



2017 Officers

Issue 11/12

NOVEMBER/DECEMBER 2017

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Rosie Grindle

President's Message

Howdy everyone

Well this is my last message as your President. I have really enjoyed the past couple of years with the Red Shank Riders. I have learned an incredible amount from packing and LNT to standing in front of you and running a meeting. Mostly getting to know you. Getting closer to some old friends and making so many new ones. The common ground we share is a bond that will be with us for the rest of our lives. Some of us will come and go but whenever we run into one another we will talk about the rides the packing trips the rendezvous the work and the gatherings. I am looking forward to the good times to come. Alison recently asked me to do a bio on myself and here is a little bit about who I am.



Greg Bruce your 2016/2017 president of the Redshank Riders a unit of the Backcountry Horsemen of California. I come from a long line of horsemen, at least 3rd generation, from both sides of my family. I was raised in the foothills of the Rocky Mountains in the small hamlet of Millarville, Alberta, Canada. Raised on a thoroughbred ranch I grew up immersed in the horse industry. In my life as a horseman I have enjoyed the rodeo as a bulldogger, a saddle bronc and bareback rider. I regularly participate in mounted shooting, Thoroughbred and Arabian racing, gymkhana, team penning, team sorting and foxhunting. I am a member of the famous, historical Sam Steele's Scouts. In the past few years, I have become enamored with the back country and packing my horses and mule back into the mountains. I have recently taken a shot at acting I enjoyed being a member of the posse in a great western mini-series called Tuckers War and played multiple parts in California's official outdoor play the "Ramona Pageant". Through the Ramona Cowboys, I will be riding in the 2017 New Year's Rose Parade.

On the family ranch where I grew up a local vet showed me how to float teeth and I helped my family with this for 20+ years. In 2005, I graduated from the American School of Equine Dentistry and began my own successful business.

My family spans a wide course in the world of horses; from stock contractors and world champion bronc riders to rodeo queens and top team penners. My uncle was the general manager of the rodeo for the Calgary stampede for over 40 years and manager of the Stampede Ranch. Another uncle has been a wrangler and stuntman for some of the great western movies filmed in Alberta. My brother owns a large horse ranch in Alberta where I like to visit each summer and team pen with my family. Last year I had the privilege of penning on my brothers horse named Kit who was voted penning horse of the year by the Chinook Penning Association.

I am very proud of my 79-year-old Mom who still rides 3 to 4 times a week. She was a 2016 high point of the year champion team penner. I currently live in Aguanga Ca with the love of my life Susan and Daughter Ali.

Have a Merry Christmas and a happy new year

Yer Prez
Greg Bruce

REDSHANK RIDERS GENERAL MEETING MINUTES

November 9, 2017 at Pizza Factory, Anza - **(Draft)**

ATTENDANCE: Greg Bruce, Mike and Pebbles Lewis, Stacy Kuhns, Charles and Nyna Cheek, Gail McCreight, Cathy Hahn Firth, Thomas Firth, Mike and Carol Esposito, Carol Schmuhl, Susan Gonzales, Robert , Val Young, Sherri Rondue, Allison Renck,

Guest Speaker-Deborah Geisinger

President Greg Bruce called the meeting to order at 7pm and greeted all in attendance

REPORTS:

SECRETARY'S REPORT: October Meeting Minutes read by Allison Renck, filling in as secretary for Mary Ann Puett who was absent. Motion made by Nyna Cheek and seconded by Gail McCreight to approve the minutes as read. Motion passed

TREASURER'S REPORT: Treasure report by Nyna Cheek; Opening balance \$4,525.53 revenue (dues rebate) \$56.50, expenses (trail maintenance and expense 21) \$257.62 Ending Balance; \$4324.41

MEMBERSHIP REPORT: Carol Schmuhl

Total memberships:71,
Family 33,
Individual 31,
Associate 7 Benefactor 1,
Patron 1

There are 8 members expiring during month of October. One new member signed on at Pack Clinic: J. Craig Gruber of Menifee

HISTORIAN'S REPORT: No Activity

BOOTH COORDINATOR: Rosie Grindle —NO REPORT

RIDE REPORT: given by Cindy Hay: nothing scheduled

PUBLIC LANDS REPORT given by Allison Renck

Reported that she attended the Trails Stewardship Summit on November 2 and 3 in Lakeside California hosted by the San Diego Mountain Bike Association. The event included presentations by Garrett Villanueva, USFS Regional Trail Program Manager on productive trail partnerships, REI, County of San Diego and many others. San Diego Mountain Biking Association has 6000 members and has raised \$50,000.00 to help build more trails in the Cleveland National Forest. Report on event will be in Newsletter.

EDUCATION REPORT: Stacy Kuhns/Tom Firth

Southern Units officer training will be January 13 at the Little Red School House in Anza Hosted by Redshank. She reported on the BCHC State Board Meeting in

October; there will be officer training in Southern, Middle and Northern California to help educate all unit officers. BCHC 2018 Rendezvous will be hosted by Los Padres Unit at the Paso Robles Fairgrounds April 13-15. Equine Affair at LA Fairgrounds will have a BCHC booth and education, Mike Williams from Santa Ana River Unit is Chairperson. BCHC updated the state booth and made new banners. They are offered to units for 4x8 -\$160, 9x7 -\$283. Stacy reported that the Bass Pro Shop Gift Card Raffle will be next year and she will chair the event. Insurance was discussed at the State Board Meeting- No overnight camping with minors unless unit is doing it with a youth organization that carries own insurance. If unit does this, they should become volunteers in the youth organization for safety issues. State Membership- Lost 169 members and gained 77 new members. Discussion on email addresses, BCHA needs all members emails so they can let members know about important legislation, Bob McGree will take care of this in future. All rides should have safety officer that is in charge of making sure no one is unsafe. This officer is required to ask a rider being unsafe to leave ride if necessary. This is now included in the state by-laws that the Trail Boss of a ride has the authority to send an unsafe rider home. All events should have a Tail Gate Safety Meeting and members that have expired memberships need to pay and re-up or they cannot ride. There will be a Master Leave No Trace Course in spring of 2018. Please submit entries for education awards by December 1, 2017. BCHC is encouraging all units to ask members to have the State newsletter emailed to them. BCHA has a great liability policy for members; you can find it on their webpage. BCHC insurance costs them \$13,000.00 per year if BCHC does not raise enough funds at Rendezvous this expense will be passed on to the members in membership fees. There is a contest for the 2019 Rendezvous name being held in Southern California, submit to Mike Lewis by 12/31/2017. Prize will be a bag of Apple Smacks donated by Stacy. Contest open to all units.

ADOPT-A-HIGHWAY REPORT: - Cathy Haun-Firth Highway clean-up Nov 11 from 8-10 meet at Mobile Station in Anza

OLD BUSINESS:

1. Greg Bruce reported on speaking to Lake Mathews Riding group. He gave BCHC membership forms to many people.
2. Pack Clinic in Temecula went well. Thank you card passed around for all to sign to thank Winchester Saddlery for hosting this event. Good turnout at event.

(Continued on page 3)

(Continued from page 2)

NEW BUSINESS:

Nominations for next year officers:

President –Open

Vice President-Open

Secretary-Open

Treasure-Nyna Cheek

Education Chairpersons- Stacy Kuhns and Thomas Firth

Public Lands –Open

Nominations can be made at Christmas Party on December 2, 2017 and elections will occur at the meeting.

Redshank Rider Member Dave Potter passed away. Greg will send condolence card.

Motion made by Carol Schmuhl for unit to buy an EZUP not to exceed \$300.00 Pebbles seconded the motion. Motion passed.

Allison Renck reported that Mike Williams from the Santa Ana River Unit wants to create an MOU with Riverside County to work on Riverside County Trails. He wants to know the consensus of our unit. Mike Lewis reported that although we have an MOU through BCHA and Forest Service, it would be good to have an MOU with our unit and our local forest. Unit's consensus was for MOU with Riverside County.

Christmas Party and year-end meeting December 2 at Garner Valley Commons 12-4 look for email. Carol, Pebbles and Gretchen committee

Cathy Hahn reported Cahuilla Mountain Trail needs brushing. No work party or lead was named for this work party.

Meeting adjourned at 7:50

Guest Speaker: Arborist Deborah Geisinger who has worked on the Tramask removal project in the Santa Rose Monument



WELCOME NEW TREASURER: Nyna Cheek. Nyna stepped up to take over this position when our previous treasurer, Allison Cornell moved out of the area.

THANK YOU!!!

Redshank Riders in the press A great article promoting BCHC



Expert horseman, outfitter and teacher Michael Lewis demonstrates the special rigging used for securing the loads on the mules at the Stock Packing Clinic and Demonstration presented by the Redshank Riders at Vail Headquarters Saturday, Nov. 4.

Diane Sieker photo

Click the link to read the full article
<http://anzavalleyoutlook.com/local-lore/redshank-riders-host-stock-packing-clinic-demonstration-vail-ranch/>

Thank you to all who helped make this happen.



PLEASE WELCOME YOUR Redshank Riders 2018 Board Members:

President – Mike Lewis

Vice President- Jack Peckham

Secretary- Maryann Puett

Treasurer- Nyna Cheek

Redshank Riders Committee Chairmen

Education Co-Chairs Stacy Kuhns and Tom Firth

Public Lands - Allison Renck

Membership/Historian - Carol Schmuhl

Newsletter Editor - Rhonda Strickland

Ride Coordinator - Cindy Hay

Event / Booth Coordinator - Rosie Grindle

Adopt a Highway - Cathy Firth



Fuller Ridge Pack In & Out

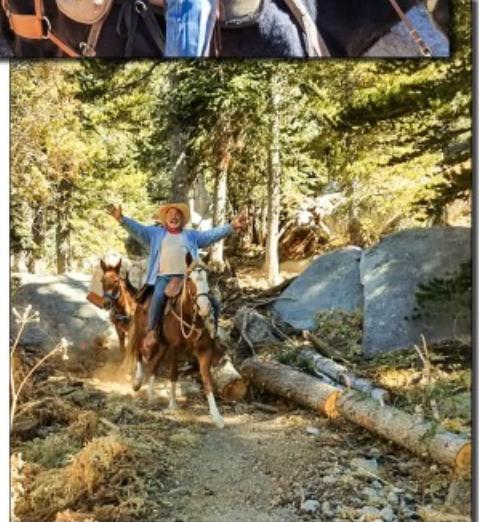
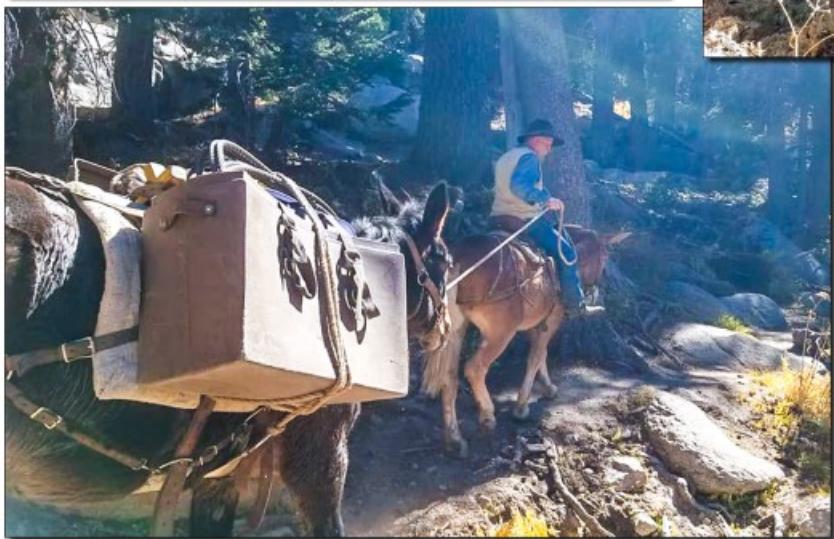
October 2017

Fuller Ridge's last pack in and the pack out! What an amazing time it was this season working with both units up there! Thanks Mike for all the help, knowledge, and good times! Wouldn't trade that season for anything else!

Photos by Lee Clark



Packers:
Lee Clark
Ray Spence
Terri Ellison
Greg Bruce
Michael Lewis
Various strong and faithful mules and horses.



What Goes Up *(continued)* Day 3 shared by permission of Thomas Firth – Chapter Three

Day Three: Pickle and I set off heading for the ominous trail of switchbacks we could observe on the other side of the lake. As Nichole began trotting up the steep switchbacks like a barn sour horse heading for home at feeding time, I paused momentarily, looked up at the mountain, shook my head, and grunted, (all together now) “You’ve got to be sh^##*% me!”

“Why didn’t ya just bring yer mule,” whispered the now familiar voice.

“Shut up, Jerry,” I grumbled, as I dug in and began the laborious trek up the mountain. What began as a fifty-pound backpack now felt heavier than a milk can full of horseshoes, and I swear I’ve bucked hay bales that were lighter.

Eventually, and after a great deal of language that in my youth would have been followed up with a bar of soap, I managed to crest the pass at the top of the switchbacks. My upper legs were as weak as watered down whiskey, and a rest and a snack was in order. I don’t know what the name of the pass was that we were atop. Probably something with the name Satin in it would be a safe guess, but the views were indeed incredible, and more importantly, heart soothing. Comforting because the direction we were traveling would now be downhill for as far as I could see.

Our goal this day was to hike to a small body of water with the quaint sounding name, Rosalie Lake. Although it was still about nine miles away, at least it was downhill, and I could do down. Following a brief rest and a snack, I backed up to the rock my pack was perched atop, slipped into the shoulder straps, and just before we started down the switchbacks we met a smiling Frenchman who happened along.



Nichole introduced herself and he then extended his hand and said, “And you muss be de great-grandfartheir, eh?” Before I could correct him, he then went on to explain how he had left Tuolumne Meadows in Yosemite just the morning before; that’s nearly forty miles! This is exactly why the French are nuttier than squirrel turds, and just can’t be trusted.

The Frenchman zipped off down the trail ahead of us and disappeared on the switchbacks below where he quickly became a tiny speck. As we neared the bottom I began hearing an odd sound coming from behind me. The sound kept getting closer and closer, louder and louder. Never one to pass up a good sitting spot, I pulled off the tail at the bottom, and rested my pack and my fanny on a conveniently placed sittin’ rock.

Just then, making more noise than a cat in a fan blade appeared a troop of seven or eight teenage girls marching around the last switchback. The lead hiker had some sort of speaker box hanging off of her pack that was blaring what I suppose was music, but sounded more like a polar bear passing salmon. They were followed by a couple of skinny boys who looked like they couldn’t ride a fence rail in a stiff breeze, let alone carry a heavy pack, but carry them they did. Trailing behind the troop was an older male, wearing earplug and a thousand-yard stare; and I thought I had it bad.

Soon we were making good time. I was actually feeling somewhat human once again, and our hike was now downhill, for the most part. According to my navigator, we were on schedule to arrive at Rosalie Lake in plenty of time for me to actually get a line in the water. I was beginning to regret toting along the three-pounds of fly rod, reel, etc. that I’d been too exhausted to rig up each day. It looked now like I’d be able to cast a line at some of these high country trout I’d been seeing at every lake we would pass.



(Continued on page 6)

Our downhill abruptly ended and leveled out at a pretty, little lake I can't recall the name of. I can't recall the name because it was here we encountered a chubby, little fellow, who by all outward appearances had the hiking range of a Daisy air rifle and was as organized as the five-dollar bin at Walmart. By all outward appearances, he should be sitting behind a desk somewhere in Des Moines, selling life insurance, instead of hiking at 10,000 feet in the Sierra. One of those annoying, cheerful types, his backpack was loose at the hip buckle, and wobbled down around his lower fanny like a Hoola-Hoop, while the pack itself hung off his shoulders sort of kattywompus, like John Wayne's canteen belt did in the movie, Sands of Iwo Jima. His name was Carl.

Carl had hiked from a little lake whose distance away from where we stood, (I would later learn) was something just shy of that of the Chisolm Trail. He then told us that our destination was, "Just over that pass," as he pointed straight up at the mountain to our immediate right. He then casually mentioned that we were, "Going to earn it," as we were about to encounter approximately fifty switchbacks on our climb to the pass. To say my heart dropped faster than Bill Clinton's pants in a trailer park would be an understatement. "Make it a game," he said in parting. "Count the switchbacks as you climb."

Great, I thought, as we resumed walking. Count the switchbacks? Now I'd have to take my shoes and socks off.

As I rounded the first switchback, Nichole was already two turns above me.

"Oh, these aren't bad," she chirped. Another of her pithy expressions I had come to trust about as much as a Chinese condom.

As the arduous climb continued, like a bad song you can't get out of your head, I found myself counting switchbacks while searching for the next available sitting rock, stump, or downed tree fall. My legs were already weak as reeds, and somewhere around switchback twenty, I'd lost count, as my attention had focused on the dwindling supply of water remaining in my two Nalgene bottles. Not even half way up the trail, I was down to one bottle of water, and could have honestly drank it in two gulps. Since day one, when I shorted myself on water and became as dehydrated as a tug of jerky, I hadn't really recovered. Instead of getting stronger, my legs were becoming more and more wobbly, and it had become a situation above critical.

By now, my rests were becoming more frequent. I found myself stopping more than a big rig on the 405 freeway during rush hour. Continuing with all the enthusiasm of a tree sloth in the number four gate at the Kentucky Derby, I was down to sipping my water instead of drinking it; I had half-a-bottle remaining, and I was becoming concerned that my pre-trip joking about another life flight might actually be in my near future. I even began sizing up the area for possible landing sites for a helicopter; there were none. I was limp as a cut string, and the situation had now become as serious as engine failure on a 747.

I was now, by conservative estimates, on switchback six-hundred-thirty-seven when I heard a faint voice from above me cry out, "I'm at the top; you're almost here!" Words that were about as comforting as a dentist consulting a training manual; I'd heard these words before. Still, I shuffled on. By the time I reached the pass you could have put a fork in me, I was done.

"The lake is right down there," said Pickle.

"Good," I mumbled. "I can roll that far."

The sun had already slipped behind the surrounding peaks as I hobbled into Rosalie Lake; I folded like an origami swan. Weaker than pond ice, I was so tired I couldn't have whipped shit off a shirttail, and I was as dehydrated as a salamander in Death Valley. Having consumed all of my water, I couldn't even muster the energy to swat at the hordes of mosquitos that had come out to greet us.

I began to cuss the three pounds of fly rod, reel, and flies I had brought along, as I sat in camp watching the trout rise on the idyllic, little lake. While we were making our ten miles a day, it was taking us the entire day to do so,



(Continued on page 7)

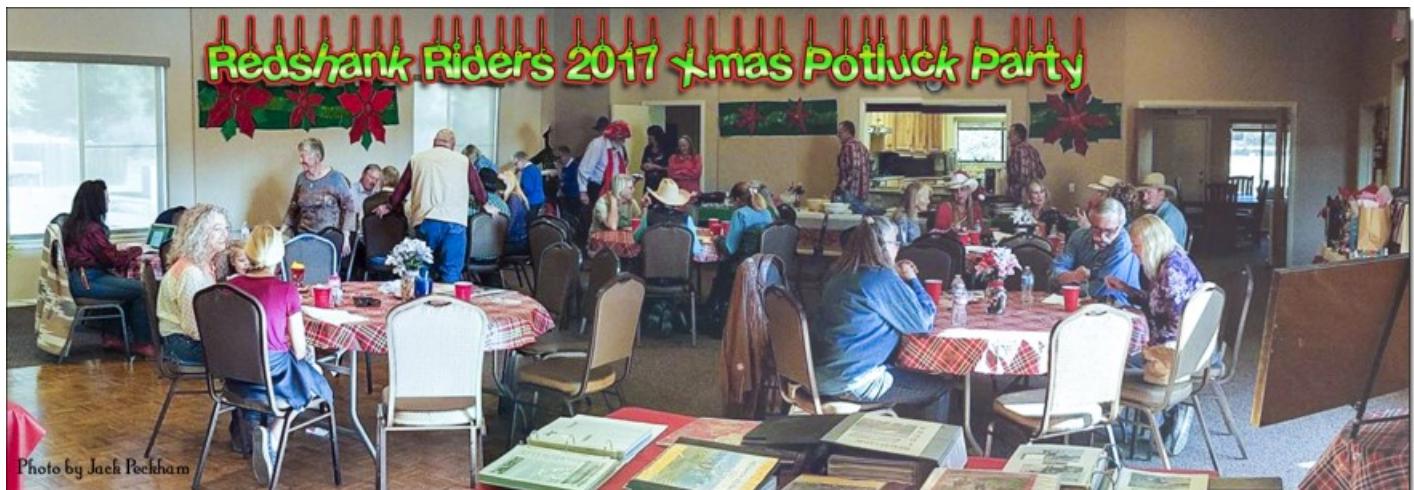
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and I was confused as to what was wrong with me.

My slow pace was leaving us no time whatsoever to relax and do anything else. We were barely having enough time to set up camp. Before I retired to my tent to collapse, we had a long talk. Pickle convinced me that after tomorrow, the trip only got steeper, and our packs would be heavier due to the fact we'd be carrying more food, and it would be longer intervals between resupplies. While I hate to quit anything. I especially hate to explain to my goofy friends, family, and especially my wife why I wasn't smart enough to quit something when I had the chance to do so. That evening I relinquished myself to common sense, and we made the decision to end our trip at Red's Meadow the next day. But first, we had to get there.

We had one last uphill to tackle, as we filled our water containers and bid Rosalie Lake ado. We left the lake and again started up, and once again, I shook my head, and grumbled, "You've got to be sh^##*% me!"

While this climb was nothing compared to the switchbacks of death I nearly died on the day before, my upper legs were still weaker than O.J.'s alibi, and I struggled with this uphill as well. But at least I took comfort in knowing it would be my last of the trip, and the remainder of our thirteen-mile day would be downhill.



A good time was had by all at the RSR Potluck at the Garner Valley Commons on Saturday December 2nd.

2018 Rendezvous

California Mid State Fairground in
Paso Robles,
2198 Riverside Ave
April 12, 14 & 15 2018

WELCOME NEW MEMBERS

Janet Springer
J. Craig Gruber
Valerie Sexton

Dear Back Country Horsemen of California,

The California Department of Fish and Wildlife (CDFW) is expanding its Lands Pass Program (Program) to include 43 wildlife areas and ecological reserves where visitors must possess a lands pass while on the property. We are asking for your help in spreading the word to your members (and chapters if applicable).

CDFW manages over 1 million acres of land, most of which is located on 247 ecological reserves and wildlife areas across the state. The majority of funding to manage these lands comes from hunters and anglers through a variety of federal and state programs. The State Legislature directed CDFW to develop more income for land management from user fees by expanding the Program which is currently implemented at six properties. In August 2016, after a lengthy public review process, the Fish and Game Commission voted to add an additional 37 properties.

Visitors will be exempt from the lands pass requirement if they are under 16 years of age or are carrying a valid California hunting or fishing license. School or organized youth group field trips are also exempt. Lands passes will not be required until the properties have signs posted that explain the requirement. We are preparing additional public outreach to notify the public before the requirement goes into effect. This year, a daily Lands Pass costs \$4.32 and an annual Lands Pass costs \$24.33.

More information about the Lands Pass Program is at www.wildlife.ca.gov/licensing/Lands-Pass. If you have questions about the Lands Pass Program, please contact me at Julie.Horenstein@wildlife.ca.gov. Thank you for your help in alerting your members about the expansion of this program.

Sincerely,
 Julie Horenstein
 Ecological Reserve Coordinator
 Lands Program, Wildlife Branch
 California Department of Fish and Wildlife



Riverside County info:

San Jacinto Wildlife Area is approximately 19,000 acres, with 9,000 acres of restored wetlands. It is the first state wildlife area to utilize reclaimed water to enhance its wetlands. Improvements are ongoing. Waterfowl, wading birds, and quail are a few of the many animals found here. Surrounding land users are primarily agricultural, principally dry land wheat farming and dairy operations. The 150-acre Double Bar "S" Horse Ranch represents the only substantial in-holding.

Read more about San Jacinto Wildlife Area Habitats
<https://nrm.dfg.ca.gov/FileHandler.ashx?DocumentID=93801&inline> (PDF).



**Take Action: URGENT
Calls to Congress Needed!
Prevent Bikes in the
Wilderness**



Dear BCHA Members,
Congressional Hearing Dec. 7 to Allow Bikes in Wilderness

Email Your Member of Congress by Dec. 6 to Oppose H.R. 1349

Once again, we need your help to beat back this bill. Please contact your member of Congress to explain why amending the Wilderness Act to allow mountain bikes is a bad idea.

The House Natural Resources Federal Lands Subcommittee will hold a hearing next week in Washington, DC, on H.R. 1349 the “Bikes in Wilderness” bill. H.R. 1349 would serve to undermine the 1964 Wilderness Act, which has stood firm for over a half-century, by stripping its prohibition against mechanical forms of travel in Wilderness.

H.R. 1349, if passed, would serve to open America’s 110 million acres of wilderness areas to mountain bikes and various wheeled devices. As such, it represents an unprecedented assault on wilderness areas across the country, and a danger to users of pack and saddle stock.

The text of H.R. 1349 can be found [here](#). A previous alert by BCHA regarding the bill can be found [here](#). Recommended talking points for your letter are found at the end of this alert.

Please join us in opposing this unprecedented assault on the Wilderness Act. Given the short timeframe, BCHA members should send letters via email directly to their representative. As a result of Capitol Hill security measures, U.S. Mail will not arrive in time for the hearing.

Details of the hearing:

Who: Federal Lands Subcommittee of House Natural Resources

What: Legislative Hearing on 4 Bills including H.R. 1349 “Bikes in Wilderness” bill

<https://naturalresources.house.gov/calendar/eventsingle.aspx?EventID=403471>

Where: 1324 Longworth House Office Building, Washington, DC

When: Thursday, December 7th, 2017 at 2:00 pm (Eastern time)

A list of members of the Federal Lands Subcommittee is [here](#). If your representative is not on the subcommittee, please write to them to express your opposition to H.R. 1349.

A live stream of the hearing should be made available the day of the hearing [here](#).

This issue is among the highest priorities for BCHA. Please write/email your representative today! Unfortunately, a list or directory of congressional email addresses is not available for publication.

Don’t know your Representative? You can locate a phone number for your representative in Washington DC by entering your zip code [here](#). Call their DC office, tell the staff person you oppose H.R. 1349, and ask for an email address to which you might send your letter.

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So please first call your representative and ask for an email address for the member's Legislative Assistant who deals with natural resource issues.

Recommended Talking Points:

Bikes in Wilderness would forever alter a key aspect of what Congress intended to be the wilderness experience—the relatively slow, contemplative mode of travel that can be provided on foot, on horseback or via canoe.

Please use your own words or story in your email to your member of Congress. Additional talking points for why bike use in Wilderness would be problematic include:

- Wilderness trails were not designed for mountain bikes, which are capable of rapid speeds. Combined with their often silent approach, bikes would create significant safety hazards for horsemen especially on steep, narrow or winding trails.
- Bikes in Wilderness would represent a serious safety hazard for persons on horseback or leading a pack string, when a bike startling the least-trained horse or mule among the pack string could bolt and/or endanger the entire party.
- The Wilderness Act's promise of solitude or a primitive and unconfined recreational experience would be lost if horsemen were forced to constantly scan the trail ahead and over their shoulder for rapidly approaching bikes.

Please join BCHA in voicing opposition to H.R. 1349 today!

Sincerely,
Freddy Dunn
BCHA Chairman

**Back Country Horsemen of America
59 Rainbow Road
East Granby, CT 06029**

[Take Action! – Voice Your Opposition to H.R. 1349](#)



Public Lands Report

Submitted Allison Renck

Trails Stewardship Summit

I attended the conference portion of the Trails Stewardship Summit hosted by the San Diego Mountain Biking Association, and the International Mountain Biking Association (IMBA) on November 2 & 3 in Lakeside California. The event had speakers from US Forest Service, San Diego River Park Foundation, IMBA, County of San Diego, REI, and San Dieguito Valley Conservancy.

Some of the topics included; Trail Sustainability, Volunteers and Partnerships on USFS Land, Fostering Better Communication Between User Groups, The Role of Recreation on National Forest Service Land, Partnership Building Beyond Non-Profit and Government Agencies and Productive Trail Partnerships.

Garrett Villanueva, USFS Region 5 Trail Program Manager presented three topics on trails and was facilitator for a couple of round table discussions. Some things he reported that will be beneficial to trail advocates is that Forest Service is working to streamline the NEPA process. They have a group that will begin work on this in 2018. He reported that Forest Service manages 16,000 miles of trails and with its limited budget, it will be depending on volunteers and partnerships to keep these trails in good repair. Cost Share agreements were discussed and the San Diego Mountain Bike Association has entered into an agreement with the Cleveland National Forest. They have raised \$50,000.00 on a “Go Fund Me” campaign to start the first steps of the SDMBA Pamo Valley Concept Master Plan. Which is a vision for Pamo Valley of 80 miles of single-track trails. They will be beginning the public hearing process on these trails probably before the first of the year.

Presentations and discussion occurred on Trial Sustainability as well as how to improve trails that are on existing dirt roads that were never built correctly. Chronic erosion was discussed along with ways to build trails so this would not be a problem.

In the presentation on Fostering Better Communication between User Groups, a round table discussion occurred between conference attendee's that included mountain climbers, equestrians, mountain bikers, trail runners and agency personnel. Some things that were discussed included; making clear policy, find out what the different user expectations are, educate the users about other users and how to be safe on the trail, when working with other users “drop the ego” and listen, get all users together on collaborative projects and communication is the key.

Overall, the summit was very interesting. The Mountain Bike Community is a driven group that appears to understand the need to raise funds to make trails a reality. The San Diego Mountain Bike Association has 6000 members and has raised funds to employ an executive director. They are collaborating with many corporations and are willing to put in the hard work to develop, build and maintain trails.

HAPPY HOLIDAYS

HAPPY NEW YEAR!

Little Red Schoolhouse/Anza
HAPPY NEW YEAR!
Thurs Jan 11, 2018 - 7 PM
General Meeting

Aguaanga, CA 92536
P.O. BOX 383
BCHC
Redshank Riders



Star Milling Co.

Stacy Kuhns
TERRITORY SALES MANAGER
909-633-1705
stacy@starmilling.com www.starmilling.com

Just Right
Horse Dentistry
951-514-9999
Greg Bruce



**Objectives and Purpose of the
Backcountry Horsemen of California
from the BCHC Bylaws**



- To improve and promote the use, care and development of California backcountry trails, campsites, streams and meadows; to advocate good trail manners.
- To promote the conservation and utilization of our backcountry resources in concert with livestock transportation.
- To keep current information before the Corporation membership and its local Units regarding new legislation or management plans related to government regulations of the backcountry.
- To support or oppose new proposals, plans and restrictions as related to the interest of horsemen and those persons interested in recreational stock use and enjoying the backcountry.
- To promote the interest of people who, due to health or physical factors, need transportation other than by foot on backcountry trails.