

**2016 ASSISTANT TRAIL BOSS
OVCBCHW
STAN KVISTAD**

Biography? What? Kicking and screaming Cathy has drug me in front of this thing to say what?

As for being around stock, Dad always had a couple of horses and raised around twenty head of beef. At six the ol mare shied at a cat and left me with my first broken arm. Dad had



worked for the CCC during the war out of Glacier WA building trails, warming shelters, etc. and as fate would have it a man named Charlie Bourn had the pack horses there and also a good lookin' daughter - that's where I came along. I've not seen a tenth of what Dad or Grandpa saw and Dad was through going to the hills by the time I was big enough so as a teenager I turned to fast cars, and girls. Looking back I should have stayed with the horses, it would have been cheaper.

In 1995 I bought my boys a horse; it was so much fun we had had to have more. The first mule came in 1999 which lead me to my current addiction, I now have 10, oh well, nobody is perfect!

In 1996 I joined the Whatcom Co. BCH where I got into the trail work and spent a few years as president. 2005 found me looking to get out of the traffic jams and by an act of God I found the Chiliwist and a couple of years later I met a raven haired beauty and life is good. Thank you, writing this has been painful as I am so computer illegitimate!

Stan