

SQUAW BUTTE BACK COUNTRY HORSEMEN

CHARTERED 1992

JULY 2008

IN THIS EDITION:
DOING TRAIL WORK IDAHO STYLE
HITCH CAPACITY
4TH OF JULY PACK TRIP
AND MORE



Squaw Butte Back Country Horsemen meet the first Thursday at 7 PM every month at
La Costa Restaurant, 517 N. Washington, Emmett ID
Social hour and no-host meal begins at 6 PM

For more information contact Ellen Knapp, President, 398-7279 or president@sbbchidaho.org

President	Ellen Knapp	president@sbbchidaho.org	208 365-0737
VP	Tami Buthman	info@sbbchidaho.org	208 549-2054
Secretary Team	Linda Phillips	secretary@sbbchidaho.org	208 585-3019
	Linda Hayes	secretary@sbbchidaho.org	208 571-0376
Treasure	Charles Lox	treasurer@sbbchidaho.org	208 398 7279

Presidential Ponderings

Dear Members,

I carry, in my trailer, what I believe is a fairly well stocked equine first aid kit. Fortunately, I very rarely need to open it at a weekend activity. And, I believe, I am fairly knowledgeable and competent to deal with the most common equine injuries and emergencies. Over the years I have dealt with colic, wire cuts, punctures, abscesses, bowed tendons, torn suspensory ligaments, laminitis, hives, heaves, and even premature separation of the placenta during the birth of a foal. However, I was completely unprepared for the severe hive reaction my horse suffered Friday evening during one of our recent work weekends.

I had noted the hives breakout before dinner and had put more fly spray on him. I checked on him again after dinner and discovered to my great surprise that his eyes were almost swollen shut, his cheeks were like 'chipmunk' cheeks, his throatlatch area was very swollen and he had massive lumps all over his neck, chest, back and belly. My first thought was that I was hours away from a vet and my horse may die

because he will not be able to breathe due to continued swelling.

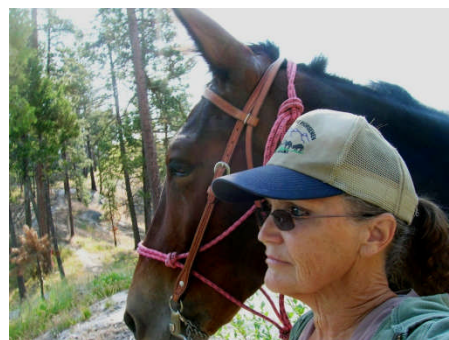
Fortunately, one of our members is a vet tech. She knew that Benedryl is given to dogs, so she extrapolated a dosage for a horse – 10 capsules. But where to find 10 capsules? I had maybe a total of three among my various 1st aid kits and none of our attending members had any. Again, fortunately our hosts for the weekend had a bottle of Benedryl. I cut open 10 capsules to get the powder, put it in a 30 cc syringe with the tip cut off and got it into my horse. After about 15 minutes, he was much more comfortable and in 30 minutes the swelling was decreasing. The hives were almost gone Saturday, but we gave him the day off from trail work. By Sunday, he looked fine. Once we returned home, I consulted my vet and was given Dexamethasone packets. This is much stronger than Benedryl and will last years in my 1st aid kit.

I encourage all of you to work with your vet to put together a 1st aid kit for use when you are hours or even days away from vet care. I have two different 1st aid kits; one is much more extensive that I carry in my trailer and a second, smaller, more compact one containing essentials that I carry when we pack into the backcountry. I plan to itemize the contents of each and review these lists with my vet. I want to be even more prepared for the next injury or emergency.

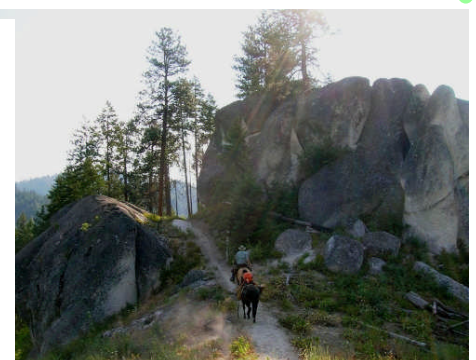
See ya on the trail, *Ellen*



Lightning Ridge Trail



Linda Hays on the Lightning Ridge Trail



Rob Adams on the Lightning Ridge Trail

DOING TRAIL WORK IDAHO STYLE

Developing partnerships with commercial enterprises in our community by keeping trails open for recreational users

Dedicated in memory to our
forever friend,

Sally Schindele, M.D. (1949-2008)

By Marybeth Conger

First some history about where we went. Close to the Frank Church Wilderness, on Johnson Creek about 8 miles from Yellow Pines is the Wapiti Meadows Ranch, owned by Diana and Barry Bryant. This ranch is the oldest continuously running guest ranch in Idaho. In the early 1920's a gold-seeking homesteader sold his stake to Clark Cox. Clark and his wife, Beulah, bought the homestead and with the help of their son Lafe, built the grand log and stone lodge. Thus began one of the first dude ranches of the Northwest. In the five decades that followed, the ranch grew steadily and became a warm and welcoming vacation retreat. The main lodge and many outbuildings were built of hand-hewn logs by the Cox family in the late 1920's and renovated and refurbished in the 1990's by Diana and Barry. Wapiti Meadows gives their clients Backcountry experiences along with gourmet dining and is even an endorsed Orvis fly fishing lodge.

Now some details on how it all got started. May '07, Phil and Kay Ryan

along with Sally Schindele, members of Squaw Butte Back Country Horseman of Idaho, began a causal conversation with Diana & Barry offering to do some trail work to thank them for donating a weekend guest trip at the ranch which was our 1st prize raffle item at the 2006 BCHI Outdoor Show.



Wapiti Meadows Lodge

Later conversations ensued with Rob Adams who is the Projects Coordinator for SBBCH and the work party started to come to life. Diana then offered to provide gourmet meals on Saturday and Sunday and even offered several of the guest cabins. Not enough for everyone, but what a gesture. There would be room to high-line stock, a few corrals were made available and we were given access to several pristine meadows for camping and grazing. Sally took on coordinating this work project as one of her main projects for the chapter.

Sally unexpectedly left us for that Great Backcountry in the sky several weeks before the project weekend but we continued on as planned, because Sally would have expected nothing less of us. Marybeth then took on coordinating the one Potluck meal and cabin assignments.

So on June 20th, 21 members of the SBBCH of Idaho, along with two guests, brought 19 riding stock, 4 pack animals, a lot of trail clearing gear and began arriving at the ranch. Most of us had never been to Wapiti Meadows and the view on the way there was awesome, but we were also struck by the extent of the fire damage from the previous fire season. Trail assignments were given out by Rob to the four trail team leads - Rob Adams, Terry MacDonald, Phil Ryan and Bill Conger. We had a potluck at the main lodge that night, SBBCH style and enjoyed some great food and conversations. We also had a "good-bye" ceremony for Sally.

Saturday morning breakfast was at 8:00 am and Diana served us a wonderful egg dish with tomato basil sauce in the Main lodge with all the amenities. By 9:00 we were saddled up and off on our trail assignments. Rob had us working on the Riordan Creek Trail and three other trails along Johnson Creek. We cleared a lot of trail that day using our trail clearing gear and mighty muscles. A big thanks to the hard working pack stock that hauled most of the gear in for us. Everyone and stock came back safely. Saturday night dinner was again at the Main lodge and Diana served us a wonderful Beef Roast dish with carrots, potatoes and all the fixings. Barry, Phil, and Bill stayed on the porch late that night and, with the help of a bit of Crown Royal, solved most of the world's problems. Sunday breakfast was a SBBCH favorite, biscuits and gravy along with eggs served in the lodge. Some folks began leaving

Squaw Butte Back Country Horsemen
Wapiti Ranch on Sunday but few
remained and enjoyed the area
until Monday. Please visit our
website www.sbbchidaho.org to
see photos.

Now some quotes. "This was the
most wonderful weekend in a
beautiful pristine wilderness area "

"A fantastic time was had by all -
no major mishaps. Food was good
and the company great, now if only
I can remember those solutions. Bill
is to blame you know."

"No dishes to clean and no food to
prepare. The views and trails were
awesome. Can all our work parties
be like this?"

"I was so struck by the history of
the place, we even saw an old gold
mine. The views at the ranch and
on the trails were fantastic."

"Thanks for this. My wife even
saddled up and came along. We got
tired after clearing that big tree
which at times seemed to be a 100 ft
in diameter. OK maybe not that big,
but we had great fun and enjoyed
the ride."

"The beauty of the Frank Church
Wilderness and Forest land that
surrounds never ceases to amaze
me. We need to keep these trails
open for future use."

July 2008
"The trip to Wapiti Meadows
Ranch was a pleasurable
experience, the weather was good
except for the wind storm on
Saturday night. It seemed like we
got quite a bit of trail cleared."

"Directions were a little sketchy,
but our crew did a lot of good. Dan
Phillips, Terry Mac. and myself ran
the trail clearing gear and moved
brush while Linda P. and Tami
wrangled horses. At times it
seemed like we walked as far as we
rode. A big thanks to our
wranglers."

"Can we come back next year?"

HITCH CAPACITY AND THE DISTRIBUTION HITCH

By Bill Conger

Three things you should know before you hitch your horse trailer to your pickup: the GVW of the trailer, the towing capacity of the pickup and the load capacity of the hitch on the pickup.

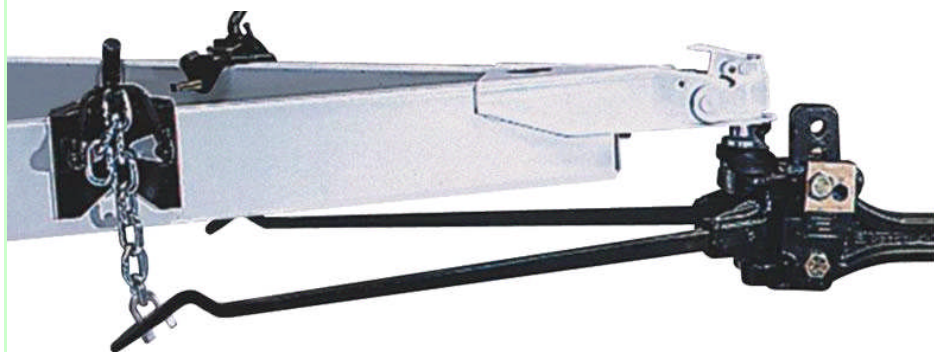
First, GVW or Gross Vehicle Weight, meaning the total weight carrying capacity of the trailer, which includes the weight of the trailer and everything you put inside the trailer. There is a data tag on your trailer that will tell you the GVW of the trailer; normally it is on or near the tongue. If you over load your trailer you could cause damage to its frame, axles, bearings, tires and/or wheels or a combination there of.

The towing capacity of your pickup should be on the data tag inside the driver's doorframe. This as you may have deducted is the maximum GVW you should pull behind your vehicle. I just looked on the Internet and was surprised to find how much a half-ton pickup can pull: Ford 8,500 to 11,000 lbs; Chevy up to 10,500 lbs; Dodge 9,100 lbs and Toyota Tundra 10,300 lbs. Personally, do to life experiences I would never put more than a 3 horse trailer behind a half ton pickup.

Lastly and most often over looked is the capacity of your receiver hitch. Every ½, ¾ and 1-ton pickup I have ever seen, with a factory-installed receiver hitch has a Category IV hitch. A Category IV hitch has a 500lb tongue capacity with 5,000lb tow capacity Un-Distributed or 1,000lb tongue capacity with 10,000lb tow capacity Distributed. Many, many people are driving around in a time bomb! Some day that over loaded hitch is going to

fail and you stand to loose
everything, your animals, your trailer,
your pickup and maybe even your
life.

Know the limits of your equipment
and protect yourself and the huge
investment you are driving around
with!



4TH OF JULY WEEKEND PACK TRIP

By Linda Phillips

We got an early start the morning of the 4th so we stopped for breakfast in Garden Valley. We noticed that two men sitting at a table near us were wearing Backcountry Horsemen shirts so we talked to them and found out they were from the Treasure Valley Backcountry Horsemen. They were going to the same place we were to do some trail work for their club. Since we had never been there before, we asked if we could follow them. They were great, waited for us when we got behind and ran interference for us when vehicles came from the other direction on the narrow road.



When we arrived at the trailhead at about ten o'clock we were surprised to see almost everyone there. Everyone who was already loaded helped us load our stock so we could all go in together and another trip would not be needed.

It was a short ride with an easy trail to our campsite. One of our mules, who at one time was broke to cross bridges, decided

he didn't cross bridges anymore so he went leapfrogging through the bog. Thank goodness Rob helped us to tie on our packs good and snug. We were almost to the campsite when my trusty mount got attacked by horse flies, he went one way and I went the other, oh dear! As I was walking on the trail with a bruised rear end, leading my horse, along came those great guys from the Treasure Valley Backcountry Horsemen. One of them offered to pony my horse to our camp, sure saved me because Dan was no help, he had his hands full leading two mules.



We made it to camp, a great spot with lots of good feed for our stock. Rob was great, he put up a camp kitchen that we could all use and then proceeded to cook all of our meals for the weekend. What a guy! It was great spending time with the group (Karen, Bob, Rob, Robbin, Phil, John and his friend and Linda H) most with much more experience than we have.

Most of the group took off and went up to Bernard Lake and caught some dandy trout that was cooked up for a snack before dinner. Karen, Dan and I stayed in camp and had a good time getting to know each other

better. It felt good just to relax.



Although we didn't have any problems with the wolves, we heard them howling morning and night.

It was our first time on a camp trip with the club and we really didn't know what to expect, next time when Rob says don't bring something we won't be bringing it. We brought a lot of extra stuff we didn't use.

Everybody was pretty worried about getting me out of there safely. I managed to get on my horse with some help, actually felt better riding than walking. We had people in front of us and behind us and Rob saved the day by taking our unruly mule through the bog. The ride out went well. Unfortunately, Robbin had a flat tire, what's with the flat tires? Linda H had two at Wapiti. Everyone pitched in and got the tire changed quickly.

I think we all got delayed by the heavy holiday weekend traffic, but all arrived safely, eventually. It was a good trip.

Always hang on to your horse; you never know when you might need him, it's always better to ride than walk.

AUGUST EVENTS

SBBCH Monthly Meeting-Thursday, August 07, 2008-La Costa Restaurant, Emmett ID CONTACT: Ellen Knapp
president@sbbchidaho.org 208 365-0737

Trail Project- August 23-24, 2008- [DIRECTIONS](#) Payette NS Project - Hitt Mountain near Cambridge - Tool Cache Trail [270] Project TIME: Be ready to ride at 10:30 AM; CONTACT: Tony Buthman
projects@sbbchidaho.org 208 549-2054

SEPTEMBER EVENTS

SBBCH Monthly Meeting-Thursday, September 04, 2008-La Costa Restaurant, Emmett ID CONTACT: Ellen Knapp
president@sbbchidaho.org 208 365-0737

4th Annual 4-H Trail Ride-Saturday, September 13, 2008- **LOCATION TBD** CONTACT: Ellen Knapp
president@sbbchidaho.org 208 365-0737

Fun Ride- Saturday, September 27, 2008 LOCATION: Idaho City; TIME: Be ready to ride at 10:30 AM; CONTACT: Rob Adams
projects@sbbchidaho.org 208 584-3780

LONG DISTANCE PACKING – DAY 1

by Jake Lemon

Day 1 Thursday, April 15, 2004

I had actually arrived at Grand Canyon Village about a week early. There was a significant amount of logistics and red tape to take care of. I will cover that in an addendum.

Frank and Wendy arrived two days early to facilitate preparations and, lest I forget to mention Wendy brought her mule, Roy and my 3 mules, Jed, Bernice, and Riley. Bernice goes by Bernie. Wendy has a nice spiffy truck and aluminum trailer and had no problem bringing these 4 fine beasts of burden from Yarnell. Phil and his wife Elizabeth Worrell showed a day late, but we made it work

We were scheduled to head down the Bright Angel Trail the morning of the 15th of April, 2004. Because of obvious flow problems, the park has a rule for mule traffic on the Bright Angel Trail; down traffic before noon; up traffic afternoon. Feeling the pressure of that deadline I managed to get us to the start point at 1 o'clock.



The Beginning: Stone Corral, Grand Canyon Village, AZ. Jake with Bernie.

As we were taking pictures and making final arrangements at the stone "Round Corral" at the top of the Bright Angel Trail, a park ranger addressed us about a problem with the location of one of our parked vehicles. That problem compared to the potential of mule traffic problems on the trail seemed petty to me, but the park ranger had his way. Phil and Elizabeth went back to re-parked their car. The rest of us headed on down, so our group was split up right out of the chute.

It was a stellar, light jacket day at the South Rim's 7,000 ft. elevation. We looked like a for-sure outfit...kinda. This first leg was about 9.5 miles, mostly downhill. Having had strict John McClatchy coaching up in Idaho about not riding one's mount downhill to save it's shoulders, I never considered anything but leading my three mules down the trail. Jed, Bernie, and Riley are all pretty good around people. There were lots of them on the trail...going

both ways. As can be expected our pace was a little faster than most hikers, so we ended up having to pass most of the downhill hikers. For the most part this was pretty easy going. However, there is always the macho college kid jerk who feels it's unnecessary to yield in situation like this. I put Frank out in the lead to tactfully notify hikers of our approach. He was good, but there was one crusty old gentleman who put up some short-lived argument about right-of-way. Part way down to Indian Gardens, at Three-Mile Resthouse, Frank and I pulled off to take water/snack break. While there, we saw Wendy passing on the trail underneath us. She was leading her mule as well. We yelled to get her attention, but with no success. She kept on trucking. We really didn't think much of it, as there was nowhere to make a wrong turn. We were not together, but we were at least all on the same trail.

There were 2 new phenomenons that made the mules edgy. I'm not sure they ever figured out what those centipede looking animals far down on the switchbacks were. For those of us familiar, they were strings of people. The other strange animals that made them nervous were those creatures that looked sort of people like, but had these big growths on their backs that in some cases went up above their heads. They are as weird as those other somewhat familiar looking creatures that ride on National Forest trails on those buzzy little mechanical ponies. Those little ponies are so weird, coupled with those strange animals on their backs with huge heads. Mules are

justified in their caution around these suspicious aliens.

While at that stop I discovered that Riley had thrown a shoe! In the first hour of the trip! Not good. Frank and I decided to limp on down to Indian Gardens, 4.6 miles from the top, to address the problem. That was a good idea as there were nice solid hitching rails in the shade there. My first thought was to try to nail on one of the pre-shaped shoes. However, I have nothing that was pre-shaped close enough to work. Having no single-jack hammer nor anvil available to do the shaping necessary, the next alternative was one of the "Easy Boots" I had brought. I was reluctant to use this precious piece of emergency equipment so early in the trip. Having never used one, I had no idea how long one would last on these rocky trails. I guess we'll find out; this is what I signed up for.

During this one hour drill, Phil and Elizabeth came hiking in. They were in pretty good shape but needed a break. Indian Gardens is a pretty idyllic place to take a break, 4.6 mi. into it. About half an hour later, as we were about ready to head out again, Wendy came limping **up(!)** the trail with a very fed-up look on her face, leading her mule. One has to realize, none of us are spring chickens. We're all in our mid to late 50s. We all have our infirmities we were limping along with. Wendy, I knew had had some type of foot surgery in her not-too-distant past. She complained the mule had stepped on that foot 4 times! She had had enough. She was headed back out.

None of us wanted to see that so we managed to twist her arm into continuing on with us.

Fortunately, we met an up-bound string of dude mules in a fairly flat area where we were able to pull off the trail, no problem. I had met the wrangler gal briefly in the village a few days before. She was impressed with the rare sight of seeing private mules on a Grand Canyon Trail. As she was passed, it dawned on her that she should remind me that it was the second bridge we were to take. For some stupid reason, I lied to her and told her I knew that but "thank you for reminding me".

As we hiked on, it felt good to all be together as a pod of people and mules. The crowds of hikers and those weird creatures with the big growths on their backs had thinned out by now to almost nothing. We made another short snack stop at an established rest stop. It was a very nice, stonewall-defined place with an early and distant view of the Colorado! We were getting close.

Down at the River, the first bridge has a metal see-through grate deck. It would have been impossible to get a mule to set foot on that thing...one of mine anyway. As long and high above the water as that bridge is, with the see-through decking, it's spooky for a human to go across it; then add the sway of the suspension bridge and you've got a memorable experience. Phil and Elizabeth took that bridge as a shortcut to the Bright Angel campground. They were going to establish a campsite for us. The rest of us continued about a mile

Squaw Butte Back Country Horsemen

further downstream to the second suspension bridge in this area. This bridge also has its good mule reasons not to go near it. Its approach from the south side confronts us with about a 50 foot long, 6 1/2 foot high (small opening, long length), dark tunnel leading directly onto the swaying bridge. Oh Brother! "Come on guys, we can do this, come on, come on Bernie girl. Atta girl, come on, that's a pretty girl. Come on, we can do this. Atta girl. Good boy Jed. Come on Riley. YES!!! (Whispered to myself)". The tunnel has a bend; when you first enter, one cannot see light at the other end. We round the bend, as I am leading the string through, and see light. As we come to the step up onto the deck of the bridge, we are basted with excruciatingly bright sunlight. The deck of this bridge is like tar saturated asphalt. It's kind'a smooth, but has hoof prints in it made in the heat of summer. The mules are a little bit more willing to get on this bridge than they were to enter the tunnel. We all get onto the bridge just fine. This is a loooooong bridge, about the length of a football field! We got about a third of the way across, and the thing starts to sway from our cadence. The wind is not blowing. It continues to sway for most of the rest of the way over.

We all made it to the other side; I look up to the heavens, touch my hat brim, and roll my eyes in personal gratitude! In a way, it's unfortunate mules do not know the difference between yelling in exuberance versus yelling in a rage. As a handler, you just have to give them subdued admiration (positive reinforcement) when accomplishing these major milestones, deceiving them into thinking it's as easy as stepping over a small log. It's a confidence and trust building thing.

After nine miles, we are getting pretty weary and, us humanoids, foot-sore. We trudge back upstream that extra mile, and start up Bright Angel Creek trail to find the Bright Angel camp ground, elevation 2,480 ft. We find it, with no sign of Phil or Elizabeth. We know we are required to camp near the stock pen where our critters are going to spend the night. Frank and Wendy commence to set up camp as I play Wrangler. Eventually Wendy and I locate a big stash of baled hay. I have paid the Grand Canyon price of 50 bucks per bale, one for each of the three nights we will be down in here. We're not sure if we are allowed to give our animals free rein of the Park Concessions corral, but we take our chances. I then set up my bedroll under the sky next to the

corral, separate from our main camp. Eventually Phil comes to notify us that he and Elizabeth are camping separate from us. They are too tired to even join us for dinner.

It becomes the closing of a momentous day. We ration our margaritas and have a satisfying dinner. We're all too exhausted to get the least bit rowdy, but we all have a little telltale twinkle in our eye.

Even though things were in fairly good control, I still have a short night's sleep. Morning came early, as Wendy had made arrangements to pack out the next morning with the pack string that supplies Phantom Ranch. I heard the faint jingle of their tack at first light. This notice gave us time to get up, not have breakfast, and get Wendy packed up to leave.



The End: October 2, 2004, Wilderness Gateway, near Kooskia, Idaho.
Jake with Uinta & Jed.



Kelley Creamer & Rob Adams clearing trail at Wapiti Meadows

PASTURE NEEDED

We are in need of renting pasture for 4 medium size steers. Time frame needed would be around August 1 through mid October If you can help, please call Tim or Tempe at 365-7337 tempe@cbaspen.com. We would prefer the Emmett area.



Trail at Wapiti Meadows

THANK GOODNESS FOR PACK HORSES

By Joanna Stroeder



Joanna Stroeder at Wapiti Meadows

Everyone has their favorite breed of horse. People who know me, know I have a special fondness for Mustangs.

I have an even greater fondness for riding pack horses. I do not now nor have I ever owned a pack horse. I seem to gravitate to owning the hot-blooded suckers that range from difficult to impossible to ride. If I only rode my own horses exclusively, I don't think I would be healthy enough to ride as much as I do. Pack horses have such a wonderful attitude. They take their responsibilities seriously regardless of whether it is a human rider, dead deer or your camping supplies. You may have to watch your knees a little more carefully around the trees but you don't have to concern yourself so much about falling off a cliff or riding a runaway. You can take anything you want with you on a trail ride; they don't care what goes on their backs. However, it's

your job to get it up there. They aren't too inclined to assist you in any way. I have been riding other folk's pack horses since 2002 and currently ride 3 pack horses that belong to other people. I have offered that if they ever need a new home, they have one with me. Not likely anyone will take me up on the offer though. (One mare I ride had an offer of \$10,000 which was promptly turned down.) For now, I will be content with taking the wild rides on my own ponies. In the meantime, if I want to slow down and watch the clouds go by, I will borrow someone's pack horse.

MY FIRST RIDE WITH THE BACK COUNTRY HORSEMEN

By Gina Waddell



Gina Waddell on the Riordan Creek Trail

For my first outing as a new member of the Squaw Butte Back Country Horsemen, I had the great good fortune of being able to join them for their trail work trip to the Wapiti Meadows Ranch. I had contacted them beforehand to see about carpooling for the trip, and three different people helped me get connected with Linda Hayes, who cheerfully made space for my horse and me in her rig. I was warmly welcomed by everyone that I met when we arrived at Wapiti Meadows, and was immediately included in their conversations as though they had known me for some time. These folks really do see each new face as a potentially new friend.

I was a bit apprehensive about the first ride, wondering if the meager trail skills of this life-long flatlander would see me through the day. I was put on the team led by Phil Ryan, who led us up a fairly easy trail; but one that needed clearing, nonetheless. Phil helped me out when my Tennessee Walker balked at the first water, and proved himself to be a knowledgeable, generous and SAFE both as a horseman and as a team leader. We moved slow and steady, giving my horse and me plenty of time to settle into our spot in the middle of the team. There was never any pressure to be lead or tail, and at each water crossing, the team stopped to make sure the very last person had crossed before we moved on. When the day was over and we returned to camp, I was tired, but happy and optimistic that I would be able to transition, in time, from a total flatlander into a full-fledged mountain trail rider and member of the Back Country Horsemen.

Squaw Butte Back Country Horsemen – Chartered 3/92 7/3/2008 Regular Meeting Minutes

Name	Present
Adams, Rob & Linda	
Argo, Doug & Teri	
Armstrong, Tom & Char	
Becker, Mike & Carol	
Berggren, Leon & Margaret	x
Beyer, Tracy & Trisha	
Burak, Nadine	
Buthman, Tony & Tami	
Carloy, Karen	x
Carpenter, Vern & Judy	
Conger, Bill & Marybeth	x
Creamer, Kelley & Trudy	
Davis, Justin	
Forman, Shell	
Foruria, Tony & Lisa	
Gaskell & Brasfield, Lou Ann & Bill	
Gertch, Shane & Korenia	
Gilmore, Kristin	
Gudmundsen, Bob	

Name	Present
Guinn, Letti	
Halone, Josh & Ester	
Harding, Bruce	
Hays, Linda	x
Hoffer, Rick & Vanice	
Holt, Bill & Chris	x
Howard, Bob & Christy	
Howard, Diana	
Howard, Donna	
Jarman, John & Ava	
Kayser, Gary & Rochelle	
King, George & Margie	
Knapp, Geraldine	
Lemon, Jake	
Lowe, Bill & Linda	
Lox & Knapp, Charles & Ellen	x
MacDonald, Terry & Gail	
Mallea & Collins, Ken & Nancy	
McFarlane, Timothy & Tempe	

Name	Present
Murphy, Dan	
Nail, Ed	
Phillips, Dan & Linda	x
Pitzer, David & Patricia	
Poertner, Robert	
Roelofsz, Joy	
Ryan, Phil & Kay	Kay
Schantz, Shannon	x
Schindele, Robbin	
Seel, Jon & Dianne	
Selkirk, William	
Stroeder, Joanna	
Truax, Ralph & Sharon	
Waddell, Gina	x
Webb, Erika	
West, Alasya	
Wight, Ron & Judy	
Wood, Jack	

2008 SBBCH Officers and Board of Directors:

President: Ellen Knapp, Vice President: Tami Buthman, Treasurer: Charles Lox,

Secretary: Linda Phillips, Linda Hays

Past President: Ellen Knapp

State Directors (2): Joanna Stroeder (2), Robbin Schindele (1), Alternate State Director: Phil Ryan

Foundation Director: Margaret Berggren, Alternate Foundation Director: Bill Conger

Regular meeting brought to order at 7:00 P.M. by President Ellen Knapp

Pledge of Allegiance

MINUTES OF THE JUNE MEETING

Motion to approve the June Meeting Minutes by Chris Holt, 2nd by Bill Holt and carried

TREASURER'S REPORT

Beginning Balance:	\$4810.07
Deposits:	\$223.38
Expenses:	\$33.36 (stamps 15.96, garage sale advertising, copying 17.40)
Ending Checking Account Balance:	\$5000.09
CD Investment:	\$3500.00
Total:	\$8500.09

Motion to approve the Treasurer's Report by MaryBeth, 2nd by Linda Hays and carried

COMMITTEE REPORTS

Public Liaison Report: Leon reported that the BLM sent an email to Joanna that they want us to participate in the scoping project. Leon wants to confirm that he is representing our organization; we confirmed that he is representing SBBCH. The BLM has his name and are supposed to be letting him know what is going on.

State Directors Report: Kay reporting for Phil

State Board of Directors Meeting: July 12, 8 AM at Women's Century Club House, Nampa

All members invited. Kay has copy of agenda if anyone is interested. MaryBeth, Phil and Kay will be going. Lunch offered, don't know the cost. If you want to go, let Kay know so she can give them a headcount. If Joanne cannot attend Marybeth needs a proxy from Joanna so we will have two votes, Marybeth and Robbin. Ellen to provide proxy to MaryBeth. We need to let them know, at the meeting, how many calendars we plan sell. 119 committed for sale so far for our chapter. We have 55 families in our chapter. Each member should sell 2.5 calendars. Each chapter will get back ten percent of sales. Linda Hays will send email to everyone to get the number of calendars wanted before July 12th. If we have any issues that we want brought forward at that meeting we need to let Robbin or MaryBeth know ahead of time. Kay shared the agenda with us. MaryBeth is the state education director.

Education & Foundation Reports: Margaret had nothing to report

Work Projects and Rides Report: Ellen reporting for Rob

Peace Creek Results - 6/7 packed in demolition materials on Friday, demolition on Saturday, it was hard work. Linda H, Tony, and Tami got their Sawyer B certification. Didn't work on Devils Slide; it needs an impact statement.

Wapiti Meadows Results - 6/21 - 22 people attended, 4 trails got cleared, beautiful location, thank you note sent to Barry and Diana Bryant for their hospitality.

Moon Light Ride - Friday July 18, 10 PM, East of the Gem Cycle Park, bring glow sticks

Lightening Ridge – Sunday July 20, 10:30 AM north of Crouch, day ride, no camping, no water but good parking at trail head. Bring water for horses and humans

West Mountain Aug 2 & 3 Squaw Creek Campground, directions on web, planning on doing 4 trails. Bill Holt said Wilson Corrals trail is washed out

UNFINISHED BUSINESS

- Status: "In memory of Sally" donations (Ellen) thank you's sent with newsletter to donation folks.
- SBBCH shirt order status (Ellen) Ellen and Charles will get the order sent in.

NEW BUSINESS

- Donation suggestion (Ellen) - In memory of Sally to Crohn's and Colitis Foundation of America, MaryBeth made a motion that we donate in the amount of \$100. Bill Conger seconded. Passed unanimously. Charles will get it sent. Check out the foundation at: <http://www.cdfa.org/about/>
- Email concerns (Ellen) – board is looking at issues and concerns that were raised in the emails sent out after Wapiti Meadow
- Resignation of an officer (Ellen) – Trisha Beyer, co-secretary. Motion by Shannon Schantz to elect Linda Hays as co-secretary, 2nd Chris Holt, unanimously passed. MaryBeth and Joanna will help in any way they can also.
- Any articles for newsletter should be sent to Ellen. MaryBeth will do an article on Wapiti Meadow.
- Kay Ryan apologized for the potty mix-up at Wapiti.

GOOD OF THE ORDER

Notices: BCH hats available for sale

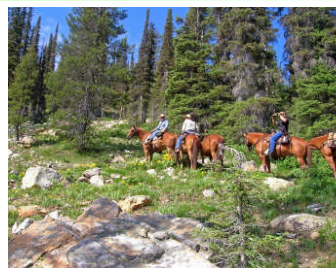
Door Prize: Margaret Berggren won an SBBCH hat

The meeting was adjourned at 7:45

Respectfully submitted by Linda Phillips, Secretary, SBBCH



July 4th Pack Trip



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July 4th Pack Trip



Riordan Creek Trail



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