



Soldier's Son—At Fort Walsh

there is betting on baseball, football and other sports and the damnable slot machines with their symbols of cherries, oranges, apples and other forbidden fruit. One would not penalize the orchardist because of the use of these symbols as mediums and attractions for slot machine betting. The catastrophe of 1929 showed more insidious ways of gambling than horse-racing. Of course to bet on the stock market and sit in a stuffy board room watching the fluctuations is not betting. Oh no!—that is smart business. I suppose it all depends on one's perspective.

The American Turf is a colossal business enterprise. The huge breeding farms, the race tracks themselves which are landscaped and kept as attractive as the most beautiful parks, the fodder to be grown, track personnel and the Protective Agencies—all this means tremendous employment. Federal and State exchequers are benefitted to the extent of millions of dollars. The men backing the Turf authority are gentlemen of high integrity, just as in England.

Yes the United States has an aristocracy of human breeding as old as most families of England. We are often referred to as cousins but I venture to

state it goes a little deeper than that, and the ones who are the backbones of the two countries are akin. As said before we provided the start, the heart as it were, but the body has grown enormously since that time. Both nations are of composite nationalities but deep down we are brothers—we certainly fight like them—and God help the other fellow who attacks either. To belittle the American horse is to belittle ourselves, because enough evidence is available to clearly claim that the American thoroughbred has no peer and no apology should ever be necessary for him.

After this long preamble—necessary to refute the aforementioned prejudice—we come back to the subject of this article, Soldier's Son.

Soldier's Son was acquired by the Force from an American gentleman who has proven himself a great friend of the RCMP. The horse is coal black and of good substance and conformation as the accompanying photo will show. Had he been 16.1 hands instead of 15.3 he could be classified as the ideal horse. For the benefit of our members generally and particularly for those who would belittle him here is his breeding: