

35¢

DECEMBER 1959

The **MORGAN HORSE**



Our

HOLLEY

wishes you all

A Very Merry Christmas

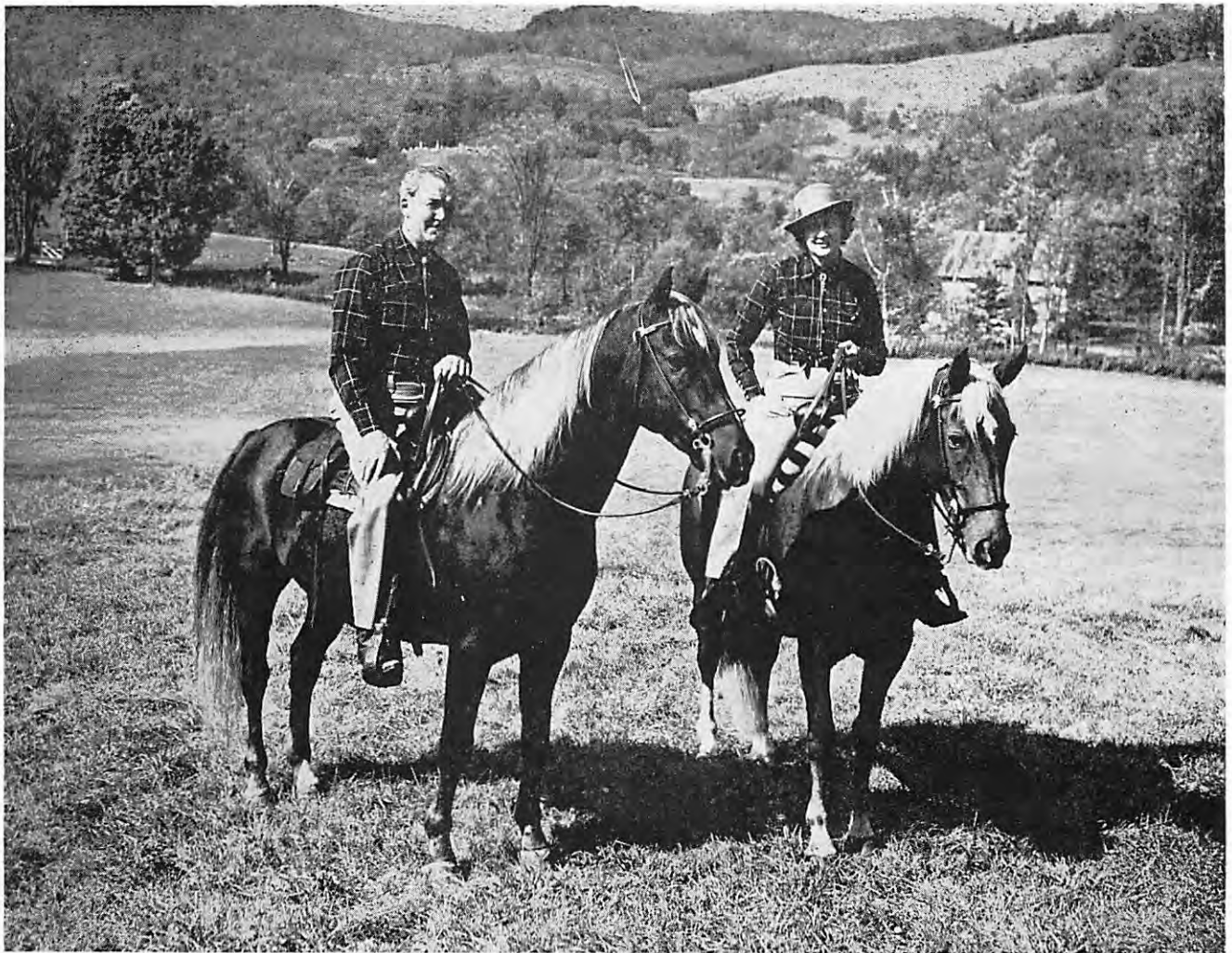


VOORHIS FARM

Dutchess County
Red Hook, New York

MR. and MRS. GORDON VOORHIS
owner

MR. and MRS. FRED HERRICK
trainer



BROADWALL KING MIDAS
010370

BROADWALL GOLDEN GIRL
08910

**Merry Christmas
and
“Happy Trails To You!”**

We at Broadwall Farm wish all our Morgan friends a very Merry Christmas and a very prosperous New Year.

A few choice weanlings for sale.

BROADWALL FARM

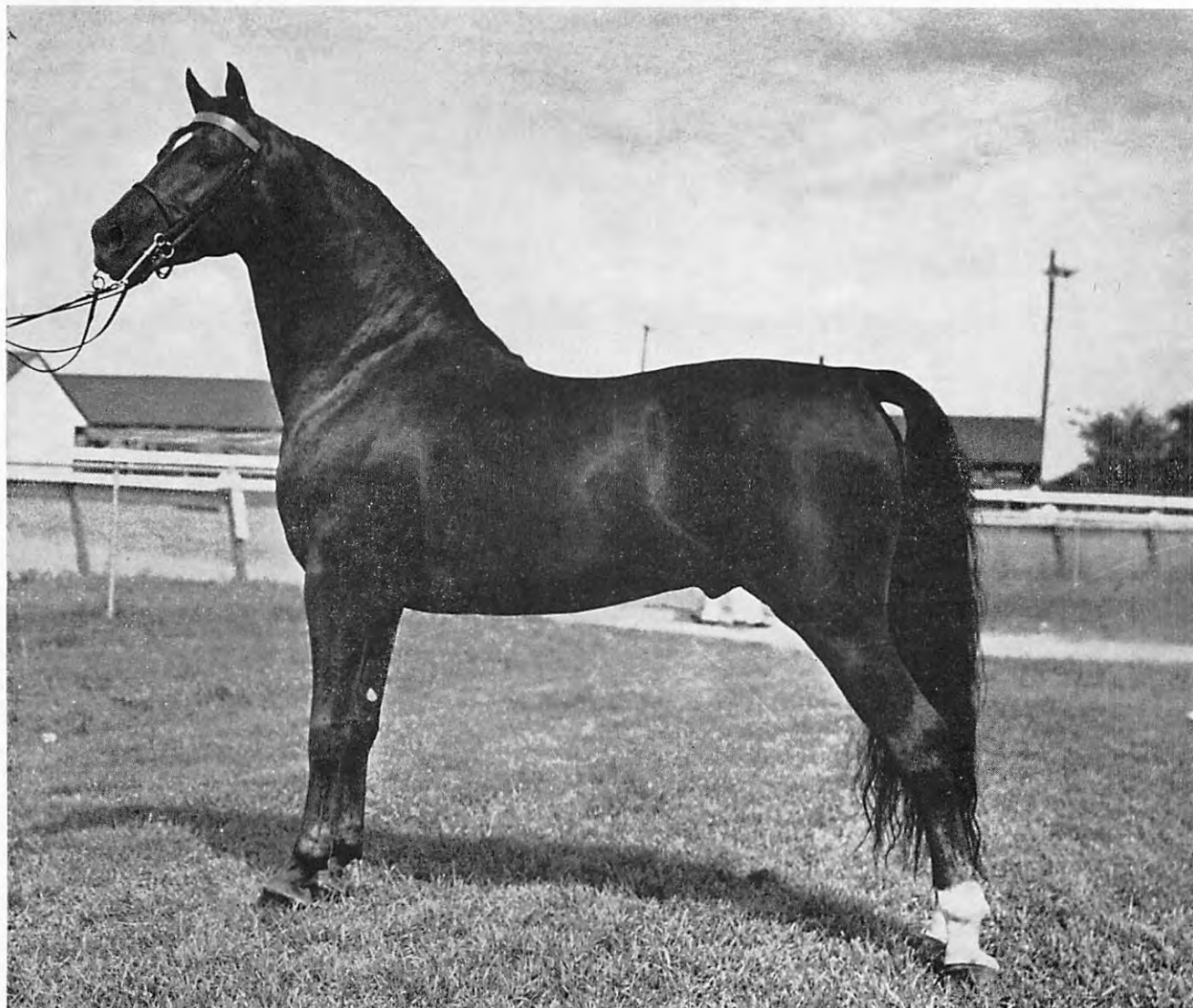
MR. and MRS. J. CECIL FERGUSON

Greene, R. I.

Merry Christmas

1958 National Reserve
GRAND CHAMPION STALLION

1958 MAINE GRAND CHAMPION



Sire: Tutor

MIDDLEBURY ACE 11043

Dam: Naive

Ace is now owned by James Palmer of Kingfield, Me., and Mansfield, Mass. Ace will continue to be stabled and managed by his former owner, James Douglass of East Dixfield, Me.

Happy New Year



We Wish A
Merry Christmas and Happy New Year
To all our Morgan Friends Everywhere.

ELIZABETH POWER
and
SUE and KEENE ANNIS

WASEEKA FARM

Ashland, Massachusetts



OUR COVER

We are pleased to present as our which has made news here in the East cover Morgan one of the Morgans in recent months.

Vigilmarch, owned by the Brocketts of Ipswich, Mass., has a record of which he may well be proud, listed in our center spread this month. He was recently purchased by Mr. A. J. Andreoli of Akron, Ohio. Our congratulations to Mr. Andreoli and his family.

North of the Border

By PEGGY McDONALD

The Morgan has had a most successful year in Canada as the many imports will show. We would all like to wish our American neighbors a very Merry Christmas and a prosperous New Year and the Best of Luck in 1960.

BRITISH COLUMBIA

Okanagan Light Horse Show

Kelowna, September 6-7

Morgan Line Class, any age: Won by MON HEIR GRETCHEN, owned by Mrs. M. Cookson; 2nd, NESPELEM GOLDEN FLAXEN, Mrs. M. Cookson; 3rd, PRINCESS WILHELMINA, owned by Sally Claydon; 4th, BEAU DAIR, owned by Mrs. M. De Hart.

Gretchen also placed under saddle in the 3 year old class and in the 15.1 and over.

Mrs. Mary De Hart has sold Beau Dair to M. Chapman, Jr.

ALBERTA

Calgary Horse Show

October 5-10. Judge. F. Pinch

Morgan Line, Stallions 3 years and over: Won by TRAVAILLE, Kilgoran Morgan Farm.

Mares, 3 years and over: Won by JOY KATE, Dean Jackson, Harrison, Mont.; 2nd, FAYLENNE, Kilgoran Morgan Farm; 3rd, JULENNA, Dean Jackson; 4th, QUEEN-LETTA, Mrs. A. Mills; 5th, NANCY GATES, Mrs. A. Mills.

Fillies and Colts, 2 years and under: Won by KILGORAN MELODY, Kilgoran Morgan Farm; 2nd, KILGORAN ROCKWOOD, Bill Unger; 3rd, MILLS GATE, Mrs. A. Mills; 4th, KILGORAN FLEETWOOD, Kilgoran Morgan Farm.

Morgan Western Pleasure: Won by JULEENA; 2nd, JOY KATE; 3rd, NANCY GATE.

(Continued on Page 50)

TABLE OF CONTENTS

SPECIAL FEATURES

"O Little Town"	7
I Built A Swamp	8
1959 Illinois State Fair	9
Pennsylvania National Show	11
Ohio Morgan Breeders Futurity	13
Plymouth, N. H. Horse Show	33
Morgans Place Well in Hanson Trail Ride	33
Ohio Morgan-Arabian Horse Show	33
Maine Morgan Horse Show	34

REGULAR FEATURES

North Central Association	10
North of the Border	6
Here Comes Indiana	12
New England News	14
Central States News	15
Mid-Atlantic News	16
Mississippi Valley News	17
New York News	18
Circle J. Association	18
Mid-America Club	19
News from the Northwest	20

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O, LITTLE TOWN . . .

By ERN PEDLER

"I will arise and go to my father, and will say unto him, Father I have sinned against Heaven and before thee, and am no more worthy to be called thy son: . . . and he arose and came to his father." Luke 15:18-20.



It would have been hard to say when the rebellion started, or what had first been the cause of it, but it had been there since the early days of his life, growing stronger as the years moved on until he had become a great trial and sorrow to his father. It could have had some footing in the fact that he was the only son of the spiritual man of the town, pushing himself in the wrong direction to prove he was as much a boy as any other. Or it could have come about because his dad was the only sod-breaking farmer in a land of cattlemen. When the other boys rode to school, coming in from the ranches on clean cut saddle ponies, he walked, for he lived but a few hundred yards away. And the yearning was strong within him to sit up tall on a good horse and work with livestock instead of stumbling along in a furrow behind a wide-hipped, low-slung draft animal, and riding in from the fields holding with one hand to a hame and hearing the jangle of the tug chains did nothing to dull that yearning. He saw fathers of the other boys straight up in the saddle when alone or behind smart, clipping teams hitched to a buckboard when they brought their women folks with them, and he saw his own father moving down the road in the old wagon,

spokes shrunken and rattling in the summer sun, and somehow it left him as never the equal of the other kids.

It did not occur to him that he alone felt shame for the old man. For the little town looked up to him for guidance of the soul, and there was nothing ridiculous to them in the big raw-boned man, slightly stooped of shoulder, and quiet and a little sad of eye. For the town had not forgotten the strong devotion of the old man for his woman, nor hers for him, until she died, and they sorrowed some with him at the wildness of the boy, and the meanness that pushed him on. If a disturbance came at church, his voice could be heard above the others, trouble at school, and he had stirred it up. The teachers had put up with a lot, knowing how hard had the old man worked with the boy, and wanting not to add to his sorrow. But in the boy's fifteenth year he had hit a young woman teacher, striking her with a doubled fist, and hard, driving her back into a corner to hit her again with either hand, and the teacher had been terrified, and she screamed out, seeing the wildness in the boy's eyes and the hate. The boy had gone silent after that, saying nothing when he was taken out of school, raising his eyes from the ground only to look at the

hills far away and the open sky beyond, and within him the hate built up, dull and hot, and burning.

He felt no remorse when the old man gave up his position in the church, feeling that a man who could not guide the life of his own boy surely could not lay out the plan of life for the folks of a small town. He kept the boy at his side then, talking in his quiet, awkward way as they worked side by side in the fields, trying some way to reach the boy with his love and gently bend him right. But the boy would not be bent. It was not surprising that the old man could not see wherein he had failed, for he made no claim to brilliance, and days to come would see men of great minds and much learning try to see through the smouldering fire that burned behind the eyes of a growing boy. So the old man worked his farm and became a little more stooped of shoulder and sad of eye that he could no longer guide the souls of his friends in his little town.

It had been a good gathering. Folks had come in from the ranches dressed in their best clothes and big smiles. Teams and saddle horses were tied all the way down the street, steam hang-

(Continued on Page 42)

He was a handsome gelding. It would have taken a hawk-eyed expert to fault his conformation.

But I can still hear my wife that evening when he came off the truck, saying, "He moves like a one-legged duck."

There was no question about it. He was lame! And it wasn't one of those borderline cases. This horse could just barely move.

The cause wasn't too hard to figure out. I knew the horse hadn't had much attention for some time. And from the way his hoofs had grown down around his shoes, it was a safe bet that he had been wearing the same iron for at least six months. The heels were contracted. There was thrush in what little frog he had. And the horn was dry and brittle.

"Well, it's back to nature for you, Buster," I said, remembering the treatment my grandfather always used on horses with sore feet. He used to put them in the hands of "Dr. Mud."

First, I figured, those shoes had to come off. And we better not wait for the farrier — it may be a week before he can get here.

It was dark outside by the time I had filed off the clinches and managed

to wrestle the shoes off. Under the shoes I found the telltale red marks of fever.

"First thing in the morning," I told my wife, "I'm going to build a swamp!"

Before she could give me that kind of sidelong look she reserves for little children and fools, I explained, "Remember old Double A?"

She nodded.

"When Grandpop first got him, he was about as lame as this horse. He'd been hit by a car and the vets pronounced him incurably lame due to shoulder injuries. But Grandpop did not think so. He said the lameness was in the feet.

"Well, you remember that stream that ran through his pasture? He put fence posts on either side of the stream and cross-tied the horse so he'd have to stand in the mud and water. He put old Double A out there for a couple of hours every day. In no time at all, the horse was sound, and he never took another lame step.

"I don't know what makes mud so effective. Probably a vet could tell you about Terramycin in the ground or something like that. All I know

is that it works pretty well. You know how mud draws a bee sting out? It seems to work the same way, drawing the pain and fever out of a horse's sore feet."

Bright and early the next morning I was on the business end of a shovel, making my swamp, since my little farm doesn't have a nice, handy stream running through the pasture.

I picked a spot behind the barn, between two peach trees. The trees, I figured, would be just right for tying the horse, and they also provided some shade.

Building the swamp was easy. I just dug the turf off a rectangle roughly 5' by 10', piling the diggings up around the sides. I loosened the next layer of earth, maybe four inches deep, with my shovel. Then all I had to do was have a smoke and watch the garden hose turn the dirt into mud.

Getting the horse introduced to Dr. Mud was as tough as all the rest put together. At first he showed that he hadn't the slightest intention of stepping into that makeshift morass. But, with a lead rope on either side of his halter and some patient coaxing, we got him in and quickly cross-tied him

(Continued on Page 41)

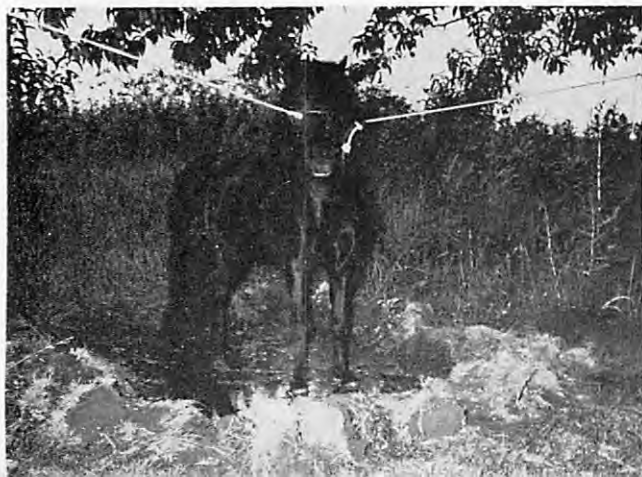
The Horse Was Lame, So . . .

I BUILT A SWAMP

By W. DAYTON SUMNER

Homemade "swamp" helps to soften horse's hoofs and draw out fever. It is easy to build, requiring only a shovel and garden hose.

An hour or two of soaking a horse's feet in homemade "swamp" has been found to work wonders with several types of lameness.



1959 Illinois State Fair

Entries from 7 states filled the Morgan classes at the 1959 Illinois State Fair to overflowing. Competition was hot, with horses who had won elsewhere tied down in the ribbons. Overall quality, condition, and training were far ahead of previous years. New Morgan classes being shown at the fair for the first time were well filled, a big step toward an even larger Morgan division.

Top honors were well scattered. Pape Stables of Pawnee, Ill. scored in the first class, the Weanling Mare Futurity Class, with their blocky bay filly, Princess Julianna (by Mr. Breezy Cobra out of Larnette). Right on her heels was another bay filly with show horse ways, Firebird, by the Brown Falcon out of Gayneta, owned by Mr. and Mrs. Neal Werts of Bridgeton, Mo. Third went to Belafina, another show filly, by Senator Graham out of Jubilee Joy owned by Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Greenwalt. Fourth was the entry of Dr. and Mrs. N. B. Dobin of Chicago, Queen of Hearts.

The Weanling Horse Colt Futurity Class found the O'Neill entries taking both first and second — first to Beau Fortune "O" owned by Dorothy Hornback of Manteno, and second to the good moving black colt, Emerald's Irish Lad, owned by the Osmans. Mr. Sunny Cobra (by Mr. Breezy Cobra out of Bright Star) was third for the Pape Stables, with fourth going to the

high stepping Dr. Nelson King and his little black King's Haven Gunsmoke (Billy Burkland out of HyLee's Lady Maudeen) from Kirksville, Mo.

Princess Julianna came back to win the Weanling Futurity Championship, with Beau Fortune "O" reserve, King's Haven Gunsmoke third and Firebird fourth.

The Two Year Old Futurity Fine Harness Class was won in outstanding fashion by Alfalee, owned by Stuart Hazard and driven by Ed Ryan. Even the saddle horse people were commenting on the brilliance and four cornered action of this mare, who is a half-sister to The Brown Falcon, out of Allan's Beauty L. by Linsley Lee. The lovely, well-grown HyLee's Torchsong, owned by HyLee Farms and driven by Floyd Appling, placed second. Foxfire's Suzay, owned by Walter Carroll of Farmington, Mich. was third, and Starfly owned by the L. S. Greenwalts, fourth.

The Yearling Futurity was divided this year for the first time, and both the mare class and the stallion and gelding class were well filled. Competition was keen, especially in the mare class, where HyLee Farms entry, HyLee's Lady M.E.L. took the blue. Foxy Senator was second for Paul Rumbaugh of Polk, Ohio. Third went to last year's weanling futurity winner, Binney Bee, owned by Mr. and Mrs. Harry Cleveland of Waverly, Iowa.

Pearl Ann was fourth for Ernest McElhinney of Morning Sun, Iowa. The stallion or gelding division was captured by an outstanding colt owned by the T. T. Brunks — Turbo Jo by Senator Graham out of Question Mark. The flashily marked Copper Cloud was second for Miss Jeanne White of Springfield. Third went to Foxy Don Juan, owned by Robert Welch of Peoria, Ohio, with Pape Stables taking fourth with Captain Cobrena.

HyLee's Lady M.E.L. wore the blue in the Championship Yearling Futurity Class, with Binney Bee reserve and Turbo Jo third.

Bette Belle, dark brown Flyhawk mare owned by Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Greenwalt, swept both the Land of Lincoln classes (open only to Illinois bred and owned horses), with flawless performances. She was shown to both her wins by Doris Ryan. Following her in the saddle class were Harold Meyer's steady-going bay stallion, Allen Daire, 2nd; Thomas Brunk's three-year old mare Daisanna 3rd; and Linda Lauck's Danny de Jarnette 4th. In the harness class, Ray Searls' parade stallion, Cinnamon King donned the driving harness and gave a fine performance to place second; 3rd to Our Emerald King, owned by Dr. and Mrs. N. B. Dobin, and 4th to Daisanna.

Eighteen horses made an impressive sight in the open Morgan under Saddle Class. A few years ago it was hard even to find five or six horses to fill this class — now it's at the point where some division will be necessary in the next year or so. Miss Jackie Behling's
(Continued on Page 40)



PRINCE DE JARNETTE, Champion Stallion, winner of the Morgan Class under Western Equipment in the 1959 Illinois State Fair. Owned by Mr. and Mrs. Ray Searls of Medora, Ill.



BETTE BELLE, winner in both Harness and Saddle \$1,000 Land of Lincoln Classes at 1959 Illinois State Fair. Owned by Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Greenwalt of Pawnee, Ill. Shown by owner's daughter, Mrs. Doris Ryan.

North Central Association

By R. G. ANDERSON

"I have never seen anything like it. They came by boat, taxi, on foot, by car and truck — babes in arms and old-timers," to quote Jim Quigley as he viewed the exhibitors and spectators. The weather was threatening at times, but Jim assured us that it would not rain — and it didn't. Thank you again Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Quigley and Jim for making it possible for the North Central Morgan Association, Inc. to hold their annual show on the banks of the Mississippi. The show manager and the various committees are to be complimented on the bang-up job in handling the many details of the show. The show moved along at a good rate which is so important from the standpoint of the spectators. The trophies were beautiful and we had many, many of them donated by the members.

Perhaps the highlight of the day was the thrilling exhibition by George Gobel with trainer Harry Andre on the reins. Mrs. William Barton first showed George Gobel at the National as a two year old. He won several blues at his first show, and has been accumulating ribbons and trophies consistently wherever he has been shown. George Budd, Stan Sahlstrom, Lil and I had the thrill of seeing George Gobel in his first showing at the National. We were just as thrilled this time watching him perform for the crowd in St. Cloud. We certainly appreciate your generosity, Mrs. Barton in sending George Gobel to St. Cloud to give the people a look at the top speedster in Morgan circles. As a sidelight: The judge couldn't resist the urge to have a try at driving George Gobel. Neither one made a bobble!

We were pleased to have with us Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hamilton and family, and Mrs. Patsy Brown of Sheridan, Wyoming.

Firebrand, King Benn, Questionnaire and Hopi Coti to mention a few horses put on their usual stellar performance. Winning many firsts, seconds and thirds. I might mention a few new riders and drivers in this year's show. Mrs. Robert (Mary Lou) Wood, Richard Wood, Ann Bonham, (five years old), Charles Berzins, Jeanine Nelson, Jean Fitzimons and Tom Dunne.

The annual dinner of the group was held in St. Paul the week end of the

State Fair. The officers for the coming year: President, David Naas; Vice-President, Leonard Paulson; Secretary-Treasurer, George Budd; Publicity, Raymond Anderson. Members of the Board of Directors: Mona Bonham, Kathern Merrill, Dewey Logeland, Clifford Hitz, Robert Wood, Art Peterson and James Quigley.

It has been the hope of the group to incorporate and that objective has been accomplished. Two of our attorneys-at-law, Leonard Paulson and James Quigley, volunteered their services to do the necessary research and draw up the Articles of Incorporation. The members accepted the Articles at this meeting. Robert Wood provided the "plus" to our excellent dinner by showing the horse show film taken at Estes Park of the Circle J Sunday Horse Show. I hope we will be able to see the many movies taken at the St. Cloud show.

This And That

Mrs. Eddie Urenn has sold her mare Kay Kay and foal to the McMichaels. She enjoys riding with her two daughters, and also shares her husband's love of flying. She has her private pilot's license, and this summer played an active part in the Women's World Air Race — "Powder Puff Derby." Eddie was "official clocker." She is one of five women in the state to hold a license, and membership in the Ninety-Nines, Incorporated.

In addition, she is active in the high school P.T.S.A. (Parent-Teacher-Student Association) of which her daughter is a senior member, and the Fargo-Moorhead Symphony.

Mike Duginski has purchased a two-year old filly from Al Dorow and expects delivery early this fall. Allone Potter and the Art Hodgins have purchased two mares from Mr. Julius Dorweiler, Hamel, Minn. The mares have been bred to Royal Aire. Allone owns the mare Lucky Lady (Royal Major 08650 - Donnette Rae) a seven-year old which Adelaide Nichols raised and sold to Mr. Dorweiler. Art Hodgins owns Dainty Bridlesweet. I am sorry I made an error in reporting new ownerships. Art Hodgins and not Jerrold owns the horses purchased from Mr. Lyons in Montana. We have two arrivals to report in this area. The last

week in May Phil Aigner's mare Flax had a beautiful black filly. She is by Chingadero and should develop into a terrific mare. The Merrills can boast of another filly born the middle of August. Sina K presented them with a chestnut filly sired by Martin's King. The Merrills have now moved to their new farm and enjoying every minute of it. The two young fillies are providing the family with plenty of entertainment — vying for attention and favors. My young filly Lil's Gigi is coming along fine and loves attention and grooming.

A news release in the Minneapolis Tribune pays tribute to a new mounted patrol service. The patrol's primary purpose is to provide the county with specialized policing at no cost to the county. The men furnish their own horses and buy the necessary equipment, including uniforms. Jake Jordon, Jr., is the patrol captain—estimates the cost at about \$1,000 per man. Clay county has a similar patrol and two of our members from here are volunteers Mike and Roy Merrill.

Grantsburg Horse Show

Grantsburg, Wisconsin July 26, 1959

Weanling Mares and Stallions: Won by TWINKLE STAR; 2nd, CHIEF'S BLACK LADY.

Stallions, 2 years old: Won by CONGODON.

Aged Stallions: Won by KING BENN; 2nd, TIEE.

Grand Champion Stallion: Won by KING BENN; Reserve, CONGODON.

Yearling Mares: Won by BONNIE LEE'S DUCHESS; 2nd, DEJARNETTE SWEET SUE; 3rd, SMOKY PENNY; 4th, STORMY WEA-THER.

Mares, 3 years old: Won by MISS ILLINOIS.

Aged Mares: Won by MORNING DELIGHT; 2nd, SUNFLOWER FLICKA; 3rd, CHIPALEE LASSIE; 4th, HOPI COTI; 5th, BREEZY.

Grand Champion Mare: Won by MORNING DELIGHT; Reserve, SUNFLOWER FLICKA.

Geldings—Champion: FIREBRAND; Reserve, SUNFLOWER TOM.

Morgan Combination Class: Won by FIREBRAND; 2nd, QUESTIONNAIRE; 3rd, HOPI COTI; 4th, KING BENN; 5th, SUNFLOWER FLICKA; 6th, TIEE.

Minnesota State Fair

St. Paul, Minnesota, Sept. 7, 1959
Judge: Cecil F. Rooks, Eldora, Iowa
HALTER CLASSES

Stallion, 4 years or over: Won by KING BENN, Dewey Logeland; 2nd, ROYAL AIRE, R. G. Anderson; 3rd, JOE K, David McNeilly.

Stallions, 3 years, under 4: Won by BROOKLYN DIXIE, Art Peterson; 2nd, HILLWAY JARMEN, Thomas Dunne; 3rd, SUNNYVIEW BLAZE, Allone Potter.

Stallions, 2 years, under 3: Won by CONGODON.

(Continued on Page 40)

Pennsylvania National Show

By ANNA ELA

This was Gay Dancer's year!

If you have never been to the Pennsylvania National you don't know what you have missed. This is one of the largest shows in the East with over 700 horses exhibited this year. It is the largest show where Morgans are included and they did themselves proud again.

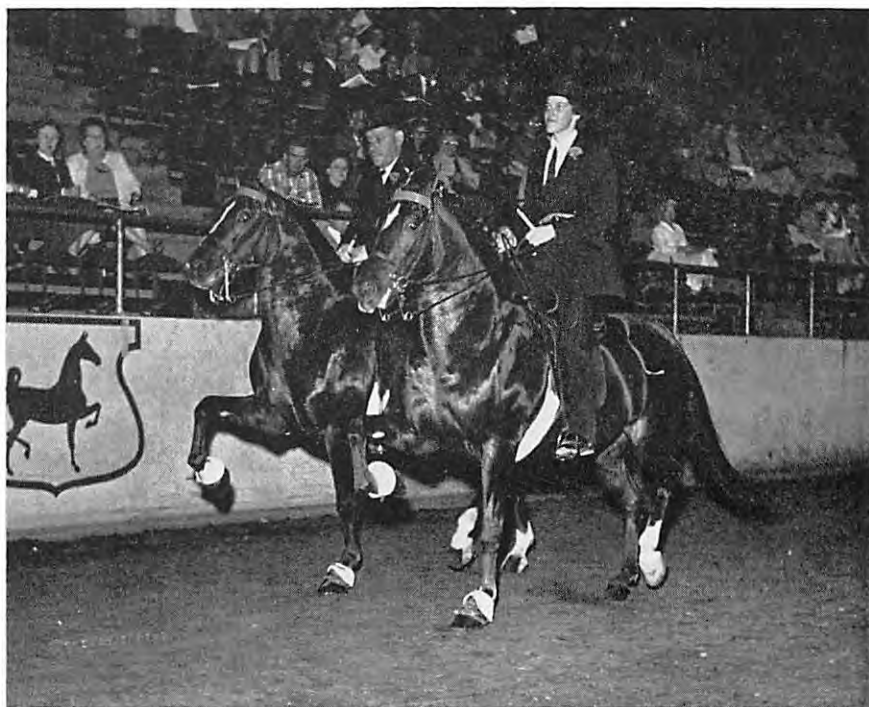
At the Pennsylvania State Farm Show Arena in Harrisburg there are fourteen acres under one roof. This was the fourteenth annual show. Five international equestrian teams competed in the jumping events. The Royal Canadian Mounted Police put on daring exhibitions of real horsemanship. Two, six-pony hitches were exhibited each day. There was never a dull minute from these events to the Walking Horses, Roadsters, Arabians, Western Horses, Ponies, Hunters, Jumpers, Parade Horses, three and five Gaited Saddle Horses, Hackneys, Fine Harness Horses and last but not least the Morgans.

This was a great year for the Morgans. The Morgan Championship Stake Class was one of the most outstanding classes of the whole show. Fourteen top animals competed in this class. Practically all entries were consistent winners this season. Of the twelve breed classes, Morgans had the largest number of entries in the Championship Class. They outnumbered all other breeds in the Stake Class.

The exhibitors are to be congratulated for the fine show they put on. What a day for the Morgans! To top this all off, a pair of Morgans won the Open Pair Class. This has been done now for many straight years. Let's do it again in 1960. The honor this year went to Promenade and Gladgay's Pride (full brother and sister) both owned by Mark Hanna of Framingham, Mass. They were ridden to this win by Dr. S. Robert Orcutt and Miss Pat Tatirolis.

Windcrest Donna Lee, who has won the championship here for three

(Continued on Page 38)



GLADGAY'S PRIDE and PROMENADE, full brother and sister, winning the Pair Class at the 1959 Penn. National Horse Show. Owned by Mark Hanna.



GAY DANCER won the Championship Morgan Stake and the Morgans Under 15 Hands at the Pennsylvania National Show. Owned by Peter Nelson of Boxford, Mass., and ridden by Dr. S. R. Orcutt of Rowley, Mass.

Here Comes INDIANA

By BEVERLEE STAHL

November is on the wing. The wild geese are flying. Every day they grace the skies, their perfect V formation heading south to some unknown green wonderland. Here the brilliant Autumn colors are gone, leaving us with the drab browns and grays of the season, soon to be covered with the white fingers of winter.

McCormack's Creek State Park at Spencer was the scene of our last meeting held October fourth. Forty-one members, some from the farthest corners of the state sat down to enjoy the tasty picnic dinner prepared by the ladies of the club. Fried chicken, salads, and pie were passed again, again and again. The Elkingtons of French Lick came equipped with 5 gallons of the best tasting ice cream imaginable, and needless to say because we have a few super duper ice cream eaters in the crowd, the Elkingtons went home with nary a scoop at the bottom of their container.

I want to take this opportunity to welcome those members who met with us for the first time that day. They are Mr. and Mrs. Orville Neuronimus of Evansville; Mr. and Mrs. Charles of Evansville; Edna and Mr. Richter also of Evansville; Mr. and Mrs. Bob Whirley of Richmond; Mr. and Mrs. Sullivan also of Richmond; The Davises of Wyandotte; Mr. and Mrs. Jack Marks and the Osbournes of Westfield; Mr. and Mrs. Robert Stone of Poseyville and Mr. and Mrs. E. Sheets of Crawfordsville. Again I say WELCOME.

After the dinner and a short business meeting we took to our saddles. 22 riders participated in the two hour ride through the park. Mr. Stone brought his grand stallion Archie R. and though this sort of riding is somewhat new to him he behaved like a gentleman under the able hands of Elaine Stephenson. The Jack Marks brought their pair of black matched Morgans, Dare Devil and the brand new purchase Spring Nite. Another Morgan was there, a pretty chestnut mare with a light mane and tail. I'm not sure but I think she belonged to Edna Richter, please correct me if I'm wrong about this. The rest of us rented horses from the park. Although

a rented is never as exciting as your own, I'll not criticize a horse who puts in an honest day's work and somehow manages to give each rider a good ride.

Our group strung out for a half mile or more and the noisier ones must



LADY LIDA and filly colt, by O. C. R., GLOW GIRL, in the background. Owned by Henry Fawcett, Elkhart, Ind.

have been in the back for that's where all the hooting and hollering came from. The woods though somewhat damp were beautiful and those of you who didn't join us missed a whale of a good time.

Now for some short news items around the state.

Have important news that Mr. Stork



Left to right: Stud colt by Townshend Gaymeade x Glow Girl. Filly by O. C. R. x Lady Lida Owned by Henry Fawcett.

paid Joe Noble of Goshen a late visit leaving him a sharp chestnut stud colt. This youngster is by O.C.R. and out of Ramaj. Joe has promised me some pictures of the little man and also of his famous stallion Agazizz. I'm anxiously awaiting their arrival so I can pass them on to the magazine. Joe also reports he and Mrs. Noble just returned from a trip in the East where they payed a visit to the John Nobles of Clarks Summit, Pa. They seemed much impressed with Black Sambo and Dyberry Billy.

The stork also called on Henry Fawcett of Elkhart, leaving him with a stud colt. This one is by Townshend Gaymeade and out of Glow Girl. Mr. Fawcett is anticipating a sizeable increase come next year. Four of his mares are due to foal and all to different stallions. For variety he chose Quizkid, John Bar K, Agazizz and Skychief.

The Jack Marks of Westfield purchased from Mrs. L. S. Greenwalt a lovely black two year old filly by Springbrook Midnight and out of Sunflower Princess. As mentioned above this filly made the trail ride with us and a better broke youngster would be hard to find. Needless to say they are quite smitten with her and looking forward to raising some colts in the future.

Received a short note from Miss Mary Elliott of Earlham College at Richmond telling me that the college still has its Morgans and their followers. She also promised me further detailed information about them at a later date so perhaps I'll have something to report from Earlham in the next issue.

Our next meeting was held at Buckleys Restaurant in Cumberland, just east of Indianapolis on November 1st. This was an important meeting with election of officers and plans for the coming year. Our thanks to Mar Hoffman for his preparation for this meeting.

Also a very special thanks to the Enos Allee and Jack Stephenson who made our last meeting the warm meeting that it was.

While so many of us are indoors during the winter season why don't you just take the time and tell me about your Morgans and activities, just write Beverlee Stahl, Stahlward Farms, Lowell, Indiana.



FOXY DON JUAN, 1st Yearling Stud and was Reserve Champion Yearling. Owned by Robert Welch

DEVAN JAMIE'S Foal, Champion Weanling and 1st in Weanling Filly at the Ohio Futurity. Owned by Helen Anderson, Fredericktown, Ohio.

Ohio Morgan Breeders Futurity

The Ohio Morgan Horse Breeders' Futurity was held at the Ashland County Fair, Ashland, Ohio, Sept. 23rd, Mrs. Doris Ryan judging. Following are the results:

Weanling Filly: Won by **DEVAN JAMIE'S FOAL**, Helen Anderson; 2nd, **FOXFIRE'S PIXY**, Paul Rumbaugh; 3rd, **FOXY ROSE MARIE**, Paul Rumbaugh; 4th, **PRINCESS NUGGET'S FOAL**, Helen Anderson; 5th, **FOXY QUEEN**, E. Riffle.

Weanling Stud: Won by **MILLSBORO COMMANDER**, Tom Mattox; 2nd, **DEVAN HATTIE'S FOAL**, Paul Rumbaugh; 3rd, **CAPTIVATOR**, Sugar Run Farm.

Champion Weanling: **DEVAN JAMIE'S**



FOXFIRE'S PIXY, 2nd Weanling Filly and Reserve Champion Weanling, owned by Paul Rumbaugh.

FOAL, by Celebration, owned by Miss Helen Anderson of Fredericktown, Ohio.

Reserve Champion Weanling: **FOXFIRE'S PIXY** out of Pixy Hawk by Foxfire, owned by Paul Rumbaugh and Walter Carroll.

Yearling Filly: Won by **FOXY SENTORA**, Paul Rumbaugh; 2nd, **GREEN HILLS SHARON**, Mrs. Guy Marsh; 3rd, **GREEN MEADS MOONBEAM**, Sugar Run Farm; 4th, **LIPPITT VICTORIA AMANDA**, Sugar Run Farm; 5th, **PIXY'S MORNING STAR**, E. Riffle.

Yearling Stud: Won by **FOXY DON JUAN**, Robert Welch; 2nd, **TARRYTOWN**, Sugar Run Farm; 3rd, **FOXY REGAL AIRE**, Pauline Zeller.

Champion Yearling: **FOXY SENTORA**, out of Suzay by Foxfire, owned by Paul Rumbaugh.

Reserve Champion Yearling: **FOXY DON JUAN**, out of Springhill Flicka by Foxfire, owned by Robert Welch.



FOXY SENTORA owned by Paul Rumbaugh, was 1st Yearling Filly and Champion Yearling at Ohio Futurity.



MILLSBORO COMMANDER, owned by Tom Mattox, placed 1st in Weanling Stud at Ohio Futurity.

New England News

By RODNEY GOULD

Colorful Professor, Nationally Known Morgan Horse Judge, Gives Scholarship Fund Impetus

A new scholarship fund for Animal Husbandry students at the University of New Hampshire is mushrooming rapidly as the national reputation of a genial and colorful UNH Professor draws money as milk draws calves. Now above the \$3000 mark is the Cy Tirrell scholarship fund, which was created as a self-perpetuating memorial to Loring V. Tirrell, Chairman of the Animal Science Department in the College of Agriculture at the University of New Hampshire, and veteran livestock and Morgan horse judge.

Professor Tirrell, whose former students number in the hundreds and whose friends number in the thousands, was justifiably honored for his thirty-five years of service to both the University and to livestock and horsemen the nation over last October 24th at a Testimonial Dinner given in his honor.

Professor Tirrell has admitted that; "teaching is my recreation and meeting and working with students makes me young." The statement came at the climax of the dinner as some 300 admirers, friends, and alumni gathered braving heavy winds and rain, from all corners of the country.

Eldon L. Johnson, President of the University lauded the guest of honor for his "success with both adults and students." Referring to the standard of excellence which a university must set for itself, he said that UNH "has achieved its high standard in persuading Prof. Tirrell to stay with us 35 years."

Pointing out how the personality of the Professor brought many gifts to the university in the form of animals, equipment, and support, Dean Harold C. Grinnell said that "'Cy' seems to instill in students a strong loyalty to the university." He announced a gift of \$465 to the fund from Tirrell's friends at Washington State College at Pullman. Two of these friends were none other than Doctor Ensminger and Clarence Shaw, one of our Morgan Horse Club Directors.

Probably one of the highlights of the dinner that night was the presentation to the University of New Hampshire Library in the name of Professor

Tirrell of Volumes I and II of the Morgan Horse Registry. These volumes were original copies, and not reprints. The donor was Mr. George Kunhardt of Francistown, N. H., a Morgan enthusiast of many many years, and a man who possesses much historical and factual information concerning Morgans. Thanks to Mr. Kunhardt's generosity, the university now has a complete set of registries, with the exception of Volume III.

Since original copies of Volumes I and II of the Morgan Horse Registry are difficult to find, curiosity got the best of me, and I decided to find out just how these rare books found their way into Mr. Kunhardt's hands. So the other day I had the opportunity to spend a very pleasant morning with this gentleman, and believe me, it was most interesting. Mr. Kunhardt inherited the volumes from his father who owned at one time six registered Morgan mares. He said that his father raised an average of three foals a year, and described to me how he and a friend of his used to ride two of his father's mares from North Andover, Mass. to the Government Farm to be bred to old Bennington. It took them about five days to get to the farm, and five days for the return trip. In 1914, while staying at the old Breadloaf Inn, Mr. Kunhardt had the opportunity to meet and talk with Colonel Battell. Later, between the years of 1919 and 1923, Mr. Kunhardt's father donated to the Government Farm two mares; namely Dalia and Daphne. You will be interested to know that Mr. Kunhardt, himself, was taught to ride by an old Austrian cavalryman whose name was Alexander Von Wienkowski. Mr. Wienkowski was one of Emperor Franz Joseph's body guards, as well as a member of the Austrian cavalry who trained and worked with the world famous Lippizana horses.

Paul W. Hobbs, organizer of the Tirrell dinner and fund drive, told the group at the dinner that night that the scholarship fund was being increased from friends and alumni from all over the country. The interest from the fund will be used each year to assist an upperclassman majoring in Animal

Science. The recipients of the award will not be required to pay back the donation unless they wish to do so. Further donations of any size, Hobbs said, will be received by him at his home in North Hampton, New Hampshire.

And now for the news.

CONNECTICUT

I sometimes wonder what has happened to American Tradition, particularly when we have recently learned that The First Company of the Governor's Horse Guard has gone out of existence after a 181 year history, in an economy drive as proposed by Governor Ribicoff. The Governor did not provide for the horse guard in his budget. As a concomitant result, the ten proud horses who served as mounts for the Governor's Horse Guard headed for green pastures. The animals were declared as surplus under Ribicoff's economy orders.

Bids were opened in the State Purchasing Department and ranged from one dollar apiece for the ten horses to \$151 for one of the animals. In all, nearly two dozen homes were offered to the surplus mounts. The apparent high bid of the 23 received was from Sydney Glickman, Horse Guard Master Sergeant, who offered \$151 for Bourbon, former Gov. John Lodge's favorite mount.

A major opponent of state support for the Horse Guard was Representative Stephen Loyzim, who said that the unit was a "pseudo-military organization given to pagentry, and that it should seek public subscription to survive."

A letter from Betty Church of the Homestead Farm in Windsor, Conn., tells us that they took their pride and joy, Moorings Penny (Vigilendon — Bay State Tuppence) to the Union Agricultural Horse Show in Ellington on September 30th. This was his first show since he is only 3, but he behaved like an old veteran. In the English Pleasure Class he received a yellow ribbon out of nine entries, and in Morgan Pleasure he placed second.

VERMONT

For the benefit of our readers, I should like at this time to call your attention to the fact that the Vermont Legislature convenes on or around January first. On the agenda is the the Morgan Horse Farm problem. In

(Continued on Page 36)

Central States News

By EVE OAKLEY

This month, our big news is of course, our 3rd Annual Trail Ride. From a humble beginning of just ten members — nine riders — we had a turnout of forty members and friends this year!

There was a good sprinkling of registered Morgans included in the 25 horses on the ride and those that were not riding Morgans cast admiring eyes at the Morgans.

It was the third time for Cherokee Lady (Juzan - Tejos Ozark Countess), owned by Pat and Ron Hayward and ridden by Ron, and Master O'Tonio (Archie "O" - Tejos Ozark Countess) owned and ridden by Dorothy Colburn. It was the second time for Miss Helen Squire owned by Duane Blietz and ridden by son, Gordon; Jubilee's Gloria (Jubilee King - Townshend Lass), owned and ridden by Eve Oakley. It was a first time for Harry Sweets' Morgan stallion, Rhythm's Bimbo (Archie "O" - Rhythm's Lovely Lady), and may I say he was a perfect gentleman at all times. It was a first time to a very new and inexperienced Morgan gelding (just 8 weeks under saddle) Prince Justin (Cavendish - King's Felicity), owned by Caven-Glo and ridden by Miss Shirley Subotas; also a first time for the Martin Staehnke's Morgan mare, Trinket, who gamely finished the ride with two Juniors aboard — Mark Staehnke and John Sproul.

Due to the heavy storm and high winds the night before the ride, which hit the Wayne, Illinois area, the Robert Glenn's two nice Morgan geldings were unable to arrive in time for the ride. However, the Glenn family turned out for the picnic.

Two other Morgan geldings scheduled for the ride were not present for the same reason — Nancy Collins' new gelding, Caven-Glo Sun Sand (Cavendish - LaReina) and Caven-Glo High Capri (Cavendish - Spring Hope), owned by Nancy Voigt. However, both their owners were there for the picnic.

The annual ride is one of the most looked forward to events of the entire year by the majority of our members, whose faces light up with smiles at the mere mention of a trail ride. Even

those members who are not able to bring their horse because of transportation problems, show up for the picnic and at least enjoy the return of the riders and I am sure they are a bit envious and hope to be one of them the following year.

We wish to thank the committee members who planned and carried out the details of this ride — Miss Dorothy Colburn, who was chairman of the committee again this year, did an outstanding job of planning the route, which included some of the most beautiful portions of the Forest Preserve. Besides the actual mapping of the ride, Dorothy must obtain permits for the riders and make the arrangements for a Ranger to accompany the ride. Ranger Treadway was not with us this year, but his able assistant performed the many small services which helps to make this ride so enjoyable, such as safe crossings of the two highways which run through the Preserve, etc. Mrs. Oldham is also to be thanked for keeping our picnic area intact during the ride.

Those of us who have been on this committee are already racking our brains for an even better 4th annual trail ride in 1960 — better plan on joining us!

Had a nice visit with our members on the Mississippi — the Howard Bowers family, of Reynolds, Ill., and our new members the Claris Hyett family, of Aledo, Ill. The Bowers nice Morgan mare, Caven-Glo Freya (Cavendish - King's Felicity) had a very good looking bright chestnut 4 months old filly by her side, sired by Prince Roosevelt (Indian Boy - Bet). The Hyett's good dark Morgan mare also had a good looking dark chestnut filly about the same age and sired by Prince Roosevelt. These fillies were about as uniform as they come, for when you knew the sire of one, you had only to look at the other to know the sire. The Hyetts advised that they have run into more trouble in untangling the past ownership of their mare and to date, she is known only as Flicka. However, they have traced her previous whereabouts to be from Iowa and now hope they are on the right track, as they would very much like

to obtain her papers. She is a well built, good working type of mare and shows the quality of good breeding — so, let's wish them luck. Her filly is adorable.

Prince Roosevelt is owned by members Mr. and Mrs. Tom Willits, of Aledo. However, they were not at home, but Tom Hyett kindly offered to show the stallion. He is a powerfully built chestnut, with lighter mane and tail, and excellent disposition. I understand that he had never had a saddle on until he was six years old. He has been bred to quite a few grade mares in the area (registered mares are scarce) and they say the foals all have the same look.

Mr. W. H. Pauling, of Elgin, Ill., paid a visit to Caven-Glo recently. He has a nice weanling stallion for sale sired by Danny "O" and out of his good Flyhawk mare and I understand that he is looking for another mare or filly. Among other recent visitors at Caven-Glo were Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Hand, of Lima, Ohio and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Twedt, of Montour, Iowa.

Mrs. Dorothy Jasper advises that she has sold the two year old Morgan stallion, Sylvester (whom she was keeping for Dr. and Mrs. Peter Olafson, of Ithaca, N. Y.) to Mr. and Mrs. John T. Barber, of Indianapolis, Indiana. This puts Dot out of the Morgan business for the time being, however we know that she is a Morgan admirer after having had a Morgan around for a year.

We have a correction to make in the results of the Morgan Performance class at the Downers Grove Horse Show, which appeared in the last issue. The gelding, Prince Justin, was shown as placing 5th. Instead the Martin Staehnke's mare, Trinket, ridden by their son, Mark, placed 5th and Prince Justin was 6th. We are sorry this happened, but your editor had no way of knowing the show committee was short on green ribbons and were giving pink to both places, so naturally when Prince Justin came home with a pink ribbon, it was natural to assume his position.

We wish to welcome another new member to our ever growing Central States family — Miss Margaret Graham of Warren, Pa. Margaret has recently purchased the three-quarter Morgan mare, Starfire, from the Chester Reynolds, of Erie, Pa. Margaret had the misfortune to lose her

(Continued on Page 35)

Mid-Atlantic News

By Helene Zimmerman

It seems that somewhere between desk and destination one of the Mid-Atlantic columns was waylaid, so you will have to bear with me while I rehash some old news. First of all, up in Pine City, N. Y., Ayelen Richards has sold both of her young geldings, RR Sealect Benn (Brown Pepper x Ruthven's Nancy Ann) and RR George Geddes (Lippitt Moro Ash x Ruthven's Beatrice Ann) to Mr. Van Sinderen for his hitch; seems that those colts of hers are just bound to get into someone's four-in-hand! I understand that for her fifteenth birthday Salle Richards received as a present Mandate's Peggy Lou. Don't all of us wish we got birthday gifts like that? Both Peggy Lou and Little Miss Pepper are safe in foal to Brown Pepper and Lippitt Mandate respectively.

From McGraw, N. Y., Sandy Hunt reports that she has sold Annfield (Knickerbocker x Sally Ann) and has obtained Nubbin's Pride, a full sister to Lady Dygert whom she purchased earlier this year. As she puts it, she has been "beating the bushes" to find Cornwallis mares and now has these two full sisters.

There are two last foals to be welcomed before we start thinking about next year's crop. Mrs. Patricia Long of Johnstown, N. Y., reported a chestnut stud colt out of their Ginger Mildann. They say he looks exactly like his sire, Lippitt Mandate and thus have named him Mandate's Encore. Down in Baltimore, Md., Paul Gaa and Russell V. Beckett announced a filly to Teta, sired by Lucines' Squire Penn. Teta has been bred back to Trophy with hopes for another filly next year.

Miss Marianne Dalessandro of Gwynedd Valley, Pa., has recently purchased the bay gelding, Gay Archie (Archie O x Lippitt Gay Sally). Marianne did a nice job of showing Mrs. R. A. Zimmerman's Wilderness Blaze in children's classes at Frederick this year and is quite happy over the prospect of having her own Morgan for next year's classes. She previously owned the Morgan filly, My Joan K, who was purchased by Miss Jane Hopkins of Newark, Delaware, who is a brand new member.

The end of the summer has brought tragedy and trials to several of the

Mid-Atlantic folks. Near the end of July, Nobleman (Lippitt Mandate x Lippitt Sally Moro) a yearling owned by John S. Diehl of York, Pa., broke his leg and had to be destroyed. This was especially heart-breaking since the youngster had a very promising future, having won both the Weanling Class and the Weanling Futurity at last year's Mid-Atlantic Show. On the sick list recently was Dean's Star, the chestnut foal owned by Dr. and Mrs. Albert Lucine of Narberth, Pa., and also Towne-Ayr Holly, owned by Robert Usinger of Media, Pa. Both are now on their way to recovery, however. Many of you have already heard of our own near-tragedy when, en route to Frederick, our truck overturned. Though this was something which will always be remembered only with horror, you must forgive my pride in mentioning that none of the three horses — Arrow Hawk, Wilderness Blaze and Towne-Ayr Bobolink — nor either of the two girls — Anne Clifford and Marianne Dalessandro — who were in the truck at the time of the accident showed the slightest hysteria. Only Morgan horses and Morgan people could have extricated themselves without serious injury (or at least a nervous breakdown) and then gone on to the show and win fifteen ribbons!

Our Maryland area can boast another good registered Morgan. Mr. Robert Nierman of Cumberland, Md., has just bought the gelding Tally-Ho from Wenloch Farm in Ann Arbor, Michigan. Tally-Ho (Lippitt Moro Ash x Ruthven's Beatrice Ann) is a full brother to John Geddes and Ruthven's Rheda K as well as to Ruthven's Nancy Ann, dam of Nancy Date and Mandate's Peggy Lou. Tally-Ho is the winner of a whole string of honors including champion gelding at the Michigan State Fair.

Mrs. Marilyn Childs of Ringtown, Pa., has purchased Nera Belleze Pepper (Brown Pepper x Verran's Dixie Ann) from Mrs. Gertrude Holtby of Geneva, N. Y. This seven year old mare is in foal to Mrs. Childs' Lippitt Mandate.

Three club members were purchasers at the Green Meads Weanling Sale. Richard Colgate of Oldwick, N. J., purchased a filly, Foxy Rose Marie (Foxfire x Suzay). Foxy Rose Marie

is a full sister to Foxfire's Suzay, the junior champion mare at the 1959 National Morgan Horse Show. Fred B. Franks of Allentown, Pa., bought Green Hill's Peggy (True American x Devan Gold) for his Rogues Harbour Farm. This filly is a full sister to Green Hill's Sharon, winner of both Ohio and Michigan Futurities last year, and she will be eligible for the 1960 Michigan Futurity. The third purchaser was Donald Jones of Sergeantsville, N. J., who brought home two weanlings, one of which is a bay by Dyberry Bob. Sorry I do not have more on these last two foals, but will report next month.

Camden, N. J. Horse Show

Following are the results of the Camden, N. J. show:

Morgan Mares: Won by PRINCESS JARNETTE, owned by Rogues Harbour Farm, Allentown, Pa.; 2nd, BROADWALL FELICITY, Emily Horns, Mt. Lakes, N. J.; 3rd, TRULY FAIR, Mrs. Douglas Dalrymple, Elmira, N. Y.; 4th, EBONY DANCER, Mr. and Mrs. O. D. DeWitt, Dalton, Pa.

Morgan Stallions and Geldings: Won by BLACK RAMBO, Mrs. Douglas Dalrymple, Elmira, N. Y.; 2d, REDSTONE, Miss Carol Schreiber, Plymouth Meeting, Pa.

Novice Morgans: Won by EBONY DANCER, Mr. and Mrs. O. D. DeWitt; 2nd, WALTZ TIME, Mr. and Mrs. O. D. DeWitt; 3rd, REDSTONE, Miss Carol Schreiber; 4th, TRULY FAIR, Mrs. Douglas Dalrymple.

Model Morgan Mares: Won by PRINCESS JARNETTE, Rogues Harbour Farm; 2nd, EBONY DANCER, Mr. and Mrs. O. D. DeWitt; 3rd, BROADWALL FELICITY, Emily Horns; 4th, APRIL SURPRISE, Miss Ann Hopkins, Green Village, N. J.

Model Morgan Stallions and Geldings: Won by BLACK RAMBO, Mrs. Douglas Dalrymple; 2nd, BAY STATE BONFIRE, Miss Fay Francis, Doylestown, Pa.; 3rd, SQUIRE PENN, Dr. and Mrs. Albert Lucine, Narberth, Pa.

Morgan Pleasure: Won by TRULY FAIR, Mrs. Douglas Dalrymple; 2nd, REDSTONE, Miss Carol Schreiber; 3rd, BROADWALL FELICITY, Emily Horns; 4th, PRINCESS JARNETTE, Rogues Harbour Farm.

Morgan Stakes: Won by BLACK RAMBO, Mrs. Douglas Dalrymple; 2nd, EBONY DANCER, Mr. and Mrs. O. D. DeWitt; 3rd, WALTZ TIME, Mr. and Mrs. O. D. DeWitt; 4th, BROADWALL FELICITY, Emily Horns; 5th, PRINCESS JARNETTE, Rogues Harbour Farm; 6th, REDSTONE, Miss Carol Schreiber.

Open Hunter Hacks: Won by APRIL SURPRISE, Ann Hopkins.

Handy Jumper: 3rd, APRIL SURPRISE, Ann Hopkins.

Bridle Trail Hack: 2nd, BROADWALL FELICITY, Emily Horns.

Bareback Horsemanship: Won by EMILY HORNS.

Senior Horsemanship: 2nd, EMILY HORNS.

AHSA Horsemanship: 3rd, EMILY HORNS.

Mississippi Valley News

By LORRAYNE C. BYERS

We're leaving smoke behind us as we roll into our second year. Enthusiasm and active participation are high with every indication that next year will be even better! Realizing that young people and Morgans are a natural, we have adopted a new ruling accepting members under age sixteen with all privileges other than a vote. Our first new member under this new ruling is Miss Judy Bivert of O'Fallon, Ill., owner of the gelding Aladdin by Pride of King out of the Jubilee King mare Madell. Judy plus the youngsters of our adult members make up a very peppy Junior following.

Our MVMHC Trail Ride suffered the consequences of heavy gray skies and buckets of rain. But the rain failed to dampen the enthusiasm of sixteen "Morganites" who showed up to tromp mud all over our host's hospitality! In addition to eating all the food and plowing through all the mud, we even took his mares out of the barn for the ride. Led by our host Earl MacMichaels and his dark chestnut stallion Redberry and Ray Searls' bright chestnut Prince de Jarnette were Mac's five mares, Brooklyn Scarlet, Tillicum, Jo-Jo, Bonnie Flash and Kay-K, and Sue Lutz' Cin Dee, Jo Test's Illini Luck and the Byers' Jubilee's Pastime and Sundo. Meanwhile 'back at the ranch' the MacMichaels' comely trio of colts put up some strong verbal opposition at being left behind! Led by Durango, a very well grown mahogany bay yearling, were the two very unhappy weanlings—the lively Cavalier and the coppery chestnut Morab. Trail riding will always be topmost on our list of activities.

We were treated with more nice gray clouds and spasmodic little showers for our Performance School too. Our very capable commentators were Pat Werts with the fine harness and 3-gaited points of view and Ernest McElhinney, the western slant. The animation and action necessary for fine harness or 3-gaited Morgans was beautifully displayed by Ray Searls' Cinnamon King, with King's stablemate Prince de Jarnette setting the pattern for pleasure driving. This little stallion came back under a stock saddle

to rein easily through short figure eights, good stops and wand weaving to display a good share of that "Morgan versatility" we all prize so highly. Billy MacMichaels and his capable little Bonnie Flash, who willingly adapted herself to all of the obstacles devised, demonstrated what is expected of a good western trail horse. This pair, with Prince, also gave a smooth performance as western pleasure mounts. Conclusion of the program found twenty-six hungry faces around the Searls' table—a situation for which Esther Searls and Sadie MacMichaels were very well prepared! Several of Ray's mares were out in pasture, but receiving visitors throughout the day in the barn were the two yearlings Misty Lynn (Linsley Lee x Kamiah) a pretty chestnut filly, and DeJarnette's King (Cinnamon King x Fanny de Jarnette) a handsome bay colt, and Prince's first foal, the rich chestnut weanling filly Wanona Princess with her gray dam Frosty Princess. This mare has been bred back to Prince with fingers crossed for a twin to the weanling and the other mares are bred to Cinnamon King.

Down from Iowa and tossing off the long trip like a walk around the corner were the Ernest McElhinneys for the Performance School and meeting. They came well supplied with a good collection of pictures of their Morgans—their mare Annie de Jarnette is a half sister to the Searls' Prince, being out of the same dam June de Jarnette. Annie is the dam of their jilting chestnut weanling colt which sports a blaze and one white foot, sired by Fudge Royale and tentatively named Bald Eagle.

We are pleased to announce some new equine additions to our Mississippi Valley family. A. E. Swartz of Independence, Mo., has recently acquired a daughter of Independence Jubilee. She is Jubilee's Dolly, a chestnut with flaxen mane and tail out of Bar S Top-sy. Mr. Swartz originally bred this mare and although a serious injury suffered as a yearling prevents her from being ridden he expects to get some good colts from her. All of the Swartz band of mares are in foal to Jubilee Flash, a chestnut two year old

stallion by General Cotton out of the Byers' Jubilee's Pastime. Latest count of noses indicates twelve, so the pasture will be brim full next year.

Another addition is a nine year old gelding recently purchased by the John Gerhardt family of Bridgeton, Mo. His registration papers have been lost, but the Gerhardts are trying to locate them through previous owners. Meantime they have a good Morgan to ride while continuing their search for that "special" filly.

Comfortably settled in a nice new barn in Florissant, Mo., is a three year old stallion recently acquired by Dr. D. F. McCarthy, well known veterinarian of that area. He is Panfield's Thor 12003, sired by Sir Wrangler by Panfield, out of Flying Duchess by Silgi's Improver. A bright chestnut with a good looking head, he is a regular pet and pleases his new owner to a "T." He is started under saddle, and Dr. McCarthy intends to use him as a pleasure mount... with Thor's disposition he should make an excellent one! His stablemate is a very nice black half-Morgan mare in foal to Ray Searls' Cinnamon King. She is owned by the Jack Paul family, and they are looking forward to a good colt next year. It is interesting to note that this mare was bred to King as a result of his appearance on one of our model classes in a local show early this summer.

A sincere welcome is extended to a new member—Mr. Maurice Jacobs of Overland Park, Kansas. Mr. Jacobs is also secretary of the Wyandotte County Sheriff's Posse, and if memory serves, this club is nationally known for both trail rides and large stock sales.

Mrs. L. S. Greenwalt of Pawnee, Ill., has sold two Morgans to Mr. Hinkson of Arizona. They are a two year old black Flyhawk mare named The Black Rose, and a thirteen year old chestnut broodmare Betsy Hytone by King Mick out of Hattie C.

A late show held at the Sam Davis Farm, Jacksonville, Illinois, on Sept. 20th had a 3-gaited Morgan class, with the blue going to Stuart Hazard's young mare Modelette. Roy Brunk's Maudette was second, Joe DeRose' stallion Tweedle Dee third, and Tom Brunk's mare Daisanna fourth.

We are always happy to hear from Morgan admirers in the area. Address inquiries or news to Mrs. W. C. Byers 11057 Breezy Point, St. Louis 36, Mo.

New York News

By RUTH ROGERS

The regular Fall meeting of the New York Club was held in Warsaw on October 5th. The F. W. Eisenhards were hosts, and since it was necessary for Fritz to be out of town until the morning of the meeting, all last minute details fell on Mrs. Eisenhard and the boys, who did a splendid job. This was one of the best meetings our club ever had.

More than 80 Morganites sat down to a chicken barbecue with all the trimmings, deliciously cooked by caterers over the open grills at the town park. Both dinner and meeting were held in the covered pavilion there. After the brief business meeting we adjourned to the Eisenhard stable, where the 1st Annual New York State Colt Futurity took place.

Dr. C. D. Parks of Honesdale, judged, and the New York club is deeply indebted to him for giving so generously of his time and knowledge. First Dr. Parks lectured briefly on Morgan points and characteristics, then applied them to three Morgans brought to the meeting by President Bill Hoefen, expressly for that purpose. Questions were welcomed and answered, so that everyone knew what to look for when the actual judging of the foals took place. And as Dr. Parks made his selections, he explained why, in detail.

Results were as follows.

Stud Colts: Won by BIRCHSTONE'S BRIGGIN "L", by Sherman "L"—Miller's Glory, owned by Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Richards; 2nd, O-AT-KA BENN, by Lippitt Field Marshall—O-At-Ka Mylass, owned by O-At-Ka Farms; 3rd, NUBBIN'S COLONEL, by Lippitt Field Marshall—Nubbin's Pride, owned by Mr. and Mrs. Donald Sellers; 4th, LONG VIEW LAD, by Dude Sentney—O-At-Ka Moro Belle, owned by Mr. and Mrs. Dean Caccamis; 5th, O-AT-KA DON MORO, by Lippitt Field Marshall—Townshend Lady Sealectafeld, owned by Mr. and Mrs. Dick Stanton; 6th, GRAND'S SEALECT THOR, by Allen's Mohawk Chief—One Grand, owned by Sylvia White.

Fillies: Won by ARNONA APRIL L., by Lippitt Field Marshall—Folly Hudson, owned by Mary Arnold; 2nd, ROYAL CREST LINDA LEE, by Sherimill Lodestar—Blancarita, owned by Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Taylor; 3rd, JUANITA'S PRIDE, by Don Hudson—Pandy's Juanita, owned by Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Smith; 4th, ROANOKE BELINDA, by Comanche—Because, owned by C. and E. Ewell; 5th, KANESTIO SUZETTE, by Illawana Jerry—Marybelle, owned by Mr. and Mrs. Donald Sellers; 6th, O-AT-KA filly, by Lippitt

Field Marshall—Lilly Belle, owned by O-At-Ka Farms.

The contest was close in both divisions. In the stud foals, Dr. Parks liked the quality and condition of the winner, over the rough coated but well turned second place colt.

In the fillies, Dr. Parks said that either the first or second place foal could win, but he liked the alertness of the first place filly.

The Doctor also called attention to the slight difference in type in some of the youngsters, and remarked that a difference of opinion was entirely acceptable, but that he believed his choices to be nearer to the standard.

We are proud of the showing of home-bred youngsters, and feel that our first Futurity was very much worth while. Again thank you, Dr. and Mrs. Parks, for your help.

The club also accepted at the October meeting the tendered resignation of Philip Hess as treasurer. Curtis Smith, 1960 Five Mile Line Road, Penfield, N. Y. was appointed in his place.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Sellers of Canisteo have sold their stallion, Illawana Jerry, to Harry Kinsella, Daytona Beach, Fla. They have also sold the mare, Nubbin's Pride, to Miss Sandra Hunt, of McGraw.

Miss Marlene Beggs of Burtonville, N. Y. recently purchased three Morgans from Tas-Tee — Red Nellie and filly by Senator Graham and Cheyanne by Senator Graham. Both mares are bred to OCR.

Ledgewood Comet, owned and ridden by Miss Lyle Charters of Snyder, won the Morgan Championship at the 1st Annual Championship Show in Cleveland in October. Billy B. Geddes, owned by Eddie Earehart of Northville, Michigan, was reserve. Lyle's car was broken into and some of her belongings, including her coat, were stolen, but her trophy was overlooked and happily is still in her possession.

Youngsters prepping for next year's show season are Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Mahoney's Josiah's Caesar, 2 year old recently returned from Bob Brooks training stable at Marcellus; and Mrs. Muriel Gordon's young Schoharie Sunnyfield, presently at Ken Chichester's stable at Stamford, N. Y. for harness training.

Caesar placed well in several shows in driving classes at the end of the last season. "Bucky" joins three of the Chichester Morgans, and three that Ken is training for others.

Our club is planning a page of New York State Morgans in the magazine's

pictorial section. Please get out your best photographs right now and send them to your reporter, Mrs. V. J. Rogers, Martin Road, Akron, N. Y. The photos must be black and white, glossy prints and the only other requirement is that the pictures, themselves, must be good. President Bill Hoefen, whose business connection is the Eastman Kodak Company, and Dr. S. A. Gibson, an amateur photographer of note, have agreed to make the selections. Let's make this page one to be proud of and show the country how fine New York Morgans are.

Possibly everyone does not know that our club meetings are held wherever members suggest. If you would like to be host to a meeting in your vicinity, contact President Bill Hoefen, 490 Ogden-Parma Town Line Road, Spencerport, N. Y. The host makes all necessary arrangements for the meeting place and dinner and receives the return notice cards in order to inform the restaurant or other organization of the number of reservations. The club secretary, of course, sends these notices to the members in the first place. The meetings are usually held on Sunday, and should be in some reasonably central and accessible location. Anyone want the April meeting, for instance? Write Bill Hoefen as soon as possible.

Suggested reading for the month is Rodney Gould's New England report in the October magazine. His remarks at the end of his article on the self-starter, both human and mechanical, are both amusing and pertinent, and will bring an "Amen, brother." from all contributing editors. Quote: "We cannot print what we haven't got." How about that, friends

Circle J Assn.

By MAXINE MERCHANT

From Dean Jackson of Harrison, Montana, director for the state of Montana:

The 1959 Morgan Horse Show films were shown in Butte, Montana, by Clyde Hayden. They were viewed by over 150 persons in that locality.

The Jackson Ranch has recently purchased the Morgan mare, Fleet Heise from Cameron Wheeler of Ririe, Idaho.

The Ranch has sold the following stock: Mr. Allen R. Chaffin of Seeley Lake, Montana purchased the yearling stallion, Dusic; W. H. Woodard of Billings, Montana, purchased the

yearling stallion, Delzan; R. P. Tibbs of Orval, Washington, purchased a yearling stallion, Fleetbird.

The Treasure State Charity Horse Show, held in Missoula, Montana halter results:

Grand Champion Stallion, Hilen, owned by Gladys Koehne of Bothel, Washington.

Grand Champion Mare, Joy Kate, owned by the Jackson Morgan Horse Ranch of Harrison, Montana.

Joy Kate, ridden in the open ladies side-saddle class by Mrs. Betty Jackson won 2nd place.

The Charley Hamiltons of the Triangle A Ranch of Parkman, Wyo., report that DeeDee Chocolate, owned by Patsye Brown of Oshoto, Wyoming, placed 2nd in the Powder River Horse Show cutting class at Broadus, Montana, on August 21st and 22nd. She won her class in cutting at the Campbell Co. Fair and Rodeo at Gillette, Wyoming, August 27-28 and 29. This was all open competition. Their 3 year old stallion, Starfield, took 2nd in the All Breeds stallion class at the Powder River Horse Show and also Reserve Champion stallion in this show.

Mr. Mel Fondsen of American Fork, Utah, is planning on showing his filly at the Crippled Children's Show at Albuquerque, April 1, 2 and 3, 1960. He reports that there was a well filled Morgan division at the Utah State Fair this year. It was the largest Morgan Division ever held at the Fair and he is hoping that in the near future Halter classes will be offered along with the performance classes.

All the premium lists have been mailed out and you should have them by now. Please fill them out and return them to Mrs. Woodward or Jim Banta as soon as possible. This is not a show for just the Circle J Morgans but is open to all Morgan owners throughout the country. This is for such a wonderful cause that all should support it to our best ability. The children should come first in our thoughts but don't overlook the wonderful opportunity to respond to an invitation to show our Morgans. Anyone wishing a premium list please write to Mrs. Wm. K. Woodard, Route 2, Box 523-B, Albuquerque, New Mexico or Mr. James J. Banta, 3272 Woodland Rd., Los Alamos, New Mexico and you will be sent a list by return mail.

The stables are well made, warm, close to the Coliseum which is heated or air conditioned as needed. The motels are near and are less expensive during this off season. The committee is planning on bringing a celebrity to the show in order to stimulate interest in the show. So, please fill out your list and get it in to either Mr. Banta or Mrs. Woodard as soon as possible in order to find out which classes will be most in demand. Your help is badly needed in order to fulfill our promise of a Morgan Division.

We have a new member, Mr. C. M. Bronson of Troy Ranch, Box 671, Globe, Arizona. Welcome to our organization Mr. Bronson, and we look forward to meeting you as soon as possible. Mr. Bronson recently bought a Morgan mare from Amos Mosher of Salt Lake City and will be used on his cattle ranch. He plans on showing in both Morgan divisions and in open competition.

The Bantas of Los Alamos have a new foal, a colt from their mare Mon Heir Mayelise and by Condo. This one has been named Pinion Bee. The Bantas plan on moving down the hill to their newly acquired rancho in the spring.

Mr. Ross Schaugaard of Salt Lake City also has a new arrival at his place, a colt foaled Sept. 4th, out of Rose of Harrison and by Condo.

The Merchant Morgan Farm has two foals as of Sept. 7th and Oct. 1st. The colt, Linallen, by Linsley De Jarnette and out of Donna Linsley, bay with black points and the filly, Dorset's Autumn Flame, bay with black points by Dorset's Foxfire and out of Princess Marie.

The Bantas recently bought the 3 year old filly, Dorset's Lippitt Joy, for their youngest daughter, Ruthie, to ride and show. Also sold by the Merchant Farm was Diamond Lil, mare in foal to Tehachapi Rock to Mr. Hughes Seewald of Amarillo.

Mrs. Foy Crookham of the Circle C Ranch of Southmeyer, Texas, recently bought a filly from Mr. Noah J. Schrock of Garret, Kansas. She plans on showing this filly at the Crippled Children's Horse Show in Albuquerque.

Congratulations are in order for Dr. and Mrs. Wm. K. Woodard of Albuquerque. Their first daughter arrived in September and is a doll. Her three older brothers are quite enthralled with her.

Mid-America News

By JANE BEHLING

With the publication of this issue, we will be saying a fond farewell to a wonderful year 1959. But being "horse liking" folks, we just naturally are looking ahead to bigger and better things for 1960. Breeding programs are being planned and the arrival of new foals is anxiously awaited. Have you noticed how many January and February foals there are these days? All in all, it's been a great year for Morgans in this area. New shows are including the Morgan divisions we have hoped for, for so long. The Morgans which enter the ring are a better group over all than in years past. A ribbon won these days, is something to be really proud of. The Morgan is on the March, he is moving forward with great strides, making his presence felt in all circles of horsedom. Interest in "our kind of horse," is a tremendous and gratifying thing.

I overheard two middle-aged men giving each other the raspberries on their own breed of horse at a show recently. One gentleman had a lovely 3-gaited horse that had won a pile of the right colored ribbons this season, the other fellow owned a top cutting animal. The man in the wide brimmed hat said to his friend, "How about getting R— T— to get out there and do a little stock work, think he'd hold up for the job?" "No," answered his companion in the Derby hat, "but don't guess your Dusky, would set the world on fire with you trying to post to his shuffle gait either." It went further to R— T— having to be put up, for any practical use, and ole' Dusky being a riot in Fine Harness when the second Morgan event came into the ring, it happened to be a Harness class, with almost all the same Morgans that had shown in the previous Pleasure event competing. Knowing both gentlemen, I asked them, "How about that", to which one replied, "O.K., you've got the jump on us in versatility, they may not be able to beat either one of us in our own field, but you sure do seem to get more fun out of your horse." And that's the whole thing in a nutshell so to speak, the fun you have with a Morgan. 'Nuff said.

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The members of the Mid-America Morgan Horse Club, want to wish each and every one of you a very Merry Christmas, and the Happiest of New Years, AND, lots of Fun with your Morgan!

The October quarterly meeting of the club was held at HyLee Farms of Cambria, Wisconsin with a goodly number of members on hand at roll call. Following a chicken dinner, the HyLee Morgans were put on display. The high point being the first glimpse for many, of the Behlings' handsome and much publicized twin Morgan foals, Deb 'n Heir.

A business meeting followed. One of the most important orders of business was the request that an attempt be made to get Morgon classes at the Chicago International Horse Show, held annually in November. A committee was set up to look further into this matter, as this show which is the court of final judgement to many, would be an ideal spot to put the Morgan before the public.

Now for the news, which is a bit scanty this month.

I have a correction to make. I reported in the October issue that the Morgan stallion Justin Dart was owned by Warren Lee and Robert Behling of Cambria, Wis. It should have been reported that the stallion is owned by Warren Lee and Jacquelyn L. Behling of Cambria, Wis., the horse will stand at HyLee Farms.

Dr. and Mrs. Norman B. Dobin of Chicago, Illinois, are the parents of a new baby boy, David Michael. Mrs. Dobin is the former Ora Jane O'Neill.

O'Neill Morgan Farm at Manteno, Ill., reports the sale of Rythm's Sue Travelmore (Selim Sunshine — Sue Travelmore), to Mr. Keith Mounce of Walkertown, No. Carolina. This good mare is in foal to Archie "O" Duplicate.

And to Mrs. V. D. Andrews of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, Archie's Aristocrat, bay son of Archie "O", and Lippitt Alice. This nice horse is broke well to flat saddle and to harness, and should prove a lot of enjoyment to his new owner.

Harry Andre and gracious wife, Edna, attended the meeting, with Harry all enthused over the new addition to the Wm. Bartons' Big Bend Farm, Windcrest Playboy sired by the ever popular Upwey Ben Don, and out of Liz Taylor. The Barton Morgans attended the North Central All Morgan Show at St. Cloud, with the flashy

gelding Hopi A. Z. placing third in the Combination Class, second in Western Pleasure and second in Youth Morgan.

Heard an interesting bit of news, got me puzzled, can only dare to guess. Harry Andre is working a new Big Bend Morgan, Sonny Akers sired by King Mick and out of Patty Lewis. Seems to me there was another horse Harry had that was bred along these lines hmmmmmm. Sonny Akers is a yearling stallion, purchased from Thomas Brunk of Springfield, Illinois.

No more news for this month. Enjoy the holidays now. A really good way to start out the new year is with a membership in the Mid-America Morgan Horse Club. We would enjoy having you join us in our plans and fun. Why not contact our Secretary, Doris Norton, Monroe, Wisconsin for details TODAY!

News from the Northwest

By BARBARA BELL

It has been noted that probably the weakest point at horse shows, both here in the Northwest and elsewhere is showmanship, primarily a lack of it in the halter classes. I have seen many an exhibitor blame a judge because his horse didn't do well in his halter class when it is the showman himself who is completely at fault. The judge who has probably never seen your horse before, must, in the span of a few minutes, examine your horse and decide where he belongs relative to the others in the class. He's not going to be able to see your horse's good points if the horse is standing with his nose to the ground and his legs crossed (to exaggerate). Well, how do you show a horse, beginners always ask? Here are some basic rules which will help all of you give the judge a chance to put your horse where he belongs.

First, and of great importance, is the appearance of the showman himself. Dress neatly for this will help you almost as much as it does in a performance class. Have your horse clean and shiny. You should be able to go over him with white gloves and keep them clean. Trim the excess hair under his jowls and his legs, not forgetting the hair over his hooves. Electric clippers are best, but sissors will do a good job.

Now, take hold of the lead shank about 12 inches from the halter with

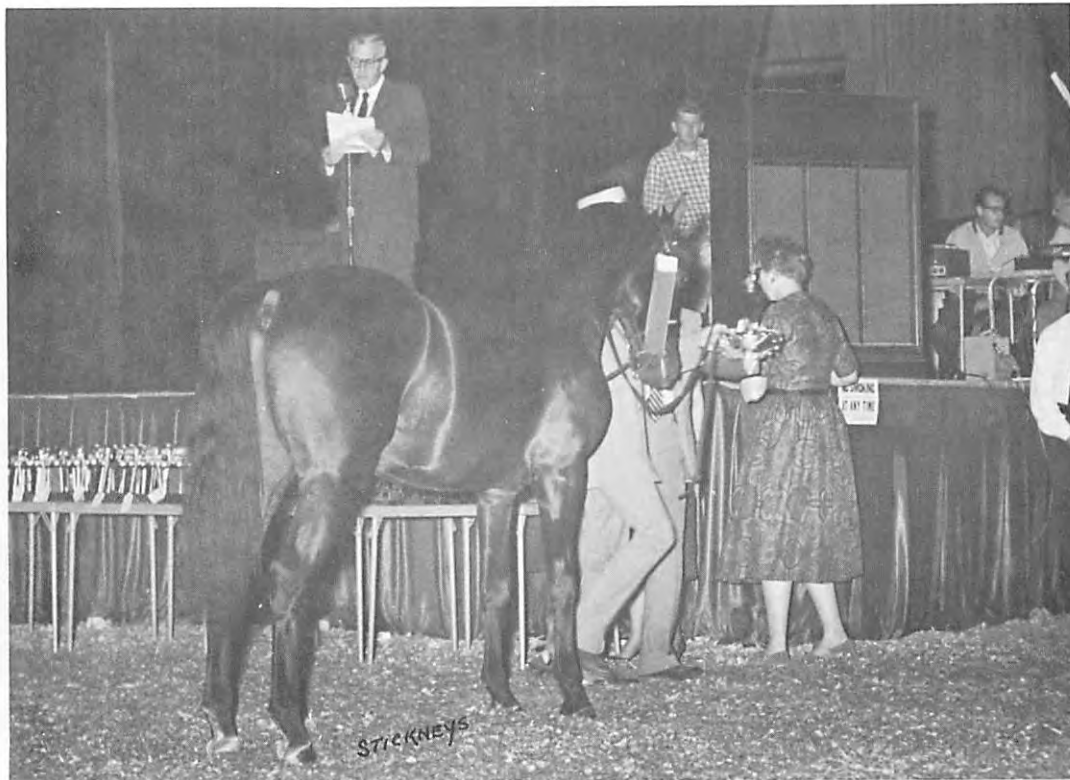
your right hand and fold the rest of the shank in your left hand. It may all go in the right hand if the shank is short enough. Most judges will have you circle him at first in a counter clockwise direction. Remember, first impressions are important so make your horse "look alive." Walk quickly with a bounce in your step and your horse will also. Walk at your horse's shoulder, do not pull him. Teaching your horse to walk ahead of you like this will take lots of work at home. It is easy to teach him by holding about a 5 foot whip in your left hand, stand at his shoulder and walk him. If he doesn't move, touch his back cannons with the whip, giving the same effect as if another person was behind him forcing him to move. Every time you lead him around the barnyard make him move like this; make him "look alive" at home and you will find him much less likely to want to go to sleep in the show ring.

When you are asked to line up, place your horse with plenty of room around him so the judge may easily see him and so the horses beside him won't upset him and force him to move about. Stand him squarely! That is, stand him so all four legs come straight down from his body, tending more toward a "stretched" position than a bunched position. No matter how good and straight his legs are, this is the only way to let the judge see them. If, by chance, he has a tendency to stand bunched, etc., standing him squarely will do wonders for him. This too, may be practiced at home. Don't place him where his front legs will be lower than his back. If his front legs are even a fraction of an inch higher than his back legs he will look better.

Now, make your horse hold his head up and his ears ahead by shaking the lead shank, clicking your tongue or by any other means, making sure that you do not bother other exhibitors and horses or distract attention from your own horse. Many showmen stand at their horse's shoulder at this time but I find it easier to "show" my horse by standing about 4 feet directly in front of him, facing him.

When the judge reaches your horse, you must really go to work. If your horse moves just as the judge gets there and is standing wrong, move him quickly and square him up as much as possible. The judge understands as he has shown many himself. IF

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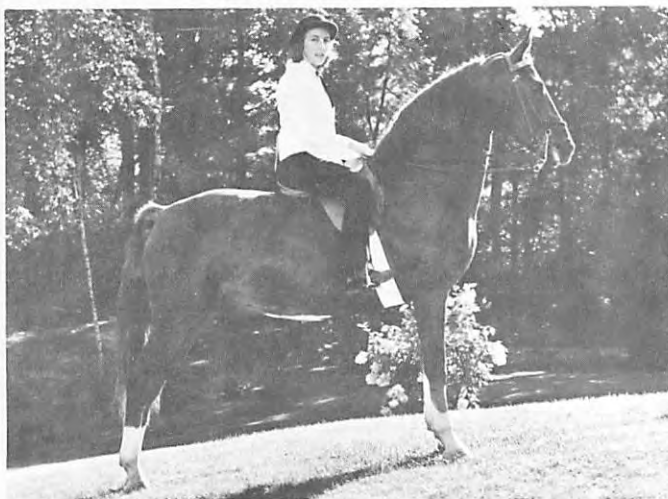


EMERALD'S COCHIESE placed 1st and Grand Champion over all breeders at the Grundy County Agricultural Fair at Mazon, Ill. First, Junior Champion and Grand Champion Stallion at the Michigan State Fair in Detroit. Owned by Mr. and Mrs. Orwin J. Osman of Manteno, Ill.



TOWNE-AYR BOBOLINK, winner of 3-year old Stallion Class at the Mid-Atlantic Morgan Horse Show. Owned by Dr. and Mrs. Robert Dreisbach of Lansdale, Pa.

WALES FARM ASHTON, 3 year old registered Morgan gelding, sired by Stanfield and out of Ashdaisey. Owned by Christine Bartley of Amesbury, Mass.



Pair Class winners at Mid-Atlantic Show. ARROW HAWK, Helene Zimmerman up and WILDERNESS BLAZE, Anne Clifford up.

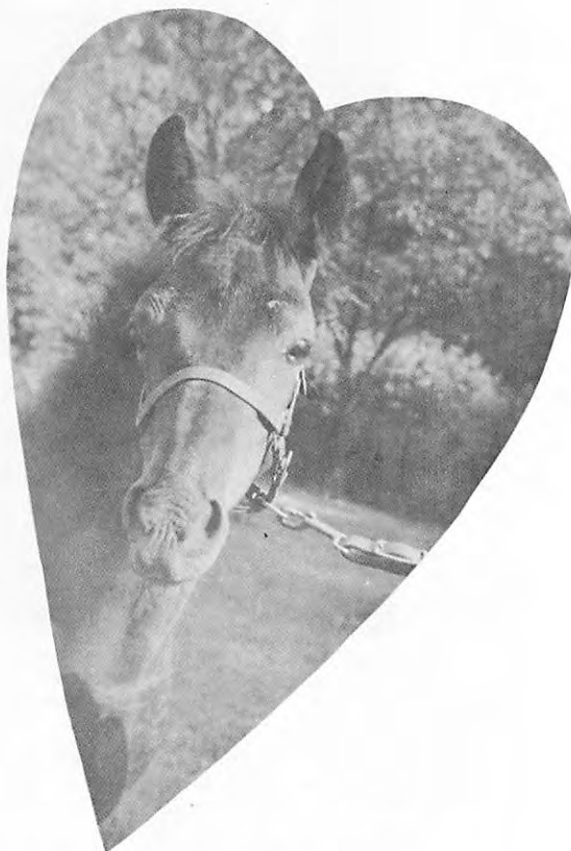
UVM COLFIELD owned by Peggy McDonald of Calgary, Alberta, Canada.



CENTRAL STATES PICTORIAL



CAVEN-GLO SUN SAND (Cavendish-LaReina) 6 year old Morgan gelding, now owned by Miss Nancy Collins, Downers Grove, Ill.



MORO HILLS ADONIS (Dyberry Ethan - Lippitt Gay Locket), 2 month old weanling Morgan stallion owned by John Sproul of Naperville, Ill.



PRINCE JUSTIN (Cavendish-King's Felicity) 4 year old Morgan gelding, owned by Mrs. Larry Oakley, Caven-Glo Farm, Westmont, Ill.



PRINCE JUSTIN (Cavedish-King's Felicity) 4 year old Morgan gelding, owned by Caven-Glo, Westmont, Ill. and ridden by Miss Shirley Subotas.



Versatility Class won by MILACA KIM MOR-AYR (foreground) owned and shown by Leonard Paulson of Milaca, Minn.



Western Pleasure Class.



Champion Mare Class.

GEORGE GOBEL, owned by Mrs. William W. Barton of Rockford, Ill. Trainer Harry Andre on the reins.



Harry Cater and "Old-Timer" enjoying the show!

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Champion Stallion Class.



Child's Morgan Class.

Pleasure Driving Class





Model Gelding Class won by MILACA MOARI (foreground).
Owned and shown by Harvey Boyum of Milaca, Minn.



MORNING DELIGHT, first place winner in Aged Mare Class,
owed by Jean Fitzimons and show by Clifford Hitz.



WILDWOOD LAD took first place in Weanling Class. Owned by
N. F. Honer and son Wayne of St. Cloud, Minn.

QUESTIONNAIRE with owner Marianne Naas, Cedar Hill Farms,
Savage, Minn.



CONGODON owned and shown by Vee Ann Buck of
Minneapolis, Minn., placed first in 2 year old Stallion Class.



KING TUT owned by Kathleen and Maureen Quigley of St. Cloud,
Minn., placed first in Half-Morgan Class. Shown by Kathleen.



HOPi COTI owned and shown by Neide Cater of St. Cloud, Minn.

First and third place winners in Junior Horsemanship Class.
Maureen Quigley placed first.



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Looking for a Morgan Mare or Filly?

We are offering for sale —

ONE MARE AND FOUR FILLIES OF TOP BLOODLINES

- The mare is bred for show and has been a winner in harness.
- The fillies are all sired by top stallions and from well-bred mares, three of the dams being show winners themselves. One filly is eligible to Michigan Futurity as a yearling. Another filly has had her first lessons and can be developed this winter to show in 1960.
- We also offer for sale a particularly attractive yearling stallion. He has type, conformation, color, and show horse ways all rolled into one package . . . the kind of Morgan everyone is looking for.

These are not cheap Morgans, for good Morgans are not cheap — but they will compare favorably with any you can find anywhere. Four of them are priced under \$1000. They are stabled for the winter at our Allentown, Pa. stables.



ROGUES HARBOUR FARM

NORTHEAST, MARYLAND

For information write: Rogues Harbour Farm, 2835 Parkway Blvd., Allentown, Pa.



Orland Farms

"Where Champions Are Born"



Perhaps we didn't keep together in the family Class but we are together now wishing all our friends A Very Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year. With special Holiday Greetings to all those listed below that sent horses to us for boarding and training.

TOWNSHEND COMMANCHE—O. W. Wikstrom, Weston, Mass.
GOVERNOR BELL—C. Roy Rogers, Byfield, Mass.
DONNA—Waldo Heck, Fiskdale, Mass.
QUAKER CHERALECT—William Bancroft, Hamilton, Mass.
ANNEIGH'S MINUET—Robert MacDonald, Gales Ferry, Conn.
MANSFIELD SQUIRE—Stuart Wickson, Gales Ferry, Conn.
STERLING GLADIATOR—Otho Eusey, Lancaster, Mass.
STERLING PAMELA—Betty Eusey, Lancaster, Mass.
ETHAN'S STAR (DUSTY)—Charles Eusey, Lancaster, Mass.
BROADWALL RHYTHM—Janet Dakin, Amherst, Mass.
BAR T. DUCHESS—Mary Monica Joyce, Byfield, Mass.
WASEEKA SPECIAL EDITION—Waldo Robinson, Herman, Maine
EMBER—Edna Chism, Mystic, Conn.
BONNY ELLEN—Donald MacMulkin, Milford, N. H.
MAYTIME MELODY—Donald MacMulkin, Milford, N. H.

TASTEE HEIRESS—Donald MacMulkin, Milford, N. H.
EBBEY JANE—Donald MacMulkin, Milford, N. H.
STORMY—Henry Laughlin, Hamilton, Mass.
TOWNSHEND VIGILAD—Anna D. Ela, Bolton, Mass.
ANNEIGH'S BOBLIGHT—Chester Belcher, Stafford Springs, Conn.
VIGILTOR—Dorothy Wilson, Bolton, Mass.
SHARADE—J. B. Reid, Franconstown, N. H.
MANWALLIS BROWN JACK—Ann Keily, Pomfret, Conn.
JUBILEE'S SUNSHINE—Hope Hubbard, Wayland, Mass.
CIRDON—Jeannine Krause, Windsor, Vt.
KENNEBEC JOAN—Margaret Gardiner, Wiscasset, Maine
KENNEBEC ALICE MAY—Margaret Gardiner, Wiscasset, Maine
CHARM—Byron C. Wiswell, Hampton Falls, N. H.
STORM SIGNAL—David Rossiter, Marblehead, Mass.
BROADWALL BRILLIANCE—Deane C. Davis, Montpelier, N. H.



Congratulations to Mr. Andreoli of Bath, Ohio on his purchase of Vigilarch from Mr. and Mrs. David Brockett, Ipswich, Mass. at one of the highest prices ever paid for a Morgan two-year-old. Also to Mr. and Mrs. Darwin Morse of Richmond, Mass. on their purchase of the top selling weanling at Green Meads Sale, Gay Cavalier from Dr. and Mrs. Robert Orcutt, Rouley, Mass. Our apologies to Mr. and Mrs. Katz of South Dartmouth, Mass., for omitting Broadwall Phylleada, 1st place yearling mare at National Morgan Horse Show as a granddaughter of Ulendon in our September ad.

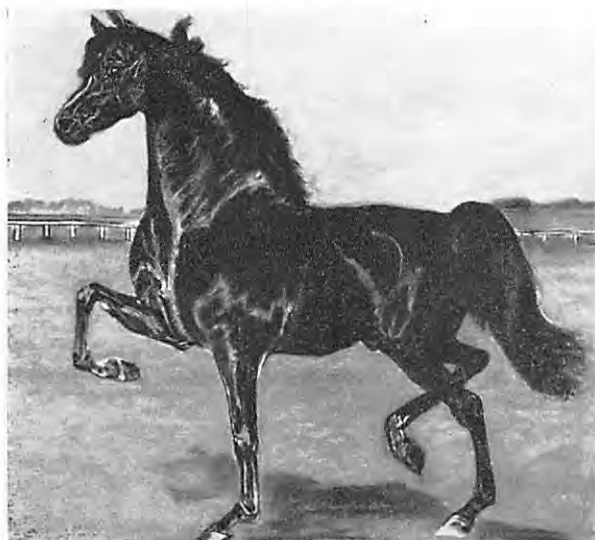
PROVING ULENDON BLOODLINES ARE TOPS

Horses boarded and trained for show or pleasure, ride or drive — indoor ring.

MR. and MRS. W. L. ORCUTT, JR., owners and trainers

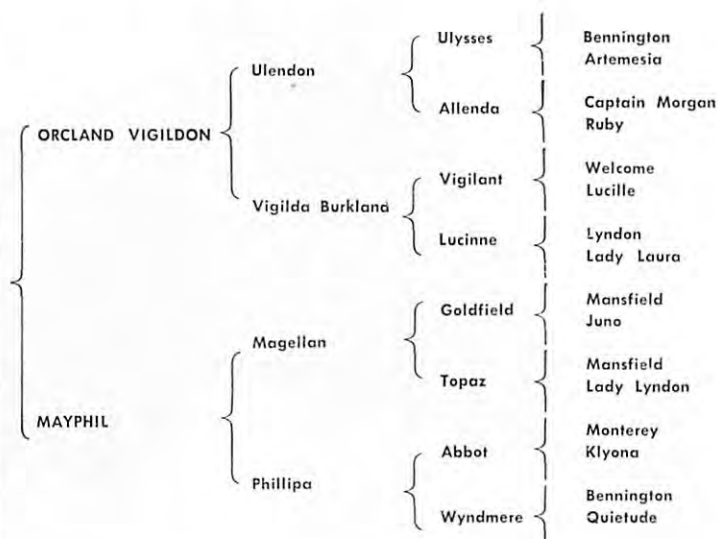
West Newbury, Mass.

"Champions Are Born, Then Made"



VIGILMARCH 18044

Dark chestnut stallion, born 1957



Congratulations to Mr. A. J. Andreoli and family of Reata Farm, Akron, Ohio on their purchase of Vigil March 12044, sired by the Ela's great champion Orcland Vigildon and out of our producer of champions, Mayphil.

This colt was Mayphil's third foal to win its class at the National. He has won his class three consecutive years at the Eastern States Exposition. In addition, at this same show he was Reserve Champion weanling all breeds, Champion Yearling all breeds and in 1959 was **GRAND CHAMPION MORGAN COLT**.

In 1959, Vigil March won the two-year-old driving class at the National.

At Frederick, Maryland he won the Junior Harness Stake, the \$100 Open Harness Stake, the Two-year-old Stallion Class and was **GRAND CHAMPION MODEL STALLION**.

VIGILMARCH IS THE 1959 HIGH SCORE AWARD MORGAN COLT CHAMPION.

We are honored to have Vigil March chosen to be Junior Stallion in such an enthusiastic long range show and breeding program as is being planned at Reata. Vigil March and Fleetwing should really make a good team to cross with their Polly Forrest mares.

We feel certain that Vigil March and his new trainer, Stanley Edwards already appreciate each other and don't envy the competition for the next few years.

We will be looking forward more than ever to our 1960 foal by Vigil March out of Mayquinn and the 1960 Ulendon foal from his dam Mayphil. We also have in the performance department, his full sister, Vigilmay, the first Morgan to ever win the N. E. H. C. **HIGH SCORE AWARD OPEN COLT CHAMPIONSHIP**, who is just coming of age, and may bear watching.

**SO LONG "HOT ROD" —
WE'LL MISS YOU!**

The Brocketts

MR. and MRS. DAVID L. BROCKETT, Appleton Farms, Ipswich, Mass. Elmwood 6-2256



With best wishes for the holiday season
from

ARCHIE . "O"

O'Neill Morgan Horse Farm

ORA JANE O'NEILL DOBIN, Mgr.

Manteno, Illinois



SUNFLOWER QUERY, owned and ridden by Pauline Henning of St. Cloud, Minn.



FIREBRAND, winner of the High Point Trophy and the Combination Trophy owned and ridden by Marilyn Hitz of Hopkins, Minn.

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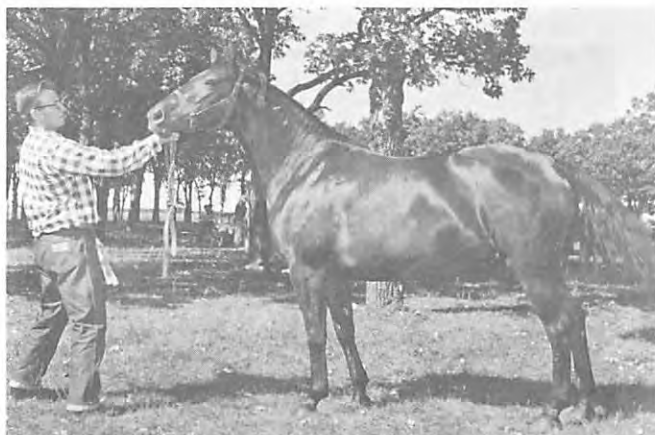
MISS ILLINOIS, first in 3 year old class and Grand Champion Mare. Owner, Robert Wood with Richard Wood of Hopkins, Minn.



HILLAWAY JARMAN placed first in 3 Year Old Stallion Class. Owned and shown by Thomas Dunne of Alexandria, Minn.



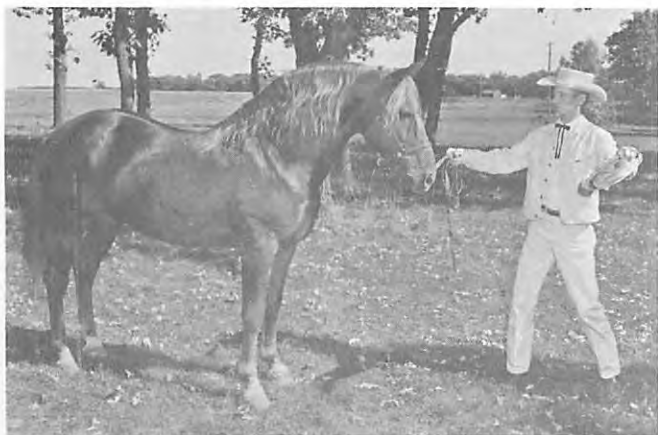
BONNIE LEE'S DUCHESS, first place winner in Yearling Class. Owned and shown by Mona Bonham of Willmor, Minn.



CINNA placed first in Trail Horse Class. Shown by Wayne Honer of St. Cloud, Minn.

KING BENN, Grand Champion Stallion, owned and shown by Dewey Logeland, Grantsburg, Wisconsin.

HYLEE'S GLORY BE, first in Yearling Stallion Class, Reserve Champion Stallion. Owned and shown by S. D. Sahlstrom of St. Cloud, Minn.





GAY EQUITATION, first Yearling Colts at the Pacific Northwest All-Morgan Show. Owned by Mrs. D. R. Equals, Mt. Vernon, Wash.



GENERAL IKE, being shown by owner Folmer N. Bodtker of Bend, Oregon, placed 5th in Morgan Stallions Western Pleasure and 5th in Stallions 4 and Over. He was shown for first time at 2nd All-Morgan Show at Eugene, Oregon.



MAC DELLA receiving 5th place in English Pleasure and being ridden by Mrs. Ben Langston. Owned by Dr. C. D. Parkinson.

Mrs. Ben Langston riding **MAC DELLA** and daughter Christy riding **COPPER COIN**, receiving 2nd place ribbon in Family Class at 2nd Oregon All-Morgan Show.



P A C I F I C

N O R T H W E S T



GAY EQUITATION owned by Mrs. D. R. Equals of Mt. Vernon, Wash.



Ben Langston on **FERN SCOTT**, owned by Dr. C. D. Parkinson entering the Scurry Race at the Oregon All-Morgan Show. Fern Scott took 2nd place in this event.

FERN SCOTT, ridden by Ben Langston, took first place in this event with a time of 23.5 seconds.





Left to right: Pres. Johnson, Colonel Clark and Prof. Tirrell at testimonial dinner for Prof. Tirrell.



Betty Winn and her Morgan with their friends at Eastern States.



MARY TWILIGHT, four and one half months old filly owned by Mr. Morrill.

MEREDITH TWILIGHT, 4 months old stallion, owned by Mr. Flagg.



WASEEKA D'ARCY, owned by Pamela and Mark Cetlin of Haverhill.

ROBBIE TWILIGHT, 3 months old stallion owned by Mrs. Richards.

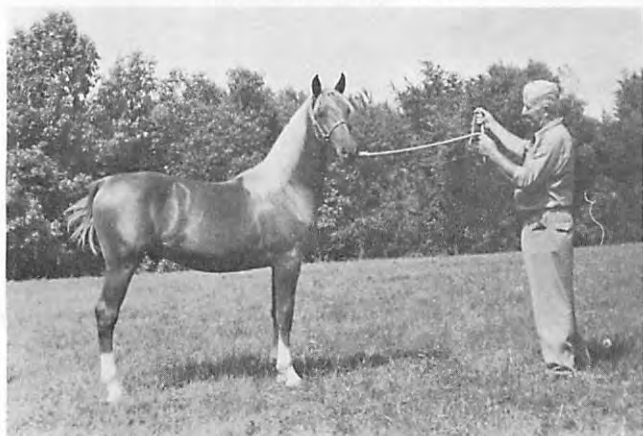


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CINNAMON KING (Red Clover-Cinnamon Queen) owned by Ray Searls of Medora, Ill.



SUN GLOW (Pride of King-Princess Toby) owned by Sue Lutz of Lebanon, Ill.



PRINCE DE JARNETTE (Larruby King Royale-June De Jarnette) owned by Ray Searls.

INDEPENDENCE JUBILEE (Ethan's Jubilee-Irma Bird) owned by Ida Walker, Kansas City, Mo.



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DUKE OF LEBANON (Pride of King-Cinnamon Queen) owned by F. K. Dzengolewski of Lebanon, Ill



JUBILEE'S PASTIME (Independence Jubilee-Missouri Lady) owned by Bill Byers of St. Louis, Mo.



FIREBIRD, filly by the Brown Falcon out of Gaynetta, owned by Neal Werts, Bridgeton, Mo.

Model Morgan Class, King City Saddle Club Show, Mt. Vernon, Ill., July 5, 1959.



Northwest

(Continued from Page 20)

your horse is standing pigeon toed and you do not move him, the judge can only deduce that your horse is pigeon toed. Never, never stand between the judge and the horse. The judge wants to see the horse, not you! If he is looking at the right side of your horse, cross in front of the horse and stand on its left side, then when the judge crosses to the left side, you cross back to the right. All this time you must keep your horse alert. An old horseman's motto is "One eye on the horse and one on the judge."

Most judges will now have you walk your horse away from him, turn and trot him back. Walk your horse *straight* away, turn him to the *right* (always turn this way, so you are away from the judge, he wants to check the horse as it turns, not you). Now trot your horse *straight* back to the judge.

Stop your horse in front of the judge, square him up quickly and let the judge take another look. When the judge leaves line him up and continue to "show him." Never stop showing your horse until you are out of the arena.

As soon as you realize that it is as hard to show horses *well* at halter as it is in a performance class, and as soon as you work at showing at halter as hard as you do showing under saddle, I believe, you will find your horses placing higher.

It's all work, but, believe me, it is all worth it.

Plymouth, N. H. Show

Official report of the Plymouth State Fair Horse Show held at Plymouth, N. H., on August 29 and 30, 1959.

Model: Won by ASHLAND JUNESON, Bronc Farnsworth, W. Lebanon; 2nd, ASHLAND DONSON, L. W. Glidden, Ashland; 3rd, DEERFIELD PHYLLISTINE, Steve Tompkins, Rowley, Mass.; 4th, TIMOTHY TWILIGHT, Margaret Rice, Meredith. (6 in class).

Open: Won by ASHLAND DONSON, L. W. Glidden, Ashland; 2nd, ASHLAND JUNESON, Bronc Farnsworth, W. Lebanon; 3rd, DEERFIELD PHYLLISTINE, Steve Tompkins, Rowley, Mass.; 4th, ORCLAND GAYTIME, Kenneth Clukay, Dublin. (4 in class)

Morgan Pleasure: Won by CHEROKEE PRINCESS, Jon Winters, Barre, Mass.; 2nd, ORCLAND'S SILVER DON, Roy Bitgood, Carolina, R. I.; 3rd, ASHLAND BRITANIA, L. W. Glidden, Ashland;

4th, ORCLAND GAY-TIME, Kenneth Clukay, Dublin. (5 in class)

Championship: Won by DEERFIELD PHYLLISTINE, Steve Tompkins, Rowley, Mass.; 2nd, ASHLAND JUNESON, Bronc Farnsworth, W. Lebanon; 3rd, ASHLAND DONSON, L. W. Glidden, Ashland; 4th, ORCLAD GAY-TIME, Kenneth Clukay, Dublin. (4 in class)

Morgans Place Well in Hanson Trail Ride

The fourth annual 35 mile competitive trail ride sponsored by the Hanson Riding Club was held on September 13, from Mansfield Stodder's farm in Bryantville, Mass. Thirty-eight horses were entered in three divisions, heavyweight for horses carrying 180 pounds or more, lightweight for those carrying less than 180, and a junior division for riders under sixteen. With seventy points for condition and thirty for time, the ride is patterned as closely as possible after the Vermont 100 mile ride and is governed and judged according to the rules which have been time-proven on the longer ride. Mr. Stacey Benson of Groton, Mass., widely known in trail and Pony Club circles, judged the ride, assisted by Dr. Robert Nutter, official veterinarian.

The weather was clear and cool, as ideal a day for riding as New England could provide. The trails were carefully marked and as carefully chosen to afford the horses the best possible footing. Many miles of it wound through the huge cranberry bogs for which Plymouth County is widely known, and down good, gravel roads, one of which ran all the way through the barren Great Cedar Swamp, with its "valley of the Moon" atmosphere and peculiar dark red water. Since many of the trails were through ankle-deep sand and the minimum time allowed for the thirty-five miles was six hours, the ride was a stiff test for the horses entered and mirrored their condition faithfully.

The winner of the junior division was Jennie Baker of Hanson on her phenomenal little pony Playboy. Only twelve hands, this pony first entered the Hanson ride in 1957 when he finished but went unplaced because the gravel roads on that ride wore his unshod feet down uncomfortably far. In 1958, with shoes, he finished an excellent second and this year his win was both highly deserved and justly popular.

In the heavyweight division, Carl Meinhold of Hanson placed his good

big Palomino Count over Mrs. Evelyn Wall's buckskin Quarterhorse mare Poco Sage, ridden by Charles Cole of Pembroke.

The lightweight division was much the largest of the three, both in numbers and degree of competition, with very little separating the top three horses. Placing third was Virginia Rhodes of Sharon on the good-going Appaloosa gelding she had ridden on the Vermont 50-mile ride the preceding week. In second place was a three year old registered Morgan Merrinita Ash (by Lippitt Rob Roy out of April Showers by Squire Burger), a home-bred mare owned by Merrylegs Farm of South Dartmouth and ridden by Mabel Owen. Winner of the division was a very typy half-Morgan mare named Bay Lady, owned and ridden by Phyllis Sears of No. Hanover. Since both the first and second place horses had finished the ride without acquired blemishes of any sort, the judge found making his placings difficult, giving the final nod to the older horse on the basis of harder condition. Merrinita Ash received the award for the highest-placing Morgan on the ride. This was donated by the Morgan Horse Club, Inc., and was presented by the Hanson Riding Club president, Harold Hennessy.

On each of the club's preceding rides, Morgans have placed exceedingly well, a Morgan gelding having retired the first of its championships with three straight wins. In 1959, as in preceding years, cross-bred horses were in the majority. Of the eight horses listed as having Morgan blood, all finished in the ribbons. Receiving excellent television, radio and newspaper coverage, the trail ride is one of two major events sponsored by the Hanson Riding Club each year. Its increasing popularity and the real excellence with which its entries are conditioned speak well of the area horsemen who patronize it so generously. Their sportsmanship and hospitality are of a very high order.

Ohio Morgan-Arabian Horse Show

Following are the results of the Ohio Morgan-Arabian Horse Show, Grove City, Ohio, June 20 and 21, 1959, sponsored by the Kiwanis Club of Grove City, Ohio.

Halter Classes

Morgan Yearling Fillies: Won by LIP-
(Continued on Next Page)

PITT VICTORIA AMANDA, Sugar Run Farm; 2nd, GREEN HILL SHARRON, Green Hill Farm; 3rd, GREEN MEADE MOON-BEAM, Sugar Run Farm; 4th, FOXY SENTORA, Paul Rumbaugh.

Two Year Old Fillies: Won by KANE'S RADIANT LADY, Walter Kane.

Three Year Old Fillies: Won by ILLINI CAMEO, Sugar Run Farm; 2nd, FOXY ANN, Green Hill Farm; 3rd, COTTON CANDY, Floyd Mack.

Four year old and older mares: Won by HYCREST SANDITA, Sugar Run Farm; 2nd, PRIMM LADY, Sugar Run Farm; 3rd, CYNETTE, Green Hill Farms; 4th, MILLER'S DEBUTANT, Walter Kane; 5th, HYCREST DENISE, Ed Mansfield.

Championship Mare Class: Champion, HYCREST SANDITA, Sugar Run Farm; Reserve Champion, PRIMM LADY, Sugar Run Farm.

Gelding at Halter: Won by KANE'S DANDY, Ray Jones; 2nd, JOHN GEDDES, Walter Kane.

Yearling Colts: Won by FOXY DON JUAN, Robert Welch; 2nd, APPROSE SHE BOY GAN, Jack Appling; 3rd, FOXY REGAL AIRE, Pauline Zeller.

Two Year Old Colts: FOXY JUBILEE, Les Bible.

Three Year Old Colts: Won by CAPTAIN MCCUTCHEON, Ray Jones; 2nd, QUIZON, G. F. Taft; 3rd, KANE'S SHOWBOY, Walter Kane.

Stallions 4 years old and older: Won by SUGAR RUN KING, Sam Brackman; Res. SPRINGBROOK MANSFIELD, Ed Mansfield; 3rd, DEVON WALES, Gene Angel; 4th, CELEBRATION, James Gardner; 5th,

DEVON JASON, Novin Combs.

Champion Stallion Class: Champion, SUGAR RUN KING, Sam Brackman; Reserve Champion, APPROSE SHE BOY GAN, Jack Appling.

Three Gaited mare and gelding: Won by DEVON DONNA, Reta Farms; 2nd, COTTON CANDY, Floyd Mack; 3rd, ILLINI CAMEO, Sugar Run Farm; 4th, KANE'S WEE COLLEEN, Walter Kane; 5th, HYCREST DENISE, Edgar Mansfield.

Western Pleasure: Won by JOHN GEDDES, Walter Kane; 2nd, CYNETTE, Green Hill Farm; 3rd, HYCREST SANDITA, Sugar Run Farm; 4th, PRIMM LADY, Sugar Run Farm.

Morgan Maiden: Won by SUGAR RUN KING, Sam Brackman; 2nd, FOXY ANN, Green Hill Farm; 3rd, ILLINI CAMEO, Sugar Run Farm; 4th, KANE'S WEE COLLEEN, Walter Kane; 5th, CAPT. MCCUTCHEON, Ray Jones.

Stock Horse Open: Won by JOHN GEDDES, Walter Kane; 4th, KANE'S DANDY, Ray Jones.

Morgan Harness Horse: Won by DEVON WALES, Gene Angel; 2nd, BILLY B. GEDDES, Eddie Earehart; 3rd, FOXY ANN, Green Hill Farm; 4th, CROWN JEWEL, Reta Farm; 5th, SPRINGBROOK MANSFIELD, Ed Mansfield.

Morgan Parade: Won by DEVON JASON, Nevon Combs; 2nd, CELEBRATION, James Gardner; 3rd, SUGAR RUN KING, Sam Brackman; 4th, ETHAN'S JUBILEE, Cliff Arnold; 5th, CROWN JEWEL, Reta Farms.

Morgan Junior, 4 and under: Won by BILLY B. GEDDES, Eddie Earehart; 2nd,

SUGAR RUN KING, Sam Brackman; 3rd, QUIZON, G. F. Taft; 4th, FOXY ANN, Green Hill Farm; 5th, KANE'S WEE COLLEEN, Walter Kane.

3 Gaited Stallion: Won by BILLY B. GEDDES, Eddie Earehart; 2nd, QUIZON, G. F. Taft; 3rd, SUGAR RUN KING, Sam Brackman; 4th, CAPT. MCCUTCHEON, Ray Jones; 5th, DEVON WALES, Gene Angel.

3-Gaited Pleasure: Won by JOHN GEDDES, Walter Kane; 2nd, CYNETTE, Green Hill Farm; 3rd, KANE'S WEE COLLEEN, Walter Kane; 4th, HYCREST SANDITA, Sugar Run Farm; 5th, HYCREST DENISE, Ed Mansfield.

Championship Stake Class: Champion, SUGAR RUN KING, Sam Brackman; 2nd, BILLY B. GEDDES, Eddie Earehart; 3rd, CAPT. MCCUTCHEON, Ray Jones; 4th, FOXY ANN, Green Hill Farm; 5th, MILLER'S DEBUTANTE, Walter Kane; 6th, ILLINI CAMEO, Sugar Run Farm.

Maine Morgan Horse Show

Litchfield Fairgrounds,
August 16, 1959

Judge: Wallace L. Orcutt, Jr.

MODEL CLASSES

1959 Foals: Won by FRANKLAND RED-MAN, owned by Mrs. Lolita Smith, Bridgton.

TOWNSHEND MORGAN-HOLSTEIN FARM

BOLTON, MASS.

Proudly Presents



ORCLAND VIGILDON

ORCLAND VIGILDON

Whose get were all ribbon winners at this year's National Show. Three were blue ribbon winners. This stallion is just beginning to come into his own as a sire. You all know his show record which was terrific. (New England Champion, Pennsylvania National Champion, Eastern States Champion twice, Reserve Champion Harness and Saddle Horse National Morgan Show etc., etc.)

Vigildon has only had about a dozen colts so far but he has already sired 2 New England Champion Colts (over all breeds) Eastern States Exposition Champion Colt and many more champions are expected in 1960. He has been retired to stud and his colts are sure carrying on for him.

MR. and MRS. ROGER ELA and NANCY
owners

THOMAS JOHNSTON III
Manager



**Merry Christmas — Happy New Year
and our
Heartiest Wishes for a Merrie Holiday Season.**

THE NEW ENGLAND MORGAN HORSE ASSOCIATION
(Secretary, 57 East Wheatogue Street, Simsbury, Connecticut)

1958 Foals: Won by KENNEBEC HELEN, owned by Margaret Gardiner, Wiscasset; 2nd, BROADWALL MAYFIELD, Mr. and Mrs. Waldo Robinson, Bangor.

1957 Foals: Won by ECHOBROOK PAULETTE, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Little, Rockland; 2nd, SP. ACRES DONA M., Mr. and Mrs. Waldo Robinson, Bangor; 3rd, BROADWALL MIST, Sandra Crossley, Greene.

Model Three Year Olds: Won by MEADOWBROOK BOBBY, Hugh Smith, Winthrop; 2nd, MISTRESS MERRIDAWN, Douglas McCobb, Dresden.

Model Mares. Won by BROADWALL BELINDA, Mr. and Mrs. Victor Burnheimer, Jr., No. Waldoboro; 2nd, MERRINETTA, Mrs. Lolita Smith, Bridgton; 3rd, POPPYCOCK, Mr. and Mrs. Victor Burnheimer, Jr.; 4th, HELEN MAY, Margaret Gardiner.

Model Geldings: Won by JUST A KING, Jane Small, Yarmouth; 2nd, CROYDON CHIEF, Janet McGovern, So. Gorham.

Grand Champion Model: Won by MEADOWBROOK BOBBY, Hugh Smith, Winthrop; 2nd, BROADWALL BELINDA, Mr. and Mrs. Victor Burnheimer, Jr.

Mares under Saddle: Won by MEADOWBROOK FASHION, Robert Keenan, Lisbon Falls; 2nd, COCOA, Mrs. John Chapman, Falmouth; 3rd, POPPYCOCK, Mr. and Mrs. Victor Burnheimer, Jr.; 4th, BROADWALL BELINDA, Mr. and Mrs. Burnheimer, Jr.

Geldings under saddle: Won by JUST

A KING, Jane Small, Yarmouth; 2nd, CROYDON CHIEF, Janet McGovern, So. Gorham.

Stallions Under Saddle: Won by MEADOWBROOK BOBBY, Hugh Smith.

Trail Horse: Won by COCOA, Mrs. John Chapman; 2nd, MEADOWBROOK FASHION, Robert Keenan; 3rd, CROYDON CHIEF, Janet McGovern; 4th, MEADOWBROOK MARIGOLD, Albert Sirois, Skowhegan.

Lead Line: Won by CELESTE MAREA, with Lynn Burnheimer up; 2nd, MEADOWBROOK MARIGOLD with Marita Tapley up; 3rd, COCOA with John Chapman up.

Harness Class Open: Won by BROADWALL BELINDA, Mr. and Mrs. Victor Burnheimer, Jr.; 2nd, SP. ACRES DONA M., Mr. and Mrs. Waldo E. Robinson.

Western Pleasure: Won by JUST A KING, Jane Small; 2nd, MEADOWBROOK FASHION, Robert Keenan; 3rd, MEADOWBROOK MARIGOLD, Albert Sirois.

Maiden Class Under Saddle: Won by POPPYCOCK, Mr. and Mrs. Victor Burnheimer, Jr.; 2nd, MEADOWBROOK MARIGOLD, Janet McGovern.

Mare and Produce: Won by MERRINETTA, Mrs. Lolita Smith; 2nd, CHOICE MISTRESS, Harland McCobb; 3rd, HELEN MAY, Margaret Gardiner; 4th, ILLAWANA MARYBELLE, Mr. and Mrs. Waldo Robinson.

Parade Class: Won by JUST A KING,

Jane Small; 2nd, MEADOWBROOK MARIGOLD, Albert Sirois; 3rd, CROYDON CHIEF, Janet McGovern.

Pairs Under Saddle: Won by BROADWALL BELINDA and CELESTE MAREA, Mr. and Mrs. Victor Burnheimer, Jr.

Childs Morgan: Won by JUST A KING, Jane Small; 2nd, COCOA, Mr. John Chapman; 3rd, MEADOWBROOK MARIGOLD, Albert Sirois.

Roadster in Harness: Won by CELESTE MAREA, Mr. and Mrs. Victor Burnheimer, Jr.; 2nd, SP. ACRES DONA M., Mr. and Mrs. Waldo Robinson.

Stake Class Under Saddle: Grand Champion, COCOA, Mrs. John Chapman; Res. Champion, POPPYCOCK, Mr. and Mrs. Victor Burnheimer, Jr.

Central States

(Continued from Page 15)

beloved Traveler in a barn fire about five years ago and has been looking for another to take his place. Evidently Starfire fits perfectly and we know that she will have many hours of enjoyment with this attractive mare.

(Continued on Next Page)

We are very happy to have you with us, Margaret.

Junior member, John Sproul of Naperville, Ill., advises that his weanling stallion, Moro Hills Adonis, is growing like a weed, despite the disadvantage of being weaned at ten weeks of age. We are sorry to learn that his dam Lippitt Gay Locket (Lippitt Ethan Ash-Lippitt Gay Sally) died recently after weeks of struggling with pneumonia and pleurisy. John advises that folks think Adonis an appropriate name for a stallion, since Adonis was, in Greek mythology, a beautiful young man who was irresistible to Aphrodite, the goddess of love and beauty. Today, an Adonis is a splendid specimen of manhood, a dandy, and one which is especially attractive to the opposite gender. John thinks the name suits his colt perfectly, as his manners and disposition are equally attractive.

The Central States Club puts out a small monthly publication which contains news and many fine articles on horse management, breeding, training, etc., to its members. Those interested in membership, please contact the Club's Publicity Secretary, Eve Oakley, 235 W. 55th St., Westmont, Ill.

New England

(Continued from Page 14)

an effort to find out how the situation stands up there, I contacted President John T. Frey, President of the University of Vermont. His reply is printed as follows:

"Dear Mr Gould,

"In reply to your letter regarding

the Morgan Horse Farm, there has been at present no disposition and our present plans are to request an appropriation from the State Legislature for the operation of the farm during 1960-61.

"I regret that I do not have any other information but I am certain that both the Governor and the Board of Trustees of the University would be happy to receive any comments or suggestions regarding the future of the Morgan Horse Farm

"Sincerely yours,

"John T. Frey, President"

Those of you who are interested, and who have not as yet voiced your opinion on the matter might well do so now. This will be our last chance to help them out, after that it is up to the Vermont legislature.

Our friend Stan Crafts writes that his six Morgans and one American Saddlebred are at Bob Bakers, Middlebury, Vt., for the winter. The latter along with 3 colts, Deerfield's Headmaster, Deerfield's Head-Man and Deerfield's Senior should be ready for Junior, two year old, and yearling classes by spring. He expects that under the capable hands of Bob Baker that they will each give a good account of themselves in their respective divisions. Bob Baker who has had Stan's Deerfield Dr. Boyden as a 2, 4, and 5 year old, and Charles Gerry of UVM who had him as a 3 year old, are responsible for the wonderful showing of the "Doctor" this summer. It is quite rare that a gelding will place third in both the Championship Har-

ness and Championship Saddle Stake at the National as he did this summer when in open competition with both mares and stallions. As a Junior at the 1958 National he placed in all 4 of his classes, with four different riders and drivers. Being a Morgan, he is broke to perfection for child, lady, amateur, or professional.

Stan also writes that the 4 year old Morgan gelding Panmor, was sold to the H. Gibbs family in Weymouth, Vt., by Lester B. Welch of Suffield, Conn. This outstanding gelding was sired by Panfare and is out of Tinkerbelle. He was trained as a three year old by the Crafts girls and Bob Baker, and has never been out of the ribbons when shown by them.

Stan tells us that the few Morgan classes at the Penn. National were well filled and all of the horses were in fine condition. A number of well known Morgan owners attended and it's a shame that more did not show. They probably would have if there had been more classes. Dr. Bob Orcutt's trained horses were outstanding followed closely by Waseeka.

In writing about the Green Mountain Stock Farm Show last month there were several omissions in some of the results. I should like to rectify this at this time. First of all in the mares with '59 foals, Harold Terry's mare Jeanie O and her foal Echobrook Jody Rye placed third, and Mrs. Florence Crosby's mare Katie Twilight and foal Twilight Ashmore placed fourth

The Mid-State Riding Club, which includes central Vermont held their

For Sale

MILLSBORO CHIEF



A four year old show stallion by DEVAN CHIEF, out of MILLSBORO LADY (Plains King—Ruthven's Peggy Anne.)

This colt has been professionally-trained and shown very successfully in harness and under saddle.

We are interested in acquiring a filly with definite show prospects and desirable bloodlines. Prefer one not too advanced in training.

MILLSBORO STABLES

1965 Millsboro Road
Mansfield, Ohio

ED MATTOX and SONS

Phone LA 5-0310

fifth Annual Horse Show in Randolph August 16th. They have had Morgan classes for several years now, and the results of the Morgan classes are as follows:

Model Morgans: Won by ECHOBROOK JEWELL, owned by the Whistling Echo Morgan Horse Farm; 2nd, PRECIOUS ASHMORE, owned by Mrs. Frances Bryant and shown by Ellen McLaughlin of Woodstock, Vt.; 3rd, BROADWALL SENTINEL, shown by Phillip McLaughlin of Royalton, Vt. 4th, RUTHVEN'S ALEXANDER GEDDES, owned by Mary Louise Holden, of Amherst, Mass.

Morgans under Saddle: Won by ECHOBROOK JEWELL; 2nd, PRECIOUS ASHMORE; 3rd, RUTHVEN'S ALEXANDER GEDDES; 4th, BROADWALL SENTINEL.

A letter from Mrs. Keynith Knapp informs us that they have a very pretty little filly from Verron's Dixie Ann by Easter Twilight. She is the copper color that they always seem to get with this cross. The Knapps have sold the full brother of this filly, a yearling stallion, Bald Mountain Sundance to the McCallums of Jericho Center. Sundance is also copper chestnut with a white stripe.

Four children of Shaftsbury, Vt., the Breen children, are pretty sad these days with the passing of their old mare Upwey Anna. Anna was 29 years old but no horse could have been loved any more than she was. Anna was one of those fool proof mares who would safely take anyone anywhere no matter how young they might be. She has been the first horse for dozens of children learning to ride and always had the utmost patience with them. She had several foals during her life time (3 fillies for the

Knapps while they owned her) and they still have one of her daughters, Bald Mt. Princess Ann, who is following in her dam's footsteps by teaching youngsters to ride. Also, she is an excellent trail horse, as was Anna who participated in at least two 100 mile trail rides and was rated 5th and 7th. Mrs. Knapp believes Anna was ridden in these rides by Mrs. Ruth Orcutt. The passing of Anna, we believe, leaves only one remaining Morgan sired by Bennington.

Mrs. Orren Beattie of Manchester Centre, Vt., has purchased a bay weanling filly named Royalton Darkomia and a three year old mare named Royalton Samantha from Harriet J. Hilts of South Woodstock. Samantha is bred to Dyberry Buddy. These purchases bring Mrs. Beattie's Morgans up to four, with another expected in the spring.

It always pleases me to hear from 4-H boys and girls who have Morgans. Such is the case this month, as we have received a letter from Miss Bonnie Hershede, President of the Hill and Dale 4-H Club in Essex Junction, Vt. She writes that at the beginning of the summer she purchased the yearling colt UVM Funny Guy 12245, from the Morgan Horse Farm. He is a bay with a small star and large snip, and has a white hind fetlock. He's her first registered Morgan, since she had been waiting till she moved back to Vermont to get one.

Miss Hershede showed Funny Guy several times this summer and he was never out of the ribbons. She hopes

to show him in pleasure driving classes in the future.

The Hill and Dale 4-H Horseman-ship Club, under the direction of Mrs. James Wolcott of Underhill Center, is a very active group in the Essex Jct. area. It has over 30 members, several of whom own Morgans. They recently participated in a trail ride with the Lucky Trail Riders of Jericho, Vt. This is a well organized group and should be complimented since it has been in existence a little over a year. Much of the credit for their success can be attributed to the able leadership of Mrs. Wolcott.

NEW HAMPSHIRE

Jumping to the "Granite State", Margaret Rice sends us some news this month. She writes that this was their big year for stallion foals, with the exception of one. She states that by the middle of the summer all of her stallion foals were sold—a sharp contrast to the day when you could hardly sell a filly, let alone a stallion.

The Rices' beautiful filly, Mary Twilight has been sold to George Morrill of Littleton, N. H. He, as many of you know, trained the Rices' two year old, Timothy Twilight. He is well schooled to harness and is well mannered, which counts a lot in a stallion.

Mr. Morrill took more than twenty ribbons with Timothy Twilight this season. Most of them were seconds in Open Colt classes, and many thirds in Model and Harness classes. Bonnie Twilight, a sister of this stallion did well for herself too. She is owned by Dr. Buchanan of Buffalo.

(Continued on Next Page)

BIG BEND FARMS



George

Harry

and

All The Bartons

WISH YOU A VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS AND
PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR

Season's Greetings SUGAR RUN FARM

"Home of Champions"

Weanlings For Sale —

CAPTIVATOR 12403 — Big Bill B x Lady of Leisure

DAN PATRICK 12404 — Big Bill B x Polly Primm

VISITORS ALWAYS WELCOME

MRS. JOHN JUNK, owner
Mt. Sterling, Ohio

JOE BUKEY, Mgr. and Trainer

On the way to Nashua, N. H. the other day, I took the liberty to stop in to visit with Kay Booth, of Green Dream Farm located in Lee, N. H. As many of you know, she bought a weanling at the recent sale, namely Green Hill's Ru-Lyn by Foxfire and out of Roubi-Kate. She owns two other Morgans also—Green Dream Lady Lee by Orcland Leader and out of Deerfield Lady Oakland and Deerfield Lady Oakland by Oakland and out of Ladyfield. Deerfield Lady Oakland is bred to Upwey Ben Don.

Another horse show season has passed rapidly by, bringing to an end another successful year for many, and perhaps not so successful for others. Regardless of which the case may be, may I wish all of you a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Penn. National Show

(Continued from Page 11)

straight years, was entered but never showed up. This made an undercurrent of excitement as it was anyone's chance this year. Would it be one who has been winning all season or a dark horse? The winner, Gay Dancer came out for only one show in 1959 and this was it, he topped the whole field. It was his show from start to finish and he was well ridden by Dr. "Bob" Orcutt. This young stallion is owned by Peter Nelson of Boxford, Mass. As you remember, Peter did very well with him at the National two years ago. The Reserve Champion was Waseeka's Nocturne owned by Waseeka Farm and ridden by John Lydon. What a class that championship was! There were four stallions that really worked for their riders. The workout was something to remember. Never

saw such a show that Brown Pepper and Sealect of Windcrest put on. These four, all top individuals in their own right, put on a tremendous performance and received a great hand from the audience. When the dust had settled, Gay Dancer was on top with Nocturne second, Brown Pepper third and Sealect fourth. I bet Judge Pinch had to do some real figuring in this class.

A few statistics of the show had Morgans from five states. There were nine from Massachusetts, eight from New York, four from Pennsylvania, two from Vermont and one from Ohio. Ten mares and ten stallions were entered plus four geldings. As I mentioned before there were fourteen entries in the championship class with ten entries in both the under and over class. In the junior class there were six, with seven in the pleasure class.

(Continued on Next Page)



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235 W. 55th St.

Home of Cavendish and Jubilee's Gloria

CAVEN-GLO

presents

CAVEN-GLO SUNSERI

**This attractive yearling filly has done very well
in the few classes shown this season.**

Merry Xmas - Happy New Year

For Sale: Weanling filly

Westmont, Ill.

Phone WO. 8-5195

Merry Christmas

ASHBROOK FARM

SIDELIGHTS

Seeing Ebony Dancer's picture being painted by Jean Mellin Herrick and held patiently by owner, Mrs. DeWitt.

The Plough family, Mr. and Mrs. with four daughters and son-in-law plus one Morgan. A family to be watched in the near future.

Nancy Gochee, a New York Morgan breeder from Rome, helping with home town Arabian.

Jean Herrick walking in a cloud after winning Junior Class.

Mrs. Power of Waseeka Farm, proudly displaying new painting of "Nocturne's" head.

Mark Hanna arriving too late to see his pair win the Pair Class.

Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Nelson were the happiest people on the grounds after their son's horse had won. Mr. Nelson was heard to say that "Dancer smelt more like an adv. for shaving cream than like a horse."

Fred Herrick with a horse in a stall without a door, am wondering if he ever got her out.

It was sure good to see a young boy

do such a swell job with his three year old. That was Master Franks.

Mr. and Mrs. Voorhis with all their Country Cousins.

Mrs. Rodee giving her gelding a wonderful ride.

Frances Franks displaying fine horsemanship on her Morgan to place second in the National Horse Show Equitation Class.

Dr. Bob Orcutt's stallion bowing to the ring master on receiving the blue in the Pleasure Class.

Stan Crafts of Vermont with "The Horse He Loves".

Talk about people looking chic on a horse, you ought to have seen Mrs. Dalrymple on Black Rambo.

The new Morgan director Gene Angel riding his young stallion.

Mrs. Noble giving Dennisfield a real ride, a nice combination.

June Brockett wearing her Tyrolian hat.

There were many Morgan owners and breeders in the audience. To mention a few, there were Mrs. Childs, Mr. Britton, Mr. Hopkins, Mrs. Ram-

sey, Mrs. Rice, Miss Zimmerman, Mr. White, Mr. Hoyt, Mr. Titus, Dr. Schaeffer, Mr. Baker, Miss Farrar and Mrs. Richards.

The results follow:

Morgans Under 15 Hands: Won by GAY DANCER, owned by C. P. Nelson, Boxford, Mass.; 2nd, SEAELECT OF WINDCREST, owned by Voorhis Farm, Red Hook, N. Y.; 3rd, BROWN PEPPER, owned by Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Rodee, Moravia, N. Y.; 4th, WINDCREST DONFIELD, owned by Waseeka Farm, Ashland, Mass.; 5th, DENNIS FIELD, owned by Three Winds Farm, Clarks Summit, Pa.

Morgans 15 Hands and Over: Won by WASEEKA'S NOCTURNE, owned by Waseeka Farm, Ashland, Mass.; 2nd, GLAD-GAY'S PRIDE, owned by Mark Hanna, Framingham, Mass.; 3rd, PRINCESS JARNETTE, owned by Rogues Harbour Farm, Allentown, Pa.; 4th, MADALIN, owned by Voorhis Farm, Red Hook, N. Y.; 5th, DEERFIELD'S DR. BOYDEN, owned by Stanley Crafts, Wilmington, Vt.

Junior Morgans, 4 Years and Under: Won by HOLLEY, owned by Voorhis Farm, Red Hook, N. Y.; 2nd, WASEEKA'S THISIZIT, owned by Waseeka Farm, Ashland, Mass.; 3rd, PROMENADE, owned by Mark Hanna, Framingham, Mass.; 4th, LINDA DEE, owned by Rogues Harbour

(Continued on Next Page)

HIGH PASTURES MORGAN HORSE FARM

WOODSTOCK, VERMONT

As barn is full to over-flowing we could spare one or two more young individuals — among which is an adorable Shetland filly just about the right size for a Christmas stocking! Details upon request.

A very Merry Christmas from all at High Pastures!

MRS. H. J. HILTS, owner

MARY N. TURGEON, mgr.

Farm, Allentown, Pa.; 5th, GLADGAY'S PRIDE, owned by Mark Hanna, Framingham, Mass.

Morgan Pleasure Class: Won by VIGIL-
ENDON, owned by Dr. S. Robert Orcutt,
Rowley, Mass.; 2nd, PRINCESS JARNETTE,
owned by Rogues Harbour Farm, Allen-
town, Pa.; 3rd, EBONY DANCER, owned
by Stonecroft Farm, Dalton, Pa.; 4th,
DON QUIXOTE PEPPER, owned by Mr.
and Mrs. C. W. Rodee, Moravia, N. Y.;
5th, LINDA DEE, owned by Rogues Har-
bour Farm, Allentown, Pa.

Championship Morgan Stake: Won by
GAY DANCER, owned by C. P. Nelson,
Boxford, Mass.; 2nd, WASEEKA'S NOC-
TURN, owned by Waseeka Farm, Ash-
land, Mass.; 3rd, BROWN PEPPER, owned
by Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Rodee, Moravia,
N. Y.; 4th, SEAELECT OF WINDCREST,
owned by Voorhis Farm, Red Hook, N. Y.;
5th, PRINCESS JARNETTE, owned by
Rogues Harbour Farm, Allentown, Pa.;
6th, PROMENADE, owned by Mark Hanna,
Framingham, Mass.

Open Pair Class: Won by PROMENADE
and GLADGAY'S PRIDE, both owned by
Mark Hanna, Framingham, Mass.

North Central

(Continued from Page 10)

Stallions, 1 year, under 2: Won by
HYLEE'S HIGH BARBARIE, Marilyn Hitz;
2nd, HYLEE'S GLORY BE, S. D. Sahl-
strom; 3rd, SUNCREST BEE BEE, S. J.
Running, Deadwood, South Dakota.

Stallion Foal: Won by ENTRY, Harvey
Barker; 2nd, WILDWOOD LAD, W. F.
Honer; 3rd, ENTRY, Ed Cahill; 4th,
DAN-Q, Louise Knippling.

Grand Champion Stallion: Won by KING
BENN; Reserve, ROYAL AIRE.

Mares, 4 years or over: Won by MORN-
ING DELIGHT, Jean Fitzimons; 2nd,
MILACA SPRING STAR, Gail McNeilly;
3rd, HOPI COTI, Harry Cater; 4th, SUN-
FLOWER FLICKA, Mona Bonham; 5th,
CHIPALEE LASSIE, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur
Hodgin; 6th, BREEZY, Allene Potter; 7th,
MORAYR ROYAL LASS, W. F. Honer.

Mare, 3 years, under 4: Won by CINNA,
W. F. Honer; 2nd, MISS ILLINOIS, Robert
Wood; 3rd, MILACA KIM MOR-AYR,
Leonard Paulson; 4th, SANDREA ANDREA,
Noel Ann Stewart; 5th, MOR-AYR CRES-
CENT, W. F. Honer; 6th, ARCHIE'S LASS,
Ed Cahill.

Mare, 1 year, under 2: Won by BINNY
BEE, H. H. Cleveland, Waverly, Iowa;
2nd, MILSTON'S PATACHOU, S. D. Sahl-
strom; 3rd, BONNIE LEE'S DUCHESS,
Mona Bonham; 4th, DE JARNETTE
SWEET SUE, Arlene Bezins; 5th, DE
JARNETTE EBONY IMP., Louise Miner;
6th, ANN OF HOLIDAY HILL, Harry
Cater; 7th, SMOKY PENNY, Kathleen
Quigley; 8th, STORMY WEATHER, Robert
Wood.

Filly Foal: Won by MORA'S ROYAL
STARLETTE, Gail McNeilly; 2nd, DEB-
BIE'S TWINKLE STAR, Mr. and Mrs. Ar-
thur Hodgin; 4th, ENTRY, Ed Cahill.

Grand Champion Mare: Won by MORN-
ING DELIGHT; Reserve Champion Mare,
BINNY BEE.

PERFORMANCE CLASSES

Western Saddle Ponies: Won by Mau-
reen Quigley.

Morgan Combination Class: Won by
FIREBRAND, Marilyn Hitz; 2nd, ROYAL
AIRE, shown by Clifford Hitz; 3rd, HOPI

COTI, shown by Neide Cater; 4th,
QUESTIONNAIRE, shown by Jeanine Nel-
son; 5th, MILACA KIM MOR-AYR, Leonard
Paulson; 6th, SUNFLOWER FLICKA,
Mona Bonham.

North Central Morgan Horse Show

St. Cloud, Minnesota, Sept. 27, 1959
Judge, Paul Kohler, South Dakota
State, Brookings, South Dakota.

BREEDING DIVISION

Weanling Morgans: Won by WILDWOOD
LAD, W. F. Honer.

Yearling Morgan Stallions: Won by HY-
LEE'S GLORY BE, S. D. Sahlstrom; 2nd,
HYLEE'S HIGH BARBARIE, Clifford Hitz.

2 year old Morgan Stallions: Won by
CONGODON, Vee Ann Buck.

3 year old Morgan Stallions: Won by
HILLWAY JARMEN, Thomas Dunne.

4 year and over Morgan Stallions: Won
by KING BENN, Dewey Logeland; 2nd,
MILACA MAJOR, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey
Barker; 3rd, MOR-AYR SUPREME, W. F.
Honer.

Champion Stallion: Won by KING BENN;
Reserve, HYLEE'S GLORY BE.

Morgan Geldings: Won by MILACA
MOARI, Harvey Boyum; 2nd, FIREBRAND,
Marilyn Hitz; 3rd, QUESTIONNAIRE,
Marianne Naas; 4th, SUNFLOWER TOM,
Ward Cater.

Yearling Morgan Mares: Won by BON-
NIE LEE'S DUCHESS, Mona Bonham; 2nd,
SMOKY PENNY, Kathleen Quigley; 3rd,
MILSTON'S PATACHOU, S. D. Sahlstrom;
4th, DE JARNETTE SWEET SUE, Arlene
Berzins.

3 year old Morgan mares: Won by MISS
ILLINOIS, Robert Wood; 2nd, MILACA
KIM MOR-AYR, Leonard Paulson; 3rd,
CINNA, W. F. Honer.

4 years and over Morgan Mares: Won
by MORNING DELIGHT, Jean Fitzimons;
2nd, SUNFLOWER FLICKA, Mona Bon-
ham; 3rd, HOPI COTI, Neide Cater.

Champion Mare: Won by MISS ILLI-
NOIS; Reserve, MILACA KIM MOR-AYR.

Half-Morgans all ages: Won by KING
TUT, Maureen Quigley; 2nd, CHAMP,
Lee Weaver; 3rd, WILDWOOD JULE,
W. F. Honer; 4th, PATCHES, Judy
Schwieger.

PERFORMANCE CLASSES

Combination Class: Won by FIREBRAND,
Marilyn Hitz; 2nd, KING BENN, Dewey
Logeland; 3rd, HOPI AZEE, owned by
Mrs. Wm. Barton, Rockford, Ill., shown
by Harry Andre; 4th, HOPI COTI, Neide
Cater; 5th, SUNFLOWER FLICKA, Mona
Bonham; 6th, QUESTIONNAIRE, shown
by Jeanine Nelson.

Western Pleasure: Won by FIREBRAND,
Marilyn Hitz; 2nd, HOPI AZEE, Harry
Andre; 3rd, DAKOTA GIRL, Al Dorow;
4th, QUESTIONNAIRE, Jeanine Nelson.

Clover Leaf Barrel Race: Won by EL
REY, Charles Berzins; 2nd, KING BENN,
Dewey Logeland; 3rd, SUNFLOWER
FLICKA, Mona Bonham.

Parade Horse Class: Won by FIRE-
BRAND, shown by Clifford Hitz; 2nd,
SUNFLOWER TOM, Ward Cater; 3rd,
MILACA MAJOR, shown by Mona Bon-
ham.

Junior Horsemanship: Won by LITTLE
SHEBA, Maureen Quigley; 2nd, HOPI
COTI, Neide Cater; 3rd, CRAB BAILEY,
Kathleen Quigley; 4th, FIREBRAND, rid-
den by Richard Wood.

Pleasure Driving: Won by QUESTION-
NAIRE, Jeanine Nelson; 2nd, HOPI COTI,

Neide Cater; 3rd, KING BENN, Dewey
Logeland; 4th, MISS ILLINOIS, Mary Lou
Wood.

Three-gaited English: Won by QUES-
TIONNAIRE, Jeanine Nelson; 2nd, HOPI
COTI, Neide Cater; 3rd, FIREBRAND,
Clifford Hitz; 4th, KING BENN, Dewey
Logeland.

Child's Morgan: Won by HOPI COTI,
Neide Cater; 2nd, HOPI AZEE, ridden
by Kathleen Quigley; 3rd, FLICKA, Paul
Cahill; 4th, QUESTIONNAIRE, ridden by
Robert Bushey; 5th, SUNFLOWER QUERY,
Pauline Henning; 6th, FIREBRAND, rid-
den by Richard Wood.

Trail Horse Class: Won by CINNA,
John Honer; 2nd, FLICKA, Paul Cahill;
3rd, SUNFLOWER FLICKA, Mona Bonham;
4th, DAKOTA GIRL, ridden by Steve
Stebinger.

Stock Horse Class: Won by SUNFLOWER
FLICKA, Mona Bonham; 2nd, KING BENN,
Dewey Logeland; 3rd, DAKOTA GIRL,
Al Dorow; 4th, FIREBRAND, Marilyn Hitz.

Versatility: Won by MILACA KIM MOR-
AYR, Leonard Paulson; 2nd, SUNFLOWER
FLICKA, Mona Bonham.

High Point Trophy: Won by FIREBRAND.

Combination Trophy: Won by FIRE-
BRAND (based on points earned during
show season).

Ramsey County Fair

St. Paul, Minnesota

Combination Class: Won by FIREBRAND,
Marilyn Hitz; 2nd, QUESTIONNAIRE,
Marianne Naas; 3rd, KING BENN, Dewey
Logeland; 4th, ARCHIE'S LASS, Ed Cahill.

Illinois State Fair

(Continued from Page 9)

Easter Parade topped this great class,
followed by Harold Myers' good mov-
ing bay mare Trietta, 2nd; Hazard's
Modelette 3rd; T. Brunk's Daisanna,
4th; Walter Carroll's Springbrook
Camille, 5th; and Roy Brunk's Maud-
ette 6th. A lot of good Morgans left
the ring without ribbons in this class.

The open fine harness class drew bet-
ter than 15 entries. Six horses were
sent to the rail for a second workout,
with the Greenwalt's Bette Belle
emerging the victor followed by Tri-
etta, Modelette, Daisanna, and Mr.
Breezy Cobra.

The class for Morgans under West-
ern Equipment was won by Ray Searls'
flashy chestnut stallion, Prince de Jar-
nette. The Raymond Brachear mare,
Bright Star, was second. Mrs. Dorothy
Hornback's dark bay stallion Archie
Herod "L", was third, with another
O'Neill entry fourth. Fifth went to
Joe De Rosa's dark chestnut, white
maned stallion, Tweedle De. There
were nine entries in this class.

The open breeding classes were well-
filled, with the horses shown in top
show shape. There has been much
improvement in both the quality and
condition of the horses in the past
three or four years. The weanling
stallion class was won for Mrs. Dorothy

Hornback of Manteno by Beau Fortune "O", with Mr. Breezy Cobra 2nd for Pape Stables. Turbo Jo repeated his futurity win by placing 1st in the yearling stallion class, over Copper Cloud. The O'Neill entry, Emerald's Aristocrat, flashily marked bay colt was first in the two year old class, with Mr. and Mrs. Ray Brachear's good doing Chief Cobra second. In the class for stallions 3 years and over, the judge had 14 top stallions to choose from. After much deliberation, he picked HyLee's Top Brass, owned by Mr. Gordon Heitman of Huntley, Ill. This stallion has worlds of action and a terrific top line. Second place went to the very typy, good moving Chief Red Hawk, owned by Stuart Hazard. In the Champion Stallion Class, it was HyLee's Top Brass, Champion; and Chief Red Hawk, Reserve Champion. This makes the second successive year that HyLee's Top Brass has been Champion Stallion at this fair, quite a record for only a three-year-old.

The Pape's weanling filly Princess Julianna continued her winning ways in the weanling mare class, with the Werts' filly, Firebird, right behind her in second place. HyLee's Lady M.E.L. won the tough yearling mare class for the Behlings, with Binney Bee second. Behlings also had the two year old winner, HyLee's Torchsong; 2nd in this class went to Foxfire's Suzay. Springbrook Camille topped the class of 16 mares, three years old and over. Second went to the high-moving Bette Belle of the L. S. Greenwalts. The judge turned to the younger horses, however, for champion and reserve, pinning HyLee's Lady M.E.L. Champion and Binney Bee, Reserve Champion.

Complete results of all classes follow:

Weanling Futurity—Mare Foal Class:

Won by PRINCESS JULIANNA, Pape Stables; 2nd, FIREBIRD, Mr. and Mrs. Neal Werts; 3rd, BELAFINA, Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Greenwalt; 4th, QUEEN OF HEARTS, Dr. and Mrs. N. B. Dobin; 5th, BIG BEND TINY STAR, Big Bend Farms; 6th, BIG BEND CINNAMON VELVET, Big Bend Farms; 7th, FOREVER AMBER, Mrs. Dorothy Hornback; 8th, KEONAH LAURIE L., Robert D. Riley.

Weanling Futurity—Stallion Foal Class:

Won by BEAU FORTUNE "O", Mrs. Dorothy Hornback; 2nd, EMERALD'S IRISH LAD, Orwin and Norine Osman; 3rd, MR. SUNNY COBRA, Pape Stables; 4th, KING'S HAVEN GUNSMOKE, Dr. and Mrs. Nelson King; 5th, GAY STAR, T. T. Brunk; 6th, SUNSICO, Roy Brunk; 7th, ALANDA, Roy Brunk; 8th, ROYAL HOBO, Mary Lasater.

Champion Weanling Futurity Class:

Won by PRINCESS JULIANNA; 2nd, BEAU FORTUNE "O"; 3rd, KING'S HAVEN GUNSMOKE; 4th, FIREBIRD; 5th, EMERALD'S IRISH LAD; 6th, QUEEN OF HEARTS; 7th,

SUNSICO; 8th, MR. SUNNY COBRA.

Yearling Futurity — Mare Class: Won by HYLEE'S LADY M.E.L., HyLee Farms; 2nd, FOXY SENATOR, Paul Rumbaugh; 3rd, BINNEY BEE, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Cleveland; 4th, PEARL ANN, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest McElhinney; 5th, HYLEE'S MARY ANN, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Cleveland; 6th, ANNE DEE, Roy Brunk; 7th, CREATION QUEEN "O", Orwin and Norine Osman; 8th, MISTY LYNN, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Searls.

Yearling Futurity — Stallion and Gelding Class: Won by TURBO JO, T. T. Brunk; 2nd, COPPER CLOUD, Jeanne White; 3rd, FOXY DON JUAN, Robert Welch; 4th, CAPTAIN COBRENA, Pape Stables; 5th, SKYLNER, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Brachear; 6th, IRISH LUCK, Dr. and Mrs. Nelson King; 7th, SONNY AKERS, T. T. Brunk; 8th, DE JARNETTE'S KING, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Searls.

Champion Yearling Futurity Class: Won by HYLEE'S LADY M.E.L., HyLee Farms; 2nd, BINNEY BEE, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Cleveland; 3rd, TURBO JO, T. T. Brunk.

Two Year Old Futurity Fine Harness Class: Won by ALFALEE, Stuart Hazard; 2nd, HYLEE'S TORCHSONG, HyLee Farms; 3rd, FOXFIRE'S SUZAY, Walter Carroll; 4th, STARFLY, Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Greenwalt; 5th, BOMARC, Maxine Samonds; 6th, CHIEF COBRA, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Brachear; 7th, THE BLACK ROSE, Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Greenwalt; 8th, JUIQUETTA, Roy Brunk.

Land of Lincoln Breeder's Class Shown Under Saddle: Won by BETTE BELLE, Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Greenwalt; 2nd, ALLEN DAIRE, Harold Meyer; 3rd, DAISANNA, T. T. Brunk; 4th, DANNY DE JARNETTE, Linda Lauck; 5th, MAUDETTE, Roy Brunk; 6th, ARCHIE "O's" DUPLICATE, Dr. and Mrs. N. B. Dobin.

Land of Lincoln Breeder's Class Shown in Harness: Won by BETTE BELLE, Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Greenwalt; 2nd, CINNAMON KING, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Searls; 3rd, OUR EMERALD KING, Dr. and Mrs. N. B. Dobin; 4th, DAISANNA, T. T. Brunk; 5th, STARFLY, Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Greenwalt; 6th, MAUDETTE, Roy Brunk.

Open Morgan Under Saddle: Won by EASTER PARADE, Miss Jackie Behling; 2nd, TRIETTA, Harold Meyer; 3rd, MODELETTE, Stuart Hazard; 4th, DAISANNA, T. T. Brunk; 5th, SPRINGBROOK CAMILLE, Walter Carroll; 6th, MAUDETTE, Roy Brunk.

Open Morgan in Harness: Won by BETTE BELLE, Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Greenwalt; 2nd, TRIETTA, Harold Meyer; 3rd, MODELETTE, Stuart Hazard; 4th, DAISANNA, T. T. Brunk; 5th, MR. BREEZY COBRA, Pape Stables.

Open Breeding Classes

Weanling Stallions: Won by BEAU FORTUNE "O", Dorothy Hornback; 2nd, MR. SUNNY COBRA, Pape Stables; 3rd, KING'S HAVEN GUNSMOKE, Dr. and Mrs. Nelson King; 4th, SUNSICO, Roy Brunk; 5th, EMERALD'S IRISH LAD, Orwin and Norine Osman.

Yearling Stallions: Won by TURBO JO, T. T. Brunk; 2nd, COPPER CLOUD, Jeanne White; 3rd, EMERALD'S CHOCHISE, Orwin and Norine Osman; 4th, CAPTAIN COBRENA, Pape Stables; 5th, IRISH LUCK, Dr. and Mrs. Nelson King.

Two Year Old Stallions: Won by EMERALD'S ARISTOCRAT, Dobin, Hornback & Osman; 2nd, CHIEF COBRA, Mr. and Mrs.

Raymond Brachear; 3rd, DARK DANCER, O. E. Jackson; 4th, BOMARC, Maxine Samonds.

Stallions Three Years Old and Over:

Won by HYLEE'S TOP BRASS, Mr. Gordon Heitman; 2nd, CHIEF RED HAWK, Stuart Hazard; 3rd, CINNAMON KING, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Searls; 4th, MR. BREEZY COBRA, Pape Stables; 5th, THE BROWN FALCON, Stuart Hazard.

Champion Stallion: HYLEE'S TOP BRASS.
Reserve Champion Stallion: CHIEF RED HAWK.

Weanling Mares: Won by PRINCESS JULIANNA, Pape Stables; 2nd, FIREBIRD, Mr. and Mrs. Neal Werts; 3rd, KEOMAH LAURIE L., Robert D. Riley; 4th, QUEEN OF HEARTS, Dr. and Mrs. Norman Dobin; 5th, WANONA PRINCESS, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Searls.

Yearling Mares: Won by HYLEE'S LADY M.E.L., HyLee Farms; 2nd, BINNEY BEE, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Cleveland; 3rd, FOXY SENATOR, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Rumbaugh; 4th, PEARL ANN, Ernest McElhinney; 5th, HYLEE'S MARY ANN, Harry Cleveland.

Two Year Old Mares: Won by HYLEE'S TORCHSONG, HyLee Farms; 2nd, FOXFIRE'S SUZAY, Walter Carroll; 3rd, STARFLY, Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Greenwalt; 4th, ALFALEE, Stuart Hazard; 5th, SUNETTE, Roy Brunk.

Mares Three Years Old and Over: Won by SPRINGBROOK CAMILLE, Walter Carroll; 2nd, BETTE BELLE, Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Greenwalt; 3rd, MODELETTE, Stuart Hazard; 4th, EASTER PARADE, Miss Jackie Behling; 5th, HYLEE'S LADY MAUDEEN, Dr. and Mrs. Nelson King.

Champion Mare: HYLEE'S LADY M.E.L.
Reserve Champion Mare: BINNEY BEE.

Morgans Shown Under Western Equipment: Won by PRINCE DE JARNETTE, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Searls; 2nd, BRIGHT STAR, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Brachear; 3rd, ARCHIE HEROD L., Mrs. Dorothy Hornback; 4th, OUR EMERALD KING, Dr. and Mrs. Norman Dobin; 5th, TWEEDLE DE, DeRosa Stables.

Swamp

(Continued from Page 8)

to the peach trees before he could change his mind. We were careful to tie him tightly so he couldn't step out of the mud.

That was the last trouble we had. He stood in the mud two hours that day and two more the next. By the third day we had a saddle on him and by the end of a week he was sound enough for regular work.

To be on the safe side, we continued the mud treatment (for shorter periods each time) for a couple of weeks. And we kept him barefoot for most of a month. But he was sound from then on.

Over the years I've used this mud pit idea on quite a few sore horses. It has worked with varying speed and different degrees of permanent success on cases of contracted heels, quar-

(Continued on Next Page)

ter crack, corns, separated wall, and close nailing. It has worked quite well on cases diagnosed as founder and navicular. And it even provides some relief where the soreness is obviously farther up the leg, because by softening the foot and restoring its natural elasticity, it helps the horse use the shock absorbers nature built into him.

I use the swamp freely on any horse that seems to have hoofs that are harder and dryer than normal. Figuring it can't do much harm, I even put sound horses out there between the peach trees after a hard workout on hard ground.

There are a lot of ways that you can apply the same principle. There's my grandfather's simple arrangement of posts to cross-tie a horse in a pasture stream.

I know an elaborate stable where they have a special box stall. The stall's concrete floor is about eight inches below the rest of the stable floor and is equipped with a drain. When you shut a horse in there and turn on the water, he may not like it much, but he hasn't much choice but to stand in the water until you let him out.

I prefer mud to plain water, though. And I've had good luck with clay hoof packing when a trip to a horse show kept me from using the homemade swamp. To make my packing, I begin with a half bucket of good clay (from a stream bed). Into this I mix a pound of epsom salt and a pint of vinegar. When it starts to dry out, I add more vinegar.

Since I built my swamp, my wife has been after me to improve it. She thinks I ought to make it bigger and put a fence around it. I admit this would solve the problem of keeping the horse's feet in the mud where I want them without requiring him to be tightly cross-tied.

So, maybe one of these days I'll do that. Meanwhile, though, I'll suggest to anyone with a sore horse — especially persistent lameness that hasn't responded to other treatment — try building yourself a swamp. It has worked wonders for me.

"O Little Town"

(Continued from Page 7)

ing over the backs of some that had come from afar, and fast. The muffled sound of laughter came from the old schoolhouse, and music could be heard. Not good music, but happy, and

the cry of a small baby stuck away in the cloakroom, unable to sleep because of the noise. Wreaths made by the school children hung at the windows and a Christmas scene done in colored chalk was on the blackboard. Six groups were working hard at square dancing, clapping their hands, and stomping their feet, and jiggling their socks down, faces shiny with sweat, and happy, and dust hung in a low cloud, working up from between the planks. And that is the way the evening should have ended.

But the old man's boy was there, and as the evening moved on he pushed harder and harder for trouble, swinging the girls too hard, quarreling with the other boys, and being insolent to the older folks until one of the men took him by the arm and pushed him out the door, telling him to go home and not come back. He prowled about the school yard in the cold December night, wanting to go back and fight, but knowing the man who had put him out could easily back up his words, and hate built up, pushing him on to trouble, burning out the sanity of his mind, and in half an hour he had figured out his plan, and hate backed off some to make way for the meanness in him.

He stepped across the street and into a barnyard and gathered a small armload of hay. He carried it back and put it under the cloakroom window against the schoolhouse wall. He reached for the lantern that hung tonight over the school steps and emptied the kerosene over the hay and down the wall. He took a hardtwist rope from someone's saddle and tied it across the door, stretching it from one lower porch rail to the other, pulling it tight, tying it hard. He struck a match and tossed it into the hay and waited a moment to see the smoke and flames boil up, and he ran down the street along the tie racks, picking the best horse there. He stepped up into the saddle and rode onto the brow of the hill behind the town, and waited.

It did not take long. From here he could see the flames, bright against the dark of the night, and about the same time he heard the crackle of hot wood he heard too the scream of a woman, and the word "Fire," and the panic that followed. He had expected to enjoy it, like a man watching a slapstick act, but the humor did not come and the horror of the thing he had done came to him as he watched his neighbors erupt from the school-

house door. The first woman out tripped over his rope the way he had planned, and others tripped over the rope and her, piling up in a scramble of arms and legs, and cries that ran from shrill to hoarse as the human mass slid down the steps. He heard above all the other calls a woman screaming for her baby in the cloakroom, and the answering call of a man telling that it was all right, and he turned his horse and rode into the night, knowing he could not go back, hearing the skiff of crumbled snow against snow as the horse ran in the dark. Fear struck him, shortening the muscles of his stomach, fear of the thing he had done, fear of the fear he had caused in his neighbors, but mostly fear of himself and the strange, dangerous kink that was in him, and for the first time he felt remorse for what he was leaving the old man to face alone. He looked back to see the pale glow against the sky over the hill behind the little town.

The rebellion in him did not give up easy, nor did repentance come soon. But often in the years that followed he thought of the old man and his stooped shoulder, and his tired eyes, and at times he saw wisdom in some of the things he had been taught by the slow voice and its awkward way of saying things.

He rode south, wanting to get out of the snow country, and the first three nights he about perished, for it was a rolling rangeland without high mountains or cliffs for a man to put his back against, and the wind at night was almost a constant thing, pushing against him, finding its way in, and his fires could not hold back the cold. He skirted the villages afraid to be seen and he gave the lone ranch houses a wide margin. But food he had to have, and since he had left without a gun, and there was none on the saddle of the horse he had stolen, there was only one way left, and what had been a game to him at home kept him alive now. He watched for jackrabbits in the sagebrush and gave chase on the horse, and where the snow was loose and deep he could run them down, but where the sun and wind had glazed the snow it held the rabbits up and slowed the horse, and he could not catch them. At home it had never bothered him to kill a rabbit, but now he thought his own eyes might have the same hunted look. He did a poor job of cooking over the open fires, the outsides of the animals

being burned to carbon, and the meat being hardly even warm. But they kept him alive for a few days, and when he had ridden south far enough to be out of the snow country he allowed he was far enough from home to be a stranger, and took a chance on asking for food at a ranch. He found he could get an easy meal this way, and now and then offered to work a day for a little grubstake. In time, though he did not know it, he had passed over his own state line, through the next one and out of it, and there for the first time he was told that he was nothing but a saddle tramp, and refused a meal. It put him to thinking a little and he started to rustle for work. He found work all right, but it took only a couple of days for the boss to see that he was no livestock man, and he put him to digging postholes and fixing fence. This was all right for a few days but he was pushed a lot harder here than the old man had ever pushed him at home on the farm. But he had asked for a man's job, and it was either 'cut the mustard' or move on, and after awhile the old rebellion against authority took over and he drew his time and rode out, and found that after the rancher had charged him board for his horse, he did not have much left. A day or two later at another outfit he offered to work for his grub and bed for a couple of months if he could ride and work with the livestock, and the rancher took him up on this. It took only a couple of days to find out that a livestock man would not stand for his running beef off the critters to practice roping on the range, and when he was caught whirling a rope over his head in the horse corral one morning, spooking the ponies so bad they were trying to climb the fence, he was told to "get to hell out of that corral and stay out 'till you can throw a rope without swingin' it," and before the day was over when the boss caught him roping at a fence post he was told to do his practicing on his own time. This was a working outfit.

He felt the heat burn down the back of his neck, and a month ago he would have fought or talked back. But he turned away and went to work, and that night after he had thrown his dish in the roundup pan the boss called him out to the corrals and gave him a few pointers on roping, pointing out an old quiet pony he could practice on after he had graduated from a fencepost. The boss also told him, "During the day you are a working

man here, and when I bark you better scatter gravel with a fast start. But when your work is done and mine is done I'll give you all the help and teach you all I can."

It made the kid glad he had not gotten noisy, and put him to thinking a little bit that maybe rebellion only stirs up anger and rebellion, and obedience gets a little help. He figured it might be worthwhile to at least give the other man a chance to be nice to him. He took to the work well and did everything that was asked of him, and sometimes even just a little bit more, and a time or two in his quiet moments he wondered if maybe things might have been better at home if he had worked that willingly for the old man. But the picture came to him of the big stoop-shouldered man working and sweating in the fields, a man without the stamp of romance on him, and the coldness came back to him, and the near hate of his father and the things he taught.

At the end of his two months he talked to the boss about starting him on the payroll, and the boss was agreeable to that. But the kid figured he was a cowboy now with all the knowledge and skill of a man of that profession, though the top hands had worked for years to learn their business, and many of them were born and raised to it, and he figured to draw the same pay as those top hands. The boss said he was not near worth that much, and offered to start him out at half pay, and maybe after a couple of years if he still learned well and the outfit still had a place for him he could draw top money. Humility still was not one of the kid's strongest traits, and he let his temper and insolence get away from him, and in an hour he was riding down the trail on his stolen horse, mumbling to anything that would listen, his hate of mankind in general, and being some specific about the outfit behind him, and the boss who ran it.

His next job was for a big outfit, jingling horses for the remuda, and as he turned his stolen pony into the bunch and caught up a company horse to ride, he was happy. For here was the cowboy life as it should be lived, with range running out beyond the far horizon. With close to a hundred head of horses to herd, and men gathered around the fire in batwing shaps at night, the flames highlighting the

(Continued on Next Page)

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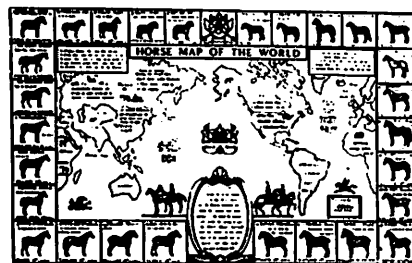
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flat cheeks, and bony noses, and stubbled jawlines of those tough men. He reckoned this was better than working for the smaller outfits, where a man came back to headquarters each night and slept in the bunkhouse.

And so it was until one morning he woke to find sloppy, sleety snow on his bedroll, and his boots half full of it where he had left them standing out from under his tarp. He did not have a real yearning to get up that morning. But he heard the bark of the roundup foreman telling him to "get goin'. I want them horses in here by the time the men are through eatin'."

The kid pulled on his Levi's in bed and grabbed his boots and socks and got in under the cook's tarp at the chuckwagon. He was crouched over the fire there wringing out his socks and watching the steam come up from them when the cook without a word shoved him from under the tarp into the storm, and threw his boots out after him. A man might get in a woman's way in the kitchen and get away with it, but not likely at a roundup fire.

The kid put his feet into the wet boots and stomped them on. He saddled his picketed pony and felt the cold and wet come up through the seat of his pants when he hit the saddle. But he did not feel it for long. For the wet saddle blanket felt no better to the cold horse than his socks had felt to him, and that pony came uncoupled and the kid slipped out of his wet stirrups after a couple of jumps and was flat on his back in the mud. The

laughter and jeering of the hands did nothing to cheer him up, but he could not fight the whole bunch, and he caught up the pony and got on again, holding a tight rein and taking a deep seat. The hands were waiting for horses when he got in with the remuda and the boss cursed him out some. But he took it and stayed out with his horses all day, with water leaking through his hat and running down the back of his neck, and he was smart enough to learn in a hurry that it does not pay to stay close up behind a hundred horses in the mud when he drove them into camp for the noon change. He was mud from the crown of his hat on down, and wet and cold, and his teeth clattered like castanets, and one of the hands remarked that "if we had a guitar and one of them Spanish girls she shore could dance to that rythm." But the cook shoved a plate of steaming food at him without making him help himself, and it came to him that maybe there was a lot in life of reward and punishment, like in breaking a horse. Try to shirk your work and you get knocked around. Lean into the collar and do a good job, and you get a friendly slap and a forkful of hay. He learned too that romance is mostly in the other man's job, and seldom in your own, and when at last you grow into the other man's job he has taken the romance with him when he left. But the kid stayed with it, and little by little became a hand, learning much of it the hard way, for his temper kept losing him jobs, and each time he moved on he started at the bottom of the heap. Always the new hand, getting the dirty work. And he found that once he could draw a man's pay he was out of work as soon as there was not enough to keep him busy, where as a kid he had sometimes been kept on for choring, figured to earn his low pay that way.

One winter caught him far north and out of work and he tried his hand at trapping and killing predators for bounty, working his traps out of someone's deserted line shack. He did not do too well, for there was a lot he did not know about it. But he did collect enough bounty to buy his staple groceries, and in the lonesome nights he did a lot of thinking, and for the first time he felt the emptiness of the lone man away from home. And he thought some of his father and the things he had tried to teach him, and he found that though he had tried to close his mind to everything the old man had said, that much of it had

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gotten through, and all he had to do was reach back into his memory and call it up, and sometimes it made the lonesomeness less.

When winter broke he got a job on spring roundup and stayed the full summer. He worked hard and tried to do a good job, and when he felt the old flare of temper he fought it down, and when the meanness pushed him on and the hate built up, driving him to hunt for trouble, he rode off into the hills by himself, sometimes leaning with his back to a tree for hours, thinking his thoughts, figuring out what was wrong. It came to him that a man may have trouble with a neighbor, or maybe even two, and be able to find that neighbor at fault. But if he has trouble with all his neighbors he had better look closer to home for the fault. And he remembered that though he had left many jobs in the burn of temper, his troubles had always followed him, and though the new job seemed good for awhile and the folks friendly, soon the tensions were there, and the rebelling against authority. He thought that he would need to live entirely alone or learn to mesh with the gears of other folks. But the long winter of trapping had told him he could not live alone forever. For the want of man company had been strong in him before the winter snows were gone, and in recent months there had been a growing want for woman company, too.

When the fall roundup was over he was out of work again. He drifted south looking for a wild horse country he had heard about. He still rode the stolen horse, somehow feeling he had no right to sell or trade off that horse, and he had another good animal for pack that he had taken for pay on a job. He was in no hurry now, for being not a drinking man he had saved a little money during the summer, and figured he had enough for grub, and a new sheepskin coat, and maybe a pair of Levi's, and he could put up a brush and sod hut when he reached the wild horse land and hold out until spring. He looked more at the land as he rode now, than he had done in the old days, seeing a beauty he had never known was there, and a feeling came to him of mild melancholy, and sometimes in his lonely thoughts emotion welled up, putting a burn behind his eyes, and a tightness to his throat. And he could not have put it to words, but somehow he liked it. For it rounded the sharp edge of him and softened the hard lump that

had been so long in his breast.

The horse land was not as he had expected. Grass did not grow tall, nor water run in the canyons, and the mountains were beaten down and wrinkled, scarred with great dry washes and gulches. White sage was there, dry and dead looking, and squat to the ground. Cottonwoods did not stand up tall in the distance telling of water there, nor did pines and aspens cloak the peaks. Only the black, scrub cedars, twisted and crippled by the winds and the cruel dry land. In the bottoms alkali coated the soil, and even the white sage backed off to the edge of it, and devil winds whirled there, sucking up the white dust and casting it into the sky.

He cut a trail of horse tracks and followed it, the years of range learning telling him that somewhere it would lead to water, and he saw that he could not find a better way into the mountain than the trails the horses had laid out. The water hole sure was no crystal spring. The mud was grey and churned by many hooves, and sour to smell, and his ponies flipped back the scum with a lower lip, and sniffed, and gave him an accusing look. He moved to where the water bled from the side of the mountain and scraped a shallow hole and waited for it to fill with new water and stooped and took a pull at it. It was brackish and strong, and he thought he had ridden a hundred and fifty miles for nothing. But as he looked far out and away the land sent a call to him, quiet and easy, and by evening he had found a place to build his mud and cedar hut. The nights had a thin, piercing cold, but often the sun was strong and warm in the day, and he found a peace there that had never before been his. In his riding he found other water holes, and evidence of snares and traps, and south along the range, long, shallow valleys where the feed was better than he ever thought he would see in this land, and he moved his outfit there, deserting his hut before it was finished, so that his hobbled horses could find enough to eat. He did not bother with the trap corrals, nor try to work a snare. But he rode the mountains each day, watching the trails, and the moving ponies. He allowed that if he could pick up a half dozen good horses before spring and do a top job of breaking them and gentling them out, he could pick up a few dollars.

On a cold grey morning when the
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wind knifed in from the north, he dropped in behind a bunch after they had tanked up on water. Their bellies were tight and full, and he pushed them hard for someone had told him over a roundup fire that they would water cramp and be easier to catch that way. He had ridden hard and rough in the past few years, digging cows out of the brush and timber, and out of the high places. But he had never ridden off the mountain like this. The wild ones sure did not need any driving. They headed for the highest, roughest country on that mountain range, and though he was on a mighty good horse it was a short time until they had lost him, crossing the slides and rock legions where he could not track. He did not worry much about it for there were more horses in the country, and he allowed in time he would know enough to outsmart them.

After that he began riding the ridges where nothing could get above him, taking care to keep to the thick cedars, and being careful not to be seen on an open skyline, and a few days later he surprised a bunch. He dropped onto them from above, and this time he stayed above them, forcing them down taking the long chances to show up the pass above them, and soon they were going out a long ridge into the valley. When he came out below the cedars they had not gained too much, and he put his horse to a long run, feeling the power of him, and the speed and his sureness in the rocks. He felt his stomach muscles shorten up when he took to the air across

some of the washes, and he had never noticed so many badger holes before. It was strange too how much sharper the rocks looked at this speed. But he had the old excitement in him, and he sat up and rode. Sagebrush cracked and flew into the air behind him, and the rush of the taller stuff was against his shaps, and the thin-edged wind pulled tears from his eyes. He knotted his reins to have use of both hands, and he took down his rope and built a loop. Lather built up along the edges of his saddle blanket, and flying froth flecked his shaps, and soon he felt his pony go heavy on the bit, and knew he was getting tired. With only a hundred feet left to gain he felt strength leave his horse, and soon was only holding his own and did not figure to make it, and he was about to pull up and let them go when a mare hit a hole and went over, landing on her back hard, and bouncing, and before she was straight up and running again he had his rope on her. She bawled and fought and hung back, and he set his horse to hold, feeling him weak and unsteady from the long run, and wind sawed in and out of the mare, finally to cut off tight and put her down. He moved up and flipped her some slack and saw the light come again into her eyes, and when she got up she tried to run some more after the fading bunch. But he put her down again and again, each time circling her until she forgot where the bunch had gone, and ran just to get away from him, and he ran her back across the long miles to camp, giving

her just enough slack rope for air.

His horses were a little thin by now from all the hard riding, and he figured to let them graze for a week while he worked on the mare. But in the evening the storm moved in, bringing snow level and hard, and beating all night on his hut, and somehow the moan of the wind brought a lonesomeness stronger than he had ever known, and a longing for folks he had known, and the little town, and all through the night he fed wood to his little fire, watching the play of the flames against the low roof. Thoughts came up out of the long past and slowly turned away, and faces were there, and finally an old man, stooped some of shoulder, and a little sad of eye, but with a good face, and strong. And for the first time he wanted to be home, to have the long arm of his father around his shoulder, and help face all the trouble he had caused. He did not know what had come of the school fire, for in all the years he had never sent a letter home. But it did not figure that anyone had been killed or injured bad, or he would have been hunted down long ago, and folks had quit hanging for horse stealing years back. He had not kept track of time since he left his last job, but he knew that the year was mostly gone and Christmas must be near, and the longing was strong to stand with bowed head in front of the old man, and tell him he knew now the teachings were right, and he was ready to be a man.

In the morning he turned the wild

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mare loose, watching her lose into the falling snow, and he packed the one gelding with his gear and saddled his stolen horse. He stepped up and pointed them north into the wind, feeling the sting of the small flakes against his face. For six years now he had ridden in all weather. His head had ached with the heat, putting pressure behind his eyes, and the ache had run from the base of his skull down his neck until faintness and nausea had come. He had ridden in winds that had almost torn him from the saddle. He had ridden in clouds of buffalo gnats, going along with his horse to the very edge of sanity from the constant torture of them in his ears and eyes. He had smothered and choked for air in the deep dust of the drives, with tongue swollen for the want of water. And he had ridden the days of glory when the air was clean and sharp and the sweet melancholy of autumn was there. But now he was going home and there was an urgency in him, and memories, and long forgotten thoughts. He sought out the settlements now to buy good feed for his ponies and keep up their strength, and when he found how late

was the year he pushed them on, measuring the many miles against the few days that were left, impatient at the weariness that showed up in the horses.

He knew now that he could not drift forever. He knew now that he must give a purpose to his life, and he knew that he would face the folks he had wronged. He did not know how they would treat him, for there were many things he had done he could not forgive himself. But he would face them and try to make amends. The days stayed cold, and the winds bitter, but he pushed on, giving the horses all the work they could stand, denying his own body the rest it needed, and soon weariness showed up in him too.

Over the continental divide he hit fresh blizzard, and even his sheepskin could not turn the wind and he shrunk down into it, taking his air from deep down behind the collar. But his mittened hands could not stand it, and the crystal flakes seemed to scour the hide from his face where his beard did not cover and for the first time the stolen horse turned his rump to the wind and would not go, and he had
(Continued on Page 51)



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WANTED: Registered Morgan stallion 2 to 5 years old; 14.3 to 15.0 hands. Must be sound with good feet and legs and be of definite show horse quality. Please give breeding, price and pictures, if available. BOX GV, The Morgan Horse Magazine, Leominster, Mass.

FOR SALE: Nabob's Welcome, Nabob Morgan-Lippitt Adeline. High percentage high quality. One and one half years old—lightly started in harness. Price reasonable. Inquire WM. P. CLARKE, New Preston, Conn.

FOR SALE: Excellent Grade Morgan colt, chestnut, white markings, 18 months. Grandson of Mentor; Dam: Saddlebred. MRS. M. A. CRAM, Orwell, Vermont.

FOR SALE: Handsome bay weanling filly, large star, white hind sock. Sire: Springbrook Midnight 9566; Dam: Red Nellie 03670. Recently purchased from Tas-Tee Farm, will be fine show prospect. MARLENE J. BEGGS, RD 1, Esperance, New York. Phone Esperance 65W4.

WANTED: Vols. II and III of Morgan Horse Register. INDIAN HILL FARM, Ashland, N. H.

FOR SALE: Yearling coming 2 year old bay stallion. Black points. Sire: Condo by Congo. Dam: Foxy by Fillmore by Mansfield. Will mature over 15 hands. M. V. FRANDSEN, 267 So. 1st West, American Fork, Utah.

WANTED: Registered Morgan, 15 hands or over, 4-7 years old, gentle and well broke, gelding or mare. CAPITOL HOMES, 1740 Union Street, Schenectady, N. Y.

FOR SALE: Morgan weanling filly—bay (Sunny Sky-Trinango). Contact C. D. Parkinson, M.D., 2131 McMillan St., Eugene, Oregon.

FOR SALE: 3 1959 registered Morgan foals, 1 colt-2 fillies. 4 1959 half-Morgan foals. 2 yearlings. 1 two year old half-Morgan filly. All from good using ranch mares, excellent dispositions. CHARLEY HAMILTON, Triangle A Ranch, Parkman, Wyoming.

FOR SALE: Registered brood mares, stallions, colts and fillies. Pedigree, pictures and prices on request. MERCHANT MORGAN FARM, 4632 Ivanhoe, Houston 27, Texas.

FOR SALE: Gaylendon, Sire: Viglendon; Dam: Orcland Gaydeen. Year old dark chestnut gelding now in training at Dr. Orcutt's in Rowley, Mass. Bred from championship stock to become a champion. MARK H. HANNA, Gladgay Farm, Framingham, Mass. Phone Trinity 2-6262.

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FOR SALE: Tracy-Mansfield 19692, by Pecos 8969, out of Little Miss Pepper 08886. Foaled April 1957. Chestnut 14.1 hands, excellent conformation, manners and disposition. Show prospect. Price \$1500. PAUL M. LAUER, 413 Atlantic Ave., York, Penna. Phone 5-6356.

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FOR SALE: 2 Jog Carts, 1 Jogging Harness, 1 Show Saddle and Bridle, 1 Hack Saddle, 1 Chestnut Morgan Mare Registered. Sire: Mentor; Dam: Jasmin. Safe for the most timid of riders. Contact: SIR ECHO FARM, Millis, Mass.

FOR SALE: Very nice Morgan mare, best of breeding, eight years old, 15 hands, gentle and excellent for lady or children pleasure mount. Has excellent colt 3-months that promises to be one of the best and most attractive Morgans of this day. Will sell both mare and colt for \$1200 FOB my barn or mare for delivery February for \$750.00, FOB my barn. JOSEPH E. OLSEN, St. George, Utah.

FOR SALE: A very good 2-year old gelding, Morgan-Thoroughbred cross. Very gentle and intelligent. This colt promises to be a top saddle horse, and should be an excellent jumping prospect or a winner on the 100 mile trail ride. Should mature to 15-2 hands and about 1200 pounds. Price \$400.00 FOB my barn. JOSEPH E. OLSEN, St. George, Utah.

FOR SALE: Dark chestnut two-year old filly, Ashland Juneson x Firefly's Lady Jane. Gentle and sweet. \$1,000. Coming two-year old stallion, dark chestnut, light mane and tail. Handsome and a perfect disposition. Top parade horse prospect. By Mentor x U. C. Panette. \$850. INDIAN HILL FARM, Ashland, N. H.

FOR SALE: Royal Clipper 11272 light chestnut stallion with star, small snip, right hind pastern white. Ride or drive. Excellent disposition—very gentle. Sire of Kings-Haven Clipper. Write to T/Sgt. JOSEPH E. PETERS, Route 1, Saucier, Mississippi. Priced right providing a good home and care can be given.

FOR SALE: Weanling chestnut stallion Dean's Star 12382. Large white star. Foaled May, 1959. Sire: Springbrook Midnight 9566. Dam: Ko-Ko Dean 08085. MRS. ALBERT LUCINE, JR., 1500 Centennial Rd., Narberth, Penna.

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FOR SALE: Registered Morgan weanling colt, Sammy Allen. (Picture in Oct. issue of Morgan Magazine, pg. 16). Outstanding action and conformation. Excellent bloodlines. Very dark chestnut, two white socks and snip. P. J. GOELTZ, Brook 8-4912.

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North of the Border

(Continued from Page 6)

ONTARIO

Mr C. Harris, Thorndale, has purchased Springbrook Rosemary and her colt by Jon-Bar-K. How about some more details on these new arrivals.

QUEBEC

The Bockus' Colfield picked up 5 firsts and a Morgan Championship at the Brome Fair recently.

Mr. W. Seay, Calumet, is the proud owner of a Morgan filly, High Pastures Sue Ash (Royalton Ashbrook Darling x Lippitt Suzanna). She was bred by Harriet Hiltz, Woodstock, Vt., purchased from Mrs. Cook, Montpelier, and is a chestnut with a white strip and one white sock.

We haven't had any news from the eastern or the western coasts for a very long time. Get your news and pictures in to Box 245, Albert Park, Alberta.

The MORGAN HORSE

"O Little Town"

(Continued from Page 47)

to give up and ride into the deep timber. But the timber did not cut the wind enough and the cold drilled in, and he knew the stories he had heard around the roundup fires could be true. For this was more than a man could stand, and it looked like his life would end here. He was afraid and sorry, for now the old man would never know his teachings had reached through. He got down to walk and lead his horses, stumbling along with his eyes closed against the storm, bumping into trees, falling, crawling just to keep moving until the end came. Then through the nearness of death it came to him that the timber was parted, and under the snow he felt the logs of a corduroy trail, and hope fought back. For a corduroy trail meant logging, and logging meant cabins, and he forced strength to his legs and walked, following the wide trail down and down. There was the smell of woodsmoke driven on the Wind, and the flicker of lamplight through the frost coated glass, and he beat feebly on the door to fall into the room when it opened, and when the warmth touched him he fainted.

He should have stayed here for a few days to rest, and his ponies needed to catch their strength. The folks at the logging camp made him plenty welcome, and there was even an offer of work. But the homing instinct had grown too strong, and the call would not be shouted down, and when the storm broke for a while he rode again, dropping down the eastern slopes of the divide with the snow getting less deep at the lower elevations. He had one bright sunny morning with the wind strong from the south, but to the north the cloudbank was low and dark. It was the day before Christmas and he hoped the wind would not shift too soon, bringing on the storm to make him hole up, for tonight he should be home. In six years he had not traded a letter, and he did not know if the old man still lived. The urgency that had driven him became a longing that the old man would still be there, for no man should die feeling that his son had let him down, that his teachings had not reached through.

He thought of the infant Christ, born the long centuries ago, a child born to sorrow and persecution, into a world of hatred and cruelty, where the frustrations of one man made him torture another. A child who would

live to be tortured and persecuted above all others, and whose death would stamp a race with scorn through all the ages to come.

But it came to him that the Jesus child was born to glory too. For he would live to see hope in eyes that had never known hope before, and love where there had been none, and to plant a tiny seed of tolerance to grow, and grow . . . It came to him too that it was not only the birth of Christ which had changed the outlook of mankind, but his life. Yes, and his death, too. For no man's life is a certain pattern until it is over, and no man can be pushed into thinking right, and Jesus had a choice to make, and might have turned down the long, wrong way.

He was deep in his thoughts when the wind shifted and the sun went out and the fury of the storm struck, swaying him in the saddle and staggering the horses. Snow came in level and hard building up in the wrinkles of his coat, and packing in the saddle before him. He was tired from riding the tired horses, but he did not look for shelter. He moved on, hunkering down into his coat, turning his shoulder to the storm. He worried about the horses, for he had pushed them too hard, and they were thin beyond the point of toughness, and their steps were flat and plodding now. He got down and walked ahead, stepping heavy on his feet to bring them warm, feeling the heavy, flopping weight of his shaps, and the drag of the heavy snow. The hours of the afternoon came, and turned away, and the bitterness of the storm cut off, leaving light snowflakes on an easy wind, and the false darkness of the over cast gave way to the true dark of night, and late in the evening when hunger and weakness had nearly cut him down he sat on the hill behind the village, looking at the faint lamplight. His ponies were low of head and braced wide of foot and breathing hard.

"O, Little Town," he thought.

He wondered how over the years Christmas had become a time for drinking and noisy parties and brawling, for it was a warping of the thing that should be. For this was Christmas with all it could be, to sit on his horse, hungry and humbled, with the wind-pushed snow ticking against his hat, and silence ringing in his ears, and the sight of the great man before him.

He saw the man Jesus walking the dusty trails of another land. A man of quiet dignity and gentle eye, who saw the sorrow about him and wept

at the greed that brought it on. For he knew that man is not so much the victim of the forces of nature, as of his own thinking.

He thought of the old quotations, and how little they had meant to him before. "Man of sorrow," "Redeemer of the World," "King of Glory," "Jesus the crucified," and suddenly with great force it came to him that these things were true, that a man had died to help other men, that his dignity had grown in the most undignified of all deaths. He felt the shrieking pain as the spikes split through the flesh when they raised Him to the cross. He felt the muscle-stretched agony of the body hanging there. He saw the blood run, and the film of sweat, and the insects that clouded about, adding to the awful torture, and he saw the head of the great man raise and look out over His tormentors.

There was the paid soldier doing his job, allowed no feeling of his own. The idly curious caught up in a thing of which they had no part. The cracked and twisted sadists, and the sincere fanatics, wild eyed and terrible, who could not match teaching with teaching, but must kill the thing they could not conquer. And pushed to the background were the followers of Christ, empty and bereft, weeping unashamed or standing in stunned, silent horror, that man could do this to man. And men were there who would never again know peace who were to awaken in the night crying for forgiveness, with all hope lost.

He saw the life in Jesus ebb, and the eye-light dim. He heard the gentle exhausted voice say "It is finished." He saw the muscles loosen and lengthen. He watched Jesus die. The man who lived by love, dying by hate.

But the storms of the centuries could not blow away the good of the man, nor the memories, nor the teachings, and the darkness of all hate yet to be cannot dim the light.

The rider's eyes came back to the village. The trembling in him was not all from the cold. He remembered that as Judas had betrayed Christ he had betrayed his father six years ago, but if the old man still lived there was time to bring him joy. He gathered in his reins and shook the snow from them. He straightened in the saddle and nudged his stolen horse with the spurs, sending him down through the darkness and the deep snow to the lamplight.

"O, Little Town - - - How still we see thee lie."

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