

# Glenmore News



January 2019

Volume 30, Issue 1

## Monthly Meeting

The Tuesday, January 8, 2019 meeting will be held at the Glenmore Offices at 101 West Frederick Street, Staunton, VA 24402

The Board of Directors will meet at 6:30 pm and the Membership meeting will follow at 7:30 pm.

Please plan to attend and share your ideas!

## Calendar

January 1: New Years Day Hunt

January 15: Western Invitational

January 27: Beat the Winter Blues Social

February 17: Junior Hunt

February 24: Game Night

March 4: Joint Meet with Oak Ridge in honor of Dr. Mary O'Brien

Online at: <http://www.glenmorehunt.org/list-of-events/>

## Special Thanks

Glenmore has had a wonderful December leading up to the holiday season. The club held its annual Christmas Party, boxed festive cookies and snacks for our landowners and somehow managed to go hunting when the weather allowed. As we pause to reflect on the past year, I'd like to take a moment to thank the many people who donated so much of their time to support our passion for hounds, horses and the Valley.

Angelika and Rod O'Donnell have been extraordinarily generous in that they share their land for our hunting, opened their home for Glenmore's Christmas Party, hosted gatherings to bake cookies and other goodies for our landowners and pack these treats in beautiful, festive boxes for delivery to about forty landowners and friends of Glenmore. Jenner Brunk also contributed her tremendous talents and skills in organizing the preparation of the landowner treats and the entrees for the Christmas Party.

Back at the kennels, Anne Brooks, Meagan Brunot, Missy Burnett, Brenda Simmons, T Stewart and Sara Wood have worked to keep our hounds fat and happy for many months. Anne Brooks also opened her home to Nifty who needed some time to convalesce after a mishap.

Berk Pemberton and Fred McDavid have also worked very hard to complete the renovations to the house at the kennels to prepare to rent the property. The roof has been replaced, walls painted and flooring almost completed. If you know of someone interested in renting the house and spending some time with hounds, please contact Joe Manning and let him know!

Mike Kopcinski and others have the kennel work room well organized and recently completed repairs to the woodstove to help keep our hounds warm for the long winter nights ahead.

The next time you're out hunting, please seek out these folks and thank them for their critical contributions to Glenmore! ~

John Meyer



Glenmore Cookies for our landowners

## Fox Hunting Memories

This event happened in the fall of 1987, the season Fred Getty became MFH of the Glenmore Hunt.

We had been out for about three hours and had a good hunt. It was time to start heading back in. We were on the back end of Rock Castle Farm. As we started down a fairly large, but not steep hill, the hounds opened in front of us. We began to canter down the hill in a field which was tall grass. There was a vehicle path and obviously that was the safer place to ride. I was riding a quarter horse mare I borrowed from Mary O'Brien. The mare was not satisfied to go with the flow down the path, rather, she wanted to gallop down the hill through the tall grass. "Oh what the hell, I'll let her have her way."

About halfway down the hill, the fall we all dread occurred. she stepped in a ground hog hole, went down on her knees and I catapulted forward and did a belly landing about 10 yards in front of her. By the time I got to my feet, the mare was across the rather large field. One of our lady members, whose name escapes me now, came along and offered for me to get on with her. At first, I declined, but I reconsidered after taking a second look at how far it was across the field. I got on her good sized draft horse cross behind her. When we had crossed the field, my mare was nowhere to be seen. There was a jump at the edge of the field which her horse decided to jump. She couldn't hold him so over we went. No problem. Soon we came to another jump. She asked me, "Do we take this one?" I said "We did good on the last one!" We took that jump and a third. Soon after that we caught up with my mare calmly easting grass and wearing that look which said "Where have you all been?" ~Col. Hugh B. Sproul

## Glenmore Christmas Party—December 15, 2018

Pictures by Mary Lee McDavid



Brenda Simmons, Cindy Kiser and Carol Demeo



Sponsor Laura Martlock and new member Didi Lund



Diane Gibbs, Graham and Jeanne Pitsenberger, Ann, Hugh Sproul III



Kaye Frye and Brenda Simmons

## Bonnie Doon—December 8, 2018

First Flight on this day consisted of Stacy, Joe and Jake. Jenner would lead Second Flight which included Grayson and I, Ida and her new girl, Georgia or Gigi, Carol Demeo and her mount. Whips included Anne, Meagan and Missy. Four and a half couple would provide sport today. Grayson may not be able to count, but his ears swiveled forward and he felt a slight thrill in his demeanor as we watched the hounds tumble out of the truck. Hugh Sproul, with Angelika in the passenger seat, would be wheel whipping along with Chris Thompson.

We headed north through the pasture gates and passed through the valley below Bonnie Doon. Jenner and Thessaly handled the gate responsibilities very nimbly and we followed First Flight to the eastern edge of the wood. As we trotted over the pasture, Jenner popped Thessaly one of the many little logs in this section. I tried to steer Grayson over, but he dodged to the right. We cantered on and Grayson gave a little “yippee” buck. No worries, I thought, I just need to give him more right leg. We walked and trotted along the old road bed and crossed the creek.

The hounds found nothing here, so we descended the hill to the gate into the hayfield along the river. We continued to follow along the river. As we came closer to “the Beach” we could hear some of the hounds speaking. The echoes over the water gave me the impression that some of the hounds had crossed, but this was not the case. With nothing very promising here, Mike moved the hounds along the river to draw the Corner Woods. We approached the little jumps here and I prepared myself for another bolt. Grayson rushed the first two, but I was able to bring him under control pretty quickly.

We followed second flight along the River Woods path and watched as Jake jumped Stilwell over some trappy fallen logs. At about this time, Rummage turned up and appeared to be unwilling to head east along the path back to her mates drawing the soybean field. Convincing her to turn back involved some whip cracking by Joe, which got Grayson’s attention, and some calm blandishment from Anne.

First Flight cleared the coop into the soy bean field and Ida was delighted to shut the gate and try to put the rider up on the coop. We waited in the headland along the soy bean field and hoped for something to develop. A few hounds opened, but nothing came of this so we retraced our steps back to the gate and made a sharp turn to the right to trot along the fence and back out to the hayfield hard by the river. Jenner turned and asked if we were ready for a canter. I said “Sure!” and she pushed Thessaly into a long canter. Grayson was very good and we caught up with Thessaly pretty quickly, but to my tremendous relief, I was able to collect Grayson very easily. I also spied Ida to my right with a tremendous smile on her face as she enjoyed that OTTB stride over the frosted fields.

We paused and admired Jake taking Stilwell over the fallen tree in the field and then pass through the gates into and out of the Jalopy pasture. We headed for River Bend woods where Mike would draw the hounds. Ida showed off her new-found hunt horse’s patience and cheerfully closed gates and riders, reveling in her new field hunter.

Jenner led us towards the gates near the shooting range and we passed through the gate here with Angelika getting taking care of the gate for us. She lowered the rider on the coop to the east and Jake took advantage of this to leap into the hayfield and then over the coop into the River Bend wood. We turned right and headed along the path to the pathway with the many little jumps. We had a relaxing trot and canter around the path and east to along the river and then out to the gate near Craigs Shop Road.

We moved on through the path to the east and headed up the trail. Jenner stopped and turned us back to just above the path through the woods. She had viewed a fox headed southwest to the next farm here in the past and thought we might view again. Unfortunately, nothing came of this, so we retraced our track back to the field behind the old house. Jenner confirmed that everyone was ready and we had a lovely canter to the trailers where we paused to watch the hounds load and thanked the staff for a lovely day.

The day had warmed to a perfect temperature for a late fall breakfast. ~ John Meyer



Bonnie Doon Breakfast - Photo by  
Ida Rademacher

## Excerpt from “American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine” February 1832

Recurring again to the subject of a sudden check in the midst of a chase, for the service of young sportsmen, I may here submit from English authority, what is applicable to all countries. When hounds come to a check, every one should be silent. They should never halloo to them when hounds are at fault: the least thing does hurt at such a time, but a halloo more than any other. The huntsman, at a check, had better let his hounds alone, or content himself with holding them forward, without taking them off their noses. Hounds that are not used to be cast, will of themselves acquire a better cast than it is in the power of any huntsman to give them; will spread more and try better for the scent; and, if they are in health and spirits, they will want no encouragement.

If they are at fault, and have made their own cast, which the huntsman should always encourage them to do, it is then his business to assist them further; but except in some particular instances, they should never be cast as long as they are inclined to hunt. The first cast of a huntsman should be a regular one: if that does not succeed, he should be at liberty to follow his own opinion and proceed as observation and genius may direct. When a knowing cast is made, there ought to be some mark of good sense or meaning in it—whether down the wind, or towards some likely cover or strong earth: however, it is at best uncertain, and as the huntsman and the fox may be of different opinions, a regular cast should always be made before knowing one is attempted; which, as a last resource, should not be called forth until it is wanted.

When hounds are at fault, gentlemen are apt to contribute to their remaining so. They should always stop their horses some distance behind the hounds; and, if it is possible to be silent, this is the time to be so: they should be careful not to ride before the hounds or over the scent; nor should they ever meet a hound in the face unless with a design to stop him. Should a sportsman, at any time, happen to get before the hounds, he should turn his horse’s head the way they are going, get out of their way, and let them pass.

When the weather is dry, foxes will run the roads, particularly in heathy countries. If gentlemen, at such a time, ride close upon the hounds, they may drive them miles without any scent. High mettled fox-hounds are seldom inclined to stop whilst horses are close at the heels of them.

It has been said of a good sportsman, but a very warm one., that when he saw any of the company pressing too close upon the hounds he began calling out—Hold Hard! - If any one, after that, persisted, he began moderately, at first, by saying, “I beg, sir, you will stop your horse: - Pray, sir, stop: - God bless you sir, stop: - God d—n your blood, sir, stop your horse!”

The first moment that hounds are at fault is a critical one for the sport: sportsmen should be very attentive. Those who look forward, perhaps may see the fox; or, the running of sheep, or the pursuit of crows may give some tidings of him. Those who listen may sometimes take a hint which way he is gone from the chattering of a magpie, or perhaps be at a certainty from a distant halloo: nothing that gives any intelligence at such a time as this should be neglected. Gentlemen are too apt to ride all together: were they to spread more, they might sometimes be of service; particularly such, as from a knowledge of the sport, keep down the wind; it would then be difficult for either hounds or fox to escape their observation.

It would be easy to eke out a separate number for your magazine, with reasoning and anecdotes, to shew that fox-hunting conduces to prolong the life of its votaries. It exhilarates the spirits, expels the blue devils, is followed by sound sleeping and promotes digestion. But it would be useless to augury an admitted truth. Of examples I might give you many. The honourable Jeremiah Townley Chace was always a great lover of the sport, and when his venerable locks were silver’d o’er with the frost of eighty winters and the time had gone by with him to

“Flourish the whip, nor spare the galling spur

But, in the madness of delight, forget your fears,”

Still would he take his stand in the run of the fox, and listen with renovating recollections of times gone by, to the swelling chorus of the pack coming on at full cry. Of English sportsmen, I have read that the late Sir John Hill, of Hawstone Hall, Shropshire, followed the fox hounds with a few months of his death, and he did not depart this life till he had attained something more than ninety years of age—we believe ninety three... Many other similar instances might also be produced. Hunting, in fact, is a passion which seems scarcely ever to fade or to become extinct.



# Events

## HUNTER TRIALS

**CHURCHVILLE** — The Glenmore Hunt will hold its annual Hunter Trials on March 21 at Foxfield Farm.

The Glenmore Hunt Club Hunter Trials will have eight classes for horses with varying experience. The first class will be for "baby green" hunters, which are horses in their first year of hunting or are prospective hunters. The jumps will be 2-foot-6.

There will be a class for Green Hunters, in their first or second year of hunting. Their fences will be 2-foot-9.

The seasoned or "working" hunters will have several classes including a ladies class and the Glenmore Hunt challenge cup, which is limited to members of the hunt who have hunted regularly. The riders will be judged on their "appointments" or correct hunting attire.

The last class is the pair class. Two horses must jump the course of eight fences abreast!

A negative Coggins test is required. In case of rain or poor footing the Hunter Trials will be held on the same day at Shenandoah Farms indoor riding facility. The Glenmore Hunt Club will also hold their horse show there on the second Saturday in August.

For additional information call Mrs. George Larkins 886-7144.

**RARE BIRTH**

## Preparing Landowner Christmas Cookies

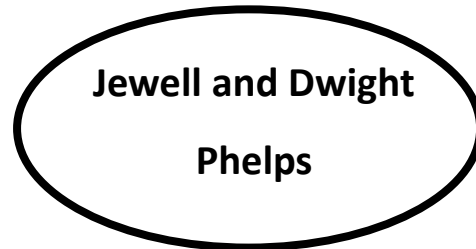
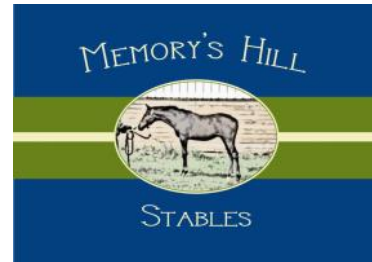


Photos courtesy of Mary Lee McDavid and Jenner Brunk

# THANK YOU to our Glenmore Hunt Sponsors!

Please thank these sponsors for their patronage.

## Gold Sponsors



## Silver Sponsors

Augusta Cooperative Farm Bureau

Blue Ridge Equine Clinic

Crozet Tack and Saddle

R E Sport Horses

Timberlake, Smith, Thomas & Moses (Attorneys at Law)

**Beat the Winter Blues  
Re-Gift Party  
Saturday  
January 26, 2018**



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