



Western

KENNEL WORLD

Merry Christmas

DECEMBER, 1962

\$1.00



... **SAMOYEDS** ...

By Vera Lawrence

610 Colusa Avenue, Berkeley, Calif.
Greetings, Folks! and a Merry Christmas to all of you this 1962 season.

As you have doubtless heard before, it's been many long years since our first appearance on these pages.

Previously, we were guest writer for *Dog Craft* magazine of Los Angeles, had a 2-page article with pictures in December 1930, with several later appearances; also later, a story in *Tailwagger Magazine*.

Do not recall how I first learned about *Western Kennel World* in 1933, but do know that I was surprised to note an entire lack of Sammy news in its pages—immediately contacted its publisher, the late A. L. "Les" Rosemont, brother of Helen 2nd.

Received full information on rules and regulations of a contributing correspondent for *Western Kennel World*—and so began a happy challenge for this Samoyed owner, avid to learn more about this fascinating, intelligent breed and anxious to spread our love of the breed to others.

One of the many joys of writing this section about our Samoyeds has been the friendly correspondence with Sam owners from all over the world—and the friendly associations with the increasing number of new owners.

Our first picture is copy of an old snapshot from the scrapbook—showing grand old Nannuk (at 2 years of age) on guard of her six babies, sired by Mrs. Emily Coughlin's Ch. Brunoff—a December 1927 picture. Although none of the puppies were ever registered, they accomplished much in promoting attention to our breed here in California.



NANNUK—at two years old . . . guardian and watchdog of her six babies by Ch. Brunoff, owned by Mrs. E. Coughlin of Landover Kennels (a 1927 snapshot).

Nannuk was bred at our place in Washington, D. C.—the puppies arriving just 17 days after our arrival in Berkeley, California—and from then on, we were sold on the Samoyed breed.

[I don't think many of you Samoyed fans realize how much Vera has done for her (and your) favorite breed, or do you?—if you do, have you TOLD HER!?—H2]

HOW MUCH DO WE REALLY KNOW ABOUT OUR SAMS?

By Juliet T. Goodrich

We know how it is, when we have lived for awhile in a foreign country. At first all the people are just foreigners, but after a while, perhaps quite suddenly, they become human, like the people we know at home. We find ourselves interested in them with a sense of kinship, in their feelings and their problems. And for those of us, who are thrown intimately with dogs, this same thing can happen there, too. At first they are just dogs, at most, a breed; as to most of us reading this, they are Samoyeds; and then one day we feel ourselves thinking of them differently, as personalities with feelings and problems. We wonder what it must be like to walk on four legs and have a tail. We wonder what really goes on in their minds.

Dogs, of course, have the same five senses that we have, but for them they hold a different order of importance. Smell comes first; hearing is second; with sight a poor third. Dogs are rated as both near sighted and color blind, so that, while to us the world is thought of in terms of visual images, to them it must be quite a different place, made up of scents and of strange sounds, many of them entirely outside our range of hearing. But, of course dogs cannot possibly carry on within themselves that constant flow of inaudible conversation which goes on steadily in the mind of every normal human being throughout all the hours of his waking life, and even in his dreams.

Do dogs think in words at all? It seems unlikely. Yet they do understand words, some of them many words, I had the pleasure of knowing a dog—he was not a Samoyed but an Italian Pointer, with an extraordinary and romantic history. He under-

Wychwood Kennels

The Samoyeds with the Winning Ways



Imported Snowpack Silver Melody of Kobe

Reservations Being Accepted on Line-bred English Bloodline Puppies

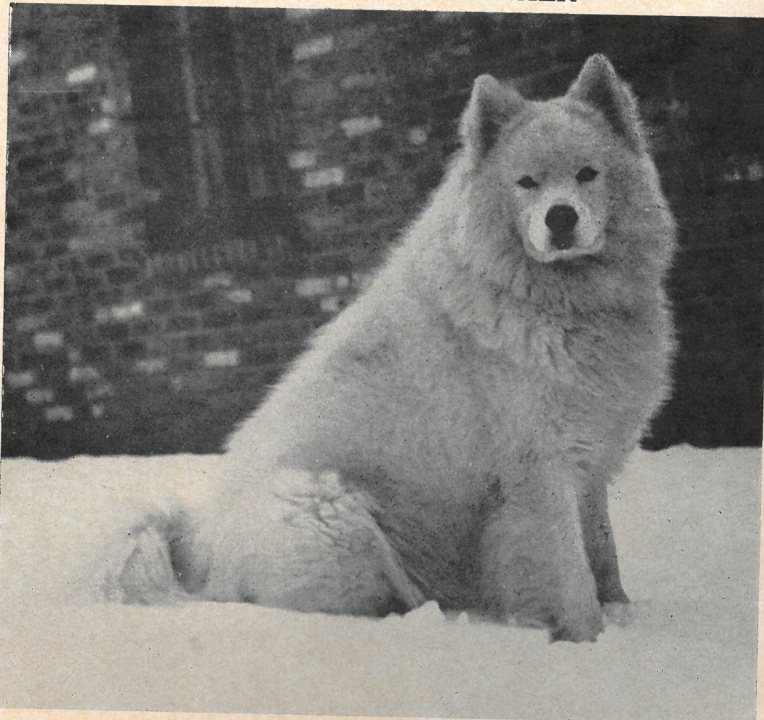
Ch. Silver Spray of Wychwood (Best in Show Winner)

Sire: SILVERSTAR OF WYCHWOOD Eng. and Am. Ch. Snowpack Loucka of Kobe Snowpack Simba

Dam: IMP. SNOWPACK SILVER MELODY Eng. Ch. Snowpack Varenka (Full Sister to Int. Ch. Loucka)

Mrs. Bernice B. Ashdown R.D. 1, Box 206 Westmoreland, New Hampshire

— IN MEMORY —
CH. TAZBEL . . . "TINKER"



CHRISTMAS GREETINGS from "BUTTONS"—TWINKLE and TINKER II—and ANTOINETTE CALLAHAN, Dunellen, New Jersey

stood many words in three languages: Italian, English and Arabic. Recently I took a young Samoyed to Chicago. Having been brought up in a kennel with canine companions mainly, he had had little occasion to try to understand human speech. When this came, he learned with really devastating facility. We did not seem able to say anything about him that he did not take in. We tried to keep him from understanding at inconvenient times by not mentioning his name, but speaking of him merely as "the boy." This ruse did not last any time at all, no matter where he might be in the apartment, presumably asleep, any mention of "the boy" would bring him into the room, on those noiseless feet that Sams have, with an enquiring look of "Well, what now?" Dogs discriminate well between similar sounds. For many years I have had a Keena and a Reena. They never make mistakes as to which is being called. We sometimes do.

One of the extraordinary things about dogs is the chivalry of the males. Whether this is true in all breeds, I do not know. It certainly is in the Arctic breeds. Jack

London mentioned it long ago, in one of his grim stories about Alaskan sled dogs, and we need only to watch our Sams, if we have both males and females to see examples of it, amusing here in their safe and sheltered lives, sometimes a little trying. This summer a friend came to stay for awhile with me and brought her Samoyed, a cherished pet. Rose Mariee was living in the house, having been critically ill. The two met amicably and it seemed that all was going to go well; then we discovered that Rosie had placed herself in front of the water dish and was guarding it from Kim. Rosie is 19 inches at the shoulder, Kim a male of average size, but he made no attempt to assert his rights; he did not even complain. We thought we

could circumvent the little tyrant by putting a dish of water in Kim's owner's room. That was just what Rosie wanted. When he went up to get a drink, he was placed under "room arrest." There were no threats, nothing at all said, but Kim understood, and for the rest of his stay he left the room only when escorted by his owner or by me.

It would be a brave dog, who would not offer a bitch his dinner, if she wanted it. We never think of feeding a dog and a bitch together, though we kennel them together frequently. The kennels here are full height, but with a dog-height storm vestibule leading out into each run. There is a sliding door between each kennel and its vestibule and we always feed one dog inside and one



Silver Rocket of Wychwood
"The Very Best for the FUTURE Samoyeds" —his son



Ch. Dvina's Prince Loa-Tze and dam
Ch. Frosty Ledge's Cheeta Dvina
and their mistress, Juliette Chessor
Wish One and All the Very Best

Holiday Greetings

Stud Service
Both sire and dam x-rayed and found free of hip displasia. A repeat breeding planned . . . puppies available in spring. Write now to Dvina Kennels, R.R. 2, Campbell River, B.C.

The Samoyed Club of America

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The Officers and Members of SCA as a team
salute you, Vera Lawrence

out. This worked all right when we kennelled females together, but when we had a male and a female in the same kennel, the female would gobble up her dinner in seconds, scratch open the slide and walk out to finish up the dinner of the more leisurely male. So we tried hooks on the slides. Nearly all "the girls" if left inside, proved to be as adept at lifting hooks out of their eye with their teeth as any human with fingers. We finally solved the problem by feeding the males inside, the females outside with the slides closed and hooked from within. They have not thought of a scheme for countering this yet, but I am not sure but they may. One or two of the females has not proved to be mechanical, notably Stareena. That does not prove that she was dumb. For awhile she was kennelled with Peter. If ever there was a dog who represented the finest flower of Sam chivalry it was Peter. At the time he was put in the kennel with Stareena, he was eating badly and always left part of his dinner in his dish. Stareena soon found this out, and when I opened the slide, she was right there to gobble up anything that was left. Stareena was getting too fat and Peter too thin. I asked my veterinary for a tonic for him and presently the tonic had the desired effect. An afternoon came when Peter finished his dinner. As usual, Stareena was waiting at the slide. She took a look at the empty dish, a look at Peter, innocently stepping into the kennel. With bared teeth and a cry of rage, she flung herself upon him. At first, Peter did not know what to make of this, but when it happened the next afternoon, he understood only too well. After that, he could not eat at all. We had to find a different kennel mate for him, and a tougher one for Stareena.

I have never thought that there was a "top dog" in my kennel, perhaps because I



Christmas Greetings from Ch. Yorza II of Arbee, Mrs. John May, owner, Toms River, New Jersey. (See Page 8)

never let the males get together to settle this matter among themselves. It might be done without bloodshed, but I certainly do not consider it worth the risk. Silver has always had delusions of grandeur, which as he is quite small, though stocky, I have found amusing. The "boys" however, do not seem to take the same view. They scratch up the earth around his run, while telling him in no uncertain terms what they will do to him if they can just catch him outside. Silver will be 14 in January, having been in my first litter, by Jack Frost and Snowland Vision, and I can see that the years are beginning to tell on him, though this was long in happening with him. He is not quite as insulting to the other males as he used to be, and sometimes, alas, his perky tail comes down. I also have Silver's full, but not litter-sister, Reena, a year younger than he. Reena was my first champion. I remember the competence and unbelievable neatness with which she engineered her first and only litter. Reena could be kennelled with any dog or bitch, could hold her own, commanding complete respect, and yet they all became her fast friends. Her particular chum of late years has been her granddaughter, White Imp. They were always

happy when kennelled together, and loved to go out in the yard together where they would chase after the red squirrels for hours at a time. I don't believe that they ever had a quarrel. But now, like Silver, Reena is beginning to fail. She does not seem to be holding out so well as he . . . and Imp is occupied with a litter of puppies. They don't see as much of each other. Of course all the dogs know about the puppies. Dogs never miss anything of that kind. Even the males are interested. (I am sure that there isn't a single male here that would harm puppies.) The bitches are all agog over them, and I have to watch to see that they don't get into my house where the puppies are. Reena, particularly, I knew, wanted desperately to see Imp's puppies, but I hesitated to let her, not knowing how Imp might take it. Yesterday I let Imp out in the big yard for exercise with Stormy and Reena. For awhile they amused themselves with their squirrel chasing, then Stormy, never much of a hunter, took off toward the house. Imp must have had her eye on him, for instantly she was off too. He got there first but she pushed him aside and stood confronting him before the door. Not a sound was made, but Stormy understood. This was forbidden territory, and he fell back. Then Reena came up slowly. She and Imp touched noses. I opened the door, wondering what would happen. Imp led the way and Reena followed. When they reached the room where the family was, Imp got into the box; Reena stood in front of it quietly, looking down on the puppies which are her great-grandchildren. She stood there for quite a little while; then she and Imp touched noses as they had outside. Reena turned away and walked down to the door. She waited there for me to let her out. As I opened the door for her I admit I quite forgot that she walked on four legs and had a tail.

SHE IS NOW CHAMPION DUCHESS JOH-NI OF SILVER MOON

A recent letter from Mrs. Bernice Helinski of Wayne, New Jersey, tells us that her Duchess Joh-Ni of Silver Moon has again made them very proud, for on Sunday, October 21, they attended the South Jersey Kennel Club show in Vineland (150-mile trip one way). But it was well worth it — for Duchess Joh-Ni went from Winners Bitch to Best of Breed and on to the championship title, since confirmed by the AKC.



Ch. Duchess Joh-Ni of Silver Moon
Wynter Kloud of Silver Moon . . . and
John and Bernice Helinski
send

Greetings of the Season

To All . . . from their new home
103 Lionshead Dr., West Wayne, New Jersey

Season's Greetings

from

UTAHNA KENNELS

STUD SERVICE

Planning on an early spring, line bred litter

Patrick Pendleton

1040 Rushton

Ogden, Utah



CH. CHU-SAN'S PRINCESS GHAJAR
and All the Folks and Sams at Tsuilikagta
Wish You The Best

Season's Greetings

Mrs. Donna and Kenny Yocom
Tsuilikagta Kennels

Box 78

Dumont, Colorado

Ch. Duchess Joh-Ni was two years old on October 27. With this last win, she made three Bests of Breed in three weeks. The judge was James W. Trullinger.

She has since added another Best of Breed at Queensboro Kennel Club show, Long Island. That same evening she celebrated her birthday with her two nephews, Kloudi and Mick . . . cake and all.

Silver Mick of Silver Moon is again living with Mrs. Helinski until such time that he may be sold. The two brothers romp and play all day with Joh-Ni supervising. She seems to have become quite impressed with her importance—and seems to feel such romping is beneath her dignity.

The Helinskis plan to spend Thanksgiving with their families in Cleveland. Naturally, all three Sams will go along to become, of course, the center of attraction, to "steal the show."

Congratulations, folks—and do keep us informed—and lots of luck with Kloudi.

SOME COLORADO NEWS

A welcome letter just arrived from Mrs. Donna Yocom of Dumont, Colorado, tells of having "a litter of puppies sired by 'our' Blazer out of Tindak—and in January we

are due for another litter sired by Blazer out of Starctic Nan-Nuk. Nan is by the Wards' Clancy out of the Allens' Drifting Snow of Snow Ridge."

In studying the genes involved, Donna adds: "We are hoping for the moon—no less. Although Rex of White Way will only appear four times in the pedigree of the offspring, the line-up of the dominant genes involved points to a very possible dominance of the late Ch. Starchak's Witan." Blazer is Kenny's Blazer Boy of Caribou, CDX.

The picture in Mrs. Yocom's ad shows her Ch. Chu San's Princess Ghajar.

In case you haven't heard . . . Mrs. Yocom is our newly elected President of the Pacific Coast Division, Samoyed Club of America.

Greetings and thanks to Mrs. Jackie Witt of Itasca, Illinois, for her letter.

Jackie says that they are still hoping to return to California—and to be able to settle down so that they can again own a Sammy—they have so missed "Wani."

Jackie sent us some very interesting Chicago's *American* newspaper clippings about dogs, with questions as: "Did you know the ancient Romans felt that all dogs could be divided into just three groups? They were:

wise dogs, fighting dogs, and swift dogs."

Another quote: "Disappearing canines: How rarely these days, one sees Airedales, Chows, Samoyedes and Pekingese."

Note to Bert Bacharach:— Better check with the AKC—and please note—it's been years since Samoyed has been spelled by your method.

MEET CH. SAYAN OF MAR-VIR-LOU

Kim, as he is called, was born at the kennels of Virginia Belikoff and Louis Bishop, February 2, 1958. Mr. Bishop writes, "He is now owned by Livija Denavs and myself; was always shown, and to his championship by the young Miss Denavs at the Chicago International in April, 1962, where he was judged Best of Breed under Judge Maxwell Riddle.

At Laporte Kennel Club, Michigan City, August 12, under Robert Wills, he was again Best of Breed. The first win, Best of Winners, was at Chicago International, April, 1960, under Judge Len Carey. Then followed Laporte, August, 1960, where he was Best of Breed and Fourth in Working Group, Judge Dr. A. A. Mitten.

At Skokie Valley, October 1960, Rees Davies judged him Best of Breed.

Merry Christmas



from

STARSON OF SNOW SHOE HILL
Juliet Goodrich and All the
SNOW SHOE HILL SAMS

Land O'Lakes, Wisconsin and Chicago, Illinois

Write Us About the New Litter of Puppies

Chicago International, April 1961, he was Best of Winners under Judge Van Court and completed his championship at Kankakee Kennel Club show at Mومence, Indiana, under Judge Robert Wills. Kimmie was shown only eight times, with four Bests of Breed, three Best of Winners and one Reserve.

"It is with great pride in breeding and owning; Mrs. Belikoff being co-breeder — Miss Denavs and myself being co-owners; that we feel as though we have greatly benefited the breed," writes Mr. Bishop . . . it is thus Sayan is being offered at stud (see ad). He also hoped that Ch. Sayan of Mar-Vir-Lou will some day in the future appear on the West Coast.

His pedigree shows parents—Ch. Nordly's Sammy and Ch. Lady Tanya of Mar-Vir-Lou; Sammy, by Am. and Can. Ch. Tazson ex Bluecrest Kareninia. Tazson by Ch. Martingate Snowland Taz ex Snowbelle.

Also are Ch. Elkenglo's Jola and Ch. Mi Keion Zada of Sirius, Frona of Blakewood and Breezewood's Sirius of Altai.

What an enjoyable surprise greeted me one morning early in November — was preparing breakfast about 7 a.m. when the phone rang.

The cheery voice was none other than that of Mrs. Virginia Belikoff of Plymouth, Indiana, asking us to hold a space for her in our Christmas notes. This call was followed by a letter with pictures and story presented here.

"Ch. Zada (Ch. Mi Keion Zada of Sirius) had an exciting summer. She celebrated her 13th birthday by winning the prize as the prettiest dog in the Kiddies Day Parade. She was not only the prettiest dog — but the proudest, as she walked in with her little blonde girl friend. Of course she was wearing her Champion of Record rosette and ribbon.

"Zada loves to show and preens and poses every step of the way. She is the personification of class and all of it was on display as she trotted down Michigan Street in her beautiful flowing style.

"I was watching from the sidelines and gulped back a lump in my throat as she passed by — because she does so love to 'show' and her show days are past.

"So few shows have a Parade of Cham-

pions. A man standing next to me remarked on her beautiful gait — thought she was one of the younger Sams.

"The highlight of Zada's summer and ours . . . was the arrival of nine puppies on July 11, to her daughter, Ch. Lady Tanya of Mar-Vir-Lou, sired by Ch. Ell-Tee Raibar Ruler.

"Ch. Joza of Mar-Vir-Lou, not to be outdone by sister Tanya, produced six puppies five days later, also sired by Ch. Ruler. The puppies are *beautiful* — there doesn't seem to be a mediocre one in either litter.

"Grandma Zada's maternal instinct works steadily — she 'mothers' all small things — especially small Sams (Sounds like Betsy Wyman's Crystal; who spent half her time with daughter Belinki's puppies.)

"Zada kept constant vigil over the two whelping boxes, on the alert to every squeak or movement of the puppies. She wanted to get in there and take over the care of those squirming babies so badly. Tanya is a good mother, but at weaning time she is perfectly happy to turn her babies to the waiting paws of grandma Zada. Joza, on the other paw, puts up a fight against grandma's 'taking over' tactics.

"The day I opened the door of Tanya's stall and invited Zada inside, she could hardly believe it and stood looking first at me and then at the puppies, a look of wonder on her face. Then she walked softly and carefully into the box, curved her body around the puppies and began tenderly and carefully to gather them around her. She sighed deeply and the expression in her eyes as she looked up at me was almost holy. I know now what is meant by love-light. Her expression was so beautiful it brought the tears to my eyes. From that time on until the pups were completely weaned, Zada and Tanya worked in shifts. When Tanya decided she had better nurse the pups she would go to the stall and Zada would immediately get up and turn the pups over to their mom. As soon as the nursing was complete she would return to her charges. She washed and polished the little guys until they glistened. Joza's pups, though given good care by her, actually looked gray by comparison. Once both litters were up running about they were *all* administered to by grandma Zada.

"Our 1962 Wal-Vir-Bel (our new kennel name) lost a Sam and gained a Samoyed. I sent Zsa Zsa—Tanya's granddaughter to my daughter and her husband, Shirley and David Isaacs, in Canoga Park, California to be a companion to their 'Duke' who came from the kennels of Billy Tucker. I bought back a bitch I had sold three years before, Melanie of Mar-Vir-Lou; her dam, my Ch. Joza of Mar-Vir-Lou, the sire Ch. Tar-Ko's Kazan of Encino. Melanie is a lovely little thing and I plan to show her."

— Mrs. Belikoff

Our thanks to Mrs. Katherine May of Toms River, New Jersey, for her letter that came with the picture of her Ch. Yorza II.

She writes— "It just wouldn't seem like Christmas without Yorza participating — after having been featured in it for the past 14 years. Yorza II is the daughter of the lovely Voltorn of Snowland out of Ch. Sparkle Plenty of Arbee.

Yorza has spent a wonderful summer going fishing almost every day at the beach, while her "mom" caught blue fish. Sometimes Yorza would sit on the beach on a blanket and watch the beach buggies go by. When she sat in the car, she never failed to have plenty of company — folks who would come down the boardwalk and go to the car to visit with her. They found it hard to believe that she is nearing 15 years of age. But, best of all she loves her baked blue fish dinners, which she enjoys many times a week.

Last month (October) Yorza took a walk to town and visited one of the local papers — which took a picture of her appearing with an article about the Samoyed breed.

In signing off Mrs. May wrote: "A severe storm is coming up the coast, so that will end our fishing for a while."

It was just such a storm several years ago that flooded Dr. John and Mrs. May and their two Sams out of their home in suburban Trenton, New Jersey in the fall of 1955.

A Record Hard to Beat

At the tender age of 8 months, 3 weeks, Khatanga's Koala of Sammy Glo's became a champion only three shows and 28 days after she entered competition. In each show she was the youngest bitch present. But Koala did not seem to have any respect for age. She defeated those veteran Opens just as easily as the puppies. She has never been defeated in Class and has two Best Opposite Sex to her credit.

Koala's first show and first triumph was the South Shore Kennel Club show at Hingham, Massachusetts. This show, dedicated to the memory of the late Paul Brindle, drew a fine entry of 15 Samoyeds. Here Judge Adair placed Koala Best Opposite Sex to her Best-of-Breed daddy, Ch. Sarge's Silver Frost. Litter-sister, Rona of Sammy Glo's, took Reserve Winners Bitch. Not to be out-

At Stud \$100.00 — CH. SAYAN OF MAR-VIR-LOU

(by Ch. Nordly's Sammy

ex

Ch. Lady Tanya of Mar-Vir-Lou)

A CONSISTENT WINNER

Three Times Winner at the Chicago International Shows; Best of Winners — 1960 and 1961; Best of Breed — April, 1962; under Judge Maxwell Riddle.

A good sized dog — 23½ inches; 75 pounds. Excellent bone and conformation. For information write:

Louis Bishop

316 W. Jefferson, Plymouth, Indiana



The Eastern Division
of the
Samoyed Club of America
expresses their appreciation
to Columnist
Vera Lawrence
for her 30 years of devotion to the
Samoyed Breed

done by his children, papa Frosty went on to Second in Group that day.

Twenty-seven days later Koala went into competition for the second time at the Somerset Hills show at Far Hills, New Jersey. This show, considered a companion show to the Westchester Kennel Club's Samoyed Specialty the next day, drew an entry of 19 Samoyeds. Judge Cuneo agreed with Mr. Adair's decision and once again Koala was awarded Best Opposite Sex and once again she shared them with her daddy, Frosty, who took Best of Breed.

The next day at the Westchester Kennel Club was the Samoyed Club of America's Specialty. Thirty-three Sammies were entered and so was Koala. This was her third show and all she needed was those 5 points to finish. Her handler, William Trainor, was delayed by another breed and Koala was late getting into the ring. Already the other six Open Bitches were there. Many of them had points and all of them were older than Koala. But this did not seem to daunt this young lady. She walked into the ring, said "Hi" to the bitch next to her and struck her pose. The competition waited and Koala melted the heart of another judge. Judge Chamberlain placed her Winner's Bitch. That was all she needed. She was a *champ!*

Ringside comments were profuse. Remarks such as "shockingly outstanding," "unusually mature for her age," "excellent balance," "superb head," "tremendous coat," "lots of personality," "a real showman," and "one of the best in many years," were heard. To many of those present it was unbelievable that the catalogue showed her correct age.

But on Sunday evening, September 9, 1962, at 8 months, 3 weeks of age, Koala returned



Ch. Khatanga's Koala of Sammy-Glo's, Owners, Mrs. and Mrs. W. C. Parry, Suffield, Conn.

to her home in Suffield, Connecticut a champion. Here she graciously shares the home of William and Rebecca Parry and their two children, with her daddy, "Frosty," a mischievous imp, "Kara"; another champion, "Kim"; aging "Challenge"; and lovely "Jewel."

Koala came to live with the Parrys in March of this year. She was their choice of Bella Tina's of Sammy Glo's and Ch. Sarge's Silver Frost's first family. Mrs. Rachel Godet of South Attleboro, Massachusetts, was the breeder.

For those who are interested in more detail about her background — her father was out of Sarge's Natiya sired by Misti of Nottingham. He was bred by William Sargent. You will also find Ch. Ranger, Ch. Silver

Tips Scion of Wychwood, Ch. Martingate Snowland Taz, and Ch. Princess Silvertips of Kobe in his pedigree. Mother: Bella Tina was out of Sammy Glo's Ko Ko of Silver North sired by Zurina Bettina. She was also bred by Rachel Gaudet.

Incidentally there will possibly be two litters of pups to arrive in December; one by American-Canadian Ch. Sarge's Silver Frost ex Silver Sprite Pearl of Wychwood. Both litters have excellent bloodlines and should produce some outstanding show prospects.

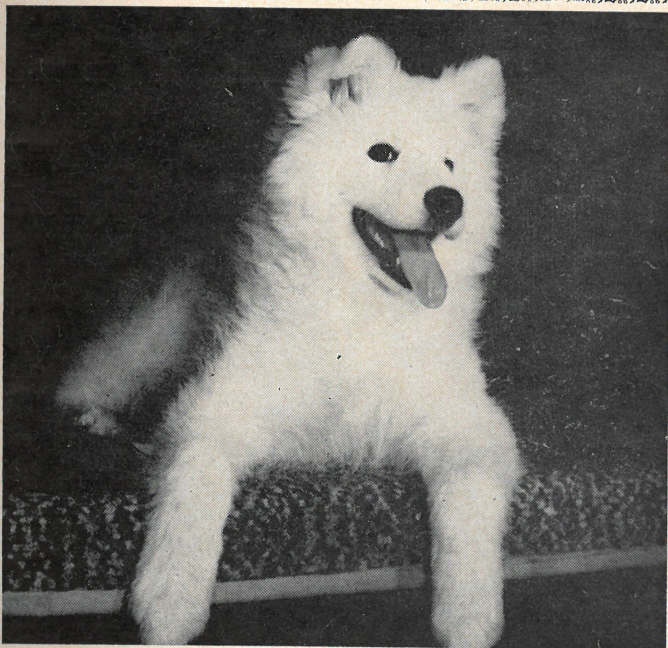
Now is a good time to advertise them — see WKW's easy rates!

Mrs. Doris Bates of Denison, Michigan writes:— "Here is a picture of our boy 'Bimbo.' His registered name is Elkenglo's Grigov, out of Nordly's Bamse ex Elkenglo's Royal Rapture. The picture shows him trying out the box intended for his first offspring. We always do everything as a family, so Bimbo had to make his inspection and give his approval. Although Sams don't talk, Bimbo's expression does . . . no?"

"I'm happy to be able to report that I had a puppy x-rayed at six months of age and the results were magnificent. This puppy was subjected to an entirely different experiment than the others, and I'm hoping the experiment was the answer. It will be at least late next summer next year before I will draw any substantial conclusions.

"Another experiment in building stronger muscles is my present project and seems to be coming along well. I have eliminated luxation in some of my puppies.

"With the sledding season just around the corner and eight new dogs to start training, we think we may have our work cut out for us. This season we will have statewide TV and radio coverage on our events along with



Merry Christmas

To All —

from
the People and Sammies
at
Marylake

The Moronys

Alamo, Texas

**Merry Christmas
and a
Happy New Year**



VIRGINIA BELIKOFF

and
All the Sams
at

Wal-Vir-Bel

822 Pearl Street

Plymouth, Indiana

many, many newspapers carrying our accounts. I would like to see more Sammy teams competing this year.

"The following is a clipping which appeared in our alumni paper:

"Mush — Samoyeds"

"Doris Henning Bates of '36, has an unusual hobby that includes every member of the family. They raise Samoyeds! Does that leave you in the dark? A Samoyed is a pure white Siberian sled dog.

"Doris, her husband, Bruce, along with their daughter, Geraldine Bates Gromko, their son-in-law, Richard Gromko, and their grandchildren, Michael and Karol Gromko, are all enthusiastic dog mushers, and are all members of the Great Lakes Sled Dog Association, participating in dog races all over Michigan, the Midwest and Canada.

"This unusual hobby started three years ago when they purchased one dog for a family pet. When the dogs are not racing, they still are in demand for parades, dog shows, personal appearances on TV and other social events.

"At the present time there are 30 competing dog teams in the Michigan Association. Last winter, dog races were held in Riverside Park in Grand Rapids, Michigan."

From up at Campbell River, B. C., Mrs. Juliette Chessor of the Dvina Kennels writes:

"Some of you may be interested in hearing about my family of three: the dam, the sire and the son; their ages; their pedigrees; and their little individual personalities that make up these dogs into the finest in the world.

"First there is my 'Cheeta,' officially known as Ch. Frosty Ledge's Cheeta Dvina. She came from Vi McCullum Kennels, Montreal, four years ago. The cutest, sweetest little loped-ear darling you ever did see; a wee coquette, full of roguish mischief, none of which she has lost as time marched by. She can talk a blue streak for the longest time . . . the mention of *car ride* starts an outlandish screaming and the only way to quiet her is to hurry and let her get in the car. The other two are not as keen on car rides as she, but are most willing to cooperate in screaming with her. The bedlam

starts by the mere word of *car ride* or the jingle of car keys; or the handling of the chain collar and leash starts the same chain-reaction of . . . whoooo . . . whooooo . . . WHOOOOooooo!! For a pastime she chases birds, barking deep in her throat . . . never moving a muscle in her mouth. That girl needs no companions. She runs up and down the property having the time of her life. If she isn't chasing the birds, then she is screaming at the sea gulls and ducks out on the chuck floating around . . . or should say swimming about among the sea weeds. For a change she will chase the small sea planes that fly over the place 10 or 15 times a day—from one end of the fence to the other (120 feet). For variety she digs holes, trying to reach Siberia via through the center of the earth—deciding it's too big a job she will then try to bury herself in these holes? ? ? That's my Cheeta . . . the most wonderful disposition and the best little mother that you could ever meet. She was sired by Mrs. Roman Jones' Ch. Bon-Sitka Llyn, CD; his sire, Ch. Tobie Lesglen. Her dam, Ch. Frosty Ledge's Koala; sire, Ch. Ben Igloos Buska, CD.

Next to arrive from points East is my most faithful *Chu Chu*, just two years ago, Silver Rocket of Wychwood, from Bernice Ashdown's Kennel, Wychwood, New York. He got called *Chu Chu* because he chewed everything . . . but anything . . . when a wee puppy—and the name stuck. Now . . . here is a dog, which to me, is the most *intelligent* I've ever known. That dog *thinks*. I wish you could see him when he has problems. He will lie quietly, watching Cheeta making a fool of herself chasing birds or screaming for nothing . . . yes, he will *look* . . . but gets that disgusted look on his face—and relaxes. He'd never lower himself to running after birds or yelping for nothing. When he is scolded he *never* cowers, won't blink an eye—but *looks at you* with THAT expression that tells you 'I hope you know *why* you are scolding me!' . . . and I really wonder??? When he is chewing at his son, Tippy, who hollers before he is even touched, Rocket will look at me as if to say, 'Well, I've got to show this son of mine some manners—I'm his sire' . . . and he'll bite him again—turn and look at me to see what

I'm going to say or do. Sometimes I go out . . . then he hurries over to his pen, turns in the doorway—grumbles—not growl . . . but mumbling to himself; looking at me reproachfully, as if to say I am the one who is wrong and not he!!

Take for instance the evening meals. I usually feed Rocket alone. Tip and mother eat together as one eats as quickly as the other. But Rocket . . . he is different. He eats very slowly, hence we started feeding him alone. So what happens? He seldom ever eats while the other two are eating—he will lie quietly till they are finished . . . then he starts. Of course Tip wants to share Rocket's meal. *No sir*, Rocket will fight if necessary, but it's not. The baring of teeth, a mumble under his breath is enough. Poor Tip will walk around a circle, paw at Rocket, anything . . . with Chu—eating slowly, giving Tip dirty looks which makes him almost fall backwards, drooling and with looks of pleading at me, to his dam, and at Rocket of 'I'm starving, I'm hungry' . . . and when His Majesty is finished—he always (but always) leaves a little bit . . . then walks away like a king. And Tip quickly nearly eats up the dish!

"I have often watched Rocket lying down quietly and Tippy, who is a very clever, conniving little monkey teasing him in his puppy way."

There are many stories to be told of the antics of "Tippy" and the perseverance of Rocket, fondly known as *Chu Chu*.

Silver Rocket was sired by Silver Heritage of Wychwood, a son of Ch. Silvertips Scion of Wychwood, who had a record of 50 Breed wins and 40 Group placements, plus three times Best-Dog-in-Show.

"Tippy" (Ch. Dvina's Prince of Loa-Tze), acquired his championship at the age of nine months in four straight shows.

And so writes Mrs. Chessor: "From the three Sammies and myself, we wish you *all the very best for 1963!*"



— Tribute —

to

Ch. Count Kiska of Singing Trees

He was just a lonesome young Sam when he went to live with Lucy Schneider.

Through constant love and care from Lucy he became a show dog, a fellow who loved everyone and claimed all as his friends.

He perished as no dog should . . . from heat exhaustion on a plane trip en route to a new owner . . . leaving a heartbroken Lucy Schneider, who had not wished to part with him—but others loved him too.

He will live forever in the hearts of those who loved him.

Lucy and Tom Schneider

2705 E. Thompson Rd., Indianapolis, Indiana



THE MID-WEST DIVISION OF THE SAMOYED CLUB OF AMERICA

extends

Best Wishes to All

For a

Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

And a reminder:

PLAN NOW FOR OUR SCA SPECIALTY
Coming to Chicago April 6-7, 1963

Write for information to Show Chairman—Virginia Belikoff
Juliet T. Goodrich, President Mid-West Division SCA

Later note from Mrs. Chessor tells that her Sam's Canadian championship has just been confirmed. He is now (as of October 15) Can. Ch. Dvina's Prince Loa-Tze.

CLANCY'S BITS (not bites) from *Here and There on His Trip* — as told to Dolly Ward By Clancy (Ch. Kazan of Kentwood)

"We visited some great people and their Sammies en route to the National Specialty. All of them were so friendly! We would need to write a book to relate all the incidents, but because time and space are at a premium, I'm telling Dolly some of my impressionistic bits . . . as we fly home by jet.

"We stopped by Agnes Mason's in Sacramento the first night, August 9, 1962, and I certainly liked her girls, Echo, Buttons and Sassie. They talked about us while we played in the yard. Dolly said, 'It's wonderful to

visit a Sammy friend of 20 years.' More riding to the Northwest and was I ever glad to get my feet on the ground again. Weirs gave me a home and TLC (tender loving care) while my folks went up to Canada — Victoria and Vancouver. That Lila sure knows how to 'feed,' but I hadn't adjusted yet, so I nibbled to 'be polite.' We went to the Renton show and there were some beauties there. They beat me. (Judge Downing said I was too big or something). Collins' beautiful Peggy went on to Third in Working Group. Oh, well, one down and two to go.

"We loved Weirs' 'Happy' (Joli's) gait, and the mischievousness of Smudge, Frosty's coat and Nan-Nuk (all of her), Bonnie Bowles served a tremendous luncheon after the judging, Dolly got Christina Beatties' recipe for the frosting on the 'special cake,' had visits with the president of the Kennel

Club, Cliff and Nell (Trophy Chairman) Collins, Simpsons, Bernice Cooper, the Beals (where the party was later), Islers, and Pat and Norm Clark, Maxine Collinge, the Kuslers, and was glad Mardee won a Fourth in Junior Handling with me . . . she does better than her mother.

"More sightseeing and then we hit 'paradise' at Juliet Goodrich's *Snow Shoe Hill* — wooded spaciousness on a bright blue lake with a welcome and peaceful visit we will never forget. Lindy and Mardee didn't want to leave either; and I started eating something Juliet suggested and found I could now adjust to this traveling bit. We took pictures of Sonny and Imp (who are expecting) and lovely Reena, Rosie, Silver and Tsilma. Laughed at darting Stormy who covered the ground like a breeze.

"Fascinated by the maple syrup plant under Ray's scrutiny and TLC, and I ran through the 12 acres of the 'fenced part' with a joy of freedom, always keeping a watchful eye on the car in case we were ready to move. In Canada we met the star hockey player, Dick Moore, who has Sammies and a litter — and I liked him because he admired me — and liked my size and bone . . . and we wish he would join our SCA — and then after seeing the Changing of the Guard in Ottawa (ummm . . . I could have added some fine white hairs to their spotless red uniforms!).

"We had a wonderful visit with Helene and Frederick Bascom in Glen Falls, and they showed us beautiful Lake George and Vermont (and some Morgan horses) and we had a steak fry under the apple trees, and you should have seen Princess eat corn off the cob! . . . and the next morning that character, 'Bill' drank coffee — and Rita, who takes care of everyone — all sit nicely for snacks — they sure have a nice home and folks who love them.

"It was a lark in New York for the Ward girls and family — on those subways (and they didn't get lost, because they came home to me where I was staying with the Stukeys). The Stukeys were awfully nice to me, especially with the recent loss of their beautiful old Champion King Tazon, as he had passed away just days before we came. Ethel showed us the beautiful 'United Nations Blue' felt trophy table cover all embroidered in white — three Samoyeds with block lettering spelling 'SCA and Eastern Division,'



**IN MEMORIAM
"FROSTY"**

Kandasam Frost King
April 21, 1949 — October 20, 1962
Owner — Sharon Avery

Tulsa

Oklahoma



In Memory

*Int. Ch. Snow Blizzard of LewClaire, CD
Born July 19, 1948 - May 6, 1961
Mrs. Laura Poirer, Owner, Highland Park,
Michigan*

which she was presenting to Eastern Division in memory of King.

"The Stukeys entertained us all royally, and then came the hard parting when Bob and the girls left without us to drive on home for school's opening (and Dolly had received word of another death in her family—her beloved grandmother) and things looked blue until she took me for some of those nice walks in Glen Rock and all those trees and we decided we would not go into competition at the Far Hills show on Saturday even though we entered, and so we took a bath to get ready for the big show—the SCA Specialty—which was in memory of SCA's own Ardath Chamberlain, beloved wife of our honorary president, Cliff, who was to judge the Breed in his honor and in Ardath's memory.

"Here began another round of anticipated introductions to the real people whose names we had only known through membership lists and bulletins—of congeniality and friendliness of Samoyed people who made us glad to have made the long trip to this special show. The heartwarming meeting with Miles Vernon, our delegate, who could handle any problem with his deep smile and soft twinkle of eye. Dolly and Bob had a most successful two-hour visit at AKC with John Neff and regarding the state of the SCA affairs report it was an excellent business interview with the most urgent question before the SCA, the state of the Constitution, as having a satisfactory conclusion.

"Impressions (bits) from Clancy:

"Dolly told me how decorative were the table decorations for the banquet, assembled by Norma Kern and with the wooden sled replica sent by Bea Large from the West Coast, with Ethel Stukey's ceramic Sams 'all harnessed' . . . I snickered as I watched Dolly and Marie Stukey fashioning such 'impractical ribbon' gang lines and traces. We know Sammies pull harder than that material will hold, but it looked pretty . . . and Eileen Whitlock's stunning Samoyed, Banner, presented to ED—all made with TLC and skill!

Borghild Ulfeng's sense of humor and of art expression—on the report of trophies—such a list! Her modesty, giving credit to all those contributing, and taking no bows which

she deserved. Thanking the president of Eastern Division, Ethel Stukey, for Dolly's white orchid, and admiring her for the tremendous job of organizing each detail under the many capable chairmen, and thanking the ED for being their guest at the banquet . . . and appreciating the help of the waitresses for the familiar 'sack of meat bites' that I inhaled about 1:00 a.m., I liked the walk at 1:30, but not the sponge bath till 2:30 ayem, which Dolly said was necessary because my feet and tail had become gray.

"Liked getting to sleep about 2:30 a.m., but didn't like the sound of sirens at 5:45 when our Greenwich Arms Hotel was on fire on the third floor—Laughed at the early morning 'dog show' as braces of Poodles, etc., and us Sammies poured out of the rooms with the owners in all sort of attire (Dolly looked a little Hollywoodish in slacks and stole) but I was at heel and I was the important one . . . Felt quite proud that I had howled enough to wake her up and as anyone who knows her knows this may be most difficult. She looked very worried and was—until the scare was over—back to grooming now and—breakfast with the Colemans and Norma Kern, off to the Blind Brook Polo Grounds riding with 'Lady Kern' . . . Heard the judge (Cliff C.) was still waiting in the lobby of the New Englander for his driver. Liked Cliff's judging, and I liked him, too—but guess he didn't like me. Of course, couldn't understand why he didn't put me up!

"I was absolutely intrigued and wanted to play with the one who did win BB—That Dash O'Silver—Elma Miller his breeder-owner-handler said he was out of coat—(can't imagine what his full coat must be . . . he must need haircuts). Bunches of photographers were busy before the judging, taking the exquisite trophy table, the banners, the Sammies waiting at ringside . . . The Bousquets using a polaroid—the Welkers, Leroy Ruth, and John Helinski recently moved East from Northwest—who was shooting movies with Dolly and wondered where John Doyle was???

"Admired Alta Ruth's pretty hair and lovely smile (and Leroy said to say hello to Agnes Mason—adding many fine compli-

ments about her), captivated by the dinner speaker, Joe Stetson, Editor of *Field and Stream*, who said of breeding: 'It is not so much whether one line-breeds, out-breeds, or in-breeds in his program; but that the important thing is *good breeding*—simply said—Breeding is either good or bad.' He pointed up how some pure-bred dogs have been seriously changed from the original functions of the particular breed—naming Samoyeds as 'Three H Dogs,' Herding, Hauling and *Hunting*. All this Dolly heard while I was sleeping over in my room a mile away from the festivities. The people saw the Northwest Division's Renton show of August 18th and the Doyles' travel pictures to Australia with some scenes of the Sidney Royal show.

"Thought C. T. Redline a 'real showman' when he paraded Sue's puppy (which he showed for her) around the ring with the sash draped over her back (of the pup, not C. T., that is) Gloria Gittoes, donor of the sashes, would have been right proud of this showy handler as did the many who applauded from ringside . . . Loved the Whitlocks' girls, Nona and Tinka, who let me into their home and yard, bed and table so graciously, and at a time when Dolly and I were so tired—after the Specialty; and found they had two lovely human girls, too, who are most fortunate the way their mommy can bake and home make!

"Gee, we missed our girls after they left—and Dolly said she certainly missed Bob, especially to handle me at the show, because I nearly pulled her arm out of its socket (maybe they call that H.D. in humans . . .) I was so eager to play I even broke my white linen lead just as we started gaiting around the Specials ring—and Bernice Helinski sent in a substitute leather lead to Dolly . . . so I didn't get very far on that maneuver . . . Spectators probably didn't know what happened and Elma wouldn't let Dash O' play, so I was wishing we were all at somebody's home instead of in a ring.

"Heard in the Obedience ring, the Rodgers' Sam 'got a leg'—and anybody knows we have four legs—so I don't understand what they meant. And I didn't get to

Clancy and Bob and Dolly

Join in "Special 30 year" Greetings
to **Vera Lawrence**



The Wards, Wing Field Rd., Hidden Hills
Calabasas California

Congratulations

and

. . . . Best Wishes

to Vera Lawrence

Season's Greetings To All

NORTHERN CALIFORNIA SAMOYED FANCIERS



Snow King of Byrillian by Kris Kringle of Byrillian and Our Ch. Sweet Darlein of Byrillian, Mrs. Byron Lewis, Owner, Livonia, Michigan

see the Winners Bitch because I was exercising—but after all these years I met Marie Grillo who said she had a raft of things for Vera Kroman, and we didn't get to visit long enough, and Ruth Stillman was with Margaret Schlichting, which Dolly said was a long time between visits (the last being at the Chicago International in 1946) where they met . . . and we would like to hear more comments from M. S. on breed evaluation . . . and pretty Marie Stukey drove with handsome Walter Rothaug to retrieve ballots and they should have a special trophy for that—ugh! through all those toll bridges—the Welkers were telling how nice the Washington Capitol show is and in the spring, too . . . we met happy new members the Burns and Carters, and saw Brodskys puppy pictures . . . and charming Antoinette Callahan parted with one of her puppy pictures she is waiting to import from Mrs. Wescott when he is 10 months—and he is a doll at five—and we thank her for contributing it to the scrapbook Dolly collected throughout the country . . . also the one of the old Armour Dog by the pool; given by Miles Vernon (and if Berta Ruick knows the name and pedigree of the Armour Dog we would appreciate knowing it . . . a magnificent animal!). And we didn't see enough of Miles—and couldn't even find Judge Cliff to bid farewell after the show. And didn't even

get to visit with Cliff at any length because a beautiful (E.M.) lady was sitting between us at the banquet . . . and I felt sorry for the E.D. workers who took down all the blue taffeta benching—after the ball was over—and for Gene Whitlock who might have liked to throw away the awkward crate he hauled for me for my flight home, and Bill Stukey wouldn't let Gene throw it away because Bill had gone all the way from Connecticut to New Jersey to bring the fool thing to the show for me . . . and for poor Jerry, Marie's cat, who was waiting for Bill—and many people could have been provoked with my crate (especially Dolly) but they didn't show it (she did)—and dear Ruth Kilbourn is probably still concerned that the porter put the crate together upside down for the flight. But after being transferred from American Jet to United, who cares which end is up—and Ruth was there insisting on seeing us off safely to Los Angeles—and Dolly and I were very glad she was there to visit away the hours of waiting and pet me and answer all the people's questions: 'What kind of a dog is that?' Ruth said she wishes she had a penny for every one, and better yet, would be some literature from SCA to pass out . . . I told Ruth, I'd sleep all the way—because I've been on everything from a ferry boat to the Stukeys' new Buick . . . through every toll road and bridge (and Bill S. made this trip three times!) We Sams in the West have it easy going to a show on Freeways that are free . . . Well, if the Burkes are still waiting for Elliott, I'm sorry. They did read his letter at the meeting as well as some from Alice Thompson, Jean Blank and Anne Butler—all of whom hoped to attend (and we hope this finds John Butler much improved since his heart attack).

"Besides the fun, they will miss the Souvenir albums and pens arranged by the Joe Tatems and Borghild Ulfeng and the wealth of warm hospitality extended from each member of the Eastern Division—making this 1962 specialty 'one for the books.'

"Bits have become books, and I know I have not mentioned all in my reverie, but it was a wonderful trip and the Wards and I thank the many, many good Samoyed people and their Sammies for being so kind and we have proudly added the name 'we are friends' to many names . . . and these friends include both human and canine.

"So Monday morning, September 10, Dot Blanchard drove Ruth Kilbourn, Dolly and me (and that crate) to Tarrytown's Limousine to Idylwild (which we caught as they were driving off) and Dot cautioned me not to run away as her Shad did—and finally



Ch. Sweet Darlein of Byrillian by Int. Ch. Snow Blizzard of Lewclair ex Dolly of Targana, Mrs. Byron Lewis, Owner; Livonia, Michigan

Ruth 'pinned' me in *The Crate* and with fond goodbyes off we flew into the wild blue yonder.

"It was an excellent flight, but was I thirsty when I hit International and we were happy to learn after dinner that Bob and the girls arrived home from the Grand Canyon that same way—so with all these marvelous experiences, the safe journey for all the family (that includes me and Papa Ch. Storm and daughter Mayday, safe in Hidden Hills under Keepers TLC) it was home . . . sweet home.

The Nomadic Traveler,
"Clancy" Ward

"P.S.—The next SCA Specialty is with Chicago International in April, 1963, hosted by the Midwest Division. Plan on it! . . .

Yes, there are puppies now at Kobe Samoyeds of Encino.

So glad to hear that "Shona" has had her babies, and is taking the very best care of them—such fat little ones they are, I hear. There are four males and four females in the litter—"Billy" (Mrs. Margaret Tucker) writes: "I don't believe I have ever had a litter that started to develop so early. All had their eyes open at 11½ days; all were up on their little legs trying to walk the next day. They were testing mama's food and trying to lap, too. They have been such an easy litter to care for—four weeks old October 8.

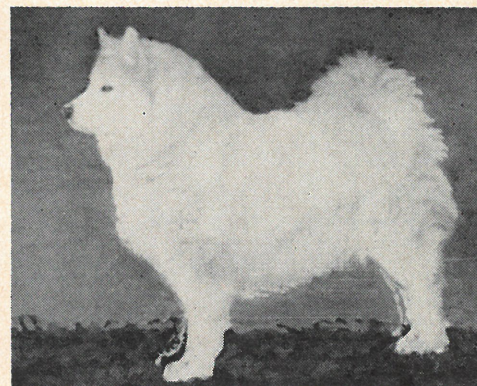
Ch. Babbette (pictured in Billy's ad) has



Ch. Lady Tanya of Mar-Vir-Lou Virginia and Walter Belikoff, owners, Plymouth, Indiana



Ch. Joza of Mar-Vir-Lou, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Belikoff, owners, of Plymouth, Indiana.



Ch. Mi-Keion Zada of Sirius Dam of Ch. Joza of Mar-Vir-Lou, Owner Virginia Belikoff, Plymouth, Indiana

been bred to Peter — and should present her puppies in mid-December. "Babs" was two years old in August, and this will be her first litter. Peter is the pup that had been shipped to Texas . . . and returned to Billy when five years of age . . . why? . . .

Because the owner could not make him vicious to attack trespassers!

He would have been "put to sleep" but the owner's wife contacted Mrs. Tucker by phone in time to save him for return to Billy.

He is a choice member of the family—a son of the late Ch. Wanda by Nikalaev (Star-chak ex Tynda). Peter now has both majors and 11 points toward his championship.

As a rule, the majority of the pups sold by Mrs. Tucker have been shipped out of the Los Angeles region, but Billy tells me that Shona's puppies will stay in the district in which they were born—the one exception is destined for a home in Berkeley.

Billy is planning to keep at least two of the females—until she can "study" them for Shona's style. Both parents have lovely gaits and so far the pups give much promise that they will gait true. They will be prepared for show careers. Lots of good fortune with them, Billy!

In noting the picture of her late beloved Ch. Rainier (Ch. Starchak ex Snowy Dawn) Miss Wyman calls to mind that there are many Sams across the country who carry "Rainie's" bloodlines in their background. Among the many here on the Pacific Coast, the Drayalene Sams carry Rainier's pedigree through the late Ch. White Beauty of Lucky Dee—as does Leona Powell's "King" (a grandson). Betsy tells that sometime in September a man stopped by the car to admire Nona. He told her that a male Sam had wandered to his place up in the mountains in San Marcus Pass. A doctor neighbor had fixed up the dog's feet, which were in such a sore condition it appeared that he must have travelled a very long distance.

The man was anxious to find the dog's owner—he has four dogs of his own. There is a highway over the mountains by which people often travel on their journeys up and down the state.

Although it is quite late since Betsy was

told of the dog and she is unable to reach the man by telephone, she is still hopeful that the dog has been recovered by its possibly distraught owner. Although the dog wore no collar, he was clean and white as though he had been give nexcellent care.

BEST DOG IN SHOW—SIOUX CITY, 1960

Ch. Winterland's Kim—born September 30, 1955; Starik of Wimundstrev; Dam: Nanook of Winterland. Starik of Wimundstrev is the son of the famous Ch. Rainier and of course that means his father's background is California. Kim finished his title for championship on May 10, 1959 at the age of 3 years 8 months. We brought Kim home at the age of 1 year 5 months and we showed him for one year without a point. Little did we know at the time that he was in pain and suffering from an injured liver. We had Kim to different vets, but they all told us there was nothing wrong with him, until this one particular vet was recommended and we took Kim to him. He put Kim on a ground beef and fresh liver diet for three months, and weekly visits as to the progress, and at the end of three months Kim was pronounced cured. Then he went into shows like a different dog and showing no fear that the judge was going to touch that very sore liver. His road to success hasn't been an easy one, but one that we feel he richly deserves and outstanding:

One Best in Show, at Sioux City, Iowa on September 18, 1960 (and that means Best Dog all breeds!) (the late Carey Lindsey put him up); 2 Firsts in Group; 2 Seconds in Group (both in 1962, Mattoon, Illinois and Des Moines, Iowa); 4 Thirds in Group; 7 Fourths in Group; 40 Bests of Breed; 9 Bests of Opposite Sex.

Ch. Winterland's Tikia, shown with Kim, was born November 4, 1958. Sire: Ch. Winterland's Frosty; Dam: Ch. Kolocke of Winterland.

We got both Kim and Tikia from Mrs. Kathryn Griffin, Winterland Kennels, Clinton, Wisconsin, who brought her five original Samoyeds from California. Tikia was a Christmas gift to my husband, Bob, and she was only seven weeks old when we brought

her home. Kim didn't know what to make of this new addition to our family at first, but when he found out he was still going to receive attention like always, he began to be more friendly towards Tikia and now they are inseparable.

She received her title of champion at Chicago International on April 7, 1962 at the age of 3 years 5 months. That was a very good win for her as she went Best of Winners in an entry of 7 females and 10 males under Judge Maxwell Riddle. In her 11 shows since then, she has gone Best of Opposite Sex 10 times. Kim will be seven years old the 30th of this month (October) and Tikia will be four years old November 4, 1962.

From Highland Park, Michigan, Mrs. Poirier writes sorrowfully of the death in May of her beloved Snow Blizzard of Lew Claire. (See picture, on Page 11)

His last days were full of pain—and yet he never gave up eating his two meals a day—nor did he stop making his regular rounds of the yard . . . was interested in all about the place. But at 7:30 on the evening of May 5 he came into the house for the last time—spending the last few hours with his adored owner.

Bombie was the sire of many fine champions. He was a son of Ch. Kazach of Lew-Claire out of Ch. Jingle of Sammar and grandson of Ch. Snowland Stara (imported).

Of the litter of seven in that first litter sired by Bomber, out of Admiral's Snow Queen of Lorelee (Int. Ch. Park Cliff Kiska's Snow Frost ex Int. Ch. Kola Snow Cloud of Lorelee) all became Int. champions and were members of Mrs. Poirier's sled team. They were Polar Princess III of Lorelee, CD; Mispas Arctic Sue, CD; Samson; Snow Frost; Storm Sprite; Impie; and Int. Ch. Snow Blizzard II of Lorelee.

Other Sams sired by Bomber, were Ch. Sweet Darlein of Byrillian and Snow Blizzard of Byrillian (has several points), both owned by Mrs. Byron Lewis of Livonia, Michigan. Also carrying his pedigree are



"Crystal" Snowy Dawn at 9 years, 10 Championship points (Lensen of Snowland by Silver Spark) Mother of Ch. Rainier at Santa Barbara, California



Christmas Greetings
TO ALL
Ch. Kobe's Babbette of Encino
BOS at Long Beach, June 24, 1962
"There are Christmas Puppies at our Home"
Mrs. Margaret Tucker—Owner-Br.
7341 Fulton Avenue, North Hollywood, Calif.



In Memorium
CH. RAINIER
a First in Working Group —
Sire and Grandsire of Many Champions
ELIZABETH WYMAN — Breeder
Santa Barbara, California

Mrs. Lotta's Ch. Arctic Snow King, Ch. Snow Ball of Wild Lake, Ch. Ranger's White Viking, CD, owned by Alice Holten, Viking is the sire of Mrs. Poirier's Mi-Keion Zola's Bunnie Girl, who needs just 1 point for her American title. She has been a consistent winner in all her show appearances, having started in July, 1961.

"Sailor" — Amer. Ch. Laika Kim (an import) is now an Int. champion and will no doubt soon be followed by Bunnie Girl.

Mrs. Poirier adds— "There will soon be another English 'boy' coming to our home." Good luck! to the owner of Loralee Kennels in Detroit, Michigan.

Although we are very happy to know that Mrs. Gwen Laughery of our Midwest Division S.C.A., is out of the hospital and on the mend, we are sorry to hear that Bado is no longer with her.

She says that when she wrote that "Tribute" to Snowpack Bado for our 1961 Christmas Sammy notes, little did she realize that he would not be with her this year.

Mrs. Laughery adds— "I'll never get him that trip back to Texas for a visit. But at least, he had a happy life here with us — and wanted for nothing.

Kris (Kriskahn of Singing Trees) now five years old (January 1st) remains to cheer the bereaved owners, Mr. and Mrs. Laughery. Happy days with him, folks!

"Frosty"

We call your attention to that picture of a lovely lady and her Sam from Tulsa, Oklahoma, Mrs. Carl Avery and Frosty.

The short note, dated October 22, that came with it, speaks volumes — we quote: "Two days ago we lost our first and best

beloved Sam — of chronic nephritis—at the age of 13½ years.

"After so many years of his loving and gentle companionship you can imagine how grief-stricken we are. As a tribute to his memory, please publish the picture in your Christmas *Western Kennel World*."

This lovely Sam was Kandasam Frost King, called "Frosty." He was born April 21, 1949 and died October 20, 1962.

I am sure all Sam owners extend sincere sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. Carl Avery in their great loss.

ABOUT SAMs AT BYRILLIAN

Once again we present pictures of two of Mrs. Byron Lewis' Sams of Livonia, Michigan, Ch. Sweet Darlein of Byrillian and her son, Snow King of Byrillian (see the two on page 13). Sweet Darlein's sire is Kris Kringle, whose parents were Ch. Samoyland's Vojak, UD, a Pacific Coast Sam owned by Tom Witcher of San Francisco, and Ch. Parkcliffe Snowball, CD — V. Pulley, owner.

Kris Kringle died a little over a year from the time he left Livonia.

Mrs. Lewis is known for the excellent care that she gives her dogs—and to Sammy boarders who are brought to her by folks going on trips, etc. In fact she does all in her power to help place Sams that are no longer wanted or cared for properly.

Among some of the Byrillian-bred Sams that have taken the last long trip— were Prince of Shelka (January 31) just 10 months after Mrs. Poirier's Bomber—he was 15 years and 3 months; and Mrs. Helen Waldon's Klondike King (a son of Prince of Shelka) died May 14 of a stroke, at 14 years of age.

But it can be said that to each of these

was given loving care during their long lives.

A delightful letter has come from Mrs. Phyllis Simpson of Seattle, Washington, along with a picture of her Canadian Champion, Winter Wind's Tamerlane of whom she speaks as her "Pride and Joy."

"Can. Ch. Winter Wind's Tamerlane also has 14 points (including three majors) which isn't too bad for a boy that was just two the 28th of July.

"He has had a very exciting year, starting with a cross-country trip in February to New York for Westminster. Our handler, Jim Bennett and his wife, made the trip by car with our Samoyed, a German Shepherd bitch, a Dobe male, and a male Elkhound. Blizzards marked their trip once they were in Montana and it was an exciting trip all in all. Tami and the Elkhound loved romping in the snow, but the Dobe (our handler's own dog) would just stand and shiver. As much as it must have hurt to admit it, he told us that the Sammy was the one that people wanted to see whenever they stopped. At the hotel in New York on the way to the show, it was extremely difficult to get through the crowd in the lobby, again it was the big white dog that caught everyone's eye. Of course, he was groomed so it was a case of 'look, but don't touch,' which was just about impossible to enforce.

"Tamerlane took Reserve Winner, which was very thrilling to us as we had always wanted to enter a dog there. Jim called us every night when they were on the road. I missed the boy dreadfully, so the day he was due home, my husband had a decorated cake made saying 'Welcome home Tamerlane,' complete with pink roses. There was a

Merry Christmas

'STAY'

OH, WHAT A GLORIOUS FEELING !



Left to right: Ch. Winterland's Tikia; Ch. Winterland's Kim



Ch. Winterland's Kim, going Best In Show at Sioux City, Iowa on September 19, 1960 under Judge Carey Lindsay.

BERNICE and BOB HEAGY, Beloit, Wisconsin

party and he had a large slice of his cake. "Shortly after his return home he won a 5-point major at Portland, and Winners at Richland, Spokane and Lewiston. During the spring he was shown several times in Canada, taking numerous Bests of Breed. In May, after returning to our motel from the show late at night, I took a tumble down a flight of stairs the hard way, backwards, and broke my left foot. This all took place in the lobby and there certainly was a look of dismay on Tami's face as the ambulance attendants loaded me onto the stretcher. After emergency treatment we were able to return to Seattle the next day.

"Even though I was on crutches, we didn't change our plans about going on the Copper Circuit in Montana. June arrived and my husband, my 11-year-old daughter, Julie, Tami and I set out for Missoula, Montana. Tamerlane took the Breed three times and placed in the Group. It was on this Circuit that we met Joan Rejolec of Denver. She is an English girl who had worked for Mrs. D. L. Perry and the Kobe Kennels prior to World War II. This was really a wonderful opportunity; however, Joan now raises Shelties and is a professional handler. She had gone back to England a few years ago and seen Mrs. Perry then, Minerva and Ray Wilson, who have a Sammy kennel in Great Falls, Montana, entertained us and we had a really wonderful time.

"Over Labor Day we took Tamerlane to Canada for the Pacific National Exhibition. Tami took the Breed twice over large entries, and his mother, our Leordan's Winter Wind, known as 'Wendy,' went Best Opposite Sex on two occasions. While at the P.N.E. we were asked if Tami could appear on live TV Coast-to-Coast over the Canadian Broadcasting Company. About six of the dogs at the show (all of different breeds) appeared and since it was in the afternoon and the show benched, people arrived all the rest of the

day asking to see the white dog they had seen on TV. He was up to the occasion and held court on his decorated bench. Wendy usually goes to sleep after the first hour, but not Tami. Nothing or no one is too much trouble, the only thing that disturbs him are the people who pass without stopping. He was also entered in the Parade of Champions to get his rosette. There was an extremely large crowd for this event and so Tami pranced around the ring, performing with enthusiasm, and positive that each and everyone was there just to see him. A week later at Victoria he again took the Breed and placed in the Group.

"As you can tell, we are very fond of this little boy out of our breeding.

"For the record, his pedigree is:
Sire: Am. and Can. Ch. Tod-Acres Fang

(Ch. Stormy Weather of Betty Blue ex Tod-Acres Starlet.) Dam: Leordan's Winter Wind of Ga-Les (Am. and Ger. Ch. Leordan Snow Fury of Pan-San ex Snau Babe of Ga-Les.) Snau Babe was never shown but is a litter-sister of Am. and Can. Ch. Kapegenah Okanok of Nichi — top-winning Samoyed bitch.

Cliff Cabe of Portland, Oregon writes:
"Hi, just thought I would drop you a line and let you know how things are in Portland and tell you a little about us and our Sams.

"As you probably may know Samoyed fanciers are pretty rare in Portland, but we have managed to make a few friends and get several people interested in breeding and showing. If we get enough people together we might be able to get some organized functions going soon.



WE, THE NORTHWEST DIVISION

OF THE

SAMOYED CLUB OF AMERICA

Wish To Express

Our Appreciation

TO

VERA LAWRENCE

FOR HER THIRTY YEARS OF DEVOTION

TO THE SAMOYED BREED



We send *Season's Greetings*

and

Best Wishes

to all

Sammy People



SEASON'S GREETINGS

from

THE JOLI SAMOYEDS

and all Other Members of the Weir Household
Puppies by JOLI FANG, Amer. and Can. CD
ex KOBE'S BINKI OF ENCINO
(To Approved Homes)

JOHN and LILA WEIR

13821 23rd South Seattle 88, Washington
Phone — CH 2-8970

"Here at our house we will be expecting our first litter of pups about November 13. Our 3½-year-old male, Ch. Joli Knika is the sire and Snow Kristal of Nika-Ti is the dam. We have great hopes for this litter and we also expect it will do good things for our bitch.

"Knika will also be the sire to a litter of pups expected around Christmas. The dam is Ch. Silver Moon, owned by Bob and Bonnie Bowles.

"We sure had good luck this year in the Group ring. Ch. Joli Knika had five BOBs and four Group placements. His Group placements were: Fourth in Bremerton, Washington; Fourth in Roseburg, Oregon; Second in Fairview, Oregon; and the most exciting win of all was First in the Working Group at Seattle, Washington under Judge Korbel."

A letter from Mrs. Jeanette Bedingfield of Bothell, Washington, says:

"We are recent subscribers to *Western Kennel World* but have been reading back copies for one year, thanks to Phillis Simpson. We do enjoy the column and have especially enjoyed your articles on kennels and how they got their dogs and how they progress—you really should write a book. I am a pedigree hound and am collecting quite a few blank spaces through your column to fill my files. I index and cross-index them also, listing matings and brothers and sisters. This has helped me quite a bit in my study of the breed and how it has developed in this country and in England. Partly due to this hobby I began correspondence with Billie Tucker and obtained a male from her who would complement our bitches and their children.

"Our Tucker male is Kobe's Starahn of Encino, from Kobe's Kun-Tonyi of Encino and (Ch.) Kobe's Judy-Lynn of Encino. He has that effortless flowing gait so typical of Kobe dogs. He is prepotent in throwing that desired trait and we have a young male who has all the aspects of being better than his father one day. Our young male is Web's Stars Tundra Byrd, his dam is Queen of Snook's Acres who is also the dam of Web's Stars Natasha. Queen has a beautiful head which she gives her children, she also parses on a perfect temperament evident also in Billie's dogs. Tahn has been a slow developer as Billie said he would, but is now ready and willing to go out and maybe win a few.

"The story with Tasha is self explanatory but not really descriptive. She had been shown before but as a puppy or in American-bred. We never really paid too much attention to her as her mother was a real beauty and was entered in Open. Tasha took a long time getting through Obedience, what with two litters and her stubbornness. Finally I

made a game of it and she thought the whole thing a lark and began to look forward to travelling as soon as she had her bath. Maybe it was her crazy antics in the Obedience ring that drew spectator approval and applause, but when that little bitch gets into the ring she begins to sparkle. Every strand of hair quivers with expectancy, her moist black nose sniffs the air and her dark eyes twinkle mischievously. She is bait trained and stacks without handling, there is no covering up or placing into position. Her size has kept her from the coveted Best of Breed award though many a judge took a long look and then decided for the larger male.

"Tasha may be small but she is in proportion; she is not undersized but we do have some big dogs here with magnificently long coats. Her size is no deterrent in harness; she can outpull anything we put her with and prefers the lead spot. She doesn't tire either—primarily due to being kennel boss. She must show her authority every day to the rest of the Web's Star Kennel, and woe betide any newcomer or pup who tries to usurp her authority to rule!

"Tasha was bred once when two years old and produced six pups, one of which you've mentioned in your columns. Web's KI KI, co-owned with me by Janet Kauzlarich of Fremont, California. When I first wrote to Billie I needed a male to breed to Tasha and she recommended a dog she had sold in Tacoma to the William Clays, named Kobe's White Frost of Encino, CDX (14 points, 2 majors, 2 legs on UD) was eight years old then but even today he has that beautiful gait, lovely standout coat and nice head. His disposition was as all Billie's dogs. From him we saved Web's Tasha's Tyreena, who has been in two shows; first she went Second and Reserve at WIKC last year, 8 bitches, and at her other show she went Third at Seattle K.C. 9 bitches (her mother went WB). She will be shown now that she is in coat again.

"Margaret Tucker, though we've never met, is one of the nicest persons in the breed. As busy as she is, she took the time to counsel me even though I imagine sometimes my questions and long letters were a trial. She did not misrepresent her dogs to me and I have been most happy with her choice of Tahn for our girls. We would love to meet her and spend time with her dogs.

"Bill and I belong to the Whidby Island

Kennel Club, an all-breed club. It is interesting to belong to an all-breed club and gives you the opportunity to not become kennel blind or wholly bound to your breed alone. Our show this year in new headquarters in Marysville, Washington, will be over in a few weeks. It is the last AKC show in our area for the year, and usually has a big entry with majors in most breeds, even if it snows! However, it's hard to believe it will snow in a couple of weeks as we still have not needed coats and the sun burns off the fog and the foliage is really out of this world this year. I imagine the Sammies are quite confused. Last winter was in the fall. All summer we had spring, and in the early fall they shed as they had in the warm winter. Now with new coats agrowing it's summer again, and they just don't know what to do! With that I'll leave you, Also Confused."

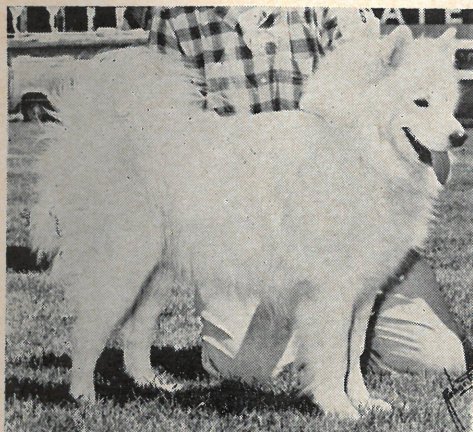
We might add the following:

"Tasha has 14 points, all earned in 1962: 5 points, Seattle Kennel Club, February 25, Judge Charles Hamilton, handler Jeanette Bedingfield; 2 points Palouse Hills D. F., March 25, Judge William Pym (all breed), Best of Winners, Best Opposite Sex; 2 points Walla Walla K.C., April 27, Judge Vincent Perry (all-breed) Best of Winners, Best Opposite Sex; 3 points Longview Kelso K.C., June 17, Judge A. E. Van Court, handler Jeanette Bedingfield, Best of Winners; 2 points Vancouver K.C., July 15, Judge Langdon Skarda, Jeanette Bedingfield, handler.

Only two Samoyed bitches finished in Washington and Oregon (Northern) shows this year, having earned points before 1962. We had hoped to finish Tasha but as it was she held her coat for five months of shows and almost weekly baths. Also in May our points went up and the number of bitches to show went down. Figures!"

Of the delightful picture shown on page 16 of the John Weirs' Sam team in Seattle, Washington, Lila writes:

"It was taken last winter during the only snow we had here in the Seattle area. It lasted only two days, but we had a ball with the Sams, running them all over the neighborhood, and they loved it. When we go to the mountains which is quite often in the winter, Happy is our lead dog and very good. Here in the neighborhood he was too interested in all the interesting posts, etc., so Smudge did the leading. We ran four together last year, but when this picture was taken Kobe's Binki of Encino was indisposed. This winter we will have even less of a team, but hope to have more in a couple of years. Happy is now eight years old, Nan-Nuk is seven and Binki will be having pup-



Can. Ch. Winter Wind's Tamerlane, Owners, W. G. and Phyllis Simpson, Seattle, Wash.



WEB'S STARS NATASHA, CD — owned by Jeanette Bedingfield, Bothell, Washington. "Tasha" going BW and BOS at Palouse Dog Fanciers show.



Ch. Joli Knika, BB and 4th in Working Group Roseburg, Oregon, Judge F. P. Miller Owner-Handler Cliff Cabe, 17 years

pies before long. We can't and won't ask the older ones to do very much even though they think they are quite capable of going miles. Our sledding is for fun, not racing. Maybe some day we'll have a team and then can take part in the racing part of it. The Northwest Sled Dog Association, of which we are members, is having its first race here this winter. It will be held during January up in the Snoqualmie Pass, about 50 miles from Seattle. The location is very nice for spectators and we're hoping for a good turnout. The Weirs' will help with a little of everything and try to stay out of the way.

"We are impatiently waiting for Binki's litter. They should be whelped about Halloween. She was bred to Jo'i Fang. Am, and Can. CD Fang is a litter-brother to our Smudge—is owned by Dick and Diane Ross, from our Happy and Nan-Nuk. Binki is out of Ch. White Way's Sisero's Buttons by Ch. Kobe's Komak of Encino and from Billy's kennel, of course. Rex of White Way will be behind the puppies four times. Maybe we'll get those working Sams out of this litter. We're keeping first choice female for ourselves and have two males sold. We're hoping Binki has the right sexes now but can't do much about that, I'm afraid.

"We have had a very busy summer, and a most enjoyable one. The week before the Olympic Kennel Club show in August Helen King and Betty Goldwater stopped by and we had a very pleasant time visiting before they headed north to fish in Canada. The Wards—Bob, Dolly, two daughters, Franki and Mardi—along with 'Clancy' spent several days with us. We so enjoyed having them, just wish they could have stayed longer. We talked dogs until all hours, of course, and it was so much fun going over pedigrees, pictures and the like. Such thoroughly nice people to have visit."

ANYONE INTERESTED IN SPINNING?

In answer to our request for information regarding people who spin Sammy wool, I have this news from Mrs. Ethel Stefanik of Leavenworth, Washington, who writes:—"Now that I have mine spun—I'll be able to do it for others—if you want to keep me in mind."

She does not weave it as yet, but hopes to make that her next project. Finding folks who weave the yarn doesn't seem to be as

difficult as finding one to spin it. Mrs. Stefanik admits it is a lot of work—but she enjoys it, and says that her rates are reasonable. She adds that she has received many compliments on the quality of her spun wool, but to date she has had none other to compare it with—in fact she has taught herself, learning by so doing.

Her own spun wool is now being woven by a friend, and she will soon be able to make her coat. Mrs. Stefanik dyed part of the wool a navy blue—with the white, they are weaving a blue and white plaid! It is really beautiful!

Mrs. Stefanik says: "If anyone is interested I'll be glad to pass on some of the things I learned—I would hate to have others suffer over their first efforts the way I did. Do think the coat is going to be worth it when I get it finished. It has stirred up much interest here."

Of their dogs, Mrs. Stefanik writes: "Mishka is patiently waiting for the snow, so he can take us out with his sled. He is now getting Obedience training, and is a happy worker if he is praised enough. Ethel is getting lessons in patience. Kira copes Mishka and likes to show how well she can work... runs to get her leash on when it's 'her turn.' She is the prima donna with her lovely singing voice, which she uses to get her own way."

ALASKA AND HER SAMOYEDS

By Barbara Hayward

Here is a wonderful story of Samoyeds and how they won the hearts of the Haywards during their stay in Alaska, published here courtesy of Mrs. Eileen Whitlock, Publicity Director, Eastern Division, SCA.

"Ethel Stukey asked me to write an article about the Alaskan Sams and some of our experiences in Alaska during the three years Uncle Sam suggested we stay. What can I say about the Alaskan Samoyed that isn't true of any Sammie anywhere? They are as beautiful as Alaska herself, as majestic as the snowcapped mountains, and as playful as the salmon in the Alaskan rivers.

"As my husband, Bill, arrived in Fairbanks two months ahead of me (our two children and I had to fly up), he had the advantage of seeing his first Sam before I did. From then on, until we added one to our family, 'Sammie talk' was all I heard!

"Our first was an 8-month-old female called Star, but when she was almost two years old, and after much time and effort spent by our veterinarian we lost her to throat cancer. Needless to say, I avowed she was the last dog we would own, but I hadn't reckoned with Bill's ingenuity. When it was certain that nothing could save our Star, he visited a man in downtown Fairbanks who had a new litter of Sams, and placed an order for a female pup. Several days after Star's

death he brought her home, deposited her in our basement, called me and waited for the repercussions he was sure were coming. At first I was adamant, but whose heart won't melt at the sight of a little white ball of fur as big around as it is long? She rolled her eyes up at me and little Chena was ours! She's four years old now, and is still rolling her eyes to get her own way.

"During the three years we were in Alaska we saw many gorgeous Sams and although most of them are just pets, there are many which are used for guard dogs and, of course, sled racing. In the little town of North Pole, 12 miles south of Fairbanks, you could drive by a certain gas station at any time of the night and see a big beautiful Sam tied to a gas pump. He defied anyone to touch the property!

"We attended the North American Championship Dog Sled races each year, and the Sammies in the teams were outstanding. One of the most memorable sights were six tiny 3-month-old Sammie puppies in harness with green pompoms attached to their collars, pulling the Anchorage Fur Rendezvous Queen in her white fur parka down the sled track. Had the Queen of England been riding the sled, the ovation from the crowd would still have been for those darling puppies!

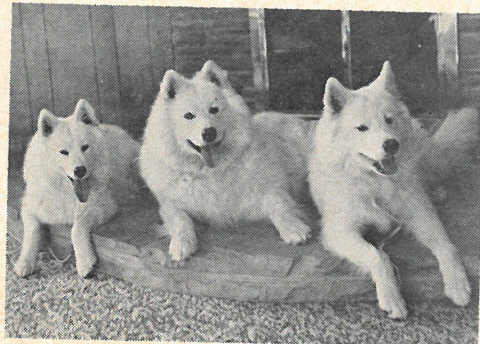
"Unfortunately, we attended only the 1960 Tanana Valley Dog show, which is held annually in Fairbanks, and there were six Sammies entered. Since half their lives are spent in snow, their coats were gorgeous and they were the most impressive dogs there.

"Our family, including Chena, camped out at Summit Lake, south of Fairbanks each year, to do some fishing and just enjoy ourselves in general. Chena was the first in the tent each night and the first in our boat each morning, rarin' to go! We took her to the lake one year, during her first season and at night we slept with one eye open and listened to the wolves howling amorously closer and closer to our tent. We always took a pistol with us on our camping trips in the event we should get a stray bear for company, and we were glad to have it on this occasion. Happily, the wolves did not venture any closer than the side of a mountain across the road from us, but we kept our campfire going most of the night. Imagine, Sammie wolf puppies!

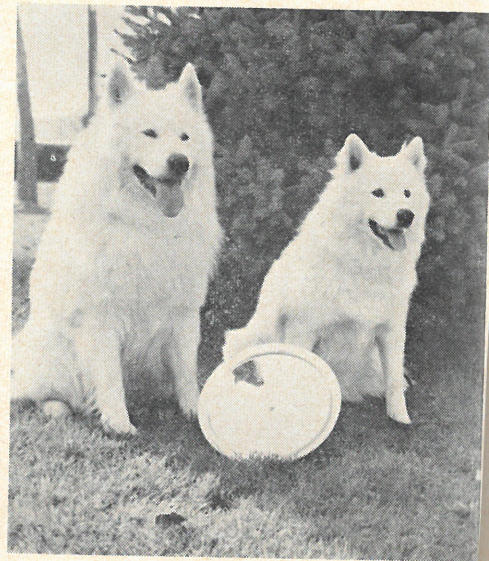
"I have one strong regret as a Samoyed fancier. I ran across many ceramics and



Wishing All Sams and Sammy People
"Merry Christmas"
are Bel-Ora's Mavarik (Mishka) and Bel-Ora's Kira-Vam (Kira) owned by Walt and Ethel Stefanik, Leavenworth, Washington



Fireside Greetings from L. Snoglo's Kistarr of Snomesa; C. Chirinda of Singing Trees; R. Mistaya of Singing Trees, and their owner Jean Brown, Louisville, Colorado



Amer.-Can. Ch. "Khan," Zaysan of Krisland and his 9 month old daughter Sam O Khan's Tsari of Khan, Owners George and Frances Fitzpatrick, 1033 Elm Ave., Richland, Washington

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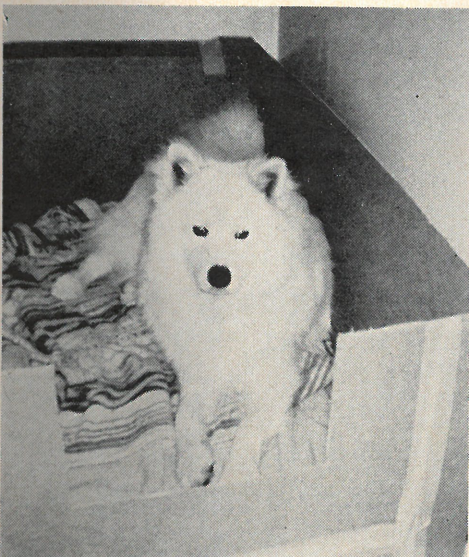
various forms of jewelry featuring the Sammie, but I mistakenly thought they would be more numerous back here and so I purchased only a small 3-piece ceramic set — Papa, Mama and Baby Sammies, and a sweater-guard with two hand-carved ivory Samoyeds, done by the Eskimo Indians. The ivory sets were made up into necklaces, bracelets and earrings, also, and there were several tiny Samoyed dogsled teams, done in ivory with the most intricate details cut on the harness and sled. It's too bad items like these aren't available to Sammie people here, and I'm sorry I didn't buy an assortment.

"Our Alaskan tour came to an end in August of 1960, and two weeks before we left we bought our second Samoyed bitch, Snow-white of Chena, or 'Lady' as we call her. She was two years old, had never been inside a house and had lived on raw caribou meat and bones and potato parings. Everything in the house was curiosity to her, but she soon made herself at home and became my shadow. We were apprehensive about starting the long drive from Fairbanks to Washington, D. C. with a dog who had never ridden in a car for more than a mile, but she was a dear all the way. We left on the morning of August 2, looking like a carload of gypsies, with our two children, our two Sams, a cat and a Chihuahua in the back of our station wagon. We spent the next 13 days driving and setting up our camping equipment at night. Everywhere we stopped our Sammies were the center of attention. Once we reached the Montana border our camping days were over — but not one motel turned us down.

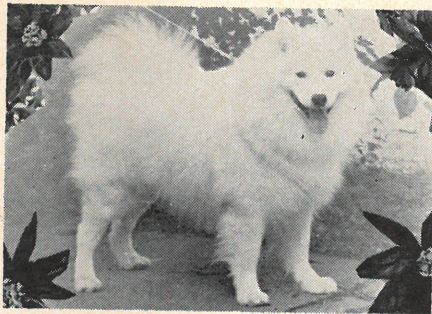
"We arrived here weary and worn, packed in like sardines but full of awe at the country we had seen and wonderful people we had met, and a deeper love and understanding of the Samoyed. Whether they live in the deepest part of Australia or as far north as Alaska, they will always be the same — beautiful, affectionate, courageous and full of the sheer joy of living!"

Mrs. Clyde Bastian of Anchorage, Alaska, sends sincere regrets that she couldn't get pictures for our Christmas issue, in time — but voices the hope to be able to be with us in January 1963 — to which we say — "We shall be looking for you!"

She does send greetings to all Sammy owners — and is looking forward to next season's issues of WKW.



"Bimbo" — Elkenglo's Grigov (Nordly's Bamse ex Elkenglo's Royal Rapture), Mrs. Doris Bates, owner.



Sending you Greetings and Best Holiday Wishes Ch. Shinook of Frost Dale (Snow Blizzard of Byrillian ex Frost Princess of Top Acres, C. D.) Clara Lotta, Coldwater, Michigan

There's a lot of "baby sitting" being done and more in sight up at Sam O'Khan Kennels in Richland, Washington.

"Khan is kept busy "sitting" with 10 month old Michael, better known as "Mike". He crawls all over the dogs, up one side and slides down over the other side. He buries his face in their fur and then looks up and laughs. When he gets tired he crawls around and lies down against Khan and goes to sleep. Of course the dogs can't even eat without Mike trying to get in, too, and at times little sister, Kris, who has just turned two, likes to join them.

Lately Kris has decided she wants to help with the dogs, tries to brush them and takes Khan's leash and tells him to "heel", he is very good and goes real slow, and she is so proud.

"We took Tsari to Yakima and Richland puppy matches, and she took the Breed and placed in the Group at both shows, was really a credit to her proud sire at Richland.



Frances (Mrs. FitzPatrick) says it's always a pleasure to hear from the people whom they have met through sales of puppies, and hear the stories they do. One mother said her son "has the only portable cushion in the neighborhood.

Another little girl had taken her female through Obedience, and was giving her a bath, had to leave the bathroom for a moment but told the Sam to "stay". The door caught and the poor kid was frantic and went running for help. By the time she finally got the door open, the water was running over the floor, and there sat Babi in the tub (as she had been told to wait) with water up to her neck. That was certainly an example of both obedience and love for her young mistress.

ATTENTION, SAM OWNERS OF BOISE, IDAHO!

We have a letter from Pat and Norm Clark of Boise, Idaho, who tell of their appreciation of WKW Sam news, as there is so little Sammy activity in Idaho. There is a very active Kennel Club in Boise, but no other Sammy owners — the nearest are the Joe Dyers.

The Clarks report that they have just gotten a Sam bitch (after shopping for months). She is from the Dyers', out of their Trudy of Caribou by Ch. Muushka, CDX. "She is just 10 months old and a little doll." At eight months she won her class in Junior Puppy — and will be shown as often as possible during the new year — with a possible breeding later. "Rocky," as she is called, "has the beautiful flowing gait of her Best-in-Show father.

"We are fond of this little rascal, whose 'pet peeves' are fences and kennels!"

At the Salt Lake City, Utah show of October 6, the Best of Breed was Ch. Muushka, CDX (Ch. Williwah, CDX, ex Lace, CD), Joe Dyers, owners. Winners Bitch and Best

Merry Christmas

Everyone!

My Name is
Arcturus of the Far Steppes
I'm sitting here pondering
what I can do to sort of fill
the place that used to be-
long to Ch. Borealis and
Aurore of the Far Steppes.

At least I make the folks
happy and we love each
other!

So, Greetings from me and

Mrs. Levant Brown
and Family

of
Ross, California

of Kris-
Sam O'
orge and
e., Rich-

Opposite Sex was Shondra of Drayalene (Barceia's Shondi of Drayalene ex Silver Dede O'Snow Ridge), Joe Dyers, owner. Winners Dog and Best of Winners, Frost Chief (Ch. Muushka, CDX, ex Kiska Starr), owners, the Wesley Wilsons of Ogden, Utah, Ogden, Utah, October 7th show had the same entries with identical wins.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark urge that folks from nearby spots enter their Sams in the coming springtime circuit.

"How about it? There are four shows in five days and they are nice shows with lots of room and fun for all." They sign off with a wish to all for a Very Merry Christmas.

It was good to hear from Mrs. Gertrude Adams of Los Angeles, who has been our Publicity Director of the Samoyed Club of America for several years.

She, with the aid of busy husband, Ed, have just finished sending out the Autumn *Bulletin*—360 copies—and folks, if you don't think that's a task alone you've never tried it!

Gertrude is deeply grateful to Gene Burr and Vicky Wheelock for their help in typing stencils—and to Billy Tucker for helping check the mailing list for any changes of address—and adding those new members—but keep in mind, please, don't complain if you have moved recently and did not receive your copy—ask yourself if you sent in your new address!

We hope to give you some re-writes from this *Bulletin* for our January notes, courtesy of Mrs. Adams.

May we call your attention to the Los Laika Christmas greeting. The pictorial pedigree used shows the background of many of our present day champions, now located about the states. We shall be giving you more news soon from Mrs. Adams—to whom we offer sincere thanks and appreciation of the tireless work she has done for our Sams.



LOS LAIKA SAMS and THEIR OWNERS
Send

Christmas Greetings

To All - with a
Special Note of Congratulations
to the Sammy News Editor
for her devotion to our breed

Ed and Gertrude Adams

14701 Mulholland Dr. Los Angeles 24, Calif.

SLED DOG DERBY ENTRIES NOW BEING ACCEPTED

The Northwest Sled Dog Association is now accepting entries for the Northwest Sled Dog Derby sled races to be held this winter, January 19-20, 1963, at Cabin Creek Overpass (11 miles east of Snoqualmie Summit). There will be an entry fee of \$1.00.

The races will include a 16-mile Musher's Marathon race, a 5-mile Cascade Sprint race, and assorted novelty races. The minimum number of dogs per team will be three, the maximum will be nine, and one or more for the novelty races. Any breed of dog is acceptable.

Please address inquiries to Verna Dortch, 3337 N.E. 202nd Street, Seattle 25, Washington.

In noting Mrs. Levant Brown's tribute to Bori—and looking through my files of recent years—I came upon an item in the *Marin County Herald* of Thursday, April 10, 1947, with a picture of Ch. Borealis and his 3-year-old litter-sister.

The title of the item: "Bori, Ross Sled Dog, Returns After Races in Idaho Snow Derby." We quote—"Borealis of the Far Steppes, 3-year-old sled dog owned by Mrs. Levant Brown of Ross, is expected home after three months in Idaho where he has worked as a sled dog in the American Dog Derby at Sun Valley.

"Although he had practically no previous sled training, Bori was lead dog in a sled team that hauled supplies to a party searching for a hunter lost in the rugged Island Park country near Ashton, Idaho.

"One of the interesting aspects of the trip, according to Lloyd Van Sickle, Idaho dog trainer who drove the sled, was the manner in which the dogs, technically known as Samoyeds, reverted to instinct.

Shun Shelter for Snow Drift

"Van Sickle pitched camp one night when the wind was piling the snow in high drifts. He erected a canvas shelter for the dogs which they completely ignored and instead dug themselves into the deepest snow drifts.

"In the morning," he said, "all I could see of them were five black noses sticking up in the snow." The dogs, all of them, were born and raised in "sunny" California.

"Van Sickle commended Bori on his natural gait in the sled harness and his qualities of leadership. He probably inherited his sled dog ability from his father which has been lead dog for the well-known team of Mrs. A. E. Mason of Sacramento for several years.

"Mrs. Mason's team, of which Bori was pointer, finished fourth in the American Derby although it was competing with dogs bred for speed.

Strong Steady Gait

"The Samoyeds are work dogs and over the eight-mile windswept course of the Ashton Derby, maintained a strong, steady gait.

Congratulations, Vera
The Samoyeds Benefited and
Owners Encouraged
Because your Constant Vigilance
Protected our Breed
Merry Christmas to You and Your
Sammies
Agnes Mason and Aljean

Observers at the finish line claimed the Samoyeds finished the race at the same pace they started and probably would have won over a longer course."

In submitting Mrs. Agnes Mason's greeting I recall that Mrs. Mason was among some of our early advertisers of Sams in WKW. It was at an Oakland Kennel Club late summer show that we first met. I do not at the moment remember the Sams she had entered, but without doubt, Czar Nicholas Lebanov was one of them.

At any rate, Mrs. Mason expressed a wish to advertise in Western Kennel World, and so has been with us ever since October issue, 1936, as you may well note. And so, to Mrs. Mason, we have fully appreciated your steadfastness in helping to sponsor our Sammy section in WKW, for without the help of our advertisers there could be no Sam section.

The picture shown herein (an early one) is of the Mason team with Varka in the lead, resting for a spell to receive the petting accorded by neighborhood children at the entrance to the Mason home in Sacramento.

It was in 1939 that Lloyd Van Sickle, who trained Varka, said that he was "one in a million for taking commands instantly. He would go through any small space when commanded."

Ch. Czar Nicholas was born October 27, 1934, a son of Beresof ex Mitzi Aura Laska—the latter a daughter of Mrs. McDowell's Amer. Ch. Snow Frost of the Arctic (Imp) out of Ch. Patricia Obi. More about them later.

The Powells of San Rafael take great delight in their fine stud, Prince Tyson of Snow Ridge, who went from Best of Winners to Best of Breed and on to Fourth in the Working Group at the Sir Francis Drake show, October 21, 1962. The judge was Kenneth Dyer.

The lovely lady handler in the picture is Prince Tyson's owner, Leona Powell, who says, "We now have a new baby girl in the family (human) called Debbie Renee—now just about a month old." Our hearty congratulations!

Watch Mrs. Powell's ad for a change of address before long.

Merry Christmas

to All



One of the early Mason Sled Teams
Varka in the lead
With neighborhood children, including
the Photographer's Small daughter

Mrs. Agnes E. Mason

and the

White Way Sams

4252 Mason Lane Sacramento, California
Advertiser in WKW since October 1936

The two Sams shown in the Morgans' picture are Darius King of Snow Ridge, known as "Dare" and D'Artagnan of Snow Ridge, called "Dart."

Dart was born May 15, 1960, is by White Way's King of Snow Ridge. Dare is by Ch. Rokandi of Drayalene, out of Ch. White Way's Juliet O'Snow Ridge, born July 12, 1961.

"The two dogs are always together and enjoy each other's company. Dare, the younger of the two, thinks he's a 'lap dog' . . . is very loving and is always crowding Dart for attention of their 'folks.' Dart is more or less satisfied to be independent.

Darius King at just one year old was Winners Dog and Best of Breed at the recent Santa Barbara show.

NEWS FROM DRAYALENE

"The Spatholds have been elated with the addition to their Drayalene Samoyeds of Patrice of Snow Ridge, the 2-year-old daughter of their Ch. Rokandi of Drayalene and Ch. White Way's Juliet O'Snow Ridge, purchased last spring from her breeders, Wade and Leona Powell. In the 8 times shown she amassed a record of 6 times Winners Bitch, twice Best of Winners, 6 times Best Opposite Sex and was Best of Breed from the Classes over Specials, completing her championship, under the Samoyed breeder-judge, Dolly Ward, in July at the Ventura Dog Fanciers' show.

"Patti's sire, 'Rokandi,' warded off the attentions of a coiled rattlesnake from his mistress to himself. The snake continually striking, though he ably bit it many times, it succumbed to those bite wounds and he was fortunately not bitten or made ill from his heroic act of protecting the lives of his mistress and puppy daughter, Roketa. Not being outdone by his illustrious offspring, he was Best of Breed from the Classes over Specials, completing his championship in September at the Reno show under O. Carley Harriman, and Second in the Working Group under Mrs. Virginia Keckler.

"As to 1963, Drayalene is looking forward to Patti's participating in the spring."

REPORT FROM HELENE SPATHOLD

"The Pacific Coast Division of the Samoyed Club of America annual dinner meeting was held in the Sequoia Room of the world famous San Francisco's Cliff House restaurant on Saturday, October 27, 1962.



Ch. PATRICE OF SNOW RIDGE — 1962 P.C.D. President's Contest Winner, Top Winning Sam in P.C.D. Owners, Helene and Layard Spathold.

oyed Club of America annual dinner meeting was held in the Sequoia Room of the world famous San Francisco's Cliff House restaurant on Saturday, October 27, 1962.

"Members and guests arriving between 7:30 and 8 p.m. were greeted at the cocktail lounge for refreshments by Tom and Chloe Witcher.

"At 8 p.m. members and guests were met at the entrance of the Sequoia Room by hostess Beckye Austin, received door prize tickets from Alfred Delmain and Douglas Spracklen and then were escorted to tables by hostesses LaVera Morgan and LaVerne Spracklin.

"The Hospitality Committee, with Jean Blank as its chairman, had ingeniously decorated tables and the speakers' table with a Halloween motif in colors of black, white and orange. The dinner tables had centerpieces of large orange candles, with additional plastic flower and apple decorations, with place cards and mementoes of gaily colored pencils and book matches from the Northern California Samoyed Fanciers, enlightened all. All officers received corsages of yellow chrysanthemums with contrasting ribbons denoting offices served. The speakers' or officers' table was decorated with black crepe paper strips, white chrysanthemum-type crepe paper flowers decorating it, with a large pumpkin centerpiece with assorted black cats and black witches.

"Those attending the dinner were: Andy and Corky Ahlborn, Beckye Austin, Gil and Jody Barbee, Jean Blank, Richard Breckenridge, Lloyd Bristol, Elliott Colburn, Al Bev and Shellie Delmain, Margo Gervolstad and Marlene, Walt and Jan Kauzlarich,



Ch. Rokandi of Drayalene, owned by Helene and Layard Spathold, Drayalene Samoyeds, Fremont, California

Helen King and guest, Dan and La Vera Morgan, Doug and La Verne Spracklen, Lou Sasselli, Helene and Layard Spathold, Alice Thomsen, Bob and Dolly Ward, Tom and Chloe Witcher.

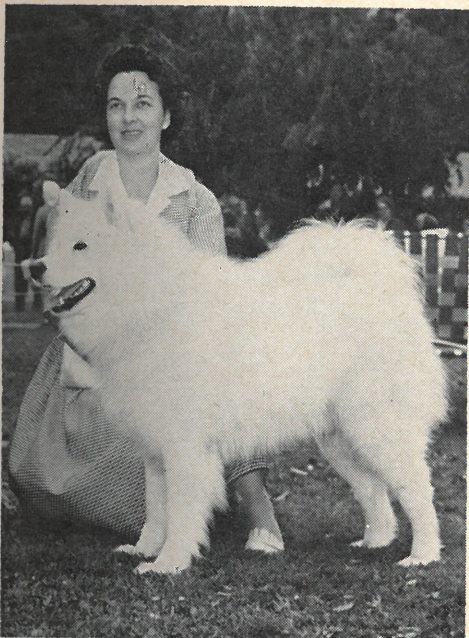
"Additional members arriving for the meeting were Vic and Carol Woodhouse.

"The meeting started promptly following dinner. Tellers selected by President Alice Thomsen were Alfred Delmain, La Vera Morgan, Tom Witcher and Bob Ward, as chairman. Upon the adjournment of the meeting, all in attendance received a door prize — most cherished were those fortunate to receive one of the orange candle selected centerpieces. The mementoes and the festive enjoyment will long be remembered by all — a special thank you should be given Jean Blank and her committee for their ingenious efforts and accomplishments."

We have an item of interest from Mrs. Mel Fishback of Zima Kennels, though too controversial to include in this particular Christmas WKW issue — for which we say, "Thank you, Mel, but it will require study before we can use it."

The following facts we are happy to list: "Tahoe-Sierra Dog Derby will be held on March 9 and 10 at King's Beach, Lake Tahoe, California. It is put on by the local Chamber of Commerce, and dog drivers have all sorts of special benefits, besides having a chance to win substantial purses in the race itself. Mr. and Mrs. Fishback are on the race committee and can send information to any prospective entrant. Just write Zima Kennels, Washington Star Route, Nevada City, California.

The Ebbetts Pass race of the Mother Lode Sled Dog Club has not yet been given a definite date. It will, however, be held within the time previous to Tahoe-Sierra Races.



Prince Tyson of Snow Ridge, Winners Dog, Best of Breed and Fourth in Group at Sir Francis Drake K.C. show, October 21, 1962. Mrs. Leona Powell, owner-handler.

SEASON'S GREETINGS

from

The Samoyeds of Drayalene

and

Helene and Layard Spathold

43474 Newport Drive, Fremont, California

Phone: 656-0146

Stud Service and Puppies usually available

Christmas Greetings

from

Prince Tyson of Snow Ridge — WADE and LEONA POWELL, Owners

The Snow Ridge Sams

12 Willow Avenue, San Rafael, California

Glenwood 4-1344

Puppies occasionally



Darius King of Snow Ridge (Dare) in the chair, while his older pal D'Artagnan of Snow Ridge (Dart) lies on the floor. Dan and La Vera Morgan, owners, Richmond, California.

The hospitality of the local merchants and residents of the community is unequalled elsewhere — and a promise is made that it will be just a little bit better trail and events for the teams. This is the "musher's race," where nothing is spared to give the participants the best sort of dog-driving fun. For further information, write Zima Kennels, or Mrs. Betty Allen, Box 358, Murphys, California. Jim and Betty Allen are the moving spirits behind this event, which has become the most respected sled dog race in California.

Happy news from Lila Weir of Seattle, telling of the arrival of "Binki's" puppies on Friday, October 26. She adds: "Nothing much has been accomplished since. There are five boys and one girl in the litter . . . all within a weight range of only two ounces difference. All are showing dark smudges on muzzles, lip lines — and are gaining like mad. Binki is a real good mama . . . at least so far, and all seem to be doing real well. Did get quite a kick out of our 'choice' female that we were, and are, going to keep. Binki didn't give us much 'choice' but it *could* have been all boys — so we're happy we got *one* girl anyway.

More happy days are in store for our Sammy-loving friend, Mrs. Antoinette Callahan of Dunellen, New Jersey.

Just read this: — "This is to introduce to you the new Sam puppy, 'Liemonchek Ter-rance,' arriving on his 10-month birthday, October 9, from England. We had been in negotiation since he was two months old,

but wanted to be sure that he would like it here . . . so he was x-rayed at seven months and my vet gave the green light for him to come. Liemonchek means 'little lemon,' the name of the kennel, and in honor of the first space dog.

He is the son of Ch. Snowland Rooski and Snowland Lady Janetta. A very distinguished line of ancestry, where Ch. Martingate Snowland Taz appears as a double great-great grandsire. He has a half brother, Irish Ch. Aleric, who was Best in Show in Ireland; also among his aunts is Ch. Verna, Crufts '61 show Best of Breed, also a Best-in-Show winner and Best Opposite Sex Challenge Certificate bitch '62 Cruft show.

Mrs. Westcott always admired my dear Tinker from his pix, so she gave the young fellow his call name of 'Tinker II'. He has beautiful dark eyes, jet black points, will be a big dog for English-type as Tazbel. We are hoping he will live up to his namesake, and will try to help him attain that degree. Mr. Carver took him home with him from the ship, and will be in charge."

LUCY'S CH. COUNT KISKA OF SINGING TREES NO LONGER WITH HER

It is with deepest sympathy to Mrs. Lucy Schneider of the Ell-Tee Kennels of Indianapolis that I report the tragic passing of her Ch. Count Kiska of Singing Trees.

He was en route by air to Mr. and Mrs. Horace Carlisle of Norfolk, Virginia, when it happened.

Count had finished his championship in eight shows — only five of which gave points.

It was in 1959 that the Carlises had first visited Ell-Tee. At that time they saw and wanted "Ruler," then only nine months old — or Roxanne — who was experiencing a wonderful winning year . . . so neither was available. However, a few months ago they stopped again, and seeing Ch. Count Kiska, they (Mr. and Mrs. Carlisle) begged to be allowed to buy him. The unfortunate part is, that Mrs. Schneider could not let him go then, though he could have travelled with the Carlises in greater safety.

The few wonths' wait, in which time Mrs. Schneider decided that Count would be given the best of care, etc., and so agreed to let him go, with the unfortunate fatal results.

There were other sorrowful losses for Lucy to endure in later weeks, and we can only hope that the year 1963 will bring solace and future happiness for Lucy's grief-stricken heart.

In sending us this delightful picture of three Sammies, Mrs. Jean Brown of Louisville, Colorado calls attention to the fact that Misty *would* *put*. She is a bit jealous of the new female, Sno Glo's Kistarr of Snomesa. However, they are all smiling, happy dogs when the first crisp day hit in the area. They just seemed to feel better than they had been through all the summer months.



Arcturus of the Far Steppes. Note the wagging tail! Owned by Stanley Rowe, Ross, California.

Kistarr is the first to get her winter coat, which is "out of this world — harsh, thick, medium long and very 'stand-off' with silver tips. Rinda's was always good, Misty's slightly softer, but Kistarr looks like she could 'take' 50 below zero, in a gale. Misty needs only 3 points to become a champion — Kistarr should be shown while she is looking so wonderful — so December show results will be interesting.

"The dogs are all so different in personality — Misty is the soft, easy ladylike, lovable companion; Rinda (Chrinda of Singing Trees) the efficient, inquisitive, exuberant guard of 'his' domain; and Kistarr is the excited, sparkling, happy-go-lucky party girl.

The dogs in the picture are (left) Snoglo's Kistarr of Snomesa, (center) Chrinda of Singing Trees and (right) Mistaya of Singing Trees. (see Page 18)

And now folks — here is some last minute news that tells a story of a wonderful surprise gift that came to me a few days before Thanksgiving Day — suppose I let Betsy Wyman tell the news . . .

"Dear Vera: I came home from Billy's (Margaret Tucker's Encino Kennels) yesterday, having stayed an extra day, to go with Billy to the airport to send you your puppy. I combed, brushed and washed her face. I hope she stayed fairly neat! Billy got so much happiness out of sending you the pup. I hope you have as much pleasure from her. As Shona is the closest to your bloodlines of any dog now producing, and as this was her last litter, Billy especially wanted you to have one of these pups. She

NORGEMAR SAMOYEDS

AT STUD

American and Canadian Champion
DRAYALENE'S YANCY DARRINGER
Puppies Occasionally

Margo M. Gervolstad

JE 7-1116

437 Redbud Lane Hayward, California

Samoyed Puppies

for Christmas

Sire: Prince Tyson of Snowridge

Dam: Copperdale's Artic Princess

Paul and Virginia Goodrich

Phone: 682-7117

1225 Juliet Court Concord, California

BARCEIA SAMOYEDS

Wish a

Merry Christmas

to

All Sams and Their Owners . . .

with especial appreciation to our
WKW Sammy News Editor

for years of Service to Our Breed

Jody and Gil Barbee

1053 Currant Way Hayward, California

Christmas Greetings

From

Gil and Phyllis Simpson

6223 22nd N.E. Seattle 15, Washington

STUD SERVICE —

PUPPIES OCCASIONALLY

Your inquiry invited on spring puppies from same bitch and bloodlines that produced Canadian Champion *Ch. Winter Wind's Tamerlane*.



The Bristols, with Ken holding Ch. Star-chak, CD, and Lloyd holding his get, Ch. Starchak's Witangamote, "Starchy," Ch. Startinda's Talnik and son, Sonny. Owned by Dolly Ward.

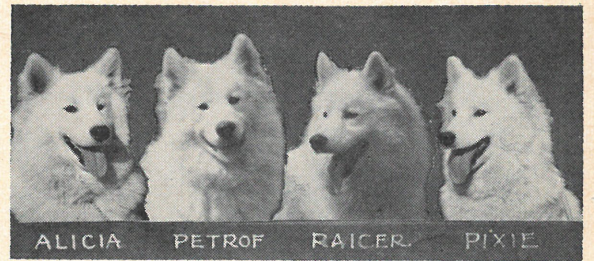
studied them, until she felt sure this one was most like Shona. I hope she will look as much like Lensen as Shona does. All Billy's pups are loving, and eager to be picked up, but this little girl was especially cuddly. She submitted to grooming peacefully, and just seemed to enjoy being in my lap. We both had so much fun fixing her and taking her to the airport. It was so nice that you telephoned, for it relieved Billy to know that she arrived alright, and was getting along with the dogs, too. Then I was able to know, too.

"The male pup that went to the Browns' was the finest male of the litter (and an excellent, even better it was); I hope that they will take him to some shows next year.

"I think that Billy's breeding stock now is the best she has ever had, except for Rogue, whose death was a great loss. But she has Koko, and his son, Jeff, to carry on for Rogue. You would never know Jeff. He is so much more mature than last May. In another year, he will be glorious. He and Koko are both so darling. Billy's dogs get so much loving that they expect to be hugged and petted. Even Shona remembered me and made a fuss and wanted me to love her every time I went out, and she is very much Billy's girl.

"So your puppy girl has a heritage of delightful temperament. It makes me happy to know that you can carry on with Crystal's line when your sweet old girls go, and won't have to have another line. It makes

Four of that famous litter by Ch. Rainer ex Ch. Suzanne of White wa; Ed and Gertrude Adams, Los Angeles.



Mrs. Ruth Russell with "Nick and Dick" This pair of Sams were expert herders of cattle on the George Russell Ranch at Princville, Oregon (Bred by Mrs. A. E. Mason of Sacramento)

up for my not having any more dogs of my own.

"Billy remembers that you liked Shona's sire, Shona's dam, White Jade, I knew the least, although she was my breeding. However, Billy felt that she was a better bitch than Binki, structurally, which is all to the good. She justified her existence through Shona. Lilly, along with numerous judges, feels that Shona is one of the best bitches ever to appear on the Pacific Coast. She has something so desired. The 'Spark' she has is something that we hope will go on through her progeny and never be lost.

"I took Nona down to Billy's with me, the first time she has ever been there. She played all day with Jeff. She has no competition here, so just lies around, which is bad for her. But yesterday she was so tired that she couldn't eat supper, and has been sleeping on the swing most of the time since she got home. She is overweight, and I wish I knew a painless way to reduce her.



CH. MYSTIC OF AARDVACK — Henry A. Bousquet of Manchester, New Hampshire, owner.

I cut down her food for one year, but she was so miserable from hunger that I can't bear to do it again. She has only one small meal a day, with occasional cottage cheese, but, with lack of exercise, she doesn't burn it up.

"I shall be so interested in the puppy's development. I am so glad that there is finally one of Shona's pups that I can watch grow up!

"I went to the 'spot' show Sunday. It was fun, as I had never been to such a show. There were six judges, and they judged by points on each dog; then the totals were added for best male and best bitch. I showed one of Billy's bitches, and a Zediker male. This was the first time I had been in a ring since November 1955. As you showed each dog six times, it was quite a bit of handling. But you had the ring to yourself and didn't have to watch other dogs. The Winners Dog got 98 points and the Bitch 96. They were all ages and conditions, but

ATTENTION:

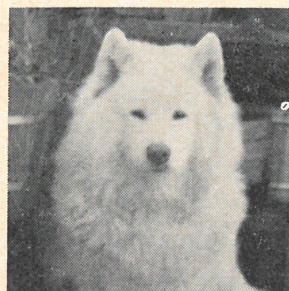
All Sammy Owners!

"THE SAMOYED DOG"

An 8-page booklet on the Samoyed. Handy to carry to dog shows and give to folks interested in Sams. Single copies 10c each. \$1.00 per dozen. Postage extra in quantities over 2 dozen. Please write:

Vera Lawrence
610 Colusa Avenue
Berkeley 7, California

A White Christmas Sam



Lensen of White Christmas
9 years old

INA M. LAWRENCE
610 Colusa Ave. Berkeley, Calif.

White Christmas Samoyeds



"Crissy"

SALUTE
YOU
FOR
1962

Vera Lawrence
610 Colusa Ave.
Berkeley, Calif.



MERRY CHRISTMAS GREETINGS
to all our
Sammy Friends

Karenine of Rahbek and Mr. and Mrs.
Donald F. Mitchell, 8417 San Fernando Way,
Dallas, Texas.

not dogs that had been shown before. There was an entry of 43. But with so many dogs, so close together for four hours, there was not one cross word among the dogs. Some should have been there Sunday! You might not be surprised if these had been trained, veteran show dogs, but they were either young or just pets, or dogs not yet ready to go to shows. The owners will now know

Congratulations . . .

— to —

VERA LAWRENCE

on her Thirty Years of

Devotion to the Samoyed Breed

— from —

BARBARA and GENE BENNETT

1017 Capital Ave., San Francisco, Calif.

☆

And
now, let's
be on our
way . . . wishing
you All a VERY
MERRY CHRISTMAS
and a HAPPY NEW YEAR!
And sincere thanks to all you who
have been with us over the years, and
a special thank you for our Anniversary Party.

||
V. L.

just what material they have to work with. I expect the 98 points winner will be in AKC shows from now on! —Lots of love, Betsy."

Salute...

This issue marks Vera Lawrence's thirtieth (yes, 30th!) year as writer for Samoyeds in WKW. I have rather a firm conviction that NO writer anywhere has ever been so loyal to ONE breed and one MAGAZINE that long. I hope with all the kind wishes extended Vera, that some take the time to personally thank her for what she has done for the BREED. I appreciate what she has done for WKW; nor am I un-mindful that in granting the space I have done a small bit for the breed myself . . . but I want to be sure that the fans have sometimes given a thought to what limbo the breed would be in most places if it were not for the pleasant picture Vera has painted of her favorite breed. She has nothing to sell; she is not paid, nor has she ever been paid for writing. She was my private secretary for many years, but she did not even write the column whilst at the office. It was done at her home in her off time. She would not even accept remuneration for postage in her endeavors to make the world aware of what a wonderful breed the Samoyed is. Her family have been simpatico with her love of the breed. In fact, her sister, Ina, has paid for this cover. When Ina told me how she felt about the cover being held for Vera, I agreed. As a matter of fact, everyone was agreeable BUT Vera. Vera felt that it should be held by some, any-one else; tried to talk Ina out of it.

We have wanted to have Vera honored on the cover several times previously, but she objected. This time we told her that we'd NOT take No for an answer. If anyone criticized they could go plumb to the well.

Never before did we have so many inquiries for the Christmas cover. Now, you'll all understand why I had to be so evasive. (If you don't understand, you are no friend of mine, so we'll skip the details.)

When Vera wanted to start a column on the breed thirty years ago, Les did not think there would ever be enough advertising to support the column. Ever since then Vera has taken advertising support of her column so seriously that a new ad is as gratefully received by her as by guess who, and she is upset when one cancels out. When you Sam folks send a sustaining ad, Vera is bolstered up and willing to keep going . . . she feels it a "vote of confidence."

Because the Samoyed is somehow symbolic of Christmas, Vera wanted Les to let her have an expanded section at that time of year. Against his will he agreed. He was so pleased with the result that he decided to give it a whirl . . . hence the Christmas Issue of *Western Kennel World* then, is Vera's idea. Some of our advertisers this year were with us that first Christmas Issue. I don't think Mrs. Mason has ever missed an issue since she started. The only other advertiser who has been with us longer is Mrs. William Reis of the Battlehill Kennels . . . (she has been with us steadily for over thirty years).

Every so often Vera gets the idea that some people are tired of her views and might prefer to have someone else's views. Fortunately, just about that time some really thoughtful people come to the rescue of the breed, with praises of her work and all get a reprieve. Vera does not know of this comment and probably will be displeased . . . she wants so little it is practically nothing for herself. Vera is also afraid people will get the idea she is in this for personal gain, or favors any one group or person. Vera is for Samoyeds first, Samoyeds last, and Samoyeds at all stops in between. I am sure she will agree with me that the friends she has made over the years have more than offset the pettiness of any critics. It has with this member I can say for sure! —H2

Dear Helen II:

The members of the Samoyed Club of America have asked me to represent the entire club in extending our best wishes and 'thanks' to Vera Lawrence, Samoyed columnist for WKW for the past thirty years.

Vera has been an ambassador of the Samoyed and a credit to WKW through the years. We salute her as does WKW in this Christmas issue 1962.

Sammyly yours,

Dolly Ward, President
Samoyed Club of America



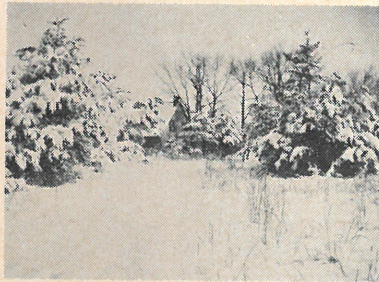
A WHITE CHRISTMAS LEGEND

of

FRIENDLINESS -- INTELLIGENCE -- BEAUTY -- GUARDIANSHIP



Lensen's Snow Chief — 2 years



"Pinecrest" White Christmas



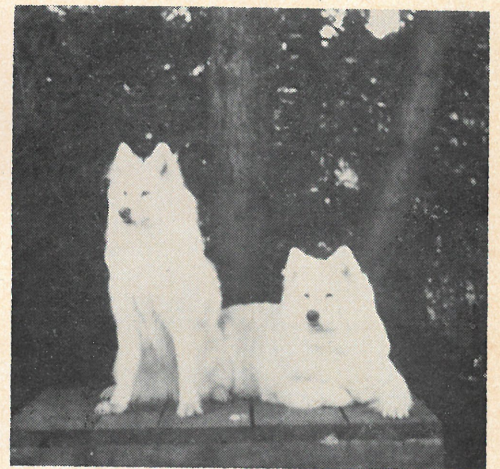
Lensen of White Christmas - 9½ years
Daughter of Crissy by Bori



"Crissy" The Prospective Hunter
at 10 weeks— She was stalking a fly



Lensen of Snowland - 3 years
Ch. Moscow of Farningham of Snowland ex Ch. Ice Crystal of the Arctic



"Crissy" and "Sassy"
Under the Lensen of Snowland
Memorial Redwood



Snowy Dawn — 2 years

Daughter of Lensen of Snowland
(Mother and Grandmother
of Champions)



"Crissy" — 12½ years
"Mind if I Lie Here?"



Everybody!

from
Vera and Ina Lawrence
and
The White Christmas Sams

(All pictures home-taken snapshots - by Vera Lawrence)

610 Colusa Avenue

Berkeley 7, California

Ch. Startinda's Chimen-Tagh

Ruth and Larry Soper
In Memory of a Wonderful Sam



Bred to: Bonee of Shades Mountain

produced

Silver Star of Killarney

Owner: Betty Selsor

The Loveliest Sam We've Ever Seen

Ch. Chu The Magnificent

Gracie and Jim Scannell



Bred to: Roxalani of White Forest

produced

Ch. Chu-San's Silver Folly

Owner: Betty Selsor



CH. CHU-SAN'S SILVER FOLLY

Star and Chu-San are the kennel mates at Silver Ridge who produced the magnificent female champion below

Ch. Chu-San's Princess Ghajar

Owner: Donna Yocom, Denver, Colorado



Silver Ridge pays a Christmas tribute to those who made possible the breeding of our lovely Princess who finished her championship at nine months of age; with special thanks to the Yocoms who guided her and had faith in her. May the New Year bring the best to Sams and their owners everywhere - - - -

SILVER RIDGE KENNELS

Betty A. Selsor

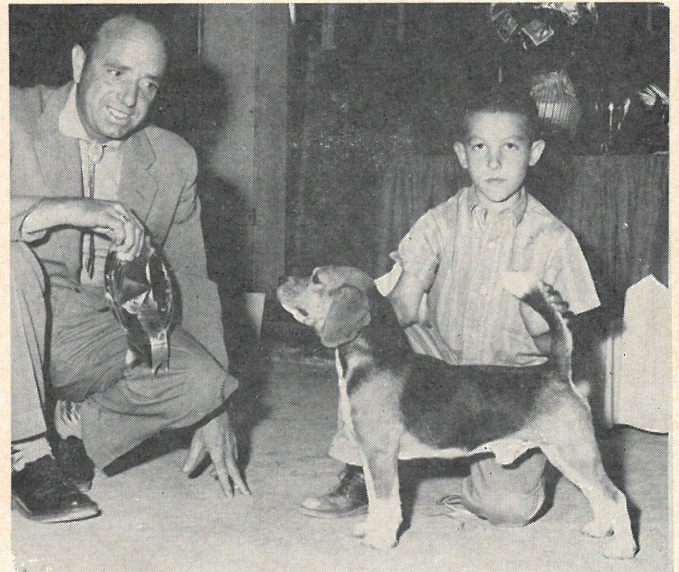
9750 PIPPIN ROAD

CINCINNATI, OHIO



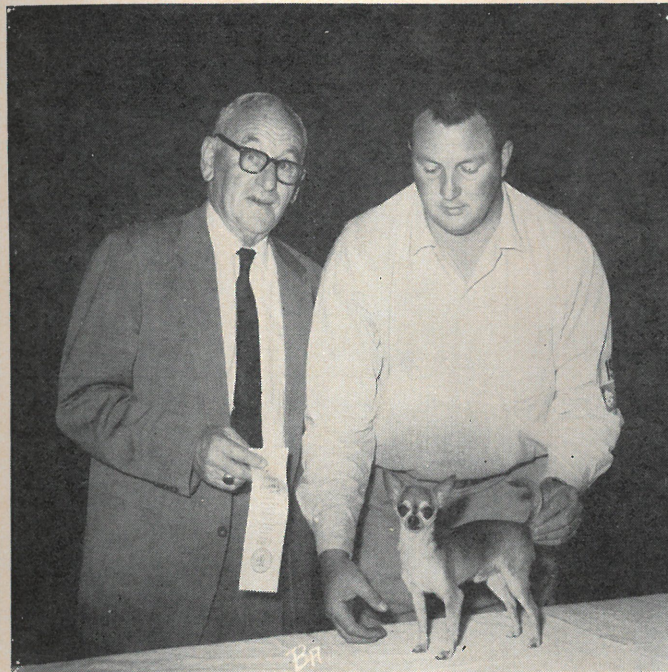
Coburn's Banjo Teazle

Shown going BW for a 5-point major at the Griffon Specialty, San Mateo, November 18, 1962. Judge, Roy Cowan; handled exclusively by Paul E. Booher. Owned by Alice Cross, Ali Croix Kennels, Gardnerville, Nevada. *Puppies available*



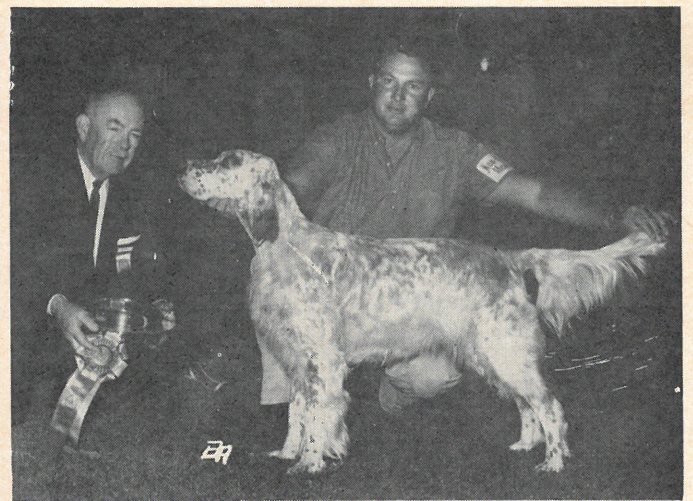
Cede Economy Model—(13-inch)

Best of Variety over Specials under Judges Chris Shuttleworth, Haskell Schuffman and Forrest Hall. At stud with owner-handler Lee Auckenthaler; shown here winning the Pervinal Trophy in Vancouver, B. C. One of the West Coast's top winning Junior Handlers, 1962



Knapick's Little Skippy

Group Four, Twin Falls, Idaho. Judge Chris Shuttleworth; exclusive handler, Paul Booher. Three BV (11 points), including 4-point major in nine days. Owner Faye Wrablewski. 1302 Sanchez Street, San Francisco *Puppies — Stud Service*



English Setter—Ch. LaMays Playmate

Recently Best of Breed at San Mateo, Contra Costa and Sir Francis Drake. Shown here going Best Local Dog in Show, Reno Kennel Club. Judge, K. Given; Owner-handler, Paul E. Booher, Route 1, Box 846, Ren, Nevada