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TREASURER: TRILBY PEDERSON

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PATSY SCHARFE



SEPTEMBER 1994 QUICKSILVER QUIPS
PUBLISHED BY THE QUICKSILVER ENDURANCE RIDERS, INC.
JULIE SUHR, EDITOR -- TEL. & FAX 408-335-5933



SOME SAGE WORDS FROM NEWMEMBER STEVE LENDRIML...

Joining a club is easy. Just send in your membership money and you are now official. BUT IS THAT ALL? I discovered being an ACTIVE member of the Quicksilver Club pays off when the chips are down

At the Castle Rock 50 my horse tied up severely and I was looking at spending the next two months nursing him back to health. It also complicated my life as I had made the commitment to ride the Tevis in July and now that seemed to be dead in the water. However, to the rescue came Becky Hart with the information that I needed to bring him back to health FAST. From all her experiences with Rio to her knowledge learned along the trail. It worked because I took the time to meet the members and find out what their expertise was.

At the Tevis I camped with a large group of the Quicksilver members. Only having done 4-5 50 milers I was at a complete loss as to what to do for a 100 miler. The usual talk around a campsite helped me feel that I might be able to do it. That was until the next day two hours after the start when I reached the top of Emigrant Peak and looked out over the mountains and valleys. "Oh no, I should have bought a bigger horse." To think that 100 miles of ups and downs as big as those could be traversed in 24 hours was overwhelming. But once again to the rescue came The Gang of Quicksilver, Trilby, Mark, Traci, Bill and Hugh. Riding together it gives me the support to go on. By participating in the Club I had gained their friendship and acceptance to be able to ride with them.

After we all finished it was with a great deal of satisfaction to realize that it was club effort. It would not have happened without the Club. From the riders who shared the experience to Susan, Jan, Sandi, Pat and other Club members who crewed for us to the cheering at the end. Even later Club members like Ad came around to share good words and later cheer when we got the buckle. What it all amounts to is paybacks. If you want to get the most out of the club then you have to give something first. Spend the time to know the people, find out how they can help you and how you can help them. We may not have a secret handshake or salute, but we are a fraternity of riders willing to help each other. Get to know us. Come to the meetings, pitch-in, and above all learn to ask how you can help.

"Obstacles are things a person sees when he take his eyes off his GOAL."

-Cossman

QUICKSILVER UP-DATE

QUICKSILVER MEMBER **BEN HATFIELD** has a new address. He is living at 3737 Laurel Way, Redwood City, CA 94063. He is anxious to find a place to keep some horses, preferably in pasture. Call him at 415-364-5734 if you know of a place.



QUICKSILVER MEMBER **DIANE ENDERLE** is on the mend and back in the saddle again. Her long seige with chemotherapy for breast cancer has resulted in some arthritic pain, but weekly sessions of physical therapy at Kaiser Hospital are helping. In the meantime, as we all know, horses are the best therapy for most of our ills. So Diane got out her boots and saddle and successfully completed the Oakland Hills twenty-five miler. Her next ride will be the Fireworks on August 13th. We look forward to seeing her there. Diane says their three endurance horses are all fit and Jack is planning on both the Fireworks and the Swanton-Pacific 100 a week later.

QUICKSILVER MEMBER **JACQUELINE SMELTZER** has a change of address to 5552 Freedom Blvd., Aptos 95003. If that sounds familiar it is because Quicksilver members Peter and Nancy Twight formerly lived there but they had too many horses so had to make a move to the Watsonville area. Jacquie has fewer horses so it is perfect for her.

QUICKSILVER MEMBERS **ALAN AND CARALBE WHITE** have departed the Morgan Hill area and are now at home in Minden, Nevada. Their address is P.O. Box 1565 and the zip is 89423. If you want to chat, call 702-782-8768. For those of you who always use Highway 80 to get to Nevada, try Route 88 sometime. It is gorgeous all times of the year once you leave Stockton behind. Jackson starts the trip up and over Carson Pass..a little steep in places and fairly windey, but no big rigs and plenty of places to pull over and let the horses out for a rest. It drops you right down into Minden with horses and cattle grazing on boths sides of the road in lush green pastures. Anyone who thinks Nevada is all brown and dry hasn't taken this route. It is shorter both time wise and in mileage if you are going to Carson City or headed for Route 50. When you go through Minden, the Whites will be nearby and eager to see Quicksilver friends.

QUICKSILVER MEMBERS **JOHN AND NANCY GOODRICH** had to grin and bear it, but it wasn't easy. Arriving at Michigan Bluff on the Tevis Cup Ride one minute before cut-off time, their horses vetted through nicely and they took advantage of the forty-five minute hold to take care of their steeds and themselves. Arriving at the out-timers booth, they were told that the drag riders had already left and they would not be allowed to continue. Apparently

the person in charge of that particular vet stop thought all qualified riders had left and mistakenly sent the drag riders down the road. An embarrassed ride management gave the Goodrich's two complimentary entries to next year's ride in an effort to make amends. The Goodrich's deserve a sportmanship award for being gracious about it all.

QUICKSILVER MEMBERS PETER AND NANCY TWIGHT spent a week at their property in Quincy with four horses. Daughter **STEPHANY** rode 27 year old Lawlifa in the Quincy Days parade. Both Stephany and Lawlifa carried out the Indian heritage theme in their costume.



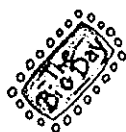
QUICKSILVER MEMBER TRILBY PEDERSON has a tale of woe. In her words words "Well my spunky horse "Red" and I just finished the Tevis, came home after the banquet, and the next morning (Monday, 5 a.m.) there was my boy Red, three legged...Wow, I thought, and we hadn't even done anything dangerous at this Tevis. He was bright eyed and bushy tailed after the ride..What Happened!!! I called the vet, and she kept poking around and then got the clippers and shaved his leg and discovered two fang marks. Red was three legged because he was bitten by a rattlesnake..on my own property in Almaden. Within the hour, we were on our way to a vet hospital (San Martin Vet Hospital) where he got instant 24 hour care. Red stayed in the hospital for 3 days where he received antibiotics, bute, wraps, "cooling down" treatment and because of the immediate attention, we hope for a complete recovery. Happy Trails...Trilby".



QUICKSILVER MEMBERS JIM and JAN JEFFERS are the new owners of **PONY EXPRESS QUALITY TACK**, formerly owned by ex-Quicksilver member Judy Haulman of Foresthill. They are going to carry a full line of things that every endurance rider can't live without so put them at the top of your list when you need something. They can be reached at the toll free number of 800-445-8225 or by writing: P. O. Box 128, Morgan Hill, CA 95038. You'll like their catalog too.

QUICKSILVER MEMBERS HUGH AND GLORIA VANDERFORD are living proof of how endurance riding keeps you young. This enthusiastic, hard riding duo are *great grandparents!* A lot of us remember their granddaughter Lena as a young Quicksilver member with Hugh and Gloria riding herd on her and sister Amy. Well, Lena grew-up and now spends more of her time with husband and child than she does riding..

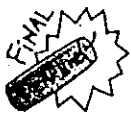
QUICKSILVER MEMBER SUSAN ALLISON has announced the date for our Fall Quicksilver ride as November 12th. Circle it on your calendar because the trail will go through three Santa Clara County parks...Quicksilver, Calero and Santa Teresa. The ride is important for more than just an opportunity to ride a ride...it is important that we show the County that equestrians want and use their parks...the only way we will keep them! It will be one of the last rides of the 1994 Endurance Season so plant to be there. If you can't ride or your horse just isn't ready for this one, volunteer to help Susan. Unless you have been a ride manager you don't know how tough it can be!



FAIR WARNING

For years I have worried about a horse becoming tangled in his blanket straps..whether they are the kind that go under the belly or between the back legs Although I had never heard of it happening, it seemed as though it would be too easy to get a leg caught when the horse rolled or just lay down for a nap. Consequently, I have spent a lot of time fussing with those difficult buckles, adjusting the straps, trying to get it JUST RIGHT . Well, it finally happened., Not one, but two horses who had cleared the pre-ride vet check at the Tevis Cup Ride became entangled during the night and were not able to start the ride. Can you imagine a worse scenario than to spend months, and maybe years, planning for the ride and having it all fall apart in the last six or eight hours? Either the straps should be made of easily torn or broken material or maybe someone can make their fortune by designing blankets with velcro fastenings that would pull apart. It is worth some thought. Anyway, be really careful when putting on your horse's blankets and make sure the strap adjustments are a little bit snug. Julie Suhr

FAIR WARNING II



An admonishment from STEVE LENHEIM "One (1) person has sent in their picture for the yearbook. WHERE IS YOURS? Send a photo of yourself now so I don't have to bug you later! New members please be aware that we have a great FREE calendar at the end of the year to give to all that attend the banquet. Your picture is required to be in it. Take one now and send it to me with information on the horse, rider and any other nice to know. Also, a return envelope."

Steve Lenheim
c/o Campbell Mortgage
2100 S. Bascom Ave. #4
Campbell, CA 95008

FAIR WARNING III

SANTA CRUZ SENTINEL JULY 22, 1994

Charge against ranch owner allowed

The Associated Press

SAN FRANCISCO — The state Supreme Court on Thursday allowed a manslaughter charge against a ranch owner whose horse strayed onto a coastal highway, causing a fatal crash.

The justices unanimously denied review of a pretrial appeal by Arbis "Al" Shipley, owner of Sea Horse Ranch in Half Moon Bay. If convicted of involuntary manslaughter, he could face up to four years in prison.

The unusual charge was based on evidence that Shipley knew of past escapes by other horses through a rotting fence, said a state appeals court.

A CAR STUCK THE HORSE IN MARCH 1992 in front of the ranch's main driveway on a dark section of state Highway 1. Viola Sheutrum, 76, a passenger in the car, was killed.

An arriving officer saw eight horses running free on the highway and was told by Shipley that the horses had escaped through a fence, the appeals court said.

Shipley's lawyer, Ted Cassman, said there was no reliable evidence that horses had ever escaped from the ranch onto the highway in the past, or that Shipley knew of any such escapes.

But the 1st District Court of Appeal said this April that there was evidence Shipley knew about an old, rotting fence that separated the ranch from the highway, and about previous escapes of horses.

The court said a foreman and a resident of the ranch had told the investigating officer about past escapes. There was evidence that

large groups of horses were running free on Highway 1 near the ranch four times in late 1991 and early 1992, and that Shipley had spoken to police on one of those occasions, the court said.

A business owner who has knowledge and control of grossly negligent acts by employees that cause a fatal accident can be charged with involuntary manslaughter, said Justice Zerne Haning in the 3-0 ruling.

Quicksilver member CAROLYN TUCKER has reason to be proud. She is the owner and rider of *Oman and also owns and manages Amara Farms. This reprint is from the July 15th issue of The SPUR.

AMARA FARMS

Good News! The imported Shagya Arabian, *Oman, has been inspected and approved by the International Sporthorse Registry! The northern California Inspection site was held at Glenwood Farms Hannoverians. There were seven stallions to be inspected. 1 Shagya, 3 Oldenburgs and 3 Hannoverians. This inspection was long and quite exciting! The stallions were shown first on the triangle, one at a time, then free jumped over a big triple jump setup and then back on the triangle, all together. The final scoring was then given to each stallion, one at a time, in front of the crowd. Total stallion inspection time was 2 1/2 hours!

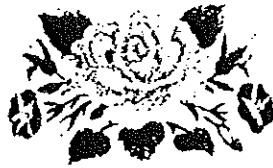
The inspection was very strict and only four of the stallions were approved. The judges are looking for way of going, attitude, conformation and athletic ability along with stallion qualities for reproduction.

The approved stallions were all imported horses and are as follows: "Pointmaker" Oldenburg owned by Glenwood Farms and Audrey Stroupe, "Oman" Shagya Arabian owned by Amara Farms, "Sandro's Song" Oldenburg owned by Patricia Klaus, "Magic Boy" Hannoverian owned by Five Star Farms

The ISR is a world wide Sporthorse - Registry created for Warmblood breeding. The main office is located in Germany and the Judges plan inspection tours to the U.S. each year. They also provide 100 day stallion performance testing and mare/foal inspections.



Our PHOTOS OF THE MONTH for September portray two of our JUNIOR MEMBERS. Actually, it is a brother and sister act and its up to you to guess who they are with the following hints. At the top we have a budding endurance rider at age six on a pony five times that old. It was taken about 1981 or 1982. Our bronco rider's sister is shown at age 15..not so long ago. The horse is older at 22 than the rider and carries the name of STRYCHNINE. The parents of these two juniors have served the QUICKSILVER CLUB for many years and between them have chaired committees and even been president for two years. They are responsible for getting a great many people started in endurance. They sort of meet strangers on the trail and convince them they haven't lived until they ride endurance. We all agree with that so if you haven't guessed by now who the young people are, look at the bottom of the last page of this issue of QUICKSILVER QUIPS.



QUICKSILVER'S SOUTHERN BELLE....JACQUE SMELTZER

HELLO FELLOW HORSE LOVERS

My roots go back to Douglasville, Georgia (20 miles outside Atlanta) where I was born and raised in the dangers of southern living. My mother was from a farming family and my Dad was an urban cowboy---they didn't survive their differences. My dad was an adventurous alcoholic who loved animals--monkeys, alligators, snakes and horses were some of his passions. This was our only common denominator--we shared a Tennessee Walker--"Lightening". He was a bold, kind strawberry roan. My dad, God rest his soul, couldn't keep a promise even if his life depended on it. Alcohol has a way of disconnecting loved ones. But I'm so grateful Dad gave me my love of horses and all animals.

I lived to ride after school and during the summer. Several 4-H and Girl Scout friends would meet me at a midway point and we'd ride thru the streets in town to open country. You could ride never having to worry about "pooping" on the street or scarce sidewalks. (The sheriff was Mr. Mac and he was a horse trader). You could even trespass and the owners would wave and invite you in for a piece of pound cake! Southerners do like to cook and they like to show you real hospitality. Makes me irritable to think how much things have changed out there in our world. That was twenty-nine years ago.

When I was age 13 my Mom remarried and we moved to Ohio. I cried and cried over the loss of my horse. I sent away for a horse training course by a man named Berry. But without a horse and only a collection of plastic models, my dreams got lost to a world in athletics. I became a runner when we moved to Cupertino, California and horses were a distant memory.

In college (Humboldt State University) I ran long distance and had some friends who tried to get me involved in Ride & Ties. It sounded interesting but fear of the unknown kept me afar. It just wasn't my time.

In 1990 I was given a half arab/half quarter horse. My childhood dreams materialized with this 2 year old. I was graced with the opportunity to go work with Deb Cooper and learn natural horsemanship with Cookie. Then a best friend from high school was moving and asked me to take two arabs. These two horses were well seasoned and taught me the basics thru the hours of safe trail riding as we both became fit and balanced.



My "little girl" is so happy. She is taking classes and lessons to learn what she never got during the first years around horses. I guess you can say I'm parenting my "little girl". I have met the most endearing friends...friends who point out your weaknesses and love you for them. Thank you Nancy T., Laurie G., Carol K., Sharon P., Julie S., Mom and Jerry, my husband.

I have a dream---I'm looking at it with binoculars. I'd love to do a 100 miler next year. I'd like to be added to the "gone crazy" list! Seriously, you have to be a little off to want to do all this endurance stuff with all the spoiled nature we have with the conveniences of the 90's. Some say I was born at the wrong



time, but I think I was born at the best time of all!! Thank you God for Horses!

One more thing, several years back I broke my back in a boating accident. This took a lot of joy from my sails. I could no longer run like I used to. Borrowing the grace and strength from my horse has given me the incentive to keep going in my rehab program. I make a living rehabing other people and I know how important it is to have a reason to keep going and keep growing stronger every chance you get. Jesse Owens said "We all have dreams. But in order to make dreams into reality, it takes an awful lof of determination, dedication and self-discipline and effort."Endurance riding has taught me a lot about those strengths. I'm grateful! I'm humbled. Thanks,

 Jacque Smeltzer 



AUGUST BARBEQUE HUGE SUCCESS!!!



New and old faces included Gloria and Hugh Vanderford, Traci and Mark Falcone, Trilby Pederson, (of course it was her barn) Bill and Sandy Parker, Maryben Stover, our indispensable chef, Steve Lenheim, assisted by Mark Falcone, Jackie Smeltzer, Cathy, Chris, Bernie and Mike Caprino, Danya King, Laurie Ghio, Theresa Johnson, Jim McCauley, Joyce Snowbarger, Carla Fanara, Pat Scharfe, Robert Oliver, Kathy Kauer, Kathy Miller, Skip Lightfoot, Rosanne Phin to name a few.

The feast included fresh whole salmon, prawn and scallop shish kabob, barbequed chicken, assorted pasta, potato and salad dishes. The dessert selection included an extravagant eclair type ring full of whipped cream and strawberries, killer carrot cake, cheesecake, assorted cookies, a lemon truffle cake, sky high apple pie. After stuffing our faces, appropriately or inappropriately, most left with a pile of gourmet leftovers. A big thanks to Steve Lenheim for arranging such wonderful fresh fish wholesale and to all our other contributing cooks. Thanks to our hostess, Trilby Pederson, for volunteering her wonderful big barn and doing a lot of clean up and set up as well as telephoning reminders. Susan Allison reporting.



Editor's Explanation...I have been asked a couple of times how I choose who is going to be featured in the Personality Profiles series or have the distinct honor of writing an editorial. Originally I decided to feature the Quicksilver Officers and Directors. However, I soon ran out of them so I decided upon an even more impartial, non-discriminatory, no favoritism method. I get out the membership list and start dialing. The first one to answer the phone gets nailed. Most people resist a little, either out of modesty, low self esteem or some other current and choice term, but I wear them down with a song and dance about being a good club member. So take heart, those of you who have not been selected. You haven't been slighted! We do love each and everyone of you and your turn will come. If you say "no thanks", I will understand and dial the next number for, after all, this is not a mandatory club function...like paying dues. As for your baby pictures, most members seem to enjoy sending them in. So if you have one of you or any Quicksilver member in their best party dress or Tom Mix outfit, don't wait for me to call. I know they are valuable to you and you hate to rip them out of the family album, but I promise they will be returned and you can glue them back in. One last note...I have tried to have some sort of contest going in each issue. I am out of ideas so would welcome suggestions.. I also sometimes have trouble filling up the twelve pages I can send for 29 cents. Some members have been helpful by sending articles either they have written or they have cut out and saved. I appreciate that...and also the fun I am having with the Newsletter. I thank you all.

Julie Suhr





SCOTT'S FLAT '94 BY MARVIN SNOWBARGER

Two weeks prior to the Scott's Flat ride, Trilby and I made plans to travel together. She would take Lad, and I was taking my grey gelding, Chance.

We left on Friday afternoon, May 6. After picking up our lunch we drove toward Nevada City. The farther north we traveled, the more rain we encountered. Finally, on the far side of Sacramento, we stopped and attempted--unsuccessfully--to call forward to ride management. Fearing the worst, but hoping for the best, we decided to continue toward the ride.

At about 6pm, we arrived at base camp and were told that the ride was still on. Standing in the rain at the 7pm pre-ride meeting, we learned of our start-times and ride options. The 70 milers (me) would start at 6am and, because of the weather, could choose to ride the first 50 miles for a 50 mile completion. The 50 milers (Trilby) would be starting at 6:30am.

We slept through the rain Friday night. Lad was in a portable corral. Chance was tied to the trailer. All of us were under the trees for protection. I left camp at 5:30am and headed for the start line, 2 miles away. The rain had not let up, but I thought that we might get sunshine later in the morning. By 8am, the weather began clearing and for the remainder of the day we had an intermingling of sprinkles, clouds, sunshine, and cold.

I had just checked into the lunch stop at 32 miles and was offering Chance some hay when Becky Glaser, whom I hadn't seen, walked up to my left side and surprised me with the comment, "Lad's dead." In the next few minutes she quickly filled me in on the tragedy, the preparations that were in progress and her offer to take Chance back to San Jose so that Trilby and I could use Trilby's trailer for Lad. I listened and then asked about Trilby.

Becky directed me across the road to where Trilby stood--absolutely alone, displaying no trace of that "Trilby spirit". As I walked up to her, I noticed the small delicate tears running straight down her cheeks to the corners of her mouth. Her face was red from the cold. I put my arms around her and we stood together, quietly. She remained silent and motionless, obviously overwhelmed by her grief. After a few words, we parted. I returned to Becky, took Chance from her, and finalized some post-ride details.

The next 38 miles, I kept in touch with the efforts to get Lad out. Considering the location of his body (on a narrow, inaccessible, and muddy trail) I was relieved to know that he was back in camp in Trilby's trailer by the time I arrived at 8pm.

With the help of several people that evening, we were supplied with gasoline, food, cellular phone service, and every personal and equine assistance possible. Later, when I crawled into my tent for sleep, I reflected on the ad hoc, instantaneous mobilization of human effort. From nowhere, seemingly, came assistance and organization. Trilby's emergency had set the stage for many people who, not knowing the script, had, nevertheless, orchestrated this unrehearsed drama. In some philosophical sense, I felt great pride in the ready resourcefulness of human beings.

Sunday morning dawned bright and sunny. Trilby was quiet, detached and obviously captured by her thoughts and memories. We left camp after a leisurely preparation and split the drive home, literally basking in the perfect weather. Not much was said, but Trilby emphatically ruled out an autopsy. She insisted that Lad be buried on her property. Close to home, Trilby stopped to make immediate arrangements for a backhoe, but the equipment operator was unavailable.

When we arrived at Trilby's place a short time later, several people met us: the Falcones, Traci's daughter Lauren, Joe Newman, and Susan Allison, who, fortunately, had been successful in making backhoe arrangements.. While we all waited for the equipment to arrive, Susan cut strips of mane

from Lad and Mark removed one of Lad's front shoes. Both of these items are to be mementos for Trilby.

Lad was lowered into his grave, located about 30-40 yards from Trilby's barn and across from a driveway and a pasture. He was buried in his red championship blanket which became covered with many flower petals that Trilby showered-in upon him. A crown of trees (Trilby's description) surrounds his gravesite.



Although Tribly and Lad's partnership has ended, my memories of Trilby's grief, her disbelieving silence, and the sudden impact of an unexpectedly altered future will stay with me forever. I couldn't help but think, as we drove back on that sunny May 8th, that this was Mother's Day, 1994—a celebration appropriately applied to Trilby's ability to create and nurture something new.

Note: May I publicly thank Becky Glaser for the gracious help she so generously extended to Chance and me.

TEVIS '94

The weather gave us a break this year by interrupting a record breaking heat wave to accomodate the ride. It was relatively cool, and a whopping 57% of riders finished. QSER members bettered this with a 67% completion rate!

Every year sees improvements in Wendell Robie Equestrian Center. There was almost no dust in the camping areas, and the vet and vendor areas were levelled out and dust free.

The ride itself was, as always, rocky, dusty, challenging, and incredibly beautiful. The massive army of volunteers that make this event go were more efficient than ever. The trail was very well marked--the new permanent markers being placed by WSTF are a huge help. However, the night time glow bars could have been brighter. As always the folks who staff the vet checks were models of hospitality and support. At the two last vet checks they even trotted our horses out after they had fed them!

I understand that the festivities on Saturday night at the fair grounds for the fortieth anniversary were wonderful. They included many of the living Tevis winners: El Karbaj, the legendary Witezarif, Haila, and others. I was slogging down the California St. Loop when this occurred.

QSER members Bob and Julie Suhr handed out carnations at the finish line to those who completed this fortieth anniversary ride. They had reason to celebrate as their daughter Barbara White joined her mother in finishing her twentieth Tevis. There were tears in many eyes at the awards ceremony when Julie presented Barbara with her 2000 mile buckle. John McCullough also finished his twentieth Tevis.

QSER Riders: Traci and Mark Falcone, Marvin Snowbarger, Sherri Sedam, Steve Lenheim, Trilby Pedersen, Jan Jeffers, David St. Charles, John, Nancy, and Sara Goodrich, Melissa Ribley, Gloria Vanderford, Bill Parker, Becky Glaser.



QSER crew, volunteers, and spectators: Ad Vandenhoogen, Jim and Joanne Dietz, Doug and Lena Spilman, Bob and Julie Suhr, Dick Carter, Pat McKendry, Jan Long, Susan Allison, Johnny Ducca, Marty Fallis, Joyce Snowbarger, and Courtney Hart., Deborah Mannion, Karen Dockendorf, Robert Ribley, Danica Cukovitch, Shelly Homsy, Jackie Smeltzer, Nancy Twight, Hugh Vanderford, Lauren Anderberg, Sandie Parker, Ervin and Ivy Quinn.

Reported by Becky Glaser



QUIPS CLASSY CLASSIFIEDS

I WANT TO SELL my nine year old Connemara pony. Johnny is a black gelding who has had trail experience and dressage training with Dominique Barbier. He is probably not suitable for a young child, but would do well for a teenager on up. His price is \$3500. Call Nancy Caldwell at 335-3794. (Scotts Valley)

I WANT TO SELL my 16 1/2 inch Clinton Northrop dressage saddle. It is dark brown with a medium tree and in good condition. \$300 puts it on your horse. Call Nancy Caldwell at 335-93794. (Sotts Valley)

I WANT TO BUY a 5 to 9 year old all or part Arab that is around 15.2. Green broke or trained. Call Mill Payne at 916-791-5185. (Citrus Heights)

I WANT TO LEASE as a broodmare next spring a 1/2 sister of Khadija. Rashina is the most difficult horse with which I have ever dealt. She is also the soundest, smoothest and most sure footed horse I have ever ridden with over 5200 AERC miles and many regional honors. This is a super athlete who bred properly should produce an exceptional foal. The lease fee will be nominal. I just want her to support herself. Rashina is a Bezatal granddaughter. Call Julie Suhr at 408-354-1238 or 335-5933.



I WANT TO TRADE my Gorenshek (now S R Enduro) saddle for a Brown's Express. My saddle is in great shape and fits someone 5'6" to 6'. Call Joanne Dietz at 408-426-6610. (Santa Cruz)

I WANT TO SELL My '91 Kiefer two horse gooseneck green trailer. It has a 6' dressing room, portable corrals attached and is in excellent shape. \$7500 or the best offer. Call Jan Jeffers at 408-779-4722. (Morgan Hill)

I WANT TO SELL Kurissla, daughter of the famed broodmare Lawlifa, half sister to HCC Gazal for pleasure riding and/or possible additional career as mothr-she's had two excellent colts. Kurissla is an ambitious trail horse, not suitable for a timid rider, but needs a non-competitive home. \$1200 will take her to a good home only. She is 10 yrs. old, 15 hands, excellent P & R's. She passes along her heart girth attitude and friendly disposition. Call Susan Allison at 408-997-6480. (Almaden)

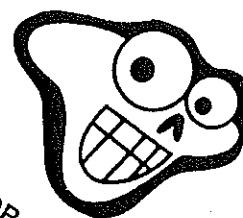


BECKY GLASER WILL GIVE US
A FULL REPORT ON THE
WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP
ENDURANCE RIDE IN HOLLAND
IN THE OCTOBER ISSUE OF
QUICKSILVER QUIPS.

WELCOME
TO QUICKSILVER
JANE MERRILL



ALEXIS ULRICH



WATCH FOR NEWS ABOUT OUR
SPOOKY MOONLIGHT RIDE
IN THE OCTOBER QUICKSILVER QUIPS

Equus - Sept. 1994

Stacy Olsen
San Jose, California
Canon AE-1
Kodak film

From the "You Scratch My
Back..." department: When
Cloudy the cat wants some
stroking, Razz, an eight-year-

old Arabian, is happy to
oblige, Stacy says. "Razz is
fascinated with his kitty and
would give Cloudy his un-
divided attention." Just after
this photo was taken, Razz
had to be put down due to a
pasture accident.

A WARM WELCOME TO NEW MEMBER
NANCY ELLIOT, DVM



Congratulations to
Kim Kirkpatrick
for taking a wild mustang
and turning him into a loving
partner in three months.



VERY LATE FLASH!!
Quicksilver Junior DANYA KING
and her horse CASEY tied for
FIRST PLACE honors at
SWANTON PACIFIC!!

Photos of the Month:
Andy & Tanya Duncan

September	3rd thru 5th	CAPITOL TO CAPITOL I, II & III Rick Appleton 707-765-0913 X R RIDES in UTAH Ann Nicholson 801-644-2400
September	10th	OREGON 50/75/100 Al Paulo 503-548-6914
September	10th	MT. LAGUNA 30/50 Terry Howe 619-431-0245
September	10th	LASSEN CHALLENGE 50 Sandi Hess 916-547-3857
September	14th	QUICKSILVER MEETINGS Board 6 pm General 7pm
September	17th	LAS TRAMPAS 25/50 Liz Leahy 510-838-7546
September	17th	VIRGINIA CITY 100 Agalee Del Carlo 702-847-0523
September	17th thru 18th	MT. CHARLSTON I & II Fred Toomey 702-658-2008
September	24th	CUNEO CREEK 25/50 Elaine Kerrigan 707-443-0215
September	26 thru 30th	OUTLAW TRAIL 5 Day Sharon Dumas 505-587-2954



SEPTEMBER SPECIALS

QUICKSILVER ENDURANCE RIDERS, INC.
P.O. BOX 71 • NEW ALMADEN • CALIFORNIA 95042



•COMPETITIVE SPORTSMANSHIP AT ITS BEST•

