









Ørbæk march 2006

Departure.

The first trip of the year.

The preparations for the caravan, washing dogs, collecting equipment, became a little sloppy, because of some busy days at work.



When we travel, we have to cross a other country – Sweden. They demand a deworming. In the evening we realized that we had forgotten.

Nothing to do, we had to do it. Cross the fingers, crossing Sweden - now as smuglers.

We got through.

First stop Køge. We had to repair the locker on the caravan. While doing so we went shopping.

We returned to fetch the caravan and then off to Tølløse to spend some hourers with Lotte and Kurt (Kennel Elverlamshuset) and a lot of shelties. Late afternoon we took off to Ørbæk and prepared to camp on the parkingsite.



We had a lovely evening and a calm night -3 humans and 4 shelties in the caravan.

Maria had a bunk bed, 1 bed for her, 1 bed for her clothes, and under the bed – the most beautyfull place for the dogs.

Anyway – they prepared to sleep in the middle in the parents-bed.

In the night another car arrived. It became a little noisy.

The best thing – next morning wi could make a calm start of the day.



The it all started.



Dinnerbreak is the time for juniorhandling. Maria was to join.

Maria and Laura were first in show – baby-class.

The judge was from England – Jim Martin. 4 dogs in the class (3 of them were sisters from Kennel Elverlamshuset – all blue). Laura was placed second.





Next part of the show – puppys/bitches.

Leif and Josefine is starting.) dogs and we were placed as forth - that's ok. She did a fine performense.



Dinner-break. The Shelties of the Year was to be announced.

Tove (Kennel Poulsgaard) was sick but she showed up anyway – 3 of the 4 dogs belonged to her, the last one came from Kennel Ahl.



We were a little nervous. The judge, Sara, was a Poulsgaard-girl, Maria was a kind of Poulsgaard-girl (Thea is a Poulsgaard-dog) – would I affect the competition.

Fortunately Maria made a super-performance, clearly she was the best and were placed first. The breeders gave her many words of





Next on the stand was Ulla and Emma in the middleclass – 6 dogs, hereby 1 Poulsgaardbitch and the dog we compide every time – Ahl's Henna Hazel.

This time Emma was placed thirth, better than Pouls gaard and Henna Hezel – it was a fine day $\textcircled{\sc op}$



The last dog – Thea in open class. 16 dogs in the class.

praise.



A cheerful English judge checking out Thea.



Another check on the floor.

Apparently no missing parts – Thea was placed second.



The line-up. Two Poulsgaard-girls, two poulsgaard-bitches placed first and second.

Fine day.

Then to the final – Best in Show.

A very proud Tove, both best male and best bitch from Kennel Poulsgaard. Teacher and pupil.



A fine, fine day. However, at the end of the show some of the other competitors din not agree with the judge in placing the Poulsgaard-dog as the best male. Words were said.

Why do it have to be like that?

A little talk with the friends, then packing the caravan and off to Odense.

We parked at Odense Camp-site – very tired.

Next day we went shopping and viciting Ditte – one of our daughters.

We went sight-seeing in Odense.



And vicited Ditte and her boy-friend Sigurd in there house – plenty of room for a tired dog.



A little food and the off to the camp-site.



The last night in the caravan. Next morning packing the car, viciting the vet – deworming – and then off to Bornholm.

We made a stop at the Fields shopping-center in Copenhagen. New clothes for Maria, new camera for Leif.

Of to the ferry. Two tired adult dogs, and two impossible puppys, living the good life and making the floor very dirty.

But – we reached home.