

# The Saddle Club Gazette

## The Letter From the Editor

By Zeus (Lyla)



Hi there! Happy February! I hope you are very excited for the upcoming events this month! Lot's of new things are happening this year. So, there's Valentines Day... being a single stallion, I am so looking #forward to trotting into the mare barn and gittin myself a marefriend. (This may not actually happen.) So this month's competition is a drawing competition. The drawing theme must be something from the 19<sup>th</sup> or 20<sup>th</sup> century. Maybe it's George on a white horse or Paul Revere on his brown one! Unfortunately, no one competed in my last competition, the trail course creation, so I apologize for that. To submit your entry, you can hand Jami or me your work or email it to [Horsedoctor25@iCloud.com](mailto:Horsedoctor25@iCloud.com). To submit writing or anything else, you can email to the above and also sign up on the SCG sign up sheet in Saddle Club. Have a fun read,  
 Au revior, Zeus (ps. Happy Chinese New Year!)

## Upcoming Events

Zeus

Hi there, so much stuff is happening in March. As usual, there will be Saturday saddle clubs. Saturday March 5<sup>th</sup> there are two sessions on horse nutrition, the seminar will be in the afternoon, please RSVP soon! March 6<sup>th</sup> there will be a meeting at noon for show and camp brainstorming. March 12<sup>th</sup> there's a centered riding mini-clinic in the evening. Please sign up soon! Then there's also St. Patrick's Day and Easter and Spring and a lot of other good things. To find out the details about each event, see Cricket Hill's website <http://www.crickethillfarm.org/events.html> for more information! Have a fun February!

## WEP, Lyme, Art, French Fries, Candy... Oh My!

By Lyla Andick

In a simple (or not) way I will attempt to explain the happenings that happened at the D4K Weekend Educational Program (WEP). After sitting painfully through the first few lectures in the auditorium, we went to lunch. I'm sorry, but there really is no better way to explain the morning besides just sitting there. However, Denny Emerson was pretty cool and so was Horse Teeth Guy. Paris constantly ate all my candy, my french-fries got stuck in the wrong pipe and Erin thought drinking a lot water was cool. My art was on the cover of the WEP program...but Lulu and Erin decided they could do better. They drew this incredibly terrible little horse with Erin's Magic Pen on the schedule. I'm POSITIVE it will end up on the YDF program. Totally. We bounced around with Jami in a centered riding class and then we went to learn about Lyme disease. I was fascinated, Erin and Lulu drew, Paris ate candy and I guess the other kids were pretty happy. Then we decided to be noisy during the Incredible Saddle Talk. And then, at last, we went home and Erin and I sang the heart attack song. We watched Spirit in Kira's Truck-Theater. That was fun.

## Journey to Rhinebeck Equine

By Lyla Andrick

Last month The Saddle Club went to Rhinebeck Equine Hospital in search for new knowledge about the world of veterinary care. There's something exciting about driving through the big black gate and finally, finally getting to the front door and realizing, horse toots: it's locked. So we discovered The Back Door. And forth we went. The hospital looks small...but once you're inside it is so huge you could probably get lost just trying to find The Front Door. The veterinarian, Dr. Nina Deibel and some other staff showed us the facility. We saw the stalls awaiting patients and learned about the sanitary processes and IV units in each.

Next stop: The Incredible Surgery Room. Dr. Deibel showed us a padded stall where they administer the anesthesia. From there, the horse is lifted by his hooves and carried on a track to the surgery room where lots of careful procedures take place. A tube is inserted into the horse's mouth to keep the oxygen flow and to pump little puffs of anesthesia to keep the horse from waking up. A lot of work



goes into preparation for surgery, from hand scrubbing to horse scrubbing to technology. The most common surgeries are for colic.

The surgeon has to go into the horse's GI tract to reposition or remove pieces of the horse's gut. The picture above shows Dr. Deibel showing the Saddle Club the tube used to puff anesthesia into the horse.

We then go on to learn that radioactive pee is a thing. There is a room with a sign that reads "Radiation." Here we learn about radioactive scans with hi-tech cameras that help indicate where inflammation sites are in the patient. After the horse comes out of the scan, they are put into stalls where they are labeled "radio-active." The patient has to wait 72 hours before he is allowed to leave. When horses pee, their urine is put in a bucket with kitty liter.

We went on to see patients and learn about their treatments. There was a foal on IV, a nervous gelding with a tube in his nose, a mare with a prolapsed uterus and more. We learnt about the intense sanitation process used in quarantined stalls where horses have contagious illnesses. (These places get stripped bear naked.)

Then, we went to the office where the vet had dogs, papers, and fileted legs. There were bones, fetuses in pickle jars and many teeth.

After some Q and A with Dr. Deibel, soon it was time to go home. As we left the black gates, I think we all had radioactive minds thinking about everything we had just learned! ☺

## Riding Forward

Okay guys, so, a few new stories are coming up in the next issue. Erin Feiner will be writing a new imaginary horse column (the title has yet to be determined). Lulu Levy will write a horse story. More Scoops are coming from Lula! Stay tuned for the next gazette and make sure to sign up to be an author, or an artist!

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# TSCG Top Ten

By Misty

So...I'm not sure how you guys feel about Donald Trump...but I swear, if he builds a wall, I will just jump over it constantly and annoy him by shouting "Wee!" or "Woo hoo!" every time I leap. I have come up with ten interesting facts or jokes about horses and presidents, including those in the running.

1, Franklin Roosevelt stopped a press conference to listen to Seabiscuit and War Admiral on the radio.

2, George Washington's first mount was a small white pony that he rode all over kingdom come.

3, Lincoln was given a chestnut horse to ride to Gettysburg on, but he happened to be extremely small.

4, Teddy Roosevelt rode with his rough riders in the Spanish American War, he never really rode a moose.

5, Eleanor Roosevelt loved horses and won many prizes in riding shows and hunts. ← (LOVE HER)

6, Bill Clinton's has "Riding a horse in Mongolia like Genghis Khan," on his bucket list.

7, Donald Trump in big into horses and has his own horse show in Central Park. (Does he even know the difference between a horse and a pony? Common!)

8, Jackie Kennedy was a great bareback rider.

9, Ulysses Grant once broke the record for highest jump on horseback.

10. Ronald Regan's white horse has a breastplate with his name engraved in gold on it.

That's almost everything you wanted to know about presidents and their horses! Au revoir!

## The Story of a Legend: Finale

By Erin Feiner and Lyla Andrick

When I opened my eyes and stared up Rag's long chestnut muzzle, I nearly let out a scream but held it back. I quickly stood up and brushed dirt off my sides.

"Let's race," Rags said, brushing my fall to the side.

"Um... okay..." I said, embarrassed that I tripped.

I stood next to Rags uneasily as we lined up. I knew for sure she'd win by a long shot and I'd fail.

"To the stable," Rags said. I nodded. "GO!"

The loud noise shook away my fears and all I could think of was running. I was following Rags near her flank trying to do my best. Rags obviously had a plan or something when it came to knowing where to go because before I knew it, Rags and I galloped past the mean colts and I realized I was gaining on her. Rags winked at me and smiled.

"Is that Legacy?" I heard on of them say.

Oh yes. Yes I am! I thought as I galloped on full speed ahead. Rags and I neared the stable. As I came around the bend I saw humans. A short guy, probably a jockey turned from the owners of the barn and glued his eyes on me. I looked at Rags who was sweating now. I was a muzzle ahead of her.

"You've won," Rags said suddenly as she slowed down. I whipped my head around. "Yes, Legacy, you have won. And now the humans are talking about you. I know you made your mark. You will be a legend."

As Rags spoke I knew for sure that I wasn't the end of a story. I, Legacy, was a new story, a new Legend.

# TSCG Photo Gallery



Denny Emmerson



Lendon Gray



Young horse skull



Infection of horse (blurry☹)

## Photos from The Weekend Educational Program



## Loving my dysfunctional family



#thatartsyphoto of Sunny's bridle