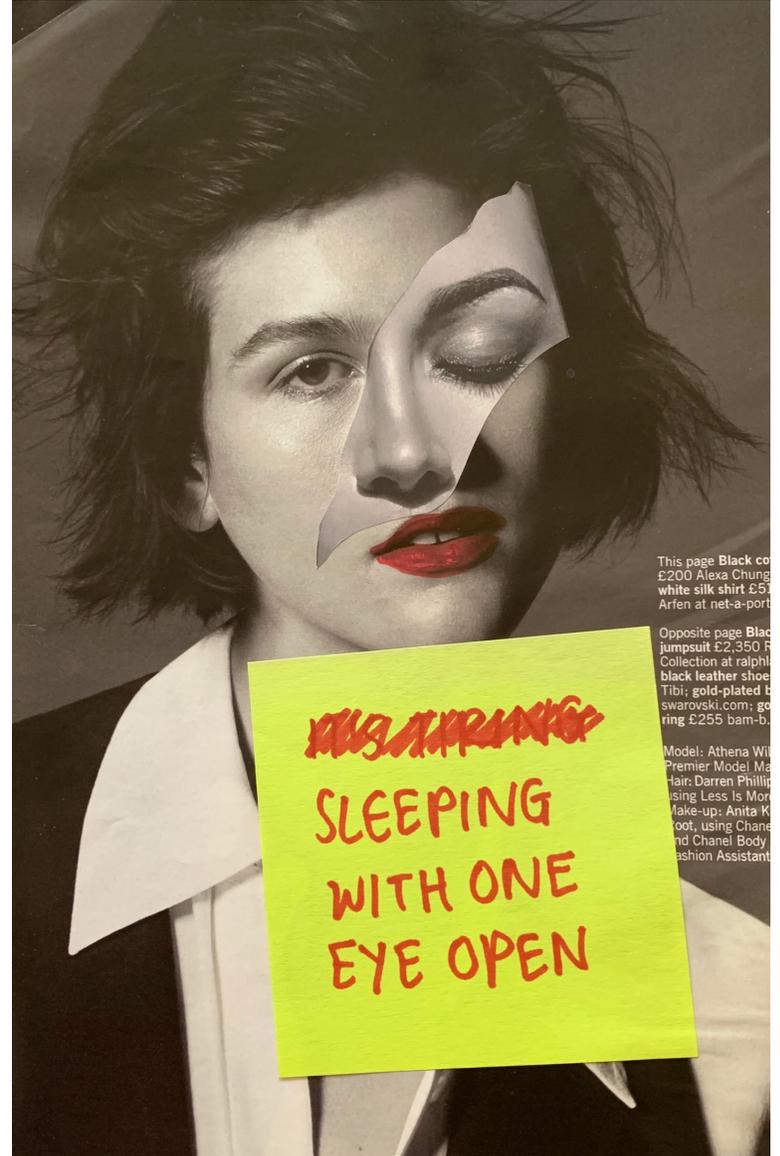


GULLU KANDROU

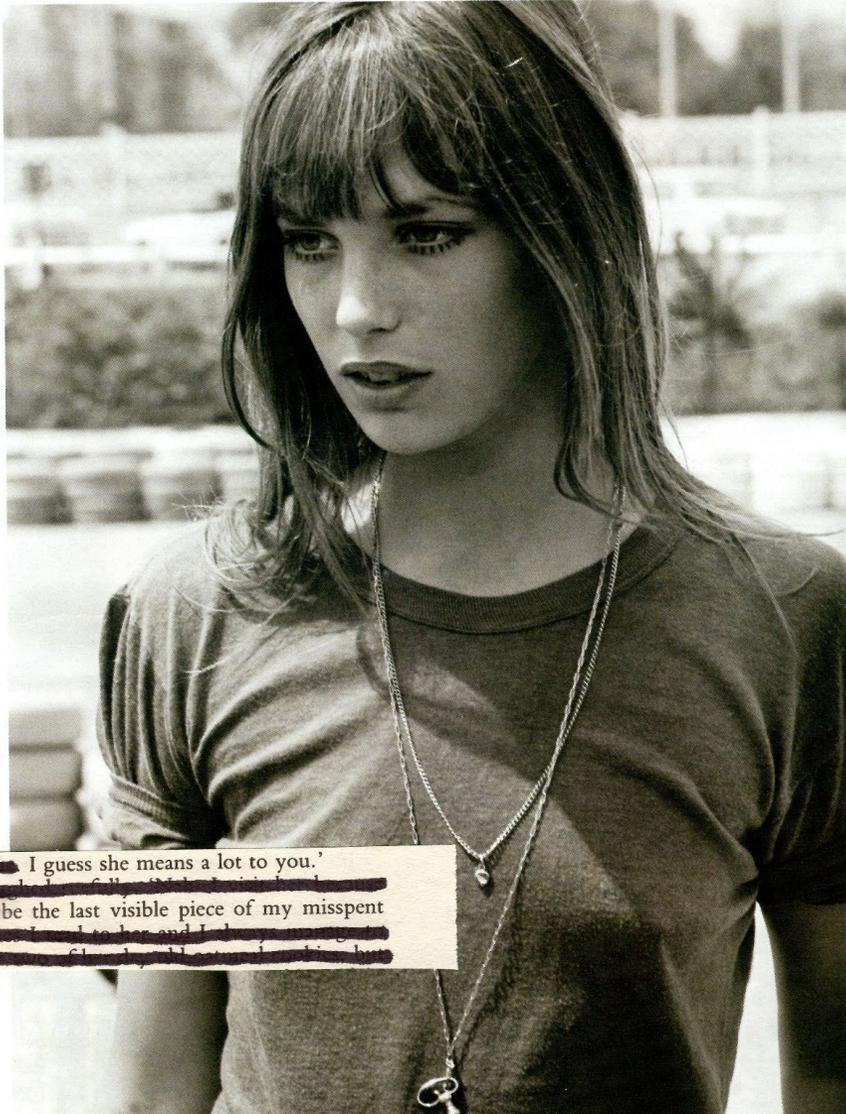
22 Bassett Mews, Southampton, Hampshire, SO16 7NW · 07720658513

· gullukandrou@gmail.com · Instagram: [@gullukandrouart](https://www.instagram.com/gullukandrouart) ·
· [linkedin.com/in/gullu-kandrou](https://www.linkedin.com/in/gullu-kandrou) · medium.com/@gullukandrou ·

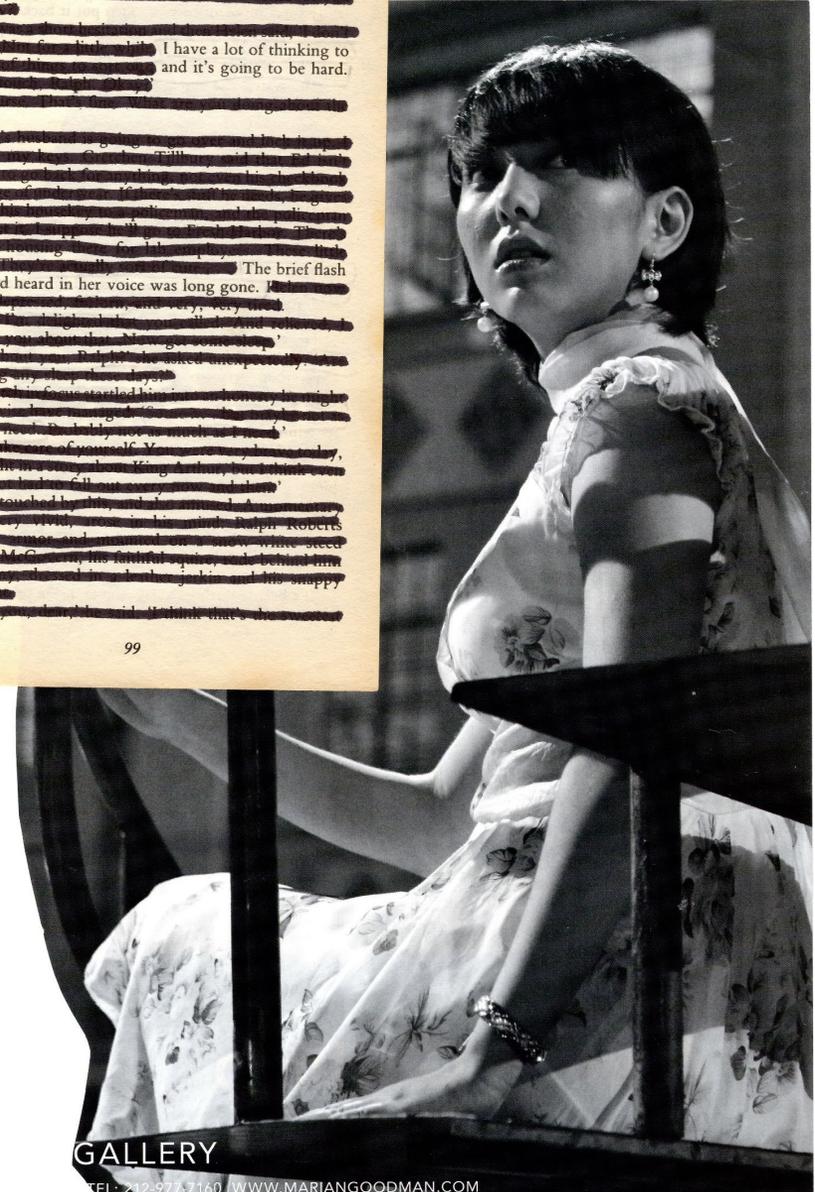
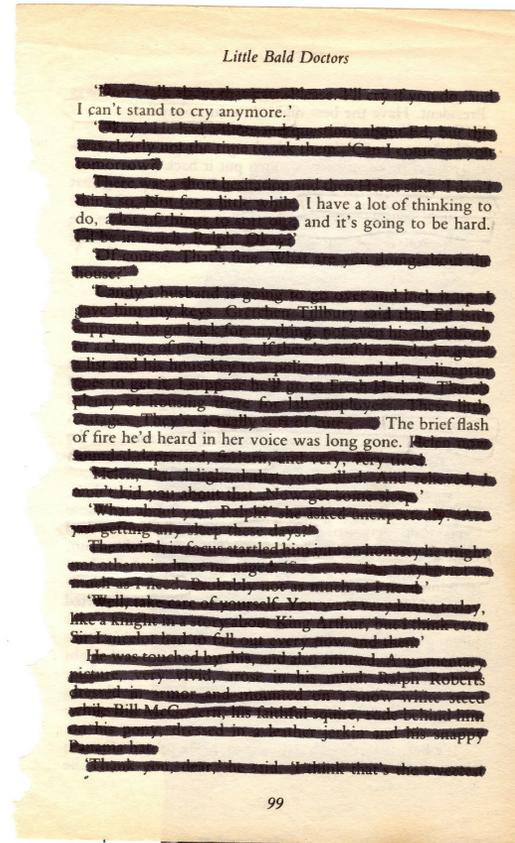


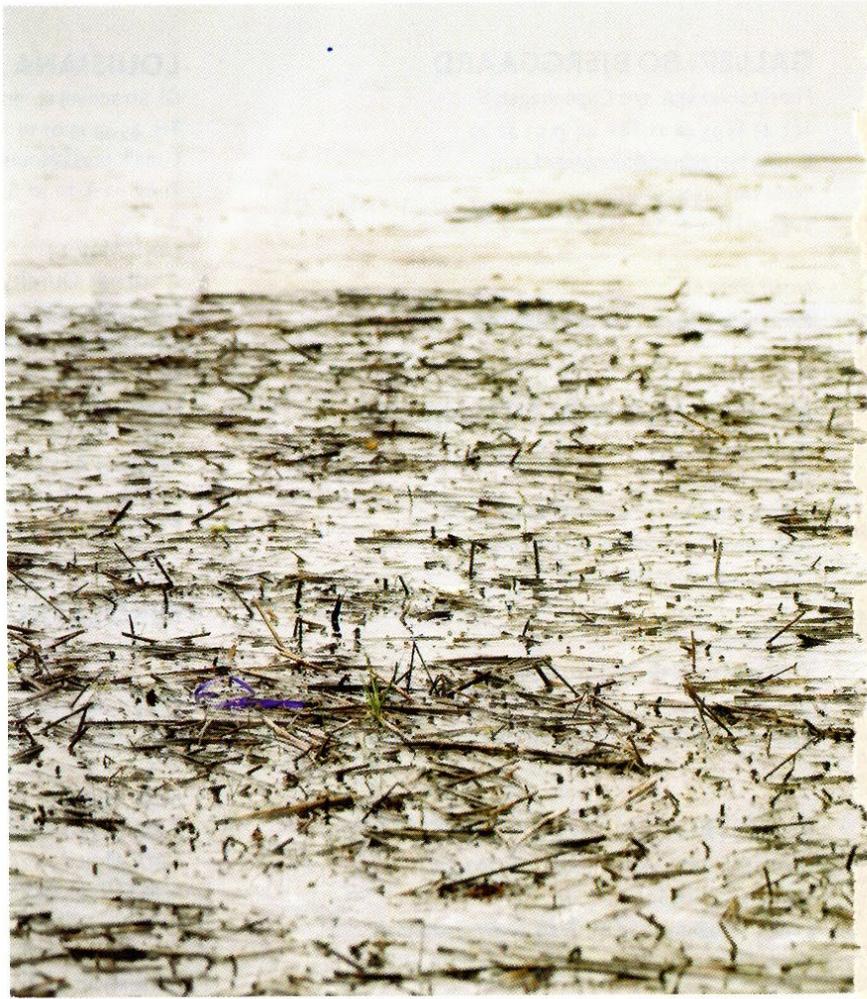


Timeless Icons



'I guess she means a lot to you.'
she happens to be the last visible piece of my misspent youth.





Little Bald Doctors

...ing. Although the medical community usually puts a
...ing ... on the ... of each line, ...
...ing ... and alcoholism have a lot in common
... the major thing is this: they're both diseases of the
heart and mind, ... when they're allowed ...
... usually gut the spirit long before they're able
to destroy the body. ... people die from lack of
... This is a dangerous time for you, and you have to
take care of yourself. ...
... Do you hear me? ...
... I think I'd better ...
... had absolutely expected this. 'The
... and ...', he said.
Surprised, Ralph looked down at the card again. There
... number there, marked J.W.
'... tonight,' Wyzer said. 'Really. You won't disturb
... since 1985.'
Ralph tried to speak, and found he couldn't. All that came
... meaningless little sound. He swallowed
...
... was struggling and ...
... handling in the ... Ralph ...
... 'I'm okay.' His voice was slightly watery, but
... under control.
... 'No, not ... but you will
... Ralph's once more, and
... about it. 'For the time being,
... And remember to be grateful for the sleep you
...
'Okay. Thanks again.'
Wyzer nodded and walked back to the prescription
...

Ralph hung up the telephone and stood looking at it for a moment, his frown putting three ascending wave lines on his brow.

'Come on, Helen,' he said. 'Call me back. Please.' Then he returned to the table, sat down, and began washing his small breakfast dishes.

4

He was washing up his four dishes fifteen minutes later when the phone rang again. That won't be her, he thought, wiping his hands on a dish towel and then flipping it over his shoulder as he went to the phone. No way. It'll be her. It probably is her. Bill. But another part of him knew differently.

'Hi, Ralph.'

'Hello, Helen.'

'That was a few minutes ago. How are you feeling? I called to see how you were doing and Ralph didn't think I was calling him in the hospital.'

'I kind of figured that.'

'I heard your voice and I . . . I couldn't . . .'

'That's okay. I understand.'

'Do you?' She gave a long, watery sniff.

'I think so, yes.'

'I'm sorry and gave me a pain pill. I can't take any more. I'm really hurt. But I wouldn't let myself take it until I called you again and said what I had to say. I am sick, but it's a hell of an incentive.'

'Helen, you don't have to say anything.' But he was afraid that she did, and he was afraid of what it might be . . . afraid of finding out that she had decided to be angry at him because she couldn't be angry with Ed.

'Yes, I do. I have to say thank you.'

Ralph leaned against the side of the door and closed his eyes for a moment. He was relieved but unsure how to

Helen broke down then, crying hard. Ralph waited with his forehead leaning against the side of the doorway between the kitchen and the living room. He used the end of the dish towel he'd slung over his shoulder to wipe away his own tears almost without thinking about it.

'Anyway,' Helen said when she was capable of speaking again. 'I ended up talking to this woman for almost an hour. It's called Victim Counselling and she does it for a living. Do you believe it?'

'Yes,' Ralph said. 'I can. It's a good thing, Helen.'

'I'm going to see her again tomorrow, a Woman's Council. It's ironic, you know, that I should be going there. I mean, if I hadn't signed that petition . . .'

'If it hadn't been the petition, it would have been something else.'

She sighed. 'Yes, I guess that might be true. Is true. Anyway, Gretchen says I'm not alone. Ed's problem isn't just about taking care of my own.' Helen started to cry again and then took a deep breath.

'I've cried so much today I never want to cry again. I told her I loved him. I felt ashamed to say it.'

'But it feels true.' I wanted to give him another chance. I mean, I was committing Natalie to give him another chance, too, and that made me think of how she had been sitting there in the kitchen, with puffed spinach all over her face, screaming her head off while Ed hummed. God, I hate the way people like her drive you nuts.

'She's trying to help, that's all.'

'I know that. I'm just confused, Ralph. Probably you didn't know that, but I am.' A wan chuckle drifted down the telephone line.

'That's okay, Helen. It's natural for you to be confused.'

'Just before she'd finished talking about High Ridge. Right now that sounds like just the place for me.'

'What is it?'

'A kind of halfway house — she keeps explaining that it

shoulder. 'Yeah, Secretary General Peacemaker Number One! You could do it, Ralph, no child!'

'No question about it. Take care of yourself, Faye.'

He started to turn away and Faye touched his arm. 'You're still up for the tournament next week, aren't you? The Runway 3 Classic?'

It took a moment for Ralph to figure out what he was talking about, although it had been the retired carpenter's main topic of conversation ever since the leaves had

begun to show color. Faye had been putting on the chess tournament he called The Runway 3 Classic ever since the end of his 'real life' in 1984. The trophy was an oversized chrome hubcap with a fancy crown and scepter engraved on it. Faye easily the best player among the Old Crooks (on the west side of town, at least) had won the trophy

himself on most of the nine occasions it had been given out. Ralph had a suspicion that he had gone the tank through those three times, just to keep the rest of the tournament participants interested. Ralph hadn't thought much about

his fall, he'd had other things on his mind.

'Sure,' he said. 'I guess I'll be playing.'

Faye grinned. 'Good. We should have had it last weekend, that was the schedule, but I was hoping that if I put it off, Jimmy V would be able to play. He's still in the hospital, though, and if I put it off much longer, it'll be too cold to play outdoors. We'll end up in the back of Duffy Sprague's barber shop, like we did in '90.'

'What's wrong with Jimmy V?'

'Come back on him again,' Faye said, then added in a lower tone. 'I don't think he's going to be able to beat it this time.'

Ralph felt a sudden and surprisingly sharp pang of sorrow. He and Jimmy Vandermore had known each other well during their own 'real lives'. Both had been on the road back then, Jimmy in candy and greeting cards, Ralph in printing supplies and paper products, and the two of them had gotten on well enough to team up



WHITE-PLAINS GAZETTE.

"EVEN THE MUMBLING, NOVELS-FRONTIER—BUT BEFORE HIS ART, THRONES CRUMBLE AND THRASYS PERISH, AND THE NIGHTY AND THE WISE ARE AS NOTHING—TRUTH ALONE TRIUMPHS"—"Kunst macht Glanz"
 VOL. 1.] WHITE-PLAINS, WESTCHESTER COUNTY, N. Y. TUESDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1898. [NO. 1.

WHITE-PLAINS GAZETTE.
 PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY
 J. H. REQUA, JR.
 Every Tuesday Morning.

TERMS.
 Two Dollars per annum, payable in advance. Single Copies, Five Cents. The paper will be discontinued should any subscriber not pay, except at the discretion of the editor. Notices under this advertisement, as they will not be returned.

PALMER & FURDY
 WHITE-PLAINS.
 HAVE received, and have now on hand for sale, at their old stand, a valuable and extensive assortment of fashionable
DRY GOODS
 which

Groceries &c.
E. & W. HORTON,
 WHITE-PLAINS.
 KEEP constantly on hand for sale a variety of the best Groceries, Crockery and Hardware, and a variety of other articles usually found in a country store.
 Among which are—
 Hyson, Young Hyson, Souchong and Bobsie fresh Teas, Chocolate and Shells, Macaroni, Lard, Sherries, Port and Malaga Wines, Cognac Brandy, Holland and American Gin, Jamaica, St. Croix, New England Rum, &c., &c.

Elijah Fisher, jr.
 BLACKSMITH
 WHITE-PLAINS.
 WILL be happy to wait upon those who may require his services in the course of his business. Houses and iron sheds, and iron work of every description performed in the best manner and at moderate charges.
TINNING & CURRYING.
 JAMES H. REQUA, JR.,
 Proprietor, has that his printing Manoeuvres and the

Saddlery.
JAMES H. REQUA, & CO.
 TARRYTOWN.
 RESPECTFULLY inform the public in general, that they have commenced the Saddle and Harness Making business in Tarrytown, Lower Dutch, in the upper part of J. H. Requa's Store where they will do all kinds of work in their line of business, and made in the best manner, and will be furnished as low as they can be had in any place for cash.

Cash! Cash!!
J. STORM.
 GREENSBURGH.
 INFORMS his friends and the public, that he has commenced *Dry Goods and Grocery Business*, at the Dock's Ferry Post Office; and keeps constantly on hand, a good assortment of goods, which he has selected himself with great care, and at the lowest cash prices, and which he is determined to sell on such terms as cannot fail to satisfy those who will favor him with their patronage.
 Among which are the following
GROCERIES.
 Consisting of Hyson, Young Hyson, Hyson Skin and Bobsie Teas, Jamaica, St. Croix and Portland Rum, Brandy, Gin and Water, six different kinds of Corned Beef, Coffee, Spice, Pepper, Macaroni & Starch, Raisins, Pine, pomegranate, nut, common cooking and fine cut Table Soap, Pipes, Ginger, Cinnamon, Nutmegs, Allon, Copperas, Indigo, Cag and Box Raisins, Almonds, Pea Nuts, Irish Hacks, Lemons and Candles, Molasses, Mince and Long Sugar, Powder and Shot, Brimstone, Sulphur, Gaultier Salt, Naphtha, Pearlash, and various other articles; together with a good assortment of
DRY GOODS.
 All of which are offered very cheap for ready pay, or on a short

Cabinet-Making.
ANDREW A. COUTANT,
 NEW-GOSWOLD.
 I that he continued the Cabinet Making business, at his usual stand in New Rochelle, near Mr. Gaultier's Store, where call for every description of elegant and fashionable Furniture, such as, Sideboards, Secretaries, Bureaus, elegant and common Tables and Chairs, Bedsteads, Washstands, &c., &c.
 Those who wish to purchase are requested to call and examine the articles, and they will find them of the best material, and in the most fashionable manner.
 Dec. 22.

Woolen Factory
Greensburgh.
DWIGHT CAPRON,
 HAVING taken for a term of years, the *Woolen Factory* owned by Joseph Bradford Esq., situated on Saw-Mill River, in the township of Greensburgh, about twenty-five miles from New York, four miles from Tarrytown, five miles from White Plains, and one mile from Dodd's Ferry; since he intends giving his whole attention to the Manufacturing and Dressing of Broadcloth, Sat-

IT WINS TODAY

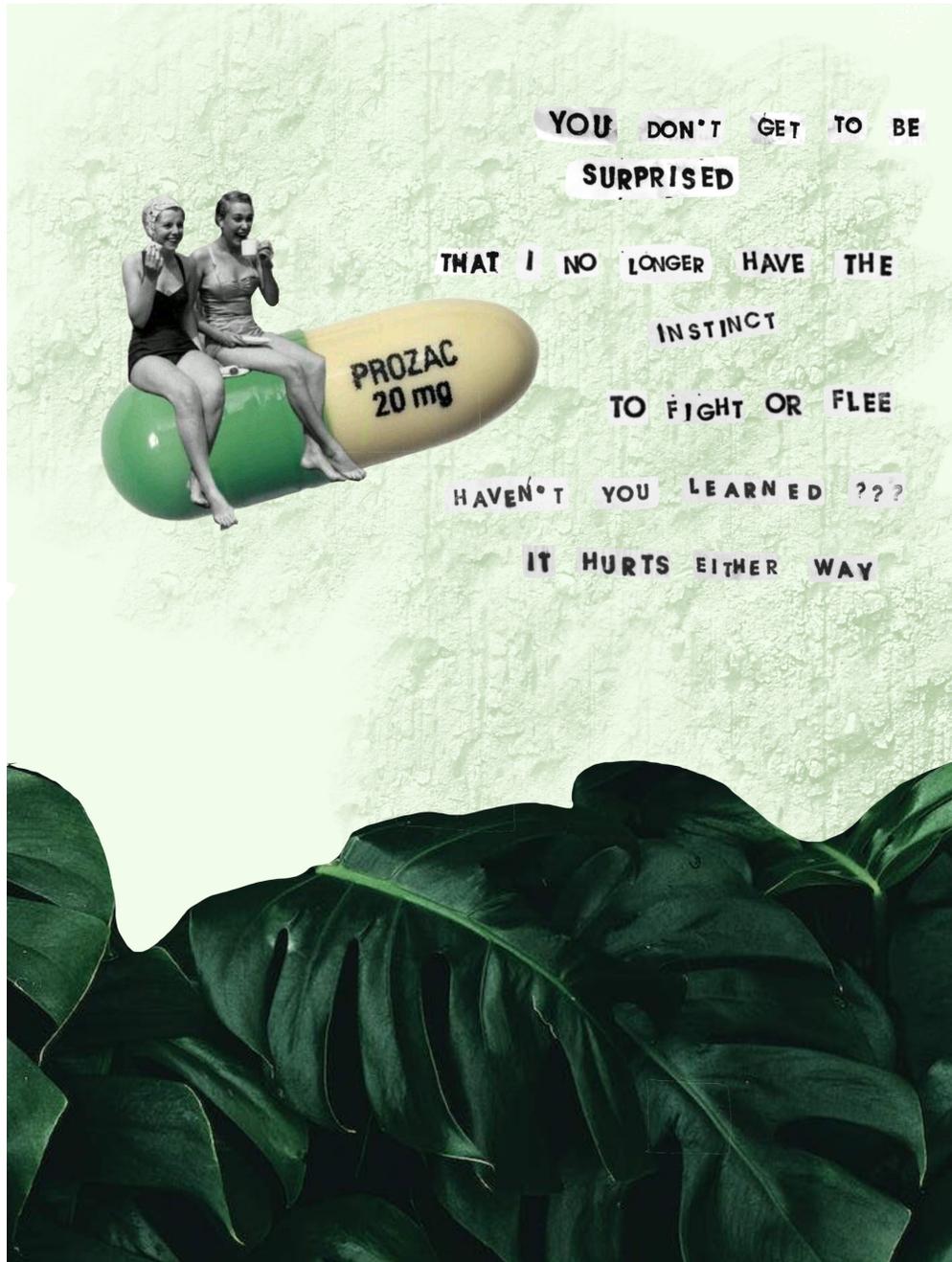


BUT THEY DO NOT WANT TO SEE YOUR PAIN. SO MAKE IT PRETTY. DO NOT NAME IT SUFFERING. DO NOT LOOK FOR A SHOULDER TO CRY UPON. REMEMBER, FOR YOU, THERE IS NO LEANING.



Woolen Factory.
JOHN & HENRY WILLETTTS,
 WHITE-PLAINS.
 TAKE the liberty to inform their friends and the public that their Machinery for Wool Carding, Spinning, Weaving, Felling, Dyeing, and Shearing, &c., &c., is now on hand, and the public in general, will with pleasure attend to the orders of any of his customers who are about consulting, on the 1st of July



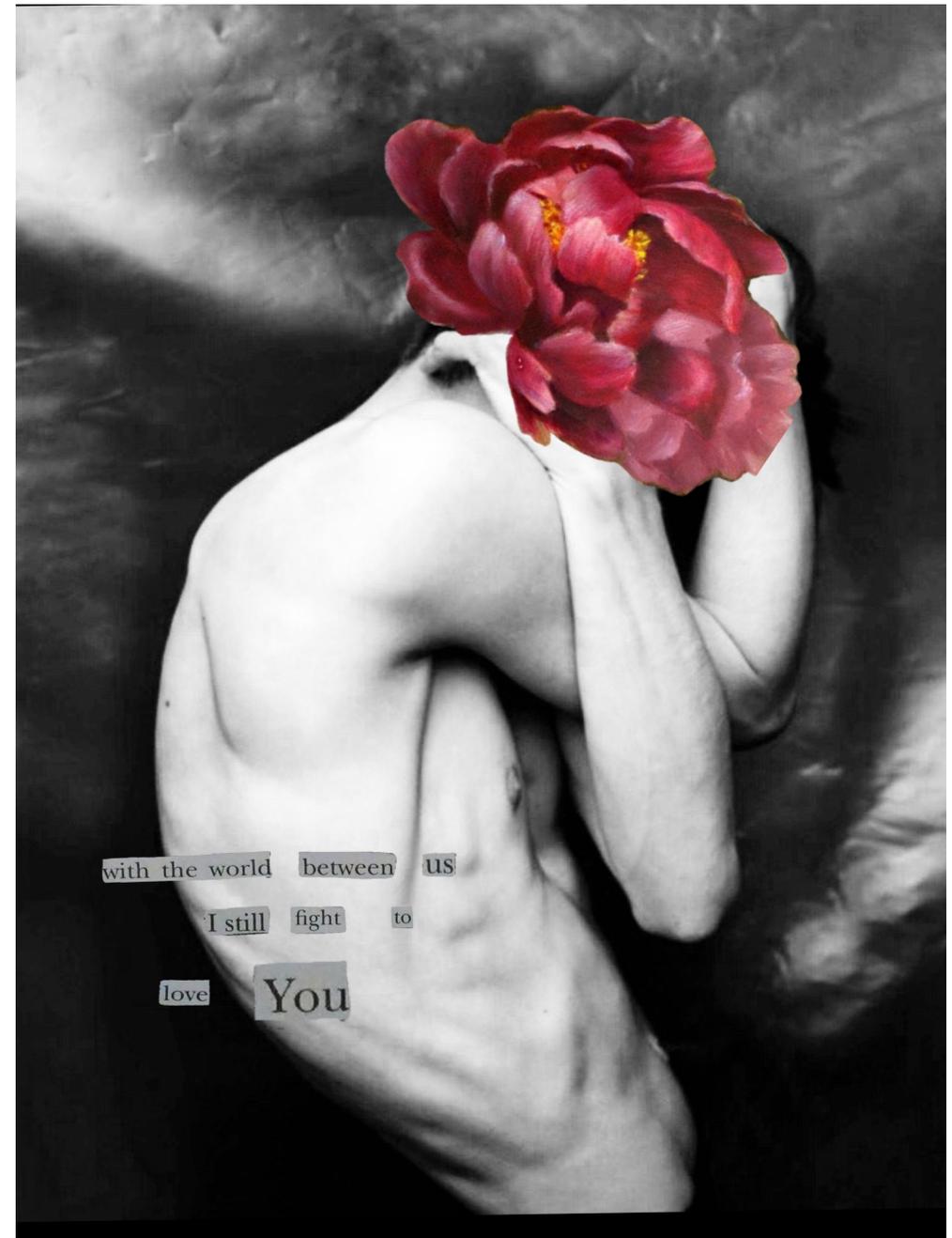


YOU DON'T GET TO BE
SURPRISED

THAT I NO LONGER HAVE THE
INSTINCT
TO FIGHT OR FLEE

HAVEN'T YOU LEARNED ???

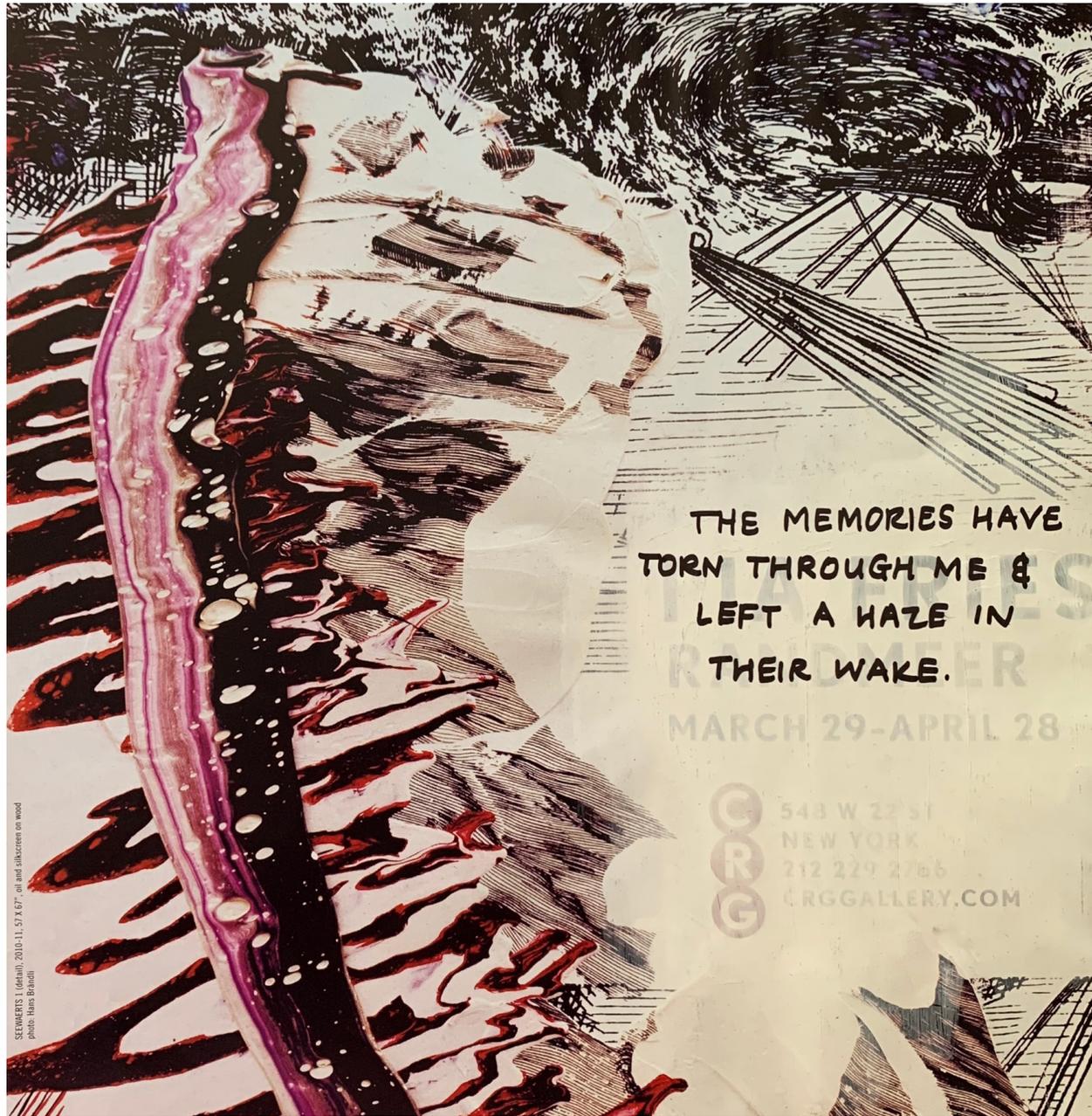
IT HURTS EITHER WAY

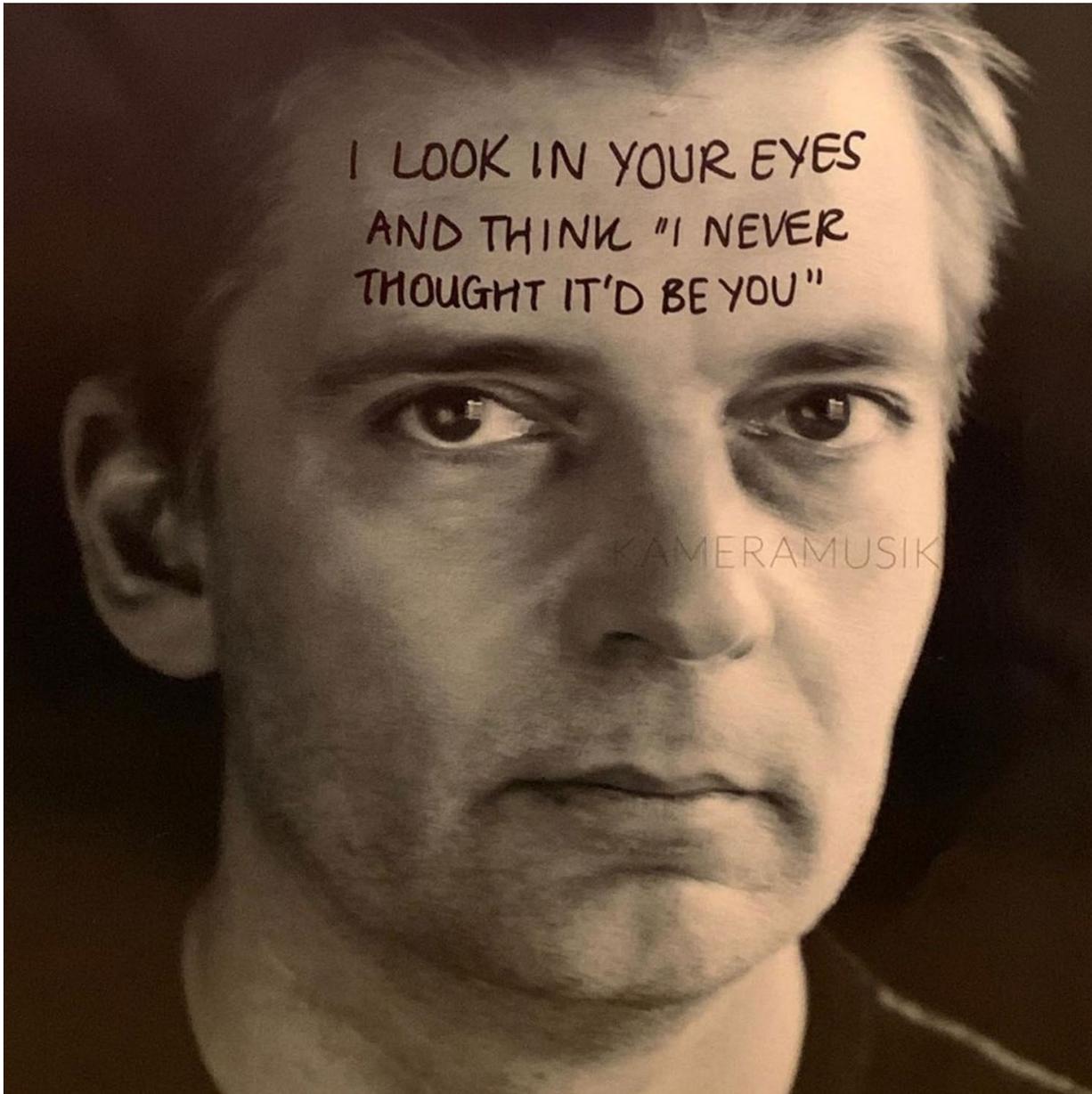


with the world between us

I still fight to

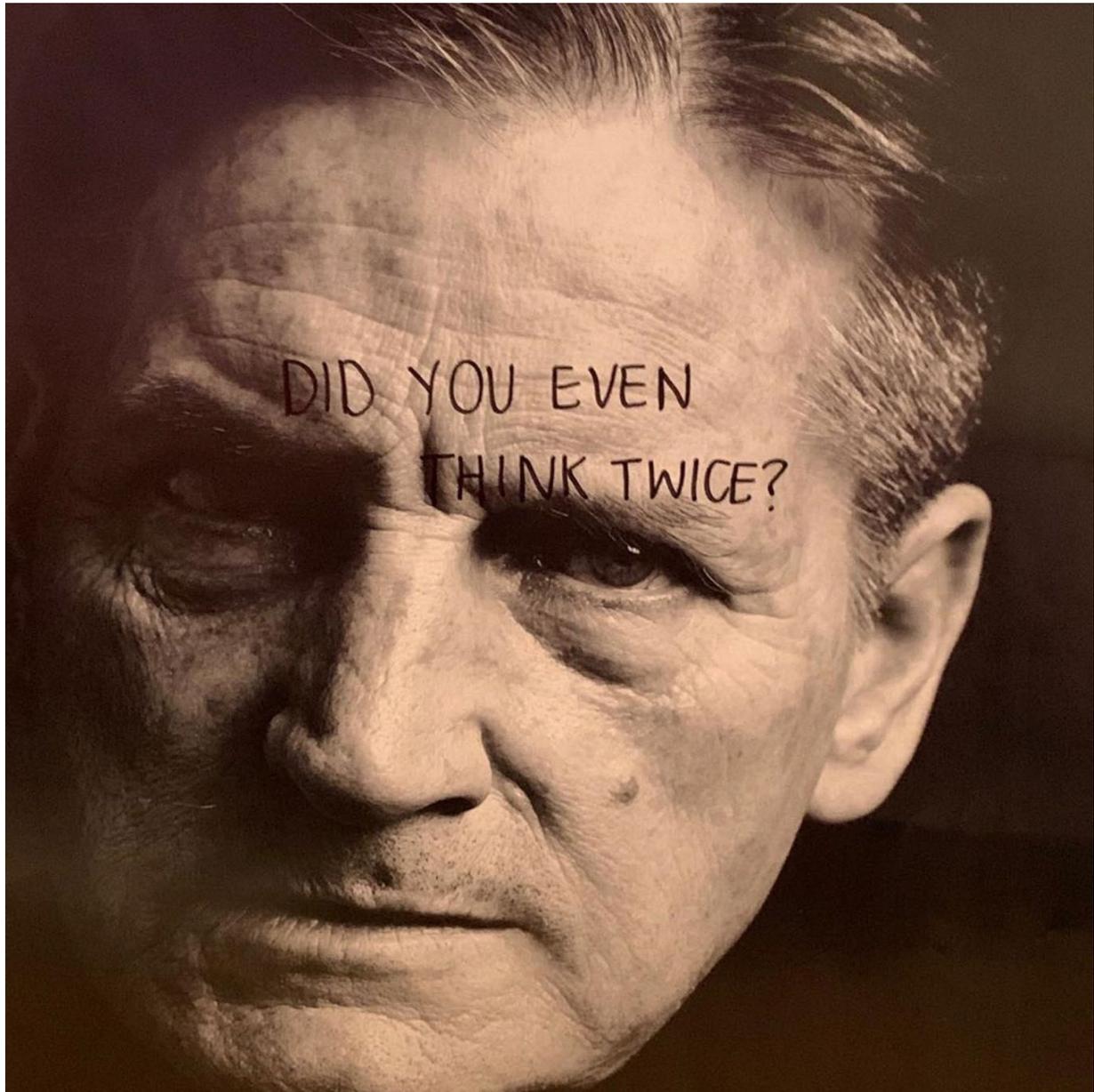
love You



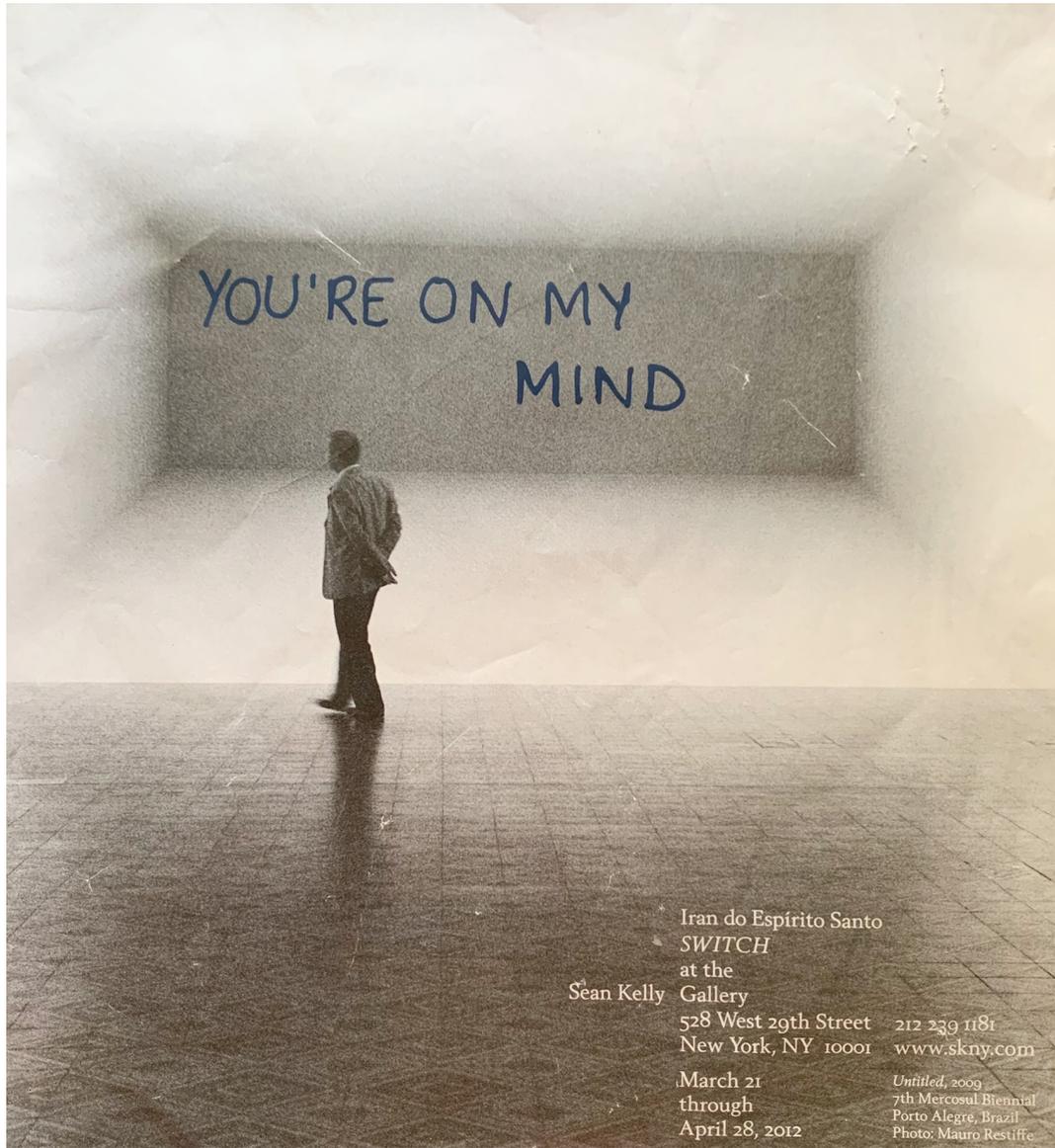


I LOOK IN YOUR EYES
AND THINK "I NEVER
THOUGHT IT'D BE YOU"

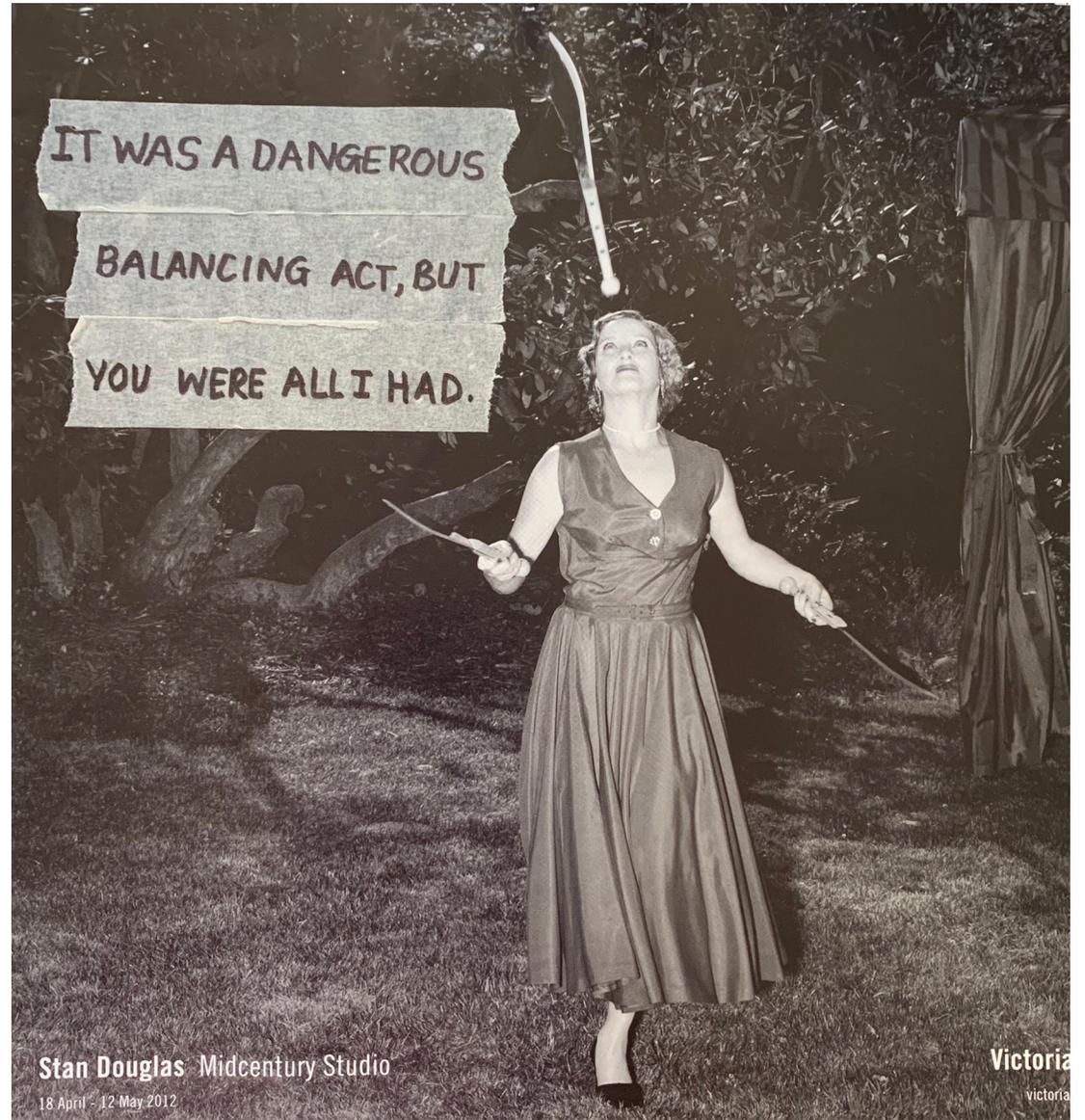
KAMERAMUSIK



DID YOU EVEN
THINK TWICE?



Iran do Espírito Santo
SWITCH
at the
Sean Kelly Gallery
528 West 29th Street 212 239 1181
New York, NY 10001 www.skny.com
March 21
through
April 28, 2012
Untitled, 2009
7th Mercosul Biennial
Porto Alegre, Brazil
Photo: Mauro Restiffe



Stan Douglas Midcentury Studio

18 April - 12 May 2012

Victoria
victoria



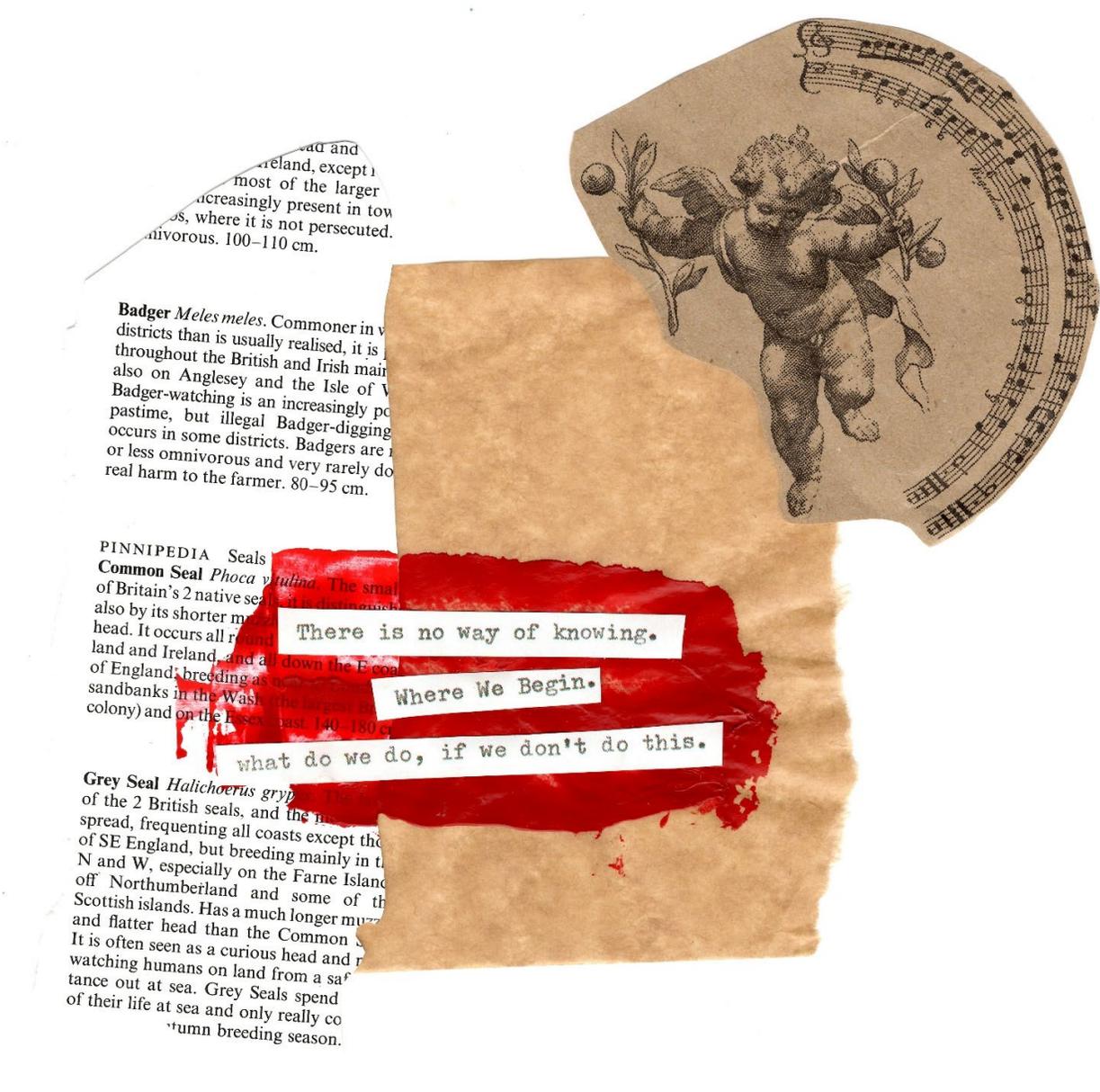
To add a touch of radiance to skin with minimal effort, keep Maybelline Dream Brightening Creamy Concealer Crayon, £5, at hand

BEAUTY
Edited by Kathleen Baird-Murray

and I cried and I just wanted to

SHARE THE SECRET

BEYOND
THE SURFACE



ad and
eland, except
most of the larger
increasingly present in tow
os, where it is not persecuted.
nivorous. 100-110 cm.

Badger *Meles meles*. Commoner in v
districts than is usually realised, it is
throughout the British and Irish main
also on Anglesey and the Isle of W
Badger-watching is an increasingly po
pastime, but illegal Badger-digging
occurs in some districts. Badgers are
or less omnivorous and very rarely do
real harm to the farmer. 80-95 cm.

PINNIPEDIA Seals
Common Seal *Phoca vitulina*. The smal
of Britain's 2 native seals. It is distinguis
also by its shorter muzz
head. It occurs all round
land and Ireland, and all down the E coast
of England; breeding as in
sandbanks in the Wash (the largest
colony) and on the Essex coast. 140-180 cm

Grey Seal *Halichoerus grypus*. The
of the 2 British seals, and the most
spread, frequenting all coasts except tho
of SE England, but breeding mainly in t
N and W, especially on the Farne Islands
off Northumberland and some of the
Scottish islands. Has a much longer muzz
and flatter head than the Common S
It is often seen as a curious head and
watching humans on land from a safe
tance out at sea. Grey Seals spend
of their life at sea and only really co
tumn breeding season.

There is no way of knowing.

Where We Begin.

what do we do, if we don't do this.