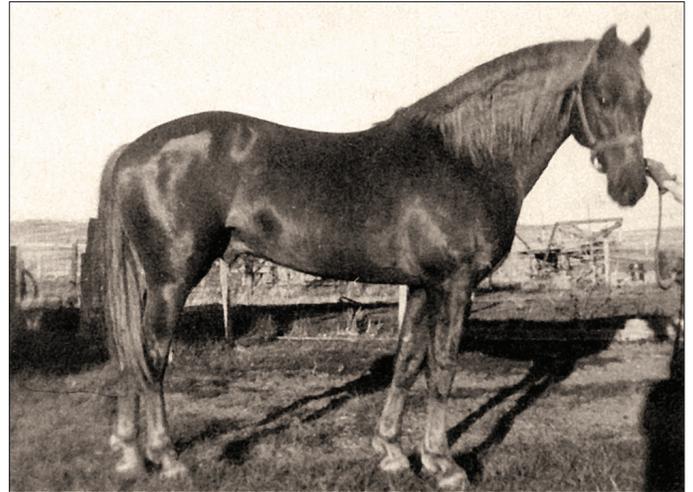




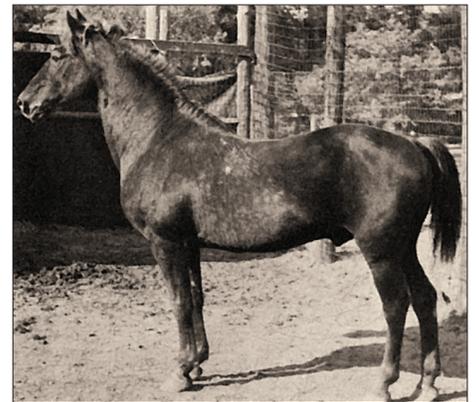
Blood Will Tell

Chief Wabaunsee 8501

The Research of Marsha Valance, 2014



Left: Chief Wabaunsee (age six) with then owner, George S. Hossack of Sidney, Nebraska, at the finish of the 100-Mile Ride, Sidney to Cheyenne, Wyoming, in 1947. Below: Age 23.



Chief Wabaunsee 8501 (Agazziz 7700 x May Rockwood 04801)

Solid chestnut, 15 hands, 1,240 lbs. • **Foaled:** May 23, 1941, Stella, Nebraska.

Died: c1970, Rushville, Nebraska • **Breeder:** Robert Tynan Jr.

19 crosses to Ethan Allen 50; 10 crosses to Hale's Green Mountain Morgan 42;

Three close crosses to Knox Morgan 4677, with 14.06% of his blood

Registered Morgan progeny: 24 colts, 24 fillies

Eight Generation Coefficient of Inbreeding: 0.04119873046875%.

Chief Wabaunsee's breeder, Robert Tynan Jr., focused on Jubilee King, Dude and other Brunk/Old Midwest lines in his ranch stock. He bred quality using Morgans that he marketed to ranchers throughout Nebraska, Kansas, the Dakotas, Montana, Wyoming, Utah and Idaho. "Chiefy" himself was used on ranches in Nebraska, Idaho, and the Dakotas. A superb athlete, he transmitted his mind and abilities to his offspring, whether registered or grade.

Eugene Dalton of McCammon, Idaho, who owned Chief Wabaunsee from 1952-1958, used him as a cow horse with his cattle outfit, packed out deer, bear and elk from the Sierras, and used him to sire stock horses on range mares. Chiefy returned to Nebraska in 1963, age 22, to stand at stud for Stanley and Ruth

Walker. Thirty of his 48 registered foals were sired after his return; the last arrived when he was 29. His personality and quietness were high points of his rugged individualism. A child could ride and handle him. He never stumbled; his style, alertness and pride were his excellent Morgan characteristics. He gave rides as easy and rhythmic as a rocking chair. He was driven to a buggy and sleigh, was used as a parade horse, and shown by Eugene Dalton, never receiving less than a red ribbon.

Chief Wabaunsee is found today in the pedigrees of sport as well as Western working Morgans. Among many others, he is the great-great-great grandsire of Statesman's Signature. In a letter from December 1966, Eugene Dalton wrote Chiefy's perfect epitaph: "I don't think anyone could say anything bad about him". ■