

Horses Eat Bread, Do Not Have To Work, 'Shake Hands,' Upset Things

Breakfast Must Be Served on Time For Babe and Bonnie at Valley Stable

By VIRGINIA STROM TURNER
Two bread-eating horses which can tell the time of day are

having the life of Riley.
They are pets of Mrs. W. C. Morris of 184 North Glenwood drive. They have not been ridden in six years and Mrs. Morris said she never sell them because she is so fond of them.

Bonnie and Babe are mischiefous. If there is anything they can break, they usually break it. A wheelbarrow loaded with trash was left outside the corral recently.

Bonnie stretched her neck over the fence and upset it. Occasionally, when they are allowed to run in the front yard, they inspect everything and often end up "in trouble" by new housing additions and because Mrs. Morris and her daughter don't have the time to ride, the horses, Babe and Bonnie, have been leading an idle, carefree existence.

"Obedient to Mrs. Morris' commands, the horses come when called and race off kicking up their heels in glee when told to "get going."

If breakfast is not served the horses promptly at 7:40 a. m., they set up a whinnying duet, which brings Mrs. Morris on the run with their alfalfa. This also happens promptly at 5:40 p. m. each day if for any reason their evening meal is delayed.

"It's odd how they know the time," Mrs. Morris said. "They're not a minute early or late. They're right on the dot."

When Mrs. Morris brings their ration, she gets a little rough with Babe. Bonnie is the boss. Sometimes ger, Babe, stepping high, enters soon as the alfalfa is in the man- until Mrs. Morris goes first. As

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stalls first and put the food in the that she can enter their feeding horses promptly at 7:40 a. m., they

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GOOD FOOD—Babe gets favorite snack, a piece of white bread, from Mrs. W. C. Morris.

