



Quicksilver Quips

October 2007

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Deadline for submission of QUIPS material is the 25th of the month for 1st of month distribution. Exceptions made for late-breaking news and individual pre-arranged deadlines. Photos can be emailed or snail mailed. Word docs preferred for story material, but not a prerequisite.

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

FALL IS IN THE AIR!!

This past weekend, I could FEEL it, and as I saw our wonderful ponies running the fence line when we went down to feed, I think they feel it too! Hope each of you are enjoying our 'Indian Summer' – one of my favorite times of the year!!

The September meeting at our ranch I believe, was enjoyed by all. Heather & Jeremy Reynolds shared their adventures of international travel with the entire group, keeping us in stitches sometimes with the twists and turns of fate. What a great learning experience just to hear about what it takes to travel internationally with a horse. We also caught up with our QSER Fall Ride Leadership team. With the last pieces of the ride coming together, the excitement is building. For multi-time Ride Manager Steve Lenheim and his crew of capable QSER members, it's looking like the team will be ready and that we'll have a wonderful QSER event ASSUMING we get more people signed up for the ride AND a few more volunteers!! I was planning on drag riding the event but my little guy has a minor problem that will prevent me from helping out on the trail. On a positive note, one of my favorite riding buddies, Dick Carter, will be out for the first time in over two years to ride his majestic boy Star. Katie and I will be crewing and helping out Ride Management in any way possible. DON'T FORGET – October 6th – our premier QSER Sponsored Fall Classic is being held at Grant Ranch – SEE YOU THERE!!!!

On other topics, our October meeting will be held at the New Almaden Community Center starting at 6:30 p.m. As I suggested at the beginning of my term, I'm apt to make a few mistakes and was quickly corrected when I alluded to the methodology of getting your nominations in. Be sure to get involved in the October nominations for the 2008 QSER Leadership, and to be accurate – if you're not present, you need to send in a written statement with your willingness to be nominated with the person that will be in attendance and nominating you!!! Officers and Board members will be elected at the November meeting based on the October candidates. The November meeting will also take place at the New Almaden Community Center starting at 6:30 p.m.

Looking forward to seeing you all (that can attend) at the Grant Ranch Ride!!!

All the best
Sandy

HEATHER'S TRIP TO PORTUGAL

Well guys, it is with great disappointment I am telling you that I did not complete in Portugal. It was a fun trip however and I did get to see what Portugal is like.

The USA team had a bad day over there. Gem came into season either Friday night or Saturday morning (race day). I had been having success with managing her with this until now. The days leading up to the race she was sharing a common stall wall with at least one stallion that I know of, this really didn't help. At the 52-mile mark, on my exit exam we were pulled. This was a bit of a surprise and a very sudden disappointment as Gem was feeling good on the trail and ate and drank like a champ at each vet stop. After doing blood work we found out that she had tied up. AAHHH!!! Anyhow, the good news is she is healthy and will go on to race again. The rest of the team was pulled at the 84-mile mark, Darolyn's horse for overtime as well as being slightly off, Cheryl's horse for heart rate and Jan's horse did Bambi on ice, on some pavement because he was terrified of a BIG sprinkler and he tweaked something.

I very much wanted to thank everyone for all of their support, it really was amazing of you guys. I love you all very much. Next time I hope to represent us better. Horses ... always the learning experience, especially mares. I will try to be at the next club meeting and I will tell you of the adventure then.

Thank you all,
Heather Reynolds

EQUI-ED

Anyone who might be interested. Alan Kay rides our local rides. For those of you who remember, he is the man who bakes the chocolate chip bread for the ride staff.....mb

Equi-Ed is a community-based therapeutic riding program that serves students with special physical, developmental and emotional needs.

I serve on Equi-Ed's board of directors and volunteer weekly at our facility in Santa Rosa, California, assisting with lessons, cleaning paddocks, feeding and caring for our therapy horses. I see first hand the hours and hours of hard work put in by all of our volunteers and staff and witness the remarkable benefits to our students. Equi-Ed provides over 1000 lessons each year!

Last September, my horse, Cal, and I completed our first endurance ride at Cuneo Creek. I solicited sponsors for the ride and with your help raised over \$2,000 for Equi-Ed. This week, Cal and I hope to raise more funds for Equi-Ed at the Chamberlain Creek ride. Equi-Ed depends on donations to pay their operating expenses, including feed and care for their therapy horses, riding helmets, program supplies, insurance and more. Every single penny goes directly back into the program!

If you feel inclined, I'd love to have you support my fund raising goal of \$3,000 for this year's ride. You can donate at the Equi-Ed web site (<http://www.equi-ed.org/makeadif.html>) or send me a check made out to Equi-Ed. All donations are tax deductible. If you are at the ride, look for the

Equi-Ed banner on my trailer – stop by and say “hi!” Your help will really will make a difference in the lives of children and adults with special needs.

Thank you for your support!

Alan Kay & Cal
2023 Pleasant Hill Road
Sebastopol, CA 95472

SADDLE FITTING CLINIC

SUNDAY OCTOBER 28th, 2007

DO YOU WANT TO ABSOLUTELY KNOW WITHOUT A DOUBT IF YOU'RE CURRENT SADDLE IS CREATING PRESSURE POINTS ON YOUR HORSE'S BACK? YOU WILL HAVE A CHANCE ON SUNDAY OCTOBER 28th AT THE SANTA CLARA HORSEMEN'S FACILITY ON MCKEAN ROAD, SAN JOSE, CA.

DAVID KADEN, Master Saddle Fitter, Endurance Competitor, Owner and Creator of SPECIALIZED SADDLES is coming to San Jose on Sunday October 28th all the way from Texas to give a Saddle Fitting Clinic at 11:00 a.m. He will be using the Santa Clara Horseman's Facility. David is welcoming all of us to attend and bring our horses and tack up using his high tech “COMPUTER PRESSURE PAD” which is placed under your pad and saddle. Once you are seated on your horse it gives the exact PSI measurements of any pressure points the saddle (no matter what brand or style). I believe the cost for testing is about \$30.00 which is normally over \$100. The Clinic will provide saddle fitting tips for all regardless of the brand of saddle you are using.

Jeanne and Tiger the Specialized Saddle Reps from Carmel Valley will be scheduling appointments for those who wish to guarantee a computerized pressure pad test. All others will be on a first come first serve basis depending on the time available after scheduled appointments. They are attempting to include a veterinarian clinic as well.

I hope that you will take this opportunity to learn more about saddle fitting especially for those of us that have 1 saddle and multiple horses.

Hope to see you there!
Mary Anderson

TREASURER'S REPORT

Sept. 19, 2007

General Account	\$4,155.91
Trails Account	1,017.57
Junior Account	782.40

CONDOLENCES

To Judith Ogus for the loss of her father in the last week of September. Our thoughts are with you, Judith.

DISCOVERING MONGOLIA

We had been on three other trips with Sandy Lydon, professor emeritus of Asian history at Cabrillo College in Aptos and a noted historian and published author. In 2000 we took a fabulous trip to China; in 2003 it was Ireland and the Isle of Man, with an extension to London; in 2005 we made a unique trip to Japan and stood on the exact spot, on the exact beach at the exact time, 60 years after the U.S. troops made their first landing on Japanese soil at the end of World War II. We shared an emotional remembrance with a number of local Japanese folk who were equally interested in history. Lud was the eldest of the group and the only one who had actually been in the service, the Merchant Marine, during that war.

Having had all these previous experiences with Sandy as the leader, we knew that whatever he led us into would be unique and interesting. We were promised rides on Mongolian horses and camels, a look at Przewalski horses in their native habitat, and acquaintance with the Mongolian nomads, who have lived as they live today, for thousands of years. We would be housed in *gers*, the typical "yurt" of the nomads. Mongols today do not use the term yurt, as it is a Russian word for their tent-like structure, and since Mongolia has not been a part of the USSR since its disintegration in 1990, they are now a democracy and prefer to leave that part of their history behind them.

We would eat Mongolian food and play a part in their Naadam, the celebration of their independence that is scheduled for July each year. Since we would be there in August, their Naadam would be a small one, put on for the benefit of the Americans and the handful of German and New Zealand tourists who were there at the time.

We flew out of San Francisco airport on the afternoon of August 10th, and after nearly 12 hours in the air, arrived, tired and jet-lagged in Beijing in the late afternoon of the next day, having crossed the International Date Line. We put up in a very nice hotel and proceeded to fit in with Chinese food, surroundings, language, and customs. We did the customary tour of the Forbidden City, and took a laborious hike on the Great Wall. The heat and humidity were stifling, and some of our group promptly got sick with one ailment or the other...flu-like symptoms, respiratory symptoms and general fatigue born of 12 hours of flight. It took days to get into the swing of things and feel better.

After 3 days in Beijing, we took a flight to Ulaanbaatar, the capital city of Mongolia. Somehow it felt comfortable, not overwhelming like Beijing (which is trying its best to clean up its act, plant thousands of trees, and build new high-rise

hotels and highways in preparation for the Olympics next year.) It was just a short two blocks to great museums of art, history and natural history, and to the plaza and government buildings. We watched a wedding procession forming at the government building with a white Cadillac limo, festooned with hearts and flowers, waiting nearby. I took photos of a very distinguished gentleman wearing the typical long coat, boots, belt with huge buckle and a fedora. I was enthralled with the Mongolian people. I saw faces of the Navajo and Apache nations in the faces of the Mongols, leaving me with no doubt about the origin of our "native Americans."

We attended a Museum of Mongolian History that took the viewer from the Stone Age to present day in Mongolia. I saw horse equipment from several centuries B.C., including snaffle bits with mouthpieces not unlike the Myler Comfort Mouth snaffle of today. There were saddles and bridles, ropes and hobbles, and castrating knives and branding irons that told me the Mongols gelded their male horses and identified them by their owners far back into history.

Mongolia is truly a land formed by the influence of horses. With the advantage of horses and superior archers, Chingiss Khan (the Mongolian spelling) conquered the world from Japan and China to Iraq and middle Europe in the early 13th century, the largest amount of land ever taken by one conqueror in the history of mankind. My father, born and raised in Russia, told me there was a good chance that there was some Mongolian blood in him, and therefore, me. I

went to Mongolia to see the land of my ancestors.

Our extremely capable driver managed to get all 19 of us to some remarkable places in a full-sized bus. Considering that there are few roads in Mongolia, he did a magnificent job.

We stopped at Hustai Park, a reserve dedicated to the preservation and repopulation of the Przewalski horse, a native of Mongolia that was all but reduced to extinction by people who were starving at one point in comparatively recent history. A handful of dedicated people found living horses in zoos, particularly in Amsterdam, Holland and arranged to bring some of the breeding stock back to Mongolia. In Hustai Park, the repopulation is taking place from these animals brought back from Europe. We had planned to see them, but the rangers communicated from the back country that the horses had all gone upland into the mountains earlier in the day than usual, so we were unable to see them.

At the Bayan Gobi *ger* camp, we had our first opportunity to ride horses ... and camels. The horses are small,



perhaps 13 hands, but tough and enduring. The saddles are uncomfortable and the Mongols ride with very short stirrups, so that the leg is bent at the knee at a 90° angle. They ride the trot and gallop standing up in the stirrups. They catch any recalcitrant horses with a long pole, perhaps 12 feet or so long, with a fixed noose on the end. They gallop after the fleeing horse, standing in the stirrups, and drop the noose over its head and neck. Saddled horses are left tied to picket lines for hours on end, perhaps all day, waiting for their turn to work.

The children start riding at age 5 and it is they who gentle and break the horses to ride. The horses are incredibly patient, for there is really nothing else they can be. I saw foals tied to picket lines, low to the ground, learning how to be patient. One was cast on the ground with his legs tangled in the picket rope. I went over to him and released his legs from the rope, whereupon he scrambled to his feet, none the worse for wear and not in the least concerned that



a stranger was handling him. These are working horses, highly valued, and will do anything asked of them.

My horse had a jack-hammer trot, so I spent a lot of the ride at a fast walk. Camels are warm and soft and their gait is undulating. The handlers led them for us and we went out onto the sand dunes at the very edge of the Gobi desert.

After returning to the capital city for a couple of days, we flew in a Saab twin-engine turbo-prop plane to Moron, a small city far removed from virtually anywhere. We loaded into several SUV type vehicles, all equipped with 4-wheel drive and drivers who knew how to fix them should something go wrong. The drivers couldn't speak English, but they all were full of good humor and patience, plus the fact they were excellent drivers. Some of the time they made up roads where others gave out as we went along over the treeless steppes (plains.) We were warned that it would be like this, and Lud and I felt right at home, having done vast amounts of rough-country driving here at home and on multi-day rides.

We drove to Lake Khosvgal, a huge lake, second in depth only to its sister lake across the border in Siberia,

Lake Baikal. Here we stayed in a very comfortable *ger* camp for three nights. Again we rode horses, this time mine being far more comfortable than the first one. I could have happily brought him home in the plane with me. We hiked, we relaxed, we watched their mini-Naadam, put on for our benefit. The Naadam features the "three manly arts," horse racing, archery and wrestling. Nowadays, women and girls are allowed to participate in the horse races and archery.

The day of the Naadam was drizzly, but not unpleasant. The riders rode down the lakeshore about two miles to race back. Horses flew along, jumping boggy spots and ditches. A young boy won the race riding bareback.

Archery came next and I watched the men shoot ... some adequately, some not. The target was a goat hide strung from its four corners to trees with light ropes. Everyone used the same bow and the same arrow. I was faintly surprised to find that after the men, the women were given the opportunity to shoot. I studied distance to the target, the angle of their aim, the amount of draw on the bow, their results, and was forming a pattern. Lud asked me if I would try it, and I told him I had every intention of doing so. I had not shot since I was a senior in high school, and I fully expected to make a complete fool of myself but be a good sport and laugh at myself. When my turn came, I first took the bow and drew it to test the weight of draw. It felt like the 35-pound bow I had used in high school and I was satisfied. When I stood in front of the crowd and drew the bow to the full length of my arm, there was a murmur of admiration from the audience. Someone handed me the arrow, which interestingly was slightly bent at the end. The tip was blunt and wouldn't have hurt anyone if it had gone astray. I notched the arrow, remembering all the lessons of 57 years ago. I drew the bow, as far as possible, aimed and let fly. The arrow hit dead on and sent goat hair flying. The crowd cheered. Three other women of our group shot and they hit the target, as well. Then came shoot-offs. Only one other of our group hit the target the second time. I did also. A third shoot-off. The woman of our group missed. It was up to me to defend the honor of the Americans against the women of a nation known for its archers, albeit in the 13th century. I carefully set the arrow again, drew, aimed and shot. My arrow hit a third time and cheers went up from the crowd. Lud, grinning from ear to ear, said, "I'm so proud of you."

We watched the wrestling which had a beautiful tradition to it: the costumes, the movements, the toasting with *arag*. After the wrestling, awards were presented, and I won the Mongolian equivalent of \$15. For the next several hours I was being congratulated by Mongol men and by small children. It was a strange but heady feeling. I was somewhat stunned by my unexpected win. Later on, back in Ulaanbaatar, Lud bought me a beautiful woman's Mongolian ceremonial hat, to celebrate my archery success. I was deeply touched.

During our stays in *ger* camps, we were treated to excellent food and occasionally, entertainment in the form of four or five people playing traditional Mongolian instruments



and music. The shows always featured a slender girl who could twist her lithe body into the most unusual positions. Mongolians are very proud of their command of contortionism. Their music is haunting and very frequently set to the rhythm of hoof beats. They also perform a type of singing called throat singing...a most unusual sound that can imitate a whistle or can range from high soprano to deep bass from the same singer. The men perform the best, although the women can also do it. It takes training.

Mongolia is truly a land formed by the influence of horses. With the advantage of horses and superior archers, Chingiss Khan (the Mongolian spelling) conquered the world from Japan and China to Iraq and middle Europe in the early 13th century, the largest amount of land ever taken by one conqueror in the history of mankind. My father, born and raised in Russia, once told me there was a good chance that he had some Mongolian blood in him, and therefore, me. I went to Mongolia to see the land of my ancestors.

Each nomad family appears to have large herds of sheep, goats, cows and many horses ... dozens, sometimes hundreds. I thought about being "horse poor" in this country, but apparently that doesn't figure in Mongolia. Horses are a sign of a man's worth, and the more the better. I have no idea whether they sell surplus horses to someone, somewhere.

The stallions are easy to spot as their manes and forelocks are left to grow. All others have roached manes. All livestock, including yaks, cows, yak-cow hybrids, sheep, goats and horses graze on the Mongolian grass. There is no supplementary feeding. The steppes are vast and usually treeless, and one can look for scores of miles across gently undulating land, which eventually merges into hills and mountains, with some forests. I suppose the land belongs to the country, but all the nomads used it for their

livestock, none of them interfered with anyone else, and there were no two families camping in the same area. I saw no conflicts among the people. They appear contented with their lives.

The nomads live on dairy products in the summer ... cheese, yoghurt, and *arag*, among them. The cheese was dry and hard, more so than Parmesan, and the *arag*, fermented mare's milk, is more sour than buttermilk, with a faint fizzy tang to it. It appears to be a very special drink, as it is used for the ceremony before wrestling in the Naadam and they toast their beneficent spirits with it.

In the winter, the nomads live on meat, and I was told their consumption of much meat is the reason they are so strong. A bit of wisdom on the window of a restaurant proclaimed "Meat is for men; grass is for animals." Grass would include salads and vegetables. We did have salads in restaurants, but I suspect our tastes were being catered to. The entire repertoire of vegetables ran to cabbage, cucumbers, tomatoes, carrots, the occasional potato, and some lettuce. We missed our big, beautiful California green salads.

I came to admire the Mongolian people. They are happy, gracious, and helpful; they are physically beautiful and generally athletic; they are musical and artistic. I bought nu-



merous small paintings from artists, costing me from \$2 to \$5. A couple of the horse head paintings are just beautiful and so full of spirit.

We had a great trip despite some unexpected detours from written itineraries; but that called for flexibility and we all handled these without fuss.

Would I go back again? In a heartbeat. What an adventure!

Barbara McCrary
September 20, 2007

FT. TEJON REPORT

I went down to the three-day Ft. Tejon on Sept. 20th to try this new ride. To my surprise and most everyone else, is the fact that it rained that weekend, a first ever in California.

Rain is good. It settled the dust and kept the temp. at a nice 55-65 degree throughout the three days. For southern California it could reach the high 90's and this was a ride that would be very tough if hot.

The first day was a Friday and the next two would go on Sat. and Sun ... a nice switch from the usual three-day

rides. It's a lot easier to slip out of work on a Thurs. than miss Monday. For a start on Friday we prepared by having rain gear on the saddle just in case. The first hour was leisure as it followed a valley and stayed flat then slipped into the hills. The up and down reminded me of Coe Park or Grant Ranch, not real hard if you take it slow or have a well-conditioned horse. The vet check was at 11 miles, early, but a nice rest as we were about to tackle some really big, steep and ugly hills. These went on and on and I feared if it was going to be the rest of the day that I would not survive. But then it went down a double diamond to a flat valley and a nice run back to the vet check at 29 miles. The last section was some rolling hills back and a nice 3:00 p.m. finish with a Jack Daniels and 7-Up.

We had a nice small group of club members the first day and we kept bumping into each other. Becky was doing a slow ride on a stallion, Lori rode top ten, I puttzed along in the middle with Valorie while Brian sat at the vet check and took pulses.

Day 2 was the more interesting day as it rained, blew and slipped. It was still fun as the ground for the most

part, absorbed (sand) the wet. I think Day 2 was 55 miles, much longer than the first day and with hill after hill, after hill. They took us into a different valley and that had a nice

long stretch to pick up the pace and get back on time. Then up again. Much harder than the first day but with the weather as perfect for horses as possible it was quite doable. Beautiful country to travel on a horse. Hills with nice views on top to flat valleys and running water. Most everyone had a great ride and those of us that were toward the front of the pack stayed ahead of the rain, ha ha. (I think it totaled about 1/2 inch.) Those at the back took a lot more rain in the hills and from the descrip-



tion they gave, sounded like a very different trail, slip and slide express.

All in all one of the best rides I've been to this year. I didn't ride the third day but kicked myself at 6:30 a.m. Sun. as everyone was headed out for the last day. I saw Judy and Dennis going out the trail and with the regret of a decision made the night before, decided on another cup of coffee. On to the next ride.

Steve-O

CLASSIFIED

HORSES FOR SALE

FORCED SALE DUE TO OWNER'S LONG TERM ILLNESS and inability to ride endurance. Currently under saddle 25 to 30 miles a week and is in condition. Proven multi day horse finished all five days of Grand Canyon and four days of Bryce Canyon. Also top ten finisher last four rides, both rides being Saturday/Sunday rides and 100 of those miles carrying 270 pounds. 1055 sound, career miles and has never been over ridden. GPS measured 5.5 mph walk, very smooth trot. Resting pulse of 28 to 30, drops very fast at vet checks. Extremely level headed, extremely well mannered, extremely well trained. Very confident on the trail, will pick up the pace or take it slow depending on what the rider wants and the trail demands. Will ride in the front, middle, or back of the pack and be willing to leave the group without a problem, or will ride alone. No worries while in the saddle, has had much experience with wildlife, water crossings, narrow trails, pavement, jeep trails, canyon trails, climbing and descents, mountains, deserts, snow. Can open gates, side pass and back very well, stands still for mount, no buck, jig, or barn sour, good with tack and has a soft mouth. Excellent ground manners, doesn't pull or drag behind while led in hand, follows willingly behind on narrow trails, very calm at water crossings. Excellent feet and legs, A on confirmation. EDPP in ride camp, at vet checks, at trailer, in the trailer, on the trail. 1025 pounds, 15.1 hands. Rems Finn Guinness, AERC H33882, beautiful ten year old grey gelding, looks white with long mane and tail. Sweepstakes Nominated, Remington Steele get, Gaffizon, Ferzon, Raffles, Serafix bloodlines. Cyndee Pryor (209) 293-4384 or moonshadow@volcano.net Serious inquires only please. \$8000 negotiable terms.

7 HORSES FOR SALE and only one has not been started yet because she is not yet 3 yrs. old. I am planning to keep only 2 horses, so all the rest are for sale. Purebred Arabians with impressive pedigrees. Make me an offer. I have to sell these horses, so they are priced to sell. You can see some of them on my two websights, Calerok9.com and Calerocanine.com. You can also call me at 408-997-0999 or 408-891-9291. roman@calerocanine.com [11-07]

CP MAGESTIC, AKA Cal, AERC# H30480 Cal is an 12 year old, 15 honest hands, grey Arabian gelding. Hear rates are average. He is Sweepstakes Nominated and has an FEI passport. He has done 5 100 milers and is the most cheerful horse that I have ever rid-

den. Camps well, clips, loads, etc. as any pro would. Needs an experienced rider as he is forward. No vices. \$4500 OBO Contact Heather Reynolds 408 687-7082 cell 408 268-8703 home. [11-07]

EIGHT-YEAR-OLD PURBRED ARABIAN GELDING. Been conditioned up twice so needs about 12 weeks to be ready to go on his first 50. 14.3h, good legs, good mind, needs good rider. Asking \$5,000. Contact Diane: tref@wakerobinranch.com or (209) 742-8586 (Mariposa, CA). [11-07]

MISC. FOR SALE

ALUMINUM TRAILER FOR SALE. Sooner, bumper pull. 1995, three horse slant load with a large tack room (could almost sleep in it!). Tires are like new. Has Rino liner under the mats. Comes with load leveler hitch components. \$8,000. Trailer is in the Santa Cruz area. (Aptos) Steve Shaw 831-685-3436. sshaw@pacbell.net [10-07]

****FREE**** Need wood pallets to stack hay or other materials on? We have dozens, most in good condition. Call Bing or Jennifer @ 408-997-2418. Or just come by and take your pick! [11-07]

TAX SERVICES. Need your taxes done? Call Trilby Pederson Tax Services - 408-997-7500. [11-07]

SUPPLEMENTS/HOOF PROTECTION. Wild Eye Arabians is now supplying FASTRACK Probiotics (paste & powder) HOOF -IT Pour in Pads, Kentucky Equine Research products, ENDURAMAX Electrolytes (Paste & Powder) & Neigh Lox (Prevent Ulcers) Associated Feed products - EQUUS (complete feed) Auburn Labs - APF (Adaptogen). For more information contact **Wild Eye Arabians**, Kirsten or Michael Berntsen at 831 623-2120. kirstenzazz@hotmail.com or www.conklin.com/wildyearabians. [11-07]

FOR RENT

STALLS/PADDOCKS/PASTURES FOR RENT. Brand new 12x12 stalls with 24x12 paddocks, shavings; we clean. \$250 pastures, \$180. Feed twice a day, high-grade oat and alfalfa hay. 96x48 outdoor arena. Close to 3,600 acre Almaden Quicksilver County Park with 19 miles of manicured trails. Call Trilby at 408 997-7500. [11-07]

RIDING LESSONS

WANT TO LEARN TO RIDE WITH LESS STRESS AND FATIGUE? Do you want

your horse to move properly so that he can minimize wear and tear on his body for the long haul? Mary Fenton, Senior Centered Riding instructor, has lesson spaces on Thursday p.m. at "Lightfoot" Stables (McKean Road, San Jose). I've taken many lessons and several clinics from her, and feel that it's been real worth it. She coached Becky Hart to her Stockholm World Championship on Rio! You can contact Mary at (831) 761-2819. [11-07]

STALLION SERVICES

Introducing **CF SORCERER** - now standing at stud. Sire of TBR Granite Chief+, 2005 AHA Distance Horse of the Year, 2004-2005 AERC Ntnl. Mileage Champion, 2004 XP Horse of the Year. Visit his website at <http://www.spanisharabian.net/> or contact Wizard Arabians, Jackie Floyd, 209-334-1981, typéf@comcast.net [11-07]

WANTED

PLUS/MINUS 10-YEAR-OLD ARABIAN GELDING that is safe on the trail and hopefully an OK endurance horse. I am absolutely willing to pay a good price for the right one. He'll get a good home with us and Kesil, Zachary and No Fearr (has not done any endurance yet so you haven't met him). Contact through e-mail, mail Howes, 574 Trumbull, Novato, CA 94947, phone: 415/892-8528 (office), 415/847-0487 (cell). e-mail UllaVince@aol.com

TWO HORSE (I WOULD PREFER A SLANT), SMALL, LIGHT TRAILER. Anywhere between 3-5k, it must be safe and in good condition. Please feel free to e-mail me and send me photos! Megan Doyle mykideatsgrass@hotmail.com [11-07]

I'M LOOKING FOR A COMPANION HORSE for my 16 year old Arab gelding. Covered stall. 3/4 acre turnout. Calero area. \$200/month. Call Niki Lamb 408-323-9953 or e-mail nlamb@cbnorcal.com [11-07]

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IS ONE OF THESE ADS YOURS?

Please check to make sure we're not running an obsolete ad.

SELLING SOMETHING?

Email Jackie at typéf@comcast.net and we'll get it listed!

•••••

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 membership is \$ 15_____

(a junior is under 16 years of age)

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 and 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 2006 dues, checks made out to: **Quicksilver Endurance Riders, Inc.**

Mail to Membership Chairperson:

Maryben Stover
1299 Sandra Drive
San Jose, CA 95125-3535
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May your and your horse(s) have a wonderful Year 2007 riding together as members of the Quicksilver Endurance Riders!!!



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