



HIGH DESERT



BACKCOUNTRY HORSEMEN

SEPTEMBER 2010 NEWSLETTER

highdesertbch.org

BRET CHRISTENSEN
329-0997

BONNIE STACY
324-5603

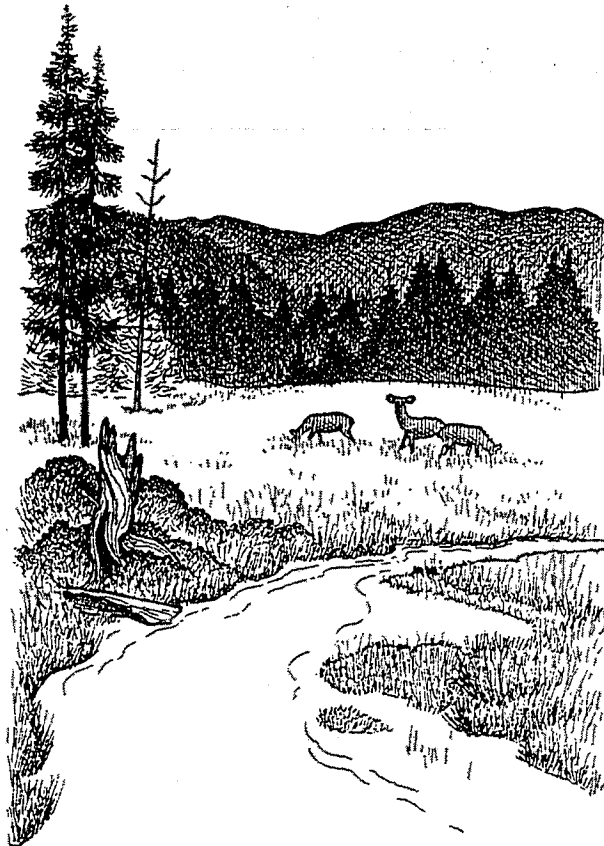
KATHY KERLEY
324-4754

HIGH DESERT.....

We are winding down to the end of summer. I hardly feel like there was a summer this year. I was wearing a sweatshirt over the fourth of July and had to dig out a sweatshirt this weekend. I hope everyone has had more time to ride this summer than we have at my house. We did take the time to take Drake on a week long ride in Wyoming. We joined the group on top of the Big Horn Mountains at the 9,200 foot level. This is the head waters for the Big Horn River. It was a chilly vacation, but we had a great time. One day several people were complaining about the length of the ride. We rode about 16 miles that day and Drake informed them that the Back Country Horsemen ride that far routinely.

On another topic, I spoke with Roger Anderson with the Forest Service. He said the contractor who is putting in the campgrounds at Porcupine Creek is running behind. They probably will not be ready for us to put in the corrals until late September. I did not bother to inform him that most of us are busy that weekend. We can decide whether we want to donate our time to put in the corrals when there are actually campgrounds in need of corrals.

This past week we have been putting the final touches on getting Drake and Diamond ready for the fair. I forgot how much time is put in on the grounds for the fair facilities before the fair ever starts. Yes, it has been a while since I have exhibited at the fair. So, this is a friendly reminder to go to Filer and see what people have been working on for the year. BRET



HIGH DESERT BACK COUNTRY HORSEMEN
General Membership Meeting
Home of Kathy Kerley
August 10, 2010

The meeting was called to order by President, Bret Christensen.

Bonnie moved to dispense with the reading of the minutes of the last meeting, seconded by Marti. Passed.

Kathy gave the treasurer's report. Kathy reported that the chapter owed Bonnie for the BOD trip to Priest River the amount of \$420.88 for fuel and room for Bonnie and Kathy. Judy moved to pay this amount to Bonnie, seconded by Jim. Passed.

NEW BUSINESS:

1. Bret had received information that the state 501C4 would make us tax exempt and they wanted to know if the chapters approved of this and the BCHI would pay a fee of \$50.00 to do this. After discussion, Shirley moved to approve this seconded by Norm. Passed. Bret will notify Dorothy Bailey of our decision.
2. Bret stated we have Marti as a volunteer for the September meeting, he asked for volunteers for the October and November meetings. Bonnie took October and Judy volunteered for November.
3. The Pole Creek overnighiter did not happen as everyone had other obligations. It was discussed if we wanted to reschedule for September. The dates of 9-10,11,12 were chosen. Kathy will call someone in the Wood River Valley and see if the Sawtooth Rangers are using the Hyndman campground and corrals on those dates, then we will decide for sure if we go there. To be announced before the September meeting.
4. Bret asked if the copy of our by laws had been sent to the state. Kathy replied it was done.
5. Bret was notified that the Squaw Butte pack clinic for 2011 fee had been raised from \$250 per person to \$450 per person if anyone is interested in attending.

There being no further business, Shirley moved to adjourn, seconded by Norm.



Laughter is the closest distance between two people.

Change is difficult but often essential to survival.

CALENDAR

September 10,11,12, 2010....Ride at Soldier Mountain overnigher

September 14, 2010....Regular monthly meeting at the home of Marti Ambrose Potluck at 6:30 p.m. meeting at 7:00 p.m.

October 12, 2010....Membership meeting at the home of Gary & Bonnie Stacy Potluck at 6:30 p.m. meeting at 7:00 p.m.

November 9, 2010....Membership meeting at the home of Judy Butler potluck at 6:30 p.m. meeting at 7:00 p.m.

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**BE SURE TO CALL PERRY
TO MAKE SURE THESE
EVENTS ARE HAPPENING.
280-1730**

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DIRECTIONS TO SEPTEMBER MEETING.....

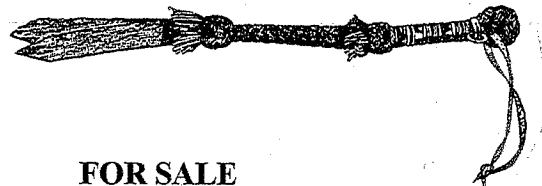
Home of George & Marti Ambrose
4050 N 2100 E, Filer, Idaho. 326-6833 (if lost)
From Filer High School (hwy 30 & 2300) drive 2 miles west to 2100 E, turn right on 2100 E, drive north ½ mile to 4050 N, tan brick house on east side of the road. From Cenex in Buhl, drive hwy 30 to 2100 E, turn left, drive ½ mile north, house is on east side of road, we will meet on the back porch.

Bring a dish to share, what you want to drink and a chair. See ya there!!

DIRECTIONS TO SOLDIER RIDE

Go through Fairfield, turn right, then left towards Soldier ski area, go through the parking lot of the ski area continue about a mile more and camp on the right side. Please find a map enclosed.

Soldier was chosen because it isn't far to drive and it is an easy trail to ride for horses that are not in good shape in hopes that more of the group would be able to come and ride. The fun starts around the campfire, please try to come and join in the fun. Some will go up Friday night, we will ride about 9:30 am on Saturday morning. You are on your own for food for Friday night and Saturday morning, Saturday night is potluck and Sunday morning is Perrys famous garbage eggs. This is the last club overnigher for 2010.



FOR SALE

Cavalier Classic 3 H B P deluxe aluminum trailer: drop windows, bus windows on back, double rear doors, triple wall construction, rubber lined inside, dividers and mangers, tack room, water tank, 4 saddle racks, blanket racks. Am looking for a 2 horse slant.
Jo Heiss 788-3802, joheiss5@cox.net

When I am Old...

I shall wear diamonds
And a wide brimmed straw hat
With silver and leather on it
and I shall spend my social security
On white wine and carrots
And sit in the alley of my barn
And listen to my horses breathe.

I will sneak out
in the middle of a summer's night
And ride the chestnut mare
Across the moonstruck meadow.
If my old bones will allow.

When people come to call I will smile and nod
As I walk them past the gardens to the barn
And show, instead, the beauty growing there
In stalls fresh-lined with straw.

I will shovel and sweat and
Wear hay in my hair as if it were a jewel.
And I will be an embarrassment to all
Who look down on me.
They've not yet found the peace in being free
To love a horse as a friend,
A friend who waits at midnight hour
With nuzzle and nicker and patient eyes
For the kind of woman I will be
When I am Old.

Written by Patty Barnhart

So if you're waiting for tomorrow,
Why not do it today?

For if tomorrow never comes,
You'll surely regret the day,

That you didn't take the extra time
For a smile, a hug or kiss

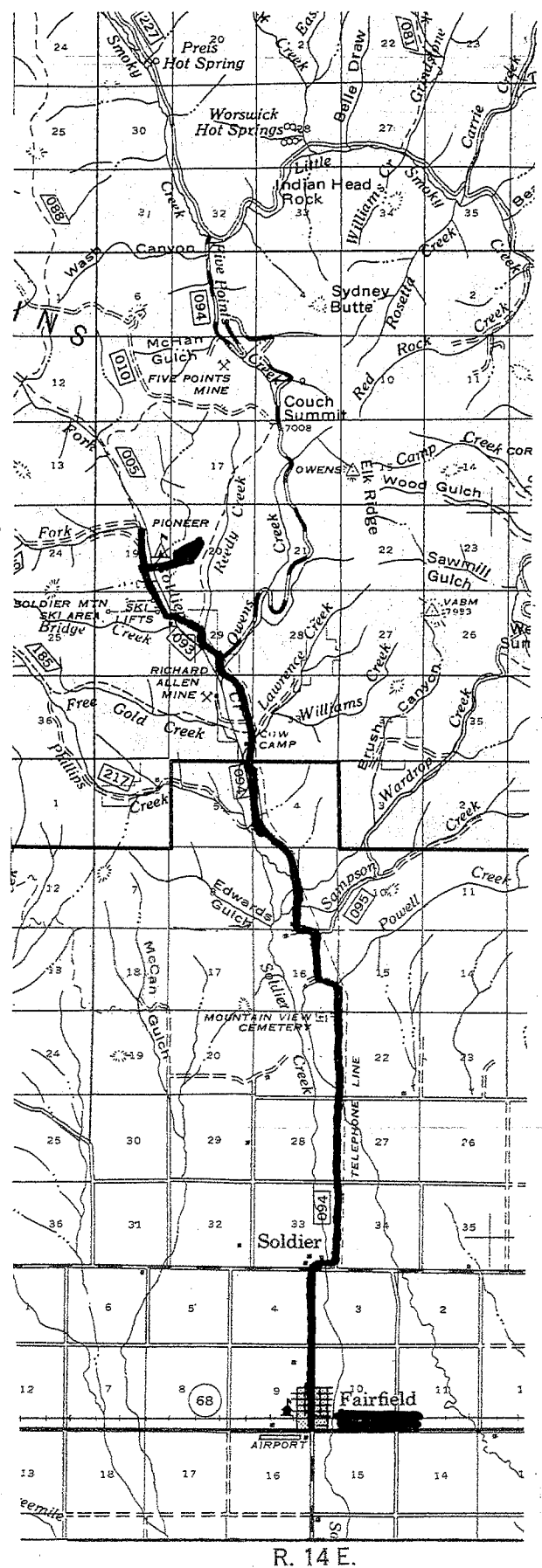
And you were too busy to grant someone,
What turned out to be their last wish.

So hold your loved one close today
whisper in their ear.

Tell them how much you love them
And that you'll always hold them dear,

Take time to say "I'm sorry, please forgive me,
thank you or it's okay"

And if tomorrow never comes
You'll have no regrets about today.



THE MULE SKINNER AND THE MANICURIST

While driving home one dark and stormy night,
At the bottom of the hill, I saw one God awful sight!!
There lay a mule skinner battered and torn,
He looked like he had been ripped apart by a brahma's horn.
I said, "My God Pard, What happened to you?"
He said, "Sit down, my story is strange, but I swear it is true.
Been packin dynamite for the Forest Service seven days a week,
Not even time to stop and take a leak.
So I packed my bedroll and said I was through,
There's just some things even a mule skinner won't do.
Was headed for town and down on my luck,
Startin to feel better when I saw that little red truck.
Was feelin kind of nervous when it screeched to a halt.
Inside sat three lonely women bent on assault.
It was pretty danged plain to see,
Those gals were fixin to tackle me.
The door popped open, I wanted to bolt
But my legs started shakin like a newborn colt.
I was headed for the shelter of those pine trees,
When they flanked me, and slammed me to my knees.
I struggled and bellered and put up one heck of a fight,
But that manicurist was set on brandin me that night!
With her long purple nails, she plumb shredded my shirt tails,
Her two pals were a loco pair,
They started brushin and curryin my hair.
I didn't take kindly to all that kissin and stuff,
When I told them so they really got rough.
With no relief in sight I was desperate in my plight.
For just one second they loosened their grip,
I hit the ground running and gave em the slip.
Nothing slowed me down, I was running for my life.
A mule skinner sure don't need a manicurist for a wife.
I kept running all day and half the night,
And that Pard, is why you found me looking like such a horrible sight."



This poem was contributed and written by:
Vivian, Jim Jr., and Lynn LaRue

