Travel



'Ravello is stunning — blessed with glorious food, history and wonderful hotels'

Hilary Rose enjoys a weekend on Italy's Amalfi coast



Get back to nature in Sweden

Lakes, forests and nights under the stars in a camper van. Bridget Harrison tours the great outdoors Scandi-style

he four of us are crowded around my husband's iPhone watching a demonstration video on how to turn a banquette into a double bed. It looks easy, but our bits of seat don't seem to piece together and the table has taken a chunk out of my husband's shin. We've already exploded anoraks and trainers everywhere

and my sons have proved unable to aim into the chemical toilet. It's all getting a bit claustrophobic and I am beginning to wonder if my family are cut out for life on the road.

Later, my eight-year-old looks up at me sleepily from the bed we do eventually assemble. "Today was so cool," he says, and I instantly forgive our close-quarters living and the pee on the bathroom floor. I have a flashback to the sight of him in a harness,

heroically tackling a sequence of rope ladders and zip-wires suspended between fir trees. Then to the four of us in a canoe, paddling across a glassy lake, beaching on a small island and sharing salami and cheese.

Will there be wi-fi? How will we watch Euro 2016? Are you bringing the iPad? That was the predictable response from my sons when I announced we were going to stay in a motorhome in Sweden. City life might have me fantasising about going off-grid in a country of lakes and forests, but not them. "I want to stay with my friends," said my eldest son. "I'm not going either," piped up his younger brother.

I reassured them that our portable

home would have plenty of electricity to support their Minecraft addiction, then planned a trip jammed with enough action to keep them from it. Indeed, part of the appeal of the motorhome was having the flexibility to drive to outdoorsy activities that would occupy the boys. It also meant we could do the trip fairly cheaply in what we'd heard was a notoriously expensive destina-tion. We planned mainly to eat picnics and have barbecues from provisions bought in the supermarket. We also pledged to drive for no more than 90 minutes each day and to try "wild camping". The right to park up anywhere and make camp is treated as a God-given right in Sweden. The only

hotel we booked was our first night because we were catching a late flight from London.

Our four-day trip began in Jonkoping, a small city on Lake Vattern, Sweden's second-largest lake (it's 730 square miles). It was here, looking out from our room in the newly opened Vox Hotel, that we had our first taste of Sweden in summer. The 11pm sky was streaked with pink and gold. There was light, space and water as far as the eve could see. I felt us all exhale.

The next morning a 25ft Swift motor-"There's no away I am driving that thing," Swift Norden, talked us through our new fridge, enough electricity in our battery and water in the tank to wild-camp for campsite. The toilet could be emptied by pulling out its plastic waste box and pourng away the contents. "That's your job,"

Our first stop was Isaberg Mountain

it was a cry of "back in the van!" We felt too novice to wild camp on our first night so we



home awaited us outside the hotel. I said to my husband. Magnus, a rep from digs: double bed at the back: a tiny loo and shower; a galley with a fridge, microwave and cooker; a table and banquette with seatbelts that converted (allegedly) into another double bed. We had a stocked several days. Or we could plug in at a said my husband.

Resort, a lakeside centre surrounded by forest that offers everything from bike hire and trails to assault courses suspended in the trees. And sure enough, Euro 2016 was soon forgotten. Down at the lake we watched a group of teenagers doing backflips from a floating pontoon before we hauled a large metal canoe into the water. As we struck out across the lake, I actually felt quite tearful. Here we were in our own version of Swallows and Amazons. Of course my sons cared only about splashing each other with their oars, but I hoped that subconsciously they might appreciate all this nature.

Isaberg has cabins and a camping area, but we had a packed itinerary, so at teatime drove to a small campsite called Bauer-



Garden, in Bunn, a village of red clapboard houses scattered around green fields, by another breathtakingly beautiful lake. But it was raining when we arrived and tempers were fraving. We were discovering that life in a motorhome requires you to pack lightly, put everything away at all times, and remember where you've put it. Not my strong points. We escaped the chaos to the campsite restaurant, which turned out to be the local gourmet spot.

We paid London prices, but an excellent

meal that included blinis and poached

salmon did wonders for our mood.

Our next destination was Granna, a historic town on Vattern's eastern shore. where the Swedish candy polkagris was invented. Here vou can still watch great lumps of sugary dough being kneaded and hand-rolled into sticks of rock. Deliberating between 25 flavours was a high point for my six-year-old. We eventually dragged him away to catch a 30-minute ferry to the island of Visingso — 8½ miles

long, 2 miles across and first colonised by Sweden's kings in the 12th century.

Magnus had told us we could wild-camp anywhere unless there was a sign saving it was private property. But how to find a good spot? Consulting the map took us south to what I reckoned was a beach. What we found was a lovely grassy area where a wooden pontoon stretched out into the water. There was a picnic table, a barbecue drum and even a well-maintained toilet shed. The boys disembarked. "Look! Natural goal posts!" they shouted on spotting two clumps of daisies in the grass. Out came the football and our wild-camp had begun.

Only 700 people live on Visingso. In the summer the population doubles because it is a popular location for lake houses. Sea kayaking is a serious pastime and that evening Hakan Wettero, a local adventure guide, arrived with his family and a trailer full of kayaks. It was 8pm when we paddled out on to the lake, scudding quietly across

Visingso Island on Lake Vattern, Below: the Harrisons wild camping with their motorhome



the mirror-flat water, so clear we could see 65ft down. We took a break in a rocky cove and Hakan produced a kettle, brewed some coffee and handed out cinnamon buns. This was our first taste of Swedish fika — coffee and a pause for gossip and sweet cake.

Next day we hired bikes and rode through a dappled oak forest and past red houses where tiny robot lawnmowers kept every lawn pristine. The cycling was ideal for kids: flat. empty. safe. Everyone we came across was unfailingly friendly and spoke English.

That evening — our last — we returned to the mainland for another wild camp. It's not hard to find somewhere: Sweden has a population of only 10 million, but 55 million acres of forest and 97,000 lakes. We were beginning to realise that you can drive off practically any main road and find yourself next to a glittering expanse of water. No one will move you on, or tell you not to make a fire, or tut if you go skinny dipping.

You probably won't see anyone at all.

We settled for a spot down a forest track where the trees parted and a flat rock made a natural platform down to the edge of a twinkling bow-shaped lake. The boys scrambled up a bank to collect wood. Then my husband showed them how to lay a campfire. I sparked up a portable barbecue and opened a couple of beers. And that was our evening. Just us, pottering around with sticks, fanning our fire, cooking burgers. No moaning, no nagging. In fact, I have never seen my boys happier. We stayed up until the light faded. The only sound was us chatting, the wind in the trees and the occasional plop of a fish.

In the morning my eight-year-old was back out in his pyiamas remaking the fire. We ate breakfast around it, getting warm after a freezing plunge into the lake. We were going to finish our trip in style by panning for gold in a village called Adelfors by the River Eman. I expected a gimmick. Instead we found a campsite full of people with genuine gold fever. Rolf Guldstrom, who runs the place, showed us how to take a shovel-full of earth from the river bed then sluice water over it in a pan with the idea that eventually we might snot heavier flakes of gold in the bottom. "I'm not sure we have the patience for this," I remarked to Rolf. Then my sons spotted a speck of gold at the bottom of their pans. "GOLD! GOLD! Are we rich?" they shouted. They had found a piece worth about £1. They were hooked. We nearly missed our flight home.

Our trip was too short. My anxiety about keeping the boys entertained meant we packed too much in. I suspect motorhoming experts know that this is not a holiday for a heavy agenda. And in Sweden what it's really about is drawing up at that quiet lakeside spot, having a swim, making a fire - and just doing that for days on end. Even in four days we felt as if we had got blissfully far away from it all. We felt safe, peaceful, disconnected. I needed that badly, and no matter how much they might have dreaded the idea, I think the children needed it too.

Need to

Bridget Harrison was a

quest of Freedom to Go (freedomtogo.co.uk), the website for caravanning and camping ideas. She travelled in a Swift 774 Toscane motorhome provided by Swift Norden in Jonkoping. Hire prices start at £700 a week for a four-berth motorhome in low season, rising to £900 a week in high season from FFT Motorhome Hire (eft-husbilsuthyrning.se). Rvanair has flights from Stansted to Gothenburg from £60 one way.

Where to stay

Jonkoping has doubles from £60 a night and BauerGarden holiday park (bauergarden.se) has motorhome pitches

Kayaking can be booked through kajakpaddla.nu, or Smalands Turism (visitsmaland.se), Isaberg Mountain Centre (isaberg.se) has mountain bike hire for £24 a day and guides for £30 an hour. Gold panning is £10 a day (guldyaskning.se).



Vox Hotel (voxhotel.se) in

Lodges, treehouses and cabins: top Swedish escapes

can be accessed only on foot.

signal, and your pre-cooked

dinner and breakfast are

delivered from the main

hotel. Guests must

spend at least one

night in the hotel to

be able to book the

cabin. Two sharing,

including one night

This sumptuous campsite has a

minutes by boat from central

relaxed and remote feel. Located 40

Stockholm, the small uninhabited island

of Bergholmen was used as a mine and

torpedo depot by the Swedish military.

Now its beautiful pine forest is dotted

with seven spacious, geodesic dome

tents, furnished with wooden floors.

reindeer skins, wood-burning

stoves and proper beds.

Guests have exclusive

access to the island

beaches, and

served under

of six people per

group in high season

and four people in low

season. Rates start from

£424pp a day for an all-inclusive

stav (islandlodge.se).

Chalet Konstverk, Are-Bjornen

own spa, sports room and even a

One for larger groups (with very deep

pockets), this wooden chalet resting or

the slopes of Mount Forberget has its

helicopter pad. The eight bedrooms,

with its two sandy

gourmet dinners are

group of guests can

book at a time, and you need a minimum

canvas. Only one

in the cabin, costs

from £861

(fiallnas.se).

two nights' B&B,

the water's edge, it is open-plan, has a

looking to switch off from the modern

world, there is no electricity or phone

Kolarbyn Eco-lodge, Skinnskatteberg

You'll be chopping your own wood and picking your own berries at Kolarbyn's charcoal huts, which sit deep in woodland 30 miles from the city of Vasteras (00 46 7 0400 7053. kolarbyn.se). The little huts, which sleep two, have turf roofs, inflatable mattresses and sheepskin rugs. Drinking water comes from a spring and guided activities include fishing and an overnight elk safari. A hut for two is from £90 a night; activities are extra.

How about staying in a cabin in the treetops? Jutting out – seemingly unsupported — over the hillside. Treehotel is a super-stylish collection of treehouses about an hour's drive from Lulea airport. Hidden in the Lapland forest, the five individually designed cabins range from a futuristic UFO-style bolt hole to a room hovering in the canopy. Other accommodation includes the "Bird's Nest" - constructed out of branches – and a reflective glass structure named "Mirrorcube". They come with splendid forest views and underfloor heating. There is also a restaurant, hot tub and sauna. Hotels Combined (hotelscombined.co.uk) has two nights' B&B in the Mirrorcube from £408.50pp in August.

Sorbyn Lodge, Sorbyn

Dotted among pine trees by Lake Vittrasket, these eight spacious timber cabins scream rustic charm. Inside, the decor is pared back, with two comfortable bedrooms and a kitchenette. There is a main building with a restaurant serving locally sourced food, such as wild mushrooms, cloudberries and reindeer. Summer activities include guided hikes, kayak and mountain-bike tours, and whitewater rafting. Soothe aching muscles in the lakeside sauna. Best Served Scandinavia (020 7664 2235, best-served.co.uk) has cabins sleeping four from £200 a night on a B&B basis.

iebynas. Lake Ivag

Sitting happily beside Lake Ivag in Dalsland, 100 miles from Gothenburg, these four traditional wooden summerhouses feel wonderfully remote While away your day paddling, rowing, fishing, barbecue-stoking and finding a quiet spot in the 200-acre estate for an afternoon snooze. Overlooking the lake and hills beyond, the cabins are spread out enough to ensure privacy, but close enough to walk between - ideal for groups of friends. The largest house. Svalan, sleeps nine, while the others

six people, with facilities including open fireplaces and sur terraces. There is a tennis Are-Biornen court and numerous activities such as elk safaris and visiting a railway museum. A week in a cabin for a family of four starts from £857, including boats and canoes (00 46

5313 3168, www.stenebynas.se). The cabin at Fiallnas Hotel

sleep from four to

Close to the border with Norway is Fiallnas. Sweden's oldest mountain hotel (built in 1882). There are 41 rooms clad including one in an adjacent apartment, in contemporary textiles and deerskin ooze relaxation with four-poster beds, bedding, but for a truly remote fur throws, and contemporary furniture. experience, head to the hotel's cabin, There are seven bathrooms, and the which is about four miles away on the dining room comes with leather seats. other side of the mountain ridge and and chandeliers. Sleeping 16, the chalet is available from £5,157 a night, or Surrounded by rugged hills and close to £322pp per night (lecollectionist.com

Rear watching in Ockelbo

sauna and sleeps eight. Ideal for those Get in touch with your wild side on a week-long trip with the Scandinavian specialist Simply Sweden (01427 700115, Sorbyn Lodge, simplysweden.co.uk), Lake Vittraske which has introduced

hear-watching safaris In the lake-studded wilderness of Ockelbo, you'll joir an expert guide to track brown bears On the "Escape -Swedish Style" trip. you stay in a cabin in the heart of the animals environment, as well as a stylish B&B and a red cottage on a secret island. The price is from £1,250pp (£525 per child), including flights, transfers and full-board.

er adventure in Swedish Lapland

Immerse yourself in nature as you hike, fish and forage beneath the midnight sun. Discover the World (01737 214291. discover-the-world.co.uk) has a sevennight trip, staying in Pinetree Lodge, a ten-bedroom property close to the village of Kangos, a two-hour drive from Kiruna airport. A two-bedroom flat and cabins sleeping four are also available The trip includes a river tour with a night in a wilderness cabin, as well as ar evening beaver hike and a day collecting berries and mushrooms. The price is from £1,111pp (£721 per child), including flights from Heathrow to Kiruna via Stockholm, transfers and full-board

ushcraft survival course in Husa Brush up on your survival skills with a

three-day bushcraft course with Vidados (020 3750 2455, vidados.com), Choose from a little cabin in a secluded spot (sleeping two), which has an outdoor sauna, or a Hobbit Hut (sleeping two adults and two children). The price of £360pp includes accommodation and most meals but excludes flights (nearest airports are Trondheim and Ostersund).



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