



The

# Red Rock Rioteer

Publication of the  
**RED ROCK  
HOUNDS**

Fall Issue  
September, 2015

## 35TH SEASON OF RED ROCK HOUNDS

Welcome to the 35th Season of the Red Rock Hounds! We are thrilled to have begun the season and the horses, hounds and people are sure excited to be going.

Thank you for your continued support of time, energy, and money that keeps the hounds ready and eager to provide us great sport!

We have a fantastic season to look forward to, so tack up and come on out to play.

Cheers,  
Lynn and Angela



## THE IRISH INVASION—AIDEN O'CONNELL CLINIC

What an amazing 2 days! Some of the nuggets of wisdom from the clinic:

- If you think your stirrups are short enough, go up another two holes
- When you're jumping get your eyes ahead! Think about Tom Cruise being out and beyond the fence and you're jumping to him!.
- Horses are cheeky, little bastards!
- I always wear running shoes when I teach a clinic so that I can get away!
- This is the only job I get to look at and touch a woman's legs !



## SUMMER ADVENTURES WITH PAULETTE SCHNEIDER

Huntsman Paulette Schneider continued her tradition of moonlight adventures this summer and encouraging riders to trust their horses more. The first event was a BBQ and moonlight trail ride out of her place—Journey's End Ranch. It was beautiful and warm with gorgeous views (and bad photos) of the lights of Reno. The night started with a lot of fun BBQ'ing and drinking and as the sun went down riders went to tack up. The youngest rider of the group Dakota Crossley, age 9, tucked into Huntsman Schneider's pocket for the trip. Up and down through the beautiful sagebrush hills with a great contingent of 20 riders that night.



Many riders anticipated that their horses would find ghosts and other fun things to spook at in the hills, but all of them behaved really well and had a great confidence building experience.

The next adventure was the Full Moon Hunt at Ross Creek. What a great event! We had 13 riders, five of whom had never ridden at night before. It was a fabulous night with tons of food and no shortage of drink. Again a BBQ to launch the event and wait for the sun to go down. After the horses were tacked, we rode out to the kennel together. Huntsman Schneider took 5 hounds out with LED collars. There was a bit of snorting from the horses, but they quickly adjusted to the glowing hounds.

From there Huntsman Schneider took the hunt back into the Sand Hills where the hounds were like fireflies dancing in the dark through the hills. The weather was beautiful and despite light cloud cover, Huntsman Schneider led a wonderful track up and through the Sand Hills. All the hounds made it back in after having an adventure of a night.



Above: views of Reno with Whitney and Mary Anne Healy on the first moonlight ride

Below; Two Red Rock Hounds LED collars glowing against the hillside on the Full Moon Hunt.



## KIDS CAMP

RRH hosted a very successful Kids Camp this summer which was a blast! The kids learned to catch and tack their horses, safely go trail riding, listen and get lessons from Lynn and learn to jump — all this in the span of a week!

When the horseback riding was done for the day, there were excursions up to the pond to go fishing and cool off from the hot summer sun. In the evening there were hot dogs and s'mores to be toasted over a camp fire!

A huge thanks to Wende Crossley for her time and help with the camp. We are growing future fox hunters!





## VOICES contributed by Nancy Stevens-Brown

Angela Murray and the Red Rock Hounds Master Lynn Lloyd warmly welcomed Bill and me to our new neighborhood with open arms. Their stable is a mere stones throw across the pasture from us so whenever Angela is riding, giving lessons or preparing to take to the field with a pack of boisterous hounds her infectiously jubilant and distinctive voice often signals her presence long before she rides into view! Angela has a big voice! An unmistakable voice that more than matches her even bigger personality! She is an incredibly elegant rider who is "one" with every horse, yet that vivacious voice of hers flies free... undeniably separate and spiritedly gregariously individual! It invites you... no dares you not to enjoy the ride of life!

This past week the Red Rock Hounds Hunt asked me to come along to a joint meet in Southern California on the immense Tejon Ranch. Each day a Master from one of the participating clubs would take to the hills with their own first-class pack of hounds. This meant that Angela often led the First Field of riders. Tejon Ranch is the largest privately owned piece of land in California so as each day began the "First Field" of hounds and horses often quickly galloped out of sight! I happily attempted to follow in my truck with the goal of getting more than a glimpse of the majestic scene playing out over the vast rolling grasslands of Tejon. To do this, I had to keep my windows down listening hard for the far away voices of the baying pack to guide me. One day a dense Tule fog swallowed up the riders who instantly become nebulous silhouettes disappearing in that all-engulfing mist. Out of that muffled veil, Angela's voice rang out like a welcoming foghorn illuminating the way to turn my truck even through that confusingly dank and dim light. Because of her effervescent big voice I found the field and got my much anticipated photo ops.

By contrast Bill had a modest voice. He always spoke with calm empathy, sincerity and consideration. Yet though Bill too had a real zest for life, it was never his way to raise his voice or speed up the tempo to make a point. Bill's unassuming soft



spoken way of talking sometimes belied his intellect but never denied his genuine attentiveness to the other speaker. His heartfelt willingness to listen rather than to be heard was the hallmark of his innately kind and curious spirit. People often sensed Bill's true voice while he listened to them, rather than hearing it when he actually spoke.

Voices in our lives are immeasurably important; guiding, teaching, driving, inspiring and moving us to become who we are. Powerful voices like Angela's make me feel enormously lucky to hear them. Her enthusiasm and joy for life rings out loud and clear, a booming beacon for all to follow!

Yet, Bill showed me that listening is even more powerful and thus divine. Today when I imagine Bill's "voice" I feel so blessed to have been truly listened to! His was a gift that he still gives me, for I still talk to Bill, and though I know I'll never hear an audible reply, I believe that even now Bill is listening. His "voice" remains as clear as if he were here beside me, "Listen! Listen! Speak and you may be heard... but listen and that gift surely endures!"

Love,  
Nancy



## HE COMES FROM A LAND DOWN UNDER contributed by Whitney Vaughan

It all started with towing 100 bales of straw that broke down on the middle of the Bay Bridge in San Francisco. Ring! Ring! I get the call that we have to do something with this straw that is left over from a bashing Halloween pier party in the city. Obviously, I have a solution.... the Red Rock Hounds.

After the straw landed in the laps of Lynn and Angela, Wes (the handsome Aussie you see roving around), felt that he might be needed and could be part of something. He soon picked up riding again and capped in on a few hunts. While the horseback experience was delightful he became aware of dirt bike trails everywhere. So long horsey – hello horsepower!

Brrraap...brrraap. At first, Wes cautiously kept his distance from the hounds and went on his own adventures. Until one day he broke down so far away that he had to trek miles up a sandy hill back to the trailers, meanwhile the rest of us galloping along hadn't an inkling of his whereabouts. Eventually Ed, Katy's regal husband, came to the rescue and kindly offered to retrieve the bike. Soon after the troops rendezvoused, Lynn courteously inquired, "Honey- what were you doing so far



away from us? We need you closer in case anything was to happen to the hounds. You can go faster and get to places we can't." Low and behold "The Dirt Bike Whip." No hesitations with that invitation! I'm not even sure if that's what Lynn meant, but Wes configured that he was now going to become a social member, whip-in, and wear a red 'Fox' shirt to boot. This Aussie boy now joins in the fun to help spot game, locate missing hounds, whip-in as needed, and charge up terrain with limited hoof power. Sometimes in the distance there's a faint "backpack, backpack!" just to serve "thirst aid."

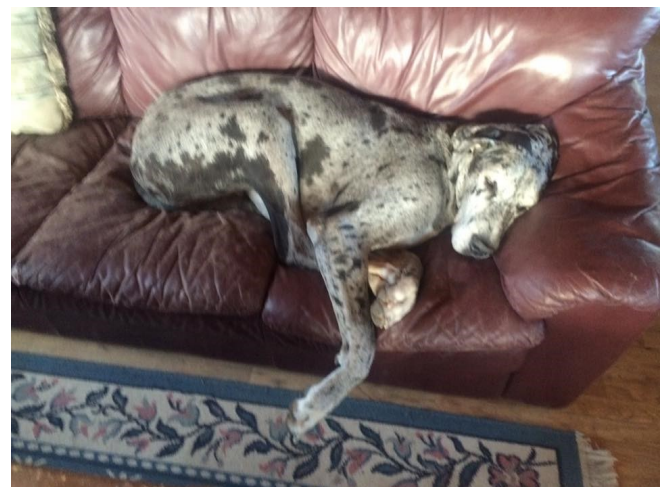
If you haven't seen Wes on the motorbike, than you might see him in the newly organized workshop on the west end of the barn at Ross Creek. The Masters have so kindly allowed Wes to set up a welding workshop in return for some desired maintenance around the ranch. It's a win-win for everyone! Stop in and say "hello" to Wes, or better yet get him to weld something for you. His talent is endless and we're all so blessed the man from down under has landed at the RRH!

## GOODBYE TO GRANITE

Granite had been a fixture at the barn for the last four years, and earlier this year he passed over the rainbow bridge. He will be greatly missed by all that loved and knew him. He was the world's largest lap dog.

Granite thought of himself as half hunt horse and half hound. Whenever Ross Creek was the hunt fixture, he would join the hunt and on many days he ran right along with the pack for hours.

RIP Granite. We would love to see any Granite pictures you have or send us the stories of such a wonderful addition to the barn.





## Excerpts from **EAST MEETS WEST** by Barbara Peterson

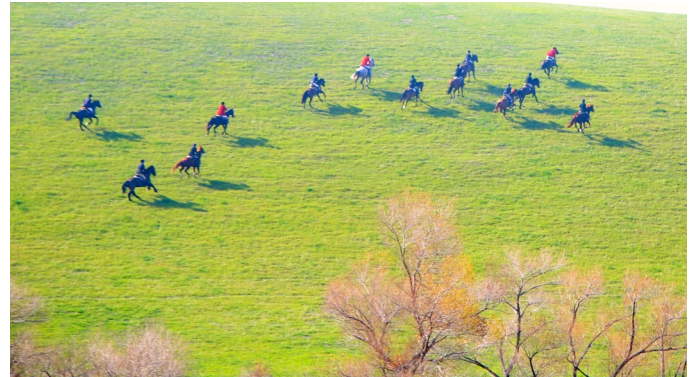
Tejon Hounds Inaugural Hunt WEEK- January 18<sup>th</sup>-25<sup>th</sup>

Masters Lynn Loyd and Angela Murray along with first field master Mary Tiscornia traveled for our Amwell Valley Hounds annual Hunt Ball. It was a beautiful evening at the Blue Moon restaurant when it was suggested that some might want to join them on the first joint meet north of Los Angeles at the Tejon Ranch. The ranch is 270,000 acres or 423 square miles of privately held land. It has been in fact since 1843, changing hands only 3 times. This company pursues cattle ranching, orchards, crops, hunting of boar and elk and for the first time ever coyote hunting on horseback.

Tejon has many full time staff that operate the vast property. One of which, is Scott Neill from New Zealand, now the Master and Huntsman of Tejon Ranch along with his new pack of hounds. Invited were the Red Rock Hounds, Santa Fe Hounds, Grand Canyon Hounds along with the Paradise Valley Beagles. In all, 100 riders joined in the inaugural joint meet hunt. Our group consisted of 7 riders and 3 spouses, including large farmers in the New Jersey country side who enjoyed the agriculture practices in the area.

We would ride incredible open slopes in the commencement of the Serra mountain range. It was as if you turned back time 100 years to see the vast amount of open space and lifestyle of those who operated the ranch.

The days of hunting at Tejon were unlike any other. This was gorgeous country that one only sees through experiences in fox hunting where huntsman build relationships with land owners. As Kail Mantle of Big Sky Hounds sings "The Old West is dead or gone. I just disagree, you just can't see it from the road."





# **THANK YOU TO OUR SPONSORS**

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## CAN YOU IDENTIFY THIS HORSE?

We are trying a new game in this season's newsletter. Guess which horse this is and who it belongs to now! Prizes to be given to the first right answer sent to Angela.

If you have a great "before" photo of your horse, send it in for the next issue of the Rioteer.

Please send pictures and responses to Angela at [angela@redrockhounds.com](mailto:angela@redrockhounds.com).



### Writing for the Rioteer

The Rioteer welcomes articles from members and supporters of the hunt! A few guidelines for submitting:

- 1) Keep it short! Articles should be no more than 150-200 words (and even then, we may have to edit to fit.)
- 2) Pictures are worth 1,000 words – it's true! We'd like 2-3 pictures submitted with articles if possible.
- 3) Hit the highlights and mention names – everyone enjoys a little who's who.
- 4) **Just do it!** If you're asked to write an article about a specific event, do it ASAP—it's fresher in your mind and there's no chance to procrastinate.
- 5) If you don't want to write the article yourself, simply send us the main points. We'll draft something and check back with you to 'flesh out' the article.
- 6) We have deadlines: we try to have each newsletter in final form 15 days prior to the end of the quarter, i.e. March 15, June 15, Sept. 15 and Dec. 15. After that, there's still final proofing and printing before it can be addressed and mailed, so you don't want to hold things up!