

GALAMON #0111394
1,000 miles - 1994

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Kori Windows.

Goodbye my Friend Galamon; you run in fast company now.

In April of 1990, I won the AHDRA I ride at Cascade, Iowa. It was a race I shouldn't have won. The victory should have gone to a big, raw-boned grey Arab. Even I, in the excitement of my very first First Across The Line, realized that. Right then and there, I decided I would buy that aging Arab. My goal was to win that race the following April and put that horse's name on the gigantic traveling trophy that went with the victory. When he was seventeen, Galamon came to live with me. His heart was as big as his frame, as big as the ugly lump on his left knee (that surprisingly never gave him any trouble). I bought him to win one race for I felt that would give him the recognition he deserved. He went on to win that race three years in a row. He gave me my first Best Condition. He won a Restricted Miles Championship for me. He carried my friend, Dee, to a Competitive Rookie of the Year. He gave her a Top Ten Endurance and her only First Across The Line. At the age of 22, he did a 3 hour, 20 minute fifty, still a record among the horses at the Windows barn. Not nominated until his seventeenth year, he completed over 1,000 AERC miles and 2,000 UMECRA miles. Since retirement, he has ruled the pasture with the same 2,000 authority that he once ruled the trail. On February 17th, we laid him to rest, with dignity and compassion. He was surrounded by friends - human, equine, and canine.



We played "his" song - One Moment In Time. How lucky I was to have him for all that time. I want to thank Nutsy Leick for giving me the opportunity to share the last eleven years with Galamon. I want to thank Rick and Helen Nelson, Dr. Joe Jedlicka, and Joe Mattingley for assuring me that Galamon wasn't a lost cause. I want to thank Dee Crittenden for extending Galamon's career -giving him a chance to show his versatility. I want to thank Kim Bruno for being his loyal crew for many years. And a special "Thank You" goes out to Roberta Harms and Bonnie Mielke - you both know why.

Perhaps a horse is more than the sum total of his deeds; Perhaps a 3:22 fifty is not his fastest speed. Perhaps he is more resilient than to win a travelling trophy three years in a row.



More adaptable than to know when to go fast, when to go slow, or to adjust to his riders down through the years:
A large, well-meaning man; a woman without fears; A cautious Rookie; a slim, young child--
He gave them all blues, He gave them all pride.

Perhaps he could have overcome more twists of fate Than accidents, and rope burns, and a knee out of shape. Perhaps he could have done better than the record he earned Two Championships, a Top Ten, and one Reserve.

Perhaps a horse is not the sum total of his deeds, but more Than placings and miles and numbers that occur In a record book.

Perhaps a horse is not the sum total of his deeds, But that special something that fills the needs In us all.

