



Quicksilver Quips

October 2016

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President's Message – October 2016

Wow – what a week!

The start of the Loma Fire was a harsh reminder of the realities that face most of us living in dry rural areas. Several of our members were quickly on the move to ensure their animals were safe. At the same time Julie Suhr and folks in Scotts Valley had a harrowing evacuation experience that ended safely for all due to some wonderful volunteers spotting the fire and quickly arriving to assist her in evacuating the horses. QSER has a number of members who are trained volunteers in animal evacuation groups, and they have all been quite busy providing support to the affected community. We appreciate your service and preparedness to help in these challenging times.

During this same time, our club ride management staff decided to postpone our Fall Ride due to the probability of poor air quality that would be unhealthy for horses. Lori Oleson did some really fast work contacting all parties to get us a new date, Secretary Jayne Perryman has been keeping our riders up to date, while I have been working on rescheduling volunteers and communications. It has been a good reminder that ride management may be best played as a team sport.

Horse folks stick together – and I am proud to be part of a community that watches out for each other in good times and bad. Hope to see you out at Harvey Bear for our rescheduled ride on October 22!

Jill

Officers

President.....Jill Kilty-Newburn
Vice President.....Barb Granter
Secretary.....Melissa Broquard
Treasurer.....Trilby Pederson

Board Members

Elisabet Hiatt
Jayne Perryman
Pat Verheul

Newsletter Editor

Barbara McCrary
bigcreekranch@wildblue.net

Quicksilver on the Web

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

QSER Members:

Two of our Board of Directors, Barb Granter & Pat Verheul, have served their 3 year term and are leaving the Board. As per our Bylaws shown below, a nomination/election committee comprised of Board Member Barb Granter and Members Lori Oleson and Kathy Brayton was appointed by the Board of Directors to nominate new Board members. We are pleased to announce that Katie Webb and Jeanine McCrary have agreed to serve. This will make our Board for 2017 as follows:

**Jill Kilty-Newburn
Jayne Perryman
Trilby Pederson
Melissa Broquard
Elizabeth Hiatt
Jeanine McCrary
Katie Webb**

Thanks so much to those who have served, do serve, and will serve!

ARTICLE VIII ELECTIONS

Section 1.

No later than September 10, a nomination/election committee of three members shall be appointed by the Board of Directors, not more than one of whom shall be a member of the Board of Directors. The President shall not be a member of this committee. It shall be the duty of this committee to nominate candidates for the offices to be filled. The report of the nominating committee shall be included in the October newsletter. Additional nominations from the membership shall be permitted. All nominations must be received by the election committee by October 30th.

Quicksilver 2016 Calendar



Quicksilver Ride—October 1 (*cancelled due to wildfire*)

Quicksilver Ride—October 22 (*re-scheduled*)

Quicksilver Meeting (TBD)—Elections

Holiday party—December 3—Almaden Clubhouse

Quicksilver Awards Banquet—February 4, 2017

At Harry's Hofbrau—5:30 PM



Quicksilver Endurance Riders Treasurer's Report (September)

\$7,402.23 - General Account

\$1,074.34 - Trails Account

\$ 454.38 - Junior Account

QSER Fall Classic Re-scheduled

Thanks to some heroic legwork on the part of Lori Oleson, we have been able to secure a new date of October 22 for the ride. We will have the same vets, the same trail, the same great volunteers, an awards dinner cooked by club members and handmade completion prizes by Trilby Pederson. We expect a small amount of rain before this new date, which could really be a good thing for our trails, and take the dust down nicely for you on ride day.

If you will be able to join us on the 22nd, and you are already registered, your paperwork can be transferred over as it is and you are all set to go. If you cannot make that date, we are sorry to miss you and Jayne Perryman can assist with canceling your entry. You can reach Jayne by email at jayneperryman@yahoo.com.

Your patience with this is really appreciated! We all know how much energy, preparation and expense goes into getting ready to go to a ride. We do feel strongly that this new date will provide a healthier environment for humans and equines, and we hope to see you there.

Jill Kilty Newburn and Lori Oleson
QSER Ride Managers

Wildfire Rescue Information

At the request of Mary Anderson, the Primary Point of Contact for the Santa Clara County Large Animal Evacuation Teams (SCCLAE), I am informing you that effective at 5 PM on Friday, September 30, 2016, I will be assuming the responsibility as the Primary Point of Contact for the SCCLAE. Mary has been on duty since Monday, September 26 and will be headed out for a much deserved vacation.

As a reminder, the SCCLAE Teams work at the direction of the Santa Clara County Office of Emergency Services and CAL Fire.

If you need emergency assistance, call 9-1-1. If you have been given a mandatory evacuation order and need assistance moving your animals, please contact Jayne Perryman at 408-828-5362 (phone or text) or jayne-perryman@yahoo.com

Anniversary Ride

By Julie Suhr

While this is our country's 240th Anniversary year, some of us can remember 40 years ago was the Bicentennial Anniversary—1776 to 1976. In order to commemorate it properly, a stalwart group of endurance riders used it as an excuse to ride across our country from east to west, from New York to Sacramento on the Great American Horse Race. A less heralded anniversary was Bob's and my 30th wedding anniversary—1946 to 1976. Bob commented that we had never been to Maui and maybe we should celebrate our wedded bliss there. I replied maybe our country's anniversary was important too, without actually admitting I was insanely jealous of those friends on the junket across the country. I suggested that maybe we should honor our country with our own mini version of the Great American Horse Race. Bob, being patriotic, found little he could say to counter my suggestion that we ride from the capitol steps of Nevada at Carson City to the capitol steps of California at Sacramento. With not one whit of good sense, we embarked upon the journey by prevailing on some friends to meet us at stops along the way. I don't think the word "clueless" was in everybody's popular vocabulary then. No words could more perfectly describe us.

When the chosen departure date descended upon us it turned out we only had one capable horse for the two of us.



Bob and Beau

AERC president Sam Arnold heard of our dilemma and promptly told us to take Rushcreek Champ out of his pasture in Fremont and use him. Great idea! We set forth with our one horse, Big Creek Beau, a Morgan/Arab cross, picked up Sam's horse and sallied forth to Carson City. We had no idea of how to get from Carson City to the Tevis Cup Trail at Lake Tahoe so called Pat Fitzgerald whom we had heard knew the Sierras from ridgetop to ridgetop. Pat, eager for adventure, said he and Al Beaupre would meet us at the capitol steps in Carson City the next morning and we would climb the eastern slope of the Sierra and drop down to Lake Tahoe on the western side. Yay! We were on our way with some trepidation and pictures of Maui dancing in our heads.

It was June 29, our 30th wedding anniversary. Pat and Al disagreed at some of the forks in the sometimes invisible to the naked eye "trail" which wasn't too comforting. We wandered around quite a bit but only occasionally retracing of our steps. By night fall we were camped above State Line at the north end of Lake Tahoe. It was a spectacular day. All was well. Or so I thought. Pat told me he did not feel that my sea level horse Beau would find it an easy jaunt to Robinson Flat as we would reach an elevation of almost 9,000 feet the next day. He put Beau in his trailer and left his horse for me to ride. Okay. We were all set with both of us on borrowed horses to which we had only been recently introduced. How could their owners be so trusting of us? Maybe there were more than just Bob and I clueless.



Pat

Off we went guided by some sort of sixth sense that we could find our way. We were alone on the Tevis trail with no trail ribbons or markers. Although I had been over Cougar Rock about quite a few times and never had a horse falter or hesitate, as it came into view I had some apprehension. There was no bypass trail at the time and if we fell off, no one would know one way or the other. The Darwin Awards came to mind. The Rock failed to victimize us. We found the meadow at Robinson Flat where our good crewing neighbors, with some sort of divine guidance, arrived at the same location. Pat showed up a bit later and returned Beau to me and put his horse in his trailer. He drove out with with sort of a sideways glance that said louder than words that you guys are out of your minds and he hoped the canyons would not be too hot the next day. They weren't, and we found ourselves at Michigan Bluff at night fall, the forbidding canyons conquered. Our sort of Beyond the Call crew had food and drink for us and the horses. The next morning we embarked on an easier portion of the Tevis trail through White Oak Flat and by nightfall we were in Auburn. Marion Robie Arnold gave us an anniversary party at the Auburn Fair Grounds the next day. The local paper wanted a picture. Champ and Beau were in stalls in an upper barn and the photographer was in a hurry so somebody came by with a horse and we had our picture taken for posterity with the borrowed animal whose name or owner we never knew.

We still had one leg of this journey but didn't have the foggiest idea how to find our way to the Sacramento Fairgrounds except we knew we were supposed go west. Another friend, Terry Hecker, said she would guide us. It was July 3 and our country's 200th birthday would be celebrated across a great nation the next day. It was a 30-mile ride and we were nearer our goal. Looking at Sacramento street maps by flashlight from our sleeping bags we tried to plan our route to the capitol steps. We figured we should start out on the paved city streets very early so as to avoid too many early spectators waiting for the July 4th parade. We clip-clopped along, spotted the state capitol and trotted across the lawn to

Anniversary (Continued on page 5)

the steps. We were followed the last block by a police officer on a motorcycle who told us we did not belong there and to get off the capitol grounds. We did as told rather than be incarcerated and loaded our two horses in the horse trailer our friends had waiting for us on the street below. It was the July 4th. Our nation was 200 years old and our anniversary adventure had gone off with only a few hitches. With a slap on his noble rump that had propelled Bob the 200-plus miles, Rushcreek Champ was returned to his pasture to mull over the past week.



California State Capitol



Sam

That should sort of be the end of the story, but it is not. One month later Rushcreek Champ was taken from his pasture again, and this time his owner was aboard at the start of the Tevis Cup trail on August 7. Somehow Sam and Champ managed to get to Auburn in a tie for first place with Donna Fitzgerald and Witezarif, five time previous Tevis Cup winners. It was a remarkable ride because in those days you had staggered start times and you never really knew whether the rider next to you started behind you or ahead of you. Both Sam and Donna, although not starting in the same group and not crossing the finish line simultaneously, beat that trail in 11 hours and 59 minutes. The next day Champ crowned his achievement by winning the Haggin Cup, the first time ever that a horse won both coveted cups in the same year. Sam took all the credit, but Bob and I let him know we deserved part of the glory as

Champ, guided by Bob, had covered every inch of that trail a month before. We sort of rubbed it into the good-natured Sam that we were the ones who conditioned his exceptional horse. This was the second time a husband and wife had both won the Tevis Cup, as Marion Robie Arnold took home top honors in 1969. Pat Fitzgerald, Donna's husband, was first to arrive at the Auburn Fairgrounds in 1963. It was 2004 when Jeremy and Heather Reynold became the third household where a husband and wife would become Tevis Cup winners.

As for Maui, the island by the shining sea, we never did make it, which is just as well because there could be no comparison with the purple mountains majesty we crossed. Forty years later, 2016, however, I still envy those who were on the 2500 mile 1976 Bicentennial Great American Horse Race which ended with a sort of ironic twist. No horse took home the glory as was expected and predicted, but rather Virl Norton's two mules, Lord Fauntleroy and Lady Eloise, shared the honor. I introduced Virl to endurance riding with the Castle Rock Challenge Ride in 1969. As with Sam and Rushcreek Champ, I figured once again we should share in the glory. Sometime we have to get our personal highs second hand wherever we can!

High five-ing was unknown in those days. What sore palms we would have had.

Adendum

I felt an urge to present a little background of Big Creek Beau.

I first saw him in a string of horses up at Hume Lake's Christian Conference Camp. He belonged to the manager of the horses, the man who put kids on the horses and gave them rides around the ring. Beau was a cute little bay gelding, about 14.2 hands. (I'm a pushover for bays.) He was sired by Daante, an Arab stallion owned by Mike Nichols, the film director and Arab breeder, and out of a Morgan mare.

In 1975, our youngest daughter Janet's Quarter Horse, Nickle Britches, developed emphysema and couldn't be ridden hard anymore. (Nick had carried me through my first 50 mile endurance ride, Castle Rock, in 1972.) We "loaned" him to a teenager who just wanted a horse to putz around on. Janet needed a new horse, and we remembered Beau. We contacted the owner, who lived in Visalia, and he was willing to sell us Beau.

That fall, Lud, Janet, and I did a 310-mile horse trek, in preparation for the Great American Horse Race (which we never did.) We rode all through the back country of northeastern California. We had two horses, Lud's big horse Grey, and little Beau. We had a 2-horse trailer, two licensed drivers, and Janet, who wasn't old enough to get a driver's license, even though she knew how to drive. We adults traded off driving by half-days, we stopped for lunches for us and horses, and camped out of our GMC Suburban by night. In 8 days, we covered 310 miles, averaging 37.8 miles per day. We trotted most of the time. This adventure remains one of our all-time great memories.

The next year, Janet sold Beau to Julie and you have read "the rest of the story." Three years later, Janet borrowed Beau back and finished Tevis on him.

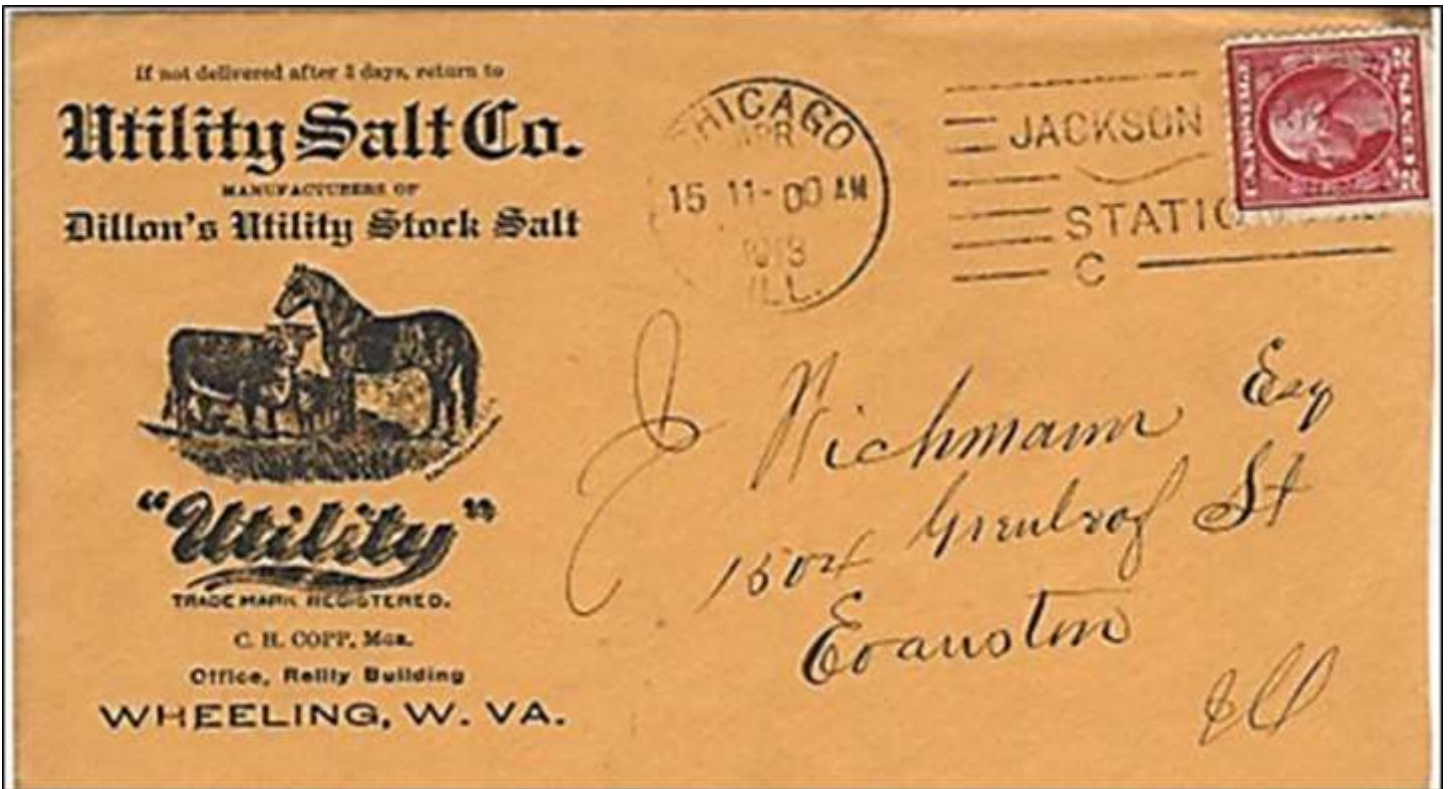
Little Beau was a super horse who didn't know he was small.

By Barbara McCrary

Interesting Historical Envelopes



Continued on page 6



Submitted by Julie Suhr

The Loma Prieta and Scotts Valley Fires

By Julie Suhr

I cannot tell you how lucky that I and my horses are okay. At 9:45 PM. on Monday night I lifted my head from my pillow to see a fire coming up my ridge. It was huge. I made three quick phone calls and then went down to my barn knowing I had five horses and a three horse trailer. I was very scared. Some horse people, strangers to me were coming back from the Loma Prieta fire and rescuing horses, spotted my fire and roared up my driveway. We put 36 year old Buddy in and 25 year old Gypsy just recovering from colic surgery in one. Then put 25 year old Nudera and Djubilee in the other. Barbara had taken her two horses out. That left me with Brook and my nearest neighbor's two horses for my three horse trailer. So we got them all out and to the Graham Show Grounds and safety. Only today did I discover that this Scotts Valley fire burned 3 to 4 acres of my property. They had sixty fire fighters on it. At night they cannot use air drops or helicopter drops so it was all fought from the ground. The fire hoses are still out there and every once in awhile yesterday a helicopter flew over and I know they were checking it.

Earlier this summer I hooked the truck up to the trailer and put it on the ridge in case I ever had to evacuate in a hurry. I am so glad.

I have now learned the names of the two rescuers who came from the SCCHA...Mary Sullivan and Claire Francis. I will be forever indebted to them. And Jerry Dowdy, who many of you know, also rushed over to help in the middle of the night.

You can see pictures if you go to: <http://mountainbulletin.com/2016/09/27/scotts-valley-fire-last-night/>

Hope Springs the Turtle

by Judith Ogus

I started training Lacey for endurance in December of 2014. She was my rebound mare after selling Mia to Spain. I enjoyed riding her, and though two veterinarians were not happy with her x-rays, I decided to take a chance on this stout powerful horse that I nicknamed, My Destrier. Destriers were prized war horses during the medieval era, able to carry knights and all their armor into battle, were dexterous enough to spin, stop and coil quickly thanks to their mighty hind ends and short backs. They were usually stallions. Lacey has many of these qualities, including high testosterone. She does airs above the ground out in the pasture if I take too long preparing her meals. She finished every ride she started, including two beastly hot days at Cooley Ranch, one of only seven horses who completed both days. Last July Becky and I decided that our mares were ready for a hundred and planned a big trip to Sisters, Oregon to do the Santiam Ride, a relatively flat, appropriate first hundred. We also decided that since we were going to ask this much of them, they should be on Cosequin, Adequan and Legend - none of which they had had for the previous two years, believing that we were giving them every possible advantage to finish with healthy well lubricated joints.

Hope Springs the Turtle (the very first time I heard the expression "Hope Springs Eternal," I thought I heard "Hope Springs the Turtle" and so it has been ever since) is the edict that governs our household, particularly the way we manage our horses. We err on the side of the positive. So after our short pre-ride in the woods of the Santiam ride, when both our mares were slightly off, we decided to downgrade to the fifty and if they vetted through...ride on. They did vet through, so we tacked up the next morning and took off on two very eager and sound horses.

Maybe this bouncing turtle is at the root of our recent experiences. I wonder about this more and more these days because this wishful thinking can cause errors in judgment and the consequences can be grave, especially now that we are over sixty and small mistakes accumulate. The Balsamic vinegar appears to end up with cooking pots; ice cream melts in the fridge; the pasture gate is left open and the horses eat the echium plants down to nubs. I think to myself, it is only a matter of time before one of these gaffs, one lapse of accurate perception, one instance of impaired peripheral vision or distracted focus results in a tragedy.

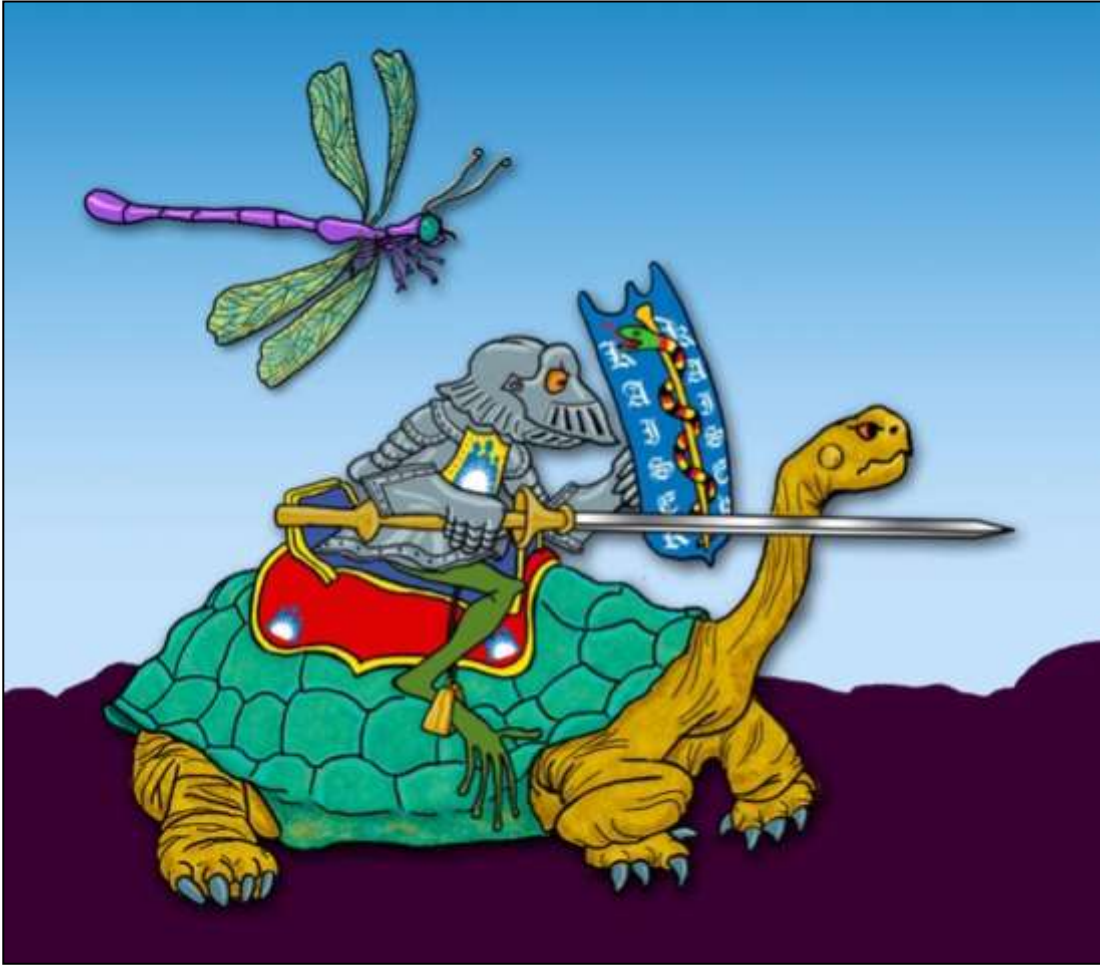
This happened on Thursday, September 9. I had come home from errands and driven down to the barn to feed the horses and cats. I let the three dogs out of the car to wander around - Finney, our tiny, somewhat senile thirteen year old Jack Russell, Simone, the Chihuahua mix, and Rio - a visiting Portuguese Water Dog. They wandered around while I fed. When I got back in the car, Simone and Rio jumped in. Finney was farther away. I thought - well he will just follow us to the house. I saw him off to the left of the car and started up the driveway, then suddenly I did not see him and stopped, thinking, "I'd better put him in." I got out, looked in the front of the car. He wasn't there; then looked behind the car and to my horror, he was prone and breathing his last shallow breaths, his hind end crushed. I had killed him. There have been many sad moments in my life when tears have poured forth, but never like this, never with the horror of being responsible for a loved one's death. I sank to the ground, pounded the earth and wailed, "I killed Finney, I killed my dog!" Five days later when I started to write this I was still in shock. Friends of mine offered consolation, knowing how much I love my animals, all animals. They reassured me that I should not blame myself, that it was bad judgment on his part, one even suggested that he committed suicide. I am sure his intention was to get in the car not under it. We buried him the next day close to the fence where he loved to escape. This is the irony of Finney. From the moment he showed up at our house 13 years ago, he loved to run away. He could have been hit by a car in the streets of San Jose, Morgan Hill, Gilroy, Hollister, or San Juan Bautista. We were able to retrieve him numerous times thanks to his chip, Home Again, and/or photos posted all over these various neighborhoods. Instead, I ran over him right here in front of the house. So I keep asking myself, "Why didn't I put him in the car right away? Why did I think he would stay off to the side of the car just because he had so many times in the past? Why did I have this lapse in good judgment about a 14 year old senile and deaf eleven pound dog?"

Just after Becky and I started the Santiam Ride, I looked over at her mare Angel and her stride seemed smoother and more extended than ever before. I thought "Wow - I'm so glad we decided to do this! Lacey felt invincible. We're golden today!" After riding about ten miles in the woods we came out to an open area where there had been a forest fire. The vegetation was just starting to recover. Tree trunks were charred black and broken off about 12 feet up. Beneath them, an array of green ground covers and young shrubs were coloring the landscape like a painters palette, a whole array of greens from chartreuse to emerald to a bright almost iridescent one. Suddenly, Lacey stopped and looked to the right. A herd of elk sprang out of the shrubs and bounded across the trail in front of us, one after another. All four of us were startled - we humans were thrilled, awestruck. We agreed that this made the entire trip worth the effort. A few miles later Lacey felt slightly off, then sound again. As we left the burnt meadow areas and re-entered the woods heading back toward camp, I could feel a definite lameness. I leapt off and told Becky to go on without me, that I would walk in. Lacey was furious. She is not one to hide her feelings, neither demure nor mild-mannered. She is expressive and bold in every way and started whinnying and whirling around me, at best, jiggling beside me as I tried to walk. She is a solid fifteen hands and as muscled as a body builder, a Destrier of an Arabian if ever there was one. I am barely 5 feet tall and this behavior was beyond my tolerance. It looked to me like she was short striding with her right hind - which would explain

(Continued on page 9)

(Continued from page 8)

why she seemed so crooked at the start. I thought she had a muscle cramp in the rear or maybe a mild tie-up. I decided to get on her and walk back because she was impossible to lead. By this time many of the riders had passed me, always asking if everything was okay and whether or not I needed help - what I love about endurance riders. Within a mile of camp I texted Becky that I thought Lacey had tied up, right hind. She texted back that Angel was pulled, lame right front. And so the springing turtle crashed to the ground. It turned out that Lacey had a sprain in her left front foot. After the horrifying incident with Finney I started to ask myself how could I interact with my animals in this frightfully misguided way? Is it poor judgment? Is it sound judgment based on past experience that mixed with bad luck? Is it a relentless desire to hope for the best? I can't answer. I can't even tell you what the theme of this article is. It is just a means to get some really bad stuff off my chest and to acknowledge that we live in some kind of awkward balance between taking risks and taking care.



Drawing by Judith Ogus

A Horseback Riding Adventure in Greece

By Barb Granter

For the past (oh my! 30 years!) a group of girlfriends and I have been taking our vacations on horseback around the world. It started with my cousin and I when we were watching the Royal Winter Fair international jumping in Toronto Canada. As we sat in our seats critiquing the event my cousin turned to me and said “why are we spending money to watch other people ride when we could be riding ourselves?!”. When we went out to the floor on a break we saw a magazine on Equitours riding vacations in California featuring Lari Shea and Ricochet Ridge Ranch ... and the rest is history. Our group has grown from 2 to anywhere between 4 and 12 and we have ridden in Australia, Ireland, Italy, France, New England, Arizona, Canada and now Greece. Lari Shea’s ride introduced me to Endurance and our Equitours adventures introduced my Canadian Newfoundland riding buddies to English saddles, trail riding and seeing new countries from the back of a horse.

Our favourite rides are those that are unguided. You arrive and they give you a horse, a map, saddlebags and send you on your way. We have done two unguided rides in Ireland, one in France and the latest and I must say the most spectacular was a few weeks ago in Greece.

The Lassithi Trails of Crete ... the ride overview from Equitours describes the ride:

“The Lassithi Trails Ride traverses the same enticing route as the Trail of the Gods, but there is one very important difference. It is unguided horseback riding in Greece for people who are adventurous and confident enough of their own resourcefulness and horsemanship to handle the trip without a guide. The way is well marked and the friendly local people are happy to give directions, but you are entirely independent on a journey of discovery which has its own strong appeal. You must depend on your guide books and information from local people you meet along the path for a better understanding of what you are seeing. Your gracious hosts in the various inns are happy to answer questions you might have.

Though the Cretan terrain is rugged it has olive orchards and vineyards, with great local pride in the quality of its olive oil. What it lacks in soil, it more than compensates for with coastline. No town in Greece is more than 75 miles from the water, with hundreds of coves and inlets, bays and gulfs. In mythology, Zeus, the god of Greek gods was born in a cave in the Lassithi plateau, which you ride over on the trail. Many of the Greek heroes and gods had a real or mythological relationship with this wild and beautiful part of Greece.

For the experienced rider this is an adventurous trail of 160 km using maps, trail markers and written directions. You are responsible for care and feeding of your horse during the week.”

Sounds idyllic doesn't it? And it was ... but it was also like doing a tough LD with extreme elevation every day for 5 days ... from 300 ft. to 5000 ft. above sea level ... from the center of the island of Crete south to the ocean and back ... with sometimes only a “lonely goat herder” for company. The 5 of us loved it!

Some highlights ...

The Villa where we started was spectacular – The Velani Country Hotel specializes in equestrian and hiking getaways as well as being a local restaurant. The owners built the resort, act as the hosts, cook the meals, serve them, care for the horses, lead the rides and watch carefully over those that take the horses out unguided. After we returned they told us the hotels and restaurants along the way report back to them on the care we took of the horses and there are a few spots where they can “spy” on the riders from vehicles on the first couple of days. They only have 11 horses and are very careful of their treatment. And these horses are tough!

(See photos on pages 11-17)



View from our room and the infinity pool ...



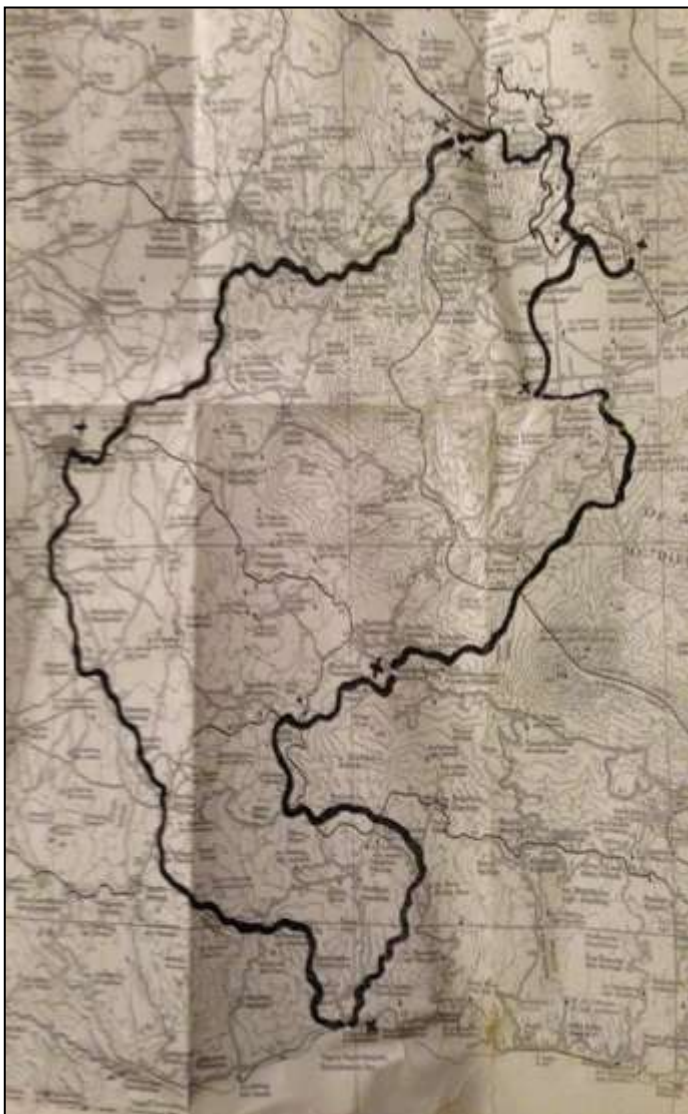
The horses are Arab, Thoroughbred crosses and, much to my pleasure, the North African "Berber" or "Barb". I have always wanted to ride a "Barb" ... My trusty steed ...



The first thing we learned before we headed out was how to tie up the horses at lunch and at night. It was something called “the system” and was quite intriguing. An old Dutch system ... our host was originally from Holland. It consisted of two pieces of boat rope with attachments. One piece was about a foot long that wrapped around a tree branch (usually olive) at eye height and connected to itself with a dog clip. The second piece was about 6 feet long with a dog clip at one end to attach to the horse’s halter and an anchor ... in this case a couple of horseshoes, in Holland they used a brick ... then with the anchor on the ground and the dog clip on the halter you clipped the 6-foot rope through the dog clip on the tree branch. The horse can roll, eat, move about and the anchor moves up and down keeping the line taught ... simple and ingenious ... and it fits in a saddle bag!



Armed with “the system” - the map below and the directions to “follow the blue arrows,” off we went.



We spent the first day climbing and crossing the Lassithi Plain, the second day climbing and winding through passes, the third day descending down to the sea and the last two days climbing back up and back down to the Villa. On the way we went through towns, passed little churches in the most isolated places, many olive groves, goats herds on the mountains and scenery that changed by the hour.



Some pictures through a horse's ears ...





Ahhh...the ocean !

One of the challenges along the way was water. Our hosts had told us each day where we could “look for water” but there was no guarantee. One day the instructions were to “ask in the village for water for the horses”. Really!?! Several times nice people came out of their shops or houses and when asked would go find a bucket and keep refilling it until all 5 horses had been satisfied. Once they brought us Rake! (a Greek Ouzo alcoholic drink.) The horses were pretty good at telling us that there was usually water in a particular place but often it had run out so we had to find broken water pipes along the way. The mountainside is lined with olive trees and the water for the trees is brought up in a complicated piping system. Many times the only water was a broken or leaking joint on a pipe.



And on one day when we stopped for lunch at a little church we were supposed to use the pump at the well. Hm ... the pump didn't work ... had not been primed ... and it had a hole in the side. So we found a bucket in the church, tied two of the "systems" together, dropped the bucket down into the well, primed the pump with that water, pumped the water while blocking the hole with a plastic water bottle ... *(Editor's note: We have such practical women in our club!)*



All in all, an absolutely fabulous trip! By the end we had bonded with our trusty steeds ... even the lead horse who had a mind of his own and did not really like to be brushed or tacked, often took 3 people to get him ready. We knew everyone's quirks. The horse that would lead when the lead horse said "no", the order we needed to travel in so no one got kicked, the horse who trailed at the back, the horse who could lead from behind and speed him up, the horse most likely to find water, the horse most likely to point out a blue arrow when we passed one and went the wrong way, the horse that would stand still to be mounted and did gates, the horse that would not stand still to be mounted ... the horse that told you what pace was recommended ... "we trot this part" or "we canter this part" or "get off, this is slippery!" ... we also learned a bit about the humans and their strengths and weaknesses ... but that is for another story ... ■

Endurance... Years Gone By

by Lori Oleson



Dick Carter did the beautiful cover, Susan Garlinghouse wrote the Forward and 5 chapters are about great Quicksilver horses and riders. The book will debut at the Quicksilver Fall Classic!

It's here! It's here! I've written a book, something I never imagined I would do. The 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.

A percentage of all sales will be given to the AERC Education Committee. It is available on Amazon but contact me for a copy. Cost to you is less and more will be given to the Ed Committee.

\$22 + tax/shipping = \$26.68

endurancehistory@gmail.com

Alexandra Kurland Intensive Clinic in Northern CA

Dates: Oct 21–24, 2016. Arrive in time to meet Friday evening at 7 PM, wrap Monday Oct 24, at 5 PM
Location: Half Moon Bay, CA

Alexandra teaches the basics of training your equine using Positive Reinforcement. Then she takes it further; exploring how our body movements influence the horse; how to use lead ropes and reins in a clicker-compatible way; and how to cultivate willing participation, as well as physical and emotional balance in ourselves and our horses. She integrates Feldenkrais, Tai Chi, Classical Dressage, compassion, clear thinking and common sense in her clinics. www.theclickercenter.com

<http://theclickercenterblog.com/2014/11/16/in-search-of-excellence-effective-practice/>

Alexandra is a pioneer in applying clicker training and R+ training with horses. She studied Animal Behavior at Cornell University, and is a featured speaker at the University of North Texas ORCA conference and Clicker Expo each year. She is the author of three books, 18 DVDs, and an online clicker training course about clicker training horses.

Clinic information: <https://drive.google.com/file/d/0BzZPvRQhgjU0MmJBzZRLbkkySjQ/view?usp=sharing>

Registration form: <https://drive.google.com/file/d/0BzZPvRQhgjU0T1dpaXJJT1dLd3c/view?usp=sharing>

Our clinics tend to have a variety of participants, more than just the equine world—we have had dog trainers, bird trainers, zoo trainers, which make for wonderful conversations. The learning environment is exactly what you would expect from Alex's teaching philosophy—positive and challenging. The equine participants are in all stages of clicker awareness, so you can often see the entire process from novice to clicker savvy horses.

If you have questions, please contact me at caeli.collins@gmail.com Reservations are on a first come, first served basis and are secured by a deposit.

What is clicker training? Simply put, it is communication - clear, positive, horse-friendly. With the click we're saying "Wow! You got it right!". It is a "yes! answer" that opens the doors to shared understanding.



Classifieds

Bring your horses! Whispering Sands Ranch is for sale by owner. This home and horse facility with 11 acres is located on the eastern side of the Sierras in Ridgecrest, CA. The property is located within city limits, is on a paved road, yet is very private, and secluded as it sets well off of the road with no immediate neighbors. It starts with a ranch style gated entry then continues with a long driveway that leads to the home and barns. The two barns have a total of eight stalls each connected to a run. There are two fenced pastures, a large walk in tack room, and two hay sheds. One pasture has a large walk under shelter. There is a handy tool room that makes for a great workshop. The bunkhouse in the barn with sleeping area, closet and small kitchen area is great for company or to stay in for foaling mares. Located in a horse community with easy access to many miles of trails right off of the property. Near the fairgrounds that has a riding arena, horse shows and gymkhanas. Beautiful, vintage ranch house with a custom built stone fireplace that heats the entire house and a large Master Cool evaporative cooler. Propane wall heater, Maytag washer and propane dryer. Three bedroom, two bath, approximately 1400 sq. feet. Very peaceful and secluded yet is conveniently close to town. Enjoy the beautiful views of the Sierras and Mount Whitney, the spectacular sunsets over the mountains, and the night lights of Ridgecrest. Has a large pool that could easily be brought up to operational status that has concrete all around the fenced/enclosed pool area and a nice shelter area for barbequing. Super for pool parties! Back yard is completely fenced and safe for pets. All buildings and house newly, professionally painted with top of the line paint. Has a good well with newly replaced pump. City water and natural gas available but not hooked up. The home is very efficient to run with low utility bills. Kitchen has all new appliances with a top of the line hot water heater, refrigerator, microwave, range/oven, and garbage disposal. One bathroom has a vintage, cast iron, 5 ½ ft. claw foot bath tub. Brand new carpet in the living room. Beautiful tile in the entry way, kitchen and one bathroom. All new dual pane windows throughout the house. Large closets for storage throughout the house. This house was built in the late 50's and you will not find a better built house in Ridgecrest. The lumber is a true measurement. The property is unique in that it is located within city limits and yet is zoned for a horse business. \$269,000.00

Contact: Melissa and Robert Ribley
mmribley@gmail.com
530-268-1378



Classifieds



BOOKS ARE THE PERFECT GIFT!



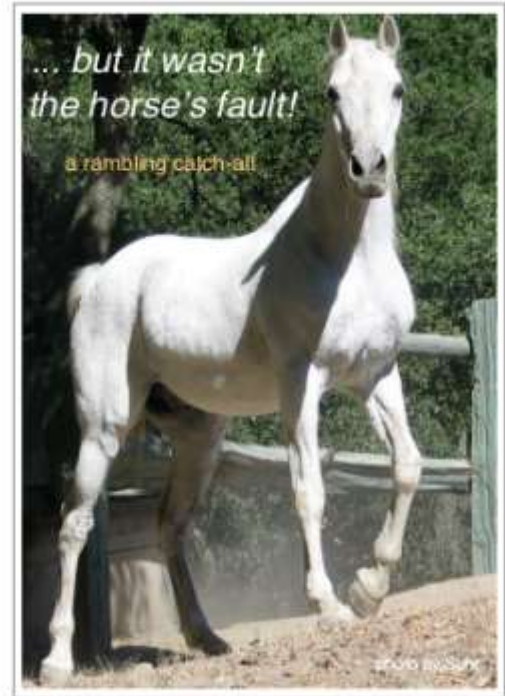
To benefit our trails and our horses, I have written two books. They are entirely different in style.

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



FOR SALE

Tipperary Sportage Helmet, size L, dark blue, cost \$70, will sell for \$50. I had to get a white one for Rose Parade so never wore this new one. It has lots of vents to keep your head nice and cool.

Julie Suhr (831) 335-5933 marinera@aol.com

Classifieds

My jam-packed tack room is now a little less jam-packed because of the following people who have purchased some of the items I have for sale for the benefit of the Center for Equine Health at the University of California at Davis where it will be dedicated to research on cardio-pulmonary and metabolic problems of long distance horses. The friends listed below found items they wanted. I still have saddles, saddle pads, easy boots, hackamores, bits, seat covers, blankets, bale bags, and other sundry horsey items. Pictures upon request.

Julie Suhr 831-335-5933 or marinera@aol.com



Australian saddle

Bob Eaton,
Guilia Orth
Kay Spence

Jerry Dowdy
Becky Hart
Judith Ogus

Elisabet Hiatt

Mary Anderson
Evan Shaffer



Orthoflex saddle



RUSSELL TERRIERS

Puppies for sale (different from Jack Russell)

Contact **Tracy Hofstrand**

tracy.hofstrand@gmail.com or 408-391-8912

Classifieds and Services

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

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

I also have one puppy left for placement. 9 week old blue merle Aussie. Mom belongs to me. I am keeping one and have one left to place. Call me for details.

TACK SALE

My tack sale of used items piling up in my tack room for the benefit of the Center for Equine Health at Davis has amounted to \$3,925.00. It will be put in a research fund to study cardio-pulmonary and metabolic problems of the long distance horse. Thank you to all who purchased items, and I still have lots of stuff left, including saddles. **Julie—(831) 335-5933**



COMING SOON!



Classifieds

FOR RENT

1260 Sq. ft. loft/great room...above the barn (newly painted)...lots of parking space...storage area (stalls)...quiet area under the trees for barbecue/picnic...next to Quicksilver Park...hiking...riding...picnicking. \$2500/month.

Room for your horse...stall available in main barn...\$380/month. 14x14 stall and paddock opens up to pasture/daily in 7 out.

Let's make a deal!
Trilby Pederson
408-997-7500

Opportunity to Volunteer

If you would like to volunteer at Lichen Oaks Adaptive Riding Center (LOARC) to help with lessons or horse care, please let me know. We can always use side walkers, people to feed the horses and clean stalls. We only have 4 horses, so it's an easy job! LOARC is located in Felton. Also, if you have any tack in good condition that you would like to donate, we can definitely use it. We currently really need three size 2 Easy boots (the old fashion, simple kind) and light weight endurance type saddles (no horn). A tax receipt will be sent. If you have any questions or would like a tour of the (beautiful!) facility, please let me know.
e@loarc.net Our website: <http://lichenoaksarc.org/>

Thank you! Elisabet Hiatt

Pasture/Retirement Home

Do you have a horse you would like to retire? Would you like her/him to have lots of room to roam around, eat grass and play bitey face with friends? And have a shelter at night? Well, I have room for just that in my pasture in Hollister in Dec/Jan 2016/2017. Monthly \$200.00

Call Sheila at (408) 838-2742

For Sale

7 Years old Arabian gelding, professionally trained, for Endurance rides. Needs intermediate rider, 15 H, middle-weight rider, easy keeper, Call Jeffrey Luternauer owner: 831-476-1407

Trainer Kelly Eynon 831-588-4185
Kelly@KellyEynon.com

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



TAX SERVICES - Specializing in horses

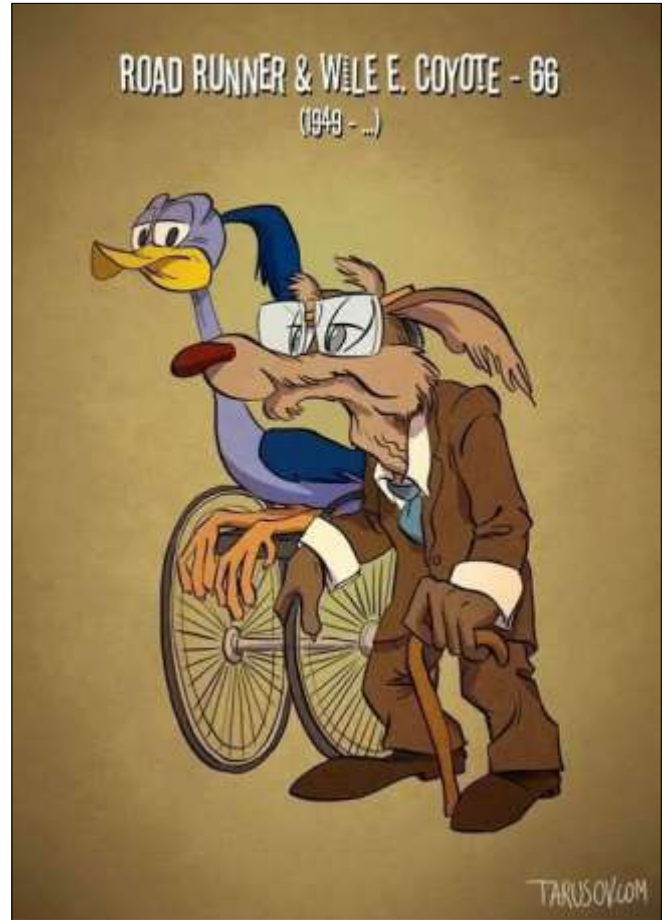
Trilby — (408) 997-7500

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



Happy September Birthdays to our Quicksilver Members and Endurance Friends



Jackie Bumgardner	2
Becky Hackworth	3
Libby Bass	3
Dave Nicholson	4
Tracy Hofstrand	5
Kathy Mayeda	8
Karen Chaton	10
Miriam Plaggmier*	11
Sandie Parker-Jones	11
Pete LeMond	17
Rick Rashid	19
Cathy Kauer	20
Pam Villa	22
Pat Bush*	26
Jackie Davidson	26
David De La Rosa	28

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 _____

If you want a printed copy of Quips mailed to you (as opposed to PDF file e-mailed) add \$10 _____

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

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**

