

PERTTI PALVIAINEN

BICYCLE IN FINLAND



Wanderers journeys 2010

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Dreams

I do not have you offered nothing but blood, hard work, and tears.
"13.5. 1940 ... Winston Churchill said in a speech. This sentence might also describes the feelings of the journey biker point during their visit.

Rain, wind, hills, hunger, thirst, misfortune, flat tires are the worst forces consumers. Psychological stress is the worst. Self-motivation, it is important to reach your destination, as in life in general

Travel Cycling also gives you a lot. Successes, the target are met new friends, outdoors enjoyment, fitness, and freedom of movement.

Require hobbies start to images, the willingness to experience something special. Things tend to mature in the mind of man, until they finally are ready for execution.

I was little, when we were of my brothers to visiting the mother and father Kaipiainen relatives. Place is located in Kouvola, 26 km from the railway nearby.

It was summer. I remember that it was really hot and sunny day. Well, as a child to remember all the beautiful days, rainy days are probably less memory.

We were playing on the main road. The road radiating heat and warmth surging. Traffic was a bit so we got up from the road to admire without ripples and walk without shoes with hot asphalt. The road seemed to be a never-ending straight, held in either direction. I remember when I saw the first from far low point of which was divided into two. Received a score of hot air to float just above the road surface when the power would have brought them to it.

Score increased slowly to bicycles. The wheels were heavily loaded and the anti-pace was slow.

I remember when a man and a woman greeted us children, and saying something in a language you do not understand.

The duo quickly disappeared in the direction of the second horizon at the border countries. Hot air brought the score playfully from the ground up before they disappeared from the sky to the beach behind the final

I remember when I wondered for a long time the duo in the evening before I went to sleep. I had received a small spark of cycling journey that has lived with me all my life to this day.

I hope that this would spread the spark of my trips, they were small children, who see it as a small point, to rise from the horizon to disappear again behind the point of the sky to

the beach

2002-2014 during the period from
early childhood. I have done my
desire..

28.5. at start

Previous bike trip a year has passed. Autumn and winter are in the planning and preparation time.

I'm waiting for the snow melted, the sun would begin to shine and the birds arrived, his migration to the north. There is nothing more wonderful than to listen to the birds singing in the morning. Then know that spring has arrived.

I have taken care of the condition of the long, dark and snowy winter. The exercise bike has been hard, snowshoeing in the small cold will brighten up the dark winter and ski muscles of the body have been more diverse than the physical exercise bike driving. The mind will also be refreshed by reading.

Old things have started at the end, so I updated it later. I had to purchase new bags because the old ones were worn. I had used the old

bags for 8 years and they had their way away.

I have also acquired a new phone. Old phone was not able to navigate, and not to take up the GPS readings. I get myself a new GPS readings are always up camp somewhere. Then I slept in a tent or under a roof.

Bike I have bought a new rack. Former front of the rack was the iron, and very durable. The new one is made of aluminum so sustainability is not guaranteed guarantees. These are also the focus of the bags below. In the old time the focus was on the top.

My journey began when I woke up at half past eight in the morning, after a night of well-rotation. Date of departure of the mornings are usually confused.

There are many things which need to remember. I started the morning like other mornings in general, or at

breakfast.

My friend (girlfriend) is slow to wake up so I could go round in peace and alone in a tizzy with its goods. For I packed them for about three days ago, but everyone do you know if there is somewhere in the output if you think about it all the way. Putting the goods and make the selection of the work of the bags will not fit the impossible amounts of goods and there should not put too much because of the weight and speed, both are too much, are a bad combination. Equipment must be according to where on the move.

After I liver for breakfast boxes (.. which turned out to be a mistake later ..) and drink a couple of cups of coffee, (.. it is not proven to be a mistake ... not only in the bush running grew ..) I applied my bicycle stock. The warehouse is in a separate building so I had to go to the

yard to the other side.

Pushed the bike out of the stock and put it onto a trailer for (one wheel). I pushed the bike closer to the front door because I would be easier to put the goods on to the bike and I

need to carry them 50 m I carried the bags, tent tarpaulins and other goods down to the apartment. Before starting the trip I checked the bags and other mortgages. I got on a bike and I went to a plaintive, but enthusiastically mood the trip. From the courtyard leaving the parking lot the first time through the area. Turn to the left wheel the road. Hundred meters and to the right. The sharp decline and to the right. I got the old Kajaani road I drove five miles to lay low and stopped at a small hill on the call to Anne before I concentrate on driving. After finishing the conver- I went on and I started I arrived at the actual the

road that would take me Muhoksen direction.

The legs are not yet accustomed to the weight of the goods at the outset, but the journey will feel after a long wait comfortable. I was driving along the bike paths, as the traffic on the road is busy. I go to the road as long as I get a little farther. I leave aside Heikkilä fabric crossing and went on Made rapids. Then I will turn to drive road The road is easier to drive than the wheel on the road.

During the trip, started a new advantage the rack mortgages to pay attention to. I tightened the nuts and bolts tight gear change it. I changed the nuts to the hardware store to buy the lock nut I would not have to pay mortgages much more attention, but I was wrong. The case began to torment so I stopped at the bus stop and I started digging tools. I was not quite suitable wrench nuts.

I tightened the last time the parrot a pair of pliers, but I did not have them tight enough, although I had believed. I believed, however, that could get to the next town where I could get the right size of the key.

I went to two service station asking for a key. The second was not sold at all, and the second was the same size as the rest. Discussed with the seller and he advised close to a parts dealer. I should go back to a couple of hundred meters back. Friendly seller advised shortcut, which does not actually adjustments but it was more peaceful way than that which I had been driving. I parked my bike against the window. I could not use the feet as it was not possible. I went into the issue and told what I need. I asked the seller promises to experimenting with strap wrench. I was not sure about the size of a key ring. The key was the right one so I went inside and I

Finnish sisu is put to the test when traveling cyclist route runs through the eastern Finnish wilderness of forests in southern Finland always up and back.

A moment of rest after the return route goes through the countrysides, the clay road to become familiar with, and asphalt is not always good.

Finnish mid-summer celebration, Midsummer's Eve, does not go quite as planned, it will take care of the band and other holidaymakers.

Travel kind of tent sites are not always good, and not have to be alone in the woods, it will take care of blackflies and mosquitoes.

This is the story of my travels over the years Finland.



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