

Friends to the Rescue.....Again!

Way up in Alaska, between the two mountain ranges, you will find a little horse farm with too many horses and too many people having way too much fun... Well maybe you can't have too much fun as long as it's all legal and all. Normally we are a very laid back operation. Horses sleep or play in the Kiddy pool.



The Easy Life At EZ Stables. Nothing Speaks Easy like Breakfast in Bed!!!



Sunday was just an ordinary day for us with riding and training and laughter and smiles. At 7am we took a trip to Wal-Mart to purchase some horse feed. Yea our Wal-Mart carries horse feed and it's actually has good prices. I only purchase a few types from there as the majority of my feed comes from Alaska Mill and Feed but Wal-Mart beats the mill prices on a couple of items that I like to feed. Anyway, when we came out of Wal-Mart, there was with white truck parked next to use with two really friendly black dogs. One was a Newfoundland-- Big Black Hair dog that just wanted us to pet him.

We came home then and I started my horse training for the day. I'm working with 5 horses and it's very hard to get everybody worked but I'm trying. I did manage to get the foal, 7 month old, to leading well and decided to trim her hoofs. The owners couldn't hold the foal to get them trimmed. I've been working with the filly a week now and today I managed to trim her feet all by myself as I had nobody to help hold her. It was wonderful; the filly was really paying attention and did what I asked.

After that, people started showing up. Folks that own horses here for training came by to see their horses. One of the folks was John. He owns Dreaming, a really nice Palomino mare. John wanted to go riding at Crevasse Moraine so I left him getting his horse ready while Roy and I took horses over to a green Pasture to give them a little vacation and have a few hours of grass. Boy does that make for some Happy Horses. Roy and I took 4 horses over at 1pm and planned on picking them up again at or around 6pm.

In the meantime, I had Johan and Melody who wanted to go riding so WE caught horses for Melody and I and loaded them into the trailer to travel across the highway to the trail system which is about a mile from my house. We can ride over there but the highway is kind of busy and not much fun to cross on horseback. We get to the trails and have a wonderful ride. Went about 5 miles, up and around big hills, through trees and around obstacles, called other people using the trails too. IT was a wonderful ride, where we walked, gaited and cantered. Then we let the horses eat a bit before loading them in the trailer and bringing them back home.



Once home, I decided it was probable feeding time so I took advantage of having the 4 horse over in the pasture and feed all the ones at the house. It was a bit early, around 4.30 but they didn't mind. We fed grain then hung the slow feeder hay bags so horses later they would still be eating hay. Now it was time to go and get the horses from the field. We of course road the horses up the hill to where the trailer was parked but along the trail there was a monster. Now it didn't look like a monster to us, but it did to Riko. He saw a monster that to use looked like a log which had been laying there for several months so he jumped sideways, almost unseating his rider and scaring all the younger horses too. We all laughed and he got embarrassed so proceeded to walk to the trailer and jumped in without use saying another word to him. The other three must have been ready to leave too for they all loaded nicely.

So we are off to the house. Its only about 6 miles and usually takes us about 15 minutes to go between the two places. But tonight it took us well over an hour for you see, the truck died about two or three miles from the house. We think it is probable the fuel pump. Thankfully it quit right next to a spot where we could pull off and park. Since we could tell it was something serious I started thinking



about who we could call that could come pull the trailer with all the horses home. We called Jason of course. He's got a 1 ton and pulls trailers all the time. And as luck had it, he was home working on his lawnmower which had just died going up a steep hill so he was able to answer his phone too. I explained the situation, that I had a dead truck and trailer and 4 horses stranded on the road about 3 miles from the house. Jason just said he would be there in 15 minutes. Here's Jason and his 3 horses.

Roy and I unloaded the horse and waited for help. First person who stopped was a white pickup with the same two black dogs from Wal-Mart that morning!!! It was a lady and she just wanted to see if we needed help since she saw we had horses!!! We thanks her and told her help was on its way. We had several other offers before Jason made it. Once he did make it Jason, Roy and Soli (our mechanical horse) went to check out the truck. It was really funny Watching Soli for he stuck his big head into every crevice in the motor, you would have thought he really as trying to fix it. Finally he lifted his head and shook it like to say he didn't know what was wrong either. At one point he even pushed the guys out of the way to look at something. Since the truck couldn't be fixed there, we hooked Jason truck to our truck to pull it out of the way so we could hook Jason truck to our trailer. Well for some reason, this really make the horses excited, I think they all wanted to help pull for they all started pulling me towards the trucks as if to say, let's go!!!

I got them stopped and we got the trucks all hooked up, reloaded the horses and without incident got the horses, trailer and truck all home. I was really sad that I had cleaned out the trailer so Didn't have a bridle one, I would have rode home and lead the horses but leading 3 horses down a busy road might have even been too much even for me. So it's probably good that we have good friends that come to the rescue when needed.

So our ordinary day ended with everything feed, put away and ready for Bed.

Until...Next time keep your eyes and chine up and your hands and heels down.

Cordially,

Deb