



Tumblers' League 2020/21

Falls	Tumbler	Where & how
= 3	Ms K Steel	<p>Nithurst (2 falls): Trouble at parking #1. Ms Steel was deposited on the ground not once but twice by her tall, dark charger who also biffed Master Charles on the nose in the process. Having seen so much action <i>inside</i> the parking field Ms Steel wisely concluded life <i>outside</i> was unlikely to improve and retired early. You were missed but Master Charles, aka Rocky Homan, did cut a dash (no pun intended) in his Covid-secure bandages and face mask and reported that 'every time Hounds spoke, my nose bled.'</p> <p>Malham: It was reported Ms Steel's steed flew a very large puddle depositing his jockey in the same. Ms Steel emerged canal-side bravely aboard, if not quite as clean.</p>
= 2	Ms Z Jackson	<p>Nithurst: Trouble at parking #2. Ms Jackson joined Ms Steel in making a generous contribution to the Tumblers' account before even leaving the parking field at Nithurst. Her steed did a crafty two-step and slid his dance partner off his back onto the grass. A little rude, Sir. The morning was young and the grass was jolly cold.</p> <p>Mitchell Park: Ms Jackson's horse was keen to make a grand entrance to the 20-21 season dumping his jockey & ensuring a hoof on the Tumblers board early doors. One to watch.</p>
= 2	Miss D Edge	<p>Nithurst: Our source records is thus: 'Making her way in racing fashion across the field with her sister, Miss Edge decided she was heading toward the gate a bit too quickly. On turning the opposite direction she popped out the side door at speed. Her pony promptly stopped under the nearest tree for a snack and waited to be reunited with her rider'. Now THAT is a true childs' hunter.</p>



		<p>Flexham: Having been hooked by a large branch through the back of her body protector as her pony climbed the steep bank Miss Edge then fell, from a very great height as the branch broke, back onto the track below. It was quite dramatic but neither pony, child nor back protector was harmed in the drama.</p>
= 2	Mrs W Milne	<p>Goodwood: A jump, a scream. We heard but didn't see the moment Mrs Milne was separated from her saddle. It may have been an enthusiastic buck on the landing side of the fence. Mr Milne chivalrously returned his wife's horse. And onwards we went to enjoy a lovely afternoon.</p> <p>Stag Park Farm (aka 'Rain of Terror') Stepping into husband Richard's shoes or, shall we say, out of his stirrups, Ms Milne took a tumble on the opening day of our season to carry on the family tradition. Bravo Ms Milne, your contribution to Tumblers is welcome.</p>
= 2	Master C Dallal	<p>Pallingham: A second fall for Master Dallal who is having a smashing season. Aided (we hope, not pushed?) by Mrs Edge he carried gamely on after a fall being over-jumped by his pony.</p> <p>Autumn: This report was filed by our undercover source known only as Agent Slowe (PI): 'Master Dallal, having been put in charge of his father Henry, had an unfortunate mishap first time out but showed enormous bravery by leaping back onto his steed and continuing undaunted'. We wish him many more. Days out, that is. Not tumbles.</p>
= 1	Mr J Edge, MFH	<p>Duncton: Act one. Scene one. Taking a 'hands on' (or perhaps 'bottom off...') approach to hunting Hounds this season Mr Edge threw down his landing gear in a thick patch of bramble. Luckily his emergency landing was spotted (thank you Mrs Wilkins). Thus Mr Edge kicks off his family's bid for the Empty Stirrup.</p>
=1	Mrs T Slowe	<p>Whithurst: It wasn't so much the fall that</p>



		characterised Ms Slowe's tumble (a simple 'bronc' we're told) as her solution for dealing with it. 'She made Paul ride the horse for the rest of the day.' With friends like that...
= 1	Master T Sirett	Okehurst: Master Sirett's pony - a paragon of virtue - simply decided the best way to deal with a hot sweaty morning out and about was a lovely roll in a dirt patch. He just hadn't discussed it with his owner. A shame, young Sir, but well recovered.
= 1	Miss S Edge	Okehurst: Opening a competitive bid for the intra-league family title Miss S. Edge went off the edge near the now infamous 'Foggy's Soggy Boggy'.
= 1	Mrs H Charles	Bexley/Verdley: While snatching a roadside snack Ms Charles's horse frightened himself by dinging a roadside bollard. His rider very coolly waited to fall off onto the soft verge rather than the tarmac. That's horsemanship. With nerves and bones of steel Ms Charles re-mounted and carried on until the end.
= 1	Mr D Hayes, MFH	Littleton, Children's Hunt Ride: Mr Hayes took his field mastering duties very seriously at the Children's Meet and showed them all how NOT to do it at some cost to his dignity. Sir, your dedication knows no limits. We look forward to the next lesson.
= 1	Miss E Cook	Stag Park Farm: Another victim to the torrential rain Ellie took a tumble though we're suspiciously lacking in details.
= 1	Mrs S Wood	Stag Park Farm: Mrs Wood, a very experienced showjumper, flew beautifully over the first tiger trap before being ungraciously bucked off upon landing. Exhibiting immaculate manners she apologised for tumbling... perhaps under the impression falling off in the hunting field is a sin as opposed to a revenue stream (or river, as it was at Stag Park).
= 1	Mr R Hextall	Stag Park Farm: A very competitive couple Mr Hextall successfully joins his wife on the leaderboard. At Stag Park Mr Hextall's chestnut saw no reason why the high wire fence couldn't be



		jumped instead of the traditional tiger trap and no reason why his jockey needed to jump it with him.
= 1	Mrs H Morris, Hon Sec	Stag Park Farm: Secretary Mrs Morris, a great sport, took on the challenge of one of Master Charles' non-jumping jumps. Everyone knows these are simply enormous. As the good lady herself said, 'It was at <i>least</i> 40cm high'. In any case she fell off, thereby proving that the non-jumping field has every bit as much fun as the jumpers at the Chid & Lec.
= 1	Ms H Cox	Stansted Park. A tumble from one of our new followers at Stansted proving she is taking hunting as seriously as the rest of us. Madam, you are welcome anytime.
= 1	Mrs S Wilcox	Stansted Park: A missed tumble in our earlier release of the League. Mrs Wilcox's fall was only noticed by way of the dried mud on the back of her coat at Whithurst - a full lockdown later. Tsk tsk Mrs Wilcox. We may use the £5 to buy you a coat brush.
=1	Miss E Simmonds	Stag Park: Trusted sources say Miss Simmonds did an excellent job sitting a buck but the 'the last twist was lethal'. Fortunately not literally. Well ridden Miss Simmonds. We hope the buck stops there.
= 1	Ms Z Brackpool	Mitchell Park: Informants say Ms Brackpool fell from the not very great height of Hon Sec J Burdett's pony. We hesitate to even <i>think</i> of this as possible. And yet...too late. It's on the leaderboard.
= 1	Ms J Burdett, Hon Sec	Pallingham: 'She's doomed over here, isn't she?' suggested one observer referring to Ms Burdett's other spectacular fall at the Shipbourne hedge (see 2018/19: 'The human javelin'). Today's tumble included the pulverisation of a tiger trap on the water meadows. When she falls, she really gives it some welly. But all was not lost. Ms Burdett's horse carried gamely on, overtaking the Field, the Master and the



		Huntsman before settling in nicely alongside Hounds.
= 1	Master L Rae	Pallingham: Poor Master Rae took a tumble over the Burgdorf jumps. But to his pony's advantage it was on home turf, pardon the pun, and the little chap showed a clean pair of heels for the Pallingham stableyard. Luckily Mr Dallyn, Esq, was on hand to catch him and return him to his jockey who gamely re-mounted and carried on. Bravo Lachie.
= 1	Mrs N Crouch, Hon Sec	<p>Pallingham: We notched a few up at Pallingham. Every little helps. Obviously we NEVER mention Hunt Officials' falls but if we did...</p> <p>The trouble with building a beautiful double-width tiger trap is that the humans want to get up close to really enjoy them. In her own calm words: 'Suddenly the ground was coming up to meet me...'. Fortunately that ground was soft and Mrs Crouch's former whips' pony very obediently trotted straight to Hounds and stood beautifully before being collected. Perhaps he could have a word with Martin Burdett, <i>Equine</i>.</p>

