

WESTERN
KENNEL WORLD

Dec 44



Holiday Greetings



Lilly Ewers

S A M O Y E D E S

By Vera Lawrence

We again greet our readers with a sincere wish for Christmas peace and joy for all, and a hearty "thank you" for your co-operation in making this Christmas issue of W. K. W. what it is.

It is with deep regret that we record the passing of the pioneer and founder in England of our present day Samoyedes—Mrs. Kilburn Scott. That our readers may realize just what we owe to both Mrs. Scott and her husband, the late Kilburn Scott, we publish here the "appreciations" written by Will Hally, a famous British writer, and Mrs. Stuart Thynne, president of the British Samoyede Association.

In Mrs. Scott's last letter to the chairman of publicity of our Samoyede Club of America, written May 20, 1944, she enclosed a little verse "written several years ago by Andrian Porter upon the loss of his much loved Samoyede. "He has two dogs from my Farningham Kennels. I am sure you will agree with me they are beautiful lines," wrote Mrs. Scott. And here they are:

An icy nose, two big brown eyes
At once so gentle, and so wise;
That held for all the world to see
Friendship for all, but love for me;
A long white coat, as white as snow,
At least I tried to keep it so;
A friendly paw that reckoned naught
Of evil or of good report.

But now the rabbit calmly feeds
At dusk upon the sprouting seeds,
And I shall chide my friend no more
For leaving bones upon the floor,
Nor have the heart to throw away
The broken basket where he lay.

Mrs. Scott's last Samoyede, Pinky of Farningham, is now gone, but she leaves in this country one splendid sire to carry on her bloodlines—the imported Ch. Siberian Nansen of Farningham of Snowland.

THE LATE MRS. KILBURN-SCOTT
Founder and Pioneer of the Samoyede Fancy
An Appreciation by Will Hally

Mrs. Kilburn-Scott died on Sunday, August 6th, and her passing closes a career that was literally unique in the history of the dog fancy. Many fanciers have built up strains, but Mrs. Kilburn-Scott did much more than that—she built the Samoyede fancy from its very foundations, and with her own hands and her own material she erected a great edifice not only of eminence but of excellence. There were a few, a very few, Samoyeds in this country before her day, but they did not constitute a breed, let alone a fancy; they were indeed no more than occasional and indifferent offshoots with nothing really authentic concerning their origin. But there was never any dubiety as to the source of the Samoyeds in this kennel, the very first of which was a puppy that Mr. Kilburn-Scott brought home with him from the Samoyede country where he was on holiday in 1889. The Samoyede people themselves call the breed Voinaika, but the Kilburn-Scotts very wisely decided that its name here should be that of its native land, so that they not only gave us the breed but its name as well. Incidentally for many years the Samoyede fancy was established in this country (England) the name was spelled "Samoyede," which is as a matter of fact the strictly correct spelling, but that spelling was more often than not wrongly pronounced—Samoyede—that is with accents on the two "e's." At my suggestion Mr. and Mrs. Kilburn-Scott, who detested the wrong pronunciation, accepted the present and of course no longer new spelling of the word "Samoyed," but the "e" in the word is pronounced as it were practically a long "a." Later the Kennel Club officially recognized "Samoyed." That 1889 puppy was the first of quite a number which the Kilburn-Scotts secured direct from the Samoyede country, but they were also fortunate in acquiring Samoyeds which had returned from Polar expeditions. I always rate Antarctic Buck the best of the dogs so acquired. He was with the first Antarctic expedition and had been left in the Sydney zoo, where the Kilburn-Scotts saw him when they were on a visit to Australia and promptly bought him. Writing from memory, as I can-

not get at my files, I think I am right in saying that Buck made only one appearance at an English show, where he won everything he could. He was not long out of quarantine then, and he died shortly thereafter from distemper, which most of the early imported Samoyeds took in an acute form if they happened to get infected. But brief as was his sojourn here and few his opportunities as a sire Antarctic Buck stamped his indelible influence on the breed, chiefly through his illustrious son Ch. Fang. Another of the early celebrities which have a permanent place in my mind is that exquisite bitch, Ch. Pearlene, secured from the Jackson-Harmsworth expedition. Ch. Fang by the way was first shown as White Fang, but the Kennel Club of that time did not register him as such because of Jack London's famous book of that name. And while the Kennel Club registered Antarctic Buck and a few others with that prefix they would not grant Mrs. Kilburn-Scott the prefix "Antarctic," contending that it was too wide a word for a canine prefix.

The prefixes "Siberian" and "Farningham" were used at odd times, but it is one of the tragedies of the breed that most of the Kilburn-Scotts' most famous exhibits had no distinguishing name—what a clue such a prefix would have been today to the whole Samoyede fancy. Of other "Antarctics" registered, however, there was Bru, a son of Southern Cross and Zemla, and Wolf Fang, from the celebrities Fang and Yugorlene. Then there was Houdin, from the Duke of Abruzzi's expedition, and Ivanoff of the Jackson-Harmsworth expedition. Or think of the many home bred dogs such as Ch. Siberian Keeno, Ch. Antarctic Zaza, Ch. Polar Light of Farningham or of some of the dogs and bitches which went to found the fancy in America and became champions there: Ch. Tobolsk, Ch. Kola, Ch. Draga and Ch. Olga of Farningham. Southern Cross founded Miss Marker's once celebrated kennel; Ch. Kosko founded Mrs. Cammack's, and look where you will and no matter what part of the world you will find the Kilburn-Scott productions, the foundations of every kennel of the breed. There are scores of names which leap to memory, but

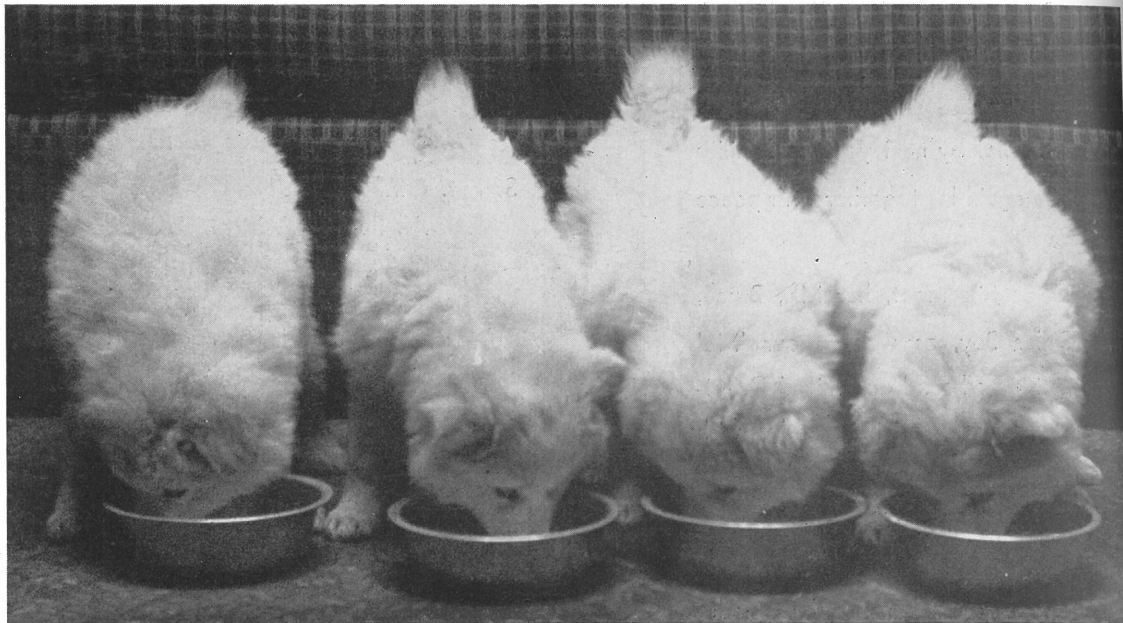
"WE'RE SO BUSY"

The Litter Sired by the Late
Ch. Sport of the Arctic
Carrying on His Bloodline
Through his Son
Snow Chief and Daughter
Missie Kris of Obi and
Granddaughter Luana of Obi



"Greetings to All!"

MRS. ARTHUR YOUNG
123 S. Second St., Fairfield, Ohio





THE SAMOYEDE CLUB OF AMERICA

Has Dedicated This Page

To The Memory Of The Late

Mr. and Mrs. Kilburn-Scott

Who First Brought The Samoyede

To England And From Whose Kennels

Have Gone Forth Throughout The World

Samoyedes Of Distinction

THE SAMOYEDE CLUB OF AMERICA

Sponsoring Our

“DOG OF THE AGES”

Sends

A CHRISTMAS GREETING

To All

And A Wish For

HAPPINESS IN THE NEW YEAR



space prohibits their recital.

Looking back to the early days I see some thing more, however, than a fancier of unique distinction. I see the endless patience and efforts, the tirelessly enthusiastic labors which were needed then to make the Samoyed a real fancy. So many difficulties had to be overcome, partly, if not principally, because as fanciers we were rather an insular race then. But by sheer zeal and determination and the help of her husband Mrs. Kilburn-Scott triumphed over all. And with her going the last link in what has been almost a lifetime's friendship, and a very treasured one to me, is broken. Her name may be only a name to many fanciers of today, but she was and will always remain one of the greatest personalities of the British dogdom, with a record which as I have already said was absolutely unique. The Samoyed fancy the world over salutes its founder and friend with a reverent and affectionate farewell. (From *Our Dogs*, August 25th.

Mrs. S. F. Kearns, secretary for the Samoyed Association, writes: "Your monthly *Western Kennel World* continues to arrive safely, with its wealth of Samoyed news in your part of the world. You may have heard of the passing of Mrs. Kilburn-Scott, the foundress of the breed in this country, and in case you do not receive the English weekly dog papers I am sending you copies of appreciations of this great lady and her work for the breed written by our president, Mrs. Stuart Thynne, and Mr. Will Hally, great newspaper man in dogdom."

From *Our Dogs*, August 18, 1944

Mrs. Kearns "Samoyed Association Notes"

The passing of Mrs. Kilburn-Scott, announced last week, must have profoundly shocked and saddened members in all parts of the country. Mrs. Kilburn-Scott was undoubtedly the recognized pioneer of Samoyeds in this country. She was a vice-president of the association and we all feel that we have lost a personal friend as well as great authority and guide on the breed. Below I give an appreciation of Mrs. Kilburn-Scott from the pen of our president, Mrs. Stuart Thynne, which will perhaps give our newer members some idea of the unique position Mrs. Kilburn-Scott occupied in Samoyed affairs: "As president of the Samoyed Association I feel that I would like to express our regret at the

loss we have sustained by the death of that pioneer of the breed, our late vice-president, Mrs. Kilburn-Scott. Of the numerous dogs she



SHEILA

Owned by Chief of Police V. Hoyer of Crescent City

owned and bred I need say little for their names must be familiar to even present day exhibitors as the ancestors of the dogs we own and show today. The originals brought to her and H. M. Queen Alexandra by Mr. Kilburn-Scott from Arctic expeditions, of which he was a member, laid the foundations of the breed in England. Later the mating of this stock to Antarctic Bru (Note: This should read Antarctic Buck and was corrected in the next weeks' issue, S. F. K.), the dog left behind by an Antarctic expedition and brought back by Mr. and Mrs. Kilburn-Scott when they returned home from Australia, where the former held an appointment at Sydney University about 1907 to 1909, had a lasting paramount influence on the breed. My father purchased a bitch puppy for my sister, the late Mrs. A. E. Galloway, which died, but was replaced by another, the bitch Nastja, and her personal relations with Mrs. Kilburn-Scott began from 1906, though I did not know Mrs. Kilburn-Scott until I first exhibited at Richmond in 1912. I had, however, met her at the Kennel Club's show in 1910 when my sister exhibited Yansk and Nastja, incidentally winning Spratt's special for best puppy, a win which delighted Mrs. Kilburn-Scott. My sister mated Nastja to Ivanoff, a beautifully colored dog, and bred Yansk, later the dam of my own dog Ramon. Subsequently Nastja was mated to Miss Thomson-Glover's lovely white dog, Snow Cloud, which had Antarctic Buck's blood through his sire, and I mention this to indicate the influence of Mrs. Kilburn-Scott's kennel upon the breed from this mating of the two strains. My sister bred my bitch, Princess Feodorovna, and she was the dam of Ch. Kieff as a result of a mating to my Ch. Viking in 1916. Miss Thomson-Glover had her dog's son, Silver Cloud, to be later the sire of her famous Ch. Eastre. Mrs. Kilburn-Scott dearly loved her children, her dogs and flowers, and I am happy

to say I was informed of her death in time to ask her daughter Enid to take a wreath from the association to her funeral. We shall, I think, always remember the last time Mrs. Kilburn-Scott officiated in the south at our rally on October 9th last, her instructive remarks on the dogs brought before her, and the keen interest shown in the Samoyeds she saw that day when she looked so well and happy that it is difficult to think that never again shall we have the benefit of her expert advice and enthusiasm for the breed she so admired and loved. Our Scottish friends no doubt equally appreciated her visit to Edinburgh in March last, her last public appearance, when they also had the benefit of her expert advice. Who, old enough in the fancy, can forget the dogs Mrs. Kilburn-Scott benched Nansen, Pearlene, Antarctic Buck, Kaifas, Bruson, Antarctic Za Za, Ivanoff, Ch. Fang, Siberian Keeno and many another all put down to perfection and handled by her daughter Ivy.

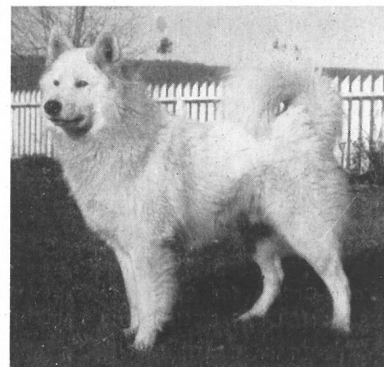
"I recall many happy visits with Miss Gerrard and that I saw Nansen when he was 18 years old, blind but not deaf, and Pearlene, nearly as old and quite as dearly loved, with their mistress in the house, pets as well as show dogs.

"Mrs. Kilburn-Scott was the original secretary of the Ladies' Samoyed Association, of which I was hon. treasurer, from its inception in 1912, and so was a fellow member since then to the day of her death. Her passing will cause as much sorrow in American Samoyed circles almost as in England, and we are sure that our American friends will join with us in deepest sincere sympathy with Mrs. Kilburn-Scott's family and sincere regret that we shall no longer have the benefit of her guiding hand in Samoyed matters. Mary Stuart Thynne."

The association is opening a subscription list for the purpose of purchasing a trophy to be called the Kilburn-Scott Memorial Trophy, thereby perpetuating the memory of both Mrs. Kilburn-Scott and her husband, and I appeal to all those wishing to subscribe to send me their donations as soon as possible. It would be a fitting gesture if we could offer this trophy for the first time at the Victory Show, which may happily not be so far distant now. S. F. Kearns.

Samoyede Club of the Pacific Coast Members Guests of Mrs. F. C. Phillips in Walnut Creek

The members of the Samoyede Club of the Pacific Coast were the guests of Mrs. F. C. Phillips and her daughter Joan at their Walnut



"DICKY BOY"
CHRISTMAS GREETINGS
to the
SAMMY OWNERS

from
NICK and DICK and
MR. and MRS. GEORGE RUSSELL
Primeville, Oregon

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS



Ch. Prince Barloff

Sire: Ch. Maelchek
Dam: Empress Zita

"THE STANGS"

Iva - Perk - Milsku - Yanna

"FLICKA"

Victory Lady of the North
Joins Her Folks
Charles and Frances Schiwitz
in Wishing you Happiness at Christmas
Martinez, California

Creek home on Sunday, Oct. 22, for a picnic style luncheon and a general friendly get-together and the fall meeting of the club. The



"NOBODY'S FOOL"

Robert E. Lee and Knarf

following delightful report was written by one of our newest members, Miss Sheridan Brown of Ross, Calif.

"We had such a lovely time at the Phillips' ranch home on Sunday I only wish all Sammy owners could have been there. The Phillips' ranch home is very 'country' and extremely lovely—it suits its surroundings perfectly—and how I envy them, such a charming place.

"The house is high atop a knoll on the western side of the valley and commands a view of Mount Diablo and the neighboring orchards and ranches. The view is lovely but the house is something, too! What could be more appropriate than a log cabin house. That is, on the outside—the inside, words fail me to describe that, but by using the regular trite ones, is perfectly lovely. If I tried to describe the house carefully and truly I would be writing for days so I'll just hit the high spots. The living room has a huge stone fireplace. It made me wish for a rainy day and two big logs blazing brightly, but since we live in 'sunny' California, I was only daydreaming. Adjoining the dining-room and the back of the garage is a lovely screened patio with a rock garden and fish pond complete with three little goldfish. What ideas mother got for our house!

"Upstairs off Mrs. Phillips' bedroom is a screened porch with beds for all their dogs—they had eight there that day, Mrs. Phillips' four and Miss Lawrence brought her pup and the Masons arrived with two small pups and Silver. (Rora and Bori were furious that we wouldn't take them, but we knew the Greyhound line would object).

"Fifteen of us were there and the hours

flew we were so busy talking. The Stangs drove over from Mill Valley and brought Mr. and Mrs. Juilly and her mother with them. Mr. Duhamel got lost somewhere out of Richmond, but he finally arrived; we were sorry Mrs. Duhamel couldn't come; the Masons were there from Sacramento, as well as Miss Lawrence and her sister Ina from Berkeley. Of course our hostess, Mrs. Phillips and her daughter Joan and their house guests. It was unfortunate that our host could not be with us instead of in the South Pacific, but we all hope that it won't be long until he returns.

Lunch in the patio on the terrace was much fun and was consumed by an appreciative crowd. We were then going to have our meeting, to be followed by movies which Mrs. Mason and Miss Lawrence had brought. However, it was getting late and mother and I had to 'bus' it home to get dad's dinner, so we sabotaged the plan and managed to see a reel of Mrs. Mason's movies before pulling ourselves away and heading homeward. We were both sorry to miss the meeting and the rest of the movies, but glad we could get to Walnut Creek for such a wonderful day with the Phillips' and members of the Samoyede Club.

(We might add that a highlight of the meeting was when young Joan Phillips disappeared during the meeting and returned with a \$5 bill for membership in the club. She was welcomed with a rousing cheer! For it was from her own savings).

A word from our president: "Our recent meeting at Will Phillips' lovely new home instilled us with fresh enthusiasm for our dogs. We voted for a project to save our 'wool' to be knitted into garments to sell for the club."

Our Samoyede of the Month—Herdsman's Victory Leader

From the time that Victory Leader began taking in the shows he showed that he knew what it was all about, and it is no wonder he completed his championship in the time he did. He is a born "shower," and will stand for great lengths of time without breaking his gaze. We saw this to perfection at Mrs. Phillips' home, when Silver, as he is call, fastened his gaze upon the two cats on the roof over the patio.

Silver had been brought down in the back compartment of the car to act as caretaker and nursemaid for the two young puppies. One incident that struck us all was when Silver teased Princess Kobena into a romp and then refused to heed her call of time out. Mrs. Mason made the remark, "Silver, if you don't behave yourself you will have to go in your pen." Without another word being said Silver stood on his hind legs, used one paw to pull open



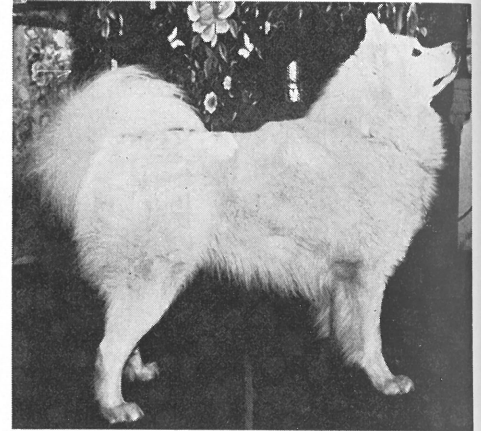
A Merry Christmas and a
Happy New Year from

W E N D Y

and

The Secretary of the
Samoyede Club of America

the doors of the pen built in the back of the car and took himself to his pen and stayed there.



HERDSMAN'S VICTORY LEADER

Victory Leader, alias Silver, is the son of Silver Spark of the Arctic ex Cleo—his sister Herdsman's Faith is also a champion, and his brother Herdsman's Chattigan is "on the way," with six points to his credit now. They were born Sept., 3, 1940 in Sacramento of a litter of six. In the bloodlines we find such names as Ch. Snow Chief of the Arctic, Ch. Silver Glow, Ch. Ice Crystal, Ch. Leader, Ch. Tchita, all of the Arctic Kennels, and Ch. Jack Frost of Sacramento, the noted Ch. Siberian Nansen of Farningham, Ch. Storm Cloud and others well known to Sammy fans.

We have no record of his wins at hand, but they were many, not the least of which was his placement as third in the group at Sacramento, though there were some who thought he should have been first, as during the entire judging of the group Silver stood like a statue.

"Herdsman's Victory Leader is a very peaceful dog in the kennel; we call him the 'nurse' of the kennel," writes Mrs. Mason. "He is always taking care of some scratch or anything that he thinks needs attention, and the most interesting thing is that none resent his doctoring instincts to them when they might under other circumstances show resentment."

Miss Dora Rankin's Kara Kim of Kharkov (Kim to his loved ones) by Ch. Petrof Lebanov ex Nianya of Snowland, is nothing if not the owner of a single track mind. Last Christmas it was his privilege to enjoy the family Christmas tree and Kim spotted one package that particularly caught his eye. As soon as his owner left the room Kim was at the tree, removing the package from the gifts beneath it, and when searched for Kim was found lying on the Chesterfield with that package held between his paws. He made no attempts to open it nor run away with it, nor did he harm it except for a bit of musing, but whenever Kim was missing he could always be found on the

Again

MINKI

wishes a Merry Christmas

FRANCES MEYERS
633 Trenton Place
Huntington W. Virginia

NORTHERN CHIEFTAIN and
KENNETH COLLICOTT and their folks

SEND GREETINGS TO ALL

MR. and MRS. R. V. COLLICOTT
532 Talbot Ave., Albany, California

Rhanor's King of Petsamo

Your Orders for Samoyede Puppies
ALSO SHELTYE STUDS and PUPPIES
BETTY BLUE KENNELS
2139 N. 64th St., Seattle 3, Washington

Samoyedes

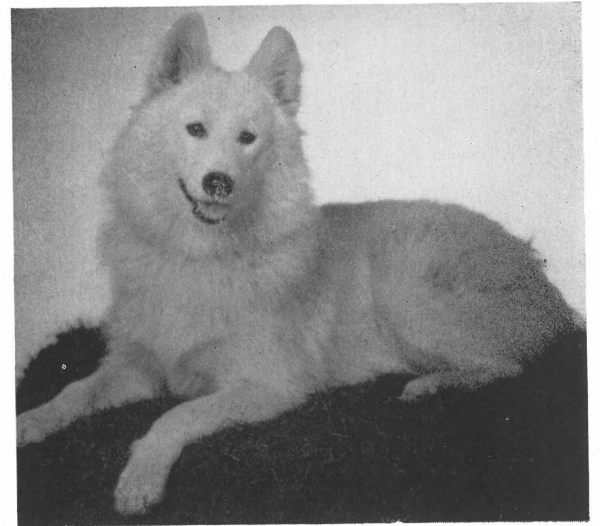
IF YOU WANT THE BEST

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.



Frosty Siberian Pearl



Barkeeta of Snowland

Greetings

To the Most Beautiful Breed

In All the World - - -

Our Samoyedes



Coxswain and Mrs. E. Charles Grillo

A  
HAPPY
CHRISTMAS



A Family Group With An Admirer—(Gail Paris)

Ch. Lady Rikki Tik

Shannie of Lewclaire

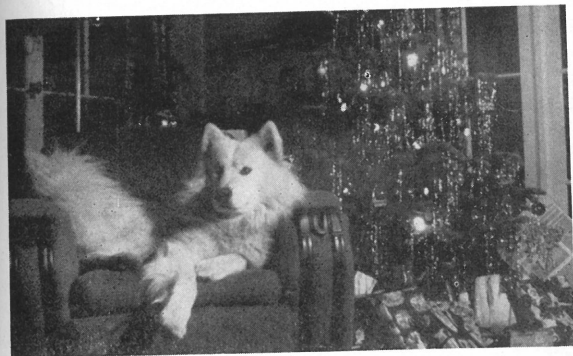
Kazache of Lewclaire

Ch. Yenesei Czar Nicholas II

Mr. and Mrs. P. Lewis Bajus, Owners



Chesterfield with that gift between his paws. Our picture shows Kim awaiting the arrival of Santa Claus.



Minki, Nan and Stuart
Kim, waiting for
Santa Claus
Owned by
Dora Rankin,
Los Gatos, California



Mrs. Ward writes: "We had quite a time naming Chatter. His nickname came to us after we had him long enough to notice that

even canoeing, as shown by the picture of Ch. Petrof, who loves it.

In 1942 the team of seven dogs was used to

The twins, 11 months old, Aurora and Borialis of the Far Steppes (son and daughter of Herdsman's Chattigan out of Silver Star of White Way) are just like two mischievous school children, writes Mrs. Levant Brown of Ross. The play pen doesn't satisfy Bori any longer, so he jumps over it by scrambling up the fence bracing. He was finally prevented from doing that so he broke three of the heaviest wires of the heavy fencing and squeezed through. Rora gazes in astonished admiration at her brother, but stays like a lutilful little lady.

Like all Sams, they love to go for a ride—Rora sits beside the driver and looks out the right front window while Bori stands on his hind legs, leans on the back of the front seat and looks out the front left window. Recently they have found delight in "sassing" the dogs that chase along the streets as they ride by. We agree, it's bad on the ears of the driver.

Down in Los Angeles the twins' litter brother, Starchak, owned by Lt. and Mrs. R. H. Ward, is taking in the many shows on the circuit and winning honors a plenty for himself and his breed.

Mrs. Ward tells us that Chatter was only 8 weeks old when they took him to their home in Southern California from Sacramento. He will celebrate his first birthday on Nov. 13th. Chatter's picture shows him at 8 months of age. While Lt. Ward was away up north Mrs. Ward entered and showed Chat in the Riviera K. C. show. "Chatter was practically a veteran now, but I was green and shaking," wrote Mrs. Ward. But Chatter did his folks proud again and won another point for himself, following this with fourth place in the group that night. He shows to excellent advantage, holds his head high, carries his tail well over his back and stands in the ring as though he knows he was born to do just that. His latest win was made at the Pasadena show Oct. 29th, where he again went best of breed and took on two more points.

each morning we found that he 'talked' to us—it isn't a bark that Chat uses; it's just indescribable." (Folks, doesn't that sound like your Sammy?) The name Starchak comes from Silver Star of White Way, his mother, and "Chak" (the "K" being Chatter's own) being from his sire, Herdsman's Chattigan. Chatter stands 21½ inches tall and weighs about 50 pounds at 11 months old. At the Marin County show Lt. Ward told us that Chatter seems to be fearless and not the least gun shy; he will even stand without fear as the gun is fired practically over his head.

Folks, here is news that grieves us to report. We had received a lovely letter from Mrs. Diessner telling us about Bey Shua and Mr. and Mrs. Todnem's Frosty of Chinook—a happy letter asking for a half page in our Christmas issue for greetings from these two fine young Sams from Seattle. Bey, a daughter of Ch. White Way of Kobe ex Ch. Herdsman's Faith and Frosty, a son of Prince Kotik ex Cleo. Bey, 5 months old, and Frosty 5½ months. Instead our picture of Bey must be "In Memory" of that beloved puppy, for she has just passed on from a sudden severe illness which she could not overcome. She leaves a grief-stricken family—the little daughter cries for her puppy and wants to know when she will come home (from the vet's). Our deepest sympathy, folks, from those of us who care.

The Mason Sammies at Russian River

Each year during the heat of summer and before harvest time at the ranch Mrs. A. E. Mason and daughter Aljean of Sacramento bundle bag and baggage and the dogs up to their summer home on the Russian River.

Generally Pat Healy has a few weeks with Aljean, taking Knarf (Sky Trooper of Tama-land) along with her. Of course the humans fully enjoy the escape from city bustle and business, but for the dogs it's literally heaven! There's freedom for all, sandy beaches to roam with their folks, there's swimming a-plenty and

prove that a Sammy team can be remunerative as well as used as a hobby for pleasure. The dogs were worked at Guerneville Park, a resort close to the Mason cabin, on Wednesday, Friday and Saturday of each week from 7 to 11 P. M. Adults and children alike took the rides. The track for the run was around a grove of trees ending at the Sammy display booth.

It was a thrill to watch the team follow Chattigan, the new lead dog. Chat soon learned that he was to make two trips around the circuit, and the third trip was to end at the booth. Somehow he always put on more speed for the third trip, realizing that there would be petting and extra attention for him at the end of the line.

Lloyd Van Sickle was Chat's trainer, and he insisted upon being the "boss," and while Chat took to the training in good manner he never failed to scold back for every scolding he received.

Mrs. Mason says it was work for the dogs as well as for the driver, but it proved that a Sammy sled team could always be remunerative at resorts if handled properly. The dogs all returned in splendid condition. It proved that the plump dog could not hold up as well as the less heavy one and the longer bodied ones do better than the closer coupled ones.

Pat Healy's Knarf, who is pictured in a clowning mood, was trained as an extra and worked well with the other dogs.

The center picture shows the team "fording" a shallow spot in the river.

Mrs. Pamela Rhanor of Hawthorne, Calif., tells us that she has just shipped Snow King and a female puppy out of Lady Pamela of Petsamo to Betty Blue Kennels in Seattle. Silver of Petsamo is to be shipped also.

Her newly acquired Sooltan, by Nikita of Snowland ex Niarivak of Inara, is the sire of a litter due soon out of Silver Star of White Way. A male puppy out of Lady Pamela, bought from Mrs. Scoville, at 2½ months, weighs 26 pounds. He is scheduled for a show career. Mr. Joe E. Scott's Senga is in whelp to Sooltan, pups due Nov. 6th.

How the years do fly. Look at the picture of young Master Kenneth Collicott, now 5 years old, with his lifelong companion, Northern Chieftain (Silver Spark of the Arctic ex Lensen of Snowland), now 5 years and 3 months old. Kenneth now goes to kindergarten, and

"A Nice Soft Pillow"

GREETINGS

from a Mid-West Owner



SAMOYEDE PUPPIES

Out of Silver Star of White Way and Sooltan

"Christmas Greetings to All" from
THE RHANOR KENNELS
409 W. 135th - Hawthorne, California

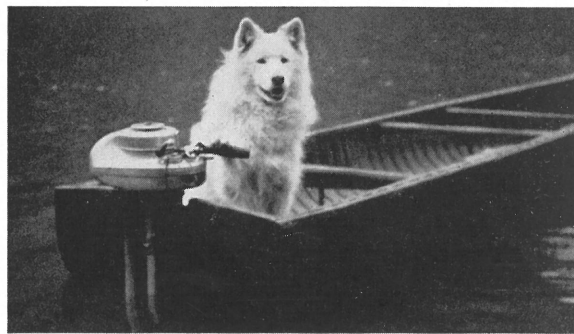
Russian River Activities



Fording the River



Knarf in a Clownish Mood



Ch. Petrof Loves Canoeing

GREETINGS TO ALL

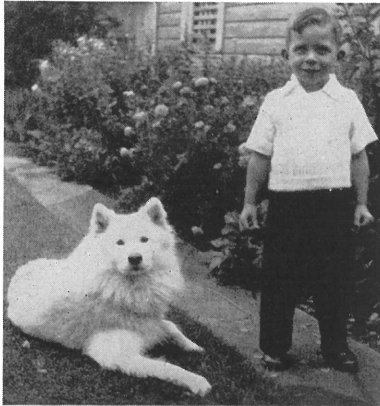
from

The Mason Samoyedes

MR. and MRS. A. E. MASON

SACRAMENTO, CALIFORNIA

Chiefy spends endless hours waiting for the return of his beloved pal. Mrs. Collicott says that she can tell when Kenneth is on his way



CHIEFY AND KENNETH

home for Chiefy sets up a happy barking when Kenneth is a half block away.

In the picture Kenneth is wearing the lovely angora-like sweater made by his mother from the combings of Chiefy's wool. Last summer when Chiefy spent a few vacation days with his folks at Santa Cruz he and his young charge were the center of attraction on the beach. Resting together when they took their noonday siesta and romping along the beach or playing ball during playtime. It is a treat to watch Chiefy's absolute concern for his young master.

Snow Maiden of Snowland—Our Christmas "Baby"

Truly a Christmas puppy is Lelya, for she was born on Christmas Day, 1943, by Ch. Nalda of Snowland (our last year's cover dog) out of Ch. Norna of Snowland.

Lelya has attended but one show, Vallejo, where she won herself a blue, was just a few days over 7 months old. At home she has the mistaken idea that she owns the place and all in it. Upon her arrival at 8 weeks of age she immediately picked Snowy as a partner after her own heart, and Snowy used to love her puppy playfulness, but now that Lelya is growing up she continues her puppy play and

is really a "toughie." It is not unusual to see Snowy start walking very sedately and hopefully without notice across the basement floor or the yard—only have Lelya suddenly plunge at him from a corner somewhere—Snowy's dignity goes to the four winds as he tries to recover his lost balance and his hurt feelings. Chances are that after grabbing his feet Lelya will begin licking his face and making over him to Snowy's delight. Then he will start on again only to meet another downfall.

She is a born imitator and apes all of Snowy's cute ways and adds some of Kheta's too. With Kheta she is one moment being a torment (loves to pull the long feathering on Kheta's feet), and at other times she loves Kheta and snuggles down quietly beside her. She is surely the unpredictable—what her plans are is anyone's guess.

Dan McKenna, yeoman 2/c, out in New Caledonia, writes that he has been receiving his W. K. W. regularly, and of course enjoying it as much as usual. He writes: "Was so glad to learn that Bruce Burket had arrived home. However, I noticed in the last magazine that he had left or was going to leave again." Dan sent us this picture of his charming sister and his Sammy, "Tawny," Lord Trelawney of White Tundra, son of Ch. Karo's King Karol II ex Winter Dawn. Dan's brother is serving with the air forces in the battles over France.

Dicky Boy Is a Real Herd Dog

From Mrs. George Russell of Primeville, Ore., we have received the delightful news that Dicky is doing some very good work on the ranch, driving cattle. There were two cows with small calves in the bunch one day, and each one charged Dicky furiously as he approached. Dicky seemed to feel that was just what he wanted and waited until they got right over him, then he reached up and bit her nose. It worked fine, and each cow was soon going right along, not paying any attention to the dog, who was hurrying back and forth behind the herd keeping them all together.

Nicky drove a coyote away from the place one morning early in October. It had circled the yard and finally stopped in front of the house. Nicky started walking toward the coyote with a very determined stride—he must have been uttering throaty growls for the coyote became frantic, turned and hurried away before Mr. Russell could get his rifle.

These are very young dogs, less than two years of age, but they are fast learning the duties of ranch life. Dicky is the son of Mrs.

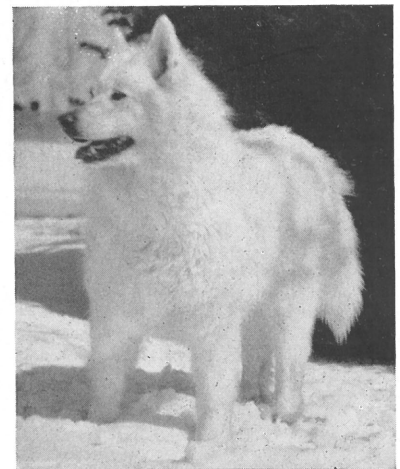


**"We Are Waiting for You, Dan"
MISS McKENNA WITH TAWNY
At Solano Beach, Calif.**

Mason's Ch. White Way of Kobe out of Cleo, and Nicky is by White Way of Kobe out of Ch. Herdsman's Faith.

The picture in Mrs. Russell's greeting shows Dicky Boy at 1 year old.

That fellow Omsk is up to his old tricks again. He took upon himself the task of chasing a cat not long ago and landed himself in the "dog-house," for the missus scolded him and sent him to his yard and bed. Now Omsk looks forward to the return of his master every evening and runs to meet him, but that day he just went to the edge of the yard and whined and begged with those pleading eyes. Sharon's mother, against her better judgment, relented and said, "Well then, go ahead." He looked



'CLEO'
(Checka ex Nianya of Snowland)
Best of Breed and Fourth in Group
Colorado Kennel Club Show
Denver - 1944
"Mother of Champions"
Puppies Due Soon
REX KANOUSE
Steamboat Springs, Colorado

GREETINGS AT CHRISTMAS

from

THE MIDWEST DIVISION

of the

Samoyede Club of America

to the

Samoyede Club of the Pacific Coast

and

SAMMY OWNERS EVERYWHERE

P. Lewis Bajus, President

Juliet T. Goodrich, Secretary



MUSIC HATH CHARMS
Christmas Greetings
from
BREEZEWOOD SAMMIES
and
THE RUICKS
Indianapolis, Indiana

even more tragic and uncertain at her tone of voice, so finally she gave him a friendly boost and away Omsk sped "like a dive bomber."



OMSK AND SHARON

He really tries hard to please, but Sharon, well, already she delights in looking out of the corner of her black eyes and doing just what she knows will bring trouble upon her head.

Mrs. Bob Ashley of North Edmunds, Wash., tells us that Sonia's new litter of puppies are superb. There are three males and three females, now three weeks old and so much alike, without any difference in weight even. They have lovely tail carriage, jet black lips and noses. And every one is spoken for already. Snohomish, the son of Nikita of Snowland ex Niarivik, is the sire.

Captain Art. Derby and his wife own a son of the last litter of Nikita ex Ch. Nova Sonia of Kobe, called "Kik-Mik." He is not only gorgeous but gracious. Nikita is still the beloved clown in spite of rheumatism (result of an injury) that keeps him out of the shows

Cleo, Formerly of Sacramento, Continues to Win at Denver

Cleo (Checka ex Nianya of Snowland) has gone all out in her efforts to bring home the wins for Sammies, for at Denver she not only placed as best of breed but went to fourth in the group. Last spring she whelped a litter of seven lovely puppies. One that was sold in Denver was put in the Kennel Club sanction puppy match in July and went best of breed in the group, and there were numerous collies,

shepherds and shelties to form stiff competition.

The entire litter was so outstanding that Mr. Kanouse has again bred Cleo to the same dog, Prince Kotik, owned by Lt. Col. and Mrs. W. Byrd Hunter of Denver. Kotik has 9 points to his championship. Mr. Kanouse has also bought a male pup from the litter sired by Ch. White Way of Kobe out of Ch. Herdsman's Faith.

Mr. Hunter writes that the bitch puppy which was entered in the sanction puppy match not only went best of breed, best in group, but second in the show. Congratulations, folks, that's a win to be proud of. "She is a little beauty and so sweet," writes Mrs. Hunter. "I hated to have to sell her but we can scarcely find a place to live with two dogs."

Colonel Hunter takes these two for a walk every night after dinner and they can hardly wait for him to get started. Timmy goes to the hall where his lead hangs and rattles it to make us understand that he wants his collar on. Timmy likes to romp and play with the children in the neighborhood, but Kotik is very sedate; he sits back and watches.

Kotik has been mated to Mr. Breitenstein's Frost's Imp of Khiva.

It was hard to choose from the pictures sent us by Mrs. Ruth Bates Young, now of Fairfield, Ohio, for they were all so lovely, but who can resist that on our first page of the "hungry quads?" These pups were from the litter sired by Miss Natalie Rogers' late Ch. Sport of the Arctic out of Olga Pogie of Obi. The pup, Junie, from the last litter, has been sold to Miss Mabel Pierce, a registered nurse in Stittsville, N. Y., where she has a lovely country home. "Junie," wrote Miss Pierce, "looked so appealingly in the crate as she offered first one paw and then the other." Already she has taken over the home and sleeps impartially on first Miss Pierce's bed and then on her sister's, who also is a registered nurse.

It had been Mrs. Young's hope to breed Missie Kris to Mrs. Ruick's Westminster best of breed, Ch. Prince Kofski, but a call home announcing the death of her father prevented this. Luana's puppies are due to arrive just about as we go to press. Snow Chief went best of breed at Columbus, O., recently and almost placed in the group, according to the

judge, who finally decided in favor of the sheltie. Chief showed beautifully and is carrying a gorgeous coat for the winter months.

We hope Mr. Flintoff's puppy, Timmie, in Suffolk, Va., is well on the road to recovery from his illness. Timmie is the youngster who went A. W. O. L. for fifteen minutes in the station where his new owner claimed him.

The Quints Greet You From Peoria

Folks, will you note that Quints from Stardust Kennels in Peoria? Their names are Ch. Siberian Valka (the gal who wrote the "mash" letter to Ch. Czar Nicholas some time back; then there's Blizzard of Stardust, Frost of Stardust, Siberian Czarina, in the chair, and his majesty Ch. Icy King Duplicate C. D., one of the very few C. D. Sammies in America—the fellow who would **throw** his ears back just as his picture was taken.

Bob Cahail says the title of this picture should be "Is That Helen 2nd?" But Gene Kroepel says they are waiting for the arrival of Santa Claus. Who knows—perhaps Helen 2nd is Santa.

Gene says this is not an unusual scene at her house—this is really the kennel house. If company comes the dogs sit on the floor or else go out to the dog-house.

Ch. Yenesei Czar Nichols II Again Places First in the Working Group

News has come to us that Nikko has again placed in the group at the State Fair K. C. show at Milwaukee on Oct. 1st. Mr. Richard Webster judge. The day before, on Sept. 30th, Nikko had placed third in the group at Wisconsin show. Congratulations, folks! These are wins that we need so much to put our breed out in front, hoping that some day a Sammy is going **best in show**, and when that time comes with a good judge our Sams will have arrived.

At home Nikko is just one of the family, the companion of his owners and the "head" of a family himself. There's Lady Rikki Tik, a champion too, we believe, and their two young sons, Sahnne and Kazache of Lew Claire.

Our picture shows Nikko taking a siesta in the master's chair, while Lady Rikki Tik and the dutiful son Shannie stand in honor of their young guest, the "cover girl," Gail Paris. Beyond in another chair, imitating his illustrious sire, Kazache wonders what it's all about.

Our thanks to Mr. Bajus for the reports of the two Wisconsin shows and the Rockford, Ill., show of Oct. 29th.

At this show Ch. Yenesei Czar Nicholas II placed fourth in the group, the fourth consecutive show in which he has been placed in the group within a little over three months—a splendid record for any dog. Mr. Bajus tells us that Sams in the middle west are getting a great deal more recognition not only by the public but by the judges and the handlers. The judges have made very favorable remarks about our showings, and one very prominent handler has tried to buy Nikko on two different occasions. Mr. Bajus, like several of our friends in the east, is hoping for the time when this war will be over and they can make a trip to the west coast and see the Sammy folks and their dogs.

"Good Sammies for Charlie When He Comes Here"

Such is the fervent wish of Mrs. Marie Grillo of Roselle Park, N. J., who owns Frosty Siberian Pearl (Ch. Siberian Nansen of Farning-

Greetings to All

from

THE SAMOYEDE CLUB OF THE PACIFIC COAST

Founded in the Interest of

FRIENDLY COOPERATION

in the

BREEDING OF QUALITY SAMMIES

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152 Ethel Ave., Mill Valley, California
Secretary, Miss Vera Lawrence
610 Colusa Ave., Berkeley 6, California

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Honorary President, Mrs. A. E. Mason
1st Vice-President, Mrs. F. C. Phillips
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Christmas Greetings

from

OMSK and SHARON
Spokane, Washington

GREETINGS FROM STARDUST

Peoria, Illinois

“IS THAT SANTA COMING?”



Ch. S. Valka - Blizzard - Frost - S. Czarina

Ch. Icy King Duplicate, C. D.



ham of Snowland ex Farningham Snow Wrangle, owned by Mrs. John Thomas of Pennsylvania) and the young Barkeeta of Snowland



"IS IT OR ISN'T IT ALIVE?"

(Kurgan of Snowland ex Nadine of Snowland.)

Mrs. Grillo tells us: "Barkeeta of Snowland went best in working group in a puppy match and won a silver spoon (well, she did beat a Great Dane, and as Mr. Duhamel says, 'I can dream, can't I?') Keeta, as she is called at home, was also entered in the Suffolk County and Westbury shows, but unfortunately had no competition in her class, and best of breed went to Parkcliff Snow, owned by Mr. and Mrs. E. Vreeland. She did bring home six ribbons though.

"More recently she attended the Elizabeth show, where she was best bitch and best of breed, and won for herself one point. Reserve winners bitch was Dr. Ivens' Nimovna (Nim of Snowland ex Snow White III). On Sunday the judge reversed the wins.

"Keeta is the 'boss' of her small kennel and quite the mischief maker. She digs the most perfect holes and her pen looks like a miniature golf course. I built a small bungalow for her and Frosty, 15 feet long and 10 feet wide, with a 10-pane swinging window on one side. Keeta resented being shut in, so she picked the moulding off one of the panes and pushed it through, but I guess she didn't realize that her whole body wouldn't fit through. I heard Frosty cry and imagine my surprise to see Keeta poised half out the window and Frosty trying to help her. I don't know whether she was pulling her back or pushing her through. You can rest assured Keeta will never try that stunt again.

"Mr. Grillo is still in the Pacific, and although he has never met Keeta I've been sending him snapshots of her from puppyhood, and I know he's going to love her as much as I do. Mr. Grillo is the one responsible for giving me my 'lovelies,' and just sent a money order for a pup from Ernest's Dol-Nansen litter as a Christmas gift—isn't that wonderful?" (It's a lovely gift, we'd say).

"I have met so many grand people since I joined the Samoyede Club of America and have Mrs. Quereaux to thank for introducing me to all of them," writes Mrs. Grillo.

Dol of Snowland Has Made Ernest Very Happy

Snowland Kennels has a lovely new litter of puppies whelped by Dol of Snowland (Ch. Nalda of Snowland ex Ch. Norna of Snowland) and sired by Ch. Siberian Nansen of Farningham of Snowland. There are three girls and three boys in the litter, all gorgeous puppies. Dol is a nice big female with a beautiful head. Ernest takes them up to the house for Mrs. Harris to see as she has been too ill to even go to the kennel since they arrived.

Snowlands' picture shows two gorgeous, regal looking Sammies guarding the entrance to the home.

We give here a story told by Mrs. Harris about Nim, which proves more than anything else the grandeur of this gorgeous Sam. It first appeared in the Bulletin of the Samoyede Club of America:

"Faith has written about her Nalda and Ernest about the other favorites of Snowland—and they left Ch. Nim for me, for he is very much my own dog and my particular favorite. He is not a demonstrative dog, but I like his aloofness, his dignity of bearing and his quiet fortitude.

"Recently he gave a good demonstration of what I mean by his fortitude. He had a very sore eye. We knew there was something in it for we could see tiny specks. I thought it was just dirt, for they dig a lot and throw it in each other's faces. So I bathed it every night and morning and hoped the dirt would dissolve and come out. But it got worse and more and more puffed up, and he kept trying to rub it with his big paw. One night when I was bathing it my own doctor came in to see me, and finding me working over Nim asked if he could help. He got out his lights and instruments, and looking into the eye, said the ball was full of tiny iron filings, and he would take them out at once as the dog must be suffering very much. He boiled up his instruments and set to work. It took about an hour, and that blessed Nim sat in front of him and held his head absolutely rigid while the doctor worked over him. He didn't try to pull away or jerk or make a single movement, but seemed to know just what was being done and to try to cooperate. There were 15 sharp little pieces of iron and each one must have been most pain-

ful. The doctor was deeply impressed with Nim's endurance and said none of his human patients had ever co-operated so well. Dear



FLICKA

Nim was so grateful and overjoyed when it was over that it was very touching. This sort of quiet, brave endurance under suffering seems to be a characteristic of most Samoyedes."

A Word About Westminster's Best of Breed—Ch. Prince Kofski

As we go to press Ch. Prince Kofski, owned by Mrs. Berta M. Ruick of Indianapolis, is celebrating his tenth birthday anniversary. Born Nov. 11, 1934, by Ch. Icy King out of Siberian Zelds. Kofski was bred by Joseph C. Linn. In 1939 Prince Kofski (Ski to those who love him) made a show record hard to beat. He was shown primarily for the good of the breed. He became a winner very early in his career and quickly went to the top. To date he has well over 30 bests of breed to his credit, with stiff competition. Among these were Cleveland, under Judge George Thomas; Chicago International K. C., under Anton Korbel, and on to best of breed at Morris and Essex in May under Judge Enno Meyer, these in 1939. Then there were best of breed and second in the working group at Fort Wayne, Ind., Jackson, Mich. He placed third in the group in 1940 and again at Cincinnati in 1941.

Quite the most important of his many wins, however, was that at Westminster in 1944, when at the grand age of 9 years he again went best of breed in very stiff competition. Ski is spoken of as "one of the biggest winners in the breed—a fine dog in every way—a dog so gorgeous yet no picture has ever done him justice." Ski could well afford to rest on his laurels, having competed with the best that the midwest and east have to offer, but with his superb stature, aristocratic bearing and eye-arresting beauty there is always the chance of top place in a show, and with such a dog it's worth trying for.

At home Ski is monarch of all he surveys. But he is alas a lock-picker as is his kennel mate Bru. They can open any door or latch that is not padlocked. Ski's one fear is of thunderstorms—he does his unlatching of gates trying to escape into the house, and he always manages to get there!

Among his progeny we find Ch. Kim of the Snows and Babin of the Snows, litter brother and sister, both beautifully coated dogs with plenty of good bone. Young David Ellis of Cincinnati owns Topski, a lovely daughter of Ski out of the late Siberian Snegourotshka. In Vincennes, Ind., another daughter called Snow White is owned by Mr. Wm. Hitt. She is one of the most beautiful bitches to be seen, but like most of Ski's progeny she lives in a big suburban country place and her folks just don't care to submit her to dog shows. Another lovely one is owned by Miss Laura Sedgewick of Chicago.

1943
1944

Blakewood Grieves for Fram

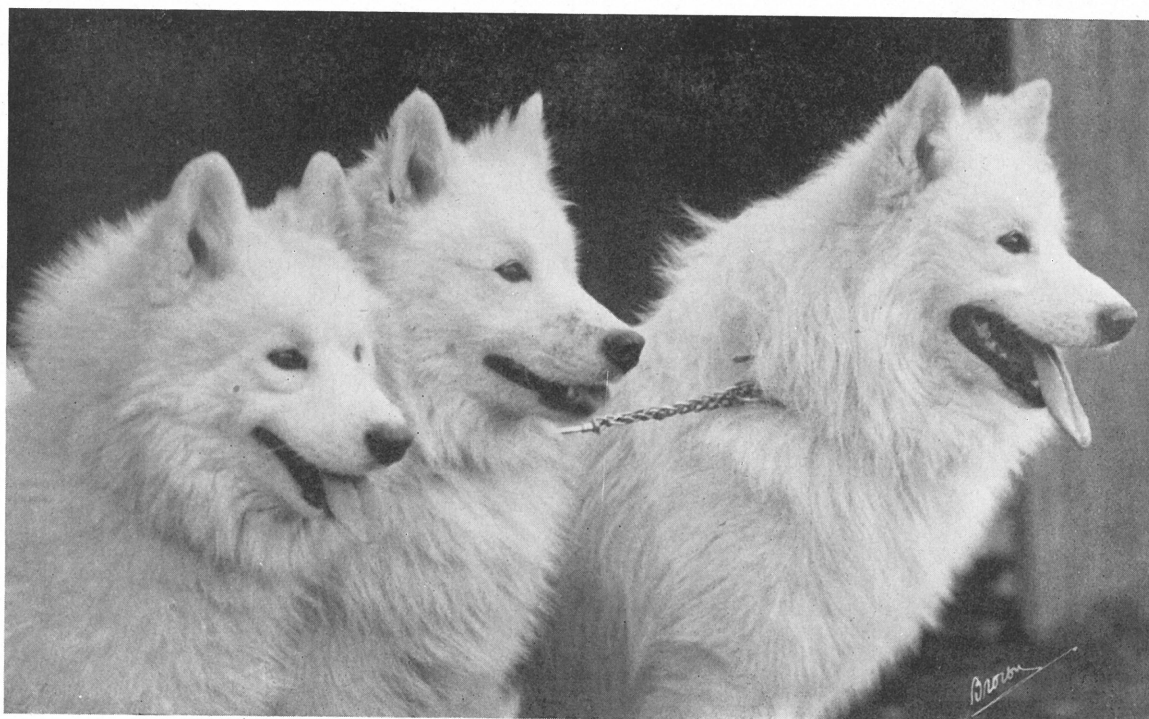
King of our Hearts
For Such a Little While

BLAKEWOOD SAMOYEDS
Ona, West Virginia

A CHRISTMAS GREETING

with a wish for

“PEACE AND HAPPINESS, ALL OVER THE WORLD”



from

SNOWLAND KENNELS



MRS. HELEN S. HARRIS and FAITH

Merion, Pennsylvania

Mr. Sidney Fenstermacher of Carmel, Ind. owned Tigarka of Breezewood, who was tragically drowned under the ice in his own lake,



FROST KING OF CHINOOK

and Torshok of Breezewood, who went to fill his place, was unfortunately killed by an automobile.

Ernest Kanavel, Snowland's kennel man, who visited Breezewood last summer, says of Ski: "Ch. Prince Kofski is a fine dog with plenty of everything that a Sammy should have. I don't know whether Mr. and Mrs. Ruick built their home for themselves or for the dogs—all but one of the runways has a door to the house. It looks to me as if the whole layout was for the comfort of the dogs."

A HAPPY BIRTHDAY SKI—With Many More of Them to Come!

In our files of interest there's a yellowed page taken from the Berkeley Gazette of Feb. 22, 1935, with a verse by Esther Birdsall Darling:

The End of the Trail

When twilight falls upon the travelled trail
And I have reached the Rest House at the End,
Grant Thou, O mighty Master of the Inn
That I may bide with those I have called
"friend."

Those comrades who have made the way less hard,

The night less drear, the heavy troubles light,
And through whose cheery word or timely aid
Some deeply shadowed day has grown more bright.

Grant, too, that somewhere I shall find again
To share with me a better happier lot,
Those dear, dumb friends who shared the burdens here—

Our dogs—their loving service not forgot.

But if, O Lord, there is no place for them,
No humble corner left in Heaven's plan,
Grant them, through grateful thought and kindly deed,

A Place Eternal in the Heart of Man.

So long, folks, and a Merry Christmas—and thanks again for all your help.
Mrs. Sidney C. Graves of Washington, D. C.,

sends us this lovely picture of her gorgeous Nikon of Snowland, deep in the winter snow. Nikon is a son of Ch. Siberian Nansen of Farn-



BEY SHUA OF DONDE (5 months Old)

In Memory of Our "Bey"

Delana, Ruth and Don Diessner, Seattle, Wash. ingham of Snowland ex Vida of Snowland. He is the young fellow whose purpose as a baby pup was to try to fill the place left vacant by the passing of the famous Ch. Balkash of Rurik, and to all appearances he has done his work well.

Another delightful picture is of Sheila, owned by Chief of Police V. Hoyer of Crescent City, Calif. Chief Boyer says that as soon as Sheila gets her winter coat he plans to take her out in the snow among the redwoods. He writes: "She is a beautiful dog and very smart; she seems to understand every word I say to her. She is very amusing. If the telephone rings during the night and I do not hear it she wakes me up either by jumping on the bed or pulling the covers off me. When I go out she brings my hat and coat to me, but best of all is if I ask her if she wants a piggy-back ride she then jumps on my back and hangs on just like a kid would.

"It's a real pleasure to own a dog like her, and I wouldn't part with her for anything."

We send our heartfelt sympathy to Mrs. Dorothy Dye, former secretary of the Samoyede Club of the Pacific Coast, whose veteran Sammy bitch took the long sleep in September at her home in Lafayette, Calif. This nice bitch, Empress Zita, was the daughter of Robison's Beresof ex Mitzi Aura Laska. She was born in Oakland Oct. 27, 1934. She was the mother of Mrs. Stang's late Ch. Prince Barloff and the Mel Harris' Ch. Tanya, sired by the Harris' late Ch. Maelchek. The Old Guard is passing on.

Another Sam whose passing we regret to report is that of Fram of Blakewood, owned by Mrs. Marian E. Blake of Ona, W. Va. "Not since Fluffy has any dog stolen our hearts as Fram did. He was different from any other dog, always gay and happy and loving, but he felt he was conferring a favor just by letting us love him—and he was!" wrote Mrs. Blake. We extend our sincere sympathy to Mrs. Blake in this great loss.

Some Recent Show Reports

The Capital Kennel Club show at Sacramento brought out 8 Sammies, 3 males, 4 females and 1 special for H. P. Saunders of Alberta, Canada, to judge. Winners in the classes were: American-bred dog, Pat Healey's Ski Trooper of Tamaland (Ch. White Way of Kobe ex Jooschka).

Limit, Mrs. A. E. Mason's and Aljean Mason's Reningrad (Silver Spark of the Arctic ex Annja).

Open dogs, Mrs. Mason's Herdsman's Chattigan (Silver Spark ex Cleo). Winners dog, Herdsman's Chattigan. Reserve, Reningrad.



VALIDA

Puppy bitches, Mrs. Mason's and Aljean's Chattigan's Jill. Limit bitches, Mrs. Iva Stang's Annannya (Silver Spark ex Annja). Open bitches, P. Anton Stang's Mielchka (Ch. Prince Barloff ex Lady Mona).

Winners bitch, Chattigan's Jill (Herdsman's Chattigan ex Silver Star of White Way). 3 points, reserve winner, Mielchka.

Best of winners, Chattigan. Best opposite, Chattigan's Jill. Best of breed, Mrs. A. E. Mason's and Aljean's Ch. Herdsman's Victory Leader (Silver Spark of the Arctic ex Cleo). Later, Victory Leader placed third in the working group, though there were some who felt he should have placed first. He was a picture of patience and attention during the judging of the entire working group by Judge Wm. Meyer. He was an eye-arresting picture against the green lawn and with the sunlight shining down on his glistening white coat.

The lovely benching for the dogs was arranged by Pat Healy and Aljean Mason. They used a blue satin background, blue floor covering for the bench with red at both ends, and with the eight white dogs against it the effect was beautiful.

Note: In recording the wins of Marin show we failed to mention that Mr. Stang's Mielchka was best of opposite sex.

Our thanks to Mr. Lewis Bajus, president of the Midwest Division of the Samoyede Club of America for the reports of the three following shows: Milwaukee show, Sept. 30 had an entry of 10 Sams for Judge Wm. Meyer, who also judged the working group.

American-bred dogs, Shannie of Lew Claire, owned by Mr. Bajus.

Open dogs, Alexis Jumbo, owned by Leonard Hodgkin, Madison, Wis.

Winners dog, Alexis Jumbo, 5 points. Reserve, Shannie of Lew Claire. Novice bitches, Mr. Bajus' Rikkittini of Lew Claire. American-bred, Fred J. Dunck's Flicka of Lew Claire. Open bitches, Mr. Bajus' Lady Rikki Tik. Winners bitch, Flicka of Lew Claire, 2 points. Reserve, Lady Rikki Tik. Best of winners, Alexis Jumbo. Best of breed, Mrs. Claire Bajus' Ch. Yenesei Czar Nicholas II, who later placed third in the working group. Best opposite, Flicka.

The State Fair show, Milwaukee, Oct. 1st. 12 Sammies for Charles Hopton. American-bred dogs, Mrs. James Christ's Ziebell's Char-kov. Open dogs, Mrs. Sylvia Gumz's Pojorkar

SAMOYEDE PUPPIES

Place Your Order Now for
Early Spring Puppies

"Greetings to All" from

NELL and JOAN PHILLIPS
and the **SAMS**
of Walnut Creek, California



LENSEN'S SNOW CHIEF
joins
in wishing you all a
VERY JOYOUS CHRISTMAS
and
A NEW YEAR OF HAPPINESS
INA M. LAWRENCE



A JOYOUS CHRISTMAS
To Each and Everyone With
A SPECIAL GREETING FOR OUR BOYS "OVER THERE"

VERA LAWRENCE
610 Colusa Avenue Berkeley 6, California
Member Samoyede Club of America
Secretary of Pacific Coast

In Memory

of

CH. SPORT OF THE ARCTIC

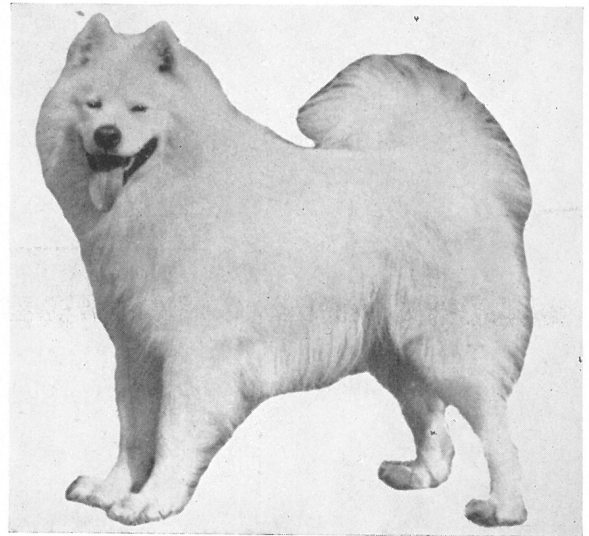


"His Life was Short - - But a Happy One"

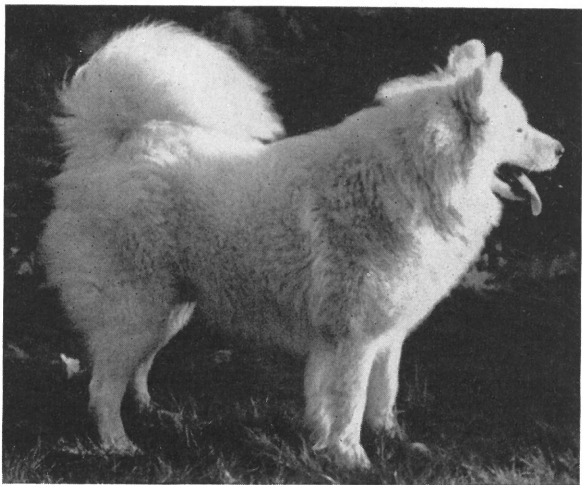
Miss Natalie Rogers

Sun Valley, Idaho

Christmas Greetings



Nikita of Snowland



Snohomish of Oceanside

THE ASHLEYS

and

THEIR SAMMIES

NORTH EDMONDS, WASHINGTON

of Kashnik, Manitowoc, Wis. Winners dog, Pojorkar of Kashnik, 5 points. Reserve, Ziebell's Charkov. Puppy bitches, Mrs. J. H.

They are permissible, always have been permissible and always will be permissible. A Samoyed with an other than black nose is not

III, owned by Curtis' Meanor of Long Island, started his show career at 13 months of age in a Boston show. There he was judged best of breed and each of the four successive shows he has been placed best of breed. He now has 12 points towards his championship, including wins in two three point shows. It won't be long now until he is a full champion. His next show will be at Boston in February.



NIKON OF SNOWLAND
Owned by Mrs. S. C. Graves

Marshall's Frola of Snowland, Chicago, Ill. Novice, Mr. Bajus' Rikkittini of Lew Claire. Open bitches, P. L. Bajus' Lady Rikki Tik.

Winners bitch, Lady Rikki Tik; this we believe completes her championship. Reserve, Frola of Snowland. Best of winners, Lady Rikki Tik. Best of breed, Mrs. Claire Bajus' Ch. Yenesei Czar Nicholas II. Again this fine dog went best in the working group under Mr. Richard Webster.

A third midwest show was held at Rockford, Ill, by the Rock River Valley K. C., with 7 Sams, 1 special, 4 males and 2 females.

American-bred dogs, Mrs. James Christ's Ziebell's Charkov. Open dogs, Leonard Hodgkin's Alexis Jumbo. Winners dog, Alexis Jumbo. Reserve, Ziebell's Charkov. Novice bitches, Mrs. Marshall's Frola of Snowland. American-bred, Fred J. Dunck's Flicka of Lew Claire. Winners bitch, Frola of Snowland. Reserve, Flicka of Lew Claire. Best of winners, Frola of Snowland. Best of breed, Mrs. Claire Bajus' Ch. Yenesei Czar Nicholas II, who also placed fourth in the group. Thus making the fourth placement in the group in four consecutive shows in a little over three months, making quite a record for any dog, especially with two first placements in the group.

More About Dudley Noses and Judging

Copied from the April, 1933, Bulletin of the Samoyede Club of America.

"I am simply quoting here from British authorities on this subject," wrote Mrs. Quereaux, editor of the Bulletin. "Never mind biscuit tinted ears and biscuit tinted coats, or noses that are not jet black. Study the standard and breed to it, remember essentials above everything." Will Hally in Our Dogs, England, Oct. 7, 1932.

"On several occasions throughout the long series of years I have emphasized the very great value of cream and biscuit shaded Samoyeds. As I myself proved over and over again that was no mere theory but an absolute fact, and now I am interested to know that Miss Keyte-Perry places a very definite value on cream and biscuit shaded dogs and maintains that they pass on some of the finest essentials in Samoyed breeding."—Will Hally in Our Dogs, Nov. 18, 1932.

"A correspondent who writes on behalf of several newcomers to the fancy asks, 'Are other than black noses permissible in this breed?'

a dog with a nose off color but a dog of a breed whose noses were not originally black. Precious few of the early imports or other Samoyeds that originated the fancy had black noses. I cannot recall any at the moment. A black nose is preferable, but only by way of contrast and nothing else. Black noses are easily fixed in a strain if one is prepared to sacrifice some of the essentials. For my own part black nosed Samoyeds which lack the essentials of the breed don't count for as much as a row of beans."—Will Hally in Our Dogs, Aug., 1932.

"MINKI"

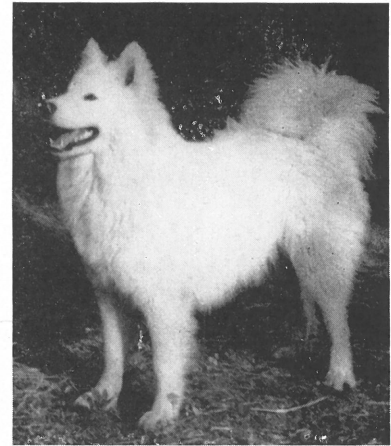
Minki is very much a child's dog, she loves them all and always wants to stop when we are out walking to greet small children, although she has never known many of them, nor had much chance to play with them.

The child she knows best, of course is the little boy in the picture, my brother's three year old son, Stuart. Stuart and Minki have always liked each other. She has been rough with him at times and he had several bumps when he was smaller, but he forgot them and is always glad to see her.

The little girl is Nan McEwen, Stuart's cousin from Charleston, whose father is in the service. She is dog crazy, does not own one, but imagines she does. The first thing she saw when she came to visit us was Minki and said, "Oh, I didn't know you had a dog." Her eyes kept getting bigger as Minki came up to get acquainted and before the morning was over Minki had fascinated her and was the realization of her dreams.

The children had cookies and Minki was determined she was going to have them and she did not let an opportunity pass to get one. They did not try very hard to prevent her from getting them, for they were delighted every time she grabbed one and laughed and chuckled over the loss, which was instantly recompensed by another trip to the kitchen, with Minki at their heels.

Mrs. Irving's Nieko of Snowland, sired by Ch. Nim of Snowland out of Snow White



STARCHAK

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