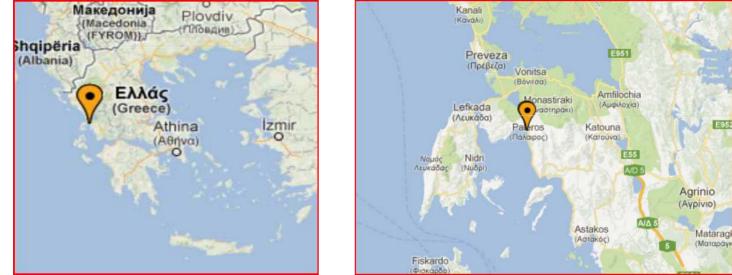
## PALEROS 10. - 17. JUNE 2013



Paleros is a small fishing village located in the far west of the Greek mainland. It is a quiet place that is little affected by tourism. The fishing boats are still in operation. Along the small seafront in the center there are several tavernas, cafes and bars. In July and August boaters tend to enjoy the marina. There is a beach in the center.



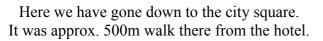
A few pictures from Paleros.





We traveled with Ving and stayed at this hotel called <u>Filoxenia</u>. The hotel consists of several buildings in a small garden with a swimming pool, sun loungers and a poolside bar. We stayed in a one bedroom apartment.







Here we are walking along the beach. We are seeing one of the buildings on the hotel right above the car, which is running in the street.



There are some steep mountain behind the town.

We ate lunch at this restaurant.



Kjell is waiting for the food.

There was a restaurant across the street too.



We had wine with dinner.

The ashtray.



The tablecloth had a map of the area.



The restaurant cat.

Yet another restaurant just up the street.



A bar. It was usually the locals, who were sitting here.

The street further up.



driftwood.

One of the stores had specialized in making products of This is the way up to where we lived if we would walk the upper road.



Advertising for a restaurant.



The restaurant. It was never open during the day.



An internet cafe that was closed.

An old outbuilding.



Tractor, John Deere.



One of the alleys.





In the same alley.

The view of the marina from our balcony at the hotel.



The view of the garden.





Zoomed in on the center.



There was a school right next to the hotel. Here are some students outside the school gates. They spoke good English.



These girls would not be photographed. They turned around and walked away.

The boys thought it was OK.



Just beyond the school is this church.





The bell tower of the church in the background.



Opposite the church there was a house that was renovated.



Right at the church was this horse on pasture.



There were plenty of greenery as it could feed on.

The road further down towards the center.



One of the side streets.

Houses along the way.



The next door house.

A cliff.



Same cliff with masonry.

Kjell wonder if we'll eat lunch here.



We decided the restaurant and ordered wine. Meanwhile, Anne Berit ordered fish. Here the waiter has brought we have some <u>meze</u>.

the fish from the fish shop.



From where we sat we could look straight up at a swallow nest where the parents were busy feeding the kids. There were very many swallows in this city and many sparrows.

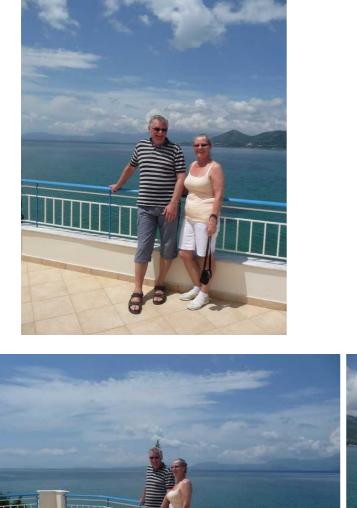


Special flowers along the roadside.



It takes about 20 minutes to go. We met the manager outside the hotel and he invited us up on a balcony to look at the view.

One day we went over to the neighboring hotel, Cliff Bay. Kjell and the hotel manager are standing looking down to the hotel park. He was justly proud of it.







We got the hotel manager to take some pictures of us.

We had to have a picture of him too.



This was the view of the pool area.



Here we look down towards the sea.

Here we sit and check email at the hotel where we were staying.



There is a nice garden here too.

A nice pool area as well.



These are family apartments.

Fine flowers.



Down at the marina these flowering bushes are growing.

These fishing boats are in daily use.



The boats in the marina.

More flowering bushes at the marina.



Side Streets inwards towards the center.



Here we are at the local pub. We ate lunch in the restaurant as we see in the background.

The pub from the outside.



Here we ordered.

As usual some meze before the main course. On the house.





Afterwards we had Ouzo. Apples for dessert, on the house.

There are swallows' nests everywhere. This is across the street.



The vines growing up the wall.



Den heter «O Platanos», under platantreet.

The restaurant from the outside as we go.



Driftwood and a flower as decoration outside the driftwood store.



These are the flowering plants that grew on the fence around the paddock.



We bought carrots that we gave to the horse when we walked past.



These women sat in the shade outside the house where the horse stood.

Various flowering shrubs.

