

BAR W BAR RANCH HORSES AND FAMILY HISTORY

by Bonny Wilcox Collins August 2026

*I must begin this with a disclaimer. This began as a brief overview of the horses of the Bar W Bar Ranch to make available to interested family members as we dispose of the original pictures, magazines, clippings, etc. When I realized that more than one person would be interested in them and that younger generations would not have the context to know who the horses and people were from the disconnected papers, etc. I decided to create a brief outline of horses. Then how could you have the horses without the people, and then it got away from me entirely. The following are highlights of the Bar W Bar horses **and** the Carrol and Barbara Wilcox family and construction. I originally started with horses so that is where I will begin.*



Carrol Wilcox (Dad) 1916-1988, had always loved and had horses. In the mid 1950's, we moved to a 98-acre ranch at Loma, Colorado where he decided to go into the horse business full-time.

The horse story goes in two parallel lines: Registered Quarter Horses and Pinto horses.

Registered Quarter Horses: Dad bought a proven racehorse to stand at stud. **On Top** AA+ by Top Deck, born 1952 and I think we got him in 1958. We never rode him. Dad bred many of our mares to him and many mares over the years.

In reviewing this history, I wondered how many total horses we ever owned or how many offspring there were from the two studs. In my head, I believe at one time we had about 35 horses. But over the range of 20 years from mid-50's to mid-70's I cannot even guess. I know **On Top** was completely booked for stud service several of those years. (Don't ask how many that is, I'm going by mom's notes). Colts from the mares we owned were all Registered with "Bar W Bar ..." either a name, or when we ran out of names (early) they started numbering them.

While we showed and competed in performance classes, i.e. reining and Western Pleasure, some trail riding, etc. dad's real passion was racing.

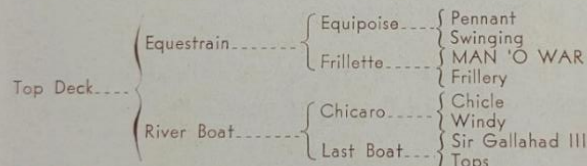


I jump ahead several years for this picture of me on an On Top colt because it fit into this space. Sit back, we have some ground to cover before we get there.

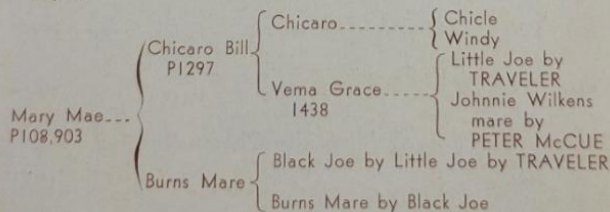
"ON TOP" AND JUST STARTED



Height	15 - 1¼
Weight	1200 lbs.
Color	Dark Bay



ON TOP
ROM AA+
62,416



Mary Mae produced just two colts: On Top and Maudine Davis. Maudine produced On Deck, Burke's Bar, and Pap — all AAA's, and True Deck, AA.

Standing 15 mi. west of Grand Junction; One mi. south of Loma.

Fee \$250.00 — Live foal guaranteed — \$25.00 deposit.
"You can pay more, but you can't buy better".

We will pay the regular nomination fee and refund the stud fee on any colt, sired by On Top, entering and winning any futurity as long as we own On Top.

TODAY AND JUST STARTED

We all know what Top Deck has produced, and is producing; and that his sons are producing world champions as well as the last two All-American Futurity winners, Hustling Man and Goetta. Top Deck's get has earned \$569,060.62.

Now put Chicaro Bill, the "Sire of Broodmares", on the bottom side. His mares have produced 57 R.O.M. Check the dams of the top horses and see how many times Chicaro shows up.

ON TOP had 3 starters in 1962. Two were AAA winners all out of unproved mares. 1963 was the first year ON TOP stood to AAA mares and producers of AAA; and he covered a lot of good mares.

ON TOP is also producing halter champions. One of his fillies sold for \$4,600.

Here are some of the World's Champions in ON TOP'S family, and they come from both sides, top and bottom:

Burke's Bar — Champion Co-Holder Filly	1957
Capri Deck — Champion Gelding	1962
Pap — Champion Gelding	1959
Pap — Champion Gelding also Champ Running Horse	1961
Ridge Butler — Champion 3 yr. Colt	1955
Go-Man-Go — Champion Stallion	1955-'56-'57
Rebel Cause — Co-Halter, 3 yr. Colt	1961
Rebel Cause — Champion Stud	1962
Jet Deck — 2 yr. Stud	1962

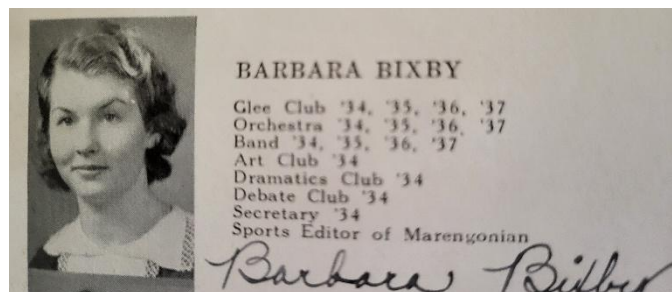
If you are only interested in the horses – skip to page 10. 😊

Let me digress for a moment from the horses to introduce you to the **Carrol and Barbara Wilcox family**. Carrol Wilcox and Barbara Bixby grew up and graduated from high school in the country around Marengo, Ohio during the depression in the mid-1930's. Carrol was the 8th of 11 children. Their father, Winfield Wilcox, initially farmed then became a Veterinarian. They all contributed to the work of the family. When Carrol graduated from high school in 1934, he had a brief stint in the Civilian Conservation Corps (CCC a government work program for young men during the depression). In 1936, he drove his brother-in-law, Jim Thompson, 'west' at the recommendation of Jim's tuberculosis doctor. Previous neighbors from Ohio had gone to GJ and settled earlier, (Clymers Dairy). That may have been one reason they stopped here. Jim and Dad had carpentry and painting skills they put to work on several projects in the area.



Barbara came from a family of four children, Betty, 3 yrs older than Barbara and two younger brothers, Bob and Bill, 2 and 7 years younger than mom. Their mother died after a lingering painful ruptured gallbladder of a few months duration when Barbara was 12 years old. Their dad remarried and the two older girls went to live with their grandparents in Marengo, Ohio. It was not a joyful home. The two younger boys stayed with their dad and stepmother in Columbus, Ohio. That turning point in mom's life was the subject of many stories that I did not have the empathy until much later to understand were of painful loss.

Mom was four years younger than Dad. He had initially been interested in Betty, mom's older sister, however, she had interests in a different direction. Mom 'set her cap' on that 'older boy' her sister was not interested in. Somehow a motorcycle was involved. While Carrol was working in Colorado, Barbara was still in school in Ohio. Barbara graduated in May, 1937 at age 16. By her 17th birthday in September Carrol was back in Ohio having saved his money to come back and marry her. They were married in October and a few months later, the job market still not being strong in Ohio, they moved to Grand Junction. Within the following 6 years they had 3 children, Richard, Ronald, and Betty, then 6 years later in 1948, the caboose, me, Bonny.

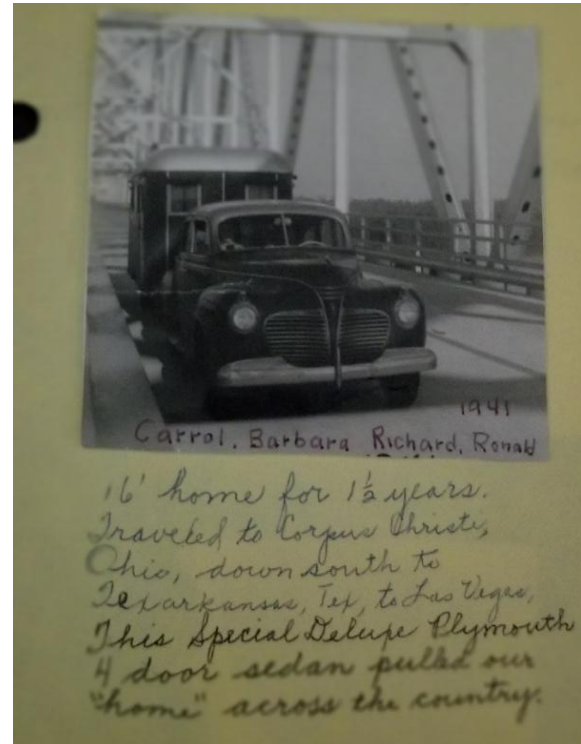


Dad had continued in construction throughout those years. He did all aspects of the building, excavation, foundation, electrical, plumbing, building the cabinets, door and window casings, build trusses, painting etc. He would go to the Saturday auctions to find

old lumber, doors, windows, etc. and repurpose them (before that was a word). That was before so many of the 'pre-hung' items available today.

Before Pearl Harbor, the depression was still severe in Grand Junction, but "Defense Construction" was picking up around the country. when Richard was 2 years and Ronald was weeks old, they packed up a small trailer and left Grand Junction to look for 'Defense Work'. They traveled through New Mexico, Texas and eventually arriving back in Ohio.

In 1935 the Social Security Act began so Mom kept a notebook of Dad's work along the way. Whereever he could find work (usually painting something) they would stop there to earn some money to continue their trip. His wages were typically a few dollars and cents. She kept track down to the penny. Arriving in Ohio they had relatives to connect with. Part of the time, Dad was employed to help work on Wright Patterson AFB in Ohio¹. Betty was born in Troy, Ohio in 1943.



Toward the end of the War, they moved back to Grand Junction. Dad built houses when lumber and materials were very scarce. Their first home after coming back was at 223 Teller Avenue where they lived in the basement while dad build the house over them. Richard and Ron would tell stories of that experience. While they were living on Teller Ave. they bought 2 acres at 2221 Orchard Avenue where they could have horses.



Figure 1 223 Teller Ave, GJ CO

¹ The base exploded from hosting just 40 buildings in 1941 to over 300 buildings by 1944. This rapid expansion included the hasty construction of temporary barracks, military housing complexes, work centers, and warehouses to support a workforce that grew from 3,700 people to over 50,000
<https://www.wpafb.af.mil/Portals/60/documents/Index/History-of-WPAFB.pdf>

Dad began remodeling the house on Orchard Ave while still living on Teller Ave. They moved in the day of President FDR's funeral, April 1945. Ongoing remodeling continued for some time after moving in.



Fig 2 Original House at 2221 Orchard Ave, 1944

This is the house and neighborhood where Richard and Ronald knew all the neighbor kids and adults and roamed with stories of rope swings over the drainage ditch, climbing through the fence into the junk yard, riding their bikes as far as they could go. We had cousins living nearby.



Figure 3 2221 Orchard Ave remodeled



The idealic 1950's family. This is the house and family into which I was born.



Fig 4 Betty holding Bonny



Figure 5 The Wilcox kids on horseback 1950



Fig 6 Carrol, Barbara holding Bonny, Richard, Ronald, Betty



The pasture on the south side of this house ended at North Avenue. On the other side of NA was the new VA Hospital. We have movie pictures of the horses running in the pasture

and the VA in the background. Dad started selling lots and building houses at the far end of the pasture, working down toward our house.

Of course, all that ground has been subdivided since then. The current address for this house is 2224 Hall Avenue.

Over the years of Wilcox Construction up to this point in time, (1957) my brother Ron went back and mapped at least 20 houses dad built mostly from 22nd to 24th streets and between Orchard Ave, Elm, Texas and Hall Ave. Brother Ron and I drove around a few years ago so he could show them all to me.

During those early years, they had horses they used for hunting and pleasure. I do not believe those horses were registered. Mom's horse was "Candy". She became the mother of Bar W Bar Tops a few years later.

Dad's horse was Star, who jumped out of the truck on the way to a hunting trip. A sad and tragic accident.

I started 1st grade at Orchard Ave School.

Dad bought acreage on North 7th Street to built mom's

dream house and a subdivision.



Figure 7 1953 Richard, Ronald, Betty, Bonny 1953



Figure 8 Barbara Wilcox and Candy

In 1956, Mom got her brand new 4 bedroom dream home WITH A DISHWASHER at 2466 Chestnut Dr.!

By the 2nd grade I was going to Tope Elementary school.

As dad built out the subdivision, horse pasture was no longer available and there were 'too many people' around them.



Everyone knew he had built their houses, so when there was a leaky faucet or maintenance to be done, they would knock on his door.

Previously in Feb 1952 they had purchased 98 acres of alkali ground in Loma with an old railroad tie shack on it at a Tax Auction. As the subdivision on 7th street was consuming the 'pasture', they moved some of the horses to Loma. We used to go there sometimes as a 'family adventure' to check on the horses and roam around. I remember stepping out of the car onto (into) the alkali, breaking through the top crust of white salt into the mucky black sticky soup

underneath. There was an old 'pond' (swamp water a few inches deep) smelled bad with all manner of frogs, tad poles etc. It was a big attraction. There would also be haystacks to climb. After one year in her 'dream home', dad wanted to move to Loma. The house had no indoor plumbing, electricity, one bedroom and a potbelly coal stove to cook and heat. Mom said if he put in electricity, plumbing, bathroom, and two bedrooms she would move in. He did and she did.

We moved to Loma in the summer of 1957 where I started 3rd grade at Loma Elementary school.



Figure 9 2466 Chestnut Drive, Grand Junction, CO



Figure 11 An aerial view of the Loma property when we moved in. The white is not snow, it is alkali



Figure 10 The original house at Loma – it had a 'tin' roof – I loved to hear the rain tap on it

Richard had just graduated from Grand Junction High School. He tells the story of going to Florida after graduation to visit Aunt Betty (mom's sister) and Uncle Merle. Upon returning to the house on Chestnut Drive, he found we had moved and there was no bed or room for him in the Loma house. Shortly after that he and Ron were in the 'back 40' digging fence post holes in the alkali when it struck him that joining the Navy was a great idea! He heaved the shovel and started hitch-hiking to town. Ronald was close to graduation and not interested in the horses except for an occasional jaunt. That left, Betty and I. She was in the 9th grade.

Our mother, Barbara Wilcox could not have been a better wife and helpmate for Carrol. Looking back through these archives, I see mom's hand in the publicity I hadn't realized before. She was a wonderful stay at home mom who frequently had hot homemade bread coming out of the oven just as the school bus dropped me off. She told Betty and I as long as we helped dad outside, she would do the inside work.

I was always very secure in the stability of our home. Dad wasn't much of a talker, at least about personal things. I always knew Dad loved me, but as I realized later it was because mom always told me so. I don't remember Dad ever saying that until I was an adult and said it to him, then he said it back. His way of saying, "I love you" when I was a child sounded like, "Do you think you'll ever amount to a hill of beans?", or "You're a little stinker". Mom always spoke so positively about dad, always pointed out how hard he worked to provide for us. Neither ever complained or said negative things about the other. I grew up not understanding how rare that was for many families. Of course there were some tense times when you knew things weren't smooth between them, but no negative talk or bitterness. In looking back, I suspect most of those times were when Dad was not very thoughtful or tender toward mom. We had mom to translate to us that Dad loved us, I think sometimes mom needed that herself.

I have to add a caveat to this description of our family. As adults when my siblings and I would gather around to tell family stories, it almost seemed like my brothers and I were raised in two separate families. I won't speak for them, but I do know having a wide age gap in my own children I realize I was much harsher and stricter with my older children than I was 10 years later. But then I also know how frequently it is characterized the 'baby' is always spoiled. I leave it there to determine what all that means.

I thank God I was blessed with the family I had growing up. Mom took us to church every Sunday and provided a role model of a Proverbs 31 wife and mother. She prayed over us and they both loved us and each other. I learned in church that I was a sinner and deserved death as a penalty for my sins. That God sent Jesus, His divine Son, to earth as a man to live that perfect life, I could not, who then chose to die to pay the penalty not for His own

sin (He didn't have any), but to pay the penalty for MY sin. He did that because He loved me with a sacrificial love. I asked Him to forgive my sin and save me from that penalty. Then it took several years before I realized I also needed to allow Him to not just be my Savior. But that I also needed to follow Him in obedience, out of love, not to try to 'earn' any favor. That final surrender of following and obeying is where the peace and joy came in.

The older I get the more aware I am of not appreciating mom and dad as a teen-ager as much as they deserved. I look forward to making up for that in heaven with them.



Carrol & Barbara Wilcox family on Grand Mesa family camp out 1975 (or 74?)

L-R: Barbara, Carrol, Peg holding Kathy, Richard with Ken, Doug, Nancy in front; Ronald holding Bryce; Bonny with Barbara, Larry in front; Rod, Betty & Bob on the top with Ronda, Mike, Dan in front. Olene must have been taking the picture.

Richard, Ronald, Betty, and Bonny Memorial Day at the grave site of Carrol and Barbara Wilcox, Elmwood Cemetery, Fruita, CO about 2017

Carrol Wilcox 1916-1988

Barbara Wilcox 1920-1996



PINTO HORSES:

Betty, who loved horses and wanted to be included (and perhaps the folks wanted to divert her attention away from boys – what do I know?). Dad bought her a paint mare who had also previously raced and was used at the track to pony race horses. Some of the articles included explain how she was not really a ‘kids horse’ and Dad and Betty trained Bar W Bar Paint to barrel race, both clover leaf and stake. Over the next years, Betty won many competitions throughout western Colorado at horse shows and rodeos. She was a member of the Monument Riders Club in Fruita and loved all things about horses.

In fact, the year Betty was a senior in high school, she and Paint had earned enough points that Bar W Bar Paint was the National Champion Pinto horse for 1961.



At eighteen, shy Betty had the solo adventure of getting on the train in Grand Junction, Colorado to make a connection in Chacago to New York City for the awards ceremony. That train ride, expanded her horizons in many ways. Ask her about it some time.

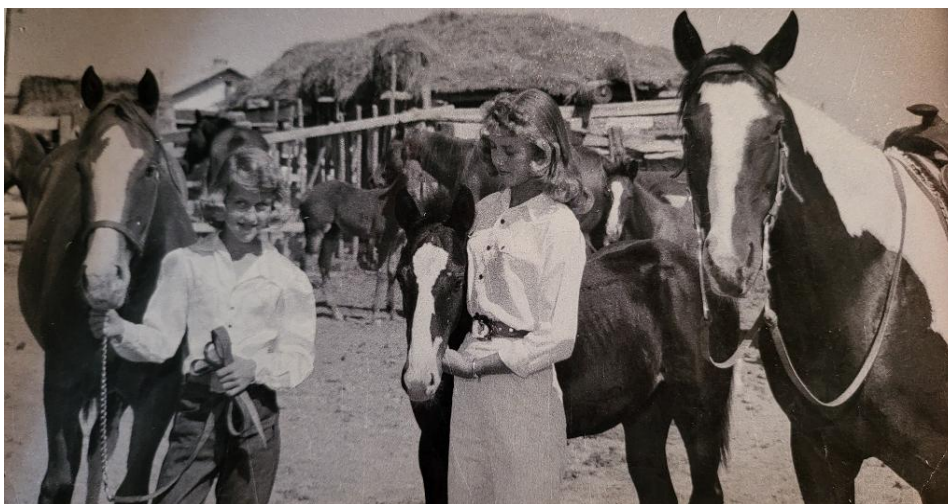


Fig. 12. Bonny, 11-yrs-old with Bar W Bar Tops (from On Top and Candy); Betty, 17, with Bar W Bar Moses and Bar W Bar Paint. See story about Moses on the next page.



When we asked Betty Wilcox what problems she had raising show horses at Loma, Colorado, she sent this fair sample:

One cold March morning my pinto mare, Paint, didn't come up to the barn for feed. So I got into the jeep and drove to the far pasture to check.

I found her by the irrigation canal. She'd had her colt, but I didn't see it anywhere. As I looked into the canal I saw a little head sticking out of the water! I failed in several attempts to get a rope around the colt to pull him out.

While I was trying to figure out a better way, he turned over and started floating downstream. Before I knew what I was doing I was in the water trying to keep both of us from being swept by the current. After what seemed hours I finally shoved him to the bank. It was steep; as I'd get him partly out of the water, he'd slide back.

I'll never know how, but finally we were both on the bank, dripping and shivering with cold. I backed up the jeep, stood the colt against the tail gate, and sort of pushed.

After the colt had a rubdown and shot of penicillin, I took a hot bath and went to school. All day I tried to think of a good name for him. Then I remembered that Moses means "brought up from the water." So Moses it was!

Moses ran his first race when he was three months old: the Dinner Bell Derby. Colts are supposed to run from one end of an arena to their mothers at the other. Moses took off ahead of all the rest but went racing past Paint and all the way around the track, head and tail up. Well, after all, he's descended from the famous race horse Man O' War!

My sister Bonny and I raise horses to show at events; we like to camp out by the horses when we attend a show. And since we have a practice area set up on our ranch, many races are held here for our friends. Most young people in the ranch community around Loma have their own horses, ride together everywhere.

Ours is the last small town before the desert. It used to be a good size: four churches, hotels, depot, etc. But during the years it's dwindled; there's



Eighteen-year-old Betty Wilcox atop Bar W Bar Paint. The mare made such a good showing in events she was named National Pinto Champion of the United States and Canada in 1960. Contrary to TV Westerns, pintos are used mostly in the East. That's why the West is so proud of Betty and prize-winning Paint.

only one church now, the Loma Community Presbyterian Church.

Our youth group wasn't much until a student minister and his wife came from Princeton for a year's internship and started new group activity. They urged us to fix up the church. We tore out old lath and plaster, replastered our vestry, refinished floors and pews, bought and put down carpet. And we did a lot more things together.

What do I like best? I think playing the piano, singing in the church choir, and teaching vacation church school—except raising horses, of course.

Betty Wilcox

Cloverleaf Horse Racing Pays Off For Teenagers

by Mary Louise Giblin,
Women's Editor.

(This article appeared in The Daily Sentinel out in Grand Junction, Colorado, August 7, 1960, and is reprinted with their kind permission. The photograph was taken by Norm VanLandingham of the Sentinel.)

A horse race at top speed around three metal barrels, set so that the racing trail is in a cloverleaf pattern. At the end of the timed run, known as a barrel race, the horse—BAR-W-BAR PAINT, #526, has added another first place ribbon to her record.

Astride the eight-year-old PAINT is a slender, pretty blonde, 17 year old Betty Wilcox of Loma, Colorado. Betty takes a bow both as rider and trainer, for it is she who taught PAINT the intricacies of barrel racing.

With both straight and cloverleaf barrel races gaining in popularity with Mesa County horse-lovers, Betty is one of several contestants and trainers in the area.

She's an unusual racer and trainer because of her high percentage of wins and because of her youth. She has about 50 ribbons, nine of them from this year's cloverleaf events, and seven trophies.

Betty and her younger sister, Bonnie, 11, who's also a fine horse-woman, live with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Carrol Wilcox. While the two girls have both owned and ridden horses since they were youngsters, only in the past three years have they really concentrated on riding and racing as a serious art.

The Wilcoxes lived in Grand Junction for several years when Mr. Wilcox was a contractor. But three years ago, he decided to begin raising horses and racing them. His love of horses had carried over many years, since he had helped his father, a veterinarian.

The Wilcoxes purchased a farm south of Loma, built stables, a race track, and a practice barrel race-track. Then they began the serious



Roundin' the Barrel, BAR-W-BAR PAINT and Owner Betty Wilcox

business of acquiring and training horses. They now have 23 head, the majority of them registered quarter horses.

Betty and Bonnie took the job of working with and caring for horses daily with ease and pleasure.

Barrel Race Training means you've got to know horses, because, not every horse can be trained for this particular type of race, Mr. Wilcox says.

For instance, when PAINT was bought three years ago for 14 year old Betty, the owner told the Wilcoxes she would be unsuitable for a child. PAINT had been a pony horse on the race track, used to exercise the regular race horses and hadn't been around children. But the Wilcox father and daughter soon had the horse gentled into a devoted friend of Betty's. What's more, PAINT became the top barrel racer she is today.

Knowing little about barrel race training techniques, Betty and her

father read a lot and learned by experience. They were so successful they've had many requests to train other horses. They plan to begin such a program soon.

Betty not only earned ribbons and cups but frequently picks up prize money. For two days of performance at Meeker recently, she collected \$150—the first money she has ever made riding PAINT. She also had the champion performance horse in the Gunnison County Horse Show July 14 and has won prizes this year at the Grand Junction shows and at the Mesa County Sheriff's Posse Gymkhana.

When she was a little girl, Betty thought seriously of making racing and rodeos her career. But with the maturity of being a senior at Fruita High School this coming year, she has changed her mind. She's now studying business and hopes to have a secretarial career.

In addition, she studies piano and plays at the Loma Presbyterian Sunday School.

The PINTO HORSE

4 over 100 ribbons
69 1st
33 2nd
18 3rd for 1960

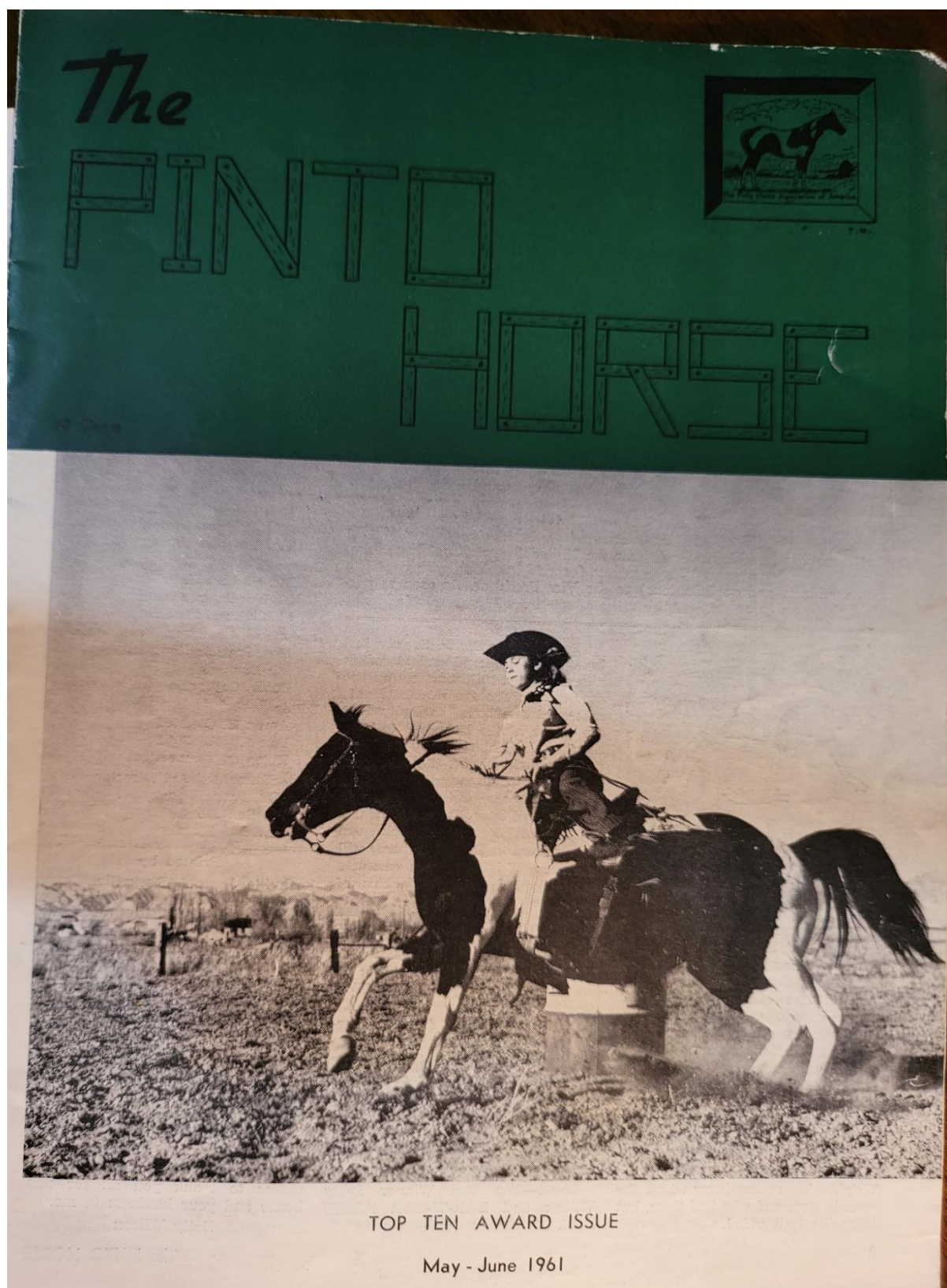


Figure 13. Betty and Paint on the Cover of *The Pinto Horse Magazine* 1961 as the Pinto of the Year



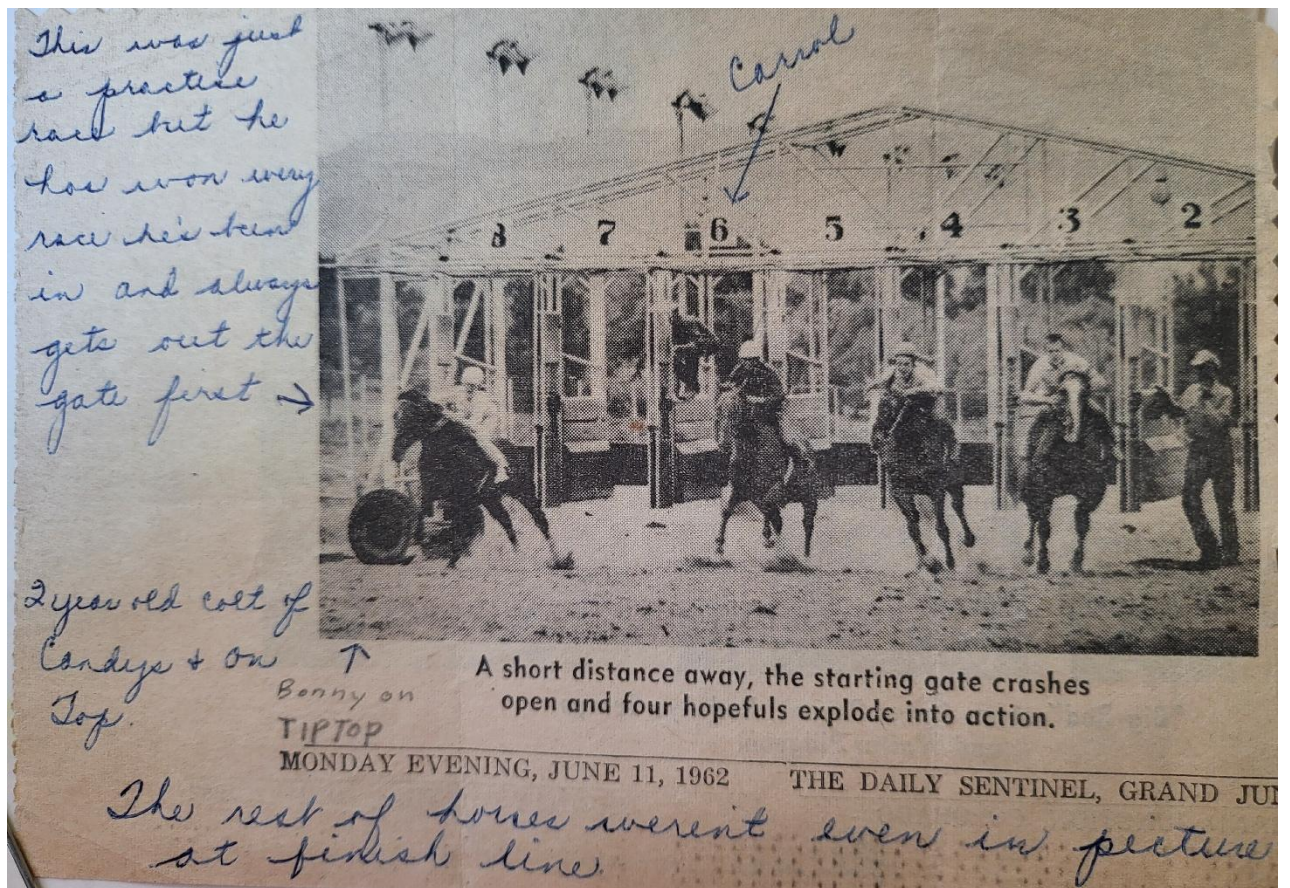
As Betty graduated from Fruita High School in 1961 her life turned in a different direction toward getting a job, getting married and leaving home. There is another whole story line there, but it doesn't necessarily include horses so we will leave that for another time. Except to say her love for horses and MANY animals persists throughout her life to include, skunks, ferrets, dogs, goats, sheep, parrots, chickens, and I am sure I am forgetting several other species of pets (whether they were intended to be traditional pets or not – she adopted them).

While Betty was racing barrels, I was in grade school. The first horse I had was 'Lady Kay'. Dad brought her home from the Saturday sale (long standing stories behind Dad and the Saturday Auction for another time). Lady Kay was 12 years old and had a crippled back foot. I think he saved her from the dog food company. But she had a good bloodline and later produced great colts. She was a perfect kid's horse for me in the 3rd grade. I got great exercise with her because if she saw you coming in the field she ran away and I had 98 acres to chase her to catch her. I had to plan a day ahead of time for her to come to the corral, use bucket of oats, etc. You get the picture.

After Betty left home, I became Dad's 'right hand man'. (That means I got to get up early in the morning to clean the stalls, exercise horses, etc.).

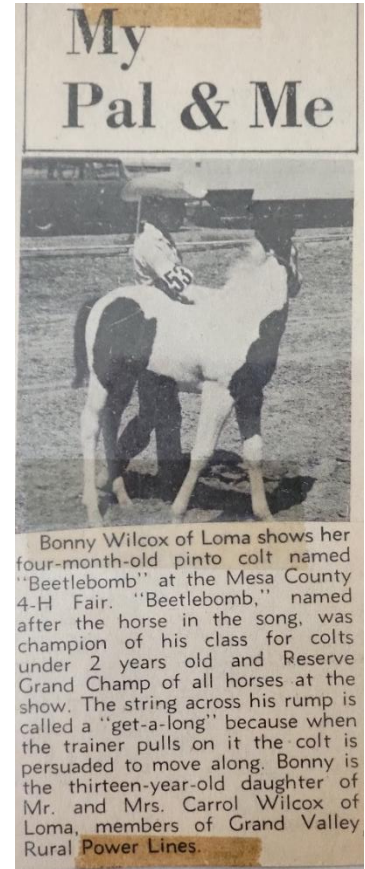
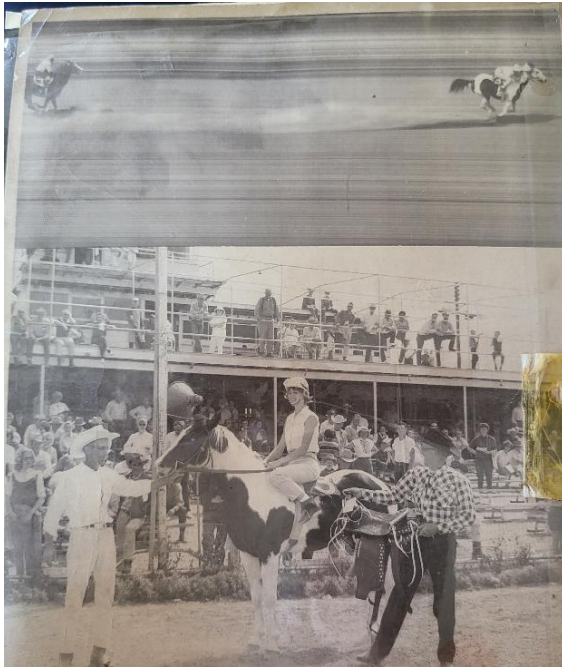
Throughout the years described above, we were also in 4-H with horses. Bar W Bar Tops (Fig. 12, pg. 10). was one of my first 4-H horses. Dad was the leader. Each year a new foal would become my 4-H project as well as a previous horse. It was Dad's way to gentle and train the new colts. He was still breeding horses with a full calendar for On Top.

Dad's focus shifted from barrel racing to simply racing. Since I was the last one home and the right size, I became his jockey for training.



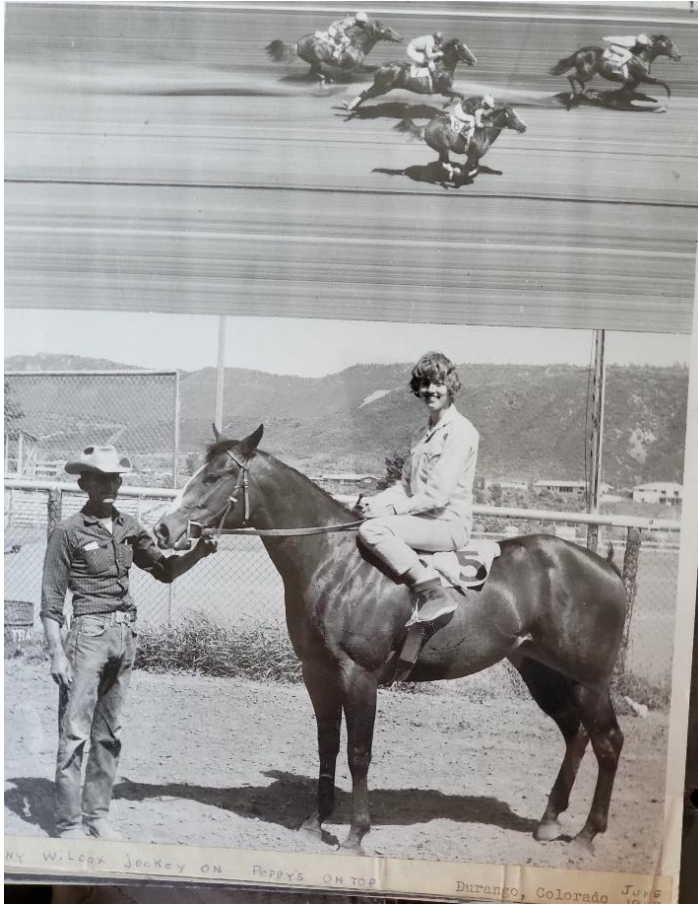
At first, Mom went with us to the county fairs, Rodeos, etc. but it made her nervous to watch me ride. Later, she stayed home to take care of the ranch.

Returning to the leading horses of this story - On Top plus Bar W Bar Paint begat Bar **W Bar Beetlebomb!**² He was one of my 4-H projects. For several years I would compete with him in Western Pleasure, Reining and at Show in addition to racing him. It was unusual to have a horse with that breadth of ability and training. Later dad loaned him out to a friend to train him as a roping horse as well.



When I was in high school, we went to the State Fair in Pueblo and I rode him bareback with just a twine rope in his mouth (no bridle) in a Navajo costume in the "Show" class – we won. The judge could not believe this Stud (yes, he was fully grown by then) was so well mannered in the ring with mares and controlled by a girl and a binder twine. I wish we had the picture of that class.

² If you are interested in the origin of the name, you have to know about Spike Jones' William Tell overture , Beetlebomb <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MRgokSbo7c8> recorded in1948



Throughout those years, Dad and I would race through the summer at county fairs and rodeos in Western Colorado and usually Cheyenne Frontier Days in Wyoming. I would ride and we would call those 'training races', because they were not 'recognized by the Quarter Horse Association for "points" from "registered tracks"'. Those tracks were open during the winter (when I was in school and girls weren't allowed to ride in them at that time). So, dad would go or send horses to those tracks with other trainers.

He hired Wendell Kenney as his Jockey and continued racing both pintos and quarter horses. He eventually stopped racing Beetlebomb and exclusively used him as a stud horse.

BAR W BAR BEETLEBOMB
P-2672

Black Tobiano
15.1 1100 pounds
Age 3

Disposition—The Best! Broke and ridden by our little girl.
2 Grand Champions and 1 Reserve Champion in 5 Shows.

On Top (QH) BAR W BAR BEETLEBOMB BAR W BAR PAINT	Top Deck (TB) Mary Mae Buddy Waggoner TB mare
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His sire is producing AAA winners and combines the immortal Top Deck and top brood mare sire Chicaro Bill. His dam, BAR W BAR PAINT, P-526, was High Point Pinto in 1960, winning 29 cloverleaf barrel races of 33 starts, in open barrel racing. BEETLEBOMB is open to any spotted horse from 250 to 440 yards at Uranium Downs. Grand Junction, Colorado. He will stand to a few outside mares, early in 1965.

Fee \$125.00
\$25.00 booking deposit
P. O. Box 46 Loma, Colorado

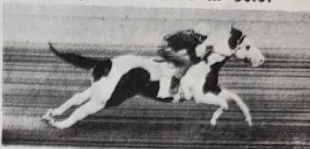
CARROL WILCOX

Live foal guaranteed

16 miles west of Grand Junction, 1 mile south of Loma

Also standing, his sire, On Top, Registered Quarter Horse, #62416, Fee \$250.00

Bar W Bar Beetlebomb
Top Deck Blood In Color

ON TOP 62,416 {Top Deck {Equestrian
BEETLEBOMB {Mary Mae {River Boat
{Bar W Bar Paint {Buddy Waggoner {CHICARO BILL
{TB Mare AAA {Burns Mare
AAA

Standing At Holly, Colorado

Speed / Color / Conformation, / Disposition, / Beetlebomb Has It All
Computed / Black & / 15.2 Hands / The Best
Rating 95 / White / 1200 Lbs.

Bar W Bar Beetlebomb, Sire Of Run Ruby Run

CANDIDATE
FOR
SUPREME
CHAMPION

APHA CHAMPION
RUN RUBY RUN
RUBY has the Superior Pinto and Superior Western Pleasure points. Born in the last pleasure, RCM in Superior pleasure, points in every and more. RUBY has 8 grand and 4 reserves.



Beetlebomb is also the Sire of Bar W Bar Twirp,
Top Lady Bug Miss, Miss Beetle Bug,
Solts Deck, Box B. Bomb, Bar W Bar Zip
and a host of others.

1976 Breeding Fee \$300⁰⁰

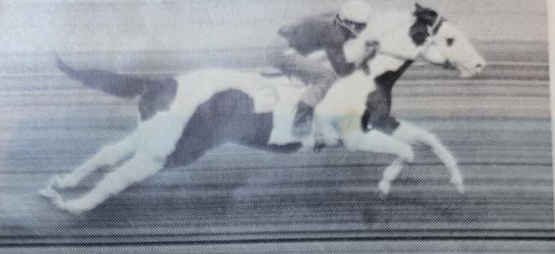
Beetlebomb's dam was top Pinto of 1960, also top match mare and champion on barrels. Beetlebomb has outrun AAA horses. He was Grand Champion 24 times. He was reserve champion at 4 months of age over 60 horses in 4 H show.

If you are going into the Paint business — DON'T follow the crowd, LEAD THEM with a BEETLEBOMB colt. Start at the TOP!

For More Information Contact:
Darrell Seuffer, Lessee
Phone 303-537-6964
Holly, Colorado 81047

Figure 14 Ad from the breeder Beetlebomb was leased to in the mid-1970's

Bar W Bar Beetlebomb (yes, we just called him Beetlebomb for short) sired several offspring.



BEETLEBOMB P-2672
TOP DECK blood, in color
Beetlebomb has outrun AAA horses and has also stood Grand Champion at Halter.

Standing: 16 miles west of Grand Junction, Colo., 1 mile south of Loma.

FEE: \$250.00 (live foal)
Also Standing: his sire, **ON TOP** (QH), by Top Deck.

CARROL WILCOX
(303) 858-7117 Loma, Colo. 81524

Cheat sheet of the main horses in our story: (for more detail see the last note on pgs. 26-27)

1. On Top – Quarter Horse stallion Dad bought about 1958 (abt. 6 yrs old) Top Deck & Mary Mae
2. Candy – Mom's horse she had before we moved to the ranch
3. Paint (registered as a Pinto as Bar W Bar Paint after we bought her)

Now start the Bar W Bar horses:

4. Bar W Bar Tops – one of the first, bred from On Top and Candy
5. Bar W Bar Beetlebomb – from On Top and Paint
6. Bar W Bar Twirp - from Bar W Bar Beetlebomb and

Well-known names from Beetlebomb's offspring included:

Bar W Bar Buzbomb. My last year at home, in the spring of 1967 the 'new' Teller Arms shopping center was having a horse competition for "Miss Teller Arms". Dad thought it would be a great opportunity for Buzbomb, a 2-year-old colt we were just starting to break, to get some experience. We thought it would be a parade. So, in one day this 2-year-old was loaded in the trailer for the first time, came to town and was ridden in a parade with other horses, all kinds of people, kids, noises, etc. Then they announced the 'competition' would be each contestant riding the reigning pattern (a very high-skill pattern for well trained horses). We had not even gotten close to training for that. Part of the competition was an interview with the judges first. The judge could see this was a young horse and asked me about our training. I told him we were just starting training, to which he commented he would be interested in how she would do in the reigning pattern. I told him, I too, was interested in that.

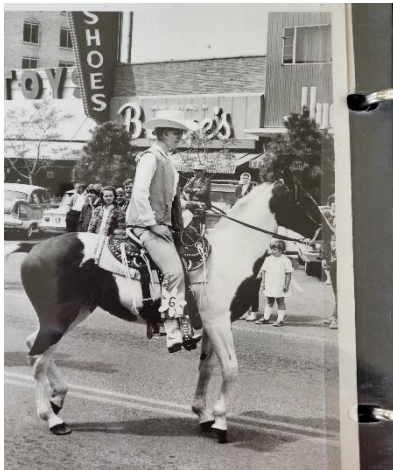


Figure 15 Bar W Bar Buzbomb in the parade for Miss Teller Arms

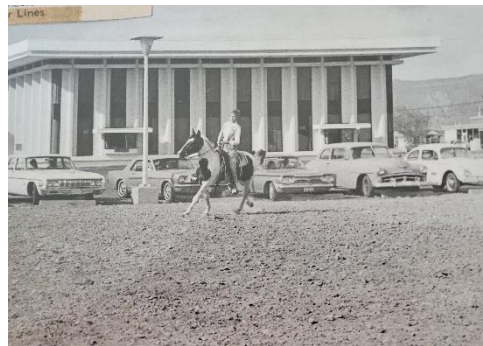


Figure 17 Bar W Bar Buzbomb in the Reigning Competition



Figure 16. Miss Teller Arms on Bar W Bar Buzbomb

That same spring I also won the Mesa County Sheriff's Posse Rodeo Queen contest and went on to compete in the Miss Colorado Rodeo competition. All those experiences gave me great opportunities to mature and gain poise I don't know how I would have otherwise gained.

In 1968, after I left home, Bar W Bar Twirp was born. *Twirp was my childhood nickname from Dad. Although now that I think of it, perhaps it wasn't exclusive to me, I was just the last one at home to hear it. Maybe he called the older kids that too. Hmm, I'll have to ask them. Nope, it was just me.*



Twirp was a special horse. Dad raced her and she became the Pinto horse of the year for 1973.

They sold her to a family with a teenage daughter who became very close friends with mom and dad. The Etters and their daughter Bobbi Jo who went on to become Miss Rodeo Colorado on Twirp and competed in the National Contest in Las Vegas. Mom and Dad were huge fans watching Bobbi Jo compete and win.

After I moved out of the house and started college, I've only been on a horse a few times. I think Betty would agree with me, working with Dad with horses was a wonderful way to grow up. We learned responsibility, self-discipline, to follow through and not quit. Fun was not a way I would describe it. It was work. But it was work with a dad who loved what he was doing, who was honest and a man of integrity. That provided a role model for later life.

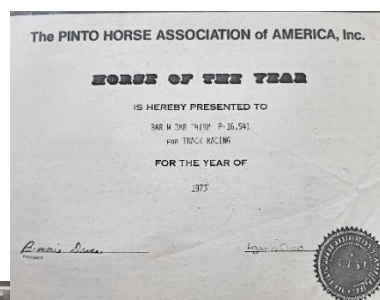


Figure 18 L-R Bonny (me) holding my baby Barbara, standing next to mom Barbara holding my son Larry's hand, next to Carrol Wilcox, and of course Twirp, I don't recognize the others



Electricity does its part in the horse business as shown by the electric exerciser above. With variable speeds, the exerciser frees the owner to do other chores while it takes over the cooling down or exercising of the horses. The picture above is at the Carrol Wilcox Ranch. Related pictures on page 3.

The following pictures are horses Dad continued with. In the mid-1970's his health deteriorated, and they sold everything at a farm auction. Beetlebomb was leased out to a breeder in Holly, CO. I don't remember what happened to

Figure 19 After Betty and I were gone, Dad made an electric walker for the horses. We were replaced by technology

On Top. I believe he died of old age on the ranch.

Mom and dad bought a motorhome and traveled across the country. As soon as Dad got away from the horses, hay, mold, etc. his breathing improved and they had 12 years of great adventures in the motor home.



Figure 20 Pictures of the pasture and horses of the Bar W Bar ranch. Pintos and Quarter Horses

Spotlight

VOLUME II. Number 2.

February 1968

(This month's SPOTLIGHT Story is about one of the most famous "running" Pinto horses that ever lived. Mrs. Wilcox's letter about their daughter, Bonny, and the many things she has done with this amazing and versatile Pinto Stallion, Beetlebomb, was so interesting that I have printed it just as she wrote it. Hope you enjoy it as much as I did.

The Wilcox's have a Ranch at Loma, Colorado.)

Dear Ruth

Thankyou for your nice letter asking for a story of our Pinto Stallion, Beetlebomb. I really feel we are acquainted having read about you folks and your horses in the PINTO HORSE and want to congratulate you on your National Champion Pinto - and wish you continued GOOD LUCK.

I will answer your questions first. We did raise Beetlebomb here on the ranch and he has a wonderful disposition and is extra gentle.

He is the five year old son of our Registered Quarter Horse Stallion, ON TOP - by TOP DECK, who goes back to MAN 'O WAR. So there is speed there.

There is also speed on his Dam's side for she is BAR W BAR PAINT, PTHA P-526. This black and white mare was HIGH POINT Pinto in 1960 -- No.#1 in TOP TEN (since called TOP TWENTY) -- owned and ridden by our daughter, Betty. They won most of their Points in Cloverleaf, Barrel Racing, and Gymkhana Events. Before we bought her for Betty she had won many races as a "Match race" horse, and was a "pony horse" at the race track. She has had a colt every year since by ON TOP -- 5 Pintos and 2 plains.

Yes, the children did name Beetlebomb for that "Spike Jones" recording and we'd sure love to find a copy of it now.

Our youngest daughter, Bonny, broke Beetlebomb and was Jockey on him winning many races. The first being when he was two years old and she thirteen in a race with all Registered Quarter Horses.

Beetlebomb, with Bonny up, won the National Pinto Race in Grand Junction, Colo., in June 1964 with the second horse's nose barely in the winning photo. (See picture in the Sept-Oct. PINTO HORSE - page 25). She received a Trophy saddle at this race, too. At this time we offered to match any horse on the grounds. It was during the Quarter Horse race meet. But we had NO takers. It is hard to find anyone who will run against him.

(Continued next column)

TODAY'S Spotlight!!!



Beetlebomb!

This has been a busy year for us, and for Bonny and the horses. The first Horse Show of the 1967 season was in April at Moab, Utah. Beetlebomb won Grand Champion over all the Pintos and Paints shown. (His third year in a row). A son of his placed second, and another son placed third.

In April, Bonny rode Beetlebug, a two year old bay and white son of Beetlebomb, in a Parade and Queen Contest for the opening of a new Shopping Center -- The Teller Arms. It was the first time Beetlebug had been off the ranch and no one had ever been on him but Bonny. Mom and Dad's nerves were a wreck but he behaved like a veteran among all the noise and bands, fireworks, motor cycles, etc., and then, after the Parade, did just wonderful to win -- over nine.

The merchants awarded Bonny a new Western outfit, Trophy Blanket, Martingale, and paid her to travel and ride in all the Parades and Rodeos on the Western Slope during the Summer -- 18 Parades in all of Colorado.

The merchants also sponsored her for the Rodeo Queen Contest in June where there were 17 Contestants.

Bonny rode Beetlebomb for this stiff competition -- to win -- the only Pinto. So she was the one to lead the Parade --

(Continued page 3)

(Beetlebomb - cont'd)

--following the flags -- and the Grand Entry for each of the 5 Performances and everyone was talking about that PINTO and GIRL.

They did "Stand out in the Crowd", especially at night under the lights.

The Sheriff's Posse sponsored Bonny for the Miss Rodeo Colorado contest and if she had won that would have gone on to the Miss Rodeo U.S.A. In this contest they didn't ride their own horses and she drew a poor horse.

However, Bonny had enough to do as the Colorado State Fair was next. Beetlebomb won first in Pinto-Paint Stallions.

In the Indian Costume Class Bonny rode Beetlebomb - the only horse to be ridden without a halter or bridle - with just a thin rope around his lower jaw -- to win. She wore the authentic Navajo dress and jewelry belonging to our minister's wife. People couldn't get over that girl riding that Pinto Race Horse Stallion that way and he behaving like a perfect gentleman -- and at night under the lights -- turning, etc.

Bonny and Beetlebomb have one more performance for this year on October 20 at the Hunter's Roundup Parade.

Beetlebomb's last race for '67 was July 4th at Meeker, Colorado, during the Rodeo and Race Meet (Sept. 1967 issue of the Western Horseman - page 20) - with Bonnie up. He won this race with daylight and hand timed in AAA+. She had already led the Parade in the morning and then the Grand Entry before the Days Program.

In re-reading your letter I find I did not write any funny incident in racing, but for us, with Bonny riding, it is always nerve wracking. The other Jockeys sure hate to have a Pinto ridden by a girl outrun them.

At the Registered QH Races this year in Grand Junction we tried to get a Pinto race, or at least, an open race where we could run some Pintos, but "NO" they were not going to have any spotted horses on the track at all!!! After Bonny won the Queen Contest guess who was the first horse on the track and who led them to the starting gate? -- BEETLEBOMB and Bonny - and sometimes Beetlebug. (They Parade the horses and Jockeys in front of the Grandstand before each race.)

One horse was acting-up and bucked. The Jockey fell (or jumped) off and the horse ran away. Bonny ran Beetlebomb after it and caught it then brought it back. The announcer said, "That's the first time I have ever seen a Queen act as pick-up man, too, but from what I've seen and heard I think her horse can out run most of the race horses here."

As Bonny is now in College and not staying at home we sure do miss her. A photographer who watched the contest and activities this summer wants to take some pictures of Bonny and Beetlebomb back here on the mountains for a Calander Company.

They had their picture on TV and she spoke many places. She is also a Junior Leader for her Dad's 4-H Horse Club.

(Cont'd bottom next column)

"MISS PINTO OF AMERICA"

National Pinto Queen Contest.

Each year the Pinto Horse Association of America, Inc., holds a National Queen Contest to choose some lucky young lady for the National Pinto Queen.

Rules for entry in the Contest are as follows: All unmarried young ladies between the ages of 15 and 25 years, and who own a Pinto Horse in the family, are eligible, providing they are National members and also members of a Charter Association.

Rules for judging are as follows:

1. Horsemanship - - - - - 50%
2. Poise and personality - - - - - 20%
3. Horse Knowledge - - - - - 15%
4. Beauty - - - - - 15%

These National Queen Contest Rules and other information will be published in the National Magazine -- The PINTO HORSE.

The National Queen Contest Chairman is Mrs. Vi Romeo, Benton Harbor, Michigan.

"MISS TRI-STATE PINTO"

Local Contest Rules.

Each year the Tri-State Pinto Horse Association selects a Queen to represent our Charter at the National Convention.

THERE IS NO ENTRY FEE.

All young ladies in the Tri-State area entering the local contest must qualify for the National Contest, also in a position to attend the National Convention.

Our Pinto Club will pay the National Entry Fee of \$10.00 for the National Contest and furnish the transportation to the Convention, if needed, as well as a chaperon.

To date, we have two candidates --

Miss Linda Croll, Adrian, Mich. -- Age 18.

Miss Becky Tuckerman, Fremont, O. -- Age 16.

ALL YOU OTHER POTENTIAL QUEENS CONTACT ME AS SOON AS POSSIBLE FOR FURTHER INFORMATION.

If you are not members -- JOIN.

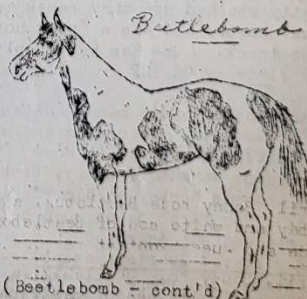
DEADLINE for entries -- April 1, 1968.

Our past Tri-State Pinto Queens were:

1965-1966 - Miss Bonnie Strayer, Toledo, O.

1967 - Miss Linda Croll, Adrian, Michigan.

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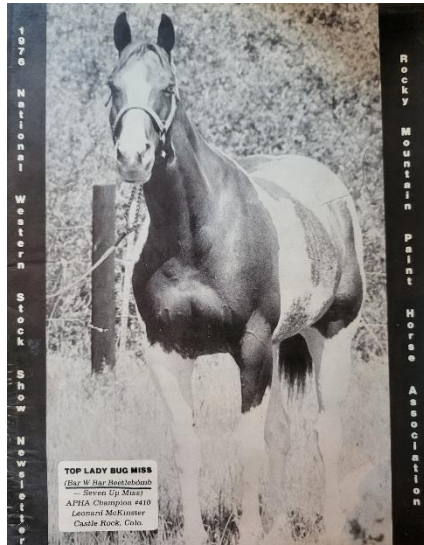
(Beetlebomb - cont'd)

Thankyou for your interest and if you are ever out this way (or any Eastern Pinto folks) just stop in - you're always welcome. We have a bed and a corral open no matter what time.

Sincerely -- Carrol and Barbara Wilcox.

P.S. Carrol said to tell you that Beetlebomb is still open to match any spotted horse from 250 to 440 yards in Grand Junction, Colorado.

some progeny from Bar W Bar Beetlebomb and On Top



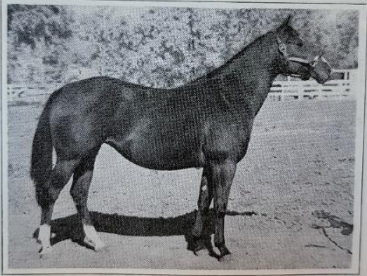
No. **JA** A Dispersal Property of Estate of Lauren Miner **Hip No. 26A**

Bar W Bar 3 (#220,550)

On Top #62,416	Top Deck TB	{ Equestrian TB River Boat TB
	Mary Mae AQHBA #3457	{ Chicaro Bill #1297 Burns Mare
Bar W Bar Bet #107,780 1956	The Oakie #28,519	{ Little Mike #3476 Merricks War Bond
	Norella Cookie #47,352	{ Little Red #3458 Norell's Wild Rose #32,552

Bred by Carrol Wilcox

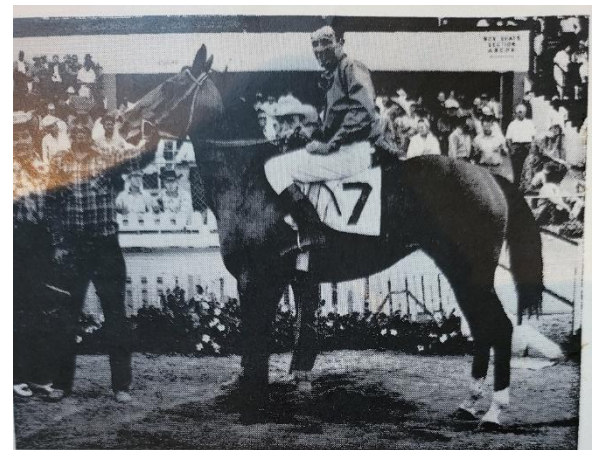
A AAA Register of Merit Mare IN FOAL to LUCKY BAR (TB) — last bred February 14, 1966. See Reference Sires.



By ON TOP . . . AA winner at two he was campaigned lightly through 1959 before being retired to stud. An excellently-bred son of Top Deck, out of Mary Mae who also produced Maudine Davis (dam of running champions, Pap and Burke's Bars as well as AAA On Deck). Sire of AA Zar W Bar 2, AAA Bar W Bar 3, AA Love Pat as well as show point-earners Bar W Bar Nopot, Bar W Bar Tops, Bar W Bar 7, and this season's two-year-old race winner, Go On Toppy, from relatively few get to appear in official competition.

NOTES: Bar W Bar 3 is a mare of excellent conformation and she proved her AAA ability at two when she started 8 times winning at Centennial over Leo Showman, Sizzle Wood, Bell Dial, etc. She features a proven speed and conformation-getting line on top with solid foundation strains through her dam, Bar W Bar Bet. Two of her foals sell: Close By, Hip No. 25A; and her 1966 colt by Lucky Bar (TB), Hip No. 27A.

as well, Bar W Bar 3 sells as Hip No. 26A.



LOT No. 126

Bar W. Bar 3, Appendix

Foaled March 27, 1960 **AAA** Bay Filly

On Top, AA AQHA 62,416	Top Deck, T.B.	{ Equestrian, T.B. River Boat, T.B.
	Mary Mae AQHA P-108,903	{ Chicaro Bill P-1,297 Burns Mare
Bar W. Bar Bet AQHA P-107,780	The Okie AQHA P-28,519	{ Little Mike Merricks War Bond P-3,458
	Norells Cookie AQHA P-47,352	{ Little Red Norell's Wild Rose 32,552

This filly has lots of confirmation. She has run Register of Merit and is just starting to develop. She can make a TOP race mare and then produce TOP colts, ON TOP, is young, but is showing every indication of being a TOP sire of speed and conformation.

Consigned by Carrol Wilcox, Bar W. Bar Ranch, Loma, Colorado.

Well, this trip down memory lane was fun for me and now the story has been told. I am donating my archives to Sue Wilcox, Richard's daughter-in-law who has carried on the Bar W Bar brand and ranch tradition also at Loma, but not the same place. Betty is donating her archives to her daughter Ronda (Dalley) Martin.

A last note. Now that we are in the 21st century and I am learning "AI". I thought the return was delightful, so I include it here for those who haven't yet put a toe into the AI pond.

Google AI Query: tell me about the horse Bar W Bar Beetlebomb

Bar W Bar Beetlebomb is a registered American Paint Horse foaled in 1962. [1]

Pedigree and Lineage

According to the [All Breed Horse Pedigree Database](#), he has notable roots in classic Quarter Horse racing lines: [1]

- **Sire:** On Top, a 1954 Quarter Horse sired by the legendary Thoroughbred stallion **Top Deck**. Top Deck is famous in the equine world for siring many foundational American Quarter Horse Hall of Fame racing and performance horses.
- **Dam:** Bar W Bar Paint, a 1952 Paint mare.
- **Offspring:** He sired multiple horses, including a Paint mare named Beetle Britches.

[1]

The Pop Culture Connection

While he was a real animal, his unique name is a direct nod to a massive mid-century pop culture phenomenon. "Beetle Bomb" (sometimes spelled Beetlebaum) was the fictional, perennially trailing racehorse in Spike Jones and His City Slickers' wildly popular 1948 comedic rendition of the *William Tell Overture*. [1, 2]

In the famous comedy routine, a fast-talking track announcer describes a chaotic horse race. While horses with silly names like "Dog Biscuit," "Cabbage," and "Safety Pin" battle for the lead, Beetle Bomb is constantly narrated as being in dead last place by a wider and wider margin—with his name hilariously groaned out in a deep, slow foghorn voice. Against all odds, the race devolves into a boxing match and Beetle Bomb miraculously surges ahead to win at 20-to-1 odds. [1, 2, 3]

The audio track below features the exact comedy routine that inspired the naming of this horse.

Listen to the famous Spike Jones comedy routine that inspired the name "Beetlebomb"
<https://youtu.be/Kl6bQ6W7f4I?si=4Kj18nSBIg293-wE>

The “All Breed Database”, I thought, was also interesting. I am including the tables that have the progeny from On Top and Beetlebomb. I believe it is self populated by those interested in putting their own horses in, so it is incomplete at best and I spotted a few errors. But I was surprised that studs from the 1960s and 1970s were even included at all. It goes back 5 generations.

All Breed Database Pedigree

<https://www.allbreedpedigree.com/>

Horse	Color	Sex	Year	Sire	Dam	BM.Sire	Breed
KS DANDY	b	H	1966	BAR W BAR BEETLEBOMB	STAGE STAR2	-	PAINT
CHIQUITA MISS	sor	M	1967	BAR W BAR BEETLEBOMB	BONNY HEITHER	BOB JR	PAINT
REEDS TOP	sor	H	1967	BAR W BAR BEETLEBOMB	MISS BONANZA REED	JOKER JOE REED	PAINT
TOP SCOUT	sor	H	1967	BAR W BAR BEETLEBOMB	FOOL ME	NO FOOLIN4	PAINT
ATHAS LUCK	br	M	1968	BAR W BAR BEETLEBOMB	TAR BABY9		PAINT
BAR W BAR BUENO	br	H	1968	BAR W BAR BEETLEBOMB	POCO CHELLA	POCO JIM	PAINT
MIDNIGHT ANGEL4	br	M	1968	BAR W BAR BEETLEBOMB	MIDNIGHT SPECIAL7	-	PAINT
MISTY BEETLE	sor	M	1968	BAR W BAR BEETLEBOMB	CHICO NUGGET	HANDY NUGGET	PAINT
BLANCO DECK		H	1969	BAR W BAR BEETLEBOMB	YENDIS MAID	YENDIS	PAINT
ANNS CHOICE3	br	M	1970	BAR W BAR BEETLEBOMB	HY ANN	QTR STALLION18	PAINT
COLORFAST		G	1970	BAR W BAR BEETLEBOMB	SWISS PRINT		PAINT
JOKER BOMB	sor	H	1970	BAR W BAR BEETLEBOMB	MY ROSEY REED	ROSE VILLE	PAINT
JOKERS BOMB		C	1970	BAR W BAR BEETLEBOMB	MY ROSEY REED	ROSE VILLE	PAINT
MY PAINTED DECK	blk	C	1970	BAR W BAR BEETLEBOMB			PAINT
RUN RUBY RUN2	sor	M	1970	BAR W BAR BEETLEBOMB	COKIE BAR	LEE BAR	PAINT
BEETLE JR	blk	H	1971	BAR W BAR BEETLEBOMB	MY LOOKING GLASS	RUSTY WENTZ	PAINT
NIGHT CAP5	blk	H	1971	BAR W BAR BEETLEBOMB	BRIGHT COLUMBINE2	BRIGHT BAR	PAINT
BAR W BAR BUZBOMB	ch	H	1972	BAR W BAR BEETLEBOMB	TOP BRIDE	TOP READER	PAINT
SOLTS DECK	blk	C	1972	BAR W BAR BEETLEBOMB	PEQUENO SPORT	REDDIE HORNET	PAINT
BAR W BAR ZIP	sor	M	1974	BAR W BAR BEETLEBOMB	TOP GAIL	ON TOP4	PAINT
ROCKY SPOT	sor	H	1974	BAR W BAR BEETLEBOMB	PUNCHLINE2	RUSTY WENTZ	PAINT
BROTHER BOB2	sor	H	1975	BAR W BAR BEETLEBOMB	SPECKS TWISTER	SPECK DECK	PAINT
DECK O LETA	br	M	1975	BAR W BAR BEETLEBOMB	LATE RITA	NEARQUE	PAINT
B B BOMB	sor	M	1976	BAR W BAR BEETLEBOMB	THIRSTY B DIAL	HOLLY DIAL2	PAINT
BEETLES DOLL	sor	M	1976	BAR W BAR BEETLEBOMB	LEOS SAGE	TABORS LEO	PAINT
ROCKY TOP TIP		C	1976	BAR W BAR BEETLEBOMB	SWIFTARAIDER	BALDY RAIDER	PAINT
HIRED HAND2		H	1979	BAR W BAR BEETLEBOMB			PAINT
MISS KACHINA DOLL2	blk	M	1979	BAR W BAR BEETLEBOMB	MISS JANE8	-	PAINT
BAR W BAR 78		M		BAR W BAR BEETLEBOMB	BAR W BAR TOPS	-	
MY PAINT DECK		H		BAR W BAR BEETLEBOMB	PAINT MARE	-	
ROCKY TIP TOP		H		BAR W BAR BEETLEBOMB	SWIFTARAIDER	BALDY RAIDER	
Top Lady Bug Miss		M		Bar W Bar Beetlebomb	Seven Up Miss		Paint

<u>Horse</u>	<u>Color</u>	<u>Sex</u>	<u>Year</u>	<u>Sire</u>	<u>Dam</u>	<u>BM Sire</u>	<u>Breed</u>
BAR W BAR 2	b	H	1960	ON TOP	BAR W BAR BARB	POKER JACK	QUARTER HORSE
BAR W BAR 3	b	M	1960	ON TOP	BAR W BAR BET	THE OKIE	QUARTER HORSE
BAR W BAR NOPOT		H	1960	ON TOP	GEE STRING	RUKIN STRING	QUARTER HORSE
BAR W BAR 5	br	M	1961	ON TOP	BAR W BAR RED	RED BIRD CRAIG	QUARTER HORSE
TRI TOPS TRI		M	1961	ON TOP	PRAIRIE MARY2	-	
BAR W BAR BEETLEBOMB		H	1962	ON TOP	BAR W BAR PAINT	-	PAINT
GENAS TOP	br	C	1962	ON TOP	GENNA POO	KING DAMON	QUARTER HORSE
LADY LOLA2	dun	M	1962	ON TOP	CHIEFS MITZY	RED CHIEF 2	QUARTER HORSE
LOIS JEAN	b	M	1962	ON TOP	LADY CHIFFON	SPANISH CASH	QUARTER HORSE
LOVE PAT2	b	M	1962	ON TOP	STAR ROUTT	STAR DUSTER	QUARTER HORSE
MISS PARADOX	br	M	1962	ON TOP	LITTLE COWGIRL	LITTLE COWBOY	QUARTER HORSE
MRS BROWN3	br	M	1962	ON TOP	MAGNETO GIRL	MAGNIFICENT2	QUARTER HORSE
SIR TOPPY	b	H	1962	ON TOP	EUDORA15	JIMMIE WHISKERS	QUARTER HORSE
TOP GAIL	sor	M	1962	ON TOP	BLONDIE GAIL	SNOOKS2	QUARTER HORSE
BAR W BAR 7		M	1963	ON TOP	GEE STRING	RUKIN STRING	QUARTER HORSE
TOP BULLET2	sor	H	1963	ON TOP	TUCKIES BEE	CAMELOT ANDY	QUARTER HORSE
BONNIE KATE10		M	1964	ON TOP	EUDORA15	JIMMIE WHISKERS	QUARTER HORSE
GAY TOP2	sor	M	1964	ON TOP	GINGER NICK	NICK RAWHIDE	QUARTER HORSE
GO ON TOPPY		M	1964	ON TOP	LADY KAY	BUD THOMAS	
ON TOPSY		M	1964	ON TOP	YELLOW HONEY	EVANS YELLOW JACKET	QUARTER HORSE
ON TOP STRING	sor	M	1965	ON TOP	GEE STRING	RUKIN STRING	QUARTER HORSE
PEE TEE BARNUM		C	1965	ON TOP	JUSTA COWGIRL	MIDNIGHT TIGER2	QUARTER HORSE
TOPSY CUE DECK	b	M	1966	ON TOP	STAR R MCCUE	JOE MAC R	QUARTER HORSE
BLACK WOLF3	blk	H	1967	ON TOP	BAR W BAR PAINT	-	PAINT
BAR W BAR TWIRP		M	1968	ON TOP	MISS BAR MESA	SWAMP BARS	QUARTER HORSE
BAR B WHITE DOVE		M	1969	ON TOP	BAR W BAR PAINT		PAINT
JEANNE ON TOP		M	1969	ON TOP	BOTTOMS UP6	PRECIPTIC	PAINT
CHARGE O SHERRY		M	1973	ON TOP	SHERRY PAT	DEPTH CHARGE	QUARTER HORSE
BAR W BAR LADY		M		ON TOP	LADY KAY	BUD THOMAS	
BAR W BAR NINE		M		ON TOP	SANDY B SIEMON	SMOKEY TOM	QUARTER HORSE
G S TOP WASH		M		ON TOP	BOMB WASH	ETERNAL BOMB	APPENDIX
MISS BILLIE TOP2		M		ON TOP	BILLIE SURPRISE	BILLY VAN DORN	
TOP COLOR2		M		ON TOP	MISS COLORADO2	CHANCE MEETING	QUARTER HORSE
TOP MARY		M		ON TOP	DERRING DO5	-	QUARTER HORSE