

The Society for the perpetuation Of the Desert Bred Saluki Summer 2005



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MEET THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS

Gerd Andersson, Sweden .



Work and puppies take all my time. My devotion for the Saluki breed started 1977 with my first couple of Salukis. Since they had a desertbred grandfather through their sire Windswift al Jabir, my wish has been to breed COO lines. Four years ago I was fortunate to have my dream come true when Osjan von Iransamin and Derafsch came to live with me here in Stockholm, Sweden. Last year I also met by coincidence a little bitch from Saudi origin. This year I managed to have her registered as Sally al Saudi at the Swedish KC and she has had her first show entrance with a very nice critique .

Sir Terence Clark, UK



Sir Terence Clark is an Arabist and a former British diplomat with many years' experience of the Middle East, where he got to know many Arab and Kurdish breeders and acquired several hounds from them. In retirement he has bred from one of his imports and hunts regularly with her descendants. He is the Chairman of the Saluki Coursing Club. He continues to visit the Middle East and writes and makes films about the hounds there.



Linda Fowler, USA: I was born in New Jersey and moved to Arizona some 30 years ago. My husband and I live on five fenced acres in rural Arizona that we affectionately refer to as “The Ranch”.

I discovered DB Salukis just over seven years ago on my first visit to Stephen’s Ranch in New River. They crowded at the gate as I entered and Stephen introduced the pack: A’afaru, Asirah, Najm, Asal, and Karaman. My first thought was “How will I ever remember all those names?” Yeah right! Now I can recite genealogies like the “begats” in Genesis for our twelve DB Salukis (and that also goes for our herd of about thirty mini-donkeys as well)! Stephen considered my meeting with the pack very significant as they left his side and followed me. Eighty days after the approval of the Salukis and three days after my then pending divorce was finalized, Stephen and I were married in the living room of my home.

Although I’d rather spend all my time with my ever-growing pack and herds (Salukis and donkeys are only the tip of the proverbial iceberg here at The Ranch), I put in plenty of desk time as a self-employed CPA. My no commute business is still growing and has kept me in kibble and hay for over 15 years. Since falling into this animal and bird world, I have put my financial and organizational talents to work for several animal related, not-for-profit organizations. In addition to my position on the SPDBS Board, I am Secretary/Treasurer for the Arizona Budgerigar Society, Treasurer of the Budgerigar Association of America and past Treasurer and Secretary of the Arizona Herpetological Association. These experiences have allowed me to become familiar with the specialized world of not-for-profit accounting.

I look forward to the opportunities SPDBS will afford me in promoting and preserving these hounds I have come to love so well.

Jim Green, USA

Many years ago when Lynn and I were showing Collies, fate scheduled Collies and Salukis to be shown in adjacent rings during a “Combined Specialties” day in the Houston area. For the better part of the entire day I was absolutely captivated by the Salukis. Following the show we went to visit Jim Adams at “Henrad” and



shortly thereafter we obtained a pair of puppies from Jim and Bill Henry. This started a long lasting relationship which sadly ended with the passing of both Bill and Jim. Those two puppies in time became DC.'s Henrad Hathor and Henrad Khamsin. Sadly, they are both gone but the pleasures and excitement they provided are things you never forget. Others have followed and the excitement, fun and pride of ownership continue. Auda won the Brahma 2 Cup a few years ago and our Saudi Arabian rescue, Luga, is known and has been seen by many at Lexington in recent years. A few years ago we presented Luga and 6 of her wild children at the Desert-Bred Exhibition at Lexington. Since then 2 of that mob-scene have excelled in open-field coursing. Boushra and Sadeek.

My Saluki/dog activities have at times been intense. Beginning in the mid 90's I served as Grounds Chairman, Assistant Show Chairman and lastly Show Chairman for two years of our National Specialty Show in Lexington. I have served as a Board Member of SCOA for 5 years in the late 90's and have again been elected to the SCOA Board of Directors. At home in Houston I have been President of the Galveston Bay Saluki Club for many terms (present VP), Show Chairman, Board Member, Lure Coursing Chairman along with everything that goes with Lure Coursing - hunt master, field chairman, lure operator, gofer etc.. I have been President of the Houston Combined Specialties Assn., (36 Clubs), the largest in the country. Other memberships include the Houston Kennel Club (Past Board Member), Galveston County Kennel Club (current VP and past AKC delegate), Fort Bend County Kennel Club, Reliant (Astro) World Series of Dog Shows (Board Member and Series Co-Chairman).

I am a retired professional engineer and for many years served as Executive Director of one of the largest public works agencies in the country (retired July 1996).

Gertrude Hirsch, Ph.D –newsletter editor



I have been in salukis for over 35 years. I acquired my first DB is 1984 and have currently progressed to the level of gen-2 of breeding with a couple of my DBs.

I'm trained as an embryologist/reproductive biologist. I believe strongly that we need to maintain an open gene pool for the health of the breed in the west. I have tried to keep the breeding of my DBs separate from my AKC salukis, providing me with the opportunity to observe

what if any problems might arise in that population and ultimately providing for those who might be interested an complete outcross. Over the many years I have written numerous saluki related articles and presented seminars. I have shown in breed, obedience and lure-coursing for which I am licensed to judge all breeds (ASFA and AKC). Some of my DB descendents have shown that they retain the drive to hunt.

As editor of the NL, I strive to produce an informative venue on many different topics. As we have all learned early on in our years in salukis, the first salukis on which the saluki standard was based came from different areas and exhibited slightly different characteristics. In this issue and upcoming issues, I shall devote space to dogs from specific COOs.



Julia Holder, USA

Saluqis have ruled my life since the Spring of 1977 when I located and purchased my first puppy girl. Since that time I have been involved in several organizations. In the National Open

Field Coursing Association (NOFCA) I am a past vice president, a judge, headed various committees, and bred &/or owned eleven open field champions, and had the very great pleasure to judge a coursing meet in England as well as the NOFCA Grand Course. In The Coursing Conservancy (TCC) I am a judge, a slipper, serve on a committee, and bred one TCC coursing champion. In the American Sighthound

Field Association (ASFA) I bred one lure champion courser of merit. In the American Saluki Association (ASA) I've been a delegate to NOFCA and have written several articles.

In the Society for the Perpetuation of the Desert Bred Salukis (SPDBS) I've served as a member of the Board of Directors, and helped to organize and run successful critiques and SPDBS open field hunts. In the Saluki Club of America (SCOA) I served as the chair and/or co-chair of committees. I have bred only one conformation champion, an exported puppy to Germany, who become a champion and attained #3 ranked male the year he was campaigned. In the past twenty eight years I have bred a total of nine litters under the prefix Greendale.

My true passion is for the root source of our breed, thus ... the desert bred saluqi. Although I was highly involved in NOFCA, that is exclusive to western and mostly southwestern states from which I have recently moved. The involvement with the desert bred saluqi has no geographic limitations and I am honored to continue my service to, involvement in, and appreciation for these few but treasured resources .

My own saluqis of desert bred descent began with Ajuz Ghazella ibn Durak, CC("Gazi"), bred by a dear friend Diane Avery, and Grassland Tampa Red of Greendale, CC, CM bred by another cherished friend Lois Kincaid. Both of these beloved saluqis are recently deceased and sorely missed. They leave behind AKC registered offspring.

Lois Kincaid, USA



I was introduced into the Saluki world by my husband many years ago, and into the world of Desert Bred Salukis in 1989 by a good friend, Molly Stanley. Molly had a wonderful dog named Max who had been bred by Elizabeth Dawsari. We were introduced to Elizabeth, and in 1991 became the proud owners of Max's beautiful little niece puppy, Romahny Callie min Bani Dawsari. I became a member of the SPDBS that year, and have been a member ever since, serving on the BOD several times.

Callie quite literally changed my life. She was bred to our AKC boy TSH Talus CC CM, and they produced eleven beautiful 1/2 DB puppies. We became Grassland Salukis and I fondly started calling this litter, Callie's Eleven. It stuck. The eleven became well known here in the California OFC fields in the mid 90's, most of them gaining their Coursing Championships and their Courser of Merit titles. Thru these dogs I made many wonderful friendships that have lasted all these years, and I expect to last for my lifetime.

In July of this year my second litter of puppies with Desert heritage was born. The parents of these 7 are Grassland TSH Sackett CC CM, (Saudi Arabian heritage) and the firstborn of Callie's Eleven, and Dar el Hindiya's Jariya (Iranian heritage) and bred by Gerd Andersson in Sweden. My hope is that these babies also make a name for themselves in the OFC arena and, because they are 3rd generation with our Domestic Registry, they will qualify for AKC registration, and will bring Callie and Talus' line into the breed ring.

I am grateful to all the dedicated people in the SPDBS who worked so hard to make this possible, and I will support our group each step of the way as we move ever forward.

Monica

USA Salukis such a large life, it's hard remember didn't have side. A year for me when Jaelithe, CCN to live with was sired by



Stoner, have been part of my to when I one at my pivotal was 1975, Samarra's #12, came me. She Brno of

Samarra, and out of Ch Srinagar Ariana of Simand. From that time forward I have included the "non-registered" Salukis as a natural member of my household. In the ensuing years I have worked toward acceptance of our "Desert Bred" Salukis on the same footing as registered. Eugenia and I met in the formative years of SPDBS, establishing goals and hopes. SPDBS has had some bumpy times since then, and some major victories. My intent on the board is to move forward and not allow any negativity of the past to hold us back. Society Archivist.

Carla Wykoff, USA- My first contact with Salukis was in 1978 when my co-worker and dear friend Elizabeth Al-Hazzam Dawsari returned from a residence in Saudi Arabia. Within months of Elizabeth's arrival, came the most beautiful puppy I had ever seen -- Pearl min Bani Dawsari. Though tragically Pearl was not long with us, Brandi min Bani Dawsari and Sattam min al-Qahtani followed shortly thereafter. In 1983 Elizabeth bred Brandi and Sattam and I obtained from the resulting litter my first Saluki, Mafdiyyah min Bani Dawsari. There have been desert descent Salukis in my home ever since and they have been the driving energy behind my involvement with the SPDBS. At present I have been on the Board of Directors for three years and

served as the Society's webmistress since 1999 when I worked with other members to bring online the Registry of Desertbred Salukis .

FROM THE REGISTRAR

EDEN'S AMIRA CASSANDRA. , Bitch.
CRN 0460-005-3 February 11, 2005- . Cream,
Feathered.
Whelped in Bar Harbor, Maine.
BREEDER: Jillian Butler and Debra Bumbaugh.
004-04
By El Baz Oma Osiris-Ra CRN 0445-004-2 X CH
Eden's Kalisha Adah AKC HM758178/01.
OWNER: Jillian Butler and Debra Bumbaugh.
004-04

EDEN'S ARUSA MEDUSA. Bitch. CRN 0461-
005-3
February 11, 2005- Red Sable, Feathered.
Whelped in Bar Harbor, Maine.
BREEDER: Jillian Butler and Debra Bumbaugh.
004-04
By El Baz Oma Osiris-Ra CRN 0445-004-2 X CH
Eden's Kalisha Adah AKC HM758178/01.
OWNER: Jillian Butler and Debra Bumbaugh.
004-04

EDEN'S DAISY MAEVE. Bitch. CRN
0462-005-3
February 11, 2005- .Tri Black, Tan & White,
Feathered.
Whelped in Bar Harbor, Maine.
BREEDER: Jillian Butler and Debra Bumbaugh.
004-04
By El Baz Oma Osiris-Ra CRN 0445-004-2 X CH
Eden's Kalisha Adah AKC HM758178/01.
OWNER: Jillian Butler and Debra Bumbaugh.
004-04

EDEN'S HECTOR. Dog. CRN 0463-005-3
February 11, 2005- Red Grizzle, Feathered.
Whelped in Bar Harbor, Maine.
BREEDER: Jillian Butler and Debra Bumbaugh.
004-04
By El Baz Oma Osiris-Ra CRN 0445-004-2 X CH
Eden's Kalisha Adah AKC HM758178/01.
OWNER: Jillian Butler and Debra
Bumbaugh. 004-04

EDEN'S LAST MAN STANDING. Dog. CRN
0464-005-3

February 11, 2005- Red, Feathered.
Whelped in Bar Harbor, Maine.
BREEDER: Jillian Butler and Debra Bumbaugh.
004-04
By El Baz Oma Osiris-Ra CRN 0445-004-2 X CH
Eden's Kalisha Adah AKC HM758178/01.
OWNER: Jillian Butler and Debra Bumbaugh.
004-04

EDEN'S LEROI D'AREL. Dog. CRN
0465-005-3
February 11, 2005- .Black and Tan, Feathered.
Whelped in Bar Harbor, Maine.
BREEDER: Jillian Butler and Debra Bumbaugh.
004-04
By El Baz Oma Osiris-Ra CRN 0445-004-2 X CH
Eden's Kalisha Adah AKC HM758178/01.
OWNER: Jillian Butler and Debra Bumbaugh.
004-04

EDEN'S MALIKA. Bitch. CRN 0466-005-3
February 11, 2005- Red, Feathered.
Whelped in Bar Harbor, Maine.
BREEDER: Jillian Butler and Debra Bumbaugh.
004-04
By El Baz Oma Osiris-Ra CRN 0445-004-2 X CH
Eden's Kalisha Adah AKC HM758178/01.
OWNER: Jillian Butler and Debra Bumbaugh.
004-04

EDEN'S ARISTOTLE. Dog. CRN 0467-005-3
February 11, 2005- . Red, Feathered.
Whelped in Bar Harbor, Maine.
BREEDER: Jillian Butler and Debra Bumbaugh.
004-04
By El Baz Oma Osiris-Ra CRN 0445-004-2 X CH
Eden's Kalisha Adah AKC HM758178/01.
OWNER: Jillian Butler and Debra Bumbaugh.
004-04

EDEN'S MUCHACHO DORADO. Dog. CRN
0468-005-3
February 11, 2005- Cream, Feathered.
Whelped in Bar Harbor, Maine BREEDER: Jillian
Butler and Debra Bumbaugh. 004-04
By El Baz Oma Osiris-Ra CRN 0445-004-2 X CH
Eden's Kalisha Adah AKC HM758178/01. OWNER:
Jillian Butler and Debra Bumbaugh. 004-04

(ed. note. The nine saluki above are gen-3 and have
been registered with the AKC)

EL BAZ PHOENIX PHANTOM. Dog. CRN
0469-005-2
February 3, 2004- Red Sable w/white, Feathered.
Whelped in Thonotosassa, Florida.

BREEDER: Gertrude W. Hinsch, Ph.D. 000-15
By Kosamadhan's Emir of El Baz CRN 0426-003-1
X Menjad Mokhlisa CRN 0421-002-1.
OWNER: Gertrude W. Hinsch, Ph.D. 000-15

EL BAZ PHOENIX PANDORA. Bitch. CRN
0470-005-2 February 3, 2004- . Red Sable
w/white, Feathered.

Whelped in Thonotosassa, Florida.
BREEDER:Gertrude W. Hinsch, Ph.D. 000-15
By Kosamadhan's Emir of El Baz CRN 0426-003-1
X Menjad Mokhlisa CRN 0421-002-1.
OWNER:Gertrude W. Hinsch, Ph.D. 000-15

*HYE KATU'S N'SHAN ESHKHAN. Dog. CRN
0471-005-0 June 20, 2004- . Tri, Feathered.
Whelped in Dhahran, Saudi Arabia.

BREEDER: David and Paula Owen. 004-11
By Jamil (Bahrain) X Shareeta (Saudi Arabia).
OWNER:Joneth and Michael Santschi. 004-09

*ABU SHAADIN RUQTAH IBN JAMIL. Dog.
CRN 0472-005-0 June 20, 2004- . Tri,
Feathered.

Whelped in Dhahran, Saudi Arabia.
BREEDER: David and Paula Owen. 004-11
By Jamil (Bahrain) X Shareeta (Saudi Arabia).
OWNER: Mik Wilkens. 005-09

*MENJAD ZAFAR AL BAIDA. Dog. CRN
0473-005-1 (FCM CPRD 1312-A)
February 28, 1998 - . Black and Tan
w/white, Feathered.

Whelped in St. Genie-Pouilly, France.
BREEDER: Jeanne Menning. 003-02
By Baarak (FCM CPRD1310) X Reesha (FCM
CPRD 1311).
OWNER: Susi Burchard and Joy Randel 005-10

DAVIJOYA'S WONDERFUL WINDY. Bitch.
CRN 0474-005-2
August 28, 2002- Golden w/white, Feathered.
Whelped in Tonopah, Arizona BREEDER: Joy
Randel. 003-11

By Menjad Zafar al Baida SPDBS CRN 0473-005-1
(FCM CPRD1312-A) X Aza Kaidea Comelightly
AKC HM568776/01.
OWNER: Paula Tyndall and Vince Shaw. 005-11

THE SOCIETY FOR THE PERPETUATION OF THE DESERT BRED SALUKI

What do we mean by the Desert Bred/Country of Origin Saluki? Just what salukis are included in this?



The countries shown on this map include those areas (COOS) in which the salukis are found and from which imports into this country have come. Most of these countries do not have formal registries and thus such imports do not have a certified three generation pedigree associated with them. It is these salukis for which the Society serves as a domestic registry in the USA. Recently a couple of our members were fortunate in being able to make a trip to Syria where they saw a number of salukis. This and the fact that it thus seemed appropriate to devote this issue to the Syrian saluki.



THE SYRIAN

SALUKI

These maps should be helpful in placing site visits mentioned in the following articles.

FALLING FOR SYRIA

by Micaela Lehtonen

Dedicated to a beautiful, brave and unforgettable Saluki named Sayyal.

When my Arab friend Basil Jadaan, President of the Syrian Arab Horse Association, invited me to Syria I could hardly believe my good fortune - at last I would get to see those gorgeous Syrian Salukis I had long admired, in their homeland! I asked my friend Kristina Strålman from Denmark to be my traveling companion. Kristina at that time had two Swedish Salukis and has since acquired a Syrian/Iranian blend Saluki, Achthamar Caisoon, from Germany. We were so excited about the trip. Through Basil's extraordinary friendship, generosity and hospitality it was to become a most wonderful adventure. We were treated like royalty, pampered in every way, and thanks to Basil we were able to meet a multitude of Salukis and Arabian horses, not to mention the many locals who invited us into their country and their homes and made us feel so very welcome. All this enabled us to experience things no ordinary tourist could. We lived in luxury hotels in Damascus, Hama and Aleppo and dined in countless restaurants and homes. We crisscrossed the country in an air-conditioned BMW to the sound of Arabic music, explored historical monuments and met extraordinary people. Basil is a friend like no other, such a gracious and good man and he and his fellow Syrians made us feel so at home. It was incredible.



We set out in early March. At the Damascus airport we were welcomed like dignitaries and from then on our wishes were miraculously filled, often before we dared to wish them. Our Syrian tour lasted 12 adventurous days, but for the purposes of this article I will try to keep to our Saluki experiences.

We met countless stunning Salukis and it was thrilling and reassuring to see that the Saluki tradition is alive and well in Syria. We met our first Syrian Salukis on Basil's farm on the outskirts of Damascus. Here Basil used to have orchards, Arabians, Salukis, even gazelle and Arabian wolves. Now the farm serves another purpose: Basil and his associates are building a hotel there, as well as luxury flats for rent. We saw a demo apartment and it was palatial. Basil is currently looking for a new farm for his horses, which in the meantime are housed at his sister's impressive stables nearby. His dogs will move to the new farm as well, but in the meantime they are housed at the old one, where they have small runs and concrete kennels near the caretaker's quarters. The property is walled in and when the gates are closed the Salukis have the run of the place.

Basil had four young Kangal pups, bred by himself at the farm. The adult Kangal is as strong as an ox and quite fierce - its job is to guard livestock from predators. The farm also housed two Salukis, Ghazal (gazelle) and Tayra (bird). These are traditional Saluki names, we met many that were called the same and indeed the parents of these two bore the same names. Ghazal and Tayra are littermates, nearly 2 year old smooths from Hama. Both were very friendly and we never did meet any Syrian Salukis with anything but wonderful temperaments. The male Ghazal is bl/cream, the bitch Tayra bl/tan with very rich tan markings. Both are typical Syrian Salukis: strong and muscular yet lithe and graceful. Their dam is from the same lines as my own Syrian

import Basma, herself a gift from Basil, and their sire is from the Jazeera in the northeast.

True to local custom their ears are cropped: on Ghazal both, on Tayra just one. We were told that bitches usually had just one ear cropped, but we saw all degrees of cropping on both sexes. Some had one ear leather or part of it removed, others had no ear leather left, while still others had had one third of both ears cropped, of which my Basma is an example. Some had both ears intact. The ears are cropped at the age of 1-2 months. It is an ancient tradition and the reasons given for it vary. (See Sir Terence Clark's article)



Picture of Basma by Heidi Lappalainen

From the farm we returned to the heart of Damascus and there visited Basil's home. It was a beautiful 3-story townhouse with an enclosed garden. Here we were exuberantly met by the 5 month old Saluki boy Khattaf (snatcher), an adorable rascal and another gift from Basil to myself. This was the first time we met and we were soon fast friends. Khattaf is a blackmasked red with white markings - a handsome color on



a handsome puppy. He even has both ears intact. I'm not sure whether he is smooth or like Basma extremely lightly feathered. I will know more when he arrives in Finland in October. We saw many very sparsely feathered hounds. There were some with more feathering but the majority of the Salukis we met were smooth. Khattaf too comes from Hama. Later we also met some of his siblings as well as his parents. His red dam Tayra is from the village Almishirfeh near Homs and is from the same lines as Basma & co., while his crop-eared cream sire Janah (wing) is from Ain al-Arab near the Turkish border. Khattaf immediately set about wrestling with me. He shared the garden with semi-wild cats which are

plentiful in Syria. The cats visit the Jadaan's garden to feed and Khattaf ran them off from his food. He had a habit of picking up tortoises in the yard and carrying them to the steps, turning them over and then lying on them until they suffocated.

At the house we also met Basil's lovely family: his handsome son Fares, his beautiful daughters Tima, Sara and Ghalia, and his very lovely and gracious wife Roula, who served us tea and showed us her beautiful paintings - she is a very talented artist. Later that evening Roula, Basil, Kristina and I went out for dinner. Basil made sure that we tried all the local delicacies, so at every meal the table was piled high with all things imaginable. The food was delicious, although the brain of lamb was a bit exotic, particularly when we had just cuddled the Bedouins' beautiful lambs!

After dinner we drove back to the lovely Fardous Tower Hotel. Kristina and I had our own rooms. When I had showered I turned out the lights and stood at the window marveling at the magnificent view while sipping a Mecca Cola. Before me was old Damascus and the houses climbing the side of Mount Cassioon. Here and there the emerald green of mosques glowed like jewels. Damascus was breathtaking and I couldn't believe I was really there.

Our next Saluki stop was Sami Attar's farm, where we saw some of his beautiful horses. But first we met his two feathered Salukis, a red male with his ears intact and a bl/tan bitch with one ear cropped. She was pregnant and later gave birth to 5 pups. Sami had acquired these Salukis just a couple of days earlier. Here I must brag a little: my interest in the Syrian Salukis has prompted Basil and the Syrian Arab Horse Association to set up a Saluki subdivision that is

geared toward becoming a registry like that of the horses. SAHA takes great pride in preserving these traditions. However insignificant my influence I'm happy to take the credit Basil gave me! In any case, breeders of Arabian horses in Damascus are now also interested in Salukis. For some, like Basil, this is a rekindling of an old passion.

One of Sami's stable hands was the Bedouin Akasha. He guided us back to his camp, which was erected in a vast expanse a short drive from the farm. The women were out gathering fire wood and the shepherds were away with their flocks, but Akasha's mother was at home. She seemed pleased to have visitors and bid us "one hundred thousand times welcome", a phrase we were to encounter frequently. I found this elderly Bedouin woman breathtakingly beautiful. Not in the traditional sense perhaps, but the creases of her face told of a life well spent. We took



off our shoes and entered the cozy tent, which was divided into two sections. The earth floor of the gathering area was covered with oriental rugs and pillows, with a fire in the middle. We were served the traditional very strong coffee and with Basil as our translator we chatted for a while. The Bedouin seemed pleasantly surprised that we knew a little bit about their traditions and tribes. Akasha's mother gave us a tour of the tent and said they were happy there but that the winters could be quite hard.

There was a separate tent and enclosure for the sheep, but now they were out to pasture and only the lambs were at the camp - beautiful longeared Awas lambs. The camp was guarded by a semi-wild pariah dog called a ja'aari.

Next we headed into the maze of narrow streets that is old Damascus. We had lunch with Sami and Basil at a lovely little restaurant, and of course much of the conversation revolved around horses and hounds. We talked about the problems that unwittingly creep in when breeding criteria shift from the original. Basil said that often Arabians bred in the US and Europe for shows rather than function lose their hard, compact hooves that become porous instead. The same problem can sometimes be applied to the bone density of Western Salukis removed from their original purpose. Wisdom, loyalty, shrewdness and problem-solving ability are treasured qualities of horse and hound alike. Beauty too of course, but much of it is grounded in function and ability is beauty. Basil mentioned how in the old days a gazelle could be brought to the mare so that its beauty might be echoed in her foal.

A new day dawned. We had arranged to meet up with Sir Terence Clark and his friend Robert Belgrave in Damascus. Sir Terence hardly needs an introduction. Robert is a very nice gentleman and avid OFC man who has DB Salukis, a very fine courser called Shim el Howa de Hamadan, brother to my Muhafhaf, as well as Windy, an Iraqi bitch.

Sir Terence was involved in a new project. Dr Peter Savolainen in Sweden is doing research into the origin of the dog and dog breeds and their relationships to each other and is for this purpose gathering DNA samples from around the world. Sir Terence had the equipment necessary and collected samples in the form of cheek swabs as well as hair. Kristina is a medical doctor and so was well suited to assist him. DNA samples were collected from most Saluki males we met, some of the bitches, and also from the occasional Kangal. After taking samples from the dogs on Basil's farm (including Khattaf who had now been brought there), we set off on the first leg of our road trip. The Syrian highways were in excellent condition and we flew along at or around 200 km per hour. There didn't seem to be too much traffic rules, or at least they didn't interfere in the driving!



But Basil was a great driver and even I felt safe despite the weaving across lanes at top speeds. Just before the city of Hama we stopped at the farm of Fuad Al-Azem, an old friend of Basil's. The first thing we saw driving up to the farm was a dog chained to a wall. Basil said it was half Kangal and some its features suggested it might carry some Saluki blood as well. The farm was also home to the grandfather of Basil's Kangal pups, a most handsome but a bit

intimidating crop-eared male. A DNA sample from him wasn't even considered.



family, breeds impressed us in them adorned neck. We also Shami goat and into the men's usual with fine Along the walls upon. We lively

Fuad Al-Azem, a noble son of a revered fine Arabian horses. A fiery stallion particular. He also bred doves, each of with jewelry that was sown onto the saw two other gorgeous creatures, a a long horned gazelle. We were invited living room or majilis, furbished as oriental carpets and heavy drapes. were mattresses and pillows to sit drank coffee and tea and the men had a

discussion of horses and hounds, among other things. A huge platter was carried into the room, piled with a rice and lamb delicacy. It was delicious. I valiantly attempted to eat in the proper way, with the fingers of the right hand, but only managed to get food down my dress and ended up eating with a fork like the tourist I was. The discussion continued through the meal and long afterward. I finally got the chance to thank Fuad for his help in locating my Syrian Salukis. Eventually it was time to move on to Hama and its glorious Cham Palace Hotel. I wasn't feeling well the next day and to my chagrin was forced to stay in bed. The others headed out to the Hama race track where they met the dam and siblings of Khattaf. Kristina fell in love with his feathered deer grizzle brother Sayyal. She let slip her infatuation and soon Basil told her to thank the breeder for him! Kristina was of course overjoyed! Arrangements were made for Sayyal to be sent to the Damascus race track a couple of days later. In a nearby village they also met Khattaf and Sayyal's stunning crop-eared cream sire Janah, who had hennaed feet and tail. He and some other Salukis had just returned from a hunt and the hare was proudly displayed for pictures.

It was strange to wake up in a midtown luxury hotel to the sound of a rooster crowing, accompanied by the endless blaring of car horns which continued unabated through the nights. I felt better and so we intended to return to the hounds that had been seen the day before. Unfortunately some Saudis had bought many of those hounds for export and they had been sent to Damascus. Sir Terence later told us that Saudis had on the same trip bought hounds in the northeast as well.



So, we headed to the outskirts of Hama and the villages of Sawran and Khan Shaikhoon. In Sawran we visited a courtyard where we saw two smooth, crop-eared grizzle males, apparently grandsons of the famous Zingo, but from different dams. They were called Janah and Battah (butcher). Like most of the Salukis we saw they were wearing coats against the spring chill. They barked ferociously when we arrived, as one of their duties is to protect their owner and his possessions, but when they saw that we were accompanied by the owner they quickly settled down and let us handle them without difficulty. One of the males was let loose to run among the chickens in the courtyard. The local Salukis are well socialized in this regard and live side by side with the other animals of their household. One of the windows of the house served as a kind of trophy case - several pairs of hare ears were tied onto it to show how many hares the owner's hounds had caught in

the season. As we were leaving the Salukis saw us off and each in turn peed onto the car as if to show us what they thought of our ogling! As we drove away I caught a glimpse of a cream Saluki sunning itself on a small balcony.

Elsewhere in Sawran we followed muddy roads to a courtyard full of people and Salukis. Here we met the youngest Saluki we saw on the trip, a darling little



blackmasked red smooth with one ear cropped, maybe 6 weeks old. She was very brave and unconcerned by all the noisy people and dogs surrounding her. As with the others we posed her and took pics. This pup ended up coming with us. Since Sayyal's breeder had given him to Kristina, he now needed another pup to train for hunting, so the deal was struck and the pup unceremoniously dumped in the back of his covered pick-up. The adult



dogs were also photographed and DNA samples were taken. Again there were more smooths than feathereds. The two feathereds we saw here were small but powerfully built. An adult cream male with his ears intact and a bl/tan pup of maybe 7 months with both ears cropped. Here too hare ears were on display in one of the windows.

Our next stop was Khan Shaikhoon, where we visited a house perched on a hill. The Salukis here were housed in a kind of storage house with a small enclosed yard. The many dogs were brought out in their coats and it was hard to know where to look first with so many beautiful Salukis everywhere. Here the feathereds dominated though we saw a couple of smooth bl/tan wonderfully built males as well. Most had cropped ears but there was a truly lovely reddish golden bitch with both ears intact. She had the most beautiful head and expression, a gorgeous neck and nice, curvy lines. We also met a particolored bitch about the same age as my Basma and very much like her. I wondered if it could have been Basma's sister. Another very handsome Saluki was a deer grizzle male who was very like my own Muhafhaf, although with a curvier outline. As elsewhere the Salukis were easily handled and posed like pros. We tried to get standing photographs from the front and side of each Saluki we saw, but with such bounty it was impossible to photograph them all that way while at the same time trying to ask questions of the hunters. A particularly jolly fellow was Sir Terence's old friend Abul-Ward, whom readers may have seen dancing after a successful hunt in the National Geographic Saluki documentary.

On an adjacent hill dotted with small caves for shelter, masses of sheep were grazing. While photographing them I noticed a man riding a motorcycle on the road below us, with a cream Saluki racing after him. It was wonderful to see Salukis everywhere like this, going about their daily lives, all so beautiful, fit and friendly. Naturally we would not have seen so many Salukis had it not been for Basil and Terence who had such good contacts in the area. The Salukis are usually not paraded openly for fear of thieves.

In another part of Khan Shaikhoon we met more Salukis still. Within high walls was a small feathered bl/tan bitch called Awwasif (storm) with both her ears. She was very beautiful and balanced and could no doubt have done well at Finnish shows. Her companions were impressive as well, slightly stronger built smooth grizzles. One was a crop-eared male called Qassab (butcher) and the other a bitch with the ears intact. Her name was Labua (lioness) and she was very much like the male. We were told Qassab was sick but it was not clarified how. From looking at him I think perhaps he had some kind of prostate trouble. On a rooftop next to the courtyard women and children gathered to watch the odd foreigners who had travelled such a distance just to see their Salukis! In all this was a constant source of amusement to the locals. There was a sense of pride too of course. Terence again gathered DNA samples and we teased him quite a bit about how he was



pulling out Saluki hair by the roots wherever we went. Robert pointed out that it was obvious Terence had been here before - hence the many smooth and sparsely feathered hounds!

We were again invited to coffee and tea. This time Kristina and I were invited to the women's quarters, leaving our interpreters in the men's majlis. Still we held a surprisingly lively conversation, considering we Scandinavians spoke no Arabic and our hostesses knew no English! Most of us Saluki folk know a few words in

Arabic since Arabic Saluki names usually have meanings, and so we chatted using such names, managing to discuss children, men and professions!



On the outskirts of Aleppo we drove through the peaceful countryside to a house situated on the edge of enormous fields that seemed to go on forever. Basil had called ahead and a beautiful oriental carpet had been set out in the grass with pillows for our comfort and tea served in the sunshine. One part of the house had a beehive shape and in the yard there was a similarly shaped kennel for the Salukis. Several

cropped Salukis milled about and cushions and carpets had been laid out for them on the rocky ground. We had only been there a few minutes when we saw a motorcycle approaching, with four Salukis running free behind it. The household's own Salukis barked a little and were then set free to mingle with the newcomers. There was a little stiff-legged posturing and then they all set off across the fields looking for prey. Nothing was found except a tortoise which one of the bl/tans brought back and dropped at the owner's feet. As we sat on the carpets chatting the Salukis gathered on the grass around us, some flopping down to sun themselves while others eyed us curiously and others still scanned the fields for any movement. The men set up a hunting meet for the next morning.

Next we stopped at courtyard crammed puppies, mingling very taken by a deer one ear cropped and Italy eventually. One and cropped one, was and were told this much effect but tour - but then this choices. At Zirbeh we saw a tremendously leggy male, very tall but lithe and graceful.



Zirbeh near Aleppo, where we found a busy with a multitude of Salukis, many of them happily with people and poultry. Robert was grizzle bitch of maybe 5 months. She had was named Jathwa. She will join Robert in of the puppies, a blackmasked sand-colored belted. We occasionally saw belted Salukis was to improve tuck-ups. I doubt they have certainly we saw no poor tuck-ups on our no doubt has more to do with breeding

Apart from a sad case of a puppy with parvo and the sickly male Qassab, all the Salukis we saw seemed fit and healthy, lively and muscular and in very good condition. All had lovely temperaments. Ticks and other parasites were abundant in places and some had slight sores or rashes on their neck or front, this from the fastenings of their winter coats. The majority of hounds were cropped to varying degrees and most were smooth or very lightly feathered. All were hunting hounds or training to become such and so most were relatively young adults - most local hunters don't have the money or the inclination to keep hounds past their hunting prime.

Winters can be cold with occasional snowfall and freezing winds, so most Salukis wear coats and have shelters to escape the weather. In general the attitude is

unsentimental and rough by Western standards, but this survival of the fittest also makes for a strong and functional breed. Of course as in any country there are less than ideal circumstances, though we didn't see any we were told that my own Basma's parents had died of neglect and had starved chained while the owner was abroad. Even so all the Salukis we saw were absolutely stunning, well built and beautiful and friendly to boot. We were told that the locals expected their Salukis to be calm, people friendly and obedient. Cheek swabs for DNA samples were gathered without a hitch.

We saw many different types of Salukis but certain things they had in common: the friendly dispositions, deep and broad chests, good fronts, moderate and balanced angulation, shorter than tall or square proportions, broad thighs, beautifully arched loins, strong backs and good bone. Clearly the feet have to be strong but here too we saw different types of feet, from very arched toes to longer, flatter ones. Many Arabs and Kurds are passionate hunters and so the Salukis' abilities are what govern breeding choices. When I asked the hunters what they looked for in a Saluki I usually got the short yet comprehensive answer, "that it be a good hunter". Sir Terence's friend Abul-Ward said he liked to see a broad chest, small feet, straight and long limbs, broad thighs, a slender waist and a long muzzle. The young Salukis learn to hunt by following the example of the older hounds. Bitches are taken along for hunts from 10 months onward, males from the age of about 14 months. By the age of two years they should be fully trained for the hunt. None of the men I spoke to expected the Salukis to bring the prey back alive.

When asked how breeding choices were made the answer of course was that the best possible hunter is bred to the best possible hunter, and such animals could be sought from far away if necessary. The bitches' owner keeps a close watch on the males to determine which is the most capable hunter and as such a worthy mate for his bitch. No one liked the idea of inbreeding, but wanted enough "room" in the pedigree and so did not like to mate close relatives. This is true of the Arabian horse breeding as well. One of the breeders had experimented with a brother-sister mating and was not at all happy with the results. Bitches are generally mated at the age of two, or from their second heat. Pups are cropped at 1-2 months and given away at around 2 months at the earliest.

In Aleppo our Fellowship of the Saluqi parted company. Sir Terence and Robert continued their journey northeast and Kristina, Basil and myself headed back to Damascus via the mountains and the coast. Kristina couldn't wait to pick up Sayyal and so we headed to the Damascus racetrack as darkness fell. The news was not good. Sayyal had gotten parvo and was nearly unconscious. The vet at the track gave us medicines, syringes and liquid to give Sayyal intravenously and Kristina and Basil stayed with Sayyal through the night. In the morning I took over from Basil, but unfortunately our efforts were in vain. The liquid helped momentarily and then Sayyal's condition worsened again. Basil's vet did his best to help but it was not to be and Sayyal passed away. It was a great shock and worst of course for Kristina. During the hours she cared for him they clearly bonded and he would look up at her and no one else. Basil was so sorry about the whole thing but of course it was no one's fault and parvo takes canine lives all over the world - it was bad luck, but it could have happened to anyone anywhere. Basil repeatedly offered Kristina another pup, but Sayyal had touched her heart in such a way that she felt there was no room for another puppy just yet. We consoled ourselves with the idea that in his final hours he probably got more love heaped upon him than ever before, and that even though his life was cut short he made an impact and will always remain in our hearts. Sleep well, brave Sayyal - we won't forget you.

The Salukis the Saudis had bought in Hama had been brought to the horse race track as well, but when we saw Sayyal we forgot all about going to see them. I did have a chance to meet Sayyal and Khatraf's dam and sister however. The dam Tayra was a very balanced, small red with a beautiful, curvy outline.

The day before our departure we were feeling a bit sad. Even though we were homesick the trip had been so wonderful and Syria so enchanting that it felt difficult to leave. We said our goodbyes to all our new friends, including the Salukis at Basil's farm, and it was particularly hard to say goodbye to the rambunctious little Khattaf, but Finnish import regulations demanded that he stay behind for a few more months. We also drove to Basil's sister's beautiful stables and saw Basil's five Arabians, three of which had foals. The horses were stunning and we were once again struck by the beauty of Syrian animals and the tremendous breeding skills of the Syrians.

We of course went shopping as well. Basil took us to the handcraft souk where we bought souvenirs for those at home: beautiful silver jewelry and candle sticks, small perfume bottles of colored glass, old gold-trimmed prints, skillfully decorated daggers of Damascus steel, silk brocade pillows, Bedouin bags, etc. I had earlier bought some silk brocade with Salukis for myself which I found with Sir Terence's help and Basil had gotten us handmade beaded Saluki collars in Hama, just like the ones we had seen on so many of the Salukis on our trip.

It was Friday when we explored the souk and many vendors were at the mosques or on their way there. Basil took us to an alley where glass artists made ornaments, lamps, glasses and cups trimmed with gold. As we watched them work with molten glass Basil asked if the craftsman knew Salukis and if he could make likenesses of them. In no time the artist made four crop-eared Salukis out of blue glass that Basil gave Kristina and me. It was amazing!

Such generosity and consideration was evident throughout our magical journey. Wherever we went people and shared of what was is amazing - whether in streets, friends of strangers, regardless of cheerful and welcoming, from home the people made were pampered at every that we were in for a rude home! We knew when we set would be a grand and we never anticipated just and how we would fall for that is Syria.



welcomed us with open arms theirs. The Syrian people their homes or in the Basil's or perfect age, all were friendly and and though we were so far us feel like family. We turn and we told Basil awakening when we got off on our journey that it wonderous adventure, but how wonderful it would be the beauty and kindness

Micaela Lehtonen

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Photos in article by M. Lehtonen or K. Stralman

Micaela provided a number of photographs to accompany this article. I take full responsibility for the selection of pictures as they have appeared thus far. Additionally, I have selected and arranged a number of pictures and grouped them according to the different areas which were visited. I have tried to provide a pictorial story of the beautiful salukis of Syria. I would assume that perhaps a number of those shown here were seen in the first Syrian Saluki Show which Sir Terence Clark recently judged. Photo to right of Khattaf Sept.05 by Sir. T Clark.



SALUKIS FROM ALEPPO







Right- Saluki from Ain Janah. Note the henna on the feet of this cream smooth. Apparently it had recently been out on a hunt.

SALUKIS FROM HAMA-head studies



SALUKIS FROM KHAN SHAIKHOON









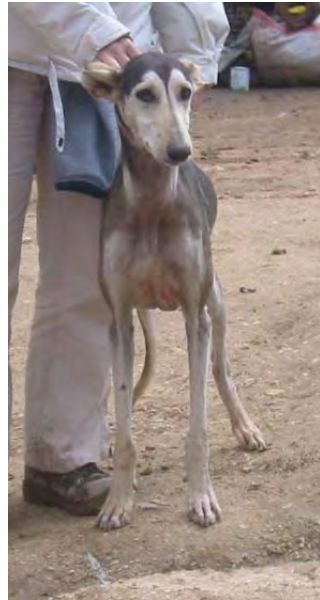
Sami Attar- bitch



Sami Attar-male

SALUKIS FROM SAWRAN





SALUKIS FROM ZIRBEH





Left- coat worn to protect from the cold



Right- Tayra- Khattaf's dam

From Sir Terence Clark- A report on the Syrian Saluki show-2005

The Saluki show in Damascus was fairly chaotic but the atmosphere was great. Imagine a huge arena for showing horses. Suddenly the doors are thrown open and in pour a motley collection of male and female Salukis, some running two to a handler, with their entry numbers hanging round their neck. Gradually we bring them to some kind of order so that they are at least all heading in the same direction with one hound to a handler. Then the dogs disappear and I and two Syrian judges, one a horse judge and the other an experienced hunter neither of whom has seen a Saluki show before, attempt to grade the bitches, but as I examine each one all the other contestants crowd in to see what is going on. It is an uneven contest with the hounds ranging from puppies to mature coursing hounds. None has been groomed, some bear coursing scars and nearly all have cropped ears. Although Syria has no breed standard for us to judge to, we make our selection quickly and without dispute apart from my refusal to award 3rd place to a nice smooth grey grizzle who has only recently whelped and you cannot see what her bottom line might have been. The winning dog is a superb athlete.

But the main objective of the show was to arouse public interest and we certainly did that. The event was in the middle of the first day of the second Syrian annual show of Arabians so there was a captive audience and we got masses of attention from TV, radio and the press. I have made a report on how to improve the organisation for next year which I am sure will be better. I have also given them a draft breed standard based on the old 1923 standard. And an edict has

gone out that only hounds with intact ears will be allowed to enter next time. This will not make much impact among the majority of breeders who did not come to the show at all but it is a step in the right direction.

It was fun! Below the winning male!



Fig. 1 Ear cropping is an old custom, which may even have its origins before Islam, when the ears of domestic animals were slit to show those which were not for slaughter. Certainly it was well established by the Middle Ages as can be seen in some miniatures of Persian or Ottoman nobles out hunting. In this example of the Ottoman Sultan Bayazid out hunting you can clearly see how the hounds' ears have been cropped quite short. With their hennaed feet they look exactly like the hounds of the Tai tribe that I saw this year near Qamishli.



fig.2 Sultan Bayazid out hunting

Ears and collars on Syrian Saluqis

By Sir Terence Clark

In the spring of this year I made another of my periodic visits to Syria to see some old friends among the Saluqi breeders of Hama and this time to explore some new areas to the north around Aleppo and to the east around Qamishli. Each time I go I learn something new and this time was no exception.

People seeing Syrian Saluqis for the first time are always struck by the fact that so many have their ears cropped. Indeed some have even suggested unkindly that it must be done to disguise their faulty hang. However the existence of hounds with intact and perfectly normal ears easily gives the lie to such suggestions so there has to be another explanation.



Fig. 3 A running hound of the Tai tribe. However one breeder in Hama gave a new slant on the practice. He assured me that only males had both ears cropped: whereas females had only one. Certainly I saw many

examples to confirm this but by contrast I also saw examples of females with both ears cropped! So what is the truth of the



matter?
fig. 4 Black and tan male with ear tips cropped and red bitch with only one ear.

It is difficult to get to the bottom of the practice, as different people give different explanations. Some say it is for speed; others say it is for beauty; yet others say it is to prevent damage when running through thorn bushes or in fights with other dogs, foxes or even wolves; and some say it is for alertness.



fig. 5 Ears cropped for alertness.
All these are perfectly plausible reasons but they do not explain satisfactorily why the cropping is often done so unevenly. Sometimes the ears appear crudely mutilated so that what remains sticks out at a twisted angle.



fig.6 Crudely cropped ears.

Sometimes only the tips are cut off, while at other times the ear is cut back close to the skull.



Fig. 7 Close cropped ears. And, as mentioned, sometimes only one ear is cropped.



Fig. 8- the ears may be closely cropped to the head.



fig. 9- Two puppies.
I suspect that the real reason has been lost in the mists of time and that today the breeders do it simply because it has always been done. They choose a particular style

for no other reason than to distinguish their hounds from others, as a mark of identification.

Another distinguishing feature of the Syrian hounds is their beautiful beaded collars, which sometimes have the hound's name incorporated in the design.



fig. 10 Collar with the name *Barood* (Gunpowder) and



fig. 11. Collar with the name *Arij* (Scent of roses).

My friends have been giving me examples over the years and have always said that they were made by the prisoners in Hama jail. However this year one breeder said that he got his collars from the gypsies and he gave an interesting explanation for the very distinctive metal fastening that holds the ends of the beaded collar together. He said that the fastening, which is always made of twisted wire loops joined together in a series of two or three, represented symbolically the knife that is ritually used to slaughter animals to make them lawful for Muslims to eat, i.e. halal. This was to ensure that when a hound caught and killed its prey it would be lawful for its owner and other Muslims to eat of it. This story ignores however the fact that according to the sayings attributed to the Prophet Muhammad it is already lawful for a Muslim to eat the meat of prey caught by trained hounds provided that the owners have said the words 'In the name of God' before releasing their hounds for the chase. So the symbolic knife is really unnecessary, unless the owners are forgetful.



fig. 12 Metal fastening.

Here again it is possible that the real reason for this type of fastening is purely practical. These collars are made to be slipped over the head rather than to be fastened round the neck. The loops always carry several metal rings of the same twisted wire that serve to facilitate the quick release of the hound when it is slipped. The hunter fastens one end of a cord around his wrist, passes the free end through the metal rings and holds it in his hand. To release the hound he simply lets go the free end of the cord and it runs out through the rings under the impetus of the hound as it bounds forward in pursuit of its prey.



fig. Hound on a slip lead.

These stories are part of the local folklore that is handed down from one generation to the next and really should not be examined too closely. For whatever the original reason for these and other curious customs their existence today merely serves to illustrate the continuity of a relationship between man and these hounds that has endured for centuries.

Ed. note: Recently Dr. Monika Dahncke wrote suggesting yet another possible for ear-cropping -- "because it's not for the feathering that they crop, they do crop the ears of all dogs which are coming in touch with predacious animals as the earleathers are easily grabbed and the pain could make herding dogs stop fighting (mostly the wolf) and the saluki stop attacking (mostly the fox)".

Obviously, we may never truly know why the practise started. It may be very like a behavior seen primarily in human males of kicking the tires of their cars or trucks. Many do not know why they do such but it appears to be a behavior started very early in the history of the wagon trains traveling west. At the end of each day or the beginning

of the next, the wagoners would kick their wheels to determine if any spokes had cracked or broken. Soooooooooooooo.

A VISIT by Sir Terence Clark

In September 1998 my wife and I were driving through France and we arranged with Jeanne Menning that we would cross over into Switzerland to visit her and her Syrian hounds. On 14 September we went to her house in Geneva and met her and a British friend living there who owned one of Jeanne's puppies. Jeanne told us that she had been given her tricolour male Douman and her red bitch Risha while she and her husband were serving with the UNHCR in Damascus. Douman came from the Tai tribe in NE Syria and was a striking dog with eyes like an eagle's staring out from a black face, unrelieved by any pips over them. Risha was much smaller and very compact with cropped ears. They had had eight puppies some six months beforehand and three of them were there for us to see. I am not too sure of the sexes at this distance but as I recall there were two bitches, one a strange tricolour with a very dark face and blond ears and the other a grizzle, and a light red dog. They were all well made and bursting with energy.

As I discovered in the spring of this year when travelling in northern Syria, black hounds like Douman are quite common in this area and when I called on the shaikh of the Tai tribe in Qamishli one of the hunters there said that he actually remembered Douman and had a grandson of his parents. Sadly I did not have the time to go and see the hounds at his village but I saw some other of the tribe's hounds and they were impressive hunters.

To follow – pictures of Reesha and Douman (Barak) and three of their offspring in Switzerland.



Reesha-with cropped ears



Douman (Barak) and the three following photos are of puppies retained by Jeanne from the breeding of Reesha and Barak.



ed. note- An additional puppy I believe was placed with friends in France.

Baarak, now called Barak lives on with Susi Muelemann in Switzerland and has been registered there as well as being granted breeding qualifications. He recently sired a litter at Achthamar whelped 29

Apr. 05. No pictures available but the website=
www.Achthamar-salukis.de/96065/39043



Barak- 2005 photo by Susi Muelemann

Tribal Syrian Salukis in USA. G.W. Hinsch

In 1998, I learned of a litter of 8 saluki puppies in France. They were varied in color, 4 males and 4 females. Over several weeks, Jeanne Menning and I corresponded and talked on the phone. I arranged to purchase a male and a female from the litter. I had talked with Susi Muelemann (then Burchard) and she contacted Jeanne about purchasing a female as well. Ultimately arrangements were made for the shipment of the three pups to the USA. At the time of their shipment, we learned that the airlines had imposed an embargo and that we could not ship them further once they entered the USA and even so, they would have had to be taken from the 500 crate and shipped separately to arrive in Miami. After several e-mails, phone calls, etc. I learned that KLM had a direct flight from Amsterdam to Atlanta. Plans were made for shipment to arrive in Atlanta mid-afternoon on the day I would be driving through Atlanta on the way to Lexington. I picked up the three pups at the airport and then continued on the next day to Lexington where the pups were introduced to the USA saluki world. I kept Malik and Lisa. Mella went home with Carol Mujsce. A few months later another litter mate Zafar arrived in Arizona owned by Susi and Joy Randel.

In conversations, Jeanne always referred to Douman as Baarak to me. She told me of the times she spent with the Tai tribe, of the stallion they brought back from Syria and registered in France (the first since 1923). She had been planning on having a translation of the pedigree made before her death but that was never completed

In the following pages, you will see pictures of some of the descendents of the Syrian salukis Barak and Reesha..



Menjad Zafar al Baida hunting in the USA desert.
Photo by Susi Meulemann

Menjad Makhmel al Baida- not picture currently available.

Ellaura's Cloud Dancer- CRN 0456-005-2

FC Ellaura's Distant Thunder MC AKC HM403905/-1
X Menjad Makhmel al Baida CPRD 1312-B breeder
Carol Mujsce. Owner- John Plugis and Carol Mujsce.



photos by John Plugis



No additional pictures have been provided of this litter whelped 28 April 2002.

The Storm litter- Menjad Zafar al Baida

CRN-0473-005-1/ CPRD 1312-A X
Aza Kaidea Comelightly AKC HM 568776/01
Whelped 28 Augu.2002



Menjad Zafar al Baida-photo by S. Muelemann
CRN-0473-005-1

The Storm litter- Menjad Zafar al Baida
CRN-0473-005-1/ CPRD 1312-A X
Aza Kaidea Comelightly AKC HM 568776/01
Whelped 28 Augu.2002



Davijoya's Little Rain (registration pending)



Davijoya's Wonderful Windy- CRN-0474-005-2
Photo by Paula Tyndall



Davijoya's Thunder (registration pending) photo by J. Randel



Davijoya's Little Rain photo-Joy Randel



Davijoya's Menjad Habla El Baz CRN 0452-004-Photo
by G.W.Hinsch



Menjad Mokhlisa - CRN 0421-002-1 X
Kosamadhan's Emir of el Baz CRN-0
Whelped 3 Feb. 2004 photo J. Burchard



El Baz Phoenix Phantom CRN-0469-----005-2
Photo by L. Trenholm



El Baz Phoenix Pandora CRN-0470-005-2
photo by L. Trenholm



El Baz Phoenix Phoebe CRN-0458-005-2 photo by M.
Jones



El Baz Phoenix Pnoe CRN-0449-004-2 Photo by L.
Bellman



El Baz Phoenix Parthia registration pending
Photo by Sherry Ransom



El Baz Phoenix Peyote CRN-0453-004-2 Photo by C.
Bell

2005



El Baz Phoenix Pharaoh & Pilsener AKA Ben and Jerry with their falcon Toast. These two boys have already hunted rabbits and are being trained to hunt with Toast. Photos by Ken Hooke

BERICA BASIM MAJAN CRN- X MENJAD
MOHKLISA CRN whelped 6 June



Rhima, Reesha and Rashid at 8 wks.



El Baz Ramij Reesha



El Baz Ramij Rashid photos at 8 wks. Sue Herren

Photos of additional litter mates not available at this time.

MENJAD MOUROUJ CRN



Malik has not as yet been bred. Photo by J. Burchard



Idan Atiq Rafiq X Lublub. Whelped N litter 17 June 2005. 4 males, 2 females. Breeder- Micaela Lehntonen

LITTERLY SPEAKING



Litter whelped 6/26/05 S ire: Grassland TSH Sackett CC.CM X Dam: Dar el Hinkiyas Jariya 5 males, 2 females. Gen-3 Bred by Lois Kincaid



Derafsch (imp Iran) X Osjan von Iransamin (Iranian parents). Puppy names are Amir, Amira, Amina, Anisa (all with prefix Dar el Hindiyyas) whelped 16 June 2005. Parents as well as puppies are registered in the SKC regular registry, not like in Germany and Finland with a special number for the import generation notification or a special import registry.

OUR BRAG LIST



Litter whelped 20 June 2005 Berica Basim Majan X Menjad Mokhlisa 5 females, 4 males. Breeders- Jim and Arlyce Lillegaard Gen-2



From Yamadan- On August 28, 2005 Yamadan's Da'Raaaslini Daffinah finished her AKC championship with four majors. She is 50% DB, CRN 0439-003-3.



Eden's Malika (pictured at five months) was BIM at a show in New Hampshire. Malika is gen-3 and recently registered with the AKC. Breeders-Jillaine Baker and Debra Bumbaugh

ON THE MEDICAL FRONT

The Animal Health Diagnostic Center at Cornell has reason to believe that canine influenza virus is now present in the New York City area. Reports have been received indicating an unusual form of "kennel cough" has been seen in a number of veterinary practices. Six animals recovering from this clinical presentation are all serologically positive for canine influenza virus. Previous tests of New York State dogs have all been negative.

Canine influenza virus is a relatively new finding in dogs. It was first identified in racing greyhounds and this virus appears to have been the cause of significant respiratory problems on the tracks throughout the US for the last 5-6 years. The Virology Lab at Cornell isolated the first influenza virus from an animal that died from the infection. The virus was sequenced at CDC and was found to be closely related to equine influenza virus. Evidence of infection of non-greyhounds by influenza virus has been found in Florida for the past year.

A key factor in defining the significance of this infection in dogs is to obtain additional isolates so that sequencing can be done to determine whether the virus is evolving in the dog. We are requesting assistance in this endeavor from practitioners that have respiratory cases in dogs >1 year of age. Samples that we need are pharyngeal swabs taken from dogs at the onset of clinical signs (fevers of 39.5 to 41.5°C, a soft, gagging cough for 10 to 14 days). Samples for virus isolation taken late in the infection will not be useful for virus isolation. Swabs should be placed in a sterile tube (red top vacutainer for example) with 5-6 drops of sterile saline. Do not place swabs in bacterial transport medium. Ship samples overnight on ice packs. Samples will initially be screened by PCR for influenza virus. Positive samples will be processed for virus

isolation. There will be no charge for the influenza screening at this time.

Acute and convalescent serum samples will also be helpful to define the extent of the infection in dogs. If one has cases of dogs that have recovered, a single serum sample can be used to determine exposure.

Should animals die of a respiratory infection, fresh and fixed tissue can be submitted for influenza virus screening.

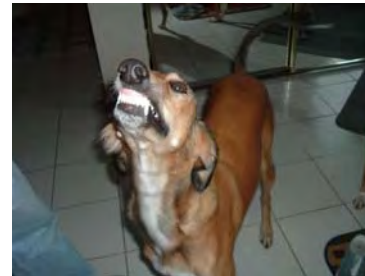
Any questions regarding this matter should be directed to:

Dr. Edward Dubovi
Director-Virology Lab
ejd5@cornell.edu

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Saluki:Hound of the Bedouin

Title of a new book by Julia Johnson with superb illustrations by Susan Keeble just published by Stacey International. It is based loosely on the family history of Hamad Al-Ghanem in the UAE. It is meant for children but will delight Saluki fans of all ages - just the thing for Christmas! (<http://www.interlinkbooks.com>) \$16.95
Terence Clark



I hope that you will enjoy reading the NL, the fourth this year. Jerry (Syrian descent) smiles for us all. The Syrian saluki has not been mentioned too frequently over the years...perhaps because of the political situation in the Middle East. However, we now know that salukis from Syria are being imported into other COOs as well as in Europe and the small number in the USA. I have tried to accumulate as much information available at this time. There are some salukis missing from the foregoing pages but I did not receive pictures, etc. for them. For the personal viewpoint, I feel privileged to be able to own a few of the lovely dogs. Their beauty and intelligence shine out. As happened in the early days when Sarona Kelb was imported from Syria, Syrian salukis are being blended with the COOs of other places. I have tried my best to acknowledge all authors, photographers, etc. Individual photos with articles were provided by the author. Copyright is retained by them on their articles. For future issues, suggestions will be welcome. I cannot promise to utilize them immediately but will consider them. Gertrude W. Hirsch, editor.