

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

and www.angelfire.com/nc/horseprotsocnc/

**Mark your
Calendars:**

**Members Meeting
March 13th**

**Come early/stay late!
Lots of projects.**

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

Amazing Queenie

Queenie started out great with her Marquis medication for EPM and was eating a small amount of feed with her medicine mixed in. The Banamine was mixed in with the rest of her food. The medication is supposed to be put into the horse's mouth. The veterinarian agreed that with Queenie this was not going to work.

After day ten of her treatment, Queenie was not as interested in eating. She had already decided she did not like the Banamine in the feed so we had to stop using it. She was getting two Tagamet morning and night also. The treatment was very hard on Queenie, and she kept dropping weight.



Dottie & Queenie enjoy some quiet time

Then on day ten we had to move Queenie to the large barn because of the coming snowstorm. On day eleven an emergency call was put in to the veterinarians. Queenie was colicing. She had to be tubed and oil administered through a nasal tube. A catheter was put into her neck, and she had to be given IV fluids. On day twelve and day thirteen Queenie was still in distress, so we had a blood panel done, more oil down the nasal tube two more times and replacement of the catheter she destroyed. She had an infection and had developed ulcers. Prilosec OTC was started... 5cc of Banamine were given once a day in the catheter and antibiotics. The weight was just disappearing off Queenie. She felt so terrible that she wouldn't eat any of her feed or hay. Thank heavens for Dottie Rebhan who could get Queenie to eat pieces of banana with her Prilosec hidden in it. Her throat was now very sore from the repeated tubings for the colic. Since Queenie was not eating, we had no choice but to give her the Marquis by mouth. In order to get it into her, Dottie would wrap the lead rope around the top rail of her stall and then hold on for dear life. Queenie knocked Dottie in the head with her head and knocked me across the stall another time. We started giving Queenie Aloe Vero juice to help her sore throat and the ulcers. This also had to be put in her mouth with a large syringe. I would put the stuff in her mouth and then hang on to her mouth to keep the stuff from being spit back on us. Within a couple of days, we could start to see an improvement. She was hungry and wanted to eat. Dottie tried to buy out the fruits and her favorite vegetables at the grocery store to tempt her to eat. All of her favorites were chopped and shredded and offered twice a day. Dottie brought her expensive bread, wood chips for her stall and chopped hay. Alfalfa soaked in hot water was offered twice a day. She would nibble a little of this and a little of that. Her body score dropped to a one. Each morning I would head to the big barn to check on Queenie. We had given her the side aisle way to move around in by blocking it off with gates so she could go in and out of her stall.

Amazingly through all of the many problems Queenie's crippling from the EPM was improving. She was moving better and not leaning on the stall walls as much. John Kiwacka set up a large metal bucket in her stall with a water heater. Finally on day nineteen the weather had cleared and it was warm enough to take Queenie for a little walk down the drive to the front lawn. Day twenty-one there was cow pie manure in her area. The little things can send you into fits of joy and thanksgiving when dealing with an EPM horse. Dottie took Queenie for a little grass nibbling. Both of us were thrilled with how well *Continued Page 2*

I am awed by the volunteers who donate their time to the horses. I am not a "horse person" particularly, but I am an animal lover. Keep up the valuable work you do. Blessings upon all the staff and volunteers. Carol

Meet the Members...

Hi my name is Charlie Adams and I have been a member of HPS for around a year and a half. I first found out about HPS in an article in the paper. I was looking for a hobby where I could get some exercise and I sure found it. I am currently the chairperson of the construction committee. I get to the ranch as often as I can, almost every Saturday. I spend the day with good people all enjoying what they are doing—helping horses. I was raised on a farm and had horses when I was younger. I missed being around them. At HPS I feel I can socialize a little and work toward building a better place to care for the horses. We have made a lot of progress in a short time. The barn, for example, is looking a lot better thanks to the time and patience of volunteers. The appreciation of everyone is what keeps me coming back. I think the horses appreciate it too.



Charlie & Grandson

Queenie Continued from Page 1

she was walking and moving. Queenie felt so good that she laid down and rolled... got up and did it again. Then she had a seizure! Down she went like a rock. Dr. Robin Smith was called. She knows Queenie well and felt the seizure was caused by low glucose. We added some sugar to the Aloe Vero juice and that solved that problem of seizures.

Day twenty-three Queenie felt so well that we were able to have all four hooves trimmed. Our plan was to only trim the hoof that had not worn down due to the past way that she stood. She stood perfectly and even backed a few steps. But this proved to be too much for our poor thin Queenie. The next day her urine had blood in it. This was caused by azoturia or “tying-up” syndrome. The trimming the day before was too much for her. This is fairly easy to treat with vitamin E – selenium if we could get her to eat it. If it was not caught and treated it could have killed her. Since this happened on a weekend we waited and had another blood panel done on Queenie. I love miracles! This was the best blood work Queenie has ever had since she came to the sanctuary. How can this be! I knew she was going to make it through this treatment.

Dottie and I went on with Queenie’s Marquis past the 28 days to use up the remaining amount. This gave her five extra days of treatment. She has completely turned around and is back to eating her full 15 pounds of feed, hay, fruits and vegetables, and is gaining weight rapidly. Queenie’s treatment, through all of the many problems, has cost a little over \$2,000. A small price to pay when you consider the many older horses’ lives that will be saved. All of Queenie’s blood work and problems and solutions will be sent to Bayer Company. When a vet calls for information about treating an older horse the company will be able to aid them and prevent some of the problems Queenie suffered. The information will also be added to our web site.

Several times we have had to yell at Queenie to “Walk!” “You are not strong enough to be running around. Stop showing off.” The last two afternoon treatments, Queenie whinnied to Dottie, calling out, “Bring me my food.. Now!” We just thought Queenie was hard to live with before. She is going to be unbearable with all the babying she has received.

Any contributions to the “Queenie Vet Fund,” would be greatly appreciated by our wonderful veterinarians who helped to pull this tough girl through.

HPS has a few shirts and sweatshirts left for sale with our logo on. Please call the sanctuary to reserve your shirts. 704-855-2978 (evenings please)

Hooded, zipper front sweatshirts \$23.00:
1 Black – x-large, 2 Forest Green – Large.

Long sleeve 3 button shirts \$18.00:
1 Lt. Blue – Medium, 5 Black – Medium, 2 Black Large, 2 Black – Large. 5 Dark Blue – Medium, 1 Dark Blue – Large. 1 Forest Green – Medium, 2 Forest Green – Large.

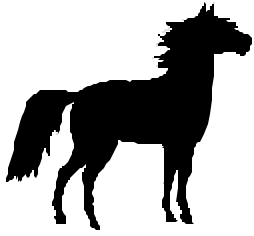
Mailing costs: \$3.75, plus \$1.00 for each additional item. Thank you for your kindness in ordering the HPS items and making this a successful fundraiser

YARD SALE . . . **HELP**

We need your help as soon as possible. **WE DO NOT HAVE ENOUGH ITEMS TO HOLD THE YARD SALE!**

The two yard sales a year are the most profitable fundraisers we do each year. HPS counts on that income to provide springtime needs. Please look around the attic and basement for items you can donate for the sale. Anything in your house, attic, basement, garage or storage buildings you don’t need.... We do! If we have already cleaned out your house, please ask your neighbors and friends for their unwanted items. Please round up your things and if you can’t bring them to the sanctuary – we will arrange pick up. Thank you for caring.





News From The Herd

Fire Breeze has had some clear draining from both of his eyes. The vet felt it was from Uvietus. We are praying this is not the type that can cause blindness.

Meadow Flower came in one morning for feeding, and I knew she was in a bad way. Her normal pretty coat was matted from her lying down. There were not gut sounds, and the check of other signs did not look good. The vet came quickly, and it was determined that her intestines had a twist in them. The kindest thing for us to do was to let her pass peacefully. We will all miss sweet Meadow Flower. She was 31 years old.

Cherokee is having a terrible time dealing with a liver problem and colic. The veterinarians have had to put oil into his stomach by using a nasal tube twice. He has to have special antibiotics to help his liver and blood leach out the poison. Sun Dance had a similar condition a year ago and came out of it great. The colic condition is our biggest concern at this point. Cherokee has to be given IV fluids to help him stay hydrated. Say a prayer for this sweet 49-year-old horse.

Dream Catcher was just not acting like he felt good. A blood panel showed the white cells off enough to warrant a round of antibiotics. What a difference! He perked right up and was seen rearing with Teton in the stallion play fight.

What is it like to be Executive Director of HPS?

1. Dinnertime, usually my one meal of the day, is between 7:30 (if I'm lucky) and 9:30.
2. The best way to decide what to have to eat is to open the freezer door and what landslides out is the pick of the evening. Lucky me, it was Mini Éclairs tonight.
3. I use to have nice manicured nails..... I still remember those long ago times.
4. Try to think of a polite way to tell the evening feeders they left the barn hydrant incorrectly shut off and it FROOZE UP! I had to carry 5 gallon water buckets from the house to fill the tubs. @*^#">
5. My boot came off in the mud and I kept walking.... Cold! Cold! Cold!
6. "Oh just follow the open path to the bathroom... All this stuff is for the yard sale in three weeks."
7. "Hey horse you are not allowed to step on my foot.... especially when I am wearing rubber boots!"
8. Bookwork... Bookwork and MORE Bookwork..... please Lord send us a good treasurer.
9. "It can't be time for the newsletter already. I will be up all night getting things to Ambe!"
10. I just went to sleep and alarm is going off... middle of the night and IV fluids need to be given to a sick horse.
11. The last movie I saw was the "Horse Whisper" at the dollar theater.
12. What do I miss from my past life...? My housekeeper! This place is a disaster area and the Health Department may close it down.
13. I have been so cold that it has taken three days to feel warm again.
14. Awakening in the morning to great smells of food cooking. Oosp! I fell asleep on the sofa and dragged myself to bed... forgetting to eat dinner. I remember what that crispy critter in the oven was.
15. I love my life and am very blessed.
16. I meet the most wonderful caring people in the whole world.
17. When the phone stops ringing and I finally get to bed, I thank God every night for letting me have another day here at the sanctuary, asking please bless the folks who make this possible and watch over the horses through the night.

The Preacher's Donkey

A man bought a donkey from a preacher. The preacher told the man that this donkey had been trained in a very unique way (being the donkey of a preacher). The only way to make the donkey go, is to say, "Hallelujah!" The only way to make the donkey stop, is to say, "Amen!"

The man was pleased with his purchase and immediately got on the animal to try out the preacher's instructions. "Hallelujah!" shouted the man. The donkey began to trot. "Amen!" shouted the man. The donkey stopped immediately. "This is great!" said the man. With a "Hallelujah" he rode off, very proud of his new purchase.

The man traveled for a long time through the mountains. As he headed towards a cliff, he tried to remember the word to make the donkey stop. "Stop," said the man. "Halt!" he cried. The donkey just kept going. "Oh, no..." "Bible... Church!...Please! Stop!," shouted the man. The donkey just began to trot faster. He was getting closer and closer to the edge of the cliff. Finally, in desperation, the man said a prayer..."Please, dear Lord. Please make this donkey stop before I go off the end of this mountain, In Jesus name, AMEN." The donkey came to an abrupt stop just one step from the edge of the cliff. "HALLELUJAH!" shouted the man.

Where is YumYum? Special to "Overherd" by Aztec

At first, the snow softly drifted down so prettily. The whole herd seemed to enjoy both the beauty and the novelty of snow. Horses continued to eat their hay but would occasionally pause to watch the snowflakes. This nonchalant attitude continued throughout the day as the snow steadily accumulated. There was no thought of the roads, the condition of the pastures, safety, etc. -- just a child-like innocence and enjoyment.

Day passed into night and still the snow came. By morning, there was quite an accumulation with a thick blanket of white everywhere. I was waiting for my breakfast, thinking how lucky we all were to be in a place where we had both hay and good grain, when Sugarfoot galloped up to the fence line.

"Aztec," she panted, "I cannot find YumYum!"

"What do you mean you can't find YumYum, he's in YOUR pasture. How could you lose him?"

"I mean he's gone!!! We have looked everywhere. He's not in his stall, he's not in his little pasture, he's not in the pasture with Skye and Desert! You guys have got to help us!"

Sugarfoot was getting a little wild-eyed and I could see she was close to panic. She and YumYum were best friends. Some people said they looked like mother and son although they were not related.

"Ok, ok, we'll help," I reassured her. "Give me a minute to get a search organized."

"Oh, thank you, Aztec," breathed Sugarfoot.

I turned back to my pasture-mates and shouted to them, "Hey, fellas, I got a job for you to do. Come on up here pronto!"

Teton and Dakota were the first to reach me. I quickly filled them in and had them start combing the pastures. "Seneca, you check the fence line and be sure all fences are intact and running hot. Dream, you re-check stalls. Laredo, you carefully check around trees and bushes. YumYum is small and he could easily be overlooked. Windwalker, you check the half-way house."

With comments such as "Golly, what a shame the little guy could miss breakfast!" the horses were soon about their appointed tasks. One by one they reported back to me. No YumYum. Dream even checked to be sure that he had not fallen into the water tub. Soon the only horse that had not reported in was Windwalker. There was no sign of her at all. Good grief! Had two gone missing?

Then, out of the corner of my eye, I saw her derriere poking out of the half-way house. "Guys, wait here, I'm going to have a word or two with Miss Windwalker," I instructed.

I swiftly walked over to the half-way house and as I entered the shelter, I saw that Windwalker was chowing down on the hay with gusto. "Windwalker, an elderly pony is missing! Shame on you for eating when you are supposed to be helping us find YumYum!"

"Oh," she said, "I already did that."

"What," I gasped, "then where is he?"

"Here," she said, moving aside. "YumYum had never seen snow before and he was really, really scared. He burrowed into this round bale to hide."

Sure enough, YumYum's charming face was peeping out of the hay bale!

"Hi, Aztec, I'm sorry I put you to so much trouble," he said.

"YumYum, we're just glad you are alright," I said and turned to leave.

"Er, please wait, Aztec, there's just one thing," said YumYum softly.

"Well, what is it?" I demanded (keeping in mind that this was delaying breakfast for the whole herd -- a fact not to be taken lightly).

"I'm stuck, can you pull me out?"

And that, ladies and gentlemen, is how three of us came to be stuck in the mud & snow and got towed out by Perry's tractor. I will not tell what the herd said about the delay in breakfast.

*In Memory of
Robert Strum
by
Marjorie Cummings*

*My dear friend Beth
Phagan is honored
for her Birthday
3/6/04
Spunky Dagenhart*

*In Memory of
Mike McCurry
by Mary Waters*

*To Spunky,
Someone who's not
only touched my
life, but blessed it!
Jennifer Huffstickler*

*In memory of my
beloved cat "Tanis."
Her 15 years with
me were too brief.
Sara Lewis*

*Happy Birthday
Spunky
Love Beth & Abby*



The horses send a huge “thank you” to the following contributors this month. Without you there would be no Horse Protection Society!

Charlie Adams
 Earl & Carolyn Alexander
 Margaret & Joseph Bachofner
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Your phone number: _____ **Whom do you wish to Honor:** _____

Your e-mail: _____ **Their e-mail:** _____

Your Message (for newsletter): _____ **Their Address:** _____

Any donation amount is appreciated: \$_____ Please make checks payable to **Horse Protection Society**.
 For a \$25 or more donation the honored person can receive a year of “Over Herd.”
 Would you like the newsletter sent? **Yes** **NO**
Please clip and mail to: Horse Protection Society

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

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Web site:
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**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

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