August 2002



Over Herd

Volume 4, Issue 8

Horse Protection Society of North Carolina Inc.

2135 Miller Road, China Grove, NC 28023 (704) 855-2978 On the Web at: www.horseprotection.org and www.angelfire.com/nc/horseprotsocnc/

Mark your Calendars: August 10th, 2002 Project Day/ Members Meetina Lunch at 12:30 PM Please bring a covered dish to share. Lots of fun! Come help out with ranch improvements. Mark your calendar today!



Teton loves to run and play

Aztec & Teton Join the Herd By: Joan Benson

HPS gets approximately three requests a week to take in horses. One this month had a crooked spine it was born with, and is now 3 years old. From the information we gathered, this horse should have been put to sleep when it was a foal. Nothing has changed except he is now older.

Another one of the folks who contacted us were different. He and his wife are in their 70's and have health issues. Parting with their horses was one of the

hardest things the husband has ever had to do. Both , Aztec an 18 year old Racking mare and Teton a 12 year old Thoroughbred ex-racing horse, have chronic lameness problems. Both stem from old injuries and with proper care may still have a chance to recover enough for pleasure riding. HPS was happy that we could aid this fine couple with their beloved horses.

Aztec and Cloud Dancer are the newest item in the boys field. Cloud is very protective of his new friend. Teton is almost as tall as Dakota and Gold Rush picked him out before he was even moved into the field with her. Amazing as it sounds, Gold Rush even refused to come in for breakfast so she would not have to leave her new boyfriend....continued on page 2

Saving a few horses

By Kim S. Duncan

While visiting my friend a hairstylist she told me about a man who had told her he knew of a woman who was trying to get rid of three horses. She had informed him, if she could not get rid of them, she was going to send them to slaughter. I went to Greenville, SC and found the horses to be in better condition than I feared they might be. I could tell two were older and I felt sorry for them. The owner stated she had owned two of the horses for 10 years and the other for about 2 years, and had grown tired of caring for them since she could not ride any more. Her daughter demonstrated how gentle the horses were by riding each one with just a halter and lead rope. I told the owner I could find them a home if she would consider denoting them. She said she would if she could get a toy write off and she



Mesa (front) and Wrangler (back) are both in their early 20's

would consider donating them. She said she would if she could get a tax write off and she gave me a week.

Monday I got into work, and started my search on the Internet: there it was the Horse Protection Society of

Monday I got into work and started my search on the Internet; there it was the Horse Protection Society of North Carolina, Inc. I called and left a message. I saw several others that I left messages with them also. Joanie called me back and informed me of the need for a health report and a Coggin's test in order to transport them across state lines. I told Joanie I would donate my time to pick up two of the horses, and I would try and find someone to transport the other horse. I called the owner and she agreed to pay for the Coggin's tests and also to donate all the horse supplies and tack she owned.

About then Mike and Norma called (they work for HALTERS out of Spartanburg, SC, a therapeutic riding stable), I told them I had already arranged for the horses to be donated to the Horse Protection Society of North Carolina....continued on page 3

In Memory of Cheyenne
I will NEVER forget your sweetness and
gentle spirit. You allowed me to be a
part of your life, brief as it was, and I
am the better for it. May your pastures
always be green, plentiful, and filled
with love.

By Theresa Gahren



"Sand in my Shoes"

By Miss Angel LeHouf (with a little help from Roberta McCardle)

The signs were all there.....the new beach towel my friend got for me (on sale at Belk's), the portable radio, the paperbacks, the cooler on the back porch, and the surest sign of all – a huge beach parasol. "Hotdog!" I thought to myself, "This can only mean one thing -- She's taking me to the beach!"

For several days our two-legger has been practicing for this trip. All day long, as the sun moves, she has been coming out to the field to adjust the beach parasol over me. My friend has gotten my straw hat out again, a remnant of my birthday party last year. Surely, this is another sign of an impending beach trip. No one has actually said anything but they probably want to surprise me. Three of them gave me a bath a couple of weeks ago, and everybody knows that you always get cleaned up before you go anywhere.

I have been making lists – of what to bring with us, of the places I would like to go, and of the cultural activities that I would like to attend. I heard that they have a stampede at the beach – golly, I hope we can avoid that! Being so small, I have always had to worry about getting stepped on.

We will need to pack lots of ice in the cooler to keep the carrots, green grapes, and apple slices in prime condition. We'll have to leave room for a sandwich or two for Her. She will have to be sure and bring water bucket covers too – that is soooo important when one travels. I will miss Morning Glory and all my other friends but the vacation will pass swiftly and then we'll be back at my beloved ranch.

The only other thing I need to do is make a list of gifts to bring back for the other horses. Dakota and Bo will want food – salt-water taffy should take care of them. Starfire and Fire Breeze have asked for new halters to wear when they are dining. Mancha and Phoenix would enjoy a book about the ocean (did you hear about how much they enjoyed being in the pond & splashing a couple of weeks ago?). Oh, there She goes to get gas – yippee, I bet it's for our trip!!!! Gotta go – I'll tell you all about our trip next month.



First Horse...First Love By Cari Berns

There is just something about your first horse that will always stay with you. I will never forget Cheyenne. He was there when I first started hanging out at the ranch. Of course I wasn't interested in horses at that time and didn't pay any attention to them. I mainly stayed up in the hayloft reading or just daydreaming. I didn't want any part in grooming that big hairy beast down in the courtyard. Then one day my mom talked me into riding him. That was the worse riding experience I ever had, he wouldn't move and I had to continuously pull his head up away from the grass. Joanie

was there explaining to me how to ride, but I wasn't listening to her, I was too aggravated to listen. Close to tears and out of hope of ever getting him to move, he took a step. That step was all I needed, Joanie wouldn't let me get off him until he moved, and once he moved, I hopped off. The times I rode after that slowly got better. He was still stubborn, and still wanted to eat, but I kept trying. Finally one day I got so frustrated I sat on him for almost an hour. He wouldn't move. But when he realized I wasn't getting off he began to walk, not a fast moving walk, but a sluggish, dragging walk. We grew from there until he would do anything for me. I could have him gallop around the field or just go into his strange Tennessee Walker Gait. I loved watching other people ride him, he would stay stubborn and try to munch on grass the whole time, then I would walk out there, ask to hop on and I would gallop him around once, then hop off and hand the reins back to the person. They were amazed. I learned many things the first time I rode him that I will never forget. Horses are stubborn animals, listen to instructions, patience is a virtue, and never give up. Cheyenne was a great teacher. He taught me that saddles are the most uncomfortable things and bareback is always the way to go. I learned to love everything about him. His stubbornness, his hair, and his weight. I loved the way he would nicker at me while standing at the water tub. The way he would always check me over for carrots hidden away in pockets, and then lick my arms and hands for good measure. How, when I would clean his hooves, he would lean all twelve hundred pounds on me. I loved that when I got done riding him for a long time, my jeans would be soaked from his sweat. I even stopped having to put a halter on him, he would just see me and follow me around. I never thought I could love him so much, but he quickly found the way into my heart and he's still there. Cheyenne will always be with me. My first horse and my first love.

Aztec & Teton Join the Herd... from page 1

Now that they are together in the field she has given up her stall to stay by Teton's side. Gold Rush is due to leave for her new home the first part of the month. Maybe this will give Queen a chance for a boyfriend.

With 7 new horses at the sanctuary in so few weeks, we need all the help we can get. The new horses need attention, to be made to feel at home, and safe. Please spare a little of your time to come and meet these wonderful babies.... they need you. Each one needs a special friend.



Aztec seems to enjoy the herd gossip at the hay bale.



News From the Herd

The Older Horses are suffering in the heat, and some of them have lost weight. They will completely desert their hay bales every time we get a rain shower, and will spend the next couple of days looking for the few pieces of grass that have grown. They will spend the hottest hours of day in the big barn or out in the woods. A few are even leaving some of their feed morning and night

Patience, the huge mule, has left for mule school. Perry Morgan has done a wonderful job working with Patience. He was able to get her over the terrible habit of stepping on her own front feet, when she was nervous, and she was always nervous! Frankie Fraley is vice-president of the Carolina Mule Association and has Patience in retraining at his farm in New London. Frankie speaks Mule, and hit it off with Patience. He also is willing to help us find just the right home for her when he feels she is ready.

Red Hawk put up a gallant fight but sadly he was too weak to over come the huge protozoa infestation, parasites, intestinal infection, and the horrific starvation he had endured. Red Hawk became progressively weaker until he went down and could not get up. Dr. Parker kindly let him go to sleep. Dr. Parker felt that even with different treatment for the protozoa, the odds were stacked against Red Hawk. This is the third horse since 1991 that could not be brought back to health when the Henneck rating score is below a one.

Saving Horses... continued from page 1

Mike and Norma offered their time to help me. Saturday July 27 I met Mike and Norma at the horses location and we loaded them and everything they had and took off across I-26 to I-85. We stopped on the way at a rest stop to give the horses water; Mike and Norma had packed a lunch and even packed me a sandwich and drinks. We had our lunch and it was back on the road we went. Norma rode with



Laredo is going to make someone very happy

me from the rest stop on and it was a blessed trip to meet people who would take time out of their life to help these beautiful animals, which have given so much to mankind.

Horses are very gentle souls, and are always willing to please. I enjoyed meeting Joanie, Val , Erica, and everyone else at the Horse Protection Society of North Carolina, Inc. I think they are doing a wonderful thing saving these poor horses from the horrors of people. I also would like to thank Mike and Norma for helping me save these horses.

A few words from the ranch: Kim heard about a problem, and instead of just talking about it, took action and saved three very nice horses. May God bless the lives of the fine folks here who cared enough to give of their time and gas money to see these horses safely to the sanctuary.

Laredo is a 16 year old Racking horse with terribly over grown feet. Laredo may not be suitable for a child when he starts getting the right feed and gains weight. Wrangler is a handsomely marked Appaloosa gelding that is only in his early 20's. Mesa is also in her early 20's and a gentle Appaloosa, too. All three horses need to gain some weight, farrier work, they have large worm bellies, need dental work, and all of their shots. Laredo is going to take some time to get his hooves corrected and moving right. We are praying there is no long term damage done from the lack of trimming.

Veterinarian Care for the horses yearly work up has begun. All of the horses have gotten their rabies shots, and their teeth checked except for the three new horses. I can tell by the way they chew their feed that they will need dental work. 19 of the horses need dental work. We have received the vaccines and will give those shots the first part of August. Please help with a donation so we will not end up with another huge vet bill to pay off.

Chinook decided at 11 o'clock at night to take a kick out at the horses in the round pen. His back leg when through the top rung of the metal fencing. His fetlock joint then got hooked on the next rung down. His other back leg was hanging off the ground. The pressure on the fencing piece was too great to be able to pull the pins, so oiling the rung and fetlock area was the best plan I could come up with quickly to free him. I then wrapped a soft lead around the fetlock area and pulled with all my might. Finally he was freed and limping badly with blood running down his leg from a slice below the hock to the fetlock on the inside area. This all took place very quickly. The next problems was now trying to get a good look at the bleeding leg and try to help him. The best I could do was get him into his stall and hose the leg down with cold water, until the bleeding stopped. Trying to do anymore than this by myself would have been impossible with Chinook. Finally at 1 a.m. I felt comfortable enough to leave him for the rest of the night. Early the next morning, with the help of some good drugs, Dr. Featherstone and I were able to clean the area and get a bandage on him. He is fine now with no long term effects.

In memory of Congo's Dark Dancer My daughter, Kelly's 35 year old Morgan By Louise Atkins HPS would like to extend a big HORSEY thank you to Catherine (Kitty) Muccigrosso, who is a member of HPS and also is a writer for The Gaston Gazette. Kitty wrote a wonderful article that was published in June. The wire service picked up the story, and we have heard from kind folks across the state. There hearts were opened, and we have received needed donations. HPS still has a short fall to cover all of the veterinarian work that will be completed this month.

To Roberta McCardle Happy Birthday

Jim & Dodie Erickson

In Memory of
"Santo," beloved appaloosa
of Judy Atwell
from Beryl Rehn

Horseman VS Rider

By Joan Benson

Hoofbeats... By Roberta McCardle

The hottest days of summer are here. We certainly feel it but the horses feel it too. When you're out at the ranch and refilling water tubs, please don't forget to fill the ones in Morning Glory's and Angel's stalls. Keep an eye on the horses & if one is down or looking/behaving not quite right, tell Joanie. Angel was almost panting one day she was so hot (and of course, the little rascal stays in the sun). After being cooled down with wet towels, she acted more energized and got up. (Note: She would like a cream-colored Hunter fan in her stall because she heard that they were the quietest).

Don't forget the members meeting on August 10th. The Officers welcome your thoughts and input; please remember that this is a collaborative organization. We appreciate the vote of confidence in our re-election and will strive to do our best for the horses and for the organization in the coming year. Please, if you have questions or ideas, tell us! Thank you & God bless.

As any child who has an interest or a hobby, I was easy to buy presents for. Anything to do with horses was a great gift. One gift that I received when I was 13 years old was a book HORSEMAN'S ENCYCLOPEDIA By Margaret Cabell Self; A.S, Barnes and Company, INC. copyright 1963. I set about learning and memorizing everything in that book. The one thing that has always stuck with me and became my philosophy of Horsemanship was her explanation of a horseman VS rider. I wish to share that definition with you now.(Please excuse any politically incorrect verbiage)

"The rider is one who rides a horse. The horseman is one who not only rides a horse but knows how to look after him, how to treat him in sickness and in health and is always interested in learning as much as he can about the origin, characteristics and habits of his mount. The rider is contented to get as much as possible out of his horse with no thought as to the comfort of his mount. The horseman thinks of his horse before himself. After a hard day's work it is the animal that rates a thorough grooming and a hot mash before the man can relax in a warm bath and refresh himself with food and drink. The rider pulls his horse up on his haunches from a dead gallop at the barn door. He flings himself off the panting, lathery animal, throws the reins to a groom and rushes away to tell of the number of high jumps he has taken or boast of the speed of his horse. The horseman brings his horse in cool, having walked the last mile. If he is not his own stableman he stays around to see that the animal is properly taken care of.

"When the rider is "policed" (thrown) or is unable to make his mount do what he wants, it is always the horse that is blamed. When the horseman takes a spill he looks to himself for the cause. In consequence the rider will pay dearly for his mounts. He will be fit victim for the dealer and the laughingstock of the groom. But the horseman will always seem to be satisfactorily mounted. His horse will remain sound and his grooms contented year after year, and if circumstances occur which prevent his owning a horse he will be offered the best of what there is to be had free and gratis by the owners of the finest horses who know that their animals will profit by the experience of being ridden and handled by a master. No matter how long he may live or how poor he may be, provided there are horses to be had, The good *horseman* will never lack a mount."

We have a whole pasture full of wonderful animals who unfortunately were owned by riders, not horseman. Are you a rider or a horseman? I ask myself that every time I am around or riding horses, "Am I practicing good horsemanship or just being a rider by doing this or that?" The horse's comfort comes first, groomed well before and after a ride, and always walked that first mile out and the last mile in. Is the horse fed and medicated correctly? Is his stall clean and free from injury causing objects. Are the riding conditions correct for injury free exercise for the horse?

It's a beautiful day, the snow has fallen and I'm dying to ride. But there is a crust on the snow from freezing rain that could damage the horse's coronary band or cut his heel or he could possibly slip and hurt himself. Do I ride? What do you think. I'll wait for a better day or else my horse may sustain injury and I may not be able to ride him for an even longer time while he heals. So I rub and groom him and clean the tack and wait for a better day for both of us to enjoy the experience. In closing, remember to ask yourself the question and then you can always be sure that good horsemanship is being practiced.

Donations:

Sarah Dillon

Kim Wren

Kathy Haw

Jill Messer

Kelly Atkins

Elizabeth Will

Heather Myers

Margaret Reed

Margaret Kee

Julia Church Dawn Fowler

Dawn Fowler

Jill Timbers

M.G. Southerland

Betty Laughton of Saddlebrook

Shirley & John Gough

Gary Eklamd

Laura & William Langlery

Joan Baron, Gone to Ground

Edna & Richard Kreigsman

Valerie & John Treese

Adele Phelps

Kim Clift

Roberta McCardle

Lisa Williams

Perry Morgan

Patricia Schaeffer

Nicky Turner

Holly, John, Hilary, &

Jessie Robbins

Elizabeth Bechinaki

Beverly & John Couto

P.A. Willoughby

HPS NEEDS LIST:

Yard Sale Items NEEDED!

The fundraising committee is planning the fall yard sale for the first or second weekend of October. That only gives us August and September to collect and mark items. Start now asking neighbors and friends for donated items. Please help to make this as successful as the Spring sale. An easy way to help is to put a box where you work for folks to put donated items in.

Horsy Needs:

Garlic oil, (we use it in our fly repellent.)

Natural fly repellents

Refill chemical for the flytraps (Help! Flies are terrible this year.)

Purina Strategy, (Angel and new horse need this special feed.)

Golden Flax Seed, (All older horses with arthritis)

Red Cell, (we are almost out of this important supplement.)

General Barn Needs:

2"x 6"x10" treated lumber, (when you are doing the summer projects, please pick up a few extra pieces for the sanctuary.)

1"x 6"x about any length, (some treated, but mostly need untreated, can be rough cut.)

Metal hay feeders, (to hold round bales and prevent waste of the hay.)

Cut away Western Saddle Blankets

Miscellaneous Operating Needs:

Stamps

Printer Ink Cartridges, (contact Ambe Lewis, Editor.)

Printer paper

½ inch black, gray, blue or green, (needed each time we place a horse.)

Clear shelf paper, (can be purchased at Wal-mart or Family Dollar. Used for display posters and HPS scrapbook.)

Members needed for help with: Yes, the weather is hot, but your horses still need attention. Some just enjoy a sponge bath to cool off. Members are welcome at the sanctuary early in the morning when it is still cool. Come and get some fresh air and hug a horse.

Fund Raising Committe e

Placement Committee (horse experience is very helpful.)

TLC Committee

Continual Barn Cleaning

New Members:

Kerri Hertler Ken & Merrie Berns Dorothy H Weathershee Kathy & David Biggers Tracy & Alaina Webb Kayla & Frances Wynn Nicky Turner

New TLC Sponsors:

- ♥ Ken & Merrie Berns
- **♥** Pam Colle
- **♥** Tracy & Alania Webb

Donation Form: Is this for a memorial donation? Yes No

Your name: Whom do you wish to Honor:

Your phone number: Their e-mail:
Your e-mail: Their Address:

Your Message (for newsletter):

Any donation amount is appreciated: \$_____ Please make checks payable to **Horse Protection Society**.

For a \$25 or more donation the honored person can receive a year of "Over Herd."

Would you like the newsletter sent? Yes NO

Please clip and mail to: Horse Protection Society 2135 Miller Road, China Grove, NC 28023

HORSE PROTECTION SOCIETY OF NORTH CAROLINA IN C.

2135 Miller Road China Grove, NC 28023

Phone: 704-855-2978

Email: hps@horseprotection.org

Web site:

www.horseprotection.org and www.angelfire.com/nc/horseprotsocnc/

Horse Protection Society 2135 Miller Road China Grove, NC 28023

Making the World a Better Place for Horses

It is the mission of the Horse Protection Society of North Carolina Inc. to make the world a better place for horses through education, rescue and rehabilitation.

Founded by Joan Benson and incorporated in 1999, we continue to reach out and to grow. We are always seeking new members.

HPS is a fully incorporated 501(c)3 nonprofit organizations. Your donations are the main source of income to support the sanctuary and are eligible for tax deduction.

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