



Honey's Surgery

By Joanie Benson

Honey's appointment has been changed three times and the latest one was set for Thursday May 19th. We had to have her at NC Equine Veterinarian Hospital Wednesday May 18th at 10:00 am. The Vet Hospital collected \$2,000.00 as a down payment when Honey was checked in and the surgery was done on Thursday.

We were concerned that if she was pushed or frightened at the hospital that she may revert to the nasty dangerous horse that came to HPS. Her brain was wired to fight when the least little thing upset her. She scared some of the volunteers, so I sent her for "be good lessons" and she came back more relaxed and less afraid. Honey has done wonderfully; safe to handle to doctor, now she likes most people and was doing great under saddle.

Honey's Trip to Raleigh and Back to HPS

By Christina Smith

Honey desperately needed surgery to remove a cracked tooth, and the time had finally come! NC State Veterinary Hospital had already changed the date multiple times but unexpectedly called Joanie with a cancellation for Wednesday May 18th, we said we will take it. Thankfully Grace had already started coming in every morning before school to work with Honey's trailering skills.



"Honey its time to get on the trailer" "I promise you are not going back to the bad place you came from."

As a little back story when Joanie and two volunteers went to pick Honey up and bring her to the rescue years ago she had to be drugged multiple times just to get her on the trailer! But with **Graces hard work, Honey now loads like a champ! With the appointment change we had 2 days' notice to quickly get everything together for Honey's stay at NC State Veterinary Hospital.**

On Wednesday morning she got on the trailer with a little hesitation and we began our over two hour journey to Raleigh. Joyce and Grace followed behind Jared and I in the truck and trailer in case any emergency were to arise. When we first left HPS, Honey was calling out to her friends and rocking the trailer, but once we got on 85 she was perfectly calm the rest of the way. When we got to NC State, Honey unloaded like she had done it a million times and walked right in the hospital with no hesitation.

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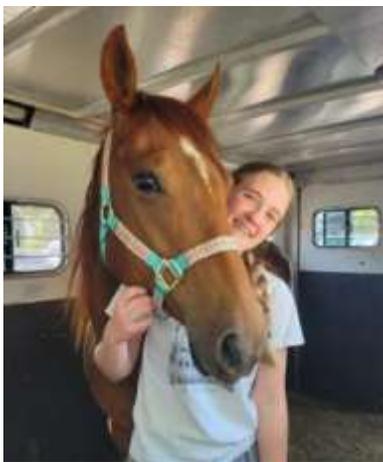
Arriving always feels good!



You have to call for an intern to come get Honey.



Grace reassuring Honey



Letting Honey to get ready to get off the trailer.



Here comes the intern.



Good by Honey. Be Good!

Honey ended up staying there for a total of four days, everything had gone smoothly and we were scheduled to pick her up Sunday morning. When we arrived to pick her up the veterinarian came out and spoke to us about the procedure he had preformed and how to properly care for the incision, and things to look out for. We would have to change the bandage around her jaw every 2 days and administer three different medications daily. You could tell Honey was ready to go home **she didn't skip a beat getting on that trailer this time. She was probably thinking, "Wait till I tell you what those people did to me in there, you'll never believe it!"**

On the way back traffic wasn't too bad but we needed to refuel the truck.... Ouch that hurt! And Honey needed a snack, so we got her a banana but she wasn't very interested in that with all the new sights and sounds going on around her. When we finally arrived back at HPS we had originally put her in the round pen because she was to be stalled or kept in a smaller area for two weeks. But that wasn't happening she was a mess being separated from the herd. So we had a little meeting and decided it was in the best interest of Honey to be put in the side field with Freedom, instead of being kept her in solitary. So far, that has worked out great. Thank you to everyone who has donated towards the cost of Honeys surgery, we couldn't do the things we do here without your generosity!

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Sunday, Time to come Home!



"Is that a fly mask You're wearing?"



"There is my taxi, let's split out of here!"



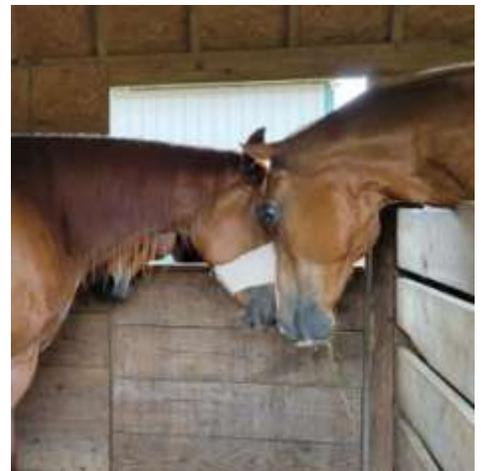
"You can't bribe me with that banana."



"That is what I wanted, Hay from home."



"I don't want to be in the round pen without my boyfriend!"



"Freedom, I'm so glad to see you! I like the side field and stalls."

By Joanie Benson

Honey had a team of surgeons taking care of her. One of the doctors stayed in touch to update us. Thursday after examining her, he suggested either radiographs or a head CT. The CT would cost \$400.00 and the radiographs would cost less. This is not the time to cut corners and of course the CT was authorized. After the CT, we were informed that the tooth had broken off and the surgery would be a little more difficult to remove the balance of the tooth and roots.

The surgery was scheduled to be done in the morning and it would be completed with her standing. The day dragged on and there was no word from the vet school. By 4:00 pm it was time to put in a call to relieve my nerves. Big relief! Honey had done great, but they needed to do a radiograph Saturday morning to make sure they had gotten all of the little pieces of bone. They did find a few fragments left behind. It was decided to leave the pieces there and keep a close watch on her. It was decided that Honey was able to come home on Sunday.

On the medical report sheet, it was mentioned that they were unable to take Honey's temperature. The good news is that they did not try to force her. Honey also decided she did not like the medication squirted down her throat. She would strike out at them. Once again, they were considerate of Honey and added her medication to feed.

Not all the charges had been calculated and the bill was \$2,331.30 when Honey was picked up. We received the last bill of \$476.22 for a total of \$4,807.52. This includes the first \$2,000.00 that was paid when Honey came to the vet hospital. This is much more reasonable cost than what was original estimated by the Veterinarian Hospital.

So Strange!

I have always been aware of night sounds and it doesn't take much to wake me up. It does have to be LOUD or I can sleep through the noise. Sometimes the horses get rowdy during the night and start uproariously running and thundering around. And then there is Kachina, the house dog, who will have a dream and wake up growling and snarling. She is so brave in her dreams!

One night early in the month, it sounded like every dog within a mile radius, including our two Maremma Sheepdogs, was barking viciously. Even Kachina joined in and I couldn't believe how savage she sounded. The noise was so overpowering that at first, I didn't hear the sound that had set all the dogs off. I had no idea there were so many dogs in the neighborhood.

I frequently hear night sounds such as a fox yipping as it passes through the property, geese flying in to eat the horses' grass, a neighboring heifer crying for her calf that she lost in the dark, and an owl that lives in the trees across the road. Also, the two livestock guard dogs loudly chase critters that are foolish enough to venture on to the property.

But this night was unnervingly different! Then I heard the **blood curdling growling**, and **ear piercing** low roaring and I knew we had a BIG kitty on the prowl in the neighborhood. I am sure it was a large Bobcat and not a Mountain Lion. I have heard these large cats while wilderness camping in Wyoming. This was the first time I have heard one since living in NC.

Years ago I did have an extremely large cat take out one of my enormous male turkeys. I followed the trail of havoc that was left with feathers and prints and the chase even went over the top of the old pickup truck. Large scratches were left on the hood. I spread my fingers apart as far as they would go and that was the size of the claw marks. That was a huge cat that killed the turkey! In the same time frame there was a picture in the Salisbury Newspaper of a Black Panther that was seen in the Salisbury area. I never heard anything more about the Panther or where it may have come from or what happened to it.



North Carolina Bob Cat — Can weight 40 pounds.



This is the best way to check fences at HPS.

Christina is riding Dusty.

Grace is riding Red Sky.

Joyce is riding Cruiser.

Flame was trying to get a horse race going.

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horseprotection@windstream.net

May 9, 2022, we lost a bright light in this world. The beloved horse Deaglan Ignatius, a beautiful 17.1 KWPN Dutch Warmblood, was laid to rest in the company of those who loved him, including the one who loved him most, his owner Jonathan Parham. Jonathan and his partner Denis searched far and wide for a horse and found him just last year, a, 8 year old. Jonathan spoiled his horse starting **the moment he met him and continued to do so until Deaglan's final breath.** Jonathan describes Deaglan as his joy partner, healing place, soulmate, and his home. Deaglan was such a sweet boy who was sensitive and loving to all his humans. He was talented in dressage and was poised to do great things. Deaglan left us all too soon due to an unrecoverable injury.

Our hearts are shattered, and no one's more than Jonathan. For this reason, we the friends, family and barn-family wish to donate to the Horse Protection Society of NC in Deaglan's honor. Through this donation Deaglan will help save other horses in need. Donations graciously given by:

Josh Parham, Nancy Hart, Becca Brown, Suzanne & Chick Green, Sally Jenkins, Sharon McGirt, Sarah Jean Wilson, Tracey Salter, Andrea, Eric & Marie Steinbecher, Dagmar Fadeley, Caren Wallace, Gina Chapman, Susan Resh, Michelle Collins, and Laura & Cal Menzies.

We all love you and we loved Deaglan. May his memory serve horses in need!

In memory of John William "Buddy" Shubert. By Arthur & Annie Napier Family

In honor of Mimi Feibus. By Alston O. Wolf

In loving memory of Martha Stacker. By Richard Crifasi

In loving memory of Black Bart and Mustang Charlie. By Lois Nixon

In memory of Queenie and Denali. By Dottie Rebhan

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THANK YOU!

What are you after, Frosty?

While I was in the office writing the article “So Strange,” I could see Frosty, one of our Maremma Sheepdogs, through the office window running and jumping straight up into the air and yipping in her high pitched voice. I thought Frosty was after the Mocking Bird that would sometimes tease her by bomb diving except this seemed a little different. Frosty seemed more frantic. I stepped out onto the front porch and Kachina pushed past me out the door. Kachina immediately followed Frosty’s example and squealed and jumped into the air. I saw several birds flying overhead larger than crows, and I realized the birds were Buzzards when I saw three of them sitting on the roof. I ran to get the camera but upon return only one was still on the roof. There were at least eight Buzzards flying around the house and landing in the big oak trees. My coming out of the house with Kachina ended the fun and shortly the Buzzards left flying off to the west.

