CRETE - OCTOBER 2014 - APRIL 2015



On the 13th of December we had dinner at a restaurant down in Almyrida. It's getting chilly in the evenings and here there is fire in an open fireplace.



Here is decorated with goblins and lights and bottles.

The restaurant is called Psaros. Link 1 link 2 link 3. They have decent food and locals go here. Most other restaurants here are closed and it seems that it is just this which is open all winter. In addition, only a cafe and a bar is open.



Anne Berit had chicken in sweet and sour sauce.



I had lamb chops.



There was also a Christmas tree.



On December the 24th, we went for a little walk to look at a house that someone we know on Roa has built up in the hills above of Almyrida.



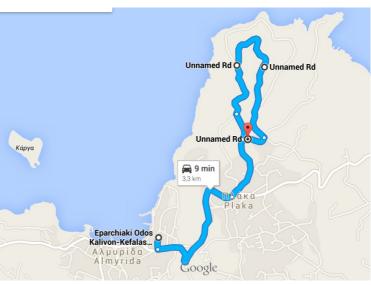
Nice house with pool. They call it Villa Methea.



Nice view of Almyrida.



On the way back we passed this garden where it was flowering like the middle of summer in Norway.



On December the 25th, we went for a walk on the little headland north of Plaka.



When we had come almost entirely north, we saw this particular formation of the terrain. It looks like there are some building remains down there.



Here we look further north towards the Drapano headland where the lighthouse is.



Old shutters in Plaka.



The next day we went for a slightly different round where we came down to the formation that we saw the day before. This is the buildings that we saw the day before. They are only remnants of a simple stone cottage that probably shepherds have used.



This was the round this day.



At the tip of the promontory we have the same views as the day before, but now we are closer to the sea.



When we got back to Plaka we walked past this vegetable garden. It looks like broccoli.



Here is a nice house in Plaka.



Before we go home we take a little detour where we have a look down to Almyrida to the left and to Kalyves straight forward.



When we were in the local store on January the 7th, it turned out that he who runs the shop treated with sausage, wine and raki. The reason was that it was the the name day for all called Yannis. He is called Yannis. Here Anne Berit and Yannis have a toast in wine and raki.



It has rained a lot the last few days, and the fields below the store is full of water.



The parking lot between <u>Almyrida Beach</u> and Almyrida Residence is also under water. It turns out later that there is made ditches in the middle of the square so that water can be collected and pumped out into the sea.



On January the 12th, we went for a walk up to Gavalohori and down again. In Gavalihori we made a quick visit to Elisabeth and Rune Lindhjem.







On our way we found a lot of nice flowers.

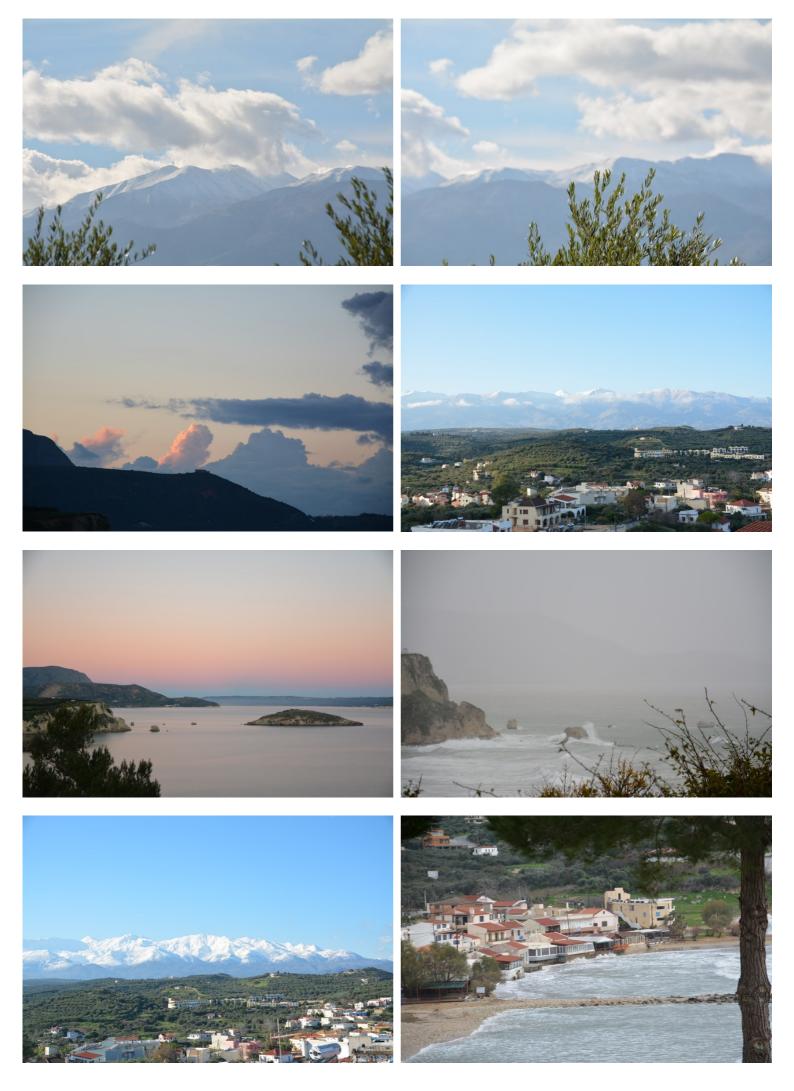
The images below show that we had variable weather during the winter. All pictures are taken from the apartment.













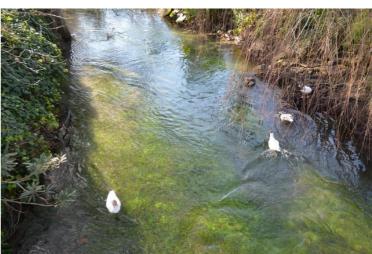
On January 19, we drove over to Kalyves to go for a walk there. Here we see the small harbor and behind the cape we look towards Almyrida and Plaka.



Through Kalyves runs a river, Kiliaris and now in wintertime there is pretty much water here. Here there is built a bridge between two parts of the beach.



Looking the opposite way towards Almyrida.



On the other side of the main street the river runs right on through Kalyves and inland. Here are some birds.



The ducks are grooming their feathers.



Looking out to the sea again.



This is the biggest church in Kalyves, Agia Paraskevi.



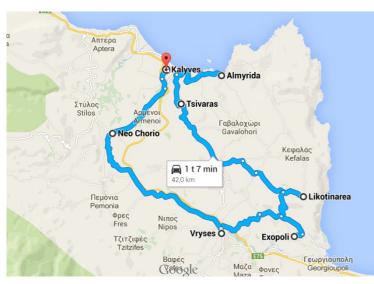
Opposite the church is this square. Here is a small war museum and a restaurant.



There is a cat here also, of course.



A little further away there is a smaller church.



On January the 26th, we drove the round trip as shown on the map.

We just took a couple of pictures on the trip, but to the right there is listed the small places we drove through. Here is placed links, so it is possible to see descriptions and pictures from most of the places.

This is the list of places we drove through in chronological order:

Tsivaras

Tsikoliana in the outskirts of Vamos

Mamouniana

Kaina

Vamos

Litsarda

Souri

Selia

Likotinara

Agios Dimitros

Exopoli

Kalamitsi

Vrisses

Agii Pantes

Macheri, which we photographed from a distance.

Neo Chorio

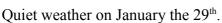
<u>Armeni</u>



This is a view image from the main road where we drove up to Exopoli.

Just before we come to Neo Chorio we look across the valley to <u>Macheri</u>.







The 10th of February there is the wind and waves.

On February the 14th, we ate at a restaurant in <u>Kokkino Chorio</u>. We were then joined by some that we had been familiar with in this district.

Now in winter time they had no menu and it was just a few dishes we could choose. She who served recited the choices we had. I had lamb chops which were grilled beyond recognition and the potatoes were fried for ages. I was on the verge of delivering the food back, but did not. I was in other words little pleased with the food, but those who had chosen fish or pork were mostly satisfied.



Sidsel, Rune and me.

Rune, me, Mette, Bente and Hilde.



Rune, me, Mette, Bente and Hilde.



Vidar, Robert and Ulf.



Elisabeth and Sidsel.

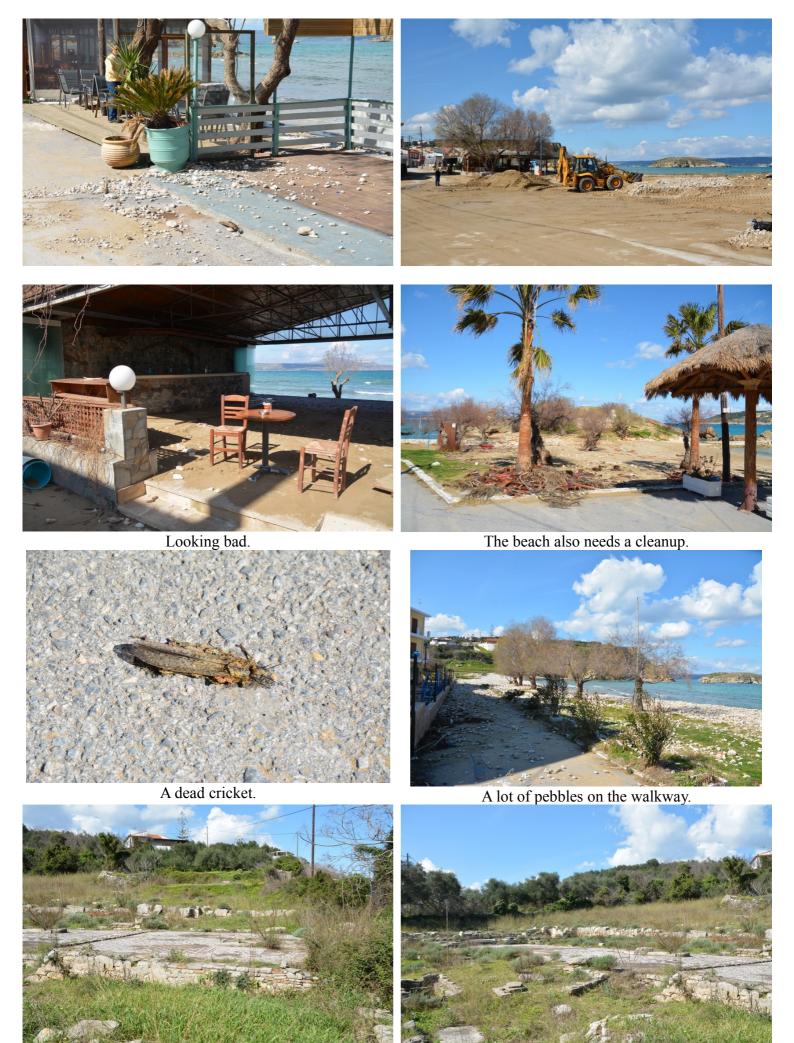




On February the 16th, we had a look at the ravages of the storm in Almyrida.



Here is a lot of sand washed inland.



On the outskirts of Almyrida, are these ruins of an ancient basilica. It is not so much left here.





Here is at least a mosaic floor.





A lot of lemons on this tree.

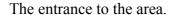
In a garden is set up a miniature church.

On March the 5th, we drove to the <u>Akrotiri peninsula</u>, which is located between Chania and Souda. Here there are two graves. One is for <u>Eleftherios Venizelos</u>, a renowned Greek politician. His influence on Greece was so great that some have called him "the modern Greece's creator."

The other is for the son, <u>Sofoklis Venizelos</u>, who was prime minister of Greece in three periods. He was also a brilliant bridge player.

Links to this area: Link1 Link2 Link3 Link4 Link5







I the are lies this church, <u>Profitis Elias</u>. The first part was built in the Venetian period, but it was extended later.





A view of Chania.

This tree was so special that we had to have a picture.



Lichen on one of the rocks.



This is the graves of father and son Venizelos.



As we stood there this cat came past.



Statue of **Spyros Kayales Kayaledakis**

Crete belonged to the Ottoman Empire but the Cretan population was "simmering" because of Turkish atrocities. There were several turmoils. In 1897 the Cretans decided to declare Union with Greece. The rebels barricaded themselves at the height here and hoisted the Greek flag. In addition to the Turks, they must also meet the reactions of the great powers (Italy, France, Austria, Germany, England and Russia), starting a fierce bombardment. One of cannonballs hit and overturn the Greek flag. Spyros Kayal Kayaledakis raised the flag several times. The last time the flagpole was crushed, but then he himself acted as a flagpole. Those who saw this from the ships were so astounded that they stopped shooting. Every year there is a ceremony with placing wreathes on his statue.





After this we visited <u>Souda Bay War Cemetery</u>.

Images of trees at the entrance. The pine tree seems to be the habitat of a type of spinners, maybe a <u>pine processionary</u>?

Below are some pictures from the cemetery.











Some flowers from the entrance of the cemetery.



One day we were visited by this spider, a green huntsman spider?



Then a few pictures taken from the terrace.