

Team Zealand – Explore
Denmark 05 Report

Daily Log

Day 1 – Monday 28th March (Copenhagen) – Helsingor – Dronningmølle 25km

We woke up in the hostel in Copenhagen and got a taxi to central station. At 10.01 we left Copenhagen by train and arrived in Helsingor at approximately 10.45.

We walked for several kilometres through seemingly deserted suburbs, unfortunately finding all of the food stores closed (it's Easter Monday). We walked on through the countryside by the sea until we reached Hollebaek – stopping briefly to talk to a guy about school holidays and finding out, thankfully, that the children go back to school tomorrow.

We decided to walk inland to a campsite at Plejelt as we felt this was the best way to cover a good distance and also that it would be a more pleasant walk – particularly since we realised we were unlikely to be able to 'make contact' with anyone even if we had stayed on the main roads and in the built up areas (it being Easter Monday and everywhere being deserted). By the time we reached Plejelt we had covered between 17 and 18km but we had at least found a small shop and been able to buy some bread.

While walking in the woods we met a group of walkers who were very interested and enthusiastic to find out about our trip which made us all feel really good and helped keep us smiling. Plus, they gave us peppermint creams! I think talking to them and seeing how accepting they were also made us feel more confident about completing our minor projects although we didn't manage to complete any today.

We found the 'campingplads' easily but when we went to reception/shop we found it difficult to speak to the woman there because she spoke very little English. Luckily another woman in the shop came to our rescue and translated. But it was bad news. The 'campingplads' marked on our map had, about a year ago, been made a private caravan site for members of a certain club only. As the actual owner didn't speak very good English we felt we couldn't ask anything else of her (i.e. to stay) so after thanking both women we set off up to Dronningmølle which was 7km away and back towards the coast, but it was the nearest campsite. By the time we reached the outskirts we were all slightly flat through exhaustion (paying for not getting an early night the evening before) and having eaten only bread since breakfast.

Our mood was not improved when we found, or rather didn't find the campsite we were aiming for – the signs were still there but it had obviously been closed down and was no longer a campsite. It wasn't as bad as it could have been however because there was another campsite just along the road. When we reached this campsite and dumped our bags outside reception at 7pm-ish we were horrified to read a sign saying 'reception closes at 6pm and instructions in Danish on what procedure to follow! However, our luck finally got better instead of worse when a man came up to us and introduced himself as the owner. When we explained our story and that we wanted to camp he laughed and let us stay the night for free.

Day Two – Tuesday 29th March Dronningmølle – Smidstrup 11km

Despite not having the most comfortable of nights we were packed up and ready to leave the campsite by 9am. The day was bright and we set off in better spirits, which improved further when, just on the outskirts of Dronningmølle we saw a chance to complete our first minor project. A young guy was working on his own building a front path to a house... We explained to him that we were Scottish Scouts trying to complete our explorer belt (he found it hilarious that we actually would receive a belt) and convinced him that yes we did want to help him by digging in the dirt for a morning.

So we spent the next couple of hours shovelling earth and wheeling barrowfuls to be dumped, while chatting to the guy who was called Rune. He told us that he was an inventor but that he couldn't quite support himself on this because he was still 'building contacts' so he travels all over the island doing building/construction/gardening work. Once we had done we exchanged 'tokens' and he gave us his business card as well as one of the tools he invented – a device for smoothing plasterboard edges (a lump of steel!) – And we continued down the road to Alme.

At Alme, we went into the school and after some help from very friendly parents and staff in finding his office, we spoke to the headmaster. He was slightly wary of us but we found out some useful information for our major project about the Danish school system. Then we kept walking. The last bit of the day seemed to stretch out as we still hadn't found anywhere to get fuel for a hot meal, but we finally reached a campsite just outside Smidstrup. It was pleasant enough but still under construction so the woman let us pick a piece of grass and cap there for a reduced price, (although she charged us for a campers pass).

We decided it would be worthwhile to try the local supermarket/petrol station for fuel. So after a wrong turning and some directions from a young couple we were glad to find ourselves finally in possession of the makings of a filling hot meal.... of sorts. Back at the campsite we cooked and ate our rice curry (well rice and curry sauce) and settled in for the night.

Day Three – Wednesday 30th March Smidstrup – Helsingør 12km

We left the campsite at around 10am and walked south to Blistrup. Again, early on in the day (when we stopped to buy breakfast) we were pleased to find the opportunity to complete another minor project. The supermarket was a large one so we spoke to a woman arriving with a small child and asked her if it would be possible for one of us to follow her shop and take down what she was buying. Her wee boy, Oliver, was very cute and kept playing up, putting treats etc into the basket when she wasn't looking! Then we set off again, to Valloy, where there was a lovely church which we looked around the gardens of before continuing through some very Scottish woodland to Helsingør. On the very edge of town we found a DDS sign but we were unable to track down either a building or anyone who understood what we were on about so, disappointed, we walked on into the centre of town.

After several trips to the tourist information office we tracked down the Mayor and were given directions to the newspaper offices. Unfortunately we found both closed for the day so we stocked up at the supermarket, and after chatting to some school-age young people, walked up the road to our campsite – just outside (to the north of) Helsingør.

Once again we found the campsite unmanned but we sat for ½ an hour or so hoping someone would turn up! Luckily for us, just as we opened the second packet of biscuits, a puzzled looking guy came up to us. He explained that, as it isn't really the camping season, his campsite was technically shut. However, he was very friendly and we convinced him to let us stay anyway. He showed us the showers and kitchen and opened a little room which will become the TV room – once he gets a TV. So we're sitting in this room as it is slightly warmer and lighter than the tent.

Then man has just been in talking to us and told us he lives by himself in a little caravan at the back of the field and even although it drops to a low of -4 at night he only ever has his heater on for one hour during the morning!

Anyway we hope to manage an early start tomorrow and speak to both the paper and the Mayor before walking for the day.

Day Four - Thursday 31st March Helsingør - Byåsgaard

Woke and got up early enough, but weren't able to leave until after 9:30 thanks to frost on the tent!

Then we walked into Helsingør, took a minute to work up the guts, and then went into the Mayor's office building. We needn't have worried at all because Claus Lange is one of the friendliest, nicest, most helpful Dane we have met! He sat down and talked to us about his community (apologising for his English although it was verging on better than mine) and then presented us with pictures of Helsingør and glass candle holder/dishes.

When we talked more about how we had other tasks to complete, he phoned up the newspaper office for us and asked them to do an interview with us!! So naturally our next stop was the offices of the Uge Posten (weekly local paper). It was really nice to walk into the Newspaper offices and be expected! We sat and chatted to the journalist - we clearly thought we were crazy - and then watched some Danish TV while we waited for the photographer to come!! We had our picture taken out in the street and then gave the journalist an address in Edinburgh to send a copy of the paper to, since the paper is weekly and local so we won't have a chance to buy one in Denmark. We followed the 205 out of Helsingør and about an hour later we were stopped by the photographer (who happened to be passing) so that he could get some 'action shots'.

We passed the rest of the afternoon by singing as we walked and finally reached a campsite at Byåsgaard which was both manned and open! We have used the kitchen to make our dinner and are now ready for an early night so that we can get to Høvedsted tomorrow lunchtime for the ferry.

Day Five - April Fools Day! Byåsgaard – Nykøbing S

We woke to frost on the tent again, but set off early enough and walked to Høvedsted along the coast through woodland and village. In Høvedsted we found a textile studio so

we spoke to the (female) owner and found about her craft in order to complete another minor project.

Then we continued on to the harbour - via a supermarket for supplies and lunch - and bought our ticket for the ferry crossing. The ferry wasn't for half an hour so we sat in the sun munching a box of cereal.

The crossing was fairly short but there was a lovely cool breeze - our only difficulty was in manoeuvring our large rucksacks up the steep, narrow, low ferry stairs!

On arrival in Rorvig we searched unsuccessfully for a fisherman and then followed a really nice wee cycle route down the coast and through the country to Nykobing S. We were slightly disorientated and must have looked shattered and helpless because a man stopped his car and came to help us. Once we managed to explain our purpose in Denmark he kindly directed us to the local campsite. Tonight's campsite is fairly upmarket (and expensive) but has hot showers which are free and the receptionist is very friendly although disbelieving - thinking us to be completely mad to be camping outdoors at this time of year. Tonight we definitely agree with her - the sun has gone down and it is very cold already. We could do with a good night's sleep, but I think tonight will be one of the least pleasant. At least we had something other than rice for tea tonight! No April Fools jokes either.

Day Six – Saturday 2nd April Nykobing S - Frostrup

Woke up tired and sore, but felt better after a long warm shower. The tent was frosty again but melted much more quickly thanks to our careful positioning. After getting slightly mixed up with a sign-posted cycle path, we walked down the coast (past the 'psykiatrisk hospital') to Strandhuse and then on to Frostrup

It was a long day, but we passed the time by singing our own version of 'Wild Rover' and eventually reached our campsite at the head of the Sidinge Fjord without anything much happening at all, although we did come across a group of fishermen who, it turned out, were on a two day course and weren't going to fish properly for 24 hours and were therefore unable to help us knock off another minor project.

We continued down the coast, stopping at a supermarket to buy some bread - most of which was eaten in 20 minutes - and 3km later we reached our campsite for the night. It is pretty busy with Danish caravanners as it is now the weekend, but we were the only tent and we pitched at the top of the hill beside the flagpole. It was back to rice for dinner and an early bed because we're all knackered!

Day Seven - Sunday 3rd April Frostrup – Holbaek

This morning we got up slightly later than we had planned to, but we were still away by 9:30. When we paid our fee, the woman only charged us 100Kr (instead of 80Kr each) because she thought it was 'too cold for camping'!

We followed a long, long straight road across the top of the Fjord, passing a bird-watching tower. We considered the possibility of sleeping in it – as it was way more than 12ft high – but when we approached the warden to ask, he refused to let us.

2km later, we were off the map and from then on we had to use road signs to navigate to a petrol station in Herrestrup where we eventually met up with the leaders. It was really nice to see a friendly, known face for the first time in a week, and the stories came pouring out. All too soon it was time to keep walking so, warning the leadership team that travelling north would be a waste of time since we have discovered it to be largely dead, we set off along the good old 205 to Holbaek. The afternoon was long and hard with everlasting straight roads, but we were encouraged by cars and vans regularly tooting and waving and once again passed the time by singing.

When we reached Holbaek, extremely tired, we decided to use some of our spare cash to stay at a youth hostel. We even managed to secure a room on the third floor so as to complete the minor project we failed to complete this morning. Being indoors it is lovely and warm and as we are also well fed tonight will probably be the most comfortable night so far – despite the fact that we are practically dead (we all had to have nap to gain enough strength to cook our dinner) and sunburnt, which is painful.

Day Eight - Monday 4th Apri Holbaek - Uglestrup

This morning we all woke up warm for a change, and less stiff after sleeping on nice comfy(ish) beds. Warm showers all round and then it was time to leave in search of breakfast! We made our way through the outskirts of Holbaek but it seemed to take miles – and it didn't help that we weren't quite sure whether we were back on the map yet or not!

Somehow we managed to get ourselves onto the right road and we had a pleasant walk, stopping briefly in the woods just before to the bridge over Bramsnaes Bugt.

The bridge itself seemed to take forever to cross and it was getting very hot, so once we reached the other side we stopped for a nice long lunch break sitting out of the sun and admiring the view, nice and relaxed and peaceful – forgetting for a time that we still had a fair distance to walk before bed time!

Eventually we dragged ourselves up and walked on to our campsite which we found (after a heart-stopping moment when we thought it wasn't going to be there!). It took us a while to sort out exactly how we were meant to book ourselves into the campsite – it turned out to be run by the local spar, but the checkout girls English wasn't very strong – and set up our tent on the flattest piece of ground we could find.

Day Nine - Tuesday 5th April Uglestrup – Roskilde

We were woken early by wind and rain but fell asleep when it stopped. Jenna's alarm didn't go off so didn't get up until 8:30 and by the time we had all showered and packed up it was almost 10:00. Our route was failry unimpressive and slightly boring, just wwalking by the side of major roads as we began to re-enter civilisation. Once we reached Roskilde our first stop was the train station to try and find out times for a train to Copenhagen tomorrow as we have nearly completed our distance already and in any

case we don't want to have to walk through all the suburbs (which stretch for miles) of Copenhagen.

After leaving the station we were about to set off to buy lunch when we saw Dave, Barry and Craig's group. They told us that they had been staying with a cub pack and as we needed to make contact with a scout group to complete our minor project they offered to let us pitch our tent on the same ground - after checking with Henrik, the very jolly scout-master.

So after exploring Roskilde and the cathedral (which we got free entry to thanks to our scout shirts) they took us out of town to the scout base.

We spent an enjoyable evening playing games with the cubs (and getting attacked by them in some cases, see picture!) and taught them a campfire song in return for their help in catching a fish ... then we attempted to learn the Danish version of 'I like the Flowers' and in doing so completed another two minor projects. As it was the last night of the expedition we sat up fairly late socialising with the other team and finally fell asleep warm, if not hugely comfy, on the floor of the scout hut (but not before pitching our tent in the pouring rain ...cruelty!)

Day Ten - Wednesday 6th April Roskilde - Copenhagen

We got up after a good, if short, sleep and packed our things. We left the scout halls early without having breakfast, and headed to Roskilde University to do our final research for our major project.

After visiting RUC we headed into Roskilde town centre and several km from the university we reached our 160km distance! Suddenly the walking got much easier and we were soon at the train station and on a train back to Copenhagen. Then it was just a case of making our way round the corner into the main square, stopping for some brunch and finally sitting down at around 12:30 to await the arrival of everybody else.

Once all of the other teams had arrived we joined forces to do the musical performance task, which was a good laugh, and a fitting end to the expedition! Then we headed out to DDS, stopping on the way to buy 'supplies'.

After our de-brief we spent the evening chilling with the rest of the group ... there was a general sense of achievement and relief and everybody got on well which was really nice.

It's really hard to believe that we're finished and that we don't have to get up tomorrow morning and keep on walking ... we'd better not!

Minor Projects

1. Find out about Hans Christian Anderson and be able to present your findings to the leaders on your return.

- We found out the following about HCA:

- Hans Christian Anderson was born in Odense on April 2nd 1805.
- He left Odense at the age of 14 and went to Copenhagen where he failed in an attempt to become a singer and actor.
- His first book was published in 1829.
- In the mid 1930s his books began to circulate and in the 1940s his books made a breakthrough in Britain and America.
- He wrote many accounts of his travels including, Et Besøg i Portugal (A Visit to Portugal) and I Spanien (In Spain).
- In 1857 he went on a trip to England and stayed with Charles Dickens for a month.
- Hans Christian Anderson died on August 4th 1875.
- His funeral was held a week later at the Cathedral of Copenhagen.
- Danes always celebrate his birthday with a party called "Odin Story Day".

2. Appear on radio, television or in a newspaper, explain what you are doing in Denmark and be able to supply evidence of such.

- This was one of the projects which we were most anxious about completing, but it turned out to be one of the easiest thanks to a little help from the Mayor of Helsingør. On day four we arrived at the Uge Posten offices in Helsingør and, for the first time since leaving Copenhagen, we were expected! The Mayor had already phoned ahead and arranged an interview so the journalist (Frank, pictured below) was waiting for us, and the photographer (also pictured) was on his way. We explained to him all the details of Explore Denmark 2005 and, once he had stopped laughing at the absurdity of what we were doing, he wrote it all down and promised there would be an article in the next edition, and that he would send a copy to Scotland for us.

3. Prepare a traditional Danish meal, noting the ingredients, quantities and preparation methods, help serve it to a Danish family in their home and note their reactions.

- Unfortunately we were unable to complete this task.

4. Make contact with a local Scout or Guide group and teach them a campfire song in English and get them to teach you a campfire song in Danish. Be able to teach the Danish song at your presentation.

- On the last night of our expedition in Denmark we were lucky enough to get the chance to attend a wolf cub pack meeting and then they kindly let us stay in their hall. During the meeting we learnt to play 'king of the circle' (which I have since taught with great success to my cub pack in Edinburgh) and then taught the young cubs – both girls and boys aged around 6/7 – 'Boom chica boom' as we knew it would be easy for even those who spoke no English to pick up. The harder part of the task was trying to learn the Danish version of 'I like the flowers' – 'Vi synger sange'. The words are as follows, the tune is the same!

Vi synger sange
sange I mol og dur
Korte og lange

ingen ma vaere sur
Bas alt sopran tenor
blandes I munter kor
Bum diara bum diara bum diara bum ...

The pack then invested Jenna as a leader and we swapped neckies and gave out Edinburgh rock.

5. Get your whole team to sleep at least 12feet off the ground.

- We had hoped to complete this task by sleeping in a bird-watching tower but unfortunately we were unable to convince the warden to give us permission.

Instead, on our 7th night we slept in a youth hostel and arranged to sleep on the third floor so that we would be guaranteed a bed for our whole team more than 12ft off the ground.

6. Construct your own musical instruments and perform live to a local audience of at least 10 people in the town/village square.

- This project was completed with a final group effort in Copenhagen main square on the last day of our expedition. Doing the task in a larger group made it easier because none of us felt as stupid and it was nice to do something with the whole expedition team rather than just the three of us. We had a range of instruments from pasta in bottles to a tranga lid and of course our voices as we all sang along!

7. Visit a local craftsman such as a clock-maker or wood carver. Find out what they make and how they sell their products.

- On our way into Hundested we passed a small textile shop/studio so we spoke to the owner. She explained that she produces cotton and silk prints which she sells from her studio/shop. She also puts on displays at special functions and offices and has a website: www.bodilstudio.dk

8. Go shopping with a local family and give details of their weeks purchase and find out about their lifestyle at home.

- At first when we approached a young mum with her 4/5year old boy outside the large SuperBrugsen near Blistrup she was unsure exactly what we were asking of her, and it took us a while to convince her that we weren't trouble makers ... not helped by the fact that she had no idea what we meant when we said we were 'scouts', even when we used the Danish word – although that may simply have been a reflection on our mixed up Danish! However, we eventually managed to explain to her that all we wanted was to chat to her about her shopping and take details of what comprised her weekly shop. Unfortunately our detailed record of what she bought was in our log which has gone missing, so following is as far as we can recall what she bought and what she told us.

- She gets milk delivered to her door, so she doesn't buy supermarket milk.
- She makes her own bread, so doesn't buy sliced bread and has large stocks of flour etc in the house.
- She usually does her shopping on weekday mornings because then she only needs to bring the youngest child, Oliver with her – the older boy is at school.

- Her husband works (we can't remember what as) and earns a decent enough wage on which they live.
- She bought basic foods like some sliced meat, a chicken, some fruit and vegetables and cereal.
- Her total shop came to around 600/700Kr.

Her little boy was really cute, he kept playing up and putting treats into her trolley when she wasn't looking ... but she took everything out! She did however allow him to choose some yoghurts and the equivalent Danish brand of Dairylea slices.

9. Meet the Mayor of a small town or village and ask them how it is locally governed. Find out if they have any particular social or economic problems and what is being done about them.

- It took us a fair few minutes to work up the courage to stroll into the Radhus and ask to speak to the Mayor of Helsingør, but it was one of the most rewarding experiences and definitely gave our whole team a boost. The Mayor, Claus Lange, was very helpful and willing to talk to us, but he was also extremely interested in our expedition. As far as the government of Helsingør Kommune here is what he told us;

- Helsingør Kommune consist of nearly, but not quite 20 000 people and it has recently been proposed that all communities under 20 000 seek to join with their neighbours. In Helsingør they held a vote on whether they ought to go ahead and join with the nearby communities and although the voting turnout was only 45%, 60% of people voted that they should. So soon Helsingør will no longer be a 'Kommune' in its own right.
- Helsingør is an extremely well off community (5th or 6th richest in Denmark) and has few social problems. There is the odd difficulty with Drug and Alcohol abuse but it is not a common occurrence.
- There is almost no litter problem in Helsingør at all. It puts every town in Scotland to shame with its extreme tidiness!
- There is a government scheme to look after children ... we found language to be a barrier at this point, but as far as we could make out, they fund private care homes for kids aged 3months – 3years and have 'housewives' who look after up to 4 children.

The Mayor then quizzed us about our minor projects and when we told him we were looking to appear in Danish Media of a kind he called up the local paper for us and arranged for them to interview us. Then he sent us away with pictures of Helsingør and glass candle dishes. What a guy!

10. Undertake and complete a small service project lasting a couple of hours that will help a Danish person, family or group.

- This was the first minor project that we completed. As we were walking out of Dronningmølle we came across a young man working excavating a front path. He was whistling and seemed friendly & approachable so we spoke to him and convinced him to let us work with him for a couple of hours. While we were working, we chatted to the guy, Rune Haltorp and discovered that he is in fact an inventor (he gave us one of his inventions, a device for smoothing plasterboard edges) but he is still trying to build up a network of contacts so at the moment he travels over Sealand doing construction and

garden work. After we had finished digging out a trench for the concrete to go in we exchanged contact details and promised to send him photos when we got back to Scotland - if we survived.

11. Catch some fish with help from the locals and do something for them in return.

With help from the wolf cubs, we each successfully caught a fish, and footage will be shown at our presentation! [The footage consisted of wolf cubs throwing a frozen fish to our team members, and us catching it]. In return we taught the cubs a Scottish campfire song.

12. How does Danish television compare with British television and which programmes are most popular with teenage Danes?

Danish TV is almost identical to TV in this country. Many of the programmes they watch are in fact British or American and are dubbed into Danish. For example 'Buffy – vampyreren skreak', 'Sex & the City', 'Ricki Lake', 'Scrubs' and 'M.A.S.H' are all popular programmes and we watched some of a Richard and Judy-type morning chat show called 'Brunch'.

Teenage Danes also seem to enjoy the same type of programmes as we do, namely things like 'Sex in the City' and 'Louis & Clark – Superman's nye'. The boys also like watching sport, naturally!

Major Project

The Higher and Further education system, school facilities and attitudes towards education in Denmark compared with Scotland

We chose this project as it was suitable to our group's ages with two members currently still at school and one who has recently left. We also thought that it would be good to meet local people of our own age.

School System

Our first opportunity to find out about school was at Alme Skole on day two. We met the head teacher and asked him some questions. We found out that –

- They have a very short day – school starts at 9.00am and finishes at 12.30pm for young year groups and 1.00pm for older year groups. In Scotland, school also starts at around 9.00am but does not finish until 3.00 – 3.30pm.
- The children take a packed lunch to school but on three days they have the opportunity to buy lunch at the cafeteria. In Scotland pupils can take packed lunch, eat at a cafeteria or at some schools are allowed out of the school grounds to go to the local shops.

- Pupils must take 9th class exams in Danish, German, English, Maths, Physics, Chemistry. They do not get a choice of subjects like children in Scotland do from S3 onwards.
- Children start school aged 6 or 7 and leave when they are 15 whereas in Scotland they start aged 4 or 5 and have the option of leaving when they turn 16.
- Before they start school most children attend a Kindergarten for at least a year which is similar to Scottish nursery although the children can be slightly older.

School Facilities

The schools we came across in Denmark were all very smart, clean looking buildings, compared with old and often rundown looking buildings in Scotland.

Almost every school which we went to in Denmark had excellent sports facilities in the playgrounds such as basketball courts and football pitches. Many schools in Scotland do not have their own sports facilities and have to use local facilities outside the school grounds, such as Meadowbank Sports Centre

We also noticed that many schools also had small play parks in the playgrounds (below), however in Scotland many schools refuse to fit play parks as they see it as dangerous and also as a possible cause of arguments and fights between pupils.

University

Sadly on our expedition we were only able to find one university at Roskilde, but we were able to find out some good information, not least that Further education is State funded – students don't pay for their education. The University is mainly public funded through the Finance Act, only 15% of t's funds come from other sources.

We picked up a basic prospectus for the university; here are a few of the main points

- Study at Roskilde University is structured within 'houses', with each unit consisting of around 110 students, 4 to 6 tutors and a secretary. As well as being larger 'social units', the house are specific physical areas.
- Roskilde University is governed by the Senate (Konsistorium), which is the highest authority on all matters that concern the University as a whole e.g. the allocation of funds and the creation of new degree programmes.
- The University campus at Roskilde consist of 50 buildings and is the daily place of work for around 8000 students (this is expected to rise to 11 000 by 2010) and nearly 500 researchers and lecturers.
- The University also owns a farmhouse, 'Munkesogard', (used for meetings, residential courses etc.) and a former naval station in Dragerup Skov near Holbaek where studies of the Isefjord are conducted.
- The total annual budget of Roskilde University is over 500million Danish Kronner and the University library has a total annual budget of 25 million.

The subjects offered at Roskilde University are almost identical to those offered at a typical Scottish University such as Glasgow, as is the layout of the campus and teaching style (although naturally all the courses are taught in Danish!)

People and Opinions

While carrying out our major project, we met many young people and asked them a few questions. Here we have written our questions and a few answers we were given to each.

Q - Do you enjoy school?

A - "Yes, it is sometimes fun and I see my friends"

"Some of the time, if I have good classes"

"No, it's rubbish.....it's s**t"

Q - What is your favourite subject?

A - "I like maths"

"Danish. And English is ok"

"Physics and chemistry. I like science."

Q - What do you think of school?

A - "I think they are quite good. Our school is new. It's very nice"

"They should make it easier. I find some classes very hard"

Q - Do you want to go to University?

A - "Yes. I want to get good"

We met a wide range of people when carrying out this investigation. We met some very nice friendly people, some who seemed a bit freaked out by us, as well as some who were just shy. We even came across some Ned's on our way into Roskilde on the last day. As we approached them they started to shout at us so we just turned and walked away, when they started throwing things at us!

Acknowledgements

This is probably going to be one of the shortest sections in the report, but it is undoubtedly one of the very most important. Without these people our expedition could not have taken place and we would never have gained the experience. So our thanks to the leadership team of Russell, Neil and Duncan, our thanks to our family and friends for their support in preparation and fundraising and our thanks to the other people involved in our fundraising activities, particularly the cubs!

We would also like to acknowledge the Danes without whom we wouldn't have been able to complete the expedition and our minor projects – particularly Rune Haltorp, Frank (the journalist), Claus Lange (Mayor of Helsingør) and the campsite guy who slept in a caravan without heating! All of these people gave us encouragement and added greatly to our enjoyment of our experience in Denmark.