

Hässleholm
Maj 2006



An eventful time of year.

Lots of work. If one case would follow the next, it would be ok, but they are stacking – pretty stressfull.

We had signed up for the Hässleholm-excebiton with 4 dogs. The puppies were not approved rabies-free yet, but hopefully they would have there papers 2 day before we had to go.

We left on freday. 4 dogs and a crowdy ferry.

The off to Hässleholm. It looked like a long, long trip. Maybe because the bypass-road around the city. It felt like we had been driving half way through Sweden before we entered the city.

We found the parking-site and settled down.

Saturday we looked around. It was a very beautifull place.

We had decided for a little sightseeing and left for Kristiansstad.





It might be a nice town, but due to the market it was difficult to see anything. But anyway a nice trip, a walk in the town and a little shopping.

We returned to Hässleholm and looked at the people and their dogs.

As usual, dog-breeders are insane, crazy people and we had a good laugh.



We went for a walk in the forest.



Saturday night – preparing the dogs, one of our friends showed up.

We decided we would prepare our tent and fences in the evening to be ready for the next day.

A very good idea. Next morning we had a little rain. It was perfect we had a dry tent.

As usual we had logistical problems – 4 dogs, 2 different places and juniorhandling a third place.

We made a plan.

First round – puppies.



The Shelties started the show. 12 dogs, we had signed up with Josefine and Laura, Leif and Maria were handling.

For the first time ever we were competitors.

It was a ok judge, but she did the show a little different. 7 dogs had to leave, 5 dogs was left. Laura and Maria was placed second (and honorary price), Josefine and Maria was placed fifth.



Then the grown-up dogs – and of course – at the same time as junior-handling.

Back and forth ring 2 – ring 25 – ring 2 – ring 25. We succeeded in doing it all, but we did not watch, when Ulla and Emma was performing.

It was a very fast performance. The judge was a strange guy, most of the dogs were ruled out.



He did not watch the dogs, he took his dipstick and made his decision.

Not very interesting.

Maria had the same experiens handling Thea. Waste of time (and money).

The junior-handling was characterized by a lot of the handlers also attended the ordinary excebition. It was very difficult getting the junior-handlers together.



the competition as a sort of teaching for the young handlers.

She tested them for a lot of things, ordinary dog-handling and knowledge of dog-care and behavior.

First we had a pre-judgement, 10 were chosen – Maria was part of the 10. They should participate in the final show.

Then we had time for sightseeing until the final competition.



We started the first round. The judge was from Denmark, and she had a bit of a surprise, when she discovered that Maria was Danish.



She was very thorough and used





The junior-handling-competition was to start. It was a special show – the best of the young people was qualifying to the national competition and the winner of the nation would participate at Crofts.



Maria did well, they changed dogs and were tested at a high level, but she did not place in top-5.

Any way – she did a good job, and had every reason to be proud.





Time for leaving. We signed out and left for Ystad.



At the harbor we meet dog-friends, the ferry was crowded, and the special area reserved dogs were filled – with people without dogs.

First we came with 4 dogs – no one gave away there seat. The our friends came with there Chinese crested powder puffs – no one gave away there seat. The finaly Connie arrived with 4 Samoyed dogs – then they left.

It was not a relaxing trip, we were happy when we reached our little red wooden house.

