

After seeing pictures of Grandpa Mauer standing on his head and standing up on the back of a horse - Sharon and I decided we could do that too. She tried it with "Rex" out in the field and by the cedars behind the shop. She weren't successful!

The first check I ever wrote was for a horse. Martin found a Welsh pony and I paid \$100 - for him. I named him "Nad" = Dan spelled backwards.

I preferred to ride Snoopy or Anita. Snoopy was more my speed!

Kayo and I moved cattle once from Woolsey - maybe? to the north pasture. He was on Mypper - I don't remember which horse I was on. He went on these narrow paths on the edge of jump-offs - I just closed my eyes. My horse started bucking when we were almost done. I lost my hat, a glove, a boot and my nerve - I don't think I would get back on so Kayo put me on Mypper. I didn't know anything about her being trained for cutting - it wasn't long before a calf went one direction? Mypper cut immediately - I stayed the direction I thought we were going - it must have made quite a picture -

I was only a horseman in my wishes.

Nad soon learned Rex's trick of going under

the pine branches - trying to knock us off. I didn't ride him much after he spooked? I never did get control - from the pond until he stopped at the corral. I can only say I stayed on.

I always thought Ginger was the prettiest horse I'd ever seen.

I don't know if I ever saw Diablo <sup>SP</sup> or if I just heard talk of him.

Someone - maybe Kay - told me he and Jerry would jump soap weeds on the horses.

Mom always thought Dado's hip was injured when he was riding down the hill east of the railroad crossing and the horse slipped in the mud and went down.

Connie  
6/99