

# Sleigh Courier

The Samoyed Club Inc

WINTER/SPRING 2007

**Winners at The Samoyed Club Inc Open Show – August 2007**



***Best in Show and Best Puppy in Show: Kalaska Astro Boy At Oscarbi (Imp Aust)***



***Reserve Best in Show and Best Open in Show: Ch Kimchatka Sweet As***

## Officials and Committee Members 2007

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<b>Patron:</b>	Noel Wilson
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<b>Trophy Steward:</b>	Lorraine Fothergill 134 Valley Views R D 4, Palmerton North (06) 354 0534 yorkrose@xtra.co.nz
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<b>Hon. Auditor:</b>	Gordon Conning Naenae

## Membership Fees 2007

Subscriptions are due annually on 1<sup>st</sup> January each year.

<b>Single</b>	<b>\$20.00</b>
<b>Double</b>	<b>\$24.00</b>
<b>Junior (under 17)</b>	<b>\$10.00</b>

The "Sleigh Courier" is published four times a year: Autumn, Winter, Spring and Summer.

A copy of magazine is available to members via email. Please contact Editor for details.

**Deadline for next issue:**  
**12 DECEMBER 2007**

## Advertising Rates

<b>Full Page (black &amp; white)</b>	<b>\$15</b>
<b>Half Page (black &amp; white)</b>	<b>\$ 8</b>
<b>Sam Ads</b>	<b>\$ 5</b>
<b>Breeders/Stud Directory</b>	<b>\$ 5</b>
<b>Mating and Litter Notifications</b>	<b>\$ 5</b>
<b>Vales</b>	<b>Free</b>

*NOTE: Colour advertising is available on request. Please contact Editor for prices.*

## Clubs and Groups

### Auckland Provincial Samoyed Association

Karla Magnus  
P O Box 105  
Katikata 3063  
(07) 549 2122  
[kims kayanz@clear.net.nz](mailto:kims kayanz@clear.net.nz)

### The Dominion Samoyed Club

Julie Wells  
27 St Johns Street  
Woolston  
Christchurch  
(03) 384 9302  
[kursharn@ihug.co.nz](mailto:kursharn@ihug.co.nz)

### ANZSAMS

Australia / NZ Samoyed email group:  
<http://groups.yahoo.com/group/ANZSAMS>

### The Spitz Breeds Club

Katie Maywood  
75 Mohaka Street  
Parkway  
Lower Hutt  
(04) 934 2214  
[kmaywood@yahoo.com](mailto:kmaywood@yahoo.com)

## Treasurer's Report

The club continues to be in a sound financial position this year, and our chocolate sales are proving very popular. Our membership stands at 50 as at 3 October 2007 and continues to increase. The membership form can be downloaded from the club web site at [www.thesamoyedclubinc.orcon.net.nz](http://www.thesamoyedclubinc.orcon.net.nz)

Don't forget to support the Samoyed walks and Match days as these are great for socialising your Samoyed. Members are also able to make donations to the Samoyed Rescue Fund at any time. The Rescue fund is a Samoyed Care service to help in rehoming Samoyeds.



The club continues to sell Samoyed Badges for sale. The badges are 30 mm by 30 mm in size and have a clasp on the back. They are \$7 each.

We also have an assortment of Samoyed themed greeting cards for sale. Inside the cards have a Christmas greeting and they are \$7 for 10 or \$1 each. See examples above and opposite.

**Simonne MacMillan**  
Treasurer

## Editor's Report

Firstly, apologies for listing two different deadlines for magazine contributions for the spring issue in the autumn edition. I went with the later deadline of 31 August, which showed on the cover, but contributions have been few and far between. Many thanks to Mary Cashmore for her delightful updates on Lucy – I'm hoping there will be more of them to come.

I would like to produce a Summer issue by Christmas but that depends on you, the readers, and club officers to come up with the goods.

### Upcoming reports

#### **National Show**

Our breed has had many group and 'In show' successes at the National and a list of those together with photos will appear in a future issue along with an analysis of entry numbers, judges, and the like. Advertisements featuring your

National show winners (past and recent) would be welcomed. Further details next issue.

### **Kennel Names**

A few years back I did some work on updating my list of New Zealand Samoyed kennels (past and present) and plan to update that for publication in the magazine next year. Nowadays the New Zealand Kennel Club publishes kennel names applied for but never makes any reference to the breeds for which the kennel name is intended. If you want to ensure your kennel name is included in my list but have not yet registered a litter please email me at [kievsams@hotmail.com](mailto:kievsams@hotmail.com) or drop me a line with the name. (See inside cover for postal address).

**Lauren V de C James**  
Editor

# Editor Profile

Samoyeds have been part of my life since age 7 when Arctic Prince of Nurburg joined the James family. "Prince" was followed by Voinaika Gdanis (later Ch) who introduced me to the world of showing and breeding. "Dani" was the foundation matriarch of Kiev Samoyeds and her name appears some generations back in the pedigrees of many of the current show winners via her four champion progeny.

Other positions I have held include secretary of the Waikouaiti K A and the Spitz Breeds Club, auditor for the Taranaki Non Sporting & Utility Breeds Club, as well as editor of the Dominion Samoyed Club magazine, the Samoyed Club magazine (back in the 1980s), the Spitz Breeds Club magazine, and here I am back again as editor of the Samoyed Club magazine.

Over the years my involvement in the fancy has spread to many facets of dog showing ie committee member, assembly steward, and ring steward, as well as judging at ribbon parade and open show level. I considered myself very fortunate to be invited to attend the Otago KA judges training programme chaired by NZKC Executive member Andy Fraser and which operated prior to the introduction of the NZKC formal judges training scheme.

The Samoyed breed tops my favourite breed list but coming second would be the Finnish Spitz which I bred and showed for about 7 years, and I also have a soft spot for the Keeshond through my experiences with Ch Colijn van Keelord (Imp Aust).

**Lauren V de C James**

## Cost of Pets : Consumer Report

Consumer magazine recently published a report on the cost of pets including a comparison of the cost of raising a child with raising a "furkid" – in this case, a dog.

According to the 2001 census a quarter of New Zealand households are "dinky" (double income, no kids) households whilst single households comprise a further 23%. Apparently New Zealand is well ahead of the US, the UK and Australia in terms of pet ownership. It is also amongst the highest levels of per-capita pet ownership in the world with nearly 30% of households having a dog, 52% have a cat, and 18% have 2 or more cats.

Consumer received more than 130 responses to their request for help in conducting their survey.

Puppy in first year		Baby in first year	
<i>Item</i>	<i>Cost</i>	<i>Item</i>	<i>Cost</i>
Puppy	\$450	Baby	Debatable
Carseat	\$100	Carseat	\$400
Pram/pet carrier	\$130	Pram	\$300
Clothing	\$64	Clothing	\$90
Medical treatment	\$519	Medical treatment	\$10
Grooming	\$41	Grooming	\$ 6
Obedience school	\$105	Obedience school	Sanity
Day care/activities	\$910	Day care/activities	\$1,560
Bedding	\$83	Bedding	\$825
Toys	\$23	Toys	\$90
Food	\$1013	Food	\$804
Registration	\$100	Registration	\$26
Microchipping	\$40	Microchipping	NA yet
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$3,577</b>	<b>Total</b>	<b>\$4,111</b>

The report provides tips for choosing a pet, three ways to save money on pet care, and three tips for choosing a vet.

### Veterinary fees

Region (Number surveyed)	Consultation	Vaccinate	Spay	Neuter	Microchip
Auckland (16)	45	64	245	152	55
Wellington (16)	41	57	245	160	47
North Island Provincial (52)	38	44	200	127	40
Christchurch (9)	38	52	210	140	40
Dunedin (6)	40	48	260	169	40
South Island Provincial (21)	35	42	195	128	36

*“Cost of Pets Report”, Consumer No. 471 July 2007*

## Fat cats and porky pooches

Consumer also included a report on the cost of pet food and the message was:

You don't need to pay the high prices for premium foods sold in pet shops and vet clinics. For most healthy pets, there's no evidence these products improve overall health and longevity.

The report included 8 tips for understanding pet food labels and a table detailed the approximate cost per year of feeding a dog or cat. The food types ranged from tinned food, dry food, dog rolls and Vet/Pet products and covered many well known brands.

*“Pet Food : Report”, Consumer No. 471 July 2007*

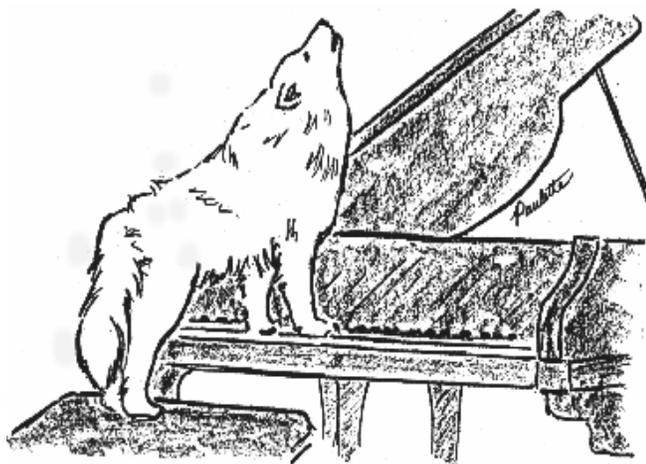
*Making sure there are no crumbs left.*



## A Dog with Mumps

A dog, living in a house with a child who had mumps, was found to have a temperature of 104° F, greatly enlarged and painful submaxillary lymph nodes, a swollen jaw, depression and anorexia (loss of appetite) for 24 hours. Laboratory tests showed antibody titres of 1/160 to mumps virus.

From *“Veterinary Record 96, No. 13, 296. Smith, R E (1975)*



## **Play it again Sam**

### ***Puppy prices in 1951***

#### **SAMOYEDS**

Two excellent bitches, born December 18<sup>th</sup>.  
Dam: SASHA OF CHARNA, Sire: ZEMBLA OF THE STEPPES.  
£8.8.0 each.  
ARCTIC KENNELS  
498 Ruahine Street, Palmerston North

*Reprinted from New Zealand Dog World (Official organ of the NZKC – forerunner of the New Zealand Kennel Gazette), April 1951*

### ***Auckland Kennel Club Championship show 5-6 April 1957***

Obedience trials, special beginners: Novice: 3<sup>rd</sup> Mr Hannaford with his Samoyed, Campbell of Cawdor.

Test A: 1<sup>st</sup> Mr Hannaford with his Samoyed Campbell of Cawdor.  
Test B: 1<sup>st</sup> Mr Hannaford with his Samoyed Campbell of Cawdor

*Reprinted from New Zealand Dog World (Official organ of the NZKC – forerunner of the New Zealand Kennel Gazette), June 1957*

## **The Samoyed Club (Inc) Paraplegics Appeal**

Motivated by the desire to assist the Paraplegic Association Appeal, the Samoyed Club donated the proceeds of the Open Show held recently.

There were 33 entrants for the various classes, some of the exhibitors coming from as far as Wellington and Auckland.

Those present showed great generosity in returning prize money and raffle prizes – the pair of geese donated for raffling returning about \$13 in tickets and \$10 when the winner offered them back for raffling.

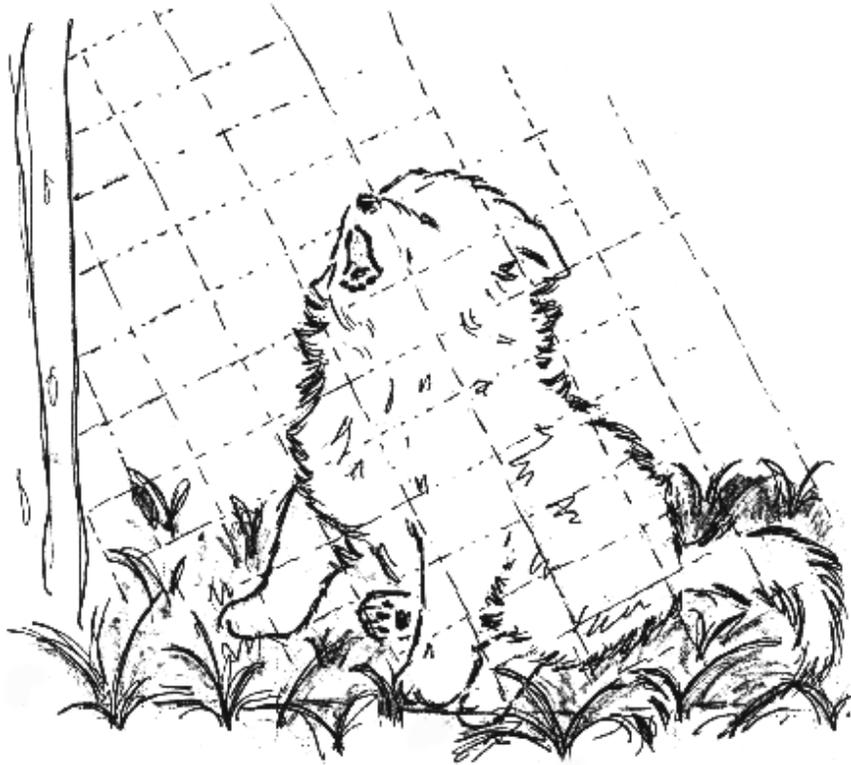
A total of \$119 was handed to Mr W Plessius of the Paraplegic Association by Mr A Latta, Mayor of Ngaruawahia and Patron of the Club. Mr Plessius presented the trophies to the prize winning dogs and then joined exhibitors at the buffet afterwards.

The day was so successful and enjoyable that the hope was expressed that other Waikato Clubs might follow suit in supporting such a worthy cause.

*Reprinted from the New Zealand Kennel Gazette Christmas Issue 1973*

# DE-HURL DUT DOG

by A B Grant (Unalaska Samoyeds)



The bellowing roar of the crowd split the ear for a mile around Lancaster Park as the game swayed to and fro. For those at home the Saturday afternoon was shattered for an hour and a half to be further shattered as motorbikes and cards revved for departures, filled with loutish supporters of both teams, heading for the pubs to replay the game over a few beers.

A dog barked with excitement. It wasn't heard ...from a quarter to five until six o'clock the hotel bars thundered with laughing, shouting, drinking men.

At quarter past six two dogs were playing and barking outside one of the pubs ...no one heard them ...from seven o'clock until nine cars and motorbikes roared up and down the shingle drives of the

houses on either side of our own quiet home. In one house, amid the uproar, the Beatles were heard shouting about a hard day's night; the raucous voice of a parent rebuked a youngster, clearly heard above the riot of noise; the young man of the house was in the shed testing his model plane motor, the shrill whine of which added considerably to the din.

Our dog barked at a bird which dared to fly low over our lawn. His bark was lost amid the uproar from the other side of our house.

There, Chubby Checkers twisted to the steady beat of the bongo and assorted other instruments; a motorbike was being repaired with a steady clanging noise, or an anvil chorus was being played by someone – I don't know which;

a Viscount turbo prop screamed overhead, hotly pursued by a Friendship screaming even more loudly.

Our dog barked at the planes. Out piled both neighbouring families to their choice of theatres or dance halls to enjoy their continued bedlams, returning home with their uproar at about one in the morning again rattling their shingle drives, revving their cars and bikes, bellowing their welcomes and farewells, turning on their hi-fi sets, disturbing the peace every way.

(Your dog barked a little last night when we came home. Have you thought of de-barking him?)

Sunday, blessed Sunday!  
Settling down for a second sleep – the week longed for lie

in; a motor-car revving up – going fishing? No! No! Just going out for the Sports Edition to read about the game they had seen, just to make sure they had seen it properly. What's that? A motor-mower this time of the morning? Two planes scream low overhead.

The anvil chorus of last night starts again; the model aeroplane is being tried out. The Beatles are bright and early with a hard day's night, Chubby Checker starts twisting about half past eight a.m. Friends arrive shouting welcomes and the week-end

half g's clink... and our dog starts barking. Stop that noise – de-bark that dog! De-bark that dog! DE-BARK THAT DOG!

*Reprinted from "New Zealand "Dog Magazine" Christmas Annual 1966-67.*



## DOG DAYS

Three score and ten are given to man,  
But ours is a much briefer span.  
So, though I give you all my heart,  
The time will come when we must part.

But all around you, you will see  
Creatures that speak to you of me:  
A tired horse, a hunted thing,  
A sparrow with a broken wing . . . .

Pity - and help (I know you will)  
And somehow I'll be with you still,  
And I shall know, although I'm gone,  
The love I gave you lingers on.

Jane Anthony

*"The dog has got more fun out of Man than Man has got out of the dog, for the clearly demonstrable reason that Man is the more laughable of the two animals".*

**James Thurber, Introduction to "The Fireside Book of Dog Stories"**

*"The dog was created specifically for children. He is the God of frolic".*

**Henry Ward Beecher, Proverbs from Plymouth Pulpit**

## Soundness must be a breeding target

By Karen Hedberg, BVSc

In the long term, a few males will have a significant effect on any one breed whereas a bitch has to be heavily bred from and be an excellent producer to have anywhere near the same effect. A well used stud dog can produce 60-80 puppies during the same time as a bitch produces one litter of 5-8 puppies.

Before you decide to breed your bitch or dog, make sure that she/he is a relatively sound animal in type, temperament and structure. If there are major genetic faults within your breed, at least try to discover them before breeding your bitch, or allowing your dog to be used at stud. Determine why you wish to breed a litter from that animal – hopefully, it is because you wish to breed a better one, but the litter also should be as sound as you can make it for the sake of all the other owners of the puppies from that litter.

There are several different types of mating systems that are used, quite often two or more systems are used simultaneously. The first two types of matings are often done without particular emphasis on pedigrees. The next systems are related to the pedigrees of the parents.

Type to type matings – This is where the body and structure of both parents are similar in type. Generally one parent is the better animal (usually the dog), and you are attempting to correct minor faults while still retaining the same general

body type. This system works very well, particularly if the parents are typical of the litters from which they come – the parents are not one offs or flyers. Where information on the rest of the litter is not available, the parents should be typical of the bloodline (ie typical of the lines behind the parents).

Corrective fault matings are where the types of the parents are not necessarily similar, but one parent is particularly good in various areas and the other is weak in those areas. The resultant progeny will range in type between both parents, as will the fault you are trying to correct. This type of mating is generally done when trying to upgrade the quality of your stock. One generation of this type of mating will usually not be sufficient to remove the problem, it may merely hide it until the next generation.

**“As the chances for change are reduced, so are the factors that effect survival and reproduction affected.”**

Inbreeding and line breeding are often thought to be totally different. Inbreeding is generally considered by the older breeders to be close or incestuous breeding, whereas line breeding is held to be where the common ancestors are slightly further removed. People differ in opinion as to where each one starts and stops. Well, it is all one and

the same thing, the degree varies, that's all.

Inbreeding, of either type, is where an animal appears more than once on a pedigree. If this occurs after the fifth generation, the effect is held to be negligible. When inbreeding, the animal being inbred upon is generally held to be a very superior individual, having superior qualities which hopefully he/she transmits strongly. By inbreeding on this animal or set of animals (eg a particular set of litter mates), you are trying to set or fix a type.

Genetically, you are trying to make the offspring homozygous for certain features, so that the offspring will:

- a. exhibit the desired characteristics, and
- b. reproduce the characteristic.

Inbreeding of any degree results in the doubling of an individual's genetic makeup. With increasingly close inbreeding, or heavy saturation of a particular individual, there are various consequences that may appear. As you double on the good points, you double your chances of producing the bad points, some of which may have been hidden until the individual was inbred upon. As there are increasingly more points becoming homozygous, your type will stabilize, but the potential for change is reduced).

As the chances for change are reduced, so are the factors that effect survival and reproduction affected. The factors that are affected by heavy inbreeding include:

- Reduced litter size in bitches; reduced percentage of viable (normal) sperm in males.
- Reduced survival rate; offspring are more susceptible to infections, changes of climate (the ability to adapt to these changes is reduced by too many factors becoming homozygous such as both parents have donated the same form of the gene, therefore the ability to change is reduced).
- Reduced lifespan – for the same reasons as the others.
- Increasing mental instability – the animals become more and more highly strung (neurotic).

To summarise: inbreeding is useful in helping to establish a type. Inbreeding should be done only on exceptional individuals, and if grave faults appear on a regular basis – forget it. For the average breeder, the best results of inbreeding occur using the third and fourth generations, grandparents and great grandparents.

Outcrossing is where new bloodlines are introduced into a pedigree. Technically speaking, this means that no common individuals appear in the first five to six generations. Some consider it to be five, others six. Outcrossing enables new genes and gene combinations to occur – often much needed. If the parents themselves are heavily inbred but of different lines, the results can be very good.

The trouble with outcrosses in general, particularly with heavily inbred dogs, is that the genetic variation has been lost to such an extent that the first generation produced may be a total loss as far as the show ring is concerned, but the value is often in these puppies in the next generation, when they are crossed (not too closely) back into either parent's lines.

Line combinations are where certain bloodlines nick well together. The lines do not necessarily have to be inbred in themselves; they may be sire lines, less commonly they may be bitch lines. What happens when this occurs is the lines blend together favourably. This is a well known phenomenon in racehorses, greyhounds and (as I know them) German Shepherds.

Good combinations are generally based upon exceptional sires or brood bitches whose effect still extends through their descendants. It is well worth keeping this in the back of your mind when outcrossing or inbreeding.

**“The best sires are those that come from a very strong female family...”**

Prepotent dogs and bitches are those generally mentioned as being exceptional producers, whether they be male or female, whose effect continues beyond their own generation. Prepotent means that the dog or bitch always throws its own type, whatever dog or bitch that it is put to.

Prepotent can occasionally refer to particular virtues or

faults that a dog or a bloodline produces – the characteristic(s) showing up in the majority of the offspring.

Prepotency is held to be a very good sign in a stud dog. The most prepotent animals are, in my opinion, those that are from a very strong male and female family. If a stud dog comes from a good male line but the bitch line is weak (little of note has been produced), then the dog will probably not produce well, especially to weak bitches.

The best sires are those that come from a very strong female family as well as a good male line, particularly if both are fairly prepotent animals. This way the sire should produce reasonably good results, even to poor and mediocre bitches.

The best brood bitches are those that come from prepotent bitches of strong family type. Occasionally, sires may not produce an outstanding male, but the bitches from this sire may be of very good type and soundness and go on to produce far above expectations.

These sires are known as broodbitch sires, and while their male line may not persist, the effect of the sire is carried strongly through their daughters. The best brood bitches are by these sires and out of a good producing bitch family – the bloodline is being continually upgraded. As a tip, when choosing a bitch puppy out of such a litter, go for those that most closely resemble the mother's type. If the bitch's line has not yet firmed its type, go for the sire's type in the offspring.

Dedicated dog breeders have many areas in which they must become relative experts if they wish to produce sound healthy dogs. These areas include feeding and nutrition, housing and kennel management, genetics (the basics are very useful), disease control, breeding aspects (mating, whelping) as well as understanding the problems within their breed. All this in addition to

attempting to breed the next world beater for the show ring.

Beautiful, healthy dogs that are sound in temperament and body is the aim of all dedicated breeders. The end result is often a compromise of various factors, including economic ones. Where soundness relates to the dog's quality of life, we must make honest attempts to decrease the incidence of these problems.

The more we know of all the factors concerned, the quicker we can find solutions and reduce the numbers of unsound dogs being produced. It has benefits for all, particularly for the dogs. Remember when breeding – aim for soundness, evenness and reliability – the age of guarantees is on us.

Reprinted from National Dog  
September 1996



*"Proud mother with some of her brood"*

**Who are the Samoyed puppies featuring in a Colgate toothpaste advertisement seen on TV 2 this year?**

## **From 'Love on a Lead' by Buster Lloyd Evans**

A Dog needs companionship and the more you talk to him the more intelligent he will become. By this I do not, of course, mean that you should hold a one-way conversation on the political situation or the splitting of the atom, but the ordinary conversation people hold with their dogs when they pet them, take them for a walk or feed them. Dogs will know from the tone of your voice what you are feeling – anger, love or even fear. Use a few basic words that the dog will come to know and understand.

# Sirius Sentiments *by Will Judy*

**WHEN** we consider how loyal the dog is, even to an evil, cruel master. . .

**WHEN** we consider how patient the dog is in this hurly-burly world of ours. . .

**WHEN** we consider how the dog possesses the cardinal virtue we humans lack most – to forgive fully. . .

**WHEN** we consider how the dog enters wholeheartedly into whatever task is assigned him – unpleasant though it may be. . .

**WHEN** we consider that man is the most selfish, designing creature on earth and his dog the most unselfish living thing in the world, risking even life without hesitation. . .

**WHEN** we consider how the dog lives a wholesome philosophy of enjoying every passing moment, finding daily delight in living, and to his dying day retaining a heart of youth. . .

**WHEN** we consider how, in the home, the dog by practice and self-example, is a teacher to children and grown-ups of such qualities as responsibility, obedience, kindness and social altruism. . .

**WHEN** we consider all these things, and that the dog is the nearest approach on earth to the actual living of the teachings of Jesus of Nazareth. . .

**WHEN** we consider all these things. . .

## DON'T CALL A MAN A DOG – IT'S UNFAIR TO THE DOG

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### Easy money?

*by Ursula Wilby*

After nearly 35 years in the dog business, there still remained one or two things I had yet to experience. Like owning a sought-after stud dog for instance.

Of course, all through the years this particular avenue had seemed an extremely lucrative one. Fancy just leaning back – while your dog is cashing in! Although my dogs invariably have been bitches, I could not fail but notice the attraction of owning a stud dog.

EASY MONEY I'd say, having studied the process at close quarters! As soon as I have arrived at the proposed stud dog with my bitches, an instant

mating takes place. At times I may have stayed overnight, just to witness a second mating while I handed over the cash.

Suddenly it was I who had ended up on the desirable position of being on the receiving end.

Strictly speaking the income belonged to the Pug, but as he appears to lack both economic sense and a bank account, I felt quite justified in assuming control of his income.

The owner and his highly merited champion bitch arrived on a beautiful spring day. The stud-dog-to-be himself was in excellent shape, both in mind and body, and had spent the last weeks practising madly on the back legs of my Setter bitches.

The daffodils were flowering, and you could not have picked a better day for a romantic tête-a-tête in the green grass. The Pug frolicked about expectantly when he saw the car coming up the drive. He even howled with expectant anticipation. That is to say until he observed the strange creature moving towards him. A blob-eyed snorting little animal, surprisingly much like himself, although that was something he still had to come to terms with. Having only met Pugs at shows and, apart from these brief glimpses of the breed, spent all his life with and around Setters, I can quite understand his reluctance to identify himself with this pop-eyed young lady.

Of course he never went as far as to show any aggression towards her, but made very certain to keep himself at a

safe distance at all times. The situation deteriorated from bad to worse when the owner of this champion bitch turned her around and waved her behind in front of the Pug's flat face, but to no avail. Finally the proposed couple sat down at either end of the garden, glaring suspiciously at each other.

"Not very promising", I had to admit, but tried to keep both my and the bitch-owner's spirits up by giving detailed accounts of the Pug's sexual adventures among Setter legs.

Unfortunately there are very few similarities between small Pug bitches and the back legs of an Irish Setter. Neither shape nor colour seemed to entice this superstud-to-be. His career as a paid gigolo seemed to have ended before it ever started.

"Leave the bitch with me", I suggested cheerfully to the owner, who retaliated by glancing about the garden in a particularly nervous manner.

"Don't worry", I tried to assure him. "This place is well secured. Fences dug down, and sturdy latches on all gates. It's completely escape proof!"

True enough, as long as the dog was of a certain size. But unfortunately there was one exception.

The gate facing the road.

Getting hold of the bitch for a quick test, we found out it did not require all that much force to squeeze her through the bars.

"No fear", I tried to comfort the, by now, decidedly nervous owner, adding "Not for a

second will I let her out of my sight! Trust me!"

The failed superstud spent the remainder of the afternoon out in the kennels, while his bride-to-be strolled about the house. Feeling the responsibility weighing heavily on my shoulders, I had taken the precaution of shutting both front and back doors and closing all windows and toilet-lids securely.

I soon noticed that the Pug's lack of enthusiasm for the act of mating worried the two male members of my family the most. In some mysterious way his behaviour had turned into a betrayal of his own sex.

"Of course he can manage it!", these two males firmly stated, at the same time insinuating that the fiasco could only be due to my behaviour. If only these two macho individuals were present to give the Pug their full moral support, it would all work out all right.

And, surprisingly enough, it appeared to have some effect. The Pug, having spent several hours sitting in a kennel, suddenly became far more aware of what was expected of him.

Morally strengthened by the cheers of my husband and son, he charged straight up to his beloved and acted like a boy of primary school, pushing and butting her in a brusque goat-like fashion. He may not have bowled her over, but certainly made her lose her footing from time to time.

Having carried on like that for some time, he just by sheer chance ended up behind her. And I suppose in this position, something dawned on him. He jumped up and draped

himself over her like a wet dishcloth.

His mind seemed to go blank, and the expression in his eyes became rather reminiscent of the way he tended to look when asked to perform some obedience exercises. It was his "really-can't-recall" expression.

After about ten wet dishcloth drapings, the bitch became somewhat impatient with the whole procedure, and started to twist and turn.

"Do something, help him....," my husband pleaded with compassion. And I must say I tried, quickly grabbing a morsel of dog-treat, holding it temptingly in front of the bitch's nose, convinced this would do the trick.

A wrong assumption, as it turned out. All these years, I have been led to believe that the sex-drive is the most powerful of all urges in the canine family. As far as the Pug was concerned, his desire for food turned out to be far more powerful. He quickly climbed down from his elevated position, charged forward and grabbed the morsel out of my hand before either the bitch or I managed to react.

After this convincing display of preference, I thought it was once again time to separate this snorting couple.

True to my promise, I made certain the champion bitch was in my sight at all times, even to the extent of following her round the garden at night time, carrying a torch. She seemed somewhat bothered being in the limelight at all times, but I felt it my duty to

observe the proverb, "Better safe than sorry...."

Next morning, it seemed as if the Pug had spent the night contemplating the facts of life. No sooner did the couple set eyes upon each other than the mating was under way.

This was followed up by an elated phone call to the owner of the bitch, telling him the happy news. We also arranged for him to pick up his prize champion the following afternoon. Once again I took the opportunity of telling him what a good job I was doing, looking after his bitch.

"Not out of my sight for even a second!" I bragged.

The Pug finally having found out about the birds and the bees, repeated his performance twice more and, with this, the male section of my family at last found their honour restored.

Just after the final mating, and only an hour or so before the happy bitch-owner was to appear. I thought, it seemed a nice gesture to let the bitch have a good run in the garden. The sun was shining, the birds singing and I could not recall having felt so relaxed and contented for a long time. The front door was open wide, I sat down on the door step with a freshly made cup of tea and just enjoyed the glorious spring day. The Setters lay basking in the sun, and the little Pug bitch was sniffing around my feet.

The scene could have been completely idyllic, had she not chosen exactly this moment and place to sit down and relieve herself in front of my very nose. Few things spoil the scent of a warm spring day

effectively as a freshly placed dog poo. While she was still performing, I quickly arose from my sunny spot, dashed into the guest toilet, where I keep my supply of plastic bags specifically for this use, grabbed one, and closed the door behind me, removed the offending pile and quickly sat down again.

The day was far too glorious to waste even a second of it. The view was enchanting; the silver birches were just about to come into leaf. The sea was glittering and you could just glimpse the colour of the tulips. The one thing I could not glimpse was the highly esteemed champion Pug bitch. Nothing to worry about unduly. Ours is an old fashioned garden. Full of trimmed box-hedges and even boasting two arbours. Apart from these, there are all the normal selections of shrubs, bushes and trees that make old established gardens so attractive.

Leaning back slightly, I was enjoying it all, fully aware of the fact that I had the garden's only weak spot in sight. The gate, facing the road, contrasting beautifully with its white paint, against all the fresh spring green.

I may have sat there for a moment or so, when I started to feel as if the Pug bitch was taking just a little bit too much time strolling about the garden. I called gently.

And one more time making my voice sound soft and enticing.

Nothing happened.

I just had to leave my chosen spot in the sun, and so I started looking behind one of the hedges. And next I walked

round the arbours, to no avail. My heartbeat was increasing by the minute, accompanied by my no longer quite so sweet sounding calls.

But just as I called and called, I spotted her. Sitting in the far end of the garden, not moving a muscle. Charging up to her, I could not help thinking what a totally idiotic creature this dog was. Fancy sitting there, gazing out into the distance, not moving her head even with me careering towards her!

As soon as I was within touching distance, I realised why. Taking a closer look, I could see that this was not the prized champion bitch I was searching for but a simple stone my husband thoughtfully had placed over an old well. If at an earlier stage I was getting close to a nervous break-down, I was now in the midst of one.

I galloped into the house, followed by the Setters, threw myself on the floor peering into every possible hiding place. And quite a few impossible ones as well. At all times followed by the Setters, sticking their noses in everywhere. Not a trace....I charged back into the garden, poking my head into the box-hedges, and tramping through the beds of tulips. Even though I was fully occupied with my search, I still managed to hear the ominous sound of a car approaching at great speed.

I tore open the gate, leapt out into the road, and could already visualise the result: a champion Pug bitch, decidedly altered from the breed Standard. I also managed to ask myself at the time how much I would end up paying in compensation for a squashed

Pug of excellent breeding, and if it would entail taking a mortgage on the house.

The car crawled slowly past me, the driver convinced he had just seen a certain suicide candidate, only waiting to throw herself under his wheels. And to be quite honest, that thought almost crossed my mind.

But nothing remained lying in the road once the car had passed, and I returned with haste into the garden, ready to grasp at any straw. The only

straw I could possibly think of was my Pug. With his newly awaked interest he might just be able to hunt out his beloved.

I tore open the door to the guest toilet, which happens to have a connecting door to the kennels, and was confronted with a pair of accusing Pug eyes. The prized champion bitch.

Locked in the toilet for at least an hour or so.

In spite of the beautiful spring day, I shut all outside doors, closed all windows and toilet seats.

Without taking my eyes off the bitch, I sat like this, until her owner arrived.

When I finally got to the stage of pocketing the stud fee, I could not help thinking the money was not quite as easy as I had always believed.

*Reprinted from "Dog World Annual 1995".*

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## A Standard for Judges

*By Heikki Kurkela*

**GENERAL APPEARANCE** – The first impression of a good judge should be that of a tough-minded but fair, alert and gentle specimen. Muscular fitness and nimbleness are desirable but not mandatory as soft living seems unavoidable in the breed. The judge should have a look of nobility and justice – difficult to define, but always unmistakable after the show. The good judge has a distinct personality marked by a direct and fearless – but not hostile – expression of self confidence and that certain aloofness which does not lend itself to immediate and indiscriminate friendship.... or at least does not admit to such friendships until later back at the motel. Secondary sex characteristics should be strongly marked lest, when the judge hands you a ribbon, you say "Thank you, sir" to a lady or vice-versa. The question of monorchids or cryptorchids should be left to your florist.

**COAT** – In cold climate the judge should be equipped with a double coat. Underwear may vary with the season. At no time however, may a judge shed in the ring.

**PROPORTION** – The most desirable proportions for a female judge are 38-23-36; however you may settle for a 23-23-23 or, as I have at times 22-35-48. The shape of a male judge is less important – but great bulk and commanding appearance is greatly preferred.

**PIGMENT** – Let's not get into this again. ALL colours are permissible! I have not personally seen a blue judge, but there is always a first time.

**SIZE** – The judge should be neither too tall or too short. As a rule of thumb, if he must sink to his knees to pat the dog, he is probably too tall. On the other hand, if he must jump into the air to test testicles, he is probably too short. Measurements should be taken from the top of the head, with the hair parted or pushed down so that it will show only the actual height of the judge's frame or structure. A judge of desirable sex and proper flesh should average between 70 and 340 lbs, depending primarily upon sex and how fat he or she is.

**GAIT** – Judges who tend to motivate on all fours should be avoided, as should those who stagger and fall down a lot. Forward motion should be achieved by placing one foot in front of the other... hopping is also permitted and, in fact, often makes for better showmanship.

**STANCE** – While viewing the dogs, the judge should stand in the centre of the ring, feet spread as at "paraderest", the right hand held firmly in the left armpit with the left crossing over under the right armpit... the chin must be tucked solidly into the chest, eyes squinting. Once the judge has assumed

this position the steward should count the number of times the class circles. If that count should exceed 20, he might then unobtrusively poke the judge in the ribs. Older, more experienced judges have been known to doze off in this position while younger specimens, particularly members of the party-going set, might be still so stressed from the pre-show festivities that they have passed out.

**MINOR FAULTS** – Muteness: It is preferred if a judge can speak in audible tones, but his vocabulary may be limited to phrases such as “Loose leads!”, “Walk them!”, “One more time around” and the number one to three must be heard. If this is impossible, a set of flash cards should be provided. Deafness is no fault in a judge, in fact slightly impaired hearing faculties are a distinct advantage as the judge cannot hear the rude comments from the ringside and will be able to literally turn a deaf ear to whispered propositions, suggestions, etc. from the handlers.

**BLINDNESS** – It is an advantage if the judge has full use of both eyes, however, some of best known specimens manage to get by without any apparent eyesight at all and, as this does not seem to hinder their careers in the least, perhaps sight requirements are due to be revised and excluded from the standard.

**DISQUALIFYING FAULTS** – Judges who whoop, holler and point, or who laugh hysterically at an exhibitor entering the ring with a particularly poor specimen should be disqualified. Likewise, a judge who delays proceedings while handlers make cheques out to him in the ring is not permitted to participate further. Any judge who attacks a handler in the ring is warned three times in writing after which he must be dismissed.

*Reprinted from “Our Dogs” 18 July 1997*



*Guess who – answer in the Christmas issue*

**Deadline for  
Christmas issue:  
12 December 2007**

There will be space for Christmas greetings so please send in your messages.

Photos, stories, cartoons, poems, you name it – all are most welcome.

Let's make the Christmas issue a bumper one, full of good reading material for the Christmas/New Year break.

Email to:  
[kievsams@hotmail.com](mailto:kievsams@hotmail.com) or  
post to:  
Lauren V de C James  
11 Kiwi Crescent, Tawa,  
Wellington, 5028.

## A letter from Lucy



*Lucy and Buddy*

It's my birthday today. I'm 5 months old. It won't be long now before I have all my second teeth – they haven't half been giving me gip! The other night I couldn't sleep my gums hurt that much. Mum put some wee ice-blocks in my water bowl and after I'd crunched them my mouth was numb enough that I went to sleep. The next day Mum looked in my mouth and said, "poor baby girl, look at your bloody gums". Well, I would've if I could've because I keep wondering where the blood on my coat is coming from.

Now that I don't have to pee all through the night I usually

manage to get 9 hours uninterrupted sleep. Well, that's not quite correct. You see, I've decided I'm grown up enough now to sleep under the bed instead of the cage but when I wake up in the early hours of the morning and Dad's snoring his head off and Mum's counting Z's I like to lie down in my cage where I know I'm safe and not likely to get tripped over. Besides, I usually need a drink of water from the cage during the night.

My sister Suzie is starting to get used to me now. I'm learning not to run after her if I want her to stay in the room with me but I'm always curious

as to what she's up to and can't help following her.

Dad has thrown Buddy outside a couple of times – he plays very rough. It used to be me getting told off all the time for annoying him but even when I'm just curious, ol' Buddy likes to take a swipe. Although his old teeth are blunt he still likes to grab my head, pull me in close then bite me on the nose. It's great! He's my mate! He's always got time for me. We spend a lot of our time together in the conservatory when we need a bit of a rest from the day's goings on and Buddy lets me lie in front of his armchair.

Twice a week I go to puppy school. My Mum takes me to obedience training on Mondays and tells everyone that I'm "the best in the class which is just as well as she's been a pain all day long!" At the end of the lesson I sometimes get to play with my friends off the lead. I have a little friend call Pippa, who, although she is quite small, can run as fast as the wind. I can't catch her. Sometimes I try to grab her by the tail but that usually lands me in trouble with Mum. I like playing with the littlies. One time the bigger dogs called me to play with them – they thought I was a lot older than I actually am but they were too quick for me and someone bowled me over. It didn't half hurt! I limped off into the corner until Mum came to get me. She said I'd be OK and I was, although I thought I might limp for a day or two just in case...

On Wednesdays I attend dog show training. I have a friend there, he's a Dane and I think he's great; so tall and handsome, he's a lovely silvery grey colour. He's always very nice to me but when I lean too close I fall between his legs.

They're teaching me how to behave in a show. Mum gives me lots of cheese bits so I don't mind following her lead. Sometimes we share it with Jackson, who is a Rottweiler. He is 7 months old and very handsome, too. Now that I'm older I'm getting quite good at standing and looking. I don't know what I'm supposed to be looking at but I keep a close eye on that piece of cheese in Mum's hand. After an hour I start to get bored. It's time I was home having my milk before bed. Mum and Dad

think they're awfully clever teaching me because I listen to them telling me to sit and wait, then they say, "OK" and I dive into my milk bowl (slowly!). In fact, I really like that they're pleased with me and if I take my time I don't spill any on the floor. It's too good to waste.

I have taught Mum and Dad that the proper place to eat their dinner is at the dinner table, not in front of the TV. They've come on leaps and bounds since I arrived. Dad has learned to put his underwear in the clothes basket at night – I think he got sick of chasing me round the house to retrieve it.

Mum was very clever and made a peg bag to hang on the clothesline. It's a pity because I really liked chewing the old cane basket (the one she's had for 25 years) and hiding all her pegs from her.

Dad has bought himself a new pair of slippers, which is great because I now have my own slipper. At first he didn't like me playing with his slipper, then one day I spied a toe through the end of it so he let me have it – the slipper, I mean, not the toe, although I do like to lick them, too.

The tucker I'm fed is very good for me, I know, but the porterhouse steak on the bench the other night was too much to resist. After she retrieved it from the floor, Mum said I wasn't allowed to have the steak but I know it was the same steak she gave me the following day. You see, Mum and Dad simply hadn't realised that I had grown so tall. I'm so tall now I don't even have to stand on my hind legs to see what's on the coffee table. I'm head and shoulders above it

now. Everyone comments on how big I am. Mum said I've got "a rear end like a battleship". I don't know what that is but I've got one just like it!

Once when I was very little I went to a dog show. Mum was very concerned about my 'dirty' face and kept wiping it to get the dirt off. I tried my best to come clean but you know what? I've got freckles. Mum realises that now so she leaves my nose alone. I think she likes my freckles really.

Each morning Dad takes me for a walk. We see the sights for about 30 minutes then it's back to the house to tell Buddy all about it before I have my morning nap. Sometimes I get too tired and then there's hell to pay by Mum and Dad because I'm only very young yet and I need my rest otherwise I'm crotchety.

On the days I don't go to training Mum always takes me out for a second walk. It's usually dark when we go out so it makes it harder to find the chewing gum on the pavement. If I'm quick, when I find some I can chew it a bit before Mum makes me spit it out. I love to carry things, too. I used to carry my own dirt bag home but Mum told me I'm not allowed to shake it or I'll split it open. So she carries the dirt bag and I get to scout for other things – sometimes we come home with bark and branches twice my length. I figure I'm doing a service, cleaning up the streets while Mum cleans up after me.

All and all it's not a bad life. Especially as tomorrow we're off to the beach! Mum said that afterwards I can have a bath – I wonder what one of them tastes like?

# Show Section



## The Samoyed Club Inc 2007

Open Show held on Saturday 25 August 2007 at NZKC Centre, Porirua

Judge: Diane O'Neill

### DOGS:

Baby Puppy (1 entered)

1. Sunshine Klasic Kruz

Owner: Carol Horne & Anita Shugg

Puppy (2 entered, 1 scratched)

1. Kalaska Astro Boy At Oscarbi (Imp Aust)

Owner: Rob Barzey & Helen Clark

Junior (2 entered, 1 scratched)

1. Wytekloud Flash Zam N Kabam

Owner: Stephanie McRae & Bronwyn McRae

Limit (1 entered)

1. Kursharn Sev Armmon

Owner: Simonne MacMillan

NZ Bred (2 entered, 1 scratched)

1. Sunshine In A Glass

Owner: Anita Shugg & Ken Shugg

Veteran (1 entered)

1. Ch Angara Kinda Windy

Owner: Lynne Barr

Open (3 entered, 1 scratched)

1. Gr Ch Zaminka Flashlight

Owner: Lyn Carleton, Gary Carleton & Stephanie McRae

2. Aust Ch Anaky Its Party Time (Imp Aust)

Owner: Lynne Barr

### **BEST DOG:**

**Kalaska Astro Boy At Oscarbi (Imp Aust)**

### **RESERVE BEST DOG:**

**Wytekloud Flash Zam N Kabam**

### BITCHES:

Baby Puppy (1 entered)

1. Sunshine Klasic Lucy

Owner: Mary Cashmore

Puppy (1 entered, 1 scratched)

Junior (2 entered)

1. Angara Dancing With The Stars

Owner: Lynne Barr

2. Zaminka Kid Gloves

Owner: Lynn Carleton, Gary Carleton, Bronwyn McRae & Stephanie McRae

Limit (2 entered, 1 scratched)

1. Sunshine Paint Me Kimi-Ora

Owner: Millie Watene

NZ Bred (2 entered)

1. Ch Angara Taiza Tale
2. Sunshine Paint Me Suzanna

Owner: Lynne Barr  
Owner: Carol Horne

Veteran (1 entered, 1 scratched)

Open (2 entered)

1. Ch Kimchatka Sweet As
2. Sunshine Paint Me Gold

Owner: Lorraine Fothergill  
Owner: Anita Shugg & Ken Shugg

**BEST BITCH:**

**RESERVE BEST BITCH:**

**Ch Kimchatka Sweet As**

**Sunshine Paint Me Gold**

BEST IN SHOW:

RESERVE BEST IN SHOW:

BEST DOG IN SHOW:

BEST BITCH IN SHOW:

BABY PUPPY IN SHOW:

PUPPY IN SHOW:

JUNIOR IN SHOW:

LIMIT IN SHOW:

NZ BRED IN SHOW:

VETERAN IN SHOW:

OPEN IN SHOW:

Kalaska Astro Boy At Oscarbi (Imp Aust)

Ch Kimchatka Sweet As

Kalaska Astro Boy At Oscarbi (Imp Aust)

Ch Kimchatka Sweet As

Sunshine Klasic Lucy

Kalaska Astro Boy At Oscarbi (Imp Aust)

Angara Dancing With The Stars

Sunshine Paint Me Kimi-Ora

Sunshine In A Glass

Ch Angara Kinda Windy

Ch Kimchatka Sweet As

**STAKES CLASSES**

Class 12 – Dog Head (7 entered, 3 scratched)

1. Kalaska Astro Boy At Oscarbi (Imp Aust)
2. Aust Ch Anaky Its Party Time (Imp Aust)
3. Sunshine In A Glass

Class 13 – Dog Coat (5 entered, 1 scratched)

1. Ch Angara Kinda Windy
2. Kalaska Astro Boy At Oscarbi
3. Sunshine In A Glass

Class 14 - Bitch Head (3 entered)

1. Angara Dancing With The Stars
2. Sunshine Paint Me Suzanna
3. Sunshine Paint Me Kimi-Ora

Class 15 – Bitch Coat (4 entered)

1. Ch Kimchatka Sweet As
2. Sunshine Paint Me Suzanna
3. Sunshine Paint Me Kimi-Ora

Class 16 – Movement under 12 Months

(3 entered, 1 scratched)

1. Kalaska Astro Boy at Oscarbi (Imp Aust)
2. Sunshine Klasic Kruz

Class 17 – Movement over 12 Months

(4 entered, 1 scratched)

1. Ch Kimchatka Sweet As
2. Angara Dancing With The Stars
3. Sunshine Paint Me Kimi-Ora

Class 18 – Best Feet (4 entered, 1 scratched)

1. Aust Ch Anaky Its Party Time (Imp Aust)
2. Sunshine Paint Me Kimi Ora
3. Sunshine Klasic Lucy

Class 19 – Best Tail (3 entered)

1. Sunshine In A Glass
2. Sunshine Klasic Lucy
3. Sunshine Paint Me Kimi-Ora

Junior Dog Handler (6 entered)

1. Hannah MacMillan
2. Sarah Piper
3. Christine Latimer
4. Tara Westwood
5. Miracle Hayward
6. Nikita Rzoska

*Congratulations to all the winners, and to the losers, better luck next time.*

## Breed Of Year Points as at 28 October 2007

### Baby Puppy – Dog

Kalaska Astro Boy At Oscarbi (Imp Aust) (Barzey / Clark)	30
Zaminka Power Sunrise (Carleton)	24
Sunshine Klasic Kruz (Shugg & Horne)	15
Lealsam Hugo Boss (Reeve)	7

### Puppy – Dog

Kalaska Astro Boy At Oscarbi (Imp Ajust) (Barzey /Clark)	52
Sunshine Klasic Kruz (Shugg & Horne)	10
Zaminka Power Sunrise (Carleton)	8

### Junior – Dog

Wytekloud Flash Zam N Kabam (S & B McRae)	217
Sunshine In A Glass (A Shugg)	50
Zaminka Magic Spell (Carleton)	3
Polar Taylored To A T (Mathers)	2

### Intermediate – Dog

Sever The Celtic Warrior (Imp Aust) (K Magnus)	37
Ch Silvertips Destind To B Witch (J Roberts)	28
Skrownek Fia Onegin (S Stewart)	4

### NZ Bred – Dog

Ch Polar Blazing Aces At Kinskaya (K Magnus)	37
Ch Zaminka Back To The Future (H Clark)	28
Ch Lealsam Snow Eagle (D Reeve)	15
Ch Skrownek Sev Kazan (S Stewart/J Wells)	4
Ch Skrownek Sev Kazeel (A Andrew)	4

### Open – Dog

GR Ch Zaminka Flashlight (G & L Carleton, S McRae)	226
Ch Lealsam Snow Eagle (D Reeve)	62
Ch Zaminka Back To The Future (H Clark)	36
Aust Ch Anaky Its Party Time (Imp Aust) ( L Barr)	20
Ch Vashka Song and Dance (Imp Aust) (K Kissell)	16

### Baby Puppy - Bitch

Zaminka Power Ball (Carleton)	28
Zaminka Power Strike (Carleton)	23
Samhain Echo'N Flirtations (Andrew)	15
Sunshine Klasic Lucy (Cashmore )	10
Oscarbi Future Excitement at Carridene (Clark / Barzey / Matheson)	8
Lealsam Silva fern (Reeve)	7

### Puppy - Bitch

Zaminka Power Ball (Carleton)	28
Zaminka Power Strike (Carleton)	16
Zaminka Magic Moments (Swetman)	12
Angara Dancing With The Stars (Barr)	10
Zaminka Kid Gloves (Carleton / McRae)	8

### Junior - Bitch

Zaminka Kid Gloves (Carleton / McRae)	116
Zaminka Magic Moments (Swetman)	63
Ch Lealsam Grand Aurora (Reeve)	60
Angara Dancing With The Stars (Barr)	37
Polar Dial T to Tango (Mathers)	3

### Intermediate - Bitch

Ch Kalaska Wild Excitement at Oscarbi (Imp Aust) (Barzey / Clark)	39
Samloch Sunlite Silvamist (Imp Aust) (K Kissell)	26
Sunshine Paint Me Suzanna (C Horne)	24
Sunshine Paint Me Gold (A & K Shugg)	8
Ch Kinskaya Hot Chilly Babe (Imp Aust) (S Mathers)	3
Skrownek Fia Flavia (S Stewart)	2

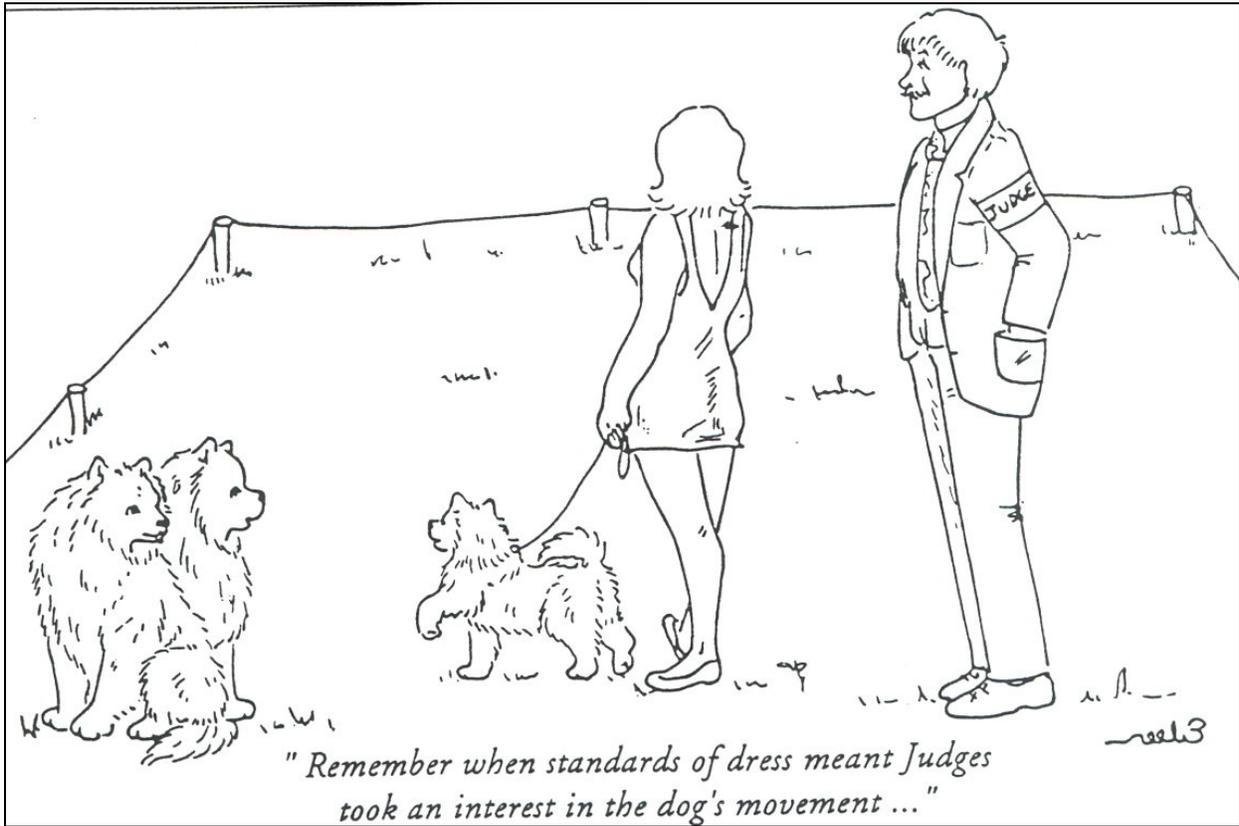
### NZ Bred - Bitch

Ch Wytekloud Ambers-Burn-For-Eva (S & B McRae)	111
Sunshine Paint Me Suzanna (C Horne)	14
Ch Zaminka Still A Kid At Heart (R Barzey)	11
Zaminka Magic Moments (Swetman)	8
Kusharn Sev Ariana (J & M Wells)	4
Ch Angara Taiza Tale (L Barr)	3

### Open - Bitch

Ch Aldonza Chabli For McCoy (imp Aust) (G & L Carleton)	29
Ch Anaky Taking Chances (Imp Aust) (A Andrew)	24
Ch Lealsam Artic Oceans (D Reeve)	22
Ch Lealsam Grand Aurora (Reeve)	13
Ch Skrownek Taan Tavia (S Stewart/A Shugg)	12

Sever The Celtic Warrior (Imp Aust) (K Magnus)	12	Sunshine Paint Me Kimi-Ora (M Hayward)	6
Ch Skrownek Sev Kazan (S Stewart/J Wells)	4	Kusharn Sev Anya (J Wells/S Stewart)	3
NZ Ch Aldonza Kid N Lace (Imp Aust) (G & L Carleton)	2		
<b>Best Dog</b>		<b>Best Bitch</b>	
GR Ch Zaminka Flashlight (G & L Carleton, S McRae)	181	Ch Wytekloud Ambers-Burn-For-Eva (S & B McRae)	37
Wytekloud Flash Zam N Kabam (S & B McRae)	71	Ch Lealsam Grand Aurora (Reeve)	33
Ch Lealsam Snow Eagle (D Reeve)	57	Zaminka Kid Gloves (Carleton / McRae)	29
Ch Zaminka Back To The Future (H Clark)	41	Zaminka Magic Moments (Swetman)	27
Kalaska Astro Boy (Barzey / Clark)	26	Ch Anaky Taking Chances (Imp Aust) (A Andrew)	19
CH Polar Blazing Aces At Kimskaya (K Magnus)	16	Ch Aldonza Chabli For McCoy (imp Aust) (G & L Carleton)	16
Sever The Celtic Warrior (Imp Aust) (K Magnus)	13	Ch Kalaska Wild Excitement at Oscarbi (Imp Aust) (Barzey / Clark)	13
Sunshine In A Glass (A Shugg)	9	Ch Lealsam Artic Oceans (D Reeve)	12
Ch Skrownek Sev Kazan (S Stewart/J Wells)	6	Samloch Sunlite Silvamist (Imp Aust) (K Kissell)	10
Ch Vashka Song and Dance (Imp Aust) (K Kissell)	6	Angara Dancing With The Stars (Barr)	7
Aust Ch Anaky Its Party Time (Imp Aust) (L Barr)	6	Ch Skrownek Taan Tavia (S Stewart / A Shugg)	4
Skrownek Fia Onegin (S Stewart)	4	Sunshine Paint Me Suzanna (C Horne)	3
Ch Skrownek Sev Kazeel (A Andrew)	3	Lealsam Silva Fern (Reeve)	3
Ch Silvertips Destind To B Witch (J Roberts)	2	Ch Zaminka Still A Kid At Heart (R Barzey)	2
		Kusharn Sev Anya (J Wells & S Stewart)	2
		Oscarbi Future Excitement at Carridene (Clark / Barzey / Matheson)	2
		Kusharn Sev Ariana (J & M Wells)	1
		Zaminka Power Strike (Carleton)	1
<b>Best Representative</b>		<b>Best Bitch Representative</b>	
Gr Ch Zaminka Flashlight (G & L Carleton, S McRae)	140	Ch Wytekloud Ambers-Burn-For-Eva (S & B McRae)	12
Ch Lealsam Snow Eagle (D Reeve)	46	Ch Anaky Taking Chances (Imp Aust) (A Andrew)	6
Kalaska Astro Boy At Oscarbi (Imp Aust) (Barzey / Clark)	40	Ch Lealsam Artic Oceans (D Reeve)	5
Ch Polar Blazing Aces At Kimskaya (K Magnus)	29	Lealsam Grand Aurora (Reeve)	2
Wytekloud Flash Zam N Kabam (S & B McRae)	28	Zaminka Magic Moments (Swetman)	2
Ch Zaminka Back To The Future (H Clark)	17	Lealsam Silva fern (Reeve)	2
Ch Wytekloud Ambers-Burn-For-Eva (S & B McRae)	12		
Sever The Celtic Warrior (Imp Aust) (K Magnus)	7	<b>Best Baby Puppy Representative</b>	
Ch Anaky Taking Chances (Imp Aust) (A Andrew)	6	Kalaska Astro Boy at Oscarbi (Imp Aust) (Barzey / Clark)	14
Ch Lealsam Artic Oceans (D Reeve)	5	Samhain Echo'N Flirations (Andrew)	8
Lealsam Grand Aurora (Reeve)	2	Sunshine Klasic Kruz (Shugg & Horne)	4
Ch Skrownek Sev Kazan (S Stewart/J Wells)	2	Oscarbi Future Excitement at Carridene (Clark / Barzey / Matheson)	2
Zaminka Magic Moments (Swetman)	2		
Lealsam Silva fern (Reeve)	2		



***This space available to advertise your puppies, stud dogs, and dog products  
Prices are most reasonable – see inside cover for details.***



### **Christmas Issue Reminder**

Don't forget to send in your Christmas/New Year greeting so that the Christmas issue can be a truly festive one.

Photos, cartoons etc always welcome

**Deadline:  
12 December 2007**

This will be strictly adhered to – so be warned!

# Breeder's Directory

## Angara Samoyeds

Lynne Barr  
4 Christopher Way  
Paparangi  
Wellington 6004  
NEW ZEALAND

Hm 04 47710 97  
Mb 021 746 361

lynne@angara.co.nz



Bred For Purpose  
Est 1996

## Polar Samoyeds

Sandii Mathers

Aaron Cox

Email: polar-1@hotmail.com

03 325 4335 - 027 643 9478

www.polar-kennels.com

## Silvertips Samoyeds

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Type  
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Health



Judi McCormick  
233 Lamb Street  
Leamington  
Cambridge  
New Zealand

Ph (07) 823 7579  
silvertips@wave.co.nz

www.geocities.com/silvertipsnz

Honesty Integrity Experience

## Sunshine Samoyeds



Anita & Ken Shugg  
136 Waitohu Valley Rd  
RD1 OTAKI 6471

All Breeding Stock are  
Hip Scored & Eye  
tested.

Ph (06) 3645785

Email: k.a.shugg@clear.net.net

## Web Page

<http://www.thesamoyedclubinc.orcon.net.nz/>

