

SQUAW BUTTE BACK COUNTRY HORSEMEN

PO Box 293, Emmett, ID 83617

June, 2007

EUDY MOUNTAIN



NATIONAL TRAILS DAY BULL TROUT LAKE & MORE

Squaw Butte Back Country Horsemen

Meet the 1st Thursday of every month at La Costa Restaurant in Emmett, ID

For information about joining contact Ellen Knapp, 208.398.7279 or president@sbbchidaho.org



by Robbin Schindele

Cuddy Mountain is not a place I would choose to go. But because I support my friends, I did. It was pleasant, familiar and... pleasant. There was a challenge. There was a solution ...and there was an unexpected ending. A tale I didn't see.

I went on Friday afternoon to pick up Joanna Stroeder because she had no trailer, just a horse and some food and a willing spirit I like. This was, in fact, her first SBBCH outing and I was eager to get her there. She has been such a staunch supporter of our efforts I would have hauled her and her horse to Kansas... maybe. Instead we went to Cuddy Mountain.

We expected many people for the trail is easy and the views impressive. In the end there were only four of us; Joanna and me, my wife Sally and Rob Adams. We had all brought

food for a dozen so we ate well. Sally and Rob arrived just before dark on Friday evening. Supper was on, the fire was going and the camp set by the time they got there. Only Rob had work to do high lining his two horses and setting his camp which is pretty easy since he uses one of those nifty tent cots from Cabela's. By dark we were all full and warm sitting around the fire remarking on the scarcity of company.

Saturday morning dawned clear and bright. We breakfasted and as we started to saddle up Joanna noticed a strange swelling on her horse's belly right behind the front legs. We all looked at it, felt it, talked about it. It didn't seem tender when we pressed and prodded it so the consensus was we continue as planned. Everybody saddled up.

The temperature was cool and the horses eager, as we got aboard and circled around the trail head Joanna's mount danced a bit and then started bucking. Easy bucking not crazy bucking. She's young and Joanna said it was alright, her first time in the mountains and all. She said she was comfortable enough to go so we headed up the trail.

I was leading with Sally behind me, then Joanna and Rob. About a quarter mile up the trail I heard a commotion behind me and a "Hold up!" from Rob. I tuned in the saddle and looked back everything normal but Joanna's face is a little pale and she's reining the mare in pretty tight. Rob said, "Let's turn back and ride the road. This trail's no place for a bucking horse." He's right the trail we were on is easy but there are some pretty exposed sections where there's not much room for

maneuvering anywhere but down.

"I think the cinch is pressing on that swelled spot and its hurting her." Said Joanna.

"I've got a spare in the trailer that's a little narrower than yours." Answered Sally. "We can try it if you want."

So we rode back to the trailers got the cinch and tried it, more bucking as Joanna tried to mount. "She's done," declared Rob, "you can throw your saddle on Moosely and we'll lead the mare. He's never been ridden but he's packed a lot. 'Bout time he started packing people."

So we tried that, and it worked. I lead the mare and Rob rode along with Joanna keeping an eye on Moose. We decided, considering the circumstances, we would be better on the road leading out of camp than on the narrow trail and it worked out well enough. The road leads up the mountain and offers some spectacular views of the area surrounding the Hell's Canyon. Particularly inspiring Oregon's spectacular Eagle Cap Mountains, they're peaks still snow covered in early June.

After about an hour and a half Joanna's mare decided she wasn't all that fond of my horse Pancho. We had put up with a few attempts to bite him but the second time she whirled and tried to kick him I asked Rob if he would take her for awhile. He did and we continued on. Just after we'd switched as we rounded a curve I thought I

heard a cicada. "Kind of early for them I thought." Looking around I glanced down and there was my bug, a little three foot Timber rattler coiled on the side of the rode rattling for all it was worth. "Rattler." I hollered and steered Pancho to the other side of the rode. Everyone followed.

That was the only other event of the day. We had lunch in a nice shady grove of trees and afterwards continued up the road until, near the top, it was gated closed. We'd been out about three hours so we decided to head back.



Queens o'the Dutch

That evening we ate like royalty, BBQ chicken, a pork roast, corn, potatoes, three salads and two desserts. Like I said we had expected more people. And we got them. Two

strangers rolled into the meadow with horses so we asked them to join us. Turns out they have hunted that area for several years and were full of local knowledge and good stories. It's always to meet new people who share your interests. They were going to ride in and pick up a tent frame they were forced to leave on the mountain last fall because of bad weather.

This was the first camping trip for my new English Setter pup, Toby. He was enjoying all the attention and the proximity to the food camping affords a dog. We had gone to Portland to buy him in May and he was growing like a weed. One of the strangers asked if he could look at the pup, petted him, then asked where I had got him. I told him and he asked the breeders name. I told him and he said, "That's my brother."

"No kidding?"

"Nope, he told me he'd sold a dog to someone from Idaho. Never expected to run into the people who bought him though." Small world.

Sunday broke cool and cloudy with a breeze, we knew there was rain in the forecast. Again we had guests for breakfast. As soon as dishes were done they saddled up and headed out. Sally was feeling poorly and decided not to ride which worked out OK. We could leave the mare with Sally's horse JohnW.

We made it about a half mile before we broke out the slickers

to keep off the chill and wet. The ride up was pleasant enough, the trail is good. Its pretty much all up but fairly gradual. It meanders through large pines with a few open meadows until the last mile from the top. There it breaks onto the mountain side with steep long drops on the downhill side. As we got to a large plateau a few hundred feet from the top we saw the other two men coming down. This is where we usually turn around so we waited and snacked. It was getting wetter and it was a lot colder up here.

They told us they couldn't get to their gear because snow was still blocking the trail. One of the two was riding a stallion and as they approached he snorted and hollered as stallions do and that put the jitters into Pancho. He was tied to a small pine and he began dancing and snorting, twisting round and round the tree. As they rode off

he hollered after them and danced some more.

I got aboard and headed him up the slope and in circles and he just wouldn't settle down. Soon Rob and Joanna were aboard too. As I rode back down towards them Pancho charged, shaking his head and prancing on the trail.

"Why don't you lead off Robbin." Rob said.

"No thanks I'll follow. I need some brakes on this guy." So down we went with me on the tail, Joanna in the middle and Rob leading. Then Moosely decided he wasn't too sure about this being ridden thing and stopped. Joanna got him going again for about 100 yards and he stopped again. She kicked and clicked "Giddy upped" a bunch and he started off again. Then he stopped. Rob asked that I go ahead and he would follow Joanna and see if he could keep Moose going. OK says I and off we went again.

Now those of you who know my horse know he can be slow. He can be real slow when he wants to be. He didn't. He wanted to be the fastest horse that ever rode off Cuddy Mountain. Riding a steep downhill trail on a horse that you're trying to keep from loping every time you can see two hundred feet ahead is not particularly fun. He would break into a trot every time I would ease up on the reins. He would walk with his front feet and trot with his hind. I had his head pulled so high I don't think he saw the trail all the way down. It took us an hour and a half to get up that trail. It took us less than a half to get down. We made it fine but it was uncomfortable.

In the four years I've owned Pancho I've never seen him like that. Whether it was the stallion, or getting back to his Buddy in camp, it was the most trouble I've ever had with that horse.

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By Rob Adams

Editor's Note: National Trails Day is an event that takes place all over the US one day in June. Volunteer organizations from across the nation join together on this day to help improve trails for all user groups. SBBCH is proud to be part of the effort.

This year our project was at Peace Creek. In fact there were two projects. One was trail maintenance in the fire ravaged area, the other was B Faller NFS sawyer training.

Squaw Butte had two guests join them on the National trails day project located at the Peace Creek Trailhead in the Boise National Forest north of Garden Valley. This project was a coordinated effort with the Emmett Ranger District. Guests Anya and Michael Patterson joined members Gail & Terry MacDonald, Ellen Knapp & Charles Lox; Mike Becker, Erica Web and Rob Adams camping at the Peace Creek Horse camping area. Phil Ryan arrived Friday afternoon, and took a ride with Terry, Gail and Mike. After dinner Phil was not feeling well, so packed up his stuff and went home



ANYA

MIKE



Anya and Michael are both LTJG in the Coast Guard and were spending a delayed honeymoon in Idaho. Michael and Rob & Linda's son Christian attended the Coast Guard Academy together and both were members of the nationally ranked rugby team. They became great friends and spend a lot of their free time together. Michael is the executive officer (XO) of a mid-size cutter home ported on the NJ side of the Staten Island Bridge, Christian is the facilities officer at Coast Guard Sector Command, NY on Staten Island.

Anya is the operations offices on a cutter home ported in Hawaii. Michael and Anya met while stationed on a high

endurance cutter out of Kodiak Alaska. They were married in January and Idaho was about the 1/2 way point between, besides both love the outdoors and Christian had been telling tales about how great Idaho is.

The ship that Anya and Michael served on in Kodiak had a number of junior officers who as a group spent a lot of their free time together, Michael and Anya were friends, but romance didn't blossom until after Anya had been transferred to Hawaii and suggested Michael come visit before joining his new ship in NJ.



On Saturday, the group broke into two teams. One team took an advance sawyer training session with the Emmett rangers. This "B" Sawyer deals with standing trees and more complex cuts. Ellen, Charles and Robbin completed this training by felling three trees apiece. "There really is a lot to it." said Ellen. "It's a good system and it allows you to fell trees as safely as possible. You can figure out exactly where the tree is going to fall. Just like that one I cut down that fell

directly across the trail. Right where I wanted it.”



Terry, Ellen, Charles and Warrior hauling wood

Emmett ranger Jim Ciardelli, Terry, Mike, Erica, Rob, Michael and Anya packed up Moosely with chain saws and other tools and headed up the Peace Creek trail to do whatever maintenance was needed. The trail passes through a patch work of burned and green areas. The fire burned much of this area last August. Fire damage varied from just underbrush burned to totally charred areas. The team removed pongee sticks that are a danger to riders if their horse get stuck by them to large trees that had come down either during the fire or last winter. It was a very good ride and while riding up the mountain we noticed a number of morel mushrooms growing in the burn areas. So on the way back down we stopped and filled our saddle bags with them.

Upon returning to camp all riders made a bee line for Silver Creek to wash the black soot from our exposed skin as we all looked like we had spent the day in a coal mine. Cold drinks were next on the agenda follow by cleaning the mushrooms and planning dinner. The Emmett rangers had provided

the group with some great steaks that were grilled to perfection. They were accompanying by corn, salad, and fried potatoes and onions. Water melon finished the meal.

Ellen’s horse warrior was drafted to help haul some of the wood that the training team had cut for our night’s camp fire. Francis the local district ranger stopped by to chat and share a cool drink with us. He filled us in on last year’s fire, and what was going on this season. He told us about a trail that he has been trying to save, the Devil’s Slide that goes through some old growth timber. In July the chapter is going back to Peace Creek and one of the objectives is to help finish opening up this trail. It forms a loop with the Peace Creek trail. Jim said, depending on what he sees when he rides it with us; they may try and get it officially back on the books.

Sunday morning started with a hardy breakfast of eggs, steak and potatoes and melon. The group wanted to do a fun ride. A young fellow, stopped by the camp and told us that his motor cycle had broken down on the trail and he needed some help getting it out. It turned out that the front end of a Trail 90 had broken off, so the cycle was in two pieces. We suggested that he remove the rear wheel and that we would take a pack horse up and see what we could bring down. He left with some tools, and about 30 minutes later Rob, Willow and Moosely headed up the trail. The other riders follow shortly. When Rob got to the cycle, the owner was nowhere to be found, but he had

removed the wheels. After long consideration of the load, it was determined that the front end, the rear wheel and miscellaneous other parts could be brought out in a load.



The Load

The rest need to be broken down more to be packed. It turned out the owner had taken a short cut down the mountain, gotten turned around and ran into the other riders. When we ran into him in the parking lot later, he was not happy that we had retrieved only 1/2 of his cycle. We suggested he dig a hole and bury the rest. After some sandwiches and cool drinks, we packed up and headed back to our respective homesteads.

Anya and Michael had a wonderful time riding in the mountains with Squaw Butte, telling me later it was one of the major highlights of their Idaho adventure, which also included hiking and being snowed on in the Sawtooths, rafting the south fork of the Payette, and spending three days camping and hiking in Hells Canyon. They finished their adventure with a day ride at Ellen & Charles followed by a BBQ. Anya stated that when she stops riding ships for the Coast Guard, there is a horse or two in her future.





By Robbin Schindele

We arrived at Bull Trout Lake about 7:00 Pm Friday June 15th.

We pulled into the meadow where I had parked before and so no other rigs. Then to the trees to the east I saw trucks and trailers. As we got out of the truck Terry McDonald came walking from the trees and greeted us. "Why you parking way over here?"

"I didn't know there were spots in there." I answered. Looking that way I could the evening's fire was already burning.

"Yeah there's plenty of spots."

"Well I'm here now and it's not that far to walk." It was maybe a hundred fifty feet from our trailer to the fire. Looking at the darkening sky I wanted to get my tent and camp set before dark. "We'll set up here." So we did and as twilight came on us we finished.

Rob Adams then came over and told us not to bother with our kitchen as he had a kitchen set up with a brand new stove. So just before dark we walked through the trees with our

chairs in hand and settled in by the fire. There we also found Lou Ann Gaskell as well.

The next morning we were committed to trail work on the Kirkham Ridge trail. Terry and Gail had ridden up it a ways earlier Friday and said it didn't look too bad.

Saturday morning was bright and cloudless, pleasant and cool we were just shy of 7,000 feet. Breakfast done we all saddled up and gathered in the meadow. During the night, about 1:00 AM actually, Steve Leonard, his wife Tonya and their daughter Cassie had pulled in and camped next to Sally and my rig. So nine people and ten animals, Rob's Moosely was packing the chain saws, headed down the trail.

The Kirkham Ridge trail is wide and easy as you leave the area of Bull Trout Lake campground. It rises easily after a couple small bridges over a couple boggy spots, winding pleasantly through both mature and new forest. The tread varies from

rocky to dirt but all in all an beginner level trail.

Until you get to the ridge top and descend to Gates Creek. This is very steep, rocky and narrow. There are a couple step-down places that we jokingly call "technical." Which means difficult and spooky, puckery if you prefer. At the bottom is a fine, wide bridge over Gates Creek. As soon as everyone was down we stopped. Gail MacDonald has an aversion to exposed, scary trails and was feeling a bit anxious. Terry told us to go on. He and Gail would rest a bit and then go back. None of us knew what was coming so he thought it prudent to withdraw.



Gates Creek Bridge

So off we went, the trail rose steeply on the other side of the bridge but was wider with a bit more soil in the tread. Turns out we had already traversed the worst section of the day yet none of us knew that then. Once we got to the top of the ridge the trail dropped again and side-hilled along Pass Creek. We were in last years burn now, part of the Red Mountain Complex of fires. Every thing was black except the new growth along the creek. The water was running well and the ribbon of green looked like a promise winding through the charred remains of the mountainsides.



Riding the burn

The only tracks in the trail were from motorcycles and soon we came to a freshly sawn downfall across the trail, then another. And so it went all day, someone, forest service or another volunteer group had sawn out the worst of the downfall as far as we rode. This trail is about 17 miles long and terminates on the Bank-

Lowman Highway near Kirkham hot springs and is popular with cyclists so it could have been a motorcycle club that had cleared it.

We did spend a fair amount of time sawing though. What the motorcyclists had left were small, less the 4 inch, diameter saplings that were burned and leaning across the trail at a height that would probably not bother someone on a bike but were definitely a hazard to people on horseback. All were too small to bother taking out the chainsaws so we cut them with our saddle saws. I was leading for much of the way so I sawed quite a few. Get off, take out the saw, saw the tree chase your horse. Well that only happened twice. Pancho stopped with a tree in front of him stood there calmly. But then the tree was gone and he just walked on down the trail apparently feeling no compelling need for my company or guidance. But luckily he's slow.

We did use he chainsaw on one six inch tree broken free from the ground and leaning across the trail. One of those that you know is going to come down, probably at the most inopportune moment for whoever is under it, so take it down now and be safe.

The trail started to rise away from the creek as it did so the burn diminished and began a slow dissolve from black to green.

Soon we were out of it altogether and the trail was crossed by a couple of spring fed creeks rushing through lush grass. Good place for lunch. Everyone sat in the shade and munched their lunches, the equines did the same. The Leonards hadn't left their halters on so they sat and let the horses walk round and round them as they all ate. After our rest the vote was to go on a ways before heading back.



Those Leonard Girls

We rode along the top and soon came to the next drainage, No Name Creek. Here there was no burn at all but if you looked to the southeast you could see that the fire had skipped the valley and ran up the side of the mountain above us. We headed down, good trail a little steep but nothing to be concerned about. At the bottom was the creek and crossing it we came into a large meadow. Good grass, wide open with small stands of pine and quakies, perfect elk country. We came to a downed tree with a good well

used work around, then another. By now it was near three PM and we had been in the saddle since ten AM, time to turn around and head for camp. We were making good time towards camp, maybe two thirds of the way back when Kelley Creamer and Trudie Christensen met us coming out. They passed us turned around and took up the drag.



Dinner is served

Once back we hobbled our horse and turned them into the meadow. The soft ringing of our bell punctuating the chatter and clink of ice cubes. The smell of sun warmed pine and wood smoke competed with dinner time smells as the day cooled. There was a surprise as well Bob and Donna Howard were in camp. Their first outing since Donna broke her pelvis a few weeks back. Terry and Gail had gone fishing when they returned but had had no luck so we were going to have to suffer through another Saturday night dinner of USFS supplied rib eye steaks left over from the National Trails day work party.

The fire was piled high and let to burn to coals, Terry supplied a grill an Kelley cooked the steaks to perfection. Sides and dessert were served up and we all fell too like we'd been a horse back all day.

As we finished up another surprise, John and Jackie Bush rode into camp. They were camping in the "real" horse camp with their daughter and husband or boyfriend (I don't remember exactly.) They said they weren't much for camping so declined to join us. "Just dropped by to say Howdy." About dark the Howards took off for home and most of the rest of us lasted 'til darn near eleven. I stayed 'til the fire was burned out stirred and spread the ashes.

As usual on Sunday mornings a communal breakfast filled us all, pancakes, sausage, bacon, scrambled eggs, some sweet rolls and plenty of coffee seemed to do the trick. We were all in the saddle by ten.

Today we would be heading up the Gates Creek trail. Same Gates Creek as yesterday but the trail splits from the Kirkham Ridge trail before the steep part and heads northwest eventually meeting Wyoming Creek and running into Bear Valley. Today with Kelley and Trudie we made ten people and eleven animals.

We made the split and headed NW the trail rose over an small rise and started into an old burn and a realm of "Pick Up Sticks" or maybe "Cut Up Sticks"

would be more apt. Less than a half mile into it the chain saws came out, and pretty much stayed out for the next three hours.



Pick Up Sticks

The trail was good but there were A LOT of downed trees blocking our progress. Taking turns we sawed our way through them making slow but steady progress.

Once through the burn the trail started up and we were in live trees again and the going was easier.

We rode for awhile and took a rest break. Everyone, except the Leonards who were staying 'til Monday, wanted to get home early, so we decided to head back. What had taken us almost three hours to hack our way through only took us about an hour to backtrack through.

Sally and I loaded up and left the rest munching sandwiches and drinking pop around the camp as we headed West.

Squaw Butte Back Country Horsemen – Chartered 3/92

06/07/2007 Regular Meeting Minutes

<i>Name</i>	<i>Present</i>
Adams, Rob & Linda	Rob
Argo, Doug & Teri	
Becker, Mike	X
Bendorf, Rick & Jennifer	
Berggren, Leon & Margaret	
Beyer, Tracy & Trisha	
Brewer, Vernon & Anita	
Bryant, Mildred	X
Burak, Nadine	
Bush, John & Jackie	
Buthman, Tony & Tami	X
Carpenter, Vern	
Carroll, Phil	X
Conger, Bill & Marybeth	
Creamer & Christensen, Kelley & Trudy	
Davis, Justin	
Farnese, Karen	X
Fry & Marks, Adam & Debra	

Gaskell, Lou Ann	
Gress, Rose	
Gudmundsen, Bob	
Hamilton, Ken & Linda	X
Harding, Bruce	
Hezeltine, Alex & Sherrie	
Hickey, Jim & Kristy	
Holt, Bill & Chris	X
Howard, Bob	X
Howard, Robert & Donna	Robert
Joyner, Jeffrey	
Kaae, Gary & Cathy	X
King, George	
Kondeff, Brian & Terri	
Kriete, Mark	
Lane, Mark	
Lemon & Beebe, Jake & Rose	
Leonard, Steve & Tonya	Steve
Lox & Knapp, Charles & Ellen	X
Lyons, Barney	

MacDonald, Terry & Gail	
Mallea & Collins, Ken & Nancy	
Murrell, Edward	
Nielsen, Dolores	
Phillips, Dan & Linda	X
Pitzer, David & Patricia	David
Ryan, Phil & Kay	Kay
Safford, Dan	
Schantz, Shannon	
Schindele, Robbin & Sally	X
Seel, Jon	
Selkirk, William	
Starnier, Barbara	
Stroeder, Joanna	X
Thielges, Jim	
Truax, Ralph & Sharon	
Webb, Travis & Erika	
West, Bob & Alasya	
Young, Gene & Cheryl	

2007 SBBCH Officers and Board of Directors:

President: Ellen Knapp, **Vice President:** Sally Schindele, **Treasurer:** Charles Lox, **Secretary:** Kay Ryan
Past President: Bob Howard, Sr.

State Directors (2): Joanna Stroeder (2), Robbin Schindele (1), **Alternate State Director:** Leon Berggren

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

Regular meeting brought to order at 7:04 P.M. by President Ellen Knapp

Pledge of Allegiance

Introduction and Welcome to Guests: Margaret Carroll, Chris Robbins (BLM), Christy Howard, Elise Morgan, Davon Mills (Boise BCH), Linda Erickson (Boise BCH)

Introduction and Welcome to New Members: Phil Carroll

MINUTES OF THE MAY MEETING

Robbin Schindele moved to accept the minutes from the May meeting as published in the June newsletter which was distributed at the meeting. Rob Adams seconded the motion which passed.

TREASURER’S REPORT

Beginning Balance: \$7,906.03
Deposits: +\$40.00
Expenditures: -\$656.23
Ending Balance: \$7,290.80

Charles Lox reported that our Chapter made \$2,356.35 on the convention after expenses but that the state made close to \$10,000. Rob moved to accept the Treasurer’s report and Robbin seconded the motion which passed.

COMMITTEE REPORTS

Public Liaison Report: In Leon Berggren’s absence, Ellen reported on a letter received from the BLM concerning the public lands in the Owyhees. Meetings with the public will be held on June 13-14 with comments being taken until June 30. Discussion followed. In summary, it appears there is a plan to eliminate duplicate or unused roads in the area. Both the Forest Service and BLM plan to drop trails and roads from maps because they no longer have the resources (money or people) to maintain them. Ellen

encouraged members to attend the meetings if possible and Robbin said there will be information posted on the website. Tony Buthman also brought an article about the Payette National Forest land swap that appeared in the Weiser Signal American newspaper. Robbin said he would include it in the newsletter. **State Directors Report:** Robbin reported that the next State Directors meeting will be held in Coeur d'Alene on July 14. Kay Ryan mentioned that one topic of discussion will be if Chapters want to continue with conventions and if so where and what time of year. Robbin updated new members on the connection between the Outdoor Show and the convention. Kay mentioned that if the convention is separated from the Outdoor Show, the State organization would lose a lot of revenue as vendors contribute to the live auction and bucket raffle. Phil, Joanna, and Robbin need comments and ideas from Chapter members to take to the July meeting.

Education & Foundation Reports: No report as Margaret Berggren was absent.

Work Projects and Rides Report: Rob updated everyone on the various fun rides, pointing out that attendance was low but everyone who did attend had a lot of fun and good food. Three members took the Class B Sawyer class and are now certified to fall trees. Rob said the FS need at least six people to commit in order for them to put on the Class A Sawyer class again. Rob went over the June schedule: June 16-17 - Bull Trout Lake – Kirkland Trail, June 30 - Full Moon Ride. Information is available on the website. He also mentioned that there will be a ride in July at Peace Creek again in order to help finish the Devil's Slide Trail.

UNFINISHED BUSINESS

New Member Mentorship Update: Ellen said she has had no luck getting this off the ground so decided that maybe what people would find useful is a Knowledges Contact List. She passed out a copy of a draft list and asked for comments. Discussion followed with a few more categories added. She said this could be posted on the website with paper copies sent to those who do not have web access.

Life Flight Membership Update: Rob said he was the one who suggested this initially but has done nothing more on it. Kay suggested we include the other local BCH chapters for a larger pool of people and that perhaps someone might bring this up at the State Directors meeting. Sally Schindele volunteered to spearhead the project.

NEW BUSINESS

State Director Position Change: Ellen reported that in order for Phil Ryan to hold the State Vice-Chair position, he has to be a State Director or Alternate State Director to comply with the State Bylaws. She said Leon has relinquished his position as Alternate State Director in order for Phil to hold the position. Robbin moved that Phil be unanimously elected as the Alternate State Director. Tony seconded the motion which passed.

Full Moon Ride with Governor Otter: At the last meeting, Joanna Stroeder suggested we invite some of the elected representatives as guests at rides and work parties. Ellen said she has been in contact with Ruth at the Governor's office and while his schedule has not allowed him to attend any function so far, she has had good response from his office. She said she is currently working on a moonlight ride in July and will keep us updated.

Notices:

- Chris Robbins said that the BLM will have about 250 head of horses available for adoption in August and asked that if anyone was interested in helping with the animals to let him know. Discussion followed.
- Bob Howard reported that Donna is improving since her fall. She broke her hip in three places but is now walking with a walker. She hopes to leave the Payette Rehab Center to return home by June 14. He thanked everyone for their cards and phone calls as this really lifted her spirits.
- Kay reported that Phil appears to be recovering from the internal blood loss that he discovered at the last ride. She said he is absent tonight as he is preparing for medical tests on Friday.

Door Prize: Chris Holt won a lead rope donated by Kay and Phil. Karen Farnese and Tony Buthman each won a scrap booking software program donated by Ellen.

The meeting was adjourned at 8:36 PM. Respectfully submitted by Kay Ryan, Secretary, SBBCH



Squaw Butte Back Country Horsemen
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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	\$59.95	\$49.95
RegT: 30–46	\$64.95	\$54.95
XL: 48–54	\$69.95	\$59.95
XLT: 48–54	\$74.95	\$64.95
XXL: 56–62	\$79.95	\$74.95