

Glenmore News



March 2019

Volume 30, Issue 3

Monthly Meeting	Calendar
<p>The Tuesday, March 5 meeting will be held at the Glenmore Offices at 101 West Frederick Street, Staunton, VA 24402</p> <p>The Board of Directors will meet at 6:30 pm and the Membership meeting will follow at 7:30 pm.</p> <p>Please plan to attend and share your ideas!</p>	<p>March 9: Hunt Ball @ Hermitage Hill Farm & Stables March 16: Closing Hunt @ Bellevue March 23: Joint Meet with Rockbridge March 29—31 : Sedgefield Hunt Performance Trials (NC) April 13: Glenmore Hunter Pace April 27: Glenmore Puppy Show and Social</p> <p>Online at: http://www.glenmorehunt.org/list-of-events/</p>

Glenmore Board and MFH Nominations

President	Hugh Sproul
Vice-President	Anne Brooks
Treasurer	John Meyer
Secretary	Diane Gibbs
Master of Foxhounds	Joe Manning
	Brenda Simmons
	T Stewart
	Stacy Thompson
Non-Riding Member at Large	Berk Pemberton
Riding Members at Large	Missy Burnett
	Mike Kopcinski
	Jenner Brunk

As the 2018-19 hunting season draws to a close, we take a look toward the future. The nominating committee, consisting of Anne Brooks - Chairperson, Mary Lee McDavid, Brenda Simmons, Diane Gibbs and Meagan Brunot-Ryan, presents to you the slate of nominees for the Board of Directors and the Masters for 2019-20 which will be voted on by the membership at the April 2, 2019 regular Membership Meeting.

As you know, any (eligible) member in good standing, may run for any office. And nominations may be taken from the floor during the meeting. We will first vote on the number of Masters (1, 2, or 3), then proceed with the remainder of the voting.

Additionally, I have included the Officer/Board Member Duties/Responsibilities taken directly from the Glenmore Hunt, Inc. By-laws. You should all have a copy of these, if not, please contact

Brenda Simmons at Brenda.foxhunt.simmons@gmail.com.

The Nominating Committee wishes to thank you all for thoughtfully considering how you may best contribute to our volunteer run organization. Thank you to those who have served in these positions in the past. We are grateful to you for carrying out the business of the club.

Anne Brooks

Nominating Committee Chairperson

annebrooks6@icloud.com

Fox Hunting Memories

This incident occurred the first year we hunted after the reorganization in 1993. Our pack was an assemblage of dafts from a number of hunts in Virginia and North Carolina. We had a good run with a lot of music around Brown's Woods. All of a sudden, hounds checked, went silent and acted very confused. We were in Brown's field on the right side of the woods toward Gray Gables. The fox was in a small tree about as high as the heads of us mounted fox hunters, very obvious to all of us. Apparently, none of the hounds had ever encountered a gray fox. They were totally bewildered with no idea where that fox went. ~Col. Hugh B. Sproul

Frances Finds Her Way Home

On Tuesday, February Glenmore Hunted at the Boy Scout Camp. The hounds almost immediately hit the line of what was probably a coyote who was off like a shot. Staff and members worked hard to keep up but the rough terrain makes it extremely challenging. After searching until 8:30 in the evening, members recovered all but three hounds, Rummage, Doctor and Frances. The hound truck was parked with the tailgate down in hopes that the missing hounds would return.

That night, snow began to fall. The next morning, Ranger Bryan at the Boy Scout Camp called and let us know that two hounds, Rummage and Doctor, found shelter in the truck over night. Anne Brooks drove out to recover them in a driving snow storm, but Frances was still missing.

The Club posted an alert to Facebook with pictures of Frances and a plea to contact Glenmore if she was seen. The post was viewed by over 1,400 people and shared by dozens. Hope began to wane until we received a call from the Breeden family who lives near Middlebrook on Wednesday, February 27. The family had been walking their dogs and decided to take a different path home. As they walked, they heard a "yip" and could see a very relieved Frances in the woods. The Breedens recognized Frances from the pictures posted on line.

Brenda Simmons and Meaghan Brunot drove to Middlebrook to pick up Frances. Frances then spent a few days at Brenda's recovering from her adventure. ~ John Meyer



The Breeden Family—Thank you!

Photo by Brenda Simmons



Frances seems happy to be inside.

Photo by Brenda Simmons

2018 – 2019 Glenmore Hounds and Sponsors				
GYP HOUNDS				
Sponsor	Hound		Year Entered	SIRE and Dam
Joe Manning	Glenmore	Delores	2014	Golden's Bridge DAN '02 Millbrook Raven '12
Cindy Kiser	Glenmore	Frances	2010	Rose Tree MOUSE '01 Rose Tree Frances '02
Kaye Tysinger	Essex	Jiffy	2011	Essex TWISTER '04 Essex Jaywalk '07
Jenner Brunk		Julep	Not Yet	Stonewall POTOMAC '16 Stonewall Jennie '10
Jake Arbaugh		Kahlua	Not Yet	Millbrook HUMPHREY '11 Potomac Knicknack '13
<i>Consider Sponsoring Me!</i>	Glenmore	Nugget	2011	Red Mountain YORKTOWN '03 Marlborough Nancy (Nibble) '07
Sadie Stott	Piedmont	Origin	2016	Tryon THOMAS '12 Tryon O'Clock '10
Missy Burnett	Glenmore	Petra	2009	Marlborough NAIROBI '07 Marlborough Moneek '06
Sandy Cryder	Rockbridge	Relic	2011	Keswick WHAT'S UP '03 Middleburg Regal '08
Sara & Arnet Wood	Glenmore	Ripple	2017	Addis's WILBUR '11 Addis's Rally '12
Anne Brooks	Piedmont	Rummage	2010	Old Dominion ROWSER '05 Piedmont Teal '04
Angelika & Rod O'Donnell	Piedmont	Tangent	2012	Piedmont PIEDMONT '08 Piedmont Teal '04
T Stewart	Glenmore	Velvet	2010	Red Mnt. BULLWINKLE '07 Red Mountain Vespa '07
DOG HOUNDS				
Sponsor	Hound		Year Entered	SIRE and Dam
Brenda & Jamie Simmons	Glenmore	DOCTOR	2014	Golden's Bridge DAN '02 Millbrook Raven '12
Hugh Brown	Piedmont	GROUSE	2013	Keswick RASHER '06 Middleburg Glory '10
<i>Stacy and Chris Thompson liked</i>	Piedmont	KA-BAR	2015	Piedmont ANCHOR '10 Piedmont Kelsey '11
Kendall Calvert	Andrews Bridge	LARGO	2011	Andrews Bridge DIALER '07 Andrews Bridge Jury '09
Mary Lee McDavid	Glenmore	NIFTY	2011	Red Mnt. YORKTOWN '03 Marlborough Nancy (Nibble) '07
Ida Rademacher	Rockbridge	TROPHY	2017	Sedgefield EMCEE HAMMER '13 Sedgefield Thelma '14
<i>Hook Me Up!</i>	Piedmont	TURNER	2012	Piedmont PIEDMONT '08 Piedmont Teal '04
Jewell & Dwight Phelps	Glenmore	WARCRY	2015	Unknown Moore County Wabbit '11
Hugh Sproul & Mike Hidecker	Piedmont	WARLOCK	2016	Tryon WARRIOR '11 Tryon Princess '12
John & Courtland Meyer	Piedmont	WARRIOR	2016	Tryon WARRIOR '11 Tryon Princess '12

Only one unsponsored hound! Contact Joe Manning, MFH to learn how you can adopt Piedmont Turner.

Excerpt from *Observations on Fox-Hunting and the Management of Hounds in the Kennel and the Field* by Colonel John Cook published 1826

Speaking of shape and make, it is necessary to attend particularly to the shoulders, depth of chest, loins, legs, and feet; nor is bone the least material consideration; I hate a weedy animal of any description, a small Hound, light of bone, is only fit to hunt "a cat in a kitchen." But let me recommend, whatever you do, to breed from noses, as beyond all doubt the grand requisite for a Fox-hound is a good nose. I should prefer breeding from a perfect Hound, though I have known some capital ones, the produce of bitches, good for nothing themselves, but then they were well bred.

The greatest and most particular attention ought always to be paid to the blood of your brood bitches. At Newmarket, they will tell you the mare is of more consequence than the horse; and it is the opinion of many that some mares will breed all runners put them to what horse you please, of course I mean a thorough bred one. I remember one day, being in conversation with the late Sir Hedworth Williamson (at old Clarke's, the Greyhound, Newmarket,) on the subject of breeding Race-horses; at that time he had not quite made up his mind as to what horse he should put his famous brood mare to, the Dam of Walton, Ditto, Pam, &c. but after pausing a short time, he exclaimed, "it's of no consequence, Sir! whatever horse I put her to she is sure to breed a winner."

Thus some bitches will always breed good Hunters; a favourite bitch of that description, "Demirep" belonging to Lord Althorp, I believe, never bred a bad Hound; it made no difference whether she was put to Mr. Smith's "Saladin," the Beaufort "Justice," Sir Thomas Mostyn's "Lictor," or any other favourite Stallion, the produce was invariably good; but the cross with the Duke of Beaufort's "Justice" / preferred: and in my opinion a bitch by "Justice," out of "Demirep," put to Mr. Musters's "Collier" would have produced as good Hounds as are to be found at this time in any kennel...

Breeders are generally too partial to their own sort; Philip Payne, Huntsman to the Duke of Beaufort, is reported to be the best judge of breeding in the kingdom; and from His Grace's list I observe he is not bigoted to any particular sort, but sends his bitches to the different Dog-hounds of celebrated packs, all over the kingdom. He informed me if he heard of one that had a particular good nose, and did his work well, he sent a bitch to him. His sending the Duke's famous Brood-bitch, Gladsome, to that celebrated Stallion Hound, Mr. Smith's Collier, was from the report he had heard of his superior abilities in the field. I have lately seen some of the same blood, in the Duke's pack, work through difficulties, and turn very quick with a scent, which proves the advantage of a judicious cross. They could also go a killing pace, and carry an excellent head across a country, without a single hound in the pack being out of his place, although they were over-rod most shamefully, and often deceived by false halloos. This must surely be considered sufficient to make any hounds wild, at least for the day; but, in spite of every untoward circumstance, they put their noses down, and to my amazement, hunted in the most correct and superior style, as much so, as if their followers had behaved according to rule, and every thing had been done quietly...

Let me name three vices most common in hounds, and which are considered incurable, viz. skirting, running mute, and being noisy; when a hound is in the habit of skirting, draught him immediately, for he will never be better, but worse and worse every time he is taken out. A mute hound, like a person dumb, never can be cured; on the other hand, it is very unpleasant to hear a hound speak too much on a scent, or to find him "throwing tongue to cry." One that "throws his tongue" where the Fox has never been, like a liar, is generally incorrigible. Hounds ought never to speak but on a Fox scent, and then we may depend upon their tongues as upon those of a Solon or an Eldon.



Illustration from *ABC of Fox Hunting*, January 1871

On the Hunt



Pat Jarrett/The News Leader

Walter Eyles prepares for a ride as his wife, Marynell, holds her horse, Columbine before their ride on Sunday. Local riders and their horses gathered at Glenmore Hunt Club in Staunton for the fall hunter pace and lunch on Sunday.

Outfoxing the fox on horseback

By Heather Kays/staff
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AS STAUNTON they waited for the riders to come back from the annual Fall Hunter Pace, other members of the Glenmore Hunt Club exchanged stories about previous hunts and joked about how they were outsmarted.

"The fox put himself between two deer," said Jewell Phelps, joint master of the hunt and one of the organizers of the event.

"They are very cunning," said Cindy Kiser of Verona. "They have the advantage. They know their territory too."

"You may have 15 to 20 hounds, but the foxes are smarter," Phelps said.

Please see **FOX**, back page this section



Pat Jarrett/The News Leader

Liz Kiss of Staunton washes her horse after her ride on Sunday. ■ More photos at newsleader.com.

Foxhunting has storied history

By Heather Kays/staff
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Foxhunting dates back to as early as the 1500s and is still considered a dignified, serious sport.

"It's a very old tradition in Virginia," said Jewell Phelps, joint master and longtime member of the Glenmore Hunt Club in

Staunton. "It goes back to George Washington and Thomas Jefferson and Patrick Henry. They all had packs and went hunting. It was one of their favorite things to do."

It's widely believed the sport originated in England.

Please see **HISTORY**, back page this section

Fox

Continued from Page A1

The event on Sunday was a fundraiser for the group and part of the preparation that goes into having a fox-hunting horse. It was held in preparation for the fox-hunting season where a pack of people on horses accompanied by a pack of trained hounds chase foxes. They are not trapped or killed, but simply followed for the sport of it.

"It's tied in with the fox-hunting," said Phelps, a resident of Swoope. "It's a way to get the horses out and to get them fit. Get them to know the country sides and all that."

About 90 people participated in the event which had several categories: trail riders who are non-jumping, slower-paced use Western tack; hilltoppers who are optional jumpers, slower-paced use English tack; hunter optimum who jump most of the jumps and move at a faster, hunting pace; and junior hunter optimum who jump most jumps at a faster, hunting pace.

This is not a part-time sport. It is an involved, yearlong process. For this

event alone, six hours were spent the day before checking the course, which needs to be determined a week in advance. Phelps sketched the course by hand, from memory. Permission from land owners needs to be obtained, the event has to be promoted and volunteers need to be assigned to time the event, help riders register and keep things organized.

Throughout the year, the club has two horse shows and two hunter paces such as the one held Sunday. They foxhunt from September to March, hold social events and parties, trail rides, a Fourth of July parade and offer educational events and clinics in the summer.

The group is careful not to chase deer or any other animals they aren't supposed to.

"They basically just chase the fox until the fox gets tired of the game and goes back in his hole. Sometimes we chase a coyote," Phelps said, of the almost-100 member club.

Burke Pemberton, a resident of Fort Defiance and member of the club since last year, pointed to several horses up on the hill who had been shaved midway down

the length of their bodies.

"These horses are trimmed so that when they are out hunting they don't get too hot with all that winter hair," said Pemberton. "Of course, you have to keep them blanketed when you aren't riding them."

"It's fun. It gives a purpose to riding," said Pemberton of the event Sunday. "Instead of riding around in a circle, it gives you a reason to get out in the winter time."

"A hunt horse needs to be fit. There's a lot of hills out here and they need to be able to get up the hills," Phelps added.

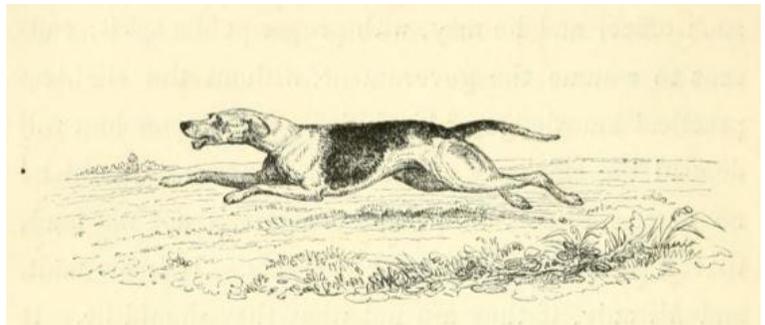
"It's the most fun I have ever had on a horse," Kiser said.

Every aspect of the event has to be perfectly planned.

"We have it in town in the fall because of hunting season," Phelps said. "We don't want to get shot at."

Jacob Kiser, 19, Cindy Kiser's son who was timing participants, recited a laundry list of things to watch out for as the riders came through the front gate.

"Watch out for holes, wires and stay away from the cows. Also, there are piranhas in the lake," he said with a sly, half smile.



Glenmore's Hunter Pace - April 13, 2019

Glenmore's Hunter Pace will be held at Mountainside on April 13, 2019. This will be the first in a series of paces held in conjunction with Oak Ridge and Rockbridge Hunts over the summer and in to the fall. Volunteer support is critical to these events.

Saturday, April 13—Glenmore Hunt

Saturday, May 4—Rockbridge Hunt

Saturday, May 18—Oak Ridge Fox Hunt Club

Saturday, September 7—Oak Ridge Fox Hunt Club

Sunday, October 6—Rockbridge Hunt

Sunday, November 17—Glenmore Hunt

Mountainside—March 3 , 2019

Nora's First Hunt

Saturday was a big thrill for me. My 9-year-old niece, Nora, has become "horse crazy" after her family discovered Heartland. Whenever she begs for lessons her mom says, "but your Aunt has horses". Nora finally said, "But I never get to see them!" So after one week as a beginner rider at ponycamp last summer and 2 days of short rides on several of my horses last Fall-- Saturday was the big day--A FOXHUNT. Nora rode Thessaly, my retired racehorse, and I ponied her from my trooper, Django, while my bestie Susannah on her fireball Beowulf escorted us, got all the gates, and took a bazillion pictures for us. Since it poured rain for the day before and was foggier than pea soup that morning we could hardly believe the hunt was still on, but as you can see the sky was blazing blue, the views were stunning (for late winter and snirt season) and we had a WONDERFUL day. The Glenmore masters introduced Nora to the whole club before we set out. We crossed mucky creeks, blazed a trail through some briars to cross a swampy spring head, trotted briskly up hills, stood up in our stirrups to climb some steep spots, pushed our shoulders back hard as we slid down some steep banks and arrived back at the rigs with big smiles. I asked her if she was ever cold or uncomfortable and she said: "No, just a bit windy on the one hill". Susannah commented that she was "tough, smart, and funny, and willing to pitch in"--best combination for a junior in the hunt field.

My Glenmore family made me proud when every one of the staff members passing us through the hunt each one asking "Nora? Are you having a good day? You know you are riding a wonderful horse, right?" Each time Nora saying, "YES!" She made me laugh with pride at how earnestly she offered to get the gates even though it would be impossible for her to climb back on her 16'1 horse. At the end of the day, she told her Dad that she needed to stay to help wash and bandage Django's scraped leg and muck out the trailer. I told her dad that it is important for horse-crazy kids to see the work, the dirt, and the bummers of the horse world and he agreed. Before we left the hunt a master said, "Now send Arlo back to come out with us some day, and we want to see you out here again soon." (I wanted to post my favorite pix, but there were too many--so just click through for comments. Thanks so much, Susannah and Christina for a day I will never forget.) ~Jenner Brunk



How gorgeous is our hunt territory? This is Augusta County in the Shenandoah Valley, Virginia. Nora on Thessaly on the left. First flight in the middle.

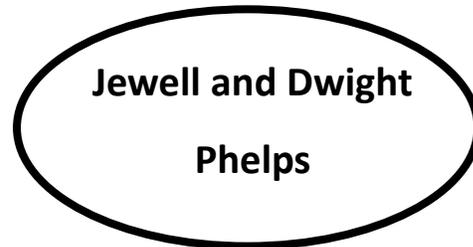


Nora and Jenner prepare for hunting.

THANK YOU to our Glenmore Hunt Sponsors!

Please thank these sponsors for their patronage.

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Silver Sponsors

Augusta Cooperative Farm Bureau

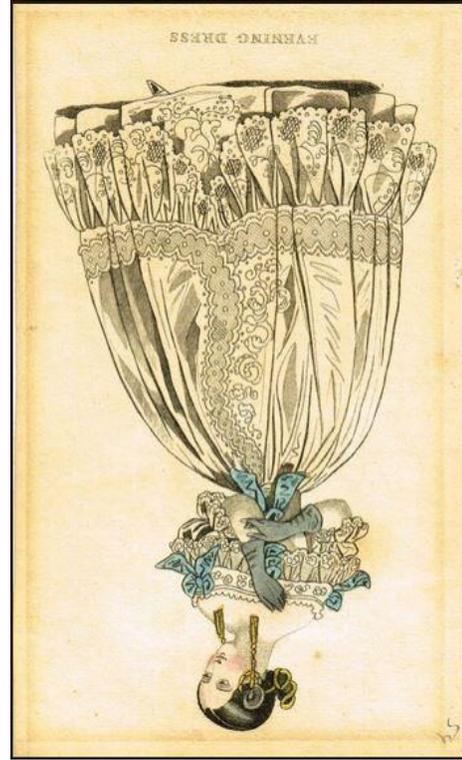
Blue Ridge Equine Clinic

Crozet Tack and Saddle

R E Sport Horses

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

March 9, 2019
Glenmore Hunt Ball
A portion of the proceeds will benefit
Ride With Pride



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