



Over Herd

Horse Protection Society of North Carolina Inc.

2135 Miller Road, China Grove, NC 28023

(704) 855-2978

On the Web at:

www.horseprotection.org

Mark your Calendars:

Members Meeting
August 14th

Come early/stay late!
Lots of projects.

Lunch/Meeting at Noon.
Please bring a covered
dish to share.

Old Warrior

Can you imagine having your best friend for 20 years, and then financially you can no longer provide what is needed for your old friend? The horse just could not seem to keep weight on and the repeated vet costs were out of the realm of possibility. And if that is not bad enough, the land where you were able to keep him free had been sold.

You have tried for months to find him a new home to no avail. You only have a few weeks to find a home or put your long-term friend to sleep! A veterinarian referred the owner to HPS. Of



Warrior

course we would take him in! Kathy Haw kindly went to Mecklenburg County to retrieve our newest resident. Old Warrior won over the members that were at the sanctuary before he even got off the trailer. Old Warrior is a red roan Appaloosa. The owner thought he was 27 years old. By his teeth that are worn down to less than a half-inch both top and bottom, would indicate a MUCH older horse. If he ate a barn at some point in his life this would wear his teeth down to this point. If the teeth are correct, Warrior is between 45 to 50 years old. On the low side, that means he was 16 years old at the time of purchase instead of six years old that the owner thought was his age. Is this possible? Of course it is, and we hear about this all the time. The people the present owners got him from, were using him for their 4-H daughter to show. It makes more sense that the horse was older than six years at that time since it was reported that he was shown for a few years. (There name is not remembered, so there is no way to check back.) The vet though she remembered some cribbing when he was in with another equine that had the habit. So we are going to figure there may have been a time of cribbing that wore down the teeth some. We are going to age him at 36 years old. **Continued on page 2**

Welcome Wild Flower

There is a huge amount of breeding of horses taking place in North Carolina. There is everything from the small backyard breeder to the person with over a hundred horses. Last fall and winter the prices of register horses were very low. Horses were shipped into the area to the auctions from as far away as Canada. Many of the breeding stock had been bred. Some "want to be" breeders purchased mares at the auctions. Some of the mares were sold in groups, because there were so many. Who is going to purchase all of these foals? Hundreds of thousands of horses are new registrations to Quarter Horse & Paint Association each year.

Wild Flower was sold in one of these groups of horses at auction. She had an old injury in a back fetlock that did not heal correctly and, it had filled in with proud flesh. The joint shows signs of having been broken and no care given. Many horses like this become brood mares. Wild Flower was in with field-raised horses and was the lowest in the pecking order. The other horses would keep her away from water and hay. **Continued on page 4**

Fund Raising Opportunities

Aluminum Can Recycling: We are starting a new project to help earn funds to support the horses. Please save all of your aluminum cans and bring them to the sanctuary. Ask your neighbors also! Please help us to make this an on going fundraiser for the horses.

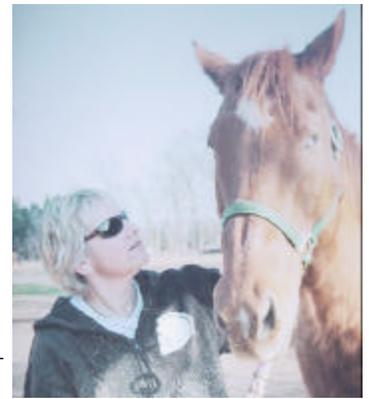
HPS Tank tops & T-shirts:

There is still a good selection of shirts available for sale. Please consider the purchase of HPS shirts. The full amounts of purchase maybe tax deductible for you. Please see the order form on page 4.

YARD SALE: It is getting to be that time of the year again. Kids are going back to school and their rooms and clothes need to be cleaned out. While you are at it, check the garage, attic and other areas for unused items that are just taking up space. **WE NEED YOUR UNWANTED THINGS!** The sale is being planned for the **first weekend in October**. Please bring your things to the sanctuary as soon as possible.

Meet the Members...Lisa Murray

I didn't intend to get involved. I was just taking my son out to help. He was going through a rough time and needed something worthwhile to do to help him get through it. I can remember talking to Dottie about the farm and thinking as much as I love horses I can't work out there. I almost cry when I see a dead animal on the side of the road. Well we drove up and the first horse I saw was Cherokee. Tears welled up in my eyes. I later learned he was actually looking pretty good. I made a beeline to the barn and Dottie. I'll make this short and sweet, after all I was on my way to work I said to myself. Going back to my car I looked over at Cherokee one more time. Our eyes met and I was lost. I came back and keep coming back. I was fortunate to have spent some of Cherokee's last hours with him. As I sat in the stall with Cherokee saying good-bye, little did I know another horse was worming his way into my heart. My son brought me to the farm and Cherokee, and Cherokee brought me to Montana. I love coming out and working with all the horses but that gentle giant Montana has a special place in my heart. I can have the worst day, go out to the farm and find piece. I've enjoyed getting to know all the other volunteers out there and have made some special new friends (both two-legged and four legged variety). I know around each corner there are lots of challenges and lots of heartache but the rewards make it all worthwhile.



Lisa & Montana

Old Warrior...Continued from page 1

Wild Flower has been returned to the halfway house to share the space with Old Warrior. The two are getting along great. Warrior has become so comfortable that he is lying down to sleep. His back teeth are in terrible condition. I would like to see him gain some weight first and then arrange for the dental work that is so needed. We may not be able to do that if he stays in his present condition. Old warrior is a 1.5 body score. He has a small melanoma on his sheath, so he is getting antioxidants to help prevent continuing growth of the tumor. We have had good results with other horses using this treatment. His hooves are in good shape and just needed a little touch up.

Warrior is a sweet old boy that looks for a treat upon your arrival to visit. He is going to be beautiful when he fully recovers. Old Warrior is going to be very expensive to rehabilitate and could use Angel Sponsors to help offset some of the costs.

Special Thanks to Mrs. Hullett's 3rd grade,
New Hope Elementary, Gastonia
for the cash donation and
the wonderful gift basket.

In memory of Sheba loving friend
of Dennis & Marcia Tolbert.
By Sue & Gary Wortman

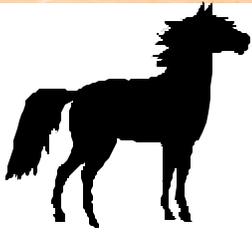
"The Queen" By Dottie Rebhan

Most of you fine people sitting at home reading this newsletter have never met Queenie or "The Queen" as she prefers to be called. (Actually, I have many names that I call her depending on her mood and level of cooperation!) You do know from newsletter articles that she was critically ill last winter, but thanks to Joanie's equine knowledge and determination "The Queen" slowly improved and looks better today than she has in years. Naturally, all this attention has her slightly spoiled. She expects to be catered to and when is momentarily ignored Queen finds "ways" to regain the spot light.

Last Sunday afternoon she felt neglected! Joanie and I were busy sorting and cutting up the vegetables and fruit donated as a special treat for the horses. Queenie stood there nibbling out of the wheelbarrow on her favorites, grapes and corn, watching us and all seemed well.... until she spied a crumpled plastic bag in the mix of veggies. Yep, she needed attention and surely eating a plastic bag would get it – and it did!

The ensuing struggle between Joanie, Queenie and I would have been comical if it had not been so scary. She could choke or a dozen other medical problems flashed through my mind as Joanie and Queenie went round and round with me hanging onto the rope around her neck for dear life. Two determined stubborn females, Queenie and Joanie locked in mortal combat. We managed to check her mouth - NO BAG! Joanie knew she had begun to swallow it so to my horror she ran her arm up to her elbow into Queenie's month and miraculously out came the bag and Joanie's arm – both in relatively good shape.

Queenie, you owe Joanie your life twice now. I don't know how much longer you can expect this royal treatment – but then you are – "THE QUEEN."



News From The Herd

Sunset decided to join the Rowdies in their field since she is feeling so good, and Yum Yum and Sky Ghost are pretty laid back. It is great to see her running with the other horses!

Queenie continues to improve to the point that she can now be turned out with the herd during the day. She misses Dottie's almost daily attention and this gives her something else to think about. We still put her up in her suite for the night.

Mesa has developed the same breathing problem that Sun Dance had. We are doing everything possible to help relieve the distress of the asthma like symptoms. Pray for cool dry weather!

All the horses are fat and lazy! They look so pretty this time of year with their shiny coats reflecting the sun. In the cool early mornings and late evenings their energy levels cause the running and bucking games in the fields. What a pleasure to see!

The HPS Version of Golf by YumYum (with clerical support from Roberta McCardle)

It all started when we were just chatting at the hay bale, my friend Skye and myself. I asked her if she had heard that the two-leggers were having a golf tournament to raise money to take care of us.

"No," she said, "what's golf?"

By the time I finished my explanation, she was clearly intrigued with the game and wanted to have one here. I did not think too much of this idea but no matter what I said to discourage her, Skye had a ready answer. "Fine," I thought to myself, "she can organize it."

Skye was off and running. "Yoo-hoo, Windwalker," she called, "we need you to keep score! You are SO handy with your hooves!"

In less than 48 hours she had the whole tourney organized. Well! Little did I realize that this was not exactly going to be your Daddy's golf game. The event was to be held in the back pasture and I picked out a good place to watch, just over my fence line for safety.

Dakota, Seneca, Mancha, and Maverick comprised Team # 1. I was interested to see that they carried no clubs and they spaced themselves out through the field. Firebreeze blew a horn (it sounded remarkably like the call to the post at Churchill Downs -- where did he learn that??) and the horses stood a little straighter.

"Let the game begin," shouted Skye. In the blink of an eye, Dakota picked up a golf ball and galloped over to Seneca, dropping the ball at his feet. Seneca whisked the ball up and rapidly got it to Mancha. With a cry of "Hey, fellas, watch this!" Mancha pumped her stalwart legs up and down like pistons, getting the golf ball to Maverick. In a flash of black, Maverick raced over to the manure spreader and threw the golf ball in.

"Time?" asked Skye. "Thirty-two seconds," responded Windwalker.

"Com'n, Team Two," directed Skye.

Team Two came forward -- Montana, Bo, Navajo, and Midnight. "Ok, guys, one, two, three, go!" said Skye.

Montana grabbed the golf ball but instead of running it directly over to Bo, he took a detour and did a beautifully executed jump over a round bale. Dropping the ball in front of Bo, he panted, "Wow, did you see that? This old boy has still got it! In my day I could go even higher."

Bo picked up the ball and then spit it out, "Phew! This doesn't taste good."

"Bo, honey," said Skye, "just take it over to Midnight and don't worry what it tastes like."

"Okey dokey, girlie," and with that, Bo ambled over to Midnight. She snatched the ball out of his mouth and we only saw her dust as she ran over to Navajo.

Navajo got the golf ball and swiftly floated (he's part Arabian and his run is a thing of sheer beauty) over the fence and back into the Girls' pasture.

"Nav, that's the wrong way!" "The manure spreader is this way!" "You need to go toward Perry's place." "Maybe he's got sunstroke?" The horses all offered advice and opinions as we watched Navajo moving toward the pond. "Plunk." With a shake of his head, Navajo tossed the golf ball into the pond. He triumphantly returned to the back pasture.

"How was that, guys? I've always heard that most golf balls should end up in the water."

"Uh, Nav, come over here and let me explain something to you," discreetly whispered Skye.

"What was the time on that, Windwalker?" inquired Teton.

"Team Two took eight minutes and twenty seconds," she responded.

Following this debacle, the consensus of opinion was that golf was too hard to be much fun and that we should all repair to the barn for refreshments. (NOTE: Our human HPS golfers did MUCH better than the horses. One player, however, when asked if he would like to purchase a kick or a throw, responded that the only thing he wanted to kick was AI. AI, are you listening?)

Order Form for T-Shirts Adult & Youth, & Adult Tank Tops



Adult T – Shirts: Steel Blue \$11.00
#_____ Small, #_____ Medium, #_____ Large, #_____ X-Large

Adult T – Shirts XXL \$14.50 #_____ XXL

Youth T – Shirts: Seafoam green \$11.00 #_____ Youth Medium

Adult Tank Tops: Lime Green \$12.50

#_____ Medium, #_____ Large, #_____ X-Large

Logo will be in white

(Mailing cost: \$3.75, Plus \$1.00 for each additional item.) \$_____ Total cost:\$_____
Total Order: \$_____ I will pick up at the sanctuary _____.

Purchaser: _____

Address: _____

Phone number: _____

Email: _____

**All shirts have been
imprinted and are available
for pick-up or mailing.
(Limited supply)**

Wild Flower...Continued from page 1

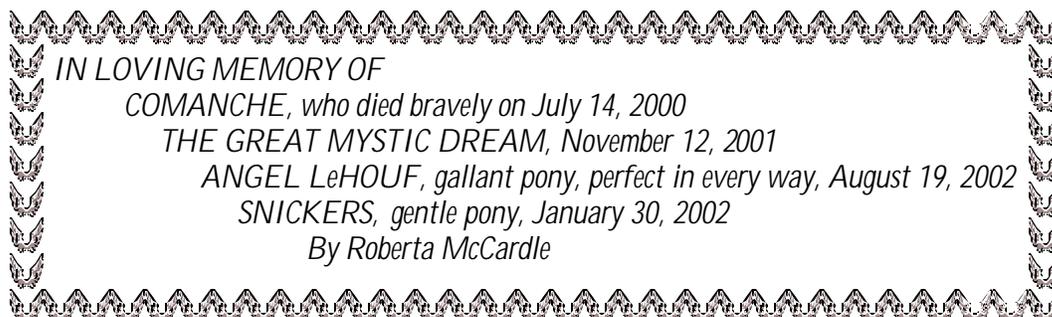
The owner kept her foal and turned Wild Flower over to HPS. We are treating her injury to help reduce the proud flesh so the area can heal over. Wild Flower was a 1.5 on the body scoring and is pony size. It is amazing how quickly she is putting on weight.

Many times the horses will tell us about past events with themselves by behaviors they display. Wild flower became strong enough to be moved from the halfway house in with Sky Ghost and Yum Yum. She was put in a stall to be fed, and she let herself out. Then she was put back in the stall and fed. Within a few moments, she was back out again. This time she tried to go over the half stall door breaking it down the middle. Fortunately she only did minor injury to herself. She loves to eat, but the fear of being locked in a stall was greater than her hunger. She had been comfortable walking in and out of the stable with the door open so we had no idea of her fear of being locked in a stall. We have seen other horses act like this when they have been starved while locked in a stable.



Wild Flower

Wild Flower has stolen everyone’s heart! She is so grateful for any attention. Apples are one of her favorite treats. She will stand politely for a good brushing, and is a perfect lady while being doctored. The hoof of her injured leg had a four-inch heel. (This would be like you walking with a high heel shoe on only one foot.) She has been trimmed and is moving more comfortably now. Come visit this little mare, and she will steal your heart. Please become an *Angel Sponsor* for Wild Flower or one of the other wonderful horses at the sanctuary.



**HORSE PROTECTION SOCIETY
OF NORTH CAROLINA INC.**

2135 Miller Road
China Grove, NC 28023

Phone: 704-855-2978
Email: hps@horseprotection.org

Web site:
www.horseprotection.org

**Horse Protection Society
2135 Miller Road
China Grove, NC 28023**

Address Correction Requested

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.

HPS Officers

President.....	John Kiwacka.....	(704) 795-9471.....	kiwacka@ctc.net
Treasurer.....	Michael Hulme.....	(336) 698-0049.....	MichaelHulme@bellsouth.net
Secretary.....	Lisa Murray.....	(704) 630-6155.....	murray1728@bellsouth.net
Parliamentarian/Historian.....	Colleen O’Malley.....	(704) 544-6426.....	doubleirish@juno.com
Executive Director.....	Joan Benson.....	(704) 855-2978.....	horseprotectionsoc@vnet.net
Newsletter.....	Ambe Lewis.....	(704) 838-1922.....	ambeoc@adelphia.net
Fundraising Chair.....	Kathy Haw.....	(704) 782-0390.....	KAHAW@US.IBM.COM
Construction Committee.....	Charlie Adams.....	(704) 933-4949.....	Bscladams@yahoo.com
Web Administration.....	John Kiwacka.....	(704) 795-9471.....	kiwacka@ctc.net
Medical Needs Chair.....	John Kiwacka.....	(704) 795-9471.....	kiwacka@ctc.net
Corresponding Secretary.....	Dottie Rebhan.....	(704) 633-0900.....	
Volunteer Coordinator.....	Valerie Berns.....	(704) 855-1574.....	sweetalmond902@hotmail.com
Publicity Chair.....	Denise Larson.....	(704) 660-1939.....	dmlarson@uncc.edu
Placement Coordinator.....	Lee Ann Dean.....	(704) 782-0540.....	Twoblues@aol.com