophy this year — the second consecutive win.

An illuminated certificate, made by Miss Wyman for the occasion, will be presented to Mrs. Miller "in Absentee" at the Samoyed Club Show at Los Angeles.

Congratulations to Mrs. Miller!

Mrs. Cecil Laughery of Rochester, Illinois writes—"I have just two males at present, Precious Frosty — soon to be 9 years old and getting prettier every year. So nearly human I don't know how I'll ever manage without him when the time comes. He's so close to us, he knows our every mood, and fits in accordingly. Still a pup at heart though, and frisky as can be.

"Then our problem child, the young male (son of Ch. Count Shagg of Stardust) the No. 1 brat, mud pie expert and general mischiefmaker. Never a dull moment around him, that's for sure. He "trims" my shrubs to suit his own tastes and "clips" my honeysuckle vines if they hang down too long! But, to make up for it all, he fairly "melts" our determination to scold with dancing brown eyes that seem to be laughing at you and just daring you to get angry. (We can't). He so loved to give us a merry chase in catching him if he had his ball — (instead of bringing it to us, he'd dash merrily around the yard) and remain just out of reach until we'd turn our back, or sit down (then he'd trot right up and lay it in our lap).

"But I fooled him! I punched a hole in his ball and put a small rope through it and tied it to about ten feet of the rope. So when he dashed off on his "fun for all" I just let him run to the end of the rope, then pulled the ball out of his mouth. At first he was a picture of bewilderment at the unexpected loss of a ball he was quite in complete possession of — but after a few times of that he caught on! Now he trots right up and "hands" it to us — just as if he never had ever, ever entertained any thought of doing anything else."

Mrs. Lloyd Bristol of Startinda Kennels at Agoura, California writes that they have bred and sold 4 litters of pups during 1955. No new

litters until early in 1956. During the terrific heat of 122 degrees, the Bristols kept the pups alive by placing them in front of the refrigerator with the door left open.

The Bristol sled team with Kenneth Bristol, driver in this issue is of a "very special team" for they are not only all show champions, but are used as working dogs throughout the year, on T.V., in movie shorts, on exhibition and in the snow for rescue work. The team is composed of the sire Ch. Starchak's Witangemote, Ch. Startinda's Sarana, Ch. Startinda's Talnik, Ch. Princess Startinda, the dam of the pups, and Ch. Startinda's Chimen-Tagh.

To date the team is "lined up" to transport ten different Santa Claus'. Mrs. Bristol writes—"We are extremely proud of this group because not only do they work together as a beautifully matched team, but each of them is a proven lead dog. "Chatter" (Ward's Ch. Starchak, C.D.) may well be proud of his progeny."

Attention, please! It has been kindly called to our attention that the 2 recent show winners, Ch. Sergei's Drujak and Ch. Ballinka of Encino (Best Opposite at San Diego Show) are both owned by King of the Snow Kennels.

It is ever our desire to give credit where deserved — and folks I do hope that in making show reports that you will always give me full details about the winners especially — as often it is impossible for me to check on my files and if the facts are before me there can be no omission or error. Please will you help me in this?

If you are looking for something good in puppies from Champion stock — you might stop in at the Los Laika Kennels owned by Gertrude and Edwin L. Adams of Los Angeles, California (see ad for address). There too, you may take

Ch. Dey's Kim of Breezewood



and

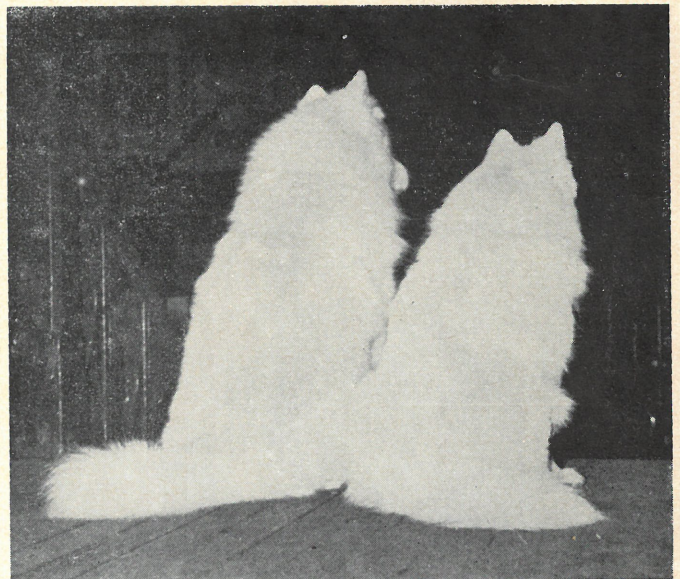
Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Kimpflin

Send

**Happy Christmas Wishes
to All Sams and their Owners**

6515 Forest Preserve Drive

Chicago 34, Illinois



CH. DEYOMAS of IBUR

and

MY PREENIE

"Watching for Santa Claus"

Ruth Kilbourn

5413 Blackstone Avenue

Chicago 15, Ill.

your choice of several champion-stock Stud—for breeding to approved bitches only.

The grown dog shown in their ad, Racier's Daschar, is a son of Raicer Suraine (Ch. Rainier out of Ch. Suzanne of White Way)—Daschar being out of Ch. Modoc of Lucky Dee. Sorry, I do not know the name of the dam of Daschar's Sudz!

It is with much happiness that we report that Lois Rayner of Los Angeles, who has been very ill for many weeks, is improving steadily, though will be denied the pleasure of attending the Specialty Show in which her 11 year old Ch. Chinda of Caspar, C.D.X. and the young puppy Novinka are entered.

Her Metel is staying in Salt Lake City with Mr. T. Ralphs where she is caring for a litter of pups sired by Ch. Chinde.

Our best wishes to you, Lois, for a speedy recovery!

Mrs. Margaret Tucker of Encino Kennels in North Hollywood is happy about the litter of 10 pups, now 4 weeks old, out of "Bunny" and sired by her imported Snow Cloud of Kobe, the first litter he has sired. All noses on the pups are now almost completely black (Snow Cloud's nose is very black). They also have very nice full coats, too.

Come Christmas time there should be 2 other litters at the kennels. "Billy" is hoping that they will not equal the other litter in number — there will surely be busy times ahead for their lady of the Kobe Sams of Encino. Good luck, Billy.

SPECIAL ITEMS

ATTENTION, SAM OWNERS! A treat is in store for you on your television screen when Alma and Bill Smithson, with their Samoyed sled team, which will include their four champions, will be guests of Alice Scott on Art Linkletters program at 11:30 a. m., P.S.T., on Friday, December 23rd. Bill Smithson will play Santa Claus.

Alice Scott writes the Blue Ribbon Dog column for the Los Angeles Examiner, and spends all of her time and energy working for the betterment of dogs of all breeds.

It is with mixed feelings of sincere appreciation of your trust that I give you the report of the Annual Election of Officers for the Pacific Coast Division of the Samoyed Club of America — for you see, my name appears as the newly elected President. First Vice President, Mr. Lawrence Soper of Los Angeles; 2nd Vice President is Mr. Gene Bennett of San Francisco; Secretary, Miss Eleanor Jahn of Alameda; and Treasurer, re-elected, Mrs. Victoria Wheelock. The Board of Governors elected are Mrs. Margaret Tucker, Mr. Robert Butler, Mr. David Shiffman, Mrs. Elizabeth Tapscott — with a tie for the fifth member — to be re-voted upon.

Mr. Robert Ward of Culver City, retiring President of the Pacific Coast Division, becomes the National Vice President, with Mrs. Adrienne Woodhouse and Elizabeth Wyman representing the Pacific Coast Division on the National Board of Governors.

Following the election of officers, a dinner meeting was held with 20 attending. Of the Glendale Show, Mrs. Susan Hawkins judging, we have the following report. Best of Breed was taken by Alma and Bill Smithson's Ch. Smithson's Snow King, C.D. Best Opposite Sex was the Bristol's Ch. Startinda's Sarana. Winecoff's Tilka of White Way was Winner's Dog and Best of Winners, with Vicky Wheelock's Julie of Halvik going Winners Bitch — 2 points for each winner. Reserve Winners were the Chuck Burr's Winter Trail Blazer and Bristol's Startinda's Cheena.

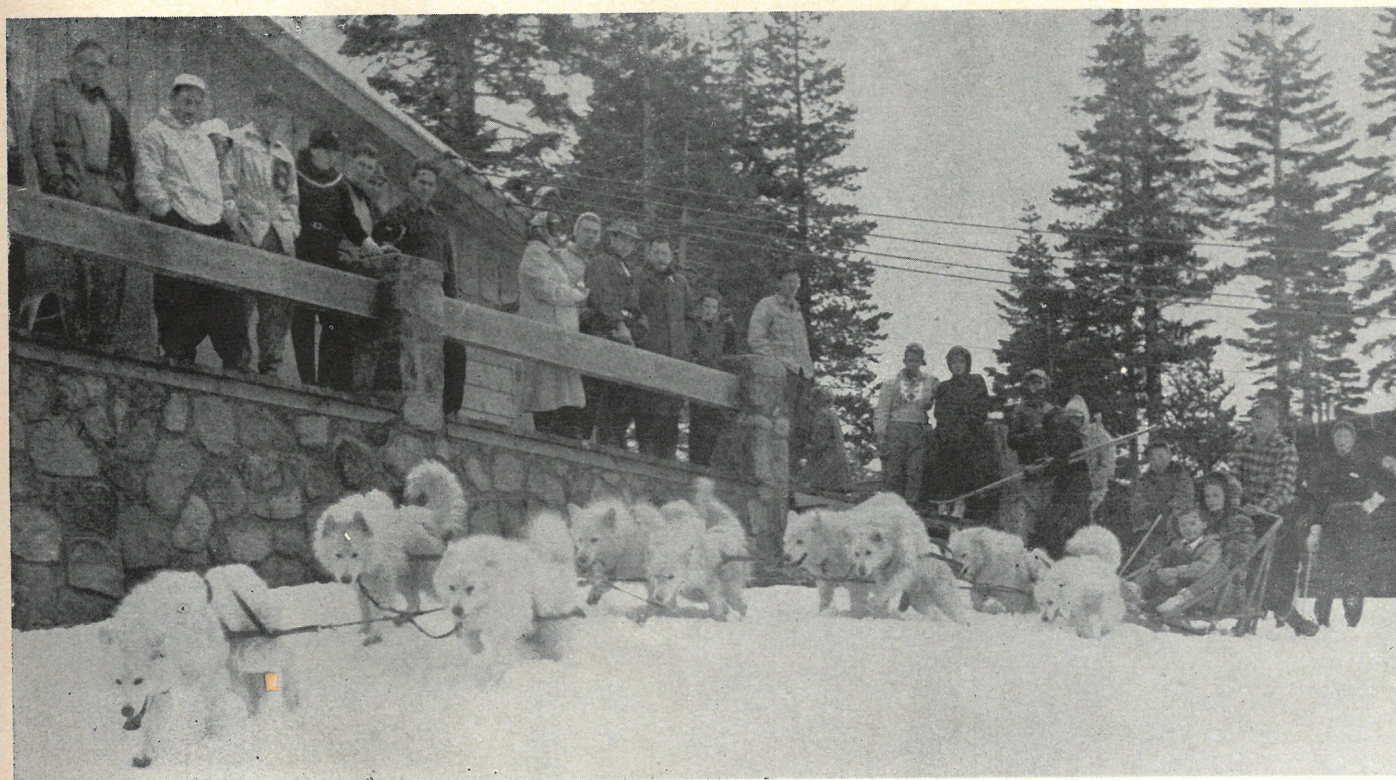
San Fernando's show—Best of Breed was Burr's Winter Trail Blazer, who had also taken Winners Dog and Best of Winner. Bristol's Ch. Sarana was Best Opposite, and Julie of Halvik was again Winners Bitch. Another 2 points for each. Reserves were Butler's Pashak of Seveer and Jean Blank's Sisipuk of Whitecliff.

Midwestern Division Election for 1956

Election of Officers for the Midwest Division took place at the home of Col. and Mrs. E. N. Wentworth — with 23 guests attending.

The officers elected were: Honorary President — Mrs. Joseph Kimpflin; President, Mrs. Ruth Bates Young; 1st Vice President, Miss Virginia Holman; 2nd Vice President, Mr. John A. Fletcher; Secretary, Mr. Thomas Schneider; Treasurer, Mr. Joseph H. Burns, re-elected; Publicity Director, Mrs. M. Estalene Beckman; Governors for the Division are Miss Juliet McCaffrey, Mrs. Claude A. Morgan, Miss Alma Hoopingarner, Mrs. Vera Miceli and Mr. Warren Shelly. Members to represent the Division

In Memory of Our "AL" at Christmas Time



The Mason Sled Team at Work

Mrs. A. E. Mason and Mrs. Aljean Mason Larson

Route 7, Box 3483

SACRAMENTO - - - - - CALIFORNIA



AMER and CAN. CH. BAI of LUCKY DEE and Miss Betty Ferguson, owner.

on the Board of Governors of the Samoyed Club of America are Miss Ruth Kilbourn and Mrs. Carey D. Stroup.

News from the Deep South.

Mrs. W. R. Ingram of Sellers, Alabama has sent a report of the shows in the Deep South Circuit.

At Jackson, Mississippi there were 4 dogs and 1 Special. Best of Breed went to Miss Juliet Goodrich's "very lovely" Ch. Lucky Day of Snow Shoe Hill, handled by Virginia Hardin. Lucky went on to place third in the Group. Winners Dog was Mrs. Ingram's "Raff's White Sonnet," Reserve going to her homebred, Snowdrift Kyfrost.

At Pensacola, Florida "Lucky" again took the Best and placed 4th in the group. Snowdrift's Kyfrost was Winners Dog, Reserve going to Mr. and Mrs. McKinnon's Snowdrift Silvazero (of Dayton, Ohio).

At Mobile, Alabama, "Lucky" again went Best of Breed and 4th in the Group. Winners Dog was Snowdrift Silvazero, with Reserve going to Raff's White Sonnet.

Gulfport, Mississippi found "Lucky" again Best Sam. Winners Dog was Raff's Sonnet and Reserve — Kyfrost.

At Atlanta, Georgia there was an entry of 8 Sams — 1 bitch, 1 special. Best of Breed was Ingram's Ch. Balaiya Doroga Cela. Winners Dog was Thomas Callahan's Johnny Rebel of Dixie (5 points). Reserve was McKinnon's puppy, Snowdrift Silvazero.

There will be several litters in the Deep South, come Christmas time.

Champion Snowpack Thunder of P.C.
(Imported)
Champion Snow Kobl Corbesky of P.C.
(Imported)
Champion Snowpack Whitecloud of P.C.
(Imported)
Champion Snow Kobl Westri of P.C.
(Imported)
Champion Park-Cliffe Snowgoose
Champion Park-Cliffe White Ginger
Champion Park-Cliffe Princess Maruca
Champion Park-Cliffe Taz Malik
Puppies from these dogs Reasonably Priced

... Park-Cliffe Samoyeds ...

(America's Oldest Samoyed Kennels)
Mount Sinal, Long Island, New York
Mrs. W. U. P. Davis, Owner
Port Jefferson 8-1128-W
MRS. C. T. DAY, Manager
Port Jefferson 8-136-W

NEWS ITEMS REGARDING SOME OF THE SAMS WHO MADE THEIR CHAMPIONSHIP IN 1955.

CH. DEY'S KIM OF BREEZEWOOD

Kim's start in life had many counts against him. Born by Caesarian, May 22, 1953, the only puppy to survive out of the litter of six, out of Ch. Chuckles of Breezewood by Ch. Deyomas of Ibur. Shortly after his arrival, Kim, his mother and two brothers, spent some time in an oxygen tent. At two days old Kim weighed 11 ounces and was put on a formula—and from then on he lived from hour to hour under the watchful care and nursing of his owner, Mrs. Betty Kimpflin of Chicago. His mother, also under special care, continued to improve and finally became her lovable peppy self again.

Kim's first show was at the Chicago Specialty when Kim was 10 months old—where he went 3rd in a class of 4. So Kim retired for a while. Six months later he entered the American-bred class. "Seemed as though he was always going Reserve to Miss Goodrich's Lucky Day of Snow Shoe Hill." When Lucky made his championship, Kim went ahead in his footsteps. His first points (3) were won at Ft. Wayne, Indiana in January 1955. Then a week later at Cleveland he again went Winners Dog (3 points) and Best of Winners. February 6th at Muncie he took 2 points and Best of Winners. February 20 at Marion, Indiana, 3 points and Best of Winners. On April 4th at the Chicago Specialty Kim took 5 points as Winners Dog, giving him 4 majors in all.

And now Ch. Dey's Kim is on his way to acquire more honors for himself and for his owners.

Ruth Young's new champion bitch, Hadesse, of Top Acres, called "Speedy," is bred, owned and handled to her championship by Mrs. Young of Top Acres Kennels, Medway, Ohio. She finished with 4 majors, the completing wins being made at Detroit under Chas. Swartz, October 9, 1955.

One of our newest Champions pictured in this issue is Ch. White Beauty of Lucky Dee, owned by Helen L. and Layard K. Spathold of Irvington, California. "Beauty" is a litter sister of Ch. Modette and Canadian and American Ch. Bai of Lucky Dee, having been sired by Mrs. Edwin L. Adams' Ch. Suzanne's Racier Suraine out of the Roy Long's Ch. Modoc of Lucky Dee. Bred by Mr. and Mrs. B. P. Dawes of Cupertino, California, Beauty was the recipient of the Dog World Award for Canine Heroism in 1954 for repulsing a burglar at the Spathold home.

The picture shows Beauty completing her championship — Winners Bitch, Best of Winners and Best Opposite Sex under E. L. Pickhardt, on the California/Oregon circuit at Medford, Oregon—Handler is Paul E. Booher.

"Fosty Boy," owned by Fay Beckman of Clayton, Illinois, pictured in our group of new champions, completed (subject to A.K.C.) with 16 points, including 3 majors won within a week—



Litter sisters—a winning brace 22½ inches, weigh 60 lbs. Mrs. John Fogerty (with trophy) and Mrs. Laura Poirier owner of brace.

Champaign, Illinois, Dubuque, Iowa and Rockford, Illinois, taking two Bests of Breed during this time. Frosty Boy was born October 1953 at Froststar Kennels and at 2 years and 2 weeks of age he had completed the necessary points. Sired by Ch. Kusang of Northern Frost, and out of Tundra Princess Starya, his grandparents, owned by Al Linzenmeyer of Brainerd, Minnesota are Northern Frost of Fairview and T'aska Antonika, on Kusang's side. On his mother's side are Ch. Frolnick of Sammer and Tundra P.inces Vicki.

Ch. Frosty Boy was featured in the Fall Fashion Show of Block and Kuhl Company of Quincy, Illinois and did beautifully — and since has had another call, but because of distance involved it was necessary to turn it down.

Ch. Kusang of White Frost (Northern Frost of Fairview—T'aska's Antonika) owned by Mrs. M. Estalene Beckman of Froststar Kennels, Clayton, Illinois, completed his championship May 25, 1955 at Springfield, Illinois with 17 points and a 5 point major. He has 11 Bests of Breed and 2 Group placings. His first Best of Breed was won when he was only 6 months old.

Froststar Kennels, owned by Mrs. M. Estalene Beckman, is located on a farm at Clayton, Illinois. Besides Ch. Kusang of Northern Frost there are 4 other Sams owned by Mrs. Beckman, Tundra Princes Starya (Starry), a daughter of Mrs. Clare Marshall's Ch. Frolnick of Sammar; also a son and a daughter of Kusang and Starya; called Frostar's Koko Nor (Koko) and Frostar's Kaouli Karin, both of whom are started on their show careers. The fifth Sam is Kymric Taz of Top Acres (Kim) — a son of Ch. Martingate Snowland Taz and Ch. Sparkle Plenty of Arbee.

A picture of "Kim" appears elsewhere in this issue. At 9 months "Kim" was the winner of

SAMOYEDS of LUCKY DEE

Champions at Stud

Reserve now for Puppies

MR. and Mrs. B. P. DAWES

20850 Alberta Ave. Cupertino, Calif.

Samoyeds of Encino

Put in Your Order Now for Winter Puppies

MARGARET TUCKER

7341 Fulton Ave - - No. Hollywood, Calif.



SNOWMAN of VALIKI

Age 3 Months

BEST OF BREED IN FIRST SHOW

Valiki Samoville Boarding Kennels

Puppies Available BEST BLOOD LINES

DOROTHY "BILLIE" LARSON, Owner
Santa Rosa 2394-J Santa Rosa, Calif.

NEW SAMOYED CHAMPIONS OF 1955



CH. SNOWLAND ELLTEE BARIKA (Imp.)
Mrs. Lucy Schneider, owner.



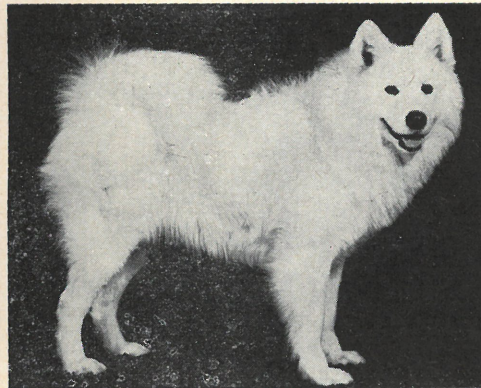
CH. WHITE BEAUTY of LUCKY DEE
Helene L. and Layard Spathold, owner.



CAN. CH. REALEA DARBY KNOWLTON,
CD., Mis Betty Ferguson, owner.



CH. KUSANG of NORTHERN FROST
Mrs. M. Estalene Beckman, owner.



CH. FROSTAR'S FROSTY BOY
Mrs. Faye Beckman, owner.



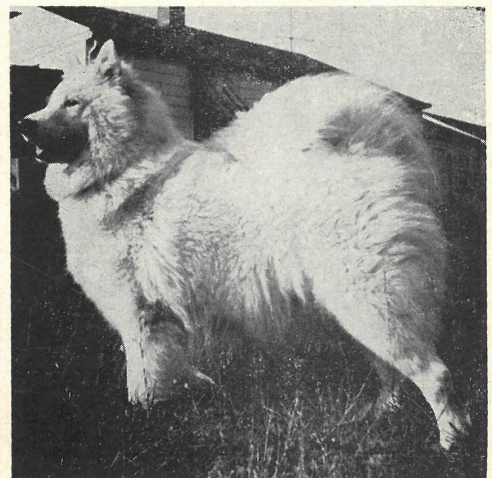
CH. STARCTIC STORM
Mr. and Mrs. Robert H. Ward, owners.



CH. CHUMIKAN of WHITECLIFF
Owner, Mrs. Jean M. Blank—Los Altos



CH. SERGET'S BARCHENOK
Gene Bennett, owner



CH. HADESSE of TOP ACRES
Mrs. Ruth Bates Young, owner.

the puppy class at the 1954 Specialty Show in Chicago. He is now past 2 years old and will be competing in many of the coming shows. A litter of pups sired by Kim is due early in December, out of Karin. These two have appeared on 2 television shows from Quincy, Illinois — and apparently made a good showing for Frosttar Kennels.

Another of our American and Canadian Champions, Bai of Lucky Dee (Suzanne's Racier Suraine ex Ch. Modoc of Lucky Dee) owned by Miss Betty Ferguson of Oshawa, Ontario, Canada is shown here. Ch. Bai was bred by Mr. and Mrs. Dawes of Cupertino. He had already completed his American championship when purchased by Miss Ferguson in April 1954. He finished his Canadian championship in 3 successive shows, going Best of Breed twice and finishing with 13 points. Only 10 points are needed to make a Canadian champion.

Bai is a delightful dog, gay and mischievous—always ready for some new adventure. He has a wonderful disposition and is always friendly with people and dogs. But he'll chase anything that moves. Even though he has run head first into a fence while after pheasant, had his nose scratched going after a cat, and came out second best when he tangled with a skunk — still he is undaunted.

"Darb" (Canadian Ch. Realea Darby Knowlton, C.D.) the Sam shown elsewhere was bred by Roy E. Fenton of Midland, Ontario. He finished his championship at the Canadian Samoyed Specialty held at the Canadian National Sportsman's Show in March. In 1955 at the Ontario Co. Kennel Club Show, Darb was Best of Breed and placed 4th in the Working Group by Judge Sam Back of Ontario. Darb won his C.D. title in 1953 with scores of 195-196 and 198.

Darb is unlike Bai in many ways — being very quiet, gentle, dignified and vain. He possesses a great love for and complete faith in people. Miss Ferguson says—"he will go to anyone and offer a paw and ask to be petted. He has won more friends for our breed than I ever could, talking."

Among the Midwest new champions is Tom and Lucy Schneider's imported Ch. Snowland Ell-Tee Barika, shown on our new champions page. She came to Ell-Tee as a young pup from Mrs. A. L. Wescott's Snowland Kennels in England. Mrs. Schneider is bringing her to the Specialty Show where she will run into stiff competition. It is planned that "Reek-Reek" will be mated to Jola in the not-too-distant future.

Another Sam shown on our Championship of 1955 page is Gene Bennett's Ch. Sergei Barch-



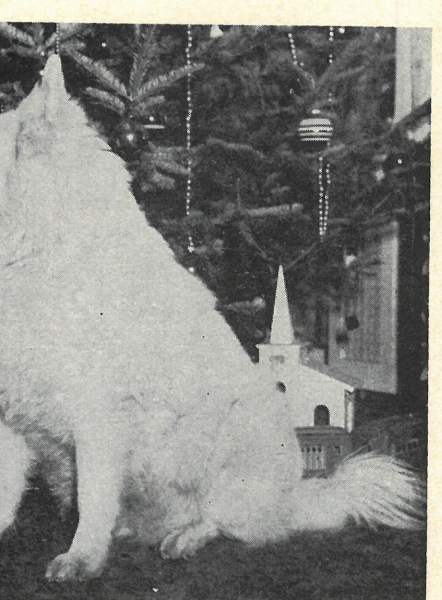
**LENSEN'S
SNOW CHIEF**

July '39-Aug. '53

INA M. LAWRENCE

610 Colusa Avenue Berkeley, Calif.

**LENSEN
of
WHITE CHRISTMAS
Born Sept. 23, '52**



KADRA II and Ch. YORZA II. Waiting for Santa Claus. Send Christmas Greetings from Dr. and Mrs. John May.

enok of San Francisco. "Jiggs" as he is called, finished with 6 Bests of Breed wins and 2 Group placings. Four of the Best of Breed wins were made over champions of note. "Jiggs" is the third champion from the only litter sired by Ch. Samoyland's Sergei, C.D. ex Ballinka of Encino. His sister, Sergei's Sascha, needs only a Major to be the fourth champion from this litter.

The picture of "Jiggs" in Mr. Bennett's ad, shows him in the snow country where he went with his owner and really had a "snowy" good time.

Mr. Bennett gives the following report of the winners at Sacramento Show, October 16, with 13 Sams entered for judge, Mrs. L. H. Hofman.

Winners Dog and Best Opposite Sex, Mr. and Mrs. Enos Tyio Filko of Bunky. Reserve Winners White Way's Romeo, Mrs. A. E. Mason and Mrs. A. M. Larson. Reserve Winners Bitch White Way's Sisero's Beaux. Winners Bitch, Best of Winners and Best of Breed, Sergei's Sascha, owned by Tom and Chloe Witcher. "Sascha" also placed 3rd in the Group.

In answer to our request for information re his new Champion Starctic Storm, Bob Ward writes:—"As to the information about our new Champion Starctic Storm. It was a great stroke of fate that we obtained him, for as you know we had lost his father, Ch. Starchak's Witan, only ten months before. I had liked the breeding of Ch. Starchak's Witan and Mazzi's Duchess so much that I had tried to duplicate it when I got out of the Army in 1952.

But to do this, I had to obtain a litter sister of Duchess as she had died. To do this we traced down Vicky (now Ch. Victoria of Starctic). We bought her from a third owner—a Mexican hay farmer in Lancaster. While we did breed Vicky to Witan, we didn't keep a puppy, as both Witan and Vicky were young enough

for more litters. Then of course the plans went astray, and Witan died. So you can imagine our joy when the owner of Starctic Storm called up and asked if we would like to have him. So you see we spent three years to duplicate a breeding and then were given back the dog we had been trying to duplicate.

We first showed Stormy at Los Angeles in December 1954 under Major Godsol and he was Best of Breed in an entry of 57. Then followed Silver Bay, and he was Best of Winners in an entry of 14 in February 1955; Ventura, July 1955 he was Best of Winners in an entry of 15. At Santa Barbara, July 1955 — Reserve Winner, entry of 24; Long Beach, June 1955—Reserve to entry of 33; San Diego; August 1955. Best of Breed in entry of 30; Beverly Riviera, September 1955, Best of Breed entry of 12, and Tacoma Kennel Club, October 1955, Best of Winners in entry of 26.

The interesting thing here is that every time we were reserve it was to "Tully" now Ch. Startinda's Talnik. "Tully" was reserve dog to Stormy in all shows but one. This is further interesting in that Tully and Stormy are sired



LENSEN OF SNOWLAND

At 11 Weeks
She Brought

Quality, Intelligence & Beauty to

The White Christmas Sams

VERA LAWRENCE

610 Colusa Ave. - - - Berkeley, Calif.



SAMOYEDS

Inquiries Invited

BOULEVARD PET SHOP & KENNEL

1695 Thompson Blvd. Ventura, California

by litter brothers, Ch. Starchak's Witan and Ch. Starchak's Witangemote—thus Ch. Staryvna of Snowland is the grandmother of both — and Ch. Starchak is the only grandfather they have as he is sire of all dams and sires involved.

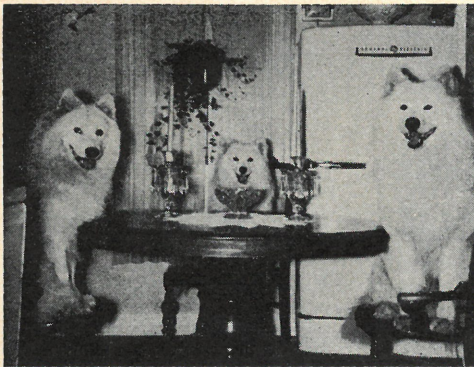
Stormy is 23 1/2 inches tall and weighs 69 lbs. He is the closest thing that we have ever had to being another Starchak.

Ch. Starctic Storm is also the third generation of champions for us, which is fortunate when we can only keep three dogs at a time in the City."

I am sorry, but to date have not yet received the information regarding the wins of Mrs. Jean Blank's latest Champion, shown on our page of new champions, Ch. Chumikan of White Cliff.

DOG OF THE AGES
Chapter XVIII
The Year 1932

There was a smaller number of dogs registered in 1932 than in 1931—120 only being officially named. Imports dominated the show ring, but imports of prior years, as in 1932 but four imports reached the country, Kara Gem and Victor of the Arctic from England and Ivanski and Wizbang Laskybelle from Canada. Championships were announced of Storm Cloud, Nooya of Norka, Siberian Snow Ivan, Mitboi, Roxanna Barin, Barena of Farningham, Rosen's Antarctic Rollo and Maroosa of Farningham, four being American bred and four being imports, and equally divided between the sexes. More exhibitors and more dogs were shown, but in smaller shows, the year providing a large number of one- and two-point shows, with four shows: Westminster, Morris & Essex, Newark and Danbury, giving five points in each sex, and Portsmouth and Providence giving five points to the imported English champion, Barena of Farningham. Three-point shows were New Haven, Mineola, Oakland, California,



Int. Ch. Park Cliffe Kiska Snow Frost, Int. Ch. Blizzard of Lewclaire, C. D., Int. Ch. Kola Snow Cloud of Lorelee—Mr. and Mrs. Leo Poirier, owners.

Storm King, Brockton and Holyoke, but not in both sexes.

Kara Gem came in to Mr. Smirnow's young son, Robert, now in the United States Army, and many recall Robert rolling around the grass with Kara Gem at Madison, asking of all and sundry: "Isn't he lovely, he's mine" and meeting that which he invoked—an affectionate smile. Kara Gem was a son of Kara Sea by White Fur, and himself the sire of Sniejok of Norka, the "writingist" dog in the breed, and of Kara Kimo of Norka, Miss Hedwig Gennerich's pet. Kara Gem (1944) was owned by Mrs. Bendixen, and shared her birthday party, both claiming July 23 as their natal day. Far and wide he traveled and he was well known throughout the country. Slightly on the small side, but typey, Kara Gem was a worthy import.

Victor of the Arctic came in as a puppy to Mr. Albert C. Reed of Washington, from Miss Keyte-Perry's kennels. He was a son of Ch.

Loga of the Arctic ex Arctic Dawn. He was, like Alesha, privately owned and was not shown or bred, so far as the records indicate.

Ivanski came in to Miss Humphries, as did Wizbang Laskybelle, from Miss Sybil Fincham, of Canada, both were Canadian champions. Ivanski was bred by Mrs. Adams, and was a son of Rurik of Crooksbury and Dashenka of Crooksbury, and was four years old when brought here. He was not shown much, but won in 1932 a best of breed at Holyoke. He was much used at stud, being bred to Siberian Koshka, Ch. Siberian Valeska, Rikki Tikki Tavi, and others. He is the grandsire of Ch. Prince Kofski, son of Ivanski's daughter Siberian Zeld, and was sire of Ch. Siberian Ivanski II, a 1939 champion, Ch. Siberian Dober (a 1940 champion), and of Siberian Snegourrotchka, dam of Ch. Kim of the Snows.

Wizbang Laskybelle was bred by Geoffrey Robertson, a daughter of Vandyke Snowball (one of the "heavenly twins," litter brother of Tiger Boy) ex Wizbang Lasky, a daughter of Sokol and Kriva. She was not a show dog, but the same cannot be said of her daughter—Ch. Laskybelle of Darya, Mrs. Yencer's big 1937 winner.

Of the champions, Storm Cloud, Barena of Farningham, who won her championship in three 1932 shows: Westminster, Portsmouth and Providence, Nooya of Norka, have been covered. Nooya was bred by Mrs. Cammack, and was a daughter of Ch. Kieff ex Nanook, and was born in 1924. She was a litter sister of Ch. Winter. In England she was dam of Chinook of the Snows, who was dam of the American Ch. Samburga of Farningham. In America she was dam of Ch. Norka's Levson (by Norka's Lev.)

Maroosa of Farningham has been here for years, was seven years of age at the time of her first win, but was, nevertheless, a valuable dam who passed soundness to her progeny. Siberian Snow Ivan was a son of Chs. Snow Ivan of



Winter Trail Blazer



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from

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The Bristol's Sled Team of Samoyeds Agoura, California

Farningham and Princess Sonia of Snowview, and won his championship at two years of age; Mitboi was a son of Yukon Mit and Nanci, a daughter of Donerna's Barin. When Mitboi finished his championship he was thus described in the Bulletin: "typically good, but not in the super class, shorter in leg than desired today, and smaller than required of a Westminster Best of Breed, but well within the standard. He was bred, has been written of and shown always as that kindly gentleman, and true sportsman, my husband (Mr. Quereaux), would have wished, with the good of the breed as the sole consideration." To that theory we have tried to strictly adhere. Mitboi spent the major portion of his life as "guard" of a large hospital grounds, and nightly made his rounds, he was loved and petted but really lived only for the nights of work. He died in 1941. Rosen's Antarctic Rollo was born in 1930, the son of Ch. Mishka and Princess Mariana, and was shown almost entirely in New England, but shown extensively there. Roxanna Barin was bred by Miss Ruth Kilbourn, in 1924, and was a daughter of her Sacha of Donerna and Nina. At a youthful age Roxanna was sold to Dr. Dunton, of Cincinnati, but finished her championship when owned by Mr. Harold R. Haas of St. Paul. She is described as sound and typey.

The news of the year was largely the news of shows, Mr. Smirnow judged Westminster, and Mrs. Romer, Morris & Essex. Enno Meyer, Alva

Rosenberg and F. N. Addyman judged three shows each, Mr. Glebe and Mr. Eskrigge two each, and Newark was judged by Mr. Vernon. To gauge the year's "big winner" would be hard, inasmuch as Tiger Boy, while winning Westminster and Newark, apparently was not shown during the year, but at those shows, Toby of Yurak II (already "old" Toby), the most consistent winner the Reids ever had, won Morris & Essex, but the other wins were so divided we feel perhaps this was Barena's year, the only dog with three five points to her credit during the year.

In January we reported the winning of place in the working group in Los Angeles by Snow Frost, but do not know the placement, as in those days only the winner of first is of record; February we noted the extreme epidemic of distemper throughout the country; March we noted Barena's American debut (at Westminster) and that of the seven dogs in the Westminster American-bred class four were offspring of Tiger Boy; in April we told of a Gorka-White Sprite of the Arctic litter, but did not then know that the picture of this litter was to be one of our

most lovable puppy pictures, and to adorn the back of the Christmas issue of one of our dog magazines—a picture of a Christmas tree with seven fat pups beneath it, two very interested in the photographer, the picture of good behavior, two little imps with mischief in their eyes, one little "drunk" with one ear up and one ear down, and two little bitty scared babies. In this year also was born another Gorka pup to attain championship and to do much for the breed—Gorka's Sneg, a fine bitch, bred by Mrs. R. L. Woerner, out of her Orka of Farningham, a daughter of Maroosa of Farningham. In May we told of the cancellation of the time honored show, Aqueduct, since replaced by Mineola as the spring "breaking in" show, in those days, for Morris & Essex. (In 1932 the Mineola show under Dr. Buck had an entry of seven). In June we told of the critical illness of Mrs. Coughlin, who was to pass on within six months thereafter. A gammer woman never lived—always poised, always pleasant, she stood operation after operation and her gallant spirit carried her through—she never knew the wins of her loved Balkash of Rurik, she only knew she had placed him where he would be loved and cared for and the sacrifice she made in parting with her dogs we cannot estimate. Emily E. Coughlin set an example of fine womanhood, of excellent sportsmanship—we loved her.

Mr. Brott joined the Club in June—he was for years to furnish the central western section with their best dogs—with dogs he has a "natural" hand and has bred numerous champions. In July we told of Morris & Essex, with pretty little Mrs. Patten, steward, with no thought of widowhood within six months by the passing of her brilliant young lawyer husband; we told of the benching at that show by only three breeds of 100% of their entry, among those three being the Samoyed Club, we told of the entry—27, ten exhibitors with a single dog each, Nork Kennels with 7, Mrs. Eddy with four and Mrs.

Christmas Greetings



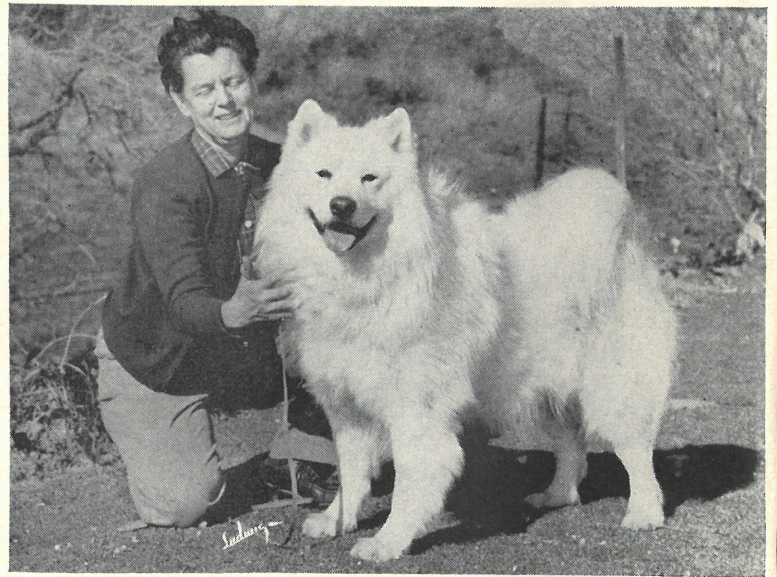
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and their Sammies

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Christmas Greetings

MARGARET TUCKER and HER SAMMIES

7341 Fulton Avenue - - - North Hollywood, California

...the our dog ee with ested in ehavior, es, one r down, is year a cham- Gorka's orner. hter of of the Aque- spring orris & ler Dr. ve told ho was ter. A ed, al- opera- ough— kash of where e sacr- ve can- exam- rtsman-

Mann, Monsignor Keegan and Mrs. Abrams with two each. And we spoke of a newcomer—"little Miss Harris with her Kate Greenway air and charm watching so closely and lovingly her Pedlar," and of Otey Lewis, the son of Mrs. Edith Little Lewis, now Mrs. Stewart, and said "Petey Lewis takes his rough but loves them just the same. Oleg thoroughly understands and would not want a molly-coddle boss, he wants a boss just like Petey and the two are great pals." We did not tell, but we well recall, that Miss Alice Harris attended this show—as usual helping everyone—she was shortly to drop from all Samoyed interests, and is still much missed. Mrs. S. C. Graves and Mrs. Helen S. Harris joined the Club. Okra of Farningham died, leaving a January born litter, among whom were "little Orka" and Gorka's Sneg. The Norka Kennels reported their removal to Westfield, Connecticut. This was the heyday of the Norka Kennels under Reids, and it will be noted what large entries they had in many shows and how they helped to make our shows fairly large. Since the Reids sold the Norka Kennels we have not had such large entries in the metropolitan area. In August we were pained to report the death in June, on the 12th, of greatheart Donerna's Barin, withdrawn from shows following his winning of the 1928 Westminster.

In September we reported that the Norka Kennels had an offer for their entire kennel from an Australian breeder who wished to claim the ownership of the largest Samoyed kennel in the world. The Reids refused the offer. At that time they had 80 dogs, and always boasted over 50. They also at the time had more imported dogs than any other Samoyed kennel in the country. The September issue also carried an article on the Samoyed people by Harold R. Haas, and especially spoke of their Supreme Being as Num, which differs from other reports which give the Samoyed Deity as Tadjia Bei.



"Proud Papa" STARPRINZ of BOLZAI. Mrs. Lillian Chandler, owner.

Our only inference is that different tribes have different names for religious figures.

In October we hinted at the possibilities for the future of a breeding which since has become famous. This was a mere accident, and by no means genius. It was the outcome of the fact that for the first time in 1932 we saw our dream Samoyed, as we have always dreamed a Samoyed would be.

In November we spoke of Maroosa's wins at seven years of age, and cited the winning of three challenge certificates by Antarctic Zaza when over ten years of age. In December we told of a litter of seven by Ch. Norka's Lev ex Ch. Norka's Lubiniey. Three of these puppies were Sonya, Kona and Chico, who were to be shown in a spring show of 1933—as alike as peas in a pod—like the Mikado "three little maids from school."

Who were the exhibitors of 1932—first and foremost, of course, the Reids of Norka, with seven dogs in classes alone at Westminster, five in classes at Newark, five dogs at Hartford, six at New Haven, seven at Morris & Essex, three at Storm King and 11 at Danbury. Mrs. Mann was showing Gorka and sneaked Yorza in towards the end of the year—his first appearance theretofore having been as a pup at Madison; Monsignor Keegan was showing Tarquin and later Norka's Lubiniey — long to know defeat and take it with a smile—then to learn the trick and come in year after year with a winner; Mr. Jeckel with Duke of Norka at major shows, Miss Humphries with Barena principally, Holt's Tinka, and showing three to five at all New England shows, including the imported Ivanski at Holyoke; Mrs. Abrams with Riga of Norka and Tusska of Norka, Miss Valentine with Ivan of Norka and Silma of Norka; Mr. Wm. H. Smith with Hoar Frost, a son of Siberian Boy; Mrs. Yencer with Siberian Snow Ivan and Ivanova of Darya (and who went a round of three midwest shows when on a visit to her native Detroit); Mrs. Sorenson with her Rosen's Antarctic Rollo; Mrs. Quereaux with Mitboi; Mrs. Graves with Balkash of Rurik; Mrs. Jennie Williams with some young "of Stolzenfels" puppies; Mr. Nicholson with Peter the Great III and Kheta of Wind Hill; in California Mr. Burkett with Lassen Shalopie, Mr. Robinson doing well with Mitzi Aura Lasha and Mrs. McDowell with Snow Frost of the Arctic, White Countess of the Arctic and Patricia Obi. Ina and Vera Lawrence occasionally showing Karan Sea. Mr. Haas holding a show all by himself with Donerna's Kolya of Farningham, Roxanna Barin and two others, and at two shows John Rider Wallis brought out his Wiykigo of Laika; and up in Maine Mr. Mark Savage found himself with three of his dogs—including "Judge"—Siberian Zenoris—alone; and Mrs. Daniel W. Foley's



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The Season's Greetings from



GENE BENNETT

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Siberian My Boy in New England shows.

An import, the date of whose importations we do not know, and who therefore will be covered in 1934, the year when registered, was Khasi of Arev of Norka, shown as Storm King. Among the dogs registered this year were Yorza (a 1935 champion), his half-sister Gorka's Sneg (a 1935 champion), Ivan of Norka (a 1938 champion), Riga of Norka, Norka's Kazack, Norka's Pas-cova (a 1935 champion), Mitzi Aura Laska, Lassen Shalopie, Rikkia Tikki Tavi, and Baikal, this last a most appropriate name, coming from that lake in Russia so much in the news this past winter whose surface, always ice-covered—gives from a far distance a vista of icy sheen. Cham-pions to be, born this year, but registered later, were Duke of Darya, Sam III, Tanara and Kara Kol.

During the year Mr. William H. Mont-gomery, one of the charter members, moved to California. Rev. C. P. Hanson, who had laid aside his Army uniform to wear again the cloth of his calling, was an enthusiastic Samoyed fancier, then living in Vermont. Young Freder-ick Osborn registered a litter of five, all "of Garrison." Mr. Hanson's puppies were registered as "Nosnah's" etc., his name reversed, the style set long years ago by Mr. Wertz of Pennsylv-ania. Marie Rose, of Cleveland, registered the last two of the original "Obi" dogs, the name now carried so gallantly by Mrs. Ruth Bates Young's dogs. Mrs. Harris came into the show ring—later to become one of our most successful exhibitors and to found one of our finest kennels, and under whose gentle leadership the Club was to grow as never before. The year 1932's bringing of Mrs. Harris into our work was its greatest gift. A sportswoman who never picks a judge, never suggests a name, but never fails to report to the Club each and every judge who places a dog in a group win, an exhibitor who laughs alike at wins and losses—a leader whose gentle frailty is her greatest strength, a leader whose spirit has been an inspiration—at whose feet we must lay our successes of today. 1932 was kind to the Samoyed in giving us our great leader—Helen S. Harris.



Mrs. John May, Trenton, N. J. with CH. YORZA II—taking First prize in "Lady and her Dog Parade."

Of Such Is Our Samoyed's Heritage
By Freda Powell

In an earlier Christmas issue of Western Ken-nel World, I have written an account of Arctic explorers who shared Christmas with the Sam-oyed dogs of their expedition. This year I would like to tell a very different tale of the expedi-tion dogs.

Of all the explorers who used Samoyeds, my favorite is Major Frederick G. Jackson, who

explored and mapped Franz Joseph Land from 1894 to 1897. On his return to England, he took with him some of the dogs born on his expedition and thus became, next to the Kil-burn-Scotts, one of the earliest importers of Sams to England. Major Jackson was also the first president of the present Samoyed Assoca-tion of Great Britain and was a noted show judge of the breed.

Certainly no one knew Sams better than Major Jackson and no one has written more authoritatively about them than he did in his expedition diary. Sam readers who do not have access to this rare work, now long out of print, will be interested, I think, in some of the amaz-ing incidents recorded in that fascinating diary.

The Jackson-Harmworth Expedition set up their winter quarters on Cape Flora in Franz Joseph Land. Behind their huts rose a talus, or mountainous slope covered with rocky debris and crowned by rugged cliffs. The talus aver-aged 600 feet in height and had a precipitous slope of 40 to 50 degrees. It was covered with ice and hard snow and climbing it was very hazardous. Steps had to be cut one by one with an ice-ax in order to obtain any sort of foothold and the going was very slow. Even in the best of weather, going up required over an hour and coming down took longer and was harder and more dangerous than the ascent. In the blackness of the Arctic winter, it was especially difficult to find a way through the cliffs at the top of the talus.

One or another of the dogs occasionally got up to the top of the talus and then could not, or would not, come down. They would sit and howl miserably until someone came up to get them, and in the perpetual darkness of the Arctic winter with gale winds and sub-zero tempera-tures, it was no joking matter for men or dogs. Life was often at stake for both.

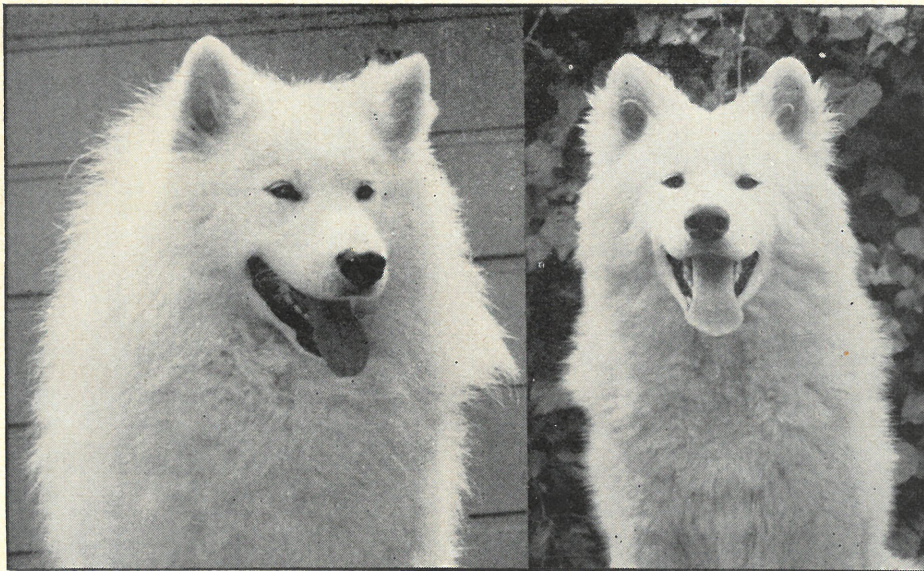
Major Jackson tells of a dog who on one occasion got up on the talus and gave (and continued to give) the peculiar bark under-stood by all members of the expedition, both human and canine, to mean that the dog had a bear at bay. Being desperately in need of fresh meat, Major Jackson took a party of men and some of the other "bear dogs," as he often called the Samoyeds, and battled through a ter-rific storm to the top of the talus. Here they discovered that the dog "perched up there was yapping at nothing at all," as the Major ex-pressed it. Even the dogs of the rescue party were exasperated at the deception practiced upon them all. They immediately set upon the cul-prit and would have killed him forthwith had not the men intervened! Major Jackson con-cluded that the dog was simply afraid to come down, since looking down the slope into the darknes was much like looking down into a pit. Being a very clever dog, he gave the "bear bark" knowing full well it would bring men to his rescue.

Several months later another member of the expedition went up on the talus for another of



KYMRIC TAZ of TOP ACRES—at 1 yr. old (Ch. Martingate Snowlands Taz ex Ch. Sparkle Plenty). Mrs. M. Estalene Beckman, owner,

Season's Greetings



Racier's Daschar

Daschar's Sudz

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the dogs who got to the top and would not come down. After a desperate climb he reached her all right and brought her down about 30 yards, thinking she would naturally follow him from there. As soon as he released her in the darkness, however, she immediately returned to the spot where she was originally found, and the man had to go back after her and bring her down again. "Her sole idea of movement," Jackson wrote, "was to go up, which evidently for a dog as for a man is easier than to descend."

The most amazing of those stories of the talus concerns two young Samoyed dogs named Daisy and Pongo who were marooned on the talus ten days during some of the most severe weather the expedition encountered.

On January 7, 1896 a storm blew in with hurricane force (Force 12), with temperatures falling to 37 degrees below zero. Doors to some of the huts had to be boarded up and nailed shut to keep them from blowing away. Almost everything around the camp had to be re-secured. Some of the sledges blew away and simply vanished.

Just before the gale began, Daisy and Pongo were heard barking from the top of the talus. The barking attracted some of the younger pups which had just been let out of the stable for a few minutes, and before anyone could stop them they climbed up the talus and joined Daisy and Pongo. Then the storm broke with "unexampled" force. Late that day Jackson wrote in his diary, "They (the dogs on the talus) are, I am afraid, having a bad time, but we certainly cannot make an attempt to get them down until the weather is better."

For days the storm blew with unabating fury and men and beasts kept strictly to their shelters. Then one night there was a lull in the gale and one of the men stepping outside the hut for a moment reported that he could hear a dog "yapping at the top of the talus still."

Jackson made an immediate decision—to try to get the dogs down. But let him tell it in his own words: "As I did not wish to lose a moment . . . I called Blomkvist, as being the best and pluckiest climber, to come with me and try if we could get them down. We had not gone a hundred yards from the hut before the wind got up again, blowing a strong wind from the northwest, bringing a thick mist with it; and as the temperature had fallen to 39 degrees below zero, the cold fairly blew through us. Still I did not wish to turn back after starting, so on we went."

"By the means of our ice-spikes and ice-axes we managed, after a two hours' climb, to get above the lower tier of rocks, a height of 600 feet, by cutting steps in the hard, icy snow. The darkness, thick mist, and an incline of about 45 degrees, to say nothing of the cold and wind, rendered our climb extremely nasty, as one slip meant a smash to the bottom. And I could not help feeling that I was a fool to have taken on the risk for the sake of a dog, or possibly two dogs, and especially for al-

lowing Blomkvist to risk himself also; but the piteous yelps led us on. . . . When about sixty from the very top, we found it was utterly impossible to go a foot higher. The incline rose to an angle of about 60 degrees. Our ice-spikes would not penetrate. . . . It meant a tolerably certain fall if we tried to go a foot higher. How the dogs got there at all is a mystery. . . . There may be an easier way up, but the mist and darkness prevented us seeing it.

"Very reluctantly we began to descend, a more difficult matter by far than ascending, and which took us nearly three hours during that winters' night to accomplish. We felt like flies on a window-pane, and below us was one black abyss, which a slip would hurl us into. Blomkvist got his right hand badly frozen at the fingers, and also his nose and cheek. I got both feet severely frost-bitten, and also my right hand.

"I walked about outside the hut for a long time on finding my feet frozen, to get them thawed out somewhat before coming into the warmth. They were mighty unpleasant when the thawing process began, and I could not turn into my blankets until after 6 a. m., owing to the pain. . . . I wish we could have got the dogs, though!"

The severe weather continued for several days. Then one night at 11 p. m. a whine was heard outside the hut and Daisy and Pongo were at the door! The relief of the men was considerable. No mention was made in the diary of the fate of the younger pups who had gone up the talus. It was miracle enough that these two had come back. They were thin and weak but lively and ate with ravenous appetites. Jackson wrote, "This is the tenth day they have been without food and exposed to some of the most fiendish weather, I should say, on record. They are two Samoyed pups from Jinnies litter, and under a year old. The vitality of these northern dogs appears to be marvelous."

The aftermath of this event was recorded on the following day. That night Daisy gave birth prematurely to three pups, one being dead. She had no milk for the other two and one died next night. Mr. Child, the mineralogist, became "foster mother" to the remaining pup and was trying to feed and save it. Dogs were vital to the expedition and every pup was precious.

As for Daisy herself, she survived to become the mother of subsequent litters. One litter is recorded as having been born on February 3, 1897, and in an entry made in the diary on February 11, 1897, Jackson speaks of the pups of an earlier litter holding a large bear at bay and remarks that, "Daisy's pups are becoming great sportsmen."

As for Pongo, he gave his life on the sledge journey of 1897 for the mapping of Franz Joseph Land. Only five dogs survived. Pongo was the last of those who died to go. On April 7, Jackson wrote, "Pongo and Misere died early this morning. I am particularly sorry about poor little Pongo; he was one of my own dogs, was always plucky, and always willing. He hauled gamely right up to the

finish. He was one of Jinnie's pups, and was a favorite of mine owing to his resemblance to her. We now have only five dogs left. Our poor old pony and most of our faithful dogs have found their rest in that icy wilderness to the north. I skinned and cut up the dead ones for dog feed, for we cannot afford to waste meat."

What a heritage our beloved Sams have! No one can possibly read these accounts of their valor and courage, of their vitality and hardihood, of their intelligence and faithfulness, without hoping that in civilization these traits will not be bred out of our dogs.

That's our story for this time folks—thanks to all who have helped to make this Sam section possible. A Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to All. Yours in the Sammy bond.—Vera Lawrence.

—It's time to plan for the One and Only Oakland Show. This next year the dates are the second weekend in March—the 10th and 11th. If you have any bright suggestions for judges NOW is the time to send them—and also, you can help on the prize list. Small and large—big or small— send 'em along!

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