



# **SOUTH WEST EQUINE PROTECTION**

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**SOUTH WEST EQUINE PROTECTION IS A REGISTERED CHARITY NO. 1087579**

## **NEWSLETTER**

**SUMMER 2006**



Pickle and Bramble

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## PICKLE'S STORY

You may remember Bramble and Pickle from the last newsletter, and this story of what happened to Pickle.

Pickle is a miniature Shetland foal. He and his friends were born on Dartmoor in the summer of 2005. All as well for about 8 weeks until one morning when farmers on quad bikes and horseback started the annual pony drift. Pickle and his friends found themselves and their mothers taken to market where they were pushed and shoved from pen to pen until they landed up in the auction ring. They were frightened and confused and put into pens with much larger ponies that they did not know.

They were purchased by a dealer, and transported along with about 200 mares, colts and foals and stallions to a field in Cornwall. Pickle and his friends found that in the confusion of the market, the dealers had separated them from their mothers. They were alone in the world at just 8 weeks old! Sad and unable to suckle, they found another 4 foals that were in the same situation as themselves. Though there were over 200 other ponies in the field, none of them could help as they were too young to eat grass and there was no milk to drink. The weather was very cold and wet and the foals soon became very weak.

One of the 5 foals had succumbed to the cold and hunger and had died in the field when SWEP was alerted to their plight. The weakest foal was taken into SWEP care immediately. He was seen by a vet on arrival at our yard and then 2 more times, but was too weak to be saved. Blood tests confirmed that he had died of starvation.

SWEP did not give however and returned for Pickle and his friends. They were given veterinary attention, hay, foal pellets and a warm bed and were wormed. After several weeks, Pickle and his friends became fit and well, they were used to kind human handling and were found loving loan homes, though they will always be owned and monitored by SWEP.

Pickle and Bramble were homed together at a loving home, but within 2 months, Pickle had become seriously ill. The vet was called and diagnosed stomach ulcers and gastro-enteritis and would be lucky to survive. The loanees took excellent care of Pickle and weeks of sleepless nights and numerous visits by the vet, he was making a recovery. He would require a special diet and constant care for a long time to come however. The vet said his illness was due to starvation at a very young age. It was 8 weeks in fact when he was separated from his mother when he was too young to fend for himself.

The remainder of the ponies left in the field were loaded up and transported to Ireland a few days after Pickle and his friends came into SWEP's care. Sadly SWEP could not save them all, and dreads to think what happened to them all or where they ended up, but officials were alerted and prosecutions were made.

To date, the vets bills for Pickle are in excess of £1,000. We would be grateful for any donations, large or small to help with the ongoing cost of Pickle and to help SWEP care for other horses and ponies.

***Sadly, Pickle became ill again and could not be saved. This is the harrowing story of the desperate attempt to save him, bravely written by Tim and Kerrie Oakes.***

### BRAMBLE AND PICKLE - AN ADOPTIVE FAMILY'S PERSPECTIVE

When I was young I was one of those girls who always wanted to have their own pony. At about five years of age I was charging round the lawn on imaginary ponies and making jumps out of old petrol cans and bamboos. I read all of the Pullein-Thompson sisters' books time and time again and studied factual books on horsemanship at every opportunity. Then at about 12 I finally persuaded my parents, after much pleading, to let me have riding lessons at our local stables. I think it probably took me one ride to be hooked and soon I was working at the stables all day at the weekends to earn free rides. Over the years since then I have dipped in and out of riding as time and other commitments allowed but my love of horses has never waned.

Last year when my husband Tim and I were looking to move from our home in Cornwall to somewhere with more land I was thrilled to come across the place where we now live as it had a good sized paddock and two loose boxes. I think I was more excited about this than any of the other features our future home had to offer! It didn't take me long to start thinking about getting a horse. Initially I toyed with getting a riding horse then changed my mind as I felt I was probably too rusty at riding and, to be honest, too unfit and overweight!! Tim and I talked about possibly getting a couple of rescue ponies. At that time we had not even heard of SWEP, I am ashamed to say. In fact it was a young girl who I saw in my role as a careers advisor at a Cornish school, who told me about SWEP and showed me the website when we were talking about her desire to pursue an equine career.

Of course, one thing then lead to another... What started off as 'I'll just take a quick look at the website' turned into several hours pouring over its contents and ended in me submitting an application to adopt. Tim and I decided to put in for 'two small, environmentally friendly lawnmowers' for our paddock, as we felt that, as first timers, dinky ponies may be easier for us to manage.

Things then seemed to move apace and a matter of a couple of weeks after submitting the application I had a phone call from SWEP to find out a bit more about our home situation, experience with horses and our reasons for wanting to adopt. SWEP had a couple of young colts who may well be suitable for us, subject to a satisfactory home check. That was the first time we heard mention of 'Bramble and Pickle' but once I knew that they were out there looking for a home, I couldn't stop thinking about them. SWEP put their area home checker in contact with us and she advised what we needed to put in place to make our field and stables safe for ponies. Subject to getting the necessary work done it was agreed that we could adopt Bramble and Pickle.

We were so excited about it that we asked if we could go and see them and a visit to SWEP's yard saw our first meeting with two very tiny, very skittish ponies. I don't think Tim or I could get over quite how tiny they were! Bramble was a cheeky looking bay with white splodges on his coat that made it look like he had fought a battle with a pot of paint and lost! Pickle was your archetypal super cute pony, liver chestnut with a light mane and tail. He was a real head turner and a lot more quiet natured than boisterous Bramble.

It was love at first sight. Bramble and Pickle stayed at SWEP's yard and they were brought on in leaps and bounds over the next few weeks while we got our paddock sorted. I sold my beloved Mini to fund all the fencing and we spent a whole weekend putting up post and rails. It was also really exciting to go to Mole Valley and buy all the feed, bedding and grooming equipment. Boy were these ponies going to get spoiled!

Finally the day arrived in February this year (2006) when SWEP delivered Bramble and Pickle to their new home with us. I remember that they ran out of the back of the horse box and straight into the stable where they both rolled and came out covered in saw dust! They soon settled in and provided us with hours of entertainment with their games of chase, which involved one hooning after the other the full length of the paddock and then back up into the stable. We also discovered quite early on that Bramble in particular was quite partial to a game of football and enjoyed dribbling a ball between his front legs.

Soon it felt like Bramble and Pickle had been part of our family for ever. As the days passed we started to bond with them more and more and they began to trust us. We had always known it would not be an easy road as they had had such a tough start in life. We were told early on that Bramble earned his name because when they (SWEP) were involved in their rescue, he was in a thicket of Brambles trying desperately to find something to eat. Both of them had been separated from their mothers at a very young age by the dealer who bought them and, as such, they had always stuck together.

Their closeness actually made some aspects of stable management easier. For example they were quite happy to share the same stable at night and, even if given feed in two bowls, would often share one and then move on to the other together. They really were best buddies.

All seemed to be going well. The ponies were growing and Tim and I were getting more confident in their care when.....

On Easter Saturday I went to Dorset to visit my family leaving Tim in charge of all the animals on our small holding. I rang him in the afternoon to see how he and the ponies were doing. As I was talking to Tim he was on his way down to the stables to see them, busy chatting away to me. All of a sudden the phone went very quiet.... I called Tim's name a couple of times but nothing. Then he came back on the phone and told me something was wrong with Pickle. He had found him collapsed in the stable. Initially he was so still that Tim said later he thought he was dead. Neither of us wanted to take any chances with Pickle so called David, our equine vet, straight away. David came out and examined Pickle who, by this time, had started to roll frequently, David administered painkillers and anti-inflammatories and told Tim to keep a close eye on Pickle and call him if he deteriorated....

By the next morning when we went down to the stable early Pickle was in a terrible state. His beautiful light tail was totally covered in diarrhoea, he was grinding his teeth and he kept trying to roll. We didn't hesitate in calling out David again who told us that Pickle was a very ill little man and that his only chance was if we hit his stomach problems very aggressively. We wanted to give Pickle every chance of a full recovery so asked David to go ahead. Poor Pickle had to endure an intravenous drip and also be tubed so a mixture of Petobismol, charcoal and warm water could be pumped straight into his stomach.

David also suspected that Pickle had an ulcer problem, which he believed he had probably had since he was a tiny foal, due to the stress of his early life so we had to put him on medication for that too. Over the course of that weekend we had David out four times in total and it really was touch and go as to whether Pickle would make it. Tim and I were given a cocktail of drugs that we had to administer to Pickle on a three hourly cycle.

Meanwhile in case Pickle's problems were contagious we had to remove Bramble from the stable. This caused him a lot of distress in the first instance and he would wait outside the stable door whinnying to Pickle and pacing up and down. We made him a field shelter to sleep in and tried to make sure he was not left out and got our attention too. We had to be careful to keep everything sanitised as we did not want to take any risks with Bramble becoming ill too.

After four days of treatment Pickle still had diarrhoea, although not as frequent, but it was still touch and go as to whether he got through it. That was the first time that we had to have the dreaded conversation about when enough medical intervention was enough. I think at that point we would have done anything to save Pickle, re-mortgaged our house if we had been told an operation would cure him. We were desperate for him to live and were determined to do everything in our power to keep him going. I think we survived on adrenalin for that first week as we certainly weren't sleeping.

After about seven days Pickle started to show signs of improvement. Gradually we were able to reduce some of his medication and move him onto a less aggressive regime of steroid, anti-biotics and gastroguard for his ulcers. He hated the anti-biotics, which we had to crush with warm water and give him by syringe. He would hold the solution in his mouth for ages and just when you thought he had swallowed and let go of his head, he would spit it out! We got wise to this trick pretty quickly!

The day I truly knew Pickle was feeling better was the day I went to give him his medicine and he ran away from me. He put a huge fight and even when I did catch him would not keep his head still. At that point I knew he was getting stronger.

Over the following four weeks Pickle continued to improve in leaps and bounds. He was gradually reducing on the steroids and had been re-introduced to Bramble, who was thrilled to see his best friend again and promptly chased him around the paddock, just like the old days.

All of us – me, Tim, David and our friends at SWEP thought we had cracked it and that Pickle had put all his troubles behind him. We knew that his ulcers would probably always present a problem but were looking at keeping him on gastroguard for the foreseeable future to line his gut and, hopefully, prevent future problems.

About 10 days ago Tim went down in the morning to muck out and found Pickle lying by the stable door. He got him up but he kept trying to roll again. Tim came and got me and between us we kept Pickle up and moving. David was called again and we were full of dread that after over a month of good progress Pickle was getting ill again. David suggested a change in Pickle's medication and gave him an anti inflammatory injection. He left us with BUTE to give him twice a day and we all held our breath....

Amazingly by tea time the same day Pickle appeared to have made a full recovery. He was hungry, he was cheeky and he was giving me the run around when I tried to give him his medicine. It appeared to be a small glitch and Pickle continued to improve over the weekend and into the next week, spending his days playing with Bramble, eating and sunbathing in the paddock.

I have always laughed at those mothers who gleefully discuss the contents of their baby's nappies or potty training, finding their conversations bizarre..... But all of a sudden I found myself obsessed with the regularity, colour and consistency of my ponies' poo, particularly Pickles. Just last Tuesday afternoon, after watching Pickle relieve himself in the stable I proudly informed Tim that Pickle's poo was nice and solid! I think we both truly felt he was well again.

Later on Tuesday evening I went down to the stables to shut the boys in and bid them goodnight. I normally give them a Hiltons Herbal each as they both love them. Bramble almost bit my hand off in his rush to get his 'sweetie' but Pickle wouldn't eat his. I felt apprehension creeping back in and went up to the house and told Tim what had happened. We both hoped Pickle would be ok in the morning.

The next day I was at work but Tim was at home. I rang him at lunchtime as I was concerned about Pickle and Tim informed me that when he had put the boys out to grass for an hour that while Bramble munched happily away, Pickle had spent the time pawing the ground and not actually eating so he had put them back in the stable.

That evening Tim and I both spent a long time in the stable with the boys and Pickle actually ate some conditioning mix and some hay. He was quiet still but there were no other obvious signs of illness or distress at this point.

I don't think either of us slept well that night as both of us were busy thinking about Pickle. In fact Tim was out of bed just gone 5am to go and see him and Bramble.

I knew something was wrong when he came in to the bedroom at about 5.30 am and it was obvious he had been crying. He told me Pickle was really ill and he wasn't sure that he was going to make it this time. He had found him collapsed by the stable door and he had clearly been there for some time as it had been raining in the night, and he was soaking wet. He had got him up and he had staggered to the back of the stable and collapsed again. He was rolling with alarming frequency and his stomach was making noises that can only be described as sounding like a hot water bottle. As he lay there liquid diarrhoea was pouring from him. At one point when Tim and I were both at the stable and Pickle was on the floor, I remember he turned his head and looked right at me as if to say 'help me'.

Again Tim and I rang David and told him what had happened and he came out straight away. He took Pickle's temperature and found it was below normal. He explained that this in itself was bad news as it indicated that the blood flow was being taken away from the extremities to concentrate on Pickle's vital organs and that this indicated that there was something serious going wrong internally. He said that we needed to consider Pickle's quality of life and that while we could try the aggressive treatment again and it may have worked in the short term, there was no guarantee that it would not recur. In fact he said he suspected that Pickle probably had a long term gut problem from his poor start in life and that even if he got through the treatment he would probably have to stay on drugs for the rest of his life but that they in turn would do damage as they would weaken his immune system. David felt that the ulcers were a significant problem that would not go away and were probably caused from stress as a foal. He reassured Tim and I that we should not feel bad as we had done everything we possibly could to give Pickle a fighting chance but that still did not make the decision to have him put to sleep any easier to cope with.

Tim was with Pickle holding his head when David gave him a lethal injection. Both of us talked to him while he was being injected, telling him he was good boy. I was standing outside the stable door with Bramble, stroking his neck in a bid to reassure him. Although he couldn't see over the door he knew something was amiss and was quite agitated. Mercifully Pickle was gone in a matter of seconds, removing him from his pain and leaving me and Tim in terrible emotional pain in its place. I don't think either of us has ever cried as much, not just for Pickle but also because we were so sad for Bramble, having lost his best friend. At SWEPs request we let Bramble in to see Pickle in the stable. I cannot even begin to explain how heart breaking it was to see him trying to wake his friend up and not understanding why he couldn't. We left them together for a while and then I took Bramble out and put him in the field as he was getting more desperate in his attempts to wake Pickle up.

If it's possible for a pony to be angry then Bramble was one very angry young man. He was ripping the grass aggressively by the roots and would not acknowledge mine or Tim's presence. Every time we approached him he would walk off, normally he would be right over to see us as he is a bold little fellow. Eventually he seemed to calm down a little and let us stroke him and reassure him. Tim and I were really relieved by this as we had worked hard to get him to trust us and had got to the point with both of them when they would whinny every time they saw us and we didn't want to lose that relationship with Bramble.

Later that morning Pickle's body was removed from the stable. We deliberately kept Bramble out of the way and hid Pickle's body from him as it was removed but he knew..... As Pickle was taken out Bramble let out a long cry, which Tim heard and I don't think he will ever forget. As a precaution Tim completely mucked out the stable that afternoon and disinfected it. After he had remade it he brought Bramble in. Tim said he went charging in and then just stood there with his head down, when he realised Pickle was not in there. It's funny but on that first day, watching Bramble it was like one minute he was fine then the next he'd remember and he'd just stop what he was doing and just stare into space.

Tim and I made every effort to keep him occupied – playing football with him, giving him a brush and just generally making even more of a huge fuss over him than we normally do. We were due to get some sheep last weekend and initially put it off, thinking it was too soon after losing Pickle to cope with. However, we soon changed our minds when we realised that it would be good for Bramble to have 'neighbours' in the next paddock to keep him company.

To date the sheep do seem to have provided some amount of distraction and Tim and I continue to spend as much time as possible with Bramble. As playmates go I guess he thinks we are ok but its' just not the same for him as having another pony to knock around with. Pickle was the one constant in his life up until last Thursday. Now Tim and I are his only constants and we know that is not enough for him. It seems strange in a way to be thinking so soon after Pickle's death about another pony yet, while it is going to take me and Tim a good amount of time to get over Pickle, we have to consider Bramble's needs and Bramble needs an equine chum or he will not thrive. Playing chase with a fellow pony is a lot more fun for him than kicking a ball about with me or Tim, as much as we try our best to amuse him. We have already been in conversation with SWEP about a possible new friend for Bramble and there is

the potential of a pony out there that needs a new home and is just the right age, size and temperament to become Brambles new best friend in time.

It seems incredible that we have only had ponies for the past 4 months as in that time so much has happened and we have had to learn so quickly. All Tim and I hope is that Pickle enjoyed his time with us and felt surrounded by love when he died. In an ideal world we should have been Bramble and Pickle's 'mum and dad' for many years and shared lots of good times with them. In reality we consider ourselves fortunate to have known and loved Pickle for those few short months and that love will never die. I think Tim and I both wish that when people buy these young ponies off the moor that they put a lot more time and forethought into their welfare in order to avoid situations like this happening. Tim and I, along with our vet, are sure that a lot of Pickles' problems stem back to his traumatic start as a foal. If only the person who owned him had taken more care of him and kept him with his mother then maybe he wouldn't have developed ulcers through stress and would still be here now. Instead poor little Pickle paid the ultimate price for someone's neglect and we are left with a sad little man who can't quite understand what has happened. You tell me how you explain to a young pony that the only friend he has ever known has gone and is never coming back. Pickle's untimely death was a tragic and unnecessary loss. He should still be here, enjoying life with Bramble but he has gone and we will never forget him.

***The happier news is that the other 3 foals that would certainly have died, are all fit, healthy and are settled in their new loan homes. Drummer, another SWEP pony has gone to live with Bramble and they are now best of friends.***

**We (SWEP) are desperately in need of funds to try and help more ponies like Pickle, so please make a donation, set up a Standing Order / Direct Debit or join / rejoin as a member.**

**Please remember if you make your donation 'Gift Aid' we can reclaim from the Inland Revenue the Basic Rate of Tax (currently 22%) at no extra cost to the tax paying donor.**

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## **WHAT'S NEW**

### **SWEP Merchandise for Sale**

You may have seen the SWEP volunteers wearing polo shirts at the events and these are now available to buy at the following prices: If you are interested in these, then either contact us or ask at one of our events.

Children's T Shirts - £10.00

Blue Polo Shirts - £15.00

Sweatshirts - £20.00

### **Appeal For Funds - Direct Debits**

It has been a very busy year for rescues and we have had several very large bills. As a result, we are now in urgent need of funds. We also need to buy a round pen so that we are able to safely halter break and handle the ponies before they are ready to be re-homed. We have set up a direct debit scheme and would welcome any donations that you are able to make, large or small. Just £2.00 a month will buy a bale of hay that will feed a pony for several days, so please fill in the enclosed direct debit form and make whatever donation you can afford. Alternatively, you could make a one off donation or join as a member.

**Please visit the 'Donations' Web Page.**

### **New Fundraiser**

Tina Hurford has offered to take on the role as Fund Raising Co-ordinator and is busy organising several events. If you would like to help at events or have any ideas or fund raising schemes. Tina can be contacted via Maureen Rolls on 01822 890668.

### **Ink Cartridge Recycling**

We have set up a scheme for the recycling of old ink cartridges. All you have to do is send off the old cartridge in the

brown envelope (enclosed) and write down your details. SWEP will receive a donation and you will receive a new envelope ready for your next ink cartridge. SWEP can receive up to £1.00 per cartridge, so if you don't have a printer, please give the envelope to a friend that does.

***Please visit the 'Fundraising Page' on the Web Site for a link to a label you can use to send your cartridges if you do not have an envelope.***

### **Charity Boxes**

We are always looking for more sites to put our collection tins. If you have a business where we could place one or know someone who would be happy to have one, then please contact us on 01822 890668.

### **Membership**

A Membership form is enclosed, and anyone joining or rejoining now will be a member until 1st December 2007.

***Please visit the 'Events' page on the Web Site for a Membership and Gift Aid Form you can print off and send in.***

### **This Seasons Hay**

We have heard of several people who are already feeding this seasons hay. It is vital that hay is not fed to your horses until it is a few months old or it may give your horse colic! Please pass this message on.

## **RECENT SWEP EVENTS**

### **Tack Auction**

Date: 7th August  
Start: 7pm  
Entry: Free

### **Demonstration of Positive Horsemanship by Ian Anderson Date: 16th August 2006**

Start: 7pm  
Entry: Adults - £10, Children - £5

### **Open Day and Parade Of SWEP Rescued Ponies Date: 27th August 2006**

Start: 11am  
Entry: Adults - £5, Children - £2.50

### **Animal Communication and Healing Day with Madeline Walker Date: 3rd September**

Start: 10am - 4pm

Cost: £50 per person – Places **MUST** be pre booked by contacting Maureen Rolls on 01822 890668. A deposit of £20 will be required. You may either bring your own animal, a photograph of them or a hair sample. Note: People attending this workshop must be over 13 years of age.

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## **FUTURE SWEP EVENTS – 2006**

### **Indoor Show – Show Jumping and Showing Show – Duchy College**

Date: 12th November 2006

Location: Duchy College

Start: 9.30 a.m. for In Hand Showing Classes and Show Jumping. Not before 11 a.m for Ridden Showing Classes

Entry Price per Class: £4.50 Members – £5.00 Non-Members + £1.50 First Aid Cover per competitor

### **Equine Fair at the Big Sheep - 19th November 2006**

**2006 AGM and MEMBERS AWARD NIGHT will be at the Westward Inn, Lee Mill at 7 p.m. 24 November 2006**

### **Equine Fair at Westpoint – 2 & 3rd December**

## **HOW YOU CAN HELP**

There are lots of ways you can help SWEP in a practical way, and some of these are listed below. If you think you may have a few spare hours, then please let us know and we will send you a volunteer form. Do not worry if the commitment you can make is only very small as all help is appreciated.

### **Help at the Yard**

As a minimum, our ponies need to be checked on, fed, and given clean water and bedding at least twice a day, every day. A lot of the time we have several ponies that require much more care and attention than that. Some need nursing or observation. Some must have medication or treatment, while others need to have time spent with them, accustoming them to being handled and halter trained. You do not need to be experienced, just kind and dedicated and we will teach you the rest.

### **Help at our Charity Shop (Plymouth)**

We raise a large amount of our funds through the charity shop. The shop is located on Embankment Road in Plymouth. There are huge amounts of items for sale so please visit. You can find directions on our Web site.

### **Help at Our Shows and Events**

The shows require a large team of people to ensure they run smoothly, both on the day, and setting up the day before. On the day we need; runners; ring stewards, entry steward, show jump builders and re-builders, people to help with the entries etc. We are always desperately short of helpers, especially to set up the outdoor shows. Anyone who is able to help at just one show each year would make a very valuable contribution.

### **Support Groups**

We currently have a Bodmin Support Group and are trying to set up a network of such groups across Devon and Cornwall. The idea is that these groups undertake a few minor fund raising events throughout the year. Events that have been run before are; coffee mornings; car boot sales; duck races and photo shows, in fact anything that people would like to organise. If we have lots of groups each raising a small amount of money, the total would add up to a considerable amount. We are looking for people to be a part of the Support Groups and also people who think they may be able to run them.

### **Fundraising**

SWEP is involved in many other fund raising activities, such as collections outside shops; local fetes etc and helpers are always required for these. If you own a shop, pub or any business where you think you could have one of our collection tins, please let us know.

### **Administration**

There is a range of administration duties, from taking minutes, to sending out mail shots and other tasks such as helping organising events. Please let us know if you are able to perform duties such as minute taking, which would mean coming to the yard or whether you would need to work entirely from home.

### **Help in Any Other Way**

If there is any way in which you feel you could help that is not listed above, please let us know.

## RE HOMING

This year is proving to be as busy as ever and we have already re-homed the following ponies in 2006.

Month	Name	Description
January	Gypsy	12.2hh Skewbald Mare
February	Surprise	13hh Skewbald Gelding
	Copper	12.2hh Dartmoor Gelding
March	Poppy	6yr old that came back into SWEP care
	Dennis	12hh Dark Bay Moorland Pony
	Pepsi	Dartmoor Colt Foal
April	Cheyenne	13hh Piebald Mare
	Jimmy, Hazelnut & Shona	Miniature Shetlands (1 Stallion and 2 Mares)
	Jacko	12.2hh Iron Grey Gelding
	April	10hh Shetland cross Mare
August	Tango	Dartmoor Colt

### PONIES THAT NEED HOMES NOW

Lucky (3yr old Mare)	Lucky was taken in by SWEP in 2004 at Hallworhty Market as she had been withdrawn from the sale and was destined to be shot. Proud flesh, later removed, on her front left leg just above the hoof was the reason. Lucky has come back into SWEP care for re-schooling. Lucky is about to be broken and backed. She will be looking for a home when she is broken. Loanees will need to be experienced to continue bringing lucky on in her education.
Jake (2½ yrs Gelding)	Jake is a 13hh bright bay gelding that is very good natured but a little nervous.
Carn (Colt)	Carn is a Liver Chestnut colt. He is extremely pretty and is now halter broken.

### PONIES THAT WILL NEED A HOME SOON

Rosie	Rosie is a piebald Dartmoor pony who in 2004, as a filly foal was withdrawn from Tavistock Pony auctions by DEFRA Vets because of a deformed left front hoof, her farmer owner intended to shoot her. SWEP asked for, and received Rosie from the farmer. Rosie is receiving remedial farrier and veterinary care for the hoof. Now a yearling we will be looking for a suitable and loving home when her treatment is complete.
Murphy	Foal
Fudge	Foal
Lucky (No. 2)	Lucky is a 3 year old gelding that is laminitic.
Guinevere	It has been decided that Guinevere should be re-homed and another pony take on the role of the SWEP Mascot. Guinevere is currently baby-sitting another rescue but will be ready to go to a new home when she has finished this role. She will need a very special home and so if you think you could offer this then please get in touch.