

I started this sport on an Appaloosa stallion. Had been riding him miles and hours and he never got tired so I was looking for a job he could do. Saw an ad for a distance ride listed in Wisconsin Horseman and decided to try that. Had a friend who had done a ride in Florida once and she was willing to go along. Got to the ride in the Northern Kettles ready to roll...the 12 mile ride was cancelled. SO...we rode the 25. Didn't know about groups, holds, checks but was informed along the ride. I wore my cowboy boot, jeans, button down shirt, western hat and feather earrings. Still have scars on my knees from the jeans to prove it! My friend won a ribbon. I didn't. Rode 5 rides that first year. Every ride in the rain (and jeans). Found out I knew NOTHING about distance riding but I have learned over the years. I have been helped by many people over those years and want to give back to the sport I love.