

# The Saddle Club Gazette

## The Letter From the Editor

By Zeus (Lyla)



Hello all you horse people! It's springtime! I cannot wait for our first show! I love the cold, early morning chill of competition. Kids, parents, and other riders come to the barn *all* expecting to win the big blue ribbon. He he, don't kid yourselves. I don't doubt for a minute that all our riders will qualify for Lendon's. Oh yes...oh that amazing topic, the Spring show is a LYDF qualifier!! The qualifying scores for Intro and Training level are 55. There are other qualifier shows if you don't make it, but I know we've all trained hard for this and we're gonna make it! This month's competition is to send a funny photo of you and your horse! To send your entry, email to [Horsedoctor25@iCloud.com](mailto:Horsedoctor25@iCloud.com) or sign up on the sign up sheet in Saddle Club where you can give your photo to Jami. Have a great time at the show! See you then, have a good read!!  
 Au Revoir Cheaveau!

## Up Coming Events/ News

By Zeus

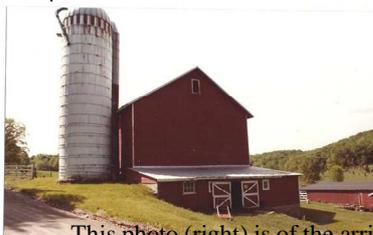
We have a lot of exciting things coming up next month! Show season has begun and I'm sure you're all super trilled to win some ribbons. Mother's day is May 8<sup>th</sup>, have you met Ricky's dam? Her picture in hanging in the lounge! There are a bunch of USDF open shows taking place on the weekends, see Cricket Hill's website for more info on when and where they are. Did you hear? Ava completed her *GoldStar 1!* Ava is the first one of our SC members in the Amber Group (beginner) to complete *GoldStar 1!* Hip Hip Hooray!

## History Of Cricket Hill Photos

By Lula Langdon

This month I will be presenting a few photos on Cricket Hill's past. For more photos or information please refer to the framed picture in the lounge or the scrapbooks.

This photo (left) was taken the first year that Cricket Hill was owned by the current owner. It was taken after the farm was purchased.



This photo (right) is of the arrival of Cricket Hill's first Arabian brood mare Feyjura. All six of her foals moved on to become champions.



More photos continued in the Photo Gallery

## Rebel: The Story of a True Heart

By Lyla Andrick

### Previously On Rebel:

"I won!" Rebel exclaimed. Lexington trotted away from the group with Regina following close behind.

"Now it's the two of us, it's on Phea!" Rebel said.

"Oh please, I'm gonna make you go crying to your momma!" Phoenix sassed back.

"Ready, snort, snort, WHINNY!" Rebel and Phea shot off towards the jumps. They were neck and neck. Rebel burst ahead of her. There were two jumps left and Rebel was in the lead. Suddenly a big black blur ran in front of Rebel, sending him skidding to a halt. And then the blob was gone. Rebel was too late; Phea had already crossed the finish line.

"HEY! That was unfair!" Rebel yelled.

"Really? I beat you fair and square," Phea said, interpreting Rebel's comment as a joke.

"Really? Is it fair that your brother cut in front of me?" Rebel asked. "Did any of you see that?" Rebel asked Blue and Aphrodite.

"Sorry, I was watching Phea," Aphrodite said.

"I saw that," Blue said.

"I didn't...I don't even see my brother," Phoenix said. She was getting rather agitated.

"Oh really? There he is!" Blue said. He and Rebel charged towards the black horse. But the horse wasn't Lexington. This was a stranger.

**To Be Continued**

## Liberate

By Erin Feiner

As Stella and I raced down the field jumping anything in our path, It felt like nothing could stop us. I felt the wind in my face and my nostrils flaring, it was like freedom and the only girl who could ride me like this was Stella. Not too long ago I was known as the trouble horse no rider could ride and people gave up on me, most just stopped paying attention to me altogether. It was until Stella came and brought me back to life.

That's when we came to a sudden stop. I knew the course was over and this made me kinda sad because I love the freedom of running and that's why she brings here every weekend to this very place where there is nothing but open space and jumps.

"Hey girl how are you doing" Stella said

I just put my muzzle into her hands and breathed, her hands were soft and smelled like coconut milk; I loved it.

She took off my tack and put my shipping boots on while I

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# TSCG Top Ten

By Misty

Hi there guys! Are you ready for show season? I am and I am super excited. I love waking up at the barn early and feeling the chilling thrill of competition in my fuzzy ears. But hark! The issue of nerves can attack in the arena. TSCG is here to help! Here are a few things to know before you show.

- 1, No one has ever died from making a mistake.
- 2, Corners are good. Judges appreciate geometry.
- 3, Remember what you learned in your lessons. Sometimes you can get so nervous you forget everything you've practiced. Focus and use your cheat sheet. You take lessons for a reason!
- 4, Breathing helps. Stay balanced with yoga breaths
- 5, Everyone is not judging you. Everyone is watching you do your thing. Only one person is judging you
- 6, Give *yourself* a half halt. Are *you* getting ahead of the bit or loosing tempo? Whether riding or not, take a breath, sit back, and keep going forward.
- 7, Showing is no different than practicing your test.
- 8, If you won't fall off during a lesson, yo fall off during the show. Don't be clingy, be loc
- 9, Avoid distraction. Be with people who m feel relaxed, not nervous.
- 10, After you've saluted and it's all done a make sure to give your horse a pat and a juicy c

# Didi's Diary

By Cecelia Edwards

Dear Diary,

Entry 1

Today I was fitted for a double bridle! It turns my level of training has risen to such a high mark. can handle one. I really hope that one day I'll beco Grand Prix dressage horse. I'm going to show off fancy dressage moves in front of all the top judges. beat all the competition. I might even beat Totilas' score. It would be the perfect day and I would make my mum so proud. Anyway, I have to run!

Will write back soon,

*D. Idi*

# Liberate

stood there, she gave me a mint to chew on since that was my favorite treat.

Stella loaded me into the trailer and gave me a kiss like she always does before we leave.

I felt the trailer start moving so I relaxed and started munching on some hay. I love hay and since I'm skinny by breed, eating won't make me fat.

Halfway through the ride the trailer started going faster and this didn't freak me out because sometimes we went faster but then the trailer started to swerve back and forth and I tried to call to Stella be screaming on the top of my lungs until I heard a crash and everything went black.

To Be Continued

# TSCG Photo Gallery



Practicing the "Split Roll"

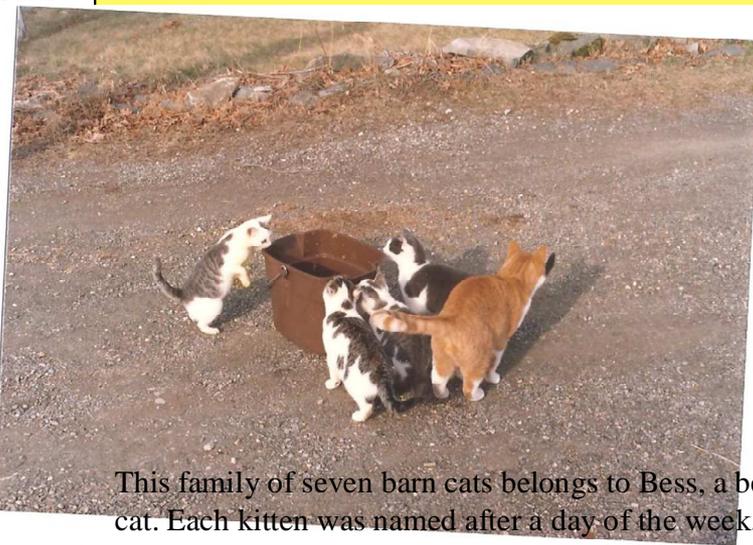


When Paris flew



TADA!

Having some fun at the Easter egg hunt!



This family of seven barn cats belongs to Bess, a beloved cat. Each kitten was named after a day of the week.

History of Cricket Hill in Photos continued



Liberate