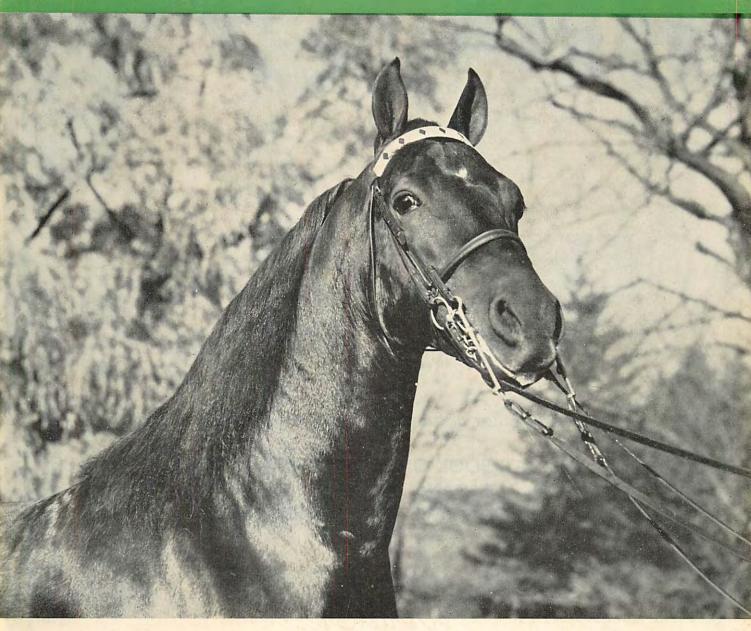
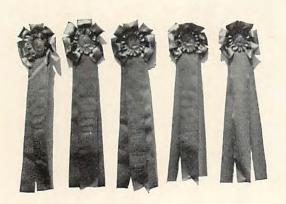
The APRIL 1958 APRIL 1958



NATIONAL STALLION ISSUE

The National Morgan Horse Show Champion UPWEY BEN DON





SIRE OF:

WIND-CREST DONA LEE

Grand Champion Model Mare Grand Champion Saddle Horse Grand Champion Harness Horse 1956 National Morgan Horse Show

WIND-CREST SENTIMENTAL LADY Grand Champion Saddle Horse 1955 National Morgan Horse Show

WIND-CREST DONFIELD

Grand Champion Model Stallion Grand Champion Saddle Horse Grand Champion Harness Horse 1957 National Morgan Horse Show

WIND-CREST SENSATION Reserve Junior Champion Stallion 1956 & 1957 National Morgan Show

Also sire of many other champions, and blue ribbon winners.

SORRY BUT WE CAN BOOK ONLY FIVE MORE MARES TO UPWEY BEN DON THIS YEAR. WE CAN HOWEVER TAKE SEVERAL MORE BOOK-INGS ON WIND-CREST SENSATION.

MR. & MRS. F. O. DAVIS

Wind-Crest

WINDSOR, VERMONT

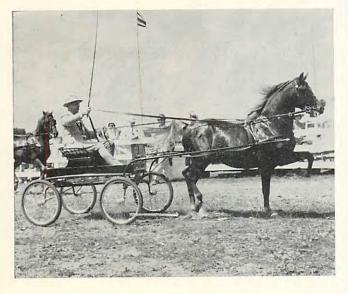
Bred and Raised at Broadwall Farm

PARADE 10138

National Grand Champion Model Stallion National Reserve Grand Champion Harness Horse National Reserve Grand Champion Saddle Horse

Sire of Waseeka Thisisit, and Broadwall Drum Major the two top two year olds, 1957.

(Fee: \$100.00 approved mares only)





BROADWALL DRUM MAJOR

1st 2 year old Stallions

1st 2 year old Harness

No outside breeding this year.

BROADWALL ST. PAT

The old fashion type Morgan with loads of substance and style.

(Fee: \$50.00)

Disposition Counts

Broadwall Farm, Greene, R. I. Mr. and Mrs. J. Cecil Jerguson



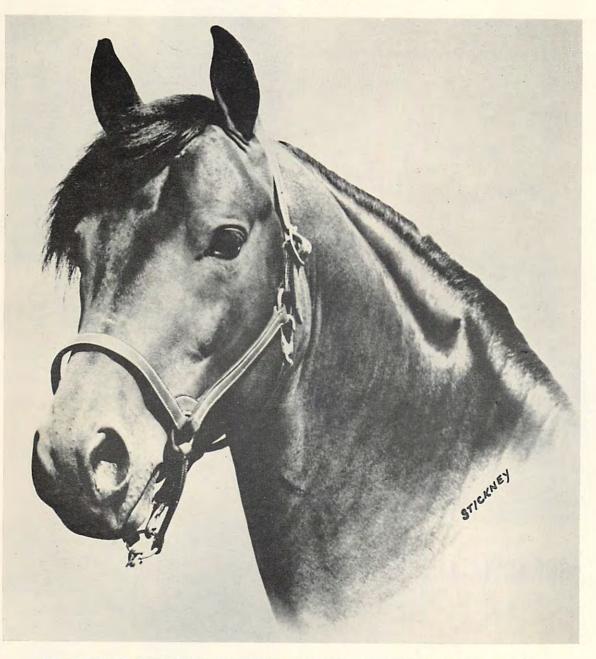
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Present KANE'S JON-BAR-K 11128

Sire: John Geddes

Dam: Barbette

Lippitt Moro Ash Ruthven's Beatrice Ann Flyhawk Betty Barr

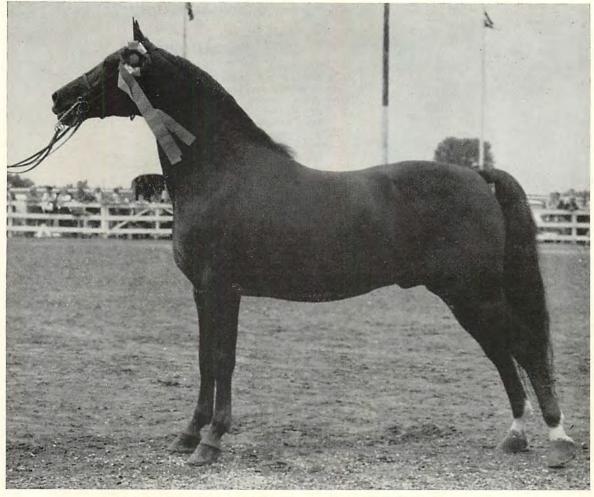


SEE HIS 1957 WEANLINGS AND YOU WILL WANT TO BREED TO HIM IN 1958.

MORGANS OF ALL AGES FOR SALE.

Walter and Rheda Kane

South Lyon, Michigan



WINDCREST DONFIELD

TWICE GRAND CHAMPION STALLION AT THE NATIONAL MORGAN HORSE SHOWS!

In 1957 alone he was:

Triple Crown winner at the National Morgan Show. (Harness, Saddle and Model Championships. He is the only stallion who can boast of accomplishing this feat.)

Undefeated in all his classes at the National Morgan Show!

Senior Stallion and Champion Morgan under Saddle—Mid-Atlantic All Morgan Show!

The above record will have to speak for itself. Donfield's other Championships and blues are too numerous to mention here.

\$100.00 IS STILL THE LOW FEE FOR BREEDING TO THIS GREAT MORGAN STALLION

Also standing at stud for \$100.00 is Waseeka's Nocturne, another great stallion with an outstanding record, which includes:

Reserve Junior Champion, National Morgan Show, 1954 — as a weanling

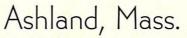
Junior Champion Harness Horse, National Morgan Show, 1957

Jr. and Sr. Harness Championships, Mid-Atlantic All Morgan Show, 1956 as a Two year old! etcetera! etcetera! etcetera!

We have 3 yearlings sired by Donfield and 3 more by him are due this spring. We expect Nocturne's first 3 foals this spring also.

Visitors are welcome anytime as we enjoy the opportunity to show you our connoisseur's collection of 20 top Morgans.

WASEEKA FARM



Visiting mares are given the same fine care we give our own broodmares, but owners are responsible for any accidents or mishaps. We reserve the priviledge of approving mares before accepting them for service.

OUR COVER



In this Breeders issue we are pleased to feature Windcrest Donfield, as our cover Morgan. This beautiful chestnut stallion topped a brilliant season in 1957 by taking Grand Champion Stallion, Grand Champion Saddle Horse and Grand Champion Harness Horse at the National Morgan Horse Show.

He is owned by Mrs. Power and Mr. and Mrs. Annis of Waseeka Farms. He was truly bred to the winners circle, being by Upwey Ben Don and out of Seneca Sweetheart.

Letters

Dear Sir:

I think all Morgans owners might take a great lesson from the article which appeared in the February 10, issue of LIFE magazine regarding the degeneration of the dog.

Is the Morgan horse going to the dogs? What was so wrong with good old Justin anyway, that everyone seems to be breeding for something else?

It seems to me that there are three areas of breeding- those who are truly interested in the breed and doing great selecting to maintain the good characteristics of Justin; those who are only interested in the blue ribbons, hence demand height and a ridiculous, saddle-horse way-of-going; and those who just don't care but want a colt, so they breed to the stallion down the street because he is closest. To which group do you belong? So far, its been a split vote.

If you can't afford to travel a little distance to breed to a good representative stallion, then you can't afford to keep the colt when it arrives.

If you must have blue ribbons, then buy a Saddle-bred horse, but don't turn our good breed into "air-reaching" giants.

Let's all get in the first group and look over the stallion issue of the magazine carefully before breeding that mare.

Sincerely,

Mrs. Leigh C. Morrell North Wales, RD., Pa.

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The Morgan Horse Magazine

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The Meaning and Significance of Outcrossing, Inbreeding and Linebreeding

By ELIZABETH L. POWER

In any discussion among serious breeders these terms will be heard frequently and many people have said recently that they do not exactly know what is meant by each one. So first let us have a simple explanation and definition of each one.

Outcrossing means simply the mating of two individuals that are in no way related for many generations or not at all. Obviously since all Morgans are descended from Justin Morgan we cannot have within the breed any complete outcrosses. We can, however, have pedigrees where any duplication of ancestors is so far back that the mating makes a complete outcross as far as practical considerations are concerned. An example of an outcross mating will be found here in Pedigree No. 1.

1. Outcross

Card Sharp		Tic-Tac-Toe	Jack Straws Cross Stitch
Grand Slam	Cara Sharp	Aces High	Pilot Queen Diamonds
	Neat Trick	Magician Neat Trick	
PERFECTION Goody Goody		Tidy	Executive Ebb Tide
	Great Guns	Target	On Your Mark Tar Baby
		Famous Fancy	Mr. Wonderful Fanciful
	Candy Cane	Icicle	Snowbound Curlicue
		Taffy Pull	The Welshman Sugar

You will see that no name is repeated in the four generations.

Inbreeding is the mating of two individuals who are more or less closely related as mother to son, father to daughter, brother to sister, uncle to niece, grandsire to grand-daughter, etc. Examples of inbreeding are shown in Pedigrees No. 2 and No. 3.

2. Brother-Sister

	Grand Slam		Tic-Tac-Toe Aces High
Perfection	Grand blam	Neat Trick	Magician Tidy
	Goody Goody	Great Guns	Target Famous Fancy
DITTO DELIG	HT	Candy Cane	Icicle Taffy Pull
	Grand Slam	Card Sharp	Tic-Tac-Toe Aces High
Faultless		Neat Trick	Magician Tidy
	Gody Goody	Great Guns	Target Famous Fancy
		Candy Cane	Icicle Taffy Pull

3. Daughter to Sire

	Grand Slam	Tic-Tac-Toe Aces High	
Perfection	Grand Diam	Neat Trick	Magician Tidy
	Goody Goody	Great Guns	Target Famous Fancy
PIN-UP	accur accur	Candy Cane	Icicle Taffy Pull
	Perfection	Grand Slam	Card Sharp Neat Trick
Miss Prim		Goody Goody	Great Guns Candy Cane
	Primrose	Lisbon	The Matador Lisa
		Boquet	Summer Sun Dance Date

In No. 2 you will see an example of a brother and sister mating and you will notice that in this, which is the closest form of inbreeding, each ancestor appears twice on the pedigrees so there are only half as many names on pedigree No. 2 as we found on the Outcross pedigree No. 1. In No. 3 you have the mating of Miss Prim to her sire, Perfection, and in this case only the ancestors on Perfection's pedigree are repeated, whereas those of Primrose, Miss Prim's mother appear but once.

Line breeding is a continued form of inbreeding where one ancestor is repeated several times in a few generations of the pedigree. In pedigree No. 4 we have a classic example of line-breeding which has been practiced for many years by animal breeders.

4. Line Bred to Perfection

	Grand Slam	Card Sharp	Tic-Tac-Toe Aces High
Perfection	Ciulia Diali	Neat Trick	Magician Tidy
renection	Great Guns Goody Goody		Target Famous Fancy
PICTURE	Goody Goody	Candy Cane	Icicle Taffy Pull
PERFECT	Perfection	Grand Slam	Card Sharp Neat Trick
Pin-Up	renection	Goody Goody	Great Guns Candy Cane
		Perfection	Grand Slam Goody-Goody
	Miss Prim	Primrose	Lisbon Boquet

You will note that Perfection appears in the first, second and third generations of this ancestry and breeders would say that this colt, Picture Perfect, was line-bred to Perfection.

Now let us see how these different breeding plans are used and how they are likely to effect the offspring. In outcrossing since each individual on one side of the pedigree is unrelated to any individual on the other side the percentage of inheritance from each ancestor is the simple one:

(Continued on Page 47)

The Miles Between

By ERN PEDLER

All day the south wind had moaned through the cottonwoods along the creek, and whistled some through the cracks where the chinking had fallen from the barn, and he worked about the place, getting ready for the storm he figured would come. But he was doing the evening milking before the wind lulled awhile and started back from the north and the snow came. Slowy at first, but the flakes were small and hard, and he figured it would be more than a bluster. He finished the milking and forked hay into the manger for the cow and the short coupled stud and his pet mare. Between the corral and the cabin he looked down the valley into the increasing storm. He saw the horse coming then, and the small thin rider hunched over the horn, and he stood in the middle of the yard and waited. It was Jared's little girl from nearly twenty miles down the valley, too thinly clothed and shivering from the drilling wind, and snow was a white cloak across her back.

He asked his question of what had brought her, but emotion was a thing near the surface, and the trembling chin would not let her say the words that were to be said, and the tears came and the sobs. He gathered the child up in his arms, feeling the frailness and the lightness of her, and the shuddering that the tears had brought. He sat her on the only chair in the cabin and put more wood in the stove, and he pulled off the worn boots. And gently for a man who had known so many rough years he rubbed the circulation back into the hands and feet. He asked the questions again, finding it hard to frame a sentence, for he had lived nearly twenty years alone, and his ways were the strange ways of a lonely man.

The child's voice quavered for a while, but strengthened as she talked and as the story tumbled out it came to him that it took some courage for a child of that age to make a ride like that alone coming through the wind and the late afternoon snow across the miles between his place and Jared's

"Pa's hurt," she said. "He didn't get the winter's wood hauled in and

we've been out for a couple of days, and he was going to use his big black horse to go into the hills and drag in some logs to saw up during the winter. But the horse got him down in the barn, and he stomped him and stomped him, and there was so much blood that we couldn't see his face, and he was all limp and quiet when we dragged him into the house, and Mama's so scared I think she'll go crazy. And now with me gone and it snowing she'll worry till I don't know how she can stand it. I've got to get back, and she wants you to come and help save Papa.

But the lonely man was already shrugging his shoulders into the big sheepskin coat and buckling on the shaps, and he brought more wood from the side shed and stacked it about the room.

"Little lady," he said, "You ain't going back tonight, for this is a mansized storm and you have already made more of a ride than is right to expect of you. I will be gone maybe two days and nights but I will for sure be back, and while I am gone I want that you shouldn't leave the cabin for anything 'till the storm stops. You remember that, and don't build up the fire enough to burn the place down, and don't try to come home, because like I said, I will sure be back."

In the dark of the log barn he slid the blanket and saddle onto the round back of the short coupled stallion, having no fear of him in the darkness for the horse was that trustworthy. And through the muddle of his thinking and his worry for Jared and his wife and the frightened child in the cabin he thought of his brood mares bunched somewhere in the cottonwoods along the creek with their tails to the wind, and of his herefords on the range. He hoped they were brushed up somewhere and would not drift too far with the storm. He led the stallion out and stepped up into the saddle and rode into the storm and the dark. Snow was heavy enough now that he could not see the flicker of light on the rag wick in the can of fat as he passed the window.

At the yard fence he noticed the tracks of the girl's coming in were already covered and as he shortened his neck to hunker down into his sheepskin he allowed he was in for a rough night, but figured he could not get badly lost in the storm if he kept the wind in his face and remembered to keep the creek on the right side at each of the crossings.

He thought of Strobel and his family, and he remembered another wild night like this when the wind screamed and the snow came in level, and Strobel sent his boy ahead of him back to the house with the milk pail while he stayed out to fork hay down from the loft. In that hundred yards between the barn and the house the boy was bewildered and lost in the battering wind and snow, and Strobel searched through the night, crawling and pawing, and freezing his hands, and in the early hours when he found the boy it was too late. The boy was dead and stiff. Strobel's woman had never forgiven him for that, sending the boy out into the storm alone. And out of her sorrow hatred had come and she shut her husband out of her life, gathering the other children into the circle of her love and turning them against their father. Strobel with his authority gone and his pride cut down in front of his children carried the weight of his sorrow alone, losing love when he needed it most, looking into the ground now instead of the horizon and the far away hills as he worked his place to support a family that did not want him.

The wind against him was a solid push now and the snow whipped his face until his cheekbones felt raw. But he knew the time would be soon when the skin would be shrunk tight against those cheekbones, and some numbness would come. For the winds and the storms had turned his skin to russet leather over the years and the miles, and he knew well the feeling of all weather. Through the rush of hard flakes he could scarcely see the ground, but if the wind stayed constant and did not shift it would be his guide, but if he remembered which side the creek should be on after each crossing he would be all right, for there was no chance of crossing that creek without knowing it where the cottonwoods bordered it so heavily. But if the whirl of snow turned him from the creek and the wind onto the open range he could be a long way from Jared's place by morning. He did not worry much yet about his chance for survival, for he had seen many a rough night and had always somehow come through. But there was a job to do at Jared's and a small, frail child waiting out the storm alone with no knowledge of the welfare of her mother and father, and the years of living alone had not dulled his response to the feelings of others, nor were his emotions crusted over.

The picture came to him of Jared's wife, beautiful and fragile, and impractical, fluttering like a trapped bird when trouble came. He hoped she would not crack under the load before he got there. Worry for her child could send her out into the night, and if it did she would never live to see morning.

The wind picked up steadily and slashed at the skin of his face and staggered him in the saddle, and snow packed into his lap and filled the wrinkles of his coat, and built up along his collar, and he swore some because he could not keep his eyes open against the whipping flakes. He kept his hands from suffering too much by keeping one and then the other under his armpit, but his feet were feeling pretty clumsy by now, and he got down to walk and lead the horse. He was surprised to find that the new snow was more than half way to his knees already. The walking went slow, but before he stepped up into the saddle again he tied his bandana across the stallion's nose to help him with his breathing. If he had to pull in his air from behind the collar of his coat it could not be much easier for the horse. By the time he had the kerchief tied, most of the feeling had left his hands and as he rode along he swung his arms and slapped his mittens together to bring the blood into the fingers again. The horse was a mighty good traveler, but the going was heavy leaning into the wind, and every rise of ground had a drift in the low spot behind, where the wind had pulled the snow from the nobs and leveled it off in the hollows. He had little idea of time or of the miles he had come for

the wind was muddling him some, and the thought slowly came to him that maybe this ride would be a bigger job than he could handle in this weather. But the will to live made its strong move in him and he angled off to where the creek and the cottonwoods should be to find a little break, and a lull from the searching, pounding wind. It was better some there, but a wind like that will find you wherever you go, and the heavy snow blanket over the tangle of downfalls worked the pony far too hard, and he turned him out again into the open sage. He wondered where the short coupled horse found the guts to look into the storm instead of turning his tail to it, and he figured he was for sure raising the right breed of horses.

He got down to walk again, cursing the heavy flapping shaps, yet needing them to keep his legs dry, and when he had staggered on a few hundred yards he felt the burn deep in his lungs from sucking in the freezing air, and he knew that this was no good. He wondered if the horse felt the burning deep in his lungs too. He climbed into the saddle again, packing himself down into his coat, and had scarcely found the other stirrup when the horse went out from under him in a deep drift. He scrambled to get clear wanting not to get walked on. But the pony did not flounder. He worked at the deep snow steadily, clearing his front legs before he brought up his hind ones, and somewhere in his thoughts it came to the rider that in all the miles the horse had seen and the years and the rough land he had never stepped off a shoe, and the rider thought, "I'll bet a Studebaker wagon he never claws one off in this before we get home either." His mind called up a grin but his stiffened face muscles could not answer, and he wallowed through the drift to the other side of the hollow and climbed on his horse, with the drilled in cold putting a shudder to his frame.

He figured he'd had about all he could handle and thought that though they were not many, the miles were long tonight between his place and Jared's, and above the scream of the storm he heard the squack of barbed wire against fence staples, and the stud brought up short. His numbed mind could not tell him which way to the gate, but the horse leaned against the right rein, and he let him have his head, and offered his silent tribute to the pony when he stopped at the gate in less than a minute. He could not unwire the gate, the strength being lost in the stiffness of his fingers, and he fumbled in his saddle bags for his fencing pliers and dropped them in the snow. As he pawed back the new snow he was surprised at the panic that tried to build up in him, and figured he must have been farther gone than he thought to get scared with just a wire fence and a hundred yards between him and shelter.

He found the pliers and cut down the "Mormon" gate, using the heels of his hands for strength and led the pony through. He could not see now with the flakes frozen thick to his eye lashes, but he felt the slack of the wind and was in the lee of Jared's barn. He found the door and had his hard awkward moment opening the latch. He led the stud in and heard a horse blow rollers through his nose, and he put the stud at the other end. He loosened the cinches but left the saddle on to keep the pony's back warm until he dried out. He fumbled in the dark, feeling for an armful of hay, careful to keep clear of the snorting horse that he could not see.

At the house he beat on the door and pushed and followed the swing of it into the room. By the sputtering light of the waste-fat candle he saw lared's wife, less beautiful now with her face drawn and tired and the look of worry heavy upon her, and she rushed to him and threw her arms about him and sobbed, heedless of the snow covered coat between them, and he held her shoulders and told her the girl was all right, feeling the blush come up his neck at the nearness of her. It came to him that in his more than 40 years this was the first woman but for his mother who had ever put her arms around him, and her trembling upset him and pulled his emotions nearer the top than he wanted them, and he drew back away.

He looked at the bed where Jared lay, his eyes shut and purple with puffiness, but he saw the even breathing of him and was relieved. He saw that the woman had not fluttered too much to clean her husband's wounds and cut the hair back from the long cuts across the scalp. The cuts looked open and wide, and he figured he would need to sew them up. But the nose on Jared was not a nose anymore,

(Continued on Page 40)

HINTS TO HORSE KEEPERS An Ounce of Prevention

By MABEL OWEN

The origin of some of the mottoes that one's great-great-grandmother embroidered dutifully into samplers a century or so ago may be shrouded in the mists of antiquity. Not a few of them have become objects of some ridicule when they appear in print today, but if you will consider some of them as the basic truths that apply to a very wide range of uses, then they aren't ridiculous any more. Most modern light horse breeders base the economy of their operations on the sale of their young stock at the earliest feasible age. Morgan and Arabian breeders sell most of theirs as weanlings. Thoroughbred breeders wait a little longer but even they make by far the majority of their sales when the horses are no more than long yearlings. In the latter case, most of the horses are felt to be too valuable to risk handling by amateurs and they consequently leave the yearling sales paddocks only to go directly to professional trainers and the track. Morgans however, are widely advertised as family and amateur horses, and even more widely sold for just that purpose. There are not a few buyers each year who are selecting their first weanling, even entering into their first attempts at training of any kind. To say they all mean well would be to place ourselves at the mercies of the cliche-conscious reader, but the fact remains that they do. Among them there may be a few of the fiction-reading, romantic souls who long to make the colt into the one-man-horse of dream and story, but by far the largest number of people who buy weanlings do so with one aim in mind, to buy a good horse at very nearly the lowest price he will ever be, and then to make of him the top-class pleasure horse that can only rarely be bought otherwise. For those buyers there are two old mottoes that apply to horses no less than to the children for whom they were presumably coined. "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure." and "As the twig is bent so grows the tree."

Now a weanling colt is a pretty big twig but the handling he gets the first few months of his life in his new home is probably the most important he will ever have. In that time you either lay the groundwork for his development as a pleasure horse, or you make the mistakes no professional trainer can ever eradicate. And the choice is yours. Not every move you make will be directed toward one of the two ends, but most of them will be.

So we will assume that he has arrived safely, has been wormed and is trained to lead. Now lets begin with the leading. Be sure the halter fits neatly and is properly strong. Since the weanlings grow rapidly over their first winter, be careful to check the halter often. It is not at all unusual for it to be quickly outgrown and to rub either nose or jawbone raw, seemingly overnight. If he wears it all the time be very sure there are never any chafed spots under any of the straps. They can leave scars and lead to headshy or ear-shy youngsters. It is no bad idea to put sheepskin covers on the head and noseband of the halter for a thin-skinned colt.

Lead your colt a great deal. It can hardly be overdone. There are numberless things to show him, equally numberless places to take him. Considering older horses and their vices, there are those which are stable or herd-bound and those that take violent affront at such things as umbrellas, newspapers or baby carriages. You can prevent those problems from ever occurring by fooling with your weanling that first winter. Lead him all over your homestead, whatever its acreage. If it isn't big enough, lead him over to the neighbors. But alone. Use judgement of course. Don't head off for the county seat the first day. Take him out and show him things. He will enjoy it as young horses have as lively a curiosity as antelopes. If there are gates and barways to open, so much the better. He will learn to stand and wait much more painlessly now than later. Let him see newspapers and umbrellas and baby carriages, with the latter preferably unoccupied at first. Your purpose in all of this is actually two-fold. You teach him to leave his barn and his companions willingly and to have perfect confidence in you. That last is the more valuable to you as time will surely prove. The safest mount a person can ever have is the calm, confident horse that has learned trust in people. Teach that confidence to him as soon as you can, and once you have it, never, never abuse it.

Sometime during this first year you will also want to teach the colt to stand on cross-ties and later to stand tied to some kind of post. Most youngsters take readily to crossties, especially if there is relatively little slack to them at first. When they are loose, colts, indeed any horses, are prone to step back and then ahead. Feeling that they are not secure, they may hit the end of the slack hard enough to frighten them, with the almost inevitable result of a broken or slipped halter. Some people advocate tying colts snugly to something that will neither bend nor break and letting them pull until they give up, at which point they are considered to "tie." You can do it that way if you like, but almost all colts will learn it just as completely, and somewhat less painfully. by progressing from crossties to plain ties. Also, if the crossties mean an enjoyable time of being groomed, it helps. Most colts really enjoy being brushed. Their first winter coat is often heavier than any they will ever have later and seems constantly full of everything from hayseed and bits of straw to yesterday's mud-roll. There are some young horses that have extraordinary thin skin however. If yours is one that seems to hate a stiff brush or curry, don't feel you must make him like it. You may make him hate and fear grooming. Instead, use the softest body brush and a wisp of hay. He will be just as clean and gleaming, and a lot quieter.

There are two other problems that often come up during this first year, three really. Kicking and striking at each other in pasture is so normal to foals that it is often continued on into the stable. For reasons which should be obvious, fillies usually kick whereas the stud colts strike. Either one must not, repeat must not, be tolerated. First, be very sure your weanling is getting enough paddock exercise that you can justifiably expect him to behave in the barn. If kicking or striking persist, you must stop it, even if it

(Continued on Page 30)

Diseases of the Extremities Associated With Winter and Early Spring Conditions

By R. W. VAN PELT, D.V.M.

PART II

In Part I, I discussed afflictions primarily concerned with pasterns and fetlocks. The diseases to be discussed herein are involvements of the lymphatic system and related structures of the limbs. First let me define Lymph so that the reader may have a clearer understanding of this all important fluid media and its various constituents. Lymph is a transparent, slightly vellow liquid (on occasion it may be light rose in color due to the presence of red blood cells) of an alkaline reaction. It is the fluid media that flows in the lymphatic vessels. Microscopically this material consists of a liquid portion in which white blood cells are suspended. It is these white blood cells that play the vital role of warding off disease processes.

It must be borne in mind that the flow of lymph is carried on in the normal functioning leg. Through proper removal of excessive tissue fluids by the lymphatic system, the condition of "stocking" is prevented in the equine. The lymphatic system also serves as a sort of run off ditch for these excessive fluid accumulations which, when allowed to collect to the point that vessels distend, coupled with filth and disease, make a most inviting reservoir for bacterial and mycotic (fungus) growths. The nodes or glands that this material must pass through, act as a filter to remove harmful organisms, thus preventing spread of infectious material throughout the equine body.

Ulcerative Lymphangitis

Ulcerative lymphangitis is seen only in the extremities and involves the lymphatic vessels. The lymph nodes are not affected and thus the enlargement of these glands as seen in other inflammations of the lymphatic system is absent. In differentiation of the various complications involving the system, this is an important fact to keep in mind.

The disease is seen more commonly in areas where sheep are raised, since the causitive organism (Corynebacterim pseudotuberculosis) is primarily found in this species of farm animal. Factors contributing to the onset of symptoms are: (1) poor sanitation, (2) standing in manure accumulations, (3) "stocking", (4) abrasions and (5) wounds of the legs. This disease however is not contagious for other horses, so that one animal in the stable will not spread it to another. Essentially the hind limbs are the site of most frequent involvement, however this does not exclude its occurrence in the fore legs.

The owner or handler becomes aware of it when the animal shows up lame. The affected limb or limbs will be swollen and extreme pain is in evidence. Many times in the initial stages, the only symptoms observed may involve the fetlocks and pasterns. During the course of the disease the lymphatics become distended and nodules develop. These distended nodules abcess and rupture with the release of green or blood tinged pus. Characteristically these ruptured abcesses remain as raw draining ulcers that heal slowly and in doing so, large amounts of scar tissue is laid down. This accumulation of scar tissue leaves an enlarged and unsightly leg. Normal gaits of the affected animal may be hindered, either due to interference with the tendons or in rare cases, involvement of the joints and their related structures. The usual case is one of an unsightly scarred leg.

In years past when the horse was in use throughout the country, ulcerative lymphangitis was invariably confused with "glanders," a disease not seen in the United States in recent years. Glanders (due to the micro-organism Malleomyces mallei) it must be remembered does not confine itself to the limbs, but may occur throughout the body, primarily with ulcerative lesions of the nasal septum. It is easily tested for and by this method any doubts or fears of glanders in the horse can be ruled out.

Horses contracting ulcerative lymphangitis should be placed under immediate veterinary supervision if serious complications are to be avoided.

The owner can do much to help prevent its occurrence. Horses that are standing and are on a high grain ration should have the ration reduced and measures to insure adequate exercise instituted. All cuts, wounds and abrasions should receive immediate attention. For the animal that must stand in manure or mud, this individual should be moved to clean dry quarters and a thorough examination made of the legs if trouble is to be avoided.

Sporadic Lymphangitis

Sporadic lymphangitis or "big leg" as it is commonly called is rather rare. Primarily it is a disease that occurred with persistant frequency when the draft horse was in his hey day. This is attributed to the fact that these animals tend to be sluggish by nature and are disinclined to move about as readily or frequently as the light horse breeds. As previously mentioned, this "stocking" or stasis of lymphatic flow is of primary importance in bringing on these disorders.

Initially these animals sweat profusely and run extremely elevated temperatures, as high as 105 degrees F to 106 degrees F. At the onset the owner may notice only that his horse "seemed a bit quieter than usual." The cause of this elevated temperature is due to a bacterial invasion of the lymphatic vessels (Streptoccocus spp.). Closely following or associated with fever, the affected limb (this condition is confined primarily to the hind quarters) will swell from the coronet to the inquinal or groin region. On palpation of the swollen tissues, extreme pain is elicited by the patient and it will be noted at the same time that the inner portions of the thigh and leg will evidence more swelling. Shortly the swollen tissues will exude serum and the leg will be moist and sticky to the touch. Pressure placed on the so involved areas will leave "pit" or "pock" marks when withdrawn. As the fever subsides, the animal will chill severely and measures to prevent this must be taken. If immediate veterinary supervision and care is not employed, these swollen limbs will lose their covering of hair and the scar tissue laid down in response to the inflammation may and in all probability leave the leg chronically enlarged. If

(Continued on Page 30)

GREEN MEADS INVITATIONAL WEANLING MORGAN SALE

October First, 1958

FIFTEEN FILLIES TEN STALLION COLTS

On the first day of October we will sell at auction at Green Meads Farm the Cream of the Crop of Morgan Weanlings from New England and neighboring states. This will be your opportunity to purchase, **at your price**, the very best that the East has to offer: Weanlings by Upwey Ben Don, Parade, Sealect of Windcrest, Windcrest Ben Davis, Orcland Vigildon, Lippitt Easter Twilight, Lippitt Rob Roy, Windcrest Donfield, and others.

If you have a weanling of superior merit that you would like to nominate for this sale, let us hear from you. If you want to purchase a colt or filly with bloodlines that will fit your breeding program, tell us about it and we will comb the area to fill your requirements.

This is the first Morgan sale of its kind, it will be an annual fall event, and it is being held with the full endorsement of the Morgan Horse Club of America. You **must** be here, so strike off this date on your calendar!

October First

GREEN MEADS INVITATIONAL MORGAN WEANLING SALE

GREEN MEADS FARM

RICHMOND, MASS.

Owners: Mr. & Mrs. Darwin S. Morse Farm Mgr: Oscar Crabtree Horseman: "Rod" Leavitt

Address all correspondence to: DARWIN S. MORSE, Sales Manager Green Meads Farm, Richmond, Mass.

Central States News

By Eve Oakley

Our first regular meeting of the year was held the last Sunday in January at Caven-Glo Farm and followed the usual pattern of January meetings, being devoted mostly to Club business, setting up programs for the year, appointing committees for the year, appointing committees for the various activities planned. This meeting was well attended in spite of the bad weather, as it snowed most of the weekend and as anyone knows, the snow has been extremely heavy in the midwest and East. Only members having to travel some distance were absent.

A great deal of the meeting was devoted to our new Junior Division. The Juniors, themselves, are in the process of selecting a name to use in the future. Their first real project of the year is an Essay Contest - "WHY I LIKE A MORGAN." This essay is to Contain approximately 500 words. The deadline is September! Manuscripts will be turned in at the September meeting or before. The Contest is open to all Junior Members of the Central States Morgan Horse Club, Inc., 17 years of age or under. The essays will be judged by a qualified Morgan person other than a Club member and a suitable trophy will be presented to the winner. A picture will be taken of the winner, together with a Morgan horse and the trophy and their picture and essay will be printed in the Morgan Horse Magazine. This should offer the Juniors some real stiff competition and interest.

Caven-Glo's popular Morgan mare, Spring Hope (Springfield-Lusealect) has been sold to Mr. Frank Singleton, Bonx, N. Y., along with her handsome seven month old son, Caven-Glo Hi Command (Cavendish-Spring Hope). Mr. Singleton is having the mare bred to Cavendish before delivery to New York. He has nine children and hopes to eventually have them all mounted on good Morgans. What a sight that will be! This smooth going, blocky built, chestnut mare has competed successfully for two seasons in open Western Pleasure, Trail and Western Model classes against all breeds and has placed at the top many times, leaving the popular Quarter Horse behind her. This mare will be missed by her many friends on the trail and by the youngsters who have learned to ride on her. In keeping with our policy of acquainting the readers with our members and their activities, we are going to tell you about our newest members, Dr. Nelson D. King and Family, of Kings-Haven, Kirksville, Missouri. Dr. King has given us such a complete and fascinating story of his Morgan activities that we are including it here and we are certainly happy to have them in our Central States Family.

THE KINGS OF KINGS-HAVEN

Perhaps many Morgan folks of the mid-West and elsewhere wonder who the Kings are who are now in Kirksville, Missouri. Where are they from and what do they know about horses and Morgans?

The "Kings" are from New England. Dr. King is an Osteopathic Physician who practiced in Boston for 20 years and was certified in his chosen specialty of Pediatrics in 1946. When recovering from a back injury 10 years ago he started reading books on horses, including riding, breeding, and training. He joined the Green Mountain Horse Association and procured all the back numbers of the bulletins that were then available. It was through this reading that he became acquainted with the Morgan horse.

The following summer, Mrs. King (Anne to everyone) and the doctor made a tour through Vermont and took moving pictures at all the breeding farms. This film was put together into a little documentary of the Morgan breeding in Vermont. To it were later added films of horses and farms other than in the Vermont area.

Still wearing a back brace he took riding lessons at a local Boston riding school praying that he could do it at 37 years of age. All went well. The back condtion improved more rapidly than ever and soon the brace was discarded and riding became an every spare moment hobby. Dr. King has given most of the credit for his recovery to his riding and some years ago wrote an article about riding for health based on this personal experience. His daughters, both Nancy and Judi, also joined the riding ranks and father and daughters were to have many good times thereafter. On their riding trips, Mrs. King would meet them at the crossroads with refreshments and raincoats if necessary and help in every way except with the actual riding.

(Continued on Page 29)

North Central News

Plans are under way for a sale of registered Morgans to be held April 12th at Windom, Minnesota. Al Dorow of Springfield is handling all sales arrangements. Already 10 head of young mares and fillies have arrived in Springfield for the sale. These were brought in from Wyoming by Alfred Cross. A social evening at the Dorow home was enjoyed by several of the North Central members who had the opportunity to meet Mr. Cross and see the colored slides he showed of his cattle ranch and pack trips in Wyoming.

Art Peterson of Minneapolis reports the sale of Brooklyn Ike to Mr. Earle Brown also of Minneapolis. "Ike," you will remember, was the winner of the very popular gelding class at the St. Cloud show last fall. North Central members will meet at Peterson's Suncrest Ranch on March 9th to talk "horse" and see the movies of the 1957 National Morgan Show.

Stan Sahlstrom has sold his stallion, Mor-Ayr Supreme, (Champion 1956 Minnesota State Fair), along with two fillies, a 2 year old and a yearling to the W. F. Honers of St. Cloud. The The Honers plan to begin raising Morgans with the completion of their new country home near St. Cloud. The horse barn should be finished in early May and the first of the Morgans in residence at that time.

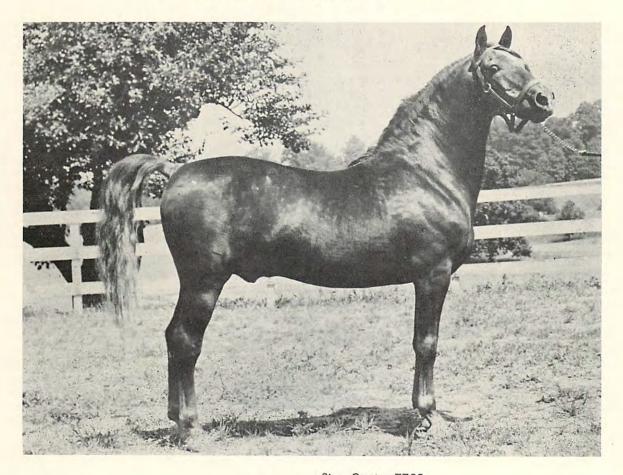
We visited the Dick Newmans of White Bear recently and saw a couple of extra nice fillies sired by Dick's stallion, Illawana Sambo. One, a black filly, looking much like her sire had been purchased by the Robert Eckhardts of Bald Eagle. She is out of Donnette Rae and has been registered as Sambo's Shadow. The other filly belonged to Susie Newman and was out of her buckskin Quarter mare. Although the same color as her dam this filly too showed her Morgan breeding. She should make an excellent mount for Western performance classes. Susie plans to keep the filly and sell her mare when she goes away to school next fall.

The address of our secretary as given in last month's column was not complete and should be as follows: Mrs. Louis Nasseff, 3189 E. Co. Rd. B., St. Paul 9, Minn.



Where Visitors Are Always Welcome!

STANDING FOR SERVICE PRIVATE TREATY FINEST ACCOMMODATIONS FOR YOUR MARE



OCR 9099

Sire: Captor 7789

Dam: Roz 05923

Chestnut, star and snip, 14.3 hands, weight 1000 lbs.

TOWNSHEND GAYMEADE 10284

Sire: Meade 8628 Dam: Gayselba 05514 1150 lbs., liver chestnut, star, strip and snip. GREAT HAWK 9155

Dam: Gayselba 055141050 lbs, 15 hands, liver chestnut, medium startar, strip and snip.Sire: Hawk Jim 7689Dam: Dimity 04820

We have over 30 broodmares, some of the best blood in the country.

Tas Tee Morgan Farm

ROUTE 303, HINCKLEY, OHIO

WAYNE HARRIS Trainer CHAS. MILLER Farm Manager

Justin Morgan Association

By RHEDA KANE

At the last Justin Morgan Horse Assoc. meeting someone was missing and it turned out to be our very loyal member, Joe Symons of Flint. Through rain storm, sleet or hail and icy roads Mr. Symons always managed to be there even though he had to drive the farthest to attend. How come Joe? This is about the first meeting you have ever missed.

Jim and Virginia Lau were the honored members of the evening and were very thrilled with the family membership to the New England Morgan Horse Club, presented to them by our president, Fred Verran. The Lau's will be leaving very shortly to make their home in Rhode Island.

Our Horse Show Chairman, Ray La-Bounty, appointed Ralph Curtis of Oxford and Jack Talbot of Detroit to secure the judge for our coming All-Morgan Horse Show.

Nomination blanks are being sent out to all members for our Annual Elections. A President and two Board of Director Members will be elected this term.

News comes to us that Gerald Taft has decided to sell all of his Morgans excepting Quiz Kid and all of his show and training equipment. He has also decided to discontinue his road building business and retire.

We are all very sorry to hear of Mr. Taft's decision to disband his fine group of Morgans and it will be a loss that will be felt by all of us. He has been one of the best showmen and finest sportsmen in our locality. His decision will not be a total loss, however, as we know we can always rely on Mr. Taft for his sound advice and guidance in all Morgan matters.

Up to date he has sold Springbrook Camille to Walter Carroll of Green Hills Farm in Farmington. Camille, a three year old, is by Quiz Kid out of Golly and has been trained for driving. Highland Rose, due to foal to Quiz Kid this spring, was purchased by Mr. Kirk Clarkson of Applegate, Mich., whose two daughters are interested in 4-H work in the Applegate area and plan to breed and show Morgans as part of their project.

Mr. Clarkson also purchased the very fine stallion Kid Kelly from Leo Ralph

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of Detroit. Kid Kelly was Champion Morgan Stallion of the 1956 Michigan State Fair.

We would like to welcome John Braid of Pontiac back as a Morgan owner. He has recently purchased HyCrest Sonny, a three year old gelding by Roosevelt from James Mansfield of Farmington, for his daughter, Sue.

Tex Talley, manager of Stanerigg Stables in Ann Arbor, reports the sale of a yearling colt to Ed Liebler of Ann Arbor. The colt, Scott Geddes, is by Lippitt Moro Ash out of Lady Helen.

The arrival of the first foal of the 1958 season occured at Woods and Water Farms. Springbrook Rosemary presented us with a light chestnut filly, Kane's Kandy Kane, sired by Kane's Walthor. Nine more foals are expected this spring. Mrs. William Van Dell of Farmington sold her five year old back gelding, Mr. West of Hilltop, to Walter Kane.

Recent Ohio visitors were Paul Rumbaugh of Polk, Ohio who spent several days with the Walter Carroll family and was also a guest at the Feb. 22 monthly meeting of the J. M. H. A.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Rupert of Toledo, Ohio spent Sunday, March 2 looking at Morgans in this area.

Several out of state Morgan owners have recently joined the J. M. H. A. Our club always has the welcome mat out for more of you out of state owners to associate yourself with our organization. The Annual Mich. All-Morgan Horse Show in which any Morgan owner is welcome to participate is just one of the many good reasons why you should join our Association. Our club presently has a membership of over 100.

From Ilif Hart of Port Huron comes the report of a fire in which her 1957 filly died. Her dam, Ilif Jewel fortunately, although badly burned, will recover. Jewel is by Lippitt Moro Ash out of Lady Helen.

From the HyCrest Farm, Milo Measel reports the sale of the mare Flavia to Kenneth Berlekamp of Freemont, Ohio. Mr. Berlekamp is replacing the Morgan he lost about three years ago.

Last January Mrs. Franks and her daughter, Francis made a trip from Allentown, Penn., to the HyCrest Farm in Farmington to purchase HyCrest Bonnie, a four year old chestnut mare for Timmy, Mrs. Franks 12 year old son. On their return trip they were snow bound for two days between Harrisburg and Allentown.

Maine Morgan News

By MARGARET GARDINER

The Maine Morgan Horse Club met Friday, February 7 at the Worster House, Hallowell. Sixty-one people were present, including visitors: Mr. and Mrs. J. Cecil Ferguson, Broadwall Farm, Greene, R. I. and Mr. Frank Hills, Secretary of the National Morgan Horse Club. Mr. Hills spoke briefly about the organization and importance of local clubs and also about the importance of the Morgan as a trail horse. Mr. Ferguson also spoke and described Volume VII of the registry which is now available and may be obtained either from him or from the Morgan Horse Club.

A committee was appointed for the Pleasure Ride which will be held in June, at Hugh Smith's farm in East Winthrop. The committee consists of Harland McCobb, Dresden; Robert Keenan, Lisbon Falls, and Hugh Smith. The meeting adjourned to enjoy movies of the 1957 show.

The next meeting will be held Friday, May 2, at the Columbia Hotel, Portland.

New York State News

By RUTH ROGERS

Winter is past for this year, and the February storms are history. But we have had it. Right now New York State and the entire East is battered and bruised from the struggle.

Bulldozers were necessary in almost all cases to open drifted driveways, ordinary equipment made no impression on the highways. We thought we had it bad here in the Buffalo district until we heard from Muriel Gordon in the Catskill disaster area.

The Gordon home was drifted almost to the second story windows. Muriel dropped food to her prize dogs through the roof of their kennel, a 12 foot high building. And a trip to their barn was, in her words, "a safari."

One little Morgan hero from our neighboring club was Lippitt Mandate of Ringtown. This little 18 year old stallion bucked the drifts to town after supplies with Harold Childs aboard,

(Continued on Page 23)

HATEE LUUUU

CAMBRIA, WISCONSIN

MR. and MRS. R. V. BEHLING

Owners

FLOYD APPLING

Mgr.



Torchfire 11184

Sire: Senator Graham Dam: Jubilee Joy

Chestnut

Billy Burkland 11632

Sire: Gay Dancer Dam: Vigilda Burkland

Dark chestnut



Mid-America Morgan Club

JANE BEHLING, Publicity Director Beverlee Stahl, Assistant

At the present, we are going through that awkward period called "the spring thaw," breezes are soft and semi warm, melting the ice and snow into big and little puddles. Mud is in abundance, and most likely to be found everywhere, especially on household floors, via big and little feet.

On the brighter side, this season also indicates that spring foals will soon make their appearances, tack will be brought out of moth balls and given a good cleaning, and the outside track is inspected daily, hoping that it will soon be in shape to begin spring training.

News from the Mar Hoffmans down in Indianapolis, Ind., is that their brown mare Mississauga (Flyhawk-Char of Keeneland) is due to foal soon, the future arrivals sire is their good stallion Comanche Brave (Lamont-Rose O. Day).

A most enthusiastic Morgan booster is Jerome O'Grady of Libertyville, Ill. currently attending Loyola Academy in Willmette. Although Jerry does not own a Morgan, his interest and admiration for the breed makes him a regular visitor to the Paul Beekman farm at Libertyville, where he lends a hand exercising their two mares Arcuene and Ardahl.

Dr. Nelson King of Kirksville, Mo., has recently acquired the top show mare HyLee's Lady Maudeen (Justin Dart-Dolly Mae), this jet black full sister of the well known HyLee's Lady Justin, has gained no small amount of prestige with her Championships won at the Illinois State Fair, Michigan State Fair and the Saginaw, Michigan shows. A product of the HyLee Farms at Cambria, Wisconsin, Lady Maudeen under the guidance of trainer Floyd Appling, has done extremely well showwise, and she should do equally well for the Kings, who are getting together a really fine group of top Morgans.

We had an interesting visit with George and Edith Kinsman of Chicago, Illinois a few weeks back. George and Edith were born at the turn of

APRIL, 1958

the century, when horses were enjoying vast popularity.

When Edith was eighteen years old, she spent the summer at her aunts farm in Indiana, where they used the Morgan as an all purpose horse. Given a chance to ride a Morgan, Edith was convinced that they would always be her favorite horse.

In 1923, she purchased her first Morgan, which she trained as a polo pony. At that time Chicago boasted a girls polo team, on which Edith became a member. This team played from 1923-26, at the Spur and Saddle Club, which was later known as the Chicago Riding Club. They played in a number of eastern cities, and in the mid-west too, generally, they had to play the men's teams.

The Morgan which they called "Bud," certainly proved the Morgan versatility, his eagerness to learn, his intelligence, and his great speed, all most important in a polo pony, made him the envy of men and women alike, and although many flattering offers were made, Edith kept Bud until his death at a ripe old age.

In 1943, the Kinsmans bought a buckskin, a lead horse at Washington Park Race Track. Buck is a half-Morgan, and extremely fast and showy. He was put into competition in Parade classes at the local shows.

In 1952, Diablito (Squire Skimp-Dolly Mae) was purchased by the Kinsmans, as a two year old. In the five years they have owned him, he has never failed to delight them with his

intelligence, and warm vibrant personality. Diablito has been shown successfully in open parade classes in and around Chicago. He has a naturally high action, and has been shown with unweighted shoes, against all breeds, that were toting plenty of lead in their feet.

Recently Diablito went into training with a Mr. Eldridge of Ringling Brothers Circus. He was found an apt pupil, and now performs an imposing number of tricks.

Latest addition to the Kinsman stable is Molly Kay, a lovely dark chestnut mare, who though not registered, shows her Morgan breeding.

Edith is impressing club members with her excellent oil paintings of horses. A touching likeness of the late Squire Skimp, was recently presented to the Behlings. Present project, is a perfectly detailed painting of Torchfire, senior stallion at the HyLee Farms.

Orders for paintings are coming in fast.

See all of you next month, when we hope to have a report on the new Morgan arrivals.

Mid-Atlantic News

By Mary Lou Morrell

Winter certainly must be the time for switching the stables around for transfers have been flying thick and fast in this area.

Mr. Fred Franks, Jr., of Allentown, Pa., has sold Lassie Knox (Senator Graham x Cheetah) to Mr. and Mrs. Whitney Stone, Charlottesville, Va. In turn the Franks have purchased a young chestnut mare with a flaxen mane and tail from the mid-west. We do not have all the particulars as yet, but understand this mare is by Roosevelt, a full brother to Midnight Beauty who produced the top show mare, Kathleen C. The latter is the dam of Dennis K and Man O'Destiny.

Three Winds Farm, Clarks Summit, Pa. announces the sale of two black mares, three and five years old, to Mr. and Mrs. Dann DeWitt, Dalton, Pa. These mares are Waltz Time and Ebony Dancer and both are by Dyberry Bob x Marigold. Three Winds has purchased a bay and a chestnut mare, two and four years old, from Mr. Harrison Miles of Hartland, Vt. One mare is by Nabob Morgan and from Trilby Ash, the other by Lippitt Silvester from Lippitt Sandra. Both mares will be bred to that outstanding stallion Dyberry Billy.

Dr. C. D. Parks, Honesdale, Pa., has purchased a coming yearling stallion from Mr. C. G. Mortimer, Westfall Farm, Port Jervis, N. Y. Westfall Blair is a bay by the late Lippitt George from the grand old mare, Lippitt Betty Ash now 26 years old.

Dr. Frances Schaeffer of Allentown, Pa., has purchased Bumble from Mr. Bob Loch of the same city. The ninevcar-old chestnut mare by Raymond S. Sentney x Mae Morgan was in turn sold to Miss Susan Persons, who owns and operates a very nice boarding stable at the Fair Grounds in Allentown.

From southern New Jersey, Lead Bar Farms, home of the famous four-inhand Morgans which most of you saw either at the National last year or at the All-Morgan Show in Md., announces the sale of Cappy Smith to Mr. and

(Continued on Page 23)

Keystone 10436

Sire: Pomulus 7558

Dam: Redlass 06616

GRAND CHAMPION STALLION

Pacific Northwest All Morgan Show, 1956 & 1957

Winner of all WSH High Point Awards for Morgans in 1956.

WSH HIGH POINT MORGAN STALLION FOR 1957



MORGANS BRED ON THE KEYSTONE ARE WINNING IN THE WEST.

Pacific Northwest ALL MORGAN HORSE SHOW

1956 Grand Champion Stallion and 5 Blues

1957

Grand Champion Stallion Reserve Champion Mare FIRST — Sire and Get; Broodmare and Produce; Stallions 4 years and over; Fillies 2 years; Fillies 1 year; Gay Nineties; Combination; and Stallion Performance English.

Also 14 other ribbons.

Washington State Horsemen HIGH POINT AWARDS

1956

High Point in all Morgan classes.

1957

Morgan Stallions — High Point Morgan Mares — High Point, 3rd and 4th Morgan Yearling Fillies — High Point and 2nd Morgan Fillies 2 years — High Point and 2nd Morgan Western Performance — High Point, 2nd and 3rd Morgan English Performance—High Point, 3rd, 4th, & 5th Morgan Driving — High Point



Pomula 08442

Sire: Pomulus 7558

Dam: Etna 06593

WSH HIGH POINT AWARDS FOR 1957

High Point—MORGAN ENGLISH PERFORMANCE High Point—MORGAN WESTERN PERFORMANCE High Point—MORGAN DRIVING

KEYSTONE RANCH

ENTIAT, WASHINGTON

MR. & MRS. E. BARCLAY BRAUNS

MR. & MRS. ROLF M. ESKIL

(3 yearlings for sale)



Above: KEYSTONE, owned by Mr. and Mrs. E. Barclay Brauns. Right: POMULA, owned and ridden by Susan Eskil.

Pacific Northwest Association



A Directors Meeting was held in December at Pullman, Washington, and plans were formulated for the Association's Fourth Annual Pacific Northwest All Morgan Horse Show which will be held July 12th and 13th in Everett, Washington.

Leo Beckley of Mount Vernon, Washington is show chairman with Association president Clarence Shaw of Walla Walla, R. W. Boggs of Everett and Barclay Brauns of Wenatchee on his Executive Committee. Gladys Koehne of Bothell is serving as secretary.

Plans call for a two day show this year with performance classes Saturday evening and Sunday afternoon and halter classes Sunday morning. The show will be hed in R. W. Boggs' new Skyline Stables in Everett where exhibitors will find a well lighted, covered ring and stabling on the grounds for approximately seventy horses. It is hoped that there will be entries from California and Canada this year.

Morgan owners in the Mount Vernon, Everett, Seattle area have already met to work out details of classes, trophies and program and we understand that Stake classes are to be added to the schedule this year.

NORTHWEST MORGAN NEWS

To completely wind up the 1957 show Season before beginning on the shows of 1958, here are the Washington State Horsemen's Association 1957 High Point Awards for Morgan classes.

Morgan Western: High Point, Pomula, Susan Eskil, Entiat; 2nd, Quien Sabe, Jacque Bowen, Wenatchee; 3rd, Williwaw, Mr. and Mrs. E. Barclay Brauns, Wenatchee; 4th, Sun Dust, Maj. Louise Bates, Arlington; 5th, Prince Romanesque, C. R., Thacker Yakima.

Morgan English: High Point, Pomula; 2nd, Sun Dust; 3rd, Keystone, Mr. and Mrs. E. Barclay Brauns, Wenatchee; 4th, Quien Sabe; 5th, Williwaw.

Morgan Driving: High Point (tie) Pomula-Keystone; 2nd, Sun Dust.

Morgan Fillies — Yearlings: High Point, Keystone's Artemis; 2nd, Keystone's Katharine, both owned by Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Boggs, Everett.

Morgan Fillies 2 years old: High Point, Keystone Dainty Bess, Karin Brauns, Wenatchee; 2nd, Kilyn Vonmac, Yvonne McDonald, Bothell; 3rd, Skagit Mahsie, Sylvia Donoghue, Bothell.

Morgan Mares: High Point, Pommelass, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Brauns, Wenatchee; 2nd, Skagit Kikialos, Yvonne McDonald, Bothell; 3rd, Pomula; 4th, Williwaw.

Morgan Stallions: High Point, Keystone; 2nd, Hilin, Gladys Koehne, Bothell; 3rd, Ju Bird, M. R. Moffitt, Spokane; 4th, Sun Dust.

The 1958 show season will start for Morgans with the Appleatchee Riders' annual Spring show which last year pioneered four Morgan classes in an open show. The same four classes will be offered again this year, including the popular Gay Nineties Morgan Driving Class. These classes were all beautifully filled in 1957 and received a great deal of favorable comment. It is hoped that Morgan owners will respond equally well this time. The Show is always held during the Washingon State Apple Blossom Festival, this year May 2, 3 and 4.

The films of the 1957 National All Morgan Show and of Morgans in New England were shown in February at Everett, Walla Walla and Wenatchee, Washington. We understand that they were also shown in Salem, Ore. In Wenatchee we were particularly impressed with the New England film and it made us wonder if the people in the East would be equally interested in a western film.

(Continued on Page 23)

O'Neill Morgan Horse Farm

Breeders of MORGAN TYPE MORGANS

for

Disposition

Stamina

Conformation

Versatility

Sire: Archie ''O'' 7856 Dam: Rhythm's Lovely Lady 06177



ARCHIE HEROD "L" MHR 10071

Just

Morgans



That's

All

ARCHIE "O" DUPLICATE MHR 11493—foaled 5-15-55 Sire: Archie "O" 7856 — Dam: Lippitt Nora 05728



O'NEILL MORGAN HORSE FARM THE O'NEILL SISTERS Ora Jane O'Neill, Mgr. Manteno, Illinois

Visitors Always Welcome

ARKOMIA MHR 06835 Sire: Archie ''O'' 7856 — Dam: Lippitt Miss Nekomia

ARCHIE "O" RETIRES

after 25 years of outstanding breeding of the Morgan Horse

Archie "O" M.H.R. 7856 — well known by all, but admitted by few to be the most famous Morgan Stallion of them all. His almost human like personality can't help but capture your eye. His beauty in color, his perfect Morgan conformation is equalled by few.

This little, big Morgan was foaled twenty-five yeas ago of a little bay mare named Byrrh and a sire (almost as great as Archie "O") himself Archie Hudson M.H.R. 7098. Archie Hudson was a little bigger stallion than Archie "O", coming from Iowa. His little mother died at the age of thirty-seven years. Her last foal being born at the ripe old age of thirty-four with her last foal a stallion going to Japan along with five other Morgans from O'Neill's Morgan Horse Farm.

Archie "O" was five-gaited and high-schooled to do over thirty different acts, not to be mentioned that he also went to college, at Michigan State College at East Lansing, Michigan. No wonder he can out-smart the best of us.

The late C. J. O'Neill who raised this very fine stallion just to get the Morgan out in front of the public, so they could see what a Morgan horse was. Archie "O" was entered many years in the five-gaited classes at the great International in Chicago, of course not expecting to get a ribbon, but you can bet your life, he was noticed by thousands out there. .He could do his five gaits, just as good as any, only his little short legs couldn't get him around the ring as fast as the long legs of the great American Saddle Bred Horse. So many people wrote to Mr. O'Neill asking why they didn't see more of the Morgan horses in the show ring. In those days the Morgan horse was rather low down in the show world. The good Morgan owners couldn't get it through their heads that the Morgan can be just as great a show horse as the American Saddle Bred Horse, of course we have to remember we have an honor to live up to "a breed" not just a show horse, beauty is only skin deep. "To own and train a good Morgan, they have to go out and win for you." Brother, that's the greatest feeling in the world.

Archie "O's" career has been a great one—the U. S. Government used him, that I can't figure out, as his ears are so very small and most of them in the Government are so long.

Archie is fat and sassy at this date, like all of us in old age, he's getting a little gray above the eyes and a little stiff when he goes to get up, and he admits it too, that is why he asked me if I write and tell you people he is retiring from the outside world and just keep watch over his own little brood, but he asks me to mention that he would be more than happy to have



the good people come and visit me and I can still bow to the ladies and shake hands with the men.

Archie won't let you forget him, he has two many capable and beautiful sons that will replace him at the breeding farm. Archie Herod "L", M.H.R. 10071, Dam: Rhythm Lovely Lady, M.H.R. 06177, has not only proven himself as a stallion but a very capable show horse as well. The second one, a little young yet but give him time, a couple of years and he will be right on top. This little horse is none other than Archie "O's' Duplicate.M.H.R. 11493, Dam: Lippitt Nora M.H.R. 05728. How much better can you find them. He look's like his name, but you know I think he is going to be a little smarter than his daddy, and they say, "IT TAKES A GOOD SIRE TO PRODUCE A FOAL BETTER THAN HE HIMSELF."

It took him twenty-two years to do it, but he made it, and admits it too.

"Please, remember you're more than welcome to come visit me and my great family, I love eveybody.

With best wishes from,

ARCHIE "O" MHR 7856 The daddy of the great Morgan horse

To the Editor and all the readers of the great Morgan Horse Magazine:

We hope you like Archie "O's" letter to you, and we feel here at the O'Neill's Morgan Horse Farm, with a mother like Archie "O" had that lived so long and a daddy that equaled it by living to a ripe old age of thirty-five years, we expect another ten years of Archie "O" foals at our place and not to mention the fact that they are all over the United States and foreign countries, no matter where you go, you'll find an Archie "O".

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PHANTOM PRINCESS

MHR 09440 MARE

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Bob & Lenore Luker

Pictures—Information write 644 North Wilcox — Parkview 1-3314

MONTEBELLO, CALIFORNIA

Ginny Lydon

Your letters and cards have given Ginny Lydon so much pleasure and entertainment during her painful and discouraging stay in the hospital that you may each take credit for a very real and important part of her recovery.

Ginny will be in the hospital a total of 15 weeks and possibly 20. Her jaw, which was two inches to one side, is now as much in place as the doctors think it will ever be. The rest of her teeth will have to be removed, probably after she leaves the hospital. Her ankle is still badly broken, and it will be necessary for the surgeon to remove the main bone and replace it with a plate, and also to fuse the side bones. Consequently, she will have somewhat limited use of that foot and ankle. The three fractured vertebrae in her neck have healed suficiently for her to be out of traction, and she is now wearing a leather collar. Until her neck heals enough to allow x-rays to be taken, there are two possibilities looming in the future. X-rays may show that her neck bones will have to be fused also, or alternatively, she

may have to wear a neck collar for the rest of her life. In this age of medical miracles, we can only hope that she will be able to remove the collar eventually, without the necessity of an operation.

The hospital staff, her family, and friends all hope that she will be able to return home about the time of her 21st birthday on April 9th, which will also mark the end of her 15th week there. The doctors say her earliest opportunity to sit on the very quietest horse is at least one year away. It is a date which Ginny is looking forward to with impatience and anticipation.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Fullam, Shirley Hill Road, Manchester, N. H., have established a fund to aid her on her long road to recovery, as a tribute to her terrific courage and optimism, and to help her bear the high cost of long hospitalization. Any contribution you care to make would be most appreciated and checks should be made payable to: The Ginny Lydon Fund and sent to Mr. and Mrs. Fullam who will turn the completed fund over to Ginny with the best wishes of her many friends who, like Ginny, are counting the days until she can return to the show ring.





By SUE ANNIS

Spring is here! The first foals have arrived, tack is being cleaned in preparation for the early shows, and Morgans who have spent a snowbound winter can get out to kick their heels and scratch their itchy, shedding hides on the pasture fences. It takes a lot of elbow grease before proud owners can bring back the shine and gloss they remember, but the recollection of last summer's sheen is sufficient to spur tired shoulder muscles into renewed efforts.

Spring is a time of renewed hope and promise and in keeping with the spirit of the season, it is pleasing to be able to report that Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Orcutt of Orcland Farms, have a black filly foal which was born on February 15th. She is a full sister to Orcland Gayman, the outstanding junior stallion which they lost in the tragic fire. The filly, her dam Orcland Gaylass, her sire Ulendon, and the only other mare which was saved, Anna Darling, are living, temporarily at Townshend Morgan-Holstein Farm. Mr. and Mrs. Orcutt, their two children, and the pony, have moved to Michigan where Mr. Orcutt will be manager of the comparatively new breeding and showing stable of Morgans, Wenloch Farm, owned by Mr. and Mrs. Rickard. The Orcutts will return to move their Morgans to Michigan, probably early this summer. New Englanders will be glad to hear that Mr. and Mrs. Orcutt plan to attend several shows in this area during the coming season with the Wenloch Morgans.

The Frank Luther Show, which is originated over WNAC-TV, has been running a contest for young people, who were to write a letter telling what they would do if given \$100. Twelve year old Nancy Holst of Concord, Mass., was among the winners with her touching letter in which she told of the Orcland fire, and how she would give the money to the Orcutts. The letter, which was quoted extensively on the program, told in well chosen words, of the scope of the loss of irreplacable bloodlines and Morgans which were thought of as friends, as well as the financial burden which results from the loss of uninsured but valuable horses. We wish to congratulate Miss Holst for her generous spirit and consideration as well as her ability to write a prize winning letter.

Jim Anderson whose heroic efforts saved the four survivors is now located in Chester, N. H. where he is associated with the Highland Tack Shop and is working horses from that area.

Miss Marjorie Rickard of Wenloch Farm, Ann Arbor, Michigan visited Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Ferguson at Broadwall Farm, Greene, R. I., during the Christmas holidays and she spent several days looking at Morgans in Rhode Island and Massachusetts. Miss Rickard is pictured holding Stonehouse Chief, a yearling colt by Parade out of Lessatina. He belongs to Mr. and Mrs. John Champlin of North Scituate, R. I. and they are very proud of this youngster. Besides the dam of this colt, they also own Broadwall Bonnie Lass (Squire Burger x Mansphyllis) who is now in foal to Orcland Leader.

Mr. and Mrs. James Lau of Ann Arbor, Michigan have become residents of Rhode Island. They have taken a very active part in the Justin Morgan Association in Michigan and New England is pleased to welcome them.

Mr. Fritz Eisenhard of Warsaw, N. Y., purchased the stallion, Lippitt Field Marshall from John Turner of N. Bennington, Vermont. This stallion is chestnut with a white strip, sired by Lippitt Byfield and out of Lippitt Sally



Katrina Vernlund rides BAY STATE VICTORIA (by Panfield out of Mannequin) and Alice Vernlund rides the Shetland pony, SKIPPER, while Emily patiently waits for her turn.

Moro. He is to be used for breeding purposes only, as he is getting along in years.

Mr. Adrian Van Sinderen, President of the American Horse Show Assoc., since 1937, and whose Glenholm Farm has been long a leader in Hackney's has purchased a Morgan Four-in-Hand, similar to the well known four which has been exhibited extensively by Mr. Seabrook. The Glenholm Four will be all chestnut. Although they purchased all four Morgans in Vermont, I have details on only half of them. One is U. C. Panquota, by Panfield out of Quotation, which they obtained from the president of the New England Association, Mr. Keynith Knapp's Bald Mountain Farm in Arlington. The second chestnut is King Louie, by Flyhawk out of Kamiah, which was purchased from Mr. F. Stanley Crafts of Wilmington, Vt. I do hope anyone who knows the details of the other two will send them to us so we can tell you about them also.

Probably the first foal of 1958 was the colt foaled in Ft. Myers, Fla., on February 8th. Mr. Dana Kelley of Woodstock, Vt., and Ft. Myers, Florida sent in a newspaper clipping about the birth of this first Morgan to be foaled in Lee County Fla., owned by Phillip D. Roberts, Buskingham Ranch. Both sire and dam (Lippitt Arelius— Griselda Morgan) were raised in New England. Mr. Kelley did not take any Morgans with him to Florida this wintter, but he expects to be home by foaling time in May.

Mr. Albert Massey, Hullabaloo Farm, Wolfsboro, N. H., writes a letter about his recent purchase of the yearling, Windcrest Beau Dare (Sealect of Windcrest-Windcrest Wunderbar) from Mr. F. O. Davis of Wind-

(Continued on Next Page)



MARIGCLD, by Goldfield out of Ingrid, owned by Mrs. Stedman of Stonington Conn.



DYBERRY BOB, by Lippitt Billy Ash out of Lippitt Miss NeKomia, also owned by Mrs. Stedman.

Miss Marjorie Rickard of Wenloch Farm, Ann Arbor, Michigan is pictured at the head of STONEHOUSE CHIEF, owned by Mr. and Mrs. John Champlin, N. Scituate, R. I. during a recent visit to New England.



sor, Vt. "I was all Arab until I bought this colt, now I wouldn't swap him for anything else. I didn't believe that they were so easily handled, thought they were hot, but they are the coolest, calmest horse I have seen yet. I always wanted a stallion, but he had to be cool, calm and collected in the stall ... I know I have found what I want in a horse. So now I want to learn more about this (breed of) horse."

Mrs. Mary Myette of Newport, N. H. writes another letter with such charm that I wish to quote it also. "Lippitt Raymond is my six year old stallion, whom I've had since he was a yearling. Raymond didn't have much of a show season as he started off with a bad rash, as a result of his sleeping sickness shot; then progressed through a series of unlucky breaks, including a very real problem of getting a blacksmith capable of shoeing a horse for the show ring. Finally we took him all the way to Massachusetts to get him properly shod. There he was pictured in the paper as a visiting celebrity "coming all the way from New Hampshire" to be shod. Now, in the dead of winter, with no place to show him, he is, of course, going the best he ever has! Such is life." Mrs. Meyette goes on to tell of her orphan colt, called "Hobby," ". . . but little Hob inherited most of her winning ways and has added a few of his own. Breakfast in the kitchen was a ball for him, until he knocked a cart of dishes galley-west one day and between their deafening rattle and a waxed floor it was bedlam for a minute! But Hob soon regained his composure and no harm done, not even a dish broken. All last summer a ride was an occasion for the whole family; with one of us on Raymond in the fore, Lady with her passenger behind, and the colts all over the place, and the dog Honey, as rear guard. Thank Heavens for good natured Morgan stallions! He adopted the babies like a proper pappy and has never offered to hurt either one, though they both swarm all over him. Luckily, the mare accepted the extra colt, so we could go on quite long rides with frequent lunch breaks."

Patricia Small has written an addition to the essay which was published in this column in the Jan.-Feb. issue. Entitled "Student Colt Training at the University of New Hampshire," it brings up to date the training of the Morgans as they progress.

Student Colt Training at the University of New Hampshire

By PATRICIA SMALL

The Department of Animal Husbandry at the University of New Hampshire has been engrossed in an extensive program for the care and training of its Morgan horses. At present the University owns 17 Morgans, three of which are being used extensively in a student colt training program sponsored by the department. These colts and their trainers are the University of New Hampshire's Carolene, trained by Miss Joan Wheeler of Canterbury, N. H., May Dream by Miss Marion Bronson of Dover, N. H., and Queen Elizabeth by Mr. Rodney Gould of Nashua, N. H. Two new foals are expected to be born in the spring: one out of Maystar and one out of Trudy. Both of these mares were bred to the University stallion Melvsses.

Carolene, under the careful handling of Joan Wheeler, has progressed to the point where she can be driven in the harness at the walk and trot with halts and backing without being disturbed by the presence of other horses. She is in the process of being bitted and will soon be driven in a vehicle. Carolene has been shown in hand at various horse shows throughout New Hampshire and Vermont with relatively good success: and it goes without saying that her success can be attributed to her handler and the approach she used. Miss Wheeler explained her approach as follows: "This filly's endurance and stamina are tried, and she is never pushed beyond her psychological bounds. The approach is calm and slow, causing no alarm, and aiming for a quiet yet energetic and willing nature. This filly has no fear for man but respects his presence. She has been given no chance to find out which is physically stronger but knows who is mentally superior.'

Miss Wheeler spends at least one hour per day grooming and alternately lunging and driving in harness. Much is expected of this yearling by the University and she will certainly be a mare that will be remembered in the Morgan horse circuit.

May Dream, trained by Marion Bronson, is now being driven in a jog cart. Hours of leading as a foal, lunging as a yearling, as well as being driven in long reins, were conscientiously spent before the above stage was reached. Miss Bronson spends a half an hour a day grooming and a half an hour training. A decided improvement has been made with May Dream during the past eight months raising the University expectations of this filly.

Queen Elizabeth has been under an extensive training program which has included gentling, beginning at birth, breaking to lead, lunging under saddle, bitting, and driving in long reins. The outstanding feature for this training program is to gain the horse's attention and to make her understand what is wanted of her through complete confidence in her master. Mr. Gould agrees with Miss Wheeler in that: "The horse should have no limit to his power to do that which is required of him, yet he should believe that he has no power to resist the wishes of his master." At present Queen Elizabeth is being driven in long reins, and will be soon driven in a vehicle. It is Mr. Gould's hope to have her thoroughly schooled for driving by June of 1958.

Morgan horses are maintained at the University of New Hampshire entirely for student use in the riding program, colt training program, and for show purposes. This year, Sunday, May 11th, is the date set by the New England Horsemen's Council and the New Hampshire Horse and Trail Association for the University Horse Show. Carolene, May Dream and Queen Elizabeth will make their debut for the 1958 show season at this show.

We have news this month of two Morgans that migrated south from Weybridge, Vermont both bred at the U. S. Morgan Horse Farm long before it became the Vermont Morgan Horse Farm. One is a real old timer, Topsham, by Bennington out of Artemesia, full brother to Mansfield. He is 32 years old, but still full of life though a little grey. He came into Enfield, Mass., from the U. S. Morgan Horse Farm, as a stallion in 1927. He must have stayed near there in the Ouabbin area, since his present owners bought him from that region 10 years ago. He is owned and much appreciated by Mr. Charles L. Gallup and his son William of Granby, Mass.

The other Government bred Morgan is the good mare, Kona, by Goldfield out of Redfern. She was bought in October from the Vermont Morgan Horse Farm, by Mr. and Mrs. Percy W. Fuller, Jr., of Westhampton, Mass. She is in foal to Stanfield. She has come to a new home at the age of 18,

but to an old friend, since Mr. Fuller had worked with her during the time he was on the staff at the U. S. Morgan Horse Farm.

The Holliston (Mass.) Horse and Buggy Club held their March meeting at Waseeka Farm in Ashland, Mass., for the second year. The agenda for the evenings entertainment started with a colt guessing contest similar to the one held for the New England Morgan Association meeting at Waseeka last June. Seven broodmares and five yearlings were led into the ring and an eight way tie among the members and guests who participated in the matching of the five youngsters to their proper dams necessitated continuing the game. After 5 of the eight highest scorers again correctly chose the sire for one of the yearlings, Waseeka awarded subscriptions for this magazine to all five, rather than continue the contest. Then Waseeka's Buccaneer was used to demonstrate lunging a yearling, Waseeka's Thisizit to show long-lining a three year old, Waseeka's Darcy to exhibit starting a three year old under saddle, and Miller's Adel ended the sequence of training with an exhibition of a finished horse under saddle. The Horse and Buggy Club held their meeting and chose to hold their annual show on June 1st.

Seniors of the Weston-Wayland 4-H Horse Club went to Townshend Morgan- Holstein Farm in Bolton, Mass. where the Elas taught these advanced members how to hitch and drive. This same 4-H Club recently visited the horses of the Boston Police Department and found that the Police Unit has 3 Morgans. They are Bald Mt. School Master, Justinson, and Toby (who was written-up in this magazine several years ago).

Townshend has spent a busy winter entertaining and teaching groups of horse-minded people. Other recent visitors have been the Young Peoples Group from the Seventh-day Adventist Church who learned the difference between Morgans and other breeds of horses, English and Western tack, and saw a working demonstration of how the two opposite types of tack are used in riding. The Grafton Riding Club saw how Townshend drives a nine months old colt, and demonstrations of horsemanship and judging. The Reading 4-H Club concentrated their studies on Showmanship.

Townshend reports the sale of



UNH QUEEN ELIZABETH shown by Rodney Gould who was high score herdsman in the Morgan Division at the Eastern States Exposition —1957 and he is presently Show Manager for the 1958 University of New Hampshire Horse Show.



UNH CAROLENE being worked on a lunge-line by Miss Joan Wheeler of the University of N. H.



LIPPITT RAYMOND (by Lippitt Billy Ash out of Lippitt Ramona) good natured stallion owned by Mary Myette of Newport, N. H.

HOBBY, also owned by Mary Myette, is the youngster whose breakfast in the kitchen turned into a bedlam of falling dishes and skidding hooves.



Townshend Gay Rebel, a weanling colt by Melody Morgan out of Townshend Lady O'Peace to Mrs. Elizabeth Wittig of Bolton.

Little Helen Orcutt, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Robert Orcutt of Rowley, Mass., has sold her yearling filly to Miss Patsy Freund who lost her Arabian mare, Circe, in the fire at Orcland Farms in West Newbury. Her filly, Vigilda Joy (Gay Dancer-Vigilda Burkland) will soon move into the neat barn the Freunds are building for her, but she and Patsy will probably continued to study together under "Doc's" tutelage.

Warren Patriquin's movies of sleighing behind a pair of Morgans at Waseeka has been shown over Channel 4 (WBZ-TV) during 3 different News broadcasts and over a two week period. The commentary stressed the point that they were Morgan mares and the geeful faces of the 6 children who were jammed into the sleigh were a fitting testimonial to the joys of this sport, and in marked contrast to the discouraged look on the faces of those who were shown trying to dig their more modern and "superior" vehicles out of 22 inches of snow.

It is always fun to visit Ann Stedman in Stonington, Conn. You can be sure of a warm welcome as you can

of a warm stove in the kitchen to sit you will find them riding the wooded around and talk horses.

Mrs. Stedman's first interest in Morgans was brought about by a half mansy foals before deciding to breed Morgan mare from whom she had registered Morgans. Mrs. Stedman has been careful in selecting her broodmares, and her stallion Dyberry Bob she purchased as a youngster at the Knight sale. We are able to show only two of her horses so we have chosen the mare Marigold, and Dyberry Bob.

Each spring about four foals arrive and these with the older stock are plenty for her to take care of. You see each horse is the same as a person to her and her husband, and young and old alike receive personal attention each day.

A busy housewife and mother of four girls, Martha Vernlund keeps up her constant interest in horses, and especially in her little Morgan mare, Bay State Victoria. Vickie and her stablemate, Skipper (a wee Shetland pony) are the constant companions of the Vernlund children.

Martha and her husband, Dr. Robert J. Vernlund, have a lovely home in West Hartford, where their property borders on the land of the reservoir system, so they have many fine riding trails. Most any pleasant afternoon,

trails, and the children taking turns on Skipper and Vickie. Victoria is also a fine driving horse and is often hitched to a buggy or sleigh. We are always pleased to see the Vernlunds arrive at a show or trail ride. It is truly a family affair with each member doing his bit to help and enjoying themselves to the utmost. Vickie is another Morgan who has proven herself as a family horse.

(And now, with only two more columns to submit before our term expires, I, as Editor, wish to express my heartfelt gratitude, not just to the Connecticut Morgan Association which has sent us news so faithfully, but to the officers and members of the board of the New England Morgan Association who have done everything possible to keep you supplied with the news as it happens. As I said in the first column last summer, it is a tremendous area which we have to cover, and they have done such an excellent job of covering it that I have had only to copy their well written letters in sequence, adding the items which have been sent me separately. Any enjoyment you have received from reading this column is entirely due to the hard work they have put into it. Sincerely, Sue)

NEW ENGLAND MORGAN HORSE ASSOCIATION

Training Clinic — All Welcome April 20, Wellesley College, indoor ring. Lunch—Wellesley Inn at noon, clinic at ring 1:30.



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New York News

(Continued from Page 23)

Mr. and Mrs. Egon Pfaff moved last fall from Hempstead, L. I. to Middle Hill Farm, Orange, Va., where they are raising Hereford cattle. We asked Mrs. Pfaff if their 12 year old gelding, Paxton, had moved with them, and this is her reply:

" As another Morgan owner, you KNOW we took him along. After making a pretty good show record for himself up North, he turned out to be an excellent horse to work our cattle. We own a roping horse, but Paxton outworked the other horse in a very short time, although I don't think he ever saw a cow or a steer until he came to Virginia."

Same old happy story, isn't it. Morgans measure up.

First foal to come to our attention is at Antwerp, N. Y. A filly, chestnut with white markings, was born on January 22nd to the Monarch Stock Farm's Colonel's Lassie. The sire, of course, is their Gallant Lad. Lassie has had seven consecutive filly foals. (She has never had a stud colt). Is this a record?

Gallant Lad made most of the local shows last season, winning 9 firsts, 4 seconds, and 1 3rd. He also had a 2nd and a 3rd in parade classes.

Elane's Date, lovely young mare also owned by Monarch, was shown three times in parade classes, and brought home two first ribbons and one second. Lanie, with her flashily trimmed dark chestnut color and her brilliant way of going, should be just something in parade equipment.

Mrs. Alva Billings of Canton has purchased the 4 year old mare, Lassie's Gay Lady, by Gallant Lad-Colonel's Lassie, from Monarch Stock Farm. This young mare will remain at Monarch to finish her training and to be shown at a few shows this summer.

Mrs. Willard Wells of Pottsdam has a new stable for her Morgan mare, Gallant Bonnie Lassie, with two box stalls, tack and feed space, "nice enough to set up housekeeping in." The extra stall is for a foal when Mrs. Wells decides to breed Bonnie.

Miss Nancy Gochee of Rome, winner of one of the colts in the recent Magazine subscription contest, has opened a saddle and tack shop in connection with her stable. Nancy owns several good Morgans besides her new colt, shows successfully, and should do well in her new venture. Thank you, Miss Doris Laidlaw, for news of Northern New York.

Miss Patti Reiss, Lake Placid, bought her filly U.V.M. Charm from the University of Vermont, not the University of Massachusets as was formerly reported. Sorry.

The Buffalo International Horse Show, May 15-18th, will have Morgan classes: Pleasure, trophy and ribbons; Open three-gaited, \$100 and ribbons; Stake, all entry fees plus 10% plus added contributions from Morgan minded persons. This show comes a little early for most of us, but try to enter. No one will really be ready so everyone should have the same chance. The Buffalo International is a top show, and we can soon work up to a full Morgan division. Contact Mrs. Carole Clyne, R.D. 4, Lockport, N. Y. for information.

There is at present talk of a Morgan division in the Professional Horsemen's Show in Syracuse, May 9-11. Details on this will have to come to you through the mail later. The recent storm has delayed us in this matter.

Our home show at the Hamburg Fair will be held the third week in August as usual. We all look forward to it.

At the State Fair in Syracuse at Labor Day time, we will have added classes: the Open will be divided into "over and under" and there will be a Model Class. This will be one of the biggest Morgan divisions in the East. We should be able to better even the grand showing we made there last year.

There will be more details of these shows, and others, later.

Don't forget your 1958 dues, \$5 for a family membership, \$3 for a single. Anyone interested in Morgans is most welcome to join us.

Central States

(Continued from Page 13)

After observing the 100 mile trail ride in Vermont in 1950, he purchased a mare from the ride called Gypsy, half-Morgan by Lippitt Saul Moro out of a Standardbred mare. She was a great joy until the stable fire in 1951 at Medford, Mass., destroyed her and 46 other horses belonging to other owners. The family continued to ride on rented mounts and participated not only in riding in and around the Boston area, but also had the pleasure of taking part in 6 of the 50-mile pleasure rides of the G.M.H.A. over the years as well as in all the Memorial Day rides and Foliage rides. Dr. King had the pleasure of directing the 50 mile pleasure ride in 1955 and also in serving the G.M.H.A. as a trustee that year. "He has looked at more Morgans and never bought one than anyone I know of," said Anna Ela of the Townshend Morgan-Holstein Farm on one occasion. But he was biding his time in hopes for his own farm in the future.

In July of 1956 he accepted the post of Chairman of the Department of Pediatrics at the Kirksville College of Osteopathy and Surgery at Kirksville, Missouri. This meant leaving New England but it also meant that the family could have a farm and horses-Morgan horses - of their own. The move was made January 1, 1957 and they immediately purchased the mare Choquita, in foal to Royal Clipper, from Mr. Ray Searls. Also the gelding Robin Red was procured from Mrs. Greenwalt so that they could have a mount to ride while Choquita would be busy with the new foal.

And so Kings-Haven was started, the "Haven" these Kings had been looking for where they could now live and play.

The farm is only three acres but is surrounded with limitless dirt roads and rolling hills to contribute to enjoyable riding. Driving was also a new thrill and with the loan of a sulky, Robin, reserve champion 2 year old in harness, Illinois State Fair in 1956, took them on many a short snappy spin around these wonderful dirt roads. A one-tenth of a mile training track was built around the orchard and with this and the good outside riding they had their dreams fulfilled.

Choquita presented them with a beautiful chestnut colt which they named Kings'-Haven Clipper. He was shown for the first time at the Illinois State Fair in 1957 where he took 4th in the weanling colt class. This was a new experience for everybody as the Kings had never shown in hand at breeding classes before. The family had had the pleasure of showing some in performance classes in the east at small shows but this was really a thrill for the whole family. Choquita was re-bred to Larruby King Royal and it was also decided to add another mare to the farm and HyLee's Lady Maudeen was chosen to be the next brood mare. In order to make room for

(Continued on Next Page)

Maudeen as well as for Clipper and Choquita's next foal, it was decided that Robin would have to be offered for sale. The past fall and winter were spent in perfecting his saddle training so that his new owners will have a perfect gelding for driving, riding (either English or Western), or for just plain looking at as he is a pleasure to see.

And so the farm grows and the future success of this enterprise is hoped for by all. The breeding plan is to try to produce blocky "Old Morgan" horses under 15 hands — the "using" type, to ride, drive, and just enjoy.

May I state here that I first became acquainted with Dr. King and his daughter, Nancy, in 1952 on a 50 mile pleasure ride of the G.M.H.A., when I took a Morgan gelding, Highview Prince, to Vermont that summer to do some trail riding and little did I dream that he and his family would one day be almost neighbors.

Diseases

(Continued from Page 11)

the infection is severe enough, abcessation of the lymph nodes in the groin region will take place.

It must be remembered that in this disease, the onset of symptoms is rather rapid as compared to other diseases of the lymphatic system involving the limbs. Confusion occurs between this and so called "milk leg" (phlegmasia alba dolens) a condition seen in mares towards the termination of gestation, wherein the hind limbs swell due to impaired circulation.

With sporadic lymphangitis preventative measures on the part of the owner play an all important role. Prompt wound care, adequate exercise to suit the needs of the individual and dietary measures, consisting of reduced intake of concentrates when such animals are on a high plane of nutrition.

Frostbite

Frostbite (Dermatitis Congelations), although not specifically concerned with lymphatic disorders, warrants mention since many owners of horses maintain their animals in regions where its occurrence is not altogether uncommon.

Basically, the problem is a local one and concerns the tissues from the fetlock down. Extremely cold environmental conditions cause a constriction of surfare vessels and a subsequent reduction in rate and quantity of blood flow. This reduced flow may reach a point wherein there is absolute stasis of venous and arterial flow. The result is a syndrome somewhat analogous to burns caused by heat. The degree of damage may vary from a slight inflamation of the skin, in the first degree frostbite cases, to blister or vesicle formation with subsequent ulceration in instances of second degree frostbite. Third degree frostbite being the most severe form, invariably results in a moist gangrene and sloughing of tissues surrounding the pasterns and fetlocks.

Where frostbite occurs in any degree, veterinary supervision is indicated. There is a tendency in second and third degree cases for scar tissue formation to occur in recovered cases. Not only is this unsightly, but it has a tendency in these areas to interfere with normal function of tendons and joints. Many old horses carry the "earmarks" of previous frostbite involvements quite literally. These individuals have the tips of their ears missing as a direct result of gangrenous necrosis.

Preventive measures consist basically of stabling horses when climatic conditions are such that the possibility of frostbite may occur. First degree cases generally need only placement in a warm dry stall. Follow this with a brisk rubbing of the extremities to insure a return of normal blood flow and to reduce swelling present. Soothing ointments will aid in alleviation of burning, itching, and irritation of the skin.

Hints

(Continued from Page 10)

does hurt you more than it does him. Which it probably will. It is one of the few occasions upon which the use of a whip on a young horse is not only justified, it is mandatory. That doesn't mean beat him. It means hit him once, hard, immediately as the disobedience occurs. If you have to reach for the whip, never mind. It will be too late. Every animal understands punishment if it coincides exactly with the misdemeanor, but they cannot understand prolonged or delayed retaliation. The importance of that can never be overstressed. If you hit your colt hard above the knee the first time he strikes, as he strikes, you will rarely have to repeat the treatment. He is not too small nor too young to learn

not to do it. Colts grow up to be stallions and a mature stallion striking at his handler is not only a reflection on his early training, but considerably more dangerous than playing with fire.

Nipping and biting come under the same heading, not to be endured. Many people, and I am one, make pets of their horses. Our horses get sugar, carrots and apples, sometimes various other oddments for which certain of them express a preference. But its not a lot and its not without reason. None of them pester for it. As youngsters, they are never fed anything by hand. There's always the temptation to offer carrots to a friendly weanling, but he really does get almost as much pleasure out of being brushed, and its much better for him. When a colt does nip, swat him on the neck with your hand as hard as you can stand. If you will cup your fingers a little, the sound will be astonishingly loud, and will be more of a deterrent than you'd think. If you hit him on the nose, you will risk making him head-shy for one thing, and for a second making him grab-hard-and-run because he knows his face is going to be hit. Many trainers have their own patent cures for the nipper. Some hit them hard on the nose with the bristles of a dandy brush. One we know swears by the application of ping-pong paddle to neck for best results. Avoidance of hand-feeding until the colt is at least three, accompanied by early discouragement of the habit will usually suffice. While on the subject of chastizement, there is nothing quite so effective on any horse as a feathered race-bat, if you can afford one. They pop loudly and neither cut nor frighten as a ring whip often does.

So far this first winter has been a lot of "do's" for you, do lead him, do groom him, do teach him complete confidence in you. There are a few more "don'ts" however, to keep him forever, but there is always the possibility that someday he may have to be sold. Therefore, for his sake and his future happiness, don't teach him any tricks that will spoil his value to someone else. A colt learns to shake hands easily, but if you teach him that one your blacksmith won't forgive you any too readily. Rodeo trick horses rear on command and the sight thrills many, but horse show judges take a pretty dim view of the whole situation when they ask you to back your horse and

(Continued on Page 40)

EASTERN STALLIONS



GAY DANCER Sire: Havolyn Dancer Dam: Deerfield Leading Lady Foaled: February, 1953 Height: 14.3¹/₂ Color and Markings: Dark Chestnut, small star and snip. Weight: 1000 Terms: Private Treaty. C. P. NELSON Boxford, Mass. Tucker 7-2804 or contact

DR. S. R. ORCUTT Main St., Rowley, Mass. Whitney 8-7713



GOVERNOR BRADFORD

Sire: Archie "O"Dam: Black RangerFoaled: May, 1949Height: 14.3Color: Seal Brown, no markings.Weight: 1030

Terms: Private Treaty.

GEORGE C. TANGUAY, JR. Miller Street Middleboro, Mass. Stabled: Morgan Acres Farm, Mr. T. J. Camandona, Everett St., Middleboro, Mass.



SARACEN 9615

Sire: Upwey King Benn

Foaled: May 12, 1945 Height: 15.1 Color and Markings: Chestnut, connected star and narrow strip.

Terms: Private Treaty. Visiting mares stabled for nominal fee.

MISS SANDRA A. CAMERON 34 Beacon St. Gloucester, Mass. Tel. Glo. 5374-W



U. S. PANEZ

Sire: Panfield

Dam: Arissa

Dam: Inez

Foaled: April 15, 1950 Color: Bay Height: 15.1 Weight: 1100

Terms: Private Treaty

R. S. NELSON

E. Pleasant St.

Amherst, Mass.

EASTERN STALLIONS



TUTOR

Dam: Kona Heght: 14.3^{1/2}

Weight: 1100

Foaled: May 2, 1949 Color: Chestnut Fee: \$50.00

Sire: Mentor

NOTE: Privilege of return service within 5 months. Mares for breeding must be accompanied by veterinarian's health certificate. Stable facilities for mares at nominal charge.

VERMONT AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE UVM Morgan Horse Farm, Middlebury RD3, Vt. Telephone: DUdley 8-2011.



STANFIELD

Dam: Jasmine Height: 14.2½

Weight: 1200

Foaled: Jur	ne 8,	1948	
Color: Ches	tnut		
Fee: \$50.00			

Sire: Panfield

NOTE: Privilege of return service within 5 months. Mares for breeding must be accompanied by veterinarian's health certificate. Stable facilities for mares at nominal charge.

VERMONT AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE UVM Morgan Horse Farm, Middlebury RD3, Vt. Telephone: DUdley 8-2011.



LIPPITT ROB ROY 8450

Sire: Lippitt Sam

Color: Dark ch.

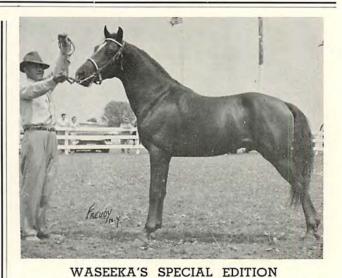
Foaled: May 24, 1941

Dam: Adeline Bundy

Height: 14.1 Weight: 975

Term: \$50.00 at time of service with return during current season.

MRS. RODERICK E. TOWNE Towne-Ayr Farm RD 3, Montpelier. Vt.



Sire: Ulendon Dam: Varga Girl Foaled: April 27, 1955 Height: 14.3 Color and Markings: Liver Chestnut, extended star.

Weight: 1025

Terms: Arranged

MR. and MRS. W. E. ROBINSON Special Acres Farm RFD 2, Bangor, Me.

EASTERN STALLIONS



BROWN PEPPER Sire: Upwey Ben Don Dam: Seneca Lady Esther Foaled: May 15, 1947 Height: 14.3 Color: Dark Chestnut, no markings. Weight: 960

Terms: \$50.00

	MR.	and	MRS.	C.	w.	RODEE			
7	Aurora Sta	eet				Moravia.	N.	Y.	



DON HUDSON 9148

Dam: Mary R. M.

Foaled: February 26, 1945 Color and Markings: Bay with black points, star and 1 stocking Weight: 1100

Terms: \$50.00 season return.

Sire: Bar S Winterset

For conformation disposition and quality book now to Don Hudson.

MISS OLGA M. WALTER Shamrock Farm Mendon, N. Y.



SHERIMILL SUNRISE

Sire: ElchemDam: HepaticaFoaled: June 18, 1948Height: 15Color: Bronze BayWeight: 1075

Terms: S50 to Reg. mares; S35 to Grade mares.

Sire of Friendly Foals.

VINCENT J. ROGERS Sherimill Stables 5096 Sheridan Drive Williamsville, N. Y. (near Buffalo)



LIPPITT MANDATE 8331

Sire: Mansfield

Dam: Lippitt Kate Moro

Foaled: 1940 Height: 14.3 Color and Markings: Chestnut, star, connected strip and snip, left hind ankle white. Weight: 1000

Terms: \$75.00 with return privilege. This horse is on lease from Marilyn Childs, Ringtown, Pa., standing at:

WILLIAM FRITZ Sprucewood Chu

Churchville, N. Y.

EASTERN-MID-WESTERN STALLIONS



SQUIRE PENN 9379 Sire: Upwey Mont Penn 8352 Dam: Alola 04245 Foaled: June 20, 1945 Height: 15.1 Color and Markings: Chestnut with connected star, wide stripe and snip, both hind stockings white. Height: 1050 Terms: \$50.00

DR. and MRS. ALBERT A. LUCINE, JR. 1500 Centennial Rd., Penn Valley, Narberth, Pa.



LIPPITT MANDATE 8331

Sire: Mansfield

Dam: Lippitt Kate Moro

Foaled: 1940 Height: 14.3 Color and Markings: Chestnut star, connected strip and snip, left hind ankle white. Weight: 1000

Terms: \$75.00 with return privilege.

MARILYN C. CHILDS Ringtown, Pa.



CLOVERLANE JUSTIN GEDDES 11673

Sire: Cotton Eye Joe Geddes Dam: Ruthven's Beatrice Ann

Foaled: March 22, 1956

Color: Light chestnut



MICKEY FINN 10387

Sire: King Mick 8508

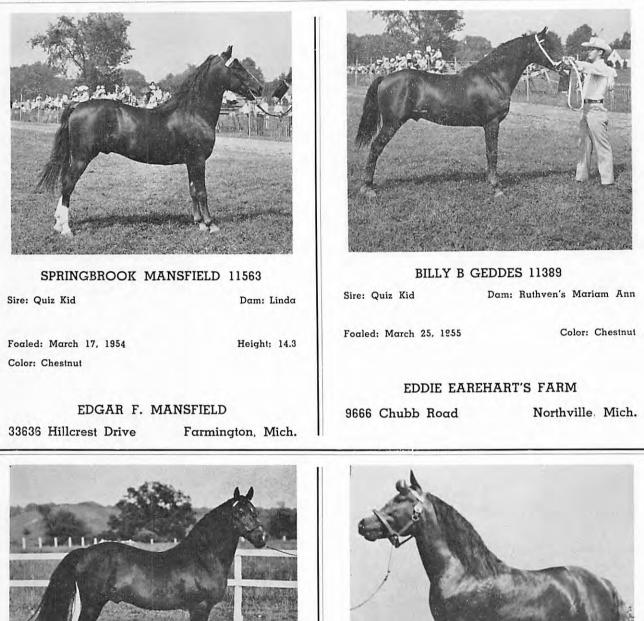
Dam: Jubilee Joy 05767

MAR-LO FARM

MILO DUGAN 52373 West Eight Mile Road, Northville, Mich.

NORMAN RISK Ypsilanti, Mich.

MID-WESTERN STALLIONS





LIPPITT MORO ASH 8084 Dam: Lippitt Sally Ash Sire: Lippitt Moro

Color: Chestnut Terms: Private Treaty. Height: 141/2

DR. ALEXANDER G. RUTHVEN

Stanerigg Stables Ann Arbor, Mich. 2971 Fuller Road

CHRISTIAN GEDDES

Sire: Lippitt Moro Ash

Dam: Ruthven's Mary Ann

Foaled: June 25, 1950 Height: 15 Color and Markings: Chestnut, connected large star and Weight: 1000 narrow strip, snip.

Terms: Private Treaty.

R . M. BAILEY

Chicago Riding Stable, Mackinac Island, Mich.

WESTERN STALLIONS



CINNAMON KING 10858

Sire: Red Clover 9339

Dam: Cinnamon Queen 06181

Foaled: June 14, 1951 Color: Dark Bay Height: 15

Weight: 1050

Terms: Private Treaty.

Champion Stallion 1957 Illinois State Fair

MR. and MRS. RAY SEARLS Medora, Illinois



SPRINGBROOK MIDNIGHT 9566

Sire: Justa 8408

Dam: Wyntoon 05663

Foaled: June 5, 1946 Color: Black Height: 14½ Weight: 1100

Tems: \$25.00.

DONALD STREICH Springfield, Minnesota



REDBERRY

Sire: Agazizz

Foaled: April 20, 1947 Color: Chestnut Height: 15 Weight: 1050

Dam: Rozel

Terms: \$50.00 at time of service. Reserve Champion 1957 — Minnesota State Fair.

A. N. PETERSON Suncrest Ranch 10909 Radisson Road Minneapolis, Minn.



UVM COLFIELD (11500 U.S.-29 Canada)

Sire: Stanfield

Dam: Marionette

Foaled: May 27, 1955 Height: 15 Color and Markings: Dark Chestnut, left hind stocking white. Weight: 1000

Terms: Private Treaty.

GRAHAM BOCKUS

Foster, Quebec

Canada

WESTERN STALLIONS



MUSCLE MAN 10697

Dam: Flicka

Height: 14.3 Foaled: 1951 Color and Markings: Black, star, 1 white sock Weight: 1050

Terms: Private Treaty.

Sire: Trilson

J. CLARK BROMILEY R.R. 2 Box 402 Sonora, Calif. Phone JE 2-2022



FLIGHT ADMIRAL 11224 Sire: Top Flight Dam: Highview Honey

Foaled: February 16, 1954 Height: 14.3 Color and Markings: Chestnut, flaxen mane and tail.

MR. and MRS. KEITH MORSE 1244 S. Sunkist Ave. West Covina, Calif.



HILIN

Sire: Blackman

Dam: Amburayr

Foaled: April, 1952 Height: 14.1 Color and Markings: Black, white strip, 3 white feet.

Terms: Private Treaty.

GLADYS J. KOEHNE 16017 Juanita-Woodinville Way N. E. Bothell 4, Washington



CONDO

Sire: Congo

Dam: May Burger

Foaled: May, 1951 Color: Black

Height: 15.3 Weight: 1200

Terms: \$35.00

MOSHER BROS.

2124 East 7000 South Salt Lake City 17, Utah

LIPPITT ASHMORE 10811

Sire: Lippitt Ethan Ash Dam: Lippitt Sally Moro

Foaled: May 5, 1952Height 14.1½Color and Markings: Dark red chestnut, red maneand tail, small star.Weight: 1000

Terms: \$50.00 at time of service with return during current season.

MRS. FRANCES H. BRYANT Serenity Farm South Woodstock, Vt.

MIDDLEBURY ACE 11043

Sire: Tutor

Dam: Naive

Foaled: May 15, 1953Height: 15Color and Markings: Chestnut, rear ankles and star
white.Weight: 1050

Terms: \$50.00 at time of service, return privilege.

JAMES DOUGLASS East Dixfield, Maine Phone Wilton 5-6095

DEVAN HAWK 10573

Sire: Hawk Jim

Dam: Starflake

Foaled: June 15, 1949Height: 14.2Color and Markings: Dark chestnut, star, strip, snip,connected, off fore pastern white.Weight: 1075

Fee: \$35.00 at time of service, with return.

MISS MARTHA MOORE Hampshire Hill Prattville, Alabama Phone EMerson 5-8074

GAY ARCHIE 11078

Sire: Archie O 7856 Dam: Lippitt Gay Sally 05727

Foaled: May 27, 1953Height: 15Color and Markings: Liver chestnut, small star, both
hind pasterns white.Weight: 100

Terms: \$50.00.

J. D. MAHONEY and SUE VENIER

Lafayette Rd. RD 1, Jamesville, N. Y. Tel. Syracuse HYatt 2-9

JUBILEE'S COURAGE 8983

Sire: Jubilee King Dam:

Dam: Townshend Lass

Foaled: June 5, 1944Height: 14.2Color and Markings: Bright chestnut, comet-shapedstar, light mane and tail.Weight: 1050

Terms: \$50.00 at time of service with return during current season.

MRS. FRANCES H. BRYANT Serenity Farm South Woodstock, Vt.

BILLY TWILIGHT 11046

Sire: Lippitt Sam Twilight Dam: Westfall Becky

Foaled: 1953 Heght: 14.2 Color and Markings: Dark chestnut, strip and rear ankles white. Weight: 950

Terms: \$50.00 at time of service.

MR. and MRS. HUGH C. SMITH Meadowbrook Farm Winthrop, Maine

HUDSON 8401

Sire: Admiral Denmark Dam: Redfern

Foaled: 1937Height: 15.1Color and Markings: Chestnut, star, strip and snip,
rear ankles white.Weight: 1050

Terms: \$35.00 at time of service.

MR. and MRS. HUGH C. SMITH

Meadowbrook Farm

Winthrop, Maine

ILLAWANA JERRY

Sire: Captain Red	Dam: Gildia
Foaled: June 10, 1948	Height: 14.3
Color: Brown	Weight: 950

Terms: \$50.00 per service return in season.

D. L. SELLERS

R. D. 2,

Canisteo, N .Y.

SKAGIT NACK YAL

Sire: Skagit Vashon 9717 Dam: Lovely Lady 05064

Foaled: May 16, 1953 Height: 16 Color and Markings: Black, small star, large snip, left hind foot white to ankle. Weight: 1200

Terms: \$50.00

MAJ. LOUISE D. BATES, ANC Red Top Farm Rt. 2, Box 275 Arlington, Wash. Manager: Mr. Gene Fisher

BIG BILL B 10143

Sire: Nugget 8637 Dam: Valentine x-05306

Foaled: May 21, 1948 Height: 15.1

Color and Markings: Chestnut; rear stocking: strip Weight: 1150 and snip.

SUGAR RUN FARM

Mrs. John W. Junk

Mt. Sterling, Ohio

SUN DUST 9153

Sire: Gary Owen 8928 Dam: Adam's Monterey 05860

Foaled: June 21, 1944 Height: 15.2 Color and Markings: Liver chestnut, star, strip, snip, Weight: 1150 left front foot to ankle.

Terms: \$50.00

MAI. LOUISE D. BATES, ANC

Red Top Farm Arlington, Wash. Rt. 2, Box 275 Manager: Mr. Gene Fisher

NUGGET 8637

Sire: Captor 7789

Dam: Gleneida 05023

Foaled: May 18, 1939 Height: 14.2

Color and Markings: Chestnut, hind stocking; front Weight: 900 pastern, star, strip and snip.

SUGAR RUN FARM

Mrs. John W. Junk

Mt. Sterling, Ohio



Rex's Major Monte

REX'S MAJOR MONTE Many times show champion, Seal brown, 4 year old son beautiful chestnut and proven sire of show Mor-gans. Son of Monte L.-Lana

by Goldfield. Fee \$50 to Reg. mares \$35 to grade, return.

WAER'S LUCKY HAWK of Rex's Major Monte-Gontola by Flyhawk. At Stud in 1958 to approved mares.

HEDLITE'S MICKEY WAER

Attractive solid black 3-year old son of Waer's Black Rascal-Hedlite's Kitty Clover, a horse with lots of class. At Stud to approved mares. Accommodations for mares \$1.00 per day.

DOUBLE F RANCH Frieda and Frank Waer Phone: San Juan Capistrano 264-J-4 18208 Modjeska Rd., Star Route

Directions—Follow Santa Ana Freeway south to El Toro Rd., turn left 8 miles to Cook's Corner, turn left 1 mile, ranch on right side of road. CALIFORNIA OBANGE



MILLERS DASH

Sire: Upwey Een Don

Dam: Betty Ross

Height: 15 Foaled: August 22, 1951 Color and Markings: Dark bay, small star, snip, left hind Weight: 1000 sock white.

Terms: By appointment only.

RAYDON LEE WILSON 111 Province St. Richford, Vermont Telephone: VIking 8-5913

FOR SALE



Registered Black Morgan Mare

15.1, 9 years old, well broken for trail or show riding.

\$800.00

JAMES R. THOMPSON

3 Stroudwater Rd. Portland, Maine

Hints

(Continued from Page 30)

up he goes, faithfully doing what someone has taught him. Circus tricks are fun and most horses learn them easily, especially as colts. But do be more than careful of your choice of them. Trick horses have far less sales appeal than a well-mannered, conventionallyschooled pleasure mount. You would be wise also to consider pretty carefully any of the "cute" things your colt does. Will they be as cute when he weighs 1100 pounds? I once knew a palomino colt whose entranced owner used to play a pretty rough game of tag with him. Later no human being could safely go into that horse's paddock when he became a 1200 pound stallion. Although he was an excellent example of his color and breed, his value was only a small fraction of what it would have been had he not been spoiled as a colt.

There is nothing quite so rewarding as a pleasant hack through the country on a horse you have raised, even if only from six months on. Just give a little more thought to your handling of him during this first year. He's a little beyond kindergarten but still a long way short of high school. Don't teach or tolerate anything that will make a delinquent of him. Be fond of your equine twig, but plan to be prouder of him when he's a tall, straight horse-chestnut tree!

Pedler

(Continued from Page 9)

split down the middle and with bone splinters showing, and he knew that there was a job for a doctor.

The house was cold and no glow showed from the crack around the stove door, nor was there wood to be seen, and he took the axe from behind the door and went to the corral. He pulled off the top rail and dragged it behind the house out of the wind, and he splintered and broke it into lengths and carried it inside. And he saw the storm was breaking and daylight was soon to show. With the fire lit and a small pan of water on to heat he went back out to the barn and pulled a few hairs from the stud's mane. He dropped them into the pan of water and had the woman find him a needle, and was glad that Jared was still unconscious. He was glad too, to

(Continued on Page 42)

MORGANS IN MISSOURI **Kings-Haven** Farm "HOME OF CHAMPIONS"

CHOQUITA 08552

(Pride of King-Cinnamon Queen) Illinois State Fair CHAMPION Morgan Mare - 1956.

KINGS-HAVEN CLIPPER 11755

(Royal Clipper—Choquita) Illinois State Fair 4th CHAM-PION Weanling Colt, 6th CHAMPION Weanling, 1957. ROBIN RED 11187

Gelding (Flyhawk — Princess Marie) Illinois State Fair Reserve CHAMPION 2 Year Old in Harness-1956. Also Well Trained to Saddle — English or Western.

Coming Soon!

CHOQUITA'S FOAL - 1958

By LARRUBY KING ROYAL 10886 (Fudge Royal-Illawanna Peggy) Illinois State Fair CHAMPION Morgan Stallion-1956. Watch for this one by the 2 CHAMPIONS of 1956!

Also

HYLEE'S LADY MAUDEEN 08955

(Justin Dart—Dolly Mae) Will be our next brood mare. Never defeated as yearling or 2 year old! Reserve CHAMPION at Illinois, Michigan, and Wisconsin in 1955 and 1956.

Stock For Sale - Pictures and Information on Request. Visitors Always Welcome.

DR. and MRS. NELSON D. KING 1011 South Cottage Grove Kirksville, Missouri Telephone: MOhawk 5-7577



TOWNSHEND VIGANITA

ONE OF CONNECTICUT'S OUTSTANDING PLEASURE MARES - BOTH IN THE RING AND ON THE TRAIL

SETH P. HOLCOMBE

West Hartford

At Stud - - DYBERRY BUDDY



DYBERRY BUDDY - MARCH, 1958

DYBERRY BUDDY was last month's COVER HORSE in "The Morgan Horse Magazine." His versatility as a pleasure and parade horse, combined with his true MORGAN conformation, excellent disposition and blood lines of the best, makes DYBERRY BUDDY a MUST in your breeding program this year.

- STUD FEE \$50.00 -

MR. & MRS. WARREN E. PATRIQUIN

A. M. H. R. 10219 FOALED: JUNE, 1949 DARK CHESTNUT — 15 HANDS — 1025 LBS. Sire LIPPITT BILLY ASH 7724 Dam Lippitt Sallie 04565 Dam

LIPPITT MISS NEKOMIA 04938 Lippitt Moro 7622 Nekomia 04489



DYBERRY BUDDY with Louise Patriquin up.

726 Lincoln Street, Waltham 54, Massachusetts

BREED TO OHIO'S MOST VERSATILE SHOW STALLION

DEVAN CHIEF

(Captor - Lady Hawk)

OHIO'S 1957 HIGH-POINT MORGAN

Devan Chief has an enviable record in the show ring in Western, English, Fine-Harness and Model Classes. He has sired a number of fine colts. One of his colts, Millsboro Chief, has already made a name for himself in halter and fine-harness classes, and is now ready as a three-year-old for saddle classes.



MILLSBORO STABLES

1965 Millsboro Rd., Mansfield, Ohio

Pedler

(Continued from Page 40)

see the grease put on the wounds by the woman to keep the skull moist. He made his stitches with the scalded horse hair, drawing the gaping scalp wounds closed and tying the stitches, and a time or two he turned away from the job to steady his fingers. But when he started to take the splinters out of the nose, Jared spoke and was conscious, and the rider stepped back to make room for the reunion of the husband and wife, and uncomfortable at the sight of things that had not been in his life, he left the cabin and moved out into the cold of the early morning. He milked the cow and gathered the few eggs left along the edges of the manger by the red hens, and he forked hay down to the horses and took a sudden dislike to the big black when it tried to come over the stall at him. But Jared's brown mare seemed quiet enough, and he wondered where the black had come from. It was new to him.

Back at the cabin he went over Jared looking for all the injuries and if there were ribs cracked he was pretty sure that none were snapped off. But the man had stood a terrific stomping. His whole body was bruised and swollen and two hoof marks showed plain and round on his back.

"From here," the rider said, "it will take me two days to get to Hanson and back with the doctor, and it is for sure you need one to work on that nose. And your family is split up with the little girl at my place not knowing if you are dead, though I could bring her along on the way back with the doctor. But there is wood to be hauled here and sawed and split, and penned up stock to feed and a little winter ridin' to do if your Herefords are to be kept from drifting. But I cannot run two outfits twenty miles apart nor give you the help you need here, and it comes to me that I could build a travois and move you to my place, traveling gentle in the new snow with you rolled up in all the bedding you own. And we could turn the hogs into the stack yard and take the few sheep you have and your milch cow along with us, and when the weather breaks maybe you will have them big beautiful eyes open again and be well enough to come back."

Jared's lips were thick and blue, and his jaw did not work much, but the words came through at little."Take us to your place. We won't be coming back. This life is no good for my wife and I guess it's not good for me either. We need to live where people are and schools for our girl. This thing has scared me. I can leave here now and never look back, and come spring my stock here will bring me enough to get started at Edgerton with a home and a job.

"You sure won't be no showpiece for uptown with that nose, even when it has been pushed back togeher. But if we are going I'll get started with that travois, and we'll move you in the morning.

From the sheep pen he took the two thinnest rails, long and straight. From a third one he cut a six foot length and fastened it as a spreader between the other two a couple of feet up from the butt end. Seven feet above that he let in another spreader, shorter than the other, letting the ends of the rails come to within two feet of each other like the shafts of a buggy. "A bob sled would be better than this," he thought. "But this will beat a wagon in this much snow." From the fence he pulled the hide that had come from Jared's winter beef, cut long thongs from the edges, tailored it to fit the frame and laced it in, drawing it drum tight. He took the single harness that hung in the barn and threw it on the short coupled stud, grinning at the hurt look in that pony's eyes. "Don't be a snob, horse," he said, "You ain't too good to be under a harness. And if Jared is to make it to our place it sure ain't going to be behind that black." He backed the stud between the shafts of the Indian rig, and with more thongs tied it in place. He jumped in the travois then dove the pony around the yard a time or two, proud of the calmness and the good sense of him, and sure now that the outfit would work.

In the evening he found that Jared had traded for the big black with a traveling horse trader at Hanson. There were saddle marks on him and he had

(Continued on Next Page)



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been handled gently enough around the corral and the stall when he was having his onw way. But when Jared tried to saddle him he flew all over the stall like a busted fiddle string, turning sour and mean, and getting lared down in the stall. A horse can pick up saddle marks in a bucking string too, which is about what had happened. And the rider wondered how he would make out on the big black in the morning, for with the stud pulling the travois and packed with some belongings, and Jared's woman riding the brown mare, he did not figure to bust the drifts on foot for the twenty long miles between here and home.

Daylight was not yet when he took care of Jared's wound, watching for infection and finding none "Don't figure a germ would want to live in anything as messy as them wounds anyhow," he thought. He saddled the brown mare with Jared's saddle and put the harness on the stud. "Don't be too sorry for yourself son," he said. "Them Indians never had anything as fancy as you draggin' a travois." He tied the mare to the corner of the cabin and drove the stud up to the door. He put half the bedding in the house on the travois and roled Jared in the rest of it, being gentle and wondering how the man stood the pain, and he carried him carefuly out and lashed him onto the Indian rig. He told the woman to give him a few minutes to saddle the black and then mount up and be ready to ride when she saw him explode out of the corral. He turned the cow and sheep out and started them on the trail and went into the barn. But the black would not take the saddle, pinning his ears back and trying to come over the side of the stall and getting a front foot hung up over the edge when he struck, and with his head still tied low to the manger he could not get back down. "I'd like to build one more travois," swore the rider, "an' use your hide to build it with." With a fork handle he pried the big pony's foot over the edge and watched him fall and scramble to get back up, and the thunder of him against the stall echoed along the small barn. And he heard the scream from the yard and ran to the door to see Jared's frightened wife running to him, and the relief in her eyes when she saw he was not hurt. He sent her back to her husband, and

he found a broken fork handle and tied a thong loop to it to make a twitch. He put the saddle and blanket on the side of the stall, and he stepped into the manger and grabbed the big horse by the nose, working hard to draw the upper lip through the loop of the thong. He had his hard moment and his fear of the striking front feet, and the hell that was there in the twelve hundred pounds of horse. But he hung on and when the lip came through he twisted down on the fork handle, watching the horse squat and tremble. Mercy was gone from the man and compassion. Only determination was there, enough to over-ride his fear. He eased into the stall, feeling his stomach muscles tighten and quiver, and he put on the Navajo blanket and put on the saddle with one hand. He made a loop of the latigo and swung it under the horse to catch the cinch ring, feeling the need of another hand to thread the latigo and tie the knot. The big black nearly took the twitch from him when he took up the back cinch but he twisted down hard and held on, feeling the sweat start down from under his hat and turn cold along his jaw line. He took

(Continued on Next Page)

Whippoorwill Duke 10820

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his bridle from where he had hung it on the saddle horn, threaded it over the fork handle and after long minutes, got it on. He wanted to expel his breath then in an explosive sigh, but the tenseness in the horse was too great, and the tenseness in him would more than match it. He backed the outlaw horse from the stall with the twitch, seeing the bunched and quivering muscles and the hate in the eyes, and the panther crouch of him. He eased the barn door closed, wanting to know that he would not be riding back in under a six foot door, and he pulled the cinch a little tighter and said, "Horse, you're the scaredest thing I have even been of in my life."

He screwed down tighter on the twitch, put a snow covered boot into the stirrup and stepped quietly into the saddle. He found the other stirrup and eased into it, feeling the snow on his boot sole and the slickness. He took a deep breath and gathered up his reins in his right hand and slowly released the pressure of the twitch, and before it was right loose the big horse threw his head free, hitting the rider in the mouth and along the nose and blurring his vision with sudden tears. The hell that occurred in that corral then was more than most riders could bear. The horse bawled and begged and all of him that should have been in front of the saddle horn disappeared and there was no comfort in the saddle this morning. Snow clods flew high and arcing over his back. It was not a pretty ride. It was the ride of a gutty, middle aged man, struggling somehow to stay up, fighting for a balance that went with the blow in his face, trying to keep track of an earth that he could not see through the blur of tears. The taste of blood

was in his mouth, and with every numbing jolt blood spurted from his nose down through his moustache. If the ground had been hard and dry he could never have stayed there, but the loose snow soaked up some of the awful shock. As his head cleared some a thought ran around the outer rim of his mind, and his mind swore. "You ----, if you've put a nose on me like you did on Jared, I'll kill you."

It came to him then that he was still holding the fork handle, and he put it to work, bringing it down hard whenever he could catch sight of the pony's head and neck, and watching the splinters fly, and when the pony found out he had tangled with a man this time and could not get out from under him he quit pitching and ran along the corral rails trying to scrape him off there. But the man's temper now was bigger than his fear and he kept working the fork handle until it was all gone, and he was riding straight up when they burst out through the corral gate, nearly leaving his knee on the post there.

He unhooked his lower lip from over a tooth where it had snagged, and moved in front of the close coupled stallion and called to him, and the stud followed moving carefully with the travois. And he called the frightened woman to move the milch cow and the sheep onto the trail behind and bring them on. He led out through the gate that he had not bothered to fasten the other night and moved on through snow twenty four inches deep where the wind had not moved it. He watched for the dark snow that meant drifts, and avoided them when he could to save the stallion floundering

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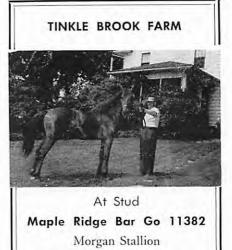
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and shaking up Jared, and where the high spots were swept bare he did not go, but stayed where the snow was enough to cushion Jared's ride. He did not know if he was doing a wrong thing in moving the man, but he figured unless the man was bad hurt inside he would make it still alive. He wanted to get off and have a look at Jared, but wondered if he could hold the big black and get back on. There was an aching in his groin he did not like, and with the blood drying in his moustache and on his chin he allowed he was not much to look at. But he dropped back and spoke to the injured man, talking to him quietly for a few moments, and Jared figured the jostling was not too bad, and did not want to turn back. He rode back to talk to the woman, trying to comfort her and let her know that everything was working out all right. But when she looked into his face she shuddered at what she saw, and he reckoned he had best stay up in front for the rest of the trip. The big black was lathered, and steam lifted from him in a cloud into the clear morning air, but meanness was still in him and a time or two if he thought he had the leverage coming up out of the deep snow he tried to pitch. But the rider did not figure to be caught asleep, and he was mad enough now to give the outlaw a bad time now whenever he tried it, getting some mean with the spurs. For like many another horseman he would go the limit for a good animal, but had nothing but contempt for a dishonest pony and right

now his feeling for the big black was on the border of hate. The psychology of the rider was simple and he did not try to analyze himself, nor did he take time to wonder if the horse had good reasons or had been made mean by man. The pony had tried to kill a man who had done him no harm and he had no use for him. He would have felt the same about a human outlaw.

The sky had cleared from grey to broken clouds during the morning, with the south wind coming in a little but the north west held a look of more storm coming in and he hoped they would make it first. By ten o'clock the sheep were holding back, which was no more than he expected, and he called to Jared's woman to leave them and bring the cow as far as she could. He reckoned the sheep might follow along the beaten trail at their own speed, and when he had time he would hunt them up and bring them in if they survived. Early in the afternoon the big black balked and would take the lead no more, standing straight up in his try to bluff the rider off, and whirling to run back along the trail and the rider set him up but could not make him go on in front. He dropped in behind the travois and clucked at the stallion and the stallion went on, picking his own way, carrying and pulling his strange load, honest to the core, and though the pony was not famous afar the rider allowed that there was a horse that could not be bought from him.

(Continued on Next Page)



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(Continued from preceding page)

He stopped more often in the afternoon, some to rest the horses from the heavy wallowing, for in places the snow was stirrup deep, but mostly he knew that Jared needed the rest. He wondered how the man stood all the pain without complaint or groan, and the urgency reached him again to get the man to warmth and shelter and bring a doctor to him, and he wanted somehow to comfort the worried woman, and see the beauty come back to her. But awkwardness was his among people and he sat the rests out in silence, staying on the big black to save the job of getting back on. He was feeling some pain of his own in his groin, and when he looked down along his nose he could see the swelling there, and feel the place where his lip had hooked onto a tooth back there in the corral.

With scarcely a lull between, the wind shifted, coming back cold and strong from the northwest, and looking there he saw the storm coming in. A solid front it was, reaching to the ground and of a light grey in color rather than dark, telling of the low temperature to be with it. He moved to put the big black out in front to break snow for awhile and the horse came up under him in a high, sharp kink, almost catching him asleep. But he hauled the big head up and got him stopped, and when the stallion started up the black fell in behind, sullen and mean, and the rider felt a growing meanness in himself.

The short day was closing out, its light blanketed down by the moving storm, and he heard the small, hard flakes flicking against his hat when he looked over the last rise and down the slope to home, and the black, seeing the corrals and buildings ahead was suddenly a good traveler, moving around the stallion and hitting the bit to go. But the rider chopped him down, holding him from a run. Far down the slope in the lessening light he saw the small figure coming toward them, stumbling in the deep snows to fall and rise and come on again. He saw the long, thin, bare legs with knees that looked too big, and the arms that seemed to run as hard as the legs. And suddenly he knew of the things that should have been in his life, for there came to him a great urge to gather this small child up and ease her fear, and to feel her hot tears against his neck, and to still the sobbing that was there. A sudden burn was behind his eyes. A hurting tightness was in his throat as he loked down on her running by, stumbling, staggering. And he heard her call when she reached Jared, and he rode on ahead, giving the family this sacred moment alone.

At the corral he dragged the saddle from the big black and felt a grim satisfaction when he shut the gate in the pony's face. "There's good horses on the range tonight, horse," he said, "a pickin' and a pawin' through the snow for feed, and you ain't eatin' a forkfull of my hay. An' with me feeling the way I do right now you had best drift a long way before I get back from Hanson. Hides are bringin' a pretty good price."

He met the strange cavalcade in front of the cabin and helped the exhausted woman down from her horse and into the cabin. The edge of the wind stung him while he unlashed Jared and carried him in, and the weight of the man told him of his own tiredness, and pain pointed out the lameness in his groin. He put the stallion in the barn and turned Jared's mare into the stackyard with the milch cow, slobbering now with her own exhaustion. He carried more wood into the house and checked Jared's wounds and was worried some by the color. around the smashed nose. Embarrassment warmed his face at the gratitude of the woman and the girl, but the trip had taken too much from Jared to leave him with anything to say.

He wrapped a chunk of dried meat and put it in his coat pocked and wordlessly left the house. The bruises of the morning's rough ride were showing up, and the sag was upon him and the slackening of his muscles, and he wanted to burrow into the haystack and sleep. But in the house was a man who had needed a doctor for too long now, and it was at least six hours to Hanson. He saddled his good mare and led her out into the solid push of the wind and the sting of the driven snow. He sighed wearily and stepped up into the saddle, stiff now, and sore. He pointed her down the lane through the dark and onto the trail to Hanson, and across the long miles between.

Sometimes when a man is weary and the day's work has been too heavy and tomorrow's work looks like it might be heavier still, it would be nice to find things like the story books. with life's events running on with increasing crescendo to one climaxing, heroic deed, and then to live happy forever after. But man's life is not fulfilled by one great deed. It is done by the full living of each day, and his greatest mark on life may be made with no one there to watch, for it is easier to be a hero to applause. From the time a baby is born no one can tell what his ultimate end or greatness may be until the last day of his life is lived, and there are long, hard miles between.



At Stud:

DYBERRY BILLY

Sire: Lippitt Billy Ash

Dam: Lippitt Miss Nekomia

Foaled: June 2, 1947

Height: 14.1

Three Winds Farm

Color: Bay

MR. & MRS. JOHN NOBLE, R.D. #2, Clarks Summit, Pa.

Breeding

(Continued from Page 7)

Each parent (1st generation) 50%

Each grandparent (2nd generation) 25%

Each great grandparent (3rd generation) 121/2%

Each great-great grandparent (4th generation) 61/4 %

There are therefor an almost endless number of gene combinations which control the characteristics of the offspring so that we cannot easily predict the type or quality of the colt born from such a mating. However, using an occasional outcross in any intensively line-bred strain will often increase the vigor and fertility of the offspring so that outcrossing has a very definite place in our breeding plans, especially if we try to use an outcross animal which resembles closely in type our line bred strain.

Inbreeding as shown in pedigree No. 2 is the closest form of inbreeding since all individuals on the sire's pedigree are exactly duplicated on the dam's. Since there are only half as many individuals represented in each generation of the pedigree the percentage of influence of each animal is exactly doubled. This type of breeding therefor intensifies both the good points and the faults in all parts of the pedigree and should only be used in the case of two individuals who are much alike in type and general excel-lence and who have no serious faults. This procedure makes the offspring more likely to be pure-bred for each characteristic and therefor more likely to be dominant or to pass on their own appearance in the next generation. Experimentally scientists have repeated such matings for generation after generation without bad results but as a practical breeding program such close breeding would not be wise as there would be danger of decreased vigor and fertility. It would certainly in theory create a line of animals very much alike in type and quality but since nothing would be added to the existing inheritance in each generation, the possibilities of improving the breed would be limited.

Less complete forms of inbreeding are often used to intensify desirable traits and to increase the influence of one part of a pedigree as in a half brother and sister mating where half of the pedigree is repeated and therefor the influence of one set of ancestors is doubled.

5. Half Brother-Half Sister

	Grand Slam	Card Sharp	Tic-Tac-Toe Aces High
Perfection FROSTING		Neat Trick	Magician Tidy
	Goody Goody	Great Guns	Target Famous Fancy
		Candy Cane	Icicle Taffy Pull
	Grand Slam	Card Sharp	Tic-Tac-Toe Aces High
	Grana Slam	Neat Trick	Magician Tidy
		Lisbon	The Matador Lisa
	Primrose	Boquet	Summer Sun Dance Date

Line breeding is probably the plan most frequently used by breeders who particularly admire one individual and wish to increase his influence on his offspring. In pedigree No. 4 for instance Perfection is apparently a horse which the breeder most desires to duplicate and this pedigree represents three crosses to Perfection representing $87\frac{1}{2}$ per cent of the colt's inheritance (50% because he is the sire, 25% because he is the grandsire and $12\frac{1}{2}$ % because he is the great grandsire.

Of course in every program of line-breeding it is necessary to be thoroughly familiar with all the ancestry for several generations to be sure that we are not line-breeding to serious faults as well as to the excellent qualities that we are trying to intensify. You can see the chances that the colt will closely resemble Perfection in many characteristics especially if Perfection's sire happens to be a great horse with many of Perfection's good points and if others of his sons and daughters resemble Perfection in type. However, in each successive mating the genes are re-shuffled and we can have no real certainty that two colts having the same pedigree (full brother and sister) will have the same characteristics. For instance in the pedigree that we are considering Grand Slam may be dominant for many of the characteristics that we find in Perfection while his mother, Goody-Goody, may inherit certain faults which in Perfection may have been carried recessively. In line-breeding to Perfection we may also be line-breeding to these recessive faults as well as to Grand Slam's excellence and these faults may appear in some of the colts.

Of course in breeding animals who have litters this may well be corrected by selecting for further breeding only the excellent animals (those that inherit the good points) but in horses which have only one colt at a time there is no way of testing the inheritance except by repeated matings of one mare to one stallion. This is a long and tedious way of checking our breeding experiments and unless the first colt is an outstanding one we are likely not to repeat the mating. Over the years in all kinds of livestock I believe that line-breeding is the surest way of improving our stock and then getting evenness of type in our produce. In this way we may keep in successive generations the gains that we have made. Occasional outcrosses should be brought in to closely and consistently line-bred stock to supply hybrid vigor and to correct faults which appear in line-bred stock but the outcross horses should if possible resemble the line-bred stock so as not to bring in a very different type.

So this spring when you decide to breed your mare write out her pedigree and those of the stallions that you might use and examine the possible combinations and see whether it is possible to take advantage of some of these breeding theories to increase your chances that next year's colt may be your dream horse.

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APRIL, 1958

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FOR SALE: Registered 6 year old Morgan gelding, chestnut, white markings also Morgan mare, 8 years old. RAYMOND L. BRACHEAR, Waggoner, Ill., Ph. 3522.

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ACCOUNT OF ILL HEALTH will sell my two Morgans, Zeffington 10788; the famous mare, Ruann 06547. For more information write MRS. EILENE HEATH, 2808 New Paris Pike, Richmond, Ind. Phone 7-4094.

WANTED: Volume III of the Morgan Horse Register. HYLEE FARMS, Cambria, Wisconsin.

WANTED: Man able to drive four-inhand team of show horses and help care for same. Experience necessary. Must be free to travel through N. Y. State during summer months. Three references required as to character and experience. Reasonable wages and expenses on road. Answer in person or by mail, furnishing references at time. RICHARD WEBBER, Genesee Stables, 2113 Scottsville Rd., Scottsville, N. Y. FOR SALE: Three yearling stallions sired by the champion Upwey Ben Don and out of mares sired by champions. Must sell to make room for our new crop of colts. Your inspection invited. MR. and MRS. F. O. DAVIS, Windsor, Vt.

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(Continued on Page 47)

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Ideal in type and bloodlines

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The MORGAN HORSE

Meeting Waters Morgans

At Stud: JUBILEE'S COURAGE 8983

Sire: Jubilee King

Dam: Townshend Lass

Successful sire of strong Morgan type and beauty. His stock has splendid legs and feet, the best of heads, high set and carried tails, unusual intelligence and a general elegance of bearing worthy the name of his famous sire. There is no higher percentage Morgan blood existing today than that of his dam Townshend lass.

LIPPITT ASHMORE 10811

Dam: Lippitt Sally Moro Sire: Lippitt Ethan Ash

This young sire is proving his ability to pass on his pure type, fine dispositon, good substance and lovely head. His first two foal crops have shown good uniformity as well. Two yearling sons - Ethan Ashmore out of Townshend Lass and Regal Ashmore out of Jubilee's Amber both acquired blue ribbons this past season.

> Though we do not breed for the show ring, Meeting Waters Morgans and their descendants have long done well there.

> > Young stock by these stallions for sale.

Frances H. Bryant

South Woodstock, Vt. SERENITY FARM Phone: Woodstock 423M or 282W2.

At Stud:

KENNEBEC ETHAN 11166

Sire: Lippitt Ethan Ash 7621 Dam: Royalton Joan Darling 08244

Foaled 1954, chestnut, no white markings, height 14.1

Terms: Stud fee \$100.00-mares boarded \$1.50 a day



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Kennebec Morgan Horse Farm

RFD 2, Wiscasset, Maine

Valerie Low 294 Chamberlain Road Honeoye Falls, NY 14472

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Home of "Lippitt" Morgans

Lippitt Morgans enjoy a very high percentage of Justin Morgan blood and are bred and offered for sale as pleasure horses.

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The Morgan National Judging School will be held at the Green Mountain Stock Farm in Randolph, Vermont on April 26, 1958. Anybody interested is welcome to attend. Kindly let us know if you are coming, if possible.

Visitors Welcome

Address all correspondence to:

ROBERT L. KNIGHT, Box 542, PROVIDENCE, R. I.