PRESIDENT’S MESSAGE

This is the year for you to compete in the Championship Race! We have been very fortunate to be able to keep the entry fees down to $100 per team along with low membership fees. All of these years we have continued putting on really good Championship races. The races have been in outstanding locations: Libby, Montana; Santa Ysabel, twice in the Humboldt Redwoods; Taylorsville, California; and this year in Trout Lake, Washington. If you like beautiful scenery, snow capped volcanoes, great trails, lots of trees, big beautiful meadows for camping, maybe some fishing, white water rafting, wind sailing, or huckleberry smoothies you will like Trout Lake. The belt buckles for finishing the Championship race will be the same large beautiful buckles we have enjoyed since Santa Ysabel. There will be the usual feast at the awards banquet. A potluck on Thursday and we will furnish the meat. We will have a drawing for a Black Forest treeless saddle and an auction for a Specialized Saddle. This year the Best Conditioned horse will receive a Specialized Saddle. There will be lots of additional surprises. There will be a cake to celebrate the 40th year of Ride & Tie.

Thanks to Leslie Yates, one of our group of special benefactors, we have additional funds to celebrate the 40th year of Ride & Tie racing and the BC award. This WILL be a really special Championship.

There is concern on our Board of Directors that we have less money in the bank than we had in 2005 in Montana. Some of the loss was because of the stock market mess and some of it because we just don’t earn as much as we spend. It is reasonable to expect that in the future the cost of membership or entry fees for the Championship race could go up. The other options are to lower the quality of the Championship race and possibly make the finishers who want buckles purchase them in addition to their entry fee. There are even more drastic ideas being proposed.

Fortunately the Association is not in any financial problem at the moment, it just isn’t making as much money as it is spending. After all we are a nonprofit organization. We are not large enough, although we are growing in membership, to attract corporate sponsorship. Our income comes from dues, entry fees to the Championship, sanctioning fees, but mostly from the generous contributions of Warren Hellman, John Osterwies, Leslie Yates and many other donors. Thank you very much to all that have donated to our Association.

If you have ever considered putting on a ride & tie or know someone who might be interested, this is what the Association can do to help. We have a new flat rate sanctioning fee of $100. This is a fantastic bargain for race directors. It costs $15 for each “additionally entered” (individual properties which the race crosses) and most races have a batch. Our new sanctioning online is very simple and quick. You can even pay online with a credit card or PayPal. We promote all of the races in our publications and on our website. We have promoted the local races at the Los Angeles Expo, the PNER Conference in Oregon, and will soon be helping promote the Iowa race at an Expo there. Yes there is a race in Iowa! Last I heard Carol Ruprecht and Tom Gey may be going back to Iowa to give a talk. We provide speakers and booths at PNER and other conventions. Annie and I went to the AERC regional convention in Oklahoma. We help the race directors make flyers and sometimes even print them and send the flyers to them. We offer space in our Newsletter for photos and articles from their races. We also promote them on the Yahoo and Facebook Forums.

This year we have worked to get new races in Iowa, British Columbia, and we are still working on Florida. Florida will have a practice race thanks to Karen Wolfshelmer and I haven’t given up on Colorado and Utah. It is possible that we will add a new race in Virginia and North Carolina this year. Please let me know what else we can do for you to get a race or additional races in your area. Running and riding can really be great, but the fun really begins when you get to go racing.

There is still time to enter your name as a candidate for the Board of Directors. We’re always looking for fresh ideas and new energy on the Board. Contact me or any of the Board Members and let them know you are interested.

Bud & Fran Johns will be at the Championship. Peter and Martha Klopfers from North Dakota will be there. Even if you can’t compete, come and enjoy the Anniversary celebration. Bring your reminiscences and enthusiasm and cheer on those folks still out there ride & tying. Come to Mt Adams Ride & Tie Championship at Trout Lake June 19th.

[Signature]

PLATINUM PERFORMANCE
Coming Out of Winter: Starting Your Horse After a Winter Rest

Coming Out of Winter/Starting Up

- Realistically assess your starting point. Has your horse been mostly stalled or pastured over the winter? On hilly or flat terrain? How long of a layoff has there been?
- Make necessary dietary adjustments for the beginning of more activity. Try using more lipids/fats (oil) as a calorie source rather than carbohydrates (grains).
- Make sure feet are ready with trimming/shoeing.
- Be patient and start slow. Long slow distance is vital for building a base.
- If using a HR monitor, aim for around 100 bpm. Be consistent, aim for twice a week rides slowly increasing distance, not speed. 60 days of a consistent regimen will reap the following benefits:
  - Increased capillerization of skeletal and heart muscles
  - Recruitment of underperfused capillaries in the lungs
  - Increased efficiency of mitochondria and enzymes systems within muscle cells
  - Muscle walls become thicker, denser, stronger and more elastic
  - Bones and articular cartilage thicken
  - Tendons and ligaments become thicker and stronger

- Then add more strenuous workouts with hills and speed. Aim for a HR in the 125-150 bpm range, with short anaerobic spurts of 150-200. Use that monitor to chart recovery as well to avoid overtraining. The result will be an increased aerobic threshold (increased tolerance to lactic acid build up) increased rate of supply of oxygen and metabolites to and clearance of by products and carbon dioxide from muscle cells) as well as a greater tolerance to loading and stretching of muscles and tendons.

Get your horse used to drinking water on the trail and in other environments than home is crucial (this may sound ridiculous obvious but it is a problem for some horses)

At Camp

- Modify the stress of trailering as much as possible. If it’s a greater than a 5 hour trip, provide a full day of recovery. On long hauls, stop every 4 hours for watering/walking.
- In camp, watch EDP (eating, drinking, peeing, pooping).
- Make sure of hydration. Use electrolytes, feed slurries. Some folks have found the cider vinegar trick useful for particularly finicky drinkers.

During the Competition

- Watch EDP!
- Monitor pulse recovery; it should be a steady downward progression. Staying elevated or going up and down is a significant warning sign.
- Aid with thermo-regulation. Evaporative cooling is the horse’s most significant method of releasing body heat built up by work. Fluid loss (along with electrolytes) in sweat can amount to 10-15 liters per hour. The application of cool water to the surface helps reduces the need for sweat (and therefore fluid loss). Apply water especially to the sides of the neck and the lower legs where larger blood vessels are close to the skin. If the horse is very hot, use a scraper to remove hot water and replace with cool water. Continue to apply cool water until the skin stops feeling hot again only a few seconds after applying cool water. Critical fluid loss usually occurs early (first 10-15 miles), leaving the horse trying to catch up the remainder of the competition.
- Be aware of the climate conditions of that day and the effect it can have. In very low humidity, the horse may evaporate so quickly it doesn’t appear as if it’s sweating much yet it losing considerable amounts of fluids. In high humidity, evaporation doesn’t occur, so replacing hot surface sweat with cool water becomes doubly critical. If we’re fortunate to have cooler weather, modify your thermo-regulation efforts so as to not overcool your horse, cover the headquarters to avoid tight muscles.
- Over-excitement can mask what’s really going on with your horse. Be careful to make sure an increased respiratory rate is not due to overheating, for instance. Use as small a saddle pad as possible. Braid or trim the mane. Pay attention to shady areas of the trail for making better time and for cooling.

Planning, preparation and a healthy dose of common sense will get you through any event in better shape, whether it happens to be a ride and tie competition or not. Both you and your horse will have a more enjoyable and safer experience. Then throw in luck on top of it, and you may actually get more successful, no matter how you define it.

Log Fellers, DVM
Head Veterinarian for the Ride and Tie Association
NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTIONS by Liz Perkin

It's that time of year to reflect on accomplishments and mistakes of the past 12 months, and to think about what we can do better next year. I'm not generally the type to make official "New Year's Resolutions," but my high school cross country and track coach did drill the practice of setting distinct goals and plans to achieve those goals in my mindset. I'm already contemplating some pretty big ones for this year: run Personal Records in the 10K, half-marathon, and marathon; finish in the top 10 at the World Championship Ride and Tie on June 19 in scenic Mt. Adams, WA; publish at least one of my scientific studies in a peer-reviewed journal. But maybe my most important goal is to increase awareness and participation in Ride and Tie.

When I created a Facebook Ride and Tie page, not only did I invite the Ride and Tiers with whom I am friends, but also some of my old horse 4-H buddies. Sure, most of them are casual pleasure riders who stick to laid-back Quarter Horses, but you never know who they might be friends with. Since most of these friends live in or near Portland, OR, I'll make sure to send them an invitation to check out the Championship in nearby Mt. Adams. Most of them are extremely experienced horse people, so maybe they'd even be willing to do P&R? I have a feeling they might be interested in trying out Ride and Tie for themselves if they see the many recreational runners/tie men out there having a blast doing a Ride and Tie at all different speeds. I'll also make sure to send flyers out to all the running stores in the Portland area. We should all be doing this for all of the races in our local area. Since I know the couple who own Portland Running Company, I might even see if I can give a short talk about Ride and Tie at one of the stores the week before the Championship and try to drum up some interest that way.

And of course, the association wouldn't be able to put on such a great championship without sponsorship. I'm going to find out if Portland Running Company would be able to offer some support to the association, maybe in exchange for a booth at the Championship. Are there businesses you support that might be willing to support Ride and Tie? Is there a particular brand of energy gel you couldn't think of running without? Or maybe that certain food supplement that seems to give your horse the extra vigor he needs to carry you all those miles down grading trails? Write or call them and see if they'd donate $100, $100, or maybe just some of their product to use as awards. Don't be afraid to think outside the box.

However you do it, I think one of the most important ways current members can help the sport of Ride and Tie is to speak of it often. We should all set goals for bringing new people to the sport. Or maybe re-introducing someone who might have done Ride and Tie years ago but hasn't recently. Your goal might be to get at least one new person to run one race. Maybe it's to find sponsorship for a particular race. Whatever it is, establish how you will accomplish it. As for me, my goal is to get at least one person new to Ride and Tie to run a race, and to get at least one sponsor for the Championship. What's yours?

Liz has been competing in Ride & Tie since the 2005 Championship in Libby, MT. She is now working on her PhD in river ecology in Berlin, Germany but plans to be back in the US for the 2010 Championship. (Hurry Home Lizzi! Our horses miss you. Me Too!)
WHAT'S IN A NAME? BY ANNETTE PARSONS

What IS in a name? A lot, as it turns out, when it comes to sorting them in a computer database. As I have been compiling old race results on an Excel spreadsheet, I have learned just how important it is to spell our horse's name, or our names, for that matter, the same on every ride and Tie entry form!

Did you ever wonder how the Ride and Tie Association keeps track of how many races you or your horse have completed when it comes time to award those neat little 5-Year or 10-Year completion pins? I have, because over the years, I have noticed that my own horse or completions have not been tallied correctly. In the old days, before computerizing our names in a database, it was very difficult and very haphazard. No wonder! Tracking thousands of horse names, and twice that many people names yourself and then figure out who has done how many races! Shocking! Now, however, we are blessed (or cursed, depending on your perspective) with Excel spreadsheets and people like Steve Anderson who have diligently attempted to capture every Ride and Tie championship race ever done by every horse and human. And then I came along with my big idea to put all race results and posters together into a book for the 40th Anniversary of Ride and Tie at Mt. Adams. Boy did I get an education!

I managed to gather together race results for almost all 40 years. That was difficult, since some results lists had people names but no horse names, or no finish times, etc. But thanks to most of the Association Board members who have sent me their old files, I have compiled a nearly complete record! I am still missing finish times for the 1971 and 1973 Levi races, and horse names for the 1986 Big Creek race, so if anyone has these, please send them to me right away!

Here is what happens when you do not use the same spelling on your horse (or yourself) on every entry:

Let's say you have a horse named SR Mighty Mo Missouri. And let's say that the first race you enter with him, you put that entire name on your entry form. Fine, now the next time you enter a race with him, you are in a hurry and you put simply "Mo" because that is what you call him all the time. Next time, your partner fills out the entry form and puts "Mighty Moe Missouri" (puts an 'e' on the end of "Moe"). Next time, you fill it out and you put "Mighty Mo Missouri", omitting the "SR". The following year, your ex-wife borrows the horse, but she has always called him "Missouri" so that is how she fills out the entry form. Get the picture? So now, assume you completed all these races, so your horse actually has racked up 5 completions. But when we go to sort the database on horse name to count up how many completions each horse has, we get only one completion for each of the names.

So our horse will not be recognized as having completed 5 races... unless the database manager just happens to know this horse, or is able to catch that there are five similar but slightly different spellings, and is then able to verify that the same (or related) person rode this horse all five times, and that the races all occurred within a reasonable life span of one horse, etc. Remember, the database manager is tracking thousands of horses, so this is not as easy as it might sound. The table below is only an example, these are not all actual names in the database. The color highlights indicate horses that are most likely the same horse, but with spellings being different, they will only tally up completions for spellings that are the same.

On the other hand, if you had taken the time and care to make sure that your horse's name was spelled the same every time it is written on an entry form, your horse "Mighty Mo Missouri" would now sort out in the database as having five completions! It's that simple.

It works the same for humans, by the way, but nowadays, you are assigned a Ride and Tie Association number when you join, and that number should stay with you for life. This will help keep track of things like misspelled names, or marital name changes, etc. This was not always the case. Back before we were assigned an Association number, it was messy. For example, before I knew Jm, I competed as "Annette Parsons" for several years. Then when Jim and I got married, for some silly reason, I used the name "Annette Clover" for a few years. I guess I wanted to make sure we were recognized as a Husband-Wife team, but when that category was recognized, I have never used the name "Clover" otherwise, so I eventually just went back to putting "Annette Parsons" on the blanks. So, over the years, I have had 13 completions, but the first time the database was sorted out, Annette Parsons had something like 10 completions and Annette Clover had 3! Well, heck! Now someone has to go thru and find the "Annette Clover"'s and correct them to "Annette Parsons". And so forth. Get the

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February 14  Freer R. Burn Ride & Tie, Decatur, TX 10/25 Miles, Ross Carrié, 936.581.0492, careyravenevironmental.com
March 13  B&H Ride & Tie, GaviIian Hills, CA, 12/20 Miles, Rufus Schneidler 619.244.1488
March 20  Sunrise Canyon Ride & Tie, Kennewick, WA, 11/22 Miles, Ben Volk 509.521.6249, bvolk@jub.com
April 2-3  Chesapeake Spring Ride & Tie, FairHill, MD, 12/25 Miles, Cate Pelcquin, 410.652.3454, cpelquin57@aol.com
April 10  No Frills Ride & Tie, Star Tannery, VA, 12/30/55 Miles, Mary Howell 804.932.9328, countshiloh@gmail.com
April 17  Foxcatcher Ride & Tie, Fair Hill, MD, 10/25 Miles, Louise Emerick 410.398.7234, louiseema@comcast.net
April 24  Manzanita Take Two Ride & Tie, Boulevard, CA 7, 13, 25 Miles Rufus Schneider 619.244.1488
May 8  Cache Creek Ridge Ride & Tie, Williams, CA, 10/25 Miles, Jennifer Stalkey, 530-755-6777, jdstalkey@yahoo.com
May 15  Quicksilver Ride & Tie San Jose, CA 6/11/22 miles Carrie Barrett, 415.381.0755, carebarrett@comcast.net
May 15  Mount Adams Ride & Tie, Trout Lake, WA 12/25 miles, Steph Irving, 509.395.2065, sirving@gorge.net
May 30  Wild West Ride & Tie, Tahoe National Forest, 12/25 Miles, Melissa Ribley, 530.268.1378, mribley@wildblue.net
May 30  Old Glory Ride & Tie Dripping Springs, TX, 10/25 miles, Ross Carrié 936.581.0492, careyravenevironmental.com
June 12  Descanso Ride & Tie, Descanso, CA, 10/25 miles, Terry Woolley Howe, 619.445.5443, xanduncle@ Hughes.net
June 19  WORLD RIDE & TIE CHAMPIONSHIP, TROUT LAKE, WA, STEPH IRVING, 509.395.2065, sirving@gorge.net
July 2  Nicole Pines Railroad Ride & Tie19/20 miles, Merritt British Columbia, Danny Grant, dannygrant@hotmail.com
July 10  Gold Country Ride & Tie, Georgetown, CA, 25 miles Short Course TBD, Cheryl Domrich, 530.748.4205, cdelpha@aol.com
July 11-13,15,17  Fort Stanton Ride & Tie, Ft. Stanton, NM, 35 miles, Roger Taylor, 505.897.4885 Roger_sue@prodigy.net
July 10-11  Bendit Springs Multi-day Ride & Tie, Ochoco National Forest, OR, 30-100 mile (elevator) Janelle Wilde 541.849.2460, jwilde@wildswevents.info
July 24  Pacific Crest Ride & Tie, Ashland, OR 10/20 miles, Annette Parsons, 541.846.6655 apostons@apbb.net
July 24-25  Old Dominion Ride & Tie Weekend, Orkney Springs, VA, 6/12/20 miles, Lani Newcomb, 540.554.2004, elise2bute@aol.com
September 4  One Heart Ride & Tie, Collins, IA, 4/12/20 miles, Eileen Witt 515.250.2036, oneheartrideandtie@gmail.com
September 10-12  Big South Fork Ride & Tie, Onakia, TN, 8/30,55,100 miles, Joanne Mitchell, 423.337.8194, jfgmhorseride@gmail.com
September 11  Lost Mountain Ride & Tie, Sequim, WA 15 and 25 miles, Don Batts 360.681.5218, rideandtiedon@aol.com
September 17-19  Chesapeake Fall Ride & Tie, Fair Hill, MD, 12/25 Miles, Cate Pelcquin, 410.652.3454, cpelquin57@aol.com
September 18  Coolest Ride & Tie Cool, CA, 4,9,13 and 22 miles, Frank Liebman, 530.886.0836, coolgirlinimabcglobal.net
October 2  Manzanita Ride & Tie, Boulevard, CA, 15/25 miles, Terry Woolley Howe, 619.445.5443, endurance@ Hughes.net
October 16  foothills of the Cascades Ride & Tie, Molalla, OR, 25 miles, Mary Nunn 503.829.5321 flymath@gmail.net
October 22-23  Fort Valley Ride & Tie, Fort Valley, VA, 15/30/50 miles, Susan Traeder 540.822.9721, susantraeder@aol.com
Ride and WHAT?

My legs are rubber. My lungs have quit function. My ears must be going wrong because I could swear Peggy just said, "Ride and Tie Maxim #1. Really, ride and tie is the most fun you can have with your clothes on...really..."

Fun? Let me digress here. My purpose in running is to collapse in a whining heap after one hundred grueling yards. One mile down the track and fun is the last thing on my mind. I'm dying here, for goodness sake. Still, it was worth hearing her out, I supposed. That would be my first mistake; I heard a little voice say somewhere deep in the logical recesses of my mind. The very fact I was running with my rubber legs, in March yet, proved to me that the logical part of my brain really needed to get out more.

Two months on and I'm actually able to run four miles up and down the hills around Angwin, California, without collapsing into a whining heap at the end of each run. "Please," I would beg everyone I met on the trail, "tell me this is fun!" Many obliged, though none were actually able to convince me. This was hard work. This was not fun at all. That would be my second mistake, said my logical self, finally beginning to see the actual logic in taking up running.

"Look here," it said to me, "this stuff is logical and logical can be fun. After all, it's good for your heart. You're losing weight. Just off it from your waist, although perhaps a few million brain cells are probably long gone as well." I hoped logical self was engaging in a little humorous repartee with me. That in itself would be another first. My body, however, was a different matter. It was not going to joke around with me.

It was around this time that the phantom pains began. I call them phantom now but back then they were real enough. They'd spring up hours after a run and leave me hobbling around like an old man. There were moments when I was sure I would have to stop running altogether. My body just wasn't up to this, anymore. Not that it ever had been, either. I'm just saying.

Peggy, my mentor, my coach, my guide and my tormentor said many choice things to me as we ran each day. Most of them can't be printed here. One thing she said hit home. Really hit home. "Always run your own race." Suddenly, I had words to live by. Here was something for me to hold onto when the going got rough, out on the trails. As that was pretty much every day, I really needed these words of wisdom. Some days I needed to remind myself to just keep putting one foot in front of the other. It was the best I could do.

Ride and tie, Peggy had said. Where you tie up one of your two partners. Interesting. I couldn't figure out why just one partner got tied up. Why not all take turns? That sounded a lot fairer to me. That and actually doing all of this in public; on wooded trails, yet. Riding a horse through the woods did sound like fun. It was the whole concept of having the other person chasing after the horse through the woods that bothered me. I had the awful feeling I'd be the one chasing after the horse's tail. That didn't sound like fun at all.

It's July already and I'm running my first practice ride and tie with Peggy and her gray Arab mare, Phyllis. As I run along the trail, I'm in the zone and feeling a sense of pride in myself. In six months, I've lost 20+ pounds. My blood pressure has dropped 20 points; my resting heart rate is down from 72 BPM to 58 BPM. 'I am hot!' I tell myself. Rounding a bend in the trail, I see Peggy not twenty yards ahead of me, also running. I stop and call out, "Where's Phyllis?" Peggy stops and turns to look at me. I get the gaze that tells me I am a total idiot but she doesn't want to say it straight out. She doesn't have to. I can feel it.

Back where you came from. Now go find her," she called over her shoulder as she left. I did so, feeling a lot less puffied up about myself. Phyllis, who had been patiently waiting for me at a tree, gave me the look that said, "So there you are. What's with the running right past me without so much as a how-dee-do as you went by?" She's good with the looks is that mare. Just like her owner. As I climbed onto Phyllis I remembered ride and tie Maxim #2: Find your zone, lose your horse.

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Reminiscences of the Wild West Ride & Tie by Susan Smythe

One of my most favorite endurance rides has always been the Wild West Endurance Ride. This ride takes place above Nevada City in the Tahoe National forest. It takes place on Memorial Day weekend. Melissa and Robert Ribley are always the perfect host. There is always coffee brewing in the morning and a warm campfire glowing in the evening. Robert does an especially great job marking the trail and he never fails to show up somewhere on the trail where you least expect to see him. Out of the blue, he is there to say “How’s it going?” The terrain and footing vary from soft footing of pine needle-lined trails to fire roads. The weather is usually good, cool at night, yet perfect daytime temperatures for the ride.

This year Melissa and Robert put on a Ride and Tie. Not only was it close to home, but I could combine my favorite sport of Ride and Tie with a favorite location. I quickly called Victoria Ordway to partner up with me for the short course and brought along the team of Veronica Spadafone and Rachel Grimm. (first place in short course) This was their first Ride and Tie and hooked them both. The night before we set up our camp, prepared our tack and set to making our strategic plan...to finish. Before I knew it, Melissa was talking long course as opposed to short course which was not the plan. Melissa, being diplomatic told us the choice had to be made by the six mile mark. It was there that the trail went right for long course and left for short. The bantering back and forth between our tents went on most of the night and it all came down to how many “goo’s” we had.

When morning came we climbed out of our tents, prepared our horse, ambled over for Robert’s coffee, donned our running suits and headed to the starting line. The question still loomed—short course or long course. Melissa reminded us that we had six miles to make a final decision and then the race was off. I started on my Pinto Arabian gelding. With his head high and mane blowing in the wind, we interchanged riders following along the fire road then turning up a dusty narrow trail. As we came closer to the turn off, I thought to myself... “It’s only 13 more miles.” I tied Little Joe Peski to a thin pine tree and jogged down the trail to a road that split off into two directions. A man sat on a stump with a clipped board and called out to me, “long course or short course?” A split second decision lead me to the right and I called back “tell my partner coming on a Pinto to go right. As I ran down the trail, I grew anxious that she would go left, but somehow we always end up finding each other and the drum sound of hooves soon came along. We continued down the fire roads, twisting and turning and slowly climbing. Soon we found our water bottles empty and took some time to walk. Victoria always has a way of getting what she wants and what she wanted was more water. Out of nowhere a old battered truck came drove up the hill. The man yelled “you girls need anything?” Veronica declared “yes cold water.” Before we knew it, our bottles were filled and we were off and running. Just when we thought we had climbed the infamous hill we were warned about, the infamous hill appeared. Half way up we encountered Robert standing there just to say hello and tell us we were near the top and waiting vet check. The vet check was a welcome site and Little Joe breezed through with the help of our crew, Moses.

The last part of the trail seemed like a breeze and we were so proud and delighted with ourselves and Little Joe when we finished. We were even more excited to know we were top 10. Ok so there were less than 10. Sitting here, on a cold Fall night in front of my fireplace, reminiscing about the race has made me excited to plan for my “return to the Wild West Ride and Tie in 2010. This is really a great event!

Susan Smythe’s first Championship was in 1982 at the New Almaden Championship. Recently she has competed on the Short Course at the 2009 Championship as well as Wild West and Cool Ride & Ties.
How Ride & Tie Made Me Fat by Janet Ruprecht

Not me! Although I come from a distinguished ride & tie family, I have never had any urge to do it myself. I am not a runner. And I have a perfectly good mare who likes to run 25 miles. However, as soon as I turned 50, my sister Carol began urging me to join her in pursuit of a Century in the Saddle award, and friends who know us well declared I was doomed. I held out until after Carol helped nurse me past two abdominal surgeries. To show the depth of my gratitude, I offered to partner with her in the 2009 World Championship—short course only. Carol claims this was because I was under the influence of powerful narcotic pain medicines. She might be right.

In giddy celebration, she sent me a shiny pair of riding/running tights, very hilly-dilly, with psychedelic greens, oranges, purples, pinks and blues. I was enough to scare horses, and very slippery. There was a matching pony-tail scrunchie for the steed. We turned a lot of heads. At this point I weighed 110 pounds, fully garbed, dripping wet, with tack.

The Partner: Carol had completed nine Championships and nearly 30 ride & ties. I suspect I was her personal challenge. She assured me that she was running half marathons and leading cardiac-building wilderness hikes, and had nothing to worry about, because she could carry me. She might have to. When I got the application, I saw she had signed us up for the long course.

As the meds wore off, I was eager to substitute runner’s high. While training, I asked an enthusiastic runner, “When does this start being fun?” She replied, “After it stops hurting.” But it never stopped hurting. I wondered why I would rather undergo a third abominable surgery than compete in ride & tie. Finally the obvious answer came to me—during surgery, they give you anesthesia.

The Horse: I had chosen brave, noble, handsome Antar as our steed, primarily because he is two inches shorter than my main ride. However, he was prone to hurting himself while tied and panicking whenever abandoned by other horses. I thought this would be a good opportunity to correct his issues. In Antar’s very first ride & tie training, as soon as the mentor horse disappeared around a corner, he broke the headset and fled after his friend, not in the least comforted by my presence. Next, he pulled a snag over on himself. This was not a prophetic beginning.

The Equipment: I went as directed to the mountain-climbing store and bought rope and a carabiner that would hold a 7000 pound load dangling over an icy cliff. This seemed like a very bad idea. I asked several experienced ride & tiers whether it wouldn’t be best to have a tie that would break in an emergency. They all advised it would be far better if our steed remained tied during the race. Especially since he was already breaking away.

The Dress Rehearsal: Carol graciously agreed with my assessment that neither Antar nor I was in shape for the long course. A few days before Championship, I brought Antar to camp, and Carol and I went out for our strategy-planning pre-ride. She was riding our back-up horse, a beautiful gray mare, who went lame about halfway through the loop. “No problem,” I said, “we’ll practice riding and tying!” Wholly forgetting Antar’s propensity to fall madly in love with a beautiful grey mare. We separated, and I instructed Carol to tie Antar and then hide to see what would happen. What happened was that the two horses started neighing to each other from the switchbacks. Antar was on the path below tied securely to a tree that grew atop a three-foot embankment. Suddenly, I heard Carol urgently trying to calm him. I ran, dragging her mare. Antar was flipped upside down, struggling, his neck and head fully extended backward, the tie rope taut. I had to roll back to his

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Ride & Tie Made Me Fat continued

feet. He groaned. With the rope taut, we could not untie it or the knotted rope halter. He could not break the mountain equipment. It was terrifying. Fortunately, I was carrying a pocket knife. Carol cut him free. Miraculously, Antar was not hurt. Even the saddle survived. Things were not looking really well for our Big Event. But Carol and I had performed in high-school plays, and we knew that a bad dress rehearsal brings good luck. “Break a leg!” actors urge each other.

Our Competition: At the very last moment, our 74-year-old mother and her 28-year-old daughter, Jenne Sesky, and her 22-year-old son, Jenne Sesky, entered our race. Mother had done no training. But she had competed in 21 Championships (long course), won the 1979 Masters Woman and numerous Century in the Saddles. I feared we daughters were about to be humiliated.

The Big Event: We stuck the Styrofoam unicorn heads and tails on our helmets. This was our team uniform—the all goofy look. Also, the weather was too chill for my kaleidoscopic slick tights.

or we could have looked even goofier. We decided the best way to keep Antar from bonding was to start at the very end, so he wouldn’t be tied next to anyone or passed by anyone. Carol volunteered to run up the first horrendous hill. We would tie constantly and never leave Antar alone.

This proved a bad strategy. Without other horses, Antar was completely unmotivated. His beloved was back at camp. Carol had to run almost the whole long hill. I had to kick Antar all the way to the top, so that I was exhausted before I ever began running! It was raining. But after passing several teams even slower than we were, Antar began to enjoy himself. Carol decided that he could be left tied alone. We were riding and tying successfully!

Then came the inevitable snafu at the vet check. By the time Antar and I finally left, Carol had run most of the way up the longest, foulest hill on the course. While I pursued, guilt-ridden, Antar bonded with a long course steed, and when we turned right and that horse continued straight on, Antar knew I was an idiot. We continued uphill on a curving road where occasionally we could see the other horse running away from us on the flat Antar lost all interest in our race. He was not concerned that Carol was doing all the running. During the rest of the race, we met no other horses and we saw no reason to hurry. He was waiting for his partners to come to our senses.

We finished! Ahead of our 74-year-old mother! And nobody got hurt! Success!

Afterward: The location for the 2010 World Championship sounds like it is beautiful. However, Carol has informed me her next partner has to do the long course. And I’m still not that crazy. I have already run, but I retain my athletic appetite. I am now overweight by 25 pounds and walking. I don’t fit into my psychedelic tights. This would never have happened if I hadn’t done Ride & Tie. I demand a refund: of 25 pounds!

Ride and WHAT? continued

Quite suddenly, like summer briskly extinguished by the first rush of rain, the day of my first race was at hand and we were off in the early morning coolness to Cool. The town of Cool really isn’t; at least not in September. When we pulled up to a parking spot on the day before the race, it was 105 degrees. Fahrenheit, I think. Could have been Celsius. By early evening the parking area was a hive of activity. Friendly, smiling people were milling around in random fashion, all seeming to get things done while chatting with old friends and hailing new ones. It felt a bit like a carnival without the merrymaking. There were certainly a number of barker and gypsies and prancing horses; along with a number of prancing people. It was chaotic, bright and cheerful and I felt right at home in no time at all. Quite unlike the endurance races I had attended everyone, horses included, seemed to be having a great time. There was much catching up to do, old friendships to renew. There were also new friendships to cultivate and lots of good food and drink for everyone.

Next morning was another hubbub of activity, though it was more subdued

Continued on Page 10
What's in a Name? continued

point? All this takes time and personal knowledge of competitors and their horses on the part of the database manager, which is not always the case. Remember, there are thousands of names in the database!

Two other points, and then I'll shut up:

You switch horses at the last minute: This happens to all of us at one time or another. You fill out your entry form with your favorite horse, Dobbin, whom you intend to use in the race. But then, dang it, Dobbin gets kicked by another horse and comes up lame. So at the last minute you have to substitute with your backup horse, ole' Blackie. Please MAKE SURE the registration folks are notified of this horse change and make the change on your entry form! Otherwise, Dobbin will get the completion credit instead of Blackie, which isn't fair since Dobbin sat there watching you all day while Blackie was out carrying you and your partner's butts up and down the hills!

Your horse has a very common name: What if your horse is named "Spirit" or "Smoke"? Nice names, but heck, there are probably 456 other horses with those same names in Marin County alone! So, one way to avoid having your "Spirit"s completions lumped in and counted with a competitor's horse named "Spirit" is to include a unique designator in his name on the entry form. Something as simple as your own last name, like "Spirit Parsons", would certainly work. Or you could get creative and write his name as "My Spirit", or "Spirit Mustang", or whatever. It does not matter, as long as it is reasonably unique and that you are consistent in its use and spelling on every entry form. However, the one complication here is that if your horse eventually receives some special award, like Hall of Fame, or some other award, this "customized name" is what will get engraved on the plaque or trophy or certificate unless you notify the award committee otherwise. Most likely you would want the award to say "Spirit" instead of "Spirit Parsons", right?

The take-home message here is - Be consistent when spelling yours and your horse's name on entry forms, and try to spell it the same on every entry form. If you change horses at the last minute, or get married and change your name, notify the registration folks, and/or the Ride and Tie Association so the database manager can track you correctly in the database. You will be happy you did when the time comes for you and your horse to get your milestone completion and other recognitions!

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A compilation of race results, posters, photos, and anecdotes from 1971 to 2010

Compiled by
Annette Parsons

With a special forward by
Bud Johns,
the Father of Ride & Tie

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RACE RESULTS

Freez'R Burn, February 14, Decatur Texas
Cancelled due to unexpected snow storm!
Ride and WHAT? continued

and organized, Peggy decided she should ride to the first
hand-off and I was happy to agree. Half a mile down the trail,
a number of volunteers were the hand tethers for our horses
and there, in the thick of it all, was Peggy's brother-in-law
holding on to Phyliss. I smiled and thought to myself that this
really was a family affair. With a broad smile and a cheerful
"Good luck!" I was off, taking Phyliss from Bill's capable
hands.

After the initial thrill wore a little, I steadied off to run my own
race, though it was hard to watch others running off ahead of
me. Time enough to catch up later, I thought to myself. I had
but one goal and that was not to be last across the finish line.
That was good enough for a first time out.

A few minutes of enjoyable running later I saw Phyliss waiting
for me ahead. Full of confidence and joie-de-vivre I leapt for
the saddle. My first flying tie, I allowed myself. Not! I put too
much weight in the left stirrup and the saddle took up a new
position around Phyliss' belly while I, ever obedient to the law
of gravity, fell backwards onto the ground. I scrambled to my
feet, while Phyliss gave me another one of her withering
looks. Obviously she was more aware of the ride and tie
maxims than I! Ah, yes, it dawned on me. Maxim #3: Pride
goeth before a saddle malfunction.

Out of nowhere, it seemed, a smiling face was peering
over Phyliss' back with an offer of help. At first I thought a
volunteer had seen me and then I realized it was a fellow
racer who had stopped to help me. Gratefully, I accepted
the help and in no time at all I was in the saddle and
headed down the trail. Maxim #4: Ride and tie racers do
not only stop to help you but will also hold back their
hysterical laughter until you are out of earshot. I was
thoroughly impressed at that man's self-control.

A quick bend in the road, a fork and there I was riding along
this wonderfully flat and even trail that drifted gently into
the distance. This was the life, I thought to myself. There
were no other runners or riders ahead and I was
presented with a dilemma. Was I on the right road?
Thankfully, Max #6 was at hand to save me. For every
ride and tie there is a smooth, flat, easy to follow trail that is
not part of the course. Time to turn around and find the
actual trail to the finish line! I'm sure I heard Phyliss give a
long-suffering sigh.

Along about two-thirds of the way through the race, the
heat and the steep hills began to take their toll and I faded
to a slow jog. Each step was harder than the last and I was
out of water and almost out of energy. It felt like I had run
fifteen miles all alone and Max #6 was rattling around in
my addled brain. Actual distance covered is inversely
proportional to the belief in miles traveled. This was not an
encouraging thought. Pushing it aside, I tried to keep my
spirits up by reciting, "Just keep putting one foot in front of
the other. That's all. Just one in front of the other."

Moments later, I hear a "Whoop!" behind me. I turn and
there is Peggy astride Phyliss, her face almost covered in a
huge grin. "Flying tie!" she yelled to me and jumped out of
the saddle. She boosted me into the saddle and she was
gone along the trail like some fluffly deer prancing on air,
on not dirt. Full of new determination and something akin
to sheer joy, Phyliss and I headed off to catch her.

On the final leg, I am running. Tired and determined in
equal quantities. As the late morning heat began to make
the trail a bit hazy in front of me, I saw the finish line. There
were only two hundred yards to go. I picked up my pace
and my left calf immediately protested by seizing up in a
murderously intense cramp. I howled at the pain and the
injustice of having my left leg turned into a pogo stick.
Unwilling to be deferred I ran and hopped and grimaced
until the cramp faded about twenty yards before the finish
line. I fairly galloped over the line to see Bill sitting at the
finish, waiting to record times. That man is everywhere, I
thought to myself, as I limped back over the line and down
the trail to wait for Peggy and Phyliss.

All of the races complete, we gather in the local restaurant
to feast ourselves silly. We have hosed each other down,
changed into dry and clean clothes and we are all busy
swapping tales of this day and previous races. The
announcer stands and hushes the crowd, so that he can
announce the winners. We cheer at the 22-mile finishers.

Continued on page 11
Ride and WHAT? continued

amazed at their stamina and fortitude. The room
quiets as the 13-mile race is announced. Peggy and
look at each other, puzzled. Why are they calling
our names? Another racer turns to us and says,
"They're calling you up because you won." I stared
at Peggy, dumbfounded. She grinned at me like
some blue-eyed Cheshire cat. She was obviously
as surprised and delighted as I was.

Standing in front of these amazing people, I was
thrilled to the core. Not only had I joined this
wonderful group, I had partnered with a champion of
ride and tie and had won my first ever race. Maxim
#7 really held true for me in that moment: The
amount of satisfaction at the end of the race is equal
to the square of the effort expended on the trail.

Dal Burns and Peggy Smyth live in Angwin, California
and are neighbors, friends and running and riding
buddies. Peggy owns Phyllis, an Arabian mare and Dal
thinks he owns Bella, a Peruvian Paso mare. Bella
knows otherwise.

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MYSTERY QUESTION
(continued from back cover)
This was probably the most impressive start ever for a Ride & Tie Race which started with a wide breadth of horses spread out over the meadow maybe 30-40 across! It narrowed quickly into a single track dirt road and a left handed hairpin which really created some congestion. The top teams wanted to get out in front of the 'pack' and the start was pretty ferocious as a result. The picture is taken into the sun, and the faces are all shaded, but there is no denying Debbie Wagner's flying pigtail on the left side of the photo. What this picture does not show is there was one lone rider a good thirty yards in front of the lead pack who was probably the most accomplished rider in the field. She was Julie (Chambers) Harren who was teamed with Beverly Gray and had been my first R&T partner the year before. Julie died ten years after this race after a battle with cancer.

Looking back, this race was possibly the high water mark in Ride & Tie. Not just in terms of numbers, but quality of competition and commitment. I liked a t-shirt worn that day by Vicki Ross, Rev's sister that said "I'd love to but... (and on the back) I Ride & Tie!"

Debbie Wagner guesses: Alturas, California 1988!! I recognize myself left of center in a white tank top, and Lon Wadsworth right of center, also in a white tank top. Dave and I are looking forward to find out who the others are!

Mike Jepson's guess: I think that is 1983 Eureka, center is Lon Clearwaters, Sherrod Powers on right with helmet.

From Marge & Vern Biehl: I have to comment on this month's mystery photo. It's one of the few pictures where one of us is in it. This is the '83 championship in Eureka, California. Vern Biehl, riding Rushcreek Greg, is right behind Debbie Wagner in braids, on her tough little appy mare. It looks like Lari Shea just to the right of her, then we have Lon Clearwaters, I think riding Jazlee. Further right, we have a couple of the Wadsworth boys, and far right is Sherrod Powers, maybe on Chachina's Firewind or maybe it was Biggin. On the left, that might be Emmett Ross on the gray with the big fuzzy breast collar, maybe riding Rushcreek Earl. It looks like Tom Poston right behind Sherrod. It also looks like Bob Gilligan riding Tosca, right behind Lon.

I'm back in the pack somewhere riding my mare Chablis. Vern was going to team up with Tony Whitmore, who he teamed up with for the 82 championship held in New Almaden, the infamous team 80, who took the early lead in that race. It turned out to be a bad strategy, but they hung in there for a 10th place finish. At the last minute, Tony couldn't make it, so Vern took my partner Fred Tensing. After seeing how thick Fred's glasses were, it was easy to understand how Fred ran past their horse, twice, but still finishing in the teens. I ended up teaming with Don Spicer, a chimney sweep with top hat, who ate a lot of garlic. I sure am glad this wasn't a close contact sport, but I couldn't smell garlic on the saddle every time I got to the horse. My horse ended up stepping on my foot part way thru the race. We did finish, but can't remember where. Vern remembers that his horse, Greg, ended up stepping on Wayne Hinrich's foot. Vern didn't want me to add that, because Wayne never knew whose horse it was.

Oh, how we miss ride and tie, but we would both have to get a lot of joint replacements in order to compete again. We still ride, but a lot slower now. We still work with horses, and Vern now works for the Forest Service in the summer as a wilderness ranger clearing trails. I am his assistant. (NOTE TO MARGE AND VERN: You'd be surprised at how many replaced parts are out there ride & tying! At the last Championship we were discussing the possibility of giving extra points to people for the number of replacement parts, attacks, or strokes they've had! Come join us in Trout Lake in June to celebrate the 40th!! Ride & Tie Championship. You can crew if you don't want to compete! We'd love to have you there to share in the celebration. -- Don Betts)
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RIDES & TIE ASSOCIATION CONTACTS

Head Veterinarian: Greg Fellers, gkfellers@gmail.com
Endowment Chair: John Osterweis, jojohno@osterei.com

Media Relations: Carol Rappehrt, cruppere@cglobal.com
Statistics: Steve Anderson, steve@anderson@juno.com

Handbook Editor: Annie Betts, AnnieBetts2258@comcast.com
146 Jansee Farm Rd., Sequim, WA 98382, (360)681-5218
Juniors Editor: Bethany Drager, bethany.drager@synergistics.com
Ride & Tie Office: Melanie Wein, melanie@cglobal.com
Ride & Tie Association, 8215 E. White Oak Ridge #61, Orange, CA 92869

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March Mystery Photo

Do you know who? Where? When? Email me at Annie12345@aol.com with your guesses!

November Mystery Photo

We had several brave souls with guesses for the November Mystery Photo. Kent McLaren says: "There should be a lot of folks identifying this start, as it's the 13th annual 1963 Eureka Levi's Championship which saw a record 200 entries! I remember talking to a gal that had competed in a number of the previous championships saying this was her last 'as it had just gotten too big!'"

Con & Tod Wadsworth edged Jim Larimer and Jim Howard by less than two minutes to win their 2nd consecutive championship. Robin Dubach teamed with Jon Root before they were married for 6th overall and 1st man/woman. Guy Goddard and I finished twenty-two minutes behind the winners for 9th.

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