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translated by Birgitta Törne, Moje Gagnef Sweden

Cover photo: The children Helmer, Johanna and Emil awaiting grandmother Ingegerd Källman to serve up for something to eat and drink, whilst the cow "Fjälla" wonders when the buns will come or if someone wants milk with the coffee. Site: Västtjärnslindan 2015.

Photo: Björn Källman

Thanks to Erik Yvell and others who have kindly assisted in making this calendar.

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Biathlete Axelsson in Dala-Floda belonged to the first age-group at the forestry institute in Lindesnäs. All together the pupils stated at the end of 1950-ies: The horse will nerver disappear from forestry! Axelsson smiled gently when I reminded him of this.

Almost 10 years later the number of horses decreased, at least within the foresty companies.

Many were those who threw their axe into the lake – maybe they made the best choice, who didn't put every egg in the same kind of education.

Even though the number of horses decreased within forestry, the horses didn't disappear from focus. The time had come for equestrian sports as riding och trotting, ridingcenters were built (libraries were settled down). The horse Calle, an Ardenner-horse could calmly walk the floating bridge. The same bridge that had been proven not to manage heavy motor trucks.

Surely Grabb-Gunnar did not refuel diesel at the old OK-gasstation in Djurås in order to drive his old ironshoed surrey.

One-hundered one years later, before this calender's term of validity, 2017, there was a rage in the city close to our villages, that willingly engaged the young craftsmen. Stones were thrown to the walls at the police's sites.

A female artist, Ingrid Eriksson, made a handfull of paintings from this occasion.

Riots and demonstrations occured often that year. My father knew to tell of bad timing...

"Buffring, moving to another site to live during summer" to shalets was a part of the shifting seasons. My aunt, Anna, told in a short article I published in Bergslagsposten 1966, of the "buffring" to Skallbuan. —"We were so tired so we couldn't almost walk" she remembered. Walkingshoes weren't precisly like modern shoes.

My uncle Olle, pastor within the Missionscongregation, the one who started Hea-meetings, first in a modest way as a thanksgiving for the harvest, later as a permanent celebration event in the chapel of Djurås. This was a great day for a farmers son from Kiltäppa. Then he could drink a lot of "Sockerdricka, Söckerdrecka", sugared sodawater.

Swimming-courses were held in Präst-Olles lake. In the lake of Moje, the old men bathed nude; horses found cooling in the water as well.

Cows, goats, sheep, pigs and hens belonged to the households. Cutting timber down and transporting was done in winter, dividing timber at the gate in Tägten attracted supernumerary workers as well. In Tägtberget women sat during wintertime in the barns, spinning. My grandmother

dead 1949, told of a wolf leaning to the windows one night. The year, "långasen", a long time ago seemed a little vague, maybe around 1890?

Surely the horse was an important part of the small-scale work. It relieved the backs of many men.

"Bön-hus, church houses not within the Swedish church" existed in every second village in Gagnef; today the free church songs has diminished and the voices of the juniorcongregations talk-voices are silent. – We "läst sö hä stog härliga tä, red verses in a grand way), my mother often said.

"Det som viskas i lönn, ska ropas ut från taken, what is being whispered in , shall be shouted from the roofs), a late examiner remembered, when he/she found four sheets from 1927 (8pages) from a congregations meeting protocol.

Nothing new under the sun... The sixth commandment could really make it hard for pregnat (kvinnfolk, women). And pastors loose their employment ...

Author Erik Yvell

January 2018

The ardennes horse Calle, Horse of the year 2008. Calle has recieved prizes from both forest and ordinary use, been engaged as photo model and made ads for products from Dalecarlia. Calle has moved to Västervik, south of Sweden, where he will work in forestry, teach young horses – during summer work in touring in Astrid Lindgren's World in Vimmerby.

-Calle loves children, says the horseman Harri Wiklund.

In the background Lisskulla, the boat which was in use from the floating bridge i Gagnef to Mellsta near Borlänge. In spring 2014 Lisskulla was sold to Karlstad.

Photo: Alf-Göran Nisser 2009

February 2018

Late winter 1981 on a moor in the region between Gagnefs and Nås Finnmarker (an area where immigrants from Finland settled from 1600-?)

Nature writers Jan Lindblad and Pia Thörn has bred two tigers that, if everything goes to plan, will be moved to a national park in India in order to improve the genetical selection.

Pia Thörn faces a massive daily task to make sure that Lillan and Rani, as the tigers are named, to get their daily excersise.

The profile and honorable Grabb Kalles Gunnar in Djurås (By) is filling up the dieseltank that is situated on the surreyboard. At home on the farm there are a dozen of tractors that surely needs

some fillings of fuel.

The photo is from 1977 and the OK-tap was situated on the western side of the main road RV70.

Photo: Ragnar Nyberg

April 2018

Anders Lundberg is taking care of the lambs on his farm i Bäckan. Anders inherited the interest in animals from his father Einar who during the 60-ies had horses and later also goats and sheep.

Photo: Anders Ahlzén 1982

May 2018

The goodsarea in Gagnef railwaystation. In may 1917 the first world war was in its fourth year and in

Sweden there is a severe lack of foodstuffs.

In many sites people starve and in springtime there has been hunger riots. Mainly there is a lack of

potatoes and cereals.

The origin of the photo is unknown, as well as the photograf, but we may assume that farmers from Gagnef – perhaps because of requisitions – is delivering what's left in the barns when winter has

gone.

Photo: unknown (but taken from the roofedge of Ester Ericssons house, B Törne remark).

June 2018

Open-air ceremony in Västtjärnlindan shalet-area 2017. Rev. Margareta Carlenius and precentor

Anders Inge.

Photo: Björn Källman

July 2018

The road Syrholsvägen in Dala-Floda, estimated date 1920. The house of the Salvation army can be

seen in the far right of the photo.

It appears that a buffring is going on.

Photo: E E Westin

August 2018

After a hard days's work, it's nice for both people and horses to cool off. Here in the lake of Moje, Mojesjön.

Photo: Erik Köpman

September 2018

The border collie Vappo at work with his owner Olle Fritz. Olle was at the time engaged in the local club for Sheperd's dogs and took part in some competitions.

Border collie is a very nice breed of dogs to work and be with, says Olle.

Photo: Ragnar Nyberg

October 2018

The horse was obviosly an important member of the family och had to be seen when a photo was taken of the family. This is att Pelles Pers farm in Färmsnäs.

Fr v: Anna Persson, Oljons Lars Persson, Yngve Lind, Anna Lind, Pelles Per Larsson, Maj-Britt Rönnemo och Elin Rönnemo. Maj-Britt, who owns the photo, was a year and a half old when the photo was taken in 1932.

Photo: Unknown

November 2018

A new riding facility in Gagnef has been on top of the wishing list since 1980. Now the issue was to get the governing politicians in Gagnef to realize the necessity. In November 1985 youngsters with horses from Gagnefs riding centre were assembled near the school in Djurås and riding and walking they came to the municipality's house where a letter was handed over to the responsible politicians.

The mood was nice and arguments on signs and letter were convincing. Three years later a new riding-house was reality in Mockfjärd.

December 2018

The women gathered in the barn at Stulås-Köpman-farm in Moje, in order to spin. The humidity was correct and the animals warmed up the room. The photo was awarded first price in the paper Veckojournalen 1927

From left: Britta Köpman, Jönses mor, Östlings mor, Köpman Karin Olsson, Anna Köpman and Nybergs mor.

Photo: Erik Köpman