

QUICKSILVER QUIPS

JANUARY 1999



President:	Steve Lenheim
Vice-President:	Lori Oleson
Secretary:	Marvin Snowbarger
Treasurer:	Trilby Pederson
Board Members:	Ken Cook
	Diane Enderle
	Maryben Stover

Published by the Quicksilver Endurance Riders, Inc.

P. O. Box 71, New Almaden, CA 95042...

Julie Suhr, Editor..TEL & FAX 408-335-5933

Merry Christmas To Everyone!

1999 should be a great year for everyone. It seems that 1998 had its flaws and most of us are looking forward to healthy horses, many rides and a grand ole time. We should get off to a new start with the club as we have a guest speaker setup for January and the awards are for February. I'm hoping to have a a speaker for March and would like to see someone lined up for April. Know anyone? What i'm doing different this year is calling around and assigning certain months to members so they can think about it-and get a quality individual.

The idea of a spring ride has been put on the table for discussion We have some new areas to consider and if everyone can help we have the bodies to make it happen, It may be in May. Any ideas? Come to the January meeting so we can finalize the date and place.

Where are the photographs for the Calendar? If you don't get the photos in with ride results and such you will be left out. Because the Awards Banquet is February 6th I have to finish the calendar by the 20th of January....you will be left out. Any picture will do even if you didn't ride this year. Baby Picture? Send something!

That's it. 50 mile to go....

Steve



For a New Year's thought, this placed on the Internet by Jan Jeffers

Time and Friends....

Imagine there is a bank that credits your account each morning with \$86,400. It carries over no balance from day to day. Every evening deletes whatever part of the balance you failed to use during the day. What would you do? Draw out every cent, of course!!!

Each of us has such a bank. Its name is TIME. Every morning, it credit you with 86,400 seconds. Every night it writes off, as lost, whatever of this you have failed to invest to good purpose. It carries over no balance. It allows no overdraft. Each day it opens a new account for you. Each night it burns the remains of the day i If you fail to use the day's deposits, the loss is yours. There is no going back. There is no drawing against the "tomorrow". You must live in the present on today's deposits, Invest it so as to get from it the utmost in health, happiness, and success! The clock is running. Make the most of today.

**To realize the value of ONE YEAR,
ask a student who failed a grade**

**To realize the value of ONE MONTH,
ask a mother who gave birth to a premature baby.**

**To realize the value of ONE WEEK
ask the editor of a weekly newspaper**

**To realize the value of ONE HOUR
ask the lovers who are waiting to meet.**

**To realize the value of ONE MINUTE,
ask a person who missed the train**

**To realize the value of ONE SECOND
ask a person who just avoided an accident.**

**To realize the value of ONE MILLISECOND
ask the person who won a silver medal in the Olympics.**

Treasure every moment that you are here! And treasure it more because you shred it with someone special, special enough to spend your time. And remember that times wait for no one. Yesterday is history, Tomorrow is mystery. Today is a gift. That's why we call it the present

*Ob Lord, won't you buy me
A horsey that bends
My friends all ride warmbloods
I must make amends.
I practice my leg yields
Each evening 'til ten
Ob Lord, won't you buy me
A horsey that bends.*

*Ob Lord, won't you buy me
A horse that won't buck
I'm tired of trying
To land standing up
I spend all my time
Brushing dirt off my butt
Ob Lord, won't you buy me
A horse that won't buck*

*Ob Lord, won't you buy me
A horse that won't bite
I count all my fingers
And toes every night
I feel like a carrot
When I'm in his sight
So ob Lord, won't you buy me
A horse that won't bite.*



*Ob Lord, won't you buy me
A horse that stays clean
I brush him, I groom him,
I've considered chlorine
His color's too chestnut
For a horse with gray genes
Ob Lord, won't you buy me
A horse that stays clean.*

*Ob Lord, won't you buy me
A horse with some guts
This spooking and shying
is driving me nuts
And while You are at it
Make me less of a klutz
Ob Lord, won't you buy me
a horse with some guts*

*Ob Lord, won't you give him
some hindquarter drive
This horse is sooo lazy
not sure he's alive
We bend and we circle
till way, way past five
Ob Lord, won't you give him
some hindquarter drive*

Thank you Quicksilver member Elisabet Hiatt
for contributing this poem for QQ.

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

JANUARY 1999

- January 1 New Year's Day — Make It A Good Year!
- January 13 QUICKSILVER MEETING - 7PM
 Marilyn Woodcock, Lyme's Disease
- January 23 Shine and Shine Only I
 Becky Hart 408-997-0814
- January 23 Fire Mountnain 30/50
 Tom Miller 7609-375-9443

