

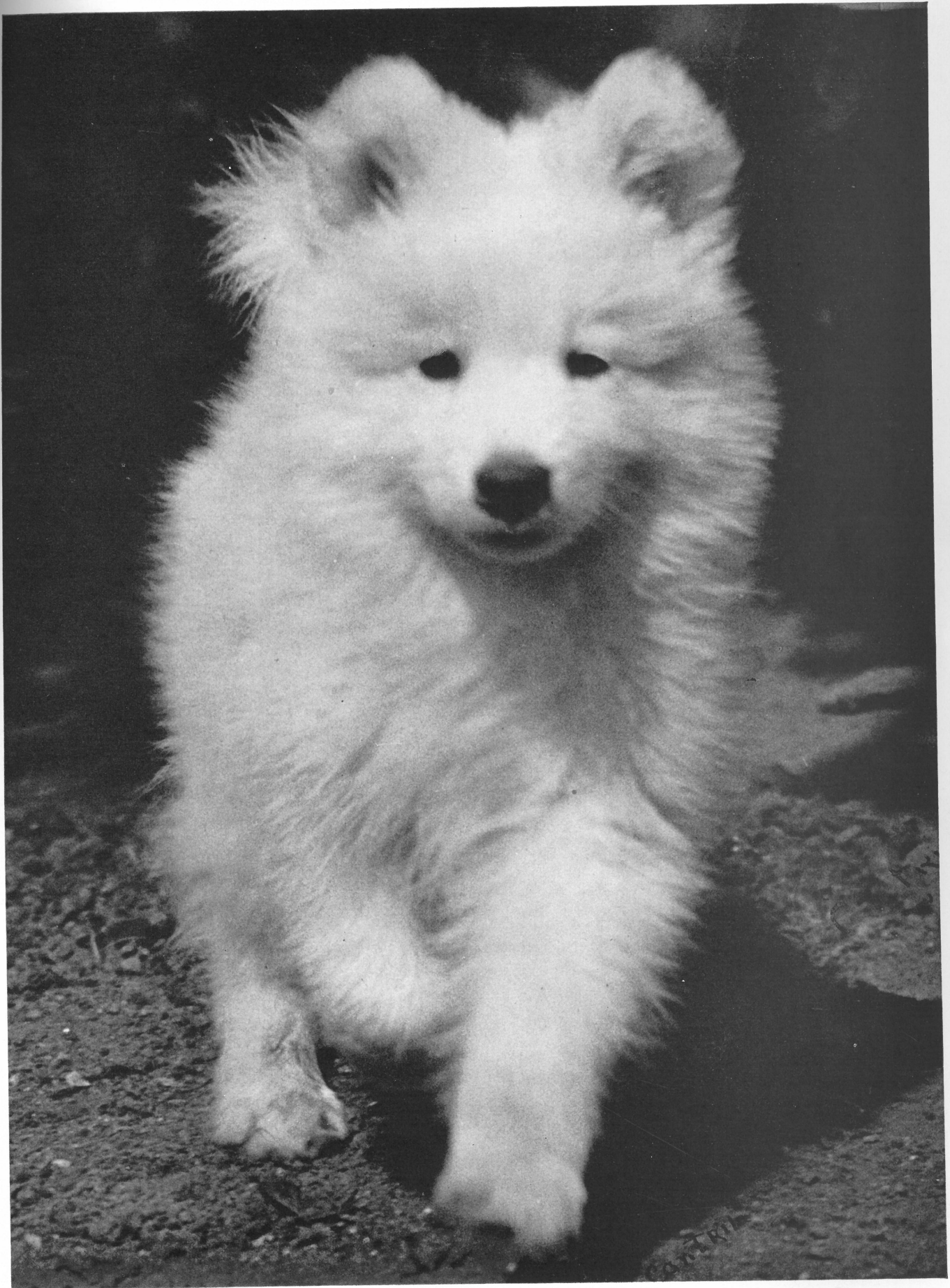
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"IRISH"



HERE WE GO AGAIN! MERRY CHRISTMAS!



Samoyeds for Christmas

By Vera Lawrence

We have just received the sad news of the sudden death on November 4, 1947, of our beloved Honorary President of the Samoyed Club of America, The Right Reverend Monsignor Robt. F. Keegan, pastor of the Roman Catholic Church of the Blessed Sacrament in New York.

A clipping from the New York Herald sent us by our publicity director says in part: "Monsignor Keegan administered one of the largest private charitable organizations in the United States. His position, forceful personality and ability as a speaker gave him national prominence among social service workers. He administered this as head of the Catholic charities of the huge Diocese of New York.

Aside from his duties and his position in the church of his faith, Monsignor Keegan was a breeder of many, many fine Samoyeds—his kennels being located at his camp at Hague, New York. He showed the dogs, many of them champions of note, at various of the important Eastern shows, and Monsignor Keegan was chosen also to judge Sams at one of the largest shows in the East a few years ago (Morris and Essex) which had the largest entry of Sams ever shown in the United States—to that date.

Our Samoyed Club of America is indebted to Monsignor Keegan for more actual help in sponsoring our Samoyed breed than we could possibly mention here.

He was loved by all who knew him for his graciousness, his friendly smile and his kindly word for everyone—and it is fitting that our Club as a united whole must bid this friend of all a fond farewell. His passing is a loss that will be keenly felt by all.

And yet another loss that we, the members of the Samoyed Club of America feel greatly is the retirement from office of our beloved president, Samuel K. Ruick of Indianapolis, Indiana. We quote here from Mrs. Quereaux' September Bulletin: "This club is and always will be deeply indebted to Samuel K. Ruick for the hard work he has done as president, and the growth of the club under his kindly leadership is a testimonial to

his work. He has pointed out to us in his messages many points for improvement; he has worked far into the night in seeking new members and maintaining kindly relations with present ones; he has been a storehouse of information for questers; he has been—a great president!"



Snow Makes A Big White World

Folks—may we add—that much credit for working with him along the path—many times most difficult to travel—must be given to the tireless Mrs. Berta Ruick, editor of the Sammy news column in the American Kennel Gazette—and now our club's governor-at-large.

And now, may we give you the results of our very recent election of officers of the Samoyed Club of America. Heading the list was:

Honorary president, Rt. Rev. Monsignor Robert F. Keegan; president, Mrs. A. E. Mason (Pacific Coast Division); vice-president, Eastern Division, Louis Smirnow; vice-president, Mid-West Division, Colonel E. N. Wentworth; vice-president, Pacific Coast Division, Miss Lois Rayner; secretary, Mrs. Marie Grillo; treasurer, Miles R. Vernon (re-elected); publicity director, Mrs. Catherine S. Quereaux; board of governors, each division choosing its own: Eastern Division, Miss

Elizabeth Hudson and Ralph Oatey; Mid-West Division, Robert Cahail and Mrs. Wm. Bolton; Pacific Coast Division, Robert H. Ward and Percy A. Stang; governor-at-large, Mrs. Bertha M. Ruick.

The members of the Nominating Committee, choosing the above slate, elected by the Board of Governors of the Samoyed Club of America were: East, Mrs. Grace T. Brindle; Mid-West, Wayne Gillette; Pacific Coast, Vera Lawrence.

The Mid-West election, held late in October, had the following chosen:

President, Colonel E. N. Wentworth; 1st vice-president, Leonard Hodgkin, 2nd vice-president, Miss Gene Kroepel; secretary, Miss Juliet T. Goodrich (re-elected); treasurer, Mrs. Berta M. Ruick; publicity, Mrs. C. H. Chamberlain; governors, Mrs. Ruth Bates Young, Mrs. Wm. Bolton, Roy Brott, Miss Ruth Kilburn and Wayne D. Gillette.

A Message from Our President

"As president of the Pacific Coast Division of the Samoyed Club of America, I offer the holiday greetings from our members to the members in each of the other divisions and to Samoyeds and their proud owners everywhere. Christmas is truly the season for Samoyeds. They glisten in their silver white coats amid changing back-drops of green pine trees, white snow, and red holly branch trimmings. They are as proud in bearing as their owners who display them for all to admire. They are as dependable and faithful as Old Saint Nick, who never misses his yearly visit. They are as gentle and understanding as the lovers of humanity all over the world—and they are as mischievous and playful as the tiny children who seek their companionship. Samoyeds are workers, too, with all their beauty of both body and soul. They pull



Ch. Ardcliff Snow Storm

Ch. Ardcliff White Cloud

and their

"Chamberlains"

send

Happiest Holiday Greetings

from

FERN HALL

Cleveland

Ohio



A MERRY CHRISTMAS
to All Sams and Their Owners
From Jack Frost and Keena Frost
of Snow Shoe Hill



Jack Frost of Snow Shoe Hill



Keena Frost of Snow Shoe Hill

and

JULIET T. GOODRICH

LAND O'LAKES

WISCONSIN

uncomplainingly, even joyously, in harness; they have proved their ability in herding protectively; they give the wool of their coats for lovely material; Samoyeds are all purpose. Let us then sing their praises especially at Christmas—the season for Samoyeds—but let us not forget them either throughout the New Year and every year to follow.

"Our club—national and division, down to each member, has as its objective, to quote the Constitution, 'To promote the breeding, owning and exhibiting of Samoyeds of the type most nearly conforming to the ideal Samoyed.' But there is so much more to it than this laconic phrase states. Our members meet at shows to display the products of their studies in breeding better Samoyeds; competition is keen and good sportsmanship evident. Shows are not the end in themselves, but a means for comparing. How does my Sam compare with the others? How may I improve my breeding? Which is the best mate for my female? Am I feeding properly? How may I learn to show my dog better? Answers to many questions may be learned at the dog shows—everyone is friendly, talkative, and anxious to help. Group greetings aid in carrying on the business connected with any organization. When the club affairs reach the point where routine business may be conducted by committee, we plan to have more educational program meetings. We are young and have problems of constitution and by-laws to work out together—but we must have time and enthusiasm to do the job right.

"May I extend an invitation to Sammy owners to inquire about our organization. May I suggest to the present members that it is the duty of each one to watch for those prospective members who exhibit an interest in the breed and when the member feels he has found someone who wishes to help us in our work, recommend them for membership. There is so much to be done and we need willing help.

"I hope to see a good turn-out at the annual meeting of the Pacific Coast Division in February. Let us get together—solve any problems—and have a good time doing it.

Sammily yours,
DOLLY WARD,

President, Pacific Coast Division."

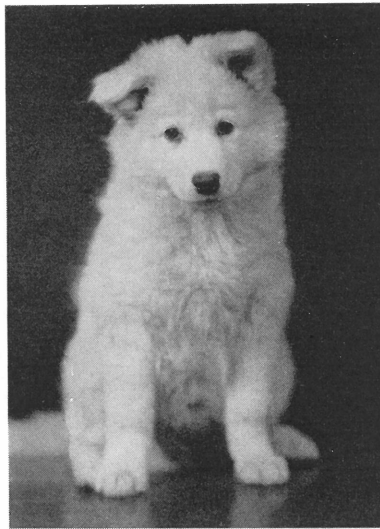
Samoyland's Lady Sno Chrystal

Daisy, as she is known, was just 8½ months old when this picture was taken—and Mrs. T. W. Dunaway of San Francisco, her owner, writes: "We are very proud of her, not only in her beauty and as an excellent playmate for our four-year-old son—but she is an excellent watch dog also.

We are now training her for obedience trials and find her very easy to train. She had already taken three points at Santa Cruz show at the age of eight months.

We hope to go to Mississippi by auto in November and of course we shall take her with us," writes Mrs. Dunaway. "We hope to stop at Mrs. Miller's Altai Kennels on the way.

Lady Sno-Chrystal has a nice head—we especially like her ears—they are so thickly tufted—and she has nice jet black points."



Snow Pixie of Obi by Frost Star ev Luana, owned by Ruth B. Young

Daisy was born August 26, 1946—sired by Soldier Frosty of Remini out of Samoyland's Verla's Tula, and was bred by Barbara Stewart of Concord.

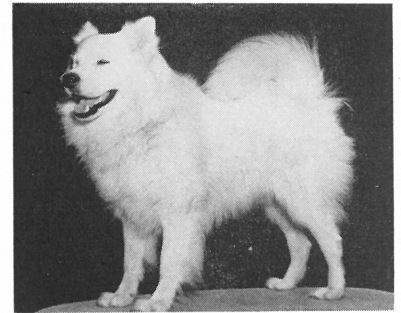
It was just a little over a year ago that Mr. and Mrs. Charles Tucker of Encino owned one Sam—Tynda of Petsamo. And then came Tynda's babies sired by Ch. Starchak. Of the litter, two fine males were kept—Kunto and Noskoi of Encino. Kunto became a champion at little over 10 months of age. And now there's little Nickie. It is thus that our Sam families grow—they get under your skin—and when that happens you just can't let them go.

Snowy Dawn..... Elizabeth Wyman of Santa Barbara, California, writes that her eight-year-old Crystal, out of Lansen of Snowland, is as lively and playful as a year old pup—and it is hard to imagine her as ever being lazy and sedate even when she gets old.

"We have a neighbor boy, four year old, who comes often to see Crystal, and he is so sweet with her. When she is lying on the porch, he gets down beside her—puts his arm around her neck with his face against her head and talks away very softly to her. She seems to understand his affection and lies there quietly enjoying it thoroughly. All my friends who stay here a few days become so fond of Crystal. She has the nicest disposition and such funny coaxing ways."

And now, Crystal has puppies! A litter of five beautiful husky babies—two males and three females—sired by Ward's Ch. Starchak, C. D. Miss Wyman writes—"We all think they are the most

beautiful puppies we ever saw. Now five weeks old—all carry tails curled over their backs and look so cunning trotting about. We plan to keep



Ch. Frost Star, C. D., owned by Ruth B. Young

one male and one female—my brother would like to keep them all—and have a dog sled team—but we aren't located in a part of town where I could have so many grown dogs—but it is going to be hard to part with any of them, and I do want them to go to the right homes. The pups are so much alike I find it hard to tell them apart. They are healthy—have wonderful coats and black points—and lovely dark eyes like Crystal's.

Crystal doesn't seem to want to give them up—she has certainly cared for them beautifully and the vet. says she is in marvelous condition.

I think she wants to hide them, as she seems determined to dig under the house as she tried to do before they came. It is so cute to watch her play with them, leading them on to chase her, then leaping away and running around in circles. **Photographer Appreciates Obedience Trained Dogs**

Aurore and Borealis of the Far Steppes made a trip, a few days ago, to the studio of Dorothy Lineer in San Francisco with their owner, Mrs. Levant Brown of Ross, who tells us that the commands the dogs have been learning in obedience training class, that of "sit-stay," worked wonders when they were being photographed. "We could maul them around into any position—and they would stay—except when Rora one time decided the fire in the fireplace was burning too high.

Mrs. Lineer never once forgets to shake hands with Bori as she passed him while posing Rora—and he was thrilled with the attention. She, and

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS



Ch. Novik of Snowland

FROM ALL THE BREEZEWOOD SAMs and Their Folks

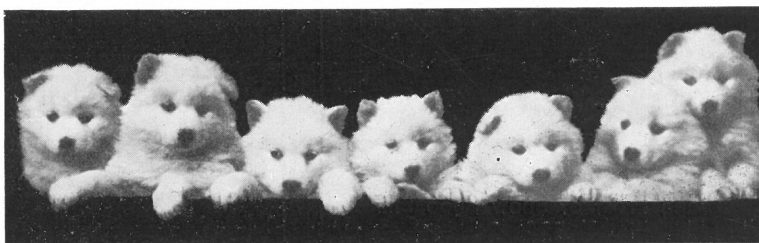
MR. and MRS. S. K. RUICK
and
GROVER S. MILLER

Northern Hills, Indianapolis, Indiana

Merry Christmas From The SAMOYEDES Of ALTAI KENNELS

Puppies By

Irish and American
CHAMPION
SNOWLAND
STARA
and CH. ZANTOK
OF BREEZEWOOD
Proven Sires of
Winners



WHY OWN A SAMOYEDE?

Good disposition, intelligent, easily trained to any task. Reliable always. The perfect companion for child or adult. Good watch dog. A beautiful dog.

Mrs. Lucile L. Miller R. F. D. 2, Box 210 Albuquerque, New Mexico

Mrs. Turner and the owner of the spinning wheel were all wonderful with the dogs. Of course both dogs bowed and "shook hands" on arrival and departure. The bowing trick is a cute one and always pleases folks.

Must tell you about Rora's interest in a beautiful painting she saw—a portrait of a woman. She sat in front of it, all alert—ears up—looking at that lady up on the wall—as tho wondering why a lady should be up there. Ever so often she'd go back and look again. She went around the room looking at everything—smelling the wool at the spinning wheel—and examining everything. Bori—being a gentleman—sat down beside me and acted bored (but he was as interested as Rora).

"Our Lovely Sam Was Struck by a Car—"

The above is a heart-rending line from a letter sent us by Mrs. Patricia York of Bellingham, Washington. "We've been heartbroken over it, but have been assured by Dr. MacKenzie, who is taking care of him, that in time Sam will be a completely well dog. It seems difficult to believe now, looking at him—completely helpless. He was ex-rayed and apparently has no broken bones nor internal injuries—but he can't move his hind legs—nor stand up. He is very alert though—and has a good appetite—and that's encouraging.

"He has to get well—Sam just has to recover completely—our house would be very empty without him—is our one thought."

The latest picture of Sammy lying before us—but not clear enough to reproduce, was taken just before the Yorks left Rosario. It shows Sam with an ever-watchful eye on five months old baby Adrianne—there will be no new picture for a long time—for Sammy Boy's beautiful coat had to be clipped!

Folks, won't all of you who love Sams join us in holding a Special Good Thought for this Sammy's complete recovery?

Sammy Boy (formerly known as Butch) is the son of Northern Chieftain out of Manford Blair's late Marya—and grandson of Lensen of Snowland whom he resembles so much, we are told.

Mrs. York says that shortly before leaving Rosario, they visited the Willard Todnems at Seattle, and saw their lovely Sams and Ch. Dushka's

puppies by Kikmik. "We had never seen baby Sam pups—so were entranced."

Our sincerest hopes for the complete recovery of your Sammy—Mr. and Mrs. York—from all of us!



Kara Kim of Kharkov, owned by Dora Rankin

We have some delightful "snaps" of Dora Rankin's Kara Kim of Kharkov (Ch. Petrof Lebanov ex Nianya of Snowland) but we have chosen this one of him because he is so evidently happy at having his beloved owner at home "for always" with him again.

Miss Rankin writes that Kim is the same lovely dog—loved and admired by everyone. Folks marvel at his sweet disposition and friendliness. He adores the babies in the neighborhood and it is fun to watch them play with him.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Tilton Jorgensen of Denair, California, upon the arrival on September 9 of a young son, Terry Lee. Now they are thinking of getting another Sammy for Terry, as Penny is young Denny's own and he likes to think of her as such.

There are plans for Penny to visit the Duhamels in San Anselmo—with chief interest in their champion Sasha II.

Mrs. LaBerta Dye of Eugene, Oregon, writes that the two Sammies given to her by her husband when they were just two months old, are registered as Duchess of Mistland and Duke of Narta.

The picture sent us by Mrs. Dye shows Duchess playing with her babies. The pups are having a

game of tug-of-war. The Duchess is out of Seleena of Dundee and sired by Kid of Cleo. Seleena of Dundee is out of Gay of White Way sired by Ch. Herdsman's Victory Leader. Kid of Cleo is out of Rex Kanouse's Cleo and sired by Prince Kotik.

The Duke is out of Princess Narta (Ch. Siberian Nansen of Farmingham of Snowland ex Farmingham Snow Wrangle) and he is sired by Kid of Cleo.

Mrs. Dye, like all the rest of us, is thrilled by the loveable disposition of Sams. The two dogs and the babies have a sixty-one acre ranch over which they rule. It is a treat to watch the pair if Duchess happens to get a sticker in her foot. Duke is right there to help her get it out. He will lie down and take her paw and try to pick out the sticker **It's All in the Name?**

Some time ago, being intrigued by the names given the litter whelped November 1, 1946, by the Robert H. Ward's Ch. Staryvna of Snowland and sired by their Ch. Starchak, C. D., we wrote Mrs. Ward for the "whys" and received the following:

"The names of Staryvna's litter were taken from the Anglo-Saxon and all beginning with 'W' to identify the litter. 'Witan'—meaning a member of the king's council (in Saxon law king's advisors) owned by W. P. Hills. 'Witangemote' meaning assembly of wise men (Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Bristol, owners). 'Wealreaf' meaning Chief (owners Mr. and Mrs. John Sparling, who call him 'King'). 'Wigreve' meaning overseer (owned by Mr. and Mrs. Vance Kibbe of Santa Monica, who affectionately call him 'Starchy'). 'Wainagium' means companion (owners, Mr. & Mrs. Wm. T. Powell of Texas, who call her 'Buffy'). 'Warnistura' meaning, in old records, provisions (owned by Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd van Sickle of Ashton, Idaho). 'Weotuma' means wife owned by us. All are prefixed by the sire's name, Ch. Starchak—meaning no slight or offense to their fine dam, Ch. Staryvna of Snowland. ('Star' appears in both names.)



**Ch. Flicka of Lewclaire
Greet's All With**

**"The Charm of Christmas Lies
in the Thought That We Live in
the Memory of Our Friends."**

**A Happy Christmas to All
ESTELLA S. DUNCK
Milwaukee, Wis.**

*Happiness at
Christmas to All*

from
GENE KROEPEL and BOB CAHAIL
... and Their Sams
at
STARDUST

Peoria, Illinois

Blizzard has lain down to pleasant
dreams



"It is with deep regret that I note here the last member of that litter—Ernest McNey's Icy Wind of Palm Village, who met an untimely death

their home. This puppy comes from Mrs. Dorothy Larson's kennels in Santa Rosa—further details we do not have.

a litter of puppies by Barbara Stewart's Soldier Frosty of Rimini.

Mrs. Lucille Miller of Altai Kennels of Albu-



Part of the Sammy exhibit at the S. F. White House

through blood poisoning. He was as dear to the hearts of his breeders as he was to his beloved owners. It is difficult to write of his loss even now with some time for healing already passed. Our sincere sympathy to the McNeys, for we may truly say to them we share their loss."

We are glad to announce that Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Morton of Berkeley, California, who were grieving over the loss of their puppy sired by Margaret and George Bourgoin's Sparky (Kharkov) out of Glotfelty's Siberian Snow Sonia, have bought another puppy to fill that empty place in

Mrs. Mary Elwood of Eugene, Oregon, whose interest lies in another breed besides her Sams (see adv. on another page)—writes that she has three Sammies—Yoho Snowgirl, and two of her puppies now over 18 months old—a male, Our Own Yoha Nicholas, and a female, Our Own Zero's Misty Yoho. Misty seems somehow our favorite.

Yoho Snowgirl won four points toward her Canadian championship before she was a year old.

Misty and Nicholas are by Zero of Lewclaire, a son of Ch. Yenesei Czar Nicholas II. Misty's litter sister, called Yoho Snow Queen, is being shown in Canada and is only a few points short of making her Canadian championship. Misty is expecting



Samoyland's Sno Chrystal, owned by Mrs. T. W. Dunaway

querque, New Mexico, importer and breeder of many fine Sams—tells us that Colonel Gee has moved to Washington. He owns Starski (out of Ch. Snow Dawn by Ch. Snowland Stara) a lovely heavy-coated average-sized male Sam—which is staying at Altai until the Colonel and Mrs. Gee get settled in their new home.

A lovely five months old male out of ZemZem of Breezewood by Ch. Snowland Stara has gone from Altai to Mrs. Gertrude DiCarlo.

We are looking forward to seeing Mrs. Miller and her Sams at some of our shows here on the West Coast.

Folks, we've an interesting letter from Albert H. Taylor of Alamosa, Colorado, who has recently been appointed head of the Physics Department at Adams State College in Alamosa.

Mr. Taylor brought, with his family from Mary-



A Christmas Wish
A JOYOUS CHRISTMAS

and a

HAPPY NEW YEAR

to All SAMS and their OWNERS

from

The Midwest Division

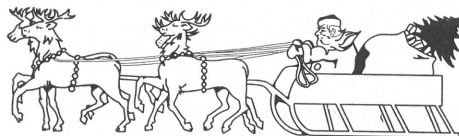
of

The Samoyed Club

of

America

"Peace and Happiness to ALL."



Members Of The

Pacific Coast Division

of

The Samoyed Club

of

America

Join in Sending

SINCERE CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

to All Sammy Lovers and Their Sams
and invite you to join us in our work for
the best of all breeds

our SAMOYEDS

land, their lovely Led of Snowland, who arouses admiration wherever he travels.

We regret that it was not possible to obtain the pictures taken a few years ago of the two-wheel cart to which Mrs. Taylor used to hitch Led and go to market during gas-rationing.

"It was really a brave sight," he writes, "with two Samoyeds (Snegurockka of Farningham—since deceased—being his team-mate) jauntily trotting along—plumes waving—the baby tucked in the box—the groceries in the big clothes basket—and Jean panting along holding onto the rope that led the lead dog's harness. The little bitch, Snegurochka, pulled just enough to keep the cart from hitting her in the rear—but she added to the clan. Led would pull the heavy clumsy cart with a 25 lb. baby and 50 lbs. of groceries added—for several miles—and like it. He went fastest leaving home and slowest coming back.

We do hope to be able to have some of these pictures for you to see one of these days.

Our picture this Christmas of Northern Chieftain and his owner, Kenneth Collicott, shows eight year old Chief twoing seven year old Kenneth on roller skates. The going gets pretty "speedy" at times—but Chief is very good at remembering that his young master must be considered so he turns his head ever so often to see how things are—and away they go again. It's lots of fun for both dog and young owner. What pals and companions these two have been from the time Kenneth was five months and Chief was a pup of seven months!

Mrs. Wm. T. Powell of Alpine, Texas, sends us the following delightful story which we title,

BUFFY HAS HER OWN IDEAS OF HOW TO TRAVEL

As the Christmas season approaches, it is a great pleasure to send greetings to the many friends we have made this year through *Western Kennel World*.

It was just a year ago this month that we lost our Shang King of Petsamo and sought comfort by making contacts through *Western Kennel World* with others who knew and loved Samoyeds. The year has brought us some memorable experiences and some fine friendships in the Sammy

bond.

Our new Samoyed is Starchak's Wainagium—doubly precious to us because she represents not only the best in Sammy breeding, but also the gracious gift of Bob and Dolly Ward, who had heard of our bad luck and did not want any Samoyed lover to be disappointed in Sams.

Starchak's Wainagium (Buffy, to us) is a daughter of the Ward's Ch. Starchak, C. D. and Ch. Staryvna of Snowland. She is a litter sister to Starchak's Weotuma, pictured in the November W. K. W., and to Starchak's Witan, Starchak's Wealreaf, Starchak's Witangemote, and Starchak's Wittanwari—all of whom, I believe, have been winning points toward championship in the West Coast shows this fall. We regret so much that we are too far away for Buffy to enter the lists with her fine brothers and sisters. We believe she also would do well. She is remarkably like her mother, Staryvna, having the same style and the same markings—one buff ear and a sprinkling of pale buff freckles across her nose.

Although Buffy has not been able to enter the shows, she has not been idle. She is very busy getting a college education. She attends all my classes with me and is beginning to think that the whole campus belongs to her. My students say she is majoring in drama and minoring in extra-curricular activities! She has had free run of the stage for several months now and is beginning to feel perfectly at home behind the footlights. She will soon make her debut in a walk-on part in a little Russian one-act we are doing in December. She will appear with the beautiful Russian princess and the princess' sledge driver, Paul.

You mentioned in your letter having heard that we attended the Pasadena show in June. Yes, we did, and loved meeting all the Sams and the Sammy people who before were only names we had read about. It was our first and only dog show where Samoyeds were entered.

We did not know that we could go far enough in advance to enter our pup, but we took her along with us anyway because we wanted to see how she would behave when she met her "folks"—almost all of whom were entered in the show.

Our time was so short we made the trip by plane. We found that Buffy didn't like flying—at least in a crate in the baggage compartment! We borrowed a crate from an El Paso kennel, and she detested and distrusted it from the first moment she saw it.

When we took off at El Paso, we could hear Buffy barking frantically from the depths of the plane far below the passenger compartment. We were barely airborne when the stewardess came back to locate the people who had a dog on board. She said Buffy had chewed through the stout wooden slats of the crate and was at large in the pilot's compartment. Bill went forward with her and put Buffy back into the crate and piled bags and boxes around it to keep her safely inside until we landed in Los Angeles. There, of course, we had the crate repaired, but that is not the end of the story.

On the return trip we again heard furious barks as we took off from the airport, and again we were barely airborne when the stewardess came back hunting the people who had a dog on board. This time she was urgently requesting the owner to come forward with her at once. When Bill got to the front of the plane, there was Buffy sitting triumphantly in the startled co-pilot's lap! He, not having any idea if Buffy were friend or foe, was carefully remaining neutral. Understandably, neither the pilot nor the co-pilot were particularly happy about the whole affair.

Buffy was in complete command of the situation, however, and speedily won all hearts. When she saw Bill, her delight knew no bounds and her gratitude spilled over on all and sundry, including the captain. And when he saw the determined and pitiful objections she made to being returned to the crate, he proved to be a gentleman with a rare heart. He suggested that we take Buffy back to the passenger compartment with us. "Only," he said, "Keep her away from the other passengers, and for God's sake don't let her bite anybody. If she does I'll lose my job."

At first we tried to keep her down on the floor, but she kept crawling up in our laps, so in the end, she rode all the way back to Texas crowding us out of our seats and as happy as if she were in her own back yard. Needless to say, Bill and I have a very soft spot in our hearts for one particular airline, and although we may not take Buffy along, we never expect to travel with any other company.

Bill and Buffy both join me in sending our very best wishes to you and to all at W. K. W.

Breezewood's Strog of Altai Goes Third in Working Group

News that is always good to hear is when one of our Sams rightfully places in the group—and this time it is Strog of Altai (Ch. Zantok of Breezewood out of Ch. Valya of Snowland—bred by Mrs. Lucile Miller of Albuquerque). After

SEASON'S GREETINGS

from



Aljean — Nick — Snow Cap — Toby

WHITE WAY KENNELS

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. MASON and ALJEAN

Rt. 6, Box 3483,

Sacramento, Calif.



TO ALL CLUB MEMBERS

**Sammy Owners and
Their Sams**

**We send our best wishes for a
Happy Holiday Season**

Good luck to all in the New Year

IVA and "PERK" STANG

**Mielchka, Ladmielchk, Sonolad
Mill Valley California**

going best of breed in the entry of 10 at Richmond, Indiana, Strog went on to place third in the group. Belita of Altai, owned by the Wayne



"Fast Transportation" — 8 year old Chieftain with his owner, Kenneth Collicott

Gilletts of Indiana, went winners bitch and completed her championships—subject to A. K. C. verification.

Mrs. Manuel Green of Acton, Indiana, formerly of Indianapolis, is thrilled over the litter of puppies out of her Franie's Tana and sired by Strog of Altai. All have been sold except one male which Mrs. Green plans to keep. This male is a beauty, now about four months old—has excellent strong back and hindquarters, small, well-tufted ears, black points and good coat. Mrs. Ruick says that Strog, weighing 68 pounds, is a little larger than she likes them, but is a gorgeous specimen and well-proportioned—and so eye-arresting that he stops traffic when she parks the station wagon anywhere. All the traffic officers are his friends. He is so sweet in disposition and is neither boisterous nor rough.

Mrs. O'Dell Clark of Ludington, Michigan, has added Ch. Kim of the Snows to her family. He is revelling in all the loving care, good food, and wonderful treatment any Sam could wish for. This is how he came to change homes. One day during the summer Mr. and Mrs. Clark visited Breezewood and brought with them Mr. and Mrs. Ericson, who had recently bought a female pup from Mrs. Marian Blake of Blakewood Kennels in Ona, West Virginia. Ch. Kim came in the house and immediately ran up to Mrs. Clark, put both front paws practically around her neck—and that settled it. Kim, she must have! And what a life for Kim—no wish unfilled!

Eleven months old Cupid of Breezewood (of the Reindeer litter) owned by Grover C. Miller of Indianapolis, is living up to all expectations. Cupid's mother, Tish of Krimthursar (formerly owned by Major James Blair of Toledo, Ohio) seems to take particular pride in her young son.

Comet of Breezewood is owned by Mr. and

Mrs. Forrest E. Pierce of Villa Park, Illinois. They have recently become members of the Midwest Division of the Samoyed Club of America. They drove to Breezewood from Chicago to take Comet home in their car, to prevent having him shipped by crate. Other recent guests at Breezewood were Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Hodgkin with their Sam, Alexis Jumbo. "It is a sort of continuous Sammie party here, when we are home," writes Mrs. Ruick, who adds—"The Williams family (Vesnuschki's folks from Kokomo, Indiana) dropped in—and then the Marian Greens—and the Gilletts with Belita at Altai—and, before we were aware of it, we were having a regular Sammie party—with lots of kindly feeling—and exchange of anecdotes and experiences. Grover C. Miller, owner of Cupid of Breezewood, is a most enthusiastic Sammie fan (as any brother of so ardent a Sammie lover as Mrs. Ruick should be.)

Our thanks to Mrs. Ruick for sending us the following tribute written by Gene Kroepel, who still grieves with Bob Cahail over the passing of their Ch. Blizzard of Stardust, C. D. and Icy King Duplicate. Vixen of Breezewood (of the Reindeer litter) is trying hard to fill the empty moments at Stardust.

Dog Heaven to Blizzard of Stardust

Dear Blizzard:

I just wanted to drop you a note to tell you we miss you as much as the day you went away. You left such a vacant place in our hearts, and we still look for you sitting in the window seat, waiting for us to come home.

You were such a big baby, weighing ninety pounds and wanting to be held every evening. You used to have such fun rolling on the floor, talking to yourself. And one time you put out your great big paw and tripped me as I went by. You were such a Houdini too. Remember how you used to take the latch off the gate and then when we tied that on, you raised the gate with your nose until you got it off the hinges?

"Vixen still misses you too. Do you remember the first night we brought her home? She took one look at great big you, and yelped, and almost backed into the wall. But in just a short while she learned how gentle you were and what a great playmate you made. She just couldn't understand why you went away when you both were having such a good time. For weeks every time she'd hear a dog bark she'd think it was you, and would want to go see. I can still see you two sitting

in the car parked in front of the house, refusing to get out until Bob took you for a ride.

Christmas is going to bring back beautiful mem-



"Sammy" at 1 year old, owned by Mr. and Mrs. Wm. York

ories of you 'cause just last year you were in the Santa Claus parade. Do you remember how you stole the show away from Santa and that two special policemen had to be called to walk along side of you so that the parade could move on.

I still can't take our new puppies on the walks you and I used to take. Too many people stop me to ask about you, and I see too many of your favorite sniffing places. Do you remember the day you and I were out walking when a lady came along with a sack of doughnuts and you put your head in the sack and took one out and kept right on going and left me standing there to apologize for you?

You and Sweetheart (Icy King Duplicate) are having a happy time now, I know, you getting all the bones you want and Sweetheart with as much candy as he likes. You, who do so much good on earth—teaching us human beings patience, sincerity, loyalty, love.

Well, I guess this is all for now. Bye, we'll be seeing you.

Gene and Bob

Gene writes us—"Vixen of Breezewood (Ch. Novik of Snowland out of Chuckles of Breezewood) is a doll and a brat. A couple of Sundays ago Vixen decided to go to church. There is a big church across the street—and Vixen saw everybody else going—so she went too! 'Nud sed!

Joe Marshall's Frolnick of Sammar is Chicago's Newest Champion

Mrs. Estella Dunck, who sent us the above information wrote: "It is a beautiful Indian Summer

SAM PUPPIES

SMILE AWHILE KENNELS
Offer—TWO LITTERS OF PUPPIES
Ready for Christmas Delivery
Write

MR. and MRS. ROBERT C. STAPLES
Bellamy Rd. Dover, New Hampshire

MERRY CHRISTMAS and HAPPY NEW YEAR
to All from
SAMOYLAND'S LADY SNO CRYSTAL
and her owners

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Dunaway

and FAMILY
337 Louisburg St. San Francisco 12, California

ONE BEAUTIFUL SAMMY PACKAGE

well wrapped in coarse guard hair and soft undercoat.
Blackest of black lines, and short nose—wide head—
expression soft. Write:

MRS. L. R. CALDWELL

3967 Reed Rd., Columbus, Ohio
IF—Interested in a 2 year stud

Petra and all the Larson Sams



Petra of Valiki

MR. and MRS. A. K. LARSON
5490 Sonoma Highway

Santa Rosa, California

Wish All Sams and

Their Owners

a

Very Merry Christmas

and

Prosperous New Year



day in Wisconsin, this November 3. It was the same yesterday as we drove to Rockford, Illinois, to the Rock River Valley Kennel Club show—a



Karma of Blakewood owned by Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Smith

lovely show held in the Armory—and Mrs. Gugerli should be highly commended upon it.

There were eight beautifully groomed Sams in the lovely spot appointed to them—which created much admiration.

Frolnick of Sammar, owned by the Joe Marshalls of Palos Park, Illinois, went winners dog—which gave him four points completing his championship (subject to A.K.C.). Frolnick is by Paul Lewis Bajus' Ch. Yenesei Czar Nicholas II out of Ch. Frola of Snowland.

Best of breed was Mr. and Mrs. Bajus' Ch. Kazache of Lewclaire—while Jingle of Sammar went winners bitch and best opposite sex. This was Jingle's second show appearance and she showed like a veteran, though just 10 months old.

It is with regret that we write of the passing of Mrs. Robert Ziebell's Siberian Narova—after 14 useful and productive years. Her loss is keenly felt.

Flicka of Lewclaire has been in a social whirl the past few weeks. Visitors have been Mr. and Mrs. George Gumz of Manitowoc, Wisconsin, who brought with them Pajorkov of Kashnik (Pojo to friends). Kandalska II or "Toto" came with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Cornhauser, who drove up from Chicago. Toto was a busy Sam, exploring the yard and visiting the park a half block away.



CH. FROST KING
At Stud

PUPPIES AVAILABLE

sired by
Kikmik of Oceanside

ex
American and Canadian Champion
Dushka of Altai

MR. and MRS. WILLARD L. TODNEM
13519 30th N. E., Seattle 55, Wash.

Zero of Lewclaire comes over occasionally with his owners, Else and Adolph Schwinger, but of all her playmates Flicka seems to most enjoy Nicco (Ch. Yenesei Czar Nicholas II) who is a frequent visitor.



Alaric of Blakewood, owned by Mrs. K. A. Miller, Painted Post, N. Y.

Ch. Frost Star, C. D.

It is with pleasure that we present here a picture of Mrs. Arthur Young's Ch. Frost Star—and his kennel mate, the pup, Snow Pixie of Obi (at six weeks of age) one of the Valentine puppies by Frosty out of Luana of Obi, and now owned by Elizabeth Valentine of Saginaw, Michigan.

Ch. Frost Star, C. D. acquired his 16 points in five successive shows—the only ones in which he competed for honors between May 18 and August 10. They were: Anderson, Indiana, two points; Ft. Wayne, Indiana, two points; Albion, Michigan, three points; Jackson, Michigan, four points; and S. W. Ohio—at Middletown, five points. He also acquired his C. D. degree in these shows in three consecutive tries. Frosty later went best of breed

(9 Sams present) at Dayton, Ohio, October 5. Frost Star's record is thus one of which any Sammy owner could be proud—he is a perfect showman. Frost Star, C.D., born May 23, 1944, was bred by Eleanor M. Smith of New York, sired by her Mortimer out of Marushka II.

A Florida Hurricane Means Nothing to Leja!

Mrs. Kimplin writes: "We have just returned from a month's vacation covering 4,000 miles with our Leja—a wonderful trouper. Went through Missouri, Kansas, Illinois, Indiana, Tennessee, Georgia, Alabama, Kentucky, the entire west coast of Florida, east through the trail to Coral Gables and Miami. Finally settled in Hollywood, Florida, for two weeks. Just in time to sit out a hurricane on the beach (our apartment was 150 feet from the ocean). Leja was ideal through it all. Her attitude was—If you can take it, so can I."

We got in to an apartment in Florida where dogs were taboo. Before we were there three days the owners came in the apartment sitting on the floor to play with Leja. They told us to keep in touch with them—and any time we were down, there would be an apartment for us and our dog.

Leja made friends everywhere. Stopped in the Cumberland Mts. and a resort owner asked to be allowed to keep her. That was like asking for our right arm. Another family, formerly allergic to dogs, wrote and said they missed her.

Every night that they came home she would go to the door to greet them. Then before bedtime she would inspect all the bedrooms to see if all were in order. Was kept rather busy at this, as it is a big old-time house of three stories and six bedrooms to check upon. After that, she would come into our rooms and snooze on her blanket for the rest of the night. In the morning, inspection time came again—and now the folks miss her nightly greetings!

Leja took the hurricane in stride. The first morning, Wednesday, September 17th, Mr. Kimplin took her out for some exercise. A huge wave came over the beach and down our street—and took Leja off her feet—carried her about six feet before Mr. K. could pick her up. The wave reached as high as his waist. Luckily he was in bathing trunks and could get about easily, or Leja would have been washed into the Inland waterway 300 feet away. It didn't disturb her too much—after a day of the storm she didn't mind going through the water—only thing it seemed to turn her coat yellow—but a shower took care of that.

Leja was such a good girl on her trip we decided to reward her with a playmate—a baby puppy from Miss Humphriss' Siberian Kennels.

We may have the Feb. cover page for a Sam—write me for information.

FROSTY RIDGE KENNELS

Beautiful Heavy Boned Puppies with Quality Personality and Character

For Showing, Breeding and Companions

MABEL and RALPH D. OATEY

Catherine Ave., R.F.D. 1 Northport, N.Y.



The Igloo is

featuring

Verla's Samoyedes

PUPPIES

Champion Bloodlines

Several Litters

Available

VERLA DAVIS

22633 So. Main Street
Los Angeles, P.O. Box 554

This is one of the



Blakewood Samoyedes

MARIAN A. BLAKE
Ona, West Virginia



Lensen's Snow Chief

Son of
Lensen of Snowland
Grandson of the famous
Amer. Chs. Ice Crystal
of the Arctic and
Moscow of Farningham
of Snowland
and Eng. Chs. Snow Chief
and Silver Glow
of the Arctic

MISS INA M. LAWRENCE
Owner

610 Colusa Avenue
Berkeley, Calif



THE CHAMPIONS PARADE

I dreamed that I sat at the ringside
As the Champions went by
With snowy coats and tireless gait,
Their noble heads held high;
In that distinguished throng was one
Who trod with matchless grace,
With traces of deep suffering
Upon her winsome face.

She walked alone in the Parade
No one to guide her there,
Enveloped in a radiance
That glinted every hair

The Champions lined up, and she
Was foremost in the row;
They handed her a ribbon
With enormous satin bow,
And on her badge of honor
Writ plain, that all might see
ANTARCTIC ZAZA, CHAMPION
Was her identity.

I know some folks will scoff and say
That dogs don't have a soul,
But yet I'm sure my Beauty girl
Has reached her shining goal,

Where no earthly ill can reach her
And where Love reigns over all
I like to picture her at peace
Within the Master's call.

Laura M. St. Aubin

Dedicated in memory of Ch. Antarctic Zaza (called Beauty) who passed on two years ago at the age of 7.

Mrs. Leo Charland of Muskegon Hts., Michigan, says that Somena's Nicholear is now making his home in St. Vital, Manitoba, Canada, the beloved companion of Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Fraser. "We miss him terribly," she writes. He is sired by Bajus' Ch. Yenesei Czar Nicholas II out of Kanda Beritza. He was 19 months old when he left for his new home. There is a new litter of pups out of Beritza sired by Charland's Frostie—pictured in Mrs. Charland's ad.

Snow Shoe Hill Send Its Greetings:

We are happy to bring you again pictures of Miss Juliet Goodrich's Jack Frost of Snow Shoe Hill—the hero Sam of a year or more ago, and his pal, Keena Frost of Snow Shoe Hill—who bring you Christmas greetings from the land of the Snow Shoe.

Keena Frost is now a young lady of extreme beauty—but we still think that puppy picture of her seated alone on a snowy hillside is one to be enjoyed. This picture appears elsewhere on our pages.

Mrs. L. R. Caldwell of Columbus, Ohio, writes that since the tragic death of her Siberian Miss Gail last summer—she feels it necessary to sell her devoted pet, Ciro Sam, a two year old male with the most beautiful head, jet black nose and lips and dark brown eyes, a lovely dog according to all who have seen him. Sam is for sale only to some one wishing an excellent stud dog—and

companion for children. He is quiet in manner—not nervous, and his deep voice is seldom heard—and then not annoying.



Samoyland's Verla's Tula and Samoyland's Lucky Ann, owned by Barbara Stewart.

Pictures of Sam will be available to anyone really interested in purchasing him. Ciro Sam is a son of Siberian Miss Gail by Siberian Chinkie of Darya.

See Mrs. Caldwell's ad. for home address.
The Samoyed Sled

This is the title of the delightful Christmas bulletin of the Midwest Division of the Samoyed Club of America, sent us by the club's publicity chairman, Mrs. Clifford H. Chamberlain. We are privileged to publish the following items taken from its pages:

"I do think our Mid-West can take a nice pat on the back, for if you'll notice, most of the Group placings are here. All the recent famous First of the Working Group have been awarded in the Mid-West territory, three won by Mid-West dogs, one by an Easterner and one by that darling Chinde of Far West fame. But the locale has been our Mid-West shows. Of course we know the immortal Ch. Gorka took First at Trenton, New Jersey and Ch. Dobrynia was Best American Bred Working Dog at Westminster—(Ed. note—we believe a similar win was made at an Eastern show by Ch. Ice Crystal of the Arctic)—and Miss Natalie Rogers' Ch. Sport of the Arctic took a working group in the south some years ago. But the post-war working groups and placements for Samoyeds have been predominantly Mid-West. Let's take a bow! How about it, East and West? Want to join the fray? All you have to do is get good working group judges who can see a good Samoyed! And how about us Mid-Westerners making a gracious gesture for that First East or Far West Working Group? Let's have some Inter-Club friendly rivalry. There is only one A.K.C. recognized Samoyed Club. It is the Samoyed Club of America and it has only three divisions, Eastern, Mid-West and West.

"I must tell you of Miss Patricia Howden who trains Samoyeds for trappers in the Yukon and far north—who lives alone a great deal of the time in the north to train her dogs—has never whipped or beaten a Sammy, for a 'whipped Samoyed is a broken Samoyed—his spirit's gone'.

"The following constitute a few snagged memories of my talk with this lovely girl you'd all adore, who trains both horses and dogs—and both extremely well.

"I keep all my puppies until they are four months old. Give me a four month old pup with good sloping shoulders—good feet and a good dark eye and I'll guarantee the rest of him will come.

"We have no cow-hocks. Our up and down terrain would correct any sloppiness of that kind. I love small ears. But first—I must have 'lay-back'

ears—large or small. At 40 below, a dog has to be able to lay his ears back in his ruff. Bat ears that stick out from the head and won't lay back into the fur, freeze off.



Leja, owned by Mrs. J. Kimpflin.

"You don't want too wide a chest in a Sam. A good chest—but not too wide. It interferes with his action—the harness won't fit right, and he'll either break his back or his mates will carry him. A chest that fits in with a well-knit shoulder—that's what they have to have.

"A Samoyed without a coat in the North is a dog without a blanket. But when I buy a good dog—I like to catch him when he's out of coat, you can see what he's got.

".....is my Stormy Day lead dog. She'd not last 10 minutes in sunlight. Dark brown eyes are still not dark enough for the Yukon North. Black eyes are the only eyes that see in that blinding light. But in snow storms, she's my treasure. Those long eyelashes and slanted set to her eyes protects them from sleet and storm. Through those eyelashes she winks at the storm and sees through it.

"When your life depends on a lead dog's heart and wisdom—when the sled corkscrews around holes that you didn't know were there until they yawn at you as you go past them, when you follow your leader blindly—for usually in those raking storms and bitter light you can't see past six feet ahead of you—then you know why the trappers all prefer the Samoyed. Loyal and trustworthy they are the dogs who get you there.

"The dogs have to graduate before they are sent to the buyers. A night camp is made; and if coyotes or wolves nose around—the dog should quietly muzzle his master and warn him of danger. (And don't they do just that even in our own homes? V. L.)

"A dog who fights the intruder does not graduate! The dogs in a sled team are too valuable to risk being torn by the marauder—when a bullet can do the trick.

"And sick or wounded dogs are dead dogs at 40 below. The sled team is the man's only means of communication, locomotion and living protection. The sled dog will lie on your legs at night to keep you from freezing—lick your face and ears to protect them—and if necessary stalk your game. If he goes out and comes back to stand in front of

Samoyede Puppies

Beautiful heavy coated Samoyede Puppies out of Champion Bloodlines. Pet or Show type. Reservations taken, reserve yours now.

AT STUD
SON OF CH. KANDALASKA
(guaranteed)
SNOWDRIFT KENNELS
Rt. 4, Box 245, Tallahassee, Florida

Samoyedes

IF YOU WANT THE BEST

Come to the leading Kennel in America and pick a winner from our kennels. Two champions at stud. Puppies reasonable considering their bloodlines.

SIBERIAN KENNELS
Westerly, R. I.

Samoyland Kennels, Reg.

PUPPIES FOR SALE

Six Males — Three Females

By Soldier Frosty of Rimini out of
Samoyland's White Russia (Maxie)

SAMOYLAND KENNELS, REG.

Barbara Stewart, Owner

Bx. 900 San Miguel

Concord, Calif.

The Rhanor Samoyedes

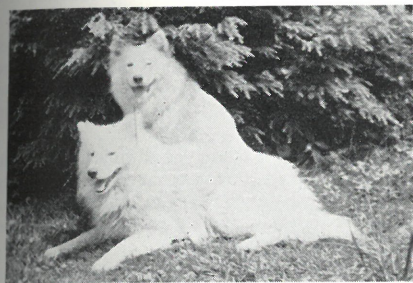
Puppies For Sale . . . Sired by . . .
Ch. Snohomish of Oceanside ex
White Christmas of Snowland

Lovely Puppies . . . Splendid Bloodlines

At Stud—Ch. Sammy of Petsamo and Int. Ch. Snohomish of Oceanside

MRS. PAMELA RHANOR
16316 So. Main. Gardena, California

you—there is game to be found. But if he goes straight past you, and joins the rest of the team—put your gun away. There is no game."



Park Cliffe Fawn and Dagma of Primrose Lodge
Owned by Helen Mettler

The above, folks, is a factual use of the Samoyeds in the far North where they are certainly man's best friend. Our thanks to Ardath Chamberlain for this information.

Mrs. Helen Mettler of Kirkwood, N. Y., tells us that Dagmar is now owned by Mr. and Mrs. Jack Halstead, Jr., now living in Warner, New Hampshire, where Mrs. Halstead says Daggie will be very happy in the winter snows.

"Can you find any breed more loving, laughing-faced and more aristocratic looking than Sams—a more loyal or faithful?" asks Mrs. Mettler.

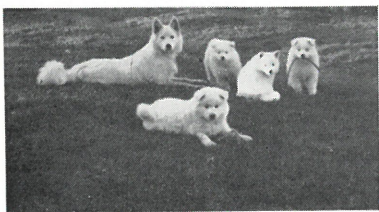
An appreciated note comes to us from Mrs. Jack F. Alger of Great Falls, Montana—who writes that Great Falls just held its second sanctioned all-breed dog show on November 1st. The puppy show was the main event. There were more than 50 puppies entered and Alger's Sam, Frost King II, was judged best puppy in the Sweepstakes. Frostu is five months old. The entire show was judged by Johnnie Long. "We have great hopes for the Samoyeds in Montana"—says Mrs. Alger.

Marian A. Blake of Ona, West Virginia, reports the addition to the Blakewood Samoyedes of "White Cliff of Oceanside," six years old, daughter of Nikita of Snowland and Ch. Nova Sonia of Kobe. Cliff is a lovely big dog, sweet-tempered and friendly, with tiny ears, nice dark eyes, and a beautiful coat. Mrs. Robert C. Ashley, her breeder, wrote this description of her to her former owner: She has the loveliest back legs and feet I have ever seen in a female. Her tail is one of the most gorgeous, in fact I believe it is the prettiest I've ever seen, and her black eyes, nose, lips, and eye-rims are outstandingly lovely points. You need not hesitate to show her anywhere." It is hoped that there will be some of Cliff's puppies at Blakewood some time this coming year.

Primrose Lodge Kennel

has 3 males, 2 females, 4 1/2 mo. old puppies need a good home. Make good pets, won't you buy me at a reasonable price? Also Xmas Basenji Pups

Write:
HELEN METTLER
Kirkwood, N. Y.



Dreaming of a White Christmas
DUCHESS OF MISTLAND and HER BABIES
Choice Puppies Available Now Sired by
DUKE OF NARTA
Excellent Bloodlines — Reasonably Priced

Owner — Mrs. LaBERTA DYE
Rt. 1, Box 343 Eugene, Oregon

Some Recent Show Reports:

Ventura County Dog Fanciers Association—Joe Dupon, judge. 11 Sams entered, 2 absent.

Winners dog and best of winners (3 points) Mr. and Mrs. Taylor Cottrell's Verla's Orian (Ch. Starchak, C. D. ex Verla's Evening Star).



Ch. Snowland Stara with young Christopher Pierce

Winners bitch (3 points) Pamela Rhanor's Khatanga of Snowland (Ch. Siberian Nansen of Farningham of Snowland ex Zorina of Snowland).

Reserve winners dog—Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Bristol's Starchak Witangemote.

Reserve winners bitch—Elmer Ebersol's Snow Queen of White Way.

Best of breed—Ch. Starchak. Best opposite sex—Khatanga of Snowland.

Pasadena show, October 12, 1947—Judge Wm. M. Jones. 14 entered, 2 absent, 2 specials.

Winners dog and best of winners, and best of breed, Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Bristol's Starchak's Witangemote.

Winners bitch and best opposite sex, Mr. and Mrs. Bristol's Princess Startinda (Ch. Starchak, C. D. ex Princess Tina of Tonia—Ernest McNey, breeder)

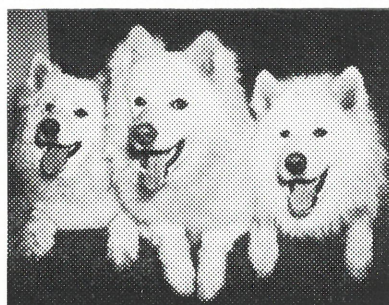
"A Dog's Life"

From Mrs. Quereaux' Sam Club Bulletin.

The imported Ch. Nova Sonia of Kobe spent the summer in Tulsa, Oklahoma—but will shortly trek back to her North Carolina home—where we hope to see her within the next few weeks.

Sonia's daughter, Mainliner Kobe of Oceanside, belongs to the Paul Iversons of Tulsa, and Sonia was spending the day with Kobe. They played together and had a lovely time, and Mrs. Iverson had an inspiration. She telephoned a

To Greet You at Christmas



Beritz-Frosty-Nicholeav and a litter of pups
MR. and MRS. LEO CHARLAND and FAMILY
1801 Mona Ave., Muskegon Hts. Michigan

number of her friends to come for a cocktail party for Kobe's mother from England. Well! Several did not know that Kobe was a dog, and it was the cutest, most joyful party. The dogs were on their best behavior and both looked gorgeous.



Puppies by Ch. Snowball Stara, owned by Miss An Winslow, Laramie, Wyoming

Another item from the same September Bulletin. "Mrs. R. A. Kauffman is in accord with the thought of many of us when she writes:

"There is one phase of Sammy information, or mis-information I might add, that always stirs up my red corpuscles—and that is, when Sammy owners are asked at the bench—"What kind of a dog is that?"—so many say, 'Samoyed—a Siberian sled dog.' They lose sight of the fact that the Sam is not primarily a sled dog and never was. He was designed to work as a 'herder'—and from various things I've read, the Samoyed tribesmen seldom allowed his dogs to suffer the indignity of draught work—leaving that to the reindeer trained for this purpose.

In isolated cases and where circumstances decreed that through sheer necessity he be harnessed to a sled, then of course he was utilized for sled work—but I have yet to see pictures of Northern Samoyeds with their dogs in the traces. The Southern Samoyeds used them for sled work, I believe, but for generation upon generation they were used to herd—and protect the herds."

GREETINGS

from

KUBAN OF KOBE
JULIANA OF KOBE
SNOW GEM OF ALTAI
CH. NADINE OF SNOWLAND
... and Her Children Who Live With
ANN WINSLOW in Laramie, Wyoming

Ch. Ski Trooper of Tamaland

sends

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

to

All His Sammy Pals
SKI TROOPER — AT STUD
Consider His Record

13 Times Best of Breed in
14 Consecutive Shows

Truly a Representative Samoyed
PAT HEALEY
Mill Valley, Calif.

"I know that the Sammy's work is herding, and they work well with cattle—as the first Sam I had was eventually shipped to the country (he outgrew my apartment) and proved a great help on the farm, with all of those inherent herding qualities coming to the fore."

(Editor's Note—How right you are, Mrs. Kauffman, the Sam is primarily a herd dog—and a companion dog of the highest quality.—V. L.)

Karma of Blakewood

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Smith of Brentwood, Maryland, sent us a picture of their Karma of Blakewood, Beanie (Count Kazan ex Polyana of Snowland), now eighteen months old and grown to be a lovely dog. She is very lively and intelligent and keeps the family well entertained. "Beanie has a little iron dog that she loves to play with," writes Mr. Smith. "She throws it all over the house, even if it does weigh a pound. She likes to throw it down the cellar steps just to make a noise, then goes down and gets it and starts all over again. In spite of being so ornamental in appearance Beanie is courageous, too, as I think this story will prove. There are four dogs, one large part German Shepherd living at some distance from us, who chase every dog in the neighborhood. I had Beanie out walking one day when suddenly here came all four of them, straight at us. I stooped to pick up a stone and the big dog ran at me. In less time than it takes to tell, Beanie wheeled, broke her lead, and went right after them. All four turned and ran, with her right after the big one. I don't know yet what became of the three smaller ones, but Beanie chased the big one for over a block. I called her and somewhat to my surprise she came right to me, head up and that beautiful tail over her back. In all this she never barked, growled nor uttered a sound. She meant business, and somehow those dogs knew it. When we got home my wife was out on the front lawn, and you should have heard Beanie trying to talk to her. She evidently wanted to tell her all about it. She is really a character and we love her more every day, if that be possible."

Alaric of Blakewood (Snowcrest's Koorla of Kobe ex Valida of Blakewood), a beautiful young dog whose picture appears elsewhere in this issue,

Happy Holidays

and
A "SAMMY" NEW YEAR
from



BUFFY

(Call me Starchak's Wainagium
for short!)

and
THE POWELLS
Alpine, Texas

is the pride of the household at the K. A. Millers' of Painted Post, New York. "We are so very proud of him," writes Mrs. Miller, "that words cannot express it. Samoyedes are almost unknown in this part of the state, and Larry's size and beauty never fail to arouse enthusiastic attention and interest. We sometimes leave him in the car when we go shopping, and upon our return we are sure to find him surrounded by a little crowd of admirers. And Larry has brains and character as well as beauty. He has never needed much training, as he seems to do the right thing instinctively. He is a grand dog, a wonderful companion, and a very important part of our family life. After seeing this picture, taken when he was ten months old, Mrs. C. H. Quereaux described him in the recent Club Bulletin as follows: 'Larry has a noble head, strongly reminiscent of that of Ch. Novik of Snowland, fine strong legs and correct tail carriage, a beautiful muzzle, and a big ruff half in—now standing out markedly. Mrs. Miller has a dog to be proud of.'"

Mrs. A. E. Mason of White Way Kennels writes: "These rules and regulations of the 1948 American Dog Derby Races might interest the readers of W.K.W. other than Samoyed owners. The Truckee Chamber of Commerce is interested in promoting races again in California, but over a serpentine track rather than cross-country."

AMERICAN DOG DERBY ASSOCIATION, INC.

Rules for the Freight Race February 22, 1948.

1. This race is limited to teams of seven dogs each of the Northern purebred dog class as defined by the American Dog Derby Association. This includes such breeds as the Siberian Husky, Samoyeds, Malamute, and many others. Hounds, setters, retrievers and mixed breeds are restricted to the speed race. The minimum sled length permitted is five feet. The sled must be of the handle bar type, and a regulation sled must be used the entire distance of the race, but a musher may change sleds if he desires, such change being made by the musher and his helper.

2. This race is over a six miles obstacle course to test the guiding and driving ability of the musher. Each musher must put his team through the obstacles correctly or be automatically eliminated from the race. One helper is allowed to each team.

3. Each musher is required to complete the race with his original team of seven dogs. If a dog is fit, the musher must finish the race with him either in harness, in the sled basket, or leading him. Only when a dog is disabled—not merely tired—may he be taken from the race. An American Dog Derby Veterinarian will be present to pass on the disability of any of the dogs and give them prompt attention if necessary. If a musher believes he has

a disabled dog he may turn it over to his handler or the veterinarian and finish the race with a reduced number of dogs. But if the vet finds that the dog was not disabled but only suffering from fatigue the musher is automatically disqualified.

4. No mistreatment of dogs will be tolerated. To do so will disqualify entrant in the race. When a musher is overtaken he must allow the overtaking team to pass him and not restrict him in any manner.

5. Dogs must be driven at all times. The musher cannot trot ahead of his team to lead them but must guide and direct them by voice and gesture from the rear, except when a dog or dogs become entangled in the harness.

6. All mushers notified by the association secretary must have their entrance blanks in by February 8, 1948, two weeks before the race.

7. The American Dog Derby Association will not be liable for any accident to a musher or his dogs. Any controversy among the mushers shall be referred to the judges and their decision will be final.

8. Prizes for the freight race will be: First—\$500.00; second—\$400.00; third—\$300.00.

Signed,
American Dog Derby Association, Inc.
Secretary

American Dog Derby Association, Inc.

Rules for the Speed Race February 22, 1948.

1. This race is over a ten mile speed course and is open to teams of not less than five dogs of any breed or combination of breeds and sleds not less than five feet long. A regulation sled must be used the entire distance of the race but a musher may change sled if desired, such change being made by the musher and his helper. One helper is allowed to each team.

2. Each musher is required to complete the race with his original team of dogs. If a dog is fit the musher must finish the race with him either in harness, in the sled basket, or leading him. Only when a dog is disabled—not merely tired—may he be taken from the race. An association veterinarian will be present to pass on the disability of any of the dogs and give them prompt attention if necessary. If a musher believes he has a disabled dog he may turn it over to a handler or the vet and complete the race with a reduced number of dogs. But if the vet finds that the dog was not disabled but merely suffering from fatigue the musher is automatically disqualified.

3. Brutality of any kind is forbidden. When a musher is overtaken he must allow the overtaking team to pass him and not restrict him in any manner whatsoever.

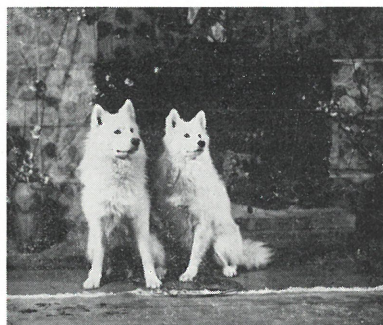
4. Dogs must be driven at all times. The musher cannot trot ahead of his team to lead them but must guide and direct them by voice and gesture from the rear, except when a dog or dogs become tangled in the harness.

5. The American Dog Derby Association, Inc. will not be liable for any accident to a musher or his dogs. Any controversy among the mushers shall be referred to the judges and their decision will be final.

6. All mushers notified by the association sec-

Christmas Greetings

from



and

Borealis - Aurore of the Far Steppes
Mr. and Mrs. Levant Brown
and Family

ROSS

CALIFORNIA

The Season's Best Wishes

to All SAMMIES and Their OWNERS

from

TYNDA of PETSAMO — CH. KUNTO of ENCINO
NOSKOI of ENCINO — LITTLE "NICKIE"

and

THE CHARLES TUCHERS
5400 Yarmouth Avenue Encino, California

SNOWY DAWN (Crystal)

offers at Christmas
3 STARRY-EYED BABY SAMS
Write

ELIZABETH WYMAN
1114 Laguna Drive
Santa Barbara, California

retary must have their entrance blanks in by February 8, 1948, two weeks before the race.

7. Prizes for the speed race will be: First prize—\$1000.00; second prize—\$750.00; third prize—\$500.00.

Signed,
American Dog Derby Association, Inc.
Secretary

Sacramento Show

Our thanks to Mrs. Marcel Juilly of Mill Valley for the report of the Sacramento Show held October 26, 1947. There were 16 Sams entered—two specials—five absent. E. Wyman Tyler, judge.

Winners dog, with five points, and best of winners was Mrs. A. E. and Aljean Mason's Petrof's Nick of White Way (Ch. Petrof Lebanov ex Ch. Herdsman's Faith). Reserve was Toby of White Way.

Winners bitch and best opposite sex was Mrs. A. E. and Aljean Mason's Gay of White Way. Reserve was Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Dunaway's Samoyland's Lady Sno Chrystal. Best of breed was Pat Healy's Ch. Ski Trooper of Tamaland (Ch. White Way of Kobe ex Jooschka). We believe that this was six year old Ski Trooper's thirteenth best of breed win—consecutive wins broken only by what is generally believed a mistaken judgment on one occasion.

Mrs. Juilly says: "We had a wonderful time at the show. Aljean had decorated the benches with pale blue corrugated paper, festooned with silver tinsel rope with pale blue cloth on the benches. And we ask you—what is lovelier than glistening white Sams against a background of pale or silver blue!

But folks, after that splendid win at Sacramento, Ski Trooper—or Knarf as he is called—had to disgrace himself. The family was sojourning at the Mason cottage on the Russian River when Knarf foolishly chased a skunk under the house! Yes, folks, he couldn't even stand himself and his folks took him home in smelly disgust—it was a night-mare! Mrs. Juilly writes: "After using everything in the book on him—and the house—we were told to bathe him in tomato juice. This did help a lot—but the next day he had to be bathed again as the tomato juice had made him a pretty pink from head to foot. Knarf still smells like anything but a sweet scented flower!"

A Greeting from Smile-While Kennels

It was good to hear from Mrs. Robert Staples of Dover, New Hampshire, who writes: "Everything is going along fine here and the dogs are in grand shape. Have two young females that are going to be lovely. The 11 month old one is out of Lucky Girl, and the other, 6½ months old, is out of Princess Kola who belongs to the Carvers, up in Bakersfield, Maine. She was sired by our Ruri. Have just taken her into the house to live, and poor Darling's nose is hopelessly out of joint. We have only a small house, so only a few of the dogs can be in at a time. After being sole monarch for several months—and then to have an upstart like Zora to come and butt in. Well, Darling just doesn't like that at all. She tolerates Zora as long as she keeps her distance—but the reproachful looks we get from Darling!

Ch. Chinde of Caspar, C. D.

send

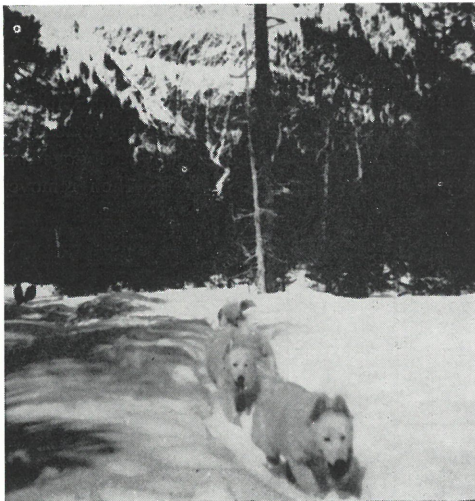
JOYFUL CHRISTMAS WISHES

to ALL from

Lois and Lillian Rayner

*Idylwild, California

There are two litters of pups ready for Christmas delivery—one litter three months old and the other five weeks old—there were eight beautiful pups in this litter.



Ralph William' sled team on the trail at Juneau

It is needless to say that the boys, including the nine months old baby, are doing fine—and enjoying the dogs immensely.

We were happy to hear from Mrs. Helene Irving of Winchester, Massachusetts, whose lovely Nieko of Snowland (Ch. Nim of Snowland ex Snow White III) made his championship just prior to the Sammy specialty show at Chicago. Mrs. Irving advises us that Mrs. Robert Seekins, Jr., is trying to promote a large entry of Sams at the Boston show.

Boston has one of the largest all-breed shows in the east every February 22 and 23. Two years ago Nieko was the only Sam entry. Last year there were seven. It is hoped that this number will be more than doubled in 1948. Nieko has made four group placements, two thirds and two fourths—placed third at Framingham last June.

How to Housebreak That Puppy

What greater pleasure can be found than the thoroughly housebroken. How often do we have thoroughly housebroken. How often do we have folks call to ask "where can I have my dog (then about three or four months) trained to be a clean



GREETINGS FROM STARCTIC

If our smile is pleasin' Christmas is the reason
STARCHAK'S WEOTUMA
Reservations now—Proposed litter by Ch. Starchak, C. D.
ex Ch. Staryvna of Snowland
Write direct to: MR. and MRS. ROBERT H. WARD
4071 Marcaseel Ave. (formerly West Blvd.)
Culver City, California — Phone: Santa Monica 7-2532

dog in the house?" If these folks only knew—the time to begin that training is when the puppies are being weaned, when the mother is beginning to leave the pups somewhat on their own. Habit is the basis of training with both puppies and older dogs. Have you ever noticed how the mother begins licking and cleaning her puppies as soon as they awaken. She knows that as soon as the baby pup awakens its first act is to relieve itself. And so—when the pups are older—just as soon as they awaken let them out of their bed or pen just as regularly—whether you train them to use newspaper, or better yet a flat wooden box top (A radio box top is ideal) upon which you have scattered cedar sawdust is ideal—not shavings, as puppies are apt to chew bits of shavings or even have little eyes injured by raw edges of wood shavings. Make sure that they can reach that spot each time—thus the habit is formed—the pups even four weeks of age can be seen making for that spot just as regularly as they know where to go for food. Of course I am speaking of puppies that are being trained for house pets. No one seems to expect a kennel dog to be clean in habits. But how about the time when that same kennel pup is sold to become some one's household pet? Even then, it isn't too late to train it. The most important trick is to take the puppy outside the moment it awakens. It will learn to appreciate that few moments of your time—and after a few times will await the opportunity to go out. Another time to take it out is immediately after a meal. I've never found a Sam pup yet that did not respond almost immediately to the "out" habit. Of course if you are too lazy to give a few hours of training to your pup for the first few days it is yours, you can never hope to train it—for it is habit that does the trick—and your carelessness—or should we say laziness—during those first days make for habit too, you know.

This article, with an accompanying picture taken from one of his valued books, was sent to us by Ronald Olson of Cocker fame—and a Professor of Anthropology in the University of California.

Dogs Raised for Their Wool

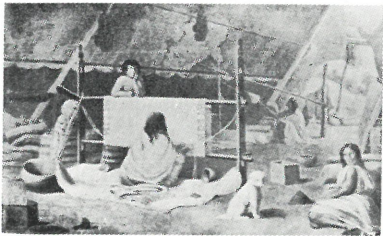
One of the most interesting features of the 1947 Oakland Show was the demonstration by several ladies of the Samoyede persuasion of the use of the combings from their dogs. The hair was carded, spun, and the yarn was knitted into such things as tams, socks, and sweaters. Perhaps the fancy might be interested in learning of a similar use of dog's hair by Indian tribes of the coast of Washington and British Columbia. These tribes

LENSEN OF SNOWLAND



THE WHITE CHRISTMAS SAMs

Snow Maiden of Snowland
Kara Kobe of Oceanside
Lensen's Snow Chief
Place your order for - - -
CHOICE PUPPIES NOW!
VERA LAWRENCE
610 Colusa Avenue, Berkeley 7, California



breed a special type of dog kept solely for its wool and carefully maintained as a pure breed.

The accompanying illustration is from a paint-

ing made in 1846 by the artist, Paul Kane. The locale is southern Vancouver Island. It shows an Indian woman weaving a dog's hair blanket on a simple loom. The source of the wool displays no interest in the proceedings. The breed is long since extinct. The following description of the breed and of the use of the wool is culled from several scientific treatises on the tribes of this area.

The dogs were fairly large and were kept in a special pen or keep them from crossing with the ordinary wolf-like Indian dog. Among some tribes the wool was obtained by killing the dogs and drying their pelts. The wool was then removed

with knives or the skins were soaked for a few days until the hair could be pulled out in tufts. (fuller's) earth to remove the oil (yolk) from the wool. The cutting was done by holding a tuft of hair at a time and cutting it close to the skin with Among other tribes the dogs were sheared twice a year. Before shearing, the dogs were carefully bathed in water well mixed with diatomaceous stick to keep the hairs aligned.

a carefully sharpened mussel-shell knife. As the tufts were removed they were placed in a cleft The hair was made into yarn by rolling it on the thigh or twisted with a spindle. The weaving process is shown in the illustration. This I believe to be the only known case of a breed of dogs maintained for their wool, although one Indian tribe of Patagonia used dog's wool in weaving.

Note: It is our special pride that wool from our Samoyeds is obtained at no loss to the dogs—it is through brushing and combing necessary to keep the coats in excellent condition—thus of pure value to the dogs as well as to their owners.

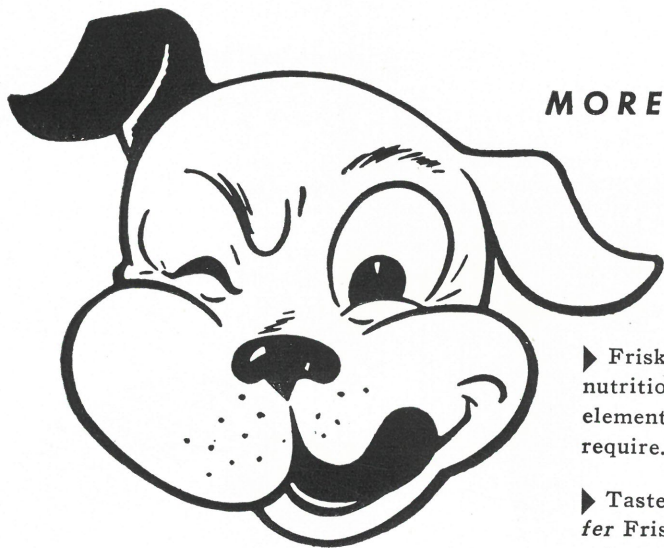
The White Christmas Sams



SNOW MAIDEN OF SNOWLAND—LELYA
KARA KOBE OF OCEANSIDE—KHITA
LENSEN'S SNOW CHIEF—SNOWY
VERA and INA LAWRENCE



And now folks—we'll bet that even Santa can't beat that smile of mine. I'm that happy to bring wishes for a Joyous Christmas to you all. Your "White Christmas" friends Kara Kobe of Oceanside, better known as "Kheta." Be with you in 1948?— V. L.



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