EQUITATION NOTES.

The following quotations from that well known classic Animal Management will be of interest to many in our midst, who are about to make their debut on the Sawdust trail.

(Approaching the horse when no cover is available) .- Creep up as quietly as possible to the rear of the stall occupied by the animal you have chosen to ride, and deftly toss the saddle blanket into position about a foot or so behind the point of the shoulder. If the unwary brute should show a disposition to kick, stand your ground and let him or her (as the case may be) see who is master. The habit of speaking to a horse when approaching the stall is severely condemned, as in the case of a vicious animal it merely warns him of your approach and you will be lucky to escape with a few broken ribs. Next arrange the blanket in puckers so as to form as many air pockets as possible-obviously a smooth blanket will soon cause a sore back, while a properly puckered one will, by reason of the above mentioned airpockets, be a great comfort to the dumb brute.

Next take your saddle and raising it about 18 inches to two feet above the horse, jam it firmly into place. In buckling the girth, it may be noticed that the horse is endeavoring to increase his chest measurement, by a trick known as inhalation. This can generally be attributed to vanity on his part, and should be checked immediately. A simple method of overcoming this foolish habit, is to give the horse a sudden blow in the abdomen, about two hand breadths back of the girth with the knee, foot, or manure fork. It is seldom necessary to repeat this "aid" more than once. When the saddle is fitted to your complete satisfaction, remove the halter and toss to the rear, where it will be readily available. In placing the bridle in position, first fit the upper portion around the horse's ears, lashing the end.) the throat latch securely into place. The bit will now be found to be hanging immediately below the throat latch. By a gentle but firm. pressure, force it forward until it springs into place beneath the tongue. Care should be taken that the bit lies under, and not over, the tongue,-a common mistake with many young riders.

Now turn your horse around in the stall. A well broken horse will do this without being told, but if any trouble is experienced, pull on the off rein, and shove on the nigh flank, standing the while immediately in rear of the animal.



In connection with the above it is hardly necessary to state that the nigh side is the side on which one climbs up, andthe off side where we "get off". Some riders affect the method of dismounting by the front or rear, but this is not considered good form in military riding.

The horse is now saddled and bridled, and ready to be led forth to the Riding School. A number of aids which the young rider will find of great help will be given in our next week's issue.

(Editor's Note:—Many of our readers will remember the tragic death of the author of the above notes, only a few short days after they had been written. This was generally attributed to foul play. The mangled remains were found thrown into No. 1. Stable of the E. T. D., while nearby stood his coal black charger,—faithful unto the end)

THE TRUTH ABOUT THE

TANKS.

People have pondered, ponder,

and ever will ponder about the capabilities of the Tanks, but the

following little skit will relieve

The tanks run along the ground

at a much faster rate than any

aeroplane ever travelled. As they

move they slash their tails, clearing

away howitzers, trees, houses and

anything else in the vivicinitq.

some of their worries:

snipers with their massive guns. They have an adoption of a pointing machine. As they charge, they throw out a thousand spikes, and carry an apponent off on each, no man being any too proud for his position. They bundle them in dozens, every thirteenth men being thrown a little farther than the rest. They turn over on theirbacks and catch live shells in their caterpillar feet, and throw them back at the enemy. They travel forward, backward, and sideways, not only with equal speed but at the same time. They dig a hole, bury themselves, and come up 10 miles farther away in half an hour. They can easily be disguised as submarines. In fact, most of them crossed the channel in this guise.

In fact, if there is anything that can't be done, the tanks can do it. **Reproduced by "Buck"**.

OBEY THAT IMPULSE!

_0__

Get a copy of "Knots and Lashings" to send to the folks back home. You may be sure they will be glad to get it. The postage is one cent.

Overheard at the National.

Lt. A:--- "Tried any of this new beer?"

- Lt. B:--"No, what kind is it?"
- Lt. A:--"Volunteer" beer."
- Lt. B:--"Is it any good?"
- Lt. A :-- "Sure, much better than
- They climb trees, and engage the "draft" stuff."



Page Nine