

SQUAW BUTTE BACK COUNTRY HORSEMEN

Chartered 1992

In this edition:

The Passing of a Friend

National Trails Day

Payette's Blog

Long distance packing

And more



Good Bye Sally Schindele

**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

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Presidential Ponderings

Dear Members,

A lot has happened in the last month and a half.

First and foremost, a treasured member of the chapter, Sally Schindele, passed away suddenly and unexpectedly. Not only was she the VP upon whom I relied greatly, she was my good friend. I valued Sally's opinion, I sought out her counsel. I enjoyed riding and talking with her.

I remember one of our first rides together, Memorial Weekend at Stolle Meadows. Sunday we rode Telephone Ridge and decided to make a loop ride. However, we encountered very deep snow on the north side of the 'pass' between the two drainages. At this time, Sally was still a new rider. We all looked at the snow and decided to dismount and lead the horses down. Letting herd behavior and especially the bond a mule has for his horse buddy help us, we led a few horses down and let Sally's mule, Waco, make his own way down knowing that he was not going to leave his buddy Pancho. I can't image what Sally, a new rider, was thinking about Idaho mountains and the people

of SBBCH. But all was fine and we had a very enjoyable ride.

As I put together a poster montage in remembrance of Sally and was selecting pictures I was struck by the fact that in every picture, Sally had a smile on her face. So while Sally may no longer be with us, she has truly touched our lives and a bit of her remains in all of us. Sally's memorial service was held at the end of May. Lettie Guinn, of Circle G River Ranch graciously offered her facility for a pot luck dinner following the service. As is always the case, food is a core value of this chapter and once again we had a fabulous spread of delicious dishes. Sally had been coordinating the work weekend at Wapiti Meadows so that Friday evening we had a remembrance service to Sally. Good Bye Sally and rest in peace. We'll ride together again in another life.

Second, newsletter communication during the last few months has been stalled due to a variety of reasons. For the interim, I will act as newsletter editor. This issue will be my first attempt at this and you will notice immediately that the pizzazz that has characterized our SBBCH newsletters for the last few years is missing. I simply don't have the talent for newsletter creation that Robbin has. Please send articles to me and I will muddle my way through in generating a monthly newsletter to 'get the word' out to our membership.

Third, at the June chapter meeting, we elected a new VP. Tami Buthman accepted the nomination and was unanimously voted in. I look forward to working with Tami as I value her input and opinions. I know I can count on her to provide her honest and candid opinions regarding SBBCH business matters. Thank you, Tami, for your contributions to the chapter.

See ya on the trail,
Ellen



National Trails Day Work Project Peace Creek

By Phil Ryan

The Squaw Butte Chapter of Back Country Horsemen of Idaho (SBBCH) worked with the Emmett Ranger District of the Boise National Forest (BNF) to clear the Peace Creek trail from its trailhead to the summit above Deadwood Reservoir. On June 6th, Phil Ryan and Terry MacDonald packed explosives up the trail to where the Forest Service trail crew blasted five rock outcroppings that were making the trail very hazardous.

On Saturday June 7th, Squaw Butte members Phil Ryan, Terry MacDonald, Rob Adams, and Erika Webb rode the trail and cleaned the blasted areas. Members of the Broken Spoke Mountain Bike Club helped with tread work and filled holes from burned roots. Peace Creek is a multi-use trail and is heavily used by hikers, bikers and horses.

Other members of SBBCH arrived at the trailhead in order to complete and receive their chain saw certification from the Boise National Forest (BNF), Emmett District representative. Those members included Tony and Tami Buthman and Linda Hays. Saturday evening, both groups got together for a great steak dinner provided by the BNF. A wonderful

discussion on the dos and don'ts when bikes and horses meet on the trails took place after dinner. Everyone came away with a better understanding of trail etiquette and safety.

The highlight of the evening was when Phil Ryan saddled up his old mustang Wild Bill and gave rides to the mountain bikers' children. Even some of the adults tried their hand at riding and found that sitting on a horse was not as scary as they had previously thought. All in all the weekend was a success for the Forest Service, SBBCH and Broken Spoke. P.S. It snowed both days! A typical Idaho summer?

c d e

Sally Schindele - Remembering a friend

By Rob Adams

I meet Sally and Robbin Schindele on a 4th of July pack trip that Squaw Butte was hosting in Elk Meadows of the Frank Church Wilderness. I noticed the man on the big paint horse and a woman with a big smile on a flashy mule while packing the members in. I didn't get a chance to talk to them during the day but around the campfire found out they were from the mid-west, into sailboats and had lately moved to Idaho to start a new adventure. A history very similar to Linda's and mine. Since that first meeting we have shared a lot of camp fires and trails together. In the years I have known Sally; we have ridden a lot of great trails, eaten some excellent meals, and skied many runs. I never heard her complain, to not step forward when something needed to be done, or not have a smile or a welcoming word. After a long hard day on the trail, she was the first to step forward wanting to help get dinner ready, or to get the cool drinks and snacks out. While Sally was not a strong rider, she was a very game one, willing to follow someone she trusted on trails that contained some real "Kodak Moments". During Sally membership in Squaw Butte, she held a number of positions of responsibility, both elected and on committees, if she said she would do a job, it was done, and done well. I will miss my friend, her smile, her wit and her enthusiasm for the mountains and the back country.

Payette's Blog

By Payette Adams

Saturday, March 29 was a very exciting day. For weeks my

human Rob has been working with me. We have been taking walks around the ranch and he has introduced me to all sort of things that were very scary at first, but after I sniffed them, and licked

them and look them over, were not really scary, but just new. I really didn't like a big white tank that smelled bad (LPG), or going by some equipment that Rob uses with his tractor. But after a few visits, I

know they are not going to hurt me, so I look around at other stuff. I didn't really understand why were doing these walks until Saturday (March 29th).

Saturday morning didn't follow the normal routine around here.

Normal routine for a weekend is that Rob and Sweetpea come out of the house after the sun comes up and bring us apples and then drive off in the truck for a while.

Sweetpea seems to like these trips as she is eager to get into the truck.

But this morning, the outside lights came on while it was still very dark and cold. Rob and Sweetpea came out and they brought Mestena, Moosely and me some grain. After we had eaten, Rob put halters on Mestena and Moosely and loaded them into the trailer. He then came back and put my halter on, and we went over to the trailer to. I looked in and realized that if I got in, I would have to stand next to Mestena and she doesn't like me, always trying to bit or kick me. So I was not the least bit interested in getting in with her. Rob and I talked about this for a few minutes, and he convinced me that it would be alright. She still tried to bit me, but was tied to the side of the trailer and couldn't reach me. I still stayed as far away as I could.

We took a ride in the trailer in the dark and after a short time I could see other horses out the windows of the trailer. We stopped and Rob opened the gate and I got out. He took me into a building and put me in what seem like a big box (stall). Rob went back and got Moosely and Mestena and put them in boxes also. Moosely didn't like it and

started kicking the walls. The noise sort of scared me, so I was happy when he stopped. After a short time Rob brought another horse into my stall. It was a mare about my age (Laci), who didn't seem very interested in getting to know me. So we stood not looking at each other. This was better then her trying to bite or kick me, but still not all that much fun.

After a while, Rob came and took Moosely and Mestena away. I later found out that they were tied to a fence. Have I mentioned, I really am not very keen on being tied to stuff? It can be so boring. Anyway Rob came back and took Laci and me to a nice outdoor corral that was much better then the box. There we got to know each other and watch a lot of people walking around the area. A few people stopped and talked to Laci and I, but when then tried to touch us, we just walked away.

While Laci and I played in the corral, I watched my herd mates get packed and unpacked by a number of people. It was all quite exciting. There was something going on in the big barn, as all the people had gone in there and I could hear a man talking. Rob can and got me and I got to stand by the door and watch. Little did I know that this is why I had been brought to the Circle G River ranch? I was going to be part of this presentation. When Dr. Hayes was ready, Rob took me into the barn and gave my lead rope to Dr. Hayes and walked away. Dr. Hayes started talking and rubbing my neck which I like and soon I was quite comfortable and not scared. He asks me to do a

few things that Rob and I worked on, so they were easy. I think I might have been doing a bit to well, so the doctor asks his assistant to put a green tarp on the ground. A tarp on the ground was not something I had seen before, so I wanted to check it out, but was also kind of scared of it. Dr. Hayes was putting pressure on my lead rope asking me to walk on the tarp. So I though I would check it out. I smelled it, and licked it, and put a foot on it. It moved and made a noise, so I quickly backed off it. We walked around the tarp and after a few minutes I put my front feet on it, got patted for my trouble and then walked a crossed it. This got me more rubs and so I walked over it a couple of more time.

My part of the presentations was done, so Rob took me back to the little corral and Laci went into the barn. I could hear her call, and it was obvious that she didn't like at all what she was being asked to do. She was in the barn for about 20 minutes and when she came back to the corral she was all lathered up. She told me that they had tried to make her walk over something scary and she didn't want to. But they insisted so after a fight, she had given in and it was not so bad, but she was glad that the humans seemed to be done with her.

Later in the day, I was again taken into the barn and just stood there while some man talked. I think it was about mustangs like me, but I am not sure, as I was not really paying that much attention. Too many things going on to watch. It wasn't long after that, we loaded back into the trailer. This time I got

Squaw Butte Back Country Horsemen to stand by Moosely and that was much better, as he rarely tries to bite or kick me. When we got back to the ranch I was really ready for a

nice drink and a good roll. Nothing feels better than a roll in the grass after a busy day.

June 2008

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Big Loop Rodeo

By Joanna Stroeder

The Jordan Valley Rodeo, "Big Loop" as it's more well known, was held in the tiny town of Jordan Valley Oregon this past May 17-18th. I had heard stories but wanted to experience it for myself. Being a single gal with an eye for the Buckaroos this seemed like a great place to do a little "cowboy shopping". I took with me another single lady from Switzerland, Anna. We had never met before but we hit it off great. I had expected a rowdy crowd but was not quite prepared for what a wild ride that weekend would turn out to be. When we got there the first thing we noticed was an extremely high volume of Law Enforcement. This should have given us a clue since

we got there on Friday and the rodeo wasn't even starting until Saturday. Three days of Drunken Cowboy Hedonism at its finest! I'll skip to the actual rodeo part from here since I can't report on the other stuff and keep it within our PG rating. Just in case you were wondering, I behaved myself!

The rodeo is classified as a ranch rodeo. This is different than the regular PRCA rodeo we all know. There is the bull-riding, calf-roping and barrel-racing like the regular rodeos but Ranch rodeos are based off of traditions and real-life cowboying. Their saddle-bronc riding is done with a cowboy's regular riding saddle and he can hold onto the coils of his rope with his "free hand" which would otherwise disqualify him in PRCA. The steer roping uses "muley" cattle with no horns, making it much more difficult to get a good head

catch. The main attraction is the Big Loop horse roping. It's like team roping with cattle but the ropes are much longer and the loops are marked to the 20' minimum. This makes controlling the loop very difficult especially in windy conditions. The horse is roped (if you're lucky) with a head catch then instead of healing like cattle, they rope the horse's front legs (again if they're lucky).

I saw quite a few folks I knew already and met some really great new friends that I will keep forever! It was a great experience and I will be back next year! Oh, and if you were wondering, Anna and I both found what we were looking for on our cowboy shopping trip!

a bBc

JULY Events

SBBCH Monthly Meeting-Thursday, July 03, 2008-La Costa Restaurant, Emmett ID CONTACT: Ellen Knapp president@sbbchidaho.org 208 365-0737.

Beginners Pack Trip- July 4-6, 2008 - Corduroy Meadows, Frank Church River of No Return Wilderness This will be a camping weekend for all. If you don't have pack stock we'll pack you in to, and out of, the camp site. If you're a novice packer we'll see that you get the supervision you need to make the trip safely with your own animals. **LAST Chance to attend. Send us and email that you want to come, fill out the form and get it into the mail.**

Moon Light Ride – Friday, July 18, 2008 Moon rise is at 20:45. Come ride under a full moon on a warm summer night. TIME: Riders will begin leaving the trailers at 10 PM. Ride is about 90 minutes long; CONTACT: Rob Adams projects@sbbchidaho.org 208 584-3780.

Trail Project – Sunday, July 20, 2008 Single day trail project on the Lighting Ridge trail north of Garden Valley. TIME: Be ready to ride at 10:30 AM; CONTACT: Rob Adams projects@sbbchidaho.org 208 584-3780.

LONG DISTANCE PACKING

by Jake Lemon

Have you ever been to the Grand Canyon? If so, as a horse person, you undoubtedly saw the "Stone Corral" at the head of Bright Angel Trail. It's where all the tourist mule riders have historically congregated. They hear the orientation talk & meet their mounts for the decent to Phantom Ranch at the bottom. For 25 years or more, Ron Clayton has been barking out the orientation. That's how long he's been in charge of the mule operation there at the Grand Canyon Village.

Mr. Clayton runs a tight outfit. The "Mule Barn" was spotless; you could almost eat off the floor! He sat me down in his office in the Barn. The first thing out of his mouth is "What can I do to help you, Pard?" I had previously spoken to him on the phone a couple times, so he knew that my destination was the Idaho/British Columbia Line. But his question had to do with the Grand Canyon. Mr. Clayton had already given me, what turned out to be extremely valuable long-range advice before I arrived. That was to get Borium applied to my mule shoes. The tip of the day was to unravel my 3 strand hemp pigin' strings & only use one strand. He said "Too many mules have been drug off a cliff in the Grand Canyon by pigin' strings too strong."

It was soon to be April 15th, 2004; the beginning of my long distance

pack trip spanning 5.5 months and 1,300 miles. The journey had been on my calendar for 4 years. That is the main secret to making an experience like this happen...put it on the calendar; your calendar!

As a total Green Horn, I committed to take myself and three kittens to the 2000 Mule Days, in Bishop, California. I intensely soaked it all in for five days; attended an all day clinic by author, Robert Miller, DVM; bought classic books, including Packin In On Mules & Horses and Horses, Hitches & Rocky Trails; inspected \$10,000 mules; witnessed some amazing mule performances; and sat in on a Pat Parelli training clinic. That week in May was the official kick-off of starting from scratch on learning mules and preparing for the expedition of my life.

By Fall of '02, I was wanting to buy my first mule, Rosie. Her owner's name was Larry Clinkenbeard. His son Jason owns World Class Outfitters; base camp (home of about 60 mules), Paradise, Idaho, at the headwaters of the Selway. The Clinkenbeards were a bit skeptical of selling to someone who had never owned a big animal, so we agreed to two weeks of "Mule School" there at base camp. One day, Jason's kid caught me taking notes as I was watching Bob do his job shoeing mules. He asked "What are you taking notes for?" The kid thought it was pretty dumb to be taking notes about how to shoe a mule.

Well, this is just an introduction to what might become a series here in the Squaw Butte Back Country Horseman's monthly news letter.

The installments are to be about the big trip of '04. As you have read, it all started at the South Rim of the Grand Canyon. A synopsis of the route goes like this. After four days doing rim to rim, I was then in snow to Jacob Lake, Arizona. Skirting Vermilion Cliffs Wilderness Area, we, my three mules and I, worked our way across the state line into Utah's Escalante National Monument. After a week crossing the Monument, we received a hero's welcome in the town of Escalante. No, they didn't know anything about what I was doing; they were starting to organize their first Everett Ruess Days. They saw it as a miracle that a Ruess style vagabond had just rode into town. Further north, a deep snow related detour moved us east to overlook the whole of Capital Reef National Park and eventually cross Interstate 70. Pushing on, we encountered our second deep snow related detour on the Wasatch Plateau. Maneuvering that, Riley the pack mule got foot sore and I had to sell her and find a replacement, whom I named Uinta. She promised to be the go-getter I was looking for to lead us on the next daunting leg. We set off to encounter our third deep snow related detour, a serious one, in the High Uinta Wilderness Area of Northern Utah.

After getting up there, we basically had to come down and go around this mountain range. Next stop was major for us. Obviously, I see myself as akin to the early settlers who traveled in a similar way. Our route HAD to include Fort Bridger, Wyoming (the 3rd state of 4 in the trip). From there, I had planned a

Squaw Butte Back Country Horsemen

token 100 mile stretch of the Oregon Trail. Of course it is highway now and this turned out to be the most ghastly (and dangerous) leg of the trip. However, I did luck onto a 10 mile stretch of The Trail, ruts and all, across some private land that made it all worth it...I think. From the Bear Lake area, we took the back way up to Swan Valley, then more back way, with the Grand Tetons off to the right, to Rexburg. Next, we survived the murderous desert crossing above Mud Lake to the head of the Pahsimeroi Valley. At this point, Jed, the best pack mule in the world (you bet), got himself a stone bruise on a front foot. Not

good. As a result, we holed up in Challis for two weeks, then finally headed into The Wilderness; The Frank! Yes, the best part of the venture. We had a resupply at the Flying B Ranch. A day out of there, headed for the Stoddard Bridge, we got into ten days straight of rain, sleet and snow. Unbelievable! Soaked to the bone, we staggered into Jason Clinkenbeard's base camp where I had gone to "Mule School" two years before. I no longer owned Rosie, but they welcomed me and my three trail weary mules any way. After three days of drying out, my free-lance photographer friend, Kirk Keogh joined us for a seven day leg up to

June 2008

Wilderness Gateway on highway 12, east of Kooskia. Kirk brought spotless September weather, but the Selway-Bitterroot Wilderness is a challenge in a number of different ways. Seven days turned into nine; Bernie, my riding mule ran away (she had her reason); and I got real sick from drinking some unfiltered water while out looking for her.

I threw in the towel at Wilderness Gateway; October 2, 2004. Bernie ended up missing for six days. We were shy of our destination by about 350 miles. But I was one satisfied puppy.

a d e

Here are some of my memories of Sally

By Erika Webb

I first saw Sally on a ride in the Owyhees, she had just fallen off her horse while trying to get on him. I thought to myself "she is a real trooper" as she tried to hop back on that horse while he danced and jiggled alongside the trailer, her "mounting block". Sally was always interested in my kids, loved to talk to Calli and whenever I would see her or talk to her on the phone she would ask about my kids and say "tell Calli hi from us".

Last November Sally and I did a "rideshare" to the last ride of the season at Celebration Park. Sally was to pick me up at 8:30 am so we could be to the trail head and saddled by 10:00. 8:30 rolled around and no Sally, I was ready to go with my gear out in front of the house and my horse waiting patiently to leave. Around 9:00, Sally called and said she was trying to get her horse in the trailer and would be here soon. Around 9:30 Sally rolled into my front yard, we threw the gear and horse in her trailer and headed out, knowing we were late but still wanting to ride. As we all know, where the truck goes so do Sally and Robbin's two dogs. Apparently their younger dog likes to ride in the front seat with his "masters" and so during the ride to Celebration Park I had a big fluffy dog as a seat partner, Sally tried her best to keep him in the back but he ended up on my lap just the same. To top all our lateness off, we got lost on all the roads going down to the park and ended up on some obscure road far from where we were to meet the group. We pulled off the road to ask directions to Celebration, Sally got out and went to the double wide trailer and just as she was walking back because there was no answer at the trailer I saw the sign to the park straight ahead of us. We had a good laugh and headed to the park, the group had already left and she said "we're here, let's ride anyway". It was a good ride, cowgirl, a good ride and I am blessed to have shared that day and the laughter with you.

We met Sally through the Squaw Butte BCH and she was always nice to us. She even helped us entertain our oldest boy Samuel. She said that she liked the name Sam because she had a Sam of her own. She was a wonderful help to us, and a great friend to know. She was an angel when Bob Sr. was in the hospital and when we had a hard time figuring out all the "doctor" jargon; she always let us know in plain people terms what that meant. We will miss her fun laugh, great smile, and great personality. — The Howard's

Squaw Butte Back Country Horsemen – Chartered 3/92 6/5/2008 Regular Meeting Minutes

<i>Name</i>	<i>Present</i>
Adams, Rob & Linda	Rob
Argo, Doug & Teri	
Armstrong, Tom & Char	
Becker, Mike & Carol	
Berggren, Leon & Margaret	x
Beyer, Tracy & Trisha	Tracy
Burak, Nadine	
Buthman, Tony & Tami	x
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	

<i>Name</i>	<i>Present</i>
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	

<i>Name</i>	<i>Present</i>
Murphy, Dan	x
Nail, Ed	
Phillips, Dan & Linda	x
Pitzer, David & Patricia	
Poertner, Robert	x
Roelofsz, Joy	
Ryan, Phil & Kay	Kay
Schantz, Shannon	
Schindele, Robbin	
Seel, Jon & Dianne	
Selkirk, William	
Stroeder, Joanna	x
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: Patricia Beyer & Linda Phillips

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

Introduction and Welcome to New Members: Gina Waddell

Ellen Knapp led a moment of silence remembering Sally Schindele

MINUTES OF THE MAY MEETING

Motion to approve the May Meeting Minutes by Tony Buthman, 2nd by MaryBeth Conger and carried

TREASURER'S REPORT

Beginning Checking Account Balance:	\$3803.43
Deposits:	\$1568.65
Expenses:	\$561.01
Ending Checking Account Balance:	\$4810.07
CD Investment:	\$3500.00
Total:	\$8310.07

Motion to approve the Treasurer's Report by Leon Berggren, 2nd by MaryBeth Conger and carried

COMMITTEE REPORTS

Public Liaison Report: Leon attended a scoping meeting put on by the BLM. Wilson creek area is involved. They are looking for ideas, problem issues. He has handout if anyone wants to see it. They are taking public input at this point. We should indicate to them that we use the area for riding.

State Directors Report: Joanna had nothing to report

Education & Foundation Reports: Margaret had nothing to report

Work Projects and Rides Report:

- Highway Cleanup 5/7/08 well attended.
- Camping trip last of May was cancelled, there was a day ride in the wild horse area, five people attended, nice ride.
- Peace Creek 6/7 National Trail Day, mountain bike group also participating in trail work. Forest Service providing steaks, we need to bring side dishes. The camp ground is reserved for us. Bring lots of water to drink. Wapiti Meadows 6/21 looks like we will have enough people to have our four work groups. Discussion followed. It is 4 hours north of Cascade, road conditions – road is narrow but pretty good. Big meadow, don't need certified hay because it is on private property. We will need to high line horses or they can be turned out together in the meadow. We can use the cabins. MaryBeth will coordinate potluck Friday night. Bring loppers if you have them. Bring GPS if you have one. Dress for all kinds of weather, cold and warm.
- July 4th pack trip – easy place to drive to, great place to camp, great day rides, good grazing. You must register for this ride by June 15th.
- July 18, starting 10 PM Moonlight Ride past the Cycle Park.

UNFINISHED BUSINESS

SBBCH Yard Sale Results (Ellen) - made \$870.00, all donations, nothing was priced. All left over horse tack is going to the 4-H leaders. Great donations from members. Excellent location. Everyone had a great time. Terry McDonald did a great job. Need to book months in advance for location. Planning on doing it again next year.

NEW BUSINESS

- BCHI Calendars –\$20.00 each, Kay passed around a sample. Kay discussed prizes and how it will work. See previous minutes for details for details. We need to decide how many calendars we can sell. 10% of what we sell will come back to our chapter. Linda Hays volunteered to set up a plan and remind people to sell calendars.
- Election of VP (Ellen) – asked for nominations from the floor. Kay Ryan nominated Tami Buthman, seconded by Rob Adams. No other nominations. Unanimous vote. Tami Buthman will be our new vice president.
- Newsletter generation and distribution (Ellen) - has been a delay. For the time being Ellen will be taking on the newsletter production. Get any articles to her, especially ones previously submitted but not printed should be sent to her again.
- Shirt Order Status (Ellen) - will be coming, if you want shirts we can still order them, let her know.
- Dan Murphy - In Council a few weeks ago, burn area middle fork road closed for logging You might want to contact the forest service if you are planning on riding in/or near any burn area. Payette Forest has new fire supervisor, getting things done.
- We have extra hats for sale.

GOOD OF THE ORDER

Notices:

- Joanna Stroeder has a 5 month old Border collie puppy that needs a home, 2 possibly 3 mustangs need homes. Joanna's horse trainer is hurt so there won't be classes for awhile. Ten Mile Riding Club would like to do more with our group, would like to know more about us. They have a new trail course.
- Linda Hays – do we do any parades? We have done them in the past, interest waned. Discussion followed. Linda will spread it around and see if there is any interest. Would have to be on our insurance coverage and is not on for this year.

Door Prizes: SBBCH hat won by Chris Holt

The meeting was adjourned at 8:13

Respectfully submitted by Linda Phillips, Secretary, SBBCH



Squaw Butte Back Country Horsemen
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RegT: 30–46	\$293.95	\$255.95
XL: 48–54	\$295.95	\$257.95
XLT: 48–54	\$305.95	\$267.95
XXL: 56–62	\$307.95	\$269.95
XXLT: 56–62	\$317.95	\$279.95



Stanley Vest

One of Our Most Popular Vest Styles

Warm and versatile indoors and out, our Stanley Vest provides warmth without bulk. Wear it alone over a shirt or as an added layer under a coat. The classic notched collar looks good from morning through evening. The waist length design allows complete freedom of movement. Made of 21 oz. wool featuring two pocket styles: 2 upper utility pockets plus 2 hand warmer pockets OR two upper and two lower slit pockets.

Available unlined or fully lined for comfort and ease of wear.

Dry clean only.

Made in Idaho, USA.

Colors: Charcoal Grey, Dark Grey, Medium Grey, Navy Blue, Oxford Blue, Brown, Camel, Oatmeal, Plum.

Unisex Sizing.

	LINED	UNLINED
Reg: 30–46	\$83.95	\$67.95
RegT: 30–46	\$88.95	\$72.95
XL: 48–54	\$95.95	\$79.95
XLT: 48–54	\$100.95	\$84.95
XXL: 56–62	\$107.95	\$91.95
XXLT: 56–62	\$112.95	\$96.95

