



October 2014 Semi Retired Edition I know it's late and brief.

A NOTE FROM OUR PRESIDENT

Carol's Ride Report

For over a month we have planned and been anticipating a ride combined with our neighbouring Club, Warragul Trail Riders. To say I was both excited and a little nervous would be a fair way to describe my feelings leading up to the day, Sunday 14 September. Excited to be riding a new area, with new people and to see how successful it might be having two Clubs come together. Nervous because I wasn't sure how the Warragul Club held its rides and also, if the ride would be 'to hard' for some of our riders, even myself. My concerns however, were not worth the consideration I gave them, to say that every Club Member of Warragul Trail Riders looked after us spectacularly would be an understatement. We were all made to feel extremely welcome on arrival and in fact during the entire day. With the day being beautifully sunny, 19 of us gathered at Malcolm's place, Warragul's home ground, at Jindivick, including three of our new Club riders. Already the feeling was one of happiness, laughter and camaraderie. After a great horseless muster everyone was ready and eager to go. Off we headed on our way to the Bunyip State Forest with Jan and Malcolm in the lead and Sue as our drag. The chatter amongst everyone was plentiful, it was as though everyone had been riding together forever.

We were taken through some beautiful bushland, both open and at some points quite dense. The tracks were extremely good and I must say that the carers of the land we were riding in really DO look after what they have. After we had been riding a little while our Trail Boss, Carol Bradshaw asked who wanted to have a trot or canter and who wanted to stay walking, a fair few of us chose the nice slow way and off we headed through more bushland and close bush tracks, it was a bit rocky and the horses neatly picked their way up, up, up until we came to a spot that seemed perfect for us to rest our steeds and fill our bellies and of course, chatter, chatter, chatter....

Meanwhile, our friends that went off to feel the wind in their faces went the long way round and arrived at our picnic area a few minutes after we had filled all the appropriate logs laying around for seating (apparently this was important, not to let the Warragul guys get a 'good spot' to sit ☺) so like good guests we all did just that!!! Again our lunch gathering was just fun and smiles, chatter and laughter. So much good feeling I want to be there again!

So onward and upward we went after our dining came to an end, through more and more lovely landscape. At one point we were going through a very overgrown area of undergrowth, it was higher than we were so we could only see

Important Dates

Calajero

October 10-12

Glenaladale.

November 9th

Tynong North Link Rd,

Wendy Lambert

December 14th

Boolarra – Apex Park

David Tompkins



Call Carol for details
0429682254

the horse in front of us, our very own member and first time ride with us, Jeff Galindo on his very lovely and quiet clydie had his saddle slide right down the side of his mount, well I must say I'm disappointed I didn't see that! But a few minutes later and with he and saddle back atop his steed off we headed once again, Oh and there were no injuries to horse or rider!

A little later there was another opportunity for a little trot/canter so yours truly decided to go with this group as my usually jiggy joggy horse, Jamieson was being such a wonderfully good boy all day, (not one jig and not one jog) so off we headed leaving the walkers to meet us at the top. It is always a wonderful feeling to be upon your horse and feel the exhilaration and power when you have a bit of a canter!!!

All together again and heading down now, still through spectacular bush, still chattering, still smiling, still laughter aplenty we headed our group toward the start post and all arrived very safely back at the floats where we all undressed, washed, brushed, watered and fed our wonderful horses. But wait!!! That's not all!!!! Then our lovely hosts put on afternoon tea for everyone... I mean REAL afternoon tea! Cup of tea from a teapot, cakes, biscuits! Did I say CAKE??? Yes, fresh, homemade cream filled sponge cake, thank you Sue Halliwell you may provide your lovely sponge cakes for us ANY time and then yes, more laughing, chatter and friendly banter.

Yours in riding

Carol Graeme



I'll be back !

Mirboo Nth Ride by Peck

Here he comes. Oh bugger, he's got the lead rope. Well it's a bit windy here so I'll show him that I'm not interested in a ride today.

Bit of a kick, put in a quick gallop, throw my head around. Oh, he's still coming. Shit. All tied up now and nowhere to go. He puts me on the float thingo. He thinks I like it but truth be known, I endure it. Bumpy trip and all that but when I get there I see brothers and sisters that I haven't met before. Hmmmm, not so windy here, that's good. He puts the girdle on me and we are off. Some really nice new bums here. Up and down the trails once more, it's all good. Really enjoying myself today. There are a bunch here from somewhere called Warragul. Wonder what that tastes like ? One horse didn't start due to lameness but the owner made the right call.

Hey, these are really good tracks and I guess the humans are enjoying it coz they are all gigglin' and laughing. Now, I'm a gelding so they tell me but this mare keeps looking at me trying to tell me something, urging me to.....dunno !!

I think she wants me to do something but it escapes me. All of a sudden the track goes down, and down. I

think the idiot on board wants me to go down there into that gully. Doesn't he realise there are things that want to eat me down there !! Well those horses went so, we head down very slowly. Oh ffs this ground is all soggy. I'M SINKING. Well if he doesn't know how to get me out of this then I'll have to do it myself. Hope he can hang on HAHA. Safe again at last, can we please now walk a little, thanks. Lunchtime and while they all sit around a bit and eat their food I get to eat some.....what ? You are tying me up !! But but I can't reach the green stuff. Grrrrr.

After their lunch (pah !) we did some really splendid tracks back. (didn't know a horse could use a word like "splendid" did ya)

It has been a great day and that Warragul Lot were a treat. I'm really not sure why I was looking at all those mares bums but I'm equally unsure as to why my "load" was looking at bums too ? Oh well. A nice leisurely walk back and I really can't believe the cruelty of these riders, I mean we walked past so much grass ??

Back at the camp I get tied up again and they drink eat and laugh for ages, I did however get a bit of grass here. I can't wait to ride with the Warragulers again they were a good mob. And.....guess what. My "load" didn't fall off today, Yay !



The man with the big hat is buying.

P.M.S. -- Pissy Mare Syndrome

NO BRUSSEL SPROUTS WERE HARMED DURING THE PRODUCTION OF THIS DOCUMENT.

