

Quicksilver Quips April 2020

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President.....Jill Kilty-Newburn Vice President.....Dick Carter Secretary.....Shannon Thomas Treasurer.....Trilby Petersen

Board Members

Sarah Gray Lori Oleson Maryben Stover

Newsletter Editor

Barbara McCrary <u>bigcreekranch@wildblue.net</u>

Elisabet Hiatt, Assistant Editor and Reporter <u>lazo@ucsc.edu</u>

Quicksilver on the Web

http://www.gser.net/

President's Message – April 2020

Day 6 of "Shelter in Place" has confirmed something that I have long suspected: the best position in my family is as a horse. The new regimen of social distancing suits them just fine, thank you. The breakfast is delivered on time as usual, stalls are cleaned and maybe there is even an extra visit from a human who is now working from home. Rather than taking her morning walk to the coffee shop, she walks to the barn to admire you. As said, human is around the homestead more, there are more frequent rides in the arena, more regular grooming and life carries on as normal, if even somewhat enhanced.

The April 22 General Membership meeting at the Summit House will be canceled, and we will hold a Board meeting via Zoom. Please reach out to a Board member if you have items that you would like added to the discussion.

Many of the spring rides have cancelled this week, and the Fireworks management team is watching the situation closely. We will continue making plans for the moment, expecting that it will have to be more of a nofrills event that we can pull together later in the spring if it happens at all. Mariah Grey is organizing volunteers, so please reach out to her if you would like to receive more information and sign up for a job if we should be able to make this happen.

Please take good care of yourself and be well.

Yours in two-ply temperance.

Jill



General Information for the Membership



Treasurer's Report

General Account \$10.802.42
Trails Account \$1,074.79
Any other information will need to come from Trilby. She has details on the banquet and calendar expenses.

(Expenses for the annual awards dinner and calendars were not submitted.)

Trails Update on the Santa Clara County Side: Henry Coe Parking at Hunting Hollow is now closed.. County Parks and Open Space at Casa Loma are open for horses. Rest Room is locked at OSA-Casa Loma due to continue theft of toilet paper and sanitizer!

Happy Trails! Stay Safe

Carolyn Tucker

Communications

Dear Quicksilver members,

Brian and I want to thank you all very much for the lovely card and gift you gave us for putting on the National Championship.

We truly appreciate your thoughtfulness and were very touched to have received a thank you for doing the event. Thank you to everyone who helped at both the National Championship and at this year's 20 Mule Team.

Brian and Valorie Reeves

See next page



Since there will be no ride reports for awhile, I thought it would be fon to re-print the very first Quicksilver Endurance Ride report by Maryben. This come from the first Trail Blazer Magazine in January 1979 (Vol. 1, Noi)

From the Past ...

for the distance trail rider





Blazer JANUARY, 1979 \$1.50

THE QUICKSILVER

by Maryben Stover

50/30

In the Fall of 1977 when Quicksilver Endurance Riders began, one of the first things we decided was that we would definitely not hold a 50 mile ride our first year as a club.

Two months after this momentous decision, we were not only planning the First Annual Quicksilver 50 but the First Annual Quicksilver 30 as well.

Entries came in and the rides started to fill up fast. We had entries from as far away as Arcata and Huntington Beach.

The ride was held on August 19, 1978, in the historical Almaden Quicksilver Park in San Jose. The trail was in two loops with the start, lunch and finish at the park.

Since the horn honking seemed to have no effect on our sleeping riders the Sheriff's department cooperated by blasting the siren on their patrol car which worked much better. Luckily, ride management did not have to worry about getting up so early — we didn't go to bed. Why sleep when you can stay up all night making sandwiches, greeting late arrivals and putting numbers on horses' rear ends at 3:00 a.m.??

The weather cooperated with a sunny but not too hot day and all of the riders seemed to enjoy the lemonaid at the vet checks. After the ride, a prime rib dinner was held back at the base camp, after which the bar was open and everyone danced and had a ball.

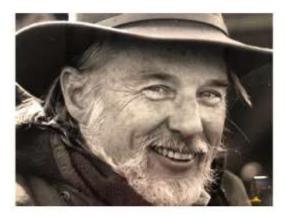
We started 100 riders in the 50 miler and 44 riders in the 30 miler. We had 80 finishers in the 50 miler and 39 in the 30 miler. All finishers in both rides received a beautiful hand-tooled belt as a finishing award.

The 50 mile ride was won by Becky Hart with a time of 3 hrs. 21 minutes. Rosalie Lynn Kessler finished second and won Best Condition on her new horse's first 50 miler.

First place and Best Condition in the 30 miler went to Jay Streets. The ride committee worked very hard to make our ride successful, however, without the support of the entire club and the many other people who joined in to help it could not have been done. Club members hustled up some 50 trophy donations, including a Stoddard.

endurance saddle, a color TV, a painting, tack, trophies and gift certificates.

We are now planning next year's ride and hope to make it bigger and better than ever. Anyone interested in the Quicksilver Endurance Rides or the Quicksilver 50/30 may write to Post Office Box 71, New Almaden, California 95042.



Wilfred "Bill" Harry Bentham, DVM

8-18-1938 - 2-11-2020

Veterinarian, avid horseman and longtime resident of Woodside, Bill Bentham, 81, died unexpectedly February 11, 2020, while vacationing in the British Virgin Islands. Bill was born August 18, 1938, in Oakland, California to Wilfred Sylvester and Edith Ernestine (née Mueller) Bentham.

Bill is survived by his wife, Erin Lynn (née Morra); his children, Sally Ann (and Joseph) Fereira, daughter of Bill and first wife, Jessie E. Bentham; Ryan Jeremiah Bentham and Jeremiah David Bentham (and Leeann), sons of Bill and second wife, Linda Gallaher; stepson Justin Macedonio; three grandchildren, Justin, Jordan and Jaden Fereira; one stepgrandchild, Greyson Macedonio and one great grandchild, Jake Fereira. He is predeceased by Wilfred Norman "Billy" Bentham, son of Bill and Jessie E. Bentham; his brother David and his parents, Wilfred and Edith.

Bill graduated from San Ramon High School Class of 1956. He attended both the University of California Davis and Colorado State University, Fort Collins, School of Veterinary Medicine, earning his Doctor of Veterinary Medicine in 1965. He joined his father Wilfred's existing practice at Central Veterinary Hospital in Fremont, California, mainly focusing on large animal veterinary services. Bill initiated the concept of 24-hour care for hospitalized pets in the area. Primary interests in pet medicine included surgery, dermatology and pet weight control. He owned and operated this thriving practice with a team of devoted employees for 55 years until the time of his death.

With a veterinarian for a father, and a mother with exceptional equine skills, Bill had an avid interest in horses. He became involved in endurance riding in the 1970s serving as President and a member of the Board of Directors of the American Endurance Ride Conference, a national organization dedicated to the sport. Over the years, he completed well over 4,000 miles of 50 and 100 mile competitions, finishing as one of the top 10 riders in two of those years. He worked at and participated in many endurance rides and ride-and-

tie events as both head veterinarian and staff veterinarian over a span of 40+ years. In his veterinary capacity, he worked to develop criteria for evaluating horses' stress when during endurance events and also lectured on the topic. Bill was past captain, 8-year board member, and standing member of the Mounted Patrol of San Mateo County for more than 37 years; one of the staff veterinarians of the Rancheros Vistadores annual trek with upward of 800 horses; Director of the Woodside Trail Club Shack Riders and involved in the Tevis Cup 100 Mile Endurance Ride and ride-and-tie. Bill was on the Board of Directors for The Wine Country Marines, helping to raise funds for wounded warriors. When not on a horse, he enjoyed calvary history —primarily Civil War—of which he amassed an extensive collection of memorabilia. His hobbies included collecting classic cars; building models, specifically radio control aircraft; travel, fishing, hunting and other outdoor activities. Bill was an animal rescue advocate, dynamic storyteller and a generous and inclusive friend.

The family would like to offer a special thanks to Sir Richard and Lady Joan Branson and the staff of Necker Island in the British Virgin Islands for their compassion, kindness and support.

There will be a private family funeral service to be followed by a Celebration of Life reception at the Mounted Patrol of San Mateo County 521 Kings Mountain Rd., Woodside, CA. 94062 on Saturday March 14th at 2pm. In lieu of flowers the family requests donations be made to:

Colorado State University School of Veterinary Medicine https://advancing.colostate.edu/CVMBSMEMORIALFUND Or pay to the order of: CSU Foundation Memo: CVMBS Memorial Fund in honor of Bill Bentham PO Box 1870 Fort Collins, CO 80522-1870

or

The National Wildlife Foundation https://support.nwf.org/page/8844/donate/1?locale=en-US

or

The Golden Gate National Parks Conservancy https://www.parksconservancy.org/donate/tributes-memorial-gifts

Getting To Know ... —Carolyn Tucker—

By Elisabet Hiatt

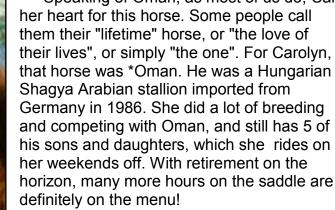
Carolyn is definitely an interesting individual. She has been riding since about age 12 when she bought her first horse with babysitting money. Carolyn recently turned 65 and will be retiring from her job with the County Parks this year. After her retirement, she will be riding the FIVE horses she currently has to her heart's content! Wanna know what she's been up to in between? Read on!

Let's start with the boring parts... oh wait.... there aren't any!

Early in her life, Carolyn worked at GE Nuclear (doesn't that sound way cool?) in Production Control, Material Management and Logistics for 20+ years. With her partner of twenty years, (Jerry) she has two sons, two daughters and 7 grandchildren, including twin boys! Wow!! I'm guessing that caring for 5 horses must be a breeze compared to that!!

Carolyn currently lives in Morgan Hill and her favorite riding trails are at Mt. Madonna, Calero, Jack Brooks, OSA-Casa Loma and Montaña de Oro beach near Morro Bay! She also loves camping with her horses all over California, enjoying the trails with other like-minded horse-crazy friends. Although she has competed in Endurance, NATRC, 3 day Eventing (Dressage, Stadium and Cross Country Jumping) with her horse Oman and his offspring, these days she is mostly enjoying trail riding with her friends.

Speaking of Oman, as most of us do, Carolyn has a very special place in





Carolyn and Oman at Tevis

She started Amara Farms Horse breeding and training in 1984 but had to stop competing when she returned to work full time at GE Nuclear. Carolyn still supports a website for AmaraFarms.com and a Facebook page Amara Farms

Sporthorses. Check them out!

man

As much as Carolyn loves pleasure riding, she also enjoys traveling to far and exotic places! She recently returned from a Danube River Cruise where she visited Budapest, Hungary, Vienna, Austria and Prague, Czech Republic. There are many wonderful memories she

treasures from the trip, but a few highlights were attending a great Hungarian Hussar show and visiting the Spanish Riding School in Vienna, where the famous Lipizzaner horses regularly



(Continued on page 8)

(Continued from page 7) wow the crowds.

Hussars were members of a light cavalry originating in Europe during the 15th and 16th century. Fast horses, fancy outfits, excellent riding skills and sizable swords made them feared warriors. Visiting the Spanish Riding School in Vienna, which is one of the most prestigious riding academies in the world, is probably on the "bucket list" of just about every equestrian. If you haven't read Elizabeth Letts' "The Perfect Horse" you are totally missing out! The book chronicles the story of the amazing rescue of priceless horses in the closing days of World War II, including Lipizzaner and Arabian horses. Carolyn didn't spend the whole vacation with horses... she managed to take in some of the history, architecture, castles & cathedrals, too.

In Vienna, she attended a wonderful Mozart History Opera in a concert hall where the architec-



ture was so amazing there was no need for a sound system!

Prague, Czech Republic, was her last stop on the cruise. A city full of history going back to 900 A.D. She was dazzled by the sculptures, old town castles & cathedrals. During her time there she also visited some really fun outdoor Christmas markets with lovely decorations everywhere, making time for shopping and Holiday Cheer!!

This trip was all arranged through Viking Cruises. Carolyn said she really enjoyed it because they give you daily tour choices with excellent tour guides, full of history, beauty & information. The ships are smaller and lots more fun than the huge cruise ships. To make it more interesting, they also serve local foods, beer & wine with all meals, plus any other choices you may want to have. The Management is excellent and the ships are really comfortable with

awesome hospitality. Carolyn said "We loved every day!"

So if there is some

room left in your "bucket" for yet another adventure, you may



want to throw this one in there for the future.

Carolyn in Blue



Slaying the dragon

A Journey in Time

By Sandy Holder



I was married at a young age, had my children at a young age, and divorced (paying him to 'go away'), you guessed it, at a young age. With no alimony or child support, I was and continue to pray, be driven, and continually endeavoring daily to be a solid, positive example to my family. It's by no stretch of the imagination most would assume I would "never trust a man again". How ironic that after several years of avoiding a relationship, the first guy I actually encounter, I wind up trusting and falling in love with?!

Dave is truly an amazing man, balances me, genuinely "gets me". You know me, I'm a highly energetic, forward moving, goal-

oriented person. I LOVE the fact that Dave calms me down when I'm on the precipice and lifts me up when I've fallen into the cellar. After all these years together, raising our 4 kids to be responsible, own their homes and more, life has become 'less challenging' and we look forward to the days of retirement, that is until one remarkably lovely early morning in October of 2017.

I notice something and distinctly remember 'telling' my husband – not 'sharing' or 'collaborating' – TELLING him, that he needed to see a Dermatologist. The spot on his shoulder appeared ominous to me, cancerous. Dave has an incredible immunity – generally never sick, and it took quite a bit of nudging, before he relented, finally scheduling a Primary Physician appointment, and the resulting news 'it's just a keratosis – you know, age spot'. My gut instinct said much more. . . and to me, a Primary Care Physician is not the same as a Dermatologist, just the gatekeeper to get one.

In August of 2018, the 'age spot' ulcerated, and disturbingly, my primal instinct became accurate. Two weeks and 4 days later, the diagnosis revealed Stage IIIC Melanoma. For the record, there is no Stage IIID, only Stage IV, meaning it had metastasized...initially only to his lymph nodes...but subsequently to a spot between his heart and right lung, Stage IV. Melanoma – 98% curable by simply cutting it out, left unattended became untethered in Dave's body. Statistically my mind bent sideways as the results came in. Melanoma, aka "the ghost cancer", is a solid tumor cancer that is not responsive to chemotherapy. Reality clashing with my dream of walking hand-in-hand on a beach when we were truly old meant reaching out to my life science community, finding those my valuation, fundraising and investment skills had enabled great success for and urgently asking their help. The vile truth became evident as the unskilled physicians planning to treat my husband knew less than I did, particularly when revealing their complete dearth of experience around treatment protocol for Dave's particular (rare) BRAF gene mutation.

Undaunted, I began the quest to not only upgrade his treatment physician, but to learn highly efficacious treatment protocols in real-time. Timing is everything some would say. In May of 2018, the "Columbus Study"– a combination immunotherapy, revealed high toxicity results ('bad side effects') but noteworthy PFS ("Progression Free Survival") for even Stage IV patients, including a few with Dave's rare mutation. What else could there be out there? A 3rd generation immunotherapy = Opdivo, sold to Big Pharma for \$2.7B for worldwide rights (except Japan) in 2012, a familiar drug from an (Continued on page 10)

(Continued from page 9)

early stage Valuation engagement. Suffice it to say paying for a UCSF 2nd opinion confirmed my discussions around utilizing Opdivo (FDA approved 12/14) as a 1st line approach with those involved in the initial drug development. Despite the fact study results had yet to be presented, early indications showed extremely mild, if any, side effects when utilizing this drug. Imagine ramping up your own immune system enough, binding to the PD-1 receptor on T cells and blocking the interaction with PD -L1/PD-L2. Simply put, preventing cancer cells from disguising themselves and allowing your own cells to be active and attack only 'bad' cancer cells?!

Fast forward to 2 weeks ago. Dave heads in for (we hope) his last immunotherapy treatment, subsequent scan on 1/28 with the plan to meet with his oncologist on 2/11/20. On 1/30/20, I'm at the Laurel Mountain Ride preparing to start a fairly rugged 50-miler the next day... and I get a text message. "PET CT Scan analysis by Dr. Truong – everything good, have achieved PFS"!! I'm speechless, crying, hugging myself!! Oh Lord, thank you for answering my prayers.

The last year has been really tough mentally. Now the Journey will continue with LIFE only getting better!! And it does!!



Quicksilver WR (aka "Baby Q")

Day 1 proved to be a challenging ride, almost 55 miles of holding Q back. Gone are the days (like last year) where Q was both 'brain and brawn'. . . nope, Mom's Mind is BACK!!

The 1st half of the ride my boy was frustrated; I wouldn't let him go at 'his pace', which was basically at whatever speed it took to catch up to the front runners (I have the blisters through my gloves to prove it), and we came into the lunch Vet Check in 12th place; however, we out-pulsed the 4 riders who came in before us. . . and then a slow but steady pace through to the finish.

With 15 miles to go, we passed the front runners and Q's magnificent trot (throttled slightly) and my Baby on the hunt for the finish line, the lead increased. The results – 1^{st} place and Best Condition! Equally, if not more rewarding, was Day 2 – riding with Elaine to get her and her mare through the tough next day and being rewarded with 3^{rd} place and high vet score!!

Life is a journey, for the living – I hope YOU make

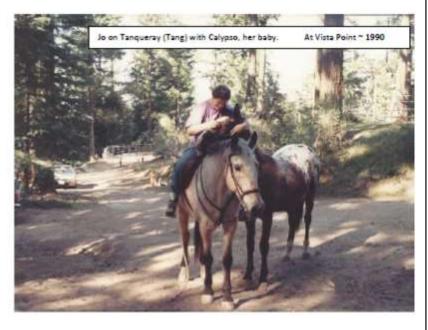
today a GREAT DAY!!

A Day With Jo Barrett

Jo is a very interesting person... I've been in contact with her on and off through the years, not just as a Quick Silver member but also as a fellow Horse Patrol volunteer.

Jo came to the US from England when she was in her early 40's. She brought her love and passion for horses with her, and soon realized her dream of owning a ranch in the Santa Cruz mountains. She named it Vista Point and it was situated on a plot of land near the crossroads of Highway 9 and Highway 35. Trails into some of the most beautiful redwoods in the world were in her back yard. Castle Rock, Skyline to the sea and Skyline trails were accessible from her ranch! She boarded horses there and also raised and rode her own for many hours.





Unfortunate life events eventually forced her to sell the ranch and move to a lovely community on the foothills of San Jose. Although horses are near, she no longer owns or rides them.

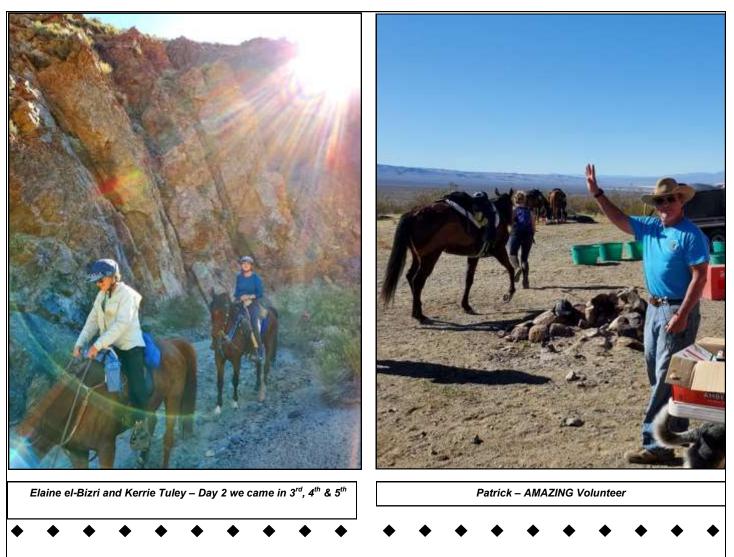
A couple of weeks ago, my husband Ron and I had the pleasure of getting Jo and bringing her to Santa Cruz for a day at the beach and to meet my horses. We were very lucky with the weather and had a lovely lunch at the wharf followed by a nice time spent watching seals sun themselves in the still ocean. Jo enjoyed the outing... she had not seen the ocean for 18 years! We had a blast and talked about all kinds of things. Jo is a fascinating person with lots of interesting stories and we loved spending time with her. She is very active as a volunteer at the San Jose Heritage Rose gardens, where she spends a morning twice a week helping with the behind the scenes of rose growing.



We then drove to my house for some proper tea and to meet my horses. I had to laugh (and cringe a little) when she saw my poor,



(Continued on page 12)



Jo Barrett (Continued from page 11)

deer eaten rose bushes and just about had a heart attack! I had to promise her that I would let her prune them for me next year!

Jo's home is filled with lovely photographs of her horses and some of the orchids she grows along with a lot of other happily blooming plants. She took this photo of a very special orchid she grew... It is called a Ruby Leopard and it's simply breathtaking!

When we are all able to go out and about our business as usual, make a point to visit the San Jose Heritage Rose Garden and stop by to say hello to Jo. Wednesdays and Saturdays between 8:30 and 11:30 is when you will find her there tending the new plants that will eventually go on display in the gardens, which, by the way, have over 3,600 roses and 2,600 varieties! It's the largest collection of



roses in the Western Hemisphere, and Jo had a lot to do with making that happen!

Elisabet Hiatt

Laurel Mountain

By Elaine Elbizri

We all have our stories. I compose them while I'm racing along trails, in the middle of a swimming pool or wherever it is not possible to use pen and paper, let alone a computer.

In 2019 we had a very wet winter and my plans to start the season with two LD rides at Cuyama in March were changed as the ride was moved to Laurel Mountain. Due to fires in 2018 and getting bucked off, we — Bella and I — had not done a ride since Cuneo Creek in September. Aside from rides, Bella loves camping. She is very companionable and enjoys the presence of all those other horses; she watches them and calls to them. At Laurel Mountain on a cold March day she was not so thrilled, she was wary and listless, did not eat much and stayed quiet and still.

Our first desert ride, we rode for miles and miles of the same scenery — rocks among small bushes — interspersed were spectacular mountains and rock formations and delightful fields of spring flowers. Around LM camp there is a loop of 4-5 miles that starts the ride and sometimes ends it to make up the mileage. Towards the end of the ride we were on that loop when two black rocks hiding behind a bush startled Bella, who, in an instant did a one eighty and swung me off. I hung on to the reins, fearing I would lose my horse in the desert, and dislocated my middle finger! I rode on and was joined by one of those riders who was prepared, and she produced adhesive bandages I used to straighten and secure the bent finger to the index finger. She was very patient and helpful with me and we rode the last few miles together. I'm so sorry I cannot recall her name now.

Back at camp neighbors — also well equipped — provided tape and splint to secure my finger. I did not doubt that I could ride the second day. That night we had an outrageous wind. I camp in a tent. I sensed we would be blown away any minute and the flapping and noise of the tent gave no chance for sleep. I crept into the backseat of my truck.

We had a successful second ride though Bella's lack of enthusiasm at camp remained. We left for the long haul back home with me puzzling and worrying that I had asked too much of my horse or was she not cut out for this kind of caper? I also declared that desert rides were not for us and we would stick to green hills and woodland scenery for our future adventures.

We had a good season in 2019, a total of 9 rides including 3 fifties!

The end of January 2020 found me on the road to Laurel Mountain with a promise of no wind and 70 degree temperatures! I signed up for a fifty!

This story is short — I pulled up and camped right next to Sandy Holder and Q. Sandy had come in first with BC on the first ride and was looking for someone to ride with her on the second day. I was happy to join her but thought Bella and I would not get past the lunch break. But we did; we had a great very fast ride; Bella was in top form and found a new love at camp – Q!

Sandy Holder and Pat McAndrews escaped the confines of their homes and got out on a lovely ride at the Rancho Cañada de Oro Open Spaces on Sunday 3/22/2020. Not a bad thing to do on a beautiful day, and they clearly observed the required 6 feet of space between them!

If you are reading this and it's raining at the moment, remember that the sun will come out... eventually.



Oh, go on... sing away:

The sun'll come out, tomorrow Bet your bottom dollar that tomorrow, there'll be sun! Just thinkin' about tomorrow Clears away the cobwebs and the sorrow 'Til there's none! When I'm stuck with a day that's grey and lonely I just stick out my chin and grin and say: Oh! the sun'll come out tomorrow So ya gotta hang on 'til tomorrow Come what may Tomorrow, tomorrow! I love ya tomorrow! You're always a day away!

Book Review

By Julie Suhr

"A Beast In The Garden" by David Baron

I guess it is not possible to make it mandatory that everyone read a book just because you think they should. However, I would if I could. Every hiker and rider in our area needs to know this story which is actually about life in Boulder, Colorado, in the 1990s. I am struck by the similarity of our lives and the hazards that others have faced and the consequences.

Enter the villains or heroes, depending upon your personal view point: the mountain lions that have returned to our immediate area. People who have never seen one think we are overreacting. That does not mean the mountain lions have not seen them. This book contains many personal stories of people who have had lion encounters and the two sides. One side feels the lions were here first and should be protected; the other side feels people should be protected from lions that have become habituated to the human presence and are more aggressive as a result. They do not fear people.

I'll let you decide, or be indecisive as I am.

Observations on the Above Book

By Barbara McCrary, your editor

My husband, Lud, read this book a couple of decades ago and considered it one of the best he had ever read. One chapter told of the remains of a bicyclist being found out on a trail. Another told of a woman who was run up a tree by a couple of young lions. She was able to beat them off by kicking them in the head with her feet. Lions were often coming into people's yards.

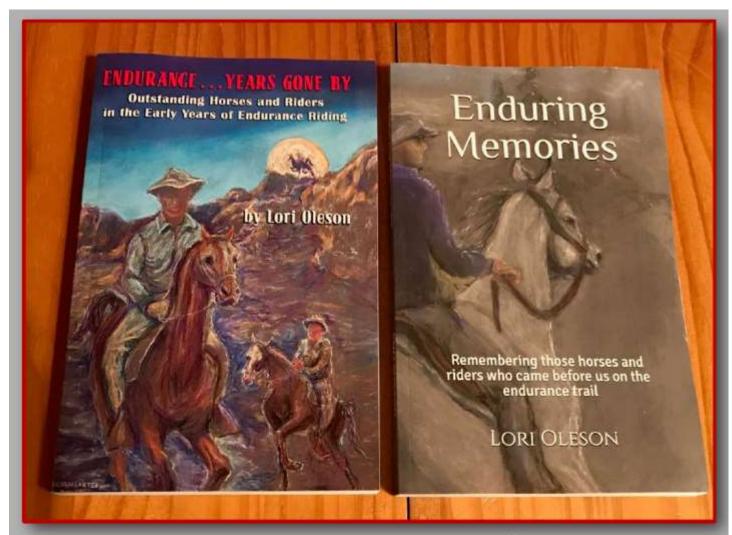
Our son-in-law, Dennis Rinde, once a long-distance runner, encountered a lioness with two cubs on a trail we used to use for our Castle Rock and Swanton Pacific rides. The cubs ran up the hill above the trail and hid behind a log. The lioness threatened Dennis. When I asked him what he did at the time, he told me he backed up the hill, very slowly and carefully until it appeared the lioness no longer felt he was a threat to her cubs. Then he ran as fast as he could away from the scene.

Mountain lions aren't as harmless as one might suppose. On our ranch, we no longer have coyotes or bobcats hunting for gophers out in the open. On the other hand, we no longer have the very destructive wild pigs we used to have.

Our son-in-law, Steve Webb, was running a chainsaw to cut fence lumber (in his backyard) when he saw a lion run past him chasing his dog. The dog ran into the hay barn and climbed on top of the hay to escape. I don't remember what the final outcome was after Steve threw rocks at the lion.

I consider mountain lions one of the most beautiful animals in the world, but I would also discourage them from invading MY territory. I don't usually carry a firearm, but if I did, I would shoot to frighten, and to kill if frightening didn't work. ■

Classifieds and Services



Endurance...Years Gone By and Enduring Memories are available at \$25 each. Contact me at

endurancehistory@gmail.com or call (408) 710-5651. Both books are also available on Amazon.

Lori Oleson

HORSE BOARDING FACILITY

20535 Rome Drive, San Jose, California. Stalls: \$320.00, pasture \$220.00, fed twice a day high-quality orchard-alfalfa mix hay.

96' X 48' uncovered outdoor arena. We clean. Shavings available. 1.25 miles to entrance to the Quicksilver County Park (3600 acres and 19.2 miles of manicured trails). I provide my trailer for use to boarders. My place borders Quicksilver Park.

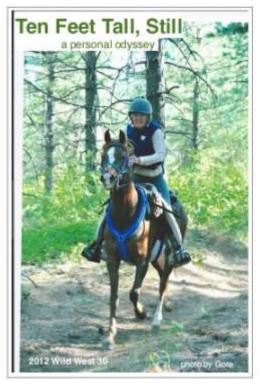
Classifieds and Services

BOOKS ARE THE PERFECT GIFT!



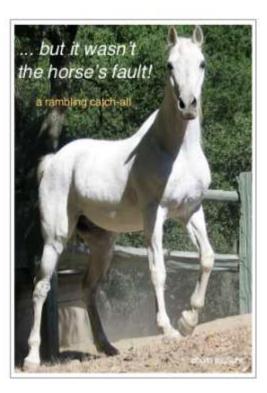
To benefit our trails and our horses, I have written two books. They are entirely different in style.

- 1. Ten Feet Tall, Still is out-of-print, but available as an e-book from Amazon, Barnes and Noble and others. All proceeds to AERC Trails Fund and WSTF Trails Fund for preservation of horse trails. \$9.99
-but it wasn't the horse's fault! Available from Marinera Publishing, <u>www.marinerapublishing.com</u> All proceeds to CENTER FOR EQUINE HEALTH, School of Veterinary Medicine, Davis, California \$24.95



by Julie Suhr

You are never quite the same after you ride a good horse.



"TEN FEET TALL, STILL"

My first book, *Ten Feet Tall, Still*, is out of print, but is now an e-book for downloading at Amazon, Barnes and Noble and some other places. One Hundred Percent of the proceeds go to the AERC Trails Fund and the WSTF Trails Fund.

Julie Suhr (831) 335-5933

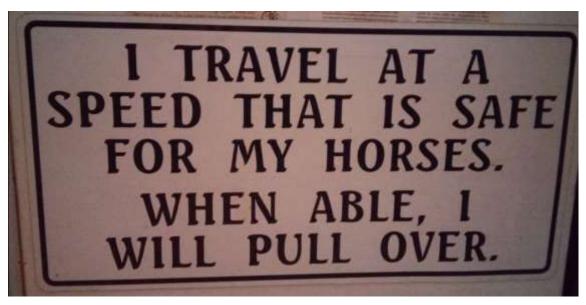
CENTERED RIDING® LESSONS

Help your horse use him/herself effectively while going down the trail. Take the stress out of your body and your horse's body. Find out how to have a better seat and make your horse more comfortable. Centered Riding® lessons available with Level 3 Centered Riding instructor. Clinics available upon request.

Becky Hart

(408) 425-5860

Classifieds and Services For Sale—\$20



Magnetic sign for trailer. Can deliver. Michelle H. 831-427-1533

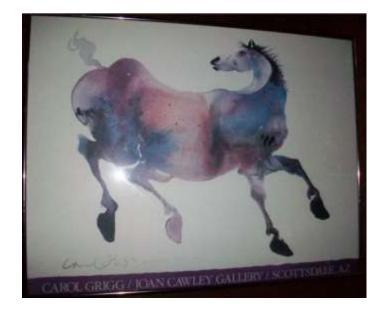
Carol Grigg print 29"x22"

\$100 OBO

back of print sticker says:

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Humor, Philosophy, and Birthdays

1st tourist: "Good to meet a fellow countryman. Did your hotel overlook the sea?"

2nd tourist: "Yes, but it also overlooked comfortable beds, good food, and very nearly everything else."

Doctor: "I'm sorry, Mr. Smith. We've been especially busy today. I hope you didn't mind waiting so long."

Mr. Smith: 'It's okay, I guess. I just wish you could have seen my illness in it early stages."

Sportswriter: "That new player is great on the court, but how is he with his scholastic work?"

College coach: "Well, he makes straight A's." Sportswriter: "That's wonderful!"

College coach: "Yeah, but his B's are still a bit crooked."

* Why is it that our memory is good enough to retain the least triviality that happens to us and yet not good enough to recollect how often we have told it to the same person?

Francois de LaRochefoucauld (1613-80)

* They say the seeds of what we will do are in all of us, but it always seemed to me that in those who make jokes in life the seeds are covered with better soil and with a higher grade of manure.

Ernest Hemingway (1899-1961)

* This communicating of a man's self to his friend works two contrary effects, for it redoubleth joys and cutteth griefs in half.

Francis Bacon (1561-1626)

* Bear in mind that the measure of a man is the worth of the things he cares about.

Marcus Aurelius (121-80)

Happy April Birthdays to our Quicksilver Members and Endurance Friends

Don Brown	5
Melissa Ribley	8
Kimberly Peterson	9
Kathy Brayton	20
Julie Suhr	21
Katie Alton	21
Jill Kilty-Newburn	22
Breanna Chamberlin	27



QUICKSILVER ENDURANCE RIDERS — MEMBERSHIP

Club Mission—Quicksilver exists to promote the sport of endurance riding by conducting endurance rides and advocating for equestrian trails. It seeks to provide a model for the highest levels of sportsmanship and horsemanship within the context of this sport. It supports and provides educational events and leadership in each of these areas.

Name _____

Address

Phone & E-mail

Senior Membership \$30

Junior Membership \$20

Family Membership \$45

Go to our website at www.qser.net to join or send a check made out to Quicksilver Endurance Riders and mail to:

Maryben Stover, 1299 Sandra Drive, San Jose 95125

"There is no secret so close as that between a rider and his horse." -R.S. Surtees

"To ride on a horse is to fly without wings" -Unknown

"Life outside of endurance? I don't think so" -Dave Rabe

We would love to have you join the Quicksilver Endurance Riders!!

Mission Statement of Quicksilver Endurance Riders, Inc.

QSER exists to promote the sport of endurance riding by conducting endurance rides and advocating for equestrian trails. It seeks to provide a model for the highest standards of sportsmanship and horsemanship within the context of this sport. It supports and provides educational events and leadership in each of these areas.

Quicksilver Endurance Riders, Inc. P.O. Box 71 New Almaden, CA 95042

