

Lakefield Lead Line

LAKEFIELD FARM

November 2021

Barnside



Photo by Brenda Kasun

The sunrises and sunsets have been just phenomenal this fall. They make me thankful for each new day and the ability to look out into the fields, woods and horses. What a gift! As we are in the midst of our second year dealing with major world uncertainty, I realize how important a place like Lakefield Farm is. The people utilizing our programs has been unprecedented. It is evident that people are looking for ways to get their children involved in activities away from the media and the pressures of the outside world. The adults are also finding that the work with horses is not only good for their fitness level but also for their mind and soul. It is a joy for me to see the interaction between children and adults in such a positive and supporting manner. We see both blossom in this environment. Our lesson program builds on ground skills to begin the connection with

the horse, followed by a riding program focusing on balance, timing, and confidence. Our students are serious about improving their horsemanship. We've seen these students become staff, camp volunteers as well as camp directors and instructors. The newest of our programs, the Tiny Tot and Foal program were such a hit that we had to add many more sessions to accommodate the interest. These young people are getting their first exposure to horses and learning that even as small as they are, they can communicate to a 1000+ pound animal and have it respond to their requests. It's an amazing thing to watch. Our horsemanship weeks filled up by early in spring and were a huge success. The participants had so much fun, they were very sad to see their weeks come to an end. No matter how people participated, whether it was owning, leasing, lessons or one of our programs, it is very apparent that interacting with horses is very magical, not just for people but for the horses as well. We've been fortunate to have a wonderful fall season

which extended our outdoor riding. As we head into the winter months, we will be using the indoor arena more but will still have the opportunity to experience the camaraderie of the barn and the wonderful horse companions.

Happy Thanksgiving! See you Barnside,

Rosanne



Special points of interest:

- CIRSTEN PAINE—WIND
- TWINK IN THE CORNER
- BRINGING A HORSE FROM GERMANY
- CINDI WHITE—THE GIFT
 OF A LESSON HORSE
- A MACKINAC ISLAND
 ADVENTURE—LISA
 NEUMEYERI

Book Club

Tuesday January 4th at 7:00 p.m.

Book: Good Eggs -

Rebecca Hardiman

We are excited to start a New Year of Book Club which will be held the 1st Tuesday of the month. Everyone is welcome to join. We know how busy everyone is over the holidays so our book for January will be a light quick read. We are looking for suggestions for future meetings. Please join us for a great discussion and a yummy desert!



In nearly every holiday column she wrote, my Mother used to evaluate the type of gifts that were planned for and sometimes received by our barn friends. She began to regularly remind humans that tack (yuck), supplements (ick) and lessons (my aching back) were not particularly interesting gifts to give their equine friends. Treats, according to her

columns, were "where it's at" for horse holiday gifts. I agree. However, today I would like to discuss another holiday topic of great importance to me: holiday pictures. You've seen them. Some of you have even been in them. I have been in numerous holiday photos from the time I was shorter than my Mother up to and including last year. I have worn antlers, Santa hats, Santa hats with antlers, elf hats, elf hats with ears, berets, knit hats, scarves, and even a mask! This does not take into consideration the get-ups I have gotten into for Halloween, St. Patrick's Day and Easter. Many times other horses were in the

pictures wearing similar attire. Let this be the year it stops. Horses deserve dignity. Dear humans, you can wear the props. Dress up the dogs, the cats and even the chickens, but leave the horses in their natural state, and don't forget the treats!



Some of you may remember Nina the goat.

Happy Holidays,

Twink

From Twink's editor good luck on that, Twinkster. I have already gone through your holiday headgear for this year's masterpiece.

k

Halloween Party

Kiera and Grace did an awesome job organizing a very fun Halloween Party complete with Musical Stalls, Apple on a spoon, Apple relay and dancing horses!















Congratulations to Leanne!

Don and I would like to congratulate Leanne who is not only expanding her business but her role at Lakefield Farm. Leanne grew up on Lakefield Farm from the time she was born. Horses were always a part of her life. She has been an integral part of our business in many capacities. She has been an instructor and trainer for the past 20 years. She has headed up our horsemanship weeks, was barn manager and has always been there to fill in whenever there was a need. Several years ago she started up her own business, Synergy Equine, to promote her lesson and training program under her own name and to head up a show team. She also saw a need to introduce younger children to horses and developed a highly successful Tiny Tot and Foal program. As Leanne's business has grown, it only made sense for her to be able to be able to "take the reins" and take charge of all the educational opportunities offered at Lakefield Farm, through her business, Synergy Equine. This transition will be truly seamless and is mostly a

formality as to the business structure. We are very proud of Leanne's success and feel very fortunate to have someone as skilled as she is to be offering her services to our clients and those who come to Lakefield Farm. This change allows Don and I to focus solely on the boarding business. Leanne lives with her husband, Shane and her four beautiful children right next door to the farm.



LEANNE ALBERS

SYNERGY

EQUINE

Horsemanship Weeks

Lakefield Farm will again host the very popular Horsemanship Weeks in 2022. Synergy Equine will have 4 weeks available during the months of June and July. Last year we ended up with quite a waiting list so if you have a child that is interested, I would sign up early so you are not disappointed.

The following are our 2022 Dates with a link to sign up.

- June 13-17
- June 20-24
- July 11-15
- July 18-22

Lakefield Farm - Horsemanship Weeks

Congratulations to our New Leasors

The following are taking advantage of the opportunity to lease one of our horses. This gives them the opportunity to ride and enjoy the horse as if it were their own.

Congratulations to:

Monica Jablonski leasing Socks

Mia Knetter, leasing Daisy

Minnie Bell, leasing Tigger

Charlotte Knight, leasing Buckley

Merrigan Cook, leasing Red

Audrey Roberts, leasing Mighty Mouse

Congratulations!



We are so excited for the Selley's who with the help of Leanne have found their wonderful Traekener Mare. Rachael, Kiera and McKenna have waited a long time for a horse

that they can call their very own and are thrilled to have this beautiful mare. Lea has a wonderful temperament and will show off beautifully in the show ring

Memories of a School Horse by Cindi Whiten

The very first horse I fell in love with was a 17.2 hand Thoroughbred named Vinny. He had a much longer registered name, but the name Vinny suited him just fine. Although I rode lots of horses when I first started taking lessons more years ago than I care to count, Vinny had my heart from the first "hello." He was the first horse I leased—a very new idea I had never encountered before I started taking riding lessons.

Vinny was patient and kind; he had an "old soul." I once saw two little girls no older than four run under his belly. While most horses would have been nervous or spooked, not Vinny! He stood stock still until their parent saw what they were doing and retrieved them.

He taught me to have fun and not worry if anyone else was because we were making the most of our time together! Vinny loved to play "follow the leader" and decided to show me the game one day. I was confused at first, but he made his intent known in his own style. It was great fun and he always seemed to know when it was time to stop before I did.

I gained confidence in and out of the saddle because of his tutelage. I made many mistakes, but he never held them against me. Vinny encouraged me when I was right and was patient to let me figure it out when I was wrong.

Vinny loved to jump over obstacles. It was absolute poetry to watch him easily clear an oxer or vertical with someone confident on his back. I never got brave enough to try that; there are certain things people in their 40's with obligations just shouldn't decide to try.

Vinny passed away a long time ago. I believe there is a special place in heaven for lesson horses. I am certain Vinny is there and I hope he is enjoying his retirement.

Rest well, old friend!

Wind by Cirsten Paine

Let me tell you what I think about the wind at Lakefield Farm and perhaps, you will tell me what you think. To me, the wind at Lakefield is constant, yet always changing. Reliable, yet mercurial. It is the earthly embodiment of all that we cannot change or control. In many ways, the wind reminds me of the horses who live at Lakefield. And it is as much a character in the story of that landscape as any horse or human has ever been.

The wind is a bearer of good news when it comes heralding the early spring with its warm, damp breeze carrying the smell of hope for grass and flowers. It is a friend in summer, when it blows away the humid air, bringing comfort from the heat and respite from the flies. And it is a jester in the autumn when it shakes the showy colors of the maples and oaks for our entertainment.

Still, for all its warm caresses, we know the wind can be fickle. We've all stood under a crystal-blue sky and felt the ominous change, then seen the black clouds on the horizon minutes later. We've left a pleasant enough day at home to scramble, half bent, arms full of tack and carrots, from the car to the barn door, only to have the door slam behind us with a bone rattling "thwack." We've heard the dull howl, the flex of the metal walls, the rattle of the shutters and the low buzz of the wind finding even the smallest crack to blow through. And we've all felt the biting cold. Don't even get me started on the cold.

Still, somewhere in my mind and heart, there is a connection between the horse and the wind. It is as if, back, long before anything, the wind breathed the best of itself into the horse: warmth, playfulness, constancy, comfort, beauty and strength. Whether the horse rejected the wind's more destructive powers, like moving oceans and carrying fire, or the wind, in its hubris, wanted those for itself, we will never know. But I know this: when I feel the frigid power of the wind and see the destruction it can sow, and then I look into my horse's soft eyes and see only generosity and warmth, I am eternally grateful that my horse is like the wind in so many ways. But not, thank goodness, in too many.



A Trip to Mackinac Island by Lisa Neumeyer



It all started with an idea of Lynn's, our best friend. Something I never thought would come to fruition. But it developed into something more than an idea, we were going to make it happen. So now we needed to find an Airbnb for us, and book Dan and Pepsi at the Mackinac Island Equestrian Center. We also needed to get tickets for the ferry for us and for the horses. Since the ferry leaves the dock at 1:00 pm, we knew we wouldn't be able to leave the same day, but would have to leave the day prior to the ferry ride. So, we needed to find a place to board the horses for one night on the mainland. The people at the Mackinac Island Equestrian Center were very helpful in recommending a place called the Hiawatha Hawk.

The big day finally arrived! Sept. 1, 2021! I had brought Pepsi to Lynn's boarding facility the night before we left, and Pepsi and Dan had a pajama party that night in anticipation of the trip! Finally time to leave! It was a long drive, and would take us seven hours. As we came closer to our destination for the night, we had to cross into lower Michigan! Pepsi and Dan would get to ride in the trailer over the Mackinac bridge! We arrived at the Hiawatha Hawk and were very pleased with how large the pasture was that Dan and Pepsi would share for the night. The next morning, we put them back in the trailer. It would be a very short ride to the ferry dock. There is only one ferry that carries horses and we couldn't miss it.

At 1:00 p.m. sharp the men motioned for us to come on board. They had a nice ramp for the horses to walk over. Pepsi led the way onto the ferry, then changed her mind. Maybe she was-

n't sure Dan was coming! So, Dan came up from behind, passed Pepsi and led the way onto the ferry. When Pepsi was sure that Dan was going on, she followed closely as he led the way. We tied them to a hitching spot by a big open window. The ferry was under way and it was Dan and Pepsi's very first boat ride! They stayed very calm. They were a little worried, however, as their brows wrinkled and they stood with legs wide to brace themselves against the motion of the moving ferry. The crossing took about 45 minutes. As we approached the island came into view and Dan moved closer to the window to have a better look at the horse drawn carriages he saw on the island. Our luggage was to be taken by horse drawn taxi to our Airbnb. Lynn and I mounted up and rode to the Mackinac Island Equestrian Center where Pepsi and Dan got all settled in. Lynn and I ordered a horse drawn taxi to get back to our Airbnb, 1.7 miles from the center. As the week went by, we took many trail rides all over the island including riding on the beach. The horses seemed to love the exploring! A coachman offered them carrots one day and they took turns putting their heads into his carriage as he fed them carrots right from his lap! The surrounding people watching took turns feeding Pepsi and Dan carrots and treats! It was a festive moment!

On the last day our host at the Airbnb kindly took our luggage, by bicycle, to the ferry dock for us. We took a taxi to the barn and tacked up Dan and Pepsi for our last ride from the equestrian center to the ferry dock. We had time to spare on this ride, so we took our time and did some extra riding. As we approached the main street by the ferry dock, we were early, so we waited with the horses in the park nearby. Pepsi and Dan boarded the ferry quite nicely, but seemed sad to be leaving. Maybe one day we will return for another wonderful vacation.



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A few photos from around the farm



















Coming to America—Lea the Explorer



Until October 2020, my chestnut Quarter Horse mare Justy Poco Lea had lived a quiet life- she had never left the nice horse farm by the scenic Mosel river in Germany where she had been born in 2008. I had trained her in Reining and Trail, but never shown her, and with all the trails starting right behind the barn, there was no need to take her anywhere.

A good year earlier, I had gotten married to Bryant, put the farm on the market and had applied for a greencard. It took us until September 2020 for the sale to be finalized and my greencard interview to happen. Now Lea and me were headed to America!

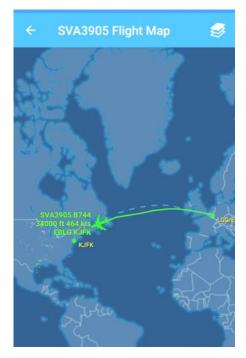
I had done my research well beforehand, and knew that the whole endeavour would cost me about 15,000 \$ and involved lots of paperwork.

First I had to find a good horse transport company that I could trust with my baby. I decided on EquiJet LLC, who did a great job!

Before Lea could even leave, she needed an exam and a certificate filled out by an official veterinarian, as well as blood drawn for EIA, Piroplasmosis, Glanders and Dourine, diseases that hardly ever occur in Germany, and swabs taken for CEM, which is quite rare, too. All this had to be analyzed in a specific lab, to make sure that the results would not end up positive on arrival.

I was a bit anxious if Lea would handle all the loading well, because she only had been in a trailer once before for practice reasons. So I did another practice run with her and was quite relieved to see her get in without much hesitation.

Finally, on October 7th, the great day had come and a nice Dutch lady, Stephanie, and her assistant arrived at the farm to pick up Lea in a brand new truck. Again she walked in smoothly. I kissed her goodbye and told her not to worry, that I was not selling her and we would meet in America. Actually, I think I was more concerned than my horse was \square



Lea had quite a long journey ahead of her. First, she would be taken to Stephanie's boarding stable in the Netherlands, which was about a 3 hour drive, rest for a few hours there, and then be loaded up again around 2 am for a short drive across the border to Belgium. Her flight would depart from Liege at 4:45 in the morning, and arrive about 8 hours later in JFK International Airport, New York.

When Lea had arrived in the Netherlands, I received an update text with some pictures, and they also took the time to send me a short video clip later when they loaded her up for the flight. I was relieved to see Lea well and quite relaxed! She seemed to enjoy the adventure!

Horses are generally shipped on Cargo Planes, and travel in a flight container that accomodates two to three horses. This container is not much different from a straight load horse trailer. So what they do is they walk the horse into the container in the airport buiding, then only load up the whole container into the plane. During the flight, there is always a skilled person attending to the horses.

I followed Lea's flight online on the Flight Aware App, which gives you real time updates about the planes

Horses for Lease



Can you keep a secret (Tigger)- Tigger is so fun and such a confidence builder for children. He will teach kids how to jump and take them into the show ring. When he takes the kids to the horse shows he is always in the ribbons. Then on the day your child just

wants to go out for a trail ride he will quietly and safely take them out for an enjoyable ride. Tigger is a great horse for any child to build their confidence and take their riding to the next level.

Tigger is not a school horse please inquire about him to be able to try him out.



Mighty Mouse- Your child will be the talk of the barn with this one! They don't get much cuter than this! With his looks comes a personality. The other lucky child that gets this boy will have to be consistent on the ground with him. He is a great little pony to build confidence and have fun. He is athletic and sure enjoys jumping. Get ready for the show ring or just go out on the trails. So long as you're having fun this guy is up for anything. Mouse is not a school horse please inquire about him to be able to try him out.

Coming to America (continued)

whereabouts. Thank Gods she landed safely in New York at 6:35 am local time.

The next two days, I a had no way to contact her, as Bastian, the owner of the shipping company, had already told me before. In this time, Lea was supposed to stay in a quarantine facility on the airport ground, to have all the bloodwork redone. Once she was declared healthy, she was cleared to be moved to a another quarantine stable in New Jersey for CEM quarantine.

CEM (Contagious Equine Metritis) is a bacterial infection transmitted in breeding, which is more common in Europe, and the US want to keep from being brought in. (However, it is treatable with antibiotics) To make sure that the disease is not imported, mares and stallions coming from foreign countries have to stay in a quarantine facility for two weeks, where swabs are taken and analyzed in a lab.

Once Lea arrived in RiArm
Farms in New Jersey, Bryant
and me flew to Newark to visit
with her for 2 days, to make
sure she didn't feel we deserted
her. She was happy to see us
and was clearly well cared for.
The rest of her stay at RiArm
Farms, Jane, the owner, even let
us FaceTime with Lea. I know
that sounds a bit weird, but she
really seemed to recognize our
voices on the phone!

After the quarantine, Lea still had to get to Wisconsin- and as this route is not one traveled a lot for horses, she had to take a detour to Kentucky, where she stayed the night and then went on the last leg of her journey to Wisconsin, travelling in style on a beautiful huge air-suspended trailer. By then, Lea had seen more of the US than me, the M, and definitely more oft he world than all her friends, which earned her the nickname `Lea the Explorer`.



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LAKFFIFID FARM



1440 Lakefield Rd Grafton, WI 53024 262-375-4451 info@lakefieldfarm.com Lakefield Farm is owned and operated by Rosanne and Don

Korinek since 1986. We pride ourselves in Quality care for the horses and a multidiscipline approach to instructing our students. We have experienced and professional trainers on site. 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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