

KFOR CHRONICLE

December 24, 2006

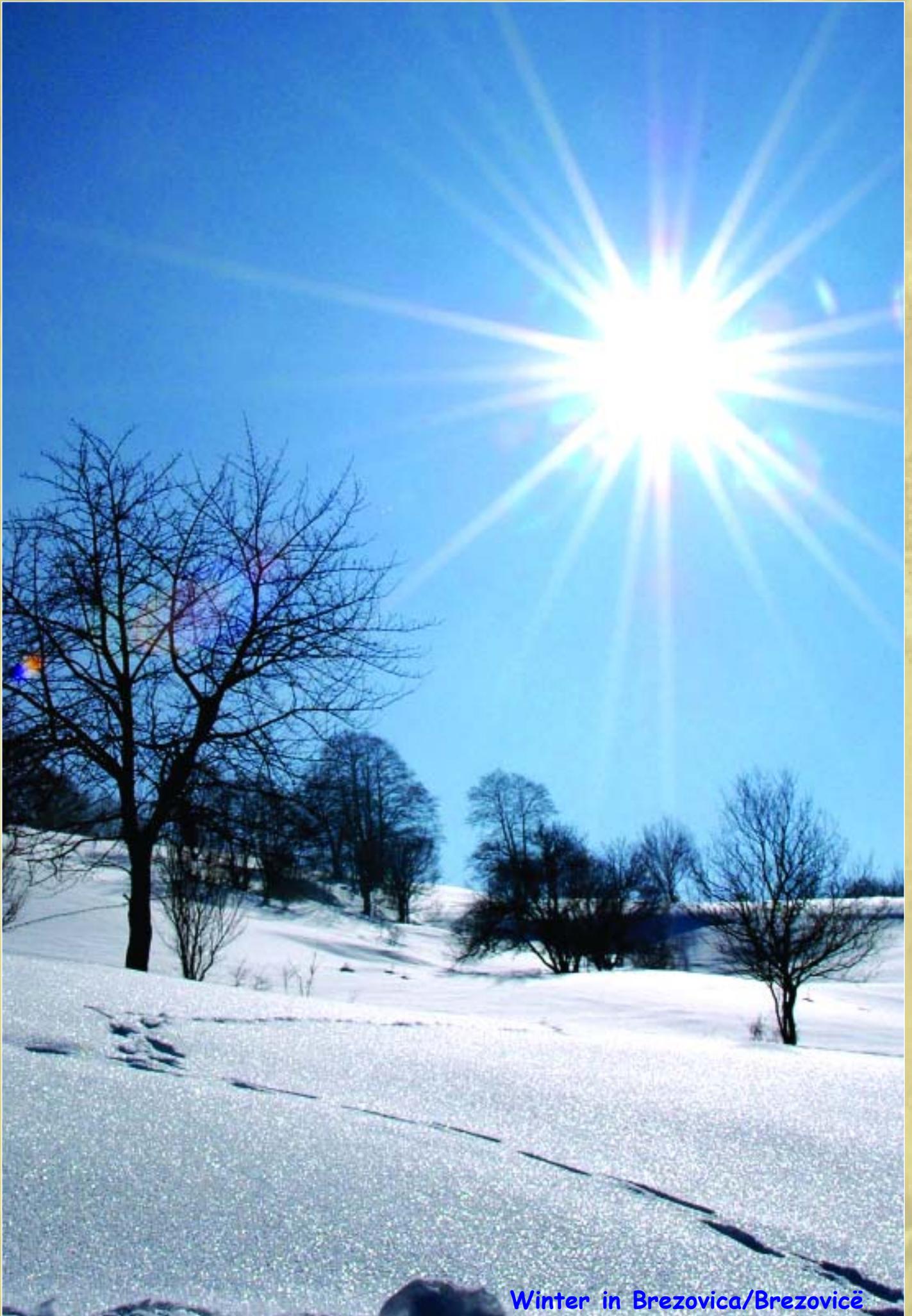
Christmas Edition



*“An innocent child
has come to the world
to make it a better place
and to bring hope.
Children are the hope
for Kosovo's future. Let's
shape their future through
our joint efforts!”*

Roland Kather
Lieutenant General
Commander Kosovo Force

***Merry Christmas and
Happy New Year***



Winter in Brezovica/Brezovicë

COMKFOR letter for Christmas 2006



KFOR-soldiers and civilian colleagues,

The festive season certainly has a special meaning to most of you. In these busy times and many long working days we might not find enough time to enjoy the weeks ahead. There is a lot more to Christmas than shopping in the PX. The message of Christmas is peace and this we should not forget. An innocent child has come to the world to make it a better place and to bring hope. Children are the hope for Kosovo's future. Let's shape their future through our joint efforts!

I would like to thank every single one of you for your commitment and professionalism which is crucial to complete KFOR's mission. 2007 will bring new challenges for the safe and secure environment, but we are ready to face them with all our international and local partners.



**Wishing all of you and your families
a merry Christmas and a happy New Year!**

A handwritten signature in blue ink that reads "Roland Kather".

Roland Kather
Lieutenant General
Commander Kosovo Force



Merry Christmas and Multinational T



*Joyeux Noël et
Bonne Année*



*Joyeux Noël et
Bonne Année*



*Glædelig Jul og
Godt Nytår*



*Καλά Χριστούγεννα
και Ευτυχισμένο
το Νέο Έτος*



K
F
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K
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O
P

and Happy New Year

sk Force North



*E schéine
Krëscht daag an e
Glécklecht Neit Joër*

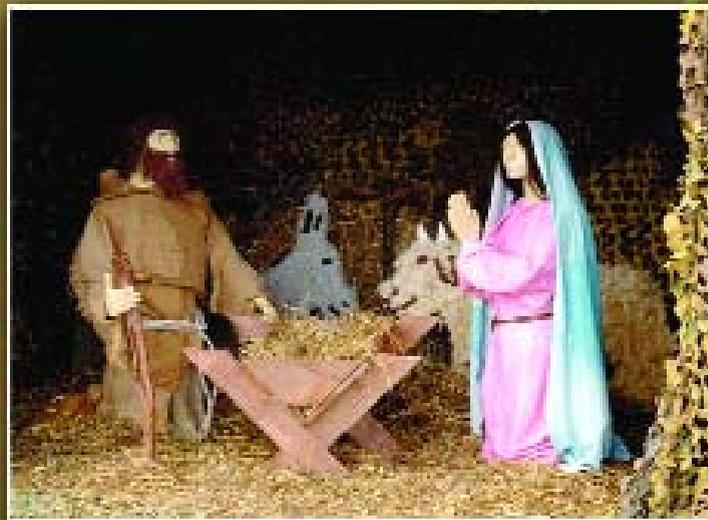
*اجمل التهاني بمناسبة
الميلاد و حلول
السنة الجديدة*

*Шинэ жилийн
баярын мэнд хүргэе*



What to do when Xmas Comes

Christmas is a Christian holiday, which celebrates the birth of Jesus Christ observed on December 25. According to the Christian gospels, Jesus was born to Mary in Bethlehem, where she and her husband Joseph had traveled to register in the Roman census. Christians believe that Jesus's birth, or nativity, fulfills the prophecies of Judaism that a messiah would come, from the house of David, to redeem the world from sin and bridge the separation between God and mankind. In predominantly Christian countries, Christmas has become the most economically significant holiday of the year. It is also celebrated as a secular holiday in many countries with small Christian populations. It is largely characterized by exchanging gifts within families, and by gifts brought by Father Christmas or Santa Claus, or other folk figures.



The word Christmas is a contraction of Christ's Mass, derived from the Old English Cristes mass and referring to the religious ceremony of mass. It is often abbreviated Xmas, probably because X or Xt have often been used as a contraction for Christ. The English letter X resembles the Greek letter X (chi), the first letter of Christ in Greek (transliterated as Christos). Xmas is pronounced the same as Christmas, but most people just say X-Mas.

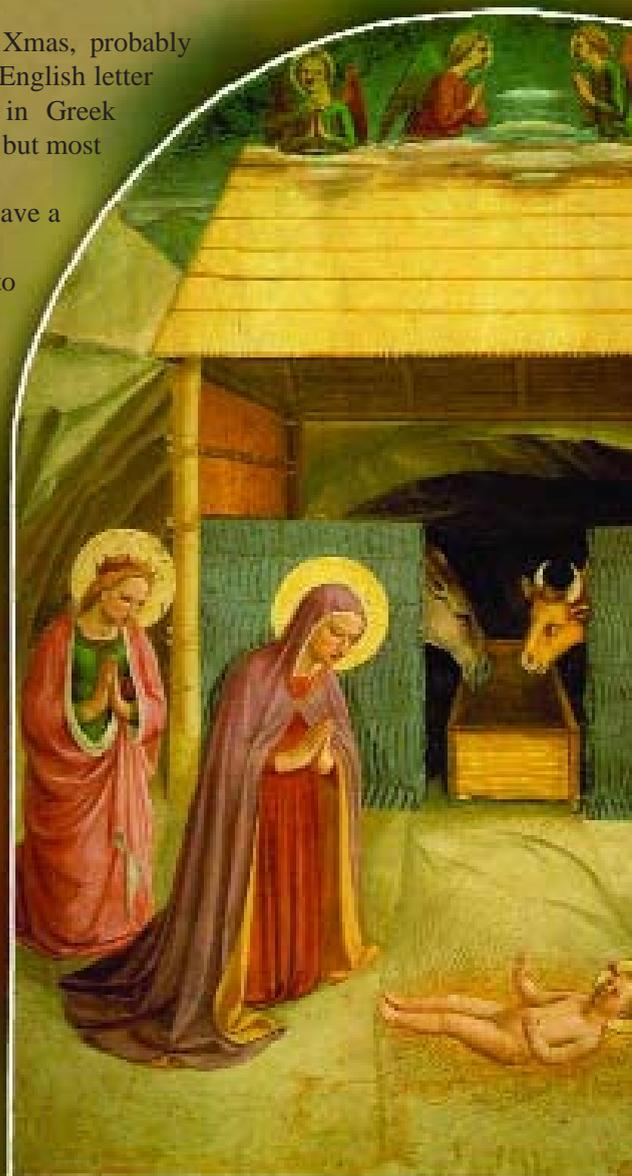
Local and regional Christmas traditions are still rich and varied. Let's have a look on this.

Christmas Eve, December 24, the day before Christmas Day, is treated to a greater or a lesser extent in most Christian societies as part of the Christmas festivities. Christmas Eve is the traditional day to set up the Christmas tree. Protestants set up the tree at the latest until January 6, Catholics until February 2.

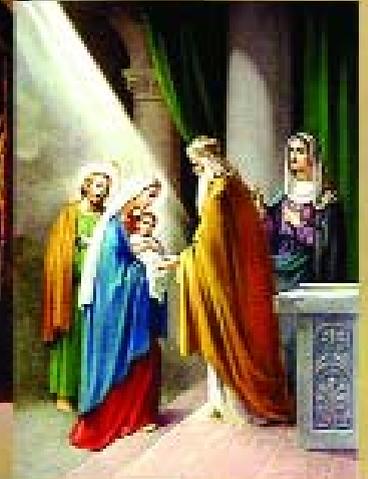
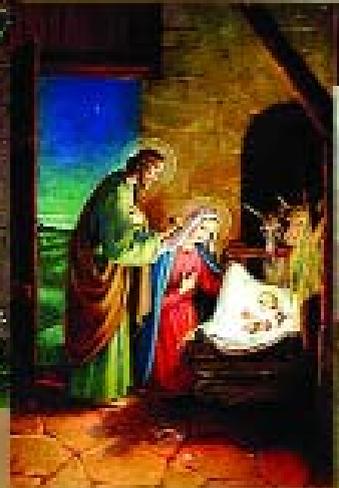
In the Roman Catholic Church, the Christmas season liturgically begins on Christmas Eve. Unless it be a Sunday, the Mass of the Vigil is said on the morning of December 24. The Christmas season continues through until January 4, or if that is a Saturday, until January 5, when the Vigil of the Epiphany is celebrated.

Many Christians traditionally celebrate a midnight mass at midnight on Christmas Eve, which is held in churches throughout the world, marking the beginning of Christmas Day. It is forbidden, however, to anticipate the Mass of Christmas before midnight. Other churches hold a candlelight service which is typically held earlier in the evening. These often feature dramatizations of the Nativity. Large meals are common, often with turkey or ham as the main item. A traditional dish in Germany is roast carp.

It is also seen as the night when Santa Claus or his international variants, makes his rounds giving gifts to good children. In Italy presents are opened on the morning of Christmas Eve, while in Denmark, Finland, Ireland, Norway, Poland, Portugal, Sweden and the United Kingdom, Christmas



es



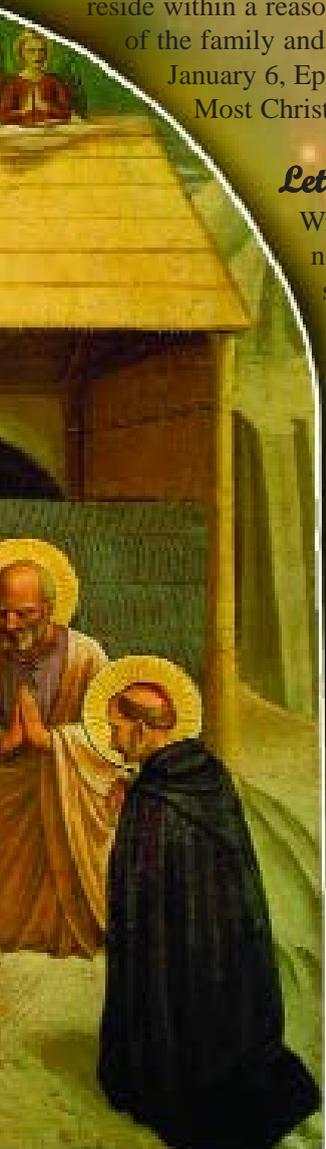
presents are opened on that evening or on the morning of Christmas Day. In Austria, most parts of Germany and Switzerland Christmas presents are opened in the evening of December 24 so called "Bescherung". In North America, there is a mixture of families opening gifts in the evening and, more commonly, on Christmas Day morning. In families where a divorce has occurred, children may spend one day with one part of the family, and the next with the other. In extended families where two branches of the family reside within a reasonable driving distance, many families may choose to spend Christmas Eve with the maternal side of the family and Christmas Day with the paternal side, or vice-versa. In Spain gifts are opened on the morning of January 6, Epiphany day ("Día de reyes").

Most Christmas stories start or take place on December 24.

Letter writing

Writing letters to Santa Claus has been a Christmas tradition for children for many years. These letters normally contain wish lists of toys and assertions of good behavior. Interestingly, some social scientists have found that boys and girls write different types of letters. Girls generally write more polite, longer (although they do not request more), and talk more about the nature of Christmas in their letters than in letters written by boys. Girls also request gifts for other people on a more frequent basis.

Many postal services allow children to send letters to Santa Claus pleading their good behavior and requesting gifts; these letters may be answered by postal workers or other volunteers. Canada Post has a special postal code for routing letters to Santa Claus at the North Pole: H0H 0H0, and since 1982 over 13,000 Canadian postal workers have volunteered to write responses. Sometimes children's charities answer letters in poorer communities or from children's hospitals in order to give them presents that they would not otherwise receive.





Merry Christmas and Multinational T



*Buon Natale e
Felice Anno Nuovo*



*Vesele Božič
in Srečno Novo Leto*



*Craciun fericit si un
an nou fericit*



and Happy New Year

sk Force West



*Feliz Navidad y
Próspero Año Nuevo*

*Kellemes karácsonyt
és boldog új évet*

*Feliz Navidad y
Feliz Año Nuevo*

What is Christ

Christmas can be seen in the streets, in the shops and in almost every house. There are trees with candles, stars in every size, colour and music. We think a lot about the presents we get or presents we give to others. Music is an important ingredient at Christmas. There are some songs we only sing or listen to at Christmas time. So it is a very special time with a special mood. We long for joy, affection, harmony and peace.

If we tell the story of Christmas today and exchange some words and locations, it could be a story of present time: a young couple - wife pregnant - has to move to another place following the pointless orders of the authorities.



By Hartmut Weinbrenner, German Chaplain
in Field Camp Prizren Airfield



When the child is to be born, they don't even find a room. The child is born in barn! Next, they have to move again to escape the murderous plans of some political agents. The reckless king is afraid to loose his power and legitimate position. So he killed all potential competitors in a certain town. Even after 2,000 years we wonder: This should be a story of the birth of God's son? A saviour is born as a baby, a poor carpenter's son who has to be taken to safety shortly after being born - poor boy! Here's the whole story:

What is the origin of Christmas? As the gospel of Luke tells us, the Roman emperor Augustus wants his people to be counted. So, every man has to move to the place where he was born. That's why Joseph travels to Bethlehem, together with his pledged wife who is pregnant. When they arrive there, they cannot find or afford a room in an inn. So, the baby is born in a barn. Mary wraps him in clothes and lays him in a manger because it is the only place to keep him warm and safe. The first people to realize what has happened are some shepherds, keeping watch over their flocks at night.

mas all about?

An angel speaks to them and tells them that Christ was born in Bethlehem. "You will find him in a barn, wrapped in clothes, lying in a manger". They follow the angel's words and find it as they were told. They move on and tell everybody what happened and those who heard it were amazed or disappointed.

Matthew in his gospel adds another interesting detail to the story: He talks about wise men from the east who have followed a star that announces the birth of a new king. The star leads them to Jerusalem and they ask there if the new king has already been born. King Herod is afraid that somebody else but him would be king. He wants to know the whereabouts of this child to get rid of him as soon as possible. The wise men travel on to Bethlehem and the star shows them the right place. They find Mary, Joseph and the child and are overjoyed. They worship him and present him their gifts and travel back - but on a different route. In a dream they have been warned not to tell King Herod about the child. Joseph takes his little family to Egypt. In Bethlehem King Herod has every two-year-old child killed.

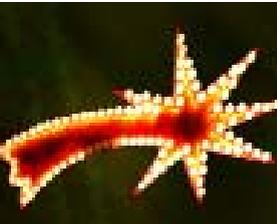


Several things are strange in this story. Imagine the Greek or Roman gods portrayed with idealistic bodies, full of muscle and strength. And now Jesus Christ - born as a weak baby to poor parents in a barn, and then on the run to Egypt. But this child carries with him God's good intentions regarding this world: joy, affection, harmony and peace. Things that don't come by will, command or cannot be bought. The wise men in their precious gowns recognize this, bow their knees and adore the naked child. They realize how poor they are and how much they depend on the treasures this child brings to them.



Let me tell you my Christmas story of 2006: Last week, some soldiers and I brought our presents: a heap of fire wood, an oven and four combat-rations of food. An Albanian single-parent mother with two little boys in a flat without heating was the place to which the star led us. She had escaped her brutal husband, who had threatened to kill her.

Now, it's up to you to tell us your Christmas story of 2006 and send it to theatrechaplankfor@gmx.net !



Merry Christmas and Multinational T



*Merry Christmas and
Happy New Year*



*Καλά Χριστούγεννα
και Ευτυχισμένο
το Νέο Έτος*



*Su Šventom Kaledom
ir
Naujaisiais Metais*



*Շնորհակալոր Ամանոր
և Սուրբ Ծնունդ*



and Happy New Year

sk Force East



*Wesołych Świąt i
szczęśliwego
Nowego Roku*

*З Новим Роком та
Різдвом Христовим*

*Crăciun fericit și
un an nou fericit*



From my

Quotes from soldier's diary

Monday, December 4, 2006

Apart from all the other days, Monday looks to me as the predominant day of the week. Everything starts from the very beginning. It is like going uphill and then things seem to move spontaneously. Monday blesses all other days. It is always different compared to other days; it is the moon in its spirit. The light guides it. Monday looks to me as a fortune teller for the days to come because it is beautiful and can make miracles. It gives good luck to people and guides them. This Monday, I received a phone call that made me a very happy man as my darling wife gave birth to our daughter. One Monday - not very far from today - I graduated from the Military Academy and in general it was a happy day in my life. In the sky above me, the moon was playing with the stars of my fate... This Monday was just like the moon.

Tuesday, December 5, 2006

Today, I got an e-mail from a friend living in a big city. He was telling me about many things from the past. It is very strange; we always talk about the past with respect and reminiscence although sometimes it might be sad. My friend was also telling me about a blond girl from my home city. She was the image of my youthful dreams. She was vital and very strong to face the challenges life. We were in love at that time, but a moment came and she ran away from my dreams. My friend had unfortunately brought to me old memories of the blond girl from the past. Now she was running freely in my mind, as beautiful as ever. On this day, I felt relaxed as well as moody. I replied to my friend thanking him for bringing back old memories of the blond girl from my hometown. I have many tasks with my unit as part of my peacekeeping mission in Kosovo. Of course I would feel happy if my work would contribute building bridges of friendship. Today, I also heard James Brown singing a very special song that reminds me of a Tuesday with lots of surprises...

Wednesday, December 6, 2006

This was the most melancholic day of the week. We visited a Prishtina orphanage. I saw orphans with the saddest smiles on their faces. I felt that they were the most innocent beings in this world. We donated different things to include some guitars, hoping to ease their life. In there, I understood that life is not easy. Somehow life is a battle and only in this way can you feel its burden. I took few photos with my digital camera and against my will I fell in friendship with this sad Wednesday. I spent my afternoon hours in my sector without having to do anything special. In the evening I read some articles in the daily newspapers. I was still feeling the pain that I experienced earlier in the day. It reminds me of a local song that I heard from a local friend:

"Monday and Tuesday, oh my Thursday Oh, Wednesday - sorry, but I forgot you..."

Thursday, December 7, 2006

Compared to the other days, today was a very cold day; however I could see improvement in the weather; the sun was melting the snow and nature was undressing its white look. From my camp, I could see the Sharr Mountains which were still covered in snow. It seems that they will remain under snow until the end of May. But, the weather in the valleys was hot enough. I had an ordinary day, doing usual things. In the evening, I continued reading "Kolombreja" of Dino

Window

Buzzati. The stories in this book were very interesting. There was mastery in the description in this book. The author used to work as a journalist with a well-known Italian newspaper. His experience as journalists was transformed into art. He was also a successful painter. Journalist, storyteller, and painter - such a combination is very unique. These stories took me with them and I started "surfing" in them. In fact, I was really amazed with such detailed description in every story. I understood that he was a great painter of the soul.

Friday, December 8, 2006

It was a very active day. Today, I was very busy during my working hours. In the afternoon, I did some sports. I played a few table tennis games with a friend until I was covered with sweat. I like this game for a few reasons. This game activates all parts and muscles in my body, sharpens my vision, and to play I have to think fast. However, I lost and my friend was laughing at me, but I told him that I am the winner because this game relaxed me a lot. Later, I phoned home and I spoke to my wife. She told me about my daughter. She said that my daughter was growing everyday. I was very happy. With that news in mind, I wrote poetry for my sweetheart not knowing how I found the words, but I really enjoyed it. This is what I said to her:

*"She is a kittenish girl,
a blue eyed blonde
In my heart opens all doors".*

Easily I fell asleep in that poetic night.

Saturday, December 9, 2006

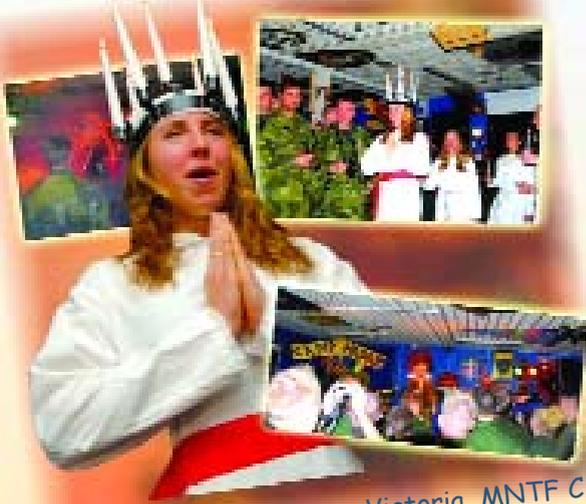
This day I worked, as I usually do. The weekend seems to have a kind of compassion. In my mind, the previous days of the week were floating. They were closely related to each other, and each of them was a story in itself. A couple of my colleagues were at the end of their mission in Kosovo. I know that I am going to miss them because of the time we spent together. My contract will end in a month's time. I adapted to being away from my family and therefore it was not a great pressure on me. As usual, we organized a farewell party with my colleagues and it was an unforgettable night. Saturdays are so romantic, especially when it rains just like tonight.

Sunday, December 10, 2006

I look forward to Sunday because on Sundays I have off. I woke up later than I usually do. I browsed my photo album. In there I found photos taken just after my arrival in Kosovo, which have intensely engraved in my mind. I looked at them rarely, but this Sunday I felt nostalgic. I was doing sports. Sunday was the highlight of the week to me, it is so beautiful, and I used to call it the beauty of the week. Soon it will be Christmas and I will take the same day off to visit my family and friends and celebrate this wonderful occasion with them. This is my unforgotten sunny queen...

Mexhid Havolli
Headquarters Support Group
Film City



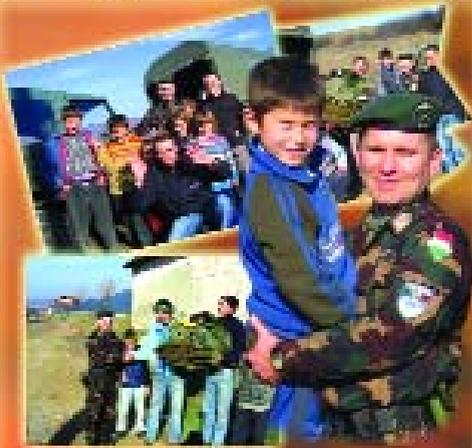


Lucia celebration, Camp Victoria, MNTF C



Delivering Christmas parcels, MNTF S

KFOR



Delivering clothing, MNTF W



Christmas market, Prizren, MNTF S



Christmas tree lightening ceremony, Film City, KFOR HQ



Christmas presents donation, MNTF W





s charity fair, Camp Villagio Italia, MNTF W



Christmas market, Film City, KFOR HQ



Christmas party for orphanage kids, Urosevac/Ferizaj, MNTF E

Christmas Activities



Operation Santa Claus, MNTF C



Delivering Christmas parcels, MNTF C



Multinational Christmas

*Twas the night before Christmas in the Kosovo sky,
That is covered by fog that will never die.*

*I heard some knocking on the window, and I saw a funny guy,
Wearing red clothing and with a beard like a cloudy sky.*

*"I tried to come down the chimney with presents to give,
And above all to see who in this room did live.*

*Tell me were is your chimney, I couldn't even believe,
How do you live in such place were it is impossible to live?*

*Where is your normal entrance, how I should come inside?
Just to leave all my presents I have a lot of work for tonight".*

*Santa's talking woke my roommate up, he turned on the light,
Wanting to see who was making the noise out in this night.*

*"Well Santa, I'm sorry to disappoint you today,
But in our country we celebrate Christmas on another day.*

*Hey, don't worry grandfather; you don't have to be confused,
And your funny presents we will not refuse.*

*This is not our night, but don't worry we will celebrate,
Otherwise for KFOR it will be too late".*

*So go celebrate at the main Christmas tree,
With new found friends and KFOR family.*

*Trees with ornaments red, green and blue, like stars so bright
Kosovo shines with beauty, in this special night.*

*We're from different nations and we are serving here,
So to all Merry Christmas and a happy New Year!*



Christmas Operation Order



To: All Headquarters Kosovo Force Personnel

Subject: Official Command Visit

Our office had been informed of an official visit by General Santa Claus to the KFOR camps on December 25. The following directives will govern activities of personnel during this visit:

1. No creatures will stir without official permission. This will include all native birds. Special stirring permits will be obtained by the Branch heads.
2. Personnel will settle their brains for a long winter nap prior to 0220 hours. Uniform for nap: pajamas, cotton, light drowsing, with kerchief, general purpose.
3. Personnel will use standard ration sugarplums to dance through their heads. This item has to be picked up in the NSE or DFAC.
4. Stockings, wool, cushion sole, will be hung by the chimneys with care. Necessary safety precautions will be taken to avoid fires. All people planning to hang stockings must report to the fire-station for fire extinguisher training. Corimecs burn in six minutes; grab your robe and bunny slippers when fleeing the flames.
5. At the first sign of clatter from the lawn, all personnel will spring from their beds to investigate and evaluate cause. Immediate action will be taken to tear open shutters and throw open window sashes.
6. Volunteers are needed to drive one sleigh, miniature, and eight deer, rein, tiny for use of General Claus. Driver must have current rooftop and roof parking license.
7. General Claus will enter all sections though chimneys. Sections without chimneys will draw a Chimney Simulator from the HSG Warehouse for use during ceremonies. Requests must be submitted in triplicate prior to December 23.
8. All personnel will be rehearsed in shouting "Merry Christmas to all, and to all a good night". This shout will be given upon termination of General Claus' visit. Uniformity of shouting is the responsibility of all Branch heads.

A handwritten signature in blue ink that reads 'Roland Kather'.

Roland Kather
Lieutenant General
Commander Kosovo Force

Merry Christmas and Multinational T

God Jul Och
Gott Nytt År

Vesele Vanoce a
Stastny Novy Rok

Hyvää Joulua ja
Onnellista
Uutta Vuotta

K
F
O
R

Ad Utrumo

Multinational

chengi TO

and Happy New Year

sk Force Centre



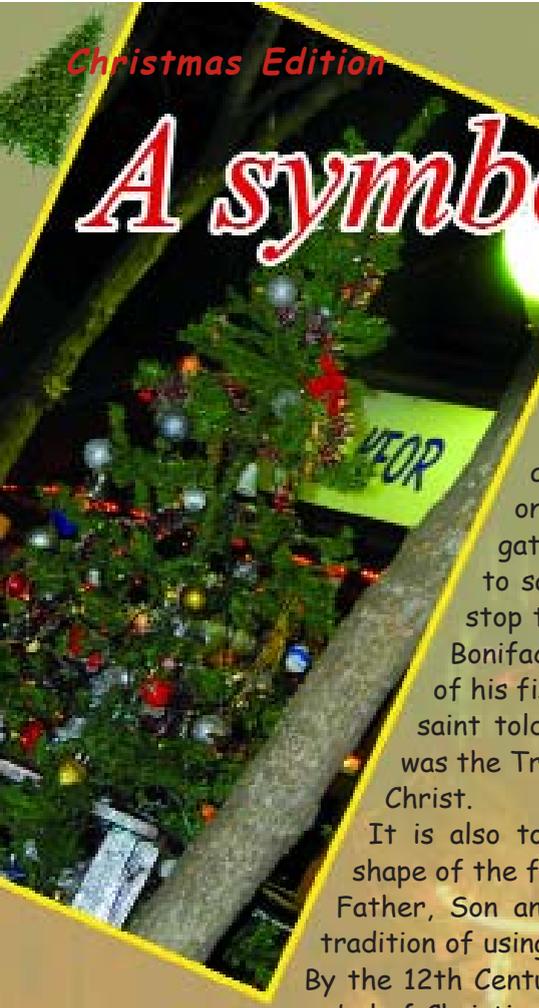
*Veselé Vianoce a
Šťastný Nový Rok*

*Priecîgus
Ziemassvētkus un
laimîgu Jauno gadu*

*Nollaig Shona
augus Bliain úr Faoi
Shéan is Fao*



A symbol of Christmas



It is told that Saint Boniface, a monk from Crediton, Devonshire, England who established Christian churches in France and Germany in the 7th Century, one day came upon a group of pagans gathered around a big oak tree about to sacrifice a child to the god Thor. To stop the sacrifice and save the child's life Boniface felled the tree with one mighty blow of his fist. In its place grew a small fir tree. The saint told the pagan worshipers that the tiny fir was the Tree of Life and stood for the eternal life of Christ.

It is also told that Saint Boniface used the triangular shape of the fir tree to describe the Holy Trinity of God the Father, Son and Holy Ghost. This was the beginning of the tradition of using fir trees to symbolize Christmas.

By the 12th Century, Christmas trees were hung from ceilings as a symbol of Christianity. However, in that time, for a reason no one could yet explain, the trees were hung upside down.

The first reference of a fir tree decorated for Christmas is at Riga in Latvia in 1510. In 1521, the Princess Hélène de Mecklembourg introduced the Christmas tree to Paris after marrying the Duke of Orleans. There also is a printed reference to Christmas trees in Germany, dated 1531. Another famous reference, to 1601, is about a visitor to Strasbourg, Germany (now part of France) who noticed a family decorating a tree with "wafers and golden sugar-twists (barley sugar) and paper flowers of all colors".

The Christmas tree was introduced to the United States by German settlers and by Hessian mercenaries paid to fight in the Revolutionary War. In 1804, U.S. soldiers stationed at Fort Dearborn, Chicago, hauled trees from surrounding woods to their barracks.

Britain was introduced to the Christmas tree in 1841, when Queen Victoria's German husband, Prince Albert brought a Christmas tree to Windsor Castle for the Royal family. The custom of the Christmas tree spread quickly to the middle class, to working people, and throughout the colonies (where the Empire's flag would sometimes top the tree). Trees were decorated with apples, cakes and candies for many centuries. Martin Luther was the first to use candles on trees in the late 16th Century. In the 1850s, the German

company Lauscha, based in Thuringia, began to produce shaped glass bead garlands for Christmas trees. They also introduced the "Rauschgoldengel", the 'Tingled-angel', dressed in pure gilded tin. The glass ornaments reached Britain in the 1870s, and North America around 1880. In 1882, ornaments were complimented by electric Christmas lights. Edward Johnson, a colleague of Thomas Edison, lit a Christmas tree with a string of 80 small electric light bulbs which he had made himself. By 1890, the Christmas light strings were mass-produced. By 1900, stores put up large illuminated trees to lure the customers.



How he came into our lives

The figure of Father Christmas or Santa Claus is based on Saint Nicholas, who became one of the youngest bishops ever at age 17. At age 30 he became the Bishop of Myra, a port town on the Mediterranean Sea in Turkey. He would often be seen, clad in red and white bishop's robes and riding on a donkey, handing out gifts to children.

As early as 1773 "St. A. Claus" was mentioned in the American press. In 1809, Washington Irving wrote about Sinterklaas in his book "A History of New York".

Irving described Sinterklaas as a rotund little man in a typical Dutch costume,

with knee breeches and a broad-brimmed hat, who travelled on horseback on the Eve of Saint Nicholas. In 1822, Clement Clark Moore, a poet and

professor of Theology, published the poem "A Visit From St. Nicholas" also known as "The Night Before Christmas". Moore's Santa is a jolly old elf who flies around in a miniature sleigh with eight tiny reindeer.

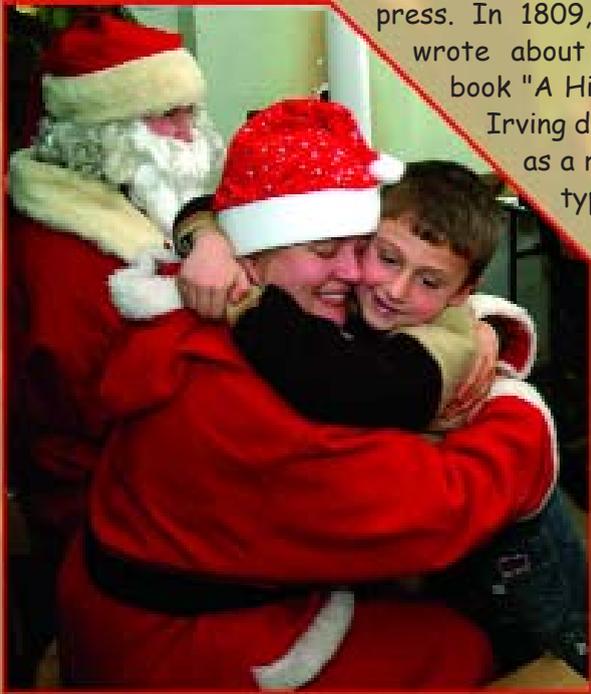
Moore even named the reindeer by the names we know

them today, and the method by which Santa returns up the chimney.

Thomas Nast, an illustrator and caricaturist, contributed his own vision of Santa for Harper's Weekly magazine from 1860 until the late 1880s. Nast depicted Santa in a red, fur-trimmed suit and a wide leather belt. Each year he added more details to his version of the Santa legend, including the home workshop at the North Pole and the Naughty & Nice list.

In 1885, Nast sketched two children looking at a map of the world and tracing Santa's journey from the North Pole to the United States. The following year, the American writer, George P. Webster, took up this idea, explaining that Santa's toy factory and "his house, during the long summer months, was hidden in the ice and snow of the North Pole".

In 1931 Haddon Sundblom presented Santa as a plump human rather than an elf, with a jovial face and big beard in a Coca-Cola advertisement. (Coca-Cola was a client of Sundblom's advertising agency from 1924 to until his death in 1976). Today, it is Sundblom's Santa that slips down chimneys around the world.





Merry Christmas and Multinational T

*Frohe Weihnachten
und ein glückliches
Neues Jahr*

*Frohe Weihnachten
und ein glückliches
Neues Jahr*

*Vesela Koleda i
chestita nova godina*

*გილოცავ(თ)
შობა-ახალ წელს*



and Happy New Year

ask Force South



*Frohe Weihnachten
und ein glückliches
Neues Jahr*

*Yeni yılınızı kutlar
sağlık ve
başarılar dileriz*

*Tezze iliniz
yahsi olsun*

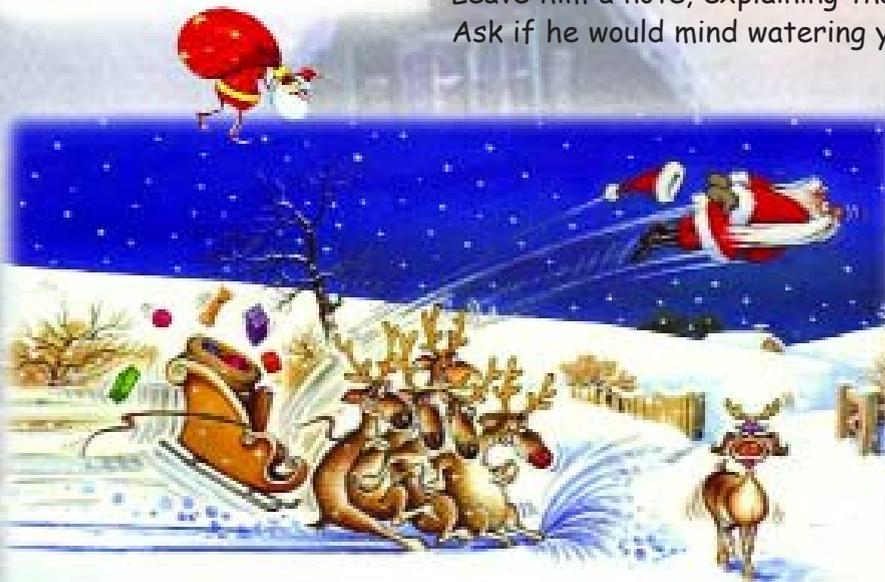
Be careful



Instead of milk and cookies, leave him a salad, and a note explaining that you think he could stand to loose a few pounds.

Keep an angry bull in your accommodation. If you think a bull goes crazy when he sees a little red cape, wait until he sees that big, red Santa suit.

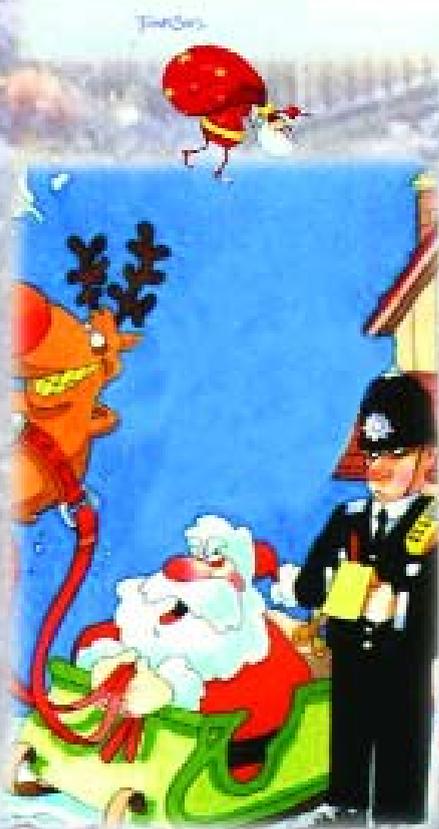
Leave him a note, explaining that you've gone away for the holidays. Ask if he would mind watering your plants or to clean your corimec.



Build an army of mean-looking snowmen on the roof, holding signs that say "We hate Christmas" and "Go away Santa".

Throw a surprise party for Santa when he comes trough the air conditioner. Refuse to let him leave until the strippers arrive.

Leave a plate filled with cookies and a glass of milk out with a note that says, "For the Tooth Fairy". Leave another plate out with half a stale cookie and a few drops of skim milk in a dirty glass with a note that says, "For Santa".



Mr. Santa

Take everything out of your apartment as if it has just been robbed. When Santa arrives, show up dressed like a MP and say, "Well, well. They always return to the scene of the crime".

Leave out a copy of your Christmas list with last-minute changes and corrections.

Leave lots of hunting trophies and guns out where Santa's sure to see them. Go outside and yell, "Ooh! Look! A dear! And he's got a red nose!" and fire a gun.

Leave Santa a note, explaining that you've moved. Include a map with unclear and hard-to-read directions to your new location.

Set a bear trap at the entrance to your corimec. Wait for Santa to get caught in it, and then explain that you're sorry, but from a distance, he looked like a bear.

Leave out a Santa suit, with an ironing bill.

Instead of ornaments, decorate your tree with Easter eggs and dress up like the Easter Bunny. Wait for Santa to come and then say, "This neighborhood isn't big enough for the both of us".



Merry Christmas and

Merry Christmas and
Happy New Year

Zalig Kerstfeest en
Gelukkig Nieuwjaar

Häid Jõule ja
Head Uut Aastat

Срећан Божић и
Срећна Нова Година

and Happy New Year



*God Jul og
Godt Nyttår*



*Feliz Natal e
Próspero Ano Novo*



*Merry Christmas and
Happy New Year*



*Me fat Krishtlindjet
dhe
Gëzuar Viti i Ri*



Ready, aim, focus!

Has anyone ever told you that you should be a photographer? Well here is your chance. The KFOR Chronicle announces the start of the 2006 Christmas and New Year Photography Contest.



The magazine wants to publish photographs taken by KFOR soldiers. We welcome photographs of troops involved in KFOR mission activities, humanitarian efforts, leisure pursuits and site seeing expeditions. All photographs must be in good taste and depict a positive KFOR image.

The KFOR Chronicle staff will pick three winning photographs. The winners will be chosen and will be published in the January 2007 magazine edition. Submit photographs to kforchronicle@hq.kfor.nato.int no later than January 12. Submissions should include the digital photograph, photographer's name and a short caption.



The contest is sponsored by MWA.

Get clicking!

Get clicking!



1st Prize

Digital Camera
Canon Powershot SD630



2nd Prize

4 GB MP3 Player
iPOD Nano

Get clicking!



3rd Prize

4 GB USB Data Stick

Get clicking!

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year from your KFOR Chronicle Team



- 1★ Maj. Alexander Unterweger, Austria, Chief Editor
- 2★ 1st Lt. Maksym Klunnyk, Ukraine, Journalist
- 3★ Mr. Armend Aqifi, Kosovo, Photographer and Layouter
- 4★ OR-7 Renee Kirkland, United States, Special Studies

KFOR CHRONICLE



Cover photo by
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Happy New Year 2007

