

November/December 2018

Volume XIV, Issue 6

HERITAGE HIGHLIGHTS

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INSIDE...

Elk Hunt 2018

Taking The Walk to China
Tennessee Walking Horses
in France

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CHRISTMAS GREETINGS!

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On our cover:

Sheila Franck riding Merle, the mule on a winter day near Rochester, Minnesota. Merle is a gaited mule, sired by General Pershing, who stood at stud near Warrens, Wisconsin. Photo by Eric Franck.

Our lovely covers are designed courtesy of Jennifer Klitzke. Please visit her blog: www.NaturallyGaited.com for stories, videos, and information about training your gaited horse using dressage and natural humane training methods. Thank you, Jennifer!!

TAKING THE WALK TO CHINA By Franne Brandon, Petersburg, Tennessee Reprinted from *Walking Horse News*, October 2018

Peter Jenkins, who spent his childhood in Greenwich, Connecticut, had crossed the United States on foot, then memorialized his adventures in the books *A Walk Across America* and *The Walk West*. Peter and his wife Barbara had settled down, when the travels were over, on a farm in Middle Tennessee. Jenkins decided that he needed a horse to ride on this farm. Although he had ridden cow ponies on a working western ranch, he wanted a Tennessee Walking Horse for his own farm. He had asked his friend Betty Sain, owner and trainer of the 1966 World Grand Champion Shaker's Shocker, to locate a suitable mare for him. And so she did, a mare described in Jenkins' book *Close Friends*. He records:

"I rode her yesterday," said Betty. "She's a real horse, Peter. You *have* ridden a real horse.? This is no deadhead." (*Close Friends*, page 177)

Betty remembers the mare as being a fine, spirited mare. Betty liked a horse with spirit back then. She still does.

The ride on the beautiful but spirited black mare did not proceed as Jenkins had intended. He did not buy the mare. When he recovered from that experience, he decided that perhaps he should change his search parameters to look for a gentle stallion.

Betty Sain located just such a stallion. His name was Shocker's Black Magic 783747. His dam, Hillcrest Sugarfoot, had belonged to a lady in Boston, and when this owner could no longer keep her, she sold the fine black mare to Betty's mother, Mrs. Virginia Sain.. Sugarfoot was a daughter of Super's Dan Allen, a grandson of Barker's Moonbeam. The mare's dam, Hillcrest Cinderella, was also a granddaughter of Barker's Moonbeam through her dam, Fisher's Roan Jessie. Other lines included Ed Nowlin, Merry Boy, Major Allen, and Curlee's Spotted Allen. Her son Black Magic was a fine blend of older bloodlines through both show and pleasure horses.



Shocker's Black Magic, aka, Shocker's Buck with Betty Sain

This handsome black son of Shaker's Shocker and Peter Jenkins hit it off. The horse was very accepting of Jenkins as a rider, and the new rider managed to complete his trial ride at Betty Sain's Desiderata on a cutback English saddle. Jenkins purchased the six-year-old horse from Betty Sain. But he did not like the name. He changed his black stallion's name to Shocker's Buck, naming him after the powerful sled dog in Jack London's Call of the Wild. (Close Friends, p. 185)



Peter and the young stallion hit it off

Late in 1984, Jenkins was leaving the grasslands of Mongolia to return to Tennessee, where his wife was expecting their third child. He was exchanging photos with his hostess-mother, and he showed her a picture of Shocker's Buck. She, in turn, told him of the gaited horses which her people use when traveling long distances. From that exchange, a dream was formed, to send a horse from Tennessee to run with the small, native Mongolian mares.

Betty Sain remembers that it took three and a half years to turn the dream of exporting Tennessee Walking stallions from the United States to Inner Mongolia. She enlisted the help of then Tennessee Governor Ned McWherter to begin the investigation as to how this could be done. The process would be expensive as well as time consuming. No horses had been imported into China since the Communist government had come to power in 1949. Jenkins had already promised to send his beautiful black Shocker's Buck to Inner Mongolia. As details were being ironed out, Dr. Marvin Powers donated a young chestnut stallion named Clouds Independence 844744. This youngster was sired by Bum's Storm Cloud, by Delight Bumin Around, out of an Ebony Masterpiece mare whose dam was by Midnight Mack K. He represented the best in show breeding of the eighties.



Betty, Buck, Peter

It was not until 1988 that everything began to come together. Betty Sain's copies of telexes sent back and forth between the Tennessee Department of Agriculture and the Chinese authorities is over an inch thick. The first one is dated January 21, 1988. All in English, one from China mentions that the stallions must be able to survive the rigors of the land where they will be living, as there are no provisions for life in a stall. Eventually, all loose ends were tied up and the two stallions began their American quarantine at Betty's Desiderata. Due to personal difficulties, both were later moved to the barn at the veterinary practice of Dr. Victor Wakefield in Lewisburg, Tennessee. It was from Dr. Wakefield's facility that the horses began the long journey that would take them across the world to a new way of life.

Betty Sain was not able to travel to China with the two stallions. In her place, veteran stallion manager Steve Beech of Belfast, Tennessee, did the duties of shipper's groom. Jenkins traveled with his beloved Shocker, as did Dr. Powers, who had donated his chestnut youngster. It was late October, 1988, before everyone boarded a CAAC 747 for the long flight.

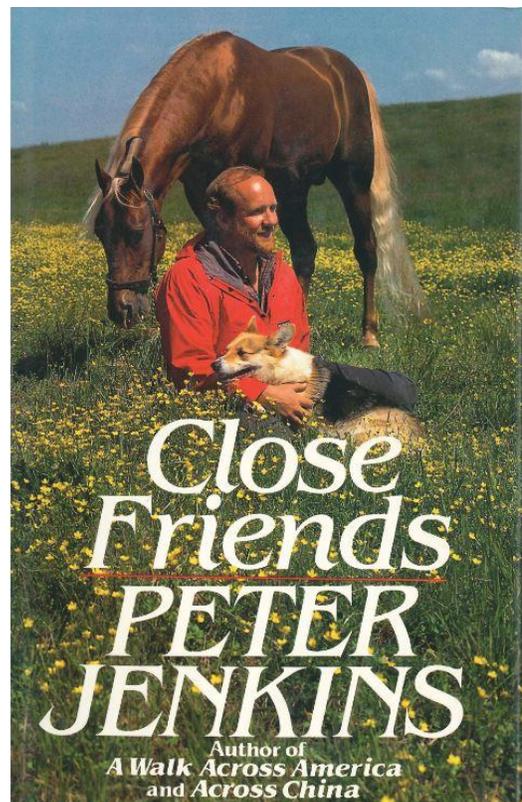
This particular aircraft permitted the passengers to ride in front while the horses' shipping crate was in the back. Once the jet landed, there was also a quarantine in China, then horses and handlers had to travel the long inland journey to the Ta Hao Model Farm, to which ownership of Shocker's Buck had been officially transferred on August 26, 1988. When their destination was reached, a formal ceremony complete with many speeches and an exhibition of both stallions took place before the reins were turned over to the Mongolian stallion manager and the Americans returned to their native land.

It has been almost thirty years since the two Tennessee Walking Horse stallions were given as a sign of friendship by Peter Jenkins and Dr. Marvin Powers. Betty Sain, so instrumental in initiating the effort to get this done from Tennessee, has never heard what became of the two horses. A google search turns up information on walking horses, but nothing as specific as this incident. The expedition had resulted in two

articles in Voice of the Tennessee Walking Horse, one by Dr. Powers in November of 1988 and a second by Harold Twitty, who was present for the presentation at the Ta Hao Model Farm, which appeared in December of 1988. With Inner Mongolia being such an isolated and not easily accessed part of a large country, no one may ever learn if there are great-grandget of Shocker's Buck and Clouds Independence gaiting or galloping with their owners across the steppes.

Frane has an additional note: Betty Sain called last night to point out an article on the horses of Inner Mongolia that appears in the September issue of the Mid South Horse Review. It makes a nice link to go with this story. The article is called "The Mighty Mongol Horse" with the author being Liz Ampairee. Link is below:

www.midsouthhorsereview.com/pdg/2018_ms_hr_master_pgs_Sept18_web.pdf



Medicine Bow Mountains Elk Hunt – Wyoming, 2018

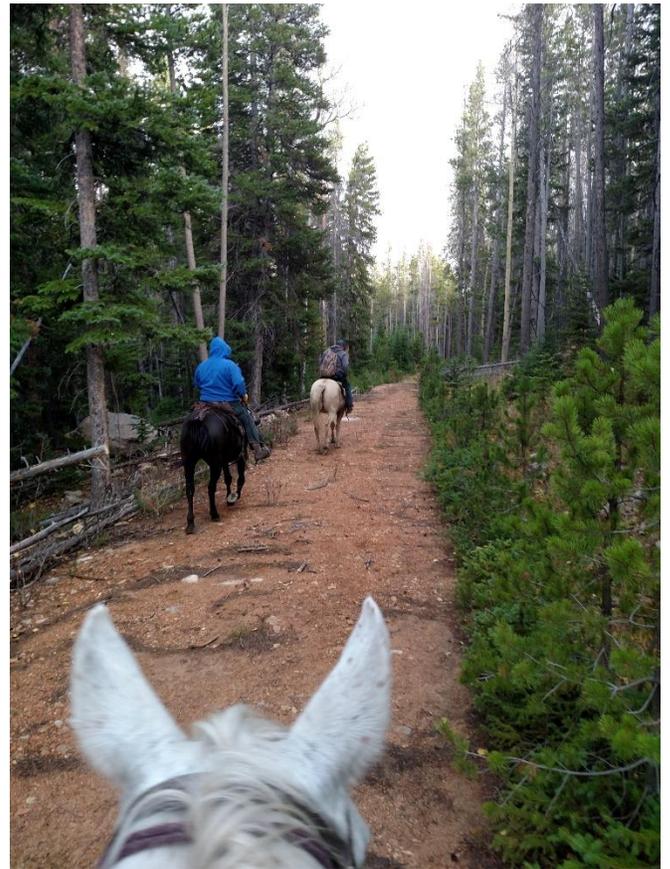
By Mike Davis, Wabasha, Minnesota



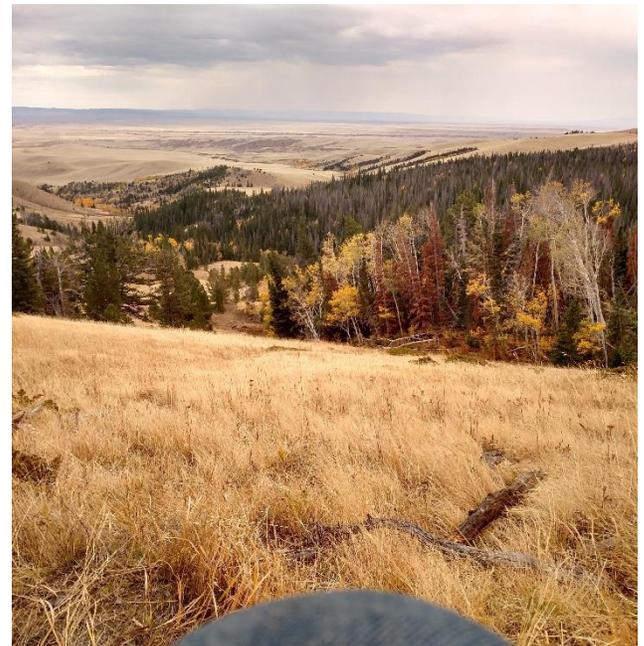
**Looking west 30 miles towards Laramie, WY
from an elk meadow**

In the early morning darkness, the lights of the Laramie glow brightly in the distance. Medicine Bow National Forest covers a huge tract of the Medicine Bow Mountains with trees that are just behind me in this picture.

We drove straight there from the Montana cattle roundup, due south 5 hours with the Rocky Mountains on our right and in plain view most of the time. Heading out of Centennial, WY and into the wooded mountains, we eventually found our campsite, and set up the tie lines for our horses. A creek down the road about a ¼ mile provided the water supply for the horses and water for soaking the Timothy/Alfalfa hay cubes we were feeding them. We decided to take a ride to check out where we would hunt on the opening morning of the cow-only season that began on October 1. Logging roads, now closed to motorized traffic, led away from our camp in several directions. We chose to head east, downhill towards open meadows that overlooked distant Ag lands. It was a little over 2 miles of riding through the pine forest to get to the open country.



**This logging road dead ended at the meadows
2 miles down the mountain.**

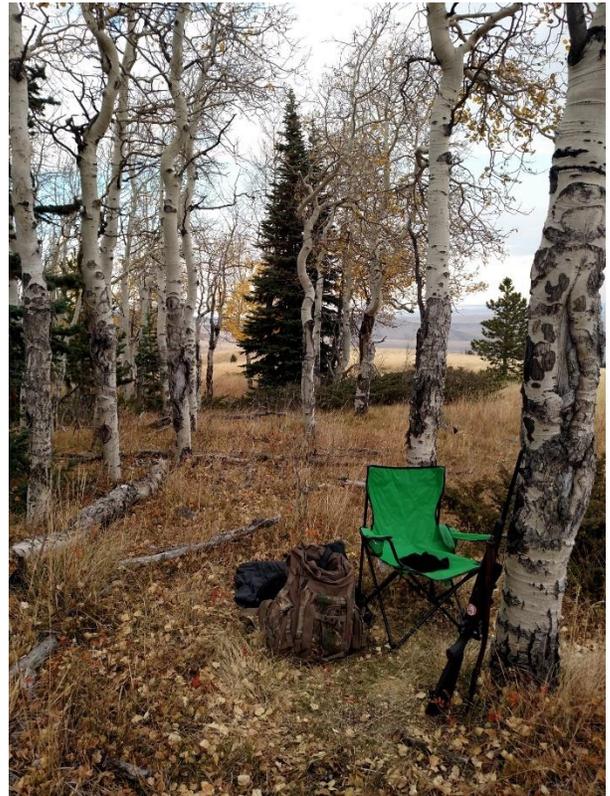


**This is the view from where I sat waiting for
the elk to come the first day, they were a no-
show, but the ride through the dark pines
before dawn was a lot of fun.**

Hard to beat the scenery even if it didn't include elk! Around noon Ed and I retrieved our horses from where we had tied them in the trees and spent a couple of hours exploring trails and creeks before heading back to the stands for the evening. We all rendezvoused at an agreed-on spot where the logging road forked to be sure we all got back to camp alright. By then it was dark and the stars above were clear and bright as we rode the two miles back up the mountain side. What a great experience to hear, see and smell the wilderness at dark, saddles creaking, hooves plopping and the trees waving above us in the breeze.



Heading off to the afternoon/evening elk stands after watering all the horses in the creek.



One of my "stands" in a grove of aspens next to a big meadow. My horse is tied up in the woods about a ¼ mile away. Maybe I should invest in a camo chair?

Next day Robin shot a cow elk just before dusk, the only cow we had a chance at. Several nice bulls were coming around to tease us other hunters, but it was cow season – how'd they know that!!

Robin quartered the elk, finishing up in the dark with headlamps for light. We got the meat packed up on the two extra horses we brought along and headed back to camp, again a nice long ride through the national forest in the dark with stars above and the harvested elk hanging from the paniers on the horses. What a great day! Next morning, we headed out for home.



Centennial Wyoming, at the base of the Medicine Bow mountains. We stopped for fuel and other stuff before hitting the road for home

Our plan for our return trip was unremarkable; we'd stop for the night at Cabela's in Omaha, NE where they had a free corral for the horses and we could shop awhile and then sleep in the trailers overnight. Great plan. But about 2:30 AM some metal banging noises woke me up, and it woke Al up too. He decided to step outside to investigate. About five seconds later he was banging on the trailer door "guys! We've got horses out!" Adrenaline suddenly rushed through our bodies and boots went on and doors flung open! Ed rushed out of his trailer in his sweat pants and shirt with boots as I pulled on my jeans and stepped into my Crocs. Al was already in hot pursuit, running after the horses, and Robin slipped on his hunting boots – forget about clothes! He jumped in his truck and took off pulling the horse trailer with him. The herd headed off across the parking lot.

We had put our horses up in a pen that Cabela's provides for free and were sleeping assured that they would all be safe and sound in the morning. Oh sure, as the eight horses made their escape, all galloped off into the night with great fanfare - flying mud and sod and kicking up of heels! They made a left turn through the Embassy Suites parking lot next door. Someone called the police. The police thought it was someone on drugs hallucinating, but when the hotel security guard called in they sprang into action. What else is there to do at that time of night? I circled around the entire Cabela's campus on foot

looking for any sign of a horse but all the marks led past Embassy Suites and onto the blacktop. Even with drill-tech shoes horses don't leave a very good trail on pavement. There were flashing lights from cop cars all over the place and finally I heard the unmistakable sound of hooves hitting pavement and coming down hill on the street below me. A police car pulled in and stopped, blocking the horses from backtracking. I slid down the grassy sod in my Crocs trying to hit the street below me before the mini horse herd of five got there. I failed. It was then that I saw Robin, he had caught one of his horses, tossed on a saddle and was in full gallop coming after the runaways. Quite a sight in a t-shirt, boxer shorts and hunting boots with the laces flowing behind him in the wind! He managed to head them off before they got to the I-80 ramp (we all had visions of horse entrails spread across the highway and semi-trailers in the ditches). Robin caught and led one of Jeff's horses to me, I handed it to an officer that had left his squad car up the street to block the horses with the lights flashing, then Jeff's other horse came over on its own to join up with his partner. I took my belt off and got it over his neck, buckled it and held on. Meanwhile Al came along with a halter and lead rope to replace my belt. We led the three horses back up the hill into Cabela's parking lot. Ed had managed to catch his horse, led him to a chain-link fence and climbed on bareback to gather up some of the others. With the help of the local police and 60-year-old Robin rodeoing on his horse and eventually pied pipered the last 3 renegades into following him, all were back by the trailers by around 3 AM. We were in La Vista, a suburb of Omaha. The local police were awesome and I think we made their night a memorable one. They asked if they could pose with the horses for a picture to post on their Twitter page. Of course, we were all about having that happen!



La Vista, Nebraska police who were a great help in rounding up our escapee horses. One officer climbed on board Robin's horse – he said he felt like he was in a Lord of the Rings movie!

At around 3:30 AM we had all the horses loaded up and decided to head for home. Around day break we stopped for breakfast. We all agreed that such memorable events only come to those that venture forth! We were all glad it had happened despite the potential trauma that could have come of it; these sorts of events are what provides a lifetime of memories!

Walking In France

The November 2018 issue of Cheval Pratique featured an article by Frederick Halm regarding Dora Flament's Walking Horses. We were so excited about Dora's story we are pasting it in this issue of Highlights. We plan to get this story translated to English and will reprint it again.

Congratulations, Dora, and thank you for representing the Heritage Walkers in France. Our thanks also goes out to Frederick Halm for his permission to reprint the story.



Society's Duke Allen
March 25, 1995 – September 25, 2018



Duke in 2009 with Bev Rinke on board

In September I lost my heart horse when Society's Duke Allen was put down due to complications of arthritis and his teeth being worn down to where he couldn't chew and was choking on his food. My vet said he would not have made it through winter. The day she came to put him down, he was standing with his butt against the barn and his hind legs up under his belly, trying to take the weight off them. As heartbreaking as it was, I know it was the right decision to release him from his pain as the meds were no longer helping him.

In July 2010 Franne Brandon did a story for Highlights called "Some Day My Prince Will Come, Or Maybe A Duke Will Do". When Echo's Star Gray Wilson ended up sterile, I thought my breeding days were over. Star Gray had spoiled me big time. He was my first stallion and his foals were amazing. They had good temperaments and were very willing to please.

I am not kidding when I say the Paige's Echo line of horses are different than most horses. They have a quieter demeanor about them, gentle personalities, easily trained, very willing to work for you, and they genuinely like people. When visitors come here to see the horses, it's always my Star Gray daughters who are the first ones to walk up and greet them. I wanted Duke so I could have the chance to have another Paige's Echo son to cross on my mares and to give Duke a chance to produce to his full potential. My mares are a mixture of bloodlines and I just felt

he'd have what it would take to cross well with them all. What I liked about him is his build, he's built like a race horse and I thought that body type would cross very well on my mares and produce endurance type horses or field trial horses for people who are into those sports. I had a gut feeling that he would be a nice horse to renew my breeding program and the feeling that given a chance, Duke would produce some awesome horses that people could enjoy for a long, long time.

Duke did not disappoint me. It took a few months for him to settle in and realize this was home but once he did, we clicked for almost 10 years. Duke produced some excellent foals in those 10 years. They are scattered all over the globe – Ontario, Canada; Saskatchewan, Canada; British Columbia, Canada; Italy, Israel, Ohio, Tennessee, Montana, Minnesota, Wisconsin, California, Texas, and more.

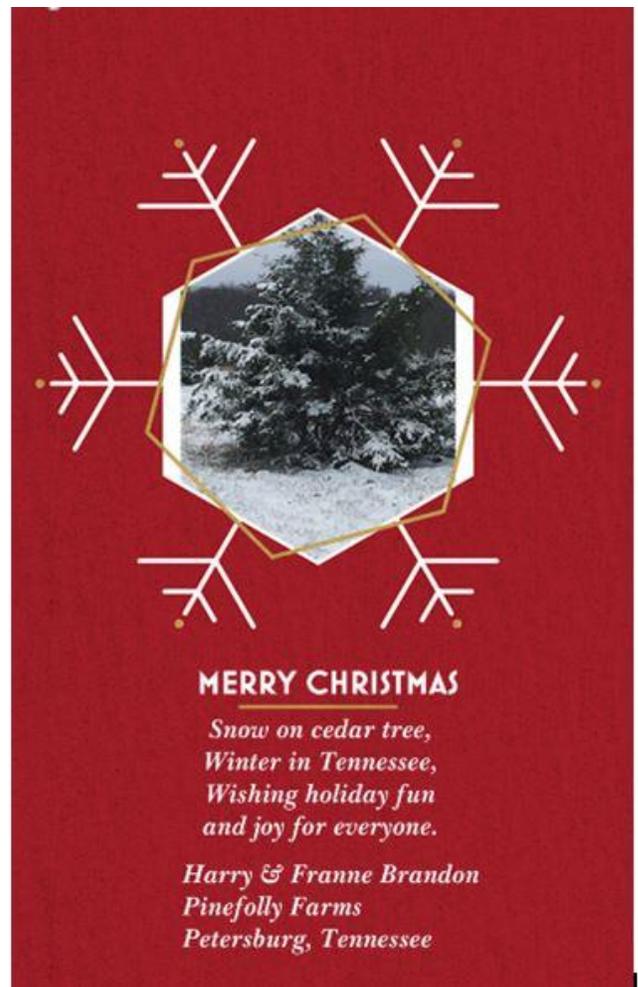
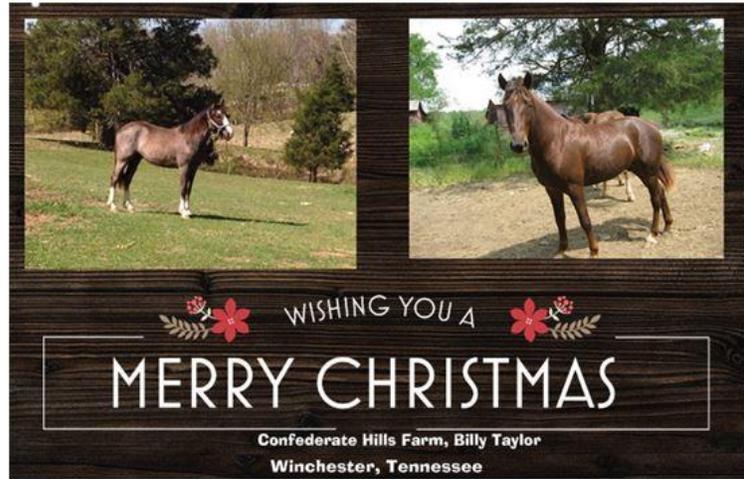
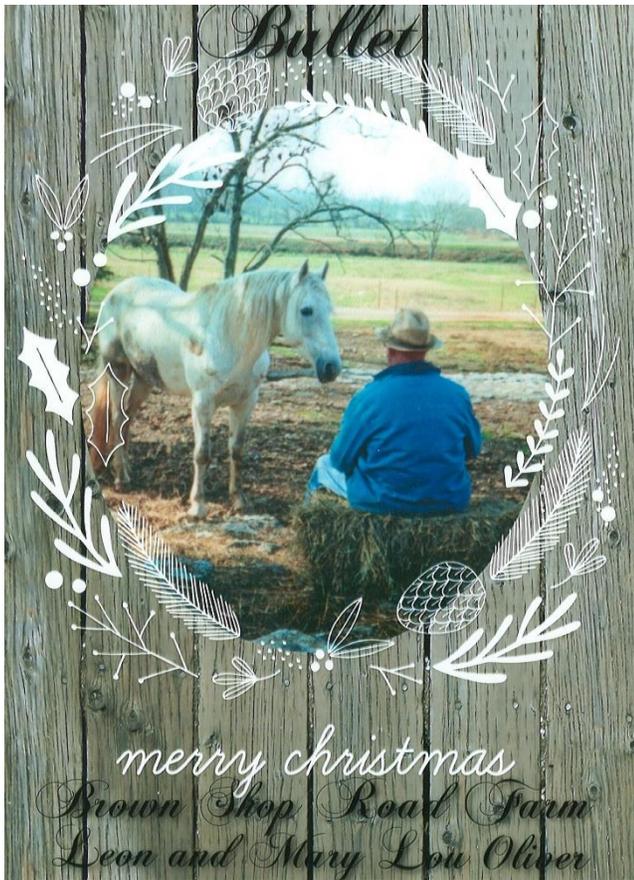
Duke produced 20 foals during the time I owned him. What bothers me now is I did not keep back any of his fillies as I did not expect to lose him at 23 years of age. Fortunately, I do have some frozen semen on hand and will be using it on my mares. I do have two mares bred to him for 2019 – Wilson's Ruby Roan and Ostella Silver Lady and am anxiously awaiting their arrivals in 2019. At my age, I am not certain how long I will continue breeding horses but am hoping to produce some nice fillies to cross with my other stallions, Walkien Jesse Skywalker and the newest – LOR Smokey Ryder Jericho.

Duke will always be missed here on the farm. He will always be remembered and loved. Run free, Big Guy!! I hope to meet you on the other side.



Society's Duke Allen – photo courtesy of Allanna Jackson

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS



Wishing everyone a Merry
Christmas and Happy,
Healthy New Year!!!



Diane Szczepanski
NORTHERN FOUNDATIONS FARM
WHITEHALL, WISCONSIN



Merry Christmas and Thank
You for the support, breeding
and training true Heritage
Walking Horses!!



Bates Gaited Horses
Rocky & Nya Bates
Melba, Idaho



*Merry Woofmas
and a
Howling New Year
Austin & Michelle*

MERRY
CHRISTMAS!!

Texas Legacy Walkers
Kimberly Masson & Nicholas Rico
Caddo Mills, Texas



Merry Christmas



From
Shush Creek Walkers



May your Christmas be filled with love, peace and joy. Love peace and joy are the ingredients for a wonderful Christmas. O and don't forget the presents! Most of all let's not forget the reason for the season which is our Lord and Savior JESUS CHRIST for with out him there would be nothing. Merry Christmas to all of y'all from Nick Wilkinson and Melissa Wilkinson of (Deep South Farms) Franklinton Louisiana.



MERRY CHRISTMAS & HAPPY NEW YEAR

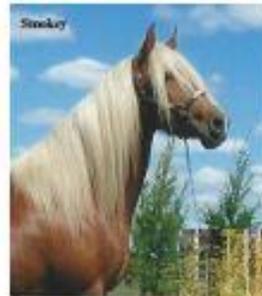
TSUNIAH WALKERS
ROBERTA BREBNER
WILLIAMS LAKE, BRITISH COLUMBIA

MERRY CHRISTMAS



From all of us of

UPHILL FARM



Uphill Farm
Box 7526, EDSON, AB
780-723-2547
WWW.UPHILLFARM.NET

MERRY CHRISTMAS

Joy (and Kate!) to the world!...Merry Christmas and blessings in the new year from the McCalls and Moondance Farm!



IHWHA memberships for Family and Individuals go from January 1 to December 31 each year. Enclosed in this newsletter is a membership application.

Come on join us! We are a sound horse organization and the only registry that requires gait certification and our fees are very low compared to other registries.

Why Roll the Dice with Training?



The **Train the Trainer** program is designed to assist individuals from different disciplines who may not be familiar with the gaited breeds. The program will assist trainers, owners, and riders to recognize and achieve correct gaits in both American and Spanish gaited breeds.

Clinics, lessons, and equine training are all tailored to individual situations, locations, and the needs of individual groups. Clients can bring horses to the ranch in Idaho or I will travel to off-site locations.

For more information contact:

Nya Bates 208.559.2755

Get results. Train with a trainer who is an expert in gaited horses.



IHWHA Membership Application

NAME(S) _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY/STATE OR PROVINCE _____

ZIP CODE _____

COUNTRY, IF OTHER THAN US OR CANADA _____

TELEPHONE _____

EMAIL _____

Enclosed is my check or money order for:

\$ 40 Family Membership (Husband, Wife, one child under 18)

\$ 25 Annual Adult Membership (18 years or older)

\$ 350 Lifetime Membership (18 years or older)

SIGNATURE OF APPLICANT

DATE OF APPLICATION

SEND APPLICATION TO: IHWHA, PO BOX 267, Whitehall, WI 54773-0267

Readers Write

“The Highlights is AWESOME! I read as much as I could while Luke playing on church playground. The rest will have to wait until I get a long break this afternoon.” Franne Brandon, Petersburg, Tennessee

“The Oct/Nov edition safely received and filed. Thank you. I was not expecting it and did not even have my usual extended sneak peek. I shall do so forthwith. I'm guilty of not writing or submitting any of my usual drivel to add to the contributions by the usual suspects. Maybe next issue if you are desperate enough to publish my irreverent bull. Keep the faith. Your regular readers probably need all the positive news they can get, even if it emanates from darkest Africa. I am in for a late night if I aim to digest 10MB of my favourite mag. Thanks again. Regards,” Henry Ferreira, Johannesburg, South Africa

“Thanks for the recent issue of the Heritage Highlights, a great read. Nice to see some of the Canadian horses.” Dianne Little, Calgary, Alberta, Canada

“WOW what a magazine. I enjoy reading them and wishing I could still ride. You have done a GREAT job on growing this. Think back when you first started this and where it is today.” “Duke” Schultz, Winona, Minnesota

“Good timing with the Highlights. I could read it on the plane. Good issue.” Nancy Bergman, Whitehall, Wisconsin



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

The Sales Barn

Bay sabino mare for sale!!! Located in Belgium. Contact Sandra van den Hof!!!



FOR SALE

Echo's Lady Bug Allen

Bitless & barefooted Tennessee Walking Horse
TWHBEA + IHWHA registered & certified
USA import

More info:
info@pleasuregaits.com

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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.

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.

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.

You can find us on Facebook!!

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