The 13th of November

The morning today was chilly, not more than 17 centigrades. It is winter now. But the temperature rose quite quickly though, up to 20 centigrades when the sun came out. Today we haven't planned to do much, just a little stroll after breakfast.



We can't resist taking pictures of the great flowering in the middle of the winter.



Nice gateway and nice trees.

Nice view.



Here we are going to take a break

Kjell is sitting, looking at the view.



We can look right across to the harbour where there has been a boat out to the navy vessel and fetched some garbage.

We can also look right across to where we are staying



Here we are taking pictures of ourselves again via a mirror in a sharp bend of the road.



Here a little break on the beach



View from the beach to our hotel



Here we are at our regular taverna, Meltemi.

The 14th of November

Today, Saturday, we had decided to have a donothing day, so we dozed until about 10.30 and then had breakfast at about 11.30. The 14th of November is a day that is celebrated by the church, which lies right above us. We noticed that by the church bell ringing frequently. When we were eating breakfast we were disturbed by drum sounds outside. We had to go outside to have a look. We belived it was a funeral going on, because there was carried an urne in a procession. There were priests, marines and common people dressed in black. We wandered what this, but we found out about this special day by some broshures, which we had. They celebrate this day on behalf of the apostle Fhilip.



The drummers are walking down the stairs just beside our hotel.



Here come the standard-bearers.



The priests put in order their symbol.



More priests

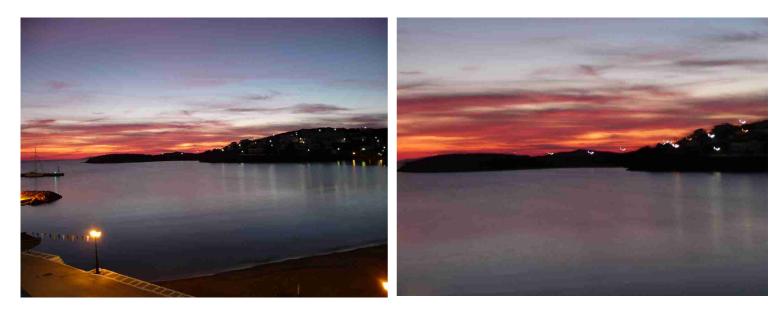




Marines

Pupils

Later we send ee-mail to the hotel owner, and asked for more blankets. It is winter now, so we are starting to get cold here in the south. There is not more that 18 centigrades now in the evening.



Finally some sunset

The 15th of November

Today we only went for a walk up into a small valley. Here the sun was hot and it was boiling hot.



Before going, we took a picture of this ball-flower on the geranium, which is standing right outside our door.



Then a couple of cat pictures





Here we are on our way up the valley





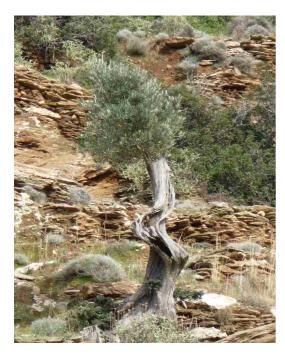
A break

Kjell is scouting, but it is too difficult to advance further.



So we tok a few pictures of flowers

Lilly with a snail in the middle





Trees



A nice footbridge across the brooke. It is dry just here.



We were out of good motives, so this is a shit picture.

The 16th of November

Still just as nice weather. Kjell found out that it would have been good to run on the beach.



Here he is ready. He was running a bit back and forth on the beach and a bit inwards in the valley and back. A good work-out. Anne Berit came along also.

The 17th of November

Today we had rented a car, so after the breakfast we drove a little trip north on the island.



First we stopped near an old wath tower, St. Peters tower, which stands in the hillside at Gavrio. It is from 400 BC.



Here is the view down to the sea

Anne Berit beside the car



Here we have driven past Gavrio and are looking back



Here is a beatle out walking



As said, there are churches all over. This is in Koumari.

This one had a nice picture over the door



There were windmills here too. This is in Kalivari.

On the other side we are looking down into a small valley to Varidi.



Here we can see the road downwards. Here it was precipitous, gravelled road and just space for one car in the width. We didn't drive down there. We returned the same way as we came.



Here we are returning to Gavrio.

A bit closer Gavrio.



In Gavrio we stopped at this beach and ate some travelling provisions.

Here we sit, looking towards Gavrio.



Then we drove east on the island. Here there are also high mountains and sharp turning roads. We drove as far as Arni. There we took this picture before returning home again.

The 18th of November

We had the car today, too. Today we drove south and there were many viewpoint pictures.





First a viewpoint picture downwards Zaganiaris

A small church down there in Zaganiaris



Then a small chapel just below the road.

Here we are looking down on Kapparia.



A lot of stone fences uphill from Kapparia.

Looking down on Aipatia. Lots of terraces in the hillside.



Looking outwards the valley from Aipatia in the direction of Korthi.

An old windmill in Korthi.



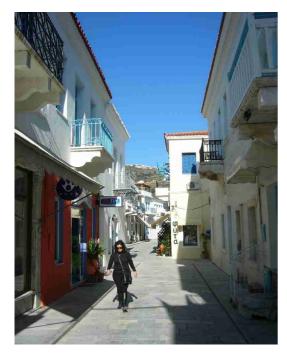
The windmill and the beach in Korthi.

The square in Korthi.



Here Anne Berit is walkin along the shopping street. Out for shopping? Nei!

The church in Korthi.



The crowds in the pedestrian street.



A tiny chapel in the end of the pedestrian street.



There was a Swedish container that was on stray here.



People had parked their boats for the winter.



Particular mountain formations above Korthi.



Here we see the small village Kochylou in the hillside above Korthi.



Still Kochylou.

Here we have driven up to the convent Panachrandou. It was hard to find, because we had to drive quite far on narrow, bumpy gravel roads.



Here we have zoomet in a bit. There is sunlight staight ahead, so the picture is a bit blue an blurry.

The view from the convent.



The view further out to the sea.

We had to have a donkey picture too.



Here we are almost over the mountains to Chora (Andros town). Here we look down to Sineti.

This is a bus stop in Livadia.



Here we are in the Messaria valley above Chora. In Menites we found this fountain with lion heads. A close-up of a lion head.



Just beside was this altar.

The 19th of November

Today we have just relaxed, read news, been sitting on the terrace with crossword puzzles, shopped some food in the supermarket, prepared food, washed clothes, walked for trim, played PC-games, etc.

The 20th of November



Relaxed also today. We had only a short jogging trip in the neighbourhood after the breakfast was digested.

When we were about to go shopping this cat was sitting outside. It had been outside our door every day. Now it got some dinner leftovers, which we had spared for it.

We went to another supermaket than we use to. It was on the other side of the town, uphill.

Almost «home» again.



They had a parrot bird here too.



When we came down to the harbour again, there were many who were fishing from the cliffs. Here is one of them.



There was also one who was out trolling.

There were cats here too.