



# Over Herd

May 2003

Volume 5, Issue 5

Horse Protection Society of North Carolina Inc.

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On the Web at:

[www.horseprotection.org](http://www.horseprotection.org)

and [www.angelfire.com/nc/horseprotsoenc/](http://www.angelfire.com/nc/horseprotsoenc/)

**Mark your  
Calendars:**

**May 10th**

**Special Members/  
Officers Meeting**

**We are looking for new  
committee members  
and fresh ideas. Join  
your HPS Officers  
over lunch and help  
implement important  
change from within.**

**Lunch at 12:30 PM**

**Please bring a  
covered dish to share.**



## Three New Residents at

Early in April HPS received a call from Lincoln County Animal Control. A horse was in trouble and the owner was willing to relinquish the horse. The little mare had been owned by a neighbor and been given away. The new owner had nowhere to keep her except to tie her in his front yard; they were trying to care for her, but were not

knowledgeable about equine needs and caring for a starved horse. Children were tormenting her by throwing rocks at her. Kind folks from the county helped with loading and transport. We thank and commend the Animal Control for their compassion for the horse and tenacity to make sure she was placed where she would be correctly cared for. Most Animal Controls are wonderful to work with, and we are pleased to be of service to them.

Tootsie Roll is a small pony size horse with a body score of a one. Her hindquarter is in terrible condition, and we have been unable to provide more than basic care to her until she has gained some trust and strength. She is gaining weight, and one of her new favorite past times is breaking in with the "Rowdies." Tootsie welcomes an apple and is now willing to take it from patient hands. With the patience the members are showing her, Tootsie will learn to trust humans, for maybe the first time in her life.

On April 16<sup>th</sup> Wake County Animal Control delivered two starved horses to the Sanctuary. Different people had owned each horse. We thought only one horse was coming.... "Oh, by the way, I had this chance to take possession of this other horse and thought you wouldn't mind....." .....**See New page 2**



**Tootsie Roll**

## Tears of Sorrow

April 4<sup>th</sup> a sad end came to the case against Dale Powers for felony horse abuse – Powers allowed a horse to starve to death! The case ended with a plea bargain in the court of Judge Spencer Key, and the orders from the District Attorney's office to, "Settle the case." The last of the starved horses were to be returned to Powers from the original ten. Honey Bee had given birth to Itsy Bitsy who only weighted 50 pounds when born. Itsy Bitsy had to have close monitoring since she could not maintain her body temperature. Then Mercy gave birth to Munchkin, who also had to be moved to a warming stall. Munchkin's back legs were affected by the mare's previous poor care, and he was born crippled. Honey Bee and Mercy suffered from fescue toxicity and starvation. Neither foal would have lived if left in the conditions the mares were living in. Sweetheart was starved and had a terrible nasal infection that could have killed her if it had been left untreated. Sweetheart had a foal that was found dead in Powers' field about a week before the horses were seized. During the two months with HPS, she had turned into a trusting horse, well on her way to recovery.

HPS never charges the counties, but we do expect the owner to pay the costs since it is so incredibly expensive to rehabilitate starved horses and file liens against the horses. Judge Key should not have brought the civil matter of our costs and expenses into his criminal case. But it seemed the only interest was settling the case with the District Attorneys office to please Powers. HPS had veterinarian bills of \$1,474. Judge Key awarded HPS only \$500.00 of the bills. Then he gave us \$4.89 a day for care of the horses or \$2,200, less than half of the other costs. It would cost you more per day to get your dog out of the dog pound...**See Tears page 2**



## New...Continued from page 1

Bubbles (who named that horse?) is a white, pony size mare horse who is about 10 to 12 years old. She is a sweet little thing and should gain her weight back quickly. The little black freckles on her skin leads us to believe she may be part appaloosa. Bubbles was in a family that was getting a divorce, and the husband had lost his job. The owners stated, they didn't have any money to feed the horse.

Bubbles became good friends with her traveling companion on the trip to the sanctuary, a large mare in her late teens. She is as shaggy as they come. Poor girl has Moon Blindness and cataracts. She is presently blind in one eye. She has terrible diarrhea and sand in her

digestive track. The treatment to help remove the sand was started the day after her arrival. The Vet used a tube to put Metamucil into her stomach three days in a row, and Metamucil has to also be added to her feed for the next 32 days. Please say a prayer that this solves her problem.



I'll lend you for a little while  
My grandest foal, He said.  
For you to love while he's alive  
And mourn for when he's dead.

It may be one or twenty years,  
Or days or months, you see.  
But will you, till I take him back  
Take care of him for me?

He'll bring his charms to gladden you,  
And should his stay be brief  
You'll have treasured memories  
As solace for your grief.

I cannot promise he will stay,  
Since all from earth return.  
But there are lessons taught on earth  
I want this foal to learn.

I've looked the wide world over  
In my search for teachers true.  
And from the throngs that crowd life's  
lanes  
With trust, I have selected you.

Now will you give him your total love?  
Nor think the labor vain,  
Nor hate me when I come  
To take him back again?

I know you'll give him tenderness  
And love will bloom each day  
And for the happiness you've know  
Forever grateful stay.

But should I come and call for him  
Much sooner than you'd planned  
You'll brave the bitter grief that comes  
And someday you'll understand

Author Unknown

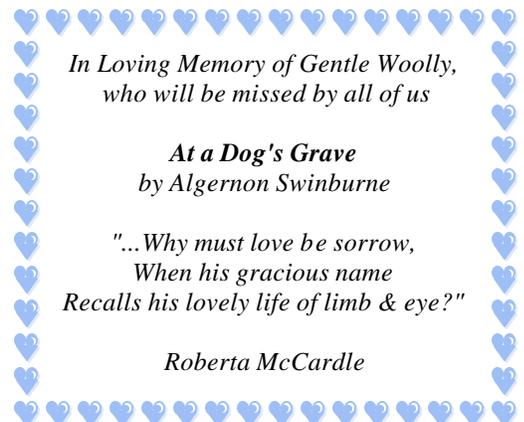
## Tears...Continued from page 1

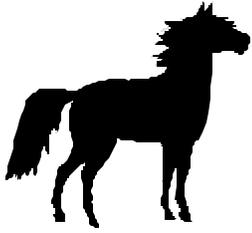
This makes the second injustice that took place in Surry County concerning the horses. Powers will benefit from the horses rehabilitation when he sells them. It seems to HPS that Powers was rewarded for starving his horses, and HPS was punished for answering the call for help from Surry County.

How many horses will we now not be able to help since Surry County had no qualms about taking advantage of the Horse Protection Society kindness to help them? We believe that the good people of Surry County will be as outraged as the members of HPS who worked so hard and spent so much of our limited funds to aid the Surry County horses. HPS would have to hire an attorney to collect the remaining thousands of dollars still owed to us. We have spent so much that we cannot afford to do that.

It was told to us that the District Attorney's office feels, "The people of Surry County don't care about horses, because they are a bunch of old farmers." I can't believe that is true since so many people that were in court expressed their displeasure with the out come.

Tuesday afternoon April 8<sup>th</sup> Dale Powers came on to our property without our permission and moved Sweetheart into a round pen. She was so afraid, and we were scared she was going to try and go over the side to escape. She was loaded on to the trailer. The men tried to load Honey Bee by beating her hindquarter with a stiff coiled rope. Itsy Bitsy was frantic, never having seen such treatment, and Honey Bee was quickly bordering on panic. They finally stopped to let her settle down some. Mercy was tied close by and Munchkin was so frightened he was glued next to his mom. She jumped into the trailer, shaking. Both foals had received a great deal of attention and were very gentle. Itsy Bitsy was a special favorite with everyone and learned quickly. She loved to be scratched all over and trotted up to anyone to get attention. Honey Bee was finally forced onto the trailer and Itsy was grabbed up and thrown into the trailer landing on her side and disappearing from view as she slid in. Only her small cry could be heard as the heavy door slammed shut. The trailer rocked and bucked with the movement of the horses inside as it left HPS's property to return to the prison of starvation they had come from.


  
*In Loving Memory of Gentle Woolly,  
who will be missed by all of us*
  
  
**At a Dog's Grave**  
*by Algernon Swinburne*
  
  
*"...Why must love be sorrow,  
When his gracious name  
Recalls his lovely life of limb & eye?"*
  
  
*Roberta McCardle*



## News From The Herd

**Whisper and Chinook** have had additional breathing problems from all the pollen.

**The Herd** had a tough winter to get through. The spring rains and cold winds can cause the need for extra calories to help keep them warm with the shedding of hair taking place. This time of year can be as hard on them as the heart of winter. Several colds have responded well to antibiotics. Some of the horses had more weight loss than we would want to see during the last part of the winter. Good quality hay is so very important to the horses over all health. (As a community we have not seen much good hay over this past winter.)

**HAY:** The rain is welcome as we watch the beautiful hay fields grow. The last of the poor quality hay has been used, and we are back to the wonderful hay grown by Harold Speck. The horses eat it as if it were candy. Harold sold half of his herd of cows so we would not be caught in a hay shortage this year. He was as upset by the poor quality of hay as we were. Our heartfelt thanks and prayers to Harold who made it possible for us to get through the drought. Without his help, I don't know how we would have been able to make it!

**Night Mist and Sun Dance's** eyes have given them problems from the pollen.

**Aztec** has had a recurring nasal infection brought on by all of the pollution and changeable weather.

## Me and Liz

by YumYum (with a little help from Roberta McCardle)

While Sugarfoot was drowsing in her stall one recent morning, I prepared to slip under the fence. Drat! She saw me & asked where I was going. Reluctantly, I told her that I was headed to the nearest Arden Spa for beauty treatments. She gave me her word of honor that she would not spread this around the herd & returned to her alfalfa-fueled reverie.

My Arden visit got off to a promising start. The doorman, the intake staff, the chef, etc. could not have been any nicer or more welcoming. The Spa itself was breathtakingly beautiful, and the bucolic setting made this pony feel right at home. Following my needs assessment in the Evaluation Center, I was directed to a room with couches and tables artfully scattered among large potted plants. My personal consultant greeted me with her notes in hand.

"YumYum, what a pleasure to meet you! I am delighted to be your consultant today. Let's get started! I see that your first need is for a bath. Is that alright?"

I had fully expected to be given a bath so I did not give her any trouble as she gently led me down a ramp into the heated pool. Ah, bliss! Why couldn't we have one of these at the ranch? Following my bath and the removal of any remaining barn mud, my consultant helped me up on an upholstered table and gave me a massage. Gentle Reader, it was wonderful! I fell asleep.

We had lunch which though tasty, was a little on the sparse side. I was not unduly surprised when I saw a lady down at the end of the table slide a Parker House roll into her bag. Following lunch my consultant took me to another room and said that the technician would be in shortly. I did not wait long when a nice young man came in with a clipboard.

"YumYum, you are looking good and smelling good! We are going to make you feel even better this afternoon. We're going to let you relax for a little while and then I will be back to do your Botox treatment and apply the Mud Bath Pack. Ok?"

MUD! Did this yahoo think that I came here to get MORE mud on my body? No, no, a thousand times no! I hid my feelings and nodded while a plan was forming in my mind. As soon as he left the room, I began checking the doors and windows.

"The doors are all self-locking," said a voice from the far end of the room, "I've already checked them out." I trotted over to speak to this person and was startled to find myself gazing into the violet eyes of the lunch roll lady -- thunderstruck, I realized why those eyes looked familiar -- it was Elizabeth Taylor!!!!

Once I recovered from my surprise, I realized the advantages of the two of us escaping together. She could open windows and I could make a path for her through the brush.

"Liz, I don't know about you but the Mud Pack did it for me. I'm outta here, how about you?"

"YumYum, it was the shortage of bread at lunch that sealed the deal for me."

"Ok, then if you will kindly get a window open, we'll be on our way," I said.

Liz moved a robust-looking fern out of the way, opened the window, and stepped out. I took the lead and just a couple of hours later, we were back on the fringes of the city. Liz had paged her chauffeur so he was waiting for her at a convenience store.

"Can we give you a ride to China Grove, love?" she asked me, "I could never have escaped without you."

And THAT is how I came to be dropped off at the end of Miller Road by Liz Taylor in a limousine.....you just never know what a day will bring!



# Hoofbeats *by Roberta McCardle*

Better weather is finally here and it's a great time to come out and gladden the heart of a horse. They're pleased that it's warmer too. It's a pleasure to watch them frolicking in the field. Everyone needs grooming, some more so than others (i.e. the mudpuppy Y.Y.)! Even if you only have an hour to spare, come on out -- you'll be glad you did.

We have a lot going on right now. The spring yardsale is Saturday, May 3rd. That's a really big day and we need LOTS of help -- people to set up, people to sell, people to clean up & cart away, etc. We will be drawing for our raffle winners that same weekend. Who will be the lucky person to win the grand prize, that beautiful quilt? Our next big activity will be the HPS golf tournament on Saturday, June 28th, at 1:00 p.m. at Sunset Hills in Charlotte. Here's something, not involving any mud whatsoever, that our members (especially Charlotte-area) could do to help -- visit Charlotte businesses and ask them to donate gift certificates or items for golf tournament prizes. Gift certificates from chains (easier for people in a wide geographic area to use) are always welcome. Don't overlook restaurants; last year we had a couple of really nice restaurant certificates. Please send either VP Kathy Haw or myself an e-mail or leave us a message so we know what items we have.

This is my last column as your President. I just wanted to say "Thank you" and let you know what a wonderfully rewarding experience this has been for me. HPS is an organization that is blessed with many fine people....folks who do those behind the scene tasks that are so necessary....people who step forward with their trailers and other kinds of equipment to help, people who cheerfully clean stalls or scrub feeding dishes, our fruit & veggie angels who deliver & cut up fruit & vegetables for the horses, our feed man who faithfully makes the trip to Statesville, our clerical helpers, our feeders, our fence men and stall fixers, our Kohl's workers, etc. It is a long list and they all deserve a big thank you. It is a privilege to be a part of a group so dedicated to helping the helpless and those who cannot speak for themselves. None of us will ever regret whatever we can do to succor an innocent animal. May God bless all of you for your good hearts.

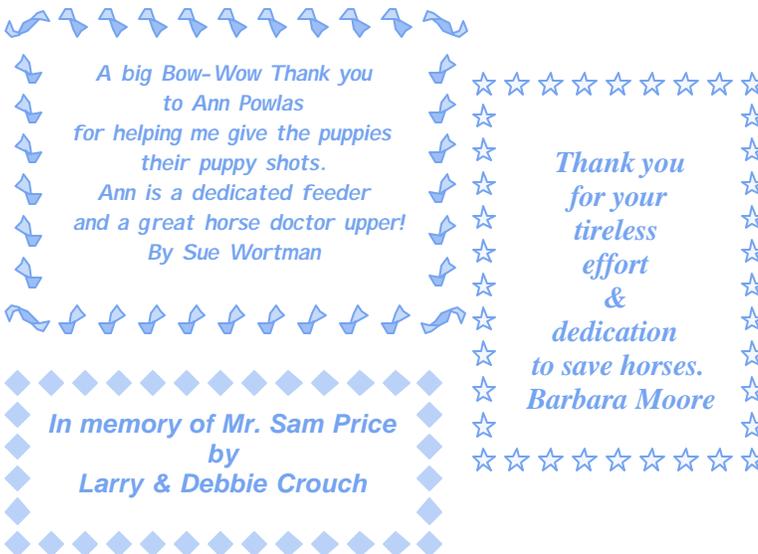

  
**A huge thank you to everyone who registered their MVP card with the Food Lion Shop & Share program. HPS just got our first check... for \$250.**
  
**This is wonderful and much appreciated.**

## It's almost Tee-Time



Do you know a golfer or a sports store or pro shop in your area? Please tell them about the golf tournament to benefit HPS being held at Sunset Hills Golf Course in Charlotte on June 28th or ask them to post the flyer enclosed in this months newsletter. The tournament has a \$45 per person entry fee or \$180 per team, and will begin with a shotgun start at 1:00 PM. Player prizes include: closest to the pin, longest drive, gift bags, and special door prizes. Please contact HPS or Kathy Haw with questions and to register your team. The event is shaping up to be a fun day for all.

Thank you helping support our rescued horses!


  
*A big Bow-Wow Thank you to Ann Powlas for helping me give the puppies their puppy shots. Ann is a dedicated feeder and a great horse doctor upper!*  
*By Sue Wortman*
  
*Thank you for your tireless effort & dedication to save horses. Barbara Moore*
  
*In memory of Mr. Sam Price by Larry & Debbie Crouch*

**The horses would like to thank the following folks for helping them this month. Without you there would be no Horse Protection Society..... and we all know what that means to the horses in need.**

- |                           |                                    |
|---------------------------|------------------------------------|
| William Allen             | Diane Forbes c/o                   |
| Tina Barnett              | Loeffler Ketchum Mountjoy          |
| Liz & Natasha Bechinski   | Katherine Lofgren                  |
| Catherine Bellamy         | Sulena & Richard Long              |
| Mrs. Bruce Betts          | Denise & Anthony Lopez             |
| Helen Bishop              | Ellen Lopez                        |
| Teresa Bonk               | Barbara Mack                       |
| Teresa & John Bonk        | Lynn Matsey                        |
| Catherine & Ken Briggs    | Roberta McCardle                   |
| M. Kathy Britt            | Cheryl McDermott                   |
| Lucy & Douglas Buchanan   | Elizabeth McGurk                   |
| Merrie & Ken Burns        | Jill Messer                        |
| Frances & Billy Caudle    | Barbara & Harold Moore             |
| Shannon & Scot Caviness   | Mary & Alva Moore                  |
| Susan Collins             | Gary & Mary Moran                  |
| Jane Cornell              | Suzanne Nutt                       |
| Brenda & Rich Cunningham  | Elizabeth & Reuben Phagan          |
| Megan DePalmo             | Ann Powlas                         |
| Linda Dowdle              | Mr. & Mrs. James Pyke              |
| Gary Eklund               | Elizabeth Richardson               |
| Lesley & William Ensley   | Holly Robbins                      |
| Janet Fields              | Sharon & Duane Robinson            |
| Dee Ann & Elkanah Flanary | Sharon & Duane Robinson            |
| Theresa Gahren            | Sheila Saints                      |
| Michael & Chris Gailey    | Marvin Saunders                    |
| Jenni Geiselman           | Harriet Seabrook                   |
| Andrew & Nancy German     | Gail Shinn                         |
| Lisa Hachey               | Dr. Deborah Tanzer                 |
| Tonya Hayes               | Dianne Thomas                      |
| Malvine Hoover            | Lane Thornhill                     |
| Julie Hornburg            | Alan & Cheri Walters               |
| Linda Johnson             | Mary Walters                       |
| Ryan Johnson              | Sherry Wheeler                     |
| Susan Klemm               | Dr. Barbara White                  |
| Lillus Kurland            | Tracy Owen Wills                   |
| Jim & Sherri Ladislas     | Deborah & Wayne Wilson             |
| Kathy Laye                | Sue & Gary Wortman                 |
| Sara Lewis                | Cathy Wray & Debie Cort's Children |
| Nancy & Luther Lippard    | Kim Wrenn                          |
| Vince & Terri Lockhart    |                                    |

• • • • •  
 • *To Clem* •  
 • *my beloved golden retriever* •  
 • *deceased March 2002.* •  
 • *I miss you kid.* •  
 • *Teresa Bonk* •  
 • • • • •

*A donation was made by  
 Animal Medical Services  
 In memory of "Smokey,"  
 a horse belonging  
 to Betty McGurk*

☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆  
 ☆ *To my wonderful friend* ☆  
 ☆ *Shannon Caviness* ☆  
 ☆ *Happy Birthday!* ☆  
 ☆ *From Spunky &* ☆  
 ☆ *all my critters.* ☆  
 ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆

*A donation was made by the first grade of the Temple Israel Religious School in Charlotte. The Children all bring "tzedakah" (money for charity) each time they come to class. Each child is then given a turn to choose the charity that they would like to support. Hannah Goodman chose HPS. Hannah has been riding each week since age four. She is very passionate about horses and was thrilled to learn HPS helps horses in need.*

**Donation Form:**

**Your name:** \_\_\_\_\_ **Is this for a memorial donation?** Yes No

**Your phone number:** \_\_\_\_\_ **Whom do you wish to Honor:** \_\_\_\_\_

**Your e-mail:** \_\_\_\_\_ **Their e-mail:** \_\_\_\_\_

**Their Address:** \_\_\_\_\_

**Your Message (for newsletter):**

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.**

2135 Miller Road  
China Grove, NC 28023

Phone: 704-855-2978

Email: [hps@horseprotection.org](mailto:hps@horseprotection.org)

**Web site:**

[www.horseprotection.org](http://www.horseprotection.org)  
and [www.angelfire.com/nc/horseprotosocnc/](http://www.angelfire.com/nc/horseprotosocnc/)

**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.

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

**HPS Officers**

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Medical Needs Chair. ....			
Publicity Chair.....	Kathy Biggers .....	(704) 782-3095 .....	<a href="mailto:dkbiggers@vnet.net">dkbiggers@vnet.net</a>
Volunteer Coordinator .....			
Sponsorship Coordinator.....			
Placement Coordinator.....	Tracey Hubert .....	(704) 599-3415 .....	<a href="mailto:trhubert@hotmail.com">trhubert@hotmail.com</a>