

The Saddle Club Gazette

The Letter From the Editor

By Zeus (Lyla)



WAH-SUP GUYS! Zeus here! I'm so in the need for a few bucks and kicks this summer! What's the perfect way to do that? A Joke Competition! Send me your jokes and riddles or even cartoons and they will be featured in the September Issue! The winners of the Photo Competition are featured in this issue. It's time to say farewell to Erin and Teddy and say hello to Erin Feiner's new column, The Story of a Legend, starting in August. It is about a Morgan filly named Legacy. I hope you are all enjoying this summer! Toot-a-loo! Zeussy Poosy

My First Ride (Column Finale)

By Erin Feiner



The minute I got on Teddy, I loved him. Teddy was amazing, he was walking and trotting well and I even learned how to sit trot on him. After I rode Teddy I gave him a big juicy carrot.

I watched Sierra as she rode the midnight dark horse, Nemo. When she got off we both took care of the horses and I learned how to take off the saddle, saddle pad, girth, and bridle. Also I had to clean the bridle and girth, everything was awesome today (at this time I was 8) I asked the instructor (Jesse) how old teddy was and she said he was a 17-year old Haflinger gelding. I asked my nana if we could come tomorrow and she said maybe so I hoped I would be able to. I told Jesse and she said I could ride Teddy for now and that if I come tomorrow I could have a real lesson. We said bye to Jesse and left, I gave teddy one more hug and whispered into his ear "I will be back."

THE END!

Upcoming Events

Zeus

This is it! I cannot believe Lendon's is coming up so fast. Woozah. Yep. That's a word. Woozah. August sums up the summer with our last summer D4K shows. August 1st we have the second Weatogue show. This a schooling show and a LYDF qualifier. The second show will have team entries and team awards! August 4th-6th is the prep week for LYDF. All LYDF participants MUST participate in this. Then, DRRRRRRUM roll, August 7th-9th is LENDON'S YOUTH DRESSAGE FESTIVAL! WOOZAH! Yep. I said it again. Woozah. After we all wind down from LYDF, Shelly Francis is having a clinic at Cricket Hill on the 15th and 16th. August 25th- 28th is the drill team camp. The Drill Team preforms at the Annual Barbeque on Saturday 29th.

Rebel: The Story of a True Heart

By Lyla Andrick

"Oh, that's Phoenix..." Blue said. "My favorite is the shorter one...on the left of Regina...that's Aphrodite, and the last one...who isn't too bright is Dawn."

"Rebel! Come here!"

Rebel turned around.

"My mother...it's nap time," Rebel hissed.

"Oh well, I gotta run too, see you later and steer clear out of Lexington's way...he's feisty...I think he needs to be gelded, big time."

"See you later Blue!" Rebel said. He trotted back to his dam and plopped down in the run-in shed.

Ten months later.

"Aww Blue Hoo, that was so easy," Rebel said, yawning.

"Puh-lease, show me what you can do," Blue teased.

"I'm gonna school you so bad!" Rebel cantered away from the fallen tree branch. He came up to it and easily glided over it. "Score!"

"Not even close, twirp."

"Look who it is, our dear friend Lexington," Rebel spat.

"And look who's with him, his little girlfriend Regina," Blue added.

"Oh pu-leease, you wouldn't know how to jump if you...um...Lexington's gonna show you how it's done!" Regina squeaked in a high sassy voice.

"Lexington...we all know you just love to jump and show off...we don't care," Rebel said. Rebel nipped Blue's hindquarters and the two trotted over to the pond where two fillies were drinking and chatting. It was Phoenix and Aphrodite. Phoenix looked up and whinnied. Rebel whinnied back to her.

"Looks like someone has a crushy, crushy, crushy!" Blue teased.

"Hi Blue, hello Rebel," Phoenix said.

"Sup boys," Aphrodite neighed.

"Hiiiiii..." Rebel said wearily. *Gosh, she's pretty.* Rebel thought.

"So, breaking in season is coming up," Blue said, lurching Rebel out of his thoughts.

"Oh, uh...yes. I'm excited," Rebel said, not really paying attention, but following Blue around the pond.

"Excited? For breaking in? Ugh...I dread the breaking in process, they cram these cold, hard chunks of metal up your mouth, and they have control of you. They squish you into their girths and saddles and tie us up in ropes and ropes. I dread it..." Blue kept talking about how much he hated The Breaking In Process.

"So...you like jumping?" Rebel jumped when he realized Phoenix was standing next to him.

To be continued

STAFF Layout: Lyla Andrick. Reporters: Lyla Andrick, Erin Feiner, Lulu Levy, Paris Levy, Lyla Langdon, Jami Wallace

TSCG Top Ten

Zues

The Barrel is officially my new favorite bakery. The treat store is owned by a cute little filly and is located in Ponykipsee. Anyway, I'll list my top favorite horse treats!

1. Peppermint water
2. Molasses cake
3. Carrots with Vanilla frosting
4. Candied apples
5. Pear flavored cotton candy
6. Sparkling cider floats
7. Molasses pop-grains
8. 2nd cut hay chips
9. Fried bran mash
10. Sushi

I'm telling you, you've gotta try that sushi! The barrel offers complementary hay. I just looove it! Say hi to Bea, the pony who waits at the Barrel!

The Scoop

By Lula Langdon



This month we will be talking about a horse's gallop.

- When a horse gallops its entire weight is supported by one hoof at a time
- At a full gallop a racehorse can reach speeds of over 37 miles an hour
- The gallop is one of the fastest gaits there is

Jackson Speaks: about elbows

By Jami Wallace

Let me introduce myself. I am the oldest horse here and probably have done the more things than many of the horses here in the barn. I can tell lots of tales. My Mom has evented me, hunter paced, taken me in parades, I went to College, have shown in the hunters and Dressage.

So why am I talking about elbows? Well, I know none of you has ever ridden me and I am retired now but...when I was younger, I loved to go, go, go. If my Mom had ever had stiff arms and elbows I would have run away with her a lot.

See, elbows are a hinge joint (I have two – one on each front leg) and they need to bend; open and close like a door. If they don't you cannot follow the movement of my head with your arms and reins and then you would be hitting me in the mouth all the time.

Think I'd like that?

So, you need to think of your arms like a swing, going back and forth in rhythm with MY movement. In order to do this, my Mom says you need to let go of your biceps muscles (front of your arms) and let your shoulders and shoulder blades move. Just think how I would move if I had stiff shoulders!

Pulling on the reins never works 'cause we horses are a LOT bigger and stronger than you humans but having an elastic contact works. Remember your elbows.

~Jackson

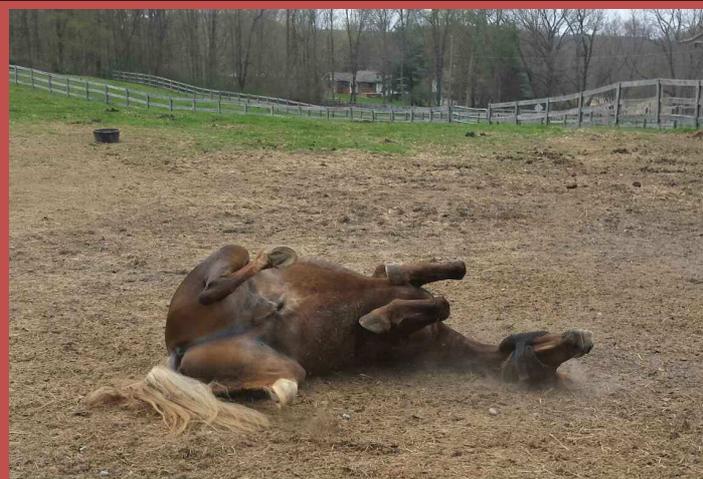
TSCG Photo Gallery



The winner of the Photo Competition!



The runner up of the Photo Competition



Second runner up of the Photo Competition