

KWESTERN KENNELWORLD

OCTOBER

35c

1965



*The Doberman Pinscher, Champion Manorie Dobe's Kahlua L
Owned and Missed by Max and Lynn Woods of San Francisco*

... SAMOYEDS ...

By Vera Lawrence

610 Colusa Ave., Berkeley, Calif. 94707

The 1965 Specialty Show of the Samoyed Club of America, held by the Northwest Division, SCA, in Bellevue, Washington on Friday August 20, had an entry of 83 Sams listed for Mrs. Virginia Keckler of Greenville, Ohio. 11 however were absent.

My sincere thanks to Lila Weir for the Booklet with winners designated.

Of the 29 males judged in the classes, Winners Dog and Best of Winners was Peggy McCarthy's Karasam of Misty Way (Bel-Ora's Valiant ex Ch. Tempest of Misty Way) of Eugene, Oregon. (See Ch. Tempest's picture in the June issue of Western Kennel World).

R.W.D. was Leona and Wade Powell's Tyson's Rebel of Snow Ridge (Ch. Prince Tyson of Snow Ridge ex Ch. Patrice of Snow Ridge) of San Rafael, Calif.

Winners Bitch was Orville and Annette Merkleins' Shookluk's Miss Chief (Ch. Noatak of Silver Moon ex Luk Ipse) of Puyallup, Wash. R.W.B. was Walter and Phyllis Simpson's Leordan's Winter Wind (Ch. Leordan Snow Fury of Pansan ex Snau Babe of Gales) of Seattle, Wash.

Best of Breed was Lee and Sandra Wacenske's Ch. Shaloon of Drayalene (Ch. Barceia's Shondi of Drayalene ex Silver Dede o'Snow Ridge) of Spokane, Wash.

Best Opposite was Joe and Mabel Dyer's Ch. Shondra of Drayalene (Ch. Barceia's Shondi of Drayalene ex Silver Dede o'Snow Ridge) of Shelley, Idaho (Best of Breed at the 1964 Specialty at Santa Barbara).

It will be noted here that the BOB and BOS are litter brother and sister, born Feb. 20, 1962 and bred by Elliott Colburn of So. El Monte, Calif.

The 16 Champions in the Parade of Champions made a lovely picture. In the parade were Powells' Ch. White Way's Juliet O'Snow Ridge; Bedingfield's Ch. Web's Stars Natasha, C.D.; Fitz Patrick's Ch. Jaysan of Krisland, C.D.; Wacenske's Ch. Shaloon of Drayalene; Bowles' Ch. Silver Moon, and Ch. Noatak of Silver Moon; Collins' Ch. Kapegah Okanok of Nichi; Bedingfield's Ch. Kobe's Startahn of Encino; Simpsons' Ch. Winter Wind's Tamerland; Dyers' Ch. Shondra of Drayalene; Druse's Ch. Snow Ridge's Ch. Ruble of Tamerack; Johnston-Reilly's Ch. Ishtar's Snow



Dathan Rebel O'Snow Ridge and his son "Tiger". Owners J. and Sandi Hill of Napa, Calif.

Belle; Spruck's Ch. Nadia of White Krystal; Barber's Ch. Chitina of Silver Moon; Kuykendalls' Ch. Ursa Major and Ch. Ursae Minoris.

The special Samoyed Fanciers Pictorial section of the catalogue showed pictures and Ads. of Sam kennels from all parts of the U.S. It will be noted that the A.K.C. Point ratings for Sams shown in the states of Idaho, Montana, Nevada, No. Dakota, Oregon, So. Dakota, Utah, Washington and Wyoming are lower than the ratings for some other Divisions, including California Pacific Coast Division.

For instance, in these states it requires 8 dogs and 7 bitches to make a 3 point major; 16 dogs and 11 bitches for a 5 point major—thus with 29 dogs and 24 bitches competing in the classes this was a 5 point show for both dogs and bitches.

Compare with—The Pacific Coast AKC schedule of points (effective as of May 15, 1965) listed as follows:

- 1 point— 2 dogs— 2 bitches
 - 2 points— 8 dogs— 7 bitches
 - 3 points—14 dogs—11 bitches
 - 4 points—17 dogs—13 bitches
 - 5 points—20 dogs—15 bitches
- For the Mid-west Division—the AKC requirements are:
- 1 point— 2 dogs— 2 bitches
 - 2 points— 3 dogs— 3 bitches
 - 3 points— 4 dogs— 4 bitches

SAMOYEDS OF ENCINO

Top Champion Stock

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Mrs. Margaret Tucker

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Lensen of White Christmas
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September 23, 1952 - March 17, 1964

Ina M. Lawrence

Berkeley. Calif.

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Northern Dog News

Dept. KW Alderwood Manor, Washington

4 points— 6 dogs— 6 bitches

5 points—10 dogs— 8 bitches

Sorry, at the present time I do not have the latest point rating of the Eastern Division— anyone for sending us this information? Thanks in advance!

A delightful letter has just come from Mrs. Betty Kimpflin, at present staying at Perweiler's (summer cabin) at Sayner, Wisc.

She tells of the pleasure of having a visit from the Empeys of the Midwest Division, who drove up with their 3 Sams for a visit. There seemed much resemblance in mannerisms of their "Dawn" to Betty's late Tchory—and Dee Dee a half brother to Kim (Dey's Kim of Breezewood). After a bit of sniffing around they were "at home" and just stretched out in the living room. "Three beautiful white rugs." "Can remember when we had four in that room—my three and Cricket," wrote Betty.

Wonder how many of our Sammy-owning friends remember the Sams' good friend of a few years ago—Mrs. Berta M. Ruick, who with her late husband, S. K. Ruick, had owned the famous Breezewood Kennels of Indianapolis, Indiana. Near blindness has put a severe curb on "Peggy" Ruick's many activities and it is no secret that she misses all the associations formerly shared with Sammy owning friends.

Mrs. Kimpflin suggests that Mrs. Ruick would love to receive cards and letters from Sammy owners. She finds that typed letters (double spaced) are much easier to read) and Betty suggests that a return, self-addressed envelope relieves Mrs. Ruick of fretting as to whether the postman might not be able to read her script. The address is—Mrs. Berta M. Ruick, Pentwater, Michigan. She no longer has a Sam but still asks about Sams and their folks—why not drop her a card—she'd love it.

It won't be long now before Mrs. Kimpflin will return to her Tucson, Arizona home for the duration of the winter.

The following letter I give you in full because of its intense appeal to dog lovers of any breed.

"Dear Vera Lawrence:

I am writing in reply to the question posed by the John Deckers of Canton, Ohio as to whether Sams can think. My first reaction was—Do birds fly and fish swim? How can a Sam owner ask such a question? Then realizing that the Deckers are comparatively new Sam own-

Marylake Samoyeds



Chavara of Kobe "Tansy"

Young son of hers for sale sired by
Can. Am. Ch. Samingo's Prince Charming
Tansy is by Zameric of Kobe ex Eng. Ch.
Tanarka of Kobe

Box 898

Alamo, Texas

ers, I would venture to guess that their dog does some very clever Sammy things and they are wondering if they have an unusually smart dog or if all Sams are that near human.

"Having enjoyed the companionship of Sams for four years, all the clever and intelligent actions of individual ones have sort of blended to give firm conviction that here is a breed that is the closest to human intelligence you can find on four feet. It would take literally reams of paper to record the different actions which I can remember that have led me to this conviction and of course, there are hundreds of forgotten instances which have all helped to build this belief.

"One or two instances are so clear that I must report them. We had taken Frosty with us when we drove to a nursery to choose some shrubs. The owner was a man we knew, but who had never been to our home. Frosty was running around, investigating things and fearing he might damage something in the manner of male dogs in a strange place, in a conversational tone, which is the way we talk to our dogs (not commands) I said, 'Frosty come here and say hello to . . . (the man's name). His reaction of going directly to where the man was leaning against the car, where he sat on his hind feet while offering his paw, was done so naturally and casually that it wasn't until we were on our way home that it struck me how remarkable his action had been. With a Sam, one comes to take this sort of thing for granted. In trying to sort my thoughts, I believe it is the way they respond to the things that are said to them which makes one know they think.

"One Sunday afternoon I was dozing on the couch and my husband decided I had slept long enough. I was awake enough so that I heard him say to Dawn, whom we hadn't had very long at that time, 'Go wake mama up'. 'Mama' is not used to designate me ordinarily. My husband calls me by name and my daughter calls me 'mother', but Dawn knew whom he meant and she immediately came to me and started shoving her head under my arm and flipping it up in the air. Dawn is also the one who has an inner time clock which tells her when her favorite TV programs are due to start. If the set isn't turned on, at 5 minutes till 8 a.m. every weekday, she goes to the set and barks and chatters at us until we turn it on for her, so she can watch Captain Kangaroo. She can be playing outside with the other dogs, but at 5 minutes until 6 p.m. on Sundays, she will come to the door and demand to be let in to watch 'Lassie' and the same is true on Saturdays for 'Flipper'. Once in a while she slips up and isn't planted in front on the set for 'Mr. Ed' but the minute she hears its theme music and hears 'MR. ED' say 'HELLO' she almost breaks a leg skidding on the floor to get to the set.

"Then, there is SnowBoy, who can open any



Marylake's Border Chieftain "Rady" by Can. & Am. Ch. Samingo's Prince Charming ex Ch. Marylake's Vickie. Owned by Gerald and Rita Bowling. Handled by Pete Mediate.

door or screen hook or latch by fiddling at the knobs with his paws. I have had to remove knobs from interior doors to prevent him from going from one part of the house to another.

"Then there is Sibir. One evening the family and a guest had been watching some program on TV on which a much publicized "Talk Dog" appeared. The sounds the dog made were rather remarkable and in a kidding way we were saying to Sibir 'Why can't you talk?' Sibir turned, looked at me intently for a moment, then opened his mouth and made sounds that sounded exactly to all four people in the room as if he said 'I want to go out' and then he walked to the back door. He has never done that since, but we almost fell off of our chairs that night.

"Then, there is Stormy, who as a young dog of 6-8 months made up a game which he still plays although he soon will be 8 years old and there have been long periods of time in which he has had no opportunity to play his game. The rules of the game were that he get the full length of the yard away from my daughter Sharon. As long as she was just walking around he must stay on home base, but the first running step she makes is the signal for him to try to catch her and 'tag' her by hitting her with his shoulder. As soon as he has done this, he must return to home base and wait for her to start to run again. This can go on for hours

so far as he is concerned but she soon feels like a punching bag. A 60 lb. dog hitting you full force when he is on a dead run can be a pretty rough game. There are many, many more instances I could tell but it would far too long. However, I should like to ask a question of other Sam owners. Do you think they can read your mind? I have many incidents I could tell which indicates they do, but I don't want to be labeled more of a kook than I am already.

"But before I close, I must tell you of the only eerie, bordering on the supernatural, experience I have ever had. I don't believe in ghosts or anything like that and never before in my over 50 years have I ever experienced anything that struck me as unusual in that sense. I think I am a rather factual person, perhaps even lacking a little in imagination. But this happened and I am not reporting it as a supernatural experience, but just one that has been very puzzling.

"We had lost our darling Frosty at 12½ years old just a few days before and that evening the rest of the family had gone to bed and I was watching the news on TV. This was the time when the first serious trouble with Cuba was being made public and the news was very disturbing that night about 10 p.m. Dawn was sleeping at my feet and my Chihuahua, Brutus was sleeping beside me on the couch. Suddenly Brutus raised up in a listening attitude and so did Dawn. Then Brutus gave a little 'woof' as he does when he hears something and he got to his feet on the couch and Dawn looked toward the front door. I knew someone must be coming up the front walk and I got up from the couch waiting for the bell to ring and wondering who could be coming by that late, since we lived too far out for some one to drop by casually. The couch was quite close to the door, not more than 5 or 6 steps, but I stood rooted to the spot for about the length of two breaths when instead of the peal of the doorbell, I heard the soft, whining little sound that Frosty always made when he announced his arrival home after a neighborhood jaunt. The sound was unmistakable after having heard it several times a day for almost 14 years. Both of the other Sams we had at that time were in their pens at the side of the house and both had been brought up with Frosty from puppyhood, as had Brutus, and would raise a storm of barking if a strange dog came into the front yard, but as I stood there, literally paralyzed with amazement, I heard each dog outside give just one bark. Brutus gave another soft little bark, Dawn got

ATTENTION:

All Sammy Owners!

"THE SAMOYED DOG"

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

Vera Lawrence
610 Colusa Avenue
Berkeley 7, California

White Christmas



Our Crissy has left us—after 15 years and over 9 months of the most companionship we could ever hope to enjoy. She came to us a sweet, happy puppy of 11 weeks. Throughout her life the happy glow in her dark, intelligent eyes showed her love of all. This stayed with her until that last day. She went to sleep August 16, 1965.

Crissy will remain in our hearts always.

VERA LAWRENCE — Berkeley, Calif.

to her feet facing the door, and by that time I could move enough to throw open the door, I tell you honestly, almost expecting to see the dog I knew was buried in the backyard, standing there. The blankest feeling swept over me when all I saw was my Siamese cat, Tuti, calmly grooming herself. She too had been raised with Frosty, but she would not have been there if a strange dog had been on the porch. She paused long enough to look up at me and then resumed her grooming. It was a very bright, moonlit night and I could see the open fields and road in all directions and they were deserted and there hadn't been time for a dog to get out of sight. If it hadn't been for the actions of the dogs in the house with me I would have thought I was imagining what I had heard or that a strange dog made the same sound as Frosty (which none of our dogs do) was at the door except for the very calm, unruffled appearance of the cat. I was so moved and disturbed by the experience, that I had to wake Sharon to tell her that Frosty had come back for an instant and her sleepy, matter-of-fact reply was that she had heard him barking in the backyard several times since his death. When you have several dogs, you know that you can tell one dog's bark from another. But she never thought she heard him barking again after that. I guess that was his final farewell before going away. The sound at the

front door was so unmistakably the sound that only Frosty made, the first thought that flashed through my mind as I opened the door was that he wasn't really dead and in some way had gotten out of his grave. It was almost like losing him again to find the front porch empty and vacant, except for the cat. Call me a kook, call me a nut, it happened. And it almost made me believe in hereafter for dogs as well as man.

Most sincerely,
Carmelita Avery.

P.S. I do hope the Decker's question evokes a good response from your readers. I feel the personal touch about the dogs has been missing recently, most of the news and information has been about wins at shows, which while interesting to the owners of winners and potential buyers, does not have the appeal that your column used to have when it carried more accounts of the fascinating doings of these almost unbelievable dogs. To me, their greatest appeal is not in their beauty and show wins, but their fabulous personalities and I am certain every owner and reader has a store of favorite stories which they could share with others, and bring back that quality to your column which fanciers of other breeds used to remark upon and wonder about."

What about it folks? I honestly try to give you our information of various sorts—but I too

lean towards the personal qualities of our Sams. So help us to make our Sam section enjoyable reading for everyone. And do remember we want pictures—write me for rates on those—and remember too, November WKW cover page will be taken by Sam owners—it will be a lovely one, too—and keep in mind if you have Christmas puppies for sale, **Advertise** them in the **November** issue! V.L.

Speaking of pictures—we were delighted recently to receive 3 lovely Sam pictures in color from Mrs. Levant Brown of Ross, Calif. One, which we show here, is of her Arc-turus of the Far Steppes and a visitor-pal, the 3 year old Encino's Zarf of the Far Steppes (shown at the left in picture) owned by Mr. and Mrs. Levant Brown, Jr.

Mrs. Brown remarked that it was a very warm day—the dogs were tired and they just couldn't get them to keep their tongues inside, their eyes open, mouths closed and tails up all at the same time! "Artie" is by Ch. White Way's Silver Streak out of Ch. White Way's Cicero's Buttons, bred by Mrs. Mason. "Zarf" is by Kobe's Sir Jeffrey of Encino out of Ch. Kobe's Shona of Encino, bred by Mrs. Margaret Tucker of No. Hollywood, Calif.

Some Pacific Coast Show Reports kindly sent us by LaVera Morgan of Richmond.

Eden KC Show—August 8—had an entry of 19 Sams—2 absent. 11 males, 7 females and 1 Special. Judge Mr. R. A. Cross.

WD, BW and Best of Breed—Sno Kandi's Hondo of Drayalene. "Hondo" owned by Walt and Jan Kauzlarich.

WB and BOS—Frost River Lady—owned by Charles and Evelyn James of Madera, Calif.

Santa Cruz, Calif. show—August 21—Judge Mr. Phil Marsh. 27 entries—15 males, 10 females (2 abs.) 2 Specials.

WD, BW and Best of Breed—the Kauzlarich's Sno Kandi's Hondo of Drayalene (completed his championship—subject to AKC). RWD Sun Valley's Snow King.

WB and Best Opposite—Mrs. Elva Libby's Alesha's Freda C., by Alesha of Ala-Cryss ex Arex Ardatov of Snow Ridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Rule's Mesen's Zip made a score of 189, for his second leg in Obedience, placing 4th in the class. He followed this at Salinas by making his third leg with a score of 195—completing the requirements for his C.D. degree. Congratulations to "Zip's" owners.

Salinas Valley show, August 22nd, had an entry of 11 males, 5 females and 2 Specials for Judge Earle Adair.

WD and BW was Sun Valley's Snow Ridge. RWB—White Tundra's Schiena.

Best of Breed—the Dan Morgan's Ch. Darius King of Snow Ridge (Ch. Rokandi of Drayalene ex Ch. Juliet O'Snow Ridge).

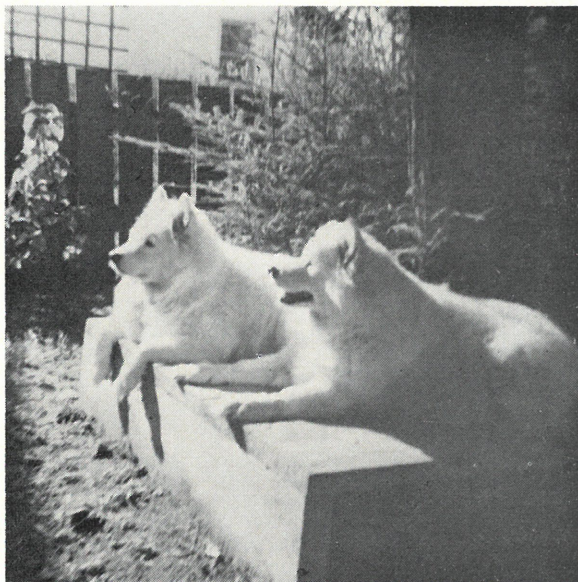
Best Opposite Sex—Mr. and Mrs. Fred Rule's Ch. Winterland's Zeeta (Ch. Winterland's Kim ex Ch. Kolacke of Winterland).

We've a story from Junior and Sandi Hill's Dathan Rebel of Snow Ridge in Napa, Calif. (note picture in this issue).

That's Rebel and his young son—known only as "Tiger." Rebel had always been such a good dog, staying right at his own home, never crossing the street. But now that "Tiger" is

"A White Christmas" Memory

a June 1963 snapshot



Sissy
at 11 yrs. 6 mo.

Crissy
at 14 yrs. 7 mo.

"They Were Pals Always"

The Lawrences

610 Colusa Ave.

Berkeley, Calif.



AT STUD
TO
APPROVED BITCHES
**Ch. Darius King
of Snow Ridge**
watch for
Dondi of Drayalene
and
Darius's D' Alexius
Duffy
Dan & LaVera Morgan
223-9150
2820 Erin Court
Richmond, Calif.

*Rebel
Dathan
Hill*

around, Rebel finds it necessary to travel across and up and down the street—keeping an eye on “Tiger” of course. They have both become the pets of the neighborhood children—who ring the door-bell and ask “Can Rebel’s Tiger come out to play?” Away they go for a good romp. But Rebel, who has just celebrated his 4th birthday (even has a special party) doesn’t always join the gang—but when he does,, there s fun for all.

Over in San Leandro, at the home of Mrs. Morgan (no kin to the Dan Morgans of Richmond)—there is a new litter of puppies sired by Ch. Darius King of Snow Ridge—3 girls and 1 boy—out of Princess Snow Puff of Barceia—born August 30th. The earlier litter produced by these two was just the opposite—3 boys and 1 girl. They are now doing well as show contenders.

So glad to have news from Mrs. Elizabeth Morony of the Marylake Kennels in Alamo, Texas. Although much of the news is unhappy, it may help other breeders to escape happenings of this type. We quote from Mrs. Morony’s letter.

“In June we shipped a beautiful puppy bitch to a friend of Dr. Waller’s in Tennessee. I put her on the plane myself, in perfect health and she was taken off the plane in Dallas **dead**. She was to be transferred there to American Airlines, having been shipped from McAllen, here in the Valley, via Trans-Texas. When after several long distance phone calls, I managed to get a report of the autopsy that R & A had made when they took her from the plane, we found that she had died from ‘lack of oxygen’. In other words, according to my veterinarian, she had suffocated. She was my pick-of-the-litter and I was letting her go with reluctance. She had her mother’s face and eyes—and had beautiful conformation. She looked so much like Vickie that we had named her “Vickie Too.” It was a long time before I could sleep nights for thinking about her and it still hardly bears thinking about.

“In July we had a kennel full of very sick dogs, presumably poisoned by spray from a cotton-duster plane flying over. They are using a very lethal form of parathion on cotton this summer, undiluted and applied in a fine spray. There have been a number of deaths of cattle from spray drifting over to their pastures from an adjacent field. Suits are being instituted and there is a good chance that such spraying will be forbidden by law next cotton season. We think this plane that passed over us had a leaky poison tank, as they sometimes do, according to a friend of ours who operates a dusting service. I noticed the smell in the air when I let the dogs out of the kennel early in the morning but had not heard of the new way of spraying undiluted parathion and as we are used to the smell of various poisons all summer long, even though we did not put in cotton on our home place this summer, I thought nothing



Ch. Shaloon of Drayalene Bis 1965 National S.C.A. Specialty in an entry of 83 Samoyeds. Lee and Sandy Wacenske, owners, Spokane, Wash.

much about it. I went back in the house and they were out an hour or more as it was still cool out. They began vomiting, some that day and some later and we had quite a seige of it. They had no fever and bowels were normal, so that let out disease. Thank God they all made a complete recovery, most of them in a week or so. Dr. Keir used various things to stop the vomiting, etc. It may have been some poison other than parathion but that seemed to be the most likely. This month we have defoliants in the air all the time; a most disagreeable smell and I feel sick myself from it most of the time.

“I have some good news too, however! We sold ‘Rady’ (Marylake’s Border Chieftain) to the Gerald Bowlings of Virginia Beach, Virginia. Rita sent him to four Carolina shows and he took best-of-breed at all of them. We had shown him once last fall at San Antonio where he took WD and BW for a 3 point major. Teri is going to type out the show reports (Carolina) and I’ll enclose them. Rita Bowling sent us marked catalogues. “Rady” is being handled exclusively by Pete Mediate. Dr. Waller’s young English bitch, Astra, went best-opposite to Rady at all of the shows. She is really beautiful. “Rady” is by Can. and Am. Ch. Samingo’s Prince Charming ex Ch. Marylake’s Vickie, and is a litter brother of the Van Ornum’s Ch. Marylake’s Miss Munronav, CD.”

Thanks to Teri Morony for the following show reports.

Greenville, North Carolina K.C. show—July 22, Judge C. R. Hamilton had an entry of 11 Sams to pass upon—5 males, 6 females—all present.

WD, BW and BB—Rita Bowling’s Marylake’s Border Chieftain, for a 3-point major; (by Can-Amer. Ch. Samingo’s Prince Charming ex Ch. Marylake’s Vickie). handler Pete Mediate.

RWD—Snowdrift Snowland Kym.

WB and BOS—Dr. W. E. Waller’s Astra of Kobe (Eng. Ch. Sunnistar of Kobe ex Silver Snowflake) imported from Mrs. C. H. Cowles,

Eng. RWB—Snowdrift Spacegirl Streika.

Spartanburg, S.C.—July 23rd—Mr. Alva Rosenberg, Judge. 3 dogs—6 bitches—2 ab. WD, BW and BB—Marylake’s Border Chieftain. RWD—Elkenglo’s Lark. WB and BOS—Astra of Kobe—2 points. RWB—Snowdrift Gale of the Arctic.

Asheville K.C., Nor. Carol, July 24—Judge, Mr. Phil Marsh, had an entry of 3 dogs, 4 bitches—1 ab. Again Marylake’s Border Chieftain was WD, BW and BB—2 points. RWD—Snowdrift Snowland Kym. WB and BOS—2 points—Astra of Kobe.

Piedmont Show, Nor. Carol, July 25—Dr. A. A. Mitten had an entry of 4—2 dogs, 1 bitch (1 bitch absent). WD, BW and BB again was taken by Marylake’s Border Chieftain, 1 point. RWD—Tamstar of Kobe. WB and BOS—Astra of Kobe.

A note regarding the Bowlings’ top-winning “Rady” (Marylake’s Border Chieftain). First of all, he has a wonderful home, 3 children with whom to play. His handler and he “took to each other” ‘on sight, making for excellent showmanship possibilities.

The Bowling also have 2 bitches—one of which is a daughter of Can. Amer. Ch. Samingo’s Anastasia, a daughter of Marylake’s Can. Amer. Ch. Samingo’s Prince Charming.

Folks, we’ve some other news for you—from Juliette Chessor of Dvina Kennels, British Columbia, Canada; C. Sims of Zeedrift Keeshond Kennels of Saratoga, and from Chas. and Evelyn James (owners of Frost River Sams) of Madera, who are taking in the shows on the Oregon Circuit with their Lady of Frost River and her son AiAi of Frost River.

And besides, we must tell you about the “young lady” who has recently come to live with us and who, we hope, will help to fill that big empty space left in our home and our hearts when “Crissy” left us on August 16, 1965.

So be with us in November, won’t you—and then of course December. We shall be hoping for your news and stories, Ads. & pictures. ‘Bye for now. V.L.

The new minister’s car broke down just after the morning service, so on Monday he drove it the local garage for repairs. “I hope you’ll go a little easy on the price,” he told the mechanic.” After all I’m just a poor preacher.”

“I know it,” came the answer, “I heard you preach.”

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“Bogey”

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