

On our cover: Julie Scott riding Gen's Aristocratic Belle at Wildcat Mountain State Park near Ontario, Wisconsin, Photo by William Scott.

"Trooper", two year old gelding now living in Minneapolis, Minnesota, owned by Deb Stomberg. Photo by Laura Hutchinson.

### **IHWHA Update**

This has been a busy summer for IHWHA!! In our last issue it was reported that Oscar Aerdts had built us a database and pedigree program. It works quite nicely and to date 90 horses have been registered and there are around a dozen pending registrations yet.

We urge those of you who plan to register your horses that are currently certified to do so soon. The "grace period" with a \$10 conversion fee is rapidly coming to a close.

If your Heritage Certified horses have passed away, please email their name and the year they died to northern\_foundations@yahoo.com so we can include the death dates in our database.

Thank you to all who have made this registry a success. We firmly believe we will continue to grow as an organization supporting the natural running walk horse in a sound manner.

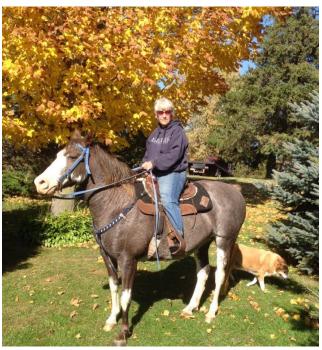
In the last issue of Highlights we asked people to send in stories about Heritage Horses they have known. We'd love to hear your stories so please email them to northern\_foundations@yahoo.com.

Sit back and enjoy our first installment:

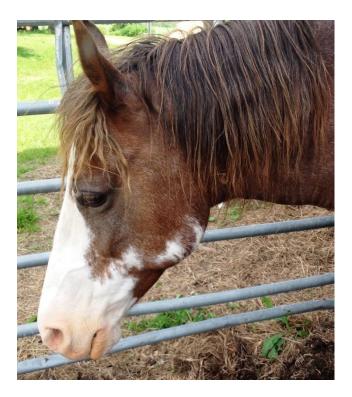
### **Heritage Horses I Have Known Series**

### Horse Drama by Nancy Bergman, Whitehall, Wisconsin

I had just finished cleaning up our garage and was heading for the shower when my dog sounded his "Something is wrong" bark. I looked outside and saw my mare, NFF Chantilly Lace, galloping through the alfalfa field. I looked in the other direction and saw seven calves running through the horse pasture, past Star Gray and into the corral area. I ran and locked the calves into the corral area. Two of them immediately slithered through the fence (How do cows do that?) and headed north.



Nancy & NFF Chantilly Lace



Star Gray was standing in his field, snorting loudly with his eyes big as plates. Needless to say, my horses are not accustomed to having calves invade their domain.

I grabbed Star Gray and placed him in another field where he could keep an eye on the shifty little animals and then I went looking for Lacey. I figured she couldn't have gone too far. She turned up a half mile away, standing dramatically in the middle of the town road, her mane waving in the wind. (Did I mention it was blowing a gale and looked as if it could storm any minute?)

Fortunately our road has little traffic and there weren't any combines cruising from farm to farm that afternoon. I put a halter on Lacey and lead her home where she joined her Pappy in a field where she could have a front row seat in which to view the calf antics.

I called the owner of the calves and he came with a trailer. Turns out he had just locked the calves in the barn to wean them and they had managed a break out and road trip. They were easy to load and were on their way back to the home farm in no time.

Lacey and Star Gray seemed to enjoy watching the calves. They probably see them as "lesser creatures" that need scrutiny. Good old Star Gray. He didn't like the pasture invasion but he didn't freak out. Lacey tends toward drama so she went through the opening in the electric wire where the calves had barged in. She is very sensible on the trails but, being a mare, will only tolerate so much uproar in her tidy life.



Nancy & Echo's Star Gray Wilson

# Traveler's Travels By Rachel Hill, Fort Frances, Ontario



Rachel & Traveler in North Dakota's Sheyenne National Grasslands

Thought I would give a little update on how my first riding year has been with Traveler.

We've had a full year, and I have enjoyed all of it. He has more growing and learning to do, but he is right where I wanted him to be and I could not be more pleased with him. I decided right from the start, that I would start him out the traditional way, by mastering the flat walk before asking for speed. And that has been what we have done. Lots of road miles at a walk. This sounds easy, but actually I found it challenging. It's difficult to stick with the plan to go slow when you are used to making time. I had to ask a lot from Beamer too, as he had a new job this year and that was to be a teacher and pleasure horse. So for the first time since I have had him, he was asked to do lots of walking.

I packed in a number of road trips with Traveler and lots of weekend rides. A few rides this summer stand out as particularly fun memories that I wanted to share.

As mentioned before, it has been a bit of a different summer for me not doing endurance. One of the biggest things that took a little bit to get used to, is the fact that pleasure riders are a lot more choosey when and where they ride. Living where we live, horseflies can be rather challenging, and to avoid them it means getting up very early and blanketing while riding. Not everyone's cup of tea. Lots of people just skip

trail riding for a few months of the summer. But we do have a great horse camp site that is within a 2 hr drive from home, near the town of Atikokan. The horseflies are somewhat a little less of a menace. There is also a lovely lake right at the camp site, perfect for swimming to cool down both horse and rider. So I planned two camping weekends in July for there. Despite efforts, I failed to convince any of my horse friends to join me. They all thought I was nuts to camp and ride in the heat and the bugs. That was ok I was getting used to it.

So on a warm, humid evening after work I loaded up Traveler and two dogs and headed to Atikokan. There was no one but us there, we had the whole camp ground to ourselves. Traveler looked pretty lonely in one of the 12 corrals but as long as he had lots of hay and he could see me, he seemed fine. A friend of mine from Atikokan (Angie) had planned to meet us at the camp ground at 6:30 to join me for a morning ride on the great trails there. Apart from a visiting fox at 1:30 a.m. that stirred up my dogs, the evening was pretty uneventful. I started to wake at 5:30 and realized there was a clang, clang, clang noise outside. When I looked out the trailer window, I saw Traveler with his head between the bars of the corral panel, and lifting it off it's hinges creating a 6" gap of an opening. I hurried to get dressed and before I could get all my clothes on, he had opened a panel and was heading down the road at a pretty good clip. Crap! I immediately had these visions of posters of lost horses I had seen pinned up at the big parks. They had taken off from their riders, tack and all and were running wild. Some riders and horses were reunited, but some were never found. The Canadian wilderness is pretty big. Considering there were no other horses at camp with us, I had no idea how far, or where he would go. I grabbed my phone and quickly texted Angie who was slowly getting ready to come. "Horse on the loose" I said. "Be there in 5" she texted back. I no sooner got the rest of my clothes on I was relieved to hear clop, clop, clop and see my horse coming back! He came right to me, as if to say, 'what the heck was I thinking?'.

We had a great ride that day. And the second night Angie left her mare in a corral beside to keep Traveler company. To my amazement I heard the familiar clang, clang, clang again at 5:30 morning. The brat was trying to get out of the corral again! Thank goodness I had tied the corners this time. I learned one big lesson that weekend, this is one smart horse!

Likely the biggest event for Traveler was our trip to North Dakota. I headed out with my friend Myrna and her Rocky Mountain horse and we made it a 4 day trip. The horse camp is located in the heart of the Sheyenne National Grassland. It is very different from Canadian forests, being it is tall grass prairie. The scenery and riding was lovely. The trails were sandy and rolling hills, with lots of patches of large oak trees. There were so many firsts for Traveler that ride, and he took all of them like a champ.



Some of the trails and scenery

It had dawned on me after, that he had never seen that many horses before, and he had never seen mules and paints. He loved to chat with everyone, just a little hello to anyone he met, but such a gentleman about all of it. He saw cattle for the first time, went right through a huge herd crossing our trail as they came in for water at a windmill. We passed a cow lying down, only 10' from us. We went over creeks, through a river and over a narrow wooden bridge. He did it all with nothing more than stopping to look, and having a poop (he did lots of pooping). He was really good at keeping the speed I asked. If Myrna gaited by us, he just kept at a walk. If she fell behind, he just kept on going. He led, he followed, he rode side by side. He did gate after gate on the trail, and went where ever I asked. He is just a really nice horse.



Myrna & Gambler

We have a few more rides planned this fall, before winter sets in. But I already can't wait for next year and just how great he will be.

### From Rachel as a follow up:

It was too good of a day to pass up, the weather was spectacular for mid October. Took Traveler to Atikokan again with Myrna and rode a nice trail with Angie (our trail guide!). We did a real technical trail, narrow, steep hills with sharp turns and knee capping trees. He led the ride, and navigated that technical trail like the most experienced trail horse. Never put a foot wrong and cautiously walked those hills. Love this horse!



Rachel & Traveler enjoying a splash in the water after a long ride





#### What are the LaMarr Horses?

I recently posed this question to Allanna Jackson because I really don't know much about this bloodline of horses and was curious to learn more and received this answer. I thought it was interesting and thought maybe our readers would like to read this as well:

"What were the LaMarr horses? Well, they're all descended from the mares Lady La Marr and her daughter Patty LaMarr. Lady LaMarr was one of 100+ running walk gaited horses sired by the Thoroughbred stallion Jack La Marr who was in Wyoming at the turn of the 20th century. Lady LaMarr's distaff lines have been lost to history but her dam is listed as a daughter of Pat Gannon. Written statements by Tom Moss indicate Jack LaMarr was bred to Steel Dust mares and those foals inherited running walk, and that is the Steel Dust that became a foundation Quarter Horse sire for AQHA. It's not clear whether Lady LaMarr was one of the Steel Dust descendants or not since we have only 3 stallions of her pedigree in TWHBAA.

Basically, Jack LaMarr was a contemporary of Hunter's Allen, Roan Allen, Merry Legs, etc. but he was in Wyoming instead of Tennessee. Lady LaMarr was foaled in May, 1917, and is reg. in TWHBAA stud book volume 1 as X-4 in the list of stallions and mares approved under article XIV of the original TWHBAA bylaws. She was assigned the number 440848 in 1944 when all of the X horses were incorporated into the main stud book.

Lady LaMarr's only foal was the bay mare Patty LaMarr 380002, bred by Thomas Jefferson Moss, foaled April 5, 1937. Patty LaMarr who was sired by the brown stallion Billie-Gene 350163 TWHBEA. Billie-Gene was foaled in 1924 and was of American Saddle Registry lineage. Billie-Gene was sired by Thornton's Choice 5525 ASR, by McKing 2516 ASR, by Forest King ASR, by Squirrel King 973 ASR. Billie-Gene's dam was Katie McDonald, by Estill McDonald, by Rex McDonald 833 ASR. His second dam was Minnie King, by Squirrel King so Billie-Gene was linebred to the Saddle

horse stallion Squirrel King 973 ASR. I've been told that the only other known descendants of the Squirrel family of Saddle Horses today are in the Mountain Horse breeds of Kentucky. That makes Patty LaMarr's ancestry a mix of T-bred, pre-foundation QH, and Saddle horse, which happens to be the same combinations that went into the original Foxtrotters.

Tom Moss and Marie McBroom then developed the LaMarr line by crossing Patty LaMarr and her daughters with stallions from the Hunter's Allen line specifically: Moss' Brownie 401379 (Rose Bud Allen 350001 x Black Beauty Allen X-56, 440890; Yellow Jacket (Last Chance x Golden Lady), Silvertip-Rickey (Trouble 370306 x Strolling Beauty A. 430763), and Silvertip-Rickey's sons. All the articles Grace Larson has written about Silvertip-Rickey and his descendants, and her mother's breeding program, is the history of the development of the LaMarr line of Walking Horses from the time Marie McBroom bought Silvertip-Rickey and Tom Moss' broodmare band.

My Cinnamon is the youngest and closest living link to Lady LaMarr and Patty LaMarr, since she is only the 6th generation from Lady La Marr and has Patty La Marr and Moss' Brownie her papers. She's also the youngest and closest living link to Silvertip-Rickey, being a great-granddaughter only 4 generations away from him.

Cinnamon also has Allen's Gold Zephyr on her papers and he's another Hunter's Allen horse. Koko had no Wilson's Allen, so no Sun, and zero Merry Boy so no Go Boy, which means all of the lines Cinnamon has to those horses come through her dam, Sam's Blue Blaze.

The closest common ancestry between Koko and Blue is the stallion Trouble, by Last Chance, which Koko has through Silvertip-Rickey and Blue has through Deep Purple the dam of Mack K's Handshaker."

### RIDING IN THE AULD SOD(S) By Nancy Bergman, Whitehall, Wisconsin

#### Part 1

My maternal ancestors were Scots coalminers who came to the US in 1850, seeking better mining prospects. They decided to try farming after some bad accidents in the mines and came west to Wisconsin in 1853. My father's grandfather, Michael Joseph Guthrie, was born in County Clare Ireland and tried his luck in America in 1887. I like to ride horseback and to investigate my roots so, to that end, I signed up for a ride in the Scotch highlands in 2014 and for a ride in County Clare in 2015. Both were immensely good rides and were special opportunities to experience the countries of my ancestors.

I flew to Amsterdam and then to Aberdeen Scotland in September 2014. The customs/passport control officer at the Aberdeen airport was a jolly fellow who asked what I would be doing on my visit.

"Riding" I replied.

"Oh, and what type of riding weel ye be doing?" he inquired.

"Horses?" I ventured.

He laughed and laughed—"Oh I thought ye said "Writing".

I was off to a good start. Most immigration officials tend to be rather solemn and grim. Eventually an older gent came to the airport and held up a sign with my name. We were joined by the two other ladies who had signed up for the ride—Kandace and Jeness from Detroit. The luggage was loaded in a wee little van and off we sped toward our destination—Toumintoul. The day was gray and spitting rain. Our driver was a friendly man who was happy to tell us all about the towns we were speeding through. The Aberdeen area is home to many whiskey distilleries. One small town we drove through had four or five. Too bad whiskey makes me throw up.

I told the driver about my Scotch roots—about how the Grants and Hunters had come from Lanarkshire where they had mined coal. "Ohh, then they were verra brave people" he said. Hmm, I guess I had never thought of them along those lines. Subsequent reading into the lives of Scots coalminers proved his point—it had been a very dangerous occupation fraught with explosions, cave ins, poison gas and just plain hard physical work.

Toumintoul was the location of our hotel and the farm that would furnish our horses and guides. It was a town where everything was made from gray stone. Our hotel had been a place in the Victorian and Edwardian eras where teetotalers stayed. I had a snug little room complete with a TV, WiFi and my own bathroom. Once I figured out the plumbing and had a hot shower I was ready for supper. Our hosts, Diane and Steven, were originally from South Africa and Zimbabwe. During our entire stay we were served absolutely gorgeous, delicious meals. The food was presented so beautifully we would take photos of it before we ate. Pure bliss. Kandace and Jeness were both dressage riders. I am not an English rider but I hoped I could fake it well enough on this trip – especially posting the trot since I own Walkers and never need to contend with (horrors) trotting. In the morning as we sat eating our lovely breakfasts, we saw a lady ride down the street ponying several horses. Turned out, they were our trusty steeds.



**Brig O' Brown** 



Valley of the Conglass River

More of the story in the next issue.....

#### **Readers Write**

"Beautiful.... I so enjoyed reading all the stories. You know I've always been interested in the history of the breed. Especially Franne's knowledge of the breed. Loved the article written by Dianne Little about the formation of CRTWH and her courage in taking on the frozen semen project.. I met Diane Sept when she first came to PA.. had to be nearly 25 years ago And Dianne Little in 2000 or 2001 in Denver at the FOSH PAC .. we hit it off immediately for some reason.. had no idea she knew D. Sept who was one of the Judges. Diane S spotted us sitting together in the stands and called out to us between classes. I knew DS was from Montana and should have realized that they likely knew each other.

I always knew she and Diane Sept were trouble makers... (kidding of course) I love both of them.. and of course the foals are always my favorites.. Glad to see a few more fillies.." Sharon Corr, Syracuse, New York

"Thank you so much for the newest edition of the Heritage Highlights. I sure enjoy reading the stories - y'all do a great job! Thank you for sharing!" Kindest regards, Sheralyn Eppli

"Thank you for mailing the latest edition of my all-time favourite equine publication. This download completed in record time! Three times actually: once to downloads, once to Heritage, and once to IHWHA, just in case. Then, I had to check each folder, just in case. Which took longer than non-TWH fans might understand. It seems that old forensic audit habits also die hard. Then, I rather belatedly remembered my manners, and got around to actually thanking you. Which I hereby officially do. Also, I am reminded that I have neglected to comment on all the 2015 issues thus far; an oversight which I fully intend to address in the near future, so help me etc., etc. Now, I seriously intend to give my undivided attention to actually reading yet another example of journalistic excellence." Regards, Henry Ferreira, Johannesburg, South Africa

"A message from Old Smoothmouth: How can I let you fool me TWICE with belated surprise birthday parties?? First you fool me for my 70th birthday:

http://twhheritagesociety.com/images/Heritage\_ Highlights/July%202010.pdf

(see page 20) and now again for my 75th (as written in this just past July/August Heritage Highlights).

You all ain't catching me unsuspecting again for my 80th! hahaha!

I was happy to see Rachel Hill's Traveler featured in both of those issues of Highlights since he was born on my 70th birthday. In case anyone was wondering, some of my local "friends" decided I should be called "Old Smoothmouth" when we were visiting an Amish tack shop and the proprietors of the shop were talking about some of their smoothmouth horses that were too old to tell their age because their teeth were too worn down." Joan Hendricks, Owen, Wisconsin

"Had to look twice at the cover of the newsletter to realize that it was Clipper and me. Neat photo effects. Clipper and I did 42 miles in two days in Yellowstone park last week. He is having a good year." Dick Haines, Georgia & Bozeman, Montana

"Thanks Buddy is honored", Dianne Little, Calgary, Alberta

"Thank you. Enjoyed seeing Dianne's story with colour pix!" Marjorie Lacy, Edson, Alberta

"I enjoy your Heritage Highlights newsletters and have passed them along to my horsey friends.

I especially enjoyed this latest newsletter with the article from Walking Horse News by Dianne Little.

I have many stories to tell that relate to this story. Firstly, I have known Dianne for many years through the Tennessee Walking Horse network. She and Bill Roy (Woodhill Walkers) once gave a clinic, years ago, at our daughter's acreage in Langley, BC.

Secondly, Penny by Chance is my horse's daughter. I bought Trigger (Uphill Dusty Gold) from Marjorie Lacy when Penny was 18 months old. In May I was informed by Marjorie that Trigger was a grandma, but it wasn't until receiving the recent Walking Horse News that I was aware that Buddy was the result of AI with 34 yr. old frozen semen. A miracle, to say the least, from a 16 year old maiden mare. Trigger and I have been nominated by Marjorie as Century Partners. Our combined ages have reached 100, but since she lies about her age, I'll let you do the math.

Due to a car accident almost 1 1/2 yrs. ago, I am not allowed to ride, so Trigger is exercised regularly and ridden occasionally by a friend. The rest of the time I visit her twice a week to do as much grooming and fussing as I am able, and to dispense treats to her and her friends.I enjoy reading all the stories in your newsletter and recognize many of the names as I see them often in WHN and feel that I know them. Thank you." Natalie (who gets to be Roy Rogers every time when playing cowboys)



Natalie Spechmaier, Vancouver, British Columbia & Trigger



# From Vince & Teresa Benefield, Kodiak Farms, Buchanan, Georgia



Attached is a picture of our first foal! He's a colt named KF Ike's Sterling "Bud"!!

Bud is sired by our Heritage stallion, Ike, by Leon's Bullet and Walk the Edge of Good-bye. His dam (seen in the pic with him) is Ostella's Rascal Mary (our Mary Lou), also Heritage certified, out of Grant's Mark of Allen and Ostella Reese's Red Rose. Bud was born August 8, 2015



# From Debbie Zaktansky, Roc Ridge Farm, Watsontown, Pennsylvania:



Tennessee Goldust x Bud's Sterling Bullet colt foaled Wednesday (Aug. 19) evening. Dam is Heritage & IHWHA mare Overstride's Merry Chance by Bullet, her dam by Souvenir's Rascal by Red Bud's Rascal. Second dam by Rip out of a Last Chance daughter. Lots of good Heritage breeding.

## From Katy McCall, Moon Dance Walking Horses, Tallassee, Alabama



This is Echo's Ivory Tower MDF (Anna). Her dam is Royal's Merry Dee and her sire is Society's Lee Allen. She is already sold.



Echo's Enlightenment MDF (Laura). She is sired by Society's Lee Allen and out of Echo's Ellen Belle. She is for sale.

You can contact Katy at katy.mccall@yahoo.com if you are interested in these horses.



This is Echo's Sweet Thing MDF (Kate), sired by Society's Lee Allen and out of Echo's Royal Queen. She is currently for sale.

All three girls are halter trained and lead, like to be squirted with the hose, will pick up all four feet and will not leave you alone in the pasture!

# From Northern Foundations Farm, Whitehall, WI



NFF Society's Soolaimon sired by Society's Duke Allen out of Krispy Cream. He was born August 24 and will mature at 16 hands or more, like his brothers. He is for sale. Email northern\_foundations@yahoo.com.

#### **NEWS & CONGRATULATIONS**

Readers seem to be enjoying the stories of every day people and their horses so we thought we'd share a publication dedicated to Tennessee Walking Horses that are not show oriented:

Canadian Walking Horse News, is published bimonthly by Marjorie Lacy of Alberta, Canada. The magazine is dedicated to the plain shod horse in Canada and features articles by the Heritage Society's Franne Brandon on the history of the Walking Horse breed.

Website: www.walkinghorsenews.ca

# HOW TO SUBMIT MATERIAL TO HIGHLIGHTS

By Franne Brandon, Petersburg, Tennessee

Do you enjoy reading the articles in <u>Heritage</u> <u>Highlights</u> and sometimes wish that you could share your own adventures, experiences, or knowledge with the readership?

You can! Heritage Highlights encourages all articles, long, short, or of moderate length, about all aspects of the Heritage Horse world.

Submissions can be sent via email messages or in Word format as email attachments. Grammar is not a major issue because we have a copy editor (C'est moi!) who reads each article before the layout editor works her magic touch. Highlights welcomes all photo submissions that accompany an article.

Photographs tell the story in many cases, and because we are a non-print publication, we do not have the photographic limits of a magazine.

It is best to send all photographs separately from the text, as downloadable email attachments, with each shot accompanied by a clear caption. This works out best from the layout perspective. The Heritage Highlights staff looks forward to hearing from more of the readership in future issues.

### **Advertising in Highlights:**

If anyone would like to place a classified ad in Highlights, our set up fee is \$10 for photos and text.

Also, if you purchase a Heritage Horse from someone who already has a certificate for the horse and you would like the certificate in your name, we can print a new certificate and mail it for a \$5.00 fee to cover the certificate, mailer and postage.

For a listing of horses for sale, visit us on our website:

www.twhheritagesociety.com

The Heritage Highlights will now be available on our website so you can download them any time!!

We also have a Facebook Group:

http://www.facebook.com/groups/heritagetennesseewalkinghorse/

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The Heritage Society does not endorse any trainer, style of natural training, or tack and horse equipment, to the exclusion of others, as each horse is an individual and not all will respond positively to a particular trainer or training style. Articles published by the Society, which include such endorsements, reflect the view of the author, but not necessarily that of the Society.