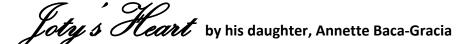
HORSE OF THE AMERICAS

WELCOME TO 2019!

By Vickie Ives, HOA Newsletter Editor

We have been without a newsletter for a while with several great folks trying to get one out and simply not enough new articles to do one. Finally there was no one to handle the job of Newsletter Editor at all. I admit it can be frustrating.

So, I am picking up the reins again until we can find someone who would enjoy doing this job. Our newsletter is our best way of staying in touch with HOA folks around the world. This newsletter opens with a salute to Joty Baca and his family written by daughter Annette Baca-Gonzales followed by the story of Relampago Placiado, a fine grey Baca stallion. Then you will find our regular features and Tom's column "Grumpy Old Man" and other HOA news and advertising. Wish your ad was on our site? I would love to help you design an ad for the next newsletter —and guess what? Now that we are mostly an online publication, we can even add your ½ page or more ad to this one and it will be up until the next newsletter comes out. Contact me with copy and pictures and let's feature your CS Horses here on HOA online. We would also invite you to send articles that you think our HOA folks would enjoy. And now join me for ...





Chapter One: The Recipe

Have you ever sat around a campfire or in a relaxed room with your favorite people and reminisced about things that people did that made them so special, so unique? If you do, or did, consider yourself blessed and lucky. In my life I have been very blessed!

I was raised in a time where every meal was made from scratch. All our food came from our own back yard. Can't get more organic than that ③. We were very poor, but we were well fed, loved, our clothes were clean, and we were happy. It makes me smile to remember the people who made it especially great like Tama (my grandma on Dad's side) and her sugar cookies, Auntie Piri (my madrina) and her bread, Mom and her tortillas and red chili... Even though they all prepared similar meals, each of them had a specialty. I also, remember the next generation scrambling to get the recipe so we could make these perfect foods for our children and grandchildren. But, you see, in the end we came to realize that recreating that "perfect dish" was impossible. It isn't mean to be. That recipe reflection of them and their love for us. As we would watch them grab 10 handfuls of this and 2 handfuls of that, topped off with a pinch of salt and a

drop of vanilla. We waited eagerly for the final product. Little did we know that the ingredients that made the difference were not found on the shelf. It was and would remain to be, their creation, their special work of "ART". These beautiful moments were created for us. They were gifts of love meant to sustain us, to make us better people. We get to keep the memories and the love imprinted forever in our heart. They were on their individual journey, and like them we have to make our own journey. No person can travel your journey for you. And, we cannot live in the shadow of someone else's life or "journey". We have to make it a good one, they are counting on us.

Sometimes when I think about the Colonial Spanish Horse world, I feel like this same analogy applies. The choices breeders make create their own special herd, with its own special flare. There are very few people out there who actually spent enough time with the original preservation groups to learn about their individual techniques. Very few that sat around a campfire and listened to what these gentlemen needed to share. If you think about it, not even an artist can replicate his/her own work. The great thing about it is that there are still dedicated people out there that can

and will help. You can do this and your accomplishments will feel great. Do it your way, be your best. Make it yours!

I believe horses were sent here to heal our hearts and our world. It is their purpose. I thank the Lord for sending us these earthly angels. Sometimes I laugh and think that Dad was the inventor of Equine Therapy. I know for certain he was the recipient. My Dad was a hard worker. So strong and brave. His faith in God is what gave him the ability to survive what this world had in store for him. He would find himself being ripped away from everything he loved to do the unthinkable. His world was shattered when he left to Korea. There are simply no words to express the anguish. He went to Korea a whole man and came back badly broken, irreparably shattered. He came home to a beautiful wife and 3 month old daughter that he had never met. She was named after him, Dorothy Jean. In those days there was no therapy for PTSD. Dad found his remedy in the heart and soul of the horse. Unspeakable wounds, unspeakable despair. There is no doubt in my mind his horses were sent him to save him.

Over the years, Dad became obsessed and pretty finicky about his personal breeding strategy and program. Fortunately for him, he lived in an area where it all began. Early on CS stock was readily available in New Mexico. But sadly, over time horses true to

the original conformation became rare. The "Mesteno" were considered unwanted. They were thought to be too small and often un-trainable. They were being hunted, shot and killed. Breeders were using larger horses to "Breed Up". Larger horses were desired for running cattle and ranch work. For cattle ranchers it seemed to make perfect sense. However, these "rinky dink" horses would prove themselves again and again. Their endurance, unmatched. Their strength, unmatched. Their intelligence, unmatched. They were smarter than those who tried to break their spirit. Yet they remained unwanted. I remember Dad feeling so confused and saddened. Worried about the fate of his horses, he began to lose faith about their future.

But fate had something else in mind, and we would receive another lifeline...

Dr. Phil Sponenberg came to visit Baca Chica Farms to see about this little "Baca" herd. Such an emotional time for our family. Dr. Phil changed the course for our "Baca Chica" Colonial Spanish horses. We will always be grateful for his dedication. Shortly thereafter, we reached out to a couple of registries. HOA kindly responded. We made arrangements to get our horses inspected. We were completely unknown at that time. No such thing as a "Baca" horse. But they graciously agreed to inspect our herd. I will never ever forget sitting on a wooden picnic table on a beautiful fall evening with my Mom and Dad, while we met with the HOA Board of Directors. These people would become a huge part of our family. Tom & Della Norush, Vik Ives, Gretchen Patterson, Kyle Germany, the Jacksons, Curtis George, and many others. Finer people I have never known. Finally, after what seemed to be hours, reviewing each and every horse, they told my father that he had some very fine "Original" Horses. You could physically hear him gasp. He crumpled over with emotion and tears. Watching him go thru this was deeply moving. Once more I saw deeper and clearer than ever before. It was just monumental, an incredible moment in time. I will always be grateful to HOA for validating his life way and

giving him this great recognition. He would later be awarded the Carol Stone "Lifetime Achievement" Award, and it would become his greatest badge of honor. He was so proud.

I often have quiet conversations with Dad, there is a sense of peace for both of us. There are several things that I feel he would want me to say/share:

- Do things with goodness in your heart.
- o Be kind and humble.
- o Help others. In the end that is the only path to recognition and respect.
- o Preservation is not about money. It is about the love of the horse. It is about saving a lost treasure.
- o Be a part of this beautiful HOA family. Embrace it, and take care of each other!
- Share, share, share your toys.
- Breed true conformation! Remember, not all horses get to go to the "dance".
- And, never let anyone keep you from shining your star! There is no person that has greater value than the one that God shines down upon.

My father left this world 5 years ago on September 5th. Below is a link to his obituary, if you want to learn more about him. What struck me were a couple of the messages left on his wall.

https://www.romerofuneralhomenm.com/obituaries/Doroteo-Baca/#!/Obituary

"One of the first times we were at Baca Chica Mr. Baca took us to see the herd of mares in the field. I remember being disappointed because when we got there no horses were to be seen. All of a sudden he lets out this whistle followed by a call. The next thing I know I hear hoof beats and see dust rising and then the entire herd is running to him. This is basically a wild herd of horses and they stand as docile as kittens around him. I remember standing there in awe with goose bumps on my arms. I will never forget the respect the horses had for him and the love he had for them. I will forever treasure this memory." --Maxine Parra - September 08, 2013 at 04:39 PM

"What a wonderful day I spent with Joty a few years back, talking about the wild horses and tramping about his place. I was there to record his experiences for the NM Farm & Ranch Heritage Museum's oral history collection. So Joty's contribution to the history of New Mexico ranch pioneers is a living memory now, always there for us to visit in the archives. Joty Baca was a true New Mexico pioneer and it was an extreme pleasure and honor to have known him. Adios, Joty see you later on."--Ramona Caplan - September 09, 2013 at 07:53 PM

If you were ever one of the lucky ones who spent time with my Dad and listened to his stories, you might have caught a glimpse of his heart. If you watched his face as a tear fell from his eye, you might have caught a glimpse of his heart. If you ever saw him staring completely mesmerized for hours watching a horse move and play, you might have caught a glimpse of his heart.

I miss his heart every day. My father knelt and prayed before God every day of his life. He was a great man, he had a great heart!

Vaya Con Dios ~ Dad's favorite phrase

Be the love you wish to see in the world, Annette Baca-Garcia

Joty's Girl 💙

Make your own kind of music, sing your own special song ~ Mama Cass Elliot~

STATE OF NEW MEXICO

groclamation

REBECCA VIGIL-GIRON SECRETARY OF STATE

WHEREAS,

Joty and Virgina Baca, owners of Baca Chica Farm, donated a black colt, Adelantado, to the National Horse of the Americas Registry for a fund-raising raffle, and 8 year-old Eliza Lockhart became the proud owner of the Baca Colt; and

WHEREAS,

since his arrival in Vermont, Adelantado has created a sensation especially amongst adults and students in the Vermont horse world, and whereas, Vermont horse lovers have taken a keen interest in the black colt with an exceptional intelligence and gentle disposition, characteristics for which the Spanish Colonial breed is well known, and

WHEREAS,

John Fusco is the screenwriter for the film "Hidalgo", the legendary story of Frank T. Hopkins' epic endurance ride of his Spanish Colonial stallion, Hidalgo, to victory in the grueling 3,000-mile ride across Arabia in 1890; and

WHEREAS,

On Thursday, June 23, 2005, the Bacas have arranged to ship four geldings to Vermont for Professional training with Stephanie Lockhart, Eliza's mother, after which they will be available to horse enthusiasts in the East; and

NOW THEREFORE,

I, Rebecca Vigil-Giron, Secretary of State, do hereby proclaim Thursday, June 23, 2005 as "SPANISH COLONIAL HORSE ON THE CAMINO REAL"



DONE AT THE EXECUTIVE OFFICE THIS 23RD DAY OF JUNE, 2005. WITNESS MY HAND AND THE GREAT SEAL OF THE STATE OF NEW MEXICO

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/S/ REBECCA VIGIL-GIRON SECRETARY OF STATE



STATE OF NEW MEXICO EXECUTIVE OFFICE SANTA FE, NEW MEXICO

Proclamation

WHEREAS, the Colonial Spanish Horse, as a direct descendant of the horses of the Golden Age of Spain, is of great historic importance in the United States; and

WHEREAS, this exceptional horse first arrived in the New World with the conquistadores, playing a critical role in the exploration and colonization of the Americas; and

WHEREAS, through centuries of cross breeding, in America as well as in Europe, the vast herds of Colonial Spanish Horses once populating both continents have been replaced by the taller and heavier horses of Northern European breeding, resulting in the near extinction of the pure Colonial Spanish Horse; and

WHEREAS, by concentrating their breeding selections on the most unique of the Spanish type of horses, various registries have assured that this treasure chest of genetic wealth from a time long past has been conserved with minimal contamination; and

WHEREAS, New Mexicans have long recognized the historical value of the Colonial Spanish Horse as a part of our heritage, and the economic value of preserving the purity of the bloodline;

NOW, THEREFORE I, Bill Richardson, Governor of the State of New Mexico, do hereby proclaim September 21, 2005 as:

"Colonial Spanish Horse Day"

throughout the State of New Mexico, and congratulate and commend the Baca Chica Farm and Joty and Virginia Baca, together with their family, for their dedication to the preservation of the breeding heritage of this magnificent animal.

Attest:

Rebecca Vigil-Giron Secretary of State Done at the Executive Office this 13th day of September, 2005.

Witness my hand and the Great Seal of the Great State of New Mexico

Bill Richardson
Governor

SILVER LIGHTNING: THE STORY OF RELAMPAGO PLACIADO

by Vickie Ives, Vice President, Horse of the Americas Registry

The year 2005 was a very special one for "Joty" Baca, his family and his Baca Chica Colonial Spanish Horses. When the Bacas asked the Horse of the Americas Registry to include Joty's herd, HOA responded by inspecting them and then officially recorded the Baca Chica strain. HOA's inspectors found that little herd that had been meticulously collected over Joty's adult lifetime from both tribal and old ranch sources. The Baca horses strongly demonstrated those distinctive physiological traits that distinguish America's First Horse from modern breeds-- and even other ancient ones. Finally, Joty's horses were recognized as the rare treasures they were, true Colonial Spanish Horses.

Recognition of Joty's life's work was celebrated by "Spanish Colonial Horse on the Camino Real" on June 21, 2005 and again by "Colonial Spanish Horse Day" on September 21, 2005 proclaimed by New Mexico Governor Bill Richardson who said "...the State of New Mexico... congratulates and commends the Baca Chica Farm and Joty and Virginia Baca, together with their family, for their dedication to the preservation of the breeding heritage of this magnificent animal."

The Baca family dived into the Horse of the Americas activities, donating a fine colt named Adelantado to be the prize in the Horse of the America's youth essay contest. The greying black was won by Eliza Lockhart, daughter of Stephany Lockhart. The connection that would one day carry Joty's horses to both sides of the continent to be preserved and promoted by the Center for America's First Horse in Vermont and Blue Oaks Center in California had been made. The entire Lockhart family fell in love with the greying black colt, and with the breed he represented.

I was proud to be one of the HOA inspectors who were privileged add the Baca Chica horses as an official strain of Colonial Spanish Horse. In our many talks about his horses, I was highly entertained and very proud to have helped recognize Joty's strain as I listened to his colorful adventures on his horses: long distance races and camping trips, catching stock in the mountains. One of my favorites was how, on an elk hunt, his "little rinky-dink horse Shorty" vindicated Joty's faith. They had killed a monster elk and hauled it up high enough up a tree with a rope across a large tree limb. They expected to field dress it up there and then and lower it down onto a horse's back. They got it field dressed all right, but the other hunters' modern horses wouldn't even let them lower the elk down onto them without bolting. It looked like they would have to leave the meat behind until they could figure out a way to get it out when Joty offered Shorty for the job.

"That little horse can't carry that elk even if you get it on him," the hunters had jeered. But Shorty stood quietly while the huge deer was loaded onto his back and then, to the hunter's amazement, allowed Joty aboard too—and carried the whole load right down the mountain. Joty always finished telling this story with his sly smile, still enjoying how he had the "horse laugh" on those elk hunters.

In 2005, Joty invited HOA to hold their annual Meeting at their vacation home in the _____ Mountains, but we stopped in at the Baca Chica Farm first so we could follow the Baca family to the meeting site. Of course, Joty had to take us out to see the horses while we were there.

After looking over the mares, the lovely Baca stallions El Pinyon, El Rosio, and El Savache, we came to the pen of a startlingly beautiful flea-bitten grey by El Rosia out of a well-trained and well-beloved Baca family mount, a quiet little grey mare called Motitia.

The graceful, long-legged silver stallion registered as **Relampago Placiado** was well named. His elegant head, long-powerful legs, flowing mane and tail and classic motion made him "Silver Lightning" indeed. But unlike the other Baca stallions, he was nervous and aloof, fearful of people. He stood in a corner facing away from us, head pinned in the corner farthest from the folks watching him from across the fence. The Bacas explained that he had had some bad early experiences with strangers including being run through a fence as a yearling by trespassers chasing the Baca Chica yearlings on motorcycles.

With Joty's permission, I was let through the gate into his pen and started working the gray stallion. Round and round, controlling his turns, encouraging the join-up, Relampago and I played the game. As he came to get curious about me and learned to respect me, I was allowed to get closer and finally to stroke his neck and then his face. His bright mind had begun to shine through the fear.

Before I left the Bacas after the meeting, Joty's dear wife Virginia asked to speak with me privately. Once we were alone, she told me Joty wanted me to have Relampago. I felt so honored that I choked up.

"You can't give me your best stallion!" I told Virginia.

"Joty wants to have bred a champion before he is gone," Virginia said in her soft, cultured voice. She put an arm around my shoulders. "And Joty thinks you will make him one."



I was invited to help promote CS Horses at the New Mexico Horse Fair when my daughter Tommi Grey, Curtis George and I promoted our breed performing in authentic regalia. We were proud to join in the state's celebration of Dorotheo "Joty" Baca and his Baca Chica Colonial Spanish Horses. (See the two proclamations that preceded this article.) When we headed back to Texas, Relampago was in our trailer.

I worked hard at gaining the grey's trust and soon he had turned the corner and could be caught, haltered, tied up and loaded in and out of a trailer easily. I was proud of how easily he was catching on. And he was getting even more lovely, putting on muscle from working in the round pen. My friend Doug Norush, son of Horse of the Americas president Thomas Norush, came down from Missouri to pick up some young horses to start for me and Relampago went home with Doug to learn the ways of a saddle horse. Would we be ready to start his show career when he came home? I so wanted to make Joty's dream a reality.

Doug liked him and worked hard on him. When the grey was good, he was very, very good as the old poem goes. But when

he was bad... Doug had the whole group of riders on the fence one day at a local arena when Relampago blew up, and Doug had to show off his bronc riding skills.

Vickie Ives and Relampago Placiado at Karma Farms.

Doug Norush and Relampago after the bout in the bog.

And then there was the time Doug and Relampago had an issue with a boggy spot on the trail that left both "decorated" with black Missouri mud from one end to the other.

Doug is a top hand with a horse so by the time Relampago came home, he showed no signs of the shenanigans he had pulled. He was a pleasure to ride, and I started his training for show in earnest. But there was to be one more stump in the road.

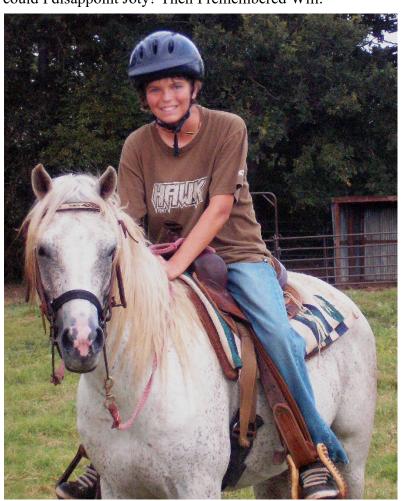


Victoria and Tomlyn, my daughters, tried Relampago and loved him. But I was the one who was to finish his training, getting him ready to start his Indian Horse Show

career. Everything went well until it was time to teach him to canter on lead. He and I had skirted Karma Farms with no incidents, trotting and extended trotting, and had finally worked our way back to the Hidden Meadow where I finally asked him for a lope and circled him to the left, making a couple of large loops. But he kept breaking down to a trot instead of holding the gait, and finally I just pointed him straight up a grassy slope to a little bump we call Fireplace Hill. I asked him for a little more speed to climb. Suddenly I was riding a bronc with serious intentions of unloading me right there. Did he straddle a bush and get poked, have objections to my cue to speed up, or just get sick of working?

All I know is that he could buck as hard as any horse I ever sat, and I sure didn't sit this one. I hit the ground hard and was just sitting there a moment to get my bearings when I heard his hooves coming back. Relampago was still bucking hard. He ran by me so dangerously close that I feared he might run over me before I could get to my feet. Doug had told me that he could buck when things weren't going his way. A lot of the good ones do buck early in their training and nobody knew it better than me. My own beloved Rowdy Yates had been one of those, but we became a team that went on to make him one of the most decorated Colonial Spanish Horses in history. The difference was that I was 57 years old with a replaced femur head, not the young adult I was when I teamed up with Rowdy. Riding bucking horses was simply not something I should be doing any more, and not riding them by getting slammed to the ground and nearly run over was even worse. I had to admit he was going to

take more than I had to give to get him finished. I was heart-sick when we caught him and took him home. How could I disappoint Joty? Then I remembered Will.



Will Clark rides Relampago for the first time.

Will Clark was one of my riding students and more than that, almost family, Will was from Red Oak, a suburb of Dallas, so he wasn't a weekly student. But he made up for that by showing up every chance he got and rode as long as we would let him stay in the saddle. It wasn't long before Will could ride pretty much any horse on the place. But one horse totally fascinated Will, and his name was Relampago. How many times had Will begged for me to let him ride the silver stallion? After some thought, I called Will's mom, Renee,

"Relampago and I have a problem, Renee," I leveled with her, "but maybe Will can help me fix it. He loves that horse and Relampago loves him. He bucked me off pretty good the other day. Would you be afraid to let Will help me train him?"

Renee is a mother who loves her boy but knows his heart. She knew if she didn't let Will help, he would not be quick to forgive. Riding Relampago was his dream.

"I know he will be so glad to help. Tickled, in fact. Make him wear the helmet," Renee said with her infectious grin.

I never rode The lovely grey stallion again. But I coached a determined young man as he made friends with our Silver Lightning and they learned to work together. And work together they did. Soon Will could walk him all around the Dog Soldier Pasture, then trot all over it and finally walk and trot circles and serpentines. But



taking him places and riding around at shows and other large gatherings of horse folks and their mounts, letting Relampago get used to large groups and riding in arenas. They had fun and won many admirers of the flashy grey.

Finally, in September of 2009, Will was ready to tackle an American Indian Horse National Show in search of Relampago's championship. How proud we were of their first Indian Horse Show! And it was a National at that. They competed at halter, in Tejas Pleasure, in Indian Horse Trail, and in speed events and placed in nearly every event without a single misstep.

the grey stallion still rolled his eyes and tried to spook and buck often when he asked for a lope. His memory of running for his life as a yearling filled him with adrenaline when he was asked to move out. Will could ride his explosions most of the time but even though the stallion's bucking episodes became much further apart but he was still not trustworthy at the lope. I wondered if we would ever fix him. I told Renee that Will was doing an exceptional job working with the horse, but I was unsure that I would ever be able to feel safe showing him myself. I wanted him to show to prove himself for Joty.

"Want to buy him?" I asked. "Let me use him now and then if I want to raise a foal or two. Make me an offer if you would want to let Will take him home."

To my surprise, Renee had been thinking about this very option.

"We will take him home to Red Oak and put him in training with someone else close enough to also work with Will. We can see if enough riding can get him over his fear. Will can spend lots more time with him if he is near our house." And she made a mean offer that I accepted. Soon the Clarks had built the grey stallion a pen at their house and Relampago was Will's.

Renee found a young trainer who could do the job. Relampago tried to unload him and the trainer rode him most of the time. But if he came off, unlike me, he got right back on. Ah, the joys of youth! Will spent hours in the saddle too, and slowly the battle was won. Relampago Placiado learned to give it up and trust his rider, even at speed. Soon will was



That Silver Lightning horse performed as well as Joty had always wanted, winning will a fistful of ribbons, working smoothly, loping, and even running hard in speed events. The pair made us proud. But the best came in the Green Pleasure class for horses under saddle one year or less. When the placings were called, the AIHR National Green Pleasure Champion was Relampago Placiado. Joty's dream had come true



GRUMBLINGS FROM THE GRUMPY OLD MAN

by HOA President Tom Norush

The idea for this newsletter was to try to get input from different people on how to save our horses. The old timers, Bob, Ferdy, Emmett, Gilbert, and Ilo, were all strong personality people. They all had a love/hate relationship with each other, but they put up with and worked with each other for the good of the horses.

We need to find and bring back that sense, that feeling. If we can't come together, work together to save our horses, we might be the generation that buries the last of the Spanish Mustangs, Colonial Spanish, whatever name you want to call them.

The Spanish Mustang Registry was the first registry for the horses. All the others came after due to differences in what the people thought was the Spanish Mustang. The American Indian Horse Registry was started by a native American in California because he wasn't accepted into the SMR. The Spanish Barb Breeder Association was started because Susan Banner wanted a little different type horse, The Horse of Americas was started by Bob Brislawn over differences with the The Southwest Spanish Association was started by Gilbert Jones because his ideas of the horses didn't meet with the then current Powers that were in the SMR. There are a couple different Sulfur Registries. Why???

Can't we come together now to be able to accept the minor differences in the horses and in each other to try to save the horses?

The economy is bad to say the least. The horse market is even worse. Some are worried about feeding their horses; some have given horses away with great blood lines to save them. It's a constant battle for all of us. Isn't it time for us to come together in a spirit of cooperation to try to save our horses?

WHY JOIN HOA?

The Horse of America's Registry, formed in the 1970's by Bob Brislawn and Jeff Edwards, worked to unify the world of the Colonial Spanish Horse. Today's HOA continues that tradition. An umbrella registry for all accepted strains of the Colonial Spanish Horse, HOA registers horses from approved CS Horse registries including horses that may have sire and dam recorded in different registries. Our registration papers show the 5 generation recorded pedigree of each horse including the strains in its bloodline with the percentage of each strain plus the accomplishments of the horse and its family. Our awards program recognizes the work of the members and their horses as they promote the breed in many horse events and activities. HOA's registrar Gretchen Patterson has put together a very useful database that includes about 6000 Colonial Spanish horses listed from all the different registries. Using it, an owner can look up whether a name has been used, the color and pedigree of each recorded horse and accomplishment information. This is, of course, a work in progress. If I can answer any questions about the Horses of Americas Registry, please feel free to contact me. Phone: 765-762-6628

Email: tomnorush@gmail.com

2017 AIHR/HOA National Show Results

(Please note: This is old news but due to our failure to have a newsletter editor, these results were never published by HOA until now. There was NO National Show in 2018.)

Saturday, September 23rd JUDGED PERFORMANCE & HALTER EVENTS

Frontier Period Costume: 6 entries

- 1) Timber Ghost Vickie Ives Overall Champion
- 2) Meet Virginia Tomlyn Grey
- 3) My Sunshine Madi Crusan
- 4) CWH The Sea King Hope Harper Jennifer Herring Memorial (High-Pt Junior Costume)
- 5) Fernando Evelyn Healey\me
- 6) My Yoko Ono Lynnlee Moore

Native American Costume: 6 entries

- 1) Kona Koko Addison Dodson, Overall Champion NA Costume, Choctaw Star Legacy Award
- 2) Choctaw Cactus Queen Susan Beecroft
- 3) T C's Princess Arie Taylor Chapman
- 4) My Little Pony Applejack Susan Beecroft
- 5) Rock Me Momma Zack Dodson
- 6) Sweet Talkin' Romeo Kassidy Rodriguez

Youth Horsemanship: 3 entries

- 1) Fernando Evelyn Healey
- 2) El Condor Pasa Javon Dones
- 3) Rock Me Momma Zack Dodson

Gaited Horse Tejas Pleasure: 1 entry

1) One Dance Left – Leslie Ann Rhoades

Trail of Tears (Bareback Tejas Pleasure): 1 entry

1) Darlyn – Blake Haden

HALTER

"O" Weanlings & Yearlings: 6 entries

- 1) Cowboy Take Me Away Jacki Moore
- 2) Lil Son of a Gun Crystal Roberts
- 3) General Longstreet Renee Dantzler
- 4) Sweet Annie Don Hill
- 5) Daenerys Stormborn Cynthia Ojeda
- 6) Gunpowder And Lead Allison Clark

"O" Aged Foals: 1 entry

1) Rock Me Mama – Zack Dodson

"O" Aged Geldings: 8 entries

- 1) Half of My Heart Vickie Ives
- 2) One Dance Left Leslie Ann Rhoades
- 3) Sweet Talkin' Romeo Kassidy Rodriguez
- 4) Like a Rolling Stone Allison Clark

- 5) El Condor Pasa Javon Dones
- 6) Dakota's Leap of Faith Randi Redmon

"O" Aged Mares: 7entries

- 1) Meet Virginia Tomlyn Grey
- 2) Brand New Dance Crystal Roberts
- 3) Lola Doll Joseph James
- 4) My Sunshine Madi Crusan
- 5) Choctaw Cactus Queen Susan Beecroft
- 6) Be My Yoko Ono Lynnlee Moore

"O" Aged Stallions: 3 entries

- 1) Timber Ghost Vickie Ives
- 2) CWH The Sea King Hope Harper
- 3) Flaming Pie Cynthia Ojeda

"O" Championship:

Timber Ghost – Vickie Ives "O" Champion

CWH The Sea King – Hope Harper "O" Reserve Champion

"AA" Aged Geldings: 1 entry

1) Indian – Heather Mrozinski "AA" Champion

"A" Aged Mares: 1 entry

1) T.C.'s Princess Arie – Taylor Chapman "A" Champion

"A" Aged Foals: 1 entry

1) Darlyn – Blake Haden "A" Reserve Champion

"M" Aged Mares: 2 entries

1) Kona Koko – Addison Dodson "M" Champion

"P" Indian Pony Champion:

1) My Little Pony Applejack – Susan Beecroft "P" Champion

Junior Broken Color: 3 entries

- 1) General Longstreet Renee Dantzler
- 2) Daenerys Stormborn Cynthia Ojeda
- 3) Sweet Annie Don Hill

Senior Broken Color: 4 entries

- 1) Choctaw Cactus Queen Susan Beecroft
- 2) Brand New Dance Crystal Roberts
- 3) My Little Pony Applejack Susan Beecroft
- 4) Lola Doll Joseph James

Champion Broken Color: Choctaw Cactus Queen Reserve Champion: Daenerys Storm Born

Junior Solid Color: 4 entries

1) Lil Son of A Gun – Crystal Roberts

- 2) Gunpowder And Lead Allison Clark
- 3) Darlyn Blake Haden
- 4) Cowboy Take Me Away Jacki Moore

Senior Solid Color: 14 Entries

- 1) Flaming Pie Cynthia Ojeda
- 2) Timber Ghost Vickie Ives
- 3) Meet Virginia Tomlyn Grey
- 4) Sweet Talkin' Romeo Kassidy Rodriguez
- 5) Like A Rolling Stone Allison Clark
- 6) El Condor Pasa Javon Dones

Champion Solid Color: Flaming Pie
Reserve Champion Color: Timber Ghost

Senior Roan/Appaloosa: 3 Entries

- 1) Rock Me Mama Zack Dodson Champion Roan/Appaloosa
- 2) One Dance Left Leslie Ann Rhoades Reserve Champion Roan/Appaloosa
- 3) Be My Yoko Ono Lynlee Moore

Green Tejas Pleasure: 2 entries

- 1) Darlyn Blake Haden
- 2) Half of My Heart Vickie Ives

Youth Tejas Pleasure: 4 entries

- 1) El Condor Pasa Javon Dones
- 2) Fernando Evelyn Healey
- 3) Sweet Talkin' Romeo Kassidy Rodriguez
- 4) Rock Me Mama Zack Dodson

Junior Tejas Pleasure: 5 entries

- 1) CWH The Sea King Hope Harper
- 2) One Dance Left Leslie Ann Rhoades
- 3) Choctaw Cactus Queen Joseph James
- 4) Kona Koko Addison Dodson
- 5) T C's Arie Princess Arie Taylor Chapman

Adult Tejas Pleasure: 10 entries

- 1) Timber Ghost Vickie Ives
- 2) Meet Virginia Tomlyn Grey
- 3) Choctaw Cactus Queen Blake Haden
- 4) Doctor Wu Andrea D. Rodriguez
- 5) Flaming Pie Cynthia Ojeda
- 6) My Little Pony Applejack Susan Beecroft

Sunday, September 24th

Green Trail: 2 entries

- 1) Darlyn Blake Haden
- 2) Half of My Heart Vickie Ives

Youth Trail: 4 entries

- 1) El Condor Pasa Javon Dones
- 2) Rock Me Mama Zack Dodson

- 3) Fernando Evelyn Healey
- 4) Sweet Talkin' Romeo Kassidy Rodriguez

Junior Trail Class: 5 entries

- 1) Kona Koko Addison Dodson
- 2) T C's Princess Arie Taylor Chapman
- 3) CWH The Sea King Hope Harper
- 4) One Dance Left Leslie Ann Rhoades
- 5) Choctaw Cactus Queen Joseph James

Adult Trail Class: 11 entries

- 1) My Little Pony Applejack Susan Beecroft
- 2) Timber Ghost Vickie Ives
- 3) Meet Virginia Tomlyn Grey
- 4) Choctaw Cactus Queen Susan Beecroft
- 5) Like A Rolling Stone Allison Clark
- 6) Doctor Wu Andrea D. Rodriguez

RUNNING PERFORMANCE EVENTS

Youth Forest Escape Race: 4 entries

- 1) Rock Me Mama Zack Dodson, 40.963
- 2) El Condor Pasa Javon Dones, 54.21
- 3) Sweet Talkin' Romeo Kassidy Rodriguez, 86.446
- 4) Fernando Evelyn Healey, 89.56

Junior Forest Escape Race: 5 entries

- 1) CWH The Sea King Hope Harper, 25.678
- 2) Kona Koko Addison Dodson, 25.756
- 3) T C's Princess Arie Taylor Chapman, 29.585
- 4) Choctaw Cactus Queen Joseph James, 36.457
- 5) One Dance Left Leslie Ann Rhoades, 39.323

Adult Forest Escape Race: 12 entries

- 1) Brand New Dance Crystal Roberts, 23.601
- 2) Dakota's Leap of Faith Randi Redmon, 24.091
- 3) Indian Heather Mrozinski, 25.681
- 4) Timber Ghost Vickie Ives, 25.807
- 5) Flaming Pie Cynthia Ojeda, 26.336
- 6) My Little Pony Applejack, Susan Beecroft, 27.137

Youth Fire Starter Race: 4 entries

- 1) Rock Me Mama Zack Dodson, 17.064
- 2) El Condor Pasa Javon Dones, 35.279
- 3) Sweet Talkin' Romeo Kassidy Rodriguez, 74.284
- 4) Fernando Evelyn Healey (No Time)

Junior Fire Starter Race: 5 entries

- 1) Kona Koko Addison Dodson, 14.122
- 2) T C's Princess Arie Taylor Chapman, 15.061
- 3) One Dance Left Leslie Ann Rhoades, 35.145
- 4) CWH The Sea King Hope Harper, (No Time)

5) Choctaw Cactus Queen – Joseph James (No Time)

Adult Fire Starter Race: 13 entries

- 1) Brand New Dance Crystal Roberts, 12.637
- 2) My Little Pony Applejack Susan Beecroft, 13.245
- 3) Choctaw Cactus Queen Susan Beecroft, 13.808
- 4) Doctor Wu Andrea D. Rodriguez, 13.911
- 5) Darlyn Blake Haden, 14.606
- 6) Meet Virginia Tomlyn Grey, 15.513

Youth Double Barrel Backfire Race: 4 entries

- 1) El Condor Pasa, Javon Dones, 31.534
- 2) Fernando Evelyn Healey, 41.680
- 3) Sweet Talkin' Romeo Kassidy Rodriguez, 42.863
- 4) Rock Me Mama Zack Dodson (No Time)

Junior Double Barrel Backfire Race: 5 entries

- 1) Kona Koko Addison Dodson, 19.333
- 2) T C's Princess Arie Taylor Chapman, 20.002
- 3) CWH The Sea King Hope Harper, 22.448
- 4) One Dance Left Leslie Ann Rhoades, 30.026
- 5) Choctaw Cactus Queen Joseph James, (No Time)

Adult Double Barrel Backfire Race: 12 entries

- 1) Dakota's Leap of Faith Randi Redmon, 15.945
- 2) Doctor Wu Andrea D. Rodriguez, 17.402
- 3) My Little Pony Applejack Susan Beecroft, 18.042
- 4) Brand New Dance Crystal Roberts, 18.124
- 5) Choctaw Cactus Queen Susan Beecroft, 19.903
- 6) Darlyn Blake Haden, 21.047

Youth Cherokee Ribbon Race: 4 entries (Team Event)

- 1) Sweet Talkin' Romeo Kassidy Rodriguez, 50.499 (Doctor Wu Andrea D. Rodriguez)
- 2) Rock Me Mama Zack Dodson, 68.248

(Darlyn – Blake Haden)

3) El Condor Pasa – Javon Dones, 1.05.662

Fernando - Evelyn Healey

Junior Cherokee Ribbon Race: 5 entries

1) Kona Koko – Addison Dodson, 17.643

T C's Princess Arie – Taylor Chapman

One Dance Left (No Time); Choctaw Cactus Queen (No Time); CWH The Sea King (No Time)

Adult Cherokee Ribbon Race: 12 entries

- 1) Dakota's Leap of Faith Randi Redmon, 11.990 With Brand New Dance Crystal Roberts
- 2) Doctor Wu Andrea D. Rodriguez, 12.388 With Timber Ghost – Vickie Ives
- 3) Like A Rolling Stone Allison Clark, 16.908 (with Indian Heather Mrozinski, 2nd run)
- 4) Flaming Pie Cynthia Ojeda, 18.853 My Little Pony Applejack – Susan Beecroft
- 5) Choctaw Cactus Queen Susan Beecroft, 20.111 with Swinging Lady Sharon Harney
- 6) Darlyn Blake Haden, 66.724

2017 AIHR/HOA National High Point & Overall Awards:

AIHR Divisions:

Champion "O" Timber Ghost & Vickie Ives

Reserve Ch. "O": Brand New Dance & Crystal Roberts
(Tie) Choctaw Cactus Queen & Susan Beecroft

Champion "AA": Indian & Heather Mrozinski

Champion "A": T C's Princess Arie & Taylor Chapman

Champion "M": Kona Koko & Addison Dodson

Champion "P": My Little Pony Applejack & Susan Beecroft

Age Divisions:

Youth Champion: Rock Me Mama & Zack Dodson

Reserve Youth: El Condor Pasa & Javon Dones

Junior Champion: Kona Koko & Addison Dodson

Reserve Junior T C's Princess Arie & Taylor Chapman

Adult Champion: Timber Ghost & Vickie Ives

Reserve Adult: Brand New Dance & Crystal Roberts

Special Championships:

Gaited Horse Champion: One Dance Left & Leslie Ann Rhoades

Green Horse Champion: Half of My Heart & Vickie Ives

Reserve Green Horse: Darlyn & Blake Haden

HOA Champions:

Champion Judged Performance: Timber Ghost & Vickie Ives

Reserve Champion: Meet Virginia & Tomlyn Grey
Champion Running Performance: Brand New Dance & Crystal Roberts
Reserve Champion: Kona Koko & Addison Dodson

Overall Champion: Timber Ghost & Vickie Ives

Reserve Overall: Brand New Dance & Crystal Roberts

(Tie) Choctaw Cactus Queen & Susan Beecroft

KARMA FARMS

7925 U.S. Hwy. 59 N. Marshall, TX 75670 903-407-0298

Presenting:





Smoke and Mirrors

HOA #1981, AIHR Pending

This magic stallion has been added to our stallion roster for 2019. He is a linebred Ho Belsky with other superior and rare bloodlines. Wonderful Belsky temperament and loud and unusual appaloosa color. His first foals among the easiest to work I have ever had the pleasure to work. Producing fine appaloosa

and dun factor foals. "Smoke" will start his show career this spring. Introductory stallion fee: \$350. Live foal guarantee.

I am still selling down my Colonial Spanish Horses. My ability to walk very far is getting seriously compromised and my replaced hip on the right side is limiting, too. Must cut back but do not intend to rush or dump horses. My lines have produced more champions and winners than any other in the US and they continue to win today. I also continue to show, trail ride and promote but not doing much training except on favorites that I intend to promote personally. We are still raising a few foals but on a very limited basis. We have some great prospect fillies and a few topnotch broodmares for sale plus a very nice yearling stallion prospect by Smoke and out of a daughter of Earth Spirit (Building A Mystery/Red Fern). Give me a call if you would like to know more about what we have for sale in 2019.