

The Horse of Another Color

The impulse for such activity often occurs around middle age, a time for prancing about and indulging in fantasies of playing the **stud**, aka the **stallion**.

It's the colt, in particular, a horse four years old or under known for its frisky nature, with whom most males identify. They especially enjoy **showing their colt's tooth** (late 14th–19thC), “imagining they have a notion to taste a fancy bit which as often turns out mere vanity and vexation of spirit.” So too with the female of the species. **Having a colt's tooth in her head** “is also said of a woman of years who retains the **lechery** of youth” (Bee). Some think it best we put them both out to pasture.

Sugar 'n' Spice

The **colt's tooth** in the male was a sweet tooth, one favoring **sugar** and **sweet brown sugar** (c. 1930, U.S. black), “any attractive young black woman, a **bit of jam** (c. 1850), “any pretty and **accessible** female,” or a some **jelly**, “a **buxom**, good-looking girl”—named perhaps for the manner in which she shook.

To have a bit of jam (c. 1897) was to partake of the sweets of sexual pleasure. **Jam** by itself served both as the female **pudenda** and as a sweetheart or a **mistress**; a broadside ballad once having proclaimed, “He made this young girl feel queer when he called me his **jam**, his **pet**, and his **lamb**” (c. 1880). **Real raspberry jam** (c. 1883–1915) was that of exceptional quality and **elderly jam** (c. 1880–1915), stuff long past its prime.



*“Thou play'st the stallion every
where thou comest....No man's bed's
secure, no woman's unattempted by thee.*

—George Chapman, *All Fools*, 1605