Small town advantages don't sound right but it is because you can have a lot of freedom and if you get to know the right people it's a blast. Luckily, I got to know an older guy, Bob Long, a horse trader in the true sense of the word. He would buy mostly wild horses and break them and sell them for saddle horses. He had a bunch of grandkids living in Witten but they didn't want any part of wild horse so that left an opening for me to get involved because if you recall I have 3 brothers a tough sister so it didn't seem abnormal to get on a horse that had never been ridden. As unlikely as it may seem I was only bucked off a horse once and it was by a crazy F!@king mean stallion so we did the deed (castrated) on him the next day which made him a very calm gelding. I'm sure some of you that read this might get a crazy idea but stop and think about it before you even ask! And Deb, NO! MK