

## ROGALAND – AUGUST 2013

On the 9<sup>th</sup> of August we drove to Oslo, parked on Dalen Parkering, traveled with Norwegian to Sola (Stavanger Airport) where we had rented a car. We stayed at [Hotel Sverre](#) in [Sandnes](#). We should be there for the weekend to visit my family. They do not want pictures of the kids displayed on the Internet, so that's why there are no pictures of the my grand-kids. We went back on Monday the 12<sup>th</sup>.



The first thing we did was taking a trip to Roaldsøy, where my father's family comes from.

The island has become quite dense developed.



Here we come to Ormøy and shooting pictures in the direction of Vassøy.

Here we see the islets off Ormøy with, among others Rundeholmen and Midtholmen.



Those who live here have a private sandy beach.



Idyllic.



Here we look over to Roaldsøy.



View to Roaldsøy.



Roundabout at Ormøy where the bus turns.



Here we are at Bjørnøy and look towards Roaldsøy.



View from Bjørnøy against Hundvåg and Steinsøy.



View from Bjørnøy to the northern part of Roaldsøy.



View from Bjørnøy against Langøy.



View from Bjørnøy to the northern part of Roaldsøy.



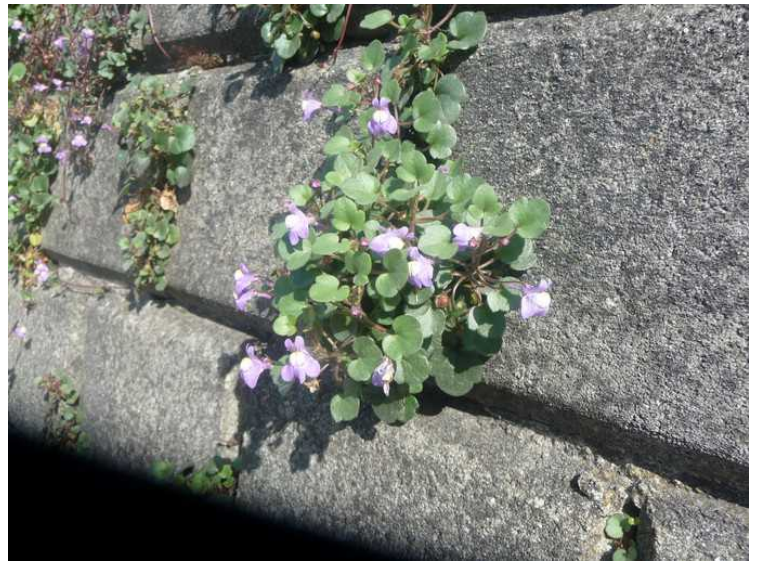
Here we parked the car on Bjørnøy and walked back across the bridge to Roaldsøy.



It is lush under the rock cliff.



View from Roaldsøy over the bridge towards Bjørnøy.



Fine plants on a stone wall.



The house belonged for many years ago to a relative of mine, Kasper.



One lady, who came by, has lived there a long time and knew a little of the history of those who had lived here.



The road is named after he who lived at the top of the road.



Kasperbakken.



We also met Gustav Paulsen, who lives on Roaldsøy. We studied at the same time at NTH (now [NTNU](#)). Here we are on our way down to his dock and boathouse.



Here we are at the dock. The sailboat is docked.



Great sailboat.

It was nice to refresh old memories.



View from the pier towards Langøy and Vassøy.



Me on the pier to Gustav.



We had the good tone still, after it was gargantuan many years since we had met.



We also visited my mother who now lives at Åse residential and activity center. Stian, my youngest son was also visiting.



Here we are at [Kvernaland](#). [Frøylandsvatnet](#) in the background.

Various remnants of old [Kvernaland's](#) products are on display in Kvernaland Agri Park.



There is made a footbridge over the stream just before it flows into Frøylandsvatnet.



The sign of Kverneland Agri Park.



A old potato harvester.



Anne Berit beside an M-plough.



Here I am standing beside the same type of plow.



Hay rake.



An old tractor.



It is lush at Frøylandsvatnet.



The hay rake again.



A bit newer plough.



After we had been walking around in Kverneland Agri Park, we visited Anni and Eldor Fjermestad. Here we are in the garden behind the house.



Anni is an expert on flowering plants, and has acquired plants from many parts of Europe. Absolutely stunning blossom.





Out in the garden.



I need to talk to the cat too.



Here the cat climbed up the tree to get better control.



They also have dwarf chickens.



The dwarf chickens are eating grass on the lawn.





Then there was a series of pictures where it was important to say "cheese."



Fantastic flowers bloom in front of the entrance.



My sister, Anne Turid and my brother, Øystein, had birthday in these days and we were out on Saturday and ate birthday dinner at [Gamlaværket](#).