



Spring Hunting and Bryn Mawr

Our **New Year's Day Morning Hunt at CFS** started 2013 with a bang! Hounds worked down from the barns to the bottom of the little field, crossing to draw up toward Rte 30 and back before getting their first rabbit running at the stream corner. It crossed over to the middle of the running track, and they worked it down to the pond field. It doubled back as a second rabbit ran left toward the track and a deer ran west toward Ship Road. Walt Stewart was on the line and sent the errant hound back as the rest worked the second rabbit through the border and into the first field, where they got it going for a run east along the track cover and to ground. They got up another that ran back to the center stream cover, then doubled to run the track line east and to ground toward Church Farm Lane. We crossed and drew the track cover toward the east getting a rabbit going that crossed at the far end of the field right to the swampy cover below the Valley Creek Boulevard bridge. Hounds ran a doubling rabbit in there as one ran out across the field, and the other ran back almost under the bridge. It came out the other side, then jinked back in. They worked all through the reeds, then it burst out and crossed the field to the end of the track cover at the road edge. Hounds crossed on the line in cry and dug through the tangle, working down the hedgerow in and out on the rabbit to a mark. They then got rabbit 1 going for a drive along the line down near the lane and back to the center of the strip to a mark. Sabine spoke on another inside, and after they worked the line toward the road and back almost to the lane into a big tangle, we packed up to end this fine morning. Our hunt on Sunday January 6th at **Wesley Sessa's** was a windy and cold wet one with a bit of everything viewed. At the start a fox crossed the swampy fields below the hillside but hounds worked the thick cover to the James's where they forced out a rabbit for a run around the slope to ground. Deer were moving on the far side towards Pew's that hounds ignored as they worked to the far hillside cover from one end to the other, then drew down to the roadside where our other rabbit popped out and ran across to a yard and safety. We worked back the length of the swampy area to end the day. The tea at Wesley's was grand. On the 13th at **The Flagg's Warren Point**, we hunted the right hedgerow cover down hill and quickly found. Our first rabbit ran a loop down to the gap and back up to ground, and another ran the upper edge and to the bottom left side and back to ground. The third got up in the center, broke out the upper edge and ran down the edge, crossing into the big woods covert and pond area. Hounds worked the line and drove it in cry through into the briar-choked swamp end of the pond where they checked in the water. They marked it in at the left upper side, then we tried the upper field hedgerows. We should have stayed in the woods. Despite thorough hound work, the upper hedgerows and field coverts were blank. As we hiked back to a nice tailgate at the church, it was



Wagtail on the first rabbit at Church Farm.



Marking the final rabbit to ground to end the day.

tempting to try the woods again. The first half of the hunt was great. Sunday January 20 at **Church Farm** was tough hunting in the powder. We first ran a rabbit down to the pond area tangles that doubled and went to ground in the stream corner. The hounds then ran several short-running rabbits along the track briar hedgerow, and drawing the stream back got up a runner back toward the pond hedgerow to a mark. We drew to the lane and crossed, finding in the swampy end two that they drove out across the field to the track hedgerow where they marked one in the corner at the road. After a couple of in and outs, they ran our final bunny out down the line and back in to ground to end the hunt. We took hounds back to kennels to clean up before the hunt breakfast at the Riverstone Cafe in Exton, which was grand. They are the best place we've had—with oysters on the halfshell again as part of the buffet to end the morning! Wednesday Jen Farnham and I got the pack out at kennels and cleaned the drain to run water to keep the lines from freezing in the first extended cold snap of the winter. Saturday Dave Duvall and I cleaned up the overnight snowfall. Sunday the 27th we met at **Mr. and Mrs. George Jefferis'**. Hounds started with a run to ground in the tree plantings cover, and several short runs in and out, then down to the woods below kennels to ground. Another was run back up to the top, into the plantings and down again. Scent was deteriorating as it warmed up, but the rabbit was viewed running up the far hedgerow and in halfway up. Hounds marked then worked all the hedgerows around the property edge with no action until Salsa drove a bunny to ground on the far north side in a heavy briar tangle at the end. The tailgate afterwards was a delicious ending to the day. We hunted at kennels on Wednesday January 30th. It was a fine morning, with two rabbits run to ground. The first was driven out of the briar tangle at the tenant house and run down to the stream behind the carriage shed. They worked it along the stream briars to a mark below the hill. Drawing back

to the carriage shed they got another up, which they ran in the cover and across the lower grass area up to the main house borders to ground in the stone wall. We then took the 3 couple back to kennels and got the remaining 4 couple out for a long walk to end the morning. Saturday we again had a nice hunt at kennels with a find at the tenant house and good run to ground, and a quick mark in the upper meadow hedgerow, then a find on the way in on the left hedge line above the lower field that ran out through and toward Dowlin Forge Road. We gave it best and returned to kennels for a walk with the rest of the pack including the hot bitches. On Sunday February 3rd we hunted **Ryerss Farm** for the first time in a while. We started the day with a scare. Our trailer's left spring connection shifted and we got back to kennels safely. I took a three couple in my Subaru to the meet. We thoroughly scoured the hedgerows, pushing out only one rabbit that immediately got to ground. There were plenty of fresh tracks, and hounds marked many holes. Our trailer happily was not damaged, and was fixed and cleaned up for the meet at **Allerton Farm** on the 10th. Hounds pushed out one bunny that got quick to ground to start, then after they thoroughly worked the hillside cover blank, we ran into several groups of deer—about 29 I think—and hounds didn't riot. Also a fox that tempted three hounds but they came back to horn. It was a beautiful sunny day, but not for rabbit hunting. The tea afterwards at Lydia Bartholomew's Lucky Hill Farm was delightful with her super deer chili and sandwiches, and she played the Cheshire Centennial video of Nan Hannun, which was wonderful. Lydia also generously had a drawing again for afternoon seats in her box at the Devon Horse Show, won this time by Eli Silkberman! Sunday the 17th was cancelled due to huntsman's winter flu! Wednesday February 20 and Saturday February 23 hounds got out for good long walks at kennels. At Sunday's meet on 24 February at **Stonewall** we hunted the east woods cover strip above the fairway for our first draw, where the pack got the first rabbit up for a good run around the stream and swamp and to ground. We then crossed the creek and drew along the hillside tee cover where they flushed several rabbits out, settling on one that they ran through the length of the upper hedgerow line into the far woods and to ground. We drew back to the tee hillside and pushed a couple of bunnies to ground in the thick briar tangles, then I lifted them across the fairway to the far hillside. They found almost immediately after crossing the bridge as a tight-sitting rabbit blew out in front of them at the edge of the cover and the chase was on! Hounds roared after it and drove it about two hundred yards to the far end of the covert before doubling back and diving into an earth in a mound on the hillside above the bridge. Larry, Salsa and Sousa were digging at the hole as I caught up to them. Just to make sure, we drew back and up the center of the hedgerow where it had doubled back, but they came right back to the earth and marked strongly. The next two hillside cover strips were blank so we collected the pack to end the day and headed back to the clubhouse. Valerie McCormick's tea in the clubhouse with hot soup and great meatballs for sandwiches afterwards was a fine ending to this beautiful day, including a surprise cake from Rosemary Heth for my 75th birthday! We hunted at Marsh Creek on Wednesday to end the month. Hounds scoured the area, and found a rabbit for a run in the side woods cover to ground.



Hounds running their last rabbit from the cover above the tenant house to ground down at the barn at White Acres Farm.

Sunday March 3rd at **White Acres Farm** was an interesting hunt. The field saw hounds draw up from the pond up the stream cover, where they found and put a short runner to ground near the carriage house. Then they worked the hedgerow up to the middle cover where a mangy fox blew out left toward the top of the property. We gathered hounds and drew back through the center hill hedgerow and the cover above the tenant house and worked the hedgerow above the lower fields toward Dowlin Mill Road to the fence line cover. They drove a rabbit back up the line to ground in the side hedgerow, then another bunny ran out across the field to the tenant house. Hounds ran this one out to the main house and ran it down to the driveway to ground in the drain at the corner of the drive. We drew back left across to the lower hedgerow to the fence line again and up hill, working left along the upper hedge line. A second fox ran out to the upper fields in front of us, so I held the pack down to the carriage house cover and drew back up hill above the pool where they got our final rabbit up for a roaring run down from the tenant house corner to the barn where it got to ground to end this exciting day. The foxes had kept us from hunting the top of the property, but there was plenty of action. The "Gentlemen's Tea" afterward at the house was super. The Whittakers had a roaring fire going, and Dick told us of their plans for a new trail and park area that they are raising funds for. Hot tea and quiches, tarts, sandwiches, crumb cake, cheeses, and other delights were a great restorative after the hunt. Saturday's March 9 training hunt at CFS we had two rabbits to ground, one in the end of the right stream cover and one in the track hedgerow. **Sunday 10 March at the Brandywine Valley Association** was a bone dry and scentless workout for hounds and staff. In the first cover area from Corinne Road at the pond hounds got up two rabbits that got quickly to ground, and a third big one that they couldn't come to terms with. Then we drew up the woods line on the right to the back side of the steeplechase course. Hounds worked to a viewed rabbit on the west bank cover that got to ground in heavy tangle, then worked the whole area

for the next hour and a half, crisscrossing the swamp from hillside and out the far side to a long east hedgerow blank. After a final draw up the hill to the north pine woods covers, we ran into a herd of deer that happily hounds didn't break on, and drew back to the meet to end this frustrating day. It was warm and sunny and the field got several views of rabbits. The tea afterwards at the Harrisons' was excellent, including cold cider, chili and deer sausage and sandwiches. The training hunt Wednesday March 14 at Marsh Creek was a blank from the get-go, except for a short run to ground on the curve. Hounds worked all the cover thoroughly. Marsha and I got the X pups to kennels Saturday to meet the big hounds and they fit in very well. Sunday March 17th at **Ryerss Farm** was a long workout with little game viewed: one rabbit was put quickly to ground among hay bales and briars on the way in. The Rosatos' wonderful tea afterwards was grand. Wednesday at kennels we had a nice morning. Hounds first worked the right hand hedge line above Dowlin Mill Road and the hilltop hedgerow line across to the south slope. They found in the creek cover, where it came out and doubled back in to ground. Drawing back, Sabine got another up in the carriage house patch that they ran in doubles along the creek to the end where it broke out for a run back to the farm road cut and to ground. Wessells and Wagtail both did well. We walked the rest of the pack to end the morning. Saturday March 23, I walked hounds out at kennels. Sunday March 24 at **Mr. and Mrs. George Jefferis's** was a good one. Despite much freshly cleared cover and trees, hounds found rabbits on the back side and far hedgerow line for good runs. Our first one, on the back line near the woods, blew out into the field and dodged back for a run down to the kennel woods and up the left middle line to ground. Drawing back through the decimated tree farm cover to the back again, we worked past the spot of the first find to the far hedgerow and out into the center hedge line to find and drive rabbit 2 to ground in the end of the briar tangle. A third one ran out on the far side toward the back woods, and hounds came to the tallyho to drive it in a good looping double down to the woods and back to ground in the middle of the covert. We then crossed the field to the meet area and drew the woods edge toward Glenside Road. After hounds treed a cat they got on to a rabbit that doubled into the woods and got to ground in a big cutting trash pile on the near field edge. We then crossed the field and drew down past the house to the lower fields, to end the day. Holly Gross's grand tea was



Jefferis's...hounds with their fourth rabbit!

scrumptious indeed. Wednesday at CFS was a good training morning. Hounds worked the center stream line east to the swampy end at Valley Creek Boulevard where they forced a rabbit out across the field to the track hedgerow. Working through they got it going on the north side of the track and ran it west almost to Church Farm Lane, where it dodged across the track to ground in the tangle. Working back they went to a viewed rabbit at the other end that got quickly to ground. We crossed the field and worked from the swamp along the stream cover. Larry accounted for our last rabbit in the middle and we called it a morning. Wagtail did a fine job. Saturday and Sunday, Easter weekend, we walked hounds at kennels. Lisa Booth, Dick Gross, Phyllis Allen and Walt Stewart gave able assistance. Wednesday we walked the pack and had the X puppies out with them. Saturday we hunted at kennels in bone chilling wind. The rabbits were smart and stayed to ground.

Sunday April 7th, our **Closing Meet at White Acres Farm**, was a good one, though with hot and dry conditions. The first draw from the pond up the stream cover toward the upper fields was blank, then as we prepared to work the upper border a fox and deer broke out and ran right up into the top woods cover where we'd planned to go. Hounds worked the hillside cover patch, then we drew to the bottom of the center hedgerow where a rabbit got quickly to ground. They worked on to the middle cut, then dug into the big patch below the farm track where a rabbit was forced out. They ran it in cry east to the tenant house corner, then for a loop down around the main house yard and to ground in the yew hedge by the pool. Crossing back, Sabine led the pack on a line below the tenant house and got another up for a run back through the borders and to ground in the corner tangle near the upper field fence. We then drew the lower field hedgerows across and down toward Dowlin Mill Road. This proved blank, and after a long uphill draw through the hedgerow briars to the top woods hedgerow and down to the carriage barn area blank (usually a find), hounds flopped into the stream to cool off and we ended the day. Tea afterward at Chris Peoples's was a fine ending to our 65th season here in Chester County.

We began working on training the pack and individual hounds for the Maryland Foxhound Show May 5th and Bryn Mawr June 1st after the closing meet. The young "Y" litter, Yeoman, Yuengling, Yarrow and Yvette, went to kennels on April 14th, and fit right in. The old make way for the eager young—our grand old ladies Mishief and Magpie, aged 14, have retired to the Wiedorns' and the McKennas'. These pups are Mischief's grandchildren. The last of the "X" litter, Elizabeth and Melody, have a great new home in Kentucky with the Morans (former masters of the Southern Illinois Bassets) and have started very well hunting cottontail with their terriers. Our harrier size Wessells went to Long Island with a happy Cathy Springer, a member of the Smithtown Hunt, on Wednesday April 24th. Cathy and Jimmy walked out and whipped in with the pack, and I would like to have shanghied Jimmy. We had a fine picnic brunch in kennels before they left. Hound exercise and training the 27th and 28th weekend went very well. The Y litter made good progress with lead training and on the 28th went out on couples with the pack. After the couples walk, we worked them off lead with the pack and they did well. They are a calm and bright lot, and are catching on to each thing they are asked to do very quickly. Gene, Ginny, Dick and Lisa worked with them with me on Saturday, and Sunday David, Ginny, Phyllis and Lisa did the work. Staff support has been key.

The Maryland Foxhound Show, Sunday May 5th, was really fun. We left kennels at 6:15 am for the race to the southern tip of Maryland to the De Labrook Foxhounds club where the show was held, and got there in plenty of time to set up for the 10 am start. Marsha, James Overstreet and I were met at the club by Ginny Beards and David Harshaw. We brought the Y litter and their dam Souza. The show is for Young Entry Hounds (this year's first season hounds) to expose them to a crowd and show ring before the big regular shows coming up. There were two rings, one for American, Crossbred, English and Penn Maryland foxhounds and one for Bassets and Beagles. Sandanona, Calf Pasture, Foxboro, Hill and Hollow, Cedar Way and Skycastle made for big basset classes. The first class, Basset Dogs, had 11 entries, and was won by Sandanona with our Skycastle Yuengling a strong second. Yeoman didn't show well, but proved to be saving his best for later in the Junior Handler class. The beagle dogs were next, then the bitch classes followed. In the 10 entry Basset Bitch class, our girls got stage fright, but still were in the ribbons. When lined up on the boards, Yvette was moved up from 6th to win a 4th place ribbon, and Yarrow was 6th. There was a break for lunch after the big Beagle Bitch class. Then the Junior Handler class was a fine showing for James Overstreet with Yeoman. He did a great job with Yeoman and won second—we felt he had more control than the winner with a foxhound. The Brood Bitch with Produce class was our only disappointment of the day as Souza and the pups didn't place. All in all, it was a fine day for Skycastle.



Yuengling winning Second in the Unentered Basset Dog class....



Yvette Fourth and Yarrow Sixth in the Unentered Basset Bitch class....



James Overstreet was Second Junior Handler..



The Skycastle crew—Jim Schamberg, James Overstreet, David Harshaw and Ginny Beards....

Annual Meeting at Vixen Hill Farm, May 19



Marsha Scharnberg receiving the Eliot Kalmbach Award



Jonathan Schau gets Whipper-In Colors



David Harshaw gets Whipper-In Colors



Hunt Chairman Gene Bolt with the Silver Horn



Dorothy Hawke and Sabine



Souza wins Best Entered



Larry wins Best Veteran



Yuengling wins Best Puppy



Ch. Gebeba's Skycastle Widget wins Best Retired and the Killeen Cup for Best in Show



Susan Butler and Souza, George Barth and Widget, Judge Jay McKenna, Phyllis Allen and Larry, and Jim Scharnberg and Yuengling—all Class Winners, three generations of breeding!

The Bryn Mawr Hound Show Saturday June 1st was an interesting one with tough competition among nine packs. The classes were big ones—averaging 10-16 entries. There were many rough coated bassets in most packs, a result of Skycastle Duchess's get being used widely at the Ripshin over the years. We had 13 ribbons, placing 1st, 2nd, 3rd or 4th in almost all classes, James Overstreet placed 2nd in the Junior Handler Class and we took 2nd for the Huntsman's Prize. We placed second to the Calf Pasture among 7 packs in the field, but might have won it if I had not mistaken the judge's instructions and looped the wrong way around an obstacle! Our hounds did a great job all day. My grateful thanks to Ginny Beards, Gene Bolt and James Overstreet for early am help getting the pack to Radnor and set up in Kennels, to Gene and James for their fine job in the ring showing hounds and Marsha Scharnberg for keeping us hydrated in the heat, and to Phyllis for super whipping-in in the Pack Class.



Yuengling 3rd, Yeoman 4th Unentered Dog



Uwchlan 3rd Entered Dog



Larry 3rd Stallion, 1st Veteran



*Yvette 2nd, Yarrow 4th Unentered Bitch
Yvette Reserve Ch.U.E Bred by Exhibitor*



*James Second Place
Junior Handler with Yeoman*



Trompette 2nd Brood Bitch



Souza 3rd Brood Bitch with Produce



*Roguish and Teasel
2nd Couple of Bitches*



We won first and third in the 2 Couples of hounds Class



Our Five Couple Pack placing Second

Our 65th season went very well indeed. With the strange weather cycle, we never had to cancel a Sunday meet, except for one when the master was "under the weather!" We can all be very proud of our hounds and staff that gave such fine sport through this season. We owe a special thank you to George Jefferis and to Rev. Edmund Sherrill, Headmaster of Church Farm School, who let us use their grounds time and again for training and hunting. We will be exploring new and old meets on bye day hunts before Opening Meet this fall. Please let us know if you have any friends' properties in mind. Everyone is welcome to join us on bye days. Call Jim Scharnberg or Gillian Wiedorn for weekly Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday hunt training and exercise times and locations through the summer.

We owe our sport to our wonderful Landowners.

Meets and Teas

January 20—Church Farm School and Hunt Breakfast— 9:00 a.m. hunt, with Hunt Breakfast to follow at Riverstone. The day started well, and the three foxes thought so, too. Conditions—chilly and windy—weren't so bad until the temperature rose by 10 degrees and the scenting became difficult. There were bunnies (big ones), and we all had views. The Hunt Breakfast was a big success with oysters, oysters, oysters. Jolly friends around a well-filled table equaled a great day!

January 27—Mr. and Mrs. George Jefferis's—Xerox (now Charlie) went home with his new family, delaying my arrival, but late reports about the day indicated lots of rabbits on a very nippy day. Concern about the impending ice storm shortened the BYO Tailgate, but didn't detract from the delicious goodies everyone brought to share.

February 4—Ryers's Farm for aged Equines— Hunted at a retirement community, four legs and a mane required for admission. The day got off to a tenuous start: the Party Wagon, full of hounds, sprung a spring on the way to the meet and was barely able to limp home. Jim reloaded a 3-couple into the wayback of his car (and you know how long they stayed there), and the day went on as scheduled. Snow and cold and one rabbit put to ground (but a fox!) made for a long afternoon. But tea was splendid: Hot soup, chili, chocolate-covered strawberries, and Gene's groundhog cookies. When we B our O we do ourselves proud. Thanks to all who made it a lovely day.

February 10—Allerton Farm and Tea at Lydia Willits Bartholomew's—A beautiful winter day in PA, but we send our sympathy to New England, digging out from the Blizzard of '13. A one rabbit, 11 deer, and a fox kind of day, with three miscreants crossing Lucky Hill Road in search of "something." (The final consensus is a rabbit, because they returned to horn and didn't have to be retrieved from Lancaster County.) Tea at Lydia's was really a dinner AND a show: chili, huge sandwiches and a showing of "Good Night, Ladies," the film about Nancy Penn Smith Hannum. Eli won the drawing for Lydia's Devon box. Puppies send sleepy regards. Adventures in the snow and sunshine have tuckered them out.

February 17—Pestilence Alert! Hunting cancelled due to Master's illness. Hounds and puppies send regards.

February 24—Stonewall Golf Club—A perfect day for hounds, rabbits, staff and the field! Tons of cooperative bunnies led hard working hounds uphill (chasing Ginny as she ran to keep up) and downstream (into water, pursued by Sabine) and over the 18th green. A warmish sunny day turned cloudy and windy (and there's no wind like golf course wind) so tea inside was most appreciated. Valerie McCormick's tea was spectacular: soup, meatballs,

sandwiches, and Rosemary's birthday cakes for The Master (surprise!) all devoured with great relish. Puppies, muddy from boisterous outdoor play, send regards.

March 3—White Acres Farm and Gentlemen's Tea—Hunting at the Farm is always a rabbit-filled day, but two foxes (one mangy, one not; Nick Booth was on the money for both and prevented riot) kept us out of the upper hedgerows. I arrived late and was escorted into the hayfield by – an enormous bunny! TALLY HO! The pack flew to us as he looped around and went to ground into a drain hole. It was cold and windy, so the Gentlemen's Tea was particularly welcome. (Every year I quote John Kalmbach, and every year it proves true: "Men don't need no stinkin' plans!") The food was fabulous, the fire, delightful. Our thanks to all that made it a successful day. Puppies, who now dine al fresco, send regards. Because of this we are now also your Mud Wrestling headquarters.

March 10—Brandywine Valley Assn.—The loveliest day imaginable, and everyone and his dog thought so. We saw pointers, pugs, labs, shepherds, and a fluffy little white thing, too. But the scenting was truly terrible in the hot sunshine. We would see HUGE bunnies, tally ho, and watch the hounds mill about in confusion, unable to touch the line. Happily, that applied to the deer at the end of the day, which the hounds saw, but did not break on. Then it was off to **the Harrison's** for an indoor tailgate tea—chili and sandwiches and cookies and cool cider, and a comfy stall for the hounds to relax in while we feasted. Thanks to all who made it a lovely day, especially the occupants of the Bounding Hound Transportation System, all of whom behaved beautifully while stuffed into our waybacks. Puppies, who love warm weather and now spend time outdoors, send regards.

March 17—Ryers's Farm for Aged Equines and Tea at Rosato's—No rabbits, but a lovely walk behind hounds, watched by retired horses (and a herd of deer, but they were not a problem). An odd weather day—cold, then hot, then cold again when the wind picked up. Coats on, then off, then on again, and everyone ready for the showers. Visitors from Savoy and the English Speaking Union joined us at **Don and Judy Rosato's** for tea, one of the highlights of our season. Don and Judy never disappoint! Wonderful food in a lovely farmhouse, interesting company and the chance to see Don's carriages are a real treat for us. And don't worry. I got the recipe for Polo Punch before I sipped from the ceremonial communal martini.

March 24—Mr. and Mrs. George Jefferis's and Tea at the Grosses—A lovely day, with rabbits, giant holes into which the hounds popped with elan, a kid-filled field, not too cold, not too warm, not too sunny, not too overcast. Although the single furry deer hoof poking out of the ground like some leftover Halloween

decoration was a little disconcerting, we got used to it by the second or third pass. The Tea Committee bailed early to help **Dick and Holly** prepare for the ravenous hordes. What a wonderful tea! Tons of goodies, sweet and savory, brilliantly brewed tea (!), cider and a little bit of port helped keep our strength up. Thanks to the Grosses and all who helped make it a grand day. The puppies, who it turns out are potato soup enthusiasts (they knocked the container off the counter and inhaled whatever hit the floor—they are naughty and tall...) send the usual regards.

April 7—White Acres Farm and Tea at the Peeples' Vixen Hill Farm—Thank you, Mother Nature and the Christian moveable feast calendar for persuading us to reschedule from last weekend to this, an almost perfect day in the field. An enthusiastic band of climbers (the terrain is uphill both ways) shed of their wool, down, coats, hats, scarves and gloves reveled in the soft April breezes. Several bunnies felt the same: a short runner, a long runner near the tenant house and another some where along the

line made the day a success. Then off to the **Peeples'** for the traditional end-of-season tea. Skycastle has been partying there in one form or another for 60 plus years, and we are grateful to this generation, **Chris and Charles**, and the next, **Alyssa, Hilary and Undine**, and hope it will continue into the next—**Alexandre!** Their secret recipes for sandwiches and tea are unrivalled!

The Tea Committee

offers paeans of gratitude to all our volunteer hosts and hostesses, and all of you who help in every way (you know how inept I am at folding table legs!). TALLY HO!

P.S. April 14—Puppies departed to their permanent home at kennels where they are thriving!

The Hunt Breakfast at Riverstone

