

HRCH UH Starwaters Ace-N-The-Hole MH
“Ace”

1000+ Point Dog

September 21, 1994 – December 14, 2006



There seems to be no fitting way to pay proper tribute to such a magnificent animal that brought me and others so many great memories of spectacular retrieves, love and affection. The only thing she ever asked in return was “just one more daddy”. Today she got “just one more”. We set up in the quiet corner of a field and threw her final retrieve.



What a remarkable dog, through all of my flaws as a trainer, you persevered. Despite me, you earned your Hunting Retriever Championship at 20 months of age. I pretty much figured we were done with tests but neither of us could get them out of our system so we kept running because you loved the tests and we both loved the people. After your first Grand pass I kept pushing for that GRHRCH title that I never got. I am truly sorry for

putting you through all of that Grand training to satisfy my desire for a “Grand Dog”. It took me a while to realize that two letters don’t make you a “Grand Dog”, you always were and will always be My Grand Dog. On October 4, 2003 you made your mark and became the first 1000 point Champion in Texas (boy that was a cold swim they made me take and I somehow think you sort of enjoyed seeing me do it). You ran your last hunt test at Big D HRC in September 2006 and showed those young dogs a few things about picking up tough marks (not real fast or flashy but you sure got it done). What heart, what incredible heart you had.

Over the years we have spent countless hours in the field training to get just a little better but what you really lived for is hunting. How you loved to hunt. In your eleven seasons you picked up thousands of dove, ducks and geese, you never no-go’d me and it never got too cold or too tough. You especially loved the “Nacho Cripples” so you could swim across the lake and body slam those geese walking up the wheat fields on the other side. I will cherish memories of those retrieves every time I hunt there.

There will be other dogs to follow and Catch will take care of me now. You will never be replaced and you will forever be missed. Now, go sit at heal with our eternal handler until I can come hunt with you again where the skies are full of birds.

Goodbye my dear and trusted friend.

