

# Full Cry



February, 2012

## View From The President's Den

*By Jay Young  
President*

The opening meet of our 133<sup>rd</sup> season launched us off to a wonderful start. Through the miracles of modern technology, those with GPS trackers on their cell phones reported a 13.3 mile day. Bill Pearce even reported a top speed of 22mph on *Monaghan*. For those of you who know *Monaghan*, you know what an amazing feat that must have been. I'm just guessing that was downhill. The weather for the day could not have been more perfect- the sun was bright, the sky was clear and the air was crisp. On the way to the meet I got the BONO/U2 song, "It's a Beautiful Day" in my head and it remained there for the next 3-1/2 hours. The fact that it was the opening meet and such a wonderful day caused me to become nostalgic and remember some of my favorite hunts.

On one such day we found ourselves at the back of Harford Hill where the main road of the Hazelwood development dead ends into Harford Hill Farm. At that dead end there was a storm drain on either side of the road with a pipe underneath which then carried storm water out into the woods. There were heavy iron grates on the top of each storm drain. *Reynard* had beaten a hasty retreat into the storm drain pipe, followed by the entire pack of hounds. They literally disappeared underground in the piping. Jeff Rosenkilde and Tom Voss were able to remove the iron grate and got down into the storm drain which was 3 or 4 feet deep, rendering it impossible for a hound to get out on its own. Jeff and Tom began picking hounds up and heaving them onto the surface and freeing them from their predicament. Hound after hound after hound were safely rescued. Eventually, a strange sense came over us that something was wrong. Tom and Jeff just kept rescuing hounds over and over to the point that it seemed like they pulled more hounds out than we started with. We were all so attentive to the rescue operation we didn't see that once rescued, the hounds were simply running to the other side of the street and jumping back down into the drain pipe on the other side of the road. Tom and Jeff probably freed the same hound several times. Once we were able to block off the other access point, the rescue effort could be concluded.

The second memory came to me when on opening day, we hunted through the place it originally occurred. On the back of Atlanta Hall Farm several hundred yards from Jarrettsville Pike behind the gray house now known as "Widow Smith" was an enormous stack of straw bales. The stack was easily 20 feet tall, 15 feet deep and 40 feet wide. In hot pursuit the fox jumped up in the air and into a tiny gap between bales. He was eventually followed by most of the pack. We all thought for sure that *Reynard* would meet his demise somewhere in the rabbit warren of the straw bales. We were shocked and delighted when he popped out the back of the stack followed by all of the hounds that followed him in. The sight of the fox jumping out of the back of the stack of straw was exceeded only by the wild sounds of the pursuing hounds in the middle of the stacks of straw.

My third memory was of a particularly unlucky young couple in search of a remote romantic place for an impromptu picnic. They had traveled, apparently on foot, to a remote hilltop in the meadow now owned by Danny Vaughn. Apparently, the young couple was engaged in the kind of activity that you might expect of a young couple on a romantic picnic at what they thought was an uninhabited remote location. I still chuckle out loud when I remember the look on their faces when 15 couple of hounds and 50 complete strangers popped out of the woods to say howdy. Their bad luck turned worse when the hounds joined the picnic.

Thanks you all of you who made opening day so special from the volunteers with port and snacks before the meet to all of you who brought dishes and volunteered to bartend at the opening meet party at the Club that evening. Special thanks go to John and Molly Cain for chairing the party and for obtaining the donation of the sound system for the evening's festivities. I wish you all a great 133<sup>rd</sup> season. I hope there are additions to my list of memories . . . and yours.

*This article is being reprinted due to an error by the Editor in the original printing ... enjoy!*

## Excerpt and Engraving Published Over 100 Years Ago

*Submitted by Betsy Herrmann*

As the dusk of evening advances, the fox generally steals from his burrow, with noiseless steps, to prowl about for prey. With senses of smell and hearing extremely keen, he listens and sniffs the breeze. Alive to every sound and odour, his eyes gleam, as he creeps along in a crouching attitude. Stealthy in all his movements, he surprises the rabbit gamboling near its burrow, the hare on her form, and the poultry on their perch. He slaughters all he can, and buries the overplus in the earth, for future exigency. Field-mice, frogs, weasels, and even insects, are devoured in times of scarcity. The fox visits the vineyards of the Continent, being partial, like the jackal, to ripe grapes. The voice of the fox is a sort of yelp, which, however, it never exerts when creeping about, or watching the movements of the prey.

Solitary in his habits, the fox dwells alone in a burrow, which he has either made or usurped. It is generally in some secluded situation, not readily discovered, and in the neighbourhood of farms, a rabbit-warren, or preserves of game.

The speed of the fox and his powers of endurance have recommended him in our country to lovers of the chase for whose gratification the breed is preserved.

As Bloomfield says: —

"In earliest hours of dark, unhooded morn,  
Ere yet one rosy cloud bespeaks the dawn,  
While far abroad the fox pursues his prey,  
He's doomed to risk the perils of the day,  
From his stronghold blocked out, perhaps to bleed,  
Or owe his life to fortune and to speed.  
For now the pack, impatient, rushing on,  
Range through the darkest coverts one by one,

Trace every spot; while down each noble glade  
That guides the eye beneath a changeful shade,  
The loitering sportsman feels the instinctive flame,  
And checks his steed to mark the springing game.  
'Midst intersecting cuts and winding ways  
The huntsman cheers his dogs, and, anxious, strays  
Where every narrow rising, even shorn,  
Gives back the echo of his mellow horn."

And if that echo has caught the ear of Oudrey's fox (an engraving of which we give), no wonder he is "startled!"

The burrowing species, when hunted, make a direct effort to gain the earth, and, if this be stopped, they make a circuit and then return to the same, or to the second outlet; but, when convinced their home is closed up, they start off for some distant cover with great velocity, leaving a strong scent. Hounds hunt them with singular pleasure, and are often tried to the utmost before they can defeat the wiles of their prey. In this respect the English foxes appear to have educated themselves far above the continental, where, not being pursued in a similar manner, their sagacity and vigour of limb are less exercised. Singly, they are often more than a match for all the sagacity of twenty or thirty dogs, and a number of other animals that run after them.

Liberty to the fox is dearer than life or limb. If a leg is caught in a trap, there are well-authenticated instances of the animals freeing themselves by biting off the confined, and it may be broken, member. A correspondent of Mr. Bell, for example, thus wrote:—"I remember once, when out hunting, the hounds found a fox who did not leave the cover, but kept running from one part of it to another. Just as a hound was about to seize him, he jumped over the dog, and thus saved himself. This tedious sport was kept up for a long time, till Reynard, being thoroughly tired of so many leaps and so many enemies, at last fell a prey to them. The huntsman, on taking him up, found that he had lost one of his fore legs. The cover being entirely of furze, and no large, I could see on all sides of him during the hunt, and was much pleased with the many elegant and quick leaps which the poor three-legged fox made to save himself from destruction."



## The Day Teddy Caught a Pickeral



Teddy was the beloved retriever of Dave and Joan Hagen. He went everywhere with the family. One day while Dave was fishing, a funny thing happened. As Dave said, “Teddy was used to me throwing things in the water for him to retrieve. However, I never had him in a boat fishing before, until this day. Every time we cast a rod he thought we were throwing something for him to retrieve. It was hard to keep him in the boat.

I caught this fish and was lifting it up when Teddy leaped out of the boat and bit the fish in midair. Treble hooks were hanging out of its mouth, that really scared me. He made a circle and swam back to the boat with it. The fish never moved, thought it was dead. This fish was released in perfect shape and swam away. A cherished memory. Teddy has been gone 12 years now. He was 14. He was loved very much by Joan and I.”



Teddy lost an eye to cancer—here he is with one of our grandsons.



Teddy's Last Retrieve

### Note from the Editor

*Do you have a story or pictures you would like to share—please send in for our March issue.*

# A Pony Club Update

By Virginia Williams

2011 wrapped up to be a wonderful year for the Elkridge Harford Hunt Pony Club. The pony clubbers celebrated their achievements at the annual Christmas Party held on January 7<sup>th</sup> at the hunt club. While everyone improved in both their riding and horsemanship, a special few stood out and were honored with the Frances Pitts Memorial Trophies:

Pony Clubber of the Year: Ashton Williams

Most Improved: Mary McGuinn

Sportsmanship: Abi Skillman

Stable Manager of the Year: Katelyn Jones

Other special awards included

Silver Event Award for Preliminary Eventing: Kira Young

5 Year Award: Reilly Stettinius

15 year Award: Turner Williams

Pony of the Year: Peanut (Stettinius Family pony)

Midnight (Williams family pony)

Thank you to Louise Gill for a fantastic job with her first year as DC. Another thank you to the rest of the executive board, parents, volunteers and sponsors for their time and hard work.

Things to look forward to in Spring 2012!

- Pony Club Event - Open to all, Elementary through Preliminary, Dressage Classes
- Horse Show - June 3<sup>rd</sup> Open to all!
- Polo - Has returned to Pony Club! For more information please contact Ms. Louise for more information.
- Quiz Rally

**EHHC EVENT CALENDAR 2011 -2012**

**FEBRUARY**

Fri., Feb 17, 2012 Valentine Party E. Williams  
Alison White

**MARCH**

Fri., Mar. 9, 2012 Pot Luck Dinner M. Shaffer  
K. Baxter  
S. Eggleton

**APRIL**

Sun., Apr. 1, 2012 Hunter Pace J. Hubbard  
B. Pearce

Sat., Apr. 7, 2012 EHHC Point to Point Race  
Tailgate for Members and Sponsors O. Young

Sat., Apr. 14, 2012 Manor Race  
**(No EHHC Tent)**

**MAY**

Fri., May 4, 2012 Wrap Up Party A. Huber

**JUNE**

June 10, 2012 Landowners Appreciation Picnic at Club TBD

**Elkridge-Harford Hounds**

**February 2012**

Weds. 1<sup>st</sup> \* Green Bank 1:00 PM  
Sat. 4<sup>th</sup> The Club- Julie Smith and Carol Copeland invite the field to tea  
Tranquility Manor Farm  
Mon. 6<sup>th</sup>  
Weds. 8<sup>th</sup> \* Manor Hill 12:00 noon  
Sat. 11<sup>th</sup> \* Atlanta Hall Farm 12:00 noon  
Mon. 13<sup>th</sup> \* Greenwood Manor 12:00 noon  
Weds. 15<sup>th</sup> \* John Bell's Gate 12:00 noon  
Sat. 18<sup>th</sup> The White Farm  
Mon. 20<sup>th</sup> \* Carroll Branch 1:00 PM  
Weds. 22<sup>nd</sup> \* South Branch Farm 12:00 noon  
Sat. 25<sup>th</sup> Breezewood -Mr. and Mrs. Thorne Gould invite the field to tea  
Mon. 27<sup>th</sup> Pocock and Turner Rds.  
Weds. 29<sup>th</sup> Hanlon House

All meets 11:00 A.M. except as otherwise noted

**\*note differing meet times**

Joint Masters

Mrs. H.Turney McKnight Mr. Thomas H. Voss  
Mr. Robert A. Kinsley  
Hon. Hunt Sect'y  
Mrs. Carl Shaffer

**Hunt for Blood 2012**

*By Bill Pearce*

This years Hunt for Blood is just around the corner. Please save the date and donate on Sunday February 19<sup>th</sup>. I will begin taking appointment times the first week in February. A few things to remember, you must bring your drivers license, and weigh at least 110lbs. Also please remember to drink plenty of water before you donate. Last year we had quite a few people who were turned down because of a low iron count. If you think that you may be anemic please eat a nice steak for breakfast.

Every year EHHC members, family and friends have surpassed the previous year's number of donors. I hope this year will be the same. The greater Baltimore region's blood supply is seriously low. As they say, "The life you save may be your own". See you on the 19<sup>th</sup>.

## Recipe of The Month

*Submitted by Julie Smith*

These moist busquits are low in calorie and fat and incredible.

### SWEET POTATO BISCUITS

- 1 (29 oz.) can cut sweet potato/yams (drained) and mashed
- 1 T shortening
- 4 tsp. baking powder
- 2 tsp salt
- 1 cup sugar

Preheat oven to 375 degrees

Mix all dry ingredients and cut in shortening. Add mashed sweet potatoes and knead until all flour is absorbed. Hand roll biscuits and place on ungreased cookie sheet. Bake 10 minutes and check for doneness—should be light brown on bottom and when split not doughy on the inside. Continue to bake until done checking every 5 to 10 minutes depending on the size of biscuit.

Should make 2 to 3 dozen small biscuits or less for larger biscuits—enjoy!

## ELKRIDGE-HARFORD HUNT CLUB LOGO WEAR DEAL OF THE MONTH



Elkridge-Harford Hunt Club Tervis Tumbler Ice Bucket—Last One! Reduced for quick sale to \$35.00. Add this to last month's tote for the upcoming spring races or this summer's polo matches. Please call Carol Tanzola at 717-755-3172 to order yours today!

**A HUNTING WE WILL GO** *courtesy of Dave and Joan Hagan*



# FOR VALENTINES DAY 2012



## JOIN US IN CELEBRATING OUR LOVE OF FOXES AND HOUNDS

*WHERE: The Club*

*WHEN: Friday February 17<sup>th</sup>, 2012*

*TIME: 6:30pm*

*COST: \$20.00 Per Person*

*RSVP: Ellie Williams by Monday February 13, 2012*

[equiteam@comcast.net](mailto:equiteam@comcast.net)

## Elkridge-Harford Hunt Club Classified Page

### House/Farm/Pet Sitting

Katie Kinsley is available for house, farm and pet sitting over the holidays. Book now for this busy time! Contact Katie at [kinska01@gmail.com](mailto:kinska01@gmail.com) or 717-515-7864.

### Horse Clipping

It is that time of the year again. Give Katie Cree a call to arrange for your horse to be clipped for the hunt. 410-215-7836.

### Clothing and Horse Blankets for Sale

Several men's and women's Horse Country hunt coats, including meltons and tweeds. Numerous horse blankets of varying sizes that will keep your horses warm and make a lovely surprise under the tree. A member that flew south no longer needs these goodies. These items need to be moved so give Michelle a call to get your best deal at 410-692-5977.

### House/Pet/Farm Sitting

House, pet, and horse sitting by a certified veterinary assistant. Will provide references. Call Beth Raugh at 410-371-9334

### Barn For Rent

Beautiful location available for two horses in Monkton. Three stall barn, paddock area, and two large fields for a self care situation. \$200 per horse  
Please call 410-472-4380

This is your newsletter and you have an opportunity to advertise services and items for sale in this section monthly. To date, clothes have been sold, apartments have been let and services have been used. Please place your ad in the next issue of the Full Cry.

## 2012 MARYLAND STEEPLECHASING CALENDAR

### March

Sunday, March 18th: Foxhall Farm Trophy Team Chase  
Sunday, March 25th: Rain date for Foxhall  
Saturday, March 31st: Green Spring Valley Point-to-point

### April

Sunday, April 1st: Marlborough Hunt Races  
Saturday, April 7th: Elkridge-Harford Hunt Races  
Saturday, April 14th: My Lady's Manor  
Saturday, April 21st: Maryland Grand National  
Saturday, April 28th: Maryland Hunt Cup  
Sunday, April 29th: Maryland Junior Hunt Cup

### May

Saturday, May 5th: Howard County/Iron Bridge  
Sunday, May 20th: Potomac Hunt Races

### June

TBD: Governor's Cup Awards Dinner

### September

Saturday, September 29th: The Legacy Chase at Shawan Downs

For more information on ticketing, time and locations please go directly to the Maryland Steeplechasing website at <http://www.marylandsteeplechasing.com>.

### ELKRIDGE-HARFORD HUNT RACES

*By Michelle Rosenkilde*

The Spring race season is almost upon us again. The Elkridge-Harford Hunt Races are scheduled for April 7th, so it is once again that I call upon all members to work with me to sell the ads for our Race Program. The pages that follow in this issue of the Full Cry provide you with the Program Advertiser Form. This historical Advertising List of who bought what and who sold was included as a separate attachment to last month's\*-+++++\*\*\*\*\*++

666663 issue of the Full Cry email. **These advertisement sales greatly benefit EHHHC, providing substantial income to the club.**

This year the individuals that are the top salespeople will each receive something special from the Elkridge-Harford Hunt Club logo wear. Please feel free to contact me directly if I can provide any assistance with your sales. I look forward to receiving the completed Pro-