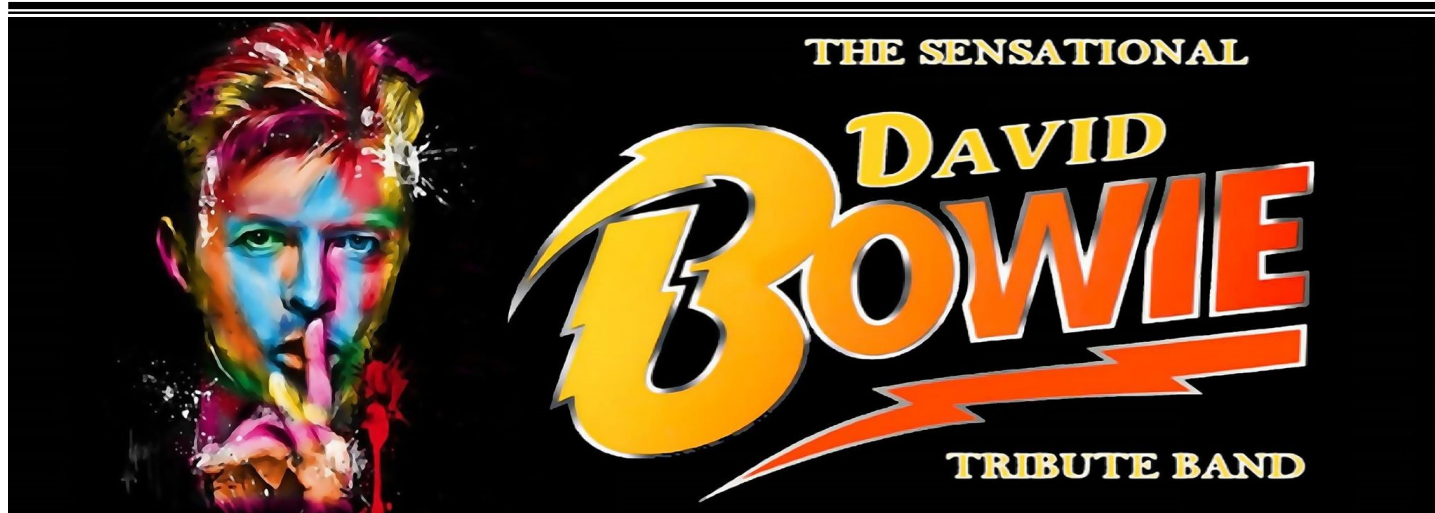


www.theagiot.com

Tel: (0030) 6974932408

The Agiot

130th Edition



Agiotfest 2018 August 31st & September 1st

In case of rain the show can be switched to Saturday 1st and Sunday 2nd of September

Owing to the workload surrounding the Agiotfest, we are sorry but the next newsletter won't be out until 11th September

This Month

Cover Photo.
Page 1

Agiotfest.
Pages 2-6

Village and Island News.
Pages 7-8

ARK Animal Welfare Raffle.
Page 9

Nature.
Pages 10-11

Nick the Clock's World.
Pages 12-14

Effrosyni Writes, A Holiday with Granny.
Pages 15-17

Hilary's Ramblings.
Pages 18-20

Aunty Lula's Love-Bites.
Page 20

Simon's World
Page 21
Video Corner.
Page 21

HTC - Events.
Page 22

Tickle ties the knot.
Page 23

The Way Things Are and Were.
Page 24

Gooner's Gags
Pages 25-26

Weather.
Page 27

Letters to the Editor.
Pages 27-28

Stop Press - Agiotfair.
Page 29-30

This is Rubbish.
Page 30

Ocay Villas.
Page 31

Bespoke Property.
Page 31

Corfu Trail Properties & Ocay Property.
Pages 32

Advertising.
Pages 33-36

List of Ark Raffle Prizes.
Page 37

Agiotfair

Agios Ioannis

Opens in the lower field below the stage.



Try out a guitar or two, ask questions

11:00 a.m. - Saturday September 1st

REFRESHMENTS AVAILABLE



Tents to keep off the heat

WOODBROOK GROUP

Independent, International Financial Services



WOODBROOK GROUP
Your Trusted Financial Consultants

ADVICE

Spaces available for free, contact Antoinette Goes on: 6994934352



DAYLONG (Compression Hosiery)



MEDICAL

ROADHOUSE Musical Instrument Tent



Paul Fennell in full recovery position <

STAY ON TO SEE THE BANDS WARM UP

No Fires, No Fee Camp overnight

Eco-point



POOLS & HEATING

Chas Clifton - from Agios Ioannis

Firepits/Bar-B-Qs - made to order.

If interested, please ring Chas on: (0030)6945046761 or (0030) 26610 94627



French Delicatessen



Agiotfest 18 - Continued from Page 2

Agiotfest 18

All Live Music Show 10 years and going strong

Bring A Picnic Or
Buy Drinks Here
At Realistic
Prices

The Fest That
Never Gives Up

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=c4W-zOm1tGU>

FRIDAY 31ST AUGUST

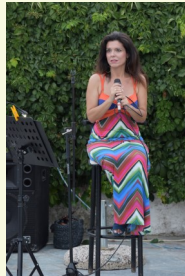
SATURDAY 1ST SEPTEMBER

OPENING AT 7.30 P.M. 'TIL 12.30 A.M.

OPENING AT 7.30 P.M. 'TIL 12.30 A.M.

LINE-UP

SONIA GRAMMATIKOU:
TRADITIONAL GREEK VOCALS
AND PIANO



PIGMAN:
HOMESPUN SARDONIC
BLUES



THE ALBUM PROJECT:
LED ZEPPELIN TRIBUTE



7 MILE LIMIT:
JAZZ/SWING

**BOOM BOX
COLLECTIVE:**
DANCE 'TIL YOU DROP



https://drive.google.com/file/d/1_ecHxiSnC9owpdjgItqLMtL1ZpracRMm/view

LINE-UP

**NEFELI BOTONI
PAPANGI:**
AN ASTOUNDING
INTRODUCTION



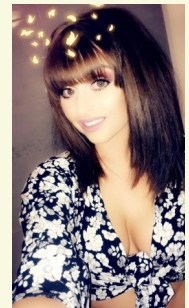
<https://drive.google.com/file/d/1oR4H8ToFFuKA-lvj4Dgrv4qFCdMiYF6/view>

X-LOVERS:
FIRM AGIOTFEST
FAVOURITES



**THE BLACK STRAT
BAND:**
PUSHING THE LIMITS

ZOE UNSWORTH:
WITH FULL BACKING BAND



**THE
SENSATIONAL
DAVID BOWIE
TRIBUTE
BAND**

Agiotfest 18 - Continued from Page 3

Bowie In The Blood

A message from a sensational band.

Greetings avid readers,

As this is the last Newsletter before the Agiot Festival, I thought it prudent to issue a short update from the Bowie Band.

We are all looking forward to leaving our respective rehab clinics and flying over to entertain you with some live and raw David Bowie classics. When I say 'flying over', I mean that all of the band are coming by air, except our Mr Bowie who has already left to join you. He's travelling by sea. The airlines will not allow him to fly as a result of a blood pressure problem. Not his own blood pressure, of course, but the blood pressure of the other passengers who would have to travel on the same plane. Mr Bowie's blood pressure sits at a cool 120/80, rising as high as 123/80 in the excitement of a live show.

Talking of blood, I had an interesting discussion with the whole band about alcohol levels in blood. This was in light of the recent reduction in permitted blood alcohol levels for driving in Scotland. The legal level has been reduced to 50mg per 100ml. All of the band were confident that they were well within that level at all times. However, on further discussion it came to light that, although they all knew of the reduction, every one of them had thought that the permitted level was 50mg of blood per 100ml alcohol. As I always say "it's a fine line between clever and stupid".

Anyway..... we have a myriad of Edinburgh Festival shows this month, and a top spot at the largest tribute festival in the world (Tribfest in Yorkshire) before we arrive in Corfu, so we will be well rehearsed!

So..... LOCK UP YOUR DAUGHTERS CORFU.... WE'RE COMING TO GET YOU!!

Always your intrepid correspondent

Andy



CLub Bliss MAY16

ROLL UP ROLL UP



COMPETITION TIME

OUR SPONSORS WOODBROOK GROUP IS OFFERING THESE PRIZES,

THE DRAW TO BE HELD ON SATURDAY 1ST ON STAGE.

**1ST PRIZE 100 EUROS
2ND PRIZE 2 BOTTLES OF MALT WHISKEY
3RD PRIZE 6 SOUVENIR T-SHIRTS**

TO ENTER THIS GREAT FREE DRAW SIMPLY MAIL TO THE EDITOR AT: mcgovern@otenet.gr with your full name and TELEPHONE NUMBER PLEASE.

IT'S THAT SIMPLE. YOU DO NOT HAVE TO ATTEND THE FEST TO TAKE PART, NOR LIVE IN CORFU.



Continued on Page 5

Agiotfest 18 - Continued from Page 4



Woodbrook Group - Wealth Division

**Expats and their
pensions - how will
BREXIT affect them?**

In the wake of the announcement by the UK government that 25% Overseas Transfer Charge (OTC) will be charged on QROPS transfers occurring on or after 9th March 2017, there has been a great deal of uncertainty trailing the declaration and whether this policy will change after BREXIT remains to be seen. As the debate on whether Britain remains or exit the European Union rages on, various pension experts have offered their opinion on this issue that may have consequences for a lot of people.

QROPS (Qualifying Recognised Overseas Pension Scheme) was originally set up as a result of an EU demand for both British and European expats residing on mainland Europe to have easy access to pension savings they made while working in the United Kingdom. The set rules allow non-European Union financial centres to provide QROPS to British expats or international workers from any country with UK pension funds. The law guiding it calls for a scheme to fulfil a set of UK regulations that do not restrict the place where the pensions are based, to just the European Union alone.

Although the HMRC Guidance indicates that the OTC will not be applied in the following situations:

- the member is resident in the same country in which the QROPS receiving the transfer is established
- the member is resident in a country within the European Economic Area (EEA) and the QROPS is established in a country within the EEA
- the QROPS is set up by an international organisation for the purpose of providing benefits for or in respect of past service as an employee of the organisation and the member is an employee of that international organisation. PTM112200 provides guidance on the definition of an international organisation. It does NOT simply mean a multi-national employer.

- the QROPS is an overseas public service pension scheme and the member is an employee of an employer that participates in the scheme
- the QROPS is an occupational pension scheme and the member is an employee of a sponsoring employer under the scheme

However, some of the advisors in the industry believes that HMRC may require that for private and salary pension transfers, owners could only transfer a pension to their host country in the EEA rather than „Good Fortune is what happens when opportunity meets with planning.“ - Thomas Edison Malta, which could adversely impact on those living in Spain, France, Italy or Portugal – mainly if they do not have QROPS that can accept transfers. Although some of the international QROPS advisors are feel this is unlikely to happen.

Other transfer specialists believes that this law does not imply immediate death for HMRC QROPS should the vote go in favour of a BREXIT. They feel expats are fretting for no justifiable reasons, and advocates that pensioners seek personal advice from qualified and experienced independent financial adviser about how Britain leaving the EU might affect them.

In conclusion, whether you are planning to relocate to another country or have already transferred benefits to a QROPS, it is vital that you get advice from a professional regulated service to explore your options and to see how this regulation and BREXIT might impact on you.

Woodbrook Group is an independent financial advisory and corporate services company regulated by CySEC. With offices in Limassol, Nicosia and Paphos / Cyprus and operating in many countries across Europe, Asia and the Middle-East, Woodbrook's expertise is in investment and wealth planning, structured product building, QROPS, SIPPS, trust and trustee services, Accounting, Audit and Legal services, company formation and administration, taxation, cross-border structuring, domiciliation and corporate services among many others. Focusing on both holistic financial planning to the individual and corporate fiduciary service, Woodbrook Group advise on many financial and business matters, helping clients make the right decisions.

Ticket Distributors

Ocay Villas -
(0030) 6974932408

Paul Scotter -
(0030) 6948701369

Chas Clifton -
(0030) 6945046761

Ken & Jan Harrop -
(North Corfu) -
(0030) 6946949545

Sally's Bar, Ipsos -(0030)
69785220151

Sue Done -
(0030) 6976843659

Dick Mulder -
(0030) 6975584507

NSK, Dassia (opposite
Chandris Hotel) -
(0030) 6942699109

Les Woods -
(0030) 6948285043

Vasiliki Voulgari -
(0030) 6938011191

Edem Club Dassia -
(0030) 2661093013

Ecopoint
(Natty Katehi) -
(0030) 6979449758

Nikki Tsatsa
- (The Port)
(0030) 6932015127

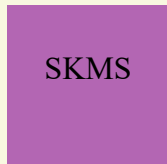
Ticket Prices: Adult Ticket -15 Euros / Two-day Ticket - 25 Euros

AGIOTFEST SPONSORS

Main Sponsors



Woodbrook Group



Spear Travels



Vrionis



Roadhouse Music



Accommodation



**Sunrise Cars
to suit all budgets**



Daylong



Corfu Beer



100+ Club



AELOS BEACH RESORT



Green Island



Mousehouse



Sally's Bar



- Adrian Ward (<http://realcorfu.com>)
- Anne Hodgson
- Aqualand
- Avis Owen
- Barry & Stella Knight
- Big Bite Restaurant, Benitses
- Bob & Jill Carr
- Bob Bakker
- Chas Clifton
- Compass Café, Kontokali
- Corfu Trail Properties
- David Dickinson
- Derek & Carole Pullen
- Dimitris Krokidis (<http://corfuwall.gr>)
- Gouvia Marina
- Henk Van Der Does
- Hotel Telesillas, Kontokali
- In Action gym

Including:

- Jo & Mel Sperling
- Ken & Jan Harrop
- La Tabernita Mexicana
- Lennart & Sanna
- Les & Chris Woods
- Lionel Mann
- Lucy Steele M.B.E.
- Lynne Cahill
- Margareta Rodehn
- Maria. Driving School
- Martin & Tracey Stuart
- Michael Spiggos, Firebrand Radio (<http://www.firebrandrr.co.uk/michael-spiggos>)
- Mickey Lowe
- Miri Widdicombe
- Neil Hendriksen
- Nikolas's Taverna, Agni
- NSK
- Pat & Gina Brett
- Paul & Jan Scotter
- Posidonio Restaurant Agios Giordis
- Nikos Pouliasis
- Rob Tinkler
- Robert Bennett
- Sarah Young
- Sephora Shop
- Simon & Lin Baddeley
- Star Bowl
- Steve Young
- Spyros Kaloudis, Dentist
- Sue Done
- Tavola Calda
- Trevor Whybrow
- Vassilis Pandis

Village and Island News

What happened this month in the Time that Village forgot?

Well, apart from two near-deaths, a wedding party and an attempted murder, not a lot really.

But I get ahead of myself. The month started quietly enough, with Peter and Elina off for a short visit to Bordeaux [direct flights from Corfu] and parties of Serbians and Russians, mostly, disporting themselves in Villa Theodora.

Kostas and Ai have been staying with us in Villa Sofia. They had been married in Tokyo, a simple Civil ceremony with no guests. The ladies of Japan and the Corfu households conspired and soon enough it was announced that there would be a wedding party on the 22nd, with all trimmings except an actual church.

This plan seemed straight forward enough, but soon it became apparent that it would dominate the month. And it did.

Lula shook off her recent ailments and buried herself in the various arrangements and comings and goings, and was equally enjoined in this exercise by Xrisa, Elina's Mum, who worked away tirelessly for hours and hours on decorating chairs and the wedding feast table and flowers etc. etc.

Bride and Groom were also dashing about, being measured for their outfits, arranging a photographer, preparing invites.

Other members of the family joined this Golden Horde, so there was likely to be a display that the Greeks are so very good and natural at.

In the middle of this mini-maelstrom in our Yitonia, fellow-Agiot Martin Stuart was almost about *not* to make the guest-list. He was stung by a B52 [hornet to you] and thought not much on the score as he walked up to the taverna.



But pretty soon he was suffering badly. Badly enough for Alexandra to whisk him off to the late-night pharmacy for an injection. When they got there he had deteriorated, at one point falling over. Amazingly, they would not give an injection because he did not have a prescription, so Alexandra raced him off to the Clinic, where they soon treated and stabilised him. He was kept in overnight as a precaution. Without medical intervention this could have become a very tragic tale. The hornets have had a field day this year so it was not such a shock a few days later, when an almost identical event occurred. This time, the victim was Alex of the Spider Bar. After being stung he managed to drive to the pharmacy-same result-so drove on to the main hospital. He barely remembers the drive. He got out and, as he was entering the main doors, he fainted and hit and cut his head on the hard ground. A passer-by came to his aid and Alex told him of the hornet sting; this intelligence was passed on to the hospital staff, as Alex was slipping into unconsciousness. They treated him appropriately but, what would the outcome have been without the intercession of the passer-by?



Things had warmed up by the tenth when Kristos from opposite our house, walked into the house of Aki and held a knife to his throat, threatening disaster. Aki's wife Koula heard the commotion, rushed in, startling the intruder. She pushed him and he fell back outside the building. Immediately he got up to resume his attack. Luckily Aki suffered only defensive wounds to the arms before the hue and cry drove Kristos away.

Heavy-duty police soon arrived. At first, I thought it was about my road tax. But no, they were after the *felon*. They suggested to his wife that she ring him, tell him to give himself up, it would be better for him if he did so. She refused, offering herself up for interrogation instead.

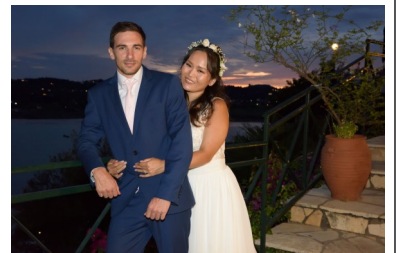
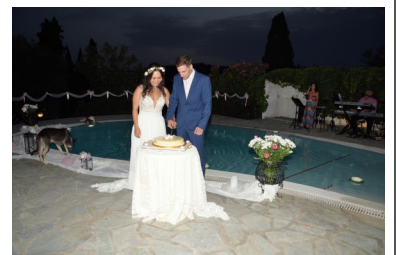
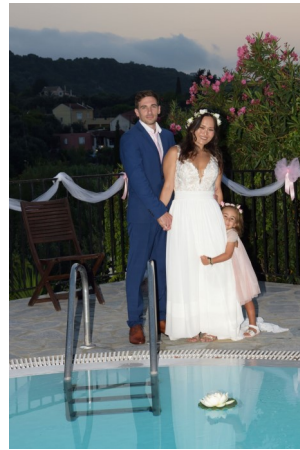
For twenty-four hours Kristos evaded capture. That *can* be good enough in Greece, as after that period it would seem he has some immunity. He is back in our fold sharpening more knives. What happens next? A Court case which will take many years? Who knows, but there is a danger of escalation.

Village and Island News -
Continued from Page 7

The original problem started over a washing machine. One that Aki has on his balcony, which is situated not far from Kristos's bedroom. This machine has been whirring away, so the story goes, at unsociable hours, for some time. There must have been bad blood brewing, which has now erupted. The latest turn of events seems to be that Aki has, if anything, increased the washing loads.

In the midst of death there is life. The day of the wedding party came and the weather kept dry, the table was resplendent, and the happy couple beamed their happiness upon a small gathering.

There was music, eating, many poses for photographs, and the newlyweds led the dancing.



Here are some photos to give an impression of that special day.



THE ARK ANIMAL WELFARE CHARITY RAFFLE



TO BE HELD ON SATURDAY, 25 AUGUST 2018,
at 12noon, AT THE ARK SHOP IN TOWN

This is the Final Notice to inform all our Animal-Loving Friends that the Raffle will definitely be held on the date shown above at The ARK Shop in Mantzarou Street, in Corfu town.

There has been great interest in this Raffle and, as an example of what's obtainable here are the first Four Prizes in the draw:

- **Seven nights free accommodation in Paris for two persons!**
- **Three-day excursion, for one person, to any destination in Greece!**
- **Luxurious Day for 2persons at Ivi Spa, St. Georges Bay Country Club!**
- **32inch flat screen television!**
- *And the list goes on.....*

Tickets cost €4 for one ticket & €10 for three tickets



Tickets can also be purchased at:
The ARK Shop in Corfu town
Ileana Trivoli, ARK Treasurer (694 862 2690)
Lucy Steele (697 5833 654)
Vet Niko Halikiopoulos, Solari (694 424 5109)
Tiffany's Bar, Ipsos
Beer Bucket Bar and Navigator's Bar, Kondokali

To view the complete list of Prizes, to date, please go to page 37

Do, please try to come along and enjoy the Day; mix with some of your animal-loving friends and, hopefully, take one of our many prizes home with you!! And, please remember; in order to claim your prize you must have your raffle ticket, showing the winning number, with you.

Light refreshments will be served to all present at The ARK Shop.





Courtesy Bert Rossum

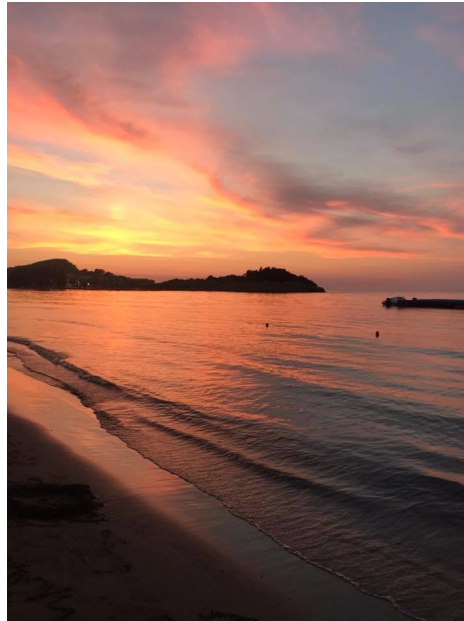


The July moon - by Pete Hardiman
<

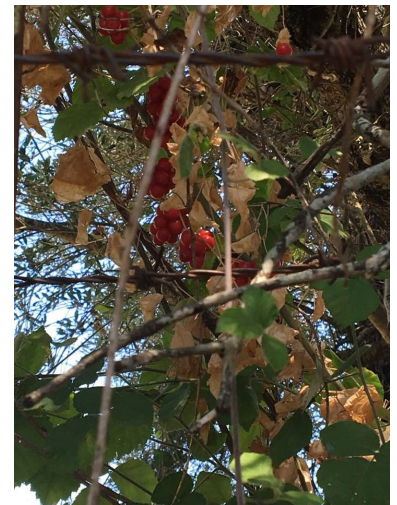


Abandoned beach bar, Alykes
By Julian Shaw

Nature



Sidari, Courtesy of Marie Hart



Smilax courtesy of Mathew Wright



He's back - again! by Tricia Giles

Courtesy of Ralf Frank



Agios Gordis



Kalivoitis



Notos Beach

Nature - Continued from Page 10



A discussion on Lantana from Facebook. [Corfu Flora and Fauna].

I asked on Facebook the name of this plant:

[Olga Leutherioti](#) Lantana

[Paul McGovern](#) Thank you Olga.

[Olga Leutherioti](#) please don't plant this I hate it

[Paul McGovern](#) Ah, no, I have it in my own garden, uninvited, tenacious...and it would seem, indestructible. But I had never seen it cultivated thus before

[Olga Leutherioti](#) There is everywhere!

[Paul McGovern](#) How do you get rid of it?

[Olga Leutherioti](#) If you promise to plant rosemary or lavender to its place .. he he usually I put salt or chlorine shhh

[Olga Leutherioti](#) I take it back Its beneficial for bees

[Paul McGovern](#) Thank you Olga, I don't want it but I dont like to kill plants either, so I'll just discipline it a little.And we cant upset the bees, that's for sure.

[Anne Sordinas](#) The best plant in Corfu for attracting butterflies (and buddleia) Swallowtails love it!

[Paul McGovern](#) I will be more respectful of it from now, Anne.

[Valerie Morrow](#) It is a banned plant in the Australian bush in Queensland as it takes over all the native species and smothers them ..very invasive once it gets established

[Zena Phillips](#) Please plant it. I've never seen another shrub that attracts so many different butterflies, but especially the swallowtails. You may not like it, they love it, and you can control it.

[Suzie Clarke](#) I know it as Landana. It also comes in orange which is not so evasive. I have seen it covered in butterfly's in previous years, but not now as there is not much wildlife left.

[Kate Steenson](#) It's from the Caribbean, well, Texas to S. America. Vervain family. Poisonous to everything except butterflies, but it does have natural parasites (you might have to import them?????).

Buddleia is an import too, both are on some countries "aggressive weeds" lists - both are lovely for butterflies!

[Paul McGovern](#) Such useful information. Thank you all very much.

[Joy Konstantis](#)[Joy manages the membership, moderators, settings, and posts for Corfu's Flora and Fauna.](#) Both lantana and buddleia are cultivated plants here - not indigenous to the island. Normally I would remove this thread for that reason but as it often refers to butterflies etc, I shall let it stay.

·[Kate Steenson](#) It's good to know what is indigenous!

[Joy Konstantis](#)[Joy manages the membership, moderators, settings, and posts for Corfu's Flora and Fauna.](#) The chaste bush which so resembles buddleia is indigenous - <https://www.gardenia.net/.../Vitex-Agnus-Castus-Shoal...Manage> gardenia.net

[Vitex agnus-castus 'Shoal Creek' \(Chaste Tree\)](#)

[Kate Steenson](#) [Joy Konstantis](#) - it's beautiful!

Courtesy of Jason Fisher

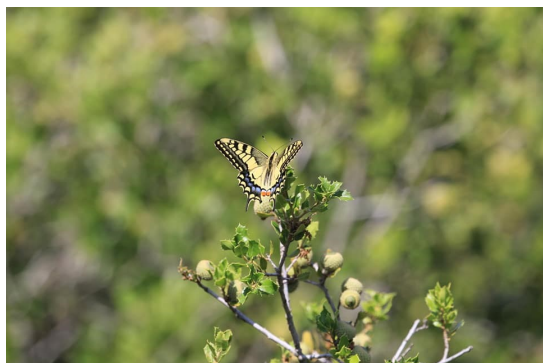
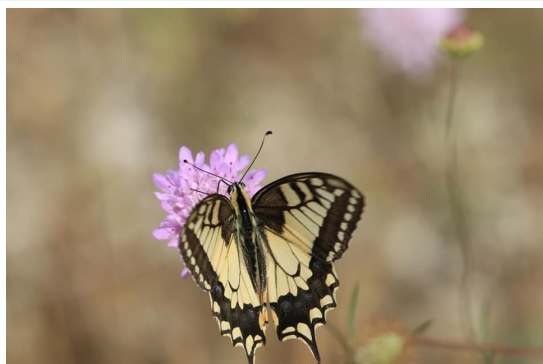
A Discussion on butterflies from Facebook. [Corfu Flora and Fauna]
[Jason Fisher](#)

So why are these 2 so different?

[Dan Danahar](#)[Dan manages the membership, moderators, settings, and posts for Corfu Butterflies & Moths.](#) It's known that the amount of dark pigmentation in butterfly wings is affected by ambient air temperatures, whilst the insect is developing in the pupal stage. Given the unseasonable weather conditions you are experiencing on the island, coupled with the fact that Corfu has varying climatic regions, there may be a causal relationships, as exemplified by the two specimens in your photos.

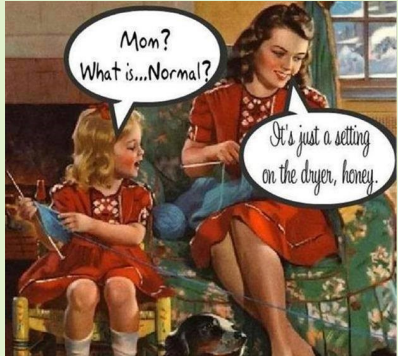
[Jason Fisher](#) Thanks the darker one was first week when it was cooler so you may have the explanation there

[Dan Danahar](#)[Dan manages the membership, moderators, settings, and posts for Corfu Butterflies & Moths.](#) [Jason](#), glad to be of help.

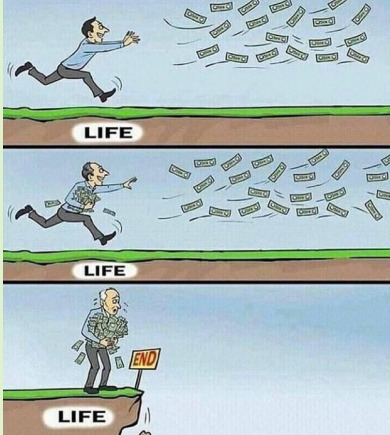


Nick The Clock's World (The Comic With A conscience)

When I was a kid, my parents would always say, "Excuse my French" just after a swear word... I'll never forget my first day at school when my teacher asked if any of us knew any French



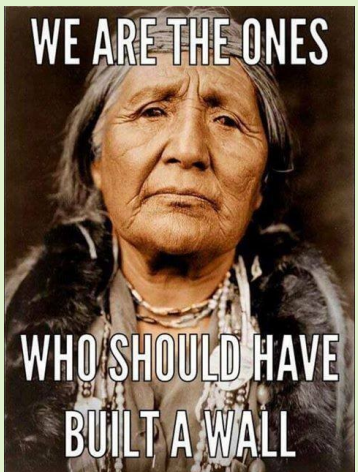
"He's perfectly healthy, doctor."
"I agree. So let's get some vaccine into his system and start him on a lifetime of unnecessary medical treatments."



Get a job. Go to work. Get married. Have children. Follow fashion. Act normal. Walk on the pavement. Watch TV. Obey the law. Save for your old age
Now repeat after me: "I AM FREE!" FREE YOUR MIND and THINK
You have already been programmed
But you have the ability to uninstall shit from your head

HEALTHY FOOD SWAPS

| | | |
|---------------|---|--|
| Mayonnaise | → | Avocado |
| Vegetable oil | → | Coconut, olive or avocado oil |
| Soft drink | → | Mineral water with lemon, lime and mint |
| Wheat pasta | → | Zucchini spaghetti |
| White rice | → | Quinoa, amaranth, buckwheat or brown rice |
| Sour cream | → | Greek yoghurt or hummus |
| Crisps | → | Raw mixed nuts |
| Chips | → | Roasted sweet potato |
| Icecream | → | Coconut yoghurt, berries and a drizzle of nut butter |
| Dried fruit | → | Fresh fruit |



What's the best way to monitor your population?

Invent a device with a camera, microphone and gps location, that everyone wants to own

Some call it multi-tasking, I call it doing something else while I try to remember what I was doing in the first place



Nick The Clock's World

Continued from Page 12

A new supermarket opened near my house. It has an automatic water mister to keep the produce fresh. Just before it goes on, you hear the sound of distant thunder and the smell of fresh rain.

When you approach the milk cases, you hear cows mooing and experience the scent of fresh hay.

When you approach the egg case, you hear hens cluck and cackle, and the air is filled with the pleasing aroma of bacon and eggs frying.

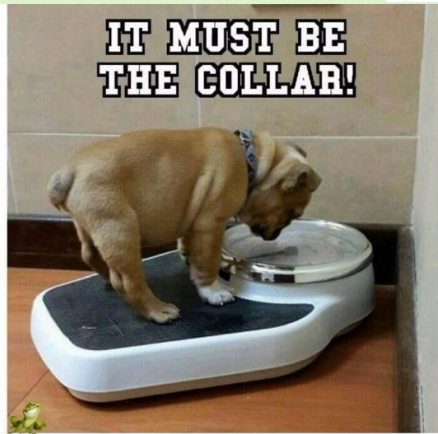
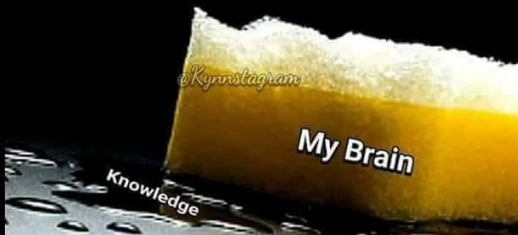
The veggie department features the smell of fresh buttered corn.

I don't buy toilet paper there any more.

**My wife asked me to pass her lip balm...
I gave her super glue by mistake.
She's still not talking to me!**

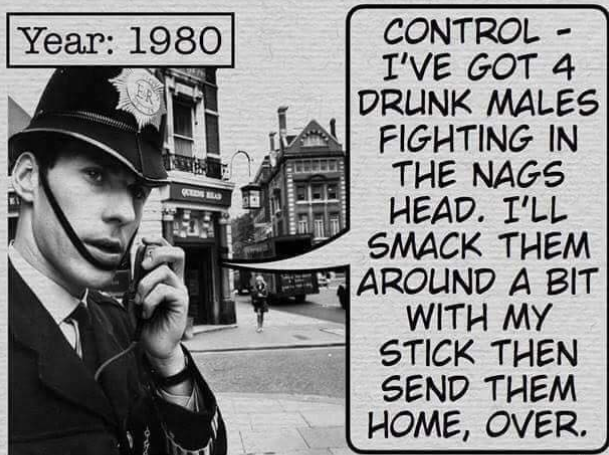


Never stop spreading knowledge.. Old information to you could be new information to someone else..



A tomato family is walking down the road, baby tomato falls behind, daddy tomato goes back smacks him on the head and says "Ketchup!"

We are told that marijuana is not a medicine... but isn't it interesting that when a pharmaceutical company synthesizes the active ingredient into a pill, calls it MARINOL, and charges hundreds of dollars for it, then it magically becomes one?
-John Morgan



Year: 1980

CONTROL - I'VE GOT 4 DRUNK MALES FIGHTING IN THE NAGS HEAD. I'LL SMACK THEM AROUND A BIT WITH MY STICK THEN SEND THEM HOME, OVER.

Facebook: Military Humour, Nostalgia and Wit.

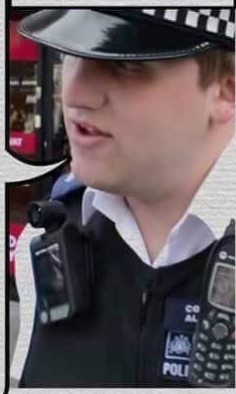


"Yes, it is a nice ship but it cost me an arm and a leg."

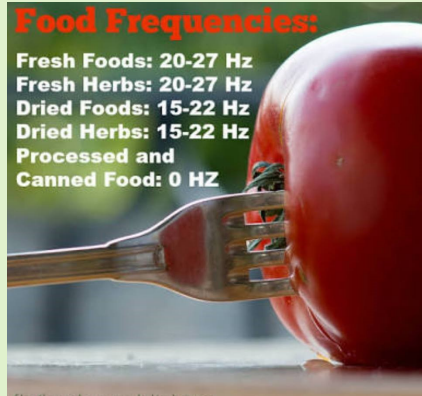


CONTROL - I'VE GOT A TEENAGER OFFENDED BY SOMEONE'S OPINION. I NEED BACKUP TO GET THE GUY WITH AN OPINION IN THE CELLS, AND THEN SORT A SAFE SPACE FOR THE YOUNG 'ADULT' TO HAVE A GOOD CRY, OVER.

Year: 2018



Nick The Clock's World Continued from Page 13

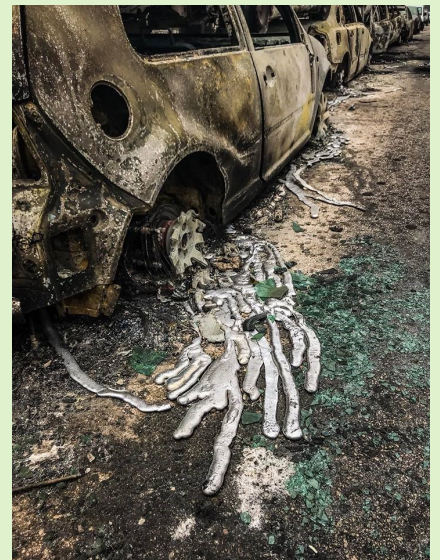
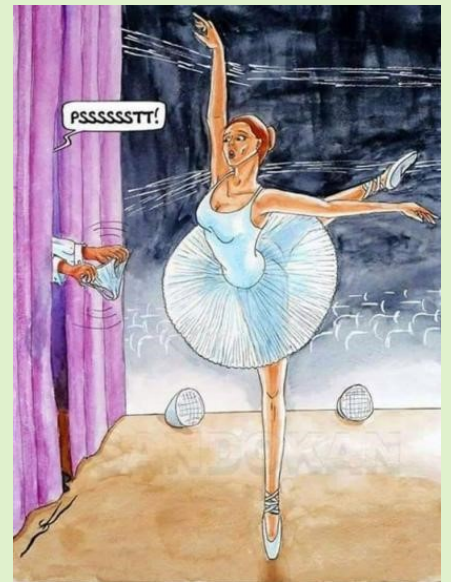


My brother took going to jail really badly.

He refused all offers of food and drink, spat and swore at anyone who came near him, and smeared the walls with his own feces.

After that, we never played Monopoly again.

They say 'don't try this at home' so I'm coming over to your house to try it.



'Fire so hot aluminium melted off the vehicles'



Wealthy people across the world have over 32 TRILLION dollars hoarded away in tax havens. That means the wealth of the world's richest 100 people could end world poverty four times over. In other words, the wealthiest one hundred people on Earth could end world poverty and STILL be insanely rich. It's beyond mind-boggling that 99% of the world's population allows this to continue to happen. In truth, it's a crying shame. ...Blue Bus Monitor

I've been a vegan for one week. Is this normal?



That's' All Folks !

A Holiday with Granny



By Greek author and blogger, Effrosyni Moschoudi - from her short story collection Facets of Love

Part 4

THEY HAD A CHILLED COFFEE AT THE BAR, and a quick chat with the owners, none of which remembered Markos, after all, much to his disappointment. But twenty years was a long time and he remembered very little of them himself.

The two of them sat at a table on the sand and enjoyed their refreshing drinks. As they talked, Markos's mood lifted more and more.

Conversation flowed easily between them and, now, he was no longer talking about his losses but was full of questions about Spyri. After covering everything related to her work and previous studies, the travels she'd done, and her current likes and hobbies, inevitably he asked if she was married. When she said she was single, he seemed incredulous. After that, he began to offer her one huge smile after another.

Hope rising inside her, Spyri's heart began to race every time he gazed into her eyes across the table. But her typical British reserve took over and she never allowed herself to hope, let alone to flirt with him at all.

THEY HAD JUST LEFT the bar, moving on along the shore. Markos had the idea to walk all the way to the neighbouring village of Messonghi.

They could grab a bite to eat there at one of its cafés and restaurants by the river mouth. Going there along the beach entailed a ride in one of the tiny row boats that the local fishermen used to ferry visitors back and forth at the river mouth.

They ambled along, side by side, Spyri now barefoot on the sand and holding her sandals since there was no walkway there. They were both cheering at the distant memory of that tiny boat crossing, excited to know they'd be doing it again together after so long.

"It's the shortest ride ever, you must be joking, surely!" said Spyri, her expression bright. "I swear, it's just a mere pass from one side of the river mouth to the other. It lasts only seconds!"

Markos waved dismissively, screwing up his face. "No way! You're having me on. I remember it lasted forever and ever!"

"What? You can't be serious!" She placed her hands, balled into fists, on her waist playfully. "I'll have you know that when the tide is out you can walk across the river mouth in just a few strides. I've done it, okay?"

You'll see when we get there!" she said with a giggle, quickening her pace, knowing that the look on his face would be priceless when he saw the crossing and realized that she was right.

She found it hilarious to think that as a boy he had registered it in his memory like the most hazardous crossing ever, in a Great Rapids kind of way.

"Stop giggling, okay? I haven't had the benefit of going there year in and year out like you have, so there!" he teased, and when she met his eyes he winked, a wicked smile on his lips.

"Oh Markos, how I've missed you! We used to laugh so much, didn't we?" She'd blurted it out before she knew it, but she'd been lost in his smile, that smile that brought it all back, that made her daring, more so than she thought she had it in her to be.

To her surprise, he stopped short then and tilted his head. Then, he took two steps closer and stood before her at the edge of the shore, making her heart stop. He stood relaxed, arms at his sides, his delicious lips curling into a faint smile, the setting sun igniting the green of his eyes, making them look like two lush valleys set on fire. Inside her, a similar fire began to burn again.

"I've missed you too, Spyri... All this time, I never forgot you.

Every summer, I... I kept wondering if you were holidaying here, if I'd ever see you again."

She swallowed hard, then said, "I've been thinking about you too, Markos. Wondering if you were ever coming back." She managed to break their gaze and look away, turning around to face the sun that was setting still.

It was almost touching the water now, and the surface of the sea seemed to boil with longing underneath the golden sphere of the heavens. The sea was almost visibly sighing now, burning, aching for its warm embrace with the sun that signalled the end of another day.

The same ache burned inside Spyri now, with Markos's body being so close to her. He was standing behind her, and as she pretended to watch the sun set, making sounds about the beauty of the spectacle, she felt a rush of warm air on the back of her neck, the skin there breaking into goosebumps.

Continued on Page 16

Effrosyni Writes - A Holiday with Granny
Continued from Page 15

For a crazy moment she thought it was the rush of his breath, him coming up unbearably close behind her, but now she knew it had been the breeze that had burned hot on her skin, fooling her. Smiling now, she was about to turn and tell him they had a little more to go till they could get on the boat, when she felt his touch.

Ever so gently, he had placed his hand on her shoulder. That, she knew with certainty, because he pulled her softly and turned her around.

Spyri faced him and saw tenderness in his eyes. The descending sun burned in there now, and it made his whole face glow. His skin had turned an orangey-golden hue. She looked down for a moment, dazed, to realize he had taken hold of her right hand in both of his.

"Spyri... tell me if I'm being too forward here, but..."

"Yes?" she asked, her voice barely audible, when he stopped abruptly.

"I..." He looked away, only momentarily, then held her eyes again.

"I never forgot you, Spyri... You know... I always thought of you, of that summer we spent together here, with the other kids. For me, you have always been..."

She saw it in his eyes then. And it was easy now. Now she knew with certainty what he was trying to say, the strong, go-getter of a woman she'd grown to be took over easily. She reached out with her free hand and rested it on his cheek. She saw a flash in his eyes, and then his whole expression, not just his gaze, seemed to melt by her touch.

Ever so slowly, she began to lean forward and he met her halfway.

By the time his lips pressed against hers, the sun had met the sea at last, nature's glorious daily fusion beginning, bathing the two lovers in soft, golden light.

As the sea sighed and murmured by her naked feet, Spyri kissed her first love and her knees felt weak.

They pulled apart only for a second, just to exchange a glance of sheer bliss, then he squeezed her against him and his mouth sought hers again.

Spyri lost herself in his arms, her heart full, as he kissed her lips, her neck, her fragrant hair.

THAT NIGHT, SPYRI LAY DOWN in Granny's old bed, and the two of them had been chatting back and forth for at least an hour, sharing Spyri's enthusiasm after her walk with Markos on the beach.

It was late now, but Spyri couldn't sleep. Sweet, enthralling memories from her perfect evening out with Markos kept parading before her eyes. Her heart was bursting, mind still whirling, and she knew it would be difficult tonight to surrender to sleep.

As she lay awake and looked out the open window, admiring the August full moon that hung high on the clear night sky, her grand-mother's voice pierced through the darkness from beside her to make her chuckle. A feeling of warmth bloomed in her chest. Her grandmother's words had stirred an old, fond memory.

Whenever the August full moon was out, her grandmother would always make the same joke, asking

Spyri if she fancied a stroll down the hill for a late night swim. Back in the 80s they used to actually do that but, of course, in time, age had burdened her grandmother's body with terrible ailments. By now, the suggestion had been reduced to a precious old jest between them.

"Oh Granny! You're so predictable!" said Spyri with a giggle. "How did I know you were going to ask me that tonight?"

The old woman laughed, then coaxed some more, carrying on with the joke. "I'll get the beach bag and the towels, you get the snorkel masks and the flippers."

"Oh Granny! I love you so much!"

"I love you too, kyra mou."

"So, tell me. If you had a choice tonight between swimming in the sea and walking up the mountain to see the view of the bay, which one would you choose?"

"Ahhh... with dreams, never compromise, agape mou! Let's do both tonight!"

Spyri laughed bitterly, knowing her grandmother was forever a giggling young girl inside her head and heart, and wished she'd be like that too one day, as an old lady.

A few moments ensued in silence, and Spyri was deep in her thoughts, her grandmother quiet beside her once more. Her heart swelled at the memory of Markos's kisses on the beach earlier that evening.

Other than confessing his love to her, Markos had also explained why he hadn't visited all these years. His mother had had a quarrel with her sisters—his two aunts—in Moraitika over money matters, something about the way their parents had split the land in Corfu among the two older sisters, leaving Markos's mother in Salonica without a share, for reasons unknown to him. And because of the row between his mother and her sisters, he hadn't been allowed to return to the village. By the time he was old enough to pick his own holiday destinations he was in love with a co-student, the woman he'd married.

And now, that had ended with much heartache and a terrible betrayal on his wife's part. The moment Markos got out of that toxic relationship, his thoughts had inevitably turned to his first love - his sweet Spyridoula, as he remembered her, the girl who had her grandfather's name, Spyridon - or Spyros, for short.

For the sake of convenience everyone else called her Spyri, except for Markos. Earlier today, when they stood on the beach on the way to Messonghi, marvelling at the sunset right after their passionate embrace, water splashing on their toes, making them giggle, he'd taken her hand to kiss it and said, "I love you, Spyridoula mou. I always have..."

Spyri had gazed deeply into the green pastures of his eyes and melted, knowing then she'd found her childhood love again, and that this time she could keep him forever.

Spyri thought about his kisses again and her heart gave a thump.

Continued on Page 17

Effrosyni Writes - A Holiday with Granny
Continued from Page 16

She put a gentle hand over her chest, a deep sigh escaping from her lips. "All this sighing will cause us to miss our swim, you know! What about those flippers? Are we going or what?" piped up her grandmother, her voice echoing through the darkness full of mirth and teenlike cheekiness. Yet, it filled Spyri's heart with heartache and longing for the old days again, when all that was still possible, when even her grandfather was still strong enough on his legs to traipse up and down the hill with them for a swim.

"Oh Granny..." A single tear rolled down Spyri's cheek as she looked up to caress the full moon with her eyes, feeling grateful for old memories and love, the kind of love that had always served her as a compass. No matter how tough life would get this was the only place where she knew how to fix herself, how to pick up her life's pieces and to start again.

It was as if she'd known her whole life. And it was no surprise that romantic love and the happiness that comes with loving and being loved had found her here at last.

THE NEXT FEW DAYS till it was time to return to England had passed quickly. It'd been a blur of utter bliss and joy. Spyri and Markos attended Mrs Alexandra's funeral and in the days that followed she helped him clear up his aunt's house and put it up for rent.

Markos was going back to Salonica soon but would return to the island in the autumn, this time to settle down with Spyri in her grandmother's house. In the meantime, Spyri was going to try to sell her house and restaurant in London as soon as possible. Then, she would come to Corfu on a one way ticket, and would open a restaurant in the village as soon as she found the perfect opportunity.

As for Markos's work, he had a couple of websites where he marketed and sold various products, and this meant he could do business from anywhere in the world. Moraitika would work for them both just fine.

That morning, Spyri woke up next to Markos on the bed, and for the first time instead of a smile, she had tears on her face. Markos propped himself up with one hand, dried her tears with his fingertips, then kissed her tenderly on the forehead.

"I can't believe I'm flying back today. How am I going to leave you behind? I don't want to!" she piped up, sounding like a wayward teenager, making him chortle, despite his own heavy heart. But, he was the voice of reason for them both, and she knew he had the right words to make her feel better.

Once again, he did just that, as he held her in his arms and caressed her hair. "Don't worry, Spyridoula mou. Now that we've found each other again, there's no one in the whole wide world that could tear us apart. And distance certainly cannot do that either. I think we both have sound proof of that, don't we?"

AFTER A QUICK BREAKFAST, they exited the house and walked up to the tiny village square where Markos

had parked his car. He put her suitcase in the trunk and moved to open the passenger door for her to enter, but she placed her hand over his, her eyes pleading when she said, "A small favour, agape mou. Can we please pay a short visit somewhere before we get to the airport? It will only take a moment."

MARKOS DROVE THEM TO THE VILLAGE CEMETERY that stood on another hill down the main road that ran through Moraitika. The small cluster of tombs stood near a little chapel that overlooked the bay, the view of deep blue and green breathtaking. Still, there was no time to stand and admire the beauty today, unlike any other time when Spyri had visited this place.

Sure-footed, for she knew where she was going, Spyri strolled through the mossy graves. Most of them were crowned with big marble crosses.

She stopped in front of a grave, the two names that had been etched on the marble cross half-visible, blackened with humidity and the passage of time. One of the names was more visible than the other.

"Granny, Granddad, goodbye. I'm leaving today. But, as always, I promise to be back again soon. And this time, for good! I finally found happiness, the way you always wanted me to, Granny, remember?"

Markos heard these words and his heart constricted with feeling.

He placed a warm hand on Spyri's shoulder and squeezed gently. Her voice had started to falter, her feeling of sadness intense over the sudden death of her grandmother a few months earlier, but Markos's touch gave her new strength.

"Remember what you asked me, Granny, last summer? The last time I saw you? You asked me to bring you a man this year... you said you didn't expect to live much longer. I am so sorry you missed him, but here he is. I brought him here today for you to see. It's Markos, remember him? We love each other, and I am so happy! But I miss you so much... I am so grateful to you for leaving me your house in your will, but you know what? It's simply impossible to be in your house and not see you, not hear you... You're everywhere, Granny. You're everywhere. Please, please, don't ever leave..."

By now, tears were streaming down Spyri's face, her voice breaking. Markos took her in his arms and she sobbed, and after a while, he gently reminded her it was time to go.

As they walked back to the car, Spyri turned around one last time to look at the grave. "Goodbye Granny, goodbye Granddad. See you again soon."

The End

Get a FREE copy of Effrosyni's short story collection, Facets of Love:

<http://effrosyniwrites.com/yours-for-free/>

If you enjoyed this then please visit these websites:

<http://effrosyniwrites.com/>

<http://effrosyniwrites.com/your-guide-to-moraitika-corfu/>

Hilary's Ramblings

Contributed by Hilary Paipeti

Das Capital

A VERY ANNOYING ERROR is becoming endemic in English-language newspapers - and not only in the Daily Fail. It is the capitalisation of the definite article ('the' to you and me) whenever it appears before a name, when the name is not at the start of a sentence.

Example: 'President Trump greeted The Queen on the steps of Windsor Castle.'

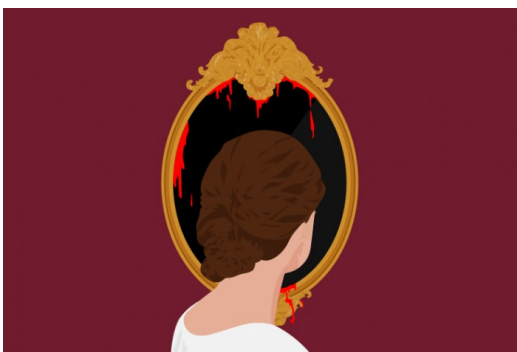
This stylistic error now joins the misuse of the apostrophe (for example in creating plurals: apple's and pear's) in infuriating people who learned English properly.

I blame the film *The Queen*, which as the title of a movie should correctly be written 'The Queen', but who can be bothered to use quotation marks anymore. However, if they had used them, the mistake would probably never have proliferated as it has. So now, the Queen (the person) has become The Queen, (the movie title), when she should only be identified thus if referred to at the start of a sentence:

'The Queen greeted President Trump on the steps of Windsor Castle.'

Nowadays it's not just the Queen who has been capitalised, but just about everyone with an official title: 'Members of Parliament ignored The Speaker'; 'A buzzer by the bed would summon The Nurse immediately.' Lawrence Durrell's book *The Greek Islands* (properly, 'The Greek Islands') is correct, but if you are talking about the Greek Islands as a place, there is no 'T' in 'the'. Poor Philip, Duke of Edinburgh has suffered the same fate as his wife, and morphed into The Duke of Edinburgh, as have his grandchildren, The Cambridges and The Sussexes.

I have a good idea. Let's decapitate The Queen.



Oh, to be a tourist, now that Summer's here!

IN PURSUIT OF RESEARCH FOR MY NEW BOOK, 'In the Footsteps of the Durrells in Corfu' (based on my 1998 publication of the same name in case anyone else accuses me of 'jumping on the bandwagon' of the TV

series), I girded the loins and went to Corfu Town. I chose a Sunday, hoping it would be quieter, only to arrive along with three giant cruise ships. Mingling with the passengers in the Historic Centre, armed with a decent camera, and (still) not looking remotely Greek, I became - for the first time for 30 years - a target. Shopkeepers used varieties of 'kom inside and haf a luk', and waiters physically attempted to usher me into their table zone. I was even pestered to get my feet eaten by a set of piranhas.



I was also witness to a scene which is probably being played out frequently these days amongst shops desperately grasping for the tourist euro. A bunch of Brits had been browsing a carousel of sunglasses, but had then moved on. The lady proprietor harangued them in Greek. I understood what she said; the tourists didn't, but they were fully aware it wasn't agreeable: 'You no like my sunglasses? They no good enough for you? You think you better than us?' Etc etc. I really wish I had told her off, as these visitors will take away that unpleasantness as one of their lasting memories of Corfu.

New times are upon us - it was never thus.

Hilarious news from a Greek news website

THE STORY BEGAN LIKE THIS: 'The inclusion in the Ionian Islands Operational Program 2014-2020 of the act 'Development of a network for separate collection of recyclable paper (excluding packaging) of the Municipality of Corfu', was signed by the Regional Governor of the Ionian Islands, Theodoros Galiatsatos, with a budget of 713,000,00 euros.'

Apart from the awkward English, it's hilariously pie-in-the-sky. First of all, how much of that budget will actually go into the project? I put this question to my fellows at my local Kaff (Greeks), and they swiftly came up with the princely ballpark figure of 13,000 euros. This is why local politics is such a lucrative career move.

Continued on Page 19

Hilary's Ramblings - Continued from Page 18

Secondly, last time they tried paper recycling, all the carefully collected material - mostly separated and packaged by us, the consumer - ended up in a shack on the Temploni tip, where it became a gradually rotting nest for vermin, instead of being forwarded to the recycling plant. People were pretty miffed at going to all that work for nothing.

Thirdly, waste separation at source has been tried in a small way, but the local people, especially those who grew up with the idea that the local ravine was their rubbish bin, just don't get it. Witnessed one day was a local woman carefully pushing all her household garbage, one item at a time, into a skip with a little round hole meant for aluminium cans, when next to it sat the normal household waste skip, into which she could have bunged the lot in a single throw.

Unless they wait another generation or two, by which time everyone will be trained - sorry, educated! - into proper waste disposal, forget it. Only a plant to take in all the rubbish, and separate it on that site, is going to work.

Why you should NEVER call your dog Rocky

I THOUGHT I HAD READ EVERYTHING until this came up in the Daily Fail:

'Kim Kardashian gets 10K fake testicles for her dog Rocky to raise his self-esteem after castration.' Really... no comment needed...

 HAPPY AUTUMN! It's far too early for the autumn flowers, but on 23 July the first cyclamen bloomed at the corner of my gate. Late September, usually.

Sc-ramblings: First Taste of the Med, Not Good

I HAD BEEN TO THE MED ONCE BEFORE, camping in the French Midi, but I was only two at the time. In any case, currency controls being in force, my parents tended to carry as much food as they could with them; only bread, milk, fruit and cakes, and picnic stuff like cheese and pate, were purchased locally. I remember, on later camping trips to France, that we consumed rather a lot of reconstituted powdered potato, tinned ham, and baked beans.

I arrived at Athens airport, backpack deployed, with the aim of following in the footsteps of Lawrence Durrell around the Aegean - Durrell's 'The Greek Islands' (see above) was a fairly recent and very exciting publication, though we later found out he made a lot of it up. Staying

in the YWCA near Syntagma Square (and that's a funny story by itself), I must have gone up into the square for a bite that evening, though I have a feeling sustenance may have consisted of a few drinks with some American lads from Florida off a US Navy ship.

They tried to persuade me to go with them to Delphi the next day on an organised trip, but I wanted to get to Kea (small, very untouched island off Attica).



After a truly terrible night of Meltemi-induced semi-wakefulness *, during which I was sporadically attacked by a filing cabinet (in my half-dreams that's what the rattling window frames sounded like), I set off on the local bus to the port of Lavrion, gateway to Kea, the Meltemi still in full blast. Those of us who were ferry-bound and new to Greece had not yet learned one important tip for travellers: the locals would rather tell you what they think you want to hear rather than the truth. The truth was, unfortunately, that the ferry would not be sailing because of the gale. By the time we had worked this out, in the face of continuous assurances by the locals that the boat would leave 'soon', the last bus had returned to Athens, and we were stranded in this hideous little zero-horse port, with no hotel anywhere around. I spent most of the night on a park bench, hardly sleeping for another night because of the Meltemi gale. Because my iron stomach was inured to bad food, I was not affected in the least by my virgin taste of Greek food that someone had pushed my way earlier. This was a stubby piece of very thick rope that had for some reason been soaked in a puddle of oil. Served with a glass of lavatory cleaner, the 'meal' would not have sat well with someone whose interior was not used to processing everything up to and including metal filings, as mine was in those days thanks to a lifetime of institutional catering.

Back in Athens the next day, I succumbed to the tourist trail instead of seeking out the desert places, so I headed for Mykonos. The food was really quite decent here, so we'll skip Mykonos. Then it was on to Crete. Except we didn't get there - that Meltemi again.

Continued on Page 20

Hilary's Ramblings - Continued from Page 19

The ferry got as far as Ios, now nearly as trendy as Mykonos, a picture-postcard cubist village spilling down a hillside, as they are wont to do all over the Aegean. But in those days it was the filthiest place I have ever visited, knee-deep in discarded plastic, mostly bottles. I think bottled water must have been recently placed on the market, and locals were in keen competition with their neighbours to show off how much of this sophisticated modern product they had purchased, by piling up their empties outdoors for public admiration. And the trash-scattering Meltemi had done the rest.

Because the gale had worsened to indescribable levels, ferries were now not getting through at all. I guess that the locals had their own supplies tucked away for a windy week, but the tourist tavernas, all two of them, were struggling. The menu was restricted to meat sauce on spaghetti, moussaka and more of that taverna staple, rope soaked in oil, with chips. The first night I ordered the spaghetti, which was edible, and on the second evening moussaka. Thankfully, the table next to mine was served before me - I spotted that their 'moussaka' consisted of yesterday's spaghetti with mince, sandwiched between two layers of yesterday's chips. I cancelled and ordered spaghetti again.

Though things were different in the Greece of four decades ago, starvation had long abandoned the Hellenic shores. I would rather have been told that food was in short supply and offered eggs (fried, scrambled or omelette) and chips than rehashed scrapings from other people's plates. Lentils would have been perfectly acceptable too, as would just a plate of local olives and a hunk of good bread.

A couple of days later, the Meltemi eased sufficiently for a ferry to transfer us to Santorini, more a happy hippy and hiker place than the uber-trendy destination it has become. At a small pension on a black-sand beach, I discovered the unearthly delights of Total yoghurt drizzled with honey. Everyone was speculating about who shot JR. A local entrepreneur had set up a shack on the beach, where he would serve lunch from trays resting on a trestle table (tips, taxes and tableware were optional in those days). It cost 50 drachmas (about 12 cents today) for a filling portion of pastitsio. Evening meals tended to be liquid, partaken in another shack set up as a disco. Those were the bright days of tourism, and I do think that Greece should consider returning to a version of this simpler, rustic style (whilst maintaining some five-star facilities for unimaginative losers). It's something they do so well, achieved with a sense of hospitality that no other people possess. All you need is the sun, the sea and the produce of the land around you.



* The shrieking northerly wind that blights the Aegean in late summer.

Aunty Lula's Love-bites

POTATO CAKES

INGREDIENTS:

1 tbsp oil
 1 onion, chopped
 250g cold, mashed potatoes
 1tsp dried herbs
 50g of Edem cheese, grated
 Salt and pepper
 1 tsp paprika
 50g of plain flour
 Oil for shallow frying

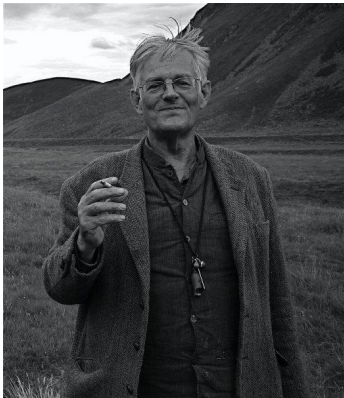
GO:

In a small frying pan heat the 1tbsp of oil and sauté the onions over a low heat for five minutes. Put the onions on a plate, using a spatula. In a bowl mix together the onions, potatoes, herbs, cheese, salt, pepper and paprika. Shape the mixture into flat cakes and dust with the flour. Heat the oil in a frying pan and fry the cakes for between eight to ten minutes, until brown on both sides. Drain on kitchen paper.



Καλη Ορεξη!

Simon's World



Before



After

If your over 65 try looking up the term 'sarcopenia'! As part of my volunteering through '1000 Elders' (look us up on Google - they need members) to take part in 'healthy ageing' research carried out mostly on Birmingham's Queen Elizabeth campus, I've learned a lot about the ageing process - including what's happening or could happen to me as I move into my late 70s. I've been invited to join a couple of fellow 1000Elder volunteers on a 'Sarcopenia Public and Patient Involvement Group'. Our mission, should we choose to accept it, is to review funding bids for research into Healthy Ageing to check how well the results of research will be communicated to the public, especially those most likely to experience sarcopenia - the degenerative loss of skeletal muscle mass, quality, and strength associated with ageing. We will also be looking at how well those directly involved in the research are informed about what's being looked for and what's been learned and how results can assist them to enjoy a healthy old age. Alarmist and often over simplified messages about health are spread in the media. What I enjoy about this work is the opportunity to stay close to the truth as revealed by research - meaning that most of the time we are dealing with probabilities rather than the 'certainties' beloved of sub-editors and medical businesses with an agenda. As a 76 year old I've been around for the passing of my parents. My 94 year old mum-in-law now lives with us. I've seen others ageing and dying, sat at my mum's bedside as she left us. Now I want, in a grown up way, to contemplate my own old age and demise - ideally with as many of my faculties up and running until the last moment and without becoming an old bore on my 'ailments'. I have stopped smoking but I really enjoy a good couch

in front of the TV with a beer, or a book to read on a sunny beach. I detest exercise for its own sake. I love that old etching by Goya - the rheumy eyed old artist with sticks to support his trudging forward, titled 'I am still learning'



The great artist Goya as an old man - self portrait 'Aun aprendo' - Always learning

Video Corner

English football pundits at their very best

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-_cidE6WVz4

HOLY TRINITY CHURCH

We are an Anglican church in the heart of Corfu Town, offering a warm welcome to residents and visitors to our services and social events.

Services for August:

Chaplain Rev Jules Wilson leads the services.

Sunday 5th August

10:30 Family Communion Service
Sunday School in Church Room.

Sunday 12th August

10:30 Family Communion Service

Sunday 19th August

10:30 Family Communion Service

Sunday 26th August

10:30 Family Communion Service

HTC South

Friday 10th August

18.00 Communion Service at the Catholic
Chapel Messonghi

*I sought the Lord and he answered me; he
delivered me from all my fears. Psalm 34:4*

Weekly Events during August are suspended

Recommencing in September:

Bible Study

Prayer & Fellowship

Choir Group

Sunday School

Lunch 'n' Meet

Tuesday Coffee Mornings

Master's Crafters

Mums & Tots

The devastating fire and its victims are still in our thoughts:

God of all comfort, hear our prayer for the people of Greece. We hold in our hearts families and communities who have been forever changed by loss, grief and trauma.

Bring healing and peace to those suffering, and sustain those who rescue, comfort and rebuild.

There are several collection points around the island for items to go to the survivors and the Bank of Greece have opened a special bank account for donations.



**HOLY
TRINITY
CORFU**

21 L.Mavili Street, Corfu 49100

DIOCESE IN EUROPE
THE ANGLICAN CHURCH
IN GREECE

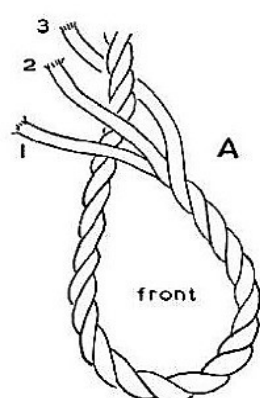


www.holytrinitycorfu.net
htccorfu@gmail.com
(0030) 69865 38755

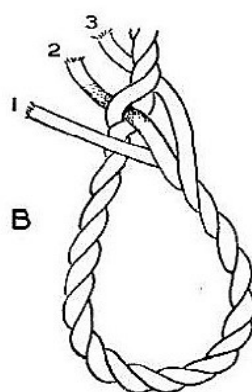
Tickle Ties the knot

This month I deviate slightly from knot tying and enter the world of splicing

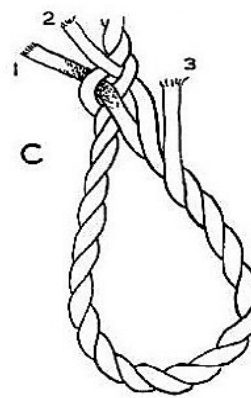
Eye Splice



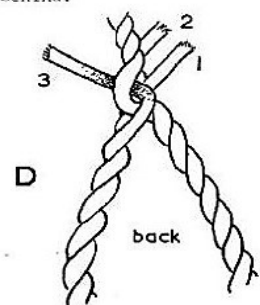
A. Open more than enough for tucking. Place ends so two nearer eye are across the lay of rope and the third is behind.



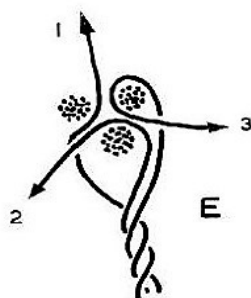
B. Tuck strand 2 under a main strand.



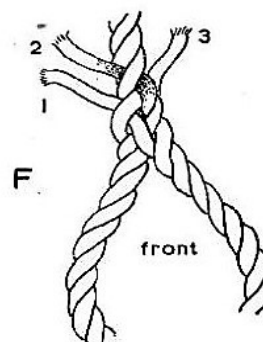
C. Tuck strand 1 under the next main strand, going in where strand 1 comes out.



D. Turn splice over and tuck strand 3 under the only main strand without an end under it, going the same way around the rope as the other two tucks.



E. There will now be one end projecting from each space in the rope. Pull the ends through to give an even tension and a close joint.



F. Tuck strand 2 again, over and under one main strand.

G. Do the same with the other ends. Pull to an even tension.

H. Do this again for a total of three tucks in natural fibre and four in synthetic rope.

Why splice a rope?

Rope splicing in ropework is the forming of a semi-permanent joint between two ropes or two parts of the same rope by partly untwisting and then interweaving their strands. Splices can be used to form a stopper at the end of a line, to form a loop or an eye in a rope, or for joining two ropes together.^[1] Splices are preferred to knotted rope, since while a knot typically reduces the strength by 20–40%,^[2] a splice is capable of attaining a rope's full strength.^[3] However, splicing usually results in a thickening of the line and, if subsequently removed, leaves a distortion of the rope. Most types of splices are used on 3-strand rope, but some can be done on 12-strand or greater single-braided rope, as well as most double braids.

Lionella and her assistant clean the pool at Theodora North

>



The Way Things Are And Were

Moraitika & Messonghi in the early 1980s by Effrosyni



A country office



Akharavi High Street



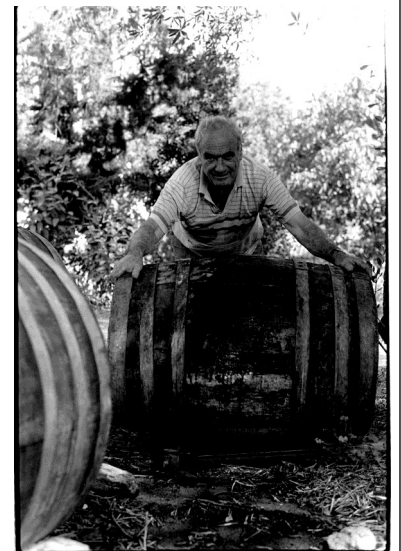
Ann Mann



Lake Inferior



Small event in July



Strong Kostas in his prime

Gooners Gags

I am nobody. Nobody is perfect. I am perfect.

I asked my daughter if she'd seen my newspaper. She told me that newspapers are old school. She said that people use tablets nowadays and handed me her iPad. The fly didn't stand a chance.

A man goes to the lawyer: "What is your fee?"

Lawyer says: "1000 US dollars for 3 questions."

Man: "Wow - so much! Isn't it a bit expensive?"

Lawyer: "Yes, what is your third question?"

Bob: "Holy schmoozes, I just fell off a 30 ft ladder."

Jim: "No way man, are you okay?"

Bob: "Yeah, luckily I was just on the first step."

Bus driver to passenger:
Don't you want to sit down?

Passenger: No, I am in a hurry.

Police officer: "Your car is too heavily overloaded. I simply cannot let you continue like that. I'm going to have to take away your driver's license."

Driver: "You're kidding me, right? The license can only weigh one ounce tops!"

Are you two twins?

No, why do you ask?

Because mommy dressed you both in the same clothes.

OK that's enough, your driver's license please.

What did the judge ask when he went to the dentist?

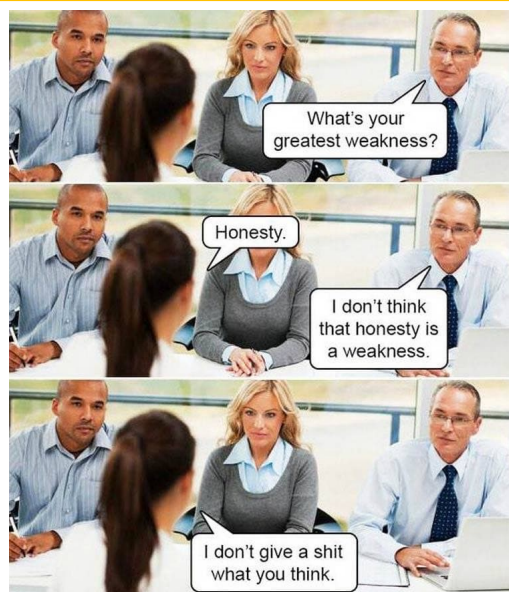
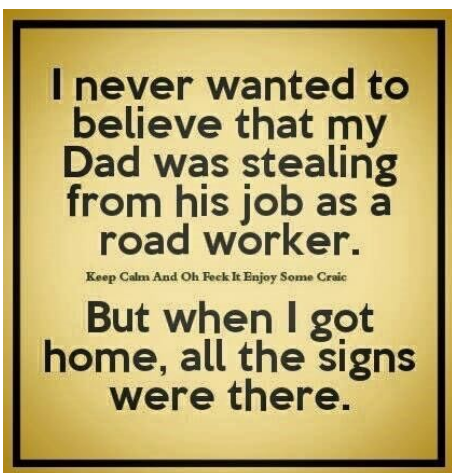
"Do you swear to pull the tooth, the whole tooth and nothing but the tooth?"



So, what are the chances of running into a gaggle of nuns when you're carrying a four foot inflatable penis

<

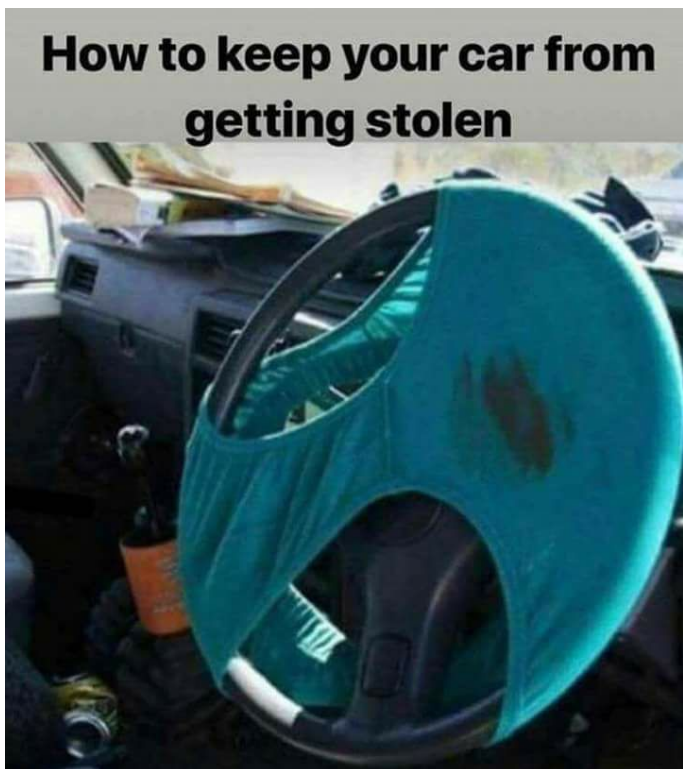
Gooners Gags - Continued from Page 26



A letter in last week's Telegraph :
Recently I watched a pilot go through airport security where a very small screwdriver in his bag was taken from him. I heard him say quietly to the security person on leaving:

"You do realise that when I get in the cockpit I have access to an axe."
 Mr G, W Yorkshire

Spilling a full drink you just paid for is the adult equivalent of letting go of a balloon.

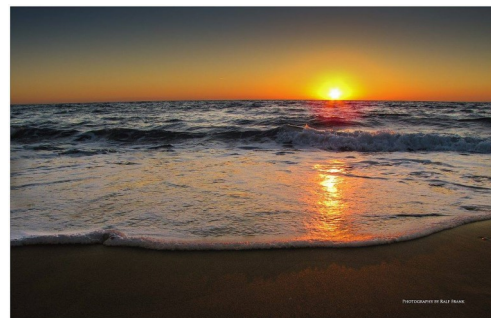


"Bless me Father, for I have sinned. I have been with a loose girl."
 The priest asks, *"Is that you, little Joey Pagano?"*
"Yes, Father, it is."
"And who was the girl you were with?"
"I can't tell you, Father. I don't want to ruin her reputation."
"Well, Joey, I'm sure to find out her name sooner or later so you may as well tell me now. Was it Tina Minetti?"
"I cannot say."
"Was it Teresa Mazzarelli?"
"I'll never tell."
"Was it Nina Capelli?"
"I'm sorry, but I cannot name her."
"Was it Cathy Piriano?"
"My lips are sealed."
"Was it Rosa DiAngelo, then?"
"Please, Father! I cannot tell you."
 The priest sighs in frustration. *"You're very tight lipped, and I admire that. But you've sinned and have to atone. You cannot be an altar boy now for 4 months. Now you go and behave yourself."*
 Joey walks back to his pew, and his friend Franco slides over and whispers, *"What'd you get?"*
"Four months vacation and five good leads..."

Corfu Weather Statistics - July 2018

Summary

| | Max | Avg | Min |
|-------------------------------|-----|-----|-----|
| Temperature (°F) | | | |
| Max Temperature | 94 | 82 | 75 |
| Avg Temperature | 88 | 79 | 70 |
| Min Temperature | 84 | 75 | 66 |
| Dew Point (°F) | 81 | 71 | 62 |
| Precipitation (Inches) | 0 | 0 | 0 |



Picture courtesy of Ralph Frank

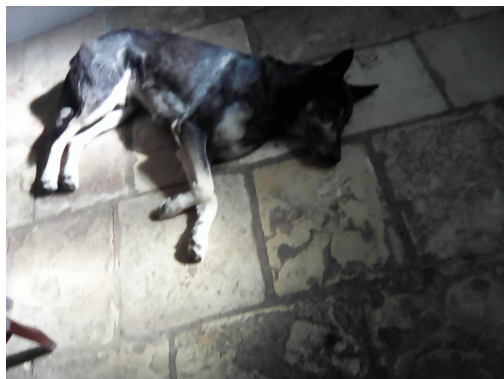
NOTE: weather on Corfu is extremely localised. Precipitation here is shown as zero, but many parts of the island did have some rain in July. But not this part.

Read more at:

http://www.wunderground.com/history/airport/LGKR/2013/9/1/MonthlyHistory.html?req_city=NA&req_state=NA&req_statename=NA#PFq1VRYHlbugcTGf.99

The Greek service referred to here every month has decided to switch to the Imperial system, just to keep you on your toes.

Letters to



'Let him lie'

Effrosyni Moschoudi posted this about the recent and terrifying fires near Athens;

My heart is bleeding... 24 dead is the official number but just now I heard 26 more were found dead on a beach in Mati. As the time passes the death toll will most likely rise because those whose houses or tavernas got burned said that the fire came out of nowhere because the wind was so strong and kept changing direction. Most people died in their homes and inside their cars. 150 are wounded. Hundreds were saved from the water and beaches taken to safe spots. The devastation that first started in Kineta (West Attica) was followed by two more forest fires: in Mati (the most deadly - East Attica) and Kalamos too (North Attica). All fires have been extinguished. It's now still, no more wind, and we expect rain today. For more info and pictures, see this post by The Telegraph.

https://www.telegraph.co.uk/news/2018/07/24/greece-wildfires-least-20-killed-near-athens-residents-flee/?WT.mc_id=tmg_share_fb

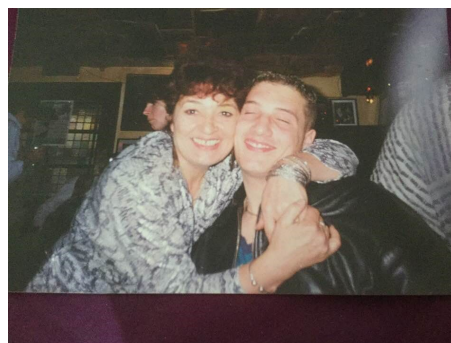
STOP PRESS

MARIA MARKOU

It saddens me to report that Maria Markou passed away in England yesterday.

Maria is one of just a few people I've met in my long life who I found truly inspirational. I am sad but know she was at terms with her leaving. Her only regret was in upsetting her son Lee. My happiness is that I got to visit her on her last day in Corfu and say goodbye properly, with no awkwardness or embarrassment. What a woman.

The spooky bit is she had not entered my thoughts for a couple of weeks, and yet she did-very clearly-yesterday (August 1st), the day she died.



Maria and Lee
<

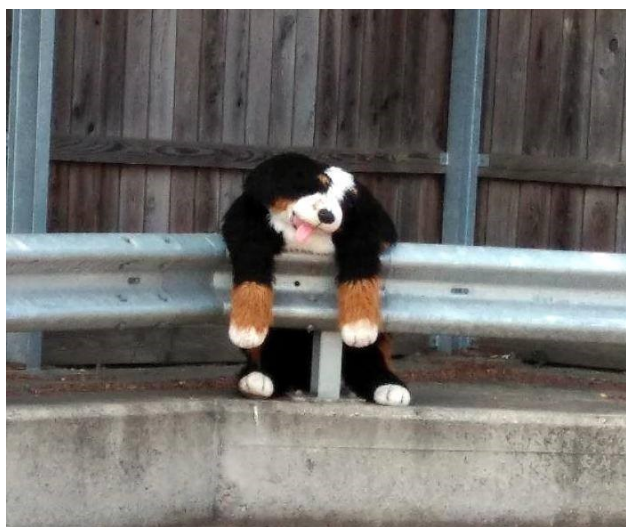
Letters to the Editor - Continued from Page 27

Heather Skinner gives this useful information;

OK, here's the facts: Fraport Greece is owned 73.4% by the German company Fraport AG and 26.6% by the Greek Copelouzos Group. Although Fraport Greece made an up-front payment to the Greek State of €1,234 billion for a 40 year concession to operate and develop 14 regional and island destination Greek airports, they will also invest a further €400 million to improve airport infrastructure by 2021. The Greek State will also receive an annual concession fee of €22.9 million (fixed for the 40 year term) plus a variable annual fee that will be based on 28.5% of Fraport Greece's annual operating profits. Because the airports are run on a concession their ownership is actually retained by the Greek State. Since the company took over the airports' management in April 2017 Fraport Greece has achieved €233.3 million in revenue which equates to €14.4 million in earnings after tax. The airports at Aktion, Zakynthos, Kavala, Thessaloniki, Corfu, Kefalonia and Chania have contributed the highest percentage of this income (€128.9 million) and profit (€13.3 million) compared with the airports based at Kos, Mykonos, Lesvos, Rhodes, Skiathos, Samos and Santorini. This means that on top of the up-front concession fee, the Greek State will receive just over €29 million (€22.9 million fixed annual fee plus 28.5% of €14.4 million) so far for offering this concession.

<https://news.gtp.gr/2018/07/18/greeces-regional-airports-generate-strong-2017-revenues-fraport/>

Pat Butcher posts this from Kent, proving it's not only Corfu that gets the sun;



Heatwave hits Herne Bay it's doggone hot

Agiot Chas Clifton posts this touching memorial;

BRENDA (FOLGATE) CLIFTON. BATTERSEA GIRL STANMER ST, 1942 / 2017

IN LOVING MEMORY OF MY BEAUTIFUL WIFE BRENDA, IT'S BEEN A YEAR TODAY SINCE SHE LOST HER LONG FIGHT AGAINST THE LUNG DISEASE C.O.P.D. TO SAY IT'S BEEN THE WORST YEAR OF MY LIFE IS CERTAINLY A UNDERSTATEMENT, WE MET WAY BACK IN 1959, WE DATED, FELL IN LOVE, MARRIED IN 1963. I SUPPOSE I'M LUCKY TO HAVE HAD 54 yrs OF WONDERFUL MEMORIES, AT THIS TIME I DON'T FEEL LUCKY, ONLY SADNESS AND LONELINESS. BRENDA WAS THE MOST WONDERFUL WARM AND FRIENDLY LADY ANYONE COULD EVER MEET . LOVED BY ALL WHO KNEW HER, WE RETIRED TO LIVE IN CORFU, TO BE WITH OUR DAUGHTER AND GRANDCHILDREN IN 2006, THINGS DIDN'T WORK OUT AS WELL AS EXPECTED, WITHIN 5yrs BRENDA STARTED TO FEEL OUT OF BREATH , AND WAS NEEDING TO USE INHALERS, OVER THE NEXT FEW YEARS WE TRIED EVERYTHING POSSIBLE TO HELP HER BREATHING, SADLY SHE PASSED AWAY ON 16th JULY 2017. P.S. ONE OF HER FAVOURITE SINGERS WAS MICHAEL BOLTON, YESTERDAY ON THE RADIO THEY PLAYED HIS SONG, HOW AM I SUPPOSE TO LIVE WITHOUT YOU. IT BROUGHT IT ALL BACK. BOY DO I MISS HER.

HER DEVOTED HUSBAND CHAS.



Brenda and Chas

Simon Baddeley mailed;

Dear Paul

Great edition and thanks so much for mentioning Summer Song being for sale. Fingers crossed.

X

S

Ed: It's a pleasure Simon and, I hope you get a swift sail.

STOP PRESS - Agiotfair

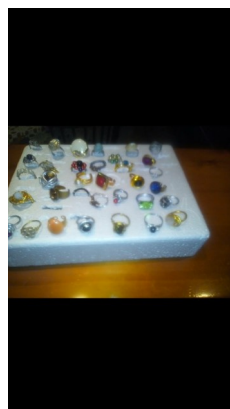
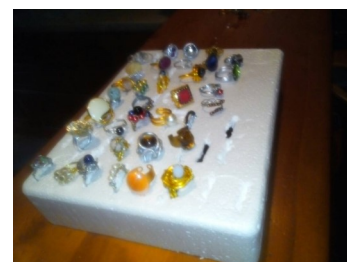
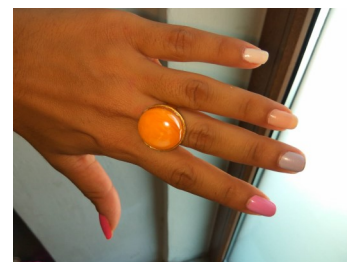
What we have so far:

Current line-up of people who want a stand/table or tent:

- * Roadhouse Music Corfu [a tent displaying/demonstrating musical instruments, mostly electric guitars].
- * Woodbrook Group [Sponsors]. They are an international financial services company.
- * Eco-point [Swimming pools and central heating]: *If you have a pool or want to get one, we are what you are looking for! Pool chemicals, spare parts for all brands and all the stuff needed for a pool, you can find in our shops!*
1st-Nat. Rd. Palaiokastritsa 50, Solari
2nd-Nat. Rd. Lefkimmi, Kanalia
- * Daylong [Sponsors] Surgical socks and other support systems]
- * Firepits BBQ's & Incinerators, Chas Clifton - confirmed
- * Self defence instructors. (SKMS.) Christos Giatos (no mobile number yet. Very enthusiastic in email.)
- * ESSEINTRICS - Stretching all the muscles in the body, for any age, gender and condition
- * TAI CHI and TAI CHI with SWORDS
- * Photography (Dick Mulder)

* Anne Laure - Monde Délicieux. / French food and wine/drinks She comes because you supply electricity

*Bijou jewellery from Xrusa Mantzarou
'Here are photos of Bijou jewellery to be seen at Agiotfair, beautifully designed and crafted by Xrusa Mantzarou'



Also:

* Jewelry from Macrame and beads - Tasia Gasteratou (90%)

STOP PRESS - Agiotfair
Continued from Page 29

BOW TO YOUR GARBAGE MEN!

On the AGIOT FAIR there will be a stand for waste awareness.

- What can we do, each of us as individuals, businesses to reduce the garbage belt

- Recycling properly, how to do it (leaflets/video) and where are the locations to dispose of the recycle

waste - - How to make your own compost and where to dispose of it

- How to reduce your use of plastic (tips of the days can be used)

- How to volunteer to help clean you community and beaches

When you are interested to learn more about waste, please visit the Facebook group: Let's do this CORFU! **ας δράσουμε Κέρκυρα!**

When you like to volunteer in any way, please contact Xenia Tombrou at email: Xenia.tombrou@gmail.com

This is Rubbish



Από εδώ (σε περίπτωση που το έχετε ξεχάσει) μαζεύουν την ανακύκλωση...;;; Αυτοί πάντως σίγουρα το έχουν ξεχάσει...

From here (if you have forgotten it), they collect the recycling but they have forgotten it ...

The crisis is not resolved. The problem persists.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1ZvoiEtO3Go>



THE CORRECT WAY TO RECYCLE

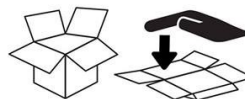
1. Separate your recyclables from general waste



2. Empty out residue



3. Flatten boxes



4. Empty the recyclables into the blue bin DON'T PUT THE BAG IN



5. Do NOT put general waste into the blue bins



Louise Curry

Spread the word on how to recycle please

http://enimerosi.com/details_en.php?id=24100

The restful garden has one week in September available

10 September - Last week available

20% off published price.

If you want to join the calm then please mail Peter or Kostas at:

info@ocayvillascorfu.com

ocay villas



The Restful Garden

Ocay villas is adding property available for summer letting and also responds to winter enquiries.

Established in 2000 the proof of the pudding is in the staying in one of our lovely villas.



Stay in a beautiful villa like this

BESPOKE PROPERTY

It is shaping up to be a busy period in the Autumn for our building operations.

Happily, August is now a brief respite before the heavy work begins again. The Agiotfest heaves into view, which dominates the next four weeks.



Land overlooking Pelekas sea awaits a villa

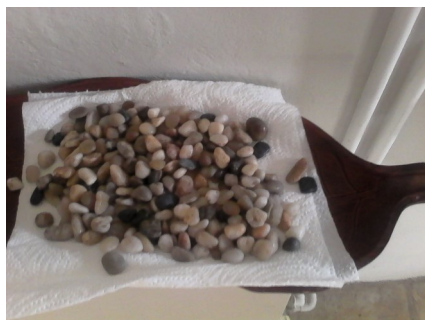


New garden at Villa Daphne



Villa Daphne pool

Corfu Trail Properties & OCAY Property



There was a small house with a leak.
Its owners, a couple, were Greek.
Then one day the roof
(which was far from rainproof)
fell down in a storm, wild and freak.

This couple, who lived in Hellas,
Cried loudly 'Theos!' and 'Alas!'
Their cottage they sold
to a foreigner bold,
who rebuilt it - a dwelling of class!

-
- * All properties on or close to the Corfu Trail
 - * Old houses for renovation, from tiny cottages to near-mansions
 - * Inexpensive plots of land for new-builds
 - * Family homes, newly built or old and habitable
 - * Business opportunities: B&B and Agrotourism
 - * Homes for lifestyle change and/or investment

GIANNADES Small plot of land for building, currently with ruined cottage on site. Road access, Very nice view. 15,000 euros

GIANNADES Total wreck for reconstruction, two floor terraced house with small yard, nice view. 15.000 euros

GIANNADES Little cottage in good structural condition for renovation/extension. Rare in village centre for having small garden and road access, possible off-road parking possible. Nice view. 15,000 euros

GIANNADES Substantial two-floor old house for total renovation. Small yard. Road access close. 17,000 euros

GIANNADES Countryside plot, 900 sq.m. with long road frontage, olive trees, can build, beside quiet road. 23,000 euros

STAVROS Total ruin, large but needs reconstruction from base. Gorgeous location in peaceful village, near access to road, yard, fabulous view. 23,000 euros

STAVROS Adjoined to above listing, single floor cottage with decent access, could be occupied quickly with some internal work. Garden, view, very quiet. 27,000 euros

VATOS Two-floor stone cottage in good structural condition, needs full internal work. Tiny but pleasant yard, good access. 25,000 euros

GIANNADES Countryside plot, 2,000 sq.m. with olive trees, can build, beside quiet road with direct access. 34,000 euros

SINARADES Old house for internal renovation, fully functional and could be occupied immediately. Severe decorative work required. Large veranda. 43,000 euros

GIANNADES Ancient house on two floors for major reconstruction. Possible to create family home or up to three studio apartments. 47,000 euros

STAVROS Fabulous large old house, part can be occupied immediately. One floor and attached old stone barn for development. Large yard, roof terrace, unbelievable view. Ideal for guesthouse, or for substantial family home. 80,000 euros

SINARADES Extremely large family home, ready to move in, part-furnished, with only optional decorative work needed. Three bedrooms, huge lounge, enclosed roof terrace, on village road. Could make B&B quickly if wanted. 85,000 euros

VATOS Lovely old house ready to move in, two bedrooms, optional decorative work only. Extensive yard with direct road access, and large garden for fruit and vegetables. Great view. Possibility for development of existing outhouses. Direct road access. 100,000 euros

VATOS/PELEKAS Gorgeous plot of land with stunning sea view and terraced olive grove. 70 sq.m. cottage on site for reconstruction, and possibility to build substantially for lucrative business, possibly Agrotourism. Country idyll. Road access. 180,000 euros

KAMARA Huge stone property for total renovation. Large garden and road frontage. Could make several apartments or substantial family home. Nice country views. 190,000 euros

ERMONES/GIANNADES Structurally complete semi-detached villa on quiet road. Top quality build, needs internal finishing for two or three bedroom home. Big garden. 200,000 euros

GARDELADES Beautiful country villa on edge of traditional village. Two bedrooms plus independent studio apartment. Immaculate house and garden. Quiet, great view. For sale furnished and equipped. 249,000 euros

VATOS Established business with very popular taverna and several rented apartments in lovely garden, close to Golf. Huge commercial prospect. Possible Corfu Trail B&B. Selling due to bereavement. 400,000 euros

If you advertise here it will cost nothing. We have a modest but growing circulation. It is our pleasure for our friends to advertise their wares without charge.



Sally's Bar - Ipsos

Sweet, first love
in Corfu...

VISIT AMAZON

EFFROSYNI
MOSCHOUDI



"Grammatikos"

insurance agency, family firm.

Fifty two years of experience with insurance of all types -car, property, 3rd party liability, health etc.

We care.

Iakovou Polyta 24 (pedestrian street),
1st floor

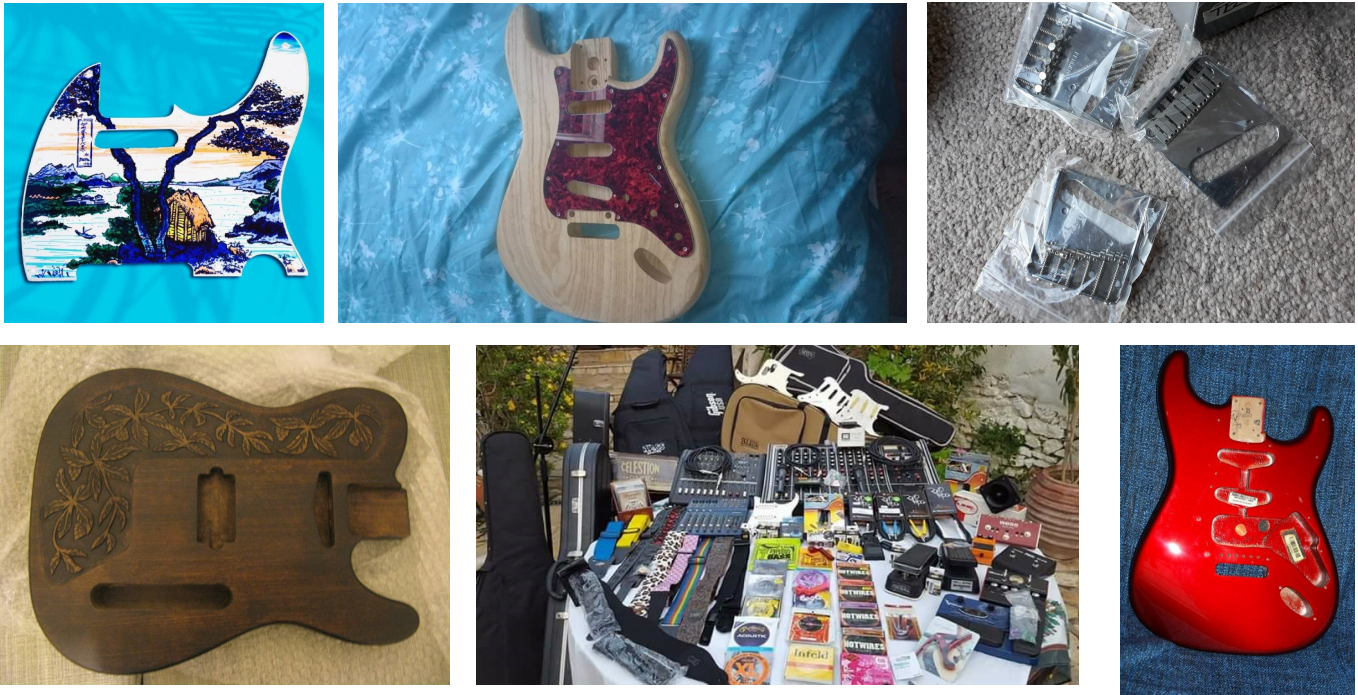
2661032023/ 2661024140

Drop in for advice and quote without obligation.

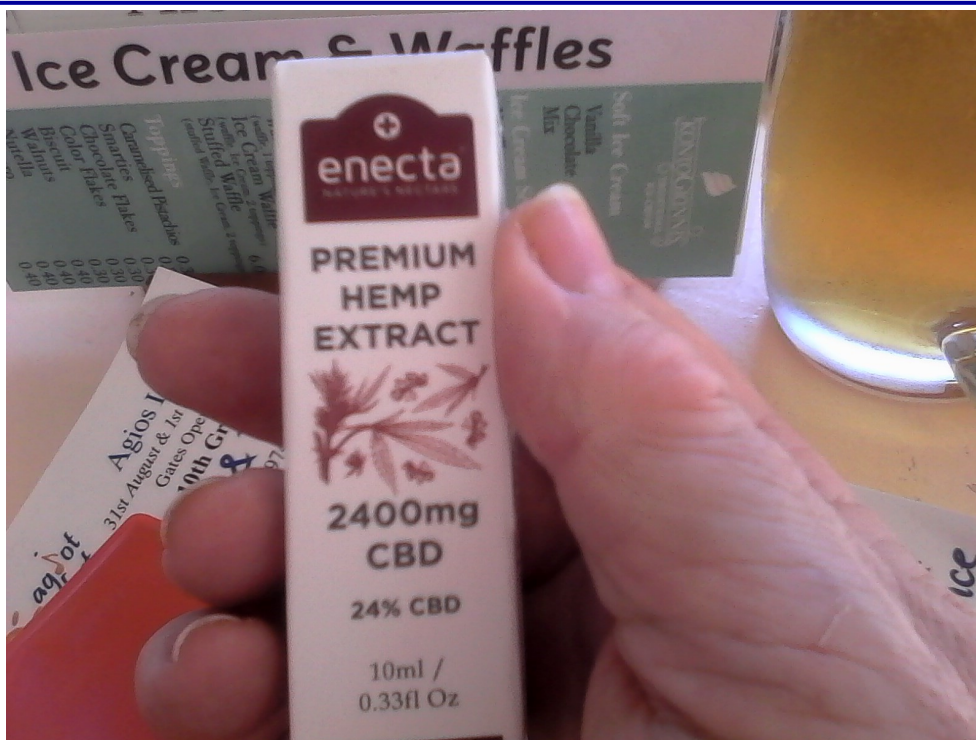
Roadhouse Music Supply, Corfu

Specials this month. solid alder UK made guitar body's, 43mm thick only 1'5 kilos. selection o pick guard, pickups, hardware. Body's are 90 euros each for strtocaster routed for h,s,h.pm roadhouse for info. some early vintage 1960s Gibson and fender hardware available on request pm roadhouse for info. Play loud paul

Come and see me on September 1st at the Agiotfair, Agios Ioannis, where you can sample some of these fine wares your self!



Space dictates that this is only a small example of the equipment available at Roadhouse which will be at the Agiotfair.



Available now here in Corfu.

Mail in for details.



For Sale.
Beautiful holiday home in Portpatrick ***
Due to relocation with work we regretfully are having to sell our beautiful holiday home. The house sleeps 6 and sits on the harbour wall. The views from the back are of the Irish channel. The house is currently let approx 30 weeks of the year.

Look up 'the Bait House ' Portpatrick for more pics , and feel free to mail:
robert.bennett@email.com

The Art of Phil Davis



Ink pigment on watercolour paper. 16"x12"

Another painting of one of my favourite subjects and medium.

Available for sale on my website

www.artbyphildavis.com www.artbyphildavis.com



I've knocked up a crypto page if you or anyone you know is looking to get into crypto
www.robgroove.com/crypto



Summer Song for sale

*If you are interested in this bargain then please ring me on:
[0030] 6981758522*



CORFU BEER



THE CORFU COMPOST PROJECT

Giving waste a second chance

THE FUTURE OF YOUR WASTE IS ALSO IN YOUR HANDS.

NEW COLLECTION POINT AT THE CORFU TOWN MARKET

DO YOU LIVE IN CORFU TOWN AND WOULD LIKE TO GIVE YOUR ORGANIC WASTE A SECOND CHANCE? LEAVE IT AT THIS SHOP!

Όποιος έχει οργανικά απορρίμματα και θέλει να τους δώσει μια δεύτερη ευκαιρία, είναι ελεύθερος να τα αφήσει στα δοχεία περισυλλογής μας σε αυτό το κατάστημα.

WE COLLECT: FRUIT AND VEG SCRAPS, EGGSHELLS, COFFEE GROUNDS, OLD BREAD.

Συλλέγουμε: υπολείμματα από φρούτα και λαχανικά, τσόφλια από αυγά, καφέ, παλιό ψωμί.

BE THE CHANGE YOU WISH FOR

Join us on fb: The Corfu Compost Project group



RAFFLE PRIZES FOR THE ARK ANIMAL WELFARE CHARITY. TO BE HELD ON SATURDAY, 25 AUGUST 2018, at 12noon in THE ARK SHOP

****Seven nights free accommodation in Paris; for two persons.**

****Three-day excursion for one person to any destination in Greece.**

****Luxurious Day for 2 persons at Ivi Spa, St. Georges Bay Country Club.**

| | |
|--|-------------------------|
| 32" flat Screen Television | Expert Store |
| BBQ for two persons | Corfu Palace Hotel |
| Electric Table-top Fan | Sklavenitis S/Market |
| Three bottles Wine | Vassilopoulos |
| Drinks Voucher for €20 | Café Bar/Bistro |
| Electric Blender | Kerkyra Stores |
| Dinner for two persons | Cavilieri Hotel |
| Two electric 'Led' Night Lights | Kaykas Store |
| Gift Voucher(€20) for electrical item | Dimopoulos Brothers |
| Drink Mixer | Sklavenitis S/Market |
| Electric Toaster | Expert Store |
| Non-stick Aluminium Pan | Sklavenitis S/Market |
| Day ticket for two persons | Aqualand Water Park |
| Mounted Water Colour | By Natalie McIlwithe |
| Dinner for two persons | Rex Restaurant |
| Double Blanket | My Home Store |
| Gift Voucher (€100) for Sun shades | Christos Kombolitis |
| Croquette lesson for four persons | Corfu Croquette Club |
| Two-Blade Blender | Sklavenitis S/Market |
| Three bottles Wine | Stinie Wine Store |
| Coffee Maker | Sklavenitis S/Market |
| Gift Voucher (€20) for electrical item | Dimopoulos Brothers |
| Petrol Voucher for €20 | Eko Petrol, Villa Rossa |
| Six bottles Wine | Gouvia Marina |
| Framed Print | Domus Gift Shop |
| Case of 24tins of Dog Food | Vartis, Ioannis |
| Battery Operated Clock | Hatzeleni |
| Drink Mixer | Sklavenitis S/Market |
| Two bottles Wine | Dimitra S/Market |
| Two Large bags Dog biscuits | Niko Halikiopoulos |
| Four Luxury Cushions | Ileana Trivoli |
| Coffee Mixer | Vlachos, Vet |
| Framed Print 70cm x 55cm | By K Melling |
| Six bottles Wine | Gouvia Marina |