## **EVELYN IN NORWAY 2018**

Anne Berit found out she would give an 18th birthday gift to Evelyn. It should be a return trip to Norway. She would stay with us for 5 days and we would take her to relatives and places in the district where we live.

There was problem however. She told us that she is afraid to fly, and dared not travel alone on the plane. Then we went to Manchester to pick her up.

We watched the weather forecast for the current time period, and found it to be very hot. We have such an old car that it does not have air-conditioning, and it would be uncomfortably hot in the car when we were to drive as much as we planned.

The solution to this was that we got the uncle of Anne Berit, Bjørn, to drive us to Gardermoen and that we rented a car with air conditioning that would be ready when we returned from England with Evelyn



We flew with SAS, because they went directly Gardermoen - Manchester with a big aircraft.



<u>Manchester Airport</u> (<u>Hjemmeside</u>) is a relatively large airport and has won awards for best airport in the UK.



Anne Berit in the plane on the way to Manchester.

The flight was from Oslo - Gardermoen at 18.05 and was in Manchester at 19.10 local time. One hour time difference. After we had got our luggage, we took a taxi from the airport to the hotel where we were going to stay. The taxi used less than half an hour.



The hotel is called <u>Hello Hotel</u>. There were decent rooms there, but we had to order breakfast a day in advance. What we chose turned out to be a burger, a blueberry muffin and orange juice that we got handed in a small paper bag. It's called Grab & Go.

The food was good enough, but it was not what I would have chosen if I had a free choice.



In connection with the hotel there is a restaurant called <u>Albert's Restaurant & Bar</u>. We ate an appetizer (Moroccan lamb) after we had checked into the hotel. It was so good that we ordered another, but then we were quite satisfied.



Anne Berit is very pleased with the food. We ate here the next evening too because we thought the food was good, Moroccan lamb again, but now as a main course. This restaurant should be one of the best in this part of Manchester.



I'm looking a little strict, but that's because I have not got the food yet.



The next day we did not order breakfast at the hotel. We instead took a taxi to <u>Henry Boddington</u> and ate breakfast there, good English breakfast.

Asbjørn, brother of Anne Berit, had taken off work the two days we should be in Manchester, so we were visiting there both days. We took taxi because their car was at the repair shop.



Then we were at the airport in Manchester. We took a taxi from our hotel, picked up Evelyn and on to the airport.



Evelyn in front of the sign indicating that she is going to Oslo.



Then we are on the plane. The nervousness is growing but the crew on the plane comforted her and gave her a bottle of water. A little turbulence after departure, but then it was better.



After food and wine it was even better.



Then it was night. We should not land until about midnight. The planned departure time was 19.50 and arrival at 22.50, but it was delayed by over half an hour.



We had booked a car at Hertz at the airport. They were open until 23:00 so we had to pay extra to have them waiting until we came to pick up the car. It became a Toyota H-CR. I was very pleased with it.



The next day we started the tour. Here she is at the apartment building at Vennersberg where Anne Berit's mother lived in her last years.

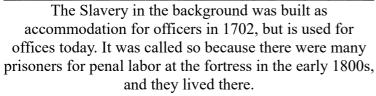


Next stop was at Kongsvinger Festning.





An old canon.





Evelyn outside one of the entrances.



The nearest house is accommodation for the commander and the house farthest away is for supply storage.



Me and Evelyn get ready to be photographed next to one of the salute canons. There are usually 3 canons. They are fired at 12.00 on weekdays and at 13.00 on Sundays.



Smile to the photographer!!





Out through the fortress gate.

Then we have driven up to Bæreia. It is a popular place to visit in the summer.





Now a ramp has been made so that one can ride a wheelchair all the way to the water.

On the return trip from Bæreia we stopped at Bjørnmyrdammen to take pictures of all the water lilies in the water.



Nice water lilies.

Evelyn also take pictures.

Then there will be visits at uncles and aunts to Anne Berit. It will be a marathon visiting round.



This is with Solveig Johansen who lives in Høststubben in Kongsvinger. Solveig is visited by one of her daughters, Eva.



Then with Bjørn and Pia Julin who live in Åbogen in Eidskog.



Bjørn offers white wine. Cheers! She learned two Norwegian words by Bjørn, skål og bånnski (Cheers and bottoms up).



The next day we drove to Namnå. This is with Kåre and Ingrid Sletten. Kåre would not be in any picture because he had an accident with the bike so he had wounds and patches almost all over the body.





Anne Berit.s oldest aunt. Her name is Åse Fosseidengen. She is 96 years and still live alone and manage herself.



Next stop is with Ivar and Torbjørg Hytjanstorp.

I was allowed to join an image!



From there Ivar and Torbjørg live we can look over to Sagen where grandfather and grandmother of Anne Berit lived. Today, Tom Sollien, son of Reidar and Solveig, lives there.

Then we drove up to Namnsjøen. This is the famous "lensefurua" (boom pine) that was used to moor the timber booms, which were used to sort the timber before it was sent down Namnåa.



View across Namnsjøen from the pine tree towards the cabin, which the parents of Anne Berit owned for a few years.

Here we see the cabin.



View towards the end of Namnsjøen where Namnåa flows out.

View in the other direction.



This is the oldest schoolhouse at Namnå. The place is called Monsrud and the school is called Monsrud School.

This is the house where the teachers of Monsrud School lived.



On the dam where Namnåa flows from Namnsjøen. We see that there is very little water in the river after a long and dry summer.

View from the dam inwards Namnsjøen.



Then we have driven down again and is where Anne Berit and Asbjørn grew up. The place is called Haugli.

Haugli seen from another angle.



Here we see from a distance where Tom Sollien and Torbjørg and Ivar live.



Then we are on our way to the main road, Monsrudvegen again. Here lives Leif and Mariann Sagen.



Here looking down from Haugli to Monsrudvegen.



Here Hans and Mathilde Sagen lived, great grandparents to Evelyn.





Looking towards Persholen. Anne Berit's parents lived her for a period and she was born here.

The main building at Persholen.





Visiting Solveig Sollien. She also lives alone after Reidar died a couple of years ago.



Then we arrived at Namnå «center». The house of baker Sveen in the background.



On the other side of the road lies the old school.



The station building at Namnå. It is only freight trains that run here now. Passenger services were ended in 1994.



Margit Sollien lives near the station. She has lived alone after Ivar moved into the nursing home at Kirkenær.



Then we are at the new school at Namnå. It was laid down in 2009. Today there is kindergarten here, Gromungen Barnehage.



We made a stop at the flood stone (flomsteinen) on Grøset. Here it is marked on the rock, how high the water went in all the largest floods that have been in Glomma.



Here we have moved south to Kirkenær. This is the station building there.

The town hall at Kirkenær.



The schools at Kirkenær.

The burial stone of the parents of Anne Berit and Asbjørn.





Ivar Sollien lives at Grue Nursing Home at Kirkenær. He and Martin Moen followed the World Championships in football when we arrived. Martin is the brother of Ivar's wife. Ivar has Parkinson and is demented, but he did recognize us.

Then we drove to Gruetunet. It is a collection of 25 buildings that show farmhouses, shelings and serf houses in Solør from the period 1750-1900.



Nice roundpole fence around Gruetunet.



Then we have driven east of Kirkenær to Smea. Magnus and Olivia Dammen, grandfather and grandmother of Anne Berit lived here.

The barn is still standing.



Over here the farmhouse was staanding.

It was torn down during the winter, so now it's just this pile left of the house.



The some flower pictures.



More flower pictures.



Right next door lives Odd and Liv Tenåsen. Liv is the cousin of the mother of Anne Berit.



Then we have moved south to Grinder. In this house, the mother of Anne Berit grew up.

Just beyond is Piksrud where Karl Ruud grew up. Karl Ruud is the grandfather of Anne Berit.



Almost down by Glomma lies Grinder's main farm. Karl Ruud worked here.

This is the main house.



It is a large farm with many farm buildings.



Then it's a new day. We went to Finnskogen. Here we have come to Askosberget. This was where Per Adam Gjevert got a job when he immigrated from Sweden. The main house in the background. We have a closer look at the buildings.



The main house is seen from a different angle. The place This house needs to be supported so it does not collapse. is used today as a holiday home.







Through the valley floes a river called Rotna. There is very little water in the river this summer.

Since we were so close to Sweden, there had to be a little trip abroad.



Evelyn is looking across the lake Røgden. The lake is partly in Norway and partly in Norway. It was in the area around Røgden that many immigrant finns settled in the 17th century.



This is the first house we come to on the Swedish side of the border. Here is a country store, Sundlin, and many traveled across the border after the war to buy cheap sugar and polkagriser.



Evelyn on the stairs at Sundlin. She learned the third Norwegian word, polkagris.



At the main road is this monument with the names of all the Finnish families that settle down in the district. One of the names is Karhinen, and Evelyn is the descendant of this family.



View over the area where the monument is standing.



On the way back we drove past the house at Svullrya where Olaf Gjevert lived. We had to have a little look at it. Olaf Gjevert was cousin of Karl Ruud, greatgrandfather of Evelyn.



At Svullrya there was Finnskogdager (Finn Forest Days) that weekend and it was crowded. We only made a short stop there before we drove deeper into Finnskogen.



We drove a dirt road where we had to pay a toll, but it was the shortest way. Here we have come to the small farm Sollien.





The main house on Sollien. Martin Sollien, Anne Berit's great-grandfather, lived here. Now, Jane, daughter of Ivar Sollien, owns it and uses it as a holiday home. Evelyn on the stairs at Sollien. Some of the scenes in the film Havlandet were recorded at Sollien in 1985.



From Sollien we drove down to Skasenden. We planned to have dinner there, but because of the Finn Forest Days, the restaurant was almost completely full and they only had a reduced menu that did not fall to our liking.



Then we only took a few pictures down at the lake Skasen. Then we drove through Lunderseter to Kongsvinger. We thought it would be possible to get food there.



We traveled to Randevu and got good food there. It was so hot inside that we sat outside.



The next day, there was first a small camping car ride to demonstrate the camping car.



We were at Sjøstrand Camping, which is a small and quiet campground on Sigernessjøen.



Then we were at Sigernessjøen Camping, which is a much larger campsite, also at Sigernessjøen. It is located right on the main road, so here is a little more noise from the cars that pass by.



Some people have boats in Sigernessjøen.

Outside the camping car at Sigernessjøen Camping.

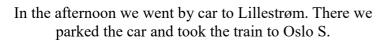


Another picture.



The camping car trip was finished with an ice-cream.







In Oslo we had booked a round with the tourist bus. This bus is just parked here.



Here I am in the shadow waiting for the bus that will take us on the round.



When we had finished the tour, we planned to take the train back to Lillestrøm. Evelyn next to a tiger statue. Oslo is called the tiger city because of several tiger statues in the city.



We had agreed to have dinner in Lillestrøm, but that was much later, so we agreed to have a little bite before that time. Here we are at Bella Bambina Ristorante on Oslo S



I had cheese and ham, but I had so much food that I did not manage to eat all.



Evelyn had Pasta Bolognese.

Anne Berit had Prosciutto e Mozzarella.

After we had eaten here we took the train back to Lillestrøm. Then we drove a sightseeing round around Lillestrøm. We were in Strømmen, Fjellhammar and in the bathing place at Langvannet in Lørenskog.



Then we are gaathered around the table at Casa Mia at Lillestrøm. Evelyn, me, Isak, Sofie, Christian, Solveig, Riad and Alexander. They have good food at this restaurant, so we are definitely going there more times.

After this restaurant visit we went by car back to Kongsvinger.

The following day we drove to Gardermoen and returned the car we had rented.

Then it was to take the plane, SAS, back to Manchester. It should have depatred at 18.05 and it looked like this was to happen, but we were not allowed to go right away so we got a little late and we were not in Manchester until just after 19.30 local time.

On this trip we were going to have a round in Cornwall and we brought with us Christian and Sofie. More about this on the next travel letter.