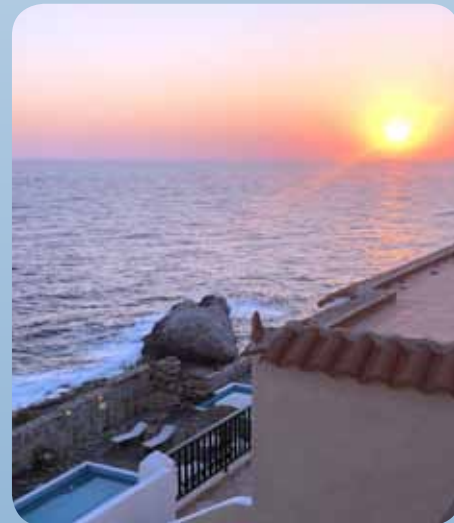




ΙΚΑΡΙΑ MAGAZINE

ΟΡΓΑΝΟΝ ΤΩΝ ΑΠΑΝΤΑΧΟΥ ΙΚΑΡΙΩΝ ΚΑΙ ΦΟΥΡΝΙΩΝ
OFFICIAL MAGAZINE OF THE PAN-ICARIAN BROTHERHOOD OF AMERICA
AND THE PAN-ICARIAN FOUNDATION



**IKARIA MAGAZINE IS A PUBLICATION OF THE
PAN-ICARIAN BROTHERHOOD OF AMERICA, "ICAROS"**



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Donations to the Pan-Icarian Brotherhood must be sent directly to the Foundation:

Pan-Icarian Foundation P.O. Box 79037 Pittsburgh, PA 15216-0037

PAN-ICARIAN BROTHERHOOD OF AMERICA "ICAROS"

Headquarters of the Supreme Lodge
Supreme President's Message 2020



Dear Sisters & Brothers,

The end of summer is typically a very exciting time for our organization, as we traditionally gather at our national convention to celebrate our Ikarian heritage together. While this year's pandemic has resulted in our inability to meet, we should not be discouraged. Instead, we should continue to keep the Brotherhood and all of our past accomplishments in the forefront of our minds and envision how we can continue to grow.

The Brotherhood has faced a series of daunting challenges and obstacles since its inception. How we have persevered and continued to grow has been by staying true to our strong Ikarian culture and supporting each other. I firmly believe that this has been the secret to our success. While similar organizations have either merged into conglomerates or shrunk over time, we continue to thrive.

As we continue to move through the pandemic, my hope is that we all make a conscious effort to do our part to support our fellow members and the Brotherhood as a whole. The months following this pandemic will truly be an imperative time to support our local chapters and participate in events. We must take it upon ourselves to ensure that our longevity as an organization continues and remains energized for generations to come.

Fraternally Yours,

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read "Damianos T. Skaros".

Damianos T. Skaros
Supreme President
Pan-Icarian Brotherhood of America "Icaros"

Pan-Icarian Brotherhood of America "Icaros"
PAN-ICARIAN FOUNDATION OF AMERICA

Dear Ikarian Family and Friends,

As we continue to support philanthropy efforts for our Ikarian family and friends, let me share with you all our continuing Pan-Icarian Foundation successes.

US and Greek Scholarships:

The Scholarship submission process is now closed for 2020. With our new on-line application forms, we have many excellent applications for both our undergraduate and graduate students. The Scholarship committee is now at work to decide who will receive Pan-Ikarian scholarships for fall. Good luck to all of our deserving candidates.



It is with the help of our donors that we can fund so many of our students as they pursue their academic careers! Thank you to our donors for coming forward and endowing scholarships for our students! We are grateful for your investment in our students' futures.

Fundraising:

Due to the COVID pandemic, we have not received many donations this year, and with the rescheduling of our Convention we will not receive any Convention proceeds either. Fortunately, we are still able to support our many causes this year, like medical assistance, scholarships, food pantries, etc., so please remember that your donation is especially important.

Thank you all for continuing to donate to our Foundation.

Cultural Mini-Grant:

The Cultural Mini-Grant process is closing soon for 2020 applications. The grant will be awarded later this year. Thank you to those who submitted proposals.

Best wishes for a safe and healthy summer and fall season. Stay well.

Warm Regards,

PSP Ellene Tratras Contis
Pan-Icarian Foundation Chair

Vision: The Pan-Icarian Foundation shall administer the philanthropic endeavors of the
Pan-Icarian Brotherhood of North and South America.

Mission: To provide medical, educational and cultural support for all peoples, regardless of creed, race or religion.

Donations to the Pan-Icarian Brotherhood and Foundation can be sent
by check directly to the:
Pan-Icarian Foundation
PO Box 79037
Pittsburgh PA 15216-0037

Αγαπητοί Ικαριώτες και φίλοι της Ικαρίας,

Καθώς συνεχίζουμε να υποστηρίζουμε τις προσπάθειες φιλανθρωπίας για την οικογένεια και τους φίλους της Ικαρίας, επιτρέψτε μου να μοιραστώ μαζί σας όλες τις επιτυχίες του Ιδρύματος Παν-Ικαριακής.

Υποτροφίες ΗΠΑ και Ελλάδας:

Η διαδικασία υποβολής υποτροφιών είναι πλέον κλειστή για το 2020. Με της νέες αίτησεις on-line, έχουμε πολλές εξαιρετικές εφαρμογές τόσο για τους προπτυχιακούς όσο και για τους μεταπτυχιακούς φοιτητές μας. Η επιτροπή υποτροφιών εργάζεται τώρα για να αποφασίσει ποιος θα λάβει υποτροφίες. Καλή τύχη σε όλους τους αξιότιμους υποψηφίους μας.

Είναι με τη βοήθεια των δωρητών μας ότι μπορούμε να χρηματοδοτήσουμε τόσους πολλούς από τους σπουδαστές μας που αξίζουν, καθώς συνεχίζουν την ακαδημαϊκή σταδιοδρομία τους! Ευχαριστούμε τους δωρητές μας για την υποβολή υποτροφιών για τους φοιτητές μας! Είμαστε ευγνώμονες για την επένδυσή σας στο μέλλον των μαθητών μας.

Δωρεές:

Λόγω της πανδημίας COVID, δεν έχουμε λάβει πολλές δωρεές φέτος και με τον επαναπρογραμματισμό της Συνέλευσας δεν θα λάβουμε ούτε έσοδα από τη Συνέλευση. Ευτυχώς, εξακολουθούμε να είμαστε σε θέση να υποστηρίζουμε τα πολλά έργα μας και φέτος, όπως ιατρική βοήθεια, υποτροφίες, ντουλάπια τροφίμων κ.λπ., οπότε θυμηθείτε ότι η δωρεά σας είναι ιδιαίτερα σημαντική.

Σας ευχαριστώ όλους για τη συνέχιση της δωρεάς στο Ίδρυμα μας.

Πολιτιστική Μίνι-Επιχορήγηση:

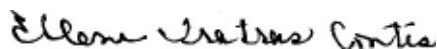
Η διαδικασία Πολιτιστική Μίνι-Επιχορήγηση κλείνει σύντομα για το 2020. Τα χρήματα θα δοθούν αργότερα φέτος.

Σας ευχαριστώ σε όσους υπέβαλαν προτάσεις.

Σας ευχαριστώ σε όλους όσους υπέβαλαν προτάσεις.

Με τις καλύτερες ευχές για ένα ασφαλές και υγιές καλοκαίρι και φθινόπωρο. Καλη Ύγια.

Θερμές ευχαριστίες,



PSP Ellene Tratras Contis

Πρόεδρος του Ιδρύματος της Παν-Ικαριακής

Όραμα: Το Ίδρυμα Pan-Icarian θα διαχειρίζεται τις φιλανθρωπικές προσπάθειες της Παν-Ικαριακής Αδελφότητας της Βόρειας και Νότιας Αμερικής.

Αποστολή: Να παρέχει ιατρική, εκπαιδευτική και πολιτιστική υποστήριξη σε όλους τους λαούς, ανεξάρτητα από τη πίστη, τη φυλή ή τη θρησκεία.

Οι δωρεές στην Αδελφότητα Pan-Icarian και στο Ίδρυμα μπορούν να σταλούν με επιταγή απευθείας στο:

Ίδρυμα Pan-Icarian
PO Box 79037
Pittsburgh PA 15216-0037

Sample size of a Quarter-Page

- 1 Issue - \$150
- 2 Issues - \$200
- 3 Issues - \$250
- 4 Issues - \$300

The Pan-Icarian Brotherhood is a not for profit organization of Greek Americans who are descendants of the island of Icaria and Fournoi. The Pan-Icarian Brotherhood is the oldest Hellenic organization in North America founded in 1903.

The Brotherhood's mission is to unite and cultivate closer relationships among all Icarian and Fournians and to render charitable aid and assistance in the education, civilization and spiritual needs of all peoples of human society, regardless of creed, race and religion.

In 1965 a tax exempt "Pan-Icarian Foundation" was established to administer the philanthropic endeavors of the Pan-Icarian Brotherhood. Since its inception the Foundation has distributed hundreds of thousands of dollars for medical aid, scholarships, disaster relief, and other charitable causes in North America and Greece.

SPONSOR *IKARIA* MAGAZINE!

Published four times a year, *Icaria Magazine* is a comprehensive publication read by informed and involved members and Greek community leaders. It covers chapter news, cultural events, foundation business, and highlights Icarians from around the world on adventures and internships, serving their nation or community, practicing a sport or hobby, visiting unique or historic places, dancing, playing music, or simply living life. Over 1,600 copies are mailed to households and many others read the online edition.

Icaria Magazine is supported by the Pan-Icarian Foundation and the Supreme Lodge of the Pan-Icarian Brotherhood, both of which are non-profit organizations. A Sponsorship ad in *Icaria Magazine* will help your organization gain brand recognition and visibility within the Greek Community at home and abroad.

Choose from two sizes; half-page or quarter-page. Ads may include seasonal greetings, a logo, tagline, photo, and/or a general reference or branding representing an organization, and family tributes. No sales of specific products or services, please.

Your sponsorship is tax-deductible.

Sample size of a Half-Page

- 1 Issue - \$200
- 2 Issues - \$300
- 3 Issues - \$400
- 4 Issues - \$500

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visit online at <http://www.pan-icarian.com/magazine/>
or email to IcariaMag@tampabay.rr.com

All ads are subject to review and approval by the editor. The Pan-Icarian Brotherhood reserves the right to reject content or images that violate the organization's editorial guidelines and will not display any logo, mark, banner, or other visual display, provided by or on behalf of Sponsor, that contains a comparative or qualitative description of Sponsor's product or business, endorsements, price information or any other indications of savings or value about Sponsor's product or business, any message that otherwise endorses Sponsor's product or induces one to purchase or use Sponsor's product, or any message that causes Sponsor's payments to not be treated as "qualified sponsorship payments" as that term is defined in Section 513(i) of the Internal Revenue Code and related regulations.

All ads subject to approval. All artwork must be received by the editor's posted deadline.

Pan-Icarian Brotherhood of America "Icaros"
PAN-ICARIAN FOUNDATION OF AMERICA

Foundation Donations received between 4/6/2020 and 8/4/2020

Evangeline Lardas Scholarship Fund

Lardas, Nick & Zoe	In Memory of Janet Batouyios	\$50.00
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Firefighters of Ikaria Fund

Xenakis, Christopher	In Memory of Nickolas Z. Xenakis	\$250.00
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General Fund

Baglio, Michael & Athena	In Memory of William Skezas	100.00	
Eracleus, Vasos	In Memory of Nickolas Xenakis	250.00	
Haseeb, Zizi	In Memory of Nickolas Z. Xenakis	100.00	
Kavo-Papas Chapter 20	In Memory of Jimmy Mallios	100.00	
Lambidis, Nick & Bessie	In Memory of Zarandis Tsouris	100.00	
Pan-Icarian Brotherhood of America		300.00	
Pan-Icarian Brotherhood of America	In Memory of Nickolas Xenakis	100.00	
Voros, Georgina	In Memory of Nickolas Xenakis	100.00	
Xenakis, Christopher	In Memory of Nickolas Z. Xenakis	250.00	\$1,400.00

Nick and Alexandra Koklanaris Scholarship Fund

Koklanaris, Dr. Nikki			\$200.00
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Old Age Home Fund

Pecot Xenakis, Renee	In Memory of Nickolas Z. Xenakis		\$250.00
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Scholarship Fund

Anthony Xenakis Family	In Memory of Ronnie Schuster Xenakis (wife of Emmanuel James Xenakis)	160.00	
Butcher and Family, Stellanie	In Memory of Sarandos Tsouris	300.00	
Dolice Chapter #6	In Memory of Sarandos Tsouris	200.00	
Pan-Icarian Brotherhood		700.00	
Pecot Xenakis, Renee	In Memory of Nickolas Z. Xenakis	250.00	
Xenakis, Emanuel & Dolores	In Memory of Markos Xenakis	50.00	
Xenakis, Emanuel & Dolores	In Memory of Despina Xenakis	50.00	\$1,710.00

Grand Total: \$3,860.00



MEMBERSHIP IS DUE

Brothers and Sisters, if you have not already done so,
pay your chapter membership as soon as possible!
The Supreme Lodge, the Foundation, and your own chapter
needs your support in order to continue and survive.

Chapters, if you have not already done so,
submit all membership you have collected so far to
Supreme Treasurer, Evangelos Fragos.
Make checks payable to 'PAN-ICARIAN BROTHERHOOD'.



- DON'T FORGET -

YOU CAN PAY DUES ONLINE!



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Membership

\$15.00 – \$50.00

You can mail your annual membership dues to: Treasurer Evangelos Fragos 5312
Bellwood Court
Wilmington, NC, 28412 or pay easily online below.

Find your chapter using the dropdown menu below. Payments are secure and you will
receive a receipt.

Chapters

Choose an option



Visit: <https://pan-icarian.com/membership/>

The Pan-Icarian Supreme Lodge thanks you
in advance!

Pan Icarian Brotherhood of America "Icaros"
IKARIAN SPOTLIGHT

Although this island doesn't compare to Ikaria, the Yiakas family was able to escape to Catalina island a few times this summer on Papou's boat "Ikaros." The Yiakas girls caught many fish including barracuda, sting ray, and sharks and learned all the best fishing tips and secrets from Papou Costa!



Demosthenes and Efrosini Yiakas family at Catalina Harbor, Catalina Island over Memorial Day Weekend



Papou Costa with Grandson Costa at the helm of Ikaros



The Yiakas boys with their catch from the AHEPA Global Fishing Tournament on August 1st



A BOY WITHOUT A COUNTRY

by Dino Tripodis
Part Three

Mesoyion 80 was our address in Athens. People are always surprised when I remember that from such a young age. I remember all the addresses of places I lived that were significant in my life. 14225 Avalon Ave was our house number in Dolton, Illinois. 442 S. Fourth Street was my Yiayia's house in Steubenville where I lived for a few years. 3311 1/2 N. High Street was my first apartment after I got divorced. So, Mesoyion 80 had significance because it was where I was going to spend my next school year as I tried to adapt to my new world.

The apartment was rather stark, but modern. Nothing luxurious but functional in the way any modern apartment in a big city should be. Honestly, I didn't care. I was far more pre-occupied with where I was going to go for school.

It was an American school for children whose parents were either in the military or worked for the American government. If you had a child and were in one of those situations the tuition was free. If not, you had to pay. My mother was supposed to get a job as a secretary or clerk or something of that nature with the American government, but it didn't happen. We would have to pay the tuition, a financial burden my father was less than pleased with.

Arrangements were made for me to take a bus to the school and I remember being filled with an anticipation of pure joy. I was going to be with American children again. I speculated as to who my new best friend might be. I wondered if "homework" would be the same. Will we have recess? Will we say The Pledge of Allegiance? Dozens of new school scenarios spun through my head as I prepared to be an American boy again. They were short lived.

It's one thing to be the "new kid" in a classroom. Being the "different kid" is an isolation of its own. I wasn't a government kid and consequently I did not have the same privileges that were afforded my classmates. Their parents had PX privileges; commissary store privileges which allowed them to shop and buy American goods and foods, and their children could take American money and buy candy and comic books and whatever else they fancied that were comforts of home while at this oasis of Americana.

I could not. I had to bring my lunch. A very Greek lunch as I recall. The food was fine, but the stigma attached to what I would unwrap as opposed to the other children drew curious and puzzled looks. I had salami on a hard roll. They had peanut butter and jelly. I had a chunk of feta cheese. They had Kraft singles. We were the same, yet I was different. So, I embraced it. I lied. I said I liked my lunch; preferred it in fact over what they had, and at times, much like I used to do back in the states, I'd offer to trade what I had for lunch but there were never any takers.

I still made friends. I must have. I was invited to a birthday party! One of the kids in my class was the son of an ambassador or diplomat, and when he passed out invitations to his birthday party I was pleasantly surprised to receive one. Arrangements were made for transportation to the boy's house from the school and I begged my mother to let me go. I say my mother because my father was not around very much. "Away on business" is what I would hear most often.

My mother reluctantly let me go and it was grand. It was a scavenger hunt birthday party and everything from the bus ride to the house, the party, and the food was spectacular. No child left empty handed without some sort of party favor and unlike "lunchtime" or any other time while at school did I feel isolated or different while there. I was like every other kid and I felt like I had crossed some sort of acceptance threshold.

The following Monday at school all the talk was about the party. How great it was and how much fun we



had, and I was a part of those conversations. I had found a way "in" despite being "out" of the conventional loop of 4th grade society.

Approximately two months later "my" birthday was fast approaching. I wanted to relive the fun of the birthday I attended so I asked my mother if I could have a party and invite my new friends to come as well. Granted, we didn't have the spacious grounds for a scavenger hunt, but I had plenty of games we could play and there would be music and cake and fun from start to finish.

When my mother agreed, we made invitations. They weren't as lavish as the ambassador or diplomat's sons were, but they served their purpose. I gave them out to everyone in my class and with each passed out invitation I spoke with excitement as to how great it would be and what an amazing time everyone would have. There were approximately 15-20 kids in my class. Our little apartment would be crowded, but we would make it work.

On the day of my party, I waited patiently for my friends to arrive. In the first half hour, the only person who showed up was a close friend of the family, George. In the next half hour no one showed up. A half hour after that, one kid from my class came with his mother and apologized for being late. And that was it. I waited another hour before giving in and letting my mother light the candles on the cake. Happy Birthday was sung to me by my mom, my sister, George and the one kid who came whose name I can't remember. My father wasn't even there. "Away on business" is what I was told.

I made a wish and blew out the candles. I was asked what I wished for which was immediately followed by, "Oh, don't say it out loud or it won't come true!" It didn't matter. I knew I wasn't going to get what I wished for anyway, because I silently asked for "friends."

As I think back in hindsight, it's amazing to me how the social discomfort of "awkward" can show itself even in the fourth grade. That following Monday in the classroom, I could feel the avoidance of my classmates; the "not wanting" to explain why they didn't or couldn't come or flat out say they had no intention of coming, and I didn't pursue them for explanations or answers. I just accepted where I was in the realm of their significance.

The school year only had a month or so to go. So, I decided I would eat my Greek lunch, quietly envy a world I wasn't really a part of and eventually return to Ikaria for the summer...still being a boy without a country.

TO BE CONTINUED...

*Do you have photos from Ikaria that you'd like to share in this magazine?
They can be old or new, village or beach, panegyri or mountain hike,
from the air, land or sea,
people, churches, wildlife, archaeology
friends and family at home or a cafe; anything Ikarian.
Please send them to
IkariaMag@tampabay.rr.com*

Pan Icarian Brotherhood of America “Icaros”
IKARIAN SPOTLIGHT

Each year, the HKS Alumni Board honors several outstanding alumni for their exceptional public service and significant contributions to the Kennedy School and to local, national, and global communities. These awards are

typically presented each year at Reunion on campus—but not in 2020. Even though in-person activities are cancelled due to the coronavirus, we are excited to announce this year’s recipients, and hope you will watch this brief video highlighting their achievements. The recipients include Theodora Skeadas MPP 2016, who received the Julius E. Babbitt Memorial Alumni Volunteer Award.

Theodora Skeadas, daughter of District 1 Governor Chrissa Lefes, has been the recipient of the Pan-Icarian Brotherhood Scholarships while in college and in graduate school at Harvard. As a way of giving back, Theodora, along with her mother Chrissa, are establishing a new chapter, The Pan-Icarian Brotherhood of New England. Enrollment is now open to those Ikarians living in the New England area.



Theodora Skeadas MPP 2016 chairs or co-chairs three different HKS alumni groups: 1) the HKS New England Alumni Association (HKSNEAA); 2) the HKS Women’s Network (HKS WN); and 3) the Women in Defense, Diplomacy, and Development (W3D). In her role as president of HKSNEAA, she helped to organize more than 30 events with diverse programming, such as events on the economic and refugee-related challenges facing Greece, the role of religion in world politics, and blockchain technology for New England-based alumni. As president of W3D, a Harvard-wide Shared Interest Group, Skeadas quadrupled membership, organized a network-wide mentoring program, supported the launch of an on-campus student W3D group, fostered partnerships, created monthly newsletters, grew the Board of Directors, and transformed the organizational model into one with robust and geographically dispersed chapters. And as co-chair of HKS WN, she launched a network-wide mentoring program and created the City Ambassador program, which has grown to 50 cities with 75 alumnae ambassadors who manage and grow their local communities of HKS alumnae. To date, city ambassadors have held over 85 events in over 20 cities globally reaching 8,000 alumnae. Through her leadership, the connections alumni make with one another and with the School have been strengthened in incalculable ways.

This award recognizes alumni who have made exceptional contributions to the Kennedy School community by volunteering their time, creativity, and energy and by advancing the spirit of volunteerism and service to the School. It honors the memory of Julius Babbitt MC/MPA 2001, a member of the Kennedy School Alumni Board of Directors who served both as director of the School’s alumni programs and chair of the Kennedy School New England Alumni Network.

PAN-ICARIAN BROTHERHOOD OF AMERICA 'ICAROS'
HELIOS CHAPTER NO. 19
HELIOS 2020 CHRISTMAS GREETING CARD

Dear Brothers and Sisters,

Helios Chapter No. 19 is continuing with the tradition of preparing a special Christmas Greeting Card to be sent to all members of Helios Chapter, all participating members, and to all the chapters of the Pan-Icarian Brotherhood at a cost of \$25.00 per name. All profits will benefit our Helios Building Fund. We hope you will consider supporting our efforts while sharing greetings for the holidays. Helios Chapter is a 501(c)3 registered non-profit organization, therefore your donation is 100% tax deductible.

Examples of names from Helios Chapter to be listed on card:

Sonja Stefanadis

Examples of non-Helios members to be listed with chapters and cities:

Icaros Ikariotis - Chapter #30 Denver, CO

Please complete the form and either e-mail to sgstef@aol.com or mail with check payable to Helios #19 for **\$25.00** to:

Helios #19
Attn: Xmas Card Fundraiser
P.O. Box 490
Dunedin, FL 34697

This form can be downloaded with a link to submit payment by credit card on our website at www.helioshallrental.com

****DEADLINE — COMPLETED FORM AND PAYMENT MUST BE RECEIVED BY 12/1/2020****

Name to appear in Card: _____

Chapter #., City & State (if applicable): _____

Mail to:

Name: _____

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City: _____ State: _____ Zip: _____

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Property with Traditional Icarian
Stone-Built House of 110 sq. meters

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View from the property

*The due date to submit items for the next issue is
November 2, 2020*

Icaria

An island small and not well known
To those who don't belong or share
In its tradition and its life,
That dwells deep in the soul of men
So far from its Aegean shore.

They took to foreign lands its myth
Its beauty and its memory
Of harsh terrain and endless toil
That would not let their children live
And grow to manhood strong and sure.

They took to foreign lands its warmth,
Its grandeur and its special grace,
This island so bereft of hope
For those who wanted something more
Than mere survival for their own.

An island small and not well known
Except to those whose soul it stirs
With its antiquity and charm
And lives deep in the heart of men
So far from its Aegean shore.

- Stella Pastis Thomas

An Icarian Detained

Dedicated to my father-in-law Andreas Elias Tsournos

He borrowed money from a friend and pledged he would return it
As soon as he would reach the land that promised hope for life.
On board the ship that sailed that day, he prayed to be admitted,
He heard the heartbreak of those men who were refused, rejected.

At Ellis Island he was asked some questions he couldn't answer;
He could not even write his name; he did not know his numbers.
They chalked his body with an X; he was to be deported.
He cried and begged them for the chance to learn, to work, to live.

He told them he was fatherless and never saw a schoolroom,
His mother widowed very young needed help for survival.
They listened as he begged that day; they heard his tale of sorrow;
This man who might have never seen, his vision of tomorrow.

But those with power over all who came seeking a future,
Saw his nobility of soul, a man to be respected.
They saw a man of character, intelligent, courageous,
Deserving more from life than just a struggle for survival.

What joy he felt to know he passed, the final test they gave him,
The test that proved his worthiness, a man to be accepted.

- Stella Pastis Thomas

Ikarian Spotlight

Hobby, sport, travel, creativity, achievement, mission, discovery, adventure...

...Ikarians have all of these in abundance.

If you would like to share the highlights, or other interests,
with fellow Ikarians in the Spotlight feature of this magazine,
please send information and photos to IkariaMag@tampabay.rr.com

A Young Icarian's Wartime Letter from Cyprus
and its Dramatic Backstory
By Harry J. Batuyios

This year, 2020, marks the 75th anniversary of the end of World War II. Nazi Germany surrendered on May 8, 1945, and imperial Japan on August 15, 1945. These two dates have come to be known as VE Day and VJ Day, respectively. In Greece, the mainland was liberated in October 1944, with the withdrawal of German troops, while in Crete and certain other Aegean islands, the enemy forces did not lay down their arms and depart until June 1945.

The magnitude of devastation, suffering, and death experienced by the Greek people from late 1940 to the summer of 1945 was both catastrophic and unprecedented. It is estimated that the Axis powers in Europe, Germany, Italy, and Bulgaria, totally destroyed at least 879 villages on the Greek mainland alone, plus an untold number on the Ionian and Aegean islands. In sum total, more than 20,000 soldiers and 400,000 civilians died in a country whose population in 1939 was 7,222,000. In other words, almost six out of every 100 people. Out of all these fatalities, more than 300,000 succumbed to starvation.

Over the course of these four-and-a-half years, but particularly after the German invasion in the spring of 1941, the main problem and overwhelming concern of most Icarians was the scarcity of food supplies and other resources necessary to sustain life. The exact number of Icarians who died of hunger is unknown, but it has been verified that in one village, Karavostamo, over 100 souls were lost to the scourge of hunger.

Among the 'Ikariotes' who fled to safety and food security in the Allied held territories of Cyprus and the Middle East were members of my own family. In August 1944, my

great uncle, Haralambos P.N. Spanos, a high school teacher in Aghios Kyrikos, was being sought by the Germans because his son, Fotis, was a British commando actively involved in the 'Resistance' at a high level. After three or four days on the run and hiding out with my uncle Nick Batuyios, who served as his guide and scout, in Kambos, Maratho, and Gialiskari, where under cover of darkness, Theo Haralambos was transported secretly in a small boat to Agrelia, in relative safety in Asia Minor. Some days later, at Evdilos, his wife, their four daughters, Marika, Eleni, Pipitsa, Fotini, and their adopted son Andreas Tsantes, boarded a British naval corsair flying a Turkish flag and bound for Cyprus. The boat was commanded by his son Fotis Spanos, who had picked up his father from his place of refuge on the Turkish coast before heading to Icaria. Joining them after a quickly considered, spur of the moment decision was my grandmother, Katerina Spanos Batuyios, Theo Haralambos' sister, and her children, Nikos, the same who had been in hiding with my great uncle, Despina, Anna, and their adopted son and brother Petros Tsantes. As an explanatory aside, allow me to mention that Petros and Andreas were biological brothers whose mother had died of starvation in Karavostamo in the early years of the war. They were then adopted, one child for each family, by my grandmother and her brother and his wife, Thea Vasilias. Two other well-known Icarians were also onboard for the perilous journey, Anthodesmi Tsantiri and Captain Costas Megaloeconomos. The ship's crew consisted of two Icarian seamen, Lefteris Karnavas from Manganiti, and a Mr. Karoutsos from Raches, along with a complement of British naval personnel.



Slowly and stealthily, for four days, the corsair made its way through shallow waters along the Turkish coastline, always on the lookout for German PT boats and aircraft. On three successive nights the crew anchored in the harbors of Agrelia (the port of Tsesme), Bodrum, and Kastellorizo, although the passengers never really left the boat at all. At last, and after a brief incident with Turkish pirates, the refugees arrived safely in the British colony of Cyprus. By that point in the war, Cyprus had become a safe haven for many displaced persons and escapees from North Africa and the Aegean islands. Neither German nor Italian troops ever set foot there. My entire extended family remained in

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IKARIAN SPOTLIGHT

Cyprus for about a year, until August 1945, by which date hostilities throughout Greece had ended completely, and they returned to Icaria following the same route they had taken to escape. In the fall of 1946, my grandmother and her children emigrated to America to be reunited with her husband and two older children, whom they had not seen in nine years for they had left Greece prior to the onset of World War II, and who by that time had settled permanently in Wilmington, NC.

The following letter, which was found in Wilmington among my Aunt Angeline Saffo's papers sometime after her passing in 2013, and which had not seen the light of day for over 70 years, was written by her brother, my uncle Dr. Nicholas H. Batuyios, PSP of the Pan-Icarian Brotherhood of America. He was 19 years old at the time. Its original or intended purpose, I am supposing, was to inform her and other family members about their status and situation in Cyprus. The bulk of the letter, however, focuses on another subject, and herein I believe, lies its lasting significance and value. At its heart, the letter constitutes a vivid personal testimony by a highly enthusiastic young man to the heroic courage, resolve, and resistance of the Greek people vis-à-vis their German oppressors. Abounding with genuine patriotic fervor, it embodies a profound sense of national identity and pride as seen through the eyes of a youthful idealism, an idealism brimming with hope and exuberant anticipation of brighter days to come. For me today, that unbridled optimism and hopefulness of spirit is exactly what we Americans, and the entire human community for that matter, need to confront head on the monumental challenges of our times, the devastation of the Coronavirus, the collapse and dislocation of the economy, environmental degradation, political turmoil, social strife, the ever growing refugee crisis and, in general, the vast and ongoing difficulties of a nation and world in ferment and flux, if not upheaval. It is for this reason that I have chosen to share this stirring letter and its backstory with the wider Icarian community. Perhaps, in some small way, it may serve to inspire others as it has inspired me.

Harry J. Batuyios
Tarpon Springs, Florida

The translation of the letter from the original Greek is my own, as is the introductory text.
Notes in parentheses are added by the translator for purposes of clarification.

Varosia, Cyprus
October 9, 1944

My Dear Sister Angeline,

Greetings and good health. We are all well and hope the same is true for all of you. Three years have passed since we last received a letter from you, and you can't imagine with what agony and anxiety we have awaited any news as to your state of being. Last week we received letters from father (also in the United States) and I cannot describe to you our great joy, a joy that now occupies a place in our souls which for the last three years contained only anguish. This cruel and barbaric war that has separated us for these three years (i.e. has kept us incommunicado) has immersed us like blind people in an unfathomable darkness of brutal slavery under this inhumane occupation.

On October 28, 1940, as you well know, the lowly

1) Βαρώνια 2η 9/10/44 Κύπρος
Αγαπητή μου αδελφή Αγγελίνη χαίρομαι
και υγείαν, ελπίδα ότι και τα άλλα
πορεύετε και διά τών τών μενδάνων
σάνεστε διά τήν μαζήν σας υγείαν.
Είναί ειπα Αγγελίνη πρία χρόνια σου
είχαμεν τήν παρικήν γρήνην και
πορεύεσθαι τήν μαζήν σου τήν γαλακτικήν βίαν
τὴν ἀγνίαν και εὐφροσύνην εὐφροσύνην
μὴν εἶναι γὰρ τὴν μαζήν σου τὴν υγείαν
Τὴν παρικήν εὐφροσύνην εἶχαμεν γρήνην
ἀπὸ τὸν πατέρα, και δὴ τὴν πατέρα και
σου παρικήν τὴν μετὰ σου πατέρα,
τὴν εὐφροσύνην τὴν μετὰ σου πατέρα,
τὴν εὐφροσύνην τὴν μετὰ σου πατέρα,
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τὴν εὐφροσύνην τὴν μετὰ σου πατέρα,
τὴν εὐφροσύνην τὴν μετὰ σου πατέρα,

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and cowardly Italian nation, approximately 45 million in number, declared war against our small but historic Greece, thinking that in 10 days they would be sipping their coffee in Athens, as Mussolini had told them. Unfortunately, the pitiful makronades (macaroni eaters) had not calculated properly. They never believed that on the mountains of Pindus and Agrafa they would face the pointed spear of our soldiers and the honored 'tsarouchi' (rustic shoe) of the 'tsolia' (Evzone). And thus they discovered from our brave and heroic 'palikaria' (young men) something they never expected, and so the opportunity was given to them again to meet up close the soldiers of our nation, because they had forgotten who we are and who our ancestors were.

Even though incomparably smaller than the rabble of 'theatrinoi' (literally stage performers, i.e. the Italian forces) and with even fewer military resources at its disposal, our renowned and heroic army still managed to rout and to crush them, and to walk over their dead bodies as far as the center of Albania, always carrying proudly our flag of blue and white. And so, once again, Greece has written in gold letters new pages of glory in world history, and has given to all the world to understand that, in terms of military manhood and indomitable national spirit, the Greece of today is worthy of the Greece of old which covered itself with eternal glory in battles against the barbarians that threatened the freedom of the world. But again, if we were exhausted from the Albanian campaign and did not have the strength to confront the torrent of German invaders, we, as Greeks, did not refuse to do our duty. We fought, we spilled our blood, we were sacrificed at the altar of freedom and, if afterwards, we were forced to submit to fate, that in itself did not dilute the glory of Greece, for it, the German onslaught, was something that was impossible to withstand. But it is never possible for the descendants of Themistocles, of the warriors of Marathon, of the Souliotes, of Alexander the Great, and of all our other heroes to live under the cruel yoke of slavery. We Greeks always want to breathe the pure air of freedom and not have it polluted by 'Huns' (a derogatory term commonly applied during the war to the Nazis). The brave youth of Greece, even after the occupation of our homeland, did not lay down their estimable weapons but continue to fight ceaselessly on all fronts against the inhumane conqueror; and our ears never stop hearing of their brilliant exploits.

Angeline, the life that the Greek people have experienced during the years of occupation is impossible for me to describe. But no matter what our sweet motherland has endured, we shall again restore her, and we shall make her greater and more glorious, because the Greek people will never cease being the worthy offspring of their honorable forefathers. The time has come for Greeks and all enslaved nations to reap the fruits of freedom. The rose of freedom once more has begun to illuminate the Greek sky. And, very soon, there shall appear our wreath-crowned liberation, ready to embrace with open arms our beloved motherland Greece. Minute by minute, all Greeks await the sacred day of our national liberation, when bells will ring joyfully and invite all of our people to celebrate the recovery of the supreme idealism of FREEDOM. And then, once more, the garland of glory will proudly crown our martyred yet unbroken country.

In June of last year (1943), Angeline, I finished high school in Icaria with a grade of 8. We have been in Cyprus for two months now and are getting along very well. Our relatives in Icaria are well, as far as I know. Our sister Despina is in her third year of high school (9th grade) and Anna (the youngest sister) is in the fifth grade of elementary school. I'm thinking of going presently to Lefkosia to attend the American Academy. Please write us as to the whereabouts of Dimitri (brother) and Vasili (Angeline's husband) and send us their mailing addresses (the assumption here being that both might be living elsewhere, perhaps deployed with the armed forces of the United States, neither actually was).

With brotherly love,
N. Batuyios

*Nick Batuyios with
cousins in Cyprus*



Angeline Batuyios Saffo



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Greek USA Reporter
February 2018
Contributed by George Paralemos

The Poor Greek Boy Who Became the Youngest Harvard Professor.

Born in Ikaria in 1887, Aristides Foutridis was a poor boy whose love for literature brought him to Harvard University where he became the first youngest professor at the age of 28.

His father, Captain Evangelos Foutridis, could not make ends meet and he was forced to take his family and emigrate to Egypt to survive.

A brilliant student until then, upon his bidding farewell to his school, his teacher told students to stand up and say goodbye to him personally as, he had said, Aristides would become a very important man. According to the archives of national broadcaster ERT, while he was a student in Athens, in order to make ends meet, Foutridis was tutoring the two children of then President of the Republic, Konstantinos Tsatsos. After his studies in Athens, Foutridis moved to the United States where his three brothers had emigrated. Two of his brothers were ordained priests. He attended the Mt. Hermon School, and after that he became the youngest professor at Harvard University, where he taught ancient Greek and Latin. He was 28 years old.

Foutridis was the first to translate Kostis Palamas and many contemporary writers such as Alexandros Papadiamantis, Georgios Drosinis, Grigorios Xenopoulos, and published essays about ancient tragedy and Greek literature. His study on Euripides is a reference to this day. In 1911, he formed Elikon, the first Greek student union in the U.S.A. Foutridis died at the age of 36 of a heart attack.

Today, in the village of Evdilos on Ikaria, the high school is named "Aristides Foutridis" in honor of this man who offered so much to Greek culture and its promotion in the United States, in such a little time.

The life of Aristides Foutridis is known through the book "The Most Honest Offering", which is comprised of 108 letters he sent to Christos Lamprakis, Socrates Kougeas, and relatives.



*Recent fires on
the island
leave lingering
traces of smoke*

French “Icarian” movement in 1800s America Contributed by George Paralemos

Editor’s Note: the term “Icarian” in this article pertains to a group of French citizens interested in establishing a new community in the U.S. based on a “cooperative system of industry” observed during voyages to Icaria in the 1830s.

The Icarians were a French-based utopian socialist movement, established by the followers of politician, journalist, and author Étienne Cabet. In an attempt to put his economic and social theories into practice, Cabet led his followers to the United States in 1848, where these Icarians established a series of egalitarian communes in the states of Texas, Illinois, Iowa, Missouri, and California. The movement split several times due to factional disagreements. Following the fall of Napoleon Bonaparte in 1815, Cabet became active in the struggle against conservative theocratic monarchism, participating in political groups which espoused a constitutional and republican form of government under monarchical leadership. It ultimately took a decade for this underground political effort to bear fruit when in July 1830 revolution erupted seeking the fundamental change of the conservative regime which had gained power in the Bourbon Restoration following the fall of Napoleon. Lord Carisdall, a young English nobleman, has by chance learned of the existence of a remote and isolated country known as Icaria. The unusual mode of life, habits, and form of government of the Icarians excite his lordship’s curiosity, and he decides to visit their country. Voyage en Icarie purports to be a journal in which he records his remarkable experiences and discoveries in the strange country. The result of Cabet’s writing was published in 1840 as Voyage en Icarie (Voyage to Icaria). A translation by academic specialist Robert Sutton has been deposited with the Library of Congress, although it remains unpublished. The first part of the book contains a glowing account of the blessings of the cooperative system of industry of the Icarians, their varied occupations and accomplishments, comfortable mode of life, admirable system of education, high morality, political freedom, equality of sexes, and general happiness. The second part contains a history of Icaria. It appears that the social order of the country had been similar to that prevailing in the rest of the world, until 1782, when the great national hero, Icar, after a successful revolution, established the system of communism.

So-called “Icarianism” attracted numerous supporters in such French cities as Reims, Leon, Nantes, Toulouse, and Toulon, with Cabet claiming the existence of 50,000 adherents of his ideas by the end of 1843. It was gradually decided in this period that France did not present a favorable economic, political, or social environment for the implementation of the Icarian ideas; instead, the United States of America was chosen as a more fitting site for colonization – a nation with vast expanses of relatively inexpensive land and a democratic political tradition.

On February 3, 1848, a so-called “advance guard” of 69 Icarians departed from Le Havre, France for a new life in

Texas. The number grew to 3,125 individuals. In 1849, after realizing the group could not meet the terms of the land concession, the majority decided to return to France. Some made it to the new Texas utiopia located in today’s Denton County, while others settled in the town of Nauvoo in Hancock County, Illinois, which became the first permanent Icarian community. In 1852, Icarians formed a new settlement in Adams County, Iowa. A new colony of “Icaria Speranza” was established in 1881 in an area just south of Cloverdale, California.

The last community of Icarians, located a few miles outside Corning, Iowa, disbanded voluntarily in 1898. The 46 years of tenure at this location made the Corning Icarian Colony one of the longest-lived non-religious communal living experiments in US history.



CLEVELAND 2021



Entertainment districts, museums, hall of fame, concert halls, parks, and more to see and do in Cleveland.



Pan-Icarian Convention
Cleveland, Ohio
September 3 - 6, 2021
Hilton Cleveland Downtown

Pramne #1, Youngstown is looking forward to resuming meetings when it becomes safe to do so. This year we have 24 members in our chapter.



Tommy and Jaclyn Sarah (Elias) Senich recently welcomed their second child into the world. Peyton Elias Senich was born on July 16, 2020 at 8:00am. Peyton was welcomed by his parents and his sister, Melina. Congratulations! May God bless the happy family always!



October is Ikarian Service Month

This year's "June Service Month" has been changed to **Ikarian October Service Month!**

Each year the Pan-Icarian Brotherhood of America "Icaros" encourages its Chapters and individual members to organize or participate in a service/volunteer project, in order to raise awareness, create comradery, and give back to our local communities. While usually held throughout the month of June, in light of the recent pandemic, we have changed the service month to October.

We ask Chapters to work together to give back to their community. **Share your events with the Supreme Lodge and we will feature them on our social media platforms!**

Ideas for service projects:

- Food Drive
- Soup Kitchen Participation
- Environmental Clean Up
- Winter Clothing Drive
- Blood/Plasma Donation Drive
- Used Shoe Collection
- * And many other possible ideas...

Happy summer from Akron's VI Chebithes chapter! We hope that while circumstances are quite unusual this summer, every one of our members is doing well and enjoying the last stretch of summer as much as possible.

Just like many other chapters, we have not been able to have any in-person club meetings since our Annual Member Appreciation Luncheon this winter, so for this edition we would like to have a little fun with a "Member Spotlight" and a few throw-back photos from our club. We would also like to note that our Ikarian dance in Akron, which was planned for November, has been postponed until 2021. We hope to see you all there next year after a great Convention in Cleveland! Here are some amazing throwback photos submitted by chapter members. Enjoy!



Top left: Angelo Plakas, Alex Louis and Steve Manolis at an Ikarian meeting at Angelo and Catherine Plakas' house in the 1970s.

Top right: Antigone Lardas and Nick Lardas at an Ikaria meeting in the 1970s.

Bottom right: front row, Aryiro Fountolis, Elias Chebithes, Kosta Gus Chebithes, standing, Aryiro and Gus's children, Georgia Chibis, Sarah Chibis, Louis Chibis, Catherine Chibis, Joyce Chibis and Nick Chibis

At left: Lia Spithas Fresty, Dean Spithas, Eleni Fotinos, Angelo Plakas, Lee Plakas, Alyssa Plakas, Alex Plakas and Katie Plakas in Armenistis in 2001

Bottom left: Mike & Ann Maria Wells, Tony Xidis and Andrea (Parianos) Utrup meet in Xylosyrtis, summer of 2019



Argie Spithas Miner and Thea Parikos at Thea's Inn in 2001



Collin Wise and Alyssa Plakas at Vrakades during their Ikarian honeymoon, 2011



Victoria Utrup & friend Kristen enjoying dinner at Arodou Taverna in Xylosyrtis summer 2017



By Ann Maria Wells. Last summer my family was fortunate enough to travel to Greece. After a couple of days in Athens, we went on to Ikaria. It had been 26 years since my husband, Mike, and I had been there, along with my Yiayia. However, this was the first time for our kids, ages 18, 16 and 13 at the time.



While staying in Armenistis and Evdilos, we also visited Nas, Agios Kirykos, Therma and Kambos and Xilosirtis, the villages of my Yiayia and Papou.

However, the highlight, of course, was sharing many meals with family after such a long 26 years and having my kids meet them, especially my Yiayia's only living sibling and her husband.

Our last night in Greece was spent with some of my relatives in Athens. I thank God for that one night as one of my sweet cousins recently passed away. We look forward to another (hopefully longer) trip to Ikaria in the near future.



Greetings From Cleveland Chapter Pharos,

We hope you've all had a healthy and enjoyable summer. Here in Cleveland, we have been busy preparing for the 2021 Convention. We are excited to be hosting next year, and can't wait for all of you to come see our beautiful city, and dance the kariatiko.

We've also been doing some cleaning and maintenance to our club hall. Thanks to all those that have been helping. We had many graduates from Chapter Pharos. Congratulations to all of them!!

We were saddened by the loss of one of our members. Mr. Tom Sarris. May his memory be eternal.

Sam Fouts graduated Summa Cum Laude from Avon High School in the top 5% of his class. He was



an AP scholar with Distinction and a member of National Honor Society and Key Club. He swam all four years at Avon High and lifeguarded during the summer. His parents are Tina Gemelas Fouts and Joe Fouts. His grandparents are Despina and Spyros Gemelas. Parents and grandpar-

ents are members of the Pharos Chapter. In the fall, Sam plans on majoring in English with an emphasis in Creative Writing at the University of Cincinnati.

George Yianni Grillakis graduated with Honors from Lowell High School in Lowell, Massachusetts on June 3, 2020. He is the son of Yianni and Joanne (Parianos) Grillakis.

The grandson of Christina and the late George Grillakis of Lowell, Massachusetts and Steve C. and Eleni Parianos of Chapter Helios in Clearwater, Florida. George was a member of National Honor Society. He played football his freshman year and was a four-year athlete on the basketball and baseball teams. George received the Sullivan Medal for having the highest GPA on the Varsity baseball team this year. He will be attending the University of Massachusetts Lowell in the fall to pursue a degree in Business.



Natalie Cowin graduated from Bay Village High School. She is studying to be a paramedic/firefighter. She is the daughter of Esther and Michael Cowin, granddaughter of Stavros and Maria Papageorgakis.





Alena Gemelas graduated from Ashland University with a Bachelors in Spanish Education and minors in Political Science and Global Studies. She is moving to Peoria, Illinois in August to start her career teaching Spanish 1 and 2 at the high school level. She is originally from Avon, Ohio and in her free time enjoys reading cooking and spending time with friends. She loves taking trips to Ikaria with her family in the summers.

Stefanos Gemelas graduated from Avon High School and will be attending Miami of Ohio University in the Fall. Stefanos was active in the Avon Marching Band and graduated with High Honors. He loves playing the trombone and baritone. He loves fishing and hanging with his friends. He will be studying Political Science with the ultimate goal of pursuing a law degree,

Both are the children of James S. Gemelas and Natalie Gemelas, and grandchildren of Spyros and Despina Gemelas.

Polyxeni Politis, daughter of Argy and Pete Politis, granddaughter of Yianni and Polyxeni Safos and Yianni and Sophia Politis, graduated from Rocky River High School (Summa Cum Laude). Her activities included National Honors Society, Spanish Honors Society, Peer tutoring, Key Club, Foreign

Language Club, Track; AP and Honors classes all 4 years. Polyxeni will be attending Ohio State University this fall. She got accepted into the Fisher School of Business where she plans to pursue a Finance degree.

Sophia Politis, daughter of Argy and Pete Politis, granddaughter of Yianni and Polyxeni Safos and Yianni and Sophia Politis, graduated from Cleveland State University. She obtained a Bachelor's Degree in Marketing and a minor in International Business, along with a Professional Sales Certificate.



The Pan-Icarian Brotherhood of NY held a memorial service at Archangel Michael Church in Port Washington, Long Island to commemorate the Independence Day of Ikaria, July 17, 1912. We had a wonderful turnout and were also joined by District Governor Chrissa Lefes. Following the service, we took a brief moment to take a group photo.



Dear Brothers and Sisters,

We hope you have all been doing well and staying safe! Chapter Icaros 7 officers continue to meet on a monthly basis via conference call or Zoom to discuss hall maintenance, decisions on charitable donations, and future event planning. We keep our membership updated via email. We are happy to report that we had 245 paid members for 2020, despite our lack of events. A big thank you goes out to our wonderful membership for their continued support of Chapter Icaros 7 and the Brotherhood.

We were greatly saddened by the death of Ronnie Xenakis (wife of Manuel J. Xenakis). May her memory be eternal.

Since we have no Chapter news to share due to the cancellation of planned events, including our annual Memorial Weekend Mini Convention, we thought instead we would celebrate our members by sharing some of their milestones and gatherings, as we continue to adjust to life during a pandemic.

Maria Athena Lugares graduated from Upper St.



Clair High School in June 2020. She will be attending Ohio University in the Fall and is enrolled in their Physical Therapy Program. While in high school she was on the Cheer-leading Squad, Varsity Dance Team, and did

Competitive Dance. She was also a 2019 Medalion Ball Honoree. Her parents are Sophia and Randy Lugares. Her grandparents are Frank and Joanne Tripodes.

Alexandra Rose Lugares graduated from Duquesne University in May 2020. While at Duquesne, she was



in the ZTA sorority and served on their board. She was also inducted into the Phi Eta Sigma National Honor Society and The National Society of Leadership and Success. She received her BSN Degree in Nursing. She accepted a full-time nursing position this summer at Mercy Hospital in Pittsburgh, PA. Her parents are Sophia and Randy Lugares. Her grandparents are Frank and Joanne Tripodes.

William 'Bill' Caras, husband of Smaro Karakatsanis, submitted a photo he took in Ikaria as a possible cover for the Journal of the American Pharmacists Association. The journal contacted Bill to inform him that they had selected his photo for a cover, shown here.

The journal's photo credit reads: 'This picture is of Ikaria in the Northern Aegean ocean. Ikaria is known as one of the few Blue Zones on the planet. William Caras snapped the photo in the summer of 2017. He is a remote hospital pharmacist who works from home just outside of D.C. in Great Falls, Virginia.'



On Sunday July 12, 2020, The Pan-Icarian Brotherhood hosted its first live virtual jam session via Zoom. Participants included Chapter Icaros members Stefanos Fouskas on bouzouki and Victoria



Mavrogeorgis on violi, who is pictured with Chapter Pharos member Teddy Poulos on guitar.

For those interested in viewing their performance, the link can be found at the national website (www.pan-icarian.com).



Twin brothers Christopher and Steven Kefalos graduated from Woodland Hills High School in June 2020.



Christopher Kefalos

Both were academic and scholar athletes who played soccer and tennis. In tennis, they placed number one and number two in singles all four years. They were active in the gifted program, winning and placing in numerous competitions for Woodland Hills High School. They were also recipients of three Kelly Awards in the 'Best Lighting' category for high school musicals. Christopher graduated with a 4.149 QPA and will be attending the University of Pittsburgh, School of Engineering, in the fall. Steven graduated Magna Cum Laude, with a 4.275 QPA and will be attending the University of Pittsburgh, Pre-Med Program, in the fall. Their parents are Steven and Donna Kefalos.



Steven Kefalos

On April 24, 2020 at 12:32 pm, Drs. Sideris and Katie Facaros and 3-year-old son Yianni welcomed daughter Anastasia Demetra into the world! Anastasia is named after Katie's father Anastasi (Ernie) Mihalopoulos; middle name after Sid's yiayia Demetra Calaboyias. Proud grandparents are Yianni and Sophia Facaros and Ernie and Patti Mihalopoulos.



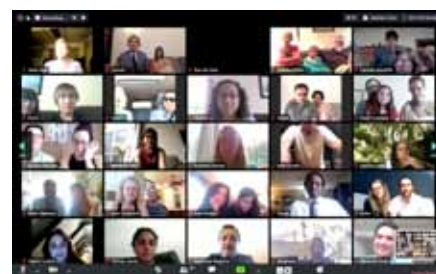
Kathy Stavropoulos and Nic Carr were married on April 25, 2020 in Kathy's hometown of Hookset, New Hampshire. Kathy is the daughter of John and Elizabeth 'Liz' (Pastis) Stavropoulos. Liz's parents – Katherine 'Katina' (Kefalos) and Menelaos 'Mike' Pastis - were both born in Xilosirti, Ikaria, and then each moved to the United States where they later met and settled in the Washington, DC area. Nic is the son of Andrew and Carol Carr of Cape Town, South Africa.

Kathy and Nic travelled to Ikaria in 2019 and were originally planning a wedding in Xilosirti, Ikaria, but due to COVID switched to a much smaller ceremony and were married on a Zoom video conference! The wedding was attended by Kathy's parents and Justice of the Peace Greg Timbas. The Zoom wed-



ding was attended by over 150 family members and friends, including Kathy's two brothers and their families, and Nic's parents and sister, who joined virtually all the way from Cape Town, South Africa.

Kathy and Nic met in 2017 while Kathy was on holiday in South Africa. Nic has since moved to the United States to grow his business and start their new life together. Kathy works in pharmaceuticals and Nic in automotive marketing.



They are currently living in Boston. Eventually, the couple will have larger celebrations in both the U.S. and South Africa, but with things the way they are at the moment, they don't know when that might be.

Jayne Kafakos Bertovich and Dr. Robert Gerardus Janssen were united in marriage at the Dormition of the Holy Theotokos Church in Oakmont, PA on December 28, 2019. The Bride is a native of Pittsburgh, PA, and the Groom of Rotterdam, The Netherlands. His Grace Bishop Joachim Cotsonis of Amissos



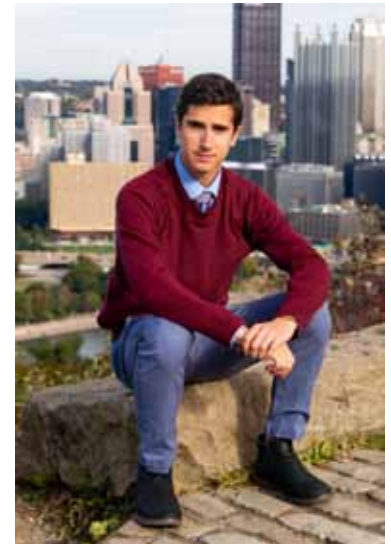
presided over the marriage led by The Right Reverend Archmandrite Polykarp Rameas along with Protopresbyter Father Sarantos Serviou, who also assisted alongside Bishop Cotsonis. Bishop Cotsonis is the Director of the Archbishop Iakovos Library and Learning Resource Center, Hellenic College, Holy Cross, Brookline, MA. Jayne has ancestral roots from Kosikia, Ikaria. Her grandfather, Elias Kafakos, immigrated to the U.S. in 1905, and her great-grand-



father, Estelianos Kafakos was the Priest of Kosikia village and lived to be 105 years old. Many elder Ikarians remember Papa Kafakos' service and generosity to Ikaria's villages he would visit over mountainous footpaths carrying sacks of wine and food to commemorate Saint's day celebrations/panayiris with local villagers. The couple currently reside in Pittsburgh, PA, and travel as frequently as possible to spend time in Evdilos, Ikaria.



Christos D. Mavrogeorgis is a 2020 graduate of Pittsburgh CAPA (Creative and Performing Arts) 6-12 School. At CAPA, Christos majored in instrumental music with a concentration in percussion. There he performed in the jazz band and orchestras, winning the prestigious Gene Kelly Award for Best Orchestra for southwestern Pennsylvanian high school musicals from 2017-2019. He was a member of the National Honor Society and lettered in the Cross Country and Track teams. As a Black Belt in Se Jong Tae Kwon Do, he volunteers weekly teaching martial arts at his neighborhood community center. His faith and commitment to the Greek Orthodox Church of St. Nicholas Cathedral was strong as an altar boy captain and GOYA officer, serving as co-president to the treasurer. Christos continued to assist his parish priest during the pandemic even when attendance restrictions were in place. Christos is a current member of Chapter Icaros 7 and was designated as a youth delegate for the Chicago Youth Conference this year. He will attend St. Vincent College and the University of Pittsburgh, majoring in Engineering Mathematics and Industrial Engineering.



On May 8, a group of cars secretly gathered in the Centurion Commons parking lot to form a birthday parade past the porch of one of our favorite Ikarians, Beulah Mougianis.



This wonderful idea was thanks to Betty and Milton Moraitis, who pulled together 20 friends to celebrate Beulah's 94th birthday!



Milton and Betty Moraitis

Despite the gloomy, rainy weather, the horn-blasting, sign-carrying, cheering crowd pulled off the birthday surprise, bringing Beulah to tears. It was a fun way to honor her and bring her some happiness during this unsettling pandemic.



Michelle Aivaliotis with her mother Barbara Polimus



Proud parents Dr. Zacharia and Rachel Facaros welcomed their second daughter, Sophia Maria Facaros, on April 10, 2020. She was named after her Yiayia Sophia (Calaboyias) Facaros and her Great-Yiayia, Maria Gerassimakis.

Her sister Savvina eagerly welcomed her into the family as a new best friend. The proud grandparents are Yianni and Sophia (Calaboyias) Facaros, as well as Drs. Nick and Connie Gerassimakis.

The family also celebrated baby Sophia Maria's baptism at Holy Dormition of the Theotokos in Oakmont, PA. The loving godparents, Theologos and Fotini Facaros, were upgraded from Theio and Theia to Nouno and Nouna! The family feels blessed and joyous that Sophia has been welcomed into the Orthodox Church and ask for continued love and prayers throughout her life! Na sas zisi!



Joanne Tripodes turned 80 in May and her family planned a drive-by birthday parade and a socially distanced family dinner in Joanne and Frank's driveway with their children and grandchildren. Some of the Pittsburgh Ikarians who drove by to wish Joanne a Happy Birthday were Toula and Angelo Kazalas, Heather and George Perinis, and Pat and Lou Moraytis. Grandchildren pictured with Joanne are John Tripodes, Alexandra Lugares, Maria Lugares, Constantine Tripodes, and Francesca Tripodes.



Cousins social distancing in Hunting Island, South Carolina in July. Pictured are Katerina Tsambis, George Tsambis-Weisner, Yianni Tsambis, Marko Tsambis-Weisner, and Georgia Tsambis. All are the grandchildren of John and the late Georgia (Plutis) Tsambis, pictured at their wedding in 1962.



After many months of being apart, Yianni and Sophia Facaros brought together several generations of the Pavlos/Calaboyias family to celebrate the Fourth of July. Grandparents, parents, siblings, cousins, aunts and uncles were all thrilled to be able to be together again!



Congratulations to all of our 2020 graduates! We are so proud of you all and admire your determination and dedication during this unprecedented time. You all "got this" and embrace all of the wonderful things that are ahead in life. The world is your Ikarian oyster straight from our Pelagos!

We are so lucky to report that we have fulfilled President Damiano's request. We are so blessed that one of our chapter members (who wishes to remain anonymous) so generously responded by donating \$500 collectively to Feeding America and Northern Illinois Food Bank on behalf of the chapter. Thank you so much for helping feed families in need! Our hearts are so full.

July 17th is always a special day for Ikarians worldwide. It is a special time to celebrate and also remember loved ones. Father Tom at Saints Constantine and Helen in Palos Hills said a special prayer for our dearly departed members. Memory Eternal!

On March 29th, we lost a dear friend of the chapter. Sophia Peters will always have a special place in our chapter and in our hearts. She will never be forgotten. Our deepest sympathy to her sons, Peter Martinovich and Constantine Peters, her grandchildren, and family. May her memory be eternal.

On May 12th, our chapter suffered another loss of a lovely constant. Konstantina Tsahas will always have a special place in our chapter and in our hearts and will never be forgotten. Our deepest sympathy to Nick Tsahas, their children, Despina (Peter) Karnavas, Jonathan (Kalliopi) Tsahas, and Dimitri (Thimitra) Tsahas, grandchildren, and family. May her memory be eternal.

It is with a heavy heart that we announce the passing of Samuel Condes, father of chapter member Harriette Condes Zervakis. Our deepest condolences to Harriette, Tassos, Peter, and their family. May his memory be eternal.

Some bright spots during this pandemic and quarantine.



Welcome to Leo Hercules Bontzolakes born April 23, 2020, to Lainie (Manta) and Hercules Bontzolakes of Long Island, NY. Proud Pappou and Yiayia are Chapter 8 members Leo G. and Sophia Manta, Baby Leo joins big sisters Eleni (8) and Mila (6) and thanks to the quarantine, was lucky to have been able to share the first 7 weeks of his life with Yiayia and Pappou lending a helping hand in New York!



Congratulations to John N and Lana Karnavas on the birth of their daughter! Olivia Sue was born on June 27, 2020. John is our current chapter president. Proud grandparents are longtime chapter members, Nick J and Vasilia Karnavas. Congratulations Yiayia & Pappou!

Isidoros Vatougios graduated Oak Lawn Community High School with High Honors. Isidoros Vatougios is the son of proud parents Stamatios and Maria (Shizas) Vatougios of Frandato and Kampos, Ikaria. Isidoros will be pursuing a degree in Computer Engineering.



Sofia Vatougios, daughter of proud parents Stamatios and Maria (Shizas) Vatougios, graduated from DePaul University School of Law. Sofia proudly passed the Illinois Bar Exam. She is currently working as an attorney for Farmers Insurance in Chicago.

Congratulations to high school graduate Theofanis Parianos! Theofani is the son of Apostolos and Valerie (Fountis) Parianos. He is the grandson of the late Theofanis Parianos and Siona (Kouviri) Parianos of Arethousa, and Paris and Dora (Roditis) Fountis. Theofani will be starting his college journey at Moraine Valley Community College in the fall.



Greeting From Detroit Brothers and sisters. Due to the pandemic, we have had to cancel our spring Macaronatha, our annual goat roast and also our agia marina picnic.

On a more somber note, It has been a terrible summer for our chapter. On June 29th, we lost a most beloved member John K. Mourselas. In addition, On July 14th w lost another long time member Mary Tsouris Tassis. May their memory be eternal.

Congratulations to PSP George and Toula Koklanaris for the engagement of their daughter Olivia to Zach Lemerand. Congratulations To Dean and Athina Mourselas for the birth of their daughter Chloe on July16th.

We wish all our chapters the best during these trying times. Stay safe.

Stephen M . Papalas

THERMA

We hope everyone is well and surviving these troubling times in our country.

Our news has been quiet, but we've had some milestone birthdays in our chapter. We wish to mention a Happy Birthday to the following:

Mr. A. V. (Doky) Saffo turned 90 yrs. young old in April.

Pat Conzaman Poulos turned 80 in June.

The following (4) joined the "60's" club:

Kay Saffo Skandalakis

Basil and Koula Katsikis

Mayor Bill Saffo

Also, a Happy Birthday to Marian M. Saffo celebrating her 65th birthday in August.

On July 19, we celebrated a memorial at our church in memory of all the departed Ikarians. We wish to thank the Tsingelis family for making the Prosforo in memory of our loved ones. The photo left to right: Koula P. Katsikis, Argie P. Brown, Kay S. Skandalakis, Chris Tsingelis, George Saffo, John Poulos, Tony A. Saffo, Argie Vassilaros, and Angelia Kayafas.



Louis Andrews, age 93, passed away on Sunday, August 2, 2020, at the Lower Cape Fear LifeCare. He was born in Warren, OH on November 28, 1926, the son of Anthony Andrews and Aryandou Zarnas Andrews. He is survived by his beloved wife of 65 years, Roula and his son Chris Andrews. Louie, a veteran of the US Navy, was a devoted long-time steward of our Saint Nicholas Family. Our prayers are with Roula and Chris during this challenging time.

Also, Dr. Charles Albert Lewis (July 14, 1937 - August 5, 2020) passed away on August 5, 2020, and is survived by his wife Helga Lewis, who were honorary members of Chapter Therma.

In closing, we are sad we won't be able to celebrate this year's Ikarian convention but our hope and prayer will be that we will stay "Ikarian strong" and be together for the next convention in 2021 in Cleveland, Ohio. Stay well and healthy everyone.

Georgia Marmaras



The wedding of Ari Livanos and Alyssa Noland in July 2020 was in Idaho Springs, Colorado at 9,300 feet. Alyssa's family traveled from Asheville NC by way of Nashville Indiana, and Ari's family traveled from San Diego CA, Durham, and Chapel Hill NC. A wonderful and loving time was shared by all as Alyssa and Ari exchanged wedding vows. Alyssa earned her graduate degree in psychology from the University of Denver and currently works with women

who are in or coming from abusive relationships. Ari is currently enrolled at the University of Denver earning his graduate degree in counseling. The happy couple wish to honeymoon in Ikaria post pandemic. Ari's grandparents are Eleni (Karas Amaxis) Livanos of Perdiki and Katafiyion Ikaria and Stelios Livanos of Hora Chios.



*Greetings from
Angelique Simpson and family
from Okinawa, Japan.
At right is Mia Simpson*



During these times of uncertainty with COVID, our Northern California chapter has taken a lead on social responsibility. Through the charitable work of our members, we have come together to raise \$800 to donate to a regional food bank to help those who are in need during pandemic. The donation will be matched by the Pan-Icarian Brotherhood of America.. While we may not be gathering for events and fundraisers, we are still united to support our family of the Pan Icarian brotherhood. Stay strong and stay safe everyone.

Our dear friend, Athena Kochilas writes:

A trip to Ikaria isn't something we would normally share as so many of us make the pilgrimage as often as humanly possible. This year has been an extreme challenge full of fear, confusion, and maybe even skepticism.

In August we normally have news of graduations, weddings, baptisms, and all sorts of fun outings to share.

2020, however, has brought unexpected disruption and change to our everyday lives which will stay ingrained in our memories forever. This is a photo of the international terminal at San Francisco. Like all international airports across the U.S., this terminal is normally bustling with thousands of people at any given hour of the day. Our new reality is shown in the photo. One hour before flight departure we stand in a surreal daze wondering at the vast emptiness of this normally electric space. Not a soul in sight to even sneeze at.



Triantafilos Kochilas, Konstantinos Kochilas, Lamprini Kochila (travelers),
with Ioannis Kochilas on July 9, 2020

Greeting from Philadelphia! In these challenging times, Atheras Chapter offers some vignettes on what our members have been up to.

Atheras Members in action.

Research and training of Healthcare Workers at COVID-19 centers in Greece.

In addition to the overwhelming call for assisting our communities all throughout North America during the COVID-19 pandemic, now more than ever, Chapter Atheras is proud to highlight our own chapter member Dr. Theoklis Zaoutis, Professor of Pediatrics and Epidemiology at the University of Pennsylvania School of Medicine and a member of the Division of Infectious Diseases at the Children's Hospital of Philadelphia. Dr. Zaoutis, a Philadelphia resident, has been a member of Chapter Atheras for many years.

Background.

In 2011, Dr. Zaoutis founded the Center for Epidemiology and Outcomes Research (CLEO) in Athens, Greece. CLEO's mission is to improve patient safety and the quality of healthcare services provided by Greek hospitals, with emphasis on the prevention of hospital-acquired infections and the promotion of judicious antibiotic use. Now that COVID-19 has hit Greece, the importance of Dr. Zaoutis's work and the public focus on it have increased significantly.

Dr. Zaoutis is actively advising the Ministry of Health on COVID-19; serves as a ministry spokesperson on Greek television, radio and other media platforms; and is part of the outbreak management team at the ministry.

The Chapter and the Greek community worldwide is proud and fortunate to have Dr. Zaoutis serving the medical profession, the local community, Greece, and the world during this time of crisis.



"We were so impressed that Dr. Zaoutis would go to Greece and fill this vital role. We have overwhelming examples of dedicated professionals, essential service employees and volunteers worldwide. This is what makes us so unique, an awesome membership with a strong desire to benefit mankind and with the heart and talent that is unparalleled amongst any grass roots organizations. I would stack the Brotherhood up against any other organization in that regard. We truly are the leaders impacting change and assisting on this present day COVID-19 pandemic. That is why you should be so proud to be an ICARIAN." - GGH

Healthcare workers (HCWs) and COVID-19

The rapid spread of the virus has put an unprecedented strain on healthcare systems and healthcare workers (HCWs) worldwide. Reports from China describe more than 3,300 HCWs infected with the virus, while in Italy, as many as 1 in 5 responding HCWs are infected.

The spread of COVID-19 in Greece has been slower than elsewhere in Europe, and Greece has so far managed to avoid the devastating toll the virus has taken on nearby countries such as Italy and Spain.

Given the country's consistently poor record with respect to infection prevention and control (IPC) in healthcare facilities, the risk of nosocomial transmission in Greece is high. A 2014 study of hand hygiene compliance at thirteen wards in two major hospitals in Athens found extremely low levels of compliance, with less than 25% of HCWs practicing proper hand hygiene. Recent data from the European Centre for Disease Control and Prevention (ECDC) show Greece has among the highest rates of hospital-acquired infections (HAIs) in Europe, with as many as one in ten patients admitted to a Greek hospital contracting an infection during their stay. This urgent problem of HAIs dovetails dangerously with the widespread misuse and overuse of antibiotics in Greece, which has some of the highest rates of antimicrobial resistance (AMR) and multidrug-resistant infections in Europe.

COVID-19 centers will also be set up in rural areas and on the islands, where the existing training around IPC is likewise poor or nonexistent. There is an urgent need for research into the nature of the virus and its spread in Greece.

CLEO Objectives

The Center for Clinical Epidemiology and Outcomes Research (CLEO) is proposing to develop and implement a

robust on-the-ground training program for HCWs working in the newly established COVID-19 primary care centers in Greece, as well as in the hospitals being dedicated to COVID-19. At the same time, CLEO is planning to conduct vital, time-sensitive research on the spread of COVID-19 in Greece. The specific objectives are as follows:

1. To train healthcare workers in the COVID-19 centers in Greece. The training program includes the creation of a training video and webinar to educate HCWs on standard and transmission-based precautions. Also the deployment of CLEO personnel to COVID-19 centers to train HCWs in person, starting with the six COVID-19 centers in Attica. And COVID-19 dedicated hospitals in Greece.
2. To conduct research into the knowledge, attitudes, and practices of HCWs around COVID-19 and infection control measures in healthcare settings in Greece.

The COVID-19 pandemic is unprecedented in modern history and may represent a turning point in many HCW's understanding of IPC and public health. We believe it is vitally important to use this moment to examine how the knowledge, attitudes, and practices of HCWs in Greece have been affected by this pandemic, particularly with respect to their understanding of disease transmission and their resistance to or acceptance of control measures in the healthcare settings where they work.

Infection control experts and research statisticians at CLEO will design, disseminate, collect, and analyze results targeting HCWs at the COVID-19 primary care centers and COVID-19-dedicated hospitals. This study will help to describe how HCWs managed COVID-19 during the pandemic, which can help both to inform everyday healthcare practices in Greece as well as to highlight areas for improvement.

This study may also highlight possible strengths of the healthcare system in Greece, and help researchers to understand why Greece has, as of the time of this article, fared better in the pandemic than other southern European countries such as Spain and Italy. The results of this study will be strategically disseminated to key national partners in order to facilitate a robust response to future epidemic waves of COVID-19 as well as to other infectious disease outbreaks.

We could not be prouder of Chapter Atheras member Dr. Zaoutis, and all our other medical professionals and support staff on the front line of this pandemic in area Health systems like the Virtua Health and The Children's Hospital of Philadelphia.



Congratulations and God Bless all our medical personnel and first responders. Chapter Atheras is proud of you!

GYRO-thon!

With state-imposed limitations on gatherings, Atheras has been trying to be creative in keeping activities going for the chapter. We have held a few virtual meetings of the Executive board to stay in touch and focused on the health of our Chapter. On Father's Day weekend, with COVID precautions in place, Atheras managed to host its first GYRO-thon! It was a wildly successful take-out fundraiser. Chapter President Kaliope Kokolis led our masked GYRO-volunteers: Angelo A. Horiates, III, Cathy Horiates, Theologos A. Horiates, Gerry Kokolis and Nick S. Pasamihalis in a delicious blitz of flying pita, meat, and tzatziki. Thanks also to Nick Kokolis our special delivery chairman and Vaso Houtridis who ran stores to find pita bread to balance our final orders. In the space of two hours, we had completely sold out. The team created about 130 gyros for take-out by an apparently very hungry membership and supportive Greek Community.



Nick S Pasamihalis supervises preparations by Pres. Kokolis and Angelo A. Horiates



At left, Gerry Kokolis starts the Gyro assembly line.

Below, a quick photo as members queue for order pick up



Above, Theologos A. Horiates coordinates the final sales



Next-up:

Atheras Chapter is looking forward to hosting a socially distant Icarian Panigiri at the clubhouse with scattered outdoor seating and more Greek cuisine. In the coming months, we look forward to more smart engagements. Safety, health, and happiness is our wish to you all. Hope to see you soon!

Submitted by PSP George G Horiates and PSP Nikolaos J. Pasamihalis

Greetings from southern California! Since our last report, it seems that the pandemic has had other plans for our state and we continue to remain physically distanced but not without consistent communication with our chapter members. We successfully raised \$1,150 to benefit the Los Angeles Regional Food Bank, which was graciously matched by another \$500 from our Foundation. We held a virtual meeting on July 12th to discuss new business and plan to continue in this mode until it is safe to gather in person once again. Our sincere hope is that all our family and friends across the continent continue to remain happy and healthy.

Many congratulations to our 2020 graduates and their families! Kai s'anotera!

Stevie Saphos graduated from Kent State University in Kent, Ohio with a BFA in Visual Communications Design in a virtual ceremony on Saturday, May 9th. In addition to his parents (Cheryl and Steve Saphos), also attending the ceremony via Zoom were his sisters Nicole from D.C., Kalli from Brooklyn, and cousin Nick from Philly. Seventy-degree temperatures in Southern California made the event certainly more enjoyable than the mid-thirty degree temperatures that were in Kent, Ohio that day.
Go Coronavirus Class of 2020!



Sophia Dileo (daughter of Sevasty Economou Dileo and Todd Dileo) graduated Glendora High School with Golden State Seal, California Scholarship Federation and National Honors Society recognitions. Sophia will be attending Cal Poly San Luis Obispo in the fall. She has a love for children and teaching. She plans on teaching elementary school after she graduates.



Congratulations to Katerina Asimina Gittings (daughter of Maria Katsas and Bryan Gittings) for graduating from the 8th grade this year!
2020 has been a difficult year for all of us, and our graduates missed out on many rites of passage and important milestones. We are so very proud of our graduate and wish her all the best as she starts high school.

Another tremendous thank you to our brothers & sisters who are working on the frontlines of this pandemic. Please know that your efforts are not done in vain.

Though many of us have either cancelled flights to Ikaria, dove head first into the work-from-home rollercoaster, or unfortunately known someone diagnosed with COVID-19, it is important to focus on the little joys this quarantine has brought us like perfecting the family recipe (after scraping the burnt *τσουκαλι* 7 nights in a row), appreciating the local wonders of your state (or re-watching your favorite Netflix show), and spending time with our families (but without the wet kisses smeared on your cheeks).

Here are some of our young graduates:

Congratulations to Yianni Koukides who graduated from South County High School, Fairfax County, VA. He is the son of Stella & Gus Koukides and grandson of Alexandros and Androniki Ploutis. Yianni was an active GOYA member since 7th grade and served this year as an officer. He played basketball and lacrosse at his high school. Yianni will be attending James Madison University in the Fall 2020. Congratulations Yianni!



Ariadne Tsantes Manikas graduated on May 15, 2020 from Virginia Polytechnic State University with a Bachelor of Arts Degree in Multimedia Journalism and a minor in Political Science. She is the daughter of Karolos S. Manikas and Demetra S. Tsantes, and the granddaughter of the late Spiros and Chrissa (Zachariou) Manikas, and of Mary Tsarna Tsantes and the late Stelios J. Tsantes. A highlight of her college years was a Hokie's on the Hill Internship with Congressman Don Beyer (VA) where she managed constituent issues, wrote social media posts, and scheduled and led tours of the US Capitol. Congratulations Ariadne! Και εις Ανωτερα!

Many of our other members have been getting back to their Karioti roots and experiencing the great outdoors!

Here is our board member extraordinaire, Zacharia Tripoulas, and his adorable daughter, Evangelia. They have been spending much appreciated quality time together going on outdoor adventures. And even in the forest trails, we represent our beloved Ikaria (see baseball cap)!



Ekaterini Mavrophilipos, our Supreme Secretary, and her new rescue puppy have also been enjoying their free days outdoors. They have explored new trails and parks throughout the state. If you use your imagination, hiking throughout Maryland almost feels like climbing through the mountains of Perdiki.

She also convinced her little sister, Hrisoula Mavrophilipos, to road trip all the way down to Florida to visit their big sister, nieces, and brother-in-law! In total, they drove through 9 states back and forth. They almost pushed it to 10 states, but home-sweet-home looked too sweet to pass by. Check them out in Savannah, Georgia (masks were taken off just for this photo and for the gelato)!



We are looking forward to the day we can all embrace and celebrate safely again.

Remember, we are in this together, but you know...
...for now at a 6 foot distance.

Chapter member, Dessine Fricioni, welcomed her fourth great-grandchild, Julia Dessine, born June 3, 2020, in Dayton, Ohio.

Happy new parents are Stephanie and Andrew Price and new Pappou, Stephen Fricioni.

Julia's ancestors, Stamatios and Despina Raptis, came to the United States in 1912 from Karavostamo, Ikaria.

Beloved brave souls.



Alexandra Hollister is a 2020 graduate of Miami University in Oxford, Ohio. Graduating first in her class with Summa Cum Laude honors from the Farmer School of Business, Alexandra successfully completed her Bachelor of Science in Business Administration in Finance with a concentration in Applied Statistics and a Minor in Business Analytics.

As a member of Kappa Alpha Psi business fraternity, Kappa Alpha Theta Sorority and Miami University's Women in Business Organization, she will embark on a career in Financial Analysis at Barclay's Investment Banking in Chicago, Illinois.

Proud parents are Cynthia & Carl (Icarus) Hollister (Past Supreme President of AHEPA); granddaughter to Georgia & Spiro Pappas of Verona, Pennsylvania, and Demetria & Robert Hollister of Madison, Ohio; great grand-daughter to the late Vasilki & John Viores and Vasilia & George Space; and special niece to accomplished mountain climber, Pamela Pappas.

Love you to the moon! Mom & Dad

Yeia sas Ikariotes near and far!

We are now in our 6th month of the Covid 19 Pandemic with no end in sight! For us Floridians, it has been especially epic in the months of June, July and August with Florida becoming one of nation's "Hot Spots". During these months some of us have been completely "locked down" in our houses or neighborhoods. Rarely going out to only buy the necessities and visit family. But as Ikarians with the typical Ikarian mentality passed down through the generations, I feel we are well equipped for these times. Looking back through our past, our ancestors had to endure much more. From the mountain seclusion to resist the invading pirates, to the Ottoman Empire occupation, to the World Wars I and II, they all endured and thrived after all. During these interesting times, I felt a remote sense as though we are re-living some of that past and I have tried to embrace the good parts. Our family has become closer and we have become more closely connected with people in our neighborhood. These times also remind me of visiting my family's old house in Oxe and seeing the pirate wall in front of the old house built in 1585. Sometimes when I look out to my back yard through our screened in porch, I imagine the screen is our "pirate wall" and we are hiding from those invading pirates! Ha-HA! Soon this will all be over, and we will look back on how we got through it all. I hope everyone keeps their hopes up and stays safe!

Now on to a re-cap of Helios Chapters activities since April of 2020.



In April, due to the outbreak of the Corona Virus unfolding rapidly and the demand for community resources rising, the Brotherhood asked the chapters to support a local food bank. The Brotherhood made a challenge for each chapter to raise at least \$500 toward a food bank of their choice and the Foundation would match the donation with an additional \$500 to the same food bank.



Helios Chapter's members responded by collectively raising \$750 and donating it to RCS Pinellas Food Bank in Clearwater Florida!

Unfortunately, our May and June general membership meetings had to be cancelled out of safety of our members from the Corona Virus. To keep up

on the finances and other issues, the chapter board and officers have a had web video meeting during those months.

At the moment we are in process of determining if we will still have our annual Winter Glendi as scheduled February 12-14th, 2021. If conditions are still unsafe at the end of October, we will either postpone the Glendi to a later date in the year or cancel this year's event altogether.

To keep us connected over the long summer we held a "Virtual Panagiri" on July 18th. We had several chapter members join in on a "Zoom" web video meeting and invited anyone to join. In addition to our chapter we had members from Michigan, Ohio, Pennsylvania, and Toronto join in. It was great to see everyone live as we talked about the current events in the US and in Greece. We also had several musicians play and sing during the Panagiri. Leonidas Tsantsiris, wife Susan and son Chris played from their home studio in Tarpon Springs, Victoria Mavrogeorgis along with her brother Christos and sister in Pittsburgh, and also Teddy Poulos in Cleveland. The music was excellent! We spend about 2 hours listening to the music and talking between the music sets.





Virtual Panagiri performers included (top left) Victoria and Christos Mavrogeorgis, (top right) Teddy Poulos, and (right) Leonidas Tsantsiris and family.



Helios Member, John Manolis, has been busy restoring a 1952 Ford Customline Club Coupe. John is a former auto mechanic instructor, so he knows his stuff! Here is his brief description of what he has accomplish so far. "It's a restoration in progress and I've has been working on it for the last 4 years. I started with a bare frame and every nut and bolt has been replaced or refurbished. All body work was done by hand. All rubber parts replaced and all new wiring. Many new old stock (N.O.S) parts collected over a 10-year search." Here are some pictures of it at its first car show.



We have a couple of very important announcements!



Congratulations to Kyriakos Faklis, class of 2020, Tarpon Springs High School. Proud parents are Vasile and Rena (Kalogeris) Faklis. Kyriakos will be attending The University of North Florida in the fall. Και είς ανώτερα!!!

Nick and Kara Fokianos welcome the birth of their daughter, the newest little Ikarian, Lyra Sage Fokianos, born April 9, 2020. Proud Yiayia & Papou Irene and Ioannis Flytzanis, Pro-Yiayia Poppy Lukes, and Theia Kally Flytzanis. Proud Grandpa & Grandma Dick and Kay Steinman, and Uncle Nick Steinman.



Lastly, we will miss attending the Convention this year and seeing all our Brothers and Sisters. I have a feeling the 2021 Convention in Cleveland and the 2022 Convention in Toronto will be very well attended! In the meantime, stay safe and well everyone.

Respectively submitted by,
Harry W. Portellos
President - Helios Chapter #19 Clearwater, FL



Nicholas "Nick" Geno Tratras, son of George and Kim Tratras and grandson of Kiki Tratras and the late Nick Tratras, graduated on June 2, 2020 from Cypress Creek High School in Houston.



Nick was a member of the Cypress Creek HS golf team for 4 years and was Master Tech Sergeant of the JRAF-ROTC program. He will attend Lone Star College in the Fall for a year and will proudly serve his country with the US Army, training to be an Air Traffic Controller.

We are very proud of our son and cannot wait to see the next chapter of his life.



Charlie McGee, the youngest child of Kris Diane & Richard McGee, the grandson of Helen & Charlie Malachias, and the great-nephew of Vange and Bill Malachias, graduated from St. John's School, Houston, Texas.

Charlie played basketball for St. John's and was an active member of The Original Greek Festival. He played basketball every year at the GOYA basketball tournaments which took place every January. He has received recognition and for his last year was named "Outstanding Senior Player 2020."

Charlie will be attending Davidson College in Davidson, North Carolina, in the fall. He hopes to play basketball for Davidson.

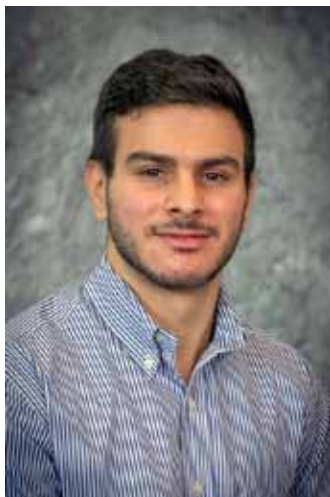
Although the family was not able to celebrate his graduation this summer in Ikaria as planned, they all look forward to making the trip to Ikaria next summer with all of the Malachias' and Cosse cousins.

Charlie, we all wish you the best for a bright and wonderful future!

Submitted by Kim Tratras
Secretary, Kavo Papas#20



Greetings to all in the Pan-Icarian Brotherhood family. We hope everyone is staying healthy and safe in this unprecedented time for all of us. We hope to see everyone next year at the convention and we pray all of you continue to stay positive and healthy during these difficult times.



Peter Parianos, son of Chris and Jeannie Parianos, graduated fall 2019 from Cleveland State University with a Bachelor of Science degree in Computer Science. He is employed as a software engineer at Sherwin Williams and is considering attending graduate school in the near future. He is grateful for all the support he has received from the Pan-Icarian Foundation in helping him reach his educational goals, and prays everyone stays healthy and strong in this time of need.

Morgan O'Connell, daughter of Tim and Maria O'Connell (Parianos), is starting the next chapter in her life at Capital University Law School this fall. She previously graduated college in the spring of 2020 from Bowling Green State University with a Bachelor's degree in Political Science, minoring in History. Morgan is very thankful for all those who have supported her and helped her get to this point. With all that is going on in the world, she feels blessed to even have the opportunities she's had. Morgan hopes to graduate in the next three years and begin her dream career of being a lawyer.



Congratulations to Eleni and Jake Racick and to the new great-grandparents, Icaros and Nitsa Chacalos and to the new grandparents, Alex and Stella Gangos, for the arrival of their beautiful little girl, Maya Jade Racick born on April 25, 2020. Να Σας Ζεισει!



(The following submitted by their children)...



Συγχαρητήρια (congratulations) to long time PIB members, Peter and Kostia Parianos, in celebrating their 60th wedding anniversary together on July 28th. We are so grateful and blessed to have had them in all of our lives throughout the years with more to come.

They have had a wonderful journey together all these years emigrating to the U.S. in the late 1960s from Ikaria and had four wonderful children along the way.



We love them very much and have appreciated so much in everything they have given us during our lifetimes.
God bless both of them!

We hope this finds our Ikarian Brothers and Sisters well and safe during this pandemic! Chapter Panagia wishes we could have been in Toronto dancing the Ikariotiko with everyone this year, but are looking forward to next year's convention in Cleveland!

This summer has been pretty quiet for the members of Panagia, as we have limited our gatherings to a few socially distance events. With the fall approaching we hope to organize a series of activities and plan for the future.

Even though we find ourselves in challenging times, let's find strength in our families and friendships. We wish you all health and hope for a better tomorrow and to dance the Ikariotiko with you all again soon!



Greetings from SE Virginia, we miss you all dearly. We hope everyone is healthy and we are excited to dance the Ikariotiko with you all in Cleveland for the convention in 2021.

We are planning some outdoor get togethers and fundraisers to visit with one another this summer/fall.

We wish all our brothers and sisters well.



Two of our youngest members, Evangelia and Eirini Bredologos, making a delivery to a local police precinct for WAY (We Appreciate You).

The gorgeous view from the Tripodis household in Αρεθουσα (August 2019)





IN MEMORY OF



Athanasios “Tommy” Sarris

Tommy was the fifth child of Nikolaos and Marigo Matheou Sarris. His father Niko left Paros as a young boy and never returned. Tommy was born April 10, 1928 and raised in Agios Kyrikos, Ikaria. He lived on this Earth for 92 years and 3 months receiving his angel wings on July 14, 2020. His life on Ikaria was difficult, as was for most. For most of his childhood, Tommy worked to support his large family. The family was very poor. His father did not have much land as he was originally from Paros. His father was the best well digger on the island. Thanasi was working at age 6, dusting hair off customers in the local barber shop. He would also walk the island and sell the limited vegetables they grew. He grew up in one room, all 6 children, Dimitri, Ioannis, Despina, Zambella and Panagioti. The children would sleep under the bed to keep warm. Through all this poverty, he was still able to attend school since he was in Agios and transportation was not an issue. He literally lived next to the school. He had the privilege of graduating high school in Ikaria, which was comparable to a college degree in today's world. Thanasi was a very intelligent boy. The teachers would often put his desk in the corner so that the other children would not copy his work. Mathematics was his forte. The teacher visited his parents and urged them to send him to college to further his education...but money was limited....survival of the family was the focus.



He eventually served in the Greek army and landed an administrative job in the Department of Agriculture in Athens. Pretty good for a poor village boy! But in his heart and mind...he had much more ambition. His uncle Manoli sponsored him to and brought him to the United States in 1956 with 75 dollars in his pocket and a hand-written prayer from his mother. He ended up in Akron, Ohio where his cousins and uncle resided. His work ethic was remarkable. He worked odd jobs at restaurants. His uncle Gerasimos Mathews was a cook at the Glenn Restaurant in Cleveland where Tommy washed dishes. He also worked at Mathews Meats, his first cousin John's meat distributor in Cleveland. Life was difficult. He was living with relatives, but he was getting homesick. He had decided to gather him funds and return to the homeland. Well...God had other intentions for him.



In 1956, at an Ikarian dance in Cleveland, Tommy asked a beautiful young girl, Vasiliki Binikos, to dance.... and the rest is history. They married on October 6, 1957. Together there were the best. They had two children, Nicholas and Clio Sarris Gemelas. Their love for each other and for family and friends was immense. He then sponsored three of his siblings to come to America. He religiously sent money weekly to his parents and his younger brother Panagoti, the only one to attend college. Others always came first. He eventually put his math skills to the test and became a machine operator at ITW for 33 years. He retired in 1991, after his mother-in-law Hariklia Poulos Binikou passed and his beloved wife Bessie was lonely at home. Together they spent retirement loving and raising his special grandchildren, Vikki, Roula and Niko. They raised their children and grandchildren with undying love and sacrifice. His grandchildren always knew a chocolate bar or cookies were in abundance at pappou's house. He would play with his grandchildren endless hours and drive

them to McDonald's at the drop of a hat, never disappointing his true loves. He was truly unselfish. In 2002, the heart surgeon told him that he needed bypass surgery immediately. He told the doctor that he will wait until his second grandchild was born in January, and then he will go. Against the doctor's wishes, he waited for his granddaughter to come into this world before he had surgery. A true unselfish act. He told them stories





IN MEMORY OF



Athanasios “Tommy” Sarris

about life and hardship. He told many stories of the war during his time in Ikaria and the difficult times on the island. Tom was very proud of his Ikarian heritage and was a member of Chapter Pharos in Cleveland.



The love for his family was endless. In 2004, he was unfortunately diagnosed with dementia. Dementia might have destroyed his mind, but never destroyed his kind heart. The smile on his face was permanent. Even if he did not recognize who you were, when you left the house he always said, “Thank You...be careful.”

He spent the last year of his life at home, searching for his wife who passed away on July 16, 2019. He would wander each room, looking for his soul mate. Now they are together again, hand in hand in God’s Kingdom.

Tom left us with many memories. He lived with integrity, dignity, and goodness. He was the perfect role model for his children and grandchildren. He demonstrated strength, perseverance, independence, self-worth and most importantly, unconditional love. He taught us many things, the most important being love and kindness. He was an angel on Earth and will continue to be an angel in heaven.



He leaves behind his two children, Nicholas Constantine Sarris and Clio Sarris Gemelas. His son-in-law Themistoklis Gemelas of Xylosirtis Ikaria and the light of his life, his three grandchildren Vasililki, Argyro and Nikolas Gemelas. He also leaves behind nieces and nephews in Greece and the USA along with cousins and many lifelong friends. To a great man who lived a beautiful life. Our beautiful memories of him will never go away. We will always know the sacrifices made, and the love of family.

We were blessed to have him. With great sadness we had to say good bye. If there ever was a picture of love, he was. He was our hero, he is the wind beneath our wings. We love you baba....we love you pappou!

Love your Family, Nick, Clio, Themistoklis, Vasiliki, Argyro and Nikolas



IN MEMORY OF



Nickolas Zacharias Xenakis

Nickolas (“Nick”) Zacharias Xenakis, 66, of Queens, N.Y., fell asleep in the Lord on June 4, 2020 after a valiant battle with cancer. He is survived by his beloved wife Renee Pecot-Xenakis and son Christopher Matthew Xenakis; sister Mina Lardas and her husband Nick as well as their daughter Teresa; mother Ifigenia, nieces Elpida Drivas-Kapogiannis and her husband George and her son Nickolas, and Zenia Drivas-Samaras and her husband Vasili, sister-in-law Elizabeth Carrion and her husband Agustin Carrion and children Kaitlyn and Agustin, brothers in law Jean-Marc Pecot and his family and Martin Aliaga, mother-in-law Irmgard Aliaga and father-in-law Andre Pecot and cousin Zizi Haseeb. He is predeceased by his sister Sophia Drivas and father Zacharias Xenakis.



The son of the late Zacharias Xenakis and Ifigenia Xenakis, who lives in Ikaria, Nick was born on November 27, 1953 in Cairo, Egypt where he would spend his formative years. There, he attended the Ambetios School and lived in the old Cairo district of Abdeen. He was a proud student who would recount that he had to study thirteen subjects including several languages, learning ancient and modern Greek, Arabic, English and finally French - most people educated in Egypt were talented



in at least four languages. He and his family lived among Greeks and Egyptians as well as other Europeans as Cairo was a cosmopolitan city. Nick was baptized at home while in Ikaria by a priest of Agios Kyrikos. One of his favorite pastimes was being a Boy Scout at a troop chartered at a church in Cairo. He also liked helping his father in his grocery store. Whenever the family could, they would make trips to Ikaria. Under Nasser’s regime, pressure built up and most Europeans were leaving Egypt. Nick’s father felt it would be in the family’s best interest to emigrate to the United States. Nick and his family would settle, initially, in Akron, Ohio in 1966. Then they moved to Jackson Heights, Queens. Nick resided in New York for the rest of his life. In 1968, Nick’s father, Zacharias, fell asleep in the Lord. This loss was impactful to Nick and would stay

with him the rest of his life. He always remembered his father fondly, from the stories of the Battle of Allemein to the generosity he showed in always inviting someone over to Sunday lunch.

In the year 1990 he would meet the love of his life, Renee Pecot, whom he married in 1995. Their son, Christopher (“Chris”), is now 23 years old. Nick joined the Federal Government shortly before getting married and devoted twenty-three years serving the military as a civilian in the capacity of Specialist responsible for Supply Chain Management. Nick loved his family and extended family and would host multiple barbecues and parties throughout the year, whether it was Easter, Thanksgiving, Saint Nickolas or Christmas. Nick was also known to be a gastronome where his wife and son would say he could make gourmet-inspired meal out of a few ingredients. He always made sure there was enough food during any gathering or celebration and always served as the perfect host.



Vacation time was spent exploring different countries traveling to Germany, France, Denmark, Iceland and Canada. A life-long member of Pandiki Chapter, the Pan-Icarian Brotherhood Conventions provided perfect opportunities to discover multiple major cities including Clearwater, Florida; Baltimore, Maryland; Washington, D.C.; Boston, Massachusetts and Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. On every trip to Greece, he would spread his positivity and share precious moments with his mother, sister and family, aunts, uncles and cousins all the while introducing Renee and Chris to the beauty and soul of Ikaria which he always said was a magnificent escape from the bustle of New York City. If there was a body of water, you were sure to find Nick as he felt this was a place of relaxation.





IN MEMORY OF



Nickolas Zacharias Xenakis

One interesting quality that Nick kept to himself, even from his family, was his artistic ability. Shown here are two of his paintings – one inspired by the beaches of Ikaria and the other a painting of flowers in a vase, which was a gift to his wife, Renee. Art was treasured by Nick who enjoyed it in all forms.



Reverend James Klockau, family pastor and close friend, captured Nick's essence in his beautiful and eloquent eulogy, partially presented below.

"It was my great fortune to know Nick for the past 25 years or so as someone who, even if I had not seen him in quite a while, it was as if no time had passed. Nick was the kind of person who made things easy. He was naturally hospitable and loved to visit around a table of good food, always the one serving and making sure everyone else had enough and was satisfied. But he did it in his own quiet way, not loud or overbearing, not wanting or needing to be the center of attention. Nick always directed the conversation to his guest, asking about how you were doing, showing concern for your health and well-being. When you were with Nick, you were at ease... So many we have heard about in this pandemic were separated from family in their final days, and I am so grateful that this was not Nick's experience. Added to that experience was the support that Nick's faith provided to him as he made this final journey. Nick was an Orthodox Christian, which means he was part of a communion that goes back to the earliest time of the church. It always pleased me that, despite Nick's loyalty to orthodoxy, he was not dismissive of the [other] faith[s]. Having lived among the Greeks in Astoria for a long time, I can tell you that not all of them are as open-minded as Nick was. Nick's Christian faith was quite ecumenical, and he was at ease in a Lutheran worship service as he would have been in an orthodox divine liturgy. That is because Nick understood that the heart of our faith is shared by all believers. The heart of our faith is Jesus Christ and his death and resurrection. [...] But in the end, we believe in one God, and that one God loves us all the same. And that one God is ready to welcome each of us into our eternal home. "I hadn't remembered that Nick was born in Egypt until I read his obituary. One of the things I love about New York is that people from all over the world come here and make this city such a diverse and amazing place. So, Nick could call Egypt his birthplace, Greece his culture, and New York his home. And then he was married to Renee, who brought her French and German background into the mix.



"[...]there is something about people who have traveled and experienced the rest of the world instead of staying in one place. Travel gives you an open mind and a heart for those who are different from you. And how wonderful it is to appreciate the diverse creation God has made in this world. If only more of our leaders would understand and appreciate that gift of diversity. So many of the struggles we face now come from closed minds. Nick did not have a closed mind. He had an open mind and an open heart, and that was a gift of God.

"So many people from Grace Church, especially those who came from Augustana, send you their condolences and their love today. Also, other pastors you have known throughout the years with whom I am still in contact send you their prayers today in your time of sorrow. Grief is hard work. It is exhausting. But grief is also an important



IN MEMORY OF



Nickolas Zacharias Xenakis

experience that reminds us of the preciousness of life and the importance of memories. One of the most important teachings of our faith is that God never forgets us. We are always, whether living or dead, in the mind and heart of God. So God remembers Nick, all the way back to the day he was born, to the day he was baptized, to the day he was married, to the day he became a father, to the day he retired, to the day he died. And God will continue to remember Nick, as God remembers all the faithful departed and the faithful living, which is you and me. We are held together in the circle of God's gracious love. And at the time known only to God, we will join Nick and all those who have gone before us in our heavenly home. Until then..."



My husband Nick and I (Renee) met so many wonderful people during our lives together. We were gifted with intelligent, creative, faithful, loving and giving family and friends. We were blessed with wonderful celebrations especially my father's 80th Birthday, Chris's Eagle Scout Court of Honor and Nick's unforgettable 60th Birthday bash. Never mind our first planned event which was our wedding! Nick taught me patience – not only with people, but with my job and life itself. "There is a God" he would remind me. Whatever he predicted, came true and I always found Nick prophetic. As Pastor Klockau explained, he was open-minded and relished new experiences. Not only did I learn a new language, to taste exotic foods and discover new music but, also, traveled to the island of rich history and beautiful waters, Ikaria – all just because I was married to Nick. You leave a large hole in my heart but your memory will be eternal, my love!

Special Excerpt from his son Chris: I always remember a quote from one of my dad's favorite movies, Scent of a Woman starring Al Pacino, also one of his favorite actors- "No mistakes in the tango, darling, not like life. It's simple. That's what makes the tango so great. If you make a mistake, get all tangled up, just tango on." My father and I liked this quote and found it funny because my dad would elaborate that life is obviously full of mistakes but that is no reason to stop "tangoing" on as you would do in the actual dance. My dad would remind me how life will always be full of obstacles and people trying to put you down but it's up to me to be able to overcome them and live my life how I want it. As a father, he



made it his duty to bestow upon me the teachings of love, kindness, respect, leadership, and, most importantly, the meaning of laughter. He made sure to expose me to the wonders of Greek culture, taught me how to cook, drive a car and swim, how learning Greek and Arabic were foundations to other languages, and how to meet new people. Of course, these are all things that fathers are required to teach their sons but the most important lesson he ever taught me is to always love and support your family and friends through both tough AND happy times in addition to taking care of yourself first. The only person who should be in control of your life is you. The best memory I have in Ikaria with him was when I was young going to the beach near Agios Kyrikos, fooling around and enjoying the sea and then going to the taverna in the village to have a bite to eat. We would then shop for groceries for my Giagia. He would reminisce of his days in Cairo with his cousins and what they did together on vacation in Ikaria during the summers. On the island, I would also talk to Dad about funny moments with my friends back home or which girl I

liked in school back in NYC! I always knew he was a quiet man but when we were together, we would talk together



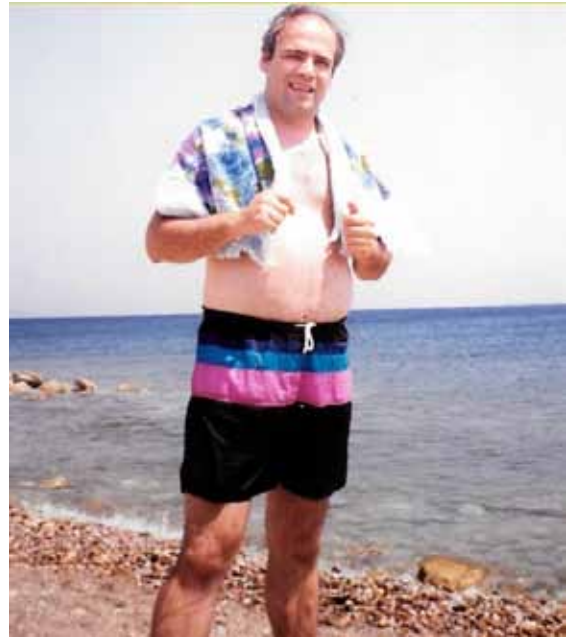
IN MEMORY OF



Nickolas Zacharias Xenakis

about the most random topics. I have so many reflections of us in America but those days were special because it took place in our second home and it was away from loud family members! With this and ever since I could remember, I have seen my father as my #1 role model and will always keep our memories of laughs, hugs, kisses, lessons, numerous trips around the world, and festivities. His generosity, stories, and love for every human being will stay with me always. My dad made me what I am today and I hope to continue his legacy and, through him, live life to the fullest as he did.

Nick is remembered as the man of quiet contemplation, never jumping to make decisions without sleeping on it. He cared for people's feelings and wished the same to be reciprocated. He deplored the suffering of others, especially children, who always had a special place in his heart. May you always walk in sunshine and God's love around you flow, for the happiness you gave us, no one will ever know. It broke our hearts to lose you, but you did not go alone, a part of us went with you, the day God called you home.





IN MEMORY OF



Sarandos Nikolaou Tsouris
July 28, 1922 - June 5, 2020

Sarandos N. Tsouris was born in Tsouredo, Ikaria on July 28, 1922. He passed away on June 5, 2020 at his home in Steubenville, Ohio. He was the second of three children to Nikolaos K. Tsouris and Lemonia Pamphili Tsouris. He was the sixth of seven children of Nikolaos whose first wife (with whom he had four children) had passed away about 12 years prior. The one constant of the entire family, including all seven children, was that they loved and cared for each other and when it was possible and they could, they helped others. He, like his Father, was a strong oak for his family as well as his community whether it was in Tsouredo as his Father or in Steubenville, Ohio.

One of his granddaughters, Stellanie, aptly described him as a “pillar” of our family and a “pillar” of Steubenville. She continued and said “strangers have told me of his countless acts of kindness from giving food from his grocery store to those who needed and couldn’t pay to being a mentor to start a home repair business, it was common for her to hear the words, “he taught me everything I know”. He was truly an angel who walked among us and helped everyone. Stellanie reminded us that he, as his Father also, always insisted on the rule, “I gave because I was able to give and I helped because I was able to help”.

He had opened and managed for many years “Maryland Market” which was located on Maryland Avenue in Steubenville. As an example of his infectious and lasting genuine kindness to all with whom he came into contact, after the last Pittsburgh Convention, I decided to pass through Steubenville to visit my Theo Sarandi and Thea Stella. However, because I came into Steubenville from Pittsburgh, instead of Detroit as usually, I got a bit lost; and even though I knew I was only a few blocks away, I could not find Maryland Avenue. I saw an elderly man who had apparently lived there for many years walking along the sidewalk and I stopped the car. I lowered the window and asked him where Maryland Avenue was. He looked at me and said “I’m not sure about Maryland Avenue but Maryland Market is only two blocks down on the right”.

His early years in Tsouredo were difficult as they were for all. Because of demands and difficulties, Sarandos was not able to complete his high school education. He, like so many during that period, was engulfed in the War. He fought in the Greek Division of the British Army in North Africa including in the Battle of El Alamein with distinction. As a result of his service in North Africa and its proximity to Jerusalem, he was able to sometimes visit the love of his life Stella Krittikos who with her Mother, Kyranna, was a refugee for five years in a Greek Orthodox Monastery in what she calls her beautiful Jerusalem.

After the war, he was able to come to the United States in October, 1947. The reason for his arrival was to bring back to the Mediterranean a Liberty Ship that one of his Pamphilis relatives had purchased after the War. However, he was forced involuntarily to leave the ship because of what the non-relative, non-Ikarian captain did and how Sarandos attempted to react and correct the captain’s alleged thievery. In any event, Sarandos, with the help of another Pamphilis relative, travelled to Cleveland to his sister’s, Maria Harouvis. He was able to find Stella who had returned to America and was living in Steubenville, where her father Damianos Krittikos had been buried after a work related accident years prior to the War, as well as other Tsouris relatives who lived in Pittsburgh.



ica and was living in Steubenville, where her father Damianos Krittikos had been buried after a work related accident years prior to the War, as well as other Tsouris relatives who lived in Pittsburgh.

Sarandos N. Tsouris and Stella Krittikou were married in Cleveland, Ohio on October 25, 1947. They returned to Steubenville, Ohio. He quickly found a job in the Wheeling Pittsburgh Steel mill. They began their family and they had three (3) children, Louise (Lemonia) (Donald) Kronstein, Nicholas S. Tsouris (Vincetta), and Anna (Thomas) Pappas.

He was predeceased in death by his parents Nikolaos and Lemonia Pamphilis Tsouris, and his siblings, Kosta (Katina) of Tsouredo, Maria (George Harouvis) of Cleveland, Elias (Hariklia Pardos) of Lincoln Park, Michigan, Vasiliki (Kosta Papanikolaou) of Panagia, Ikaria, and Panteli (Angeliki Frangou) of Adelaide, South Australia. He is survived by his wife, Stella, and his sister, Zambella Lygizos. His grandchildren, Stellanie (Pappas) (Brian) Buttcher, Christopher Kronstein, Krista Kronstein, Evangelia (Pappas) (Kyle) Willis, Sarandos N. Tsouris, Vasilios Tsouris, Enza (Tsouris) (David) Anderson,



IN MEMORY OF



Sarandos Nikolaou Tsouris

Stellina Tsouris (engaged to Tyler Casto) and great grandsons, Damianos Buttcher, Simon Willis, and William Anderson. He is also survived by many nephews, nieces, grandnephews and grandnieces.

When Sarandos and Stella returned to Steubenville, he began working at Wheeling Pittsburgh Steel, and slowly used his skills as an entrepreneur and started a small business named Endrust for undercoating vehicles. Later in 1965, his good instincts and skills took him to a new neighborhood where he established Maryland Market which later became more famous than the street upon which it was located. His wife, Stella, gave him the nickname of “Clark” after her favorite movie star. Soon all who visited the Market called him “Clark”, but also because their children were also helping in the store, the visitors picked up what their children called her. So, from that time they became “Clark” and “Ee Ma”. Slowly, because of Sarandos’s foresight and skills, Maryland Market doubled in space when he bought the house next door and expanded the building of the Market. He later bought the house on the other side of the Market and remodeled that into a warehouse. He was a self-taught butcher, grocery store owner operator, plumber, electrician, carpenter, handyman, and philosopher. The most remarkable thing about Sarandos was that he always found time to listen and help people whether they were family or not; and he helped in a manner to always make one believe that you were the most important person. He always was ready to work even into his 90s and saved his neighborhood from decay by purchasing houses, repairing and renovating them with his “crew,” and renting them again, sometimes to the former owners. It was not uncommon to see a 94 year old Sarandos in overalls working with his “crew” renovating a house in the neighborhood even to the extent that he got on top of the roof of a house, if necessary.



Sarandos N. Tsouris was a World War II veteran, a member of Steubenville Masonic Lodge #45, member of AHEPA Stanton Chapter #92, Past President of Doliche Chapter of the Pan-Icarian Brotherhood of America and was awarded the Lifetime Contribution Award at the 2004 Chicago Convention which his younger brother, Panteli, who coincidentally had been visiting from Adelaide, South Australia accepted in his absence. He was also a devoted lifelong member of the Holy Trinity Greek Orthodox Church. About six years ago, Sarandos was selected and recognized by the Steubenville “Herald Star” as a “Community Star” in 2014. When accepting the award he first thanked his parents who he said had taught him to work hard for his family and also help all people that he was able.

We will miss his loving spirit and unassuming kindness, his unselfish generosity and his positive attitude.

We love you! Your Memory Will be Eternal.

Lovingly Submitted by his Nephew, John A. Lygizos



IN MEMORY OF



Konstantina Dimitrou Tsahas
November 17, 1957- May 12, 2020

Konstantina Dimitrou Tsahas, 62, of Lake Station, Indiana, passed away peacefully, in the Lords hands on May 12, 2020, in the presence of her loving family. She battled a rare and aggressive form of uterine cancer for 8 months. Born in Sydney, Australia to the parents of the late Dimitrios Tsarnas (20 years passing) and Despina (Markakis) Tsarnas. In her childhood years, Tina was known to always be around and follow around her elder sister and best friend, Angela Tsarnas. When Tina would reminisce of her younger years, she would often call herself a tomboy, because of her adventurous and daring spirit. She would mention the great times riding the hills of Australia with her scooters, playing ninjas with the neighborhood kids, participating in fencing bouts with the boys, and mostly being in the ocean water at Bondi Beach.

In 1968, Tina and her family moved to Greece and she went to school in Patisia. Tina would enjoy her summers in Ikaria by the sea where they would stay in Agios Kyrikos neighborhood Fokianouthato. She enjoyed going to her favorite beach Moustafa every day and diving off rocks when she was barely 12 years old.

Tina, her sister Angela, and parents moved to Gary, Indiana in 1974 to take advantage of the booming steel industry. There she met her husband, Nikolas Tsahas at the local diner. They would be married 8 months later, in January 1975. Nick and Tina Tsahas had 3 children together, Despina Tsahas Karnavas (Peter), Johnathan Tsahas (Kalliopi),

and Dimitri Tsahas (Thimitra). Tina was a loving mother, who supported her kids to the fullest. She would consistently stand out as

she passionately would cheer on all her kids at their sporting events. She was loyal and committed to her different roles in the philanthropic organization Agia Marina, for over 30 years. She was a member of St. Constantine and Helen Greek Orthodox Cathedral.

Towards the last years of Tina's life, she was fortunate to enjoy many trips with her family and friends. She was able to finally make it to Las Vegas, NV, which was on her bucket list. She was also able to visit Ikaria many times a year with her husband to visit her mother and sister. Tina was such a wonderful, loving grandmother to all six of her grandchildren, and took pride in being very present for all of them. She wouldn't miss an event they had and observed with the most proud smile. Babysitting became her favorite thing to do.



Konstantina Dimitrou Tsahas was the type of women that put everyone first, especially her family. She will be remembered for her infectious smile, the love she expressed to everyone. She will be missed but never forgotten by all who knew her.





IN MEMORY OF



John Mourselas

As I sit in your chair with tears rolling down my face, I think about your incredible life.

As you said when the cancer was back, "for a little kid from Ikaria, I did pretty good."

You did more than pretty good Dad, you are truly a legend.



Ever since I can remember I was so proud to have you as my father. I would brag about you whenever I had the opportunity. Your stories are unlike anyone's I've ever heard. You came from nothing and worked so hard to support those around you. From bussing tables at 6 years old to your worldly adventures in the merchant marines, you took care of your parents and brothers from a young age and never stopped. You came to America and worked in the salt mines until someone gave you a chance to start at Ford to show your skills. Then you went on to learning the restaurant business. You worked and worked and then worked some more to help those who you loved and those who deserved a chance like you were given.

You never forgot those who helped you get to where you were. And because of that you gave to so many to help get them on their feet. You always said you never gave a dollar that you ever expected to get back and whatever you gave you received in other ways and you hoped that others would pay it forward to those in need when they were able to. What a lesson to be learned.

As your daughter I always felt so loved and I knew I always had you to lean on.

You taught me how to love unconditionally. I've never met anyone that could come close to the man you were. Your achievements, your kindness, your generosity, your advice, your strength, your bravery and your adventures. You were so loved by anyone who was lucky enough to know you. And I know you'll be working hard upstairs for the big guy. He's lucky to have you.

They just don't make them like you anymore dad. It doesn't seem fair to lose you like this but I know you will always be with me.

Whenever I dance the Zambekiko you'll be with me.

Whenever I smell a lamb roasting or tell someone how to cook you'll be with me.

Whenever I drink an ouzo with mezethes on the beach you'll be with me.

Whenever I make my chili that you loved you'll be with me.

Whenever I throw \$100 in a slot machine you'll be with me.

Whenever I have apple pie you'll be with me.

Whenever I hand a homeless person on the street a \$20 and see his eyes light up you'll be with me.

Whenever I smell fresh picked herbs on my fingers you'll be with me.

Whenever I go snorkeling, diving, or see someone spear fishing you'll be with me.

Whenever I tell my daughters they'll always be my babies you'll be with me.

My heart will be forever broken. Until we meet again Dad... I love you



IN MEMORY OF



Steven Gust Tripodes

Steven Gust Tripodes of San Marino, California, was born August 22, 1932 in Cleveland, Ohio to Gust Peter Tripodes and Sophia Horaites Tripodes. He was the youngest of three siblings, the others being Peter G. Tripodes and Vivian Pastis. He passed away on February 19, 2020 at the age of 87.

Growing up, he had fond memories of his father taking the family to Euclid Beach Park in Cleveland, Ohio. He was entrepreneurial, and in 6th grade Junior High School he bought all the penny candy at the Cleveland Arcade mall, and then sold it at school for 25 cents each.

Gust Tripodes had heard that California was a beautiful state that looked much like Greece. After World War II, he went on a trip to California with his brothers and brother-in-law. They thought California was the promised land and returned home planning to move to California. On September 6, 1946 they moved to California, settling in Monterey Park.

In 1948, he was initiated into the Sons of Pericles, the young men's auxiliary of the Order of AHEPA. Steve graduated from Mark Keppel High School in Alhambra, California in 1950, and from UCLA in 1954, with a Bachelor of Science degree in Finance. On June 24, 1954 he was initiated into the Pasadena chapter of the Order of AHEPA at the District Convention in Pasadena. After graduation, he was in the U.S. Army from 1954 to 1956 and stationed in Stuttgart, Germany, where he was a corporal in his company's supply group.



He met his wife, Georgia Poulos, at the Hollywood Daughters of Penelope Melita chapter's annual swim party in San Gabriel in 1957. On November 8, 1959, Steve and Georgia were married at Saint Nicholas Greek Orthodox Church in Granada Hills, California by Father Pandelis.

Also in 1959, Steve went to work with the Richfield Oil Corp. in Los Angeles in the credit department. Richfield was later merged into Atlantic Richfield Company. He was promoted first to Supervisor, and subsequently to managing wholesale credit covering a large portion of Southern California. Steve then was promoted to Senior Credit Analyst in the Treasury Department. From there he became Manager of Capital Stock Records for investors, where they kept 250,000 shareholder records and paid \$760 million in annual dividends and provided all tax information. During this time he enrolled in the graduate program at USC, attending at night, and received his MBA in Finance and Business Economics in 1982. He retired in 1985 from Atlantic Richfield, and then continued his career at Security Pacific National Bank as Assistant Vice President, after which he became Vice President at State Street Bank and Trust.

Steve's AHEPA family included his son, both grandparents, father, father-in-law, and all of his uncles, all of whom were AHEPANS. His wife, mother, and all of his aunts were Daughters of Penelope. He became President of Rose Bowl Chapter #373 in Pasadena in 1959, and has been President for about 30 years. Steve was a two term Supreme Governor (1995-1996), a member of the Board of Directors for three terms (2002-2004), and a member of the Board of Trustees for three years including Secretary of the Board (2005-2008). He was also District 20 Governor in 1982, having previously served as District Lt. Governor and District Secretary.

He was a Parish Council member of Saint Anthony Greek Orthodox Church in Pasadena for three years. He was Chairman of the Palm Sunday Lenten Luncheon over 20 years. He worked at the Entrance Gate at the Pasadena Greek Festival for 40 years with fellow AHEPANS, the last 18 years being chairman.

He enjoyed the Pan-Icarian Brotherhood and all things related to Icarian family history. He was a long-time member of the Oinoe Chapter's investment committee along with James Bornino, Nikitas Tripodes, and Gus Yiakas. He loved genealogy and connecting with Greek people and philhellenes everywhere.

He is predeceased by his parents, siblings, and wife Georgia Tripodes. He is survived by his son Dean Tripodes, god-children Steven Pastis, Emanuel Katsaros, and Parri Livanos, and many loving relatives and friends.

He had a great sense of humor and was quick witted with great one liners. His natural sense of timing made everyone smile. To read his complete obituary, including some of his more memorable sayings, please visit www.greekobituary.net/obituary/steven-tripodes



IN MEMORY OF



Anthony G. Papalas
June 17, 1930 – July 12, 2020

Anthony ("Tony") G. Papalas, 90, of Rockledge, FL passed away on Sunday evening, July 12, 2020 at Rockledge Regional Medical Center after a courageous year-long battle of multiple health problems.



He is survived by his beloved wife of 58 years, Argie, sister-in-law Esther Zarnas of Cocoa, FL, daughter Cecilia Land and her husband, Tyler, of New York, NY, daughter Anne Faibrook of Port Townsend, WA, son Nicholas Papalas of Port Townsend, WA, three grandchildren, two great-grandchildren in addition to four nieces.

Tony's parents emigrated from the island of Icaria in Greece. Tony was born in Brackenridge, PA, and grew up in Bradenton, FL before making his mark on the world. He earned a B.A in Political Science from the University of Florida prior to serving honorably in the United States Army from 1954-56. He later worked for over thirty years as a remedial reading and High School English teacher in addition to, working for the U.S. Customs Service in the greater Detroit metro-area. Tony also earned a Master's degree in Adult Education from Wayne State University, Detroit, MI. He was able to retire in 1996 and then moved to Rockledge in 1999. Tony was a member of St. Catherine's Greek Orthodox Church in Melbourne, FL.

He enjoyed time with his friends, particularly going to breakfast with his ROMEO club buddies. He loved to listen to his favorite radio programs on NPR. Tony also loved to eat tomatoes. Whenever he went out to eat, he always requested "lots and lots of tomatoes" with his salad and he always offered to pay extra for them. He will be missed by all who knew him, and especially by his family.

In lieu of flowers, the family asks that you consider a donation in his memory to St. Katherine's Greek Orthodox Church, 5965 N. Wickham Rd, Melbourne, FL 32940





IN MEMORY OF



Jimmy Phillip Mallios
January 1, 1933 – April 28, 2020

Jimmy P. Mallios passed away on Tuesday, April 28, 2020, following a brief illness. Born in Piraeus, Greece, on January 1, 1933, Jimmy attended the University of Rome, Rome, Italy, in 1953. After a year of school, he emigrated to the United States and chose Houston, Texas, as his home. Jimmy continued his education at the University of Houston, working his way through school until he earned his bachelor's degree in Mechanical Engineering and graduated in 1960. He began his engineering career after graduation and over the course of his 30+ year career, worked for Brown & Root and Fluor-Daniel in Houston and around the world including Venezuela, Egypt and Greece.

In May of 1960, he married Evelyn Coronis of Houston, Texas. They had two children, Phillip and Helen. Jimmy was an active member at Annunciation Greek Orthodox Cathedral in Houston and was also a life-long member of the Alexander the Great chapter of the Order of Ahepa. Jimmy loved nothing more than to gather around a table with his family to share a meal, especially if there was pasta involved. He loved watching his granddaughters dance during the annual Original Greek Festival and loved sharing his heritage and culture with all he knew. All of his life, Jimmy was an avid sports fan, a love that he taught and shared with both of his children. He loved watching his hometown teams in all sports, in particular he loved football both as a Houston Oiler season ticket holder and University of Houston fan. Jimmy is predeceased by wife, Evelyn Coronis Mallios and brother Kyriakos Mallios both of Houston, Texas. As well as parents, Phillip and Eleni Mallios (nee Spentzos) and sister Koula Mallios Demitropoulos, all of Piraeus, Greece. Jimmy remarried in 1994 and is survived by his wife of over 26 years, Despina H. Mallios. As well as son and daughter-in-law, Phillip and Susan Mallios and daughter Helen Mallios all of Sugar Land, Texas, stepdaughter and son-in-law Theodora Pappas Coleman and Chris Coleman of Nashville, Tennessee. and grandchildren Noelle Mallios of Houston, Zoe Mallios and Julia Amsler of Sugar Land, Texas, and James Coleman of Nashville, Tennessee.

Visitation and funeral services were held May 4, 2020, at Annunciation Greek Orthodox Cathedral, Pall bearers were Bill Chilivets, Jimmy Coronis, Gus Economides, Stacy Economides, Dean Pappas and, Gus Pappas.

In lieu of flowers, the family asks that a donation be made in the name of Jimmy P. Mallios to Annunciation Greek Orthodox Cathedral, 3511 Yoakum Boulevard, Houston, Texas, 77006.





IN MEMORY OF



Anna Calaboyias Shape and Vasili Calaboyias

This year marks three years since I lost my mother, Anna Calaboyias Shape and my uncle, Vasili Calaboyias. Vasili passed on August 31, 2017 and Anna passed almost one month later on September 26, 2017.



At the time, there was a memoriam that shared chronological information about them; however, what was missing was how they lived. While the days and months after losing them have been some of the darkest and my grief was overwhelming, time has become a friend. My mom Anna and my uncle Vasili are two of the most important people in my life, even to this day.

In each issue of the *Ikaria Magazine*, I read each memoriam and they give a glimpse into the person's life and the people they loved and that loved them. I want to share some of those same things about Anna and Vasili.

My YiaYia, Demetra took Vasili and Anna back to Ikaria in 1939. As very young children, they became caught up in War II. That period of time and the hardship they endured remained etched in their minds

for the rest of their lives. There were no birthday parties or holiday celebrations. Their childhood was composed of war, hunger, and fear.

My uncle often shared a story about spending time with the cousins in Monokambi. Vasili asked his cousin George, "When do we eat?" George replied, "We work before we eat."

Under German occupation, they were starving. Their only hope was to escape. In the middle of the night, they piled into a rowboat with 97 others. As the boat made its way across the Aegean Sea toward Turkey's shore, a German sub surfaced. The hatch lifted, a crewmember looked them over and decided they were inconsequential and allowed them to continue their journey.

Their journey as refugees would last seven years and would take them through Turkey, Syria, traveling through the Suez Canal and into Egypt, and then into their final camp, where they lived the longest, the Democratic Republic of the Congo (formally known as Zaire).

YiaYia had a single focus. Survival. There was little food. They owned less than five pieces of clothing at any one

time. There was disease, brutal heat, dust storms and attacks that would come in the middle

of the night while they were sleeping in tents. By God's Grace they endured. An embroidered piece of art still hangs in my mom's home. The ladies would sit in a sewing circle and my mom remembered how YiaYia would rub her head with a spoon to capture the oil she needed to create the embroidery. My mom remembered the trains, eating pineapple and eating so much of it made the roof of her mouth feel like it was on fire...and speaking of fires, Vasili really did walk over hot coals. He was a handful like a lot of little boys who think they are invincible. One evening, everyone in the camp gathered together to watch a movie, a Western. How a refugee camp was able to get their hands on an American movie still amazes me. Anna turned to YiaYia and said, "Μαμά, θα με πάρεις στο Hollywood?" Her mother agreed.





IN MEMORY OF



Anna Calaboyias Shape and Vasili Calaboyias

At the end of the War in 1945, it took another year for them to get back to Ikaria and eventually on to the United States, to Johnstown, PA. Anna and Vasili returned to the U.S. as young teenagers.

The teenagers were thrust into elementary school. Can you imagine being a teenager in elementary school? Vasili sat beside Anna and when the teacher gave them a direction, Vasili would whisper the directions to Anna in Greek.

They were not typical teenagers either, spending time with friends, going to the movies, sipping root beer floats. My mom's teenage years were spent working at the Franklin Lunch every morning before and after school. She would slice 200 hotdog buns every morning before school and washed the dishes after school.

Vasili and Anna completed their public school education in a record seven years. Anna went to Cambridge and worked at RCA and Vasili, a math whiz spent time in the service and working on airplane engines for Pan Am Airways in New York. Much later, when he would come to visit, we would drive over to the airport and watch the planes take off and land. He would tell me, "One taking off every minute, you know what I mean?" He never lost his curiosity for flight, space and the planets.

Even though they were grown and moved away from home, they never lost site of the value of family or turned away from their responsibility to their parents and younger siblings. They sent money home every week. That money was used for groceries, clothing, and to pay for Papou and YiaYia's house.

On one visit home, Papou took Anna and Vasili to the bank. He wanted them to witness the last mortgage payment. It was the money they sent home every week that enabled him to pay off the house.

They both went on to marry. Anna married an American... Vasili wrote to her and pleaded for her to wait until he could see her and talk to her. She didn't listen. Vasili married also... but only after YiaYia passed. His wife, Judy was not Greek, however, she devoted her life to him.

They were a lot alike. Neither ever met a stranger. Vasili would say, "When you meet a Greek, you're meeting family." Every person who came to my mom's home was greeted with a smile, hug and a kiss.

She made you feel like she had been waiting just for you. The table was set and the food laid out and no one ever left house without a care package to take home.

My mom's life was also struck with tragedy. She lost a child. My sister became ill just six months after marrying in 1992. It was cancer and as a family we spent the next four years embroiled in the most important fight of our lives. We won battles but lost the war.

My mom grieved losing her mother for several years. She grieved the loss of

my sister, her youngest child, for the rest of her life.

Yet somehow, a smile would grace my mom again. I had three sons and she was the doting YiaYia. She had retired after working for 33 years and then spent the next 12 years caring for the boys doling out endless love and attention. Our sons had a cheerleader and a playmate. There were times when it felt like I had four children... those were such happy days and possibly gave my mom the childhood she missed. The confidence my sons possess today is a direct result of her love and guidance.





IN MEMORY OF



Anna Calaboyias Shape and Vasili Calaboyias

As a YiaYia, I have large shoes to fill and can only hope I make her proud. As for Uncle Vasili, he was the rock of the family. He would share the shirt off his back. None of the Calaboyias children ever phoned a repairman. Vasili could fix a toaster, break down a car engine and put it back together again, move everything in a bathroom from one side of the room to the other just because he did not like the way it looked (true story), or rewire the electrical in a building even though he was asked to just fix a light. His phone used to ring constantly with friends asking him to come to dinner...and fix something in their home. He loved to visit the cousins in New York and often took family friends along to visit their families, dropping them off like a taxi. I was so lucky to take that drive with him a few times. His stories and laughter made the miles fly by.



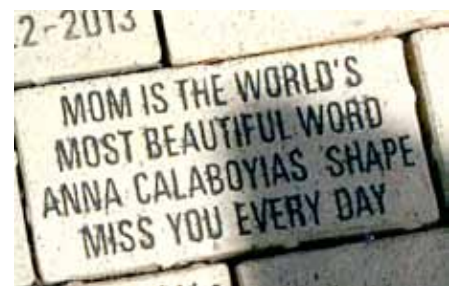
One of the cousins in New York was George and his wife Rita. It was the very same George that had told him as a child to work

before eating. During one visit, Rita shared that she had an uncle in Steubenville, in a retirement home. Vasili drove to Steubenville and found her 90 year-old uncle alone and about to unknowingly turn over

power of attorney. Vasili stopped it, packed up his things and drove him to New York to reunite him with Rita and George. They did not have the words to express their appreciation...However, Vasili turned to George and said, "I think we're even now." They both knew what that meant. I don't think Vasili was taller than 5' 1" tall, but in my eyes he was Herculean.



I miss them both everyday and while that emptiness will never be filled, I have grown to enjoy sharing memories and stories of them with my family and friends. So in a way, they are still here. May their memory be eternal.



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