



# San Vicente Saddle Club Newsletter

16911 Gun Stage Road, Ramona, CA

January, 2009

## President's Message

Howdy members!

I hope everyone had a great holiday season. For those of you who were able to attend our Christmas party, I hope you enjoyed the dinner and had a good time.

We will be discussing dates for next year's events at our January meeting. We will also need volunteers to help coordinate our 2009 Fun Show & Poker Ride.

Lily has already been working hard making

reservations for our first Horse Camp. She will be announcing the dates at the meeting so stay tuned!

The 2008 Turkey Trot went off without a hitch and was a fun time for all. There was a great turnout from RTA and Saddle Club members.

I hope to see everyone at our next club meeting on January 14<sup>th</sup> 2009 at the Rotunda located in the

I.E.C at 7:30 pm. I will share the results of the survey that was recently e-mailed to you. Thank you all for your responses!

[Also, don't forget it's that time again to renew your membership so if you haven't sent it in already, you can bring it to Lily at our next meeting.](#)

See ya on the trail!

Randy

President – Randy MacRostie  
Vice President – Dave Shanahan  
Treasurer – Lily Voegeli  
Secretary – Anita Meyer

**Club Meetings  
2<sup>nd</sup> Wednesday  
of Each Month  
7:30 PM  
SDCE IEC Rotunda**

**Important Dates  
January**

SVSC Monthly Meeting	Jan 14
SDCEA Board Mtg 7:00 pm	Jan 22

## New Members

Cheryl Bronk  
Sherie Levine  
Gina Meng  
Tina Kodl  
Steve Shutler & Laurie Montanez

Leona Sublett  
Melinda Mironoff  
Tina Bender  
Karen Carlson

**It's membership renewal time!** To those of you that shop our local feed stores - please remember to renew your SVSC membership for 2009, so you may have your membership cards with you when you shop to get your club discounts. Membership fees are \$20 for individual or family. Thanks, Lily

## Vet's Corner

By: Corine Selders, DVM

Stay tuned for a new article coming next month!

IEC: International Equestrian Center  
CTWC: Casey Tibbs Western Center

## Cool New Products!

### Cleaner Horse Water Buckets, Save Water, Less Cleaning and No Algae

No more bleach, vinegar, elbow grease, dirt, sand, hay or any of the other methods and products everyone has used to keep those essential water buckets clean for your ranch and farm animals.

Bucket Guardian® is an invisible, long-life coating that is easily applied to new and old water buckets. The manufacturer of Bucket Guardian® makes two versions; one for plastic water buckets, the other for auto feeders and galvanized buckets and troughs. In addition, use of Bucket Guardian® will allow ranchers and farmers to passively do their part in water conservation without giving it much thought or effort.

A recent summer/fall/winter test revealed that there was no evidence of algae in the water buckets after over 6-months of use. Water stays clearer and there is no need to constantly clean and waste good water. Simply use a spaghetti strainer or something similar, to remove surface debris and only dump water buckets if the water has become murky.

Bucket Guardian® also has available a product for our horse blankets to help keep them drier and make them last longer, called Blanket Guardian®. Make sure to ask about this wonderful product as well.

For ordering information, email [bnbguardian@live.com](mailto:bnbguardian@live.com) or call direct at 858-472-8756. There are various packages available depending how many buckets/troughs you have.

**NOTE: GREAT PRODUCT!!** The editor of this newsletter has used this product, and I have not had to clean algae out of my buckets for over six months; just a quick rinse out when horse debris accumulates in the bucket and the buckets are holding up well in the harsh Ramona sun.

### TWO SMALL DOGS – FREE TO SUITABLE HOME

Diego is a 18 months old AKC registered intact male Chihuahua. He is a "Blue Merle" color. Toad is 7 years old and is a 3/4 pug, 1/4 boston terrier mix. If you are interested in two fun and loving little additions to your family, please call me at 760-789-4838, my cell at 619-920-7814 or email me at [scherryann@cox.net](mailto:scherryann@cox.net). Please see email that was sent out this week for more details. Would like them to go together.

## Member Classifieds

### Equine Sports Massage and Energy Work

Equine Sports Massage and energy work: Uses non-invasive, hands on techniques, to reduce muscular fatigue, tension and stress. EMS improves flexibility, provides relaxation, circulation, and decreased muscular spasms. Increases performance levels up to 20%. Increases circulation, increases range of motion and flexibility.

I was trained in Ocala Fla. taking Don Doran's Equine Sports Massage program and I have a background with some cranial sacral work and reiki levels 1 and 2. I use Dr. McLaren photonic therapy and ultrasonic therapy. Aromatherapy is used as well. Fee is \$ 75 per session.

Terri H. Law BSN  
760-440-9434

### BUNNIES - FREE TO SUITABLE HOME:

I am looking for a home for my two bunnies, Thumper and Theadora. They are a bonded pair and must be kept together. They come with an excellent XPen cage system that allows them plenty of room and keeps your floors clean! It can be placed anywhere in the home. They also come with their big litterbox.

Bunnies will also come with LOTS of important information from the Humane Society and House Rabbit Society on feeding, housing, care and lots of other great info.

These bunnies are litterbox trained. They eat 80% soft hay grasses (like bermuda or timothy) and 20% rabbit pellets along with about a cup or two of fresh veggies daily and some fruit a few times a week.

These bunnies are suitable for older, gentle children. They have never bitten or shown aggression.

If you are interested, please contact me at [scherryann@cox.net](mailto:scherryann@cox.net) or call me (H) 760-789-4838 or (C) 619-920-7814. We can deliver if within reasonable distance.

## Rescue Horse Needs Good Home –

Annie is a 7-year-old TB Polo Pony mare that we rescued around the third week of October. She had only a week to live and our farrier, Andy Wells, called us and asked if we would be interested in rehabilitating her. She had to have the majority of her right front hoof respected (removed) due to severe White Line disease and had spent 15 months locked in a small stall without ever getting out until a kind person at her barn discovered her plight and contacted her owner. The owner had moved away and Annie was just waiting in her stall: for life...for death...for **anything** other than imprisonment and constant pain. The owner agreed to some farrier work and vet care but gave Annie's new friend only until the end of October 06 to find her a home.

We are not in the horse-rescuing business, but our farrier saw something in this horse worth saving and offered his services free of charge until she is sound. We had an extra stall and something told me to take the horse, so Annie came to live with us.

She was taken off alfalfa and put on Orchard Grass, supplements, and plenty of turnout time. She has shown remarkable hoof growth and muscle strengthening since being with us not yet 12 weeks. Her temperament is awesome, and it's hard to believe a horse as neglected as she was is so willing to love people. She still needs sedation for farrier work due to her anxiety about her feet but who wouldn't; imagine going to the dentist, having him drill into a nerve and then having to go back every six weeks! However, having said that, she is doing fantastic on her training for general hoof cleaning and care. I have used the click/reward system and now she associates having her feet cleaned with something pleasant: a cookie!

She currently has shoes and pads on her front feet only and Andy thinks she will require no special farrier care after she heals completely. We are hoping to find her a new home before the end of summer.

Here is a link to a small video of her taken last week. Just 12 weeks ago, this horse could barely move and hobbled around pathetically. <http://uk.youtube.com/watch?v=IVGDipeXE0s>

Annie will probably make a good hunter, arena horse or trail horse with some exposure. She has a solid, non-hysterical personality and is a joy to be around. Anyone interested in adopting her is welcome to contact me at 760-789-4838 or email me at [scherryann@cox.net](mailto:scherryann@cox.net) Annie will not have an adoption fee but we will check references and ability to properly care for her.

Please submit any classified ads, announcements, interesting websites or cool products you would like to add to the newsletter to Barbara McClanahan at farmgirlbarb@hotmail.com

### ONLY FOR LOVE

A brother and sister had made their usual hurried, obligatory pre-Christmas visit to the little farm where dwelt their elderly parents with their small herd of horses. The farm was where they had grown up and had been named Lone Pine Farm because of the huge pine, which topped the hill behind the farm. Through the years the tree had become a talisman to the old man and his wife, and a landmark in the countryside. The young siblings had fond memories of their childhood here but the city hustle and bustle added more excitement to their lives, and called them away to a different life.

The old folks no longer showed their horses, for the years had taken their toll, and getting out to the barn on those frosty mornings was getting harder but it gave them a reason to get up in the mornings and a reason to live. They sold a few foals each year, and the horses were their reason for joy in the morning and contentment at day's end. Impatient, as they prepared to leave, the young couple confronted the old folks. "Why do you not at least dispose of 'The Old One.'" She is no longer of use to you. It's been years since you've had foals from her. You should cut corners and save so you can have more for yourselves. How can this old worn out horse bring you anything but expense and work? Why do you keep her anyway?"

The old man looked down at his worn boots, holes in the toes, scuffed at the barn floor and replied, "Yes I could use a pair of new boots. His arm slid defensively about the Old One's neck as he drew her near with gentle caressing he rubbed her softly behind her ears. He replied softly, "We keep her because of love. Nothing else, just love."

Baffled and irritated, the young folks wished the old man and his wife a Merry Christmas and headed back toward the city as darkness stole through the valley. The old couple shook their heads in sorrow that it had not been a happy visit. A tear fell upon their cheeks. How is it that these young folks do not understand the peace of the love that filled their hearts?

So it was, that because of the unhappy leave-taking, no one noticed the insulation smoldering on the frayed wires in the old barn. None saw the first spark fall. None but the "Old One".

In a matter of minutes, the whole barn was ablaze and the hungry flames were licking at the loft full of hay. With a cry of horror and despair, the old man shouted to his wife to call for help as he raced to the barn to save their beloved horses. But the flames were roaring now, and the blazing heat drove him back. He sank sobbing to the ground, helpless before the fire's fury. His wife back from calling for help cradled him in her arms, clinging to each other, they wept at their loss.

By the time the fire department arrived, only smoking, glowing ruins were left, and the old man and his wife exhausted from their grief huddled together before the barn. They were speechless as they rose from the cold snow covered ground. They nodded thanks to the firemen as there was nothing anyone could do now. The old man turned to his wife, resting her white head upon his shoulders as his shaking old hands clumsily dried her tears with a frayed red bandana. Brokenly he whispered, "We have lost much, but God has spared our home on this eve of Christmas. Let us gather strength and climb the hill to the old pine where we have sought comfort in times of despair. We will look down upon our home and give thanks to God that it has been spared and pray for our beloved most precious gifts that have been taken from us.

And so, he took her by the hand and slowly helped her up the snowy hill as he brushed aside his own tears with the back of his old and withered hand. The journey up the hill was hard for their old bodies in the steep snow. As they stepped over the little knoll at the crest of the hill, they paused to rest, looking up to the top of the hill the old couple gasped and fell to their knees in amazement at the incredible beauty before them.

Seemingly, every glorious, brilliant star in the heavens was caught up in the glittering, snow-frosted branches of their beloved pine, and it was aglow with heavenly candles. And poised on its top most bough, a crystal crescent moon glistened like spun glass. Never had a mere mortal created a Christmas tree such as this. They were breathless as the old man held his wife tighter in his arms. Suddenly, the old man gave a cry of wonder and incredible joy. Amazed and mystified, he took his wife by the hand and pulled her forward. There, beneath the tree, in resplendent glory, a mist hovering over and glowing in the darkness was their Christmas gift. Shadows glistening in the night light. Bedded down about the "Old One" close to the trunk of the tree, was the entire herd, safe.

At the first hint of smoke, she had pushed the door ajar with her muzzle and had led the horses through it. Slowly and with great dignity, never looking back, she had led them up the hill, stepping cautiously through the snow. The foals were frightened and dashed about. The skittish yearlings looked back at the crackling, hungry flames, and tucked their tails under them as they licked their lips and hopped like rabbits. The mares that were in foal with a new years crop of babies, pressed uneasily against the "Old One" as she moved calmly up the hill and to safety beneath the pine. And now, she lay among them and gazed at the faces of the old man and his wife. Those she loved she had not disappointed. Her body was brittle with years, tired from the climb, but the golden eyes were filled with devotion as she offered her gift--

Because of love. Only Because of love. - Tears flowed as the old couple shouted their praise and joy. And again the peace of love filled their hearts. ~ THIS IS A TRUE STORY~