

PRESIDENTS MESSAGE by Liz Daffner

Volume 36 Issue 12 DECEMBER 2018

Newsletter

Highlights:

- Traylor Ranch Pg 2
- December Board Meeting Minutes Pg 3
- Board/Officers Ballot Please Vote Pg 4
- Christmas Short Story Pg 5,6,7
- Membership & Ad Fees Pg 8
- Next Meeting
 Christmas Party
 Pg 10
- Arena Pg 10
- "Scratches " Pg 11

Happy Holidays, December is upon us! The month of crazy shopping, office parties, and family gatherings.

Horse events typically take a break this time of year. Rain is finally in the forecast and the colder temperatures makes it easy to find excuses not to ride. My three year old gelding turns 4 in February and he's not quite where I want him (training wise). Winter is the perfect time to stay motivated and tune him up for Spring. We're surrounded by ranches with covered arenas that allow day use for a small fee, no excuses!

Our holiday party is on the calendar at the Auburn Round Table Pizza Clubhouse. Pizza will be provided by LBHA, we'll have pictures from this year's events, and ballots for voting on next year's board members.

Our January meeting will kick off the new year with members sharing which events they'd like us to schedule in 2019. Just as this year flew by, Spring will be right around the corner.

Keep on riding!

Liz Daffner



Robert Sydnor's Trail Reports https://groups.google.com/forum/#!forum/horsetrails

SUPPORTING LBHA HELPS SAVE AND MAINTAIN OUR TRAILS, THE ARENA AT THE PARK , TRAYLOR

LBHA NEWSLETTER

2018 OFFICERS AND BOARD MEM-PRESIDENT: Liz Daffner 916-708-1244 Joe Warlow 530-551-6693 TREASURER: Janis Rau 916-652-0894 SECRETARY: Maureen Henderson 916-663-9362 **BOARD OF DIRECTORS** Bruce Renfrew 650-773-1863 Flo Faoro 916-663-3437 Greg King 916-804-5659 916-652-8009 Sherry Dabaere Kathy Dombrowski 916-652-5204 **COMMITTEE HEADS** Trail Info. **Robert Sydnor** 916 335-1441 **OPEN** Trail Maint. Historian **Donna Kelly** 916 956-6248 Publicity-Laurene Davis 916-708-1244 Horseshow Janis Rau 916-652-0894 Traylor Ranch NR Dave Faoro 916-663-3437 email. County Liaison Maureen Henderson 916-663-9362 Newsletter 916-207-2543 **Denise Howell** Arena Kathy Dombrowski 916 652-5204 **Denise Howell** Arena 916-207-2543 Membership Kathy Dombrowski 916 652-5204

PLACER COUNTY PARKS ADMINISTRATOR Andy Fisher 530 889-6819

PLACER COUNTY AG COMMISSIONER Joshua Huntsinger 530 889-7326

CALIFORNIA STATE PARKS – Gold Fields District Jason De Wall (Supervisor) 916 988-0205 Brian Moses (trails maint super) 916 240-7198 State Parks Dispatch 916 358-1300 (Call above number for incidents in State Parks)





TRAYLOR RANCH NATURE RESERVE

NO MORE SCHEDULED WORKDAYS THIS YEAR!

If we have any extra work days, watch the Traylor Ranch Face Book page or your

If anyone sees any issues while out at the park, please let me know.

If you have any questions, don't hesitate reaching out to me.

Thanks everyone for your support!

Dave Faoro **TRNR Committee Chairman**,





MINUTES LBHA Board Meeting November 7, 2018

Meeting was held at Loomis Round Table Pizza and called to order at 6:00 pm, by President Liz Daffner. The following Board members were present: Liz Daffner, Maureen Henderson, Greg King, Joe Warlow, Janis Rau, Flo Faoro. Not Present: Bruce Renfrow and Kathy Dombrowski. Sherry DeBarre resigned from the Board on October 15.

The first topic of discussion was Traylor Ranch. Liz provided members with copies of email exchanges between Jill Higgins, Dave Faoro and herself. There are big problems in the west parking lot with the sheriff being called on a regular basis. There are serious concerns with drunkenness, lighting fires, drug paraphernalia and general partying and abuse of the intended use of the nature preserve. As a result of these disturbances, the west parking will be closed.

Discussion took place concerning officers for next year. The following individuals have agreed to place their names on the ballot.

President – Liz Daffner Vice-President – Greg King Treasurer – Janis Rau Secretary – Maureen Henderson

Board Members: Joe Warlow Kathy Dombrowski

A ballot will be prepared for the December meeting. Liz will contact some other members to find out if others are willing to serve on the Board for 2019. Nominations will still be taken at the December meeting. We need 9 board members for the year.

Janis gave a Treasurer's report. A copy is attached. We made a net profit of \$1,979.55 at the October horse shows.

Sponsors for the horse shows was briefly discussed and tabled to the January 2019 meeting. Discussion was held concerning judges for the 2019 horse shows. Denise Howell is working on getting the judges. To date the 3 judges we have are Rhonda Bowerman (confirmed for western); Mandi Thompson for English and Lisa Bradley for Trail.

There was further discussion about the horse shows, specifically, food and beverages, advertising and generally what we can do to make the horse shows draw in more competitors and run more smoothly.

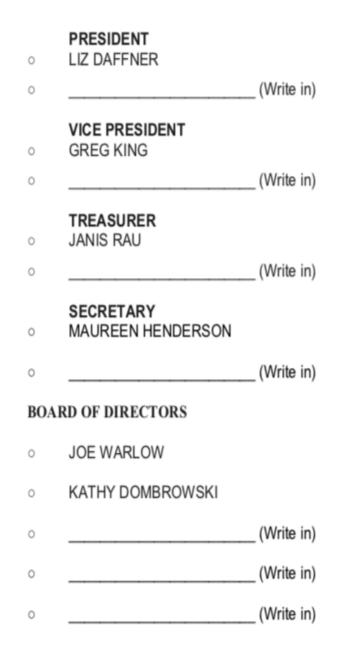
Final discussion was held on class list additions for the 2019 horse shows. Liz had reviewed and provided the members with a copy of an SHA class list to compare with our 2018 class list. A review by all those present resulted in making a few changes to the class lists and adding several additional classes. It was decided that next year, the warm up arena will have one jump placed in the middle. By providing this warm up jump, we will eliminate the warm up class and replace it with 3 hunter x-rails classes.

The next general membership meeting will be held on December 19, 2018 at the Elm Street Round Table Pizza.

Submitted by Maureen Henderson, Secretary

LBHA BALLOT – 2019 OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS

There are 9 open positions. Do not have more than a total of 9 votes or write-ins or your ballot will not be counted. If you are interested in serving on the Board, and have not previously submitted your name, you may write in your name in one of the blank spaces. Please return your ballots via email to https://www.lbha@garlic.com no later than noon on Wednesday, Dec. 19, or bring your ballot to the Dec. 19 meeting being held at the Round Table Restaurant located on **Elm Street, Auburn, CA**. The ballots will be counted at that meeting.



The Year Horses Saved Christmas By Neil Clarkson 2008

Page 5

Comet was a wise old horse much admired by his paddock mates. He had shouldered the responsibility of running the herd for a good 20 years now - a firm but fair leader.

But everyone knew the weight of responsibility spread far beyond the 20 hectares they quietly grazed at Yuletide Stud in lush hills north of Auckland.

Comet had a secret. He admitted that much. But he was not about to tell his paddock mates. Every Christmas Eve he was seen scanning the horizon as the stars twinkled into life. No one knew why, and no one dared ask.

The horses always enjoyed their extra rations as each new Christmas dawned, but nothing could prepare them for the magic of this night.

Christmas Eve had begun like any other. A cool sea breeze added a chill to the night air.

Midnight came and the horses watched the moon creep above the horizon. It was just after 2am when the wind suddenly died away. For a moment the stars appeared to shine even brighter. Then, the unmistakable sound of hooves could be heard in the paddock! The horses swung around to see what the moonlight would reveal.

There, barely visible in the gloom, was Santa's sleigh, parked in their very own paddock!

The reindeer shuffled about, keen to pick at the grass. The Old Man made a sprightly leap from his seat and set about rummaging through the mountain of toys at the back of his sleigh.

Why was Santa visiting them?

Before they knew it, he was marching towards them with a big bag of carrots slung over his shoulder. "Merry Christmas, my fine equine friends," he said.

Everyone was speechless - everyone, that is, except Comet. "Santa," he said. "It's great to see you again." "Likewise, Comet," he replied. "And what a fine bunch of young horses you have here." Comet nodded in agreement. "I guess we have some explaining to do," said Santa. "These young horses need a little lesson on the magic of Christmas."

Santa, they discovered, was a great storyteller. He took them back five years, to that fateful day in 2003 when he was sitting in his executive suite ...

Christmas Inc is the biggest corporation in the Arctic Circle. Its high-rise ice skyscraper is one of the great engineering wonders of the northern hemisphere. Global warming has melted the top two stories but it's still the tallest building in the Arctic. Santa occupies the executive suite on the 93rd floor. Two weeks before Christmas, 2003, Santa was sitting at his desk.

The numbers on his spreadsheet did not look good. The 50,000 elves employed in toy-making were four days behind the production schedule that ensured all toys were completed and checked by Christmas Eve. He was way over budget with raw materials and the toy wrappers were behind, too. What more could possibly go wrong, he wondered? The phone rang. It was his reindeer stable foreman. Santa knew all of his 75,000 staff by name. "James," he said. "How are the reindeer, my friend?" he asked. "The news is not good, Santa," James replied. "They have all caught a very nasty cold. It could be the flu. I'm not sure we can get them well enough for Christmas Eve."

Santa slumped in his chair. Why now, he thought? Why right on the verge of Christmas? James assured Santa that he could find plenty of other reindeer to pull the sleigh.

"That just won't do," Santa explained. "Without the magic, we have nothing." With that, Santa called an emergency meeting of his Christmas board. Back-up reindeer would not do, he explained. He needed big, powerful animals able to get the sleigh to 30 mph before lift-off.

"What about horses?" asked his chief accountant, Penny Moneybags. "That's a fine idea," said Santa, "but they must be special horses. Here's what I want you to do ..."

Santa issued very specific instructions and, within minutes, his personal jet, a Boeing 747 resplendent with a big red nose, was taxiing for take-off.

LBHA NEWSLETTER

As the next three or four days unfolded, the mysterious red-nosed jet was seen landing at airports all over the world, always in the dead of night.

Airport staff swore they could hear the clop of horse hooves on the tarmac but no-one could be sure. It was seen in Auckland, London and Copenhagen. It even made the news in New York, but no-one knew who owned the plane or what it was doing. With four days to Christmas, the giant jet touched down back in the frozen north and eight bewildered horses walked off the plane into the chill Arctic air.

Santa was there to greet them. "You are here to save Christmas," he told them. "You must pull the sleigh." "But Santa," replied one, "none of us can fly!"

Santa was unperturbed. "Our stable foreman will give you all the training you need."

None of horses pretended it was easy. They were broken to harness in a day and, while unused to snow and ice, were able to pull Santa's sleigh at a reasonable speed once they had studded shoes fitted. But could they fly? Not a chance.

Christmas Eve dawned and none of the horses had any idea how they were going to take Santa's sleigh, laden with so many toys, around the world that night.

They ate a hearty dinner of alfalfa hay before Santa, his red outfit fresh back from the drycleaners, arrived to talk to them.

"Santa," said one, "I fear we are going to disappoint you. Not one of us can fly!" "Please," said Santa. "tell me your names"

"I'm Dasher," said one.

"I'm Dancer," said another.

"I'm Prancer."

"I'm Vixen."

Comet, Cupid, Donner and Blitzen also introduced themselves to the grand old man.

"The magic," said Santa, "is in your names." "There was no way we could ever find eight reindeer with the same names to replace my sick friends. But I knew if we scoured the globe we could find eight horses," Santa explained.

"Did you know that we have horses here from every continent, from Shetlands to Clydesdales?" he added. Dusk began to fall and Santa's team was loading the last late toys on to the sleigh. Overtime and extra shifts had got toy-making back on schedule. The horses nervously shuffled about as they waited in harness, the massive sleigh hitched up behind.

The last sliver of sun disappeared below the horizon and, on Santa's orders, the horses moved off. They gathered speed across the ice. They heard Santa's raised voice from behind: "Now, Dasher! Now, Dancer! Now, Prancer and Vixen! On, Comet! On, Cupid! On, Donner and Blitzen!"

Onward they pressed, their trot turning to a canter. At 25 mph their legs felt strangely lighter. At 30 they were airborne!

Santa later confessed to a serious strategic error. While the horses had been trained to use harness, he confessed he should have put a little more effort into the flying.

No-one pretended it was pretty. At times, they had a lot of trouble stopping and knocked off hundreds of roof tiles. They bowled a few front fences and Santa left a special gift for a Mrs Harrison in Sydney because they accidentally trampled her award-winning flower garden.

But there was also a pleasant surprise. Santa discovered that the horses were much quicker than reindeer! The team crossed the Pacific in a record 96 minutes, passing airliners as if they were going backwards. Miraculously, as the sun warmed the eastern skyline at dawn, they found themselves flashing across the sky on their way back to the North Pole. What an adventure!

As dawn broke the horses were tucking into the tastiest hay they had ever enjoyed.

"You have all done a fantastic job," said Santa. "But there is only 364 days to next Christmas and I have much to do. There are budgets to be worked out, contracts to sign. Many thanks for doing such a splendid job."

"Comet," he said, "could I have a word with you before you all board my jet for the trip home."

Within three days, the eight horses had been returned home, each one sworn to secrecy - including Comet.

Page

The horses gathered around Santa could scarcely believe what they had heard.

"So you know Comet because he pulled your sleigh?" asked one. "That's right," said Santa. "So why are you telling us all this?" asked another. "Because I need your help," Santa explained.

"The day may come again when I need horses to pull my sleigh. I may not have the time to send my jet around the world finding horses with the eight magical names. "We figured it would be best if we created a herd specially to pull my sleigh in an emergency. And you're it!" The horses looked puzzled.

"But Santa," said one. "My name is Bubbles!" "And mine is Sam," said another. "I'm Sparky," added a third. "And I'm called Rocket," said another.

At that moment a light came on at the farmhouse. Noel, their caregiver, had risen and was pulling on his farm gear. Before long he was making his way across the paddock with a bundle of paperwork under his arm.

"Santa, it's good to see you again."

The horses were amazed that he, too, knew Santa. "It's great to see you, too, Noel," replied Santa. "You've done a great job with the horses. They're looking fantastic." "It's very nice of you to say so. How are flying conditions tonight?" "There's a hurricane over the Atlantic that I had to skirt around and a nasty cold front in the Tasman Sea, but apart from that the going has been pretty good."

The horses were restless, still waiting for a full explanation.

"Bubbles, Rocket, all of you, these are your paddock names," explained Santa. "Noel has your official registration papers. Take a look." The herd gathered around and could not believe their eyes. Bubbles was really named Yuletide Donner, Rocket was Yuletide Blitzen. Sparky discovered he was Yuletide Prancer! "You all share your names with my reindeer. One day, you too may well be called upon to save Christmas," explained Santa. The horses were lost for words. One day, the responsibility of getting presents to children all around the world could rest on their withers!

Santa glanced at his watch. "I do have a problem," he confessed. "Which of you is Blitzen?"

"That's me!" cried Rocket. Santa smiled. "Blitzen has a badly sprained ankle. He caught it in some spouting and he's not good. We're falling behind. Do you think you'd be able to help out?" Within minutes, Rocket was in harness and, in the twinkle of a star, the team was gone.

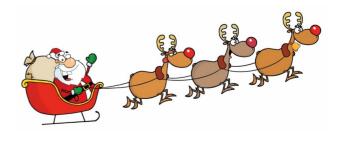
Christmas dawned and a few locals commented on the strange-looking deer grazing with the horses at Yuletide Farm.

A few days later, in the dead of night, that mysterious jumbo jet with the red nose touched down at Auckland Airport. Staff enjoying a coffee in the cafeteria were certain they heard the sound of hooves but no one could see anything in the moonless night.

Next morning, the reindeer was gone from Yuletide Farm and Rocket was quietly grazing back with his mates.

It transpired that Santa wasn't the only good storyteller! Rocket dined out for weeks on tales of his adventures across Africa, Australia and Europe. The excitement eventually died away and life returned to normal on Yuletide Farm. But the horses knew that it was only a matter of time.

One day, all eight of them would be called upon to save Christmas.



MEMBERSHIP

Please renew your membership.

If you are not getting e-mails from LBHA, we may not have the correct e-mail or you are blocking LBHA. The Newsletter goes on line the first week of each month, so if you do not get a notice, just check the webpage and then get the correct e-mail to LBHA.

LBHA NEWSLETTER

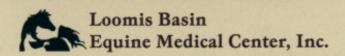
All Memberships NOW renew every January 1 so those of you that have memberships that expire in June have an extension to December 31st. Pay on line the easy way!

Being an LBHA Member is a great way to give back to our community.

We thank you in advance.



Page 9



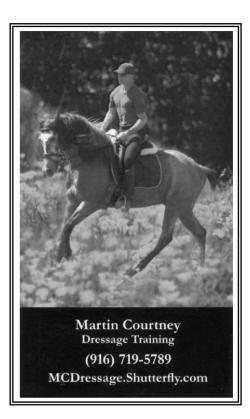
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Jason Errico, DVM Dipl ACVS - Surgery Dominic Dawson Soto, DVM Dipl ACVIM - Internal Medicine



Knicker Knod s t a b l e

Conveniently located near Horseshoe Bar Road and Auburn Folsom Road and within riding distance to the Folsom Lake trails. Knicker Knob has long been known in the Gold Country equestrian community for producing safe and knowledgeable horsemen.

Boarding/Lesson special: Boarders at Knicker Knob Stable can participate in free lessons every Friday 5:30–7pm during Daylight Savings Time. Non-boarders can trailer in for lessons for \$20 each. Lessons are taught by Terry Haney.

Boarding barn stalls | pipe corrals | pasture from \$305

Amenities 140' X 70' lighted arena | 50' round pen grass turnout | large wash rack | indoor grain room tack rooms | bathroom | refrigerator | shaded picnic area

Riding lessons Offered by our teaching staff with a combined experience of 60 years of teaching. Group \$25 | semi private \$30 | private \$40

LOOMIS, CALIFORNIA

No expiration

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Next Meeting

December 19th Membership Meeting and Christmas Party, Round Table Pizza, 370 Elm Ave, Auburn 6:00 pm to 8:00 pm Pizza provided by LBHA

> 2019 Meetings are the 3rd Wednesday of every month. Please watch the Newsletter and Website for scheduled topics.

> Please see our Events Calendar on Website at Www.lbha.us

Reminder!

LBHA has a new electronic Membership form available on our website that let's you pay your renewals through paypal if you choose. Find it under the JOIN tab.

Arena

Please NO TRAILERS or HORSES on the asphalt parking lot. No barrels, poles or other equipment may be used in the arena. Small Orange cones allowed. Trainers must have an Arena Use form submitted annually as well as the proper insurance naming LBHA and Placer County as "Also Insureds." If Insurance is cancelled 2 times or more, the permit is no longer valid. Trainers MUST contact LBHA with the time and number of students that will be in class, 24 hrs before the lesson. (All Forms are on LBHA Website at LBHA.us)

LBHA NEWSLETTER

Scratches

Equine scratches, is a chronic skin condition that effects the horses lower leg. Sometimes called greasy heel, the true name is dermatitis verrucosa... a seborrheic dermatitis. The exact cause of scratches is unknown, but it is often associated with poor stable conditions, wet environments and exposure to the limestone used on race tracks.

Bacteria love wet and/or unsanitary environments. Once the skin on a horse's pasterns has become compromised the bacteria begins to grow and invade the tissues. Although horse scratches can be found on all four legs, it is most often found on the back feet, specifically pastern and fetlock areas.

Symptoms of Equine scratches

- Unhealthy odor from pasterns
- soft greasy residue on skin

• Swelling in early stages

Itchiness in early stages

- hair loss
- animal shows signs of discomfort
- Skin thickening
- Granulose tissue growth on affected area

It has been called 'scratches' because it's itchy! Horses bothered by scratches will try to scratch their itchy fetlocks and pasterns. Its also been called 'greasy heal' because the affected skin will give off a greasy soft grayish *exudate*. That's a fancy term for the thick greasy fluid produced by the affected skin.

Equine Scratches or 'Mud Fever'

What you are really fighting is a bacterial infection in a 'hard to keep clean' area on a horse.

In the early stages a horse owner may not realize their horse has equine scratches because of the thick hair covering the area. The exudate gives off an unhealthy odor. It's usually a combination of the smell, greasy hair, the horses itchy behavior and hair loss that gives the disease away. The skin is most itchy, sensitive and swollen in the earlier stages. Over time the skin thickens and the hair is lost. Skin on the surface can get a granulose type growth while the deep tissue layers under the skin will also thicken and harden. Horses may or may not show sings of lameness. If left untreated the skin will loose the normal ability to fight off bacteria. A bacterial infection of the deep tissue layers will require antibiotics. The horses natural defenses against tetanus are also greatly compromised.

Treating Equine Scratches

Because horse scratches tend to be chronic, it is important that it be treated aggressively. Treatment consists of washing the affected area with mild soap and warm water. You'll need to scrub the greasy gray exudate and dead tissue away from the skin with a brush. Dry the area completely. Then apply a dressing to the affected skin. You may need to shave or cut the hair while actively treating scratches. Your vet will most likely give you an astringent dressing. An astringent is a topical dressing that helps to reduce tissue enlargement. This will encourage the skin not to thicken.

To discourage bacterial growth you must change the environment that the bacteria is living in. This means keeping your horse's feet and pasterns dry and clean. Take every measure to house your horse on dry ground. Reduce your horses exposure to urine and manure soaked mud or bedding, as they will only worsen the condition of scratches.

The best defense against equine scratches is vigilance, especially if you have a draft, a draft cross or a horse with feathers or very thick hair on their fetlocks. The signs can be easy to miss.







From the Loomis Basin Horsemen's Association



ABOUT LBHA

The Loomis Basin Horsemen's Association founded in 1984 is a non-profit 501 (C) 3 information and awareness organization dedicated to the South Placer County Trails, Traylor Ranch, the Arena at the Loomis Basin Community Park and the Preservation of the Rural Lifestyle.

Loomis Basin Horsemen's Association P.O. Box 2326 Loomis CA 95650

> E-MAIL: Ibha@garlic.com

We're on the Web! See us at: Lbha.us

Get Info on Trails The Arena at the Park Meetings Clinics Traylor Ranch LBHA Horseshow