



HUGH WHITE TRAINING STABLES NEWSLETTER



All the News That's Fit To Print And Some That's Not

SUMMER 2015

June Bug Gives Birth to Rambunctious Colt

BABY DADDY DENIES INVOLVEMENT

June 1, 2015 • Sonoma, California

At approximately 1:15am on June 1st, under a full moon, Baby Bug made his entrance into the world. The yet unnamed colt is not only the spitting image of his mama, June Bug – he also shares her birthday.

“We figured giving June Bug all that Italian food and then driving her up and down Watmaugh road in the stock trailer would hurry things along,” proud Grandpa Hugh White said, “But the full moon didn’t hurt, either. Hell, if the moon can pull the tide away from the shore, it can damned sure yank a foal out of a mare.”

“I can’t wait to put my sweater on him,” Sheila O’Neill, whose relationship to the colt has not been determined, gushed.

When asked for a comment, June Bug’s Baby Daddy, Tivoli, would only say “I did not have sex with that woman.” He has so far declined all offers to appear on the Jerry Springer and Maury Povich Shows.



First official photo of the minutes-old baby bug.

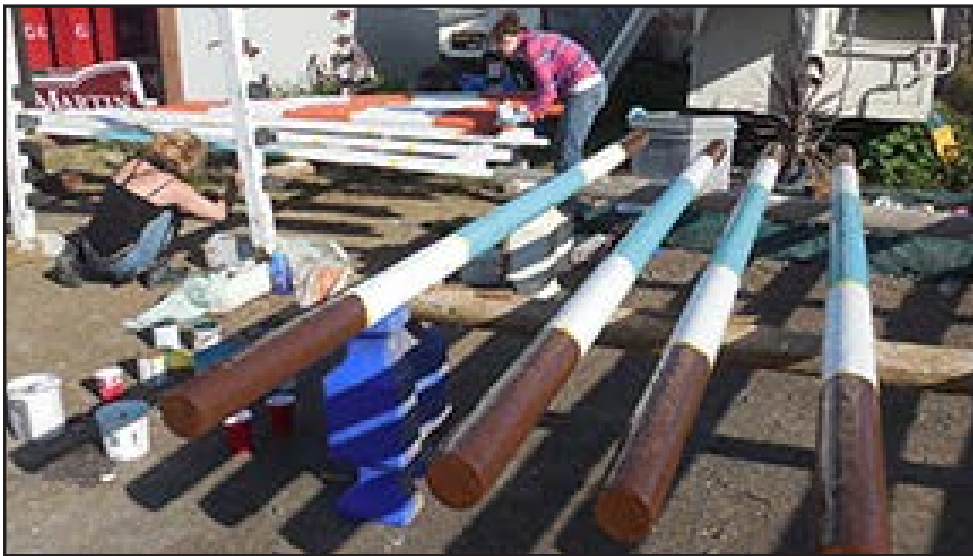
“I guess you’re all glad I never put my phone down NOW,” Mr. White scoffed.



HWTS Throwback: JUNE BUG’S PRE-BABY CAREER

Years before leaving the glamour of the show ring to pursue motherhood, June bug posted the fastest time and went clear to win the \$5,000 Julie Gray Memorial Jumper classic at Pebble Beach. This feat was particularly impressive given the fact that a small, second rider was growing out of the back of Hugh’s saddle.

“I didn’t mind carrying the extra weight,” Hugh admitted, “it kind of kept June Bug back on her hocks. But the constant shrieking and yelling out directions was kind of annoying.”



Poles Painted; People Pooped

Despite plenty of participants, the HWTS pole painting party proved problematic. An annual event, the pole painting party lures unsuspecting clients with the promise of free beer – all in exchange for painting a few jump poles. Though the primary point of the party is painting, people were also persuaded to partake by the promise of a potluck barbeque.

Part of the problem was the perpetual preponderance of poles provided by Mr. White.



“We don’t know why the hell Jody and Joan were so happy,” people huffed. We can only guess that Joan is writing prescriptions again.

“Where the hell does he keep getting all these rails?” people protested the preposterous proliferation of poles. “Every time we think we’re getting close to being finished, Hugh pops up with another pile.”

“They’re pretty perfect,” Pippa pontificated, perusing the pristine poles post-paint job. “We’re positively pooped, but we couldn’t possibly be prouder.”

Now preserved for posterity, the poles perch prominently in the covered arena.

Though primarily planned for practice, the poles are pretty enough for performance purposes. But Hugh is primed to protect his prized property. “I still haven’t located my liverpool,” he opined. “Any person who puts a pinky on my poles better be prepared for payback.”

“He’s got the potential to be pretty unpleasant,” people proclaimed pointedly. “It wouldn’t be prudent to pilfer his property.”



HWTS Welcomes Another Shade Of Grey

HWTS welcomes its newest shade of grey! Congratulations to Lindsey Forbes on the adoption of her new OTTB, Gedy Junior Cadet.

After recovering from an unexpected and overly-enthusiastic greeting from Tivoli, Gedy Junior Cadet settled in easily and has advanced from working on the lunge line to being ridden under saddle.

“He’s handsome, but a bit too young for me,” Bella commented. “Frankly, I don’t see what all the attraction is.”

“I don’t like him,” Capote added. “He made me fall down in the paddock by looking at me wrong. Besides, there is only room for one horse in Lindsey’s budget. I am proof of that.”

When asked what he thought of Gedy Junior Cadet, Hugh responded “I have a hard enough time telling people apart in the lessons without all of them having the same damned color horse.”

Hugh White Jumping Clinic



While you clearly are not cut out for the Grand Prix ring, if Equestrian Field Bowling becomes a sport, you are a shoe-in. I always say, if you're going to do something, do it 100%. Why have just one rail down when you can mow entire obstacles to the ground?

Nevermind that some sponsor probably paid thousands of dollars to have that fence displayed in the ring...in this case, they'll get a lot more exposure when your redefining of the term "splinter belly" jumper gets a million shares on Facebook.

While I'm not an advocate of red jackets, if red is the international color symbol meaning 'summon the medic,' then I think you dressed wisely. I can't quite see your saddlepad clearly, but if that's a Canadian maple leaf embroidered on it, the United States Immigration Office will be expecting your request for Foreign Sanctuary next week.

Getting a 'strike' with all the rails down demonstrates great efficiency; it saves you having to come 'round in the jumpoff to pick up one of those pesky 6-10 splits. Should you elect to give up riding, you might consider the Scottish Games; those Highlanders are gonna want you on their team after seeing how far you were able to chuck that top pole.



BOLD NEW EXPERIMENT IN INJURY PREVENTION

Sick of her mare being on the injured list, Pippa has encased Be in a protective plastic bubble.

"Not only does it soften impact," she extolled the ingenious device, "It keeps her from getting kicked because none of the other horses will come near her." Pippa remains unfazed by the fact that the bubble won't fit in her trailer. "It totally floats, so now we just haul her around with the boat."

She is now busy scouring the country for water-accessible eventing competitions and horse-sized seasickness bands.

Mysterious Ailment Threatens Jumper's Career

SPONTANEOUS NAPPING BAFFLES DOCTORS

The news from horse show summer camp is not good. A rare form of equine narcolepsy keeps causing Twix to spontaneously fall asleep mid-course.

"At first we were just going to consider it a refusal," one judge commented as he kept vigil over the unresponsive equine. "Then we thought he should accumulate time faults, too. But who has time to calculate the score for 12,300 time faults? Since there is no rule that states we must eliminate a horse for napping on course, the rest of the competitors just have to treat him like another obstacle."



"It's not so bad if he falls asleep in the corners," one trainer commented as he helped his rider work out a plan to circumvent the snoring gelding, "but when it happens in the middle of the triple combination, it's a bitch."



HWTS EXCLUSIVE:

Interview With The Stallion

This month we are privileged to have the rare opportunity to interview the famous HWTS stallion, Tivoli. Our questions are in regular type and the stallion's responses appear in italics.

First of all, Tivoli, thank you so much for allowing me to speak with you! I understand you rarely do interviews. What is it like being the only stallion in the barn?

Mares.

I understand you've got an impressive lineage. Can you tell us something about your ancestry?

Mares.

Um...you've done quite well yourself in the show ring. What are some of your biggest accomplishments?

Mares, mares, mares.

Your publicist tells me that you're currently sidelined with an injury... what treatments are you undergoing, and how long before you think you'll

be back in performance condition?

Mmmmmmmmares.

You're utilizing the latest in shock wave and stem cell therapies too. Can you feel any improvement?

Maresmaresmaresmares.

Are you and June Bug are still an item...how does it feel to have a new foal? How involved will you be in his upbringing?

You smell good. Come closer.

Uh, I think I'll stay over here.

I can climb clear over this wall.

Okay, I think we're done here. Any final thoughts?

Mares.

Despite the appearance of a suspicious patch of shaved fur on his flank, Tivoli, known in the ring by the name "Heartsomely," adamantly denies 'having work done.'

"Everybody who knows him knows that he is just naturally that handsome," Tivoli's publicist commented. "He wakes up looking like that."

Another Horse For The Other Joan

"I'M NOT AFRAID OF FINANCIAL RUIN," CLIENT CLAIMS

Another HWTS client has become the proud owner of a 4 year old gelding. Joan Stagnaro has bravely traded financial stability for Cooper, a chestnut Thoroughbred. She joins fellow HWTS clients Lindsey Forbes and Brenda Bottum in adding to our family of equines.

"We noticed this horse right away," one client, who preferred to not to be named, admitted. "It took us awhile to figure out that Brenda had swapped Twix for Classini. All those greys just kind of look alike. And Cadet is kind of a steel grey – it's like natural camouflage when he's inside his stall. We never even saw him until he walked outside."

HWTS groom, Jose, mumbled something in Spanish that our interpreter says loosely translates into "Too many &!#@*\$ caballos."

"This might not be a good time to mention I've got another mare coming in," Brenda commented. "So don't print anything about that."



Artist's rendering

Pont and Princess Do Good at Derby

EVENT SUCCESSFUL DESPITE STRANGE MAN PHOTOBOMBING AWARDS PRESENTATION



Joan and U-Princess sport the spoils of a successful performance at the SVS Hunter Derby weekend. "I'm really excited we placed," Joan told us after the victory gallop, "it saved me the trouble of swiping a ribbon from some kid on my way out. That's a trick Jody taught me."

SVS was a great host for their annual hunter derby weekend. Where else can you wear black tie and tails and muck out your best friend's stall in the same day? UP and I went 9th of 25. Plenty of rounds after us to get knocked out of the top 12 slots for the handy round. But we made the cut. I reminded her of her job, which is jumping over man-made obstacles intended to imitate natural obstacles in any open field (you see open fields all the time with meticulously matching painted rails,

round walnut veneered logs and color coordinated dahlias as plentiful as in a royal wedding).

Time to learn the handy round well –not just some arbitrary construct that other people would be jumping, and not us. Enter, pick up canter from the walk and proceed directly to the first fence. Make an easy roll back to an oxer.

Some middle stuff I'll just gloss over... Then some other nice inside turns and out of the ring. They generously

awarded 12 prizes, we were 12th and got to participate in the victory gallop with speakers blaring. She preferred carrots to ribbons, showing a distinct trend away from the ridiculous trait of thinking bling is more important than healthy root vegetables.

–as told to Jody Werner by Joan Pont

Additional quote from Joan:

"I want to be clear that it is Jody's fault I did not place higher. She was supposed to come help me out by throwing rocks at my competition."

MYSTERIOUS BUILDING APPEARS NEXT TO HWTS PADDOCKS

A mysterious building with doors has appeared in front of the paddocks at HWTS. One client, a redhead known for having a particularly small bladder, was delighted at the prospect that the structure might be permanent bathrooms. "But that third door has me

wondering," she admitted. "There's the men's room and the ladie's room...why in the world would you need a third door?"

Dressed in the elegant Chanel suit and pearls he sported at Katie's bridal shower, Hugh White offered a very



different perspective. "I am happy that the needs of my demographic are finally being recognized," he commented in his very best falsetto.



Gorgeous bay mare strikes a pose

The Princess Diaries

WE'RE ALL HORSES OF A DIFFERENT COLOR

Okay, I am a fashionista. They say horses and other mammals (except primates) are color blind. Really? I can spot an Appaloosa three rings away and snort alarmingly during any equitation class. It is just that we equines are more sensitive to subtle colorations. We do not need turquoise and gold lame blouses for embellishment.

I am a **blood bay**. I would be black – after all I have a black mane and

tail, lower legs and tips of ears – but I inherited the Agouti gene that suppressed the black gene from working all over me, so that my body is a lovely red. Simple enough. If a horse can figure out Mendelian genetics, why did it take humans till 1865?

I have to admit I am a little jealous of the truly black horses, especially the non-fading ones that are resistant to sun bleaching. Imagine the cost savings not having to buy horse-sized bottles of sunscreen or only riding at night.

My **chestnut** friends come in a rainbow of variation, if rainbows were composed of only red tones. **Liver, sorrel and blond** from darkest to lightest make matching in a pairs class more challenging.

Grays are especially adept at sleeping on homemade “pillows” creating different green splotches every morning. Once scrubbed off, however, you would be able to discern all the variations of grays

including **steel, dapple, fleabitten and rose grays**.

Buckskins, duns, paints, Cremellos, Rabicanos, I could go on and on. And don't even get me started on markings! Beyond standard issue star/stripe/snip, there can be very special variations, all with specific terminology.

Some of us may appear to be a chestnut, but have black shading that won't rub off with any amount of brushing or product. These birthmarks, or **Ben d'Or Smuts** can be present at birth or develop later. At the other extreme, white spots appear like bird droppings. But you can call them a much more sophisticated name, **Tetrarch**, to be cool. And coolness counts. So when marking your horse show entry color box, take time and choose carefully!

All the best, *Princess*

“What happens at HWTS ends up in the Newsletter.”

The HWTS Newsletter is published whenever we get around to it. Please send us news, embarrassing photos and incriminating stories. If you haven't got anything newsworthy to report, just make something up; our fact-checkers suck. If you'd like to be featured in the Hugh White Jumping Clinic, send us a photo. If you want a big black box put over your face, include a Starbucks card of \$25 or more. If you like to NEVER be featured in the Hugh White Jumping Clinic, send us \$100 cash.

Send your glowing testimonials c/o Jody Werner
Send complaints, nasty comments or threats c/o Hugh White

