



Quicksilver Quips

March 2015

Inside This Issue

<i>President's Message</i>	1
<i>Minutes of February Meeting</i>	2
<i>"Welcome to our ool."</i>	3
<i>35th Twenty Mule Team Ride</i>	4-5
<i>Poem</i>	6-7
<i>Animal Stories</i>	7
<i>Book Review Classifieds and Services</i>	8-13
<i>Humor and Birthdays</i>	14-15
<i>Membership Application</i>	16
<i>Quicksilver Mission Statement</i>	17

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

Quicksilver on the Web

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

President's Message – March 2015

Horses can be such amazing teachers.

They teach us about patience, kindness and loyalty, and they always provide immediate feedback if we are listening. They will teach us about the benefits of persistence, patience and practice – three lessons that I seem to need a lot of! And they will teach us about joy, sorrow and the roller coaster ride of emotions in between.

If we are really open to their lessons, I think they teach us how to be better people.

The trick to being open to the lessons that horse have to teach is what I call studentship. To me studentship is my willingness to learn something new. A yoga teacher of mine once gave a talk on the idea of Adikara which is a Sanskrit word that can be seen as two parts. "Adi"- oneself and "kara" to make. So studentship is the process of making oneself ready.

The art of riding provides endless opportunity for studentship, with something new to learn at every phase of the game.

What new learning opportunities will you pursue with your horse this year? How will you make yourself ready for the next adventure?

Enjoy the ride...

Jill

Annual Awards



Hall of Fame horse, Lori Oleson's
WRS Flaming Fire +/-



Hall of Fame rider, Judith Ogus

Quicksilver 2015 Calendar



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?

QUICKSILVER MINUTES 2-7-2015

The board meeting was called to order at 5:25 PM, taking place before the Awards Banquet. Treasurers report as of December 31st 2014, the general account has \$8,300.41

COMMITTEES:

Membership: As of the meeting 25 members rejoined and paid dues. No new members as of this time, according to Barb Granter.

Newsletter: Barbara McCrary thanks all the people who sent in stories.

Goodwill: Maryben sent a card to Kathy Schmidt on the loss of her horse.

Technical: Website, Melissa is looking for feedback on what the site's Awards page should look like. Looking to have pages that describe the individual and why they received the award. History of the award, and past recipients. Pete Harper and Jayne Perryman volunteered to help with the website.

QSER Fall Ride Committee: Jayne and Lori are looking to have ride entries done online. Jayne reported that we now are allowed to have 100 entries. Map for the ride has been given to the ranger and the county for their approval. Ride insurance in process. Ride awards they are still thinking about.

Trails: No report.

Unfinished Business: Articles of Incorporation: - in process.

Request to use Ride funds for charitable purposes: Board decided not to commit any funds until we understand what our cash flow will be after the ride. Postpone decision to year end.

New Business: Letter to support trail head project at Fort Ord. In the future, Jill would like to have more time and discussion before the club advocates for a particular project or position.

Joint campout Santa Cruz Horseman and Quicksilver decided to keep the date in September.

Next Meeting: Tony and Alba's Pizza in Scotts Valley, April 22nd 6:00 PM. Dinner 7:00 PM meeting

Meeting Adjourned 6:00p PM

Jeanine McCrary, Secretary

"Welcome to our ool."

By Elisabet Hiatt

I saw a sign a few years ago that said: "Welcome to our ool. Note that there is no P in it, and we'd like to keep it that way."

I do not like to swim in public pools for that exact reason. You know someone has done "it", and you are swimming in "it". Going to the furthest side of the pool, away from where the little kids are, doesn't exactly help, either. So you take reassurance in the fact that there is a lot of water, and "it" gets diluted, but you still swim with a bit of apprehension (and if you didn't before, you will now—sorry!). Run a test with a sensitive enough apparatus, and you know "it" will show up. I don't care how few parts per zillion... "it" is there, and you know it.

Drug testing has gotten so much more sensitive these days that we all need to be very aware and vigilant of what goes into our horses. Just like in the pool, we can't count on dilution. I found out the hard way.

Let me tell you my story...

I have two horses. One is a retired 23 year old. The other one is 12, and my one and only endurance horse. My "old" guy has not aged gracefully, and has a lot of health problems that I manage as best I can with the appropriate medications prescribed by my veterinarian.

Over the years, I have grown a bit casual and yes, you could say careless, about the possibility of drug cross-contamination. Each horse gets some grain every day, and in the grain go the vitamins, supplements, dry and liquid medications and any other items that I feel they need. Although I would never intentionally give one horse medications he doesn't need, I have not been very careful about which bucket gets used for which horse, and have used the same tool to mix said grain (did you know a sweat scraper makes a great mixing tool?!).

I went to a ride last year, and my horse was tested by the folks that run drug tests. I didn't think much of it, so imagine my shock when I received notification that the lab had found traces of a forbidden drug (Firocoxib) in my young horse! Even though it was not at any level that would have an analgesic influence "it" was there, "it" was detected and "it" was illegal... gasp!

Needless to say, I was devastated. I would never intentionally give a horse I am competing with anything that would mask pain or enhance performance. *Intentionally* being the key word, here. I realized that I had carelessly used the same buckets and mixing tool at the ride that I use at home. Cross contamination became a stark reality. My pool was dirty, and I was swimming in it.

Following standard protocols, the AERC filed a protest against me. I was given a specific amount of time to respond and present my case. I was also given a lot of support by representatives of the organization, who kindly helped me navigate to the proper response forms. I contacted several horse friends who know me, including my veterinarian, who were happy to provide written character references, which I included in my final response. I also did a lot of research on my own, realizing that had I been a little better educated and aware, this whole situation would never have come to pass. I believe that if we learn nothing from our failures, then, and only then, we have truly failed. I don't like failure, I'm sure you don't either, so I hope this story helps bring better drug cross contamination awareness to the AERC membership.

Short of the initial shock (and horror!), the hardest part was waiting for a response to my defense. Most of the folks (if not all) who work on the grievance committee are volunteers and do this on their free time. It was very hard for me not to bug them, but it was also hard to just wait, but wait I did.

I received my official response today. I am required to write an article about this event to be published in the Endurance News. Fact is, required or not, I had already written most of this article. Regardless of the outcome from the grievance, I really hoped that by sharing my story, others will not make the same mistake I made.

I now have separate, color coded buckets for each horse, and individual mixing tools. This is not an experience I want ever to repeat, and I hope that reading this will help some of you that may be in a similar situation, with multiple horses.

I've become a bit paranoid about drugs, and during my research, another area that I was a bit casual about has come to my attention: anything applied to the skin has the potential to enter the bloodstream and test, and that doesn't necessarily mean it is absorbed through the skin; if the horse licks the area where the topical was applied it can also be absorbed orally.

Also, keep in mind that just because a product claims to be all-natural does not necessarily make it safe. Many plant oils and extracts are illegal.

Finally, I no longer allow my horse to "clean up" other horse's mashes at rides... just in case.

The bottom line is that if you are in doubt, don't chance it. Contact your veterinarian to determine if a topical product you are applying to your horse's muscles and joints could result in disqualification. Find out what the appropriate withdrawal time is for any drug that you horse may be taking prior to entering a ride (they are not all the same) and don't be too casual about cross contamination... let's keep "it" out of the Endurance pool.

I want to thank the AERC for the fairness of the process, the kindness of all involved, and especially for their strong commitment to keep our sport clean. It's the least we can do for our wonderful equine partners.

The 35th Twenty Mule Team Endurance Ride

The sky was as full of motion and change as the desert beneath it was monotonous and still,-- and there was so much sky, more than at sea, more than anywhere else in the world. The plain was there, under one's feet, but what one saw when one looked about was that brilliant blue world of stinging air and moving cloud. Even the mountains were mere ant-hills under it. Elsewhere the sky is the roof of the world; but here the earth was the floor of the sky. The landscape one longed for when one was away, the thing all about one, the world one actually lived in, was the sky, the sky! - Willa Cather, Death Comes for the Archbishop, (1927)

Turn left at Highway 14 and then you see Joshua Trees and know you have arrived. My daughter Jenny and I were headed in our cab-over camper to Ridgecrest— 20 Mule Team bound, but this time without a horse. Jenny is up to her eyebrows in college and my horse is on injured reserve, so we were headed to the 35th Annual 20 Mule Team ride to help out.

Jenny calls it her almost yearly pilgrimage to the desert. The Santa Clara Valley and Stanislaus County have an activity and stress that time in the desert melts. We were giddy to see the vast open spaces and feel the wind push the truck sideways. And the desert was green. Storms earlier this winter blanketed the sand with green grass and patches of yellow wildflowers. This is our third trip to 20 Mule Team in four years and the only time we have seen the green.

As we turned off the highway to the Redrock-Randsburg Road, we became the only vehicle on this stretch of road for as far as you could see. We passed by land-for-sale signs that have been in place for over three years. We passed by empty miners' shacks and barren foundations. On the right is a large white dry lake bed near Garlock with train tracks running through what was a mining operation. Garlock would be the site of the second vet check for the 100s.

As we turned the corner to get on Highway 395, Jenny mentioned that she was looking for the "Ridgecrest Rocks" sign on the right hand side of 395 before the right turn to Business 395 and the city of Ridgecrest. Having ridden this ride twice, the sign was an important landmark for Jenny. Brightly lit up, it helped boost your spirits on those last miles of the 100. "They changed it," Jenny said in horror. Well, some things in the desert do change, I pointed out. "Petroglyphs", really a Petroglyphs Festival, replaced "Ridgecrest Rocks!" said Jenny. So much for the beacon of hope...

When we arrived at the Fairgrounds, Mary Anderson had held us a spot right in the middle of the ride operations. We chatted briefly with competitors Lori Oleson, Cathy Lefeber and Barbara White before the ride meeting. Brian Reeves was the ride secretary, Valerie Reeves was also there, so, including Robert and Melissa Ribley, the QSER group was well represented.

Jenny and I would be working at the first vet check out at the shooting range from 7 AM to about 10 AM, then head back to the 395 Vet Check for the rest of the day. Afterwards, we would work the finish line back in ride camp, weighing in the top ten finishers for the 100 and timing and cheering on other finishers through the night.

The weather at the first vet check was clear, cold and the wind was picking up. Jenny was assigned in-timer duty and handed out over 120 slips of white paper with the rider number and in time noted. Yes, 55 100s and 65+ 50s! What a turn-out! The ride was an FEI one-star designed ride, so we ran the pulse box per FEI requirements for all of the vet checks. Time into the pulse box is the time your horse met criteria and the out time was noted too. If your horse did not meet criteria of 60 beats per minute, the pulse taker crosses out the pulse and out time and horse and rider exit the box and go to the back of the line to wait and try again later. The vet check ran smoothly, there was never a line greater than four horses deep, and the process moved fast. We had two or three pulse-takers and an in-timer for the pulse box which was just the right amount of volunteers for the day.

We had very few horses not meet criteria all day. The cold temperature and howling wind kept the horses cool. The riders were riding smart. Only problem noted was the wind kept blowing the rump rugs, sheets and blankets off the horses. Given how windy it was, the horses were not fazed by flying fabric, buckets, chairs... I think it was a miracle that not one little slip of white paper noting the rider number, in-time, pulse-time and out-time went missing.

The wind at the 395 Vet Check was really brutal. The cab-over camper was parked next to the in gate for the 395 Vet Check and Jenny spent the day hiding behind the cab-over trying to stay warm and out of the wind. The wind was a big factor at this ride. I don't know that the horses are that affected by it, but the riders looked worn down. There were many Rider Option Pulls and a few horses pulled for lameness. The rescue trailer was busy all day. Again at this vet check, Jenny was the in-timer and I worked the pulse box.

Around 6 PM, Jenny and I headed to ride camp and helped weigh in the top ten finishers and keep track of the finish times. All throughout the day, a group of HAM radio operators kept track of the horses on course. With the 100s going out after their dinner vet hold, 50s completing and the front runner 100s finishing all around 6:30 PM at the same spot, having the HAM radios kept the in- and out-times straight. The last of the 100s left the dinner vet check at 8:13 PM. It was going to be a long night. The wind died down around 9 PM. The desert was going to be nice to the riders out in the vast darkness. Stars and a few clouds, 50% chance of rain per the weather report.

20 Mule Team (Continued from page 4)

Jenny and I saw most of the 100s finish. We checked out with Brian Reeves and the head vet, Michael Peralez at about midnight. I handed the in-timer clipboard over and went to bed listening to riders come into the finish until about 3:00 AM.

It is always exciting to see horses walk out of the darkness knowing they had completed what is a true test of endurance, the 100 in 24 hours. Working rides can be a type of endurance test also, but it is very rewarding knowing that Jenny and I helped to keep what is an amazing event happening. When Jenny and I plan out our endurance calendar, we always write in a ride or two that we will not compete, but rather work. Last year, Jenny and I worked Fireworks. This year, we planned 20 Mule Team and the Quicksilver Fall Classic.

When you are not able to ride, please volunteer. We keep the sport going!

Jayne Perryman



L: Jenny with back to camera, greeting incoming riders

R, above: Jenny and Jayne at the Highway 395 vet check, all bundled up against the cold wind

R, below: Vet check #1, with horses entering the box

News from Texas

Three rides in a row in Texas have been canceled. Two were weather related - too wet - and the other was 2 farms with an outbreak of EHV-1 with some horses that had come from northern Texas. We are all getting really frustrated with not being able to get a chance to do a real endurance ride... The last Texas ride was at the end of October.

Mike Maul

The Arab's Farewell to His Steed

Caroline Norton (1808-1877)

My beautiful! my beautiful! that standest meekly by.
With thy proudly-arched and glossy neck, and dark and fiery eye!
Fret not to roam the desert now with all they winged speed:
I may not mount on thee again – thou'rt sold, my Arab steed!

Fret not with that impatient hoof, snuff not the breezy wind,
The farther that thou fliest now, so far am I behind,
The stranger hath thy bridle rein – thy master hath his gold;
Fleet-limbed and beautiful, farewell! – thou'rt sold, my steed, thou'rt sold.

Farewell! Those free, untired limbs full many a mile must roam,
To reach the chill and wintry sky which clouds the stranger's home.
Some other hand, less fond, must now thy corn and bed prepare;
The silky mane I braided once must be another's care.

The morning sun shall dawn again, but never more with thee
Shall I gallop o'er the desert paths, where we were wont to be;
Evening shall darken on the earth and o'er the sandy plain
Some other steed, with slower step, shall bear me home again.

Yes, thou must go! The wild, free breeze, the brilliant sun and sky,
Thy master's home – from all of these my exiled one must fly.
Thy proud dark eye will grow less proud, thy step become less fleet,
And vainly shalt thou arch thy neck thy master's hand to meet.

Only in sleep shall I behold that dark eye glancing bright;
Only in sleep shall I hear again that step so firm and light;
And when I raise my dreaming arm to check or cheer thy speed,
Then must I starting, wake to feel – thou'rt sold, my Arab steed.

Ah, rudely then, unseen by me, some cruel hand may chide,
Till foam-wreaths lie, like crested waves, along thy panting side;
And the rich blood that's in thee swell in thy indignant pain,
Till careless eyes, which rest on thee, may count each starting vein.

Will they ill-use thee? If I thought – but no, it cannot be.
Thou art so swift, yet easy curbed; so gentle, yet so free;
And yet, if haply, when thou'rt gone, this lonely heart should yearn,
Can the hand that casts thee from it now command thee to return?

Return! – Alas my Arab steed! what shall thy master do,
When thou, who wert his all of joy, has vanished from his view?
When the dim distance cheats mine eye, and through the gathering tears
Thy bright form, for a moment, like the false mirage appears?

Slow and unmounted shall I roam, with weary step alone,
Where with fleet step and joyous bound thou oft hast borne me on;
And sitting down by that green well, I'll pause and sadly think,
" 'Twas here he bowed his glossy neck when last I saw him drink! "

When last I saw thee drink! – away! The fevered dream is o'er!
I could not live a day and know that we should meet no more!
They tempted me, my beautiful! for hunger's power is strong
They tempted me, my beautiful! but I have loved too long.

Continued on Page 4

Who said that I had given thee up? Who said that thou wert sold?
'Tis false! – 'tis false! my Arab steed! I fling them back their gold!
Thus, thus, I leap upon thy back, and scour the distant plains!
Away! who overtakes us now may claim thee for his pains!

Submitted by Diane Trefethen

A Remarkable Experience

By Tamara Elkayam

This is not a spectacular endurance story, but a story about a kind and loving horse. The horse in question is Becky Hart's Sarge; he is one of my project horses for my Masterson method certification.

About two months ago my back was giving me some trouble, but having never experienced back pain I did not pay attention to the warning signs. After taking care of my mare I went to get Sarge out of the pasture for his bodywork session; he was taking a nap in the sun, all tucked up and dozy. Half way to him in the middle of the pasture my legs just gave out. I had a stabbing pain in my lower back, and landed on my knees—no one about but horses and me. Once I could breathe again it dawned on me that I was in a pickle.

Well, Sarge was watching me and he gets up, shakes himself off, and comes over. He lowers his head and looks at me. His expression was priceless, as if to say, "Lady, why are you sitting in the middle of the pasture." He proceeds to sidle up to me and when his but is by my side, I grab his tail and manage to stand myself up. The horse does not move—just waits for me. He walks me to the gate of the pasture very slowly. In my book, the horse was a rock-star.

Mountain Lion!

Quicksilver member Katie Webb reports this: "Just saw another big lion! It was on the move across my driveway as I pulled up to the house.... I have my pepper spray and my headlamp for the trip to the dog kennel and then into the house!" February 27 at 8:55 PM.

Editor's note: Katie lives about 150 yards from our house. I have not seen a lion here yet, but our dog has barking fits every so often and always points up the hill to a trailhead where lions have been photographed by game camera.

I have seen lion scat on the road to Katie's house. Katie tells me she has seen about eight lions, some of them (or the same one different times) in Swanton, and one on our road, about 1/4 mile from our house.

Photo at right taken by game camera, 3/4 mile from our house, 8/20/12 at 4:00 PM



Sneakers



A few nights ago, we lost Sneakers. She has lived both in and out of the house, and her recent home was our glassed-in sun room. She had a crawl space where she could come in and go out at will. She was vicious with our dog, who loves to chase anything that moves. He would see her in the sun room and stare at her, whereupon she would lunge at the glass wall and him. I could picture her as a formidable foe of any other cat and indeed she was with Cat Dancing. Cat Dancing is a black and white kitty given us by a neighbor. She's slightly wild, yet she dances on her hind legs at our bedroom door in the early morning, asking for breakfast. Then she will disappear for days at a time—hunting on her own. Sneakers had a problem with Cat Dancing being in her territory. I had heard a couple of fights

between them before.

At about 11:30 PM, a few night ago, I was awakened by the obvious sounds of a cat fight—two or three screeches and then silence. I passed this off as an altercation between Cat Dancing and Sneakers. However, Sneakers was not in the sun room the next day, or the next, or the next... Cat Dancing was also missing for about three days, then showed up at our bedroom door, doing her little dance and asking for breakfast. When she's eating, I can pet her and she has a monumental purr. I've not tried taming her further, as I believe she is happiest living as she does.

So—Sneakers is gone, and I miss my soft furry friend. There are several possibilities: A fox, who comes boldly onto our deck, a bobcat (though I've not seen one closer than about 75 yards from our house), a coyote, (we haven't seen one on the ranch for a few years), or Katie's mountain lion. He would have had to jump a low picket fence to get onto our lawn, as it sounded as if the last fight was fairly close to our bedroom window. But I think he might have been bold enough to do so. Mountain lions have moved in since about 15 years or so ago, and they are steadily increasing in population.

By Barbara McCrary

Classifieds

PUPPIES!!!

Adorable 6 week old pups available.
These are Australian Shepard & Akita mix.
1 girl and 2 boys, family oriented pups
looking for great homes.
These pups are loyal and affectionate
& have short Aussie tails.
Call for lots more info.

Iylla 831-425-3987

KITTIES!

I am trying to find homes for 9 cats currently at San Jose shelter (SJACC.) They are not social as those SJACC puts up for adoption, but are pretty used to people, and have no address to TNR (Trap Neuter and Return) to, so need new homes or get put to sleep. They would be fine in outdoor (barn/yard etc) or in/outdoor settings. They are neutered/spayed, have vaccines, microchipped and flea treated. Contact Janice if you would consider taking any of these cats.

Janice.Frazier@sbcglobal.net

A SAMPLING OF THE KITTIES OFFERED



Book Review

Submitted by Jo Barrett

I have been reading a book (that I have owned for quite a long time) titled GHOST TOWNS AND MINING CAMPS OF CALIFORNIA by Remi Nadeau. This was published in 1965.

It is a lot of interesting information about the gold rush, and other stuff that they found from 1845 on, together with information about the first people who lived here, Indians, Mexicans, and settlers from many other countries.

I have read it through, but right at the end - guess what - there is an item about New Almaden! I am copying it since not all our members live in Almaden, or are aware of it's history, so it may be of interest.

NEW ALMADEN. Fourteen miles south of San Jose on the east side of the Santa Cruz Mountains are the oldest mine and mining town in California - New Almaden - named for the famed Almaden quicksilver center in Spain. First extracted by the Indians for war-paint and other uses, the cinnabar deposits were known to the Spanish-speaking Californians as early as 1824. The mine was officially located by Andres Castillero in 1845 - first as a silver and gold mine and then for its more important content, quicksilver. But the mine soon became the prize in a celebrated dispute that rocked the courts for many years. The issue was intensified when California's Gold Rush put a premium on quicksilver for its value in smelting gold-bearing ores.

One of the longest producers among American mines, New Almaden has turned out a sizable proportion of the nation's quicksilver. The remaining relics of older times are a tumbledown schoolhouse, a powder magazine, and some old cemeteries (largely vandalized).

Classifieds



BOOKS ARE THE PERFECT GIFT!



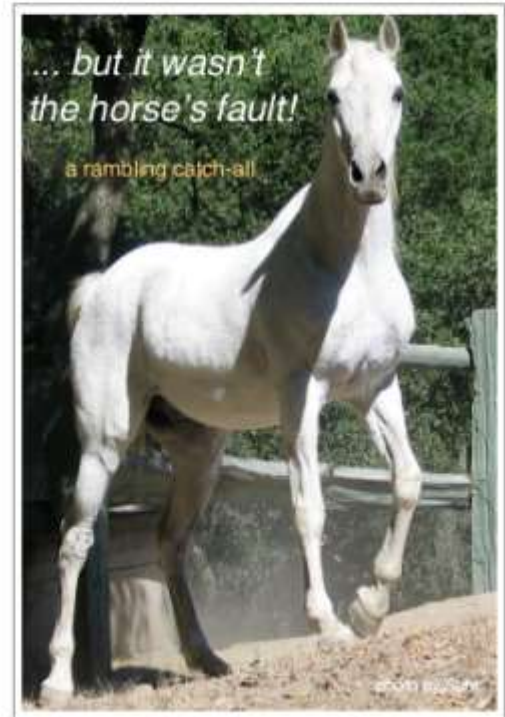
To benefit our trails and our horses, I have written two books. They are entirely different in style.

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 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



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



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

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

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

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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**

Humor and Birthdays

- 1.. Johnny 's mother had three children. The first child was named April. The second child was named May.
....What was the third child 's name?
- 2.. There is a clerk at the butcher shop; he is five feet ten inches tall and he wears size 13 sneakers
.....What does he weigh?
- 3.. Before Mt. Everest was discovered,
...what was the highest mountain in the world?
- 4.. How much dirt is there in a hole
...that measures two feet by three feet by four feet?
- 5.. What word in the English language
....is always spelled incorrectly?
- 6.. Billy was born on December 28th, yet his birthday is always in the summer.
.....How is this possible?
7. In California, you cannot take a picture of a man with a wooden leg.
....Why not?
- 8.. What was the President 's name
...in 1975?
- 9.. If you were running a race, and you passed the person in 2nd place,
... what place would you be in now?
10. Which is correct to say,
... "The yolk of the egg are white" or "The yolk of
the egg is white"?
11. If a farmer has 5 haystacks in one field and 4 haystacks in the other field,
....how many haystacks would he have if he combined them all in another field?

See answers on next page ...



Happy March Birthdays to our Quicksilver Members and Endurance Friends

Peggy Davidson	2
Jennifer Perryman	3
Carolyn Tucker	11
Kiki Leuther	11
Jan Jeffers	13
Diane Enderle	13
Jeanine McCrary	14
Skip Lightfoot	20
Jerrod Voight	22
Giulia Orth	23
Janett Van Nuland	24

Answers to quiz on previous page:

1. Johnny 's mother had three children. The first child was named April The second child was named May. What was the third child 's name?

Answer: Johnny of course.

2. There is a clerk at the butcher shop, he is five feet ten inches tall, and he wears size 13 sneakers. What does he weigh?

Answer: Meat.

3. Before Mt. Everest was discovered, what was the highest mountain in the world?

Answer: Mt. Everest: it was always the highest despite not having been discovered. [You're not very good at this are you?]

4. How much dirt is there in a hole that measures two feet by three feet by four feet?

Answer: There is no dirt in a hole.

5. What word in the English language is always spelled incorrectly?

Answer: Incorrectly.

6. Billy was born on December 28th, yet his birthday is always in the summer. How is this possible?

Answer: Billy lives in the Southern Hemisphere.

7. In California, you cannot take a picture of a man with a wooden leg. Why not?

Answer: You can 't take pictures with a wooden leg. You need a camera to take pictures.

8. What was the President 's name in 1975?

Answer: Same as is it now - Barack Obama [Oh, come on]

9. If you were running a race, and you passed the person in 2nd place, what place would you be in now?

Answer: You would be in 2nd. Well, you passed the person in second place, not first.

10. Which is correct to say, "The yolk of the egg are white" or "The yolk of the egg is white"?

Answer: Neither, the yolk of the egg is yellow [Duh!]

11. If a farmer has 5 haystacks in one field and 4 haystacks in the other field, how many haystacks would he have if he combined them all in another field?

Answer: One. If he combines all of his haystacks, they all become one big one.

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

FIRST: We need your name

And then your address

And your phone number, Fax, e-mail

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.

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

