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HERITAGE HIGHLIGHTS

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INTERNATIONAL
Heritage
Walking Horse
ASSOCIATION

Preserving the Past to ensure the Future

IHWWA.com

MORE LADIES SPEAK OUT

By Franne Brandon, Petersburg, Tennessee

On our cover: Dick Haines on “Clipper” (Starlight’s Solar Eclipse) near Mt. Rushmore in South Dakota. Dick said he rode for three days in Custer State Park and three days north of there. The highlight of the trip was riding to Mt. Rushmore. Clipper turns 10 years old this year.

Check out this editorial from the Times Free Press in Chattanooga, Tennessee:

<http://www.timesfreepress.com/news/opinion/times/story/2016/aug/13/sohn-lobstop-abuse-tennessee-walking-horses/380970/>

The author of this piece “gets” it and it can be summed up in these few sentences. THIS is exactly what the Heritage concept is and why we work to preserve these horses:

“Horse lovers will always love and pay highly for true Tennessee walking horses — the ones that walk naturally and smoothly, thanks to traditional flat-shod and patient training methods. This breed was showy long before chemicals and over-sized hooves degraded its graceful walk.

Trainers would do themselves and these horses a favor by returning the breed to its graceful roots.”

Mary Ann Funk lives in Southeast Illinois. She started out as a rider, initially of stock horses, then segued into gaited horses for the trails. She summarizes “I have owned Tennessee Walking Horses for thirty years, although I have ridden since childhood and my family had stock horses or Quarter Horses. My love is trail riding and going to different areas to trail ride. I have shown in the past, but that is not something I really enjoyed doing. “

“My first Heritage horse was bought in the year 2000. I had been searching for a good natural trail mount since I had lost mine in 1990. After finding the Heritage horse, I was very impressed. I could not believe the mind and gait of these horses, and they were just what I had been searching for. My first was a gelding, Echo’s Duke, raised by Billy Taylor, and was found for me by Franne Brandon. Then in two years, I purchased his full sister Myriah’s Belle Starr.



Myriah’s Belle Starr

“I started breeding them around 2009, as I think they are a wonderful testimony to the Tennessee Walking Horse. I had never owned horses before that I wanted to raise and pass on their genetics. I have raised very few colts, but what I have raised have been sound minded and with good gait. “

“My mares, of which I own three, are of the Paige’s Echo line. They must have good strong minds, good gait, and good conformation and bone. Color is not a factor for me, but a nice marked filly or colt is icing on the cake. The Echo line, I believe, is very special, and that is the line I am trying to carry on with. They are truly born ready to mold and very people-oriented.”



Smokey’s Midnight Angel



Society’s Red Bud Lady

“I purchased a stallion last year, Echo’s Society Sam Allen. He is a Society’s Dan Allen and Chance’s Society Page cross. I am expecting three foals from him this year. I have two solid color mares and another sabino mare bred to him. They will be line bred and should make wonderful breeding stock. I want my mares to be solid color as he is maximum sabino, which, in other words, he is big, white, and beautiful. He carries the gentle disposition and a wonderful gait. He has strong bone and good conformation. His mind impresses me every day. “

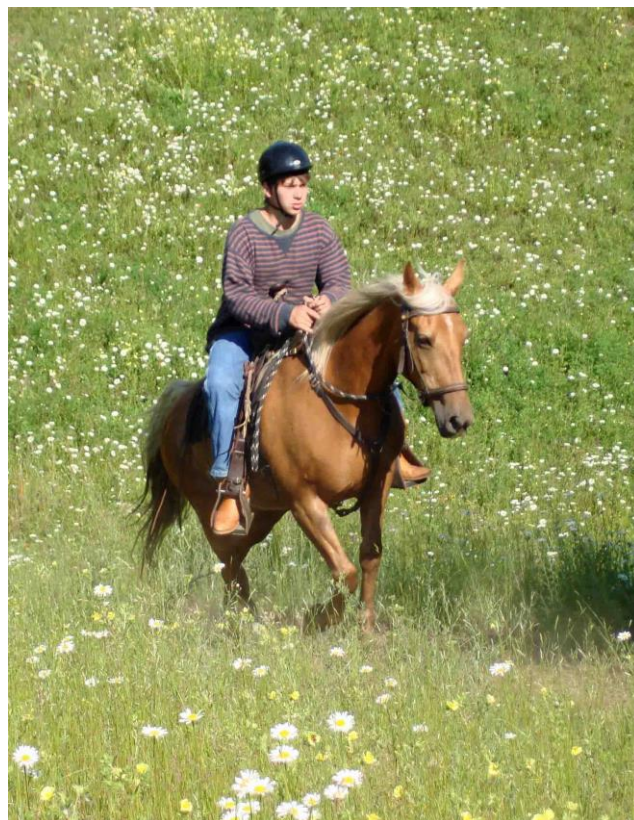
“So, hopefully, I will help carry these wonderful heritage horses into the future.”

Marjorie Lacy, Edson, Alberta, has been raising western walking horse bloodlines at her Uphill Farm for over 40 years, while she has also been actively involved with the breed in Canada and has been publishing Walking Horse News, the oldest surviving pleasure walking horse magazine in existence. Marjorie states that “In my opinion, the mare side of the equation is crucial to breeding good horses. If she does not have the quality, conformation, substance and gait - but most particularly the disposition - you want, she can’t possibly pass those characteristics on to her foal. Never believe that you can breed a horse “just like its sire” from any old mare! I have decided after all these years that if you don’t like the mare, don’t breed her! Chances are good that you won’t particularly like her foal either, no matter what stallion sired it. And don’t breed a mare just for sentiment’s sake or because ‘foals are so cute’, unless the mare has good characteristics to pass on.”

“For anyone contemplating breeding Walkers, think seriously about what you want from your horses. What is your goal? What sort of horses do you visualize? When you have a goal in mind, then my advice would be to start with a really good mare, the best you can find and afford, and the closest you can come to your ideal. Also, make sure that she’s an animal you like and get along with. Who wants to work with one whose behavior and disposition you don’t like? And don’t be swayed by World Grand Champion bloodlines or show records – unless show ring animals are what you want for yourself or to sell. Choose a mare that is bred from stock that can do the kinds of things you want your horses to do. There’s a reason people refer to “foundation mares”. The mare *is* the foundation of your herd. You can choose whatever stallion you feel will best complement your mare, and then keep some of her daughters. A simpler way to add new blood than buying different mares.”

“There’s another advantage to doing it this way. Your mare herd will be “family” and you’ll avoid mixing new mares into your herd, with all the disruptions that can cause. And you will know how each of your mares has been handled and what it has learned and expects from humans – since you are the human who raised it.”

“When I look back now, I realize that we were just lucky in the horses we started with. We got our first Walkers in 1974, a pair of palomino mares that were bred at Calvin Miller’s Double Diamond Ranch near Rhame, North Dakota. Then we lucked out again in finding a stallion from old, non-show bloodlines, and leased the mares there until we had a place to keep them. We wanted smooth going, gentle, solid horses for pack trips and pleasure riding. We never really intended to breed horses – and we never have done so in a big way. However, by now there are quite a few that carry our Uphill prefix to their names, and about 2/3 of them are descended from our original mare, Lady’s Merry Mist, most of them through Uphill Arnica, aka Sawdust, by Prince Radar, a horse bred by Ethna Friesen in Montana and owned by Bob and Edna Lamport.”



Uphill Penny By Chance by Darkie’s Last Chance out of Uphill Dusty Gold. Penny is owned by Dianne Little, Calgary, Alberta and ridden by Brandon Dodds. She has achieved Gold in the CRTWH Program for Excellence. She is the dam of Buddy, the AI colt born from 35-year-old frozen semen from Go Shadow Go.



Uphill Sand 'N Sable by Honey Boy's Rebel out of Uphill Arnica. "Betty Buckskin" is Heritage Certified.

"We'd never kept any colts from our "Blondie family", only some of the fillies. Then 14 years ago, when Sawdust was 25, she had a really nice palomino colt. He would be her last baby. What could I do but keep him? So now I'm getting a little perspective on breeding through the male line!"

Franne Brandon speaks: Here in Middle Tennessee, where the show walker has reigned supreme for decades, I grew up with a grade gaited mare, but dreamed of a registered lady in one of my favorite colors. When I got married, I began horse-keeping with a huge sorrel stallion line bred to Miller's Wilson Allen, although a grandson of Midnight Sun on the top line. Wilson's Allen horses remain my favorite of bloodlines, although they are increasingly hard to find. In 1987, we met Leon Oliver and were introduced to the Clark's Red Allen bloodline that his family had preserved and promoted for over 60 years, since before TWHBEA was organized.

Today, our pair of very red mares are daughter and granddaughter to Leon's late Red Bud's Rascal. At Pinefolly Farms, we have not bred a mare in 10 years, following the tragic loss of our entire foal crop in 2005. This year, I am hoping to end that dry spell by getting Walk the Edge of Good-bye in foal to Red Bud's Rambling Slim, hopefully to produce a filly as nice as Clark's Red Bud All Over. Our goal is foals with strong bone, functional conformation, good looks, and natural running walk gait, along with balanced canter. Disposition is important, smart and willing being our by-words, and we are pretty

sure Redbird will pass this along, as she is a gentle mare out of a very gentle mare that was also out of a gentle mare. We have been dedicated to preserving older, unique bloodlines for about forty years, and are pleased when we hear from people who purchased our horses years ago and are still enjoying them today.



Walk the Edge of Good-Bye and Clark's Red Bud All Over



Walk the Edge of Good-Bye with Adam and Jacob on board



Kristi getting to know “Birdie”



Fanne on “Redbird” on a November morning

The walking horse world will probably always revel in stallion promotion, crediting the male half of the equine equation as the one responsible for all the breed’s improvements. Without a good court of mares, however, a stallion can’t reach his full potential, and as each lady has attested, good mares with good attitudes are essential in raising the foals that will one day contribute to the walking horse’s return to its niche as the world’s greatest pleasure horses that it had achieved in the thirties and forties. “If you ride one today, you’ll own one tomorrow” was not just a slogan, but an apt appraisal for what the walking horse once was when breeders and trainers concentrated on breeding fine saddle stock. With attention to good bloodlines on both sides of the pedigree and mating horses the complement each other for the tasks that the foals will be expected to do, that day can come again.



Kristi and Clark’s Red Bud All Over

RIDING IN THE AULD SODS

By Nancy Bergman, Whitehall, Wisconsin

Part 5

The next morning we met our rides for the duration. My guy was a tobiano draft mix with a prodigious amount of mane and tail—the tail alone must have weighed 50 lbs. His name was Tobin (Toe-Been) and he was not massively tall (thank goodness as I am vertically challenged).



Extravagant tails

Our ride guides for the week were Christine from Cologne and Lucia from Slovenia. I must admit I had never met anyone from Slovenia before (not to be confused with Slovakia).



Lucia from Slovenia

Nicola and Bertie, the owners of an Siobinn, hired ladies for the riding season to come and help with the horses. They also had a cook from Spain and a lady from France that helped in the kitchen...they had quite an international crew. The girls were all good with the horses and were attractive young things. I asked if the local young Irishmen were beating a path to the gates of an Siobhinn to meet these ladies but they said it was not the case. All the young ambitious men in the area had left to find jobs elsewhere. Hmm. Sounded as if nothing had changed much in County Clare since great grandfather Michael had taken the boat west.

We saddled up and spent the day riding along logging trails in the woods. Tobin was easy to get along with but riding the trot meant posting which is a lot of work. I don't get it—who would choose to trot when you could ride a nice running walk?



Nancy & Tobin in the woods

The woods were covered in thick green layers of moss--perfect habitat for fairies and leprechauns. We passed areas where turf was being dug out of bogs. Lifted with special shovels called "Slanes", the turf resembled bricks which were stacked and left to dry for several months before it was carted in for burning.

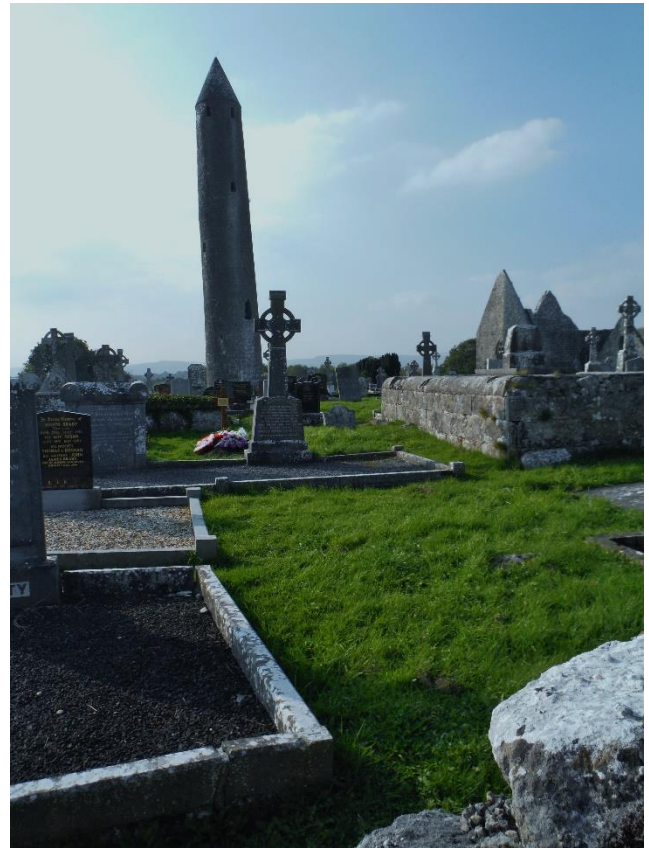


Load of turf

Christine pointed out a construction of three large rocks that resembled a table and said it was a 'Dolmain'—a prehistoric burial site. The story related about the dolmain's contents involved the beautiful wife of a great warrior. Both were immortal as long as they did not touch the ground. However, the wife fell off of her horse and died. In grief, the husband (whose name sounded like Moosh-tee) threw himself on the ground as well and met a similar fate.

If we peered thru the dense canopy of moss and branches we could make out old stone walls and the ruins of small cottages and farm buildings. The population of Clare had been seriously diminished by the Great Famine and by economic pressures that sent the population elsewhere. Nicola had told us whenever we would see a fuchsia bush it indicated what had formerly been a home. There were fuchsias all over the landscape. We also went by the ruins of an old monastery—the chapel and walls were all constructed from the local gray rock. The focal

point of the monastery was a tall conical tower that definitely had a lean to it ala the Tower of Pisa. In case of invasion by Viking hoards, the monks would retreat into the tower.



The leaning tower

In the evening we again enjoyed a beautifully prepared meal and some good wine and conversation. In the morning (which tended to be fog and very heavy dew) we again mounted up and headed out for a day of riding in the woods.



Tobin and I were working out and nobody was telling me that my posting style was a disaster so I felt pretty solid. Later in the day we rode thru a Common area which in the US would be called ‘Open Range’. People were able to graze their livestock—horses, some cattle and donkeys—in an unfenced area. I was surprised at the number of donkeys we encountered in Ireland. Noted for its fine horseflesh, the country also is home to donkeys galore. In the 1800’s it was against the law for a Catholic Irishman to own a horse worth more than about \$15 so the common folk use donkeys. Nicola and Bertie had two donkeys that they rented out for ‘donkey walks’. A picnic lunch would be loaded into panniers placed on the donkeys’ backs and then guests and donkeys would march out into the woods for a nostalgic afternoon. Nicola said it was a very popular practice. One night while we were at the farm, the two donkeys vanished from their pasture. The next morning they turned up on the other side Mt Shannon. Nicola said the only way the donkeys could have traveled was directly thru the downtown. Apparently no one in town had been surprised at the sight of two donkeys strolling down the main street.

The fourth day was our longest trek. We covered 29 miles that rambled over logging roads and over the hills down to Lake Grainea. Our sturdy mounts splashed thru a portion of the lake (which was named after a suicidal goddess called Grainea—only in Ireland did goddesses kill themselves) and then continued down narrow country lanes to the pasture where the horses would be spending the night. We were driven back to the farm in Bertie’s little blue van for another evening of good food and spirits.



Crossing Lake Grainy

Every morning before we would saddle up and leave, a laconic white haired fellow that drove a tiny white van would trundle up. He was the farrier who would do any repair to our trail mounts’ hooves. We never heard him say a word. Kandace thought maybe he only spoke Irish but then she heard him talk to Bertie. I guess he was just not a great conversationalist.

The horses in our riding band were mostly some type of draft cross. They had stocky legs and feet like shovels and were very sturdy. One of the mares was an Irish thoroughbred that had been registered as a dun although she had no stripe on her back or dark points. Nicola said the Irish have a different definition of horse colors.



The dun

When I tried to tell the guide ladies about my gaited horses it was apparent they had never even heard of smooth gaited breeds. They had a hard time grasping the concept of a running walk. Lucia from Slovenia was a very capable, pretty girl who wanted to be a horse vet. She was only able to afford to attend the vet school at the University of Slovenia –which had a very small vet program. I think she was frustrated that she couldn't manage to study at a school that had a top program. I hope she has been able to study in Spain which has a good horse veterinary program.

From Mike Davis, Wabasha, Minnesota

“I like his color now but I suppose by next year it will change again.”



Leon with his dam, SCW Coral Cameo. Leon was sired by Buds Sterling Bullet

“What color will she be?”



Trillium, sired by Society's Duke Allen, out of Ostella's Della Ann



Am I a sabino or a gray??

More from Mike Davis:



**Ruby's Lunar Blossom, sired by NFF
Wilson's Society King out of Red Bud's Ruby
PVF**



Another photo of Ruby's Lunar Blossom

From Nancy Bergman, Whitehall, Wisconsin

“Carol Howard came and rode. She was on Star Gray and was a good boy. We went down in the woods and the flies weren't too bad.”



Carol Howard on Echo's Star Gray Wilson



**Nancy Bergman on NFF Wilson's Chantilly
Lace**

**From Diane Szczepanski, Whitehall, Wisconsin
(all photos were taken by Nancy Bergman)**

July brought some fun and excitement to a couple of crazy women from Whitehall. Nancy Bergman and I loaded up two horses I had sold and headed 1000+ miles west to Austin & Michelle Turley's farm near Molt, Montana, about 20 miles north of Billings. The trip was to be a short one, get there, get unloaded and head back to Wisconsin.

Driving through North Dakota was stunningly beautiful. There had been enough rain that everything was a brilliant shade of green. We stopped at the lower part of the North Dakota Badlands near Medora. The gorgeous colors in the hills were brilliant and I caught a glimpse of the wild Mustangs who live in the park.

Montana was a lot dryer than North Dakota. We passed the area near Ismay where Nancy's grandmother had lived as a young woman. We drove up through a canyon where Chief Joseph fought and eluded the 7th Cavalry. Austin had told us as we start up the canyon, there was a draw where Calamity Jane's cabin used to be.



The start of the canyon where Chief Joseph fought the Cavalry

We arrived safely at the Turley ranch. The terrain is so different than we have back here, rolling hills, vast grasslands and lots of game birds for hunters, and we saw the occasional squashed rattlesnake on the roads. The view from the Turley ranch is gorgeous. There are three different mountain ranges within view – the Beartooths, the Crazies, and the Pryor Mountains. A person could look down the valley toward the Beartooth Mountains (which still had snow on them) and picture herds of buffalo roaming the grasslands.



Beartooth Mountain in the distance



Michelle's big rooster greets visitors

We got the horses settled in and proceeded to meet Austin & Michelle's herd of horses.



An old homestead in the far distance

One of Austin's friends showed up at the ranch to run dogs with Austin so we had a chance to meet Glenn Connover. Glenn is a great cook and he made a great breakfast Friday morning before he and Austin went into town.

Friday we were to load up and meet up with another Michelle, John McIltrout's wife, to pick up a puppy headed to a man in Fond du Lac, Wisconsin but Mrs. Turley twisted our arms into staying another night, which happened to be my birthday. I am now eligible for Social Security – Bring it On!

Glenn and Austin cooked up a fabulous dinner that night for all of us gals. The highlight of the trip for me was a wagon ride with NFF Echo's Blue Moon pulling the wagon. Austin even let me have a crack at driving Moon. I had not ridden in a wagon like this before so this was a real treat to do something like this with a horse I had bred on this farm. I was surprised at how smooth the wagon ride was but can only imagine how long it took the covered wagons to cross the country.



Everything looks dramatic in Montana



Heading out the driveway



Glenn & Austin



Moon, Austin & me



The birthday cake that reads “Happy Birthday, Horse Trader”



Glenn driving Moon

Saturday morning we started back to Wisconsin. We stopped at the Custer Battlefield which is a bit south of Billings. There was a park ranger who was a retired school teacher and he gave a presentation on how the battle took place, where the soldiers were, where the Indians were camped along the river, etc. He was excellent and brought the story to life. A person could almost see that battle taking place and hear the sounds of frightened soldiers and horses. It is well worth the time to stop and learn more about this battle.

Thanks to Austin & Michelle for their hospitality and the laughs we shared. We both had a great time at your place and it was hard to come back to the oppressive humidity that is Wisconsin. Thank you, Glenn, for the great dinner you and Austin cooked up. It was great to meet you. Hope to see Montana again one day!!!



THE STORK REPORT



Congratulations to Funk's Foundation Walkers, Mary Ann Funk, Casey, Illinois on the birth of "Junior", a sorrel sabino colt sired by Echo's Society Sam Allen, out of Society's Red Bud Lady. Junior was born June 8.



Congratulations to Confederate Hills Farm, Billy Taylor, Winchester, Tennessee on the birth of this colt on June 11, sired by Echo's Confederate Rebel, out of Echo's Society Angel.



Congratulations to Carbonado Farm, Austin & Michelle Turley, Molt, Montana, on the birth of this colt on June 24, sired by Carbonado's Black Gold out of Ostella's Miss Echo.



Another great colt born at Confederate Hills Farm on June 26, sired by Echo's Confederate Rebel out of Echo's Lady Bug.



Confederate Hills Farm had a filly born on June 28, sired by Echo's Confederate Rebel out of Echo's Merry Co-Ed.



Congratulations to Dora Flament, Agen Aquitaine, France on the birth of her filly on July 24. Sired by The Little Red Rascal, out of Pleasure's Society Queen.

THE SALES BARN

1995 3-horse slant Featherlite trailer with a front dressing room and a rear 3 saddle rack compartment. Appx 75% tires very low miles extremely clean. No damage and never has had any. 3500 lbs. per axle for a total of 7,000 lbs. gross weight. \$5500 buys it. This is the cleanest, non-damaged low mileage trailer you will find. The horse trailer inside height is 83" the inside stall length is 90" the width of the stalls is 36". The outside height is 98", outside width is 98", and tongue to rear of trailer is 21' long. Located in Winona, Minnesota. Contact **Duke at gschultz27@gmail.com** for more information.





WHEELS	PSIC	RIMS
225/75R15C	50	15X6JL
3500	FRONT	1591KG
3500	INT	
7000	REAR	1591KG
3500	GVWR	3182KG
	PER AXLE RATING	1591KG
VIN 4FG-L1820-6-SA918420		

My motor home I bought new and has always been in the garage. It has 54,000 miles on it and less than 700 hours on the generator. Has 2 twin beds in back and table folds into a bed, couch folds into a queen bed, there is a pull down bed over the steering wheel best for kids or smaller people. Has ref. freezer, oven, 4 burner stove and a microwave. Separate shower, bathroom. Like new tires, stereo system and many other things. \$7500. **Contact Duke at gschultz27@gmail.com** with any questions. Located in Winona, Minnesota.





READERS WRITE

“Just got the Newsletter and not much going on today so I immediately took the time to read Franne Brandon's excellent article: LADIES SPEAK OUT ON “THE LADIES” Very important information - the dam is just as important as the sire (or maybe a little more so in some cases as discussed in the article) when it comes to genetics. I've been involved with horses much of my life and unfortunately have heard people say things like "this mare isn't much good for anything else so I guess I will breed her".
Joan Hendricks, Owen, Wisconsin

“Nice Heritage Highlights. It's in the 90's here, not fun!” Diane Bromenschenkel, Nampa, Idaho

“Thank you for another interesting and heart-warming issue. The foals seem so small and precious. It is difficult to imagine how much they grow in the first few weeks of life.” Dianne Little, Calgary, Alberta, Canada

“I enjoyed reading the Highlights. Congrats on your beautiful foals.” Lesa Luchak, Two Hills, Alberta, Canada

“For more info about mares look in Ben Green's Appendix of Biography of the TWH, which includes an explanation of coefficient of inbreeding. Also, look in 3rd edition of Echo of Hoofbeats pages 353-361, especially Dr. Rodgers' statement on page 359 explaining his reasoning for choosing Merry Walker as the mare he used to produce 2 WGC's, Go Boy's Shadow and Rodgers' Perfection.” Allanna Jackson, Lakeside, Arizona



“Ode to Thirteen' salutes yet another extraordinary Tennessee Walking Horse. I'm with the Ladies regarding the importance of dams in the mating game. Always have been. Young Lucas is probably very busy being a little boy. He has plenty of time to grow into a horseman. It sure beats walking.

Nancy Bergman (Afrikaans translation for 'mountain man') is fortunate to visit places like County Clare, Ireland, with quaint dwellings, interesting people, quirky horses, and green, green, greenery.

The King has left the building and is headed for the bright lights. He will surely wow appreciative show-goers and competitors alike. And tend to his primary duties in the stud. May he sire numerous ambassadors for the breed. The Stork Report is probably my favorite section. While my selections are no secret, I would be thrilled to have any or all of the current crop of foals and their dams gracing my stables. Hopefully my unusually tame remarks will not antagonize too many folks. Regards, Henry Ferreira, Johannesburg, South Africa



HOW TO SUBMIT MATERIAL TO HIGHLIGHTS

By Franne Brandon, Petersburg, Tennessee

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

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/>

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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.