

THE ROMBOUT NEWSHOUND

LATE SUMMER 2015 EDITION

SUZANNE CANNAVINO, MFH, SENIOR MASTER & HUNTSMAN

DOUGLAS NIETERS, MFH, JOINT MASTER

ROMBOUT HUNT



1926 - 2016

“Ninety Years of Excellence in the Sport of Foxhunting”

A MESSAGE FROM JOINT MASTERS, SUZIE CANNAVINO & DOUGLAS NIETERS

Our great heritage goes back to 1926 starting with Huntsman, Homer B. Gray, who is prominent in the Museum of Hounds and Hunting in Morven Park, Leesburg, Virginia. It is our wish that Rombout continues to grow and prosper as we head towards our 100th Anniversary in 2026. We look forward with great anticipation to our 2015-2016 Hunt Season as we share our love and commitment to the Sport of Foxhunting now and well into the future.

Together, with your help and dedication, we will strive to keep the tradition of fox hunting, and equestrian sports alive and well in Dutchess County. Our beautiful county must remain open to the very animals that helped build it. Foxhunting is a union of humans and animals in the beauty of nature's setting. Man is an observer mounted on a horse, the vehicle that allows him to follow and observe the hounds as they hunt the fox. The scenario unwinds before the foxhunters eyes and ears with the sound of the huntsman's hunting horn as hounds give chase. The fox or coyote maneuvers, circles and runs through the country cunningly evading the hounds. Man is the audience privileged to watch, as hounds and fox or coyote, the actors, unveil the plot with never ever the same act repeated twice. Rombout depends upon our gracious landowners for our territory and relies on members and staff to keep trails open. We are grateful to all for this majestic country and we hope you will join us for this 89th season!



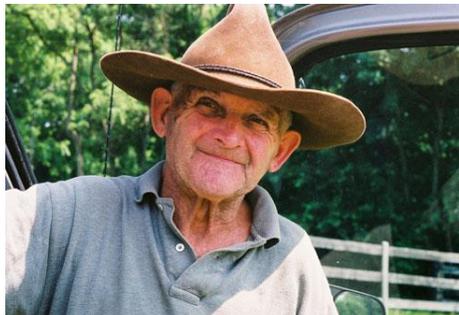
OUR PLAN FOR ROMBOUT'S FUTURE

As we move ahead into the 2015-2016, a great deal of thought and effort has been put into making sure that the Rombout Hunt/Rombout Fox Hounds is here to stay for future generations. From the original Master, Homer Gray, to Master Franklin Delano Roosevelt, Jr. all the way to the current Masters, Suzie and Doug, it is our passion that Rombout remains part of the rich heritage of Dutchess County. We have made great progress this year and plan to re-open old territory. We continue to build our plan which includes hiring a new huntsman to dedicate 100% of his or her time to cultivating the Rombout pack, fostering new and current land-owner relationships, maintaining our wonderful trail system as well as opening new country, and most importantly, building our membership and sponsorship so that we can afford to do all we set out to accomplish. We have plans for trail rides, a hunter pace, dinners and cocktail parties to introduce new members to old friends as well as land-owners to our membership. Our fund-raising will go 100% toward fostering the future of Rombout Fox Hounds. **We do need your help!** If you are interested in joining Rombout Fox Hounds either as a Hunting Member, a Social Member or a Supporter, please fill out the attached form and return by mail!

SOMETIMES WE DO THINGS FOR OURSELVES;
SOMETIMES WE MUST DO THINGS FOR THOSE WHO WILL FOLLOW US!



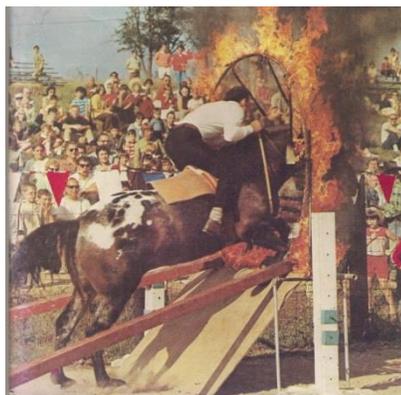
REMEMBERING



With a heavy heart and great sadness, we honor a dear friend, great supporter of Rombout and the ultimate horseman, Bob Smith. Bob Smith, one of the legendary horsemen of this era, died at the age of 87 on February 19 at his home, Netherwood Acres. Bob was truly the heart and soul of all equine sports in New York but especially Dutchess County. Doug Nieters of the Rombout Hunt perhaps expressed it best saying, "the passing of Bob Smith is truly the end of an era of true horsemen, but his legacy lives on in the many lives he touched from Hunt Masters to eventers, to weekend riders, to his daughter, Krissy Smith. But especially to the horses he transformed into trusted partners. We will miss him but hold our moments with him as an honor."

A ceremony to scatter Bob's ashes on his beloved Netherwood Acres took place in the Spring. Bob's family respectfully requests memorial donations be made to the Thoroughbred Retirement Foundation, PO Box 834, Saratoga Springs, NY 12866.

We tip our hunt cap to this wonderful man who did so much for so many in our horse community. We shall miss you but think of you each time we ride through our beautiful county. We will grab mane and go Bob. Tally Ho & Rest in peace dear friend (photo by Kathy Landman)



To the left, Bob Smith riding Holy Smoke, a horse he trained for the Disney movie Run, Appaloosa, Run! (Photo provided by Adelia Greer)

And to the right, Bob on his trusted Claudaugh for opening meet in Millbrook, New York. (photo by Kathy Landman)



OPENING MEET
WILL BE SUNDAY, OCTOBER 4, 2015
From Montebello Farm at 188 Browning Road at 9:00am
Please join us for Breakfast around 11:30am



To help us in planning arrangements for breakfast,
please confirm your attendance by email to valoy09@aol.com
By September 27, 2015



NOTES ON THE HUNT, 2014-2015 SEASON

August 3 2014. Our first outing of the season was wonderful. Human and hound alike were filled with anticipation of the maiden excursion. Except for a slight sprinkle, which we desperately needed, the weather held up and our small field was treated to a wonderful symphony in H-minor (Hound Music). Our wonderful pack, true to their historic breeding, performed well giving the quarry an early-season run from the south side of Ward Road to the north side, circling in and around the great swamp. From the hill atop the majestic Lovenger Farm, we listened to the crescendos and diminuendos, as the pack worked the line in the thick, wet woods. Certainly that early dampness from Mother Nature, worked in our favor to hold scent. After 1.5 hours, Huntsman Suzie Cannavino called the hounds come away. Soon all were headed back to the kennels discussing the promise of a great season.

August 17, 2014. Our field greeted the sunrise in hopes of a great run, but in fear of the predicted storms. The inclement weather did not materialize, however a bit of moisture would have helped our pack with scent. As a result of the dry conditions, our hounds struggled to hit much less run a line. We had a bit of a start as a few hounds gave tongue in the cover to near the cause way, however that run was not to be. Aside from a bit of babble, the quarry eluded the pack for the entire morning, but we were able to experience great hound work. The field was treated to a few nice jumps on many of our newly manicured trails as we headed back to our fixture. We thank Jo, Jude, Caroline, Joy and Jose for a great clearing effort this past weekend.

August 24, 2014 - The morning greeted us with a fine blanket of fog engulfing our wonder-filled territory. Everyone mounted and the hounds piled out of our van at the majestic Burdis Farm. Our adventure began at 6:30am sharp. Our Whipper-ins headed out ahead of us. It was great to see Krissy Smith on Gorgeous George with us again. Crossing Malone Road, our pack quickly went to work on a promising line in a huge hay field. All ran to and fro, feathering as they pushed to pick up a stronger scent, but alas it was not to be. Huntsman Suzie Cannavino worked the hounds in cover all along the huge expanse of fields and into the woods. The fields, with their spray of morning dew, seemed more promising as the earth in the woods held little moisture. Our wonderful bitches, Bracken and her daughter Fashion, worked tirelessly all morning. For over an hour, we traversed the country between Malone, Fox Run and Netherwood Roads, with our hounds hitting some scent, stirring excitement and hope, but no resulting run. Joint Masters, Suzie and Doug, called it a day and our field headed back to the Burdis Farm, at the edge of a huge corn field. As we approached the fixture, with the landowners watching our progress, a beautiful coyote ran across the field and driveway taunting human and hound alike, and then ducked in corn field just ahead of our pack. Suzie rang out the view holloa, Bracken hit the line, gave tongue and the rest of the pack honored her line. Off we set in pursuit of the reward for our persistence. We covered a great deal of our territory in circumnavigating the huge cornfield that the wily coyote chose in order to befuddle the pack. After another thirty minutes, we gave best to this cunning coyote and headed back to the fixture pleased with our hounds and horses. What a treat for members, staff and landowners alike.

Sunday, August 31. While we had hoped for a quenching shower, our members woke on Sunday to very dry, warm conditions. The promise of rain was delayed until later in the day. Nonetheless we headed out from Netherwood Acres with a spirited pack of hounds and riders on horseback. Our hounds worked hard in the back field of Netherwood, but picked up no scent. We continued through the woods and across a field toward the local chicken farm sure that our quarry would be lurking around the barns. The field was treated to a few refurbished jumps and a bit of hound work in the lowlands around the farm. Due to the dry conditions, our pack was not able to carry a line, but it remained a beautiful start to our day. We headed across Ring Road and Ward Road toward Gone Away Farm. Our hounds were keen to hunt and gave us their best but continued blank for the meet. Joint Masters Suzie and Doug called it a day and the field headed back to our fixture at an easy pace full of chat and laughter.

Sunday, September 7, 2014. Our small field arrived at Lovenger Farm at 6:30am ready for whatever the day would bring, but certainly the showers from the prior evening quenched the earth and brought much needed moisture to better hold scent for our pack to train on. We headed into the woods toward Fox Run Road with the pack gamefully gathered around our huntsman, Suzie Cannavino. Whippers-in Joy and Krissy headed out early to fringes of the cover. We worked our way through field and forest, all hounds keen to the hunt. We had several starts, causing rider to sit up and horses to prance in excitement. But each time, our pack could not zero in on a line. On we went for about two hours, our hound working in earnest, but no quarry could be raised. As we headed back to the meet, strike hound Bonnie sang out in joy of the hunt. The rest of the pack honored her line and off we went, along the edge of the swamp and all around to the Browning Road side of the wetland. Joint Master Doug and member Steve raced across the causeway as the pack neared Ward road. The music rang through the forest as the joyous hounds pursued the quarry along Ward Road. Road Whip, Shelia Melville, pulled up to the

field to guide us a bit further down the road, where she was sure we would view. And view we did, as a beautiful red fox, just beginning his winter coat, dash across Ward road with our entire pack on its tail, and what a tail it was. This clever fellow ran in a huge circle for 45 minutes with our pack of hounds in tow. Bonnie's soulful alto voice led the pack back across Ward road and across the swamp once more. Finally our ruby chap gave the hounds the slip and we all headed home, truly exhausted, but thrilled from the hunt.

Sunday, September 14, 2014: If a day out with the hounds can be called glorious, then so be it, for that is what this past Sunday's meet was. Fall arrived albeit a tad early. Our members woke to our first crisp morning with a breeze to add to the chill. Horses, hounds and humans all noted a change in the air. Surely this is the weather for hunting. Leaving from the majestic Burdis Farm, our hounds made quick work of the cover. Nose to the earth, stern to the air, the pack let us know that quarry had been in this field, and they were keen to give chase. As the pack was put to the nearby woods, Fiddler opened up in short order. The pack honored the line and our field steeled their attention to the woods for a possible sighting. Encouraged by our Huntsman, Suzie Cannavino, we were able to watch the pack as they sang zigzagging through the forest. We reversed field and headed up the hill. Back out to the hay field, riders trained our eyes as the pack neared the opening. A beautiful russet coyote broke cover and blazed across the field in front of us, with a view hallou cry from all. Suzie called the pack along to hunt this dapper fellow, and a few hounds broke cover to work this line. However, the rest of the pack hit a new line deep in the wood. Whipper-ins Joy, Krissy and Megan were kept on their toes this day. Road whip, Alex Price, view a grey fox or small coyote dash across Malone road with the pack, led by Bonnie, in full pursuit into the cornfield behind the Burdis farm. Scenting was perfect today, good enough that hounds had to work and the pace moderate with Huntsman, Whipper-ins and the field able to stay in touch with hounds and hear the wonderful music. Field Master, Doug Nieters, led the group across Malone road, up the field, over a jump, into a huge field of timothy and clover. The music crescendoed as the pack neared our field. View hallou as we witnessed our second quarry break cover and head up the hill. This chap, a small ashen coyote or gray fox, well into dressing for winter, seemed relaxed and making a game with the pack. Our hounds broke from the woods as well, spreading out to work the line across the field. Their attention never faltered with nose to the ground and sterns feathering, staying on the scent course laid out. An hour and one-half combined run, lead us to Malone and Fox Fun, where Suzie gathered the hounds to head back to the meet. A total of 4 views between staff and field tops the scoreboard for the season. Thank you Road Whips Sheila Melville and Alex Price for keeping us safe and alerted to the hounds position and to members who will not soon forget this day.

Sunday, September 21, 2014: Our meet this week happened to fall on the last full day of Summer. Already, Mother Nature had begun to change her palette of jade, emerald and olive green with a hint of scarlet, ginger and blond. While Autumn was close at hand, the ground was dry and the temperature was quickly rising. Our hounds set too work immediately at the amazing Lovinger's Farm. A few cries to hunt came from some of our best hounds, but none could carry a line. Hope rose as a mild mist fell from the heavens, but even this could not counteract the heat of the day, lifting scent faster than our pack could latch onto it. Huntsman, Suzie Cannavino, had the hounds work cover over a large portion of our territory, but the chase was not to be. Still it was a beautiful day on horseback, with a well turned out field and hounds at the ready to worry our quarry, just not this day. We headed back to the meet and had a light breakfast sharing stories of hunts from other times.

Sunday September 27, 2014: Over the last week, Mother Nature splashed crimson throughout our territory as the maples, sumac and poison ivy put on their final show of color before their long winter slumber. Certainly this is also a signal that the "leaf peepers" will be making their journey north to enjoy the splendor of hues on display in our hunt country. With the unusual heat of the day and dryness of the land on her mind, Huntsman Suzie Cannavino set forth with the pack game for the hunt from Gone Away Farm. A lively field, with fingers crossed, watched the hounds set to the task at hand in the woods between Ward and Ring Road. Certainly the swamp would hold some play. With a few starts and stops, horse and rider listened to this game of cat and mouse as the pack tried in earnest to hit a line. We would end up far afield, with the pack never giving in to the temperature or the lack of moisture. Making a huge loop up Clinton Avenue, through corn waiting to be harvested, to Malone Road, down across Fox Run, and through field a blaze with hardy asters, and woods in stunning color, we once again found ourselves near Clinton Avenue when Whipper-in, Krissy Smith and Huntsman Suzie Cannavino, viewed a crafty red fox dash across the road toward Lovinger's Farm. The whooping and hollering set the pack on the right line and Fiddler's basso took the lead. Music rang out as the pack gave chase down through the valley along the swamp and across the causeway. Clever Mr. Fox held his own in and along the swamp for quite a while as the Field galloped across the causeway toward the music, jumping the old log and headed up the hill toward Ward Road. The symphony was amazing. Eventually the heat of the day got the best of our pack as the scent simply rose to fast for tracking. Mr. Fox went safely home as hounds, horse and riders headed back to Gone Away pleased with the day!

Opening Meet, Sunday, October 5, 2014: Our territory was truly ablaze with Autumn's finest colors today! The cold front yesterday produced much needed rain, cool temperature and the perfect fall day for our Opening Meet. The script could not have been written better. With a wonderful group on horseback, dressed in their finest formal attire, First Flight and Hilltoppers watched as our Whipper-ins headed out and Huntsman set our pack to cover in the rear field at Netherwood

Acres. It took all of five minutes for Wonder and Willin to sound the call for all to hear. And the rest of the pack quickly joined in for music that was spectacular to the ear. Riders and horses set their ears and eyes to wooded area as the pack in full cry, headed our way. Certainly this day would be magical. As if on cue, a steely coyote broke cover for all to see. This sharply-dressed fellow grazed the edge of the field making a beeline for the other wood. Our pack was quick to set into the field and spread out to recapture the line with Huntsman Suzie guiding them as she added her own voice to the clamor. The crafty chap headed down to the creek toward the chicken farm, but decided to make several large loops in an attempt to throw off the pack. Wonder and Tackle, onto his game, would not let this happen. Our field on horseback made quick work of the woods and stone fence to set line in an opening near Netherwood Road in order to turn the quarry. Success! We headed back behind Netherwood Acres and up into the wonderful trails behind the Paige homestead. As all in saddles stood still, the pack again turned this coyote toward us. When he once again broke cover feet from our Huntsman, all were shocked to see that our pack had raised a second coyote, this one russet brown and slightly larger. Bracken had fallen behind the pack and was waiting by the horses to rejoin the pack heading our way. She jumped to the line right behind this handsome fellow and raised an alto bay which urged on the rest to follow quickly. Bachelor and Sterling were quick to respond and joined the chorus. We must have reversed field five or six times as the quarry ran us in circles! Again we headed back to the rear field at Netherwood Acres, drop jump and all, and cantered cross the open field to stay with the pack and quarry. We found ourselves dashing from field, to wood, to the powerlines and back again, as our pack of hounds raised a soulful symphony across the valley. Neighbors, drawn to the cacophony, came out to listen to this wonderful pack sing as they ran the quarry from cover to field to swamp. Finally, the dapper fellow bested our pack in the thick cover under the powerlines off of Marshall Road. With the exception of a few of our pack, a run of well over two hours and a total of four views, told horse and hound it was time to head back to our fixture for a lovely breakfast attended by members, supporters and landowners. Thank you all who came out to experience the thrill this amazing pack and our spectacular territory.

Sunday, October 12, 2014: Just when you get used to a pattern, Mother Nature mixes it up, in order to keep us on our toes. So it was for our meet on Sunday, October 12^h from Gone Away Farm. The conditions were perfect after a dreary Saturday. The trees seemed to peak a bit more over the week, so hues of yellow, orange and red mixed beautifully with the pines who refuse to give up the green. Huntsman, Suzie Cannavino and our pack set out to the rear of the farm, toward Ward Road. Certainly a wild canine had been in the area as several of the hounds sounded the alert and set to work. We moved across a large field with tails a feathering, and headed across Ward Road. No sooner we navigated the pavement, when a robust, steely gray and black coyote jumped from cover and headed deeper into the wood. Our hounds in full chorus took up the line with Suzie adding her own hullabaloo. Our small, but dedicated field joined in the chase, as the pack headed straight toward Ring Road and the powerlines. But this crafty fellow had other plans, reversed course and made a beeline back toward Ward. Our field caught a glimpse of a shadow in the brush rushing the opposite way we were headed. He had plans we were not privy too. His course was determined and straight. Man and horse reversed field and galloped in a mad dash to catch the pack in pursuit of our quarry. Yet with no clear path to follow, roads and trails left us far behind the action. Up to Fox Run and Malone road our amazing hounds held the line heading through cover straight toward the rec park and Allen road. The pace was so brisk, that a few of the tail hounds were left wondering where everyone went. While our previous meets had us navigate large circles, this quarry held to the tales that a fox will run in circles and go to ground, but a coyotes will run a straight line and go the distance. After forty-five minutes, we headed back to our fixture, enjoyed a light breakfast and told stories of past hunts and current hopes.

Sunday, October 19, 2014: Our field and hounds set out from the majestic Lovinger's Farm on Clinton Avenue. After the past couple of weeks, our pack was concentrated on the task at hand and to repeat the successes they have amassed. Huntsman Suzie Cannavino led her four-legged troops into the woods, heading toward the powerlines. The hounds worked in earnest, sterns to the air, noses in each cover. Soon the first cry went up, the rest of the pack honored the call to join in and the field made their way through wood and pasture on our amazing network of trails. The pack got further and further ahead, but the cry of fourteen and a half couple, urged all on horseback to keep up. The great swamp did not deter this quarry, nor were our hounds to give way to this water obstacle. Our coyote had great plans for our pack. We ran in a huge circle, out to Ward Road, on to Clinton Avenue, then toward and over Fox Run Road, where Field Master Doug Nieters and Heather Spencer, got separated from our Huntsman and the rest of the field. The two fractions separately tailed the pack as best they could, nearing the Wappingers creek and Rec Park at times and then heading back to Browning Road and again transversing the middle of the swamp. This coyote must have had webbed feet as he used the muck and mire to his advantage. The field, once again united in the woods behind Lovingers, watching the pack work this line with every ounce of their being. Determined, they ran up hill and back across Clinton Avenue. The field was slowed considerably as we "honored" a loose horse on landowner property and kept still for the capture of the bay steed. Now we were well behind our pack as they headed further north in our territory. After a two hour run, we called the day on Malone Road and headed back to our Fixture. We are grateful to our road whip, Sheila Melville, who managed to tail the pack the entire time and reported that after three hours, the lead hounds continued to work this quarry, crossing Hollow Road and refusing to give up!

Sunday, October 26, 2014: The day started with a bit of a chill in the air and a light breeze. Our hopes were high for good sport as we returned to the Burdis' farm for the first time since our triple-viewing of quarry at this fixture. Fields and rolling hills, dappled in color by the leaves that remain after last night's sudden and powerful storm. Moisture blanketed the fields as Huntsman Suzie Cannavino set our pack to cover on the east side of the great hay fields. Our pack worked in earnest to pick up the scent of quarry out for an early morning adventure. We continued to work around to the end of the field and downhill to the west. The field got a spectacular sighting of our entire pack working the hillside on the other side of the ravine. All fourteen and a half couple combed the leaf litter for a hit of a fox or coyote. Lead hounds Fashion and Fiddler set the pace for the pack as they scoured the slope. Just as the pack broke cover, Trophy raised a ruckus that set everyone on horseback to the front of their saddles. The pack honored the line and off the hounds dashed, making a beeline back across Malone road, making quick work of two large fields in pursuit of our quarry. Our field galloped behind the pack, breaking stride only to transverse the blacktop. Our hounds headed straight to Netherwood, where Road whip Sheila Melville miraculously appeared. However scent was lost in the wind and the pack abruptly halted in the middle of the field of timothy. Had the quarry just vanished? Try as they might, our hound could not re-draw this line. Suzie called the pack to her and we pushed ahead to the large cornfield of Malone road. Our pack immediately alerted us to the presence of yet another fox, however, after working this line for some twenty minutes, they were unable to produce a run. Maybe this chap went to ground as soon as our strike hound spoke. The wind picked up and scent was extremely hard to come by, much less follow. Suzie then led the pack toward Fox Run road, and try as they might, with a few more starts, our pack could not zero in on a line. We headed back to our fixture for a light breakfast pleased with the determination of our hounds in less than perfect conditions.

Sunday, November 23, 2014: The day started bright, with a very large field meeting at Netherwood Acres! This day we were grateful to our friend Pat from Tatra Farm for not only bringing new riders out but also leading a Hilltoppers flight! By the end of the meet, this flight did fly over a jump or two, so let's call them a Second Flight! Our Hounds worked the great field on the other side of the causeway with great passion. The pack dashed in and out of the covert determined to open on a cold line. We continued through the woods, across a creek and into a large field surround by wet, swamplike cover. A few of our pack sounded the alert that surely a visitor had been in this area and headed toward Netherwood road. The field made a dash toward the road to turn the quarry and hounds if needed, however, Whipper In Krissy Smith was in place already. The hounds were unable to carry the line and voiced their frustration, but kept at this game. Suzie Cannavino continued to draw all along the powerlines to and across Ring road. Our hounds worked patiently over the rough terrain. Several times the pack spoke and announced the presence of quarry. We dashed through the woods toward Ward Road, listening to the pack, with strike hound Bonnie leading the frenzy. However the line went cold and Suzie called the pack back to her. We headed back to the west side of Netherwood Acres where we continued to work the cover. Friend Alex Price stopped a ruby red chap trot across the trails at the back of the field and Suzie bought the pack to him. The territory was just too dry to hold the scent. Everyone headed back into the meet for a lovely breakfast and tales of prior hunts.

Sunday, December 14, 2014 - It was great to see so many come out, after the weather wreaked havoc on our plans. Today seemed the perfect day for our meet. A bit of snow blanketed the ground, with temperatures just above freezing and about 80% humidity to hold scent. Fox hunting during or just after deer season is always bit tricky as the woods and cover have more human traffic to warn or scare off an already wary quarry. Still, our spirits were high with both hounds and horses ready for the game. We also were fortunate to have friends Sharon Santandra and Kelly Waters out, riding with whippers in Joy and Krissy. We hope they will continue to come out and train to join our staff at some point.

Our hounds gathered around all on horseback, sterna flagging with excitement for the hunt, yet mindful that they had not yet been released. As we departed from the Lovinger Farm on Clinton Avenue, Huntsman Suzie Cannavino set the pack to work immediately. Our hounds spread out along the edge of the covert, and with urging from the Huntsman, made quick work of the wooded area. Up and over the hill, passed the powerlines and down toward the causeway, our field was treated to steady hound work. Noses to the earth and sterna in the air, the pack streamed across the ground, flowing across stone walls, around trees and along the trails. We worked a large swath of our territory, heading back through the Browning Farm, toward our friend Jo Pragman's home. Our hounds worked very hard in a small swampy area, alerting us that some quarry had been this way. Able to transverse the frozen wet areas, the pack was determined to pick up a line. Still they were stymied but not ready to give up. Suzie called the hounds to her and worked back through the Browning Farm and across the causeway. Along the way, those on horseback were treated to a few jumps still decorated with pine from our hunter pace. As we crossed the causeway, hounds opened up and the entire pack rushed in to honor the line. The pack made a huge circle, heading right back to all on horseback, but could not hold the line. Suzie headed up toward Gone Away Farm, where the hounds hit again, seemingly part of the previous line. Yet again, our pack could not hold this line. Fiddler and Fashion both worked hard to regain this quarry. Neither could make it happen.

Just off of Contour Lane, Wonder and Willing spoke to a line. Their basso profundo called the pack immediately to their aid, but once again the scent would not hold. We worked the powerlines back to Ward Road and ended this meet. An amazing day on horseback, allowed us to experience beautiful hound work as our pack demonstrated the drive of their

heritage. True to their breeding, our hounds refused to give up, even as our huntsman called them come away. But gather one and all we did, and headed back to our meet for a lovely breakfast for all.

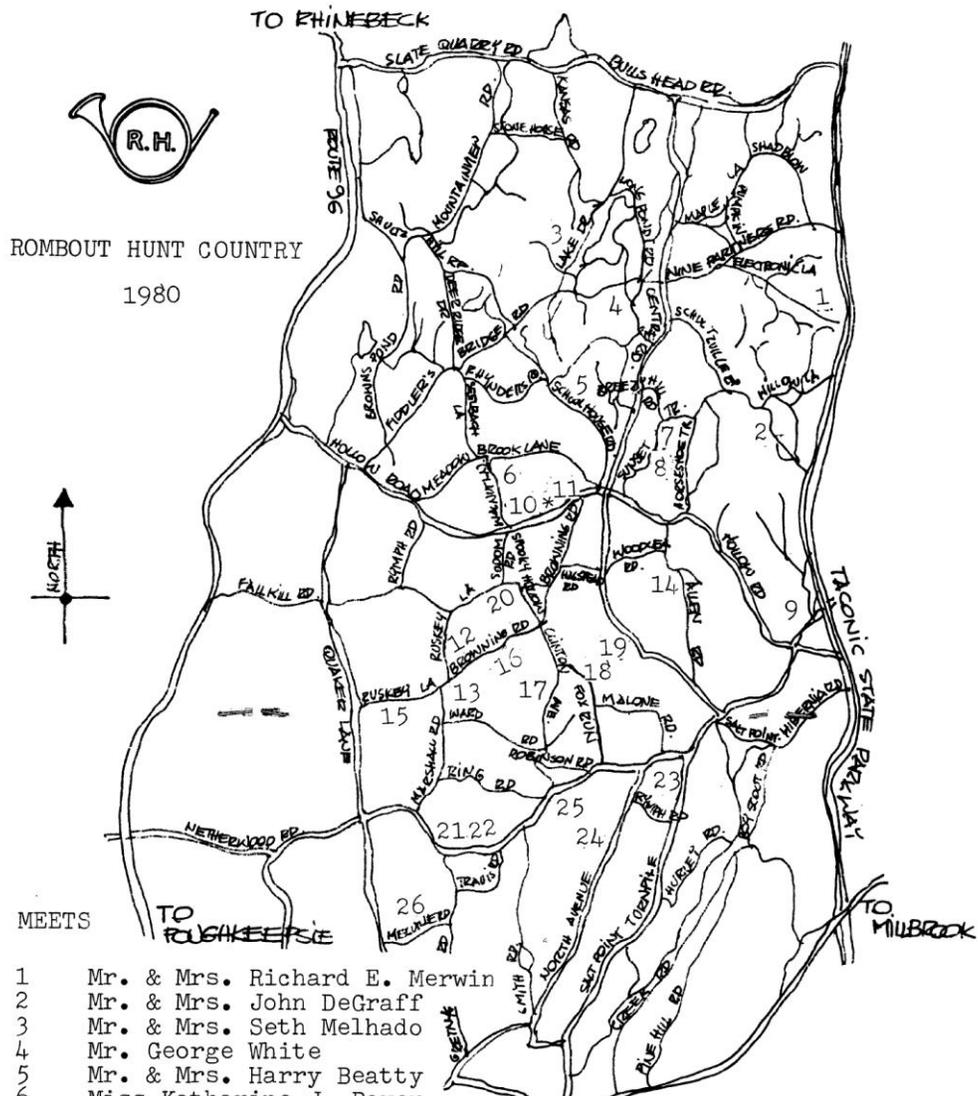
New Year's Day, January 1, 2015: What better way to ring in the New Year, than with horse and hound. Certainly the company of our fellow members added to the good cheer. With a new year dawning, we were excited to be able to enjoy this beautiful country and even more grateful for the blessing of our landowners who grant Rombout access to their land. Having a first and second flight, as well as landowners in attendance to see us off from Gone Away Farm added to the special day. Suzie Cannavino led the hounds up the hill from the farm drawing toward Ward Road. The pack quickly became busy, a tell-tale sign that quarry had been this way. As we crossed Ward road, the pack hit a hot line and took off in full cry toward the swampy area, letting denizens of the forest know that the Rombout Hounds knew how to hunt. Our first field took the challenge and charged after the hounds, travelling by trails around and about this tricky wooded area. The second flight, more patient and accurate, listened carefully and picked the direct route to the commotion. The hounds lead us back across Ward road at a very tricky part of our territory where quarry and hound may go, but not so for horse and rider. Travelling the road to reach the far part of this area, the field dropped behind the pack, but was treated to beautiful music, echoing off the hills, announcing 2015. We eventually gathered back the pack, who had been best by this quarry in the great swamp once again, however even the winter's chill could not deter the new year's revelers from this sport.

ROMBOUT MINI-GALLERY



Below is a Map of the Rombout Hunt Country from 1980. We are grateful to our landowners, past and present, for the honor of allowing the Hunt to pass through their property! Hunting etiquette requires good behavior and for all to show one's gratitude by making the hunt's presence felt as little as possible and not provide any inconvenience to our landowners.

**Please help us keep properties open to the hunt and trail riding.
Let your friends and neighbors know that you support Rombout and help us reach out to them. Spread the word and help us grow!**



MEETS

- | | | | |
|----|-----------------------------------|----|-----------------------------|
| 1 | Mr. & Mrs. Richard E. Merwin | 20 | Mr. Nelson C. Masten |
| 2 | Mr. & Mrs. John DeGraff | 21 | Horton's Lake |
| 3 | Mr. & Mrs. Seth Melhado | 22 | Netherwood Acres |
| 4 | Mr. George White | 23 | Mr. & Mrs. Thomas Hahn, Jr. |
| 5 | Mr. & Mrs. Harry Beatty | 24 | Mr. & Mrs. John Wolf |
| 6 | Miss Katharine J. Boyer | 25 | Mrs. Stirling Tomkins |
| 7 | Mr. & Mrs. William Carver | 26 | Mr. & Mrs. Duane Traver |
| 8 | Dr. Anne M. Mueser | | |
| 9 | The Beck House | | |
| 10 | The Kennels | | |
| 11 | Mr. & Mrs. Putnam Davis | | |
| 12 | Mr. & Mrs. James Cannavino | | |
| 13 | Mr. & Mrs. William Herman | | |
| 14 | Mr. Alton Finch | | |
| 15 | Judge & Mrs. Joseph Quinn | | |
| 16 | Mr. & Mrs. John Kurten | * | Clubhouse |
| 17 | Hunter Trial Hill | | |
| 18 | Mr. & Mrs. Richmond F. Meyer | | |
| 19 | Town of Clinton Recreation Center | | |

THANK YOU

A big note of gratitude to all who help clear trails throughout the year and going forward. This brave group faced heat, humidity, mosquitos, and vines of poison ivy to open up our wonderful territory. We will continue to trail-clearing in earnest though October. All volunteers are welcome! Below, our Trail clearing mascot Chumley surveys our handiwork on a re-built drop jump!



HELP US SECURE OUR FUTURE

With an extremely limited budget, we strive to continue to build our club and keep our territory open and build our club. We are looking for sponsors and/or inexpensive housing to help us finalize plans for a new Huntsman.

SPONSOR A JUMP!

We are in the process of rebuilding, replacing or adding to the many of the jumps in our territory! For a donation of \$200, we will repair an old jump or fence, or add a new one with a plaque honoring its sponsor and send you pictures of members or our Hunter Pace competitors jumping it. Please contact us at RomboutFoxHounds@gmail.com for this exciting opportunity.

SPONSOR A HOUND!

For a donation of \$50, you can help keep our hounds happy, healthy and hunting. Please contact us at RomboutFoxHounds@gmail.com for this exciting opportunity.

ADOPT A HOUND!

We have several Fox Hounds up for adoption. These wonderful pets would simply prefer hanging out on the sofa watching TV to going out running after a fox or living in the kennel with the pack. Please contact us at RomboutFoxHounds@gmail.com for this exciting opportunity.

NOTES

You have received our newsletter because you are on our mailing list as a result of having capped or hunted with Rombout, made inquiry of our activities, have entered our paces or the former Adjacent Hunt Pace Series. If for any reason you do not want to receive this newsletter or wish to be deleted from our mailing list, just send an e-mail to RomboutFoxHounds@gmail.com and your contact information will be removed promptly.

As we prefer to send our newsletters/updates out via electronic mail, please use the attached form to e-mail your updated contact info to us at RomboutFoxHounds@gmail.com or via regular mail to:

Douglas Nieters
4 Bower Road
Poughkeepsie, New York, 12603

Be sure to including a current e-mail address so you can receive our newsletter ASAP and we can send you the Rombout Fixture Card. Hunter-Pace and other activity schedules.

As indicated on our fee schedule page, if you have received the 2015 Edition of The Rombout Newshound which includes our 2015-2016 Hunt Membership Fee Schedule and are already a member of an MFHA registered or recognized Hunt this is not a solicitation for hunt membership. However, all membership and other types of inquiries are most welcome and will be promptly responded to in the order in which received.

PLEASE JOIN US AS
A HUNTING MEMBER,
A SOCIAL MEMBER
OR
A SUPPORTER/SPONSOR!



FOLLOW US ON FACEBOOK AT
ROMBOUT FOXHOUNDS

CONTACT INFORMATION
SUZANNE CANNAVINO (914-474-4421)
OR
DOUGLAS NIETERS (917.446.0881)