## ØSTFOLD – SWEDEN – 25. JUNE – 3. JULY 2015 – Part 2

The last stop in Norway on this tour was in Halden. Halden emerged in the sixteenth century as a shipping harbor for timber to Holland and England. The city received military significance as areas south of Iddefjorden was ceded to Sweden in the <u>Treaty of Roskilde</u> in 1658. Having resisted several Swedish attacks its was awarded township privileges and called Fredrikshald (after Frederik III) in 1665. In 1716 citizens lit fire to the city to ward off a new Swedish attack led by <u>Charles XII</u>. Two years later, the same king fell during the siege of the fortress, which helped to end <u>the Great Northern War</u>.

We went directly to <u>Fredriksten Fortress</u>, which lies on a hill above the city. Defenses where the castle is today were built in the years 1640 to 1645 in connection with the <u>Hannibal war</u>. The the fortress was begun in 1661 and is named after the Danish-Norwegian king <u>Frederick III</u> (1609–1670). The fortress was besieged six times, but never admitted. <u>Home page</u> to the fortress.

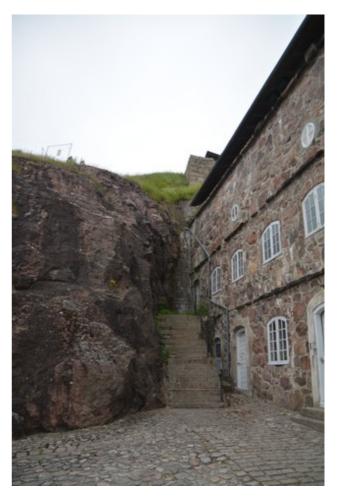


Here we are walking up to the entrance.





Inside the Ravelin gate.



Below eastern curtain wall.



View through eastern curtain wall.

Guard and arrest building.



Here we are looking down to western curtain gate.



The large gunpowder tower.



This is on the <u>Queen's bastion</u>.

Down to the left we see the western curtain gatet and down to the right we see the <u>lower tenaille gate</u>.



Looking up to the King's bastion.



The white building is an old commander housing.



View to the west from the Queen's bastion.



View to the north.



View to the east.



In Sweden, <u>Havstensund</u>. It is an old fishing port.



Gray weather in Havstensund.



The church in Havstensund.



Flowers, probably sea thrifts.



At Saltviks Camping. View out the bay.





We stayed one night before we traveled on.



The next day we went on. Here we are in Grebbestad.



We bought groceries in a shop here.



The parking lot at the port of Grebbestad.



Then we drove on to Fjällbacka.



The main road through Fjällbacka.



The next stop was in <u>Hamburgsund</u>.



A ferry goes to Hamburgö.



From the harbor in Hamburgsund.



The ferry.



A statue at the harbor in Hunnebostrand. (Wiki)





This is in Väjern, north of Smögen.



Cabins in Väjern.

Then we come to <u>Smögen</u>. Smögen is best known for its harbor with a 600 meter long quay area that attracts thousands of boaters each

## summer.

Smögen Island has an extent of about 1 km<sup>2</sup> and consists of Smögenön in the south and Hasselön in the north. The strait between these two islands have been filled in so that Smögen is a coherent island. In 1970 there was built a bridge to the mainland.



This is the stretch of coast we drove that day.



Outermost on Smögen.

In a cove far south, there are many holiday cottages.



Her ser vi hyttene bedre.



En trang fjord helt syd på øya.



Harbor.





The eastern harbor.



Then follows some pictures taken from Smögen Bridge.









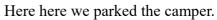


This is the northernmost part of Smögen.

After we had been in Smögen, we traveled to <u>Ulricehamn</u>. At <u>Skottek Camping</u> by <u>Åsundensjøen</u>.



Nice cottages.





A lot of lupins. Special barrel-shaped huts.

From Ulricehamn around 1700. The town was then called Bogsund.



I'm filling drinking water.



The town has a nice park with play equipment for the kids.













A restaurant on the pier.

Bird life in the park by Åsundensjøen.



The next day, before we went on, we had agreed to meet a distant relative of Anne Berit. He is also related to a family of blacksmiths from the old days. His name is Paul Gäfvert. He invited us for lunch at a Thai restaurant, <u>Chili Thai</u>.

A portrait of the two of us.



Then an image in full view.

After lunch we had planned to go to a place in Aneby, but we made a wrong turn, and it became so late in the day that we started to find a campsite. We ended up on Axamo Camping outside Jököping.



The next day we tried again to find <u>Åsens by</u>, which is a cultural reserve that shows what life was like in a small community in <u>Småland</u> around 1900. Link to their homepage.



The gate in.



Mowing by hand.



We look up towards the top, where the buildings are.



Scythe and pitchfork.



A horse and an old mower.



Up to the houses.





Behind the fence we can see the guy sitting on the mower



Round-pole fences are rarely used today.



Flowers in the meadow.





There are pigs on the farm.







The horses are finished with the work for the day.



Nostalgic.



















The gravel road over to the house where Emil lived in the films about Emil in Lönneberga.



There were entrance fees to go through the gate, but we were not interested in that, just to take a few pictures. Emil is the most famous of those persons <u>Astrid Lindgren</u> wrote about in her books.



Proper craftsmanship here at Katthult.



After we had been on Katthult, we drove to <u>Vimmerby</u> to get some provisions. It is from Vimmerby most of Astrid Lindgren's writing comes from, and it's also created a park here, <u>Astrid Lindgren's world</u>.

Then we stayed overnight at Vimmerby Camping.

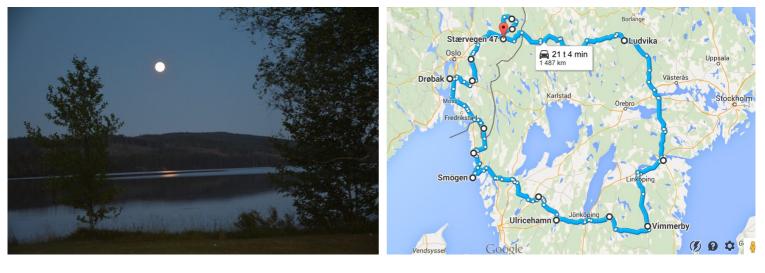


The next day we had a long drive from Vimmerby via Linköping, Norrköping, Fagersta and Ludvika to Lesjöfors. There we took in at this little campsite by Lesjön. It's called <u>Lesjöbyns Camping</u>.



From the site in the afternoon.

From the site later in the evening.



This was the driving route on this trip.