

HALL of FAME

AQHA honors eight inductees for their contributions to the industry.

By Richard Chamberlain and Jim Bret Campbell

SIX PEOPLE AND TWO HORSES JOIN THE 110 PEOPLE AND 56 American Quarter Horses who make up the American Quarter Horse Hall of Fame.

The inductees, to be named this month at the AQHA Convention in St. Louis, have demonstrated dedication and excellence in numerous disciplines within the Quarter Horse industry.

The Hall of Fame, established in 1975 and located inside the American Quarter Horse Heritage Center & Museum in Amarillo, honors people and horses instrumental in the development of the breed and the Association.

Join the *Journal* in congratulating these eight deserving inductees.



PECHO DEXTER

PECCHO DEXTER WAS THE EPITOME OF the versatility of the American Quarter Horse in the 1960s.

Bred by John King of Cleburne, Texas, the 1963 sorrel by Poco Pecho by Poco Pine and out of Miss Hogan by Joe Dexter, was bought for \$390 by Wayne Laske, who was assistant editor of *The Quarter Horse Journal*. Laske was working as a ringman at the Quarter Horse sale at the Fort Worth Fat Stock Show. Pecho Dexter had placed second in 2-year-old geldings at the show, and Laske figured he could make some money on the horse.

Laske asked John Cratty of Ohio to haul the horse to Amarillo.

"As I was leading 'Pecho' out to the trailer, a stranger came up and wanted to know if we wanted to resell the horse," Cratty said in a story in the July 1996 issue of the *Journal*. Wayne agreed to sell the gelding for \$425 – a profit of \$35."

Later on that year, a horse trader stopped by Cratty's barn and asked him to show a horse locally to build a reputation on which to sell the horse. The horse was Pecho Dexter.

"Pecho, in Spanish, means strong and brawny," Cratty said. "I liked his manners and the way he moved on a longe line. I thought this horse might be the horse for Bob and Eleanor Eckert of Homeworth, Ohio, even though most of their experience up to this time was show ponies and parade horses. They liked many things about the horse, but they still had some hang-ups because he certainly did not resemble a parade horse.

"Bob told me, 'This is Tuesday, John. Give me 'til Thursday to decide. If I don't call by Thursday, consider the horse sold.'"

Not having heard from the Eckerts by Thursday, Cratty hauled the horse to a show that weekend, where Pecho stood reserve champion. When Cratty called to congratulate the new owners, Eckert's response was, "What?" and after several silent seconds, "Well, I guess I better come pay for him."

"To this day, I wonder if Bob really intended to buy Pecho Dexter," Cratty said, "or if he'd forgotten to call me."

It turned out to be a good call, regardless.

By year's end, Cratty and Pecho had racked up 29 points. In 1966, after being broke to ride, Pecho was hauled for an Honor Roll title, now called the year-end high-point award.

"Today, horses get famous for winning a few futurities, the (All American Quarter Horse) Congress or the World Show," Cratty said. "In Pecho's day, if you wanted a nationally recognized horse, you went for the Honor Roll. Some people criticize the Honor Roll title as simply being a trailer race. But there's no sense going to the well if you have a hole in your bucket."

Cratty's bucket was full. As a 3-year-old in 1966, in an era



when no horse had ever won two or more titles in a year, Pecho won halter and western pleasure and reserve in trail.

After winning halter and pleasure again in 1967, 1968 was almost tragic for the pair. On the way to a show, Pecho's trailer broke loose and rolled. A steel support rammed its way into the horse's chest. After being freed from the wreckage, Pecho was hauled to a racehorse farm where the local vet kept him from going into shock.

After the horse was home, he stayed lame, and there was no way to determine the extent of the damage. A veterinarian-turned-orthopedic-surgeon helped Cratty sneak the big gelding into the cafeteria of a local hospital where he was able to scan Pecho with an X-ray machine. Luckily, the surgeon found no breaks, just massive bruising.

"Before the accident, we were about 30 points ahead in western pleasure," Cratty said. "With six weeks lost, when we came back, we were about 30 points behind Lady Barbie Socks and Dave Page. That was too much of lead for us to overcome with such great competition."

However, Cratty's wife, Barbara, rode Pecho in the new English pleasure class to win that high-point title along with Honor Roll titles in halter geldings, trail and reserve in western pleasure.

In 1969, Pecho won four titles – halter geldings, western pleasure, trail and English pleasure. He finished his last year, 1970, with titles in halter geldings, western pleasure and English pleasure, and more than 700 points.

"As you can see," Cratty said, "Pecho was winning stronger as he got older. He certainly was not burned out. We quit showing him for a different reason."

Turns out Pecho's sister ate out his tail on the way to a show. By the end of the year, there wasn't anything to even tie a false tail to. Although the gelding had stayed sound throughout his career, it just made sense for him to go out on top.

"I'm still amazed how Pecho could go grand champion in the morning, be saddled and go as late as 8 or 10 o'clock that night either tied to the trailer or showing, and then – in many cases – be loaded and hauled several hundred miles and do it all again the next day.

"I used to say if they took his skeleton and mounted it in a veterinary school," Cratty continued, "they could demonstrate what a perfect conformation should be. He had a great slope to his shoulder, a perfect hip, the best neck I've ever seen and stood as correct on all four feet as is possible."

That conformation contributed to Pecho Dexter's success and his induction to the Hall of Fame.

CHARLEY SMITH

CHARLEY SMITH EARNED HIS FIRST PAYCHECK AT LOS ALAMITOS 45 years ago. It was for holding a horse together on the racetrack. He drew his last 13 years ago, for holding the racetrack together.

Charles Cloyd Smith – “Choo Choo Charley,” one of the greatest jockeys in the history of racing the fastest horses on earth – hung up his tack in 1974. Then he picked up the hammer he laid aside nearly 20 years before to return to the carpentering he’d quit to become a rider. It was, oh, just another retirement.

“I got a late start riding,” Charley said. “I was 28 years old when I turned professional. I had a family and responsibilities, so I didn’t fool around.”

Fooling around wasn’t tolerated in Charley’s time. Born August 10, 1930, Smith was raised on a ranch 40 miles southeast of McAlester, Oklahoma, a region teeming with match-racing sprinters. On Sundays, horsemen tested their stock against others on little straightaways plowed through some rancher’s pasture, an environment ideally suited to the teenaged Smith.

“Back then, I did all my riding bareback,” he recalled. “I rode just for the fun of it. I had a lot of fun getting on a horse and seeing how fast it could go.”

Fun is fine, but it doesn’t put groceries on the table. Already married, Charley, at 18, left Oklahoma to work for an electric company in Oregon and two years later returned to the Sooner State to work in a glass company at Sapulpa. Then it was back to nailing houses, working hard to support his wife, Doris, and their family that would grow to son Michael Charles and daughters Charla Jean Dreyer (wife of former jockey Jimmy Dreyer) and Sherry Renay Smith, and four grandchildren (so far). But Charley never strayed far from horses.

“My father-in-law was an old match racer,” Charley said. “In about ’52 or so, he bought a match racer by the old horse Painted Joe. I’d go out of an evening after work and gallop him. People got to bringing their horses over, and I’d work them for them. They got to matchin’ them, I went to riding races. It went on like that. I was lucky.”

A natural rider, Charley finally decided to take a shot at being a real jockey. In 1957, he won “maybe a couple or three races” at Centennial racetrack near Denver, and then went back to Oklahoma. The following year, he went to Florida to ride at Jacksonville and St. Augustine, where he quickly drove his way to the top of the jockey standings before taking a bad spill and breaking his collarbone. (“The horse won the race – but right at the wire, he propped and threw me higher than a kite. The horse got the money because when the photo was snapped, my feet were straight up in the air but my hands were on his neck.”) Charley still wound up as the second-leading rider, but “The heck with this,” he thought, and quit.

By the time he mended, he again was feeling the itch. Charley went back to Denver in 1959, where he won 27 races and was the second-leading rider. His 45 wins that year put him in the top-10 nationally.

The next year, he went to California, where he won six races at Bay Meadows, took seven that summer at Los Alamitos and

24 at the track’s fall meet, where he again was second-leading jockey. In fall 1961, he set a single-season record of 29 wins at Los Alamitos on his way to 78 total victories that made him the nation’s top rider. For the next 13 years, Choo Choo Charley was the hottest jockey going, piloting world champions such as Pap, setting records with the likes of Jet Deck, winning the All American Futurity with Goetta. Charley led all jockeys in the nation six of those years, racked up 11 riding titles at the biggest track in the industry and won more than 800 races in his career. Then he quit, again, to become head carpenter at the Orange County track.

“When I first started at Los Alamitos, the Allred Bros. paid a double jock mount to take me *off* a horse they had,” he recalled. “The next year, they paid a double jock mount to get me *on* their horses.”

Whattayaknow? Choo Choo Charley finally found himself a steady job.

“I’ve had a good life,” he said. “I never really gambled much. I was raised up in Oklahoma, 35 miles from the highway. Nobody had any money, I had to quit school to feed the cattle. I was the only kid in my family who didn’t get an education. To come out of there and make the money that I did, well, I’m not bragging, but I’m set. For somebody who didn’t get an education, I did pretty good. And it’s because of racehorses. Without racing, I’d be a carpenter in Tulsa. I invested in some things that made me a little money, but it’s racehorses that did it for me.”



MIKE PERKINS



“WHEN AQHA PRESIDENT MIKE PERKINS WAS A KID GROWING UP in southeast Kansas, he was no different from thousands of other kids – then and now – he liked horses,” wrote Jim Jennings, executive director of publications, in the August 1998 issue of *The Quarter Horse Journal*.

“I grew up on a farm,” Perkins said, “but we didn’t have horses. My father really didn’t care if there was a horse on the place or not.”

Perkins started roping with friends and eventually bought a rope horse of his own. He even took the horse to college with him. After graduating and spending some time in the Army, Perkins accepted a job with an oil company in Tulsa, Oklahoma.

He became interested in Quarter Horses, and his interest led him to a friendship with former AQHA President Monsieur Moore. Moore convinced Perkins to help him run his annual horse show in Dewey, Oklahoma, which was one of the largest shows in the country at the time. As Perkins became more familiar with the show, he decided to try it for himself.

“At first, I would buy a horse, show it until I got a nice record on it, sell it and buy another one,” Perkins said. “I did that for several years.

“That was back when an AQHA Champion was something that everyone was striving for,” he continued. “I remember when I made my first champion, a horse called Roan Chock. I bought him up in Kansas. He was a 3-year-old that had been turned out, and he was really poor. I brought him back to Oklahoma and kept him hidden in the barn for 90 days until I could get some weight on him. Then I broke him, and

a year later, he was an AQHA Champion with points in seven events. I had a lot of fun with him.”

Perkins’ showing also introduced him to his wife, Beth, who showed horses. And once the two married, they really got busy in the horse business. Showing primarily in halter and pleasure, the Perkins kept three or four horses to show at all times.

In 1977, they bought a weanling stallion in California named I Stand Grand. “Charley” showed in halter as a yearling and was started under saddle in July of his 2-year-old year. That fall, he won the All American Quarter Horse Congress, Mid-South and American Royal western pleasure futurities, which were three of the largest and most prestigious futurities in the country.

By that time, Mike and Beth had moved to Owasso, Oklahoma, outside of Tulsa. After standing Charley at Jack Anderson’s place near Broken Arrow, Oklahoma, the Perkins moved the stallion home and stood him themselves.

Mike started judging AQHA shows in 1970 and has judged most of the major shows in the United States multiple times. He also has judged in South and Central America, Japan, New Zealand, Australia and throughout Europe.

After becoming an AQHA director from Oklahoma, Mike served on and chaired the youth committee, then served on and chaired the international committee. He served one year on the stud book and registration committee before becoming a member of the AQHA Executive Committee.

During his time on the Executive Committee, Mike served two years on the AQHA Racing Council.

“Of course, I came from the showing side of our industry,” he said, “but I like Quarter Horse racing. It’s altogether different, but it’s the same breed of horse, and it shows he’s an athlete.”

During Mike’s time on the Executive Committee, he concentrated on marketing the American Quarter Horse and developing opportunities for breeders and members.

“I told the directors, when I went in as president at the convention in Anaheim, (California), that my philosophy was very simple: to keep this Association and this breed of horse No. 1 in the world. And we’ve got to do that.”

As a part of that goal, *America’s Horse* magazine mailed its first issue in September 1998 during Mike’s presidency, and the Ride Program continued to grow in its second year to give recreational riders more reasons to maintain membership with AQHA.

Mike also marketed the Quarter Horse in an even more visible way. Starting in 1990 and through his time on the Executive Committee, he served as a commentator on AQHA’s television show “America’s Horse,” which was seen on ESPN and now airs on the Outdoor Life Network.

After going off the Executive Committee at the 1999 Convention, Mike and Beth moved to Bentonville, Arkansas. Mike picked up his judges card again and continues to judge all over the world. He also serves on the international and finance committees.

“We’ve met some of the greatest people in the world, and we’ve got friends all over this country and in a lot of other countries, and I know it’s all because of our horses,” Mike said. “It’s been a part of my life for years. It’s been a good ride.”

GINGER HYLAND

SCAN THE WALLS OF AQHA'S PRESIDENT'S ROOM AND THE 54 portraits featured there. One photograph stands out amid the dark suits and cowboy hats. For *her* presidential picture, Virginia E. "Ginger" Hyland selected a dazzling white outfit that matched the femininity and power of the only woman to hold the reins as president of the world's largest equine breed organization.

"It has been interesting in being the first woman president of the Association, for a lot of reasons," Hyland said in an interview in 1997. "It is a tremendous honor and privilege, which I don't take lightly. But everyone has treated me as an equal. I've never felt that I was being excluded or treated any differently."

Of course, Hyland's credibility was firmly established through almost 30 years as a leading breeder of racing American Quarter Horses and as a leader in the Association. During the time her family actively raised and raced Quarter Horses, family owned sprinters earned more than \$5 million, including champions Florentine, Calyx and Dashingly.

Hyland started riding at age 4 and increased her involvement when her father, Lawrence "Pat," moved the family to California where he went to work for Howard Hughes at Hughes Aircraft. The Hylands spent weekends at their White Oaks Ranch, located in the hills north of Los Angeles. Eventually, they moved to the ranch and began to concentrate on raising horses. Hyland dreamed of raising show horses and attended college, first at California Polytechnic College in Pomona and then the University of Kentucky, to attain a degree in animal science and go home to manage the horse operation.

A neighbor sold them a mare named Carol Echols, who was bred to Go Man Go. That led to an introduction to Vessels Stallion Farm, where Go Man Go stood at stud.

"From that point on, we never looked back," Ginger said. "We were into racing Quarter Horses."

Hyland's mother, Muriel, managed the breeding of the mares and was pivotal in expanding the Hylands' involvement in racing. Then Pat became involved with the Pacific Coast Quarter Horse Racing Association and was appointed an AQHA director. When Pat was elected honorary vice president, Ginger succeeded him as a California director.

After dealing with her father's death in 1989 and the recession that hit the country and the racing industry, Ginger dispersed the family's horses at the Heritage Place Winter Mixed Sale in 1993.

"That was a really tough decision to disperse those horses," she said. "That was 29 years of my life, but the U.S. economy was in a recession, the horse industry was in a recession, California was in a recession and the Quarter Horse racing industry was in a worse recession. I was no longer able to make the racing game work, and I was getting angry about it."

"It was the toughest day of my life when I had to watch those vans pull out of here carrying all those horses and a lot of my soul. And it was really tough watching them go into the sale ring. They averaged almost \$50,000, and they were all tremendously well-received. I was proud of that, and they have gone on to do well, too."

After the sale, Ginger continued to run White Oaks and the adjoining ranch, Willowbrook, which she purchased in 1979. She restored the house and outbuildings, which had been built before the turn of the century. She hosted historical tours of the

house, weddings and other events on the immaculate grounds. In 2001, she moved to Santa Fe, New Mexico.

During Ginger's tenure on the Executive Committee, she concentrated on developing new opportunities for all members of AQHA. She helped develop and put into effect the Ride Program, which started in 1997 and has featured more than 550 rides around the world for more than 39,000 riders from all disciplines. Additionally, through the Ride Program, more than \$650,000 has been donated to the American Quarter Horse Foundation and other charities.

Ginger also campaigned for more money for equine research and for the therapeutic medication rules that went into effect in 1999. Since retiring from the Executive Committee at the 1998 Convention, Ginger continues to serve the Association as a member of the stud book and registration committee, investment oversight and finance committees and the Foundation committee and Foundation Council.

"Serving on the Executive Committee is tough," Ginger said. "People don't realize what a big job it is and how much time it takes and how much responsibility there is to it. I was particularly hard-hit, because I lost my mother while I was first vice president. I had to go through all that, and still maintain my ranch duties and my AQHA duties as well."

Perhaps Rob Brown, who was AQHA president during Ginger's third year on the executive committee, summed up her service best when he said, "Ginger, you're not one of the guys; you're one of the team."



ALLRED BROTHERS



GENERALLY SPEAKING, WATCHING HISTORY, MAKING HISTORY AND *being* history are different things. But not always.

Consider a trio of brothers from Arizona, where the racing of the fastest horses on earth was organized into an industry. For more than four decades, Harvey, Jerry and Dale Allred – known industry-wide simply as the Allred Bros. – devoted themselves to the American Quarter Horse, watched as the breed developed and its history unfolded, contributed heavily to the legacy and ultimately entered the chronicles themselves.

Now, we don't want to get too far afield here. The Allred Bros. themselves likely would pretty much reject that characterization. Horsemen first and foremost, the brothers bred and ran their Quarter Horses from their ranch in what now is surrounded by the homes and shopping malls of urban Mesa, Arizona, always conducting themselves and their business with detached, sardonic senses of humor that made sure *these guys* never acted like chosen immortals bound for some hallowed pantheon of reknown. Jerry and his two deceased siblings just liked what they were doing.

Racing Quarter Horses before there was a Quarter Horse association, the brothers grew up watching the likes of Clabber and Shue Fly at Moltacqua racetrack in Tucson. They cut their teeth at Rillito's legendary Speed Trials and weaned themselves out on the West Coast when canvas tarps still covered the bleachers on Frank Vessels' ranch track at Los Alamitos. A few nice horses, such as the track-record-setting stallion Barjo and the successful but short-lived sire Saint Mark, got them through the 1950s. The Allred Bros. surfaced in the national rankings about the same time horses like Jet Deck were making headlines and – making use of the blood of Jet Deck and Hempaces (TB) and horses of similar caliber – became the most successful siblings in the breeding industry. During more than 40 years of picking stallions to improve their mares, the brothers bred 240 winners from 319 starters; more than 75 percent of all the Allred-breds that ever faced the starter posed for a photo in the winner's circle. Of those, 44 were stakes winners and 28 placed in stakes, including champion and All American Futurity (G1) winner AB What A Runner; Grade 1 winners One Slick One, A Streak Of Cash and Dash In Style; and numerous others, such as champion candidate A Dash Of Beduino and former world-record-holder This Jet Is Royal, both out of the brothers' blue-hen mare Sweet Beduino. Through 2004, more than \$6.2 million had been earned by horses bred by the Allred Bros., the eighth-leading breeders in history behind Ed Allred, Vessels Stallion



Harvey, Jerry and Dale Allred worked together in their Quarter Horse business.

Farm, Joe Kirk Fulton, Spencer Childers, Bob Moore, Jerry Windham and Walter Merrick.

A lot of this experience, capability and knowledge has been honored before. The brothers were inducted into the Arizona Quarter Horse Racing Hall of Fame in 2000, and two years later they were recognized by the Arizona Racing Commission for their outstanding service to the state's racing industry. Each of the brothers served for 20 years on the board of directors of the Arizona Quarter Racing Association, and Jerry was president for three years. In 1992, Jerry also received the Rulon Goodman Award for outstanding contributions to the Arizona Quarter Horse industry.

In a world of wrenching transformation, where business and personal relationships change as quickly (and sometimes as distastefully) as socks, some things just never seem to change. Through thick and thin, fast horses and bad breaks, good crops and bad prices, Jerry, Dale and Harvey Allred put up with one another for a long, long time, surviving trials and tribulations that shut down many a lesser partnership, blood or otherwise.

Each married with a family and living on the ranch where they also grew cotton, small grains and alfalfa, the brothers were as inseparable as three people could be. Harvey died in 2000 and Dale the year after that, but right up until then, they raised (and registered) their horses together; they went to sales together; they went to the races together. They'd go to stallion farms together, unload their mares and then jump back in the pickup for the trip home. Each year as a vacation, they'd go to New York together, buy three new cars and then drive them back to the Grand Canyon State. Harvey's son, John, now conditions Allred Bros. horses as one of the top trainers in the region, but years ago when the brothers campaigned their own horses at Los Alamitos, the three always shared duties, one brother going to California to train before the next brother went out to take his place.

So there they were then, and here they are now, at least in spirit if not body, like the four members of, say, The Beatles, each with a role to fill: Jerry, the outgoing middle brother in the forefront of the racing moves; youngest Dale, the quiet one who added introspection; oldest Harvey, the jokester who kept everything in perspective.

Jerry, Dale and Harvey Allred.

Or, as they are better known, the Allred Bros.

SHUE FLY

SHUE FLY WAS AMERICAN QUARTER HORSE RACING'S FIRST multiple champion.

Think about that for a minute.

Throughout most of the 1940s, Shue Fly was the biggest fish in a small but steadily growing pond, the body known as the American Quarter Racing Association (the Tucson, Arizona-based forerunner of today's AQHA racing arm). One of a trio of horses to win three world championships, this was a mare who raced for so many years, who won so many big races, who set so many records, who bested so many *top* horses – like the sport's first world champion, the "Iron Horse" Clabber, and the redoubtable Nobody's Friend – that today one of her most-remembered races is one of the very few she ever lost, the famous 1947 match at Del Rio, Texas, when the 10-year-old mare at last was beaten by the King Ranch's record-holding 4-year-old, Woven Web.

In the words of Nelson Nye, "Champions come and swiftly go, faster times may be established, but deep in the hearts of old short horse fans there will always be one set-apart place kept bright with memories of a chestnut mare whose flying hooves and unbounded courage made track history for more than eight years – the Hepler Brothers' spectacular Shue Fly."

Bred by Lloyd Miller of Chama, New Mexico, Shue Fly (by most accounts) was by Cowboy out of the Booger Red mare Lady Luck. Foaled in 1937, she spent most of her career as a match racer, first for Bob Burris of Albuquerque and then for the brothers Elmer, Charlie and Roy Hepler, who ranched in southern New Mexico and acquired her after she measured Clabber, Joe Tom and Nobody's Friend in the 1942 World's Championship Quarter at Rillito racetrack in Tucson. It was, Nye wrote, the greatest field of that season, witnessed by people from 14 states.

"Most of the betting was on second place," Nye wrote. "No

horse in the race was conceded a chance to outrun the mare unless she fell down."

Which she did.

Nye: "Burris was standing just back of the starting gate; when the doors flew open, he snatched off his hat and gave Shue Fly a wallop. The startled mare over-jumped and went to her knees. From the firmly packed crowd rose a chorus of groans. '*Gawd a-mighty!*' one fellow cried when it looked as if the jockey would fly overhead. But Hank Laswell held on. The mare staggered up and got going again, a long, seven lengths behind the last of the field. Every gal out there, and most of the guys, jumped onto their feet to shout encouragement.

"The noise was terrific. 'Come on, Shue Fly! Come on, Shue Fly!' Over and over, like the words to a chant. And Shue Fly came. Out from that lemon dust she charged, foretop flying, a flashing sunlit sorrel streak that sped like an arrow straight for the wire. You'd have sworn she was too far back to make it. She not only caught them, but came through on the rail, passing Nobody's Friend, who had run straight and clearly, to win by her nose, equaling her record of the year before. It was the most hair-raising finish of any we remember. That delirious crowd almost wrecked the place, everyone trying to shout his neighbor. Shue Fly had done it – she had won going away!"

From that day on, Shue Fly was the darling of the short-horse crowd, a much-loved veteran champion on the world's fastest and toughest circuit. Racing's world champion in 1941-43, Shue Fly wasn't really comfortable beyond 3/8ths, yet held a track record of :40.0 for 3 1/2 furlongs and in 1946 lowered Quarter racing's world record for the quarter to :22.3.

As star-crossed a mama as she was great a racehorse, Shue Fly first was bred in 1948, producing a number of foals that died at birth or a few months later, including one that drowned in a water trough. Four of her foals survived, including three that won races

– the mares Little Fly and La Mosquita, and the stallion Royal Charge, a son of Depth Charge (TB) who sired 15 stakes winners.

Shue Fly is remembered for what she did on the track.

"I suspect Shue Fly was as fast a racehorse as I ever saw," declared Bob Denhardt, AQHA's first executive secretary and a charter member of the board of the American Quarter Racing Association. "Generally, she just loped along with the pack until she saw the finish line and then shifted into high. This was the reason so many thought she should run longer distances. Apparently, she saw no reason to run fast until the end. This characteristic made true believers out of many who thought they could beat her next time." ■

