Inside This Issue	
President's Message	1
QS Calendar, Marvin & Joyce Snowbarger	2
QS and SCCHA Intro to Endurance Riding	3
Quicksilver Membership List	4-5
SF Riding Info Sarah Gray's Cuyama Oaks 2017 ride	6-7
Sandy Holder's Cuyama Oaks ride	8-9
A Letter from John Crandell	10
Disaster on Big Creek	11-13
Classifieds and Services	14-19
Humor and Birthdays	20
Membership Application	21
Quicksilver Mission Statement	22

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Vice President......Elisabet Hiatt
Secretary.....Melissa Broquard
Treasurer.....Trilby Pederson

Board Members

Jill Kilty-Newburn Jayne Perryman Katie Webb

Newsletter Editor

Barbara McCrary bigcreekranch@wildblue.net

Quicksilver on the Web

http://www.gser.net/

President's Message - April 2017

Well it is finally officially springtime, and a new ride season is upon us. However, Old Man Winter refuses to leave. It's like an April Fools joke. Just when you think it's drying out and you can start repairing and riding the trails, it dumps another three inches of rain. Needless to say, I'm antsy to start really riding. All winter long I've been doing laps in the arena and riding about three miles of trail that managed to stay open. It seemed like the perfect day to investigate some trail, the day was sunny, hadn't rained in a week or two, and the creek looked low enough to cross. I decided to check out a main trail in the area, Railroad Grade, to see how it fared this winter. The first part of the trail was unremarkable, a few downed trees, no big deal. Then I came around a corner; it was like hitting a brick wall. The hillside had collapsed onto the trail. It was the size of a three story building with redwood trees still standing like candles. It reminded me of a Mud Pie birthday cake. Well, it may be a while before we can use that trail again, but I'm ready to start going to rides, socializing, and quit this winter hibernation thing. I hope you're ready to come out of hibernation also. Please join us for April activities.

Club meeting April 19th 5:30 at Tony and Alba's Pizza, 226 Mount Hermon Rd, Scotts Valley. Speakers at 7:00

Julie Suhr: Early days of Endurance Riding and How it all got started.

Barbara McCrary: Manager of Swanton Pacific 100 and Castle Rock rides, discusses all that goes into managing and organizing a modern day endurance ride. Not for the faint of heart. I am sure you will appreciate your managers more after hearing what they do for the love of the sport.

On April 23rd Quicksilver is joining with the Santa Cruz Horseman's to put on an "Introduction to Endurance Riding" clinic. The details are in the flyer that is posted in the Quips on page 3. Please bring anyone interested in endurance riding. Thanks to Jill Kilty- Newburn for organizing this.

I hope to see you all there.

J*e*mine

Quicksilver 2017 Calendar



Wednesday, April 19—Meeting, Tony & Alba's, Scotts Valley
Julie Suhr—Endurance beginnings

Barbara McCrary—Castle Rock early days and steps to managing an endurance ride

Sunday, April 23—SCCHA and QS Clinic, Intro to

Endurance Riding

May TBD—Ice cream social at Trilby's?

Planning for Fireworks ride

Saturday, July 15—Fireworks ride

Saturday, August 26—plan Quicksilver, recap

Fireworks, riding meeting—location TBD—possible camping

Saturday, October 7—Quicksilver Fall Classic ride

December 9 (tentative) - Holiday Party—location TBD



Marvin Snowbarger's first recorded AERC rides were in 1985. Between 1985 and 2009, he rode 180 LD miles and 3,570 miles of endurance (9 of those were 100 milers!). Although he retired from endurance in 2009 he remains a member of the Quicksilver club to this day. Marvin was accidentally left out of the 2017 Q'Silver calendar, but we wanted to make sure everyone had a chance to see how good he and his wife (well, he insists she is his wife, but we think she is his daughter!) look today. The picture was taken in the Spring of 2016, along the creekside of the Los Alamitos Creek Trail. Joyce and Marvin use this trail frequently.

We may no longer see him on a horse, but we are glad he is still a member of our awesome club!

Submitted by Elisabet Hiatt

(Your Quips editor first became acquainted with Marvin in the 1970s when he was a very active Ride & Tie runner/rider.)



Have you ever thought about trying an Endurance Ride?

Join us at this clinic in beautiful Santa Cruz to get some good basic information with plenty of time for questions and some fun demonstrations

Introduction to Endurance Riding Clinic

Sunday, April 23, 9:00 - 1:00

Sponsored by Santa Cruz County Horsemen's Association and Quicksilver Endurance Riders

This clinic is geared toward people who would like to learn more about the sport of endurance riding, and riders new to the sport, either contemplating their first event or in their first season or two of competition.

Topics covered will include how an endurance ride is run, basic rules of competition, conditioning for horse and rider, camping with your horse, how the vet check works, crewing at a ride, tack and equipment, trailer safety and more.

The format will be a short classroom session in the morning, followed by hands on demonstration stations dedicated to various topics, with participants rotating through the stations. You may bring your horse if you would like to practice taking him through the vetting procedure – but a horse is not required to participate.

There is an optional guided "sample" endurance trail (2-3 miles) which you can ride after lunch if you would like to see the type of terrain to expect and how your horse responds to this fun sport.

Location: SCCHA Graham Hill Showgrounds, 1251 Graham Hill Road in Santa Cruz.

Showground Rules: No smoking except in your vehicle. Dogs must be on leash at all time. Please clean up after your horse – Leave No Trace!

Cost: \$10 per person, includes the clinic, parking & lunch. Payable upon arrival. No charge for day-use of the showgrounds for registered participants. You will receive a parking pass when you check in.

Pre-registration is required: sign up online at www.sccha.wildapricot.org/events
One registration form per person, so we can plan for everyone who will be attending!

Parking: Ample onsite parking for cars and rigs, with turn around space too.

For more information:

Jill Kilty Newburn 650 823-0589 Heather Shupe 408 348-9512

SF Riding Info Colden Cate Park

*Limited time only! 3/29/17 - 5/20/17

Attention all San Francisco horseback riding enthusiasts. Horseback riding in Golden Gate park is finally back again. Riders have sorely missed these pristine and beautiful riding trails that provide hours of fun, peace, calm and relaxation on the back of some of the finest horses in the country. Prepare yourself for a treat as you experience this breathtaking beauty, with views of the Pacific Ocean, lush scenery and that always crisp and fresh ocean breeze.

We have rides and horses for all experience levels. The nostalgia is thick in the air, as you can feel the 130 year history of horses and horseback riding in San Francisco. Now you can experience again the more than 12 miles of trails with exciting daily guided rides.

Come ride with us now and experience for the first time in decades, the legendary riding trails at San Francisco's Golden Gate Park. Potagold Adventures Riding Stables is located south of John F Shelley Drive between Spreckles Lake, Golden Gate Park Stadium, and Lindley Meadow. We'll see you on the trails...

John McLaren Park

*Limited time only! 4/2/17 - 5/20/17

Welcome to Potagold's second San Francisco horseback riding stable at John McLaren Park. This park is the second largest in the San Francisco, second to Golden Gate Park. Just like our Golden Gate Park location, you will experience beautiful rides, presenting breathtaking scenery and pristinely fresh air, as the cares of the world just begin to melt away. There's just something about riding a beautiful, well cared for horse, in one of the most beautiful parks in the country that makes you forget what the word "stress" even means.

Some of the features of John McLaren Park include picnic areas, game courts, a golf course, amphitheater, and an immense natural area of scenic meadows. Either before or after your ride, you will surely find plenty to enjoy, to make an entire day of it.

Experience the impressions of a simpler time when people could stop and enjoy nature around them, all on the back of a beautiful horse that is as much in tune with you and with the surroundings of the park itself. A little bit of heaven on earth awaits you as you explore John McLaren Park on horseback.

We offer rides for all ages and experience levels and really look forward to riding with you soon.

Submitted by Janice Frazier

Ouyama Oaks 2017

By Sarah Gray

Sarah on her horse, Simmer, beautifully framed by a glorious rainbow. Story and more photos on page 7...



Cuyama Oaks 2017

By Sarah Gray

Cuyama Oaks was last week and it was just fantastic. Spring flowers bloomed across the hillsides making them look like someone took a yellow highlighter and ran it across the hills. The sky was bright blue and vast with spots of dramatic clouds forming tall pillars and then blowing away. The whole valley was exploding spring, crisp air and singing birds.

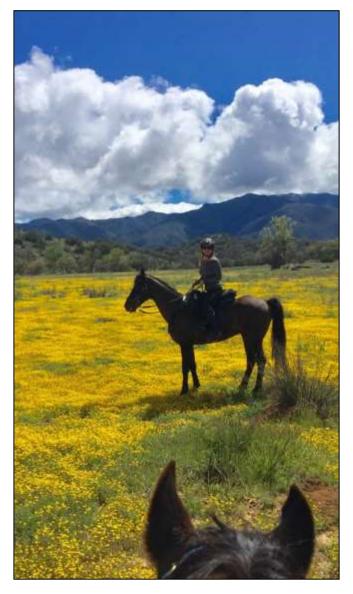
You might have guessed my ride was successful by my chipper demeanor. Simmer and I completed our first consecutive three-day ride (155 miles). We finished strong and sound! Long live the Duck!

This year we did not go through the valley of death (I not so fondly named it myself), the valley that we rode through last year, that had miles of boulders for the horses to practice rock climbing on (three cheers for skipping it this year). We rode through many of the same trails other than that. The muddy bogs seemed to be tolerable. Day two we climbed the ridge and then rode along for a few miles. Here the sky was vast and stunning. There were views for miles, and light rain kept us cool all morning. See the rainbow in the picture? I know, not quite as stunning as the dark bay at the bottom of it. That is Simmer! He is my marvelous horse! He ate and drank constantly the whole weekend (secret to a great endurance horse). Such a good boy.

The ride camp was perfect, wide open and views abound. Anne and Dave took great care of everyone, with fabulous meals, plenty of water for the horses and a fairly organized ride. I left my GPS at home, so the few times I was off trail were my own fault. The people were wonderful as always. My neighbors on either side were welcoming and friendly! My dear endurance friends were full of stories on the long trails.

If you can make the trip to Los Padres in two weeks (April 8-9), I highly recommend it! If you do, I will see you on the trail! ■





Cuyama Oaks 2017

By Sandy Holder

Getting "Lost Least" means you finish better, right?!



Yes, that's my story and I'm sticking to it. As many of you know, Cuyama is an incredible 3-day ride just off the Lost Padres National Forest, in between Santa Maria and Bakersfield.

This past weekend, the blanket of flowers covering almost every hill was back in spectacular presence. Due to the rain received before the Ride, Camp was moved from Jon's pasture to an adjacent meadow – and it was

quite a difference! The trails were well marked for all 3-days but if you didn't slow down, or know from years of experience where Phil's, the Tognazzini's, Jim's, Jon's, the Telephone Road or other trails were, well then you likely added a few 'bonus miles' to the prescribed trail. As luck would have it, my younger boy Bolt couldn't make the ride, so with a few weeks to "pull an old fat mare out of pasture", Barb Granter and I headed down with Q and Valentine (one of Pat

McAndrews' lovely mares) with the goal of me riding the 1st and 3rd day 50/55 and getting Valentine through her 1st or possibly 2nd ride ever on Saturday, a very tough, as it turns out 25-miler. Did I mention Valentine is a beautiful mare, ridden in a rope halter, soft enough to ride bareback (comfy as a couch or so I'm told) and 20 years young??!!

Day 1 was familiar trail to me, having done some of the same trail the last 2 years and I hooked up with a pretty hilarious ride-and-tie guy on a spectacular horse. It was his first time at Cuyama, so after I course corrected several folks on the trail originally in front of me (and passing me again due to missing turns), one of them asked if we could ride together and if so, he'd open all the gates!! A riding partner AND a strong guy to open the cowboy gates – SUPER BONUS!! And remember the tag line at the top? It was an overcast day but we made great time on the flats, careful on all the rocks, and even I had to occasionally pull out the map to confirm the right trail, The best part – we didn't get lost but after 1 fairly straightforward multi- exit gate (ok – so there were pie plates for "Phil's" and "Cat Walk" – got it), we knew that the whole troop of folks that had been in front of us went the wrong way and proof was in the footprints heading down the correct trail, only to dart to the wrong one . . . and then no footprints. Yep, you guessed it – getting 'lost least' meant "The WooHOO Team" ended up 1st and 2nd at the finish (and yes, being a gentleman, Captain Morgan let me finish 1st).

Day 2 started after a night of heavy rain, misting in the morning throughout the start and early part of the day. All distances start out at the same time so we held back 10 minutes to give the Hot Shoes some time to make it out of camp before heading down the trail. Not wanting to lose too much precious time, we paced our horses using our Heart Rate Monitors, never allowing either of them (particularly Valentine) to get above 160. We headed out – a good loop around camp and Barb decided the rope halter 'just wasn't cutting it', so we pulled the running martingale off Qat the short pulse-check for the LD's and then off we were, up-up-up the mountain. Qwas his normal forward self, so holding him back to keep us at a 7.5 mph pace was a bit challenging... occasionally we'd hear Barb say "OH" as we were passed or ended up passing someone else. It seems our 'lovely lady' didn't want to get separated from her 'large lover boy' (airs above ground?)... this from the mare that tried to kick the crap out of him when I originally brought her to my pasture, but I digress. Not knowing what an incredible base Valentine actually had on her, we were quite surprised how quickly

she recovered (like 30 seconds) from 160 before dropping to 119 or so before trotting again, as we climbed the mountain. The misty rain continued throughout the climb, stopping just as we hit the hairpin turn to reveal a stunning % rainbow (horse shoe shaped) in the valley just below. BEAUTIFUL!!!! Continuing to the top, through a tight side gate, onto the relatively flat ridge, we trotted further out than I'd ever been. The trail was an out-and-back, so upon reaching the "Hosebag" left hanging on a tree, I collected two cards while Barb held the ponies a safe distance away (keeping our protective mare and her lover boy out of harm's way). With the Queen of Hearts and an Ace of Clubs we headed back along the ridge, only once seeing the mist break enough to see the stunning ridge view. The plan was to ride the ponies until the hairpin turn and walk the rest of the way down, almost to camp. Bless her soul, Barb kept up a steady, wickedly fast 4-mph pace on foot, and I followed behind, trying to keep my monster under control. I had to get back on a couple of times as she steadfastly continued. Lots of water crossing the trail and the ponies drank remarkably well. Finally, with the mountain behind us and remounting our trusty steeds, we carefully kept them to 7 mph or less to prepare for the LD finish, getting off and walking the last 200 yards into camp. Q was down instantly and Valentine, even with her saddle on walked in at 75. Surprisingly, we were 5th and 6th, with a slightly less than 5-hour ride time for the 24.66 miles (yes, this really was a FULL 25). WooHOO!!

Day 3 was spectacular and I hooked up again with our neighbor, Glen (aka Captain Morgan) and his lovely gelding Zafar. Letting both horses canter easily across the meadow on the last 2 short loops, enjoying the company of the 3-day BC Heavyweight and BC winner, Allan, we relished the best day, weather wise, of the weekend. Our only challenge happened as we came into the last of 4 concentric loops when Glen's stirrup leather pulled out. With "no tool" to punch another hole, I pulled out my rarely used multi-faceted knife and while Glen used the awl to create another hole and fix his stirrup leather, the trio became just the 2 of us as Allan headed out without us - he on a fresh (first day) horse. Knowing the last 3-mile loop well, Glen and I did an easy hand gallop (something I've never really allowed Q to do) on the big open meadow before heading to the finish. WHAT AN ENJOYABLE FEELING, having so much horse left at the end of 3-days of riding!!!

We semi-raced to the finish over the last 100 yards and WHOOPED and Hollered making the final turn into camp both with extremely fit-to-continue, happy horses. What a GREAT Ride Weekend!!!!!

Overall, I missed seeing the usual (any) QSER Riders at Cuyama... if you were there and/or my memory vaporized, my apologies. It was a incredibly spectacular ride. Barb and I stayed overnight hanging by the propane fit pit I'd brought with the guys I'd finished with, talking story over a glass of fine wine. Glen finished all 3-days of endurance on the same horse (I'd done the 25 the 2nd day) so proudly took overall Fastest Time and overall BC. He hugged me before leaving for helping us....you guessed It "get Lost Least"!!!

A Letter from John Crandell

I have tremendous respect for John Crandell. He has given me permission to quote his letters. Julie Suhr

You're welcome to quote this and anything else I write. John Crandell

You're very correct in making this a priority to write about. This animal welfare issue is much more severe here in U.S.A. than anywhere else, in fact it practically emanates from here. It's very difficult to put a precise measure on the sum total amount of suffering this causes, but it clearly dwarfs a lot of other animal welfare issues in its scope.

The outside world sees this. It compromises the validity of any voice we might have in animal welfare arguments. Just because we choose to protect our own egos by regarding this issue as a separate thing, apart from other aspects of animal welfare doesn't make the rest of the world see it that way. They realize that it is all one thing, and integral part of having a an accurate and ethos sensitive regard for animal welfare. They are right in realizing that there are better ways to see animals than ours, that more traditional animal cultures as not actually so far from the goal of optimum welfare when all is said an done.

I often get asked about things like this by people struggling with an end of life decision regarding a horse. I often supply this perspective:

Imagine a herd of feral horses running wild and free. They're all fit and healthy and happy because nature would not have anything else. Imagine your horse running in this herd. Where in this herd is your horse running? Is he/she in the front of the herd; in the middle; or in the rear, the first within reach of the wolves?

We honor our horses by realizing that their ethos of "living" may be vastly different than the legally derived definition we humans force upon each other. There is more to "life" than having a cardio heart-beat.

It is said the horse have five hearts. One in the chest, and one in each hoof. An active horse moves as much blood with his hooves as his heart. Horses are obligate movers. As they lose their ability to move, they also loose their liveliness. All that is left is a melancholy shell. They are always stoic about it. They do not dwell on their condition and continue to live each moment as that is all they know how to do, but that does not mean that these days are adding to the sum and average of happiness in their total lives.

I want to be able to say that my horses had an average level of happiness in their total lives not much worse than those wild horses. I don't want to string on a lot of melancholy days in the end that only pull that average level of happiness in their lives down. When we take on the responsibility of horse ownership, we also take on the responsibility to be the wolf.

Great to hear from you!

Regards,

John Crandell



The scenic Mountain Sky Guest Ranch almost became a location for tragedy.

BACKCOUNTRY

Disaster on Big Creek

While leading a ride along rushing water, a wrangler and two horses nearly drown.

Story and photography by BEN MASTERS

OUNTAIN SKY GUEST RANCH is the second most beautiful place I've been to in my 27 years on this planet (Wyoming's Thorofare River drainage is No. 1). The ranch begins on the banks of the Yellowstone River in Paradise Valley, Montana, stretches through the valley floor into rolling foothills of aspen and sage, and butts up against Gallatin National Forest's sweeping landscape of cliffs and conifers. The main drainage, Big Creek, cuts through the center of the property.

Dudes from all over the world pay good money for the incredible views, which are dominated by the omnipresent Emigrant Peak across the valley. They also shell out the cash for great horses, and head wrangler Adam Crum scours the country searching for the most reliable and safest stock for the guests. The wranglers arrive early in the season to improve trails and make sure all the horses are thoroughly prepared for guests, who often have little to no riding experience.

The precautions pay off. During the two summer seasons that I worked there, my guests and horses were never injured on a ride. Almost all of the guests are repeat customers, and the ranch has an incredible track record of keeping people safe.

That's why the disaster on Big Creek was such a shock. The events are difficult to believe and a total nightmare for people who fear water and hypothermia. Reil Cornelius, a 22-year-old wrangler, nearly drowned in an effort to keep the incident from turning into tragedy. Here is his story.

REIL CORNELIUS:

I'm a native Montanan and played football at Montana State University in Bozeman. I was 21 when I went to work as a wrangler at Mountain Sky Guest Ranch. It was the summer between my sophomore and junior years. There was a lot of snowpack that year, and an abnormal amount of rain. Big Creek, the normally tranquil creek that runs through the ranch, was raging cold and deep.

I was taking my guests on an easy ride along the banks of Big Creek. You have to go down a fairly steep switchback to get on the creekside trail, and there's no good place to turn around. I made the switchback, got on the trail, looked back and watched the earth behind my horse give out. Unbeknownst to me, the raging creek had gone under the trail and eroded the bank, leaving only a few inches of surface dirt. By the time I realized what was happening, Harry, the horse behind me with a young teenager on his back, fell through the bank and into the freezing torrent of water below. I sprang off my horse and managed to grab the panicking teen, throwing him onto the bank.

As soon as he was safe on the bank, his aunt and her horse, Dusk, began slipping into the river. The mare panicked, reared and fell over backward into the creek with the lady still on her back. I thought there was no way the woman would come out alive. I jumped in after her, grabbed her in a bear hug and brought her to the shoreline, and then handed her to her husband, who dragged her out of the river. As I began scrambling out, so did her panicking horse. Dusk was on top of me, searching for footing and crushing me with her hooves. She kicked me away from the bank, and I lost my handhold and was swept away.

I thrashed frantically for something to hold onto, but found only rushing water. I rolled onto my back in time to see that I was floating toward a massive logjam. The thought crossed my mind that if I were swept under the logjam, I'd probably die. At the edge of the logjam I reached for a limb sticking above the surface. It seemed like an eternity holding onto that stick. The current was too strong and eventually swept me underneath into the snag of logs and branches. I tried to



Rushing water and logjams can spell disaster for horses and humans.

swim down, hoping there was an opening in the current at the bottom of the creek. A branch got stuck between my jeans and the straps of my chinks, and then I was whipped around underneath the logjam, where sticks and stubs scraped and gouged my face and hands. The water was freezing.

Finally, I was burely able to get my head through a small gap in the limbs above and found an air pocket to gasp for breath. I went back under to unclasp my chinks, eventually getting them off. I was still stuck. I couldn't pull myself out because the current was shoving me into the logjam and the wet limbs didn't give me a grip. I took a deep breath, grabbed the main log, and pushed myself down in an attempt to get underneath the logjam. It worked. I swam frantically toward shore and scrambled up. I should've drowned, but didn't have time to consider it.

Harry, the old sorrel that the teen had been riding, was upside down, pinned in the logiam by the torrential creek, with only his legs in the air. I could barely make out the tip of his snout, which occasionally surfaced in his attempt to breathe. I ran up the bank to Harry, crawled my way out to him on a log, and began cutting through his saddle to free him. My knife started through the back cinch first, then the main cinch, then the breast collar. I got the saddle off but he still couldn't move. Upside down in the water and pinned between two trees, Harry didn't know what to do. I started kicking his belly until he freaked out so hard that he managed to squeeze through the logs that had him pinned. The current immediately swept him downriver. He was able to get himself upright only to get stuck in another, bigger logjam immediately downstream. I ran to my saddle horse, grabbed my rope and ran to Harry I lassoed him, pulled him toward the current, out of the logiam, and he was swept downstream once again. I pulled hard on the rope and managed to swing him to shore, where he scrambled up.

By this post other wrangler, Geri, had stumbled to our disaster and called in the second in the creek).

Yancey to the manager, and a few employees the second wrangler Breana, had arrived to they saw that I was some they began attending to the second sec

stuck in the creek. It was bashing her into a large deep eddy, and the bank was too steep for her to climb out. She couldn't go downstream because of the logjam, and she couldn't go upstream because of the current. Freezing, exhausted and hopeless, Dusk slowly stopped fighting and began floating on her side.

Several of the ranch employees were trying to pull Dusk out of the creek by her reins and a rope they'd gotten around the saddle horn. But there was no way they were going to lift the horse up the steep bank. Yancey and the ground crew began kicking and shoveling to grade the bank to a less steep angle. Breana, atop a Paint mare named Speedy, dallied a rope around Dusk's front legs. She only had 15 to 20 feet of uphill mountainside to work with as she attempted to pull 1,000 pounds of dead weight from a freezing creek. That beautiful mare gave everything she had, dug deep, and finally slid Dusk out of the current, up the steep bank and to safety. Dusk had been in the freezing water for more than 30 minutes and couldn't move. Yancey and the crew put towels on the mare to dry her off and warm her un. Eventually she caught her breath and warmed up, and the Big Creek Disaster came to an end.

I got really lucky that no people and no horses were killed or seriously injured. It certainly had all the ingredients for a tragedy. No one had any idea that the earth below the trail was washed out. I certainly learned the power of water, and the danger creeks have during peak runoff. I also learned the importance of having clasps on your chinks that easily unhook. It's scary to think about what would've happened if I couldn't get out of my chinks when they had me stuck to the bottom of that logjam. I also have a lot of appreciation for Geri, Yancey, Breana and the rest of the crew who took care of me after the incident and pulled Dusk out of the creek.

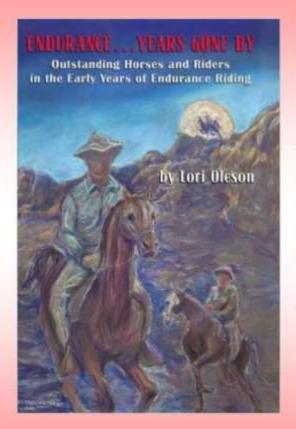
BEN MASTERS is a trainer, packer, filmmaker and dedicated conservationist. He splits his time between Montana and Texas, and the mountains in between. Learn more at unbrandedthefilm.com. This article was submitted by Jeanine McCrary and was taken from the Western Horsemen magazine, September 2015, to alert all riders of the possible dangers caused by the extremely wet winter we have just passed through. Here in Swanton, where Jeanine and I live, the creeks rose very high, too high for horses to cross. Our trails have been repeatedly blocked by fallen trees of considerable size, with washouts and undercuts, just as described in the article Notice the coincidence of "Big Creek"; there must be a Big Creek just about everywhere in the United States. We know about the floods and the trapped horses in the hills south of San Jose, so we know what some of you have been through already.

As a precautionary measure, check your trails before you venture out this spring so you may avoid the terrifying experience described by the author.

We credit Western Horsemen magazine for this article.

SEPTEMBER 2015

Classifieds and Services



This book is on great horses and riders in the beginning of our sport starting in the 1970's. It has been a fun project and I'm excited to introduce (or re-introduce) those that made endurance riding what it is today.

Dick Carter did the beautiful cover, Susan Garlinghouse wrote the Forward and 5 chapters are about great Quicksilver horses and riders.

A percentage of all sales will be given to the AERC Education Committee.

> Lori Oleson endurancehistory@gmail.com Cost of book is \$24 + tax/shipping

CRANIOSACRAL THERAPY FOR HORSE AND RIDER

Are you curious about how craniosacral therapy can improve your riding, your horse's gaits and total well being? Craniosacral therapy can enable structural and emotional balance to yourself or your horse by working through and releasing old physical and/or emotional traumas (whether you remembered it or not!) in relaxing non-invasive bodywork sessions.

Are you uncomfortable while riding? I also offer saddle fit and gait evaluations for both you and your horse, unmounted and mounted, to help you identify and trouble shoot sticky spots as a Better Balance Session. I look at all aspects from rider imbalance to hoof imbalance and offer solutions to achieve Better Balance between you and your horse as a whole so that you can go the distance with joy.

We can discuss your issues and curiosities in detail in a free no-obligation telephone or email consultation. Please contact me to schedule a phone conversation or just shoot me an email!

Kathy Mayeda, EBW-CST, CMT (408) 763-0977 klmayeda@gmail.com

QS Member Janice Frazier Re-homes Kitties

Need a mouser for your farm?

I am working on saving owner surrenders from local shelter that are not friendly enough to pass shelter behavior evaluation and no rescue is stepping up to take them...usually they are so stressed at shelter they are hissing or swatting. They are end up on the euthanasia list since owner surrenders, they can't be just TNRd - they need homes! These cats are back to friendly usually once out of shelter, yet take no crap, so good mousers!

Most have experience with other cats, but will be happy solo as well. And we can deliver! Its best to proper bond them by keeping it/them confined we can lend equipment if needed, or a small room (bathrooms or office spaces are ideal) for a couple of weeks so they know it's its their new home. We give you all kinds of info to help with process, and food and litter to help with acclimation.

Fixed, vaccinated, and microchipped, treated for fleas etc. We just want to help save these cats, they don't deserve to die because of the owners situation... I have 8 to do right now. Get a jump on rodent season!

Email <u>janice.frazier@sbcglobal.net</u> or call (408) 390-1226 for more information. I do this year round now, so even if you don't need them now there'd be some later (sadly.) More kitties available...





Wanted To Buy

DOG KENNEL Chain link, any size

Please call or email Michelle 831-427-1533 montra7003@sbcglobal.net

For Rent

I have a house for rent for \$2,300/month. It is one bedroom/one bath modern kitchen, washer, dryer, nice living area and dining area, morning sun, garage and game or office room, two decks, patio area, 3.4 acres, small shed/barn, fenced, lots of room for vegetable or flower garden, private drive, no other houses visible from it. Newly painted inside and outside.

Off of Glenwood Drive in Scotts Valley, CA

Call Julie Suhr at 831-335-5933 or e-mail marinera@aol.com

Classifieds



BOOKS ARE THE PERFECT GIFT!



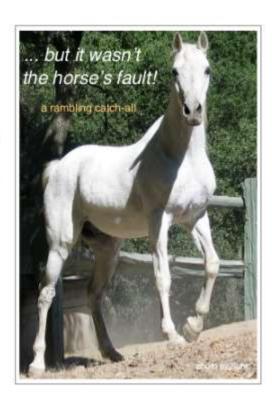
To benefit our trails and our horses, I have written two books. They are entirely different in style.

- 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.
- ...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

WANTED

Looking to buy or borrow a pair of basic, old style Easy boots, size 000 or pony size. Contact Elisabet at lazo@ucsc.edu or 831-234-4732

FOR SALE

7 year-old Arabian gelding, 15 hands, professionally trained for endurance rides. AERC registered. Needs middleweight, intermediate rider. Easy keeper. \$5,500 OBO.

Call owner Jeffrey Luternauer: 831-476-1407
Trainer Kelly Eynon: 831-588-4185
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~~~ Welcome to The Horseshoe Bend Waystation! ~~~



Whether a vacation stay or just a stopover - we want your visit to be comfortable, convenient and fun! We have full horse facilities available and dogs are welcome!

We are located in "The Bend" ~8mi north-east of Red Bluff, CA. just off I-5. Newly upgraded home available for vacation rental or stopover.

Complete horse facilities (covered paddocks, arena, pasture) and dogs welcome!

You can email us at <u>Horseshoebendwaystation@gmail.com</u> or call 530.526-1167 to reserve your stay. Check out our website (work in progress!): <u>www.horseshoebendwaystation.com</u>

And Facebook "The Horseshoe Bend Waystation"

You can also find us on VRBO.com (search Red Bluff, CA)

Rates start at:

Per night \$150 (max is 5ppl)

Dogs require \$100 cleaning deposit(refundable)/\$25 Horses \$30 per night (you clean) / \$45 per night (i clean!)

Horses \$30 per hight (you clean) / \$45 per hight (I clean!)

Stopover only (no overnight): \$20 unlimited use of paddocks/arena/pasture

15682 Bend Johnson Rd. Red Bluff, CA 96080

Classifieds



HERO RANCH—ALMADEN AREA

SOMETHING FOR EVERYONE
PERFECT FOR ENDURANCE HORSES
GREAT FOR RETIREES

Our pastures are real pastures and not crowded (See photo above.) We have trail access to Santa Teresa, Quicksilver and this year the new open space will give us access to Calero and Casa Loma (with just a short ride down McKean). Huge paddocks with lots of room. Rates have been reduced to \$310 for pasture and \$350 for paddocks. New tennants are offered \$50 off of their third month of board. Paddocks vary in size and some have stalls, some have shelters and some are open. We do not charge our boarders for trailer parking. Top quality grass/alfalfa hay fed twice a day. Ring is open to boarders when lessons are not being held. Round pen available anytime. Centered riding lessons are available with three-time world champion.

Call Maryben: 408-265-0839 or e-mail to merryben@live.com

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.

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Services

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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.

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Becky Hart (408) 425-5860



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.

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TAX SERVICES - Specializing in horses

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I can meet you in the South Bay area or Gilroy

Michelle 831-427-1533

Humor and Birthdays

IRONY ... Explained in pictures





City Slicker: "This will be the first time I ever got on a horse." Wrangler: "Do you want an English or a Western saddle?"

City Slicker: "What's the difference?"

Wrangler: "Well, the English saddle is flat, while the Western saddle has this horn in the front."

City Slicker: "Better give me the English saddle. I don't expect to be riding in traffic."

And a Little Philosophy...

The harder the conflict, the more glorious the triumph. What we obtain too cheap, we esteem too lightly; it is dearness only that gives everything it value. *Thomas Paine (1737-1809)*

Under everyone's hard shell is someone who wants to be appreciated.

There is no psychiatrist in the world like a puppy licking your face.

Judge your success not only by what you have become, but what others have become because of you.

When quitting is no longer the answer, you are halfway there.



Happy A pril Birthdays to our Quicksilver M embers 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

And then your address		
And your phone number, Fax, e-ma	il	
•	And then we need your money! Senior membership is \$ 30	
	Junior (under 16 years of age) membership is \$ 20	
	Family membership is \$ 45	
If you want a printed copy of Quip	s mailed to you (as opposed to PDF file e-mailed) add \$15	
	Total enclosed \$	
moonlight rides, endurance rides, t and the annual awards ceremony; s have! How are our dues spent? Annual Yo	e Riders? You will have the opportunity to participate in poker rides, rail projects as well as attend monthly meetings, the Christmas party, saving the best for last, you will meet the best friends you will ever earbook/Calendar; monthly Newsletter; a representative voice in local d improvement projects; year-end awards and monthly meetings.	
Send your dues, checks made out t	o: Quicksilver Endurance Riders, Inc.	
Mail to Membership Chairperson:	Maryben Stover 1299 Sandra Drive San Jose, CA 95125-3535 (408) 265-0839	

"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

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

