

March/April 2016

Volume IIX, Issue 2

HERITAGE HIGHLIGHTS

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Spring Babies



Sore No More

Rehabilitating a Big Lick
TWH with dressage



Preserving the Past to ensure the Future

IHWHA.com

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WELCOME HOME, RED BUD ALL OVER

By Franne Brandon, Petersburg, Tennessee
(Reprinted from the Walking Horse News)

In December of 2014, our daughter lost her trail partner Mark's Little Jack 88, a son of the popular local trail sire Mark's Crackerjack. Old Jack had been Kristi's personal mount for almost 20 years. Grieving followed, but then in June, our 1989 Ebony granddaughter Model Dawn went down and had to be euthanized. After that, Kristi went from sadness to searching for a new horse. I was not prepared.

For decades, Pinefolly Farms had raised its own saddle horses. We imprinted the foals in utero, desensitized them as youngsters, then took those not sold as yearlings to dependable trainers for the initial saddle work. Jack and Sunnie had been the only two we had not bred. Sunnie had arrived as the result of an internet search for dream mares not done for purchase, but to produce a column for Walking Horse News. I was somewhat out of practice a horse hunting, so when Kristi first began dropping terms like "new horse" into conversations, I listened, but immediately afterward lost focus on the topic.

Then Kristi's outlook changed. She became pregnant with her second child. Some women crave pickles or ice cream at midnight when expecting. My daughter craves horses. She began sending me links to horses on Craigslist. Horses with bloodlines I didn't know. Horses without video links whose gait descriptions were ambiguous at best. One black gelding, I was fairly certain after reading the ad text, was a grade trotting horse. She has never ridden a trotting horse in her life! Time to step out of my lethargy and call "The Big Gun". I phoned Leon Oliver to tell him we were in the market for a new horse and would he please help in the search?

Because our family purchases horses to keep, not to resell, we have strict criteria to guide us based on the "three legged stool" of conformation, disposition, and gait. For myself, I balance

conformation with beauty, insist on a non-ditz disposition, and prefer a strongly gaited running walk horse. That third criteria usually limits my ability to see many options. This search, however, was for her, not me. The horse's new residence would be a small farm where young children run wildly, all excited by horses. The balance shifted to place the most emphasis on disposition and common sense. In the conformation category, she insisted on smaller size. Jack had not been tall, and she did not want a 16 hand giant. As for gait, smooth was her byword, but which version of smooth she got was immaterial to her.

Our search was simplified by a shortage of broke horses. Initially, we could not get schedules coordinated to go try out two nice, one owner, multi-mileage grade geldings. After that missed opportunity, a bay mare came up in the Knoxville area, about 4 hours away. She was kid-broke, not large, and sired by a half-brother to old Jack. Her former owner told me in an interesting phone conversation that she was great on the trails, traveling in a consistent foxtrot. This mare appealed to Kristi for multiple reasons, but with her teaching schedule and my commitment-filled weekends, we again could not coordinate times to drive that far to try her out.

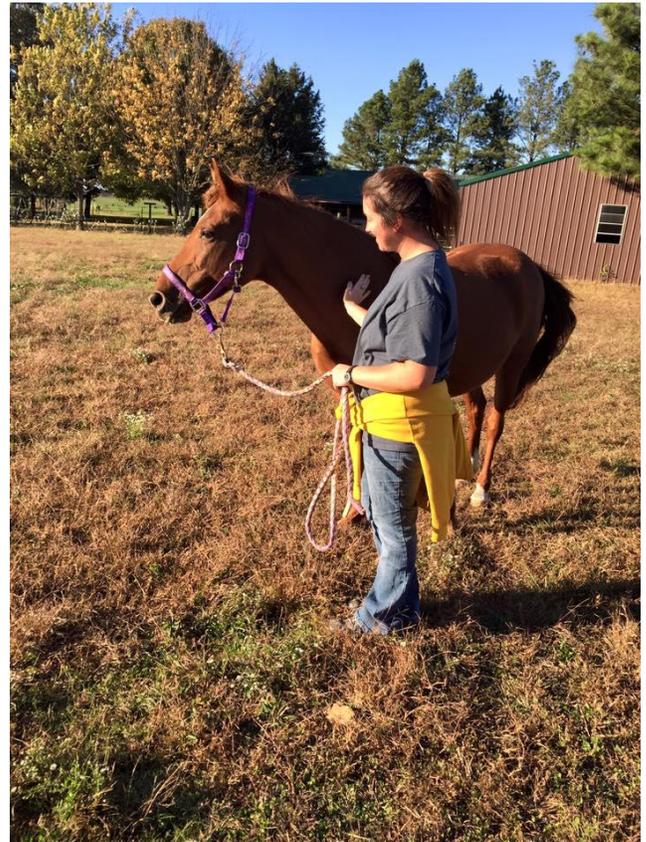
Then, a gentleman whom I had called after a tip from Leon called back to say that his ex-wife had decided that she would sell her trail mare. I had met this mare as a small, sweet yearling filly in her breeders' barn. Her sire, Red Bud's Rambling Slim, is out of a half-sister to old Jack, so the bloodline link was there with her, too. Her dam, however, was a gray daughter of Buds Sterling Bullet that we had bred and sold as a weanling. We also bred her second dam, my much-loved former trail mare Red Bud Lady Scarlet, known as Molly. Molly was also the first horse that Kristi rode extensively as a child. While this mare, known as Birdie, was also in Tennessee, the gentleman was coming to this area and offered to bring her down for a 30 day trial. I presented his proposal to Kristi and she decided that the trial was a good idea.

The mare arrived at Brown Shop Road Farm before we could get there. For two complete strangers, she led out of the barn, past Grandpa Bullet, and loaded quickly into our trailer. We

turned her out into the larger of our two front fields. When Kristi got done at school that day, she stopped to meet her prospective new horse. One look at the expression on her face and I thought “I am doomed! There is not going to be a trial at all. This mare is here to stay!”



Kristi Brandon Griffin meeting her new mare, Clark's Red Bud All Over



Kristi with her new mare

A riding horse, though, has one purpose - to be ridden. After giving Birdie perhaps a little too much time to settle in, we chose a warm afternoon in early November to finally saddle her up. Did I forget to mention that she had not been ridden in two years? She had been trained in a round pen, however, and we still had one of those, so we decided to use it. For a first ride, given a choice of creaky grandma or pregnant mother for rider up, the option goes to the grandma. Birdie acted like she went under saddle every day, standing quietly in crossties although she was totally inexperienced with them, accepting saddle with no objections. Kristi led her into the round pen, where my husband bridled her with our bit most similar to the Myler bit with which she was familiar. Then I tried to swing up. I had attempted that on a much taller horse the previous summer, and my pinched lower lumbar nerve had informed me in no uncertain terms that it was not happening. Birdie is technically a pony, however, and I easily settled in the saddle. Birdie stood like a rock until I told her to move out.



Kristi's first ride on Birdie



Leon Oliver on Old Bud

Birdie is a triple granddaughter of Red Bud's Rascal and the family resemblance shows



Birdie's grandmother Red Bud Lady Scarlet, with filly Sterling's Jolie Allure

One never knows what to expect when trying out an unfamiliar horse that is out of riding condition. This can impact attitude as well as gait. I was in for a pleasant surprise. Birdie moved out briskly in a cadenced walk, head nodding, super smooth, on a neck rein. Harry was most impressed by her agile response to the rein, and he had me cutting loops with her around and between the old tires that are in the round pen for the purpose of reining practice. She was sensitive to my signals and wanted to please, showing none of the silliness that some mares have. Kristi did not ride that afternoon, as the sun began setting fairly quickly after I started riding. The next session, she let me go first, then she took over. By the third ride, her three year old son was being ponied, excited at his accomplishment. Thanksgiving afternoon was unusually warm, and Birdie gave rides to Hunter, who hadn't wanted on a horse since he was two (he's six now) and four year old Jacob. The mare is here to stay. Welcome Home, Clark's Red Bud All Over!



Sore No More: Rehabilitating a Big Lick Tennessee Walking Horse with Dressage

By Jennifer Klitzke

Can dressage training rehabilitate a former Big Lick Tennessee walking horse? Can dressage transform a tense, high-headed and hollow-backed frame into a relaxed posture that builds the top line? Can dressage break up a hard pace into a natural four-beat gait without heavy shoes and pads? Can dressage mend a damaged mind to develop trust in a rider, accept a soft snaffle contact, and respond willingly to leg aids without exploding? Can humane training methods prolong the life of a Tennessee walking horse?

In January I had the opportunity to address these questions when I applied the grant awarded by the United States Humane Society "Now *That's* a Walking Horse" program and flew to Theodore, Alabama to be Jennie Jackson's working student at the Amazing Gaits Equestrian Center. Jennie is the only person in history who has trained and shown a Tennessee walking horse through the highest levels of dressage, and she, along with her husband Nate, have been on the front lines fighting against Big Lick soring and abuse for over 30 years.

While I was there I had the privilege of watching Jennie ride her barefoot, 21-year-old gaited dressage stallion Champagne Watchout in person! He is the ONLY Tennessee walking horse still living among those who he had competed against in the 1998 Tennessee Walking Horse National Celebration World Grand Championship class. He was also the only flat shod entry ridden in that class among Big Lick horses. Horses simply don't live that long when subjected to the cruelty and abuse of soring.

My days with Jennie were filled with riding several Tennessee walking horses at various levels of training, flat walking the ocean coast, riding in a Dauphin Island Marti Gras parade, and being introduced to the challenges of retraining a rescued Big Lick horse.

Big Lick it's something I've never encountered in Minnesota. In fact, I didn't even know what Big Lick or soring was when I bought my naturally gaited Tennessee walking horse Gift of Freedom (Makana). It wasn't until I began surfing YouTube for information about training a Tennessee walking horse when I stumbled upon Big Lick. After watching a few Big Lick videos, I wondered, "Is this how a Tennessee walking horse is supposed to move?"

To me, the Big Lick Tennessee walking horses are like a Picasso painting coming to life: exaggerated, disjointed, and unnatural. Picasso once said, "Art is a lie that makes us realize the truth." While some people might think Big Lick is expressive and exciting to watch and ride, how the motion is achieved unveils a horrifying truth. The exaggerated Big Lick

motion is produced by applying caustic agents to the horses' front feet known as soring. Then heavy shoes, pads and chains are added. Horses are forced forward by the riders' sharp spurs. With each step the chains slap against the horses' sore feet. The horses' pain reaction, propelled by the heavy shoes, are the real reasons why the horses lift their front legs as they do. To evade the pain, horses learn to shift most of their weight to the hindquarters which produces extreme engagement. Then the horses are ridden in harsh curb bits to restrain them from exploding. Torturous. Sadistic and unlawful. Yet Big Lick still exists.

I made a firm decision after watching a couple Big Lick videos that dressage is all my barefoot Tennessee walking horse was going to know. Then I began to support organizations like Friends of Sound Horses (FOSH) who advocate against Big Lick soring and abuse, and I began to meet others like Jennie Jackson who teach and train dressage as applied to the gaited horse.

Thankfully my Tennessee walking horse has never experienced Big Lick. Makana was imprinted at birth, family raised and trained when I bought her in 2007 as a barefoot, just-turning-three-year-old filly. Natural and humane training methods are all she's known—no rehab needed.

Not so for many Tennessee Walking Horses down South.

A few weeks before my trip, Jennie had acquired a lovely mare named Sweet Caroline who had sadly experienced "Big Lick" training trauma. Like many Big Lick Tennessee Walking Horses, Caroline was bred to

pace where when heavy shoes and pads are added they would offset the pace into a four-beat sequence. For years, Carolyn had been driven forward with sharp spurs into a harsh curb bit which taught her to rush off in a tense, high-headed, hollow-backed frame. The soring scars on her front feet tell the rest of the story.

Now that Caroline is barefoot, could dressage break up her pace to develop a natural four-beat gait? Could dressage transform her tense, high-headed and hollow-backed frame into a relaxed long and low posture? Could dressage help her develop trust with a rider, seek a snaffle bit contact, and accept leg cues without rushing?

If anyone could teach me, it would be Jennie who has been training naturally gaited Tennessee walking horses for decades using dressage. Jennie had been retraining Caroline for several weeks prior to my arrival, so she knew how to coach me as I rode this hot, tense, and sensitive mare.



Jennie Jackson coached me on how to achieve relaxation and rhythm with a former Big Lick Tennessee walking horse using dressage. This horse is being ridden in a Happy Mouth Pelham bit which functions as a snaffle or a curb depending upon which reins are applied.

Relaxation and Rhythm

Dressage training produces relaxation and rhythm in any horse breed whether the horse trots or gaits. Jennie showed me a great exercise to establish relaxation by riding Caroline at a dog walk on a 20-meter circle and transition between a true to the inside of the circle (shoulder fore) and a bend to the outside of the circle (counter bend). This exercise helped her lower her head and neck down and out and break up the pacey steps into a four-beat walk.

The shoulder fore/counter bend exercise taught Caroline to step beneath and across her belly with her hind leg each time I applied my calf lightly at the girth. This engaged her abdominal muscles and lifted her back and lowered her head and neck. As I squeezed and released the inside rein softly, it unlocked the tension in her poll to look slightly to the inside of the circle. The opposite rein (the indirect rein) maintained a light contact against her neck to keep her from moving sideways. Then I'd squeeze and release the outside rein softly to unlock the tension in her poll to look slightly to the outside of the

circle while applying my outside calf at the girth. I clearly felt the "before" and "after" difference. Each time Caroline got tense, dropped her back, and rushed off in a pace, I felt like I was riding a stiff bumpy plank, but as soon as she relaxed into the bending exercise, she felt smooth and pliable.

Half Halts

When Caroline relaxed into the bending exercise at a dog walk, Jennie encouraged me to move her up into flat walk. That's when she taught me the importance and effectiveness of half halts. Each time Caroline would rush or pace, I squeezed my fists together on the reins and at the same time I stilled the motion of my hips and back. As soon as Caroline responded to the half halt by slowing down or breaking up the pace, I immediately relaxed my grip on the reins (without letting the reins slip through my fingers), lengthened my arms toward the bit, and resumed following her movement with my hip joints and lower back.

I got LOTS of practice with half halts and releases while riding Caroline. We'd have a few soft, round steps in rhythm and relaxation before she would try to rush off again. It takes a lot of patience and quiet repetition to rehabilitate a Big Lick horse like this.



Riding up and down hills is a great way to build top line muscles and balance.

Cantering the Hillside

After Caroline and I became acquainted in the arena, Jennie tacked up and we rode along the scenic trail system at the Amazing Gaits Equestrian Center and to the lake where we schooled flat walk and canter along the hillside. This really helped Caroline engage from behind as she cantered up the hill and learned balance walking back down. I switched up the flat walk and canter each time I rode up the hill so that Caroline would listen to my cues instead of anticipate the gait.

In the short time I was there, I was delighted to witness how dressage could rehabilitate a horse damaged by Big Lick. Each day I rode Caroline, we had more prolonged moments of relaxation and rhythm. Her pace was being replaced with a natural four-beat gait. She was beginning to seek a snaffle bit contact instead of evading it, and we began to build some trust.

I grew to love that spunky little mare, and returning home I felt good knowing that Sweet Caroline was in good hands with Jennie and that for the rest of her life she'd be sore no more.

For more stories about training gaited horses using dressage, visit <http://www.naturallygaited.com>.

From Rachel Hill, Fort Frances, Ontario

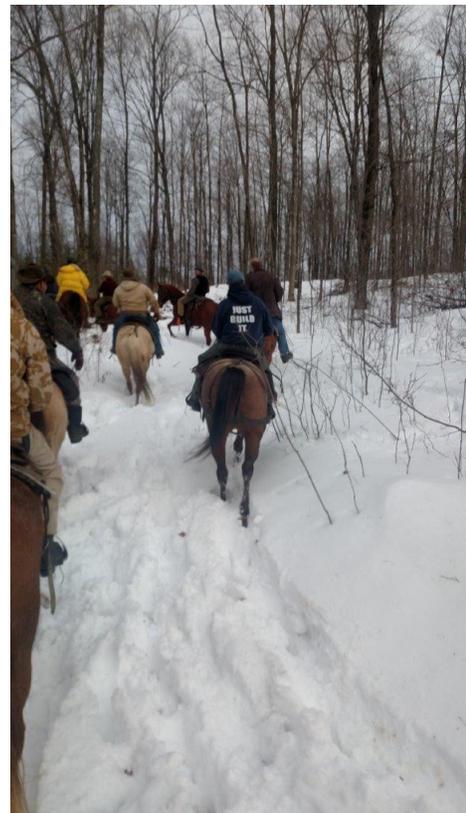
“Just thought I would share this lovely shot of Traveler today, with my friend Sydney who is a green rider. She’s only been a horse a handful of times. He was so good for her. I have not done much with him this winter, but he remembered everything from the summer. He is such a laid back dude. It is really something that I can begin putting new riders on him. After all, he’s only had one season under saddle. He’s just one heck of gentle horse.”



NFF Society's Traveler with Sydney

From Mike Davis, Wabasha, Minnesota

“I rode for the first time since shoulder surgery up at Rib Lake, WI the last weekend of February. It was 45 degrees out and the snow was melting away fast. Last year it was 5 above for that weekend! We rode 6 1/2 hours the first day and 4 the second. Great ride with no incidents. Next up will be spring wildflower rides!”



Riding In The Auld Sod(s) By Nancy Bergman, Whitehall, Wisconsin

PART 3

Our next five days fell into a rhythm-- consume a deluxe breakfast in the morning, pull on our boots and hike down to St Bridget Farm. We would pass a big field populated with beef cattle that resembled very faded red Herefords in color, many with large, lusty calves. Once at the farm we groomed and tacked up our mounts and headed out to explore the Highlands. Sheilla was a perfect guide. She was cheery, knowledgeable and very experienced. It was just us four gals and since we were all good riders, it became a very relaxed, fun adventure. We rode the majority of the time on the 70,000 acre Glenlivet Estate which was managed for game birds. The management program was apparently quite successful as we constantly had flocks of grouse and pheasants flying up all around us. The horses were so accustomed to the birds they pretty much ignored them.



**Cleaning up the horses before riding
Jeness and Whiskey, Kandace and Clova**

Besides the great abundance of game birds I was impressed by two other aspects of Scottish society. Whenever we rode along a highway/road cars and trucks always slowed down or pulled over and stopped until we passed safely by. Sheilla explained it was one of the rules of the road that bicyclists, hikers and horses were to be respected. (This certainly doesn't happen where I live. As one friend put it, most

drivers would just as soon run you over and worry about it later.) The other law which greatly facilitated our rides was the rule of 'Responsible Access' which meant that as long as we respected crops and sheep and always closed the gates behind us, it was perfectly fine to cross private property. No one ever came out with a shotgun and told us to get off their land. Sheep, cattle and gates, were numerous. One day we opened and closed 26 gates on our route. I never saw any row crops—the majority of the land use seemed to be grazing and barley.



Valley of Empty Farms

We rode over wooded hills and down into wide valleys often passing empty stone cottages and buildings—remnants of Highland family farms that had been abandoned. The climate is quite damp and cool and not suitable for much other than root crops and grass. At the top of one hill we gazed into a wide, beautiful valley that held the ruins of over a dozen farmsteads. Sheilla explained that after WWI many of the young men surviving the war were no longer interested in eeking out livings on isolated windy farmsteads and had moved to the cities. The land eventually became part of the huge Glenlivet Estate, inhabited by birds and sheep instead of tenant farmers. Our longest day in the saddle involved a visit to the distillery where

Glenlivet produced their famous Scotch Whiskey. It was an impressive tour but Jeness, Kandace and I had absolutely no affinity for the drink. The smell of all the fermenting barley made us a bit woozy.

Kandace had co-workers who had advised her to bring home a handsome ‘braw Scot’ so we started to check out the contents of the Glenlivet Estate Land Rovers that we encountered—Sheilla told us they were driven by the Estate game managers. Every time we spotted a ‘mannie’ that looked like he had potential for Kandace, Sheilla would fill us in. ‘Ah not that one, he is married and has five children’ or “Och, not him—he spends too much time in the Pubs” or ‘He has a fearsome temper and drinks too much’. Needless to say we never found a likely candidate for Kandace.

Another route took us up a long narrow valley along a rushing river. This was our wettest day as the clouds kept opening up to drizzle and rain on us. At one point the clouds parted enough to show a scrap of blue sky. I repeated my Granny’s old weather adage that ‘if there was enough blue sky to make a Dutchman’s pants, it would be a sunny day.’ Sheilla was surprised and said it was the first time she had ever heard an American use what is a very old Scots weather proverb. We agreed it must have been a saying that ‘made it across the ocean’.

Unfortunately, the blue sky proved too minimal to make the fabled pants and it kept on raining. We slogged past the remnants of another abandoned village and came up to a bleak stone house situated on a lonely crag above the river. Sheilla told us the house had been the home of a village schoolteacher in times past. The legend told of how the village minister had an illicit relationship with one of the village ladies. The villagers were so enraged when they discovered the affair; they locked the two lovers into the church and burned it down. Eventually the villagers came to regret their actions and raised a huge granite stone to commemorate the doomed lovers. However, a great ‘muckle spate’—a huge rainstorm—flooded the village and washed the stone away down the valley (along with most of the inhabitants of the village).

Another of Sheilla’s tales told of the farmer who needed a new threshold for his cottage. He went out on the moor and brought back a heavy dolman stone (part of a Neolithic gravesite) . Once he installed it as his threshold for his front door his luck turned. His sheep miscarried their lambs, the turnips rotted in the ground, his hay crops failed and then the health of his family suffered. Finally he returned the dolman stone to its old location and soon after his luck improved once again. Moral-don’t mess with the ‘Auld People’.



Sheep Ahead

Kandace had a new mount that she adored—a pretty, refined little gray called ‘Clova’. Jeness was happy with her big cob and I was content on Fern. Sheilla wanted to know about the horses we owned back in the States. When I replied I had Walkers I saw a shadow pass over her eyes and I hurried to explain I had Heritage Walkers and had nothing to do with the abominations of the Big Lick crowd. Sheilla heaved a sigh of relief. Even in the Highlands of Scotland I had to distance myself from the Lickers and explain how the inhumane practices inflicted on those poor show horses had nothing to do with my horsekeeping.

Another day found us riding by a burbling trout stream that wound past a stone manor house that was apparently still in use. Sheilla explained it was the country get away for the man who infamously sucked Princess Fergie’s toes years back.



Sheilla points out the school master's cottage

The days passed much too quickly. Eventually our Scottish sojourn came to an end. The last afternoon meant saying goodbye to Fern and to our now good gal pal Sheilla. As we hiked back up the lane towards town we suddenly saw a huge Highland stag moving through the pasture on our right. It was an impressive animal with a set of antlers that seemed disproportionately huge in comparison to his head size. (Poor thing probably suffered terrible headaches) It jumped over the fence, crossed the lane in front of us and hopped into the cattle pasture. The cows raised their heads and started converging on the stag, which decided to beat a quick retreat towards the trees and river, discretion being the greater part of valor. He disappeared into the pines with cows trotting toward him. A Highland stag is an awesome creature and seeing him seemed like a little goodbye gift for us on our last day in Toumintoul. The next morning found us on our way back to Aberdeen and our plane rides home.



Nancy and Fern

From Northern Foundations Farm, Whitehall, Wisconsin

Congratulations to Jayme Clarke, Steppin' Straight Farms, Wildomar, California on the purchase of NFF Wilson's Society King. It was a hard decision to make to let this horse move on. He was born here on the farm in 2002 and this has been his home since then. I am looking forward to seeing the foals he produces for Jayme!!!!

See the feature story by Franne Brandon in the next Highlights issue!!!



**NFF Wilson's Society King
(Photo by Oscar Aerdt)**

Readers Write

Leon Oliver said he got his newsletter and Walking Horse News about the same time. He enjoyed Franne's stories. He also enjoyed Billy Taylor's story and said he wrote a good one.

"Hey congratulations on the Sire top 100!!!!!!!"
Nya Bates, Melba, Idaho

"Good newsletter. Nice to see Rhett in there. Wish we had more good pics of Sunny.....for the next newsletter we should get something on him. Might spark some interest in breeding a mare or two.

Carolyn is getting to know Tsuniah's Society Girl. She can't get over how sweet natured that filly is.....a real people loving horse. She says she's so pretty you'd think she was part Arab. The only thing she doesn't like is the mare is so short.....I think she will grow yet.

She is very deep thru withers to girth but short in the leg department. She turned her loose in the arena and the mare just wandered around checking out all the new stuff then came full speed right to Carolyn and came to a full stop right in front of her. Can do a true run walk as well as trot but no pace.....

We'll try and get some pictures of this filly's training for the newsletter." Robert Brebner, Williams Lake, British Columbia

"Thank you for the recently received Feb Highlights. I was surprised and pleased to see your header photo taken by Brandon Dodds near Vernon, BC. Shown are three of my stallion, Uphill Heir Trigger's, offspring, Bella, Cate and Dee, illustrating the variability of "red" colour in horses. (Does a palomino count?!) The fourth and nearest mare in that photo, Chet's Promise, is a daughter of Kary's Jeepers whose photo appears just above. Was that your plan or was it just a lucky coincidence? The mares behind sorrel Chet's Promise by Kary's Jeepers are (l-r) pal R. Diamond Smoky Autumn Gold; med ches Duplicate Diamond; dark ches Smoky Mountain Melody. The last three are by Uphill Heir Trigger (attached).

An interesting issue again, and I enjoyed all the "reds" illustrated in Franne's article."
Marjorie Lacy, Edson, Alberta



Uphill Heir Trigger

"Wow, Rachel's article was very moving - and surprising, to hear she added an Arab to her ranks - yahoo! and that Rudy would fill a void in anyone's heart and home. While I could connect with every word she wrote, and already had tears, I lost it when I read her words to acknowledge every nicker and the warm spot by the door....."

I read Franne's article with interest, too - I'm of the school that has always referred to "western" breeds as sorrels, and "English" breeds as chestnuts, so her clarification, while still subjective, was fun to read ." Gayle Davis, Withee, Wisconsin

"Thank you for offering this newsletter! What a great way of staying informed about the state of the breed" Ina Uhde, Denmark



The Stork Report

The 2016 foals are beginning to arrive on the farms around the country!!



Congratulations to Texas Legacy Walkers, Nicholas Rico & Kimberly Masson, on the birth of Ebony's Last Frost, aka Elsa. This filly was born February 26. Sired by Ebony's Director, out of Mark's Shaker Maid



Congratulations to Moondance Farm, Tallassee, Alabama, Katy McCall, on the birth of Echo's Initial Shock MDF, aka, Jollene, born March 10. Sired by Echo's Society Shocker, out of Royal's Merry Dee



Congratulations to Brown Shop Road Farm, Leon Oliver, Cornersville, Tennessee on the birth of this colt sired by Red Bud's Rambling Slim, out of Ostella's Rockann. This colt is for sale. Contact Leon at 931-607-6173 (Cell) or (931) 293-4156 Home for more information.



Congratulations to Moondance Farm, Tallassee, Alabama, Katy McCall, on the birth of this colt on March 29. He was sired by Echo's Society Shocker, out of Echo's Royal Queen.



Congratulations to Misty Hollow Farm, Sandy Bullins, Altavista, Virginia on the birth of this new filly April 9. She was sired by Carbonado Bay at the Moon, out of MHF Society Spice.

Congratulations to Misty Hollow Farm, Sandy Bullins, Altavista, Virginia on the birth of Midnight Moonshine MHF, aka Moon Pie, born March 22. Sired by Carbonado Bay at the Moon, out of Echo's Midnight Angel. He is for sale. Contact Sandy at mistyhollow@embarqmail.com for more information.



Congratulations to Kinders Walkers, Circleville, Ohio on the birth of this colt March 29. His sire is Echo's Society Sam Allen, dam is Midnight Lucy Sue.



Congratulations to Slush Creek Walkers, Mark & Shellie Pacovsky, Bainville, Montana on the birth of SCW Kodiak Cadence in April. Sired by SCW Counting Cadence, out of Kodiak's Miss Reflect C.F.



Congratulations to Slush Creek Walkers, Mark & Shellie Pacovsky, Bainville, Montana, on the birth of SCW Midnight Zodiak. This filly was sired by SCW He's a Midnight Legend out of Kodiaks Gemini C.F.



Congratulations to Slush Creek Walkers, Mark & Shellie Pacovsky, Bainville, Montana on the April 19th birth of SCW Great Speckled Bird. This colt, sired by SCW He's a Midnight Legend, out of Zephyr Dakota Breeze, is IHWHA eligible to be registered as full Heritage.

The Sales Barn



Bullet's Silver Ace, born April 24, 2015. Sired by Bud's Sterling Bullet, out of Rambler's Silver Star. He is being offered for sale by Johnny Robinson, Fayetteville Tennessee. Priced at \$2000.00. Contact Johnny by email at: jrmrobinson@ardmore.net for more information.

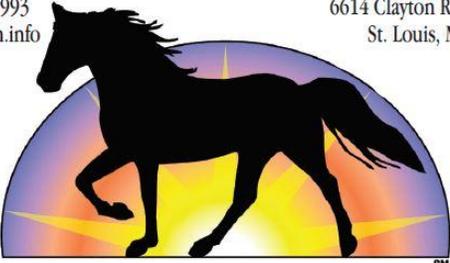


Echo's Taylor Maid MDF is being offered for sale by Mike Kinder, Circleville, Ohio. She is priced at \$2600.00 and is IHWHA and TWHBEA registered. Contact Mike at kinderswalkers@yahoo.com or call 614-425-3041 for more information.



800-651-7993
info@fosh.info

6614 Clayton Road #105
St. Louis, MO 63117



Friends of Sound Horses, Inc.
www.fosh.info



Ostella's Crystal Gail being offered for sale by Mike Kinder, Circleville, Ohio. She is priced at \$2600.00 and is IHWHA and TWHBEA registered. Contact Mike at kinderswalkers@yahoo.com or call 614-425-3041 for more information.

These two mares were lightly started under saddle in fall 2015.

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 bi-monthly 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 Heritage Highlights 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/>

CONTACT US:

Franne & Harry Brandon, Petersburg, TN
(931) 276-2232
Email: handfbrandon@united.net

Sandra van den Hof, Hechtel, Belgium
+32 (0) 11 666 158
Email: sandra@pleasuregaits.com

Leon & Mary Lou Oliver, Cornersville, TN
(931) 293-4156

Danny & Sherry Taylor, Winchester, TN
(931) 967-9553
Email: elkriverfarm@hotmail.com

Billy & Mary Taylor, Winchester, TN
(931) 967-9621
Email: confederatehills@gmail.com

Diane Sczepanski, Whitehall, WI
(715) 538-2494
Email: northern_foundations@yahoo.com

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