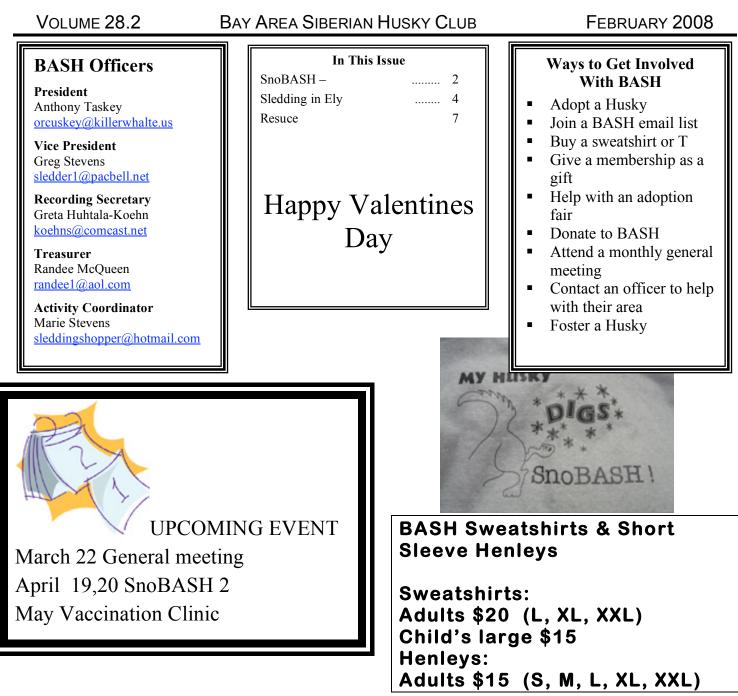
SIBERIAN TALES



We are going to attempt to go GREEN with the newsletter. When you renew make sure your e-mail address is on the application. We will put all member's e-mails into our BASH list and post when the newsletter is on the web site. We will also have a place to note if you would still like to be mailed one.

SnoBASH 2008

For those that weren't able to come, you missed a great weekend (well at least a great Saturday)

First we would like to thank Bear Valley Cross Country for helping coordinate us using the land behind the lodge and for doing a FANTASTIC grooming job of our little course.

Second we would like to thank Vicky and Tim Johnson respresenting Hazel Fisher Elem. School. They cooked lunch and the profits went to the school. All of the money from the sled rides also went to the school. A check for \$350 was sent.

We were a little worried as we drove up on Friday. The storm was raging and there were warnings etc... It rained on us but as we neared the Sierra's it stopped and we had no problem driving there. The Pines Inn was great for our group. We had 7 rooms and 8 families that were at the Pines.



The trail was similar to what we had in the past only we started at

the opposite end of our loop. We had great shade from the trees and again I can't say it enough a fantastic trail. We set up drops for about 40 dogs. We had 3 cross overs to work on our Gee and Haw commands.



Saturday we woke to sun and clouds but no snow or rain. The trails had a nice frozen top and out we went with 5-4 dog teams and 1- 2 dog team. The kids had a blast going between the adults and getting to drive their own dogs and sled. We had a few families brave what they thought was bad weather and did 15 rides, took a few dogs out for a run. We had a relaxing and fun day. At lunch Vicky cooked fantastic hot dogs and we all relaxed then went in the afternoon to run again. The kids became very good at

sledding with their dogs along with checking out a little hill that was nearby for discs.

Saturday night Marie did Manacotti and salads. About 25 of participated for dinner and a short BASH meeting.

Sunday we woke to a foot of new snow and warnings about what was to come. We decided to do a modified version of the SourDough for the kids (they had been practicing and planning since early on Saturday) It was snowing and it was wet snow.





We had the kids stand at the top of the little hill and when we yelled "there is gold in them that hills" they ran for the sleds with the dogs already harnessed. The kids had decided this year to run in pairs rather than singles. We had two teams of

pairs and one single. The winner by a tail was April and Haily, second was Mark and the red lantern went to Nolan and Dustin.

As soon as the race was finished we decided we needed to pack up and leave before the larger part of the storm arrived.



We would like to thank all that did participate in this event.

Greg and Marie Stevens, Launa and Haily Rapa, Mariane Spotswood, Wayne Nielson, Paul, Beth, Rachel, Mark and Dustin Chamberlain, Michele Suarez, David Garibon, Tim, Vicky, Nolan and April Johnson. It was a great group effort and we had fun.



Sledding in Ely, MN

By Marie Stevens

Continuing an 8 year tradition, a group of BASH women headed off on a dog sledding trip the middle of January. This year we changed directions and went back to Ely, MN, for a trip with White Wilderness Sled Dog Adventures. There were 4 of us, Randee and Megan McQueen, Peggy Rusher, and me. The weather there was fairly mild, considering what it had been like earlier in the winter....between zero and +10F to 15F. We flew in to Duluth, arriving in the early evening. We had a rental car, so we drove off to find our hotel. (Thank God for a TomTom....we made it without wandering off into Wisconsin!) The next morning we drove to Ely. We didn't have to have to check in until after 4pm, so we took our time and hit Ely around lunch time. Just in time for some primo shopping. We went directly to Wintergreen, a winter clothing store where we were able to make some direct contributions to the local economy! Next we went to Steger Mukluks....(all in the interest of being prepared for our trip, you understand). Eventually we headed off to begin our official trip. We hadn't read our directions too carefully, so we didn't realize that we had to drive about 30 miles outside of town to the place we were to stay. By this time it was getting dark and colder. The roads were clear, but there was snow on the ground. There wasn't much traffic on the road. The directions read something like this: "drive til you pass Hwy 2, a right hand turn in a straight stretch of road, then go for 2 more miles. At mile marker 313, turn left. Drive just over a mile and turn onto forest service road 1491C, blue fire #10121. At the Y intersection, go right for 1.5 miles." You get the picture. No lights in view, no houses visible, getting further and further out in the country, less and less traffic, more and more snow. Finally we found a likely looking house at the end of a road. No lights were on and no sign of life. We parked and got out to knock on the



door. By now it was really dark and cold. No answer. Someone was brave enough to try the door.....it was open! We went inside and found a beautiful house, very nicely furnished, with a deck overlooking a frozen lake, and lots of nice beds. We decided we would stay even if it was the wrong house! The only problem was that the refrigerator was empty. We did find a note, though, that one of the guides would arrive at 6pm with dinner. That sounded promising, so we chose rooms and unpacked. Sure enough, at 6pm the door opened and in came Theo, one of our guides.

She came with a full meal, including appetizers, entrée, and dessert. She filled us in on the plans for the trip. We were to pack the clothes and equipment we would take out on the trail and go to the kennel the next morning around 9-9:30am. The owner of the kennel, Peter McClelland, would come in the morning with breakfast!

The next morning, after breakfast, we drove out to the kennel. The dog yard was huge, about a 100 dogs (all barking, of course), including some adorable black and white puppies. Theo was there to greet us and introduced us to the second guide, Shawn. They had the sleds lined up, so we put our bags in our sleds. Then random people showed up and started hooking up dogs! On our other trips, this was a slow process, with lists of who was to get which dogs, carefully selected based on our experience (or lack of), etc. Not here. People just grabbed dogs, we put the harnesses on them, and attached them to a vacant tug line. Within minutes, all six teams were hooked up. Each of us had a 6-dog team, and the guides each had 7 dogs. No snow machines on this trip. Then we stepped on our sleds and took off in a mad dash. I was certain I was going to dump the sled in front of all the helpers, but we all made it out fine. The dogs were fresh and excited and we were flying. We traveled about 25 miles that day, with a stop for lunch. We went on every kind of trail imaginable, from wide forest service roads, to trails so narrow the sleds barely fit, up hills, down hills, across lakes, through rocky, tree filled portages between lakes. We would barely scream around one tree when another one would appear on the

opposite side of the trail! We really were put through our paces. It was great! We all did well. (I did get dumped by the Rock of Death, and then hit the Tree of Doom, which stopped the sled so that I didn't lose it.) About 4pm we reached our destination, a yurt back in the woods off a lake. It wasn't visible from the edge of the lake where we dropped the dogs, so we were a little disconcerted at first. But we walked back into the woods to the yurt, andwhen we went inside, we discovered a warm, comfortable place. There was a heater, a gas stove, tables, cooking areas full of pots/pans/etc, and cots!!! Yes, we had nice cozy sleeping bags on cots for the nights. Very warm. No cold nights here where you wished your sleeping bag would catch on fire so you could get warm. The nights were around zero, maybe a little below, with temperatures during the day of single digits, or low teens. But we were very comfortable. Dinners again had



appetizers, an entrée, and dessert. Breakfasts were great too, hot and freshly cooked.

The other days were essentially the same....cold, clear weather, with challenging sledding that kept us on our toes and wore us out. We did about 25 miles each day. On the last day we did some trail blazing, going through an overgrown area with no trail, lots of small trees and bushes, and powdery snow. Megan and Shawn had gone a different trail to get there ahead of us to start cutting a trail through. (I was at the back of the line, so I couldn't see what was going on. But I kept hearing shouts whenever Shawn would get hot from working so hard and take off another piece of clothing.) We finally got through after a lot of stopping and starting, waiting for the trail to be cleared. Then we turned around and went back all in one fell swoop. I imagine it was a lot like surfing, riding the board, balancing on the waves....you just countered the dipping and sliding of the sled with your body weight. It was really fun.



It was also really interesting to see Theo working with her team....her leaders were well trained and she would gee-haw them across the lakes, making big serpentine trails. It was beautiful to see. Sometimes they would decide they wanted to go another direction, and she would patiently work with them until she convinced them they should go where she wanted.

The last few miles back to the kennel were done at breakneck speed again....down a

narrow trail lined by all kinds of trees, with lots of tight turns, but we all made it. A large bell

was hung in a tree near the edge of the kennel, with a rope hanging down, and we got to grab the rope and ring the bell to alert the kennel that we were coming in. It signaled the end to a great sledding trip.

We had a couple of days before we flew home, so we stayed in Ely another day. The temperature had dropped the last day our sledding trip to below zero (about –6F dinnertime). The next morning the temperature was about –23F! We were very glad we were in a hotel, and not out



the trail! We did some sight seeing (the International Wolf Center, the new Bear Center) and a little more shopping! On the road back to Duluth, we also hit the US Hockey Hall of Fame, in Eveleth, MN. It had the original zamboni there, among other things. The temperature continued to be very cold. -18F, -20F, with wind chill down below that. What a culture shock to arrive back in California!

January 2008

Serving the Bay Area & Northern California

Descriptions of the dogs listed in this newsletter, including evaluations of their temperaments, are furnished by the people placing them. We are providing an exchange of information only and we do not attempt to verify the information given.

Bill Otto 408-258-9806 billotto1412@aol.com

Aspen is a wonderful siberian who is being brought back to the United States from our US Air Base in Korea. She has been owned by three different families there. She has been a great companion and friend to each person and their family. the last family is getting a divorce and have been unable to find another family that will adopt her. The serviceman is moving into an apartment and they don't feel it is fair to her. She loves to go jogging with her families. She has been raised with children and other dogs. is great in the house and of course on runs. She loves

to go with her family places.

Macio Simpson bashrr@aol.com

Randee McQueen (408)371-1841 BASHRR@aol.com

Leyla-14 month old Sib/GSD and mother of 6 puppies. Leyla is a wonderful dog that came to us with 6 puppies. She had had 11, but 5 did not survive the cold they were born in. She has been a great mom. She is housetrained (I have a doggie door) is great with all the dogs in my house. She likes to play with toys. She has been good when in the house and left out. She will bark more than a purebred siberian when she hears

in the house and left out. She will bark more than a purebred siberian when she hears noises. As of this newsletter there are two puppies that have not been adopted.

Randy Fishel <u>-randf@sibernet.com</u>

Lance is a nice young Husky that has had a difficult life. He is a bit shy at first, but warms up to friendly faces. He loves the ladies, and would be a wounderful companion. He walks well on leash, but does need some more training, and plenty of love. Lance would do best in a home with another active dog to help him gain more confidence.
br> Do you think you have the home for this fine boy

Maureen Marcus 510-895-9104, <u>spiritofashadow@aol.com</u> Malamute Rescue Smokey Lola

ADOPTED

Sasha, Siku, Miki, Tavi, Kasha













Bay Area Siberian Husky Club Membership Renewal and Associate Application 2008-2009

Membership enclosed for:	\$30 Single	\$35 Family	\$25 Associate
Date			
Name(s)			
Mailing address			
City, State, Zip			
Area code and phone			
E-mail Address			
Amount Enclosed \$			

_ I would like the newsletter mailed to me.

Make checks payable to BASH. All memberships and subscriptions are valid through March 31, 2009. Send membership renewal form and check, or inquiries about becoming a voting member, to:

Marie Stevens, Bay Area Siberian Husky Club, 2633 S Bascom Ave, Campbell CA 95008

Bay Area Siberian Husky Club www.bayareasiberian.org

2633 S. Bascom Avenue Campbell, CA 95008

Upcoming Adoption Fairs

First Saturday PetsMart, 11 a.m. – 2 p.m. 850 W. Hamilton, Campbell Coordinator: Randee McQueen 408-371-1841

Second Saturday PetsMart, 11 a.m. – 2 p.m. 175 Ranch Road, Milpitas Coordinator: Bill Otto 408-258-9806

Third Saturday Pet Food Express 11 am to 2 pm 15466 Los Gatos Blvd., Los Gatos Coordinator: Randee McQueen 408-356-7600