



Barnside



It's hard to believe another year has flown by. It's always fun to look back at my journal to see what was going on a year ago. It makes me wish I was a better at documentation. I record enough though, to see that there is a reoccurring theme year after year. There are horse goals, frustration at the lack of time to achieve the goals and then some disappointment that I didn't accomplish all I was hoping with the horses I was working with. This may sound familiar. Well . . . this year I was pleasantly surprised! I actually did accomplish quite a number of my horse goals and feel very good about my ability to

achieve even greater goals. This is exciting! One of the big changes I made this year was I made Cashmere and Joe a priority. I decided that I would ride or work with them at least 3 days a week. That seemed realistic and reasonable and for the most part, it was. Yes, there is the fact that we have 7 grand-kids, (who by the way couldn't be cuter), a mother who turned 100 this year, and a job. These factors did tend to pull me away from the consistent three days a week, but that is life, and we all have things that tend to pull us in other directions. The good news is that even though I had all these other responsibilities, I still was able to keep my focus, took advantage of the horse time I did have, and it paid off. Last year at this time, Joe was out

of shape, sore, and just didn't have much confidence. He had struggled emotionally in the lesson program which he just wasn't cut out for. Now I am happy to say he feels strong, balanced and much more confident. He reminds me of a suped up sports car. I just have to push on the gas pedal and I feel his power. He is maneuverable and responsive. He is so much fun to ride and I think he really looks forward to it as well. Cashmere on the other hand has a completely different personality. We started out the year hoping to get her to canter more than few strides. This has been an issue for her since I started her out. I am sure a lot of it was me but it was a challenge we needed to conquer and we did! Yeah!

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Special points of interest:

- LEASE OPPORTUNITY
- PICTURES FROM AROUND THE BARN
- BOARDING AND LESSON AVAILABILITY
- GIFT CERTIFICATES

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Star out of the Box



Twinkle, Star, and Rosemary

I have not written in quite a while. This has

been a year for change for me. Twink and I moved out of the paddock where I had been kept since 1999. We are now in a "condominium" paddock, and wonder if they made our space in the old paddock into a

den now that we have left. We have made a truce of sorts with our new condo neighbors, Sport and Smarty. So far, no one has any visible permanent scars.

(continued page 2)

Star-Out of the Box (continued)



Star

I HAVE BEEN
DUTIFULLY
PRACTICING MY
EAR PINNING

Just as the dust was beginning to settle, we were joined by a gelding in our new paddock. A gelding! We have not had a gelding sharing our paddock in quite some time. I have been dutifully practicing my ear-pinning and have managed to perfect the old snake-ears look to keep him on his toes. I hope that this is the end of changes for the year. I could use some rest.

Star

P.S. I did not forget that the holidays are upon us. Remember Humans—no pads, no saddles, no blankets, no tack of any sort—we want treats. Happy Holidays!

Barnside (continued)

Cashmere although extremely responsive, just doesn't have that feeling of power behind her yet. She is young and we have a lot to work on, but she has come a long way since last year. Looking back, I am happy to be celebrating successes and excited about the year ahead.

I wish all of you and your families a wonderful Holiday Season and hope you take time to Celebrate your Successes!

See you Barnside,

Rosanne

Leanne is Offering these special Jumping and Flat Classes

Saturday mornings

December 9th, 16th, and 30th

- Beginner jumpers 8:00 a.m.
- 2' 3" and up: 9:00 a.m.
- Flat group : 10:30 a.m.

Contact Leanne at:
Albers.synergiequine.com
for more information

Congratulations Meghan!

Meghan has fulfilled a life long dream of owning a horse. She had the opportunity to get an off the track thoroughbred, from Texas. When Nike came, she was quite underweight and lacking muscle. She is now getting plump and showing some definition. Meghan is really enjoying her and making sure that she is taking things slow to gain the relationship that she has always wanted.



Lease Opportunity—Chessa

Chessa is a 10 year old quarter horse mare and is truly a gem of a horse. She is perfect for a child or an adult. She is as sweet as they come. She stands quietly, never spooky, and is a great confidence builder. She will ride English or Western and even did the cattle working this summer. This kind horse is looking for someone to give her love and attention.

For Lease information, please e-mail Rosanne@lakefieldfarm.com

Fun Pictures



Shopping Trips—Horse Shows—Fun Competitions—Education—Curious Children—Curious Horses—So Much Fun!



Checking out the new horse!



Why Would You Want To Own a Horse??



Bill and Cheryl
Halloween

Actually owning a horse makes less sense in today's world than in the past. Horses were once man's traveling companion, though they have now been replaced by trains, airplanes, cars, trucks, and much more.

We don't need horses like we used to, and their need for green open space and their costly upkeep makes them even more difficult to keep around in these questionable economic times.

Which is why we own...not one,...but two horses!!

So after at least 3 years of watching and speaking with the horses and wonderful people at Lakefield Farm, and having our two horses specifically, I believe there might be at least four great reasons why you may need at least one horse in your family.

A horse forces us to surrender to nature's whims. Horses are really maddening animals, because they cannot be controlled. Anything can happen, and usually does. Some get sick, just like we humans, and it takes a lifetime of expertise to understand and care for them properly, considering they cannot talk and simply tell us what is wrong, or how they feel. But my wife and I, especially my wife, were up for learning and facing this humbling challenge, not once, but now twice!!

**Four things greater than all things are, -
Women and Horses and Power and
War.**

~Rudyard Kipling, "The Ballad of the King's Jest"

Horses are Healers. When you see a horse, or happen to hang around them, there is an undeniable shift of emotion and change of mood. I see it with my wife all the time. Experts call it "the calming effect". A sense of relaxation, and I have been told that horses are routinely used to treat humans with depression and psychological disorders. I can believe this. I read somewhere recently that the reason was the large size of a horse's heart: it created a massive aura, and their unusually low blood pressure was to blame for triggering a relaxing feeling in all of us that are exposed to them. Who knows? but it sounds good to me!!

**A horse doesn't care how much you know, until
he knows how much you care.**

~Pat Parelli

Horses are Messengers of Hope. If you think about it long enough, and I have to some degree, riding and competing in many forms with horses is among the oldest pastimes we have. I believe there must be, (because I see it in my wife's eyes and posturing), an undeniable, awe-inspiring thrill that comes with riding, and even more so competing at local and regional jumping competitions. Mastering the course configurations, turns, leads and/or whatever, as a team, these fine creatures teach you to compete to some extent. Never give up on your horse, they say, because your horse never gives up on you. I think that is true for at least our two horses---Husky and Drifter.

"WE OWN NOT
ONE BUT TWO
HORSES!"



Cheryl and Drifter

A horse can lend its rider the speed and strength he or she lacks, but the rider who is wise remembers it is no more than a loan.

~Pam Brown

We can Love our Horses Blindly. Cheryl is a testament to this, without question. The complex web of human emotions make it hard for us to love each other without some conditions. Often consumed with what we receive in return from our relationships, loving a horse is a one-way street. We can love without expecting anything in return and each person—owner, renter, staff, in the barn can love all of our horses together, which seems to be the case at Lakefield Farm. Let me repeat.....**all of the horses.** We cannot predict what will happen, which is the point. Among strangers, it is a bond horse owners/riders can and do, all share, no matter the many differences they may have. Quite fascinating, when faced with this phenomena head on.

“Many people have sighed for the 'good old days' and regretted the 'passing of the horse,' but today, when only those who like horses own them, it is a far better time for horses.”

~C.W. Anderson

“A horse which stops dead just before a jump and thus propels its rider into a graceful arc provides a splendid excuse for general merriment.”

~Duke of Edinburgh



Bill Jones

WHAT EXPENSES
COULD THERE
POSSIBLY BE,
OWNING A
HORSE?





A BULL CAN GET
UNDERNEATH A
HORSE AND FLIP
HIM OVER



Cattle Gathering in Wyoming

Don and I were fortunate enough to find a guest ranch that incorporated cattle work as part of the experience. What was unique about this particular ranch was that as guests, we were participating as a ranch hand, or wrangler as they call them, doing a necessary job. In spring, the cattle are moved up to the higher elevations (9000+ feet) in the Big Horn Mountains, where they roam thousands of acres, breeding, calving, and pretty much enjoying life. At the end of October, the cattle need to come back down to the lower elevations where they can be checked, vaccinated, fed and some are shipped off to be butchered. By the time we arrived, thousands of the cattle had been brought down already. They knew that there were at least a couple hundred left up in the mountains but just not sure where they all were. The game plan was to trailer the horses as close to where we thought the cattle were, mount up and start looking. Because of the hills, it is not as easy as it sounds. The first day, was going to be highest in elevation, it snowed the night before, in the mountains. The trucks and trailers had to stop 4 miles short of where they wanted to be. That meant we were riding in an extra 4 miles uphill to where we could start looking for the cattle. The day started out at 13° and made it all the way up to a toasty 23°. The slabs of granite and rock on the way up were snow covered and icy. Going into areas of Sage Brush made me feel better but was probably even harder going for our remarkable horses. Their shod hooves trotted and cantered over areas that I wouldn't have thought possible. The fact that we had to travel the extra 8 miles meant we didn't have time to stop for our packed lunches. If you wanted to, you could attempt to eat on the run. After a couple bites, I decided it just wasn't

worth it as we had to really keep moving as we were behind schedule. The cattle weren't very easy to find and we split up into groups. Our group finally found about 15 cattle and via walky talkies (no cell phone service whatsoever!) the wranglers communicated that another group had about 30 more. Now the challenge of getting the groups together with a bit of a canyon dividing us. Their group was closer to the road, so we started driving ours along the edge of the canyon to find a place to cross. You had to be careful not to push too hard so they didn't go over the edge. We did get them across and then drove the cattle toward the road to start heading them down the mountain, which of course was in the opposite way of our trucks and trailers. Once we knew they were heading down, we could head back to the trailers. We would gather them again on subsequent days to continue their journey. At this point, we could see that a storm was heading in so the wranglers REALLY wanted to get us moving back. It was about 2:30 p.m. and they figured we had about 3 hours to go. I didn't need to hear that! Off we went and this time they were trying to take shortcuts which meant going down some very steep and extremely treacherous surface. The horses were truly amazing. They had been going all day, without food or water, working up quite a sweat despite the cold, continued on and probably like us, looking forward to the site of the trailers. We got back just in time, as it was getting dark and the wind and the snow was picking up. That day I was more than happy to be called the Michelin Tire Lady because of everything I wore. My 6 layers including 2 jackets, my Mountain Horse pants, hand and feet warmers, as well as my

helmet cover, kept me warm. I think there were others that wished they had some of my layers! We would have new horses the next day as the ones we rode were going to get a well deserved rest. The snow continued to fall in the mountains, but on the following days, we didn't have to go so high. That is not to say that we weren't still going over some pretty scary territory. There was less rock which found us on steep slippery slopes, and ditches caused by runoff from the mountains. Again our horses were steadfast and impressive. Once we felt that we had found all the cattle which was about 300, and brought them down to road level, we gathered them all together and moved them about 4 miles down the road. The challenges now changed as we had to make sure they kept moving and out of people's driveways or out of campgrounds. We were actually on the Highway so we had to keep them on the edge. Despite the cold and not seeing sun for a week, we had a blast. We learned a great deal, such as don't try to move bulls when they are fighting. Fortunately no one learned the hard way that a bull can easily get under a horse and flip it. Yep, I stayed clear of fighting bulls! The biggest lesson however is that horses are capable of so much more than we give them credit. It was truly an awesome experience.

Rosanne



Parties, Hanging out, Trail Rides, Lessons, Clinics



More Things I Have Noticed About Cheryl



Cheryl LOVES doing the morning Chores.

She has told me numerous times!

HER VEHICLE HAS
AN ODOR I
CANNOT QUITE
PLACE. NOT
ENTIRELY
UNPLEASANT
SORT OF SWEET
YET ROTTING

As this year passes, I have noticed more subtle signs that I am fully absorbed with TWO horses and ONE particular rider!! It gets worse....

- At restaurants and other social outings, I have noticed Cheryl's finger nails are cut much shorter, NO more manicures, and she keeps them hidden in her hands.
- She is yawning at 8:00 pm
- She is now lifting various items that are very heavy with a great deal of ease
- Her vehicle has an odor I cannot quite place. It's not entirely unpleasant—sort of sweet, yet rotting.
- The rubber boots at the inside garage door look like they have only just BARELY escaped a rainy, muddy, Country Fest concert in Cadott, Wisconsin, but I know she has not been to an outdoor concert lately.
- She has not one, but two large horse wardrobes. The second seems to be made up almost entirely of items from the first, but now are worn or have holes in them.
- She is awake seriously early, especially on Saturdays and Sundays and at the barn for 8+ hour periods
- Cheryl is gone before I can even think of waking up. As I open my eyes, I catch a glimpse of her silhouette leaving the bathroom wearing some form of riding or barn working attire.
- She checks the weather report approximately 32 times a day, especially as the weather gets colder.



- There is a coffee mug in our kitchen cupboard that says: "Jumpers Do It Better!!". Not sure what that means, but it sounds intriguing.

- She has the weirdest tan lines

Cheryl also has the palest legs.....

"Riding a horse is not a gentle hobby to be picked up and laid down, like a game of solitaire.

It is a grand PASSION.

It seizes a person WHOLE and once it has done so, she will have to accept that her life will be RADICALLY CHANGED"- Ralph Waldo Emerson

Bill Jones



Saddles all ready for our bareback riders!

2018

Horsemanship Weeks

June 18-22

June 25-29

July 9-13

July 16-20

Ladies of Lakefield:

3rd Friday of every month

Brent Graef Cattle Working Clinic

September 8-10



Watch our Website for more offerings!

Congratulations!

Christine and Max

I first met Max about 13 years ago, when my daughter, Devon, leased him at Applridge Barn. He was the horse of her best friend, Erin, who had gotten a new horse but did not want to sell Max. He was a great teacher for Devon, and we both fell in love with his gentle spirit; I found that I was particularly attached to this beautiful horse. A few years later, Erin passed away suddenly and tragically at the age of 19. About a year after her passing, when it was apparent Devon needed more of a challenging equine teacher, Max was re-homed to a barn in Richfield.

In the last 10 years or so, I frequently found myself thinking of – and missing – Max. I had reached out to Erin's mother, Jan, a

few times to inquire about his wellbeing, and we both felt that he had found a good home at his new barn. Although I visited him from time to time, it did not make me miss him less.

This past summer I happened to run into Max's owner at a clothing resale shop in Thiensville. I mustered up my courage, and inquired whether she would ever consider letting Max go. To my surprise and pleasure, she agreed. After some planning, Max was returned to me on September 29, 2017 – what would have been Erin's 30th birthday. It is our belief that this transition would have pleased Erin immensely.

Although he is an old guy – 28 or 29 – and in

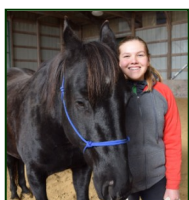
need of some medical and dental attention, he is the light of my life (okay – after my children – but he's up there)! He has adapted well to his new home, and was quickly embraced by all the humans at Lakefield (his pasture mates took a bit longer, but that's okay). Both my daughter and Jan also spend time with him, and it feels right to have him home where he belongs. So, at the age of 60, I finally have the horse I've wanted since I was a young girl. Moral: It's never too late to reach out in life for what truly makes your heart sing!

Christine Harness



WE FELL
IN LOVE
WITH HIS
GENTLE
SPIRIT

Sydney and Dreamer



Sydney is thrilled to be leasing Dreamer. Sydney spent

time this summer working with Dreamer, improving his balance and rhythm and proving that they are a great match. Dreamer is a 6 year old quarter horse. Sydney is excited to be starting him

jumping. We are very happy for them that they will be able to continue their journey together. Congratulations!



Mackenzie & Huck

Mackenzie has been taking lessons here at Lakefield and is about horse crazy as a girl can be. She is starting jumping in her lessons and wants to spend as much time as possible at the barn. She is so excited to be able to lease Huck so that she can continue to practice her skills and spend a lot more time in the saddle!



Mackenzie and Huck

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Lakefield Farm is owned and operated by Rosanne and Don Korinek since 1986. We pride ourselves in Quality care for the horses and a multi-discipline approach to instructing our students. We have experienced and professional trainers on site as well as we bring in quality clinicians from around the country. Our facility boasts many amenities including large Grass Pastures, Heated Tack Room, Large Indoor and Outdoor Arenas, Wash Stall, Heated Lounge and Rest Room with an Exceptional Staff.

Visit our website

www.lakefieldfarm.com

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We can get you one in the denomination of your choice.

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