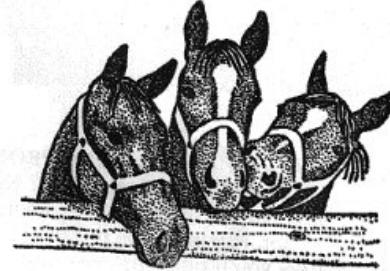


Jesse Williams Ranch/Hunting Horn Stables

April 2012 Newsletter



Quote of the Month

If I smell like peppermints, I was feeding my horse treats.

If I smell like shampoo, I gave my horse a bath.

If I smell like manure, I tripped.

Vanessa's Barn Party



Vanessa's birthday party at the barn was a blast, we made smores, ate a feast, and cookie even joined in as the entertainment with his cart!

Question of the Month

HOW TALL IS THE TALLEST HORSE EVER RECORDED?

HINT: His name is Radar, and he is currently still alive!



Diana loves attention!

Spring Break Camp



Nothing is more exciting than riding with your best friends

Fun Fact!

The oldest horse to ever have been recorded was Old Billy, a horse that lived to be more than 62 years old! His record has not been beaten.



One of the barns many attractions; Our monkeys!

Important Notice!

In the Jesse Williams Ranch/Hunting Horn Stables newsletter we would like everyone to participate by please sending in a picture, poem, story, quote etc regarding our stables or animals. And please remember this is optional. (But would be greatly appreciated) Send to:
carolinebethea@yahoo.com

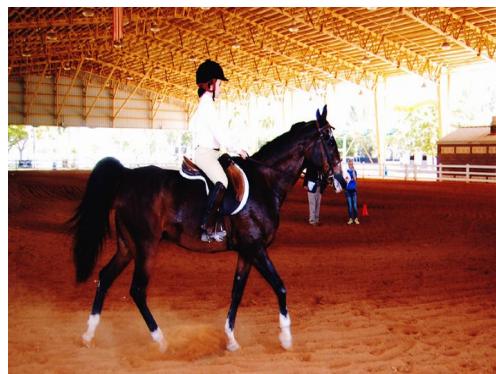
Rest in Peace Jaws

This month's newsletter is entirely dedicated to Johan Sebastian Basque "JAWS". He was the greatest horse many people, including myself, had the chance to know and love. His memory will never be forgotten.

Jaws was a 1987 dark Bay Arabian Gelding with four matching white stockings, and a star, stripe, and snip on his face. He was sired by the Buckeye Sweepstakes, Legion of Merit and National Champion, La Basque who was sired by the many times National Champion Bask who was also a successful racehorse in Europe. Jaws was expertly trained in the English style and performs the collected and extended gaits of the walk, trot and canter required in the highest levels of show hack in the competition arena. He was also a many times blue ribbon winner champion in the class "A" rated competitions throughout the state of Florida. He was a gentle and kind mount, eager to teach the precisions of the finer ridings. Jaws still had the spirit and spark of a younger horse even though he approached his senior years.



Jaws with a very experienced rider



Jaws with one of our amazing riders



Jaws (on the left) with some of our trainers and riders

Jaws:

By: Rafaela Chediac

Jaws is a horse with dark brown fur

If he sure is a he and he sure aint a her

When he trots he's divine

And when he gallops along and races

The other horses make faces. When he lifts up his body to canter

He propels himself like a striking black panther

Sometimes he bucks

But he never throughs me off. His mane gets in my face, I think he does it to show off. When he jumps in the sky

I feel like I'm flying

If my sister did the same She would sure end up crying, so that is the story of Jaws, My best horse,

I will love him forever and that's a fact, of course!

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