



Tamworth Bushrangers Trail Riding Club – Newsletter September 2017

President- Scott Hug
Vice President – Helen Woods
Secretary – Francie McLean
Treasurer – Anthony Read

A SPIN IN THE ROUNDYARD
with
Kirrily Milton

Where were you born? Dubbo NSW

What star sign are you? Virgo

As a child who was your favorite cartoon character and why? Tassie Devil, he made rare appearances but when he was present he was loud and destructive, he was memorable

Where did you go to Senior/Secondary/High School?
St John's Catholic College

What was your favorite subject at school and why? Ancient History, my teacher was supportive, engaging and always provided constructive feedback



How did you come to own your first horse and what was its name? I decided after having children I'd like to fulfill my dream of owning my own horse. So with minimal knowledge or support, I purchased a 'sight unseen, chestnut thoroughbred mare' from a lady in western Sydney who assured me she was quiet, willing and didn't have a nasty bone in her body. Needless to say 'Rosie' wasn't what I had expected upon her arrival. Thankfully I have significantly more knowledge and an exceptionally fabulous support base now, so I have moved forward!



Who is the most famous person you have met, were did you meet?

No close encounters with famous people, but I'd like Hugh Jackman to come knock on my door!

What book are you reading? I plan to read 'Riding Home' when I go over to the coast to holiday, I am not very good at sitting still for sustained periods of time.

What is on your computers screen saver? My children

What is your nickname? Don't have any....
Hard to shorten Kirrily.

What was your first job? Chemist assistant

What is the funniest thing that has ever happened to you? I work with children my days are filled with ridiculously funny events

Were where you on New Years Eve 1999 into 2000? Pokolbin



Ride report for Mt. Borah Camp over 26th – 27th August 2017

Congratulations to Megan and her fellow adventurers in finding such a good and interesting ride for our Club. To those who were unable to venture out for the weekend of fun with their horse and fellow Bushrangers here's what you missed.



Saturday afternoon Megsy with Claudia and Eloise were the first to arrive and set up camp followed by Robyn and then Donna. With yards built and horses happily grazing on the thick green grass we lit the fire and settled down to some serious laughter, banter and the occasional wine before heading to the well-appointed kitchen to prepare dinner. On returning to the fire we were joined by some other campers for an hour or two before checking our horses and heading to bed. Bit chilly so hot water bottle time.



As the sun rose on Sunday morning and the fire blazing brightly we gathered with mugs in hand for a casual start to the day Until the sound of thundering hooves shattered the silence. With adrenalin surging we all took off to see Smokey (Megsy's Grey), Lenny (Claudia's recently acquired thoroughbred) and Henry (Eloise's vertically challenged pony) charging off into the distance. They were having such fun (the horses that is). Much excitement – Donna and myself running with halters in hand to secure our mounts who were looking very much like they'd like to join the party and our fellow campers, who had been enjoying a 'sleep in' rushing in their PJ's with cameras and tablets in hand to capture the escapees fleeing from all attempts at capture. Wonder if their photographic efforts have made it to Facebook or YouTube yet. Banging a feed bucket was no distraction nor was trying to head them off in what must have been about a 10 acre paddock. Despite being a racing bred thoroughbred with immaculate pedigree Lenny was a full body length behind the pony with his ears pinned back and legs going twice as fast as the other horses. Nothing to do but wait until they finally settled in the very far corner of the paddock and one by one were recaptured.

“The Round-up”



No idea what caused the stampede – but all Megsy's tape was on the ground and only a couple of rods were still standing – quickest way I know to get your yards packed up, saves time after the ride.

Seemed like no time had passed before Mike and Helen arrived with 'Miss Tilley' and Anthony with 'Play Station' close behind and the last rider to arrive was Jane already familiar with the route we were to take, having done the pre-ride with Megan. We set off down a quiet road and headed up the mountain a short distance before turning onto an old track which did not look like it saw very many vehicles in a year. We rode up a couple of hills and then along a ridge which offered some lovely views of the surrounding farmland before winding around the side of a hill and through stands of pine and wattle. Down a couple of short, steep descents before the country opened up again into undulating grassy paddocks with a few stands of eucalypts and a couple of large dams. Having Mike join us for the day was a pleasant surprise as he was able to take our lunches and by using our radios were able to communicate the selected lunch location to meet up.



After lunch the lively conversation included Jane relaying details of her very late at night taxi service transporting teenage girls back and forth to parties which in turn started some rather enlightening reminiscences from a couple of our members about their wayward youth and in particular encounters with alcohol. Who would have guessed? Claudia and Eloise sat very quietly with a slight smile on their faces taking in the adult chatter.

If laughter really is the best medicine, a very healthy group of riders (still smiling) saddled up and headed for home



During the ride I had camera ready and was sitting deep in the saddle prepared for all the wildlife encounters mentioned in the pre ride report. Alas by rides end the only 'wild' thing I encountered was a *tiger* Tiger Pear that is. Had not seen any of this obnoxious plant on the ride until about 300 metres from base. For those of you that were at Oakhampton "Ride with Pride you will remember I am rather good at finding this weed! With help from Anthony we were able to continue the short distance to home. Time for a cuppa, then load up and head for our other homes.

Big shout out to Donna as our very capable trail boss for the day and all members who make these rides so safe and enjoyable.

Ride report written by Robyn Swindale

Introducing a new section to our newsletter.....,

ADD A CAPTION TO THIS PHOTO



This happy snap was captured during the Mt Borah ride. We are asking members to suggest a caption to the photo.

Please send your suggestions with the subject line "Caption this" to buddsie@bigpond.com.au .

I will forward your responses to the photographer, who will have the final decision on the winning entry.

Alternately this fun competition will be posted on the clubs Facebook page as well.

The winner will be announced in the next newsletter. So get your thinking caps on and send through your suggestions.

To help your horse rid itself of its winter coat consider wearing a pair of tough rubber gloves and groom your precious by hand, it works a treat!

PS the little birdies making their love shacks will also appreciate it if you leave the shed winter coat on the ground for their nests



Shout Out's!



Special thanks to

Kirrily Milton for her member profile

Robyn Swindale for the Mt Borah ride report

Megan Galvin for initiating the “Caption this” segment



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This is a club newsletter; so if you have any information you would like to contribute to the monthly newsletter please forward your contribution to buddsie@bigpond.com.au before the 4th Sunday of each month for consideration.

If you have photographs you would like to submit to the newsletter you could load them on to the Tamworth Bushrangers Trail Riding Club Facebook page. If you choose to email photos from the monthly ride for the newsletter please do so before the cut off date of the 2nd of each month for consideration.

Happy Trails Kaz