

# DAVID AND HIS HORSES



David, for all his frantic schedule over the past five years, has always managed to find time for a few of the things that he reckons are basically part of his personality.

## FAST-PACED

Even during his fast-paced tour of Europe in 1972, David found time for skiing, swimming, and most certainly for a little sightseeing as well.

Whenever he has had even a week off in the last few years, David has managed to find time to go to Hawaii, where he swims, surfs, and occasionally goes snorkel diving in the clear waters off Maui.

Of all the things that David does, however, one of the least talked about and yet, oddly enough, one of the things that is closest to him, is his love for horses.

Ever since David was a child, watching the television cowboy shows, he has been fascinated by horses. As a child, David went riding as

often as he could. He loved the big animals, with their wonder combination of strength and gentleness, speed and yet steadiness at the same time.

Like most kids, David grew out of his fantasies about a cowboy, but he never gave up his interest in horses, or riding either.

Every moment he could steal, David would find his way to the stables, where he would mount up and go for as long a ride as possible.

"In school time," David told me, "I'd get up specially early to clear out his stable and groom him. . . . You see, Mom had finally convinced me that the garage was not such a good idea after all!

## LODGED

"So we lodged him at a nearby stable and I spent as much time down there with him as I could, exercising him and generally looking after him."

Every chance David had, he was down at the stables looking after his beautiful animal. Grooming him, brushing his coat and mane, and making sure (even though the stables

Like most kids in love with horses, David pestered his mother, Evelyn Ward, to let him have a horse. But Evelyn was firm—she refused to consider it.

There wasn't room at their home in California, and she just didn't reckon that David had enough time for school and treks to the nearest place a horse could be stabled.

Evelyn stayed firm—until David met Danny Boy. Danny Boy was a beautiful palomino, and David was absolutely knocked out by this gorgeous blonde animal. And it didn't take Evelyn long to notice that David's love for Danny Boy was complete. She relented, and David owned his first horse!

## PET

"It was my mom who first made me realize that you couldn't have a pet just for your own sake," David remembered. "She explained to me quite early on that you took on a big responsibility when you kept an animal as a pet . . . especially if you chose one as big as a horse.

"Danny Boy was the most beautiful palomino I'd ever set eyes on," David continued. "And he belonged to a girl I knew. I'd been having twinges of jealousy every time I saw her riding him.

"Then I saw that Danny was going to be sold—and that was it as far as I was concerned. Boy, I really started putting the pressure on Mom then!"

As I said, Evelyn relented. But she certainly made sure

