January 2022



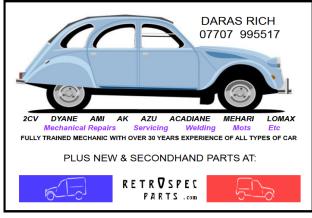


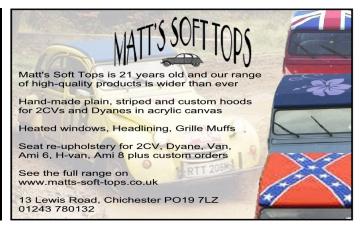
What's this all about then...see inside!

#### Inside

- World Meeting
   The Journey Continues
   Part 8 b Sweeden
- Club Meeting at Royal Oak Wineham. 19.30 on Thursday January 20 (out door heated huts available)

### HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL SOUTHDOWN ESCARGOTS & FRIENDS





Newsletter of South Downs Escargots (www.southdownsescargots.co.uk/)

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## World Meetings Smooth Driving all the Way (Almost)! Part Eight (2) - Swedish Adventure Continued

After leaving the Dampers we had headed inland to go across the country and northwards towards our pre-arranged rendezvous point with the other globetrotting Escargots. Poor Pierre's engine sounded more and more like a tractor as the emergency repair to the swan neck gradually came apart but we soldiered on regardless. Once on the move and cruising in the countryside it wasn't too bad but going through towns it sounded awful.

One thing I always had to remember each time we moved off was to put on the side lights as daylight running lights are obligatory in Sweden. I also of course had to remember to turn them off for stops as the last thing we needed was a flat battery. We passed through the fairly substantial towns of Jonkoping, Linkoping and Norrkoping and I was intrigued to know the meaning of 'koping'. I was however a little disappointed to find out it merely meant 'town'!

We stayed overnight at two of the 'kopings' using Ibis hotels As we were a little weary each evening we ate in the hotels rather than searching for restaurants. We found them reasonable value for rooms and food but just a little expensive for drinks. As I looked at the menu Sue asked about perhaps having a bottle of wine but I soon corrected that to a glass of wine each as a glass was nearly as expensive as a bottle would have been in France!



We generally made good time on the Swedish roads and headed for our rendezvous, which was about 60 kilometres from the World meeting site at Borlange. You may remember that two Escargot groups had met up in similar planned fashion before, in the middle of nowhere, on the way to the Austrian meeting in 2001. That had worked perfectly and so it did again. As the appointed hour came we were very close to the junction near where we had arranged to meet and with the CB radio turned on in the car heard the unmistakable voices of Kit White and John Shelley. We turned onto their road, found a convenient layby and within a couple of minutes they pulled in behind us. The group was complete.

Catching up with all our various exploits took time. The Russian travellers had a lot of tales to tell! They had acquired on their travels some electronic racquet-like items which had been essential for killing flies and other insects. Kit demonstrated how lethal they were by hitting himself with his and spending some time recovering. We were soon on the move again (once Kit was fit to drive) and our enlarged convoy soon completed the journey to Borlange.



The meeting site was easily found with excellent signposting in place and the queues so well organised that we were soon grouped and discussing where to pitch our tents. We were on the site of an airfield, as we were all those years ago in Slovenia but this time using a marquee rather than a hangar for the various entertainments. The site was very large and we found a good spot for us all to gather with one drawback in that it was a long way from most of the action. There was an additional hazard in that we had to cross a runway as we went to and fro and this was briefly closed from time to time for aircraft movements. Still, it added a little interest.

The meeting was an excellent one and between visits to the various attractions on-site we seemed to spend an awful lot of time sitting around our row of tables eating, drinking and generally nattering amongst ourselves and to visitors who dropped in on a regular basis. The pictures show us gathered and the one of me wearing a 'Swedish' hat seems to show a fairly substantial amount of alcohol consumption, which I am sure was not true. This was of course after Pierre's swan neck pipe had been fixed, following the acquisition of the necessary parts from a supplier at the meeting. The work to Pierre was kindly carried out under the club gazebo by Daras and Kit as the picture shows, with me as per normal a useless spectator. He would no longer be a tractor on the way home but restored to a smooth and speedy deux chevaux



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As ever at a World Meeting there was a stand for and presentation on stage by the organisers of the next meeting in 2009 in the Czech Republic. We were told that the meeting was to be near Most, conveniently fairly close to the border with the old East Germany. It would be an interesting trip and maybe a chance to see a few Trabants. There was also a vote by the representatives of each country present to decide the venue of the 2011 Meeting. It was decided that this meeting would be organised by the French, who last organised one at Orleans in 1989, which for myself and Sue was our first World Meeting.

The Swedish World meeting was all too soon over but it was not the end of our holiday. We still had lots more to see in Sweden and (very briefly) in Norway. Unlike our normal programme of dashing straight back home for work we were able to stay on with everyone for another 4 or 5 days exploration. We saw some stunning scenery, a fair number of lakes, tried camping in huts and got a little damp from a spectacular waterfall. Sometimes we had plenty of space to camp and sometimes it was a little busy as you will see from the picture where you needed to stand up to see the lake. We went across to Norway but found it very expensive and just drove around in a half day loop before crossing back into Sweden.

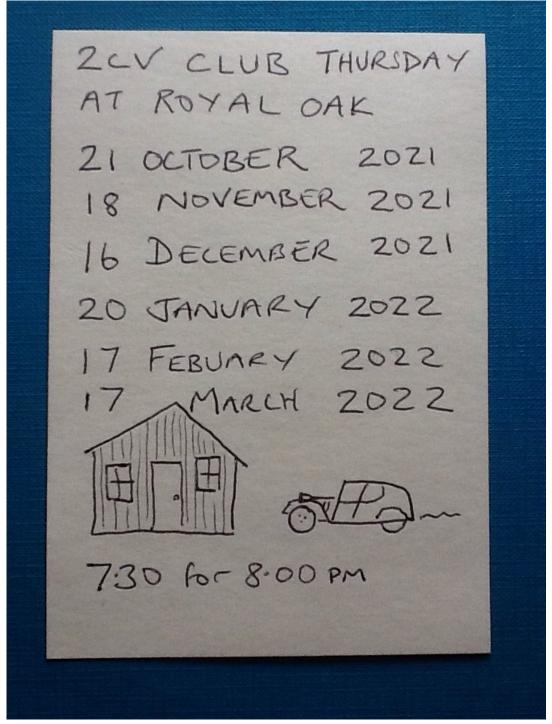
One of the memorable stops was at a small protected park area where you could get very close to the Moose and other animals. The picture shows a rather large male moose, who I seem to remember was called Gilbert. There was also a shop and several of us bought momentos of our visit. We acquired a little moose to hang in Pierre and he still travels in the car, a reminder of our trip to Sweden.



On their travels around eastern Europe our globe-trotting members had come across someone who had given them the address of a hut they had in Sweden and suggested they call in on their travels. We found the hut, so I am assured, but found there was nobody in. Either that or they were hiding! It was soon time to head back towards Denmark for all but ourselves were completing their trip to the UK by ferry from Esbjerg. We were taking Pierre back the long way to Calais through Germany, Belgium and France. Our last night together was on the outskirts of Copenhagen, having come back across the Olesund Bridge from Malmo. We found a campsite which was a fenced-in field for tents only with only a small pedestrian gate at one end of a wire fence against which cars were to be parked. To save effort as much as possible we found spaces right by the fence and cars and passed as many items as possible over the quite high barrier, cutting the amount of walking dramatically. I have always regretted that we passed around Copenhagen on the way out and on the way back but on neither occasion found time to pay the city a visit and see some of the sights. It will have to wait for another time. The journey home was uneventful and considerably quieter and very few things stick in the memory. One that does is staying in a German hotel and spotting an arriving coach party as we were having an evening meal. We luckily finished our meal in peace and quiet and took an early breakfast and departure to avoid the rush.

Dover was reached and this time Pierre was not filled up with diesel so our journey home was a smooth one. It was our longest trip based on a world meeting, taking over two weeks in all and very, very enjoyable despite its occasional trials. It was time to start learning a few Czech words for 2009! Maurice





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