

The Morgan

35¢

JUNE 1953

HORSE



MORGANS AS JUMPERS -- Are National Show requirements helping to develop this Morgan trait?

**COME TO THE NATIONAL MORGAN HORSE SHOW, JULY 31, AUG. 1 & 2,
NORTHAMPTON, MASS.**

The object of the

New England Morgan Horse Association

is to

encourage and promote the breeding and use of registered Morgans
as versatile pleasure horses, and to standardize the requirements
and specifications for showing and judging.

You are welcome at its five yearly meetings, trail rides or drives,
field trips or dinners to discuss and act in pursuance of its object,
or merely from interest in America's greatest pleasure breed.

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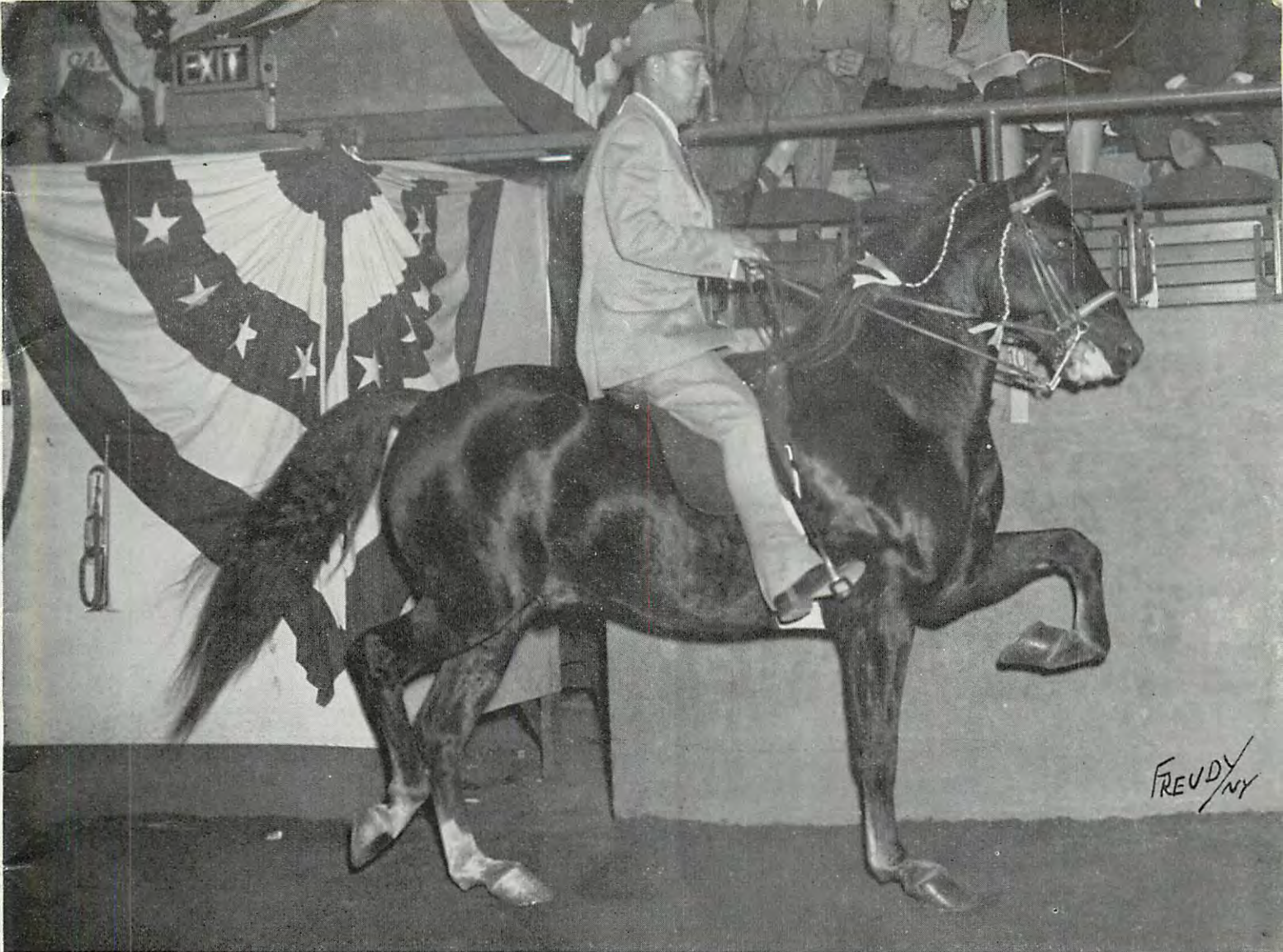
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THE NATIONAL MORGAN HORSE SHOW, NORTHAMPTON, MASS., JULY 31, AUG. 1 & 2

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for children and for adults. Plan to come.



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An outstanding young Morgan stallion, dark chestnut, 15 hands, with personality, presence and manners. He has a high percentage of Justin Morgan blood, with an excellent pedigree. You will hear more of this young stallion in the future as he adds to his brilliant show record.

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GREENE, R. I.



Volunteer Wanted

Dear Sir:

Enclosed please find check for renewal to your fine magazine. To me, it continually seems to grow better and better, and I've been a subscriber for close to ten years now.

At present I am not a horse owner but have to content myself with being a Morgan lover and your magazine makes me feel as close to owning one as it is possible. I would like to see a regular monthly column of our California or West Coast Morgan doings, shows, etc., as was done by Mrs. Larry Oakley. It is good to see some local shows in print.

Hoping for your continued and greater success.

Betty Johanson
Diablo, California

Help to New Owner

Dear Sir:

This is one publication that has let me spend a great deal of pleasure and enjoyment and also profit by learning all the articles that are written in it, and also helps me to get in touch with the proud owners of the horses of the Morgan breed.

I myself have a Morgan colt and since she is the first colt I have ever owned, I certainly can afford to learn all that I can about the breed, care and feeding of her, and because of that the Morgan Horse Magazine has become very useful and valuable.

In deep appreciation for the asset that you have been to me, I remain,

Very truly yours,
Janet H. Muszynski
Easthampton, Mass.

Mrs. Dickson Admlrer

Dear Sir:

I would like to say that I think the March issue of the Morgan Horse Magazine was the best in a long time. Mabel Owen is doing a fine job on Names in Pedigrees and I think Mrs. Dakin's Jeffy's Journal is wonderful.

I wish that someone would do a feature article about Mrs. B. H. Dick-

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*His neigh is like the bidding of a monarch,
and his countenance enforces homage.*

- - King Henry V

The MORGAN HORSE

The Editor's Comments

The horse has three natural gaits—the walk, the trot and the canter.

Of the last listed much has been told and written. The canter — or gallop — of the Arab and its descendent, the Thoroughbred, has become such an important part of our modern life that the sports world would cease to turn on its axis if the breed stopped running. Fastest of the means of movement provided things equine this headlong propulsion has, in hosts of minds become associated with the word horse in today's world.

The trot has long been synonymous with speed—the racing Morgan mares—the trotters and pacers of the grand circuit who trace their lineage back to the sons of Justin. No more spine-tingling sight is there than a field of harness horses coming into the stretch, reaching for the final effort to the wire under the clever hands of the spread-legged men at the reins. But too often it is the numbered disk on the hat band that controls the enthusiasm of the crowd. The effort of the lissom-limbed animal is forgotten in the bedlam of the posted price.

But what of the third gait, the walk?

Too often it is associated with the “. . . plowman o'er the lea” or the amble of some Victorian parson's fat old mare. The walk, despised by poets and flaming-penned historians who see it merely as the slowest forward motion, the sedentary plodding of some aged and lack-luster beast.

Those who brand it such have never ridden a Morgan in the spring of his youth and virility or in the proud memory of his past successes. The Morgan moves out of the stable yard with a spring to his gait that to the uninitiate is almost a running walk or amble. No such thing. It is the proud spurning of the earth, the driving force that says “Get on, Get on, there is work to be done and we must get back to it. This ride is but a temporary thing, a respite to be enjoyed for an hour. For you it may be relaxation but to me, your Morgan, it is time out from the press of the world's work.”

And so he moves, head bobbing slightly to the tune of his quickly pressed hooves. You in the saddle are only aware of the glorious motion beneath you of the eager drive that carries you on at a speed that almost equals a slow trot. No deviation there. The head is pointed up the path. The ears are pricked to the task of getting there and back. The arched tail shows animation and joy in the task ahead. The champing jaws play a tune on the bridle bars and the world is a-zing as you ride your Morgan at a walk.

We have ridden many horses at many gaits over the period of years. We have sat—unskilled—on the back of a Tennessee walker and been wracked by its underslung way of going. We have ridden a gaited horse at the rack and single foot, a runner is the dawn-wet test of a workout. We have posted lazily to the grass-clipping trot of a hunter, tried to sit the same on a western saddle. We have known the eel-like maneuvering of polo ponies, the rhythmic pounding of standardbred roadster-under-saddle.

They were all experiences, tastes of old winejugs from which we never drank very deep.

But an hour ago we returned from our daily afternoon ride. The day was hot, the humidity high. The woods paths were sodden in places, stony in others. It had not been a day for canter or trot and the entire six-mile route had been at the walk—a walk, but not the despised gait of the poet. Our Morgan moved out as though headed for battle. Up the long grade, through the marshy stretch, up over the rocks and down the brushed descent. Along the pine padded trail, through the brook, down the sandbank, and up the steep hillock. Finally we swung out of the woods into the open and home. It had been walk all the way. But what a walk!

Spirited, driving, eager had been the ride. Not for one moment were we permitted to think we were dozing. The bright bay ears in the midst of the cloud-like foretop fairly snapped in their eager pointing. The shoulders under the pommel worked like pistons. The strong quarters and hocks made themselves manifest with the power of their drive. Collected, alive, a bundle of energy and alertness. A quick-moving inspired small bundle of horseflesh with a goal to reach, a job to be done and the decency and knowledge to do it well.

That is the third gait of a horse. The much neglected way of going. That is a Morgan at the walk.

OUR COVER



Jumping Morgans, a controversial subject, provides us with our cover this issue. The well-known Tarik's Golden Lassie is shown exhibiting perfect form as she takes a rail jump under the expert handling of Ruth Reevals. Lass, who has been in the blue and red in National jumping, and who has competed successfully in regular hunter shows, is taking the jump as a jumper should, showing confidence as well as easy handling with no control other than a snaffle bit.

LETTERS

(Continued from preceding page)

son, that grand old horsewoman of Weston, Mass. She has done so much to popularize the Morgan, besides teaching countless children how to ride. Though we don't all agree with all her ideas, she still is one of the best authorities on the Morgan Horse. Patricia Hallquist Hillsboro, Missouri

Likes Quiz Corner

Dear Sir:

I am a regular subscriber to the Morgan Horse Magazine and enjoy it more with every issue. The Stallion Issue this year was great.

I'm very glad to see the new feature “Quiz Corner.” I think it will be a great help to newcomers in the “Morgan Horse World.”

Keep up the good work.

Mrs. I. L. Froman

Climax, Michigan

Buys Cagney Morgan

Dear Sir:

You have a beautiful magazine which I look forward to every month. It is a far cry from the issues of 1944 when I first subscribed, and I have every copy all bound.

Last fall I bought a Morgan from Jim Cagney's herd on Martha's Vineyard, and I like him very much. I think they are the only horse. After all, all the other breeds have borrowed from them.

H. E. Stahl Whitman, Mass.



WASEEKA

An account of a fast-growing group of Morgan

The slender girl in jodpurs led the Morgan mare into the shadowed training ring. She unsnapped the lead shank and stretched out her training whip. The big eyes in the mare's beautiful head watched alertly for a sign. When it came, merely a soft-called "trot," the mare stepped out sharply in a counter-clockwise direction. Smartly she held to her gait, circling the boyish-looking figure in the center of the ring. "Walk" came the command and the Morgan dropped obediently into the slower pace. She circled the ring once more before she got the word to canter and then broke sharply onto a left lead.

"Nice work" I called from the rail—and nice work it was too. The whip lay on the ground at the young trainer's feet. The mare was reacting solely to voice.

"This is only the third time I've worked her" said the girl "but she's so intelligent and tries so hard that she learns very quickly."

That, in capsule, is a report on the training of Sentimental Lady by her new owner, Mrs. Susan Annis of Ashland, Mass. She has but recently acquired the promising conformation and performance daughter of Ben Don from F. O. Davis of Windsor, Vt., and plans to do all the training herself. The mare is a beauty, small of head with arching neck and shows a world of substance in her blocky body and well-muscled legs.

"I love her," said Mrs. Annis as she wound up the day's training and put the horse away.

Her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Power joined us, quietly enjoying her daughter's enthusiasm for the beautiful four-year-old.

We stood in the brightly-painted stable with its five spacious boxes. "Where are you going to put all your Morgans?" I asked Mrs. Power.

"Good question" chimed in Mrs. Annis.

"There's plenty of room right here," replied her mother. "These five stalls plus two at Thanksgiving farm for broodmares will do us nicely.

"But with all this land . . ." and I indicated the sweep of some 500 acres.

"But this is a fruit farm," was the answer. "Nearly all of it is in peaches, apples, pears. We have some hayland and pasture but not enough of either—or stabling for that matter—to start a Morgan breeding farm. What we have



Mrs. Keene Annis with SUE OF KEENELAND and her handsome chestnut stud colt. At top, she fondles the colt as it nuzzles its mother. CENTER: "Keep your distance," the little fellow seems to say as he stands between Mrs. Annis and his grazing mother. BOTTOM: The dam takes off and the colt proceeds to do likewise.

MORGANS

mares, and a prediction of more to come.

in mind is a half dozen Morgans and a few colts each year. We don't plan to keep a stallion.

"Besides," she added, "if we loaded up on horses in a hurry think of all the fun we'd miss traveling around looking at prospective purchases."

"Fun of looking," has taken Mrs Power over much of this country. She has toured parts of the mid-west, most of New England, a great deal of New York and New Jersey and has even seen the horses of Merle Little in Duarte, Calif., and those of Ed Roberts on the California-Mexico border.

But the brief story of this family's Morgan ownership is so studded with events that I fear Mrs. Power is in for a stable building program. Back of it all lies an interesting history which points up the old adage that "once the bug bites you . . ."

Mrs. Power was born in Ashland and, as a youngster had horses. Later she acquired some top walk-trot animals and showed them extensively throughout New England. But her late husband's long illness caused her to close her stable and she yielded to the demands of operating her big fruit farm and raising prize-winning dogs. She has a kennel of handsome little Corgis, her daughter raises Newfoundlands, and her son-in-law Keene raises English Setters.

"My daughter learned to ride when she was away at school and she has always loved horses," said Mrs. Power. "So we bought her a horse, Sun. There he is" and he pointed to a saddle-type gelding in the nearest stall. "He has been a grand horse and Susan uses him to teach the neighborhood youngsters to ride. But he's just a horse and has no place here now that we are committed to Morgans."

Getting "committed" started last year when Mrs. Power, her daughter and son-in-law took in the Morgan National show at Northampton. They were impressed by the big showing but Keene Annis was more interested in a photograph in the *Morgan Horse Magazine*. "Now there," he is reported to have said, "is a mare I would like to own."

The mare was Varga Girl, owned by Mr. and Mrs. Otho F. Eusey of Sterling, Mass., and a few weeks later Mr. Annis bought her. Then, during the winter Mrs. Power bought a four-year-old mare, Sterling Velvet also

(Continued on Page 26)



TOP; The future master of Waseeka, Davie Annis, gets support from a friend as he straddles his three year old Welsh pony. CENTER: Most recent acquisition, SENTIMENTAL LADY. BOTTOM: STERLING VELVET gets preliminary training from Johnny Lydon.

Training the Family Horse

By Mrs. MYRTLE M. WESTBROOK

The time to buy the family horse is either before or just after conception. You should know the mare well enough so that she will not offer resistance to your handling the foal. As in all dealings with horse-flesh, breeding tells. But there is an awful lot of "As the twig is bent" in horses, too.

As soon as the foal is born, the owner should in some way take active possession of it so that the mother will not become overly protective. This can be done by wiping the foal, which many books recommend; it can be done simply by stroking both animals; but it should be done. Our problem offered the solution in itself. The foal was born at dusk in the pasture while the nights were still cool. We felt it had to be gotten in the barn, and though it could walk some, the barn was a long way off. So my husband carried the foal. I was leading the mother, and mild as she is, she lifted me off the ground when she tossed her head as he picked up her baby. When both were in the roomy stall, we made sure the newborn found its source of nutriment.

Beginning the next morning, the entire family gathered around the pair several times daily, brushing the newborn, stroking its head, hugging it around the middle where eventually the saddle-girth would go, and when it had steady footing, lifting each foot. At about one month of age a halter was put on for a few minutes each day. When it was accustomed to this, we led it short distances with its mother. Soon the foal was so friendly with human beings that it sometimes preferred our company to its mother's, and then we led it away from her for a few steps, increasing the distance each time. At the age of six months, when many horse-breeders begin their halter-breaking (note even the harsh word: breaking), our family-raised filly was leading like a welltrained dog.

Her feeding was taken care of entirely by her mother and good pasture. The mother had a couple of quarts of horse-feed daily, for she was soon under saddle and helping with some of the cultivating. Once in a while the foal

would mouth a taste of grain, and as soon as she showed real interest in it, she was given a box of her own to eat from. Needless to say, both animals had free access to salt and water. As winter came on, the grain was supplemented by carrots, a crop that can be raised without machinery. About Thanksgiving time both animals were wormed, a most necessary precaution against loss of the foal.

During these early months is the time to make the animal fearless. This has been discussed some in connection with human attentions, but a multitude of other experiences should be presented. We have one pasture on the road; need more be said about that? Every possible type of vehicle from a little red English roadster to aluminum trailer-trucks make every conceivable noise; we ourselves introduced honking from this vantage point. A pasture bordering on a railroad track would also be good, but all farms can't have everything. On a windy day we tore newspapers and let them fly till she went on grazing when a whole sheet fluttered by her head. We pulled big handkerchiefs from our pockets and shook them all around her. We carried sticks and branches of every description and rubbed her neck and body with them. This we felt was a very necessary procedure, for the mother had apparently been ill-used and when a whip of any kind is used with her, she gets out of hand, neurotic fear of man's chief disciplinary aid is a definite handicap in dealing with a horse. The foal always accompanied its mother when the latter was under saddle or in harness. It became accustomed to birds and rabbits starting up under its feet. It learned to go over all kinds of ground; rock, ploughed, muddy; over running water, up and down steep slopes, and through woods.

When the filly was a year old her training began. She was put in a hackamore reinforced with heavy wire through the shank under the jawl. Most people think of the hackamore as offering control by the nose, but the chin is almost more important in longe training. The first few times it was

necessary for me to stay with the filly at the end of the rope to prevent her affection from taking her right back to my husband. He, of course, held a long whip, but the filly was to remain unafraid of it. Shortly she realized that she was to walk at the end of the fifteen-foot rope in a circle around her trainer in whichever direction the tug indicated. When she did this well at a walk to the command, "Giddap," she began the trot. At the command "Trot," a gentle tap with the whip on the croup urged her faster. When the trot was mastered in both directions, "Canter," was ordered with a sharp stroke of the whip on the ground behind her—of course, from the walking gait. Her blood told on us here, for she soon foiled her trainer by cutting. Alone he was helpless to prevent this incorrect outcropping of a splendid characteristic. So for a few lessons I stood by with a whip to keep the circle true. Fortunately for man, horses set patterns which they only break under duress. There was only one place in each direction where she cut, and when she got the whip for cutting there, she soon quit cutting. Simultaneously she was learning to back up. This was taught by the command, "Back," ordered with a strong push on the nose and chest. "Whoa" was always accompanied by a sharp yank on the hackamore. After each lesson she was given a reward of some kind: grain, a carrot, or an apple. She must have known this, for she had only to see the hackamore being carried toward the pasture and she would run to the gate for her lesson.

But she had other things to learn besides the commands. Harness had to be put over her head and dangle at her sides. A saddle had to be put on and tightened at the girth, the stirrups bumping at her stomach. She had to see movement on both sides of her body simultaneously. She had to feel weight on her back. First she was just shown her tack, in our hands. Then it was put on while someone stroked her head; then it was put on as she stood alone. Then she was led in it; then she went at the end of her rope. First just a hand was stretched over her back to where it would be seen by her opposite eye; then we hung across, arms on one side, legs on the other. Finally the ultimate mounting

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HONEST ALLEN 73

(Twenty-seventh in the Series - - Names in Pedigrees)

By MABEL OWEN

Today there are horsemen who reflect that there are whole generations grown up into the world of motor cars and airplanes, not to say atomic power and immensities beyond that, even too great for contemplation. It leaves a dearth, somehow, of the little peaceful things, the small comforts and pleasures a horseman knows. Then, the exigencies of travel, the toil of farming and the luxuries of racing depended upon a deep knowledge of a horse's character and there was more satisfaction derived from a successful reading of that character than can now be achieved from a modern, meticulously appointed motorcar. The nomadic tribes of this earth, the gypsies in Ireland and Hungary, the Bedouins of the Middle-East came by their intuitive love and knowledge of the horse rightly for their very dependence on them has lent the perspective we so often lack. It is not enough to recognize the perfect outline, not enough either to be earned in the bloodlines and their values, for neither of these, or even both will produce the one horse to make of your name as breeder a "bright word on history's page." It is not the jokesters who talk to horses, but that extra sense of oneness with them that gives, to gypsies and Arabs alike, the curious ability to gauge future greatness, even under an unprepossessing hide, for the adage that "A Gypsy's gold walks upon four feet." is known in many languages and quoted on many a nomad's caravan.

In the light of what-might-have-been it is difficult to decide whether the adversities of Justin Morgan's existence were a help or a hindrance to him. Perhaps it would have been easier had he lived in a state abounding in horse breeding establishments, but the very nature of Vermont favored the little horse in more ways than not, for not only was he the very type best suited to their needs, but the large majority of mares kept there were, as nearly as could be had of a similar sort, especially as to disposition, stamina and old-fashioned rawhide toughness. Rarely pampered, they had to be sturdy, and it formed a favorable basis for natural

selection along what we have grown to regard as purely Morgan lines. When the results of this selection, plus the great influence of Justin Morgan's own peculiar precocity, were added to the speed-producing families of the Narragansett Pacer and early Thoroughbred, there appeared the two greatest American-bred sires of all time, old Black Hawk and his son Ethan Allen.

The value of Black Hawk to the Morgan horse can never be over-estimated, for he was the finest source of speed and quality therein, as well as the most popular scion of the breed, for on his great name alone, vast numbers of his get were sold across the nation, and their individual successes led to a country-wide Morgan migration. Black Lion, Grayhound, McCracken's Black Hawk, Thurston's Black Hawk, Black Arrow, and Vermont Trotter, these were only a few of his more successful sons, for each of these lines produced fine performers on the nation's trotting tracks. Ethan Allen was probably a greater horse performance-wise, than his sire, but was over-shadowed by him in popular opinion and got fewer foals, although a far greater number of good individuals, and it remained for Ethan Allen's branch of the Morgan family tree through his son Honest Allen, to re-establish the Morgan name in public prominence during this latter century. The racing successes of Lord Clinton, grandson of Honest Allen, led Colonel Battell to establish a full brother, the black General Gates at head of the immense Morgan stud at Breadoaf and at the present time, Morgans tracing to this horse on one or more lines outnumber those of any other single family.

Honest Allen was one of the first of Ethan Allen's get to give indication of the heights that horse was to reach as a sire. Foaled in 1855, he was out of a moderately thick-set chestnut mare of Morgan type. Much effort was spent in tracing her pedigree, and no really conclusive evidence was ever found to support the theory that she was not Morgan. From the memory of those who knew her history, she was said to have been purchased in northern Ver-

mont and to be sired by a son of Sherman Morgan owned by Samuel Brooks of Sherbrooke, Quebec, a Morgan called the Brooks Horse. Her dam was supposed to have been bred in the same region and to have been by Cock of the Rock. Whether this was the Morgan Cock of the Rock which stood in Danville, Vt., while young, or another of the many stallions of that name is unknown. If it was this horse, she was a very well-bred mare indeed, for he was a double grandson of Justin Morgan himself, but since there was then a great tendency to name a good young stallion after his sire, if that horse were famous, or even after some other great horse he might resemble in looks if not in lineage, it is most uncertain as to the actual pedigree of the dam of Honest Allen. Foaling dates, geography and the color, type and markings of the horses involved lend weight to the above theory, but records then were sketchy at best, and the memory of man, over periods of time, is apt to be colored by the hopes once held for some horse's brilliant future. Whatever her pedigree, however, she was a fine, typy mare, considered by many observers a very good one indeed, and John B. Clark, editor of the Manchester, N. H. "Mirror and Farmer" wrote of her that "she was a mare of considerable speed, great finish and nice appearance." It is certain she was a splendid producer, for she was the dam of several good road horses, of Honest Allen and of White Mountain Morgan. The latter horse is believed to have been her first foal. This one was sired by old Green Mountain and was sold to a breeder in Clinton, Illinois for \$4000, considered at that time to be a record price for a New Hampshire-bred horse. It was most unfortunate that this horse, for all his fine speed and temperate manner, failed to find a niche in the sire's book of greatness comparable to that achieved by his half-brother.

As in individual, Honest Allen was rather on the small side, since he was barely 14.3 and never weighed as much as a thousand pounds. He was a clear, red, chestnut, with coppery glints in his summer coat and was marked with an even, quite wide strip down his face. His head was beautiful, along the classic lines like that of his sire. His eyes were clear and round,

(Continued on Page 29)



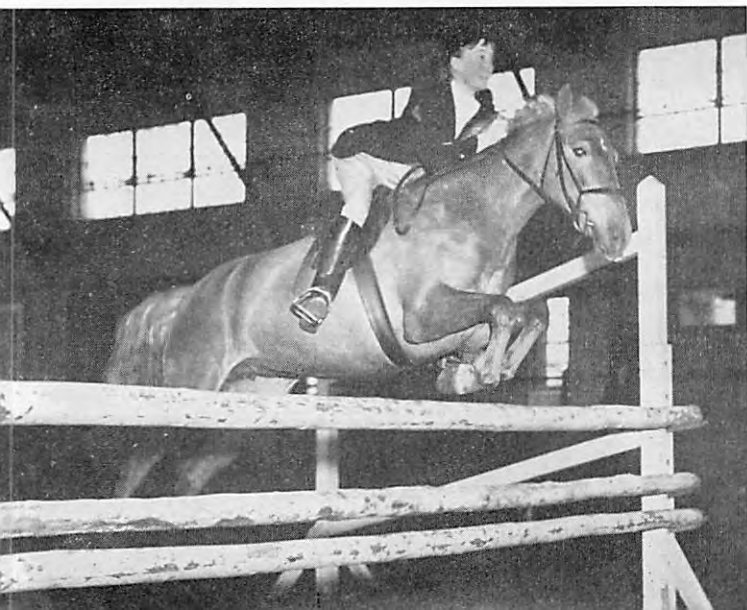
The winner of the 1951 lightweight division of the 100 mile trail ride, TARIK'S GOLDEN LASSIE, is shown with her rider, the author.

UP AND OVER

By PHYLLIS N. TAYLOR

TARIK'S GOLDEN PRINCESS with a few weeks of jumping schooling behind her, serves as an excellent mount for a jumping lesson for 15 year old Pamela Erdman.

Good form over the hurdle. The rider in this case is displaying the proper stance of forward seat technique. The hand on the horse's neck is good insurance.



For over ten years I have traveled through several states to witness all kinds of horse shows, including the famous National Horse Shows held at Madison Square Garden in New York City and at the Boston Garden. I deeply envy the hunt-capped riders who ride "clean" and gracefully over all types of tricky hunt-courses and challenging obstacle-jumps on their high and heavy Thoroughbred hunters and jumpers. I admire the aristocratic American Saddle Horses as combination pleasure mounts (harness and hack.)

Yet, tops with me is the National Morgan Horse Show, not only because of the "horse flesh" which is exhibited (wish I could own some of those I see there!) but also the unequalled variety of classes. Neither "Garden" can boast the intriguing Just'n Morgan Class, the mass of proud, beautiful and well-mannered stallions, the adorable colts, a Versatility Class or an "endurance" Ten-mile Road Test. Indeed, for years Morgans have proudly exhibited themselves as "fast and stylish" both in fancy-and-draft harness, and under saddle in the show ring as well as constant winners in the Endurance Trail Ride contest.

My own personal experiences as a Morgan owner, breeder, and handler for almost ten years has proved something even more valuable. I do not speak from prejudice, but from a conclusion drawn from talks with owners of other breeds. Some of the strongest lovers of other breeds have admitted that, indeed, the Morgans have it over others when it comes to "personality," a "human" horse rather than a "machine;" and, when in times of crisis, and a horse's "sense" has proved the steadying and helping hand which has averted sure catastrophe. (We have experienced 5 different cases of this with our registered mare, Tarik's Golden Lassie.)

Yet, in spite of all these strong points a Morgan has, and the variety of abilities he is constantly being trained for, there is definitely one field in which our standard has been decreasing instead of improving. It has become very obvious to me that although we Morgan lovers claim our pets are "jumpers" (part of their versatility) we have done ourselves, and our breed unconscious harm by not giving our talented individual mounts a fair chance to develop and improve their jumping standard.

As any experienced jumping instructor can tell us, any horse (and most ponies) can be taught to handle himself safely and gracefully over "low" jumps. In fact, many are the Shetlands we have seen jump in a more graceful and confident manner than some of our Morgans.

My frankness, I realize, is subject to strong criticism and discussion — well, that is exactly what I hope to create, to start a solution to give our Morgans a chance to be "admired" in jumping classes, as they always are "under harness or tack." I have to be frank because of my deep feeling for Morgans, and I mean to speak in defense of the horse.

It seems that months of hard labor is spent on everything for schooling our horses—except jumping. Why can't some of our teenagers get schooled now as "correct" and confident riders of their Morgans over all kinds of jumps? Why can't we find experienced jumping instructors to school our Morgans properly over jumps as others school them for harness and tack?

Our jumping standard now is at the bottom of the ladder. In 1940 and 1941 the jumping class was at 3'6". Now we seem barely able to squeak out a 3' jump. But what is more of a shame to us, instead of a pride, is the manner of going, the "way" in which our pets "barely-manage-to-get-over" our rails. It is our fault, not the horses, and only because we have not given them sufficient schooling. How can our Morgans impress their audiences that they "know what they are doing," that they like to jump? How can we increase the number of entries, and the competition in the jumping classes? How can we get "helping" riders to aid the horse in his jumping performance? — Morgans can and will jump well, — but they must have the proper schooling under experienced and good hands.

Those who have ridden the 100-mile Trail Rides know the sad mistakes of riders who "entered" a Morgan merely because of its "endurance reputation," and, there was no proper conditioning. Result? — the horses suffered individually, and our breed was subject to temporary clouds. In this same way, some folks seem to think that the "versatile Morgan" can "jump," (admirably, that is) without any proper schooling. This is becoming a dis-

grace and an injustice to our horses, to the Morgan name. If a rider has to holler to excite his mount, if he has to beat the horse into a frenzy in order to get him to leap over an obstacle from fear of the crop—then, this is not the kind of jumping that our show audiences or ourselves can be proud of. (There are proper times for the use of the voice and the crop.) Nor does anyone admire the horse who constantly exhibits dislike, lack of confidence, and refusal, who awkwardly plods up to a jump, hanging back because his interest has not been developed properly, and his rider does not know how to "help" him.

Morgans certainly can participate in the local shows in hunter and jumper classes of but 3' and 3'6" jumps. Is our difficulty in the lack of time or facility, of experienced handlers of jumpers, the "know-how?" How true it is, that we Morgan owners have strong disadvantage to other breeders for we do not have but one thing to school our horses for, we have variety! Indeed, our "versatile Morgans" are a broad challenge to ourselves! But—can we not get our young riders interested, and start them on a jumping program to improve this situation? Can't we find good and experienced instructors to take on both our riders and their Morgans for top-notch schooling? Let us raise our standard. Surely, through frank discussions, suggestions from all of us can find a way to improve this situation.

It seems that some of us dislike to face the truth—to admit that we do need "improvement." Yet, if one mingles with show-audiences, especially those who know about jumping, then one has to face the critical unenthusiastic remarks against our breed.

In fairness to our breed—let's admit our weaknesses, let us study them, and compare them with other jumpers and hunters. Do not our Morgans deserve experienced and understanding handlers in their jumping, and in the riders of them? Is it not hands of experience which have won us our acclaim under harness, and tack and in endurance contests, in pulling the stone-boat? I have observed with envy the calm and experienced drivers as they have handled, with keen understanding, high-spirited and flashy stallions (mares or geldings) as they have whipped around the show ring in a

(Continued on Page 30)

QUIZ CORNER

Question: I should like to know something about Bob Morgan, grand-sire of Artemesia, his size, color, etc.

Answer: In a circular advertising his services while he stood at A. R. Van Tassel's Hill Crest Farm in DuBois, Pennsylvania, it is stated of Bob Morgan that "Bob Morgan is a handsome dark bay stallion with black points, 15 hands and about 975 pounds. Bred by William Rosebrooks, Island Pond, Vermont. He is a typical Morgan of the old-fashioned kind—an animal of superior intelligence, proud and lofty style and More horse to the inch than can be found in any other breed—in the show ring he is always the center of attraction. He possesses superior road qualities, being absolutely fearless, prompt and cheerful, with the best of disposition and absolutely sound. It can be truthfully said that few if any better bred Morgan horse lives than this one and possessing as he does all the characteristics of that justly famous

family." Bob Morgan was by Ethan Allen 2nd out of a mare by Green Mountain 2nd, his second dam by Black Morgan. He was shown at the Vermont State Fair in 1909 where there were some 250 Morgans exhibited. The stallion won first in the get-of-sire class and three of his get won blues in two year old stallion, three year old gelding and two year old gelding classes. Also sired by him were Morgan Boy, 2nd in yearling stallion and Morgan Queen, 2nd in the yearling filly class.

Question: One of our horses is extremely ear-shy and a confirmed kicker in the stall while eating. Since he is a fine saddle horse otherwise, we'd like to try to cure the foregoing bad habits.

Answer: Some horses are ear-shy for various reasons and the solution of the problem may lie in finding and curing the cause. Your veterinarian should be able to tell you whether there is anything radically wrong. Sometimes there are warts or other growths bothering the horse, sometimes a form of canker and occasionally it is as simple as a woodtick in the ear. Once the cause is removed, the animal will

usually permit gentle handling and will generally forget the former tenderness there, but it may help to fold a cloth over his head, not a grain sack because dust will get in his eyes and ears, but perhaps an old towel, and then rub your hand over his head and ears under the cloth. It is important to remember you can't be too gentle when handling a horse's head, ears, eyes, and nostrils. Many such problems have their beginning in rough handling when grooming or bridling, or by chafes caused by dirty or badly fitting halters or bridles. Kicking while eating isn't unusual. Sometimes the cure is simple, sometimes not. If it is due to jealousy, board up the stall partition over the manger so he won't see another horse while he's eating. There are various other manual methods to prevent kicking, one of the simplest being a short leather strap buckled, loosely around a rear pastern with four or five links of an old automobile tire chain threaded onto it. It is somewhat easier to pad the stall where he kicks, with one or two old auto tires hung against the wall, or if you are lucky enough to be able to find some, several lengths of discarded fire hose.

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HORSE SHOW

Classes for Morgans will be included among the list of those on the program of the benefit horse show to be sponsored by the Executive Committee of Troop 83, Boy Scouts of America on June 28, at the Scaghticoke Fair Grounds, Scaghticoke, New York. Classes will start at 9:00 a. m. with the official opening at 1:00 p. m. and the Morgan classes slated for the afternoon. Much interest has been shown by both owners and the public and as it is the first show to have these classes in many years, at least in this area, it is hoped owners and breeders will avail themselves of the opportunity offered them, and enter. Listed are "Morgan under saddle" and "Combination Morgan," with some other classes being held open, if the Morgan people care to fill them. There will also be colt classes, Get of Sire, Road hack, trail horse, etc., in the open classes.

I have praised the Morgan for years around here, public interest is high, prospective sales are good, and now the rest is up to Morgan owners — let's hope they enter!

June Stowell, Sec.
Rt. 2, Johnsonville, N. Y.

ILLINOIS NEWS

By BEVERLEE STAHL

Although our spring rains have been cold and sometimes mixed with snow the leafing trees and greening grass foretells the coming of a luxurious spring. In the orchard our flowering fruit trees await the sun and warmth so that they may attain their full glory.

The Morgans here at Stahlward have been shedding for some time and are now sporting a brilliant sheen in their coats that was absent when they carried the lifeless covering that is so essential to their health during the long winter months.

Mr. Albert Katgel of St. Louis, Missouri has purchased from Mrs. L. S. Greenwalt her greatly esteemed mare Jenny Lake. This mare has earned herself an enviable show record, chalking up many wins in harness under saddle as well as in hand. She was last years American Morgan Shows champion mare, also champion at the Illinois State Fair several years previous.

Mr. Kaegel has also purchased the nice yearling filly Sandy Butterscotch for his young daughter. As I understand Miss Kaegel is an excellent rider, these two youngsters should make an attractive pair in a very few years.

Mr. Porter Fox of Chicago, Ill., purchased from Mrs. L. S. Greenwalt, a yearling stud colt to be shipped by air to Ecuador, South America along with other breeding animals.

Mr. Neal Werts of Humansville, Missouri has sold his nice 4-year-old stallion Justin Jubilee on the east coast. I fear Mr. Werts is going to miss this horse as he was Reserve Champion Stallion at the Illinois State Fair for two years in succession.

The Mosher brothers of Salt Lake City, Utah have made another trip to the mid-west, taking home with them from the University of Illinois a good son of Flyhawk. This young stallion a two-year-old chestnut, possesses the size and weight that they find so necessary in their rocky terrain. They also purchased a three-year-old stallion from Mr. Roy Brunk of Rochester, Ill.

MID-WEST MORGAN HORSE OWNERS, Inc.

The Mid-west Morgan Horse Owners, Inc. held their first quarterly meeting of 1953 at the Peru Hotel in Peru, Ill. A substantial number of members attended, several traveling over 300 miles.

The meeting was presided over by Mr. Chester Treftc, president. Plans were made for the 1953 show and tentative trail ride.

It was decided and voted unanimously that the show be held at Monee, Ill., the 18th and 19th of July, with Mr. Robert R. Stahl of Lowell, Indiana as chairman and Mrs. A. W. Peiritz of Skokie as Show Secretary-Treasurer. Committee members are: publicity, Mrs. Helen Berenz, Miss Patricia Hallquist, Mrs. L. S. Greenwalt and Mrs. Robert R. Stahl. Other committee members are Mr. Ray Searls, Mr. L. S. Greenwalt, Mr. Ross Griffith and Mr C. J. O'Neill.

The next meeting is to be held the evening of July 18 after the show. This is to be an open dinner meeting and all members and exhibitors are invited to attend.

This year's show plans to be an improvement over the previous years as the stabling facilities at Monee are excellent and the new ring adequate. The construction of many fine new motels along the nearby highways makes it easy for one to find the very best in sleeping accommodations. Do make plans to exhibit and show the spectators of the mid-west what a well-bred and well-trained Morgan can do.

Illinois-Missouri News

By PATRICIA HALLQUIST

Interest in Morgans is running high this spring out here in the Illinois-Missouri region. Everyone I've met is looking forward to shows and trail rides and of course anxiously awaiting the arrival of colts.

The Airacobra, owned by D. E. Sheffer of Kirkwood, Missouri is in fine shape. Now a three-year-old, he has filled out this past winter and presents more of a challenge than ever to the Mid-West stallions. A rich, dark chestnut with an almost white mane and tail, he will be shown in hand, in harness, and under saddle in both Morgan and gaited classes this year. They say he can really rack a storm, too.

Stabled at the same place is Jenney Lake, now owned by Albert Kaegel of Chesterfield, Missouri. Always a winner whether shown in hand, in harness or under saddle while owned by the Greenwalts, she will be trained for Mr. Kaegel's young daughter Sandra to show. The Kaegels are also the owners of a yearling filly, chestnut with a white mane and tail, which come from Mrs. Greenwalt of Pawnee, Illinois.

Over in Lebanon, Ill. is a small, select group of Morgans owned by Mr. F. K. Dzengolewski. Heading this group is Pride of King, a bay stallion, and as true a Morgan as can be found. He is by King Shenandoah, a grandson of Bennington, and out of Rarete, a full sister to Paragraph. Mr. Dzengolewski plans to show him a little this year, and he will be a horse to watch. An outstanding chestnut brood mare is Princess Toby by Cinnamon Lad out of Toby King. She was due to foal in a few weeks, and if the colt is anything like its dam, it will be tops. These were two nice young fillies, both with lovely heads, as well as two good young stallions.

Ray Searls of Medora, Ill., has some nice Morgans. Here the head man is Illawana Jerry by Captain Red out of Gildia by Go Hawk. This five-year-old dark bay stallion is shown in all the local shows in parade and pleasure classes, as well as on pleasure and trail rides, proving the usability and docility of the Morgan stallion. Mr. Searls has a nice stud colt by him out of Illawana Nada, a good-looking chestnut mare. Also catching my eye was a bay yearling filly by Pride of King out of Cinnamon Queen. She was just as round as a butterball. People planning to show yearlings this year will have to contend with her for the blue.

Wesley Dent of Mascoutah, Ill., recently sold a three-year-old stallion, Hytone Boy, to V. B. Penny of Harvester, Missouri. This stallion is by Congo out of Dellama, and was Reserve Champion Weanling of the Morgan Futurity at the 1950 Illinois State Fair. Mr. Dent also has a yearling stallion Fancy Dan by Congo out of Dellama who won the weanling colt class at the 1952 Illinois State Fair.

The Greenwalts of Pawnee, Ill., have done quite a lot of selling this spring, including the following horses to the East:

(Continued on Page 25)



WARHAWK at work



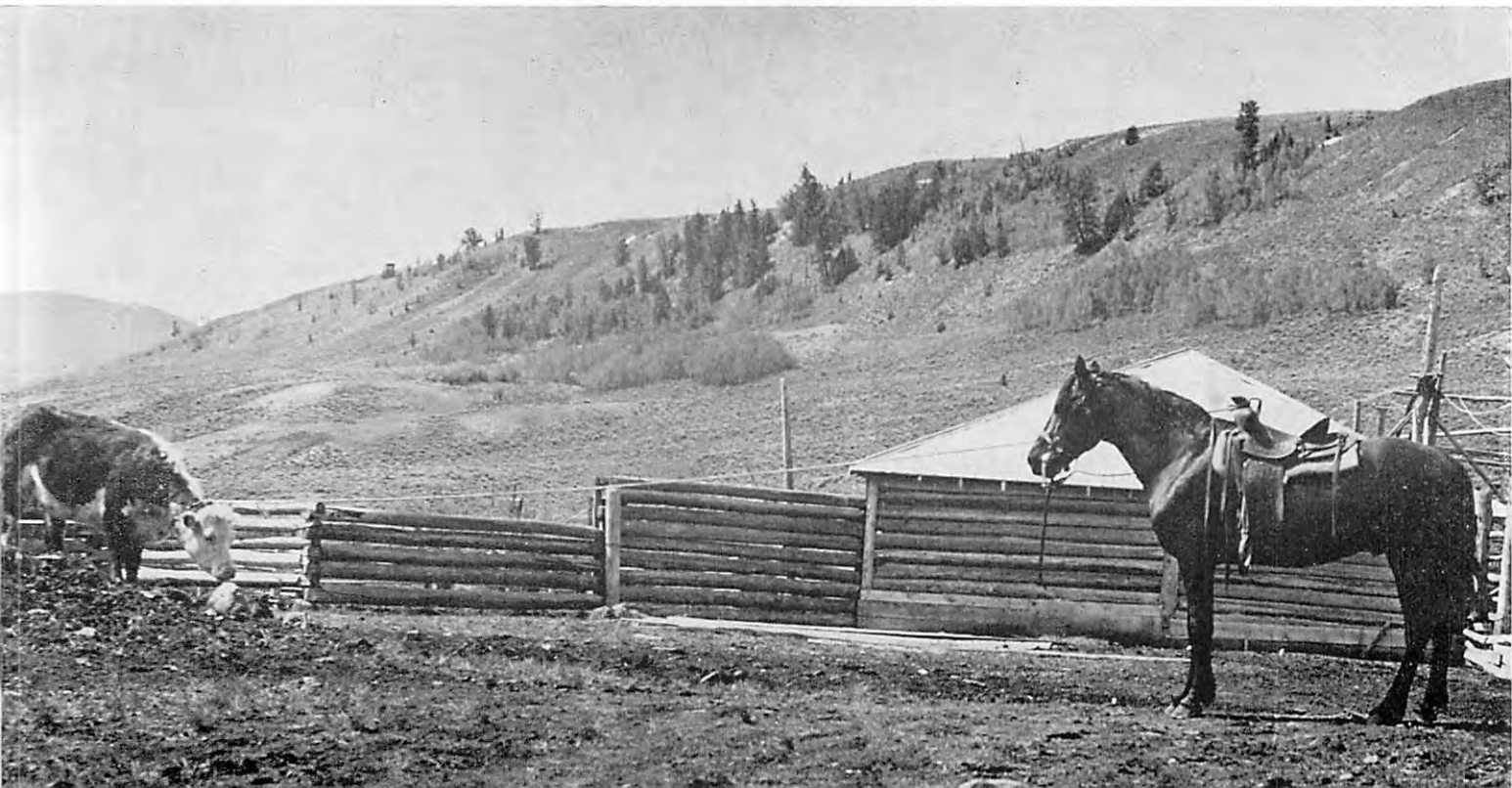
CHIEF TWO FEATHERS holding a roped horse.



Morgan mares owned by the ranch.

In a letter to C. Fred Austin, Albert W. Cross of DuBois, Wyoming deploras the fact that more is not written about the use of Morgans on the range. Read his reasons why the Morgan is a good cow pony.

WARHAWK holding a rope on a cow. By the time the cow had calmed down for the photographer, old Hawk had become so bored he was almost asleep.



Morgans . . . from Wyoming

By ALBERT W. CROSS

Dear Mr. Austin:

Here is a little news of Morgans from our immediate vicinity that I have heard, seen, etc.

I guess that the first thing I had ought to get off my chest is my gripes; namely, why the Sam Hill isn't there more in the Morgan Magazine about the Morgan as a cow pony? I seldom see an article about the Morgan in this capacity. . . . one in which he excels. Is it the fact that the real old-time cowmen that use the Morgan are too blamed busy to write, as I am most of the time; or are the Morgan people just conceding the field to the Quarter Horses? In either case, look out—for I'm ready to start a one-man war to preserve the recognition of the Morgan as one of the greatest, if not the greatest, cow horse in the U. S. By cow horse I mean a working cow horse. One that not only can catch a calf in a harrowed rodeo arena in a jump-and-a-holler or cut cattle in the same arena after being schooled for several years and used for that purpose only, as so many of the present day rodeo horses are; but a horse that you can catch old Mossy Horn in the scrub-oak or go into a herd and rope from 1 to 100 calves without scattering the round-up over four counties, and if a calf does quit the flats you have horse enough to catch him in any kind of footing before he has run himself to death. Then, if you should jump a bunch of horses and have to bring them off the face of Old Baldy, he can run downhill as well as up hill and keep it up 'till the ponies are corraled.

I have Morgans and have sold Morgans that can do anything as well or better than any horses in the arena, and some of them are working in that capacity now; but the horses I'm proud of are the ones that are out on the range doing an honest-to-goodness cow pony's work. These horses aren't working for a ribbon, a trophy or a few dollars prize money—they are working to get one of the hardest jobs done right that any horse can be called on to do.

Now then, when are we going to have a good action picture of a cow horse on the cover of The Morgan Horse Magazine?

Believe it or not, there is a mighty horse-world out here in the cow country and the Morgan should have just as big or bigger place in it as the famed Quarter Horse, but due to the Quarter Horse propaganda machine, the average layman thinks that all cow punchers ride Quarter Horses. I want a few of them, and all Morgan breeders to know that there are a good many that ride Morgans, and I've never seen a Morgan horseman come in afoot, as the saying goes.

Now, my second and last yelp for this time has to do with the PHBA, of which I am a member. As you may know, we have a strain of double-registered Palomino-Morgans. They represent about 35 years of breeding on the part of my father and myself.

Last week I attended a meeting of our State Palomino Association. At that time I found out that, due to a new ruling of the National Association, a Palomino colt out of a registered PHBA mare can only be registered in the Permanent Book if both sire and dam are registered Palominos, or the sire is a registered Thoroughbred, Quarter Horse or Arab. All others Morgan included, must first go in the Tentative Book and stand trial, so to speak. This works the same in case the stallion is a Palomino and the mare another breed. Of course there are a good many breeds left out under this ruling, but I don't think it right that one of the oldest, if not the oldest, truly American breeds—the Morgan—should be omitted. I feel that we, the Morgan breeders, have been asleep at the switch; but you can bet that there were three breeds of horses whose associations were there to see that they weren't lost in the shuffle. I might add that I raised quite a rumpus for being the only Morgan breeder present and the boys and girls know that they stepped on someone's toes. I slapped our State Association's wrist—now I'd

like to see the Morgan Horse Club slap the wrist of the PHBA. I don't suppose it would do much good but, at least, a lot of Palomino breeders would wake up to the fact that there is a breed called Morgan.

Now, as to the little I have heard of the Morgans up here on the headwaters of the Big Wind River: I believe that there is more interest in the Morgan horse in our country than I can ever remember of. We have sent horses the past year to Texas, New Mexico and California, as well as different parts of our own state. Some of these horses have been registered and some have not, but all have been full-blood Morgans. I am in hopes of placing a few horses in Utah and Washington soon. We recieved a nice letter recently from Mrs. L. S. Greenwalt of Pawnee, Ill. She sent us the name and address of a man wishing to buy Warhawk 8605. However, he decided that 10 years were too many years; so we still have the grand old man of the H Bar Ranch.

The Indian Department here has gone out of the horse business, which is a blow to the Morgan horse—as, for years, they bred Morgans. However, there are still a lot of Morgan horses and a lot of Morgan blood showing on the reservation. A few Indians are still breeding them—one of the foremost being Jim Hill of Burris, Wyoming. However, I don't think he is registering anything. His foundation sire is one of the horses raised by the Indian School named Chief Justin Morgan. Another school horse is Buckles, who is owned by John Lee of Lander, Wyoming. He also owns the good mare Easter Fine S. I am in hopes of getting both of these boys to join our organization.

Mr. Whitlock and Mr. Galley of Casper, Wyoming, and the Flagg Ranch, are also doing fine with their Morgans. They own a nice lot of Morgans, most of which are sired by Capta'n Kellogg. They bred one of their Kellogg mares to our Morgan, War-
(Continued on Page 31)

Those Lumbar Vertebrae Again

By ALEXANDER G. RUTHVEN

From the literature Morgan fanciers have been led to believe that this strain and the Arab are the two breeds of modern horses which have characteristically five instead of six lumbar vertebrae. The data on which this conclusion is based are scanty.

In Circular #199, November, 1921, of the U.S. Department of Agriculture, Mr. H. H. Reese gives the following information: "Post-mortem examinations of Morgan horses have revealed only five lumbar vertebrae, whereas most horses have six. GENERAL GATES 666, DONALD 5224, DUDE 4673, and a weanling colt sired by TROUBADOUR OF WILLOW MOOR 6459 out of LADY LYNDON 03342 possessed this characteristic. Other things being equal, a back with twenty-three vertebrae should carry weight more easily than one with twenty-four, and it is possible that this explains in part why CASTOR and GLADSTONE WERE ABLE TO CARRY THE SAME WEIGHT AS READILY AS LARGER HORSES. A short loin is generally associated with a short coupling, which in turn denotes easy keeping qualities and the ability to withstand a long trip without becoming noticeably 'tucked in'."

In "The Vermont Horse and Bridle Trail Bulletin" for July of 1939, it is stated: "Recently, some intimate and compelling facts have been brought to light that make it more than probable that JUSTIN MORGAN was a mixture of Arabian and Dutch horse. C. C. Stillman, secretary and treasurer of The Morgan Horse Club, Inc. for some years, and an extensive breeder of MORGANS, decided to investigate the matter of descent by exhuming the skeletons of a number of his animals, to ascertain if their conformation suggested any particular breed. In a number of instances, he discovered that they possessed five instead of six lumbar vertebrae — a distinct Arabian characteristic, which never occurs in

a Thoroughbred. The size and character of the MORGAN frame, as a matter of fact, coincides with that of the Arabian, and is as far removed, as possible from the accepted type of the racing Thoroughbred."

Unfortunately, these accounts cannot be verified as specimens were apparently not preserved. They are to a degree substantiated by the skeleton of ETHAN ALLEN which is preserved in the Museum of Natural History, University of Kansas. We are indebted to Dr. E. Raymond Hall, the Director of the museum, for the following information: "Some old correspondence in the Museum file and inspection of the skeleton itself by Messrs. Baker and Galbreath permit me to provide the following information. Many of the bones are broken and fragmentary. The horse seems to have been buried shortly after its death in 1876 and remained in the ground until exhumed on June 4, 1887. In that time the bones suffered appreciably. Vertebrae present are as follows: seven cervicals; seventeen thoracics; five lumbar; the sacrum composed of five sacral; two caudals. I am told that the lumbar vertebra which articulated with the sacrum is present. We do not know that any vertebrae anterior to the caudals are missing, but Messrs. Baker and Galbreath are unwilling to commit themselves to a statement that all of the precadual vertebrae are present."

It should be recorded here that the skeleton of ETHAN ALLEN is cataloged in the Museum of the University of Kansas under the number 52229.

We must now point out that the vertebral column of a still-born colt (dam RUTHVEN'S SALLY ANN, sire LIPPITT MORO ASH) in the collections of the Museum of Paleontology, University of Michigan, exhibits eighteen thoracic and six lumbar vertebrae, and another specimen now in this museum, SPRINGBROOK

JOE KELLEY, M.H.R. 10618, also has eighteen thoracic and six lumbar bones in the spinal column.

In view of the differences described above, the question arises as to the extent of variation in the Morgan and also in other breeds. The books on comparative anatomy usually give the formula for the modern horse as seven cervical, eighteen thoracic, six lumbar and five sacral vertebrae. The seven cervicals are of course characteristic of all mammals. It will be noted that ETHAN ALLEN has seventeen instead of eighteen thoracic bones and that other breeds of horses have also shown this variation. Again in "The Comparative Anatomy of the Domesticated Animals," by L. F. Lillard, 1905, page 37, it is stated: "The thoroughbred English horse has sometimes five; sometimes six lumbar vertebrae." Finally, it should be observed that in some American thoroughbreds, conspicuously the type now being used to produce Quarter Horses, the back is quite as short as in the typical Morgan.

In his account of the Morgan Horse ("The Horses of the World," Nat. Geog. Soc., Wash., D. C., 1923) William Harding Carter comments as follows: "When the sire of Gladstone and Castor died, the post-mortem examination showed only five lumbar vertebrae. Similar conditions have been found to exist after post-mortems in other cases. Should the existence of only five lumbar vertebrae be characteristic of all the Morgans, that would suggest descent from the Arabian, but it would require remarkable prepotency of sire to fix an anatomical change of marked importance in the foals of such an assortment of mares as were known to have been bred to Justin Morgan and his sons."

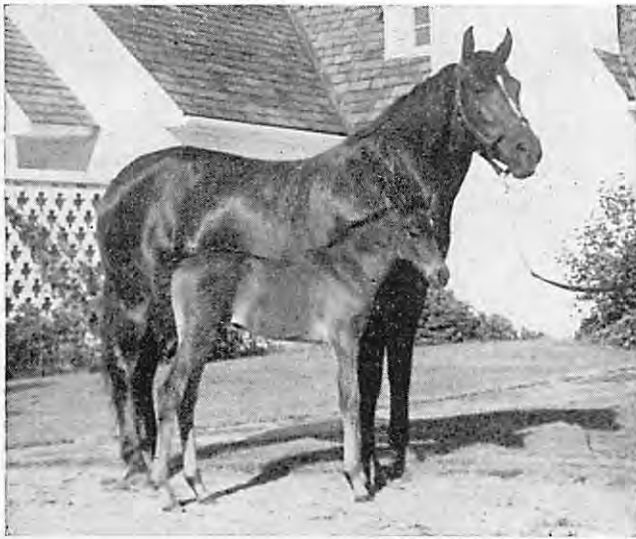
Obviously now the existence of only five lumbar vertebrae is not characteristic of all the Morgans. As far as the records go this horse exhibits the same range of variation in the number of vertebrae as other modern light breeds, with the possible exception of the Arab, and there is no direct correlation between the length of the back and the number of body vertebrae.

It is also evident that we need much more data than is now available before the amount of variation in the vertebral column of the Morgan and other light breeds can be determined. We suggest that wherever possible specimens be preserved in museums.

HOLLISTON HORSE SHOW

Sunday, June 14

Write: Charles H. Warner, Hopkinton, Mass.



JEFFY'S JOURNAL . . .

PART 7

"BONNIE with JEFFY — 7 days old"

The week of June 6 to June 13, 1952, a year ago, had beautiful, clear, soft starlit nights. Never have I seen such lovely nights, but never have I had the opportunity to study them for a week at three o'clock in the morning. It is a rewarding experience to be alone with your mare at that hour in a pasture when all the world appears to sleep. My purpose in being there at that time was to see if she needed help in foaling, or to bring them both in if she had foaled. It was on Friday, the 13th of June shortly before that hour that Jeffy was born, just 340 days after her breeding.

Bonnie had been slow to show her condition. You will find that everybody rallies around to help at your first foal. Some of these come by invitation and a good many come just to have a share in the business. You will be deluged with advice, and your mare will be subjected to the most intimate scrutiny. The consensus of these friends was that Bonnie was not in foal. This was in March. I called the Great Doc. Yes, he said, she is pregnant although she does not show it. We then built the big foaling stall by removing the partition between her box-stall and the adjoining straight stall. With all this unusual space to roll in, she did so with abandon one night and become cast. The long horizontal scratch marks and shoe imprints on the broken-out Dutch-door showed me what had happened. She was loose in the pasture that morning.

All fall and winter I had been using her regularly but quietly, and in the spring with increasing caution. We were no fun to ride with and so we

went out alone. This carefulness was probably quite unnecessary, but that is the way I am. As spring progressed she became more sluggish. I took to riding bare-back, so that at least I could improve my seat as we walked and jogged around the neighborhood. By the first of June, I gave up even that and wondered why I had thought it would be fun to have a foal. It was a tiresome period. I am sure that mares are not always so lethargic. Bonnie is a highly conservative creature and broodiness just comes natural to her.

The doctor had advised that she be allowed to foal either in her stall or out at pasture whichever she preferred. Mares had an easier time foaling, if they could do it where they wanted to, so he said. Therefore, from the middle of May on, her stall door was fastened open and she was free to come and go, night and day, between stall and pasture. I disinfected her stall by washing the walls and sloshing the floor with Lysol, and made her a deep bed of bright, long straw. From my many books I took advice to have certain preparations at hand. I filled a basket with clean towels, iodine, disinfectant, and other things. By now several of you are saying what a worry-wart I am. True enough, I am one. However, any big stable of valuable horses takes these and other precautions. I see no reason why the single mare in the amateur barn should not have as good attention as is allowed by time and man-power, whatever her value. There is also a tendency to scorn "book-learning" in practical matters. To that I say that the knowledge found in books can do much to make up for lack

of experience, and it can also correct erroneous information. Most of the writers, although not all of them, know what they are talking about, and if they can tell it intelligibly they can be a very real help.

Before the first of June, wax formed. Foaling could be any time. Soon after June 1, milk started to flow. She could foal any day then. Day after day passed. She dozed almost all day just inside the box-stall door with her head hanging to her knees. At night she would wander out to pasture with slow and stately tread to graze. These were trying days.

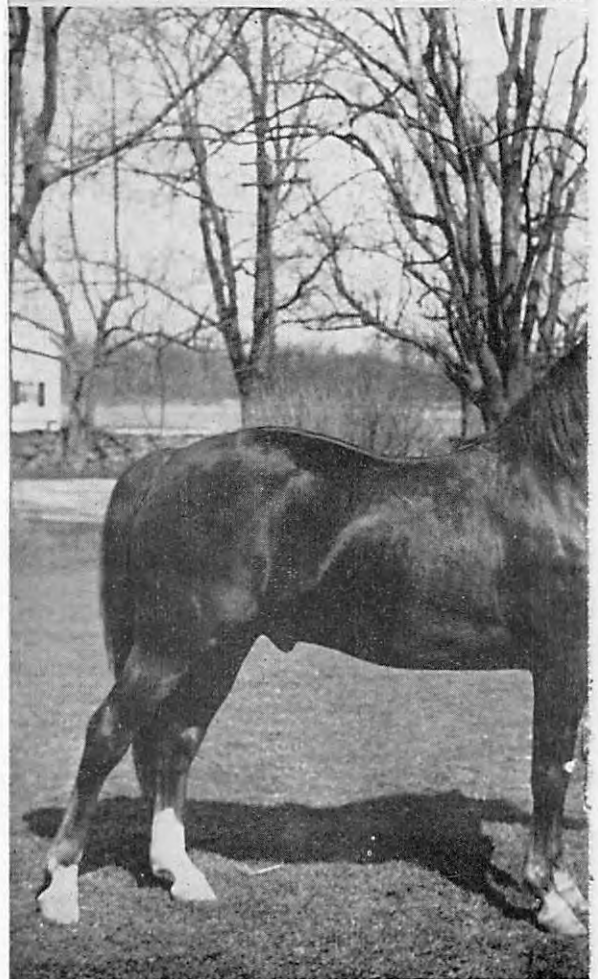
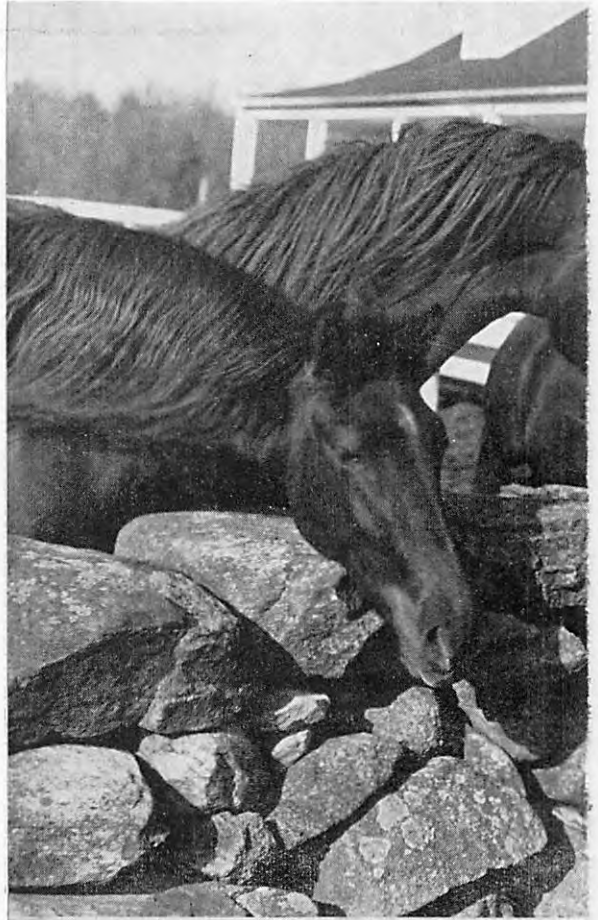
On June 9th the milk sprayed out in a small mist with a slight hiss rhythmically as she walked, grazing. She should foal by morning. June 10, 11 and 12th were the same. According to her symptoms, she was long overdue. I had developed a schedule for observation at about eleven at night, three in the morning and at six. At anytime Toby and I expected to find that we had two horses in the pasture. On June 12 she seemed livelier. She walked around in the daytime and reacted pleasantly to my attentions.

Three AM, June 13, found me drugged with sleep on the way to the barn. A soft low mutter was a new night sound. It was Bonnie beside herself in an ecstasy of joy, licking and talking to the perfect little foal which lay in the straw, its little head waving like a blossom on its stalk. Bonnie didn't mind at all when I came into the stall to help dry her baby. It struggled to rise and fell back. I saw that it was still attached to the placenta

(Continued on Page 27)

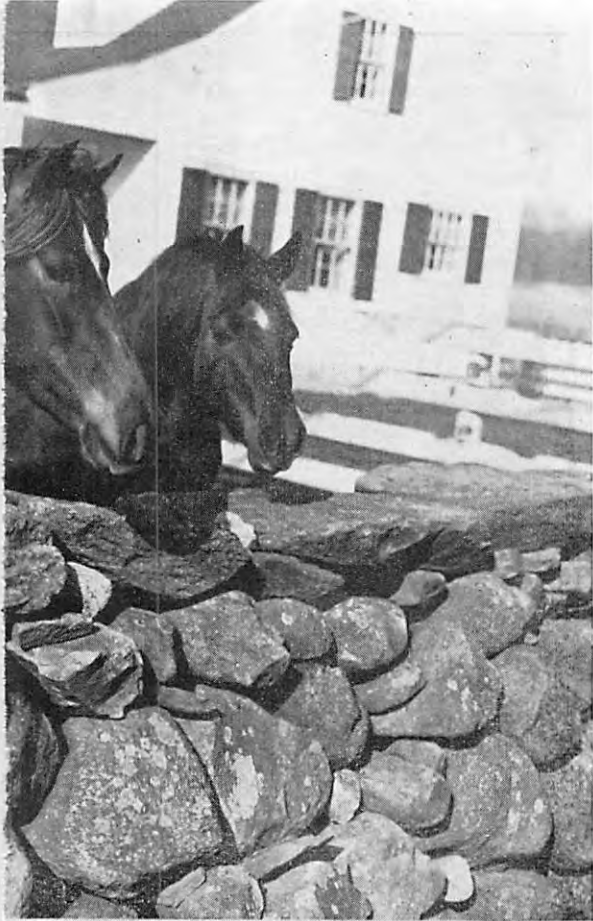


TOP: Charlie O'Neill's veteran campaigner, ARCHIE O.
 CENTER: LIPPITT SAM MORO, owned by Miss Claire Fisher of Plainville, N. H. BOTTOM Our cover horse with her youthful rider, Miss Erdman, displays the form which won for the mare the past 2 years in trail, pleasure and hack classes.



TOP: Two young ladies and me
 Farm in Rhode Island. At Left
 and BELLEDALE. BOTTOM: M
 stallion.

M O R G A N S



atron at the Ferguson's Broadwall
: LIPPITT GLORIA, JUNE STAR
rs. J. Cecil Ferguson shows their
PARADE.

TOP: ROYAL BANNER, owned by Mrs. Earl. Mower of West
Lebanon, N. H. CENTER: The cover girl is shown as a farm
horse by Phyllis Taylor. BOTTOM: Sandy Hunt learns from her
yearling, JORGE, that cigarettes do not always satisfy.

1953 National Morgan Horse Show

By R. E. SMITH, *show manager*

The current edition of the National Morgan Horse Show will be held July 31, August 1 & 2 at the Tri-County Fair Grounds in Northampton, Mass. This, the 11th annual show for Morgans, will again be a recognized show and conducted under the rules of the American Horse Shows Association.

The show will be divided into four sessions, Friday evening, Saturday afternoon, Saturday evening and Sunday afternoon. The class list has gone to press, and includes 53 classes. The usual breed classes for mares and stallions have been supplemented by two conformation classes for geldings — 3 years and over, and under 3 years. Some have felt geldings have been overlooked in previous shows, so the addition of these classes should help to offset this criticism. Actually geldings may enter 26% of the classes offered, without figuring on the children's and equitation classes.

Another popular criticism is that it is a breeder's show. This show has bent over backward in the past to encourage entries of non-breeders. No entry fee has ever been charged for any of the classes. Owners of one horse have been encouraged to exhibit. If breeders carry off the bulk of the trophies and ribbons, it proves only that they have the best horses. The breeders still remain the source of supply for the rest of us, and the best advertisement the breed enjoys. So, put your weapons away, and let's get underway for this year's show.

An innovation which will receive its share of criticism is the "no post entry" policy. The AHSA Rule Book has this to say, "Post entries . . . often result in unfair competition, confusion during the show, inability to collect proper fees, extreme difficulty in recording winnings of horses not listed in the catalogue, and disruption of the time schedule." Beyond that the spectators are frustrated in their attempt to follow the show when horses listed in the catalogue are deluged by an even larger number of post entries. So, no post entries shall be accepted, and all entries are to be printed in the catalogue. The closing date for entries has been pushed as far ahead as possible for your convenience and all entries must be in by July 6th.

Due to the fact that no entry fees are charged the National Morgan Horse Show has always been on rather precarious footing, and fairly dependent upon the weather. One of the expenses, the show program, should pay for itself through advertising solicited. The price of the program has been reduced to fifty cents, and it represents the most information on Morgans for the price. All entries have sire and dam listed, and pictures depict Morgan type and previous winners. The Morgan Standard and History are also included, along with the stallion register. This program is assembled to appeal to people unfamiliar with Morgans, and to encourage their enthusiasm. Start now to sort out the pictures which flatter your horse, and assemble copy for advertising in the show program.

Every National Morgan Horse Show seems to have a few more classes than its predecessor. Every added class calls for an added trophy donor. Many of you have donated trophies year after year. We thank you sincerely, and hope that the satisfaction of presenting your trophy to the owner of the outstanding animal in your favorite class has been ample reward for your generosity. Any of you who feel affluent enough to part with twenty-five dollars and to promote the Morgan Horse with a trophy donation will be welcomed with open arms. Trophy donors are a select group. Why not join them?

In filling out entry blanks the question of age occasionally arises. The AHSA Rule Book says, "In AGE classes, such as "Four years old and under," the age of a horse shall be reckoned as beginning on the first day of January in the year in which he was foaled."

Judges who have thus far accepted our invitation are: Prof. L. V. Tirrell, University of New Hampshire, Durham, N. H. and Mr. J. Roy Brunk of Rochester, Illinois. Mrs. Floyd A. Thompson will officiate in the children's equitation classes. Mr. Theodore E. Buell of the AHSA will again act as master of ceremonies.

Last year the show's success was due to the cooperative effort of many different groups—Morgan and non-Morgan. The Tri-County Fair Association and

the Hampshire County Riding Club, interested in light horses generally, pitched in to boost Morgans. The show committee, Mr. J. Cecil Ferguson, Judge Kenneth H. Robinson, Mrs. Winthrop S. Dakin, and Mr. Seth Armen, balked at no barrier. The Morgan Horse Magazine through its publisher and editor assembled the program and prepared publicity. The exhibitors responded on rather short notice. The spectators were enthusiastic. And, above all, the weather was fine!

So, here we go again! If you have not received your class list and entry blank at this reading, write to Dr. R. E. Smith, Box 632, Amherst, Mass. Get your entries in early; don't see how close you can come to the deadline. The National usually averages 150 entries. This year let's set a record!

CLASS SCHEDULE

Friday — July 31 — 7 p. m.

- 28 Stallions in harness
- 34 Road hack — maiden
- 9 Mares 4 years and over
- 46 Equitation 11-14 years
- 4 Stallions 1 year old
- 21 Mares and geldings 15 hands & over
- 11 Mares 2 years old
- 41 Versatility
- 30 Junior Harness
- 24 Ladies' saddle horse
- 2 Stallions 3 years old
- 26 Combination

Saturday — August 1 — 10:30 a. m.

- 52 Ten mile road test
- 19 Geldings in hand — under 3 years
- 45 Equitation under 11 years

Saturday — August 1 — 1 p. m.

- 40 Roadsters in harness
- 10 Mares 3 years old
- 48 NHS "Good Hands"
- 1 Stallions 4 years old and over
- 22 Mares and geldings under 15 hands
- 31 2-year-olds in harness
- 23 3-year-olds under saddle
- 32 Ladies' harness horse
- 14 Broodmares with 1953 foal
- 5 Stallion foals
- 13 Mare foals
- 37 Trail horse — English
- 38 Trail horse — Western

Saturday — Aug 1 — 7 p. m.

- 33 Harness pairs
- 12 Mares 1 year old
- 44 Children's harness horse
- 20 Stallions under saddle
- 18 Geldings in hand — 3 and over
- 47 Equitation 14-18 years
- 29 Mares and geldings in harness
- 35 Road hack
- 3 Stallions 2 years old
- 25 Saddle pairs
- 16 Junior champion mare
- 39 Roadsters under saddle

(Continued on Page 27)

News of Morgans

and their Owners

There's been a good deal of early season activity in and around the University of Massachusetts up in Amherst. Dick Nelson, head horseman there, bid in the Meade-Joyce weanling colt last fall and has recently sold him to the Cresswells in Monson. Their two sons should have a real good one in this colt, for he's an extremely well-grown and flashy dark chestnut with just enough white and a great many people who remember the Morgan shows held at the Upwey Oval in Woodstock some years ago will recall the great popularity there of Joyce, when she was shown with her dam Redfern, one of the great mares of the breed.

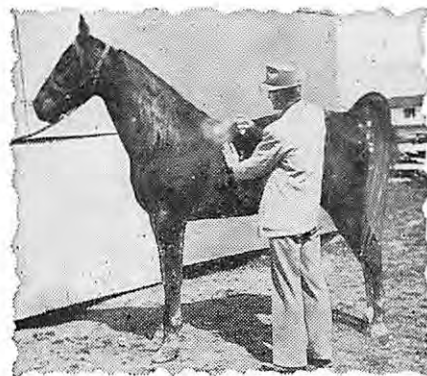
E. A. Bertram of West Springfield was another successful bidder for University stock when he recently secured the sweet-tempered yearling filly Vesta. This one is by Stellar out of old Hermina, full sister to the good producer Gladly, and she attracted Mr. Bertram's attention because of the excellent record Stellar has made in Utah, both as show horse and sire, since his fine Junior Championship performance at the National Morgan show in 1950. The Bertram family have been Morgan owners for some time as they also have the good gelding Ranier, a National Morgan show ribbon winner himself and a full brother to Broadwall Belle, one of J. C. Ferguson's consistent young producers.

In the University foaling barn there are two early foals both stud colts and both by Meade their top young sire purchased from Dr. Orcutt two years ago. First is a really nice chestnut out of Damsel one of the last of the Bennington mares still living. There are very few Morgan people not in complete accord with the fact that this mare is one of the best of recent years, and this foal she now has is much like her, a full-bodied, deep-chested colt with a lot of the breed character that is so recognizable, even in a foal. The only other mare to have produced this early is Optic, a Canfield-sired half-

sister to Mentor and one of the very highly regarded mares in the University band. Her colt is a strong, straight legged individual, very much like Bay State Topic, now owned by Paul A. Meagher of Millville, Mass., was at the same age. A number of other foals are expected momentarily at the college stables, mostly sired by Meade, but several of the younger mares were bred to Panez, the popular full brother to Gand Champion Symphony, that came to the University at the Government Farm dispersal in 1951. The broodmare band at Amherst is a very level one, well worth seeing, and yearly produces one of the best balanced crops of foals in the East, both for type and quality.

From southern Connecticut comes news that the two-year-old filly Bonnie Bess, by Tarik's Rocket out of the old producer Bunting, has been delivered to her new owner, Miss Betty Ryan of Rockville, by the Whippoorwill Farm van. Mary McCulloch and farm manager Peter Bundy spent an intensive two weeks with Miss Ryan, laying the groundwork for future schooling by the filly's prideful new owner. This little mare, with her thick black mane and foretop, is one of those you can never mistake for anything but Morgan, and under a really smart outfit, she makes an immediate hit, even as she has since she was foaled. Morgan character and personality like hers aren't measured by the ounce or yard, but by the "not for sales" you hear on all sides. The McCulloch's young stallion Merry Master has been undergoing intensive training as a stock horse by Mr. Bundy and has begun his show season most auspiciously with a first and two seconds in his initial outing. When that includes a bending race, cutting contest and western open class against some seasoned campaigners, it's quite a start for a three year old. There's a real good band of mares at the Old Lyme farm, mostly of Mansfield breeding, and they've recently

(Continued on Page 22)



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Morgan News

(Continued from preceding page)

added another in the chestnut mare Oriole, by Canfield out of Fawn, the latter out of Florette and therefore a half-sister to Damsel and Mrs. Greenwalt's old champion Flyhawk.

When Crawford Fleming of Fairhaven, Mass., sent out to Illinois for a broodmare and her foal everyone was much pleased with his start in Morgans for the mare, Dorset's Proud Lady brought fine credentials with her in the form of an exceptionally fine black colt by Foxfire. Kept as a surprise from everyone, though, until his arrival was the good young stallion, Justin Jubilee by King Mick out of Jubilee Joy, and a weanling winner at the Illinois State Fair as have been most of "Joybell's" foals. Only a four-year old, Jubilee is extremely well-developed with the typical fine disposition, strong loin and good bone found in that breeding. There's an argument pending, however. Mr. Fleming bought the horse for his his own use, but he has the most spectacular action, barefooted seen hereabouts in some time, and when the Fleming's young daughter gets her black show outfit on him, with that flaxen mane and tail all groomed and shining, its going to be "Dad, he's my parade horse now," and like all fond fathers, Mr. Fleming will be "looking" once again.

When the Fleming horses came East another good mare and her foal accompanied them. Sue of Keeneland, a bay mare by Congo, has at her side a chestnut colt by Foxfire. Consigned to the Waseeka Farm in Ashland, Mass., this mare is one for New England, for she's that deep-bodied, short-legged type everyone likes so well for a broodmatron and is also well-schooled in her gaits, both under saddle and in harness. Together with the show mares and many times winners Varga Girl and Sterling Velvet, which were purchased from Mr. Eusey's Apple Valley Farm in Sterling, these new owners have a great start in Morgans, both a working show string and a good producing mare to add to it over the years.

With regard to horse shows, the North shore Horsemen's Association held its first show of the season up in Lynnfield, Mass., and had a very well-filled Morgan division as they always do in that section, but spectator interest riveted itself on Lloyd Marks' two

Minnesota Morgans

By MARILYN DREHER

Spring has finally come to Minnesota and along with it the first Morgan colts. Jean Fitzimmons of Excelsior, Minn., reports a flashy-marked stud colt by Questionnaire and out of Sentimental. This colt, named Sentimental Question, has three white stockings and a blaze and shows great promises for showing in the future. Jean, who also has a part Morgan filly she raised, hopes to continue raising registered Morgans as she's completely sold on them.

It seems to be the year for white markings as Harvey Boyum, up at

year-old Windcrest Donfield. He goes like a veteran in harness and will be pointed for top honors at the National Show. Beaten only by the late Springbrook Joe Kelley last year, this colt will very definitely be the one to beat, for he's grown out very well and has developed depth well ahead of the usual two year old rate.

For quite a number of years, Dr. Ray Fessenden of Athol, Mass., has quietly supported the Morgan breed and interests to an extent which has earned him the respect of all who know him. Timekeeper at the 100-mile ride in Vermont for years, he campaigned his stallion Upwey Commander at the major shows during the years when help was badly needed to fill the new Morgan division. The Doctor then purchased Dyberry Billy, two season winner at the National Show and out of the show and trail winning Lippitt Miss Nekomia, from Dr. C. D. Parks and made that fine horse available at stud to New England breeders. Recently, Dr. Fessenden was licensed by the American Horse Shows Association as a senior judge in Morgans, and he has already accepted several judging assignments, the first at Northampton in May. The large breeders and big-name show stables have added to the Morgan's publicity value, certainly, but men like Dr. Fessenden, in an unassuming, straightforward manner, are stalwarts of the breed, and we owe them more than thanks.

Milaca, Minn., also reports a stud colt with three white stockings and a blaze from his mare, Silver Jane. This colt was sired by Milaca Query, Champion Morgan Stallion of the Minnesota State Fair in 1952.

There always seems to be the bad news along with the good as Stan Sahlstrom of St. Paul lost a nice filly colt which accidentally drowned. She was out of Tillicum and also sired by Milaca Query.

I received a letter from Marianne and Dave Naas, who are now living in Key West, Florida. They left Minneapolis the latter part of March for Norfolk, Va., and from there went on to Key West where they will live for the next year and a half. On their way to Virginia through Ohio, they stopped to see Mr. Merle Evans' Morgans and Marianne says that they liked them very much and hope to arrange for one of the Evans' stallions when they return to Minnesota. Just before leaving Minneapolis, they delivered a yearling stud colt to LaVerne Freyer in Clinton, Iowa. LaVerne has three Morgan mares and two Appaloosa mares and future plans call for some colts each year from them. The stud colt, sired by Flyhawk and out of Julara, will be named King Jester.

As Morgans are sold out of Minnesota, there are always more coming in as Stan Sahlstrom purchased a nice mare and filly from Mr. S. J. Gaetz of Rugby, N. D. Nugget G, a twelve year old mare with Government Farm breeding is a well broke cutting horse and has a fine record of winnings. Rita G, a two year old filly out of Nugget G and by Dakota Hoksiana is a nice-mannered filly with great promises. Stan is also awaiting another foal from Nugget G by Dakota Hoksiana.

Besides all the activities of colts, everybody is anxiously planning for the Trail Ride of June 6th and 7th to be held at St. Cloud, Minn., organized by the North-Central Morgan Association. Reports of people coming for the activities are coming in from Iowa and North Dakota as well as the numerous ones in Minnesota. There are hopes for a big turnout as this is the first Morgan Trail Ride to be held in Minnesota.

Maine Morgan Club

By Mrs. Frank Linnell

The Maine Morgan Horse Club met at the Hotel Eagle in Brunswick, May 1st and formulated plans for the August All-Morgan Horse Show.

Miss Margaret Gardiner, one of the club members, invited us to hold it at her estate near Woolwich. She has a large riding ring, excellent place for parking and spectators, and can offer limited overnight stabling. The club was delighted to have this fine place to hold their show, and accepted her offer immediately.

This show will not be a "point" show, it will be just "for fun," there will be no trophies, and only three ribbons to a class, but it will be a fine chance for a get-together of Morgan lovers and a chance for them to have fun showing the public what a real pleasure horse can do.

The show is not restricted to Maine Morgans, we will be most happy to have Morgans from anywhere come and join in our fun. Entrance fees are low, 50 cents a class, with spectators admission 60 cents, and ringside parking a dollar. There will be a concession booth on the grounds.

The Maine folk are hoping some of our out-of-state neighbors will be able to come and take advantage of the chance to become better acquainted with us. Entry blanks will be mailed out in due season, but if we overlook anyone wishing to come please write to Mrs. Frank Linnell, West Auburn, and she will be glad to send you one.

The following classes will be offered:

- | | |
|------------------------------------|-------------------------------------|
| 1. 1953 Foals | 8. 1950 Foals |
| 2. 1952 Foals | 9. Trail Horse over obstacle course |
| 3. Stallions-3 years and over | 10. Roadsters |
| 4. Mares -3 years and over | 11. Mares with 1 or more of produce |
| 5. Geldings-3 years and over | 12. Combination class |
| 6. Stallions under saddle | 13. Pair class |
| 7. Mares and Geldings under saddle | 14. Stallions with 1 or more of get |
| | 15. Sire, dam and get class |

A judge for the show has not been chosen as yet. Mr. Ted Davis did such a magnificent job last year, someone is going to have to hustle to fill his shoes.

The suggestion was made that though the show does not start until

12:30 p. m., the members might come around ten o'clock and have a few hours of a social get-together and enjoy lunch from the concession booth. It is hoped all exhibitors, club members or not will do this, as if the day is sunny and pleasant, Miss Gardiner's place will afford a very enjoyable place to picnic.

The club was saddened to learn that Mr. George Williams is quite ill in the Augusta hospital. Many Morgan lovers know his mares Maggie Allen and Miss Tweedie who have been seen in both Maine and National Shows and ribbon winners in both. It is hoped that by the time this column appears Mr. Williams will be well on the road to better health.

Miss Dawn Ellen Mitchell is enjoying riding her three-year-old mare out of her good saddle mare Jubilee's Atlanta. The three-year-old which they call Honey, has been in training at Mr. Stephen Burns this winter and shows great promise of being a fine saddle mare.

Mr. Sam Hartt of Belfast has sold his three-year old filly Donna-Roo to Mr. Ted Davis, of Windsor, Vt. This was a mighty nice filly and we hated to lose her out of Maine, though we feel she has gone to a good home and where she will have a chance to show what she is.

I had a short visit from Mrs. Valeska Lombard of Caribou recently. She tells me the filly she and Mr. Lombard purchased from Mr. Hugh Smith last Fall is developing nicely, is very lively and full of spirit. This filly, Meadowbrook Princess, won the blue in the class for 1952 Foals at our All Maine Show last August.

Mr. Hugh Smith Jr. has had a fine
(Continued on Page 25)



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Morgan Saddle Mare

LUCILE 07898

Foaled: May 1949

Sire: Ken Carmen

Dam: Black Topsy X-05454

Bay, star, left hind coronet white, 15.2 hands, 1100 lbs.

This mare is now in training and looks like a top prospect for someone.

PLEASANT VIEW RANCH

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New York State News

By MRS. VINCENT J. ROGERS

The third meeting of the New York State Morgan Horse Club was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Willard Hoefen, in Spencerport, on Sunday, April 19th. Thirty-four people gathered as 2:30 for a smorgasbord at the Lyon's Den near Parma Corners, preceding the meeting.

Plans were discussed for the incorporation of the club as soon as possible.

CAVEN-GLO FARM

Home of
Cavendish & Jubilee's Gloria
announces

The arrival of Jubilee's Gloria from the West Coast to her permanent home in Illinois. This beautiful golden chestnut mare will be happy to receive her friends at the Farm in the future.

Also, in order to make room for our 1953 foals, we are offering for sale at this time, a four-year-old red chestnut Morgan mare, suitable for a young person and a nine-year-old copper chestnut gelding exceptionally well trained and an excellent trail horse.

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Of great interest are the approaching summer horse shows. It is hoped to have an even finer representation of Morgans both in the breeding classes and perhaps in a performance class, than we had in '52 at the Erie County Fair at Hamburg, N. Y. the third week in August. Last year there were 23 Morgans shown. The club is most anxious to have the services of a qualified Morgan judge.

Contacts have also been made to find out the possibility of Morgan classes at the state fair in Syracuse.

The next meeting of the club is scheduled to be held in Akron, N. Y. on Sunday, June 28th.

Mrs. S. A. Gibson, recording secretary of the club, compiled the above information, selecting items of general interest to those who did not attend the meeting. Members will be glad to know that since the meeting incorporation plans are under way, due to the kindness of a friend of one of the members, who is willing to contribute his services.

The next meeting, on June 28th, will be held at about 1 o'clock at Ledge-wood Farm, Kirby Road, Akron, N. Y., the home of Mr. and Mrs. Phil Hess. Notification cards will be sent later, but if by chance anyone does not receive one, due to accident or loss, please come anyway. After the meeting those who wish to do so may visit other Morgans in the vicinity. The Ledge-wood Morgans will, of course, be on the premises.

At Spencerport after the April meeting we saw the Morgans owned by our hosts, Mr. and Mrs. Hoefen. Elchen, the stud, has been suffering from an extremely heavy infestation of worms, and is only recently on the road to recovery. He just does not do himself justice at the present time, and those of us who know him well are anxious for the others to see him at his best. Mantua, the mare, was heavy in foal, and doubtless by this time the youngster has arrived.

After leaving the Hoefen's some of us went on to Scottsville to see Allen's Major, good black stallion owned by Bob Ashby. This is an upstanding big horse with a world of type and disposition, and an excellent mover. He will be a tough one to beat in performance classes.

We hope soon to make a trip to Sterling, N. Y. to see the Morgans owned by Raymond Acre. Mr. Acre had pictures of Mando, his stud at the meeting and a grand old boy he is, now 22: years old and active as a kitten.

New arrivals are popping up all over. Ayelien Richards of Pine City, N. Y., reports a filly by Lippitt Mandate out of her valued utility mare, Polly.

In Williamsville, Harry Davis' mare: Vixen, boarding at Sherimill Stables, has a filly foal by Sherimill Sunrise. Mr. and Mrs. Rogers' Tifra, also in foal to Sunny, is due towards the end of the month and has her family worried with her tremendous size.

Mr. and Mrs. Dean Caccamis of Lima, N. Y., have a filly foal from the grand old mare Hepatica, by their own good stud, Dude Sentney. Hepatica is the dam of Seneca Sweetheart, Pecos, Sherimill Sunrise, among many others.

Don't forget to plan on showing at Hamburg. And mark June 28th on your calendar now in order to remember the next meeting of our club.

Illinois-Missouri News

(Continued from Page 13)

Sue of Keeneland, by Congo out of Deliah, and her rugged chestnut stud colt by Dorset's Foxfire, to Mrs. Elizabeth Powers of Ashland, Mass.

Dorset's Proud Lady, by Technicolor out of Highland Lady and an outstanding stud colt by Dorset's Foxfire, to C. W. Fleming of Fairhaven, Mass. Mr. Fleming also bought a young stallion, Justin Jubilee by King Mick out of Jubilee Joy, from Neal Werts of Springfield, Missouri. This horse, a bright chestnut with a flaxen mane and tail, is a well-trained cow horse, and can also get out and parade.

A pair of matched bay geldings to John Seabrook of Brighton, New Jersey. I saw one of these horses, a three-year-old called Fort Knox and he could really move. They drive single or double as well as being well trained under saddle.

Two Morgan classes will be offered at the Hillsboro, Missouri Horse Show. July 31, August 1 and 2. There will be a model class for any age, and a performance class with English tack. It looks as though both classes will be well-filled.

The Horse 'n Buggy Club

By RICHARD B. BARTLETT, M.D.

Twenty years ago the quaint little "old New England" town of Holliston was buzzing with horse activity. Fifteen to twenty minutes on any bridle trail would be long enough to meet at least one, two or a group of riders. That is all in the dim beyond now. Most every one of the old trails and cart-roads, through disuse, has become overgrown and nearly obliterated. Occasionally a new family will move into the area with several riding horses, but after a month or two of plodding aimlessly about by themselves on the pavement they dispose of their horses and resign themselves to the "modern way of living."

In the early part of April most of the horse owners, riders, and horses, enthusiasts in the area, mustered their forces, 28 to be exact, and met at a dinner. The situation was discussed freely. Within a few minutes someone suggested a concerted action in the form of an organized club, this was immediately moved as a motion and unanimously accepted. Club officers were elected, then we all rolled up our sleeves and things really began to hum. Several hours later the meeting was concluded with the following accomplished:

1. Organized groups were to open up the abandoned trails and mark them with yellow metal discs.
2. Trails were to be established from each extreme border of the town to criss-cross in such a fashion as to afford easy and quick access into the surrounding towns.
3. A trail ride to be conducted.
4. A horse show to be held to stimulate local interest in horses and increase the treasury.
5. Horse gates to be purchased and erected by the club to allow expansion and relocation of trails.

On May 6, our second meeting, we had an attendance of 37. The name Horse 'N Buggy Club was accepted and the details of the forthcoming "Trail Ride" and Horse Show were ironed out. At this meeting there were representatives from most of the surrounding towns.

Since the inception of the club, April 9th to date, we now have over 75 members, representative of 7 towns,

and enthusiasm is beginning to snowball. A "Gallop Poll" reveals that the "Trail Ride" will contain about 35 riders and several buggies, while a large rubber-tired wagon, drawn by a matched pair of Clydesdales, will be overflowing with about 30 people. The ride will be about 15 miles long and is expected to last about 3 hours. A picnic lunch is to be held at the termination point.

It is gratifying to hear people inquire "where can I get a good horse?"

Our Horse Show is to be held June 14, Route 16 at the Holliston-Sherborn town line. Classes will include ponies, children's horsemanship, junior jumping, open jumping and working hunters. There will be 2 challenge trophies: The National Lancers Challenge Cup and the Arthur A. Williams "Goodwill Challenge Trophy." Judges will be Mrs. Gardiner H. Fiske and Mr. Carroll G. Anthony. Charles H. Warner will hold down the duty of ring master

Many of us in the club are Morgan enthusiasts and we are in hopes that some of the Morgan owners will participate. We would be happy to schedule two Morgan classes if we could get the classes to fill.

This Horse Show is being held to stimulate and educate the local people and I feel it might be an ideal time to make them Morgan Horse conscious.

For information call or write Charles H. Warner, Hopkinton, Mass., Tel. 2073 or Dr. Richard B. Bartlett, Holliston, Mass., Tel. 661.

Maine Morgan Club

(Continued from Page 23)

honor come his way. It is out of the horse line, but inasmuch as he is so active in helping on the farm with the horses and farm work, he deserves that much more credit. Hugh Jr. is valedictorian of his class this year at Winthrop High School. So some of you "young fry" who complain you never have time to do all you have to think over what this young man has done—he has the same number of hours a day with which to work that you have!

The Morgan mare Ebony Girl advertised by Joseph Kelley in the April

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magazine has come to Maine, being purchased by Mr. Laurence C. Andrew of Portland and Naples. This pure black mare I venture to say will be leading the Maine Trail Ride next Fall.

Maine seems to be in the throes of the "monsoon" season. If the rain ever stops falling all horsemen will be glad, as right now our chances for riding are few and far between.

Mostly Morgan

By KIT HEWES

TOBY is still beautiful to his owners after a roll in the mud.



The little bay horse tucked his chin down on his chest and put all his 1100 pounds into the collar. Working the cant dog skillfully, the driver tried to help the horse move the log from where it was wedged between the rocks. The team, big Clyde gelding and Belgian mare, had jumped and strained at it but hadn't moved it. The helper had laughed when the driver had hitched the little horse on the whipple tree. But the little half-Morgan, with his know-how and never-say-die disposition, meant business. Something had to give.

It was the harness, probably thrice the age of the five-year-old, which snapped. A tug broke and somehow the chain whipped back and a hook, which had no business there, gorged deep in the fleshy part of the elbow, left hind leg. A freak accident.

All logging operations ceased. Toby's master got to him as soon as he could considering the rocky terrain and his artificial right leg. He stopped the spurting blood as best he could with a makeshift tourniquet and sent for the vet.

Later, after a tetanus shot, hot salt compresses, a week's rest and a repaired harness, Toby went back and pulled that log out.

After reading the stories in *The Morgan Horse* about working Morgans, I just have to get in a word about our boy. He's not full-blooded and we couldn't even get him into the Half-Morgan Registry, but we think he is an exceptional horse.

He's never refused on any job, whether it was his first time at it or the umpteenth time around the yard with still a different child on his back.

One day a group of youngsters were playing with and riding him with very little supervision. The oldest boy was about twelve. Then somehow, a little two-year-old girl got into the fun, and toddled, quite fearlessly, up under his tail and gently touched his hind leg. Her mother and I happened to look out the window and we didn't dare speak or move. But our fears were groundless. Toby laid back one ear but never even twitched. How is that for disposition?

Yet if my husband is driving him

and there is no job to concentrate on, the little horse will jump and shy at every leaf, bird or twig. He's merely showing off his spirit to the man who loves it. With me, he's very gentle and just pokes along because I'm strictly an amateur around horses.

It hasn't been too easy a winter financially, and as he hasn't been working regularly, all we could afford for him was our home grown top grade hay. He's in fine condition.

Toby loves to chase cattle and we put this trait to use one day when ours got loose and wandered all over a neighbor's field. The boy on him-bareback wasn't too bright, and he put Toby up gully banks, through brushy woods and across stone walls. The little red horse took it all in his stride and the cattle were soon in the barnyard. He had hardly worked up a good sweat.

A while ago, a horse was just a horse to me. I even picked them out by color, and chestnut was my favorite. Not any more. A little bay half-Morgan changed that. Even my husband, a "big horse" man is sold on Morgans.

Waseeka Morgans

(Continued from Page 7)

from the Euseys. Varga, a former big winner in breed and performance classes at national shows was purchased as a broodmare. But Mrs. Power wanted Velvet, a former two-year-old driving class winner for her own. She likes to drive and plans to use the mare for pleasure driving around the big farm or on nearby dirt roads.

Two months ago, Mrs. Power took her Corgis to an AKC show at Chicago and while there made a side trip to Springfield and visited the Brunks and

Greenwalts. At the latter place a well-made bay mare was led out.

"Her name," said Mrs. Greenwalt "is Sue of Keeneland." This odd coupling of the names of her daughter and son-in-law seemed prophetic. Mrs. Power bought her. But before the mare, a daughter of Congo, was delivered she dropped a handsome light chestnut foal by Dorset Foxfire. Both are now at Ashland.

National Morgan Horse Show programs have played an important part in the acquisition of Sentimental Lady this Spring. Mrs. Power was thumbing through the 1952 show catalog when

she came upon a picture of the "Lady" with a notice next to it in her daughter's handwriting which stated, "This is the Morgan mare I would like to own."

So it was that on a rainy April day mother and daughter drove to Wind-Crest, the F. O. Davis estate, and there saw the former Junior Champion mare and saddle horse class winner. It was love at first sight, the daughter particularly "going overboard" for the beautiful bay 4-year-old. That night when they drove home, they had purchased her.

The family plans to do a modicum of showing outside the national but they

are looking forward to the event as evidence of the daughter's training skill in readying Lady. Velvet is in training at the nearby stable of Johnny Lydon.

The "windup" of the horse-owning at Waseeka farm is a handsome bay three-year-old Welsh pony quickly learning to play the part of mount for little Davie Annis.

We drove through the peach orchards in the height of their bloom and down winding roads to another, smaller property of the family. This is Thanksgiving farm. Two colonial houses, an original gristmill and smithy as well as a milldam and farmland form a scene pastoral beyond belief. Utterly untouched by "improvements." Here live Mr. Annis' parents and his sister, Mrs. Ruth Lascoutx with her three sons.

Ashland has suddenly come into possession of a group of select Morgan mares. From this point it seems a tremendous beginning and the speed of acquisition if carried but a bit longer can result in only one thing—another outstanding Morgan horse breeding farm in New England.

Training Family Horse

(Continued from Page 8)

took place, and it was just another experience in her life. Now at a year and a half she is ridden bareback at a walk or trot about a hundred feet. We have a heavy western saddle so do not yet combine its weight with our own in riding; after all, her bones are still quite soft.

In harness she drives with an ordinary driving bit. As with everything else, she offered no resistance to it because she has been handled with an air of authority, always gently, but always with the attitude that she just naturally would do what we want because she has always been well treated. We may some day be surprised, but so far we haven't. When she first pulled weight, she was again led as well as driven. Turning was taught at her head as well as by reins. She has not yet learned anything except the walk in harness. This winter we may try hitching her mother and her together on the snowplow. In preparation for this, we are leading them between barn and pasture in team formation.

We think we have started a fine all-purpose, family horse. Some of you may want to know: What of the

vices, kicking and biting? As with so many other things, they have never been a problem, we believe, because of the handling of the foal. She has nuzzled around, baby-fashion, but she has never been rewarded by finding a carrot in a pocket, nor has she been fed tidbits indiscriminately — only as a reward for some obedience. Once or twice when she was too free with her mouth, she has been given a sharp slap on the nose. As for kicking, she does plenty of that in pasture. Anyone walking in it not knowing her would swear she is charging down with intent to kill. But shortly before getting close she veers off and lets her heels fly several times with a high-pitched squeal. She's playing, and though it looks rough, it isn't. Never has she lifted any foot either by instinct or maliciously when anyone is in a position to be hurt.

Jeffy's Journal

(Continued from Page 17)

which, with the membranes, lay in a neat heap beside it on the straw. I let it struggle for a while thinking the cord would break and free it from the heavy anchor of the afterbirth. Then both Bonnie and I became concerned and so I dipped some string in iodine, tied the cord, cut it, and applied more iodine. Then Jeffy was free to rise. He got up on long wavering legs. Bonnie watched with amazement in a way that seemed to say "Great Scott, what's this?" She retreated rolling her eyes and snorting with astonishment. Jeffy on the other hand knew what he wanted and just where to find it. He chased her three times around the stall in long weaving staggers. I tried to hold her once, but just increased her nervousness and so I got right out of the way. All the time, I could almost see Bonnie listening to some inner voice that was trying to tell her that all was well. Finally she stood still in a corner and let Jeffy nurse, though she screamed when he did it.

Jeffy was from the first a vigorous, sturdy little colt. How did Bonnie make out in this great adventure. When I saw her almost immediately after foaling she was as dry as a bone and as clean as a whistle, up on her feet and livelier than I had seen her in many days. She apparently had not had the least bit of trouble. She was as happy as a mare can be with Jeffy, her first foal.

National Morgan Show

(Continued from Page 20)

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- 53 Justin Morgan performance
- 7 Junior champion stallion
- 6 Stallions with 2-4 of get
- 43 Children's saddle horse
- 8 Grand champion stallion
- 17 Grand champion mare
- 50 Open jumping
- 27 Grand champion saddle horse
- 49 AHSA Medal class
- 34 Grand champion harness horse
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Morgans Afield and in the Ring

By THE RAILBIRDS

Once in awhile predictions come true and we were not so far wrong last month when we said the first combination class might be driven in sleighs rather than show buggys. The Melrose Lions Club Charity Horse Show was held in Melrose, Mass., May 2, 1953. This show started the season off to a wet-cold and rather messy opening. We had a mixture of mist, rain and hail from start to finish. The ring became so muddy after the early classes that the show ended up being run up and down the cinder track. It was a confusing show due to the elements, and it was unfortunate because there were a lot of good horses on hand and it was an excellent location for a show. The first Morgan class was the new division — Morgan Pleasure Horse. Orcland Gleam, owned by Orcland Farms, West Newbury, Mass. and ridden by Barbara Stimpson, topped a field of eight entries; 2nd was Cherokee Maid, owned by Quaker Farms, Georgetown, Mass., and ridden by Richard Murphy; 3rd, Ashland Troubadour, owned and ridden by Martha Rand of Melrose, Mass.; 4th, Mayphil, owned and ridden by June Brockett of Ipswich, Mass. The next class of Morgan interest was the Colt Class. The 2-year-old stud, Windcrest Donfield, owned by Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Marks of Peabody, Mass., was pinned first; 2nd was Deerfield Challenger, owned by Bruce Tompkins of Rowley, Mass.; 3rd, Knobbieneze, owned by Wendell Nelson of Winchester, Mass.; 4th, Tormenta, owned by Mr. and Mrs. David Brockett of Ipswich. The Open Morgan Class was well-filled for the start of the season with nine entries. Orcland Gaydeen, surprised everyone with her strong way of going to be given the blue for Mark Hanna of Framingham, Mass.; 2nd went to Orcland Leader, owned and ridden by Stephen Tompkins of Rowley, Mass.; 3rd went to Orcland Vigileen, owned and ridden by Ruth Orcutt of West Newbury, Mass.; 4th, Quorum, owned and ridden by Joan Cowie of Weston, Mass. In the Combination Class again Orcland Gaydeen, came away with the blue; 2nd went to Orcland Leader; 3rd, Orcland Vigildon, owned by the Townshend-Morgan-Holstein Farm of

Townshend, Vermont. In the Championship Class we saw the judge reverse his decision. Orcland Leader, was named champion. Orcland Vigildon, under the expert hands of Dr. Robert Orcutt, came through reserve champion. Orcland Gaydeen, was third for Mark Hanna. And 4th was Quorum for Joan Cowie. Orcland Gleam, ridden by Barbara Stimpson for Orcland Farms, placed second in a field of eighteen horses in the New England Horsemen's Council Open Hack Class.

The day following Melrose, May 3, 1953, the weather broke and we had a cool sunny day for the first in the series of Horse Shows sponsored by the North Shore Horsemen's Association held on route 1 in Lynnfield, Mass. The Open Morgan Class saw Dr. Robert Orcutt's own Haviland Dancer ridden by Peter Nelson given the blue over Orcland Leader, owned and ridden by Stephen Tompkins. 3rd went to Orcland Gaydeen, owned and ridden by Mark Hanna; 4th was Townshend Sealois, owned and ridden by Anna Ela. The Open Colt Class was actually a Morgan colt class. Again Windcrest Donfield, owned by Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Marks, repeated his win of the day before. 2nd was Orcland Gaytime, shown for the first time by her owner Ruth Orcutt. 3rd, June Brockett's Tormenta. 4th, Burton Smith of Haverhill Mass., showing his yearling stud out of Torchy and by Peter Mansfield. The Open Single Harness Class saw Haviland Dancer, again top the field. 3rd, Deerfield Challenger, owned by Bruce Tompkins and driven by his grandfather, Harry Daigle. 4th was Windcrest Donfield, making his debut in harness. The Open Combination Class was dominated by Morgans Orcland Gaydeen placed first, and Orcland Leader was second. Open Senior Bridle Path was taken by that good hack Orcland Gleam. The climax of the show was the Open Pair Class—this was won hands down by that snappy brother and sister pair, Orcland Gaydeen and Haviland Dancer.

The next weekend, May 9, 1953, we experienced the first sunny Saturday in about two months. The Essex County 4-H Horse Club held their annual Horse Show at Rocks Village Green, Haverhill, Mass. There was an excellent Morgan turnout for this show, nineteen Morgans participated in various classes. The Morgan under 15

hands came first with Orcland Leader, taking the blue for Stephen Tompkins of Rowley; 2nd, Orcland Vigildon, owned by Townshend Morgan-Holstein Farm of Townshend, Vt.; 3rd, another Townshend entry, Townshend Sealois; 4th, Soneldon, owned and ridden by Jane Clark of Amesbury, Mass. The Morgan over 15 hands saw Orcland Vigileen, owned by Orcland Farms, West Newbury, Mass., pinned first; 2nd, Orcland Gaydeen, owned and ridden by Mark Hanna of Framingham, Mass.; 3rd, Deerfield Meadson, ridden by his new owner Claire Farrar; 4th, Townshend MacArthur, owned and ridden by Sarah Cox of Wayland, Mass. In the Morgan Pleasure Horse Class, Townshend Sealois, given a good ride by her owner Anna Ela was first. Mrs. Ela's daughter, Nancy, riding Sadwin came in second; 3rd, Orcland Gleam, owned by Orcland Farms and ridden by Barbara Stimpson; 4th, Mayphil, owned and ridden by June Brockett of Ipswich. Orcland Vigildon, given a beautiful ride by Dr. Robert Orcutt come through to win the Championship for the Townshend Morgan-Holstein Farm of Townshend, Vt.; Orcland Leader was reserve champion for Stephen Tompkins, Rowley, Mass. 3rd, was Orcland Vigileen, for the Orcland Farms of West Newbury, Mass. (a note of interest—the above three horses are full brothers and sisters); 4th, Orcland Gaydeen, for Mark Hanna of Framingham, Mass. Other classes that Morgans placed in were as follows: Orcland Vigildon, having a western saddle on his back for the first time, just before the class, and under the guidance of Dr. Hopalong Orcutt, made a very handsome parade horse to win the Open Parade Class. The Junior Hack Class was won by Sadwin, ridden by Nancy Ela; 4th, was Townshend MacArthur, for Sarah Cox. In the New England Horsemen's Council Open Hack Class, Orcland Gleam, topped the field; 3rd was Sadwin and 4th, Mayphil. The Senior Bridle Path Class was won by June Brockett's Mayphil. The Morgan Colt Class again was taken by Windcrest Donfield, owned by Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Marks of Peabody; 2nd, to Tormenta, owned by Mr. and Mrs. David Brockett of Ipswich; 3rd, was Gay Dancer, a nice weanling stud owned by Joyce Gadd of West Newbury; 4th, was Orcland

(Continued on Page 33)

Names in Pedigrees

(Continued from Page 9)

with the honest and reliable expression that gave him his name. His ears were moderate in size, not at all long, but with an unusual flare to their open part. His muzzle was not quite as fine as Ethan Allen's, but the nostrils were thin and his face had a slight dish to it, ending the vague impression of an Arabian ancestry. His back and loins were excellent, and his croup very long and deep. With the best of feet and legs, he was a natural trotter, one that never wore special shoes or boots. He had a perfect disposition in the stable and on the track, where he was generous almost to excess, for Dan Mace, who drove him in his first race, commented that no horse he had ever driven could have been better named, or be a better-tempered tool in a reinsman's hands.

Honest Allen's breeder, S. H. Egerly of Manchester, N. H., sold the colt as a two year old to G. Rollins of the same city. The following year he went to H. D. Nichols' stable and then shortly after, to Raymond Smith in Concord. When W. L. Simmons of New York was searching northern New England for racing material he bought Honest Allen, then trained to harness but as yet untried, and the horse remained Simmons' property until he died on the Ashland Park Stock Farm in Lexington, Kentucky at the Morgan-age of twenty-eight.

His track career was a long and honorable one, beginning in Boston when Honest Allen was a six year old. Dan Mace drove him to a fine win over the good horses Ajax and Trotting Childers, but the latter was coming strong at the end of each heat and the pair were re-matched the following day, with Trotting Childers, a black

stallion by old Black Hawk, returning the winner in four heats. Honest Allen did not trot again for five years, but when the craze for racing trotters with running mates made its appearance, he came out of his retirement to go against his sire Ethan Allen in a series of four races on the upstate New York and New Jersey fair circuit. Few there were who could match Ethan Allen when hitched double, and Honest Allen managed it only once, aided by an off day and a strange running mate for the gallant little bay. These races were tremendous crowd-pleasers and drew such attendance that the tracks would offer from \$2000 to \$5000 in purses for the horses to go against Ethan Allen. When Honest Allen was fourteen, he was double-hitched with the good trotter Myron Perry, only to be beaten by the team of India Rubber Ben, a hard-hitting grandson of old Billy Root, and Lady Walton. Following this defeat he was paired with Jessie Wales, black daughter of Ajax and one of Hiram Woodruff's particular favorites. The team won twice, once at Boston and once at Springfield, over India Rubber Ben and Darkness, Black Harry and Belle Strickland and Comm. Nutt and Billy Barr, the latter horse another of the prolific Ethan Allen's good winners. The last time this team raced as such, they won the first heat but were finally beaten in the race by Belle Strickland and Black Harry. There were six double teams in that race, and considering how narrow the old-time fairgrounds tracks were, it must have called for supreme reinsmanship to avoid accident, much less send a pair around in 2:30. Honest Allen did not race again until 1870, when he was fifteen years old. With Dan Mace again at the reins, he was paired with

(Continued on next page)

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Names in Pedigrees

(Continued from preceding page)

Kirkwood, the brown grandson of Young Green Mountain, to take a \$3500 purse from his old team-mate Jessie Wales, then hitched with Darkness, over the Prospect Park Course on Long Island. The mare and Darkness took the first heat, but the pair of Morgans came back to win the decisive three, and for an oddity, all four heats were trotted in an even 2:30, "standard" time. Again over the Prospect Park course, Honest Allen and a running mate defeated the great Goldsmith's Maid and mate, best time an astonishing 2:17¼, for a purse of \$3700. This race represented the Maid's only try with a running mate, for hers was not the nature to accept what she took to be competition rather than help from her pair-mate. Honest Allen's last appearance before the public must have been a satisfactory one, as again paired with a runner, he defeated two of his arch rivals, India Rubber Ben and Kingston, for \$1000 and retirement on a good win. His record of 2:28 to pole stands at such, but times made with a running mate, not a trotter, are unofficial, which reasoning some years later, deprived Dan Patch of the fine time he made in a race against time while aided by a wind-screen.

Honest Allen sired a number of good trotters, Prince Allen, out of a Green Mountain Morgan mare, Lady Bonner, Cedar Jack, Tom Allen and a number of others, the winners of some 39 races all told. His best winner Prince Allen, was also the most successful in the stud, for he got the winning bay gelding W. H. and the very good chestnut horse Robert B. Thomas, who had a time record of 2:25 and wins over Middlesex, Knox Boy and Superb's flashy chestnut daughter Pondetta to his credit.

Insofar as Morgan pedigrees are concerned the name of Honest Allen is known best through the bay Denning Allen and the latter's black son General Gates. Denning Allen was never raced and was only shown once, but that once resulted in the first premium award for mature Morgan stallions at the World's Columbian Exposition in Chicago in 1893. He was owned at that time by Joseph Battell of Middlebury, Vt. and was then nineteen years of age. Colonel Battell considered Denning Allen the

finest type of Morgan, an opinion in which the noted German animal sculptor, Max Landsberg, entirely concurred, and when Lord Clinton became the fastest Morgan on the trotting track with a 2:10¼ mark, his full brother General Gates was installed as premier stallion at the Breadloaf Farm. Through General Gates' sons Bennington, Scotland, Red Oak and Linsley, his grandsons, Mansfield, Canfield, Querido, Ulysses, Highland Lad and Romanesque, to name but a very few, considerably more than half of all today's Morgans trace to Honest Allen. The line is known for its versatility, for members of it are the working stock horses on California ranches, winners over Vermont trails and well able to hold their own in show rings across the country. Like its progenitor, it is an honest line, a bit of gold in a pedigree, the kind like the gypsy's which "does not gleam and jingle, but shines in the sun and neighs in the dark."

Up and Over

(Continued from Page 11)

fancy buggy; then, in a few moments, turned this steed into a "calm draft-horse" who exhibits eagerness to get down onto his haunches to tug and strain like any "old faithful of the farm." His performance is admirable for he understands what is wanted, he likes his work because he has been schooled in such a way that it is a pleasure to work for his handler. As our audiences thrill to all our other Morgan traits, so then we must study how to improve on our jumping.

However, let me state that I certainly do not want any misunderstanding. I have only admiration for those courageous folks, and good sports who have done their best, who have tried to keep our jumping from becoming extinct, and, under difficult circumstances. Indeed, I only mean to encourage and work along with my fellow Morgan backers of the jumping field.

Perhaps it is because other folks have encouraged me, have offered suggestions, and even solutions for the improvement of my own Morgans which spurs me onward. Tarik's Golden Lassie has a jumping record that seems to be as high, even higher, than any other Morgan we can find; yet it has been a challenge to try and prove her ability to Thoroughbred jumper enthusiasts in their field. Good Fortune

came to Lass in being taken into hand by one of the top-notch jumping instructors of the country. Lass is at the Secor Farms in White Plains, N. Y. Nationally famous Gordon Wright started Lass way back to the fundamentals of jumping and proceeded to be her instructor for all kinds of jumps—chicken-coops, gates, fences, brush-jumps, etc. With his assistant, experienced and understanding Ruth Runals to ride her, Lass has now covered a terrific amount of ground in her jumping experiences.

Mr. Wright's experiences are not only of the hunts, of the show ring, of roping steers, and, Madison Square Garden horse-and-rider champion combinations, but he is the instructor for the American Olympic Jumping Team. What is easily observed, however, is his keenness, for his understanding of both horses of all dispositions, and human, is excellent.

It is most important for a horse to have a rider who uses the correct jumping seat. The rider's position and hands must be correct in schooling a horse to approach the jump properly, to take the jump well, to perform smoothly and with an even pace, with confidence and enthusiasm. The western seat, the saddle-seat—both have their place. So does the hunter-seat, the "balanced" and forward seat for helping the jumping horse. It is important to know the proper time to "bend forward" and thus place the weight of the body over the horse's front before the "take-off" and help him "sail" over his jumps. There is a proper use of the gaits in getting the horse towards his jumps. There is a definite and helping use of the hands. And so important, is the use of the eyes, the "line of sight" the good rider must have in guiding the horse toward all types of jumps at the proper time. The calves of the legs, the feet, and a "bent" ankle, all must be in proper position. The legs must be behind the girth. Novices wrongly think that if they just "lift the buttocks" out of the saddle for a moment that it "helps" his horse. The rider's weight at the proper time is most important, as to placing it toward the front in a smooth and un-jarring way. The rider's back should not form a "bump," but should be straight and form a parallel line with the horse's body. And more important than novices realize, is the proper saddle, and, the proper biting: the

proper boots, and clothing for the ride. (See jumping photos.)

Surely there are other Morgan owners who are experienced jumping enthusiasts and can add helpful suggestions and data to my frank statements. Surely there must be some "unsung" jumping Morgans, some stories of how folks have successfully schooled their Morgans in jumping.

I believe a little mare, Sue Travelmore is well-remembered by some jumping crowds as well as 100-Mile Riders. Also, some Thoroughbred folks can tell their deep admiration of the "little Morgan" with the "spring-board hocks" who "held his own" against top-notch Thoroughbred jumpers and hunters. With scarce a year of schooling behind him under the enviable handling of horsewomen Esther Wilson and Helen Young, Tarik's Radar King showed his terrific heart and ability not only on the 100-Mile Rides but in taking his share of ribbons against 16 and over jumpers of well-known jumping repute.

Even Grade-Morgans can be schooled to make themselves a pride to the Morgan breed in jumping. Not long ago, I was pleasantly surprised to attend several shows and find 3 of our own former colts in the jumper and hunter classes. Warren Baker of Hickory Ridge School and Camp Leaping Air, has schooled his "colts" along with his youngsters. Tarik's Golden Yankee did his share of winning hunter and jumper blues and with a "youngster" in the saddle and, up to 5'! Another youngster won blues and reds with Tarik's Red Pepper. The "baby" of the grade-Morgans, Tarik's Jet-Black Thunder with his "novice" rider surprised us, too, with his heart even under pouring rain and deep muddy footing over his jumps.

Like riding a horse on a trail ride, or driving it in front of a buggy, jumping can get into your blood—it is a terrific and exciting sport, and—it is NOT half as dangerous as many folks think. If the horse is properly schooled, certainly there is no more danger than when one is anywhere else in this world for social contact.

Grade-Morgan youngster, Tarik's Golden Princess is making great progress as a jumper while being ridden by teen-agers. With a 15-year-old rider, the pair are the lead in their "hunt-team." Under the experienced guidance of Ernie Fleshe, Princess is

trying to develop into a "matched mate" for sister Lassie. When the time and opportunity ever permits, it is a challenge to school them as a "chestnut pair" (side by side) over the jumps as owners of Thoroughbreds do with jumping-mates in their shows.

So, here's to an improved standard for us and for our breed—here's to giving our horses more and better jumping opportunities, and—proper schooling under proper supervision and riders, a proper "position and seat" for jumping exhibitions.

. . . from Wyoming

(Continued from Page 15)

hawk, this summer and I am very anxious to see the results. This cross should get a horse that will cover the country at a record clip. Mr. Whitlock bought a mighty fine little stallion from us this winter, Ketchum 10458. This Morgan is a deep-livered chestnut without a white hair. He will not be three years old until July but he is mucho cavie. I will start breaking him soon now, which has promise of being an interesting undertaking as he is a range-raised colt in the best Old West tradition. However, I am depending on the strong Warhawk blood

to take care of an old man. Mr. Whitlock intends to breed him to his Kellogg mares, and I believe that he will have some of the finest horses in Wyoming in a few years.

I have mentioned only three or four of the Morgan people around our diggings but find that this has run into quite a manuscript, so will let the others go until another time.

Would like to hear from anyone interested on Morgan horses. When this snow goes off and the whittlin' sticks show again, drop in and we will do a little horse swapping.

I note that you call your column in The Morgan Horse Magazine "A Breeze From The Great Lakes." I'll bet you think this is "The Wind from Wind River."

I am enclosing a couple of pictures which are not good but at least show a Morgan at work. Thought you might like to see them and if the magazine would like to use them, well and good.

Would like to see you come out this way sometime. The latch-string is always out.

Albert W. Cross,
of George A. Cross & Son
Dubois, Wyoming

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New England Calendar of Events for Morgan Owners

TRAIL RIDES AND DRIVES

June 20 New Hampshire Horse and Trail Assoc., Plymouth Fair Grounds, N. H. Mrs. Leonard Tatham, R. 3, Plymouth.

July 3, 4, 5 Green Mt. Horse Assoc. Buggy Ride, South Woodstock, Vt. Mrs. Peggy Gage, GMHA, South Woodstock, Vt.

Sept. 3, 4, 5 GMHA 100-Mile competitive Trail Ride, Woodstock, Vt.

Sept. 3, 4, 5 GMHA 50-Mile Pleasure Ride, South Woodstock, Vt.

Sept. 20 Dartmouth Horsemen's Assoc. competitive 35-mile ride, Mass. Box 84, South Dartmouth, Mass.

Oct. 2, 3, 4 GMHA Foliage Ride, Mrs. Peggy Gage, Sec., South Woodstock, Vt.

Oct. 10, 11 New England Morgan Horse Assoc. Foliage Ride and Drive, South Woodstock, Vt., Date tentative. Mrs. Winthrop S. Dakin, RR 3, Amherst, Mass.

Date ? Connecticut Trail Rides Assoc. Several rides, dates not determined. Mrs. Alton S. Hastings, Sec., Middleton Ave., Wethersfield, Conn.

STAGECOACH RIDES

June 13-14, 20-21, 27-28 Woodstock to Norwich and back, Vt. 50 miles in two days. All Morgan team driven by John Buzzell. Inquire of Mrs. Peggy Gage, GMHA, South Woodstock.

HORSE SHOWS WITH MORGAN CLASSES

June 6 Riverside, Haverhill, Mass. Entries close at \$1.00 rate May 30: Miss Marjorie Brewer, 251 Groveland Street, Haverhill, Mass.

June 6 Sandy River Riding Club, Farmington, Maine. Mrs. Roland Kershner, RFD 3, Farmington.

June 7 Northshore Horsemen's Assoc., Mass. Off Route 1, Peabody-Lynnfield Line. Mrs. J. L. Marks, 55 Felton St., Peabody. Club membership, applications accepted at show. Repeated July 12, Sept. 13, Oct. 5.

June 14 Bedford Grove, Manchester, N. H. E. E. Havey at above address. Class C. Over, under, pleasure, driving, ch.

June 21 Barre, Mass. Entries close June 11. Mrs. Chas. G. Allen, Jr., Barre. Class B. Full Morgan division, also colts.

June 20-21 Burlington Riding and Driving Club, Essex Junction, Vt. Mr. Carl A. Klandl, 26 Saratoga Ave., Burlington. Model, combination, open.

June 21 New Hampshire Horse & Trail Assoc. Plymouth Fair Grounds, N. H. Small and informal. Mrs. Leonard Tatham, R. 3, Plymouth.

June 28 Troop 83, Boy Scouts of America, Tomhannock, N. Y. Schaghticoke Fairgrounds. AHSA and NYSHA show. New England exhibitors cordially invited to publicize breed in at least two Morgan classes. Mrs. Charles Stowell, Johnsonville, N. Y.

July 4, 5 Chester, Vt. Carl Webster, Chester.

July 11 Kennebunk Lion's Club, Maine. Andrew Peterson, 46 Storer Street, Kennebunk.

July 11-12 Belknap Area, Gilford, N. H. Entries close July 6. Mrs. Leonard Tatham, R. 3, Plymouth, N. H.

July 12 North Shore Horsemen's Assoc., Mass. Peabody Lynnfield Line, Route 1, Mrs. J. Loyd Marks, 55 Felton St., Peabody, Mass.

July 12 Hickory Ridge, Putney, Vt.

July 17-19 Great Barrington Lions Club, Mass. Entries close July 3, Dr. J. G. Brinker, Great Barrington. AHSA and Class A. Full division.

July 24-26 Lakeville, Conn. at nearby Salisbury. Entries close July 14, Miss Lucy Drummond, Lakeville. AHSA and Class A. Full division, colts, broodmares and foals. Entries strongly desired for continuation of Morgan division.

July 25, 26 Dublin, N. H. Entries close July 16. Full division if entries warrant, Aime D. Metivier, Dublin. Class C.

July 26 Essex Junction Lions Club, Vt. Giles Willey, Essex Junction.

July 31-Aug. 2 NATIONAL MORGAN HORSE SHOW, Northampton, Mass. Dr. Russell E. Smith, P. O. Box 632, Amherst, Mass. More than 50 all-Morgan classes.

Aug. 1-2 Dartmouth—Lake Sunapee. A couple of Morgan classes for those who can't make the National. Mrs. D. L. Hammond, Bradford, N. H.

Aug. 8 Camp Naterog Neighborhood, Wilmington, Vt. Small informal. Lorin E. Ball, Wilmington.

Aug. 8, 9 South Woodstock, Vt. GMHA, South Woodstock. **Aug. 9** Camp Wedgewood, West Dummerston, Vt. For Juniors only. Address inquiries to camp.

Aug. 16 Windsor Lions Club, Buena Vista Farm, Route 5, Vt. Entries close Aug. 13. P. O. 74, Windsor.

Aug. 22, 23 Northwood Fair, N. H. Class "B." Open and stake. Mrs. Leonard Tatham, R. 3, Plymouth, N. H.

Aug. 29 Old Orchard, Maine. Dr. Walter Maccacane, Old Orchard Beach.

Aug. 30 Canaan Fair, N. H. Mrs. Leonard Tatham, R. 3, Plymouth, N. H.

Sept. 5, 6 Hopkinton Fair, N. H. Mrs. Leonard Tatham, R. 3 Plymouth, N. H.

Sept. 7 Brunswick, Maine. Sec. Curb & Snaffle Club, Brunswick.

Sept. 7 Dartmouth Horsemen's Assoc. Mass. Box 84, Dartmouth, Mass.

Sept. 13 North Shore Horsemen's Assoc. See June 7.

Sept. 18, 19 Plymouth Fair, N. H. Mrs. Leonard Tatham, R. 3, Plymouth, N. H.

Sept. 26 Franklin County Fair, Farmington, Maine. Mrs. Roland Kershner, RFD 3, Farmington. Model and open.

Oct. 5 North Shore Horsemen's Assoc. See June 7.

This calendar is a service through the cooperation of the Morgan Horse Magazine and the New England Morgan Horse Assoc. Further listings should be sent to Mrs. Winthrop S. Dakin, Sec., RR 3, Amherst, Mass.

WE ARE CUTTING DOWN the size of our horse herd, so following must go at reasonable prices. Proven sire, Scott's Hero, chestnut, white strip, flaxen mane and tail. Proven brood mare Upwey Anna, in foal to Scott's Hero. Four year old mare, chestnut, bred to Easter Twilight. Bay yearling by Black Sambo, dam Vega, an excellent show prospect. Black yearling by Black Sambo. Chestnut weanling, white strip, flaxen mane and tail. All stock registered. KEYNITH KNAPP, Arlington, Vt.

AFTER JUNE FIFTH all of the Royalton Morgan Horses will be stabled at my farm in South Royalton, Vermont. This year's crop of colts will all be for sale. Here one will find a concentration of the highest percentage blooded Morgans to be found anywhere. Five registered stallions at stud. Lippitt, Ashbrook, Welcome, Vigilant, Ethan Allen-3 bloodlines.

KNICKERBOB 10610, MORGAN STALLION, two, by Sonnybob. Cinnamon chestnut, spirited but clever and gentle. Bitted. Fine show prospect. **MELVIN H. MANDIGO**, Glover, Vt.

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PHOTOGRAPHY by Barbara Stone, 41 Franklin Avenue, West Medford, Mass. Show pictures and action shots. For appointment and price call Mystic 8-9810.

FOR SALE: Morgan mare, also stud colt 3 years old. Both broke to drive and ride. Also yearling stud colt, halter broke. Will sell any two of these. Might consider trade for another Morgan or two horse trailer. Philip A. Hess, Ledgewood Farm, Akron, N. Y.

FOR SALE: One Horse Trailer. Well balanced, good condition. \$200. **MRS. JOHN MERCER**, Pleasant St., Westminster, Mass. Telephone: 257.

FOR SALE: Lippitt Firelight 10292—4-year-old stallion. Chestnut with blaze. Stands 14.2 hands. Wonderful opportunity for person desiring well-trained horse for breeding or pleasure. **MRS. RODERICK TOWNE**, R. D. #3, Montpelier, Vt.

FOR SALE: A. K. C. registered German Shephard puppies, born May 13, 1953. Bred for sound temperament; pet and show prospects. **J. LOYD MARKS**, 55 Felton St., Peabody, Mass.

I MUST SELL my beautiful bay 15.1 registered five year mare to a good home. Proven producer, loads of style under saddle. Being trained by Dana W. Kelley and may be seen at his farm in South Royalton, Vermont.

A BEAUTIFUL COLT sired by registered stallion, out of a nice saddle mare, grand trail prospect for some youngster. Priced very reasonable. Now boarding at Royalton, Vermont Morgan Farm, can be seen there. Contact Mr. Kelley for information.

FARM, two nice homes, many outbuildings, 130 cleared acres. Special for horse breeding and training. Morgan Stewart, Route 84, North Stonington, Conn.

FOR SALE: Silver mounted bridle, bit, breast plate and tiedown. Round leather, silver ferrules, concho drop piece. In excellent condition. **J. Loyd Marks**, Peabody 2770-W, 55 Felton St., Peabody, Mass.

Morgans Afield

(Continued from Page 28)

Sealdon, owned and shown by Deborah Murphy of Georgetown. We can not finish up writing about this show without giving praise to that grand little mare Sadwin, owned by Nancy Ela of Wayland, Mass. This mare—who is old enough to vote—took two children to blues in the horsemanship classes, won the Egg and Spoon Race, as well as the classes we mentioned above. In all, this mare took home nine ribbons, four of which were blues, now we think that is something to talk about.

The Essex County Horse Breeders' Association held their annual Horse Show in Saugus, Mass., on May 10, 1953. Again a nice sunny day almost too good to be true—two swell days in a row. The Open Morgan Class was won by Deerfield Meadson, owned and ridden by Claire Farrar of Marblehead, Mass.; 2nd, went to Ashland Troubadour, owned and ridden by Martha Rand of Melrose, Mass.; 3rd, was May-phil, owned and ridden by June Broc-

kett of Ipswich. Deerfield Meadson, took home two more blue ribbons for his owner in the Open Bridle Path and helped Claire win her senior horsemanship class.

The Professional Horsemen were not so lucky with the weather as the rain and mist again set in for their Horse Show held in Medfield, Mass., on May 17, 1953. The Open Morgan Class saw Deerfield Meadson pinned first for Claire Farrar of Marblehead; 2nd, was Quorum, owned by Joan Cowie of Weston; 3rd, went to Orland Vigileen, owned and ridden by Ruth Orcutt of West Newbury, Mass.; 4th, to Surefoot, owned and ridden by Sue Heller of Wellesley, Mass. In the Morgan Pleasure Horse Class, Orland Gleam came out first for Orland Farms; 2nd, went to Cherokee Maid, owned by Quaker Farm; 3rd, was Surefoot for Sue Heller; 4th, Ashland Troubadour, for Martha Rand. Orland Sealdon, for Quaker Farm of Georgetown, won the Morgan colt division and came out third in the Open Colt Championship.

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Red Gates, 8954

Sire: Redman, 8056 Dam: Bettine Allen, 5603

Foaled: May 27, 1944 Height: 15.1

Color: Dark Red Chestnut Weight: 1100

Visitors Always Welcome

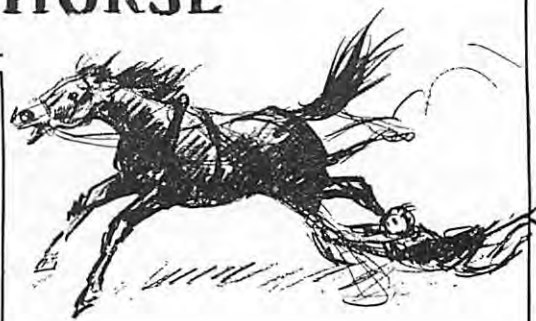
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ONCE UPON A HORSE



Sleep, Sleep and Sleep

By OLD TIMER



It was terribly cold. The boy bundled in fur robes in the deep sleigh, felt it grip his nostrils and he bent his face into his collar when he breathed to prevent drawing the searing air into his lungs. The runners screeched on the frozen snow.

But the sleighing was good and the little black mare footed it smartly. The moonlight etched her shadow on the drifts, the bells on the shafts rang sharply and the boy snuggled deeper into the robes. He had 15 miles to drive and he slowed the mare on the hills and walked down the steep grades but let her trot on when the going was level.

She warmed to her work and gradually frost tipped the moistened hair and a coat of white covered her black hide. When the boy first noticed the frosted coat he began to worry. The mercury was really low—killingly cold—when this happened. It was this that warned him of his danger—the danger of sleep. So, when he felt the first drowsiness come on he wrenched loose from the robes and struggled upright on the seat as they reached a steep hill. He stopped the mare and climbed down, his stiff legs moving awkwardly.

He drew the long reins over the back of the sleigh seat and called to the horse. She moved off at a walk and he stumbled along behind. He knew he must keep moving and must never, never let go his grip on the reins. Slowly circulation came back and soon he was warm again. At the top of the hill he climbed back in the sleigh.

Mile after mile went by—alternately riding and running. But he was tired in the sleigh he knew he would not have the strength to climb out again.

He called to the mare, slapped her hind and the last time he climbed back rump with the reins and she moved into her best gait, a long, reaching trot. Up and down hill they went with hardly any change in speed.

It seemed as though she sensed the need for speed and her round hooves ate up the remaining miles. But as she raced across the ice of the creek and down the driveway to home, the small boy in the driver's seat was slumped deep in the buffalo robes.

She stopped at the stable door. But nothing in the sleigh moved. The bitter cold nipped her. She knew she should be taken in and she stamped back and forth, jerking the sleigh and its small occupant. Gradually he came too. Dully he gazed at the building, recognized the stable and, with supreme effort crawled out. He staggered his way past the curving dash and grasped the shaft. It took an almost superhuman effort to slip the trace from the tree. But he did it and loosened the "holdback" strap as he worked his way up the shaft. He stopped for a moment at her head and then started down the other side—first the holdback and then the trace. She was unhooked. He got back to

her head and led her into the barn. It was warm there in the close confines, made warm by the closely stabled animals, oxen, cows and horses.

He put the mare away in her stall and then started to leave. Suddenly he realized that the wood fires in the big old house were long dead. Everyone was asleep. It would be freezing cold in his attic room. And he was too near death from freezing to take the chance. With his hand on the door he turned. Nearby were a pair of huge Devon oxen, lying half asleep in their straw beds.

He moved between them and cuddled up to the belly of the off-ox, a big docile beast. The ox lifted his big head, gazed through the gloom at the intruder snuggling against him and then relaxed.

In her stall the mare wearily rested, hip down, head lowered.

Against the big ox the boy slept—warm.

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Skokie, Illinois

(What to look for when buying a horse is essential knowledge for any owner. The following from the 1909 Manual "the Army Horse" seems to us to embrace all that is necessary on the subject.)

The forehead should be broad and not bulging; the eyes full, clear, and prominent, with a mild expression, and not showing any of the white; the muzzle not too large, as a coarse, large muzzle indicates ill breeding; the nostrils large and open; the face straight; the lower jaw with ample width between the two sides, for the development and play of the larynx (Adam's apple) and windpipe, and, in addition, to allow the head to be nicely bent on the neck.

The ears should be of medium size, set well on the head and held erect.

The parotid and submaxillary regions should be free from large glands and without any loose skin at the lower part of the throat.

The neck should be of moderate length, clean and not too narrow at a point just in rear of the throat; a short thick neck does not allow of free movement from side to side, and a long slim neck is apt to be too pliable. A neck with concave upper border, known as "ewe neck" is unsightly. The jugular channel or furrow should be free from enlargements. The point of the shoulder should be well developed. The point of the elbow should not be turned in as the horse in that case is apt to turn his toes out; the opposite conformation results in the condition called "pigeontoes"

The forearm should be long and muscular; the knee broad, and when looked at from the front, much wider than the limb above and below, but tapering off backward to a comparatively thin edge. A bending of the knee backward is called a "calf knee," and is very objectionable. The opposite condition is known as "knee sprung."

The cannon should be of uniform size; if smaller just below the knee than elsewhere (a condition called "tied in"), weakness is to be expected.

The fetlock joint should be of good size and clean; the pasterns of moderate length, and forming an angle of between 45 and 50 degrees with the ground or floor.

The foot should be of moderate size; a flat foot or one too narrow at the heels is objectionable.



The relative proportions of the shoulders and the exact shape desirable vary considerably in cavalry and artillery horses. Thus, when speed and activity are essential, as in the cavalry horse, the shoulder should be oblique (sloping), as this shape give elasticity to the gait of the horse. For the artillery horse, working in harness, a more upright shoulder bears the pressure of the collar more evenly, and when the collar is at right angle to the traces the horse exerts his strength to the greatest advantage.

The withers should not be thin and high, as this conformation will allow the saddle to slip too far forward and the pommel will rest upon the withers. The bars of the saddle will be forced against the shoulder blades, causing irritation and inflammation, and preventing free motion of the shoulders; the constraint causes stumbling. On the other hand, the withers should not be low or thick, as the saddle is then apt to pinch them.

The breast and chest should be of moderate width and have considerable depth; the narrow chest indicates weakness, and the wide, heavy chest is suitable for heavy-draft horses only.

The capacity of the lungs is marked by the size of the chest at the girth, but the stamina will depend upon the length of the back ribs. The barrel should not be broad back of the cinch, as it would cause the cinch to slip forward and chafe the body just back of the point of the elbow. The opposite conformation would allow the saddle and cinch to slip backward. The back should be short, with muscles well developed and the upper lines of the back bending down a little behind the withers and then swelling out very gently to the junction of the loins, which can hardly be too broad and muscular.

The last rib should be placed close to the point of the hip, as this is an indication of strength, and the horse

is more easily kept in good condition than one having the opposite conformation.

A slightly arched loin is essential to the power of carrying weight; the concave or "sway-back" is therefore a sign of weakness; the much arched or "roach back" is almost sure to give uneasy action from its want of elasticity.

The hips should be broad, smooth, and muscular.

The croup should be well rounded, should slope slightly downward and be of moderate length; both the straight horizontal croup and the drooping croup are unsightly; when the croup droops and also becomes narrow below the tail, the conformation is known as "goose rump" and is a sign of weakness.

The dock should be large and muscular; the tail carried firmly and well away from the quarters.

The quarter (thigh and buttock) and gaskin should be broad. The muscles of the two quarters should come close together, leaving no hollow below the anus; the widely separated conformation is an indication of a want of constitution.

The hock should be of good size, but clean and flat, and with a good clean point standing clear of the joint. The two hocks should stand well apart, but not enough to give the horse the appearance of being "bow-legged." "Cow-hocked," so-called, is when the hocks stand close together and the hind feet wide apart, with the toes turned out.

If the hocks stand in, it will be noticed that the stifles stand out, and the reverse. "Straight hock" and "crooked hock" are terms used to express the shape of the hind leg as seen from the side, both shapes are objectionable. "Sickle hock" describes the curve which results from a crooked hock, a short cannon, and a sloping pastern.

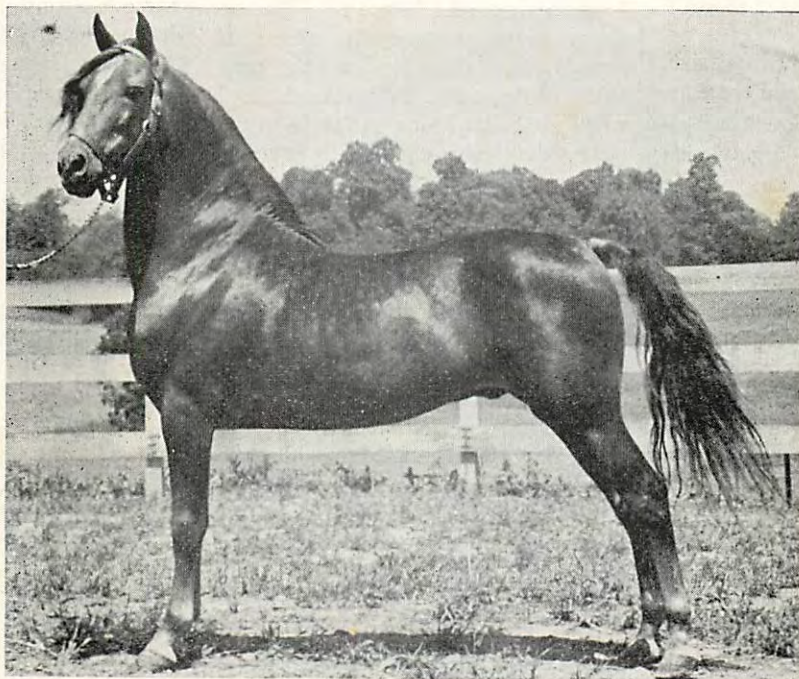
The cannon should be short, not tied in below the hock, and the line from the point of the hock to the back part of the fetlock should be straight.

The fetlock when bent forward is an indication of weakness known as "cocked ankle." The hind fetlocks, pasterns, and feet should correspond to those of the fore extremity, but pasterns are usually more upright.

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