

Glenmore News

Late-January 2018

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Secretary's Corner

The January 2, 2018 and February 6, 2018 meetings will be held at the Glenmore Office in Staunton

The Board will meet at **6:00 PM** followed at **7:00 PM** by the Membership.

Brenda Simmons, Hon. Secretary

Calendar of Events

| | |
|-------------|-------------------------------------|
| January 2 | Board and Membership Meetings |
| January 27 | Western Day Hunt - Invitational |
| January 27 | <i>Beat the Winter Blues Social</i> |
| February 6 | Board and Membership Meetings |
| February 24 | <i>Surprise Social</i> |

President's Message

During December's meeting we approved the new budget for 2018. Hounds will be fed and kennels will be maintained for another year to come. There will be a slight increase in dues and hopefully in the years to come we will not have to raise quite as much. Because we did not have a dues increase for so long we've had to increase these past two years to catch up. A way to keep dues from being increased is to grow the membership. If you have friends that would like to hunt or become social members please bring them out and talk to the Membership chair **Anne Brooks** if you have any questions on how to become a member.

Due to unforeseen circumstances we have lost our Social Chair for the remainder of the year. We appreciate all the hard work **Stacy Thompson** has done these last few months and while not continuing to be chair she is more than willing to help when needed. Thanks Stacy! We have several events to plan before the end of the Season. I have planned the Beat the Winter Blues Social First Annual Regift Party in January and Game night social in February. See the Socially Speaking section for more details. Hunt Ball planning is underway as well. We have the location, music secured and are partnering with Ride With Pride therapeutic riding again this year.

I also want to give a big shout out to **Meagan Brunot** and **Brenda Simmons** for their efforts in coordinating our participation in the Bridgewater Christmas Parade. What a way to come together and have a great time despite the freezing cold. The day couldn't have been better followed by a fabulous holiday party at **Rod and Angelika O'Donnell's** Bonnie Doon Farm.

Mary Lee McDavid, President



Glenmore Hunt Joins Christmas Parade

By Jenner Brunk

(This article originally appeared in eCovertside, <http://bit.ly/2rfTRH2>)

Glenmore Hunt Club (VA) has been absent from the local parade scene in the Shenandoah Valley for some years. We made a joyful and just-before-the-deadline choice to make our comeback at the Christmas Parade in lovely Bridgewater, VA. It is a smaller parade, just starting out a few years ago. In the spirit of “it takes a club,” the word went out for horses and riders, staff, hounds, hound walkers, bannermen, a driver for the rig (to keep the hounds from having to hike so far) and merry muckers. Ponies were washed, tack was cleaned, warm wear was pulled from storage and then . . . it started to snow!

The roads stayed clear, thankfully, so we could still participate. One of our newest members, Meagan Ryan-Brunot, beautifully organized our participation with help from others. Meagan’s work allowed us to park at the parade end, and she led us on a hack through the alleys to the parade staging area – a snow-covered soccer field – the perfect place for the hounds and horses to stretch their legs and then snooze until the start. The riders’ helmets attested to the accumulation and cold, wet breeches tested the resolve of the riders, but walkers stayed warm.

From my vantage in the hound truck, I could see my club beautifully, run ahead at a corner to shoot some pictures and video and chat with the crowd as they “Merry Christmas-ed” us. I shouted back “Tally Ho, ho, ho.” Our horses, ponies, and hounds were admired by the crowds, and our merry muckers, Diane Gibbs and Deb Bailey entertained the kids with dancing to the music, baton-twirling with muck forks, and teasing threats of something other than coal in the stocking of a naughty child.

Even though a very small percentage of our full club could be there, it was a wonderful, joyous, happy event and I only saw grins and big smiles from our club (five current and past Masters were there)! Here is hoping for more lovely events like this in our club’s near future



Stephanie Daly Kopcinski and her youngest fox, Connor, led our hunt club along with her two other children, Abigail (carrying a fox toy) and Coulton (wearing a fox-riding-horseback costume). Photo by Susannah Via.



Three generations of foxhunters: Berk Pemberton, Mary Lee McDavid, and daughter Waverly. All three hunt on Missouri Foxtrotters. Photo by Jenner Brunk.



Glenmore’s Merry Muckers, Diane Gibbs and Deb Bailey, danced to Christmas carols, performed baton maneuvers with their manure forks, and encouraged young parade-goers to be “good” or Santa may leave something other than coal in their stockings! Photo by Jenner Brunk.



Photo by Susannah Via.

Chronicle of the Chase

An Entry from the Hunt Journal of Glenmore Member John Meyer

Arbor Hill, September 21, 2013

Earlier in the week, I let Jenner know that there was no way I could go hunting and get back to Harrisonburg in time to leave for Parent's Weekend at CNU. The ever generous Jenner offered to bring Thessaly to the meet and let me hunt and meet Courtland in Staunton. Of course, I agreed.

Jenner arrived with Thessaly and Django in plenty of time. I saddled up Thessaly, keeping in mind Thessaly's single minded determination to graze, if given half a chance. As difficult as it was, I determined that Thessaly would be allowed to eat before I mounted and after, but not during.

Dan brought four couple hounds. Our first hunt at Arbor Hill had included the services of two hounds. Dan's confidence in his ability to understand where the game would go and what would be needed to stop them was growing. He could also rely on the services of several outstanding road whips including Mike, Dan and Jewell, Mo and Sara. Sara, for whatever reason, was not mounted for our hunt. T and Jan served as whips.

The field followed the hounds around the pond, greeting Tom Wilson on the way. Dan and the hounds crossed the road and headed up the farm road into the hay/cornfields to the east. Cindy led First Flight south on Arbor Hill Road. First Flight was diminished by the fact that many of the regulars were on a four day camping trip. First Flight consisted of Cindy, Jenner, Liz and John.

As we hacked along the road, we noticed a hound, Holiday, on a parallel course with First Flight along the fence line above us. Despite Jan's remonstrations, Holiday seemed to be more interested in following First Flight than looking for a fox. After about half a mile, First Flight could hear the hounds open, so Cindy led us back down the road and up the farm road into the hayfield. Holiday followed and Mary Gray and her student, new to foxhunting, joined us.

As we crested the hill, I could see the hounds following a scent to the southeast. We followed the hounds into the wood and up to the corner of the eastern cornfield. A narrow path leads from the top of this hill down to Griner Road. We followed this path, lined with trees anxious to "kneecap" the careless rider, for about three quarters of the way to the road. As we approached the road, the word came back "REVERSE FIELD – FAST!"

The Field did its best to ask our mounts for a quick, and tight, pirouette and gallop back up the path. "The last shall be first." Mary Gray's student suddenly became the First Flight leader. She did a stellar job leading us up the hill and then pulled over at the clearing near the coop.

Dan gathered the hounds and then suggested that someone remove the rider from the narrow coop at the top of the hill. Liz demonstrated her admirable foxhunting skills by dismounting from Flip, dropping the rider, then remounting. Dan took Timer over the jump very nicely. The field waited as the hounds scrambled over the coop and into the cornfield. Cindy asked Pixie to take the coop, but she refused. I asked Cindy if I could give her a lead over the

fence, and with Cindy's assent, asked Thessaly for a trot and we flew over the coop.

There was a bit of a drop on the north side of this coop, but Jenner has trained him well. He took me over and we cantered out just a few strides to give the rest of the field an opportunity to land and dropped back down to a walk. Later, I heard that Mary Gray had cleared the coop, but her charge had not. It was then that they joined Second Flight as they headed east towards Stingy Hollow Road.

Dan contemplated walking the hounds into the huge cornfield, but eventually decided to lift them and move to the north. First Flight followed along until we reached the path into the woods. Dan moved the hounds along the path up to the point where a deer blind had been constructed. He turned and asked for a brave horse as Timer snorted and turned. Jenner and Django went first with Thessaly and I very close behind. Timer, convinced that the blind would not mangle his flesh, moved past it quickly, but quietly.

We approached the second coop. Dan moved through the open gate, Cindy volunteered to close the gate which left us to clear this beautifully constructed and still gleaming obstruction. After clearing this, we moved on through the narrow gate and out into the hill above Folly Mills Creek. Dan encouraged the hounds into the corn, but nothing came of this. At the bottom of the hill, near the creek, Jenner tally-ho'ed a "red tail" headed away from the landing strip up the hill. The field followed Dan up the hill and through the gate and back down into the valley where Dan drew the line of trees and briars near the bottom. We saw some feathering tails, but the hounds could not pick up any scent. We retraced our steps up to the gate at the top of the hill and back down to the creek crossing.

Shortly after crossing the creek, several hounds opened and our second chase of the day was on. First Flight followed Dan as he galloped along the narrow path along the Eastern edge of the cornfield to the top of the hill and into the wood. We passed again through the narrow gate and through the gate near the new coop. Hearing the hounds to the west, we followed the fence line in the wood out to the cornfield. The fence continues up the hill to a gate. We proceeded through this gate and out in to the hayfield to the west of the wood.

At this point, Dan began gathering the hounds in the field. Quiz made a break for it to the north. Dan asked the field to cut her off and I will forever remember the sight of Liz and Flip thundering downhill after Quiz to turn the hound back to the pack. Jenner also helped by riding to the fence to try to create openings to let some late arriving hounds through. With most of the pack gathered up, Dan led the field through the gate and into the hayfield between the corn. At this point, I asked Cindy if I could be excused to meet Courtland in Staunton for our trip to Newport News to see Sally.

Cindy excused me and I headed back to the trailers. Thessaly became agitated as I untacked him. He seemed to be concerned that Django wouldn't be with him for the ride home. I waited a few more minutes for Jenner and Django to come in and then headed to Staunton to meet Courtland.

Horse and Rider

Ida Rademacher and her American Warmblood, "PJ's Rocket"



I remember asking my friends 7 years ago if it was “technically” a midlife crisis if – rather than buying a German sportscar I bought a German Sporthorse. Looking back now at the adventures we’ve had, all I know is that PJ was the right solution to whatever ailed me! I had been a barn rat and rider all through middle and high school in Virginia, and growing up in California I was more likely to be found feeding the neighbor’s horses than anywhere else. But intervening years of college and career left little time for riding except for the occasional vacation cattle drive and trail ride.

Or at least that’s what I thought and told myself until one fateful business trip to San Francisco when a colleague who knew I loved horses suggested we conduct our meeting via horseback on the trails around Half Moon Bay where she was leasing a horse. I realized during that ride that if she could make the time for this, so could I and so back in Virginia I set about looking for a lease. I found one at the same barn I had worked at all during high school, near Centerville Virginia – the lease was PJ, and for the next year he and I became besties, riding hundreds of hours and miles of trails in the Manassas Battlefield that adjoined our property. PJ was a character through and through, a match made in heaven. He can be a handful, but he’s also the most good natured, big-hearted and willing horse I’ve ever known. So when his owner said she was moving, before I even knew what I was saying I told her I wanted to buy him! She eventually agreed and so I found myself on the slippery slope from leaser to owner, and have never looked back.



Glenmore member Ida Rademacher and PJ.

About 3 years ago I moved PJ down to the Shenandoah Valley from Northern Virginia after I bought a cottage to fix up in Massanetta Springs and switched to a job that would enable me to work remotely a few days a week (and ride more!). I had hoped that winter to begin to explore the possibilities of fox hunting (which I’d become rather obsessed with), but PJ suffered a particularly nasty abscess & secondary infection that required weeks in the hospital and months of recovery. He bounced back so well that our trainer, Josie Howard of RE Sporthorses took him through third level at USDF shows in the summer of 2016 as she worked on getting her bronze medal in dressage. Due to the way his hoof grew back in though, upper level dressage and eventing was not in his cards, so we set sights back on trail riding and foxhunting. We had the opportunity to do the hunt clinic with Glenmore last year and capped early this fall as well and am hooked. I have very quickly fallen in love with this sport and I look forward to PJ and I becoming active, integrated members of the Glenmore family.

Ida has been a member of Glenmore since December of 2017. “PJ” is an ’04 TB/Oldenber.

What's Next

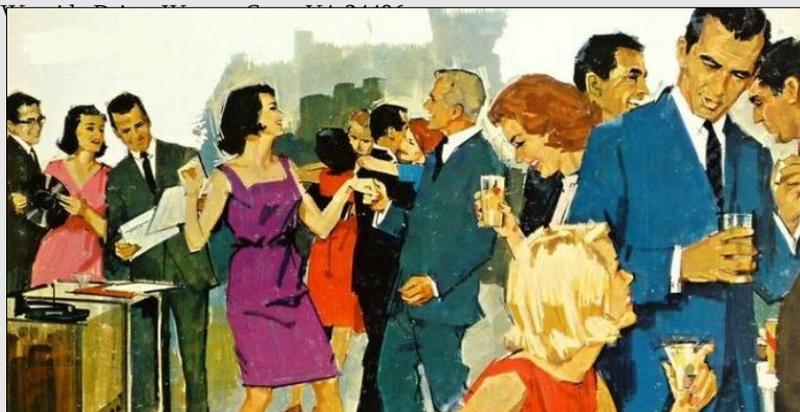
Glenmore Social Events for Your Calendar

First up – Glenmore's First Annual **Regift Party!**

How our Regifting Party works: Everyone who wants to participate brings a gift. You do not have to purchase anything. The idea is that you are regifting something you received from someone else that you either don't like or don't need. It should be new or almost new. You do not need to put your name on the gift. No one needs to know what you are bringing. We will play the "Wiley Fox Gift Exchange". What fabulous regift will you end up with?? There will be prizes awarded at the end.

What you need to bring: Tailgate food and an appetite for laughter! The Glenmore Bar will be provided. You may also bring something to restock the bar and/or your beverage of choice.

When and where: Saturday, January 27, 7 pm. At the home of Jenner Brunk. 158



February Surprise Social is going to be a *Game Night* hosted by Berk & Lee Pemberton. The date is changed to Saturday, February 24th. If you have any

Saddle for Sale



Omni Frank Baines dressage saddle.

Black. 17.5 seat. Medium/med wide tree. Custom made for an Appendix Quarterhorse.

Like New. \$1,500.

Contact Kaye Tysinger at (540) 234-9260.

Membership Roster Updates

New Members:

Deborah (Deb) and Stephen Bailey
123 Bradford Street
Swoope, VA 24479
Bailes17414@gmail.com
Bailes17@comcast.net

Resigned:

Ramona Blyth
Lynn and Gale Struble

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Glenmore Hunt website: <http://www.glenmorehunt.org>

Glenmore Hunt address: P.O. Box 396
Staunton, VA 24402-0396

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Glenmore Hunt, Inc.
 P.O. Box 396
 Staunton, VA 24402-0396