

# SNOWBALL STABLES

A tribute to our Grandfather the late Gasant “Saanie” Moses

Originally it was called Surrey Stables but he changed the name to Snowball Stables. I remember being an 8-year-old little girl excited to go to Robertson with our Grandfather Gasant Moses, his friend Yusuf Shabodien (Boeta Yusuf was the driver because Oupa Saanie apparently never owned a licence), my brother Ebrahiem and the rest of the Moses cousins. We all sat at the back of his red Hilux bakkie and when we arrived at the Robertson showground, we could not wait to make our way to the arena in our black and white Snowball Stables t-shirts. Today in honour of our Grandfather, my brother Ebrahiem and I still proudly exhibit our horses under the stud name Snowball Stables. My grandfather had a Welsh Pony named Thelma that all the grandkids were very fond of and we stood around the Arena in our black and white Snowball Stables T-shirts cheering for Thelma, who won every class that year.



*Bukkenburg Pilot (Bukkenburg Valour x Lottesmore Pipastrello) at about 5 years old owned by Gasant Moses, one of the first Bukkenburg Stallions in Cape Town. Mogamat Yusuf Moses eldest son of Gasant Moses and Ebrahiem Moses*

Our grandfather was a well-known trader, he traded with horses, tack, horse related merchandise and spiders, he was also known as the watermelon king in the market. His trade allowed him to travel all over and he was very popular amongst

farmers, they loved doing business with him and he loved travelling for a “gelukkie”, he would take a trip all the way to De Aar just for a set of wagon wheels. He was the agent for the “Aasvoel” spiders and if it was show time and you needed anything, you would find it by him in his garage.



*Boeta Salie Moses and Foad Moses  
(Gasant Moses brother and nephew)*

Horses were always part of the Moses family, whether it was for trading or showing. My grandmother Fatima Moses (nee Brenner) traded with fruit and veg in various areas with a horse and cart. My grandfather took over the horse trade from his father Moosa Moses and when my grandfather took interest and started showing, his brothers and their kids joined him, they would show together, they would spend Sundays at the stables, the kids would ride and the love for horses grew and was passed on from one generation to the next.

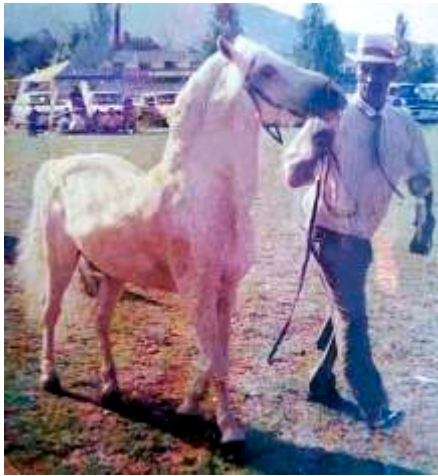
Oupa Saanie brought in quite a bit of ponies after 1978, he and Arthur Blake were the guys to speak to if you wanted a good pony. Oupa Saanie went to an auction in Albertinia and was the only Coloured who purchased a horse at the auction and because of this purchase he was one of the first registered Coloured owners in the Society. He purchased a Welsh Pony from Myburgh Streicher, a



*Snowball Hero and Noerdien Moses*

mare named Bukkenburg Mystic, a grey part bred mare by Bukkenburg Jubel out of Badgemore Grey Mystery. She was pregnant by Lottesmore Superstar and the foal born was Hero. The first year that Hero was introduced to the show arena he won all his classes, like many of the horses owned by Oupa Saanie.

Foad Moses ranked Oupa Saanie one of the best showmen in his time, he would select his ponies carefully and preferred buying them in pairs, every year he would repaint his spiders before the show season. He truly took pride in the sport.



*Naughty Boy and Sedick Moses, Sedick bought Naughty Boy by his Uncle Gasant Moses for R75, Naughty Boy was also a Champion pony winning the hand class, single harness and double harness class and grabbing a Horse of the Show title*



*Moses cousins, Tasleem Moses, Fuzlin Moses, Ebrahiem Moses, Madeeniyah Hendricks and not one of them knows the name of the pony but there they stand eating their watermelon*



*Bukkenburg Jewell (Torbyr Torchlight x Monnow Joan), Champion pony owned by Gasant Moses, exhibitor Shamiel Jenkins at Goodwood Show*



*Boeta Achmat and Sedick Moses with mares Bukkenburg Stella and Bukkenburg Heidi – full sisters by Coed Coch Nerg out of Springbourne Hayley*



*Mogamat Yusuf Moses and Ebrahiem Moses with Master*



*This is a picture that was featured in the Sunday Times. The picture was taken in Paarl in 1978 outside of the arena. The exhibitor was Gasant Moses's nephew Foad Moses, Gasant Moses's youngest son Noordien sits next to him and their friend Saaiet Richards sits in front*

Horses were always around; ponies were always around but ponies were shown according to size. In 1978 there was a show in Paarl and Oupa Saanie introduced a Welsh Pony to the program, Welsh Ponies became very popular after 1978, prior to this people would say that they own a pony but post 1978 they would say that they own a Welsh pony. I believe that the following year in 1979 Welsh ponies were the “in thing”. Today the Welsh ponies are the biggest classes at the horse shows and we are proud that our grandfather played a little part in it.

I would like to thank Foad Moses and Sedick Moses, nephews of the late Gasant Moses for sharing their memories with us. I hope they enjoyed going down memory lane as much as I enjoyed writing this little tribute.

*“Horse shows come and go, trophies collect dust and ribbons get tossed aside, but the memories are never forgotten, and the friendships are never replaced” ~ unknown*

Written by **Anesa Moses**, a proud granddaughter with a love for horses because of my grandfather.



*Fariel Moses's 2nd eldest son of Gasant Moses with his son Shafiek Moses and Bukkenburg Pilot*



*The Late Gasant (Saanie) Moses*



*Tiki, he was a 12.2 Shetland pony*

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*"For one to fly, one needs only to take the reins." ~ Melissa James*

*"Our hoofbeats were many, but our hearts beat as one." ~ Author Unknown*

*"Ask me to show you poetry in motion and I will show you a horse." ~ Author Unknown*

*"In their eyes shine stars of wisdom and courage to guide men to the heavens."  
~ Jodie Mitchell*

*"Might my husband also ride him? Then he can see how lovely it is to sit on a  
well-trained horse" ~ Queen Elizabeth II*

*"If you act like you've only got fifteen minutes, it'll take all day. Act like you've  
got all day and it'll take fifteen minutes" ~ Monty Roberts*