



# Quicksilver Quips

February 2015

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## Officers

**President.....Jill Kilty-Newburn**  
**Vice President.....Barb Granter**  
**Secretary.....Jeanine McCrary**  
**Treasurer.....Trilby Pederson**

## Board Members

**Pete Harper**  
**Jayne Perryman**  
**Pat Verheul**

## Newsletter Editor

**Barbara McCrary**  
[bigcreekranch@wildblue.net](mailto:bigcreekranch@wildblue.net)

## Quicksilver on the Web

<http://www.qser.net/>

## *President's Message* – February 2015

“Make hay while the sun shines” Or at least get a good ride in!

These were the thoughts running through in my head this afternoon while I was out riding and enjoying some beautiful weather. I hope that you and your steeds have been able to get out and enjoy some spring in January too!

Your 2015 board met for the first time on the 16th – and we are busy with the plans and business of the club for the year. (Thanks to Trilby for hosting!) Please check out the minutes from the meeting, and think about how you would like to be involved in some of the upcoming activities of your club.

Our Awards Banquet is coming up on February 7, and will be held at Harry's Hofbrau in San Jose. The Board meeting will be held at 5, dinner at 6, with awards presentation will follow. It is always fun to see everyone, share a meal and swap some stories. I hope that you will be able to come out and join us!

Enjoy the day - Jill

## Quicksilver Club Minutes January 16, 2015

**Lori Olsen** called the meeting to order at 7:15pm. Thanks to Lori, the out-going president, who helped the new board get organized by describing the duties of each office.

The new board is composed of the following:

**Jill Kilty-Newburn**-President, **Barb Granter**-Vice President, **Trilby Pederson**-Treasurer, **Jeanine McCrary**-Secretary, Board Members-**Pete Harper, Jayne Perryman, and Pat Verheul.**

### Committee Reports

**Membership Dues** are \$25.00 single and \$40.00 for a family. Contact Maryben.

**New Members** need extra outreach

**News letter:** Barbara McCrary needs ride stories and interesting information to put in Quips Please submit info to Barbara by the last week of the current month to be published for the following month.

**Technical Website:** Website should include members awards. AERC Awards and Club Awards.

**QS Fall Classic:** Lori Olsen and Jayne Perryman will take over as ride managers. Proposal was presented. Expand the numbers of riders from 70 to 90. It was discussed that proceeds from the ride should go to a cause outside the club. Examples kids camp, Tevis mile.

**Trails-Pat McAndrews:** Quicksilver Park at Woods Road Water trough update. Final approval to the project. Work can begin. QS Club donated \$1,000.00 to the project, and we would like to see some sort of plaque or public acknowledgement of this. Calero Park trail building to begin this summer.

### Unfinished Business:

Awards Banquet February 7th 6:00pm at Harry Hoffbrau. Remember to send Judith pictures for the calendar.

Articles of Incorporation

### New Business :

Retaining Club members. More club meetings with different activities. Meeting 12 times a year versus 10 times

Next board meeting: February 7th at 5:00pm.

### Meeting Dates for the year:

Feb. 7th—5:00 PM Board Meeting, 6:00 PM Awards Banquet

April 22—6:00 PM Dinner, 7:00 PM meeting in Santa Cruz

June 13—Calero Park, Ride 9 AM-12 Noon. 12:00 Noon-Potluck Lunch and Meeting

Sept. 12—Santa Cruz Horsemen's Campout

Oct. 3—QS Fall Classic Endurance Ride

Oct. 24—Ride wrap-up Meeting and Ride at Henry Coe

Dec. 4th—Christmas Party

Proposed July/Aug. meetings—Ice Cream social? Tack exchange? What does the membership think?

Adjourn Meeting 8:35PM

*Jeanine McCrary, Secretary*

## Quicksilver 2015 Calendar

**February 7, 2015—Quicksilver Awards Banquet  
at Harry's Hofbrau , 390 Saratoga Ave. San Jose  
6:00 PM for dinner, 6:45 for awards**



QUICKSILVER ENDURANCE RIDERS, INC.  
 PROFIT & LOSS STATEMENT  
 ENDING DECEMBER 31, 2014.

INCOME:	
FALL RIDE	\$ 8909.00
DUES	<u>685.00</u>
TOTAL INCOME	\$ 9594.00
EXPENSES:	
BANQUET & AWARDS	2519.49
NEWSLETTER/Q's	419.61
INSURANCE	560.00
CALENDAR	500.00
POSTAGE	41.81
P.O.BOX RENT	58.00
SERVICE CHARGE FEES	27.00
SUPPLIES	218.15
DONATIONS	1555.00
FALL RIDE EXPENSES:	
VETS	1000.00
FOOD	448.29
RIDE CAMP	768.00
RIDE EXPENSES	<u>3084.45</u>
TOTAL EXPENSES	<u>11,199.80</u>
NET LOSS	<u>(1,605.80)</u>

*Trilby Pederson, Treasurer*

### Janice Frazier Sends This Information

The following are some selected Santa Clara County Park volunteering opportunities in high horse use locations, so it would be good if equestrians have a presence at them.

Sat March 7—Grant Ranch Trail Work Day 9am-1pm

Sat March 28—Calero Park Beautification Day (working on removing fencing posts and wire) 9am-1pm

Sat April 4—Casa Grande (Almaden Quicksilver) Beautification Day (gardening type work planting and trimming) 9am-1pm

To sign up, contact SCCP (408) 918-4930 or [Volunteer@prk.sccgov.org](mailto:Volunteer@prk.sccgov.org) or through [www.parkhere.org](http://www.parkhere.org) (and there you can see the full list of volunteer opportunities as well).

## A Father's Explanation

My daughter turned sixteen years old today, which is a milestone for most people. Besides looking at baby photos and childhood trinkets with her, I took time to reflect on the young woman my daughter had become and the choices she would face in the future. As I looked at her I could see the athlete she was, and determined woman she would soon be.

I started thinking about some the girls we knew in our town who were already pregnant, pierced in several places, hair every color under the sun, drop outs, drug addicts and on the fast track to no where, seeking surface identities because they had no inner self esteem. The parents of these same girls have asked me why I "waste" the money on horses so my daughter can ride. I'm told she will grow out of it, lose interest, discover boys and all kinds of things that try to pin the current generation's "slacker" label on my child. I don't think it will happen, I think she will love and have horses all her life.

Because my daughter grew up with horses she has compassion. She knows that we must take special care of the very young and the very old. We must make sure those without voices to speak of their pain are still cared for.

Because my daughter grew up with horses she learned responsibility for others than herself. She learned that regardless of the weather you must still care for those you have the stewardship of. There are no "days off" just because you don't feel like being a horse owner that day. She learned that for every hour of fun you have there are days of hard logging work you must do first.

Because my daughter grew up with horses she learned not to be afraid of getting dirty and that appearances don't matter to most of the breathing things in the world we live in. Horses do not care about designer clothes, jewelry, pretty hairdos or anything else we put on our bodies to try to impress others. What a horse cares about are your abilities to work within his natural world; he doesn't care if you're wearing \$80.00 jeans while you do it.

Because my daughter grew up with horses she learned about sex and how it can both enrich and complicate lives. She learned that it only takes one time to produce a baby, and the only way to ensure babies aren't produced is not to breed. She learned how babies are planned, made, born and, sadly, sometimes die before reaching their potential. She learned how sleepless nights and trying to outsmart a crafty old broodmare could result in getting to see, as non-horse owning people rarely do, the birth of a true miracle.

Because my daughter grew up with horses she understands the value of money. Every dollar can be translated into bales of hay, bags of feed or farrier visits. Purchasing non-necessities during lean times can mean the difference between feed and good care, or neglect and starvation. She has learned to judge the level of her care against the care she sees provided by others and to make sure her standards never lower, and only increase as her knowledge grows.

Because my daughter grew up with horses she has learned to learn on her own. She has had teachers that cannot speak, nor write, nor communicate beyond body language and reactions. She has had to learn to "read" her surroundings for both safe and unsafe objects, to look for hazards where others might only see a pretty meadow. She has learned to judge people as she judges horses. She looks beyond appearances and trappings to see what is within.

Because my daughter grew up with horses she has learned sportsmanship to a high degree. Everyone that competes fairly is a winner. Trophies and ribbons may prove someone a winner, but they do not prove someone is a horseman. She has also learned that some people will do anything to win, regardless of who it hurts. She knows that those who will cheat in the show ring will also cheat in every other aspect of their life and are not to be trusted.

Because my daughter grew up with horses she has self-esteem and an engaging personality. She can talk to anyone she meets with confidence, because she has to express herself to her horse with more than words. She knows the satisfaction of controlling and teaching a 1000 pound animal that will yield willingly to her gentle touch and ignore the more forceful and inept handling of those stronger than she is. She holds herself with poise and professionalism in the company of those far older than herself.

Because my daughter grew up with horses she has learned to plan ahead. She knows that choices made today can effect what happens five years down the road. She knows that you cannot care for and protect you investments without savings to fall back on. She knows the value of land and buildings. And that caring for your vehicle can mean the difference between easy travel or being stranded on the side of the road with a four-horse trailer on a hot day.

When I look at what she has learned and what it will help her become, I can honestly say that I haven't "wasted" a penny on providing her with horses. I only wish that all children had the same opportunities to learn these lessons from horses before setting out on the road to adulthood.

*Author unknown*

**Editor's Note:** *I think I may have published this before, but it is so thoughtful, so important, that it's worth another time around. It also reflects my life. I pined for a horse from age four on. At 12, when WWII was over, my father could finally afford a horse for me. She was a grade Morgan mare and she cost \$150 in 1945. I bought my own saddle, a McClellan, out of a Sears, Roebuck catalog for \$20 of my own earnings. I still have that saddle. My father was certain that I would tire of her within a couple of months, but he didn't know me like my mother did. She had a horse when she was a pre-teen, and she KNEW. I kept my mare for several years after I was married—until she was in such pain from ringbone, and became blind in one eye, that she was no longer safe to ride in our rough country. I relate very well to the above article.*

## An Ongoing Project

By Barbara McCrary

The weekend of January 24th and 25th saw Quicksilver members Jeanine McCrary and Katie Webb, along with Katie's mom Janet and dad Steve (who is the tree-falling expert) working high up in the mountains above Swanton, clearing, once again (and again and again) the downed trees and brush as a result of the Lockheed fire of 2009. Katie's mom and I had a little talk one day and we decided the man who started the fire, presumably as a result of carelessness, should be compelled to help clean up the mess afterwards. He could not be fined, because apparently he didn't have any money, but how I would love to see him put in the hours and hours of hard work the rest of us have done in the ensuing 5-plus years. The fir, pine, madrone, and redwood trees that were killed have continued to fall across the trail system ever since. Brush has grown up and THAT has to be cut out as well. Just getting to the sites with several people and chainsaws took a quad-runner and a Gator. The elevations are brutal.

Lud and I worked on a separate trail that we accessed by Gator, but we had to walk and work along sections of trail in between access points. I am becoming quite proficient with a chainsaw, but I am fully aware of how dangerous one can be. Lud and I have made an agreement that neither of us works with motorized equipment—tractor, chainsaw, log splitter—without the presence of the other one. If there is an accident, we will need each other's help.

I haven't seen the trail Jeanine, Katie, Janet, and Steve worked on, but Jeanine says the trail looks good. Lud and I are nearly through with our section. We have just a small portion of the trail to finish, and should be able to do that in an couple of hours. There are more trails yet to be cleared, but this is a good start.

I found a pile of mountain lion scat while working on our portion of trail. I'm not worried about seeing one in broad daylight with all the noise we are making, but they are out there... ■

## Nostalgia

By Judith Ogus

This is a photo Becky just dug up of Maryben's Rushcreek Q-Ball carrying me to First Place Woman and with overall at the 1992 Almaden Triathlon. I was going to ride our stallion, Almarah Tamarind, but he got a splinter in the sole of his foot the Wednesday before the race. The Triathlon was run in the following order Run, Bike, Ride. I was fine after the run, but the wind was against all of us on the 21 mile bike ride and when I got off my bike I nearly collapsed to the ground - my legs were like rubber bands. Becky threw me up onto Q-Ball and she took off galloping. I could barely feel my feet in the stirrups. We passed everybody and even knocked one horse to the side a bit. After about 5 miles I finally felt a little more in control. My success was entirely Q-Ball's doing as you can see here - the determination in her face and all four feet off the ground. it was one of the most thrilling rides I have ever had. Julie Suhr, Maryben and I and many others remember the power and determination of this little horse whose low pasterns never stopped her - a testament to an athlete's ability to overcome shortcomings by having a big heart. ■



## Volunteers Welcome!

I would love to invite a bunch of Endurance Riders to join us at ClubDust.org to help build homes on a weekend in Tecate Mexico. They get so many young mothers and their children off the streets and into a little shed-like shelter and then motivate the kids to finish school by giving them daily food so they can pay attention. Each child that finishes school gets a bicycle. Most of these people have come up from South America and Mexico hoping to cross the border only to get stuck at the 35 ft. iron wall, so they live in the desert with no means of support. It's the most amazing life-changing thing I've ever gotten involved in. [David 831-427-3040 http://www.clubdust.org/](http://www.clubdust.org/)



## Serendipitous Return of a Wonderful Mare

By Judith Ogus

As many of you already know, I sold my favorite horse of all time, Most Adorable (Mia), last December. Both my dressage teacher and financial advisor thought it was the best decision, though it was completely antithetical to the way my heart felt. Because I have spent a lifetime following my heart instead of the money, I am in a position where feeding the piggy bank is becoming imperative. Many tears have been shed at the Hart-Ogus household since her departure. I felt as though part of my soul had been shorn away. Mia has grace and kindness and must, like most Arabians, be treated gently to get results. She taught me to "under-ask" with riding aids. Her beauty and stature made me proud to accompany her down the trail.

About ten years ago, I sold another nice chestnut mare, Fames Excitement+/, better known as Sonja. She was very nutty when I bought her for a mere \$350 - a show baby left over from the over-breeding of the famous stallion VF Fame. We spent many years under Deb Cooper's tutelage learning natural horsemanship (NH) games and trying to teach her to get over her fears of rattling chains, of stationary water hoses, cars, trucks, wooden bridges, gates, etc. She finally came around and blossomed as an endurance horse - started her career about the same time as Lori Oleson's Flame. They were pasture mates, good friends and even looked similar! As Sonja progressed through the NH games, she eventually learned how to show for BC at liberty. I even rode her with nothing but a string around her neck on the last day of Death Valley one year. We had developed a wonderful mutual language thanks to natural horsemanship.

By the time Sonja was eleven, I had both her and Maggie, who was seven. I needed to sell one of them and decided to keep the younger horse. Becky and I were managing Lightfoot Stables at the time and Sonja had lived there since I bought her as a coming four-year-old. Lettie Smeding had admired her at several rides and decided to buy her after a couple of test rides. As Lettie left the property, Sonja screamed from the trailer to her pasture mates. I felt horrible and vowed that if she ever needed a retirement home I would take her back. As things turned out, Sonja was too bouncy for Lettie and she asked Scott Sansome to sell her for her. I went to visit her and was shocked by the vacant look in her eye that so many horses in transition seem to have. It was terribly painful to see, having done so much work with her and knowing how engaged she could be. I could not afford to buy her back and Scott sold her to Mark White and his daughter Sasha. They loved her and rode her for many years. Mark finished Tevis on her in 2006 in 27th place.

On January 26 of this year, Becky happened to be perusing BAEN (what else could we possibly need?) and saw an ad for "Free horse - Sonja - former endurance horse, 21 years old, etc.". I responded immediately, and lo and behold, Mark was giving her up because her pasture is being sold - going the way of so many horse facilities these days. He apologized for not contacting me first - because I have stayed in touch with him over the years and told him that I would take her back whenever she was ready to retire. So I have lost one heart horse, Mia - at the peak of her career - and gained back an old friend. Sonja will come to Horse Gate Ranch and hopefully be a lesson and trail horse for some of Becky's young riders. If she's not happy doing that, she will come home to enjoy San Juan Bautista. ■



*Mia at Cuyama, the first year I had her*



*Sonja (The bandage is because a horse kicked her the previous day, cutting an artery - she didn't care at all)*



# Permission to Fail

There's a certain freedom in being clueless. BY JULIE MATLOF KENNEDY

**MY FRIEND ABBY** just did something remarkable—she wrote a play. Now, Abby is razor-sharp and talented, but she's never even written a piece of fiction, much less a play. Nevertheless, her mentor asked her to collaborate on a dramatic piece, and she said yes. If anyone were to ask me to do that, my first reaction would be to laugh. Then I would explain that I have no creative talent, I don't do fiction... I'm just not good at that sort of thing.

How many times have I let the fact that I'm not good at something stop me from doing it? Early on, I focused on the things I did well and made it a habit to avoid everything else. I succeeded academically and was fed a steady dose of praise. I learned to crave it.

I was an approval junkie. Doing poorly was unimaginable—even average felt not good enough. So I stayed in safe territory, avoiding anything that might expose me as clumsy, uncertain or incompetent. That meant singing, poetry, painting, bak-

ing, calculus, needlecrafts, power tools and any sport involving objects moving through the air were all out.

On my 45th birthday, though, I decided I had kept myself locked in safety long enough. My need for approval had become paralyzing. What I really needed was to be clueless—to risk doing something new, with no expectation that I would be any good at it.

My first thought was to try fencing (the idea of declaring "En garde!" was enticing), but in the end I chose horseback riding. My daughter, Alex (Class of '15), is an accomplished rider and a member of Stanford's equestrian team, so I had spent time around barns. But I had never really ridden.

The first challenge was purely physical. My middle-aged body wasn't eager to embrace new exertions. I couldn't believe how much I hurt. Even more daunting was the mental hurdle. It's disorienting to start at the bottom, especially when you've spent your life avoiding it. I found myself asking my instructor again and again what to do. "Put on the bridle? How, exactly?"

Once I was in the saddle, it felt like learning to drive all over again, but with a steering system that had a mind of its own. Even coaxing the horse to walk in a straight line was a big accomplishment. We achieved it only after days of my practicing coordinating legs, hands and head. Then there was learning to post on the diagonal, which requires figuring out—without looking—which of the horse's legs is moving forward at any given moment and synchronizing a slight lift of your body out of the saddle. I still get it wrong sometimes.

Now, four years into what has become a passion, I start every ride with a list of things I want to improve on that day. For once, I am not trying to achieve anything. I ride for the love of it. I ride because it's a pleasure to be a rookie learning from a thoughtful professional. I ride as part of a community of kindhearted equestrians who support and cheer for beginners. I ride because even if I'm not very good at it, it's very good for me. ■

JULIE MATLOF KENNEDY, '87, JD '91, lives in San Francisco.



## Of Soaring and Horses

By Elisabeth Hiatt

I recently had the opportunity to see what it's like to be "on the other side of the fence" while visiting a group of people who are as crazy about flying as we are about riding horses.

I went "soaring" with a friend who is pilot at Soaring Truckee. Soaring is what you do in a glider... they tow you up 3,000 to 5,000 feet and then release you from the tow plane. You are then at the mercy of wind, thermals and your pilot. It's been a long time since I last did this, and had forgotten how much fun it is.

People at the airport are so similar to our endurance group, that I decided to conduct a small experiment. Being the "stranger" in the group—my only tie was my friend—I put myself in the position of a visitor to his/her first endurance ride. I'm usually pretty outgoing, but decided to be a bit more "shy" around this group to see what would happen.

They have the same structure as we do... people come from all over for a long weekend of flying (some compete, others just fly for fun), hanging out and having a good time. Some are veteran pilots whom everyone reveres (think Julie Suhr, Barbara White, Becky Hart) which cause everyone to fall silent and listen when they speak. Their wisdom comes from thousands of hours in the air, being earned as commercial pilots, war veterans, or as downright super rich folks that love the sport and can do this all the time just for fun (wouldn't that be nice?). They have beautiful gliders, the \$100K trailer where they spend the night and the sports car parked right outside... in the dust... like everyone else. But the thrill of the flight is reflected in their eyes when they come back from a soar, and can't wait to tell everyone else where the best "trails" are to get good lift.

Then there are the regular folks, who fly when they can. Their "rigs" aren't as fancy, their "horses" not top of the line, sometimes they are rented or borrowed, but they have the best time up there none the less. They compare notes with each other on where the best view, lift and challenges were.

Finally, there are "the kids." Juniors, if you please. They are young, excited, and will do anything to get a flight. They commit their weekends to help launch the gliders, wash them, park them, ferry paying customers around as needed... all while accumulating "credit" towards lessons. They do not own a glider, sleep in the bunk house and pretty much do whatever they are asked to do. When they come back from a flight, their feet take a while to touch the ground, and the other kids want to hear all about it, minute by minute. They encourage and congratulate each other, even in the smallest details.



The staff is friendly, keeping track of a number of things, who is out, who should be back, who needs a tow, who's plane is landing on the runway etc. They are busy, yet always kind and friendly.

Because my friend is one of the tow pilots, he could not spend a lot of time with me, other than meals and the flight we took together, so I was left alone in the middle of this. I told him that I was going to hang out, and if there was anything I could do to help to let me know. Right off the bat, one of the staff members sent me with some of the "kids" to go help launch planes. I thought they would not enjoy having an old lady follow them around, yet they were friendly and interested and took me under their

wings right away. They put me to work and took the time to teach me what to do when, and in a short time I was helping them set up the gliders, learned the hand signals to communicate with both the glider and tow plane pilot and run along the glider until it got enough lift not to drag a wing. FUN!!! And I got several high fives for doing a good job, too.

As I walked around looking at some of the gliders (they really are very cute!) any pilot that was around there was more than happy to show me features, special add-ons or just interesting things about their craft. When I sat at one of the picnic tables watching the takeoffs and landings, people would come by, say hello and ask me if I was going "up." It all sounds pretty familiar, doesn't it?

The biggest difference I noticed between "us and them" was at meal times. Out of the trailers and fancy rigs people came out to the common area, music was turned on, BBQ was fired and the party started. Every night (I was there two nights) people sat around and told stories of the day's adventures and other memorable flights. They joked with each other and made you feel part of the group regardless of your status. Several people tried to convince me that flying gliders was better than any other air sport, and one had the guts to say maybe even better than riding horses! Yikes.... Yes, he's still alive, in case you are wondering. I probably drank one too many margaritas, but by the end of the day, I felt included and a part of this group, and as we stood by the fire pit and watched the stars come out, I felt a tinge of sadness that I would have to go home soon.

**Of Soaring and Horses** (Continued on page 9)



I think this is what I hear some of the "old timers" in our sport say is going away in this age of comfortable rigs and in-your-face technology. Although people spent time in their trailers, most of them, when not flying, were watching others take off and land, or just hanging out talking about past and future trips. The smart phones didn't come out much, maybe to check weather, but I didn't see a single person walking around with his head down and a phone in his hands, especially not the kids. I am so used to seeing that, it was almost shocking!

When it was time for me to go home on Sunday morning, I got more hugs that I can count... I'm not a big hugger, so I think I've fulfilled my quota for the month.... but I have to admit, it felt really good, and it definitely made me want to go back. Those folks are not strangers any more, and if I could afford it, I would definitely check the sport out a little more or even join the club... As for my next endurance ride, if I see someone hanging out by themselves, I will make a point to say hi, engage them a bit in conversation and maybe, just maybe, give them a little hug when they have to go. ■

## Rescue Mare

Pistol, a beautiful, sound, 12 year old quarter horse mare, was rescued from the Morgan Hill abuse case in late November <http://abc7news.com/news/morgan-hill-horse-owner-to-serve-jail-time-for-neglect/463017/> Uribe had stallions and mares together in the field, so Pistol was checked to see if she was pregnant. She was not, but the Vet did find one enlarged ovary and the special blood work was sent to UC Davis for analysis did determine that Pistol has an ovarian granular cell tumor. These tumors are benign, but they can cause hormonal upset leading to aggressive stallion-like behavior, pain, and colic, so needed to be removed for the horse's health and for the horse to be adopted. We raised the money for the surgery with Valley Animal. So far she is recovering well and been a model patient taking it easy. We could use further funding for the after-care and suture removal.

Donations are tax deductible.  
Send to PAWS for SJACS, 2633 S. Bascom, Campbell, CA95008  
Or thru PayPal on PAWS website PAWS4SJACS.org  
Please include a memo that donation is for the horse Pistol.  
We appreciate any help possible. Thank you.

Picture taken day after surgery.

Submitted by Janice Frazier



## New Puppy!

By Alexandra North

Our lovely Border Collie, Tessie, passed away from cancer October 2012. My husband, Steve, has been unable to think about getting a new dog. Since Tessie came from the SPCA in Monterey, I thought to try another rescue dog for a few days. Unfortunately, that didn't work out. She attached immediately to me and started growling at Steve and trying to bite him. Needless to say, that didn't go over well and it was fortunate our B & B was closed so the dog didn't attempt to bite the guests. Since having a small puppy has been on my "bucket list", I asked Steve if we could get one, and he agreed immediately.

Fortunately, there was an ad on Craigslist in Oakdale for Border Collie puppies and they had a female. Both dog parents were at the farm, along with children, cattle, chickens and several related dogs. A nice happy setting in which to be a puppy.

We brought our new puppy home on January 26th. We had a puppy-naming contest on our Blackberry Inn Facebook page and the winner was "Halleberry." She is called Halle for short. Attached is a photo of Halleberry, smooth coat, female Border Collie, that we picked up January 26. She was born 11/24/14 and is from Border Collie working parents. She is the runt of the litter.



*Halleberry*



*Steve and Tessie*



*Tessie and house cat, Tyler*

She is very smart and the house cats are adapting well to her.

# Classifieds



BOOKS ARE THE PERFECT GIFT!



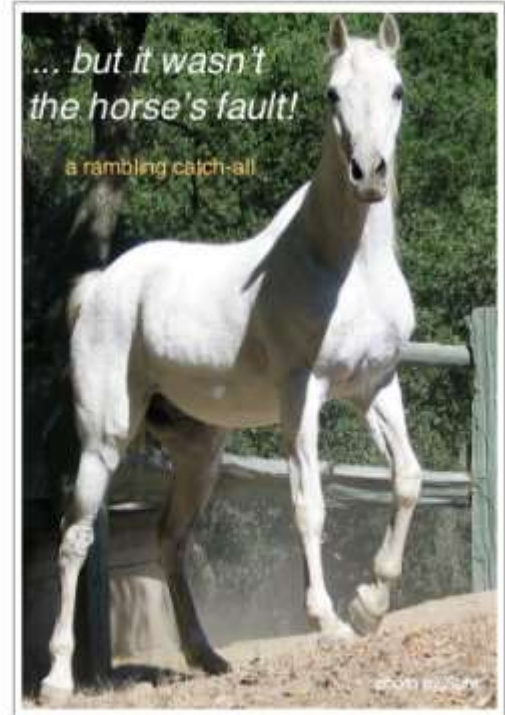
To benefit our trails and our horses, I have written two books. They are entirely different in style.

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
2. **...but it wasn't the horse's fault!** Available from Marinera Publishing, [www.marinerapublishing.com](http://www.marinerapublishing.com) 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**

**Available for adoption**, was rescued from the Morgan Hill case in November. Pistol, sweet 12 yr. Mare - papered quarter horse (working on getting them and more details). Comes to you and loves attention and grooming. Beautiful deep chestnut color, back legs white socks. Lovely long mane, forelock and tail. 15.2 Hands. Contact (408) 390-1226 [Janice.Frazier@sbcglobal.net](mailto:Janice.Frazier@sbcglobal.net)

See more about Pistol on Page 9





# Classifieds

## Rental

2 BR, 1 BA Renovated, Available soon \$1,925: MORGAN HILL COUNTRY living in Uvas Canyon. Renting the entire first floor of 3 story home. (Private; this is not shared space). Rental is approximately 900 - 1000 sq feet: Private entrance with parking in front of entrance. Kitchen, Living room and Dining are one large open area and have been renovated. New windows throughout with new window blinds.

There is a washer-dryer hookup available in one bedroom or may share washer-dryer in garage.

Looking for quiet, non-smoking person(s) who enjoy the country. Home is surrounded by scenic cattle/horse pastures, hills and seasonal creeks. This is country living requiring tolerance and respect for ranch animals, night sounds of roosters, hens, owls and other wildlife.

One quiet person lives in upper stories of home.

Location: The property is located 1 mile off Uvas Road, a popular scenic bicycling route and 5 miles South of Cinnabar Golf course, 6-7 miles South of Bailey and McKean (Almaden Valley).

Owner pays majority of PGE, Water, Trash, High speed DSL line and Direct TV. If renter has additional needs for higher usage of utilities, this can be negotiated.



Contact: [Susan Stillman](mailto:suzranch66@gmail.com) [suzranch66@gmail.com](mailto:suzranch66@gmail.com)



## For Sale

**FREEFORM** Dressage saddle. 16.5" seat. Like new, as it was barely used. Excellent price.

**Kathy Brayton**  
**408-838-8806**



# Services

## 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**



## HORSE BOARDING PERFECT FOR ENDURANCE HORSES ALMADEN AREA

Huge paddocks with lots of room. Our pastures are real pastures and not crowded -- approximately 2 acres per horse. (*See photo at left.*) We have direct trail access. Rates start at \$275. 1 free trailer parking space per boarder. Top quality grass/alfalfa hay fed. Also riding lessons with three-time world champion. Call

**Becky: 408-425-5860 or Maryben: 408-265-0839.**

**email to [merryben@live.com](mailto:merryben@live.com)**

ANNOUNCING

# LOARC

Lichen Oaks Adaptive Riding Center

**Stacy James-Ryan**

Program Director

Stacy is an avid horsewoman and a Professional Association of Therapeutic Horsemanship (PATH) instructor. We are now ready and excited to start our program in Felton, CA to help special needs clients by either riding or performing ground exercises with our amazing therapy horses. Please contact us if you know of those who would benefit from our program or if you would like to be a LOARC volunteer.

**Jean Kvamme**

Executive Director

[info@loarc.net](mailto:info@loarc.net)

[www.loarc.net](http://www.loarc.net)  
(in construction)

(831) 335-2347  
fax: (831) 335-2384

Lichen Oaks Adaptive Riding Center is a pending not-for-profit 501(c)3 organization.





tethered horse --a  
 snow  
 in  
 both stirrups  
 yosa  
 buson, 1716-1784

The horse is alone at the hitching rack. His head is hung low. The wind whips his tail between his legs. He is not tied. Where is his tether? It is in his loyalty to his rider, who is drinking warm grog beside the fire inside the inn, oblivious to the storm that has swept in on his faithful steed. It has been snowing for a while. The heat from the horse's body no longer melts the snow.

*Horsensei offers the following group programs and private sessions:*

**Equine-imity Somatic Horsemanship** stress reduction

**Medicine & Horsemanship** communication, team work, and leadership  
 for healthcare providers

**Corporate Offsites** communication, team work, and leadership

**Equine-Assisted Counseling and Therapy**

*Private appointments for individuals and couples*

Beverley Kane, MD <sensei@horsensei.com>

*Gift certificates available*

## Services



### **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.

**Trilby – (408) 997-7500**

### **TAX SERVICES**

Specializing in horses.

**Trilby — (408) 997-7500**

### **PRINTING SERVICES**

for Quicksilver club ride managers. Our club now has a color duplex printer that is located in the home of Becky and Judith. You can do the printing at the cost of 25¢ per page color and 6¢ per page B&W, if you provide the paper. If you e-mail the printable files to Becky, she will do the printing for you at the cost of 27¢ per page color and 8¢ per page B&W, including the paper.

E-mail **Becky: [bghart@garlic.com](mailto:bghart@garlic.com)**

# Humor and Birthdays

- \* Birds of a feather flock together and then crap on your car.
- \* A penny saved is a government oversight.
- \* The older you get, the tougher it is to lose weight, because by then your body and your fat have gotten to be really good friends.
- \* The easiest way to find something lost around the house is to buy a replacement.
- \* He who hesitates is probably right.
- \* Did you ever notice: The Roman Numerals for forty (40) are XL.
- \* If you can smile when things go wrong, you have someone in mind to blame.
- \* The sole purpose of a child's middle name is so he can tell when he's really in trouble...
- \* Did you ever notice: When you put the 2 words 'The' and 'IRS' together it spells 'Theirs...'
- \* Aging: Eventually you will reach a point when you stop lying about your age and start bragging about it.
- \* Some people try to turn back their odometers. Not me, I want people to know why I look this way. I've traveled a long way and some of the roads weren't paved.
- \* When you are dissatisfied and would like to go back to your youth, think of Algebra.
- \* You know you are getting old when everything either dries up or leaks.
- \* One of the many things no one tells you about aging is that it is such a nice change from being young. Ah, being young is beautiful, but being old is comfortable.

## Happy February Birthdays to our Quicksilver Members and Endurance Friends

Suzy Kelly	2
Dominique Freeman	4
Hillorie Bachmann	6
Hillary Graham	8
Alec Berntsen	9
Ken Cook	9
Becky Hart	12
Laney Humphrey	12
Katelin McClarney	20
Steve Lenheim	21
Chuck Kessinger, DVM	26
Maryben Stover	26
Cynthia LeDoux	26
Bruce Weary	26
Katie Holder	26



**IT'S NEVER TOO LATE TO JOIN THE QUICKSILVER RIDERS!!!!**

**FIRST: We need your name**

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**And then your address**

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**And your phone number, Fax, e-mail**

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**And then we need your money! Senior membership is \$ 25 \_\_\_\_\_**

**Junior (under 16 years of age) membership is \$ 15 \_\_\_\_\_**

**Family membership is \$ 40 \_\_\_\_\_**

**Total enclosed \$ \_\_\_\_\_**

**Why join the Quicksilver Endurance Riders? You will have the opportunity to participate in poker rides, moonlight rides, endurance rides, trail projects as well as attend monthly meetings, the Christmas party, and the annual awards ceremony; saving the best for last, you will meet the best friends you will ever have!**

**How are our dues spent? Annual Yearbook/Calendar; monthly Newsletter; a representative voice in local horse politics; trail maintenance and improvement projects; year-end awards and monthly meetings.**

**Send your dues, checks made out to: Quicksilver Endurance Riders, Inc.**

**Mail to Membership Chairperson: Maryben Stover  
1299 Sandra Drive  
San Jose, CA 95125-3535  
(408) 265-0839**

**May your and your horse(s) have a wonderful year riding together as Quicksilver Endurance Riders!!!**

*"Life outside of endurance? I don't think so."*

*Dave Rabe*

"Nothing can stop a man with the right mental attitude from achieving his goal; nothing on earth can help the man with the wrong mental attitude."

*Thomas Jefferson*

(Do you think maybe Jefferson was an endurance rider?)



## **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.**

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

