

Horse of the Americas Newsletter

VOLUME 7, NUMBER 1

WINTER 2009

2008 Horse of the Americas Awards

by Kathy Peacock, HOA Points Keeper

This has been a very rewarding year for the awards program. We had 16 members turn in point sheets, a very nice increase over last year. We encourage everyone who is showing, driving, promoting or just trail riding to keep track of your points and let us know what you are doing with your horses.

The Horse of the Americas Awards Committee is proud to announce the winners of 2008:

Buckaroo Awards are given to HOA members 18 years or under who have accumulated 50 points on any HOA registered horse. This year we are pleased to award 5 members:

Makayla Coats on Houdini

Desmond Halupa on Ticket to Ride

Noah Halupa on Thunderheart, Fernando & Willow Dance

Lexi Burks on Montego

Hannah Peacock on Oshoto Feather, MP Soaring Eagle & Jacob's Star (JR)

Sundance Award is given to the HOA registered horse that has accumulated 300 points in any category. This year's award is given to **Morado** owned and ridden by Stephanie Lockhart.



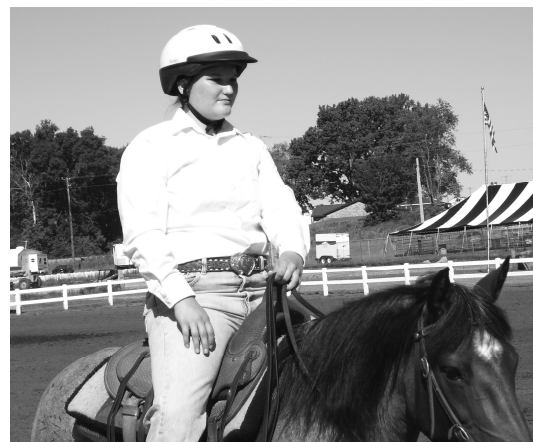
Sport Horse Award of the year is awarded to the HOA registered horse that accumulates the most points during jumping, dressage, huntseat or driving during horse shows. This year's award is given to **Morado** owned and ridden by Stephanie Lockhart.



Show Horse of the Year Award is awarded to the HOA registered horse with the most points earned during horse shows. This year's award is given to **MP Gypsy Queen**, owned and shown by Andrea McGregor.

Farm & Ranch Work Horse Award is awarded to the HOA registered horse with the most points earned during farm and ranch work. This year's award is given to **Comanche Chief II** owned and ridden by Roberta Lewis.

Pleasure Ridden Trail Horse of the Year Award is awarded to the HOA registered horse with the most points earned during pleasure trail rides. This year's award is given to **Oshoto**



Feather and **MP Soaring Eagle**, owned and ridden by Kathy, Hannah and Meghan Peacock.



Pleasure Driven Trail Horse of the Year Award is awarded to the HOA registered horse with the most points earned during pleasure trail drives. This year's award is given to **Wahi Yelo** owned and driven by Linda Gasparini.



Competitive Trail Horse of the Year Award is awarded to the HOA registered horse with the most points earned during the NATRC year (or other sanctioned CTR organization). This year's award is given to **Building A Mystery**, owned by Victoria Lynn, and ridden by Victoria Lynn, Bret Lynn and Vickie Ives.



Carol Stone Ambassador Award is awarded to the HOA member who accumulates the most points by promoting to the public. This award is given in honor and memory of HOA's dear friend Carol Stone. This year's award is given to **Stephanie Lockhart**.

The awards committee welcomes any member who would like to sponsor one or more of our awards. We will gladly list you as that awards sponsor each year at the annual meeting and in the newsletter **Thank you** again to all who participated!!

Challenging the Trails

by Linda Gasparini, Sacred Horse Ranch

Following in the footsteps of her dam, Isa-Gye (HOA 1024, Absaroka Mouse X Tse-itse), who started her distance career in harness a decade earlier, Wahi Yelo (HOA 1359, Geronimo Fusco X Isa-Gye) recently began her own passage into the sport upon completing her first Competitive



Trail Drive, or CTD. The event was the Boggy Creek 27 (mile) CTR/D, the driving division of which is known as the "Boggy Buggy Boogie" held in the beautiful Seminole State Forest. I really hadn't planned to complete the entire distance, as I didn't feel she was ready for it, but the little mare more than proved me wrong.

Despite my initial plans, I followed the same pre-event feeding regimen I would have used had I been preparing for a 50 miler, and had Wahi well fed and hydrated prior to the event. The morning of the drive was cold and wet with dew. I had made the mistake of leaving my driving gloves on the cart, which wasn't covered. They, too, were wet - and COLD! But I had no spare pair, and I knew I'd need gloves to keep Wahi in check, so on they would have to go. Unlike her dam, who was always low key at events, Wahi is much more animated. While "putting to" the cart, I had to remind her to 'STAND!' more than once, while I attached the traces, buckled the hold back straps, then the kicking strap and finally the wrap straps for the shafts. I'd set the cart up the night before with a bottle of water, a bag of hay, electrolytes and the map of the trail in my map case. Once hitched, I climbed into the cart and asked her to "come around" from her position facing the trailer. Boy, was she ready! Since 50 plus riders can really tear up the sandy Florida trail for carts, the drivers would go out first, with a departure time of 6:30 am. The trees hid the horizon, but there was just enough light at 6 to ascertain the fences, buckets and other competitors while I began warming Wahi up. Keeping her to a walk was out of the question, so we settled for a collected "jig".

Finally, the timer called out the first driver, then 30 seconds next, he called our number and off we went. In the half-dawn, I pointed my little grulla towards the starting line, prayed the trail would be well marked, and the first driver, Dorothy, would flush out any deer or bear that might be waiting in the underbrush to spook our horses. Fortunately, none of the drivers experienced any such incidents the entire way. The same couldn't be said for the riders who were held 15 minutes behind the drivers. One highly energized horse spooked within the mile, throwing the rider, who broke her ankle.

Wahi was strong, but steady, for the first 12 mile loop. When the trail opened up to a wider area, Dorothy pulled SmokeRise Dendara, a Rojek-bred Arabian, over to retie her "spares" bundle. I

halted with her, but knew Wahi wouldn't stand quietly for long so early in the drive, so off we went behind a big Morgan gelding as he overtook us. The Morgan was really tearing up the trail, making it difficult to keep Wahi to a sensible pace behind him. With great resolve, I convinced Wahi that we would not be keeping up with him, and he finally pulled out of sight. A few miles farther, another couple of drivers gained on us. This time it was Megan and Michele, each driving one of Megan's Arab-crosses that had completed a 100 mile endurance ride a few weeks earlier. We pulled over to let them pass, but again, not without some discussion between my little mare and I. It was hard to tell whether she was frazzled by these carts passing, or just plain pissed that I was letting our competitors by.

A few miles more, and I took a wrong turn. Tracks would have been difficult enough to spot on the hardpack here, but the lack of confidence markers, and a close look at my trusty trail map helped us get back on course before we'd gone too far. We met up with Dorothy once again just as we were returning to the correct route, and I could then see why I had initially been confused - the opening to the narrow path was hidden behind the bushes. Now the trail wound gently back and forth between the trees, offering a chance to practice changing reins. The remainder of the first loop was uneventful; the course interspersed with stretches of firm dirt, soft sand and limerock logging roads. These latter sections had grassy swales along the sides that were occasionally wide enough to accommodate a cart, so we alternated between the level, but hard-packed top and the softer, but sloping grassy sides. Other sections of the trail were deep "sugar" sand, making the going particularly tough for the carts. For this reason, Florida drivers generally use wheels with pneumatic tires, which tend not to sink in as deeply as narrower, traditional wheels would.

At the 12 mile mark, I was still having difficulty keeping Wahi to a walk as we entered the first vet check. With a 20 minute mandatory hold, we had plenty of time to take care of our horses and catch our breathe. It was still pretty chilly out, so I limited my sponging to Wahi's legs to help her cool without cramping muscles. She stood quietly while I offered her hay and water, but she would take only the carrots and apples volunteers brought around. Since she didn't drink, I withheld the syringe of electrolytes I had packed.

Never having driven Wahi further than 9 miles at a time, and generally at a slower pace than we had just driven these past miles, I never figured that she would pulse down to the 64 beats per minute necessary to continue on the trail. But my little mare's sides were still - her breathing was already normal. I asked for a "courtesy" pulse check. It was just a formality. After all, I was planning to pull. But amazingly, her pulse was just 68, and dropping quickly! When Dorothy, who knew I'd talked about pulling at this point, asked what my plans were, I replied with a grin, "We're going back out!"

The second loop took us over a wide, flat bridge crossing Blackwater Creek, and opened up into ancient scrub. We were fortunate not to encounter any of the endangered Florida Black Bears that inhabit the Seminole Forest, but a number of our fellow competitors were not so lucky, and this was the area where the bears were most active. I later heard from a friend that she and her horse came face to face with a bear at the bridge, and was she "unseated" as a result. I could just imagine Wahi bolting at the sight of the little furry beasts! A bad spook thru the woods would almost certainly result in serious consequences - for harness and vehicle, if not horse and driver. But the second loop was without incident, and by positioning Wahi behind Dorothy's cart, we were able to keep the two horses to a more reasonable pace.

The second vet check went better than the first, with Wahi pulsing down even quicker than before. I was absolutely amazed by my little athlete - she just kept getting better all morning! The last leg was only seven more miles - a standard training drive for us. And I had two and a half hours in which to finish, if I elected to take the 30 extra minutes and their accompanying time penalties. We could almost walk the entire way and make it in without being eliminated. If I pulled now, and walked her back to camp, it would be 3.5 miles shorter. But an extra 3.5 miles was pretty small potatoes in the grand scheme of distance, so once again, I headed Wahi down the trail, and off we went at a good trot.

Dorothy and Dendera were still in front of us, though no longer required to keep Wahi to a sensible gait. She was finally ready to pace herself. The trail was straight and wide here - one of the prettiest sections of the Forest, with hardwoods draping majestically overhead. We

were all relaxed and had let our guard was down, when suddenly - BAM! Here were three ditches in a row, running across the trail. The cart hit the first one hard, jarring my tired muscles and aching back, and I quickly reined the mare to a walk. Ahead, Dorothy cast an apologetic glance back at me. Neither of us had seen the ditches coming!

At the 3 miles to go marker, Wahi was finally ready to walk for awhile. Dorothy and Dendera went on without us, and Wahi alternated her pace between walking and trotting. Finally, the quarter mile trot in sign came into sight - we had to trot the last 1300 feet, up hill and thru the sand. This was work, but we were almost done! The finish line was in view at the top of the rise, and we trotted in - well within our allotted time - to the cheers of the volunteers and spectators. I didn't think I'd ever wipe the grin off my face. We had finished our first distance drive! Now we had to pass the vetting criteria to earn a completion.



I dropped the cart and harness at the trailer, and walked Wahi back to the CRI area. There I sponged the sweat and dust off her while we waited to be called for the trot out. The CRI, or Cardiac Recovery Index, measures the level of stress a horse has gone thru during the event. Megan had arrived at the finish well ahead of us, and graciously trotted Wahi out and back for me. I asked the CRI tech what her second reading was. The first had been a reasonable 50, so I expected her to "blow" the CRI by exhibiting an elevated pulse - something like 70 - on the second taking. Imagine my delight when the tech reported 50/50 - NO CHANGE! I was grinning so wide, I almost forgot to take her thru the metabolic check, which she also passed. Despite not having drunk at all on the trail, Wahi wasn't the least bit dehydrated, thanks to the cool temps and my pre-hydration program. At her final vetting out two hours later, she offered the first indication of having had enough for the

day - she balked at trotting in hand. I could just imagine her saying, "But you promised we were done!" With much whooping and waving of hats behind her, she finally consented to trot the pattern and prove her gait still sound. At last, we had our completion!

We waited patiently thru the benefit raffle for the awards ceremony to begin. I had no preconceived notion about taking home a ribbon - after all, every other horse in the driving division was a seasoned competitor. But lo and behold! As the drivers' names were called in reverse order of placing (last place called first), I was taken aback by hearing my name called for the second place ribbon! Woo HOOO! How could this be? I was on top of the world! A round of applause greeted my ears as I stepped forward to claim Wahi's award. What an awesome day! Here, I hadn't even thought she was ready for the challenge, and not only had we completed with flying colors, we were taking home a RIBBON!

I think a lot of people thought I was nuts to enter a petite pony in a 27 mile drive, but in the end, she won the admiration of many of the other participants. And to top off an already fabulous day, my little rookie beat out seasoned distance horses - including Megan's 100 milers - for a very respectable second place.

And thus began Wahi Yelo's career. Who can say what adventures lie ahead? But if you see a pretty little grulla coming through the Florida woods at a good trot, cart and grinning driver in tow, chances are you'll see us driving on to our next one.

SHOWING OUR COLORS

by Crystal Yousey

We all know how busy it gets for members of the Foothill Indian Horse Club towards the end of August. We are busy getting ready for the Open/American Indian Horse Show & AIHR Southern Regional Championship Show-- and some of us are making plans for the AIHR/HOA National Show in Henderson, Texas. This year was no exception!

We were busy getting ready when a young friend of ours told us about a young girl who was going to need another kidney transplant. Her name was Brianna Long. She is still in elementary school. Both of her parents are teachers at one of the

local schools. The family was planning a benefit day to help raise money for the medical costs.

Our friend Nikki had seen pictures of our horses from other events that we had done with all the hand prints and asked us about bringing some of our horses and doing a booth selling handprints. We did not think twice we just asked her when and where. So we asked Rhonda, Dan and Danielle Buckhiester about helping with this.

On 9/6/08 The Buckhiesters' arrived at our home with Flashdance (HOA). We had planned on taking Stairway to Heaven but she decided to be female and we left her at home. So back to the pasture for Fancy is My Name (HOA), and we loaded her and Flashdance on the trailer. The next thing I know here comes "Patches" (Two Dot Rumpy), my granddaughter's horse that is registered with the AIHR as an "M". I tried to point out that Patches is not HOA. But Cortnie said, "Grandma, you do not know how Fancy will do with this being something new for her and Patches is a pro at this and is white with brown patches, so the paint will show up better".

The truth be known, our HOA girls rarely go anywhere without their AIHR boy. So Ed Yousey and Dan Buckhiester got in the truck; Rhonda and Danielle Buckhiester in their SUV, and Cortnie Yousey and myself in my car and off we go to the benefit. The reasons for three vehicles both Cortnie and Danielle have their permits to drive. We get to the benefit site and the girls unloaded the horses. Then Cortnie Yousey & Danielle Buckhiester started with the paints writing the horses' names on their butts and doing some Indian designs and when they were ready, we started the day.

All three horses were lined up to start getting handprints. Of course Flash & Patches were old pros at this. Fancy was not sure what to expect. When the first little girl went to Fancy, she turned her head towards the girl and as the hands with paint came towards her belly, she moved away. But the little girl followed Fancy and was able to put the first handprints on her. After that all was great. There were several good comments about how it was a great idea and how our horses just stood there and allowed. Several of the little children had to do all three horses. The horses raised \$80.00 for Brianna Long.



OUR HORSES AT HAGOOD MILL AGAIN

by Crystal Yousey, Flying Y Farm

Our group of HOA horses was invited back this year to show at the Hagood Mill in Pickens, SC Nov 15, 2008.

This is the third year we have been invited. Hagood Mill is open for public tours and demonstrations on the third Saturday of every month from 9:00 AM until 4:00 PM, as well as by appointment. Fresh stone ground cornmeal and grits are available. Local musicians and crafts-persons are often on hand for your enjoyment and education.

And along with our horses were several Native Americans from the Eastern Band of Cherokee and the Reedy River Intertribal council celebrating Selugadu II: A Native American Celebration. Cherokee dancing, drumming, song and storytelling in honor of Native American Heritage Month.

This year the horses that went were: Flashdance from Silver Wings Farm in Pickens, SC owned by Danielle Buckhiester, Fancy is My Name owned by Cortnie Yousey, Stairway To Heaven owned by Ed Yousey and LH Cherry Cola owned by Emma & Mia Yousey from the Flying Y Farm in Abbeville, SC and Light My Way from Cherokee Spirit Farm in Anderson, SC owned by Jamie Hicks. Folks helping also were Gail Hicks, Rhonda & Dan Buckhiester and Crystal Yousey. Again this year our horses were ready to meet the public. We had little babies to adults doing handprints. The mill invited different groups to come and visit these included

teachers, Cub Scout groups, and children from some of the orphanages in the area. Some of these children had never been this close to a horse much less be able to put painted handprints on them. We had one family that traveled around 100 miles just to see our horses.

We all spent the day answering questions about our horses. Jamie Hicks did a video interview with one of many teachers there that day. This lady was a seventh grade world history teacher, and at the time her classes were studying the conquistadores. Even a few got to sit on the horses. LH Cherry Cola got a lot of attention and his share of handprints. You would hear the kids say "oh a pony!", and then when they found out he was just a baby: "oh, he is so cute and little."

We figured we would get some excitement out of our horses that day since we were over by a water powered cotton gin. But they started it, and our horses just looked, located where the noise was coming from and went on like "oh well, no big thing" except for Stairway to Heaven. She had her ears listening just in case there was danger. It was a long day but well worth it. I enjoy the fact I get to stand back and watch the kids interact with our horses. It gives us great satisfaction to bring smiles to the faces of so many kids and all it takes is a Colonial Spanish Horse.

ESSAY CONTEST WINNERS



Noah Halupa and Sombre del Sol

Sombre's First Ride

by Noah Halupa, Karmalita Farms

Riding my horse Sombre del Sol on our very first lesson was very surprising. She had never had anyone on her back before. Knowing she is a dominant mare, I thought she would act up a bit, but she never did. I think she learned I can control her from the war bridle lesson which we did right before I rode her.

When I got to the farm for my lesson, I thought we were only going to do ground work. I got a little nervous when Ms. Vickie decided to put me on her back the very first day. Since Sombre was not broke to ride and she was dominant, I thought it could be bad and I might end up on the ground.

After she was saddled, I took Sombre to a round pen. It was a little muddy—softer to fall in, I guess. I got a whip and had her run around the pen to warm her up. After changing directions a few times, Ms. Vickie decided to let her get used to some weight in the saddle. So, I put one hand on the horn, put my foot in the stirrup and jumped halfway up. I did this several times. Then Ms. Vickie had me lay across the saddle on my stomach. I did this several times and then she told me to get up on her back. I was a little scared. I clicked to her and Ms. Vickie tapped her on her hind quarters and off she went. She never even reared or bucked—she just walked off carefully. Ms. Vickie unclipped the lead rope after a little while and then I was riding Sombre all by myself!!

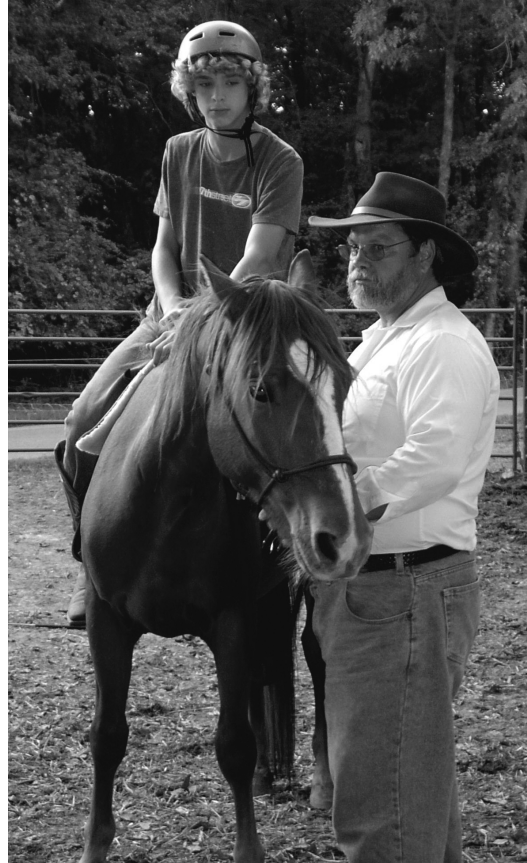
JACOB & HARLEY

Mon. 24 Nov., 2008:

Harley has settled into his new home here in Virginia. It took him some time to get used to his new surroundings, but now he seems really happy. Because it gets dark here so early, I can't see him as much as I wish. On weekends, I get to work with him - he walks right up to me in the pasture. Basically, I just spend time with him, brushing him, getting him to flex, trotting him up and down the driveway on a lead line. He gives me no problems, even when I trim his feet. I can do all four of them fine. Even though I have already saddled him and got on him briefly, I can't start serious training until spring because it gets dark here at 5pm.

I think Harley's going to be a very athletic horse. I look forward to riding him in the woods and hopefully getting into endurance with him. Thank you again for allowing me to have this very special Colonial Spanish Mustang.

--Jacob Anderson



**Jacob Anderson, Steve Edwards
and Harley**

LIDO'S FUND

By Margaret Odgers, committee secretary and treasurer

Minutes of the Development Committee
Conference Call
January 13, 2009

Participants:

Vickie Ives, acting chair
Stephanie Lockhart
Christina Nooner (Sunshine Sanctuary)
Linda Gasparini
Brandon Crodle
Margaret Odgers

This committee's mission is to develop guidelines for LIDO'S FUND. A separate

committee is to be set up for administration of Lido's Fund.

LIDO'S FUND is being organized in memory of Steve Edward's brother Patrick known as "Lido".

Vickie Ives and Stephanie Lockhart— Co-chairpersons

Initial funding for LIDO'S FUND:

- \$500 Donation from Steve Edwards, Mill Swamp Indian Horses
- \$52.80 Donation from Christina Nooner of Sunshine Sanctuary
- TOTAL FUNDS: \$552.80
- Margaret Odgers volunteered to be treasurer
- Bank account structure to be determined by HOA Officers.

LIDO's FUND does not take ownership of any horse. It provides funding to help individuals who apply for help—acceptance and disbursement of funds determined by committee.

Criteria of Horse—Approved

- HOA eligible—any HOA strain—verifiable papers on sire and dam
- Not by inspection
- LIDO'S FUND retains the right of refusal of any horse regardless of HOA eligibility or circumstances
- HOA will issue special registration papers to recipient of LIDO'S FUND.

Criteria of Rescuer—Approved

- Determined on case-by-case basis by LIDO'S FUND committee
- Preferably HOA Member or verifiable by HOA member

Criteria of Committee— Approved

- 7 Person Committee
- 5 Required for Quorum
- Committee Chair—Minimum term 1 YEAR, no other time limit
- Committee person term—Rotating, minimum (5) cases, no other time limit
- (5) Cases defined as (5) approved dispersals of funds—not per horses basis
- Committee member can be removed at any time by vote if person quorum is met.

Funding Options—Approved

- Separate bank account to be set up for LIDO'S FUND—not in HOA general fund

- Motion for approval by HOA Board of Directors – increase membership fee for individual, youth, family and farm and ranch membership \$5 annually, increase to be earmarked for LIDO'S FUND

- Solicitations on HOA membership form, registration form and website, clearly marked for LIDO'S FUND and not tax deductible

- Set up Paypal account on website

Repayment of Money dispersed by LIDO'S FUND—Approved

Determined on case-by-case basis by committee

Two types of disbursements:

- 1) Promissory Note—dispersal of funds with repayment required. Rescuer agrees to repay money to LIDO'S FUND within given payment structure and specified time period. If rescuer makes profit on resale—requested to give additional money on honor
- 2) Grant—Dispersal of funds with no repayment required. For cases of euthanasia or to defray other expenses such as shipping, vet, etc.



**Mark Your
Calendars
NOW!
AIHR/HOA
National Show
Sept. 18-19-20,
2009.**

In Henderson, Texas in the year of 2009, Colonial Spanish Horses will again dance the National.

Twenty eight years since the first one, and they are coming still.

The tribe will bring their ponies.
Teepees have become trailers with microwaves and showers, but we still wear the feathers.

Ponies with flowing manes and tails like tattered clouds, their hooves will strike the arena dirt,
Turning and darting as they once struck the plains of the West, of Cimmaron.

Come, see our horses. They are running still.

BUILDING A MYSTERY

15 hand grulla stallion by Rowdy Yates out of Liona, two of America's most decorated Colonial Spanish Horses

**2008 NATRC National Champion
2008 AIHR National Champion
Solid Color
2008 NATRC Region 4 Year
End First Place Open
Heavyweight
AIHR Hall of Fame**



His first foal to compete, Baby Driver, won 4th place 2008 year end award in the tough Novice Lightweight division in NATRC's Region 4 with only 4 rides.

**2009 Stud fee: \$400
Owners: Bret and Victoria Lynn
Phone (903) 930-5654
email: phoenixzam@yahoo.com
Standing at Karma Farms
Phone: (903) 935-9980
Email: karmafarms@marshalltx.com**



Rainbow's End Farm

Sharon and Tim Sluss

Suffolk, Virginia

www.rbefarm.com

rbefarm@mac.com

757-986-2124/757-870-7329

Colonial Spanish Stallions at Stud

Cayuse Gold, (Jessie James x Eliza Jane) SMR 3259, HOA 1598
Stud fee \$450 Live Cover or shipped cooled semen

Wayward Wind (Sequoyah x Juanda) SMR 1599, HOA Pending
Stud fee \$450 Live Cover or shipped cooled semen



Visitors Always Welcome !

A nice selection of young stock available by **Cayuse Gold** and other HOA stallions.

Wayward Wind's first foal crop here at RBE farm will start to arrive in May!

See our website for updates.

757-986-2124 (home)

757-870-7329 (cell)



Introducing **Sulphur's Sioux Socks**

(Sulphur's Chance x Sulphur's Barb) SMR 2372.

100% pure strain Sulphur stallion available Spring 2009.

Stud fee \$450 Live Cover and we hope to be able to ship fresh cooled semen on him by spring also. Please inquire for more details.

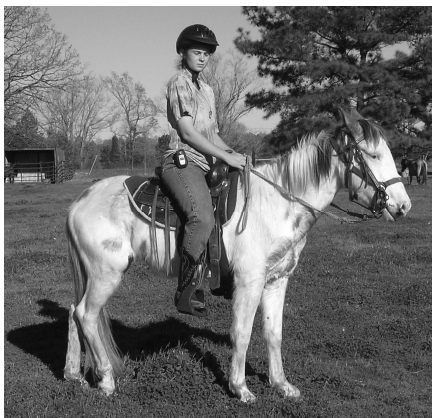
CACTUS JACK

Full brother to **ROWDY YATES**



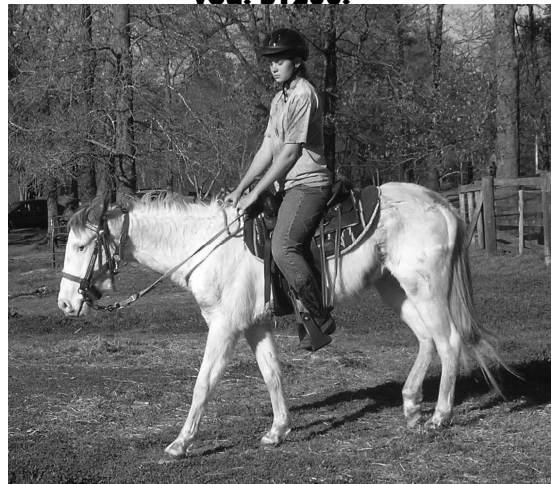
"JACK" has that great long-maned CS look and throws superior temperament and distance qualities.

2009 Stallion Fee: \$350. Jack's first Texas foals will arrive in 2009.



Call Curtis George to book to "Jack" or for more info on "Buff". 903-360-3312.

For Sale: WAY OF THE BUFFALO (Blackjack Travens/Temptress Moon). "Buff" is a nice red roan Medicine Hat gelding well started under saddle. Smaller size, easy to catch in pasture, ready to go to work for you. **\$1200.**



Hey, Mister

Tambourine Man...

**20 year old amber champagne
overo stallion by the great
Choctaw Sun Dance
out of Kiowa Morning
Song,**

**15 hand Jones foundation mare,
a gaited gold champagne
tobiano. "Tam" is laterally
gaited and often produces
gaited foals.**

**Tambourine Man foals for
sale at KARMA FARMS include
Cowboy Angel, a 3 year old amber
champagne roan gelding out of Little
Corn. \$2500.**

**Dainty Bess (Broom/Pie) just
foaled an amber champagne colt we
named "Champagne Supernova".
This will be Bessie's last. We are
expecting several other Tam foals in
2009 as well.**



**Sire of Rambler, 2007 NATRC
Open Junior National Champion and
2008 NATRC Open Lightweight
Reserve Champion plus other distance
performers including Gustavo
Moon. Watch for "Gus" in 2009!**

**"Tam" is co-owned by T-P Ranch and KARMA FARMS and will
stand at KARMA FARMS for the 2009 season for \$400.**

**Phones: 903-935-9980 (Vik-home), 903-407-0298 (Vik-cell),
903-928-2908 (Gretchen-home), 903-407-3260 (Gretchen-cell).**

Emails: karmafarms@marshalltx.com and tpranch@marshalltx.com

CROOKED FENCE ACRES

Tom and Della Norush– 2295 E. 230 N.

Attica, ID 47918

Phone: 765-762-6628

email: tomnorush@horseoftheamericas.com

Standing

“Dancing Fire” by Ducinwah out of Shady Lady.

Sire of color, temperament and conformation.



Here at CROOKED FENCE ACRES, we like the East/West cross and often have nice weanlings and other young stock for sale by Dancin' Fire and Yellow Thunder. Our broodmare band is selected for sweet-tempered people-oriented horses like Wind-Blown Flame and our other special ladies.

More AIHR National Show Champions More AIHR Hall of Fame Winners

***More NATRC National Champions, Regional and National Placings**

***More SMR Grande Conquistadors, Conquistadors and Horse of the Year Awards than any other Colonial Spanish breeding farm in the WORLD.**



KARMA FARMS

7925 Us. Hwy. 59 N.

Marshall, Texas 75670

Email: karmafarms@marshalltx.com

Website: www.karmafarms.com

(903) 935-9980 (home w/message machine)

Vik's cell (903) 407-0298 Tommi's cell (903) 407-5544



COLONIAL SPANISH - AMERICA'S FIRST HORSE
2295 E. 1230 N.
ATTICA, IN 47918