



I have done a lot of remembering since Hope left. She taught me so much, not just about dogs, but about life.

I have never known anyone with such generosity of spirit. She would do anything for her friends. I had to be careful not to admire anything, or she would try to buy it for me. "For your Christmas present." "But it's June, and you have already given me next Christmas' present." "Well, your birthday then." If an animal required veterinary care, such as when one of our Whippets was found in a cougar's jaws in its den and had massive injuries, she wanted to pay the vet bills. When Burydown Joanna was discovered living wild for months in the U.S. after her owner had become ill and the dog escaped, two Saluki people went to great lengths to rescue her and have her shipped back to England (where Joanna lived out her life with Hope). Hope then treated the two rescuers to a holiday in Britain. If a group went to a restaurant for dinner, Hope would fight to pick up the tab. She always said money was there to be enjoyed.

In the dog world her generosity extended to helping people get a good start in the breed. Most breeders breed a litter, keep

Farewell, dear friend

the pick puppy, and sell the rest. If Hope had a new owner who wanted a dog for showing or breeding and Hope planned to keep a puppy herself from the litter, she usually let the other person have first pick. When I bought 'Heather' (Burydown Calluna) in 1971, I got first pick and Hope kept Cleopatra. Susan got to pick 'Tegan' and Hope kept 'Tasmin.' I can think of numerous other examples where the buyer got first choice and went on to become a successful breeder of wonderful Salukis.

She had great respect for animals and couldn't bear to see one suffer. One time she was driving down a country road and saw a cow in labour, bawling in a field. She parked the car, climbed the fence, and helped the cow deliver her calf. Another time, I was with her and she suddenly stopped with a cry, "There's a myxomatosis rabbit!" This was a horrible disease that left a rabbit with sores encrusted on its head so that it was blind and died a slow, horrible death. Again, she climbed the fence, and killed the rabbit. But she was a practical countrywoman who would

skin and butcher a farmer's gift of a dead calf for her dogs, or pick up a freshly road-killed pheasant and take it home for supper.

If someone asked her opinion, they got it, and that may have made Hope seem blunt and even rude. She would not volunteer criticism of a dog, but if asked, believed in being honest. She was kind and welcoming to newcomers, but could be fierce if someone who should have known better did not treat their dogs properly. There were some in the breed who did not measure up to her standards of Saluki ownership, and she could not forgive them for it.

She taught me how to tie my shoelaces without a double knot, but in a way that made them easy to untie but wouldn't come undone. Enough. I cannot express how much she meant to me, her huge influence in every part of my life, and the gap that will remain. I see something and think "I'll tell Hope about this"... then remember.

— Carole Adley



PHOTO (TOP): KEN ALLEN



HOPE WATERS

January 22, 1912 to June 11, 2009

PHOTOS: SUSAN SCHRODER

HOPE AND THE BURYDOWN LEGACY

by Roberta Parish, Carole Adley and Susan Schroder

It would be hard to overestimate the contribution of Hope Waters and the Burydown Salukis to the development of the breed in England and Europe. If you trace back the pedigree of the most important Salukis of their day, you will almost undoubtedly find a Burydown dog or bitch in their background.

In the very first litter was Ch. Burydown Asphodel (Burydown Uki ex Burydown Saladina), who earned six CCs and finished her championship before being given to the Burns. The Burns bred her to her half-bother Ch. Sovereign of Daxlore (Burydown Uki ex Windswift Tabitha) to produce Ch. Asphodel Alybe, who in turn, bred to Mazuri Knightellington George, produced three very influential Salukis. Of these, Int. & Nord. Ch. Asphodel Arabis FCh. went to Carin Lindhé in Sweden, and through her Mountebanks Kennel influenced the development of both Swedish and, through his son, Int. & Nord. Ch. Sadruk del Flamante, Finnish Salukis. Ch. Asphodel Almanza, winner of nine CCs, was the foundation of Ernest Tebbs' Almanza Kennel. Ch. Burydown Asphodel Alanya first went to a pet home where it was discovered she was in whelp, having been bred by her brother Arabis. The puppies all went to pet homes, one of whom, Wellington Krim, sired two litters, the first to Ch. Burydown Freyha for the outstanding P litter. In his second litter he sired Tabarka Sirocco, sire of the equally outstanding Burydown V litter. Alanya was later acquired by Hope, and was bred four times with great success. To Knightellington Esmail, she produced: Burydown Wadha, who went to Hilkka Nousiainen (Kirman) in Finland; Burydown Wahshad, who went to Carla Molinari (Vale Negro) in Portugal; and, Burydown Wudiyeh to the Weekes (Elbaraka) in Australia. A repeat breeding two years later provided Chris Ormsby her Ch. Yazid Burydown Yehudi, a Best in Specialty winner, a great courser and a widely used sire; and Yanina to Miss Llambrinudi (Geldara) who already owned Burydown Rithiana, a Freyha daughter.

Other breedings of Ch. Burydown Asphodel Alanya were equally influential. Bred to Ch. Bedouin Caliph, she produced Ch. Al Caliphs Alyfeh, sire of the multi Best in Show winner Ch. Windswift Al Caliph, whose influence as a sire stretches throughout Europe. Burydown Amscha went to the Alain Campagne's de Shiram Kennel in France, Aliped Burydown Adilla to Avril Davies, and Altair and Anya were exported to the



U.S., Altair to the Woodsboro Kennel and Anya to the Omega Kennel of Judith Myrer.

Offspring of the first breeding and their descendents were particularly influential in the post-war years when few kennels had survived intact. The second Burydown litter, sired again by Burydown Uki and out of Burydown Zohmahli Fara, also had a far-reaching influence. Two sisters, Burydown Beelzebub of Daxlore from this second litter, and Burydown Candida of Daxlore from a repeat breeding in 1953 went to Mrs. Eileen Skelton-Fortune. The Daxlore story is itself a whole essay in excellence and the two Burydown bitches, both excellent producers, provided a solid foundation for Daxlore and hence, kennels around the world.

The repeat breeding of Burydown Uki and Burydown Saladina in 1955 produced the legendary Freyha. Freyha was bred six times, four before her win at Crufts and twice after it, producing her last litter of two puppies just before her 12th birthday.



From her first litter, sired by Sakkara Tequil, Burydown Jamila was exported to Carin Lindhé (Mountebanks) in Sweden; Burydown Josepha went to the U.S., and produced under the Hightower and Warm Valley Kennel names; and Burydown Jehu was also exported to the U.S., to Branwen Kennels. Ch. Burydown Jemina, owned in England by Mrs. Tarry, became the granddam of the outstanding Ch. Bedouin Caliph. Caliph's sire was Baytor Abdullah, a son of Burydown Emir el Baraka from Hope's fifth litter (Ch. Mihjan Kodama ex Burydown Inshallah). Freyha's second and third litters were both sired by Ch. Knight-

ellington Vandal, and totalled three puppies, her fourth litter, the renowned P litter, by Wellington Krim, produced four champions. Aust. Ch. Pearl of Arabia went to the Weeks in Australia, Ch. Burydown Persis, exported to South Africa and Ch. Burydown Pasha and Ch. Burydown Palmryra who remained in England. In the fifth litter was Tazi Burydown Rizpah, who was foundation bitch for Ann Birrell's Tazi Kennel.

Ch. Burydown Palmryra, bred to Ch. Bedouin Caliph, produced: Ch. Burydown Elektra who went to the U.S. to Judith Myrer (Omega) and sadly, in retrospect,

to Alexandra Shalmers (Elektra); Burydown Endymion, exported to France; and, Ch. Burydown Emma, who bred to Amena Myrrhlin, produced Ch. Burydown Ozymandias and Ch. Burydown Octavia, who went to the Berglund-Bäckströms (Oasis Al-Sharq) in Sweden, and Burydown Paladin, sire of the second S and T litters in 1986 and 1988.

The outstanding V litter of 1967, sired by Tabarka Sirocco ex Ch. Burydown Inanna, (Burydown Faisal ex Ch. Burydown Elishama) produced Ch. Burydown Vasha, the foundation of Tim Teiller's Samoems Kennel; Ch. Burydown Valmiki, who contributed to Canada's Salukis through Robbie Pattison's Ch. Springpould Truella CDX and though Claire Chrissyolor's Ch. Burydown Furudasht, who in turn sired Ch. Heathland Zara, owned by Lynn and John Ross (Counterpoint), and Ch. Heathland Zimri, sire of Ch. Heathland Xanthe, who was dam of Ingrid Romanowski's JJ. Valmiki's contribution to Australian Salukis was through Ch. Bedouin el Zahran, an influential sire for El Zahran, Catonam, and Kiabe. Valmiki sired Ch. Burydown Galina, exported to Betty Bacandreas (Saracen) in the U.S.

Valmiki and Palmryra produced the sec-



Ch. Shelby Abadiyah of Burydown and her daughter Ch. Burydown Hilerica Ulahni Photo: Suan Schroder | Burydown Uki | Ch. Burydown Palmryra Photo: Sally Anne Thompson

ond C litter, three of whom were, in turn, producers of exceptional quality. The beautiful, black-masked Ch. Burydown Cleopatra, bred to Burydown Ereb Emir (Ch. Bedouin Caliph ex Palmyra) produced Ch. Hephzibah, dam of Ch. Burydown Nazreen, who went to Ken and Diane Allen (Jazirat). Bred to Ch. Geldara Corin, she produced Larissa, exported to Anita Wells (Tallahamra) and dam of the exceptional lure courser and producer, Mithras Perstare, and Mithras Laban, the legendary open field coursing sire for Chris Mason (TSH). Bred to Tobias of Chandav, Cleopatra produced Ch. Burydown Mubarak, sire of Ch. Saklawi Bishah of Mabrooka, the outstanding dam of Ann MacDonald's Mabrooka Salukis. Carole Adley's (Hilerica) foundation bitch, Ch. Burydown Calluna's most influential offspring was Hilerica Tabriz, sired by her son Ch. Hilerica v'Al Ruccabah (from her litter by the Burydown Anya son, Ch. Omega's Vallauris of Elana). Tabriz went to Vera Sosnova in Czechoslovakia and had a large influence on Salukis in eastern Europe and Russia. Ch. Burydown Cyrus, exported to the Bäckströms in Sweden, sired the Sahrai E litter for Merva Mik-

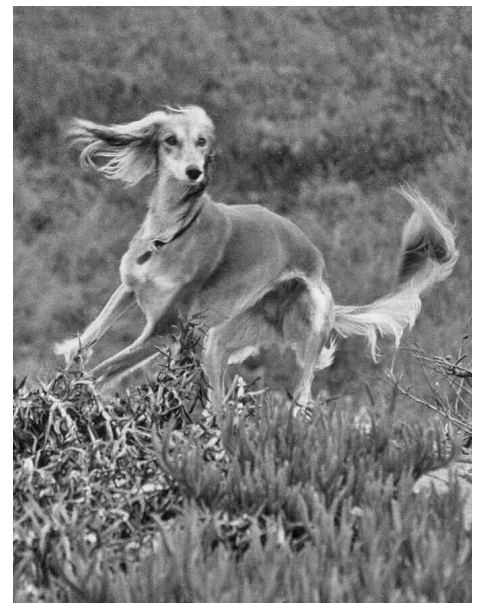
kola-Henttone and through these offspring, influenced many Finnish Salukis.

Ch. Burydown Xenia (Ch. Burydown Pasha ex Burydown Knighttellington Cheli) was the dam of Ch. Burydown Furdasht and Ch. Burydown Jehan, both by Valmiki. Her litter by Ch. Al Caliphs Alyfeh produced Ch. Burydown Iphigenia, foundation of Jeanna Jaques's Classicus. Iphigenia's son Ch. Classicus Cato, owned by Lin Hawkyard, was an influential sire in Canada. This breeding also produced Ch. Burydown Ismahane, owned by Margaret and Ngaire Coe (Ismahan), who bred to Ch. Counterpoint Errant Knight, produced one of the foundation bitches for Leslie and John Brabyn (Timaru). Ch. Burydown Emperor, exported to the U.S., produced for Margaret Sheets (Brenlair) and Julia Holder (Greendale). Burydown Idries was exported to France and with the beautiful Ch. Classicus Cassandra, sired a litter, the descendents of which went to Nymrod and to Canis Major breedings in the U.S.

Ch. Burydown Jehan (Valmiki ex Xenia) was the dam of Ch. Burydown Qabillah, a very competitive courser, sired by Ch. Classicus Baccylides of Tazi. Qabillah, bred to Burydown Paladin, produced Ch.

Burydown Tegan, the foundation bitch for Susan Schroder's Shelby and dam of Hope's Abadiyah. Bred to Ch. Al Caliphs Dawn Flight, Qabillah produce Ch. Ubu Roi Al Caliphs, an influential sire for Bedu (Stephen).

In Canada, Hope co-bred three litters with Carole Adley. Ch. Burydown Hilerica Ulahni, a smooth, out of two feathered parents (Ch. Elana Mubrarak ex Ch. Shelby Abadiyah of Burydown) was a singleton puppy. She produced the V litter: Ch. Burydown Vancouver (Fleetwind) went to South Africa; Ch. Burydown Vogue D'Al Sayad CC, CM to the U.S., where she produced for the Bennetts (Al Sayad) and Haydens (D'Ansor), and Violane Gem stayed in Canada, owned by Shelley Work (Fari-daat). The very last Burydown litter the Ws, sired by FC Shelby Budah Beccan CC, CM, CBC, CMC, were mainly exported to the U.S., and thus far only Burydown Whisper exported to Frieda van der Mast (Swala's) in Holland has produced a litter, her daughter Shai returned to Shelby. Ch. Burydown WinterHaefen remains hopeful that he will carry on the tradition and is promised to the Dutch bitch Ch. Canapus Galadiel, this spring.



Ch. Burydown Qabillah Photo: Susan Schroder | Ch. Burydown Cleopatra | Ch. Burydown Tegan Photo: Susan Schroder

CH. BURYDOWN FREYHA ... a remembrance by Hope Waters, 1968

'Freyha' was born, as all my Salukis are, in a whelping box beside my bed and put out in a kennel with her mother and the rest of the puppies the next day. This method I have found entails the least fuss all round. No housedog likes being put out in a kennel alone to whelp, nor do I appreciate sleeping in a kennel to supervise the whelping, but no bitch minds going out there once the puppies are born. Freyha was whelped in 1955; she was the offspring of a repeat mating between Burydown Uki and Burydown Saladina, as the "A" (my first) litter, was so successful, yielding Ch. Burydown Asphodel, a wonderfully feathered white bitch, the fore-runner of the Asphodel Salukis; Italian Ch. Burydown Anouk; and Burydown Aliya, who had gained two CCs at two years of age and would have undoubtedly become a champion had she not been run over chasing a deer in the New Forest. She also had eight RCCs. Her constant rival was Ch. Naomie el Hor, who won 15 CCs, a lovely black-and tan from the el Hor Kennel, which did most of the winning in those days.

Freyha's mother, 'Saladina,' came from the late Lady Gardener's coursing strain and was white. Freyha was an extremely beautiful puppy – she was dazzlingly white with very dark eyes and a jet black nose, her conformation was excellent and beautifully balanced and she was also a straight mover, she stood out like a jewel. We had no hesitation in deciding to keep her and she lost no time in telling us she had no intention of living with the others of the litter in the kennel. She simply insisted on coming to live in the house, so she got VIP treatment from the start. I was so thrilled

with her, I took her to her first show on the first day on which she was eligible, at six months old. She went into variety classes, as there were no Saluki classes. At that show she came home with several first prizes. At this time it was still unusual for a Saluki to be shown, let alone win, in variety classes. I started the practice with my first Saluki and it slowly caught on. I was convinced a good Saluki, in good condition, would win under a good judge. Nowadays this is taken for granted. I mention it because then it was not.

At 11 months Freyha had won a Best in Show at a sanction show when entered in variety classes only and was a champion by the time she was three. In these days our registrations, which governs the number of CCs allotted to the breed, were far fewer than today and so to make a champion was, in a sense, more difficult and was a slower process because championship shows were few and far between.

I well remember Freyha had won a lot in variety classes under all-rounders before she went to her first championship show, which was Crufts 1956, where Mrs. Parkhouse gave her second in the puppy class. Freyha gained her first CC in November 1956, under the late Mr. Leo Wilson and she gained her next two, to make her a champion, under Mr. W. Burrows and Miss Enid Nichols. In 1956, she was also runner-up at the Saluki Club Open show to her elder sister, Ch. Burydown Asphodel who was Best in Show. Asphodel was again Best in Show in 1957 under another judge. In 1958, Freyha sat back so that I could campaign Ch. Burydown Inanna. The next year Freyha won the CC at Crufts; at the time she was in whelp to Mrs. Peck's

Sakkara Tequil by whom there were six puppies. Two of this litter went to America and one to Canada; two became champions, Ch. Burydown Jemima in England and Ch. Burydown Josepha in America. Josepha is owned by Mrs. Carmen in New Jersey and was the mother of Hightower Poosha who was BOB at Westminster in 1965 and 1966. 'Jemima' was sold at a pet price to a then novice owner; in fact she was her first Saluki.

In 1960, Freyha won two more certificates and was then put in whelp again. This time I used Ch. Knightlington Vandal who was then the top-winning Saluki dog, but she produced only two puppies, both bitches. One went as a pet to a woman who had waited two years for one of Freyha's puppies. As this did not meet the demand or over-tax her I put her to 'Vandal' at her next season and this resulted in one dog puppy who got lost under her rib cage and had to be removed by caesarean on her 72nd day of pregnancy! Fortunately the puppy was still alive but looked like a filleted herring, as it obviously had been short of food latterly and would have died soon had the vet not taken action. The pup was a source of amusement at the vets as being so late and large. Out of curiosity they weighed him at birth. He weighed 18 ounces, and when they put the lid down on the cat-basket in which they weighed him they said he reared up and knocked it open and practically walked out. His eyes were open within a few days. Unfortunately he died at the age of nine months of an unidentified virus. It was a great loss to the breed, as his breeding would have made him a most valuable stud dog.

As both 'Inanna' and 'Elishama' were champions by now, Freyha made her comeback to the show ring in 1963 when she was eight years old and after having three litters. She won eight more certificates, winning one at every championship show she was shown at, giving her 16 in all. She was Best in Show at The Hound Association Show and Best in Show Birmingham City first day where, with Burydown Nishta she also won Best Brace in show. As this meant challenging on the second day we returned home, nearly 200 miles and set off again the next morning, Freyha taking her accustomed place on the front seat as we had discovered that she went sulky or felt hurt if you insisted on her riding behind the driver and never showed so well, so to keep her in a good humour she had her own way. I had accepted an invitation to the wedding of a non-doggy friend's daughter on this day and I knew they would never understand how I could forego attending that to go back to Birmingham (of all places) to a dog show, so I had to think up a plausible telegram; it read "Good Luck, circumstances beyond my control prevent me being with you today." It was an outdoor show and a chilly evening by the time the final Best in Show arrived and both Freyha and I were shivering whilst waiting to challenge the group winners of the second day and I was proud of her performance when she ended Reserve BIS to Ch. Frenches Rockavon, the lovely Standard Poodle who was a worthy winner. He won several BIS that year. At Edinburgh, Freyha did the same as at Birmingham, BIS the first day, Reserve BIS the second day.

At Crufts, in February 1964, Freyha won Best of Breed and, on the first day the Hound Group. This reminds me of an amusing story. In the morning, Lord Chelmsford came to me and told me he had been invited to judge Salukis at a future show so would I mind pointing out



Once Freyha had graduated to the big ring, she played to the judge and the gallery, stood like a statue on a loose lead never taking her eyes off the judge and moved like a dream.

to him the finer points of the breed?

This conversation took place while I was holding Freyha on the lead so all unsuspecting as I had not bothered to look up in the catalogue to see who was judging the groups. I took Freyha as my yardstick and pointed out her faults – I am not foolish enough to think she is perfect. My face fell a mile when I entered the ring in the evening to find one of the group judges was Lord Chelmsford! However, the other judge was Mrs. de Casemboot who never had any doubts about Freyha's virtues – she bred many outstanding Greyhounds including the wonderful Ch. Treetops Golden Falcon who won BIS at Crufts in 1956 – and who is considered our best Hound judge, and Freyha was selected to be the best of the Hound Group. This, of course, was on the first

day. What a thrill! This was a record Crufts entry of 8,279 dogs. Home we went and back to Crufts the next day. My daughter, who is more fashion conscious than I am, persuaded me to wear my best suit with chinchilla collar and high-heeled shoes. "You must also look your best Mummy," said she. I might have looked like a fashion plate standing but when the judges weeded us out by moving us up and down the huge Best in Show ring at Olympia with thousands of people packed in all round and around the gallery, I discovered I was severely handicapped by a tight skirt and high heels. It was not so bad until we got to the final between the English Setter, Sh. Ch. Silbury Soames of Madovale who had twice been Reserve BIS in previous years, and Freyha. How I envied the Setter's owner her wide skirt

and flat shoes, she fairly flew up and down the ring. I had to take two steps to her one. After several more laps of the ring when tension was rising to fever pitch with the crowd who thunderously applauded as each animal went up and down, the Setter, which was a dog, won and Freyha was Best Bitch and Reserve BIS. No Saluki has ever won this distinction before. She put up a wonderful performance and never put a foot wrong. As I stood gasping for breath one of the judges came up to me and said, "She is a glorious bitch but I thought she was flagging a bit at the end," and I managed to gasp back, "It was I who was flagging not Freyha" (who I may add had won three veteran coursing stakes that season).

This was a most thrilling climax to her show career. She is not her best in a small ring; she gives an impression of feeling hemmed in as she is very uncooperative at indoor shows, so I always had difficulty in getting her past the first hurdle – winning in a small ring. But once she had graduated to the big ring, she played to the judge and the gallery, stood like a statue on a loose lead never taking her eyes off the judge and moved like a dream.

Considering her age – 8-3/4 years – and that I wanted to breed from her again, I felt this was the moment to retire her except for occasional veteran classes, and she has only been entered in veteran class at our Club Show in 1965 and 1964 where we had around 130 Salukis entered on each occasion. In 1965, she won the Veteran Class and challenged the winners of the dog and bitch Open classes and she beat Inanna for Best Bitch in Show. The same thing happened in 1966, only this time this year's judge reversed the roles.

I course (hunt) all my Salukis and Freyha was an equally good coursing hound, as well as show bitch. On the coursing field she was outstanding in the way she got right behind the hare and really worked, no "running cunning" as far as she was concerned, and when she

killed, she did it instantly without leaving a mark. She won both the main stakes, the Cleve in 1958 and the Kerrison in the 1960-61 season at the age of five. Her litterbrother Burydown Faisel was equally brilliant. He won the Kerrison at the age of seven, was runner-up in the Sharif at the age of eight and the Moray, which takes place on the moors in Scotland, at the age of nine! Ch. Burydown Asphodel was an equally well-known coursing hound in her day. Ch. Burydown Palmyra, the only Freyha puppy I have kept, is also outstanding on the coursing field and her wins include the Moray Cup in 1960.

Before her Crufts triumph, Freyha had won that season three veteran stakes; at one she let the side down by running off to hunt on her own, as she and her opponent had caught their hare after too short a run to satisfy her so she paid no attention to my protestations and went off – most unlike her at a meeting – to hunt on her own. While I tried to catch her, the meeting went on, which was somewhat disturbing as every time I called "Freyha" the slipper thought I was calling, "Hare." Freyha is also obedience trained up to elementary standard and passed her test with 95 marks but on this occasion she preferred to ignore her qualification! Excitement mounts during the two-day meeting as we work towards the finals for the Cleve Trophy and I remember standing beside the late Mr. Victor Henderson in friendly rivalry when Ch. Kumasi Kommandan and Freyha were the last two left in. I said to Victor, who had always been a strong advocate for keeping the dewclaws on his hounds, "This is a dual between dewclaws and no dewclaws." He maintained keeping their dewclaws helped the hounds to corner and grip the ground. I maintain that they are more trouble than they are worth as they so often get torn. We were standing beside the slipper intensely eager and excited as I whispered the challenge to him and he nodded silent agreement. His wonderful smooth coursing

dog Ch. Kumasi Kommandan who, by the way, is the only smooth champion in this country, lost by a narrow margin so that on this occasion "no dewclaws" carried the day.

In the spring I try not to take the hounds where they will find pheasant's nests as Freyha smells them out and eats the eggs, which I always think is bad luck on the bird. I once saw a heartbroken pheasant sit on a branch above the nest and make a weeping sound after one of her robberies. She is also very skilled at catching the birds as they rise after she has smelt them out of the undergrowth. Salukis use their noses to good effect in close country, Freyha particularly so. Once she brought me her catch and I was walking along the path when I saw the gamekeeper advancing towards me. My conscience made me act quickly and I put the bird inside the coat I was wearing and called the hounds so that they would be on the path and could not be accused of disturbing the game. When Freyha came and saw that I no longer carried the pheasant, yet she could still smell it, she was obviously very puzzled and got the notion I must be carrying it on top of my head because, as we passed the gamekeeper, she kept on leaping in the air, so he was likewise puzzled and I could not get out of his sight quick enough lest I dropped the bird in my confusion!

Freyha, like all my adults, lives in the house as one of the family. At night she sleeps on a sheepskin in a draught-proof canvas footbath "basket" between my husband's bed and mine. If she feels cold as the night wears on she gets onto my husband's bed and gently paws him until, half asleep, he pulls the eiderdown over her and they both drop back to sleep. Now she is 13 years old and still very healthy, enjoying a happy retirement as the first lady in our household.

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