

Crabbet Kids

W K Z A S U M I C E D D R O F X O R
Y Y E L S R E K N A T . S R M U O U
K M A U S T R A L I A X Z I J X U X
N R N H A R A M Q L A C H N Y L N E
E S R O H T R O P S S O R C T U O Y
B R E M E R V A L E R H A P S O D Y
X P Q O D K L N O I P M A H C W A T
V Q X K T D O P C X E J D K E G B D
I X M R E T K F C R Z Q Y H K R C M
I Y N I T S E D E L A V R E M E R B
S A A S T K E V W V H B X K Y U K P
F F K M B P I T A H S E B F J D B K
T O L B D E W Y F Z I J V E T M N D
U G W G R I I W R T L G C O T W K J
P Z V D T K R W M U O J V J O B I P
D E S P E R A D O N P H X A N K Z R
E W T S E Z A H S I N A P S E G I I
A S Q W F Y A P X C H E S T N U T Q

Al-Marah
Australia
Bremervale Destiny
Bremervale Rhapsody
Champion
Chestnut
Crabbet

Desperado
Mrs. Tankersley
Outcross
Oxford Decimus
Polish
Spanish
Sport Horse

The name of our horse of the year?

Young Crabbets

We would like to feature items of interest submitted by our younger members – stories, experiences in riding, lessons, favorite horses, or pets. Here are selections from one of our younger members:

My First Riding Lesson

On my first lesson I rode a horse named Eagle, he is a 28 - year old Appaloosa gelding. We went for a trail ride at a walk, and I LOVED it. The last lesson I had I rode a Morgan horse named Prize, we jumped 3 times over a 6 - inch cross rail. Prize was trying to kick a Morab horse (Morgan x Arab) named Star. It was a great lesson!!!

*Brighid Lamb
Elkton, Md.*

Jeenah, Part 1

Based on an old Bedouin tribe tale by Brighid Lamb

Once long ago, in the land now known as Saudi Arabia, a young Bedouin named Amira was in her barn waiting for her Arabian mare, Wardi, give birth. After a while she dozed off, only to wake up to a newborn filly! The filly was a chestnut, but she would turn into a grey. In about twenty minutes the foal was standing and drinking milk. After Amira knew the filly was going to be okay, she went to bed. The next day as Amira watched the filly galloping in the field with Wardi she was amazed at how gracefully the filly moved - every step of her stride was carefully positioned perfectly. Amira was trying to think of a name, she wanted to have her name in Arabic. Finally, she thought of a name, Jeenah! Jeenah meant "wing" in Arabic and the filly moved like she had wings. "Jeenah, what a beautiful name," Amira thought to herself. Amira soon went to the market to buy a foal halter for Jeenah. Amira bought a leather halter. At first, Jeenah wasn't too fond of it, but she finally gave in. The halter fit almost perfectly, it was a little loose. That night in bed, Amira thought, "I wonder what Jeenah will become. Will she become a racehorse like her sire, Laheeb, or will she become a broodmare like her dam?" Amira fell asleep only to the sound of the light drizzle outside. In the morning, Amira went to school and told all her friends about Jeenah, they were all jealous, they said things like "When are you selling her?" and "I have a better filly!".

Stay tuned for the next installment of Jeenah