

Featured Posse Member
Jane Reinke
Member since 1980

I've always been horse crazy. As a kid living in Milwaukee I would spend as much time as I could at my Aunt & Uncle's place. They had horses there, but no "riding horses" only "working horses". I used to get to drive the horse teams for thrashing hay for the cattle they raised. I wanted a horse but they wouldn't allow "pleasure horses". So, I always wanted a little black and white horse like "Little Joe" on Bonanza, so I adopted one of their white-faced steers and would put a halter and lead rope on it and pretend it was my horse. (.i didn't ride it 🤔) I named it Glory ~ a horse from a movie I don't recall. During my senior year of high school, I bought my first-grade horse named Chance, later I bought a horse near Eagle Wi., another grade horse named Montana, my friend Sharon bought one too. Next horse was Brandy who I rode alone down highway 67 to the field trial grounds... which is where I met Wayne~ I wasn't interested but someone gave him my # and he persisted. The following Christmas he gave me a beautiful saddle. A year later we got married. He worked for Abbott so we moved to Waukegan. I soon was hired at Abbott and met a girl named Barb who was married to a guy named Don. She invited me to come take a look where they had their horses.... suggested maybe we'd like to move our horses there and manage the stables. Which we did for 5 years, we ran Don Bar's boarding operation. Wayne and various friends were familiar with the Posse and I was thinking we should join, someone suggested my friend Sharon and I go talk to John Adams about the club. He told us he was pretty familiar with the club, seeing as he was president at the time!! Wayne had been a field trialer with his horse for many years and had finally reached his goal with his Dog earning Field Champion Standing.... This allowed for us to spend more time in Posse events and activities. I recall Wayne hauling trailers full of boarders to Temple Farms for the Fall Ride. I enjoyed the fall rides, mostly the preparation days (wrapping 500 + Potatoes) and clean up days. I remember Harry Dahms would spend the night over to make sure all was secure for the next day. I enjoyed the rides more as time went by and there were fewer riders. Of course, there was the fall ride that didn't go so well for me, some rough riding across a muddy crossing landing me in a muddy bank~ bruised and battered, kept safe from a further stampede by Brittany Houghtaling (then Wancho) and assisted back to dry land by Vickie Wancho who got me back on my horse, ohh and the posse members who gave me their water bottles to clear the mud off my glasses so I could see QQ. My most favorite times and memories are times spent camping in Big Piney with the Sengs, Carneys and Paukners. There we enjoyed the best times, large spiders in tents, jokes at the campfire (Wayne told some good ones... Keeping people entertained in their tents~), Canoe trips (I couldn't go with Wayne, never would have gotten upstream). I believe I've been to Big Piney 4 times. I've owned 9 horses in my life, my most recent, and most favorite "Apache" was purchased in Big Piney. Fred Carney gave me good sensible advice beforehand and now I have my (not so little) black & white horse, just like Little Joe!

