

The Agiot

135th Edition

The summit of original Santas.



"Santas" of Northern Russia: on very left, Yamal Iri, the "White Elder" of the Yamal Peninsula, belonging to the indigenous Nentsi people; Second from the left is Russian Ded Moroz himself; Third from the left Chyskhaan, the "Bull Man" of the Sakha people of Yakutia, in Northern Siberia; next one, the lady, is Tugeni Eneken, "Mother Winter", of the Evenki and other tundra nomads; after her is the visiting official Santa Claus of Finland; and then Pokkaine, the youngish "Santa" of the ethnic Karelian people.

Photo: Vladimir Sevrinovski.

Thanks to friend of the Agiot Simon Baddeley for educating us with this less-known information.

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Letters to the Editor

Message from the Editor:

Sorry this is late folks, owing to a relaxed Yule and this turning out to be quite a large edition. I'm not quite sure how that crept up on me.

Very happy to introduce you to three new contributors to the Agiot; Tracey Hawkins with her beauty tips for the fairer sex, Marie and Bo Stille with their



Photo courtesy of Peter Hardiman

lovely photos and article on animal Conservation, and a touching poem from Linda M. Hasselstrom of South Dakota; **please refer to Letters to view the Author's permission to republish her "Death of the Last Cowhand" here and other important information.**

Also, new, Corfu Monthly News-which will feature each month one top story from the island. CAUTION. It starts this month with a family tragedy, which may not be palatable for the more sensitive reader.



The first letter here is an answer to many interested in the winner of last month's Corfu Garbage Festival.

Hello to you!

In the framework of the presentation of our Corfu Garbage Festival in your publication (novembri), I thank you highly for the advertising for our event. I am sorry my English is not so well.

I think you are all excited waiting the results from the best garbage display. We have now problem.

Before from three years, we receive notice EU Culture V Programme Reg. DG67932/2006 from the Brussels to make the Festival, with sponsor from EU. EU make mistake - they send notice not in Greek language, not in English, so we can not read. We give to our cleaner for translate - she is from the Ukrania and speak ten languages. But she speak this language no very good. She translate 'Garbage Festival', but the notice write 'Flower Festival'. Excuse her, the two words quite simile in the notice language. So we make Festivals with garbage, not flowers. Is why the reason we gather all garbage before from the Christmas.

We are sorry we provoke all your excited for no end.

Many Years!

Polly Skoupidi

Coordinator, Corfu Flower Festival

Ed. - Well, what a disappointment, on so many levels. But at least the deep pockets at the Dimos got their no doubt generous EU monies for running the wrong event. Job done!

Linda M. Hasselstrom

Hello~ Yes, you may use the poem "Death of the Last Cowhand" in your newsletter as long as you add that it was published in my book Bitter Creek Junction (published in 2000 by High Plains Press). And thanks for asking!

I'd also love to see a copy of the newsletter via email~ I'd like to mention it on my Facebook page and website, to illustrate the wide appeal of that poem!

The poem may be found on the Bar-D Ranch Cowboy Poetry website, at <http://www.cowboypoetry.com/lindahasselstrom.htm#Cowhand>. Below the poem you'll find a story of what happened when I performed the poem at the National Cowboy Poetry Gathering in Elko, Nevada, as well as a painting of Tom Blasingame by Texas artist JoNell Richardson.

Ed: - Thank you kindly Linda. We have very good readership in Canada, Australia and New Zealand. It is great to welcome America to our far-flung readership.

Letters to the Editor - Continued from Page 2

Ken Goldie from Northern Territory, Australia says;

Our dear friend Costa and Lula from Corfu in the Greek Islands , thanks for looking after me and my mate Bob, Doc & Fox terrier many years ago we had a wonderful time at Agios Ioannis plenty of wine and good food miss those days there cheers to you all.

Ed: - Ken, you are hereby proclaimed as official Agiot representative for Australia.

Ken Goldie: OK mate I am so pleased to be the honorary representative for Australia I loved my time In Corfu a place I WILL NEVER FORGET



'Coomalie Creek'
<

Kurt Kowalski from Austria announces; -

hello to all i am starting now my travel around the world tour against pollution on my push bike from starting point Innsbruck tyrol austria towards turkey iran irak afgahnistan persia trough china exactly riding the bike on the chinese wall till end of wall afterwards taking airplane from MAGADAN to alaska through alaska as continuing to canada afterwards to go to mexiko and waiting till american wall is finished and afterwards folloing thw wall till the end if there is end and afterwards paddeling back to ustria on the river danube from start the BLACK SEE::: end of world tour approx..if alaska is meltet goodbye

Ed: Is this for real my Austrian friend or, are you leading us up a Tyrolean mountain path?



Kurty prior to his Phileas Foggian expedition

Geoff Seddon on visits to Gravesend as a boy;

Ah - The Only Way is Essex then!! 😊

I think it was Kitchener Avenue. My grandfather kept rabbits in the back garden (in hutches) and I remember when we visited, he would ask us kids which was our favourite rabbit. Then at Christmas he would send it to us for our Christmas dinner - very upsetting for a child under 10 but very practical. I remember it would arrive through the post with our address on a piece of brown paper wrapped around its tummy. He knew full well that the Post Office would deliver it more quickly that way - bet they wouldn't touch it these days. Funny, I had forgotten all about that until you asked where they lived.

Great edition [December] - Love the Pooh Bear and Piglet joke on page 14

Ed: - Thanks Geoff, most of our readers seem to like most of the jokes most of the time.

Contributor Les Woods adds a small Political point.

I am not her biggest fan but no matter how bad the Tories are performing there is still no credible opposition!

Labour are still won't get voted in, no trust in them after what Blair and Brown did to the UK. And look at the corrupt people sitting at Corbyns side!

Most MPs are only in the business (cos that's what it is for most of them, lining their own pockets, voting themselves massive pay rises) to ensure the big

conglomerates and corporations who back them get the laws implemented/ changed to allow them to screw the working class!

And it's no different with the SNP, they are just playing the nationalist card for their own ends and their big backers.

Get out of Europe as soon as!

We had a good life before the EU, just like the people of Greece did!

Ed:- Vote for Les!

"Tommy"

(A Winter's Tail) by Les Woods

One Wed afternoon, early in December, my wife Chris, I and our family dog Gip were out inspecting the fine display of mushrooms that nature had provided for us this year.

Our interest in the mushrooms has been raised by the amount of villagers we had seen picking them, few of the locals explained to us that there is a very good crop this year and also the best ones to pick and the right time to pick them.

So after our lesson in foraging we decided to venture out, starting in the field next to our property.

We were amazed not just at the amount but also at the varying size of the mushrooms.

While Chris and I were admiring the fine crop when Gip started barking, he was standing barking at something in the longer grass under some trees, hedgehog or a cat we thought?

Ignoring him we carried on checking out the mushrooms until his barking became a bit more serious.

Walking over to where he was standing in the longer grass, we checked about but could not see anything initially but when Chris walked through the tree line and looked from the opposite side of the tree line there was a small sized dog, tightly curled up in a bed of leaves.

Gip being the very friendly dog he is (was now brave enough to approach as we were there) approached the dog, tail wagging and sniffing him out.

Gip was getting no response from the little dog.

It was only then that we notice how timid and quiet he was, we approached him and he was startled at our touch. Checking him out further we noticed that he was completely blind in one eye and his other eye did not look good.

He was sniffing around wildly and we soon realised that he appeared to be blind, only upon trying to get him to stand up did we realise the full extent of his condition.

He (as was now obvious) was appallingly thin and so weak he could barely stand, he had lost a fair amount of hair from his hind quarters.

I stayed with the dog to reassure him while Chris went to collect some food and water from our house, needless to say, the food did not touch the sides going down so a second helping was equally greatly received.

What to do with him?

I wrapped him in a blanket and we took him back to our house

to check him over, where we became even more aware just what a poor state the little dog was in!

Not sure where to get the right advice on how to best help the poor thing?

Chris remembered a Corfu FB page that offered support for animals in such cases.

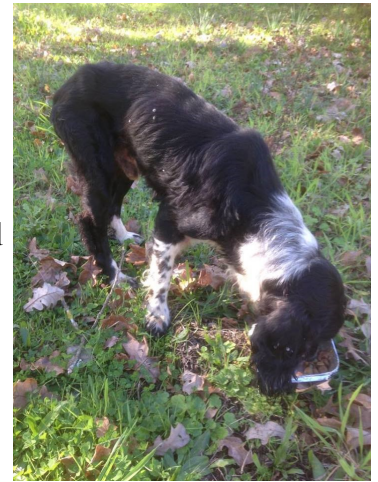
Chris contacted a lady called Jennifer Gardner for advice re a vet best suited to help him, Jennifer was excellent in her response, we were advised to take the dog to a vet which the animal charity works with to have him checked over, which we planned to do first thing the next day as time was getting on.

In the process of trying to make the dog as comfortable as possible it became aware to us that the little dog appeared to have hearing issues. We tried settling him down indoors but unfortunately (as we have a dog of our own) he just started peeing everywhere trying to leave his scent over our dogs, Chris was just following him round the house with a mop!

As our garden is enclosed we felt he would be ok outside, we set up our own dogs kennel for him, which he settled in to nicely.

One thing we forgot, we normally leave one of the main gates slightly ajar so our dog Gip can go for a little stroll and visit the neighbours, which he likes to do.

Little while later I went out to check on the dog and he had wandered off, he had found the gate slightly open and was gone!



'Starving'

"Tommy" - Continued from Page 4

Chris, I and Gip walked for an hour checking the fields and lanes local to our house trying to locate him to no avail. He was quite weak so we did not think he would be too far away?

The sun would be going down soon and it was going to be a cold night and we did not want the little dog spending another night out in the cold.

Chris had to go back so Gip and myself continued our search for the little dog, we came across few other people walking, showing them pictures I had taken of the little dog earlier, I asked had they seen him or if they do to contact us.

Gip and I searched for a further 2 hours, asking the people of the village to keep a look out for the little dog. That night, in the valley where we live it was -4oC.



'Hard Time To Be Out'

We woke up to a good layer of frost that morning, Gip and I were out again on a further 2 hour search for the dog, again he was nowhere to be found and we were really beginning to fear the worst.

On our way out later that morning we came across a couple of our friends, Caroline and Nidge walking their own little dog Bilko! We asked them to keep a look out on their walkabout for the little dog, which they said they would do.

While we were out checking the recycling centre that had just been set up at Liapades (as we are hoping to support the start-up of one in our village) we had the phone call that we thought we would never get!

Caroline and Nidge had found the dog, curled up and shivering in the road. We asked them if they could take the dog home with them and we will pick him up on the way home, Yea we got him!

When we got there Nidge had showered him and brushed him down and he was looking so much better. As we had prior arrangements that evening Caroline and Nidge offered to take him to the vets for us and to keep him overnight till we could collect him in the morning.

Unfortunately the vet was undertaking quite a lengthy operation and could not see him until the Monday morning.

We collected the dog the next morning, so grateful to Caroline and Nidge for their help and support.

Taking him home with us, we ensured the little dog had three small bowls of food and plenty of fresh water, he soon perked up and spent the next couple of days exploring his new surroundings.

Our dog Gip kept running up to him and prancing round him trying to tempt him into a game of chase, but soon got bored when Gip was getting no response!

During the little dog's stay, we had never heard him utter a single sound, it was then we realised that not seeing or hearing he reacted to nothing except your touch which resulted in a lovely snuggle and a mad tail wagging session. But his sense of smell sure made up for his lack of hearing and sight. If you walk past him on your way to do whatever outside, the next minute he is there at your side.

We decided we cannot keep calling him "the dog" so decided to think of a name for him, we went through all the usual, then the obvious one jumped out, deaf, dumb and blind kid!

"Tommy" I said, we will call him "Tommy"



'Tommy'

"Tommy" - Continued from Page 5

Chris was not amused but eventually agreed, so "Tommy" he became, but at the end of the day you can call him whatever you want as he cannot hear you anyway, poor thing.

So Monday morning we took Tommy to the vets, where he received a good check over, weighed him (it turned out he is half the weight he should be) and blood was taken and sent off for a full analysis. It was confirmed that Tommy is completely blind in his left eye due to a cataract, which unfortunately cannot be operated on, and he has no response in his right eye due to a severe eye infection, which depending on the results of the blood test could possibly be treated, his deafness was also confirmed. Fleas were detected, which explained the dry skin and loss of fur on his hind quarters.

So we came away from the vets with a course of treatment for ticks and fleas, worming tablets and tablets for his tummy issues.

So we have decided to look after and foster Tommy until a more suitable/ permanent home can be found for him.

There had been constant contact between Chris and Jennifer agreeing on the best way forward for Tommy, after a few days we received a call that the initial blood tests had revealed that Tommy also had Heartworm but cannot start treatment till his tummy issues settle down.

At this point we are still awaiting the rest of the results from the blood test, i:e kidney, liver function checks.

Tommy will be spending a very merry Christmas with us, safe, secure and well fed and hoping to find him a more permanent home in the New Year.

The generosity of people knows no bounds, the people who have stepped forward with donations after hearing of Tommy's plight has been truly heart-warming, the monies are gratefully received and will go into Jennifer's fund at the vets to aid Tommy's recovery.

You all know who you are so big, big thank you from us and especially from Tommy.

Saturday Walks

Saturday, 12 January PELEKAS: Corfu Trail to Sinarades, inland return (2 1/2 hours **). Meet at Pelekas, on the final bend, by the small dark red mansion, 10.15 for 10.30 start. Lunch at Archontariki, Sinarades.

NOTE: This walk shall be amended if rainfall has been heavy, due to a ford crossing.

Saturday, 19 January ACHARAVI: The Lower Roman Way & Dandalò Tower (2 1/2 hours **). Meet at Freddo Bar, Acharavi High Street, a couple of doors along from Dimitra SM, 10.00 for 10.30 start. Lunch to be arranged.

NOTE: Dandalò is one of the undiscovered highlights of North Corfu. We walked this route same time last year, but with only four people as it was freezing!

Saturday, 26 January KOKKINI: The Triangle (2 hours **). Meet at Maria's Bar, next to the petrol station between Aqualand and the Kefalovrisso

Roundabout, Kokkini, 10.00 for 10.30 start. Lunch at Tristrato.

Saturday, 2 February PALEOKASTRITSA: Cobbled Ways to Lakones (2 hours ***). Meet at the Alipa Junction, just before Paleo main beach, 10.15 for 10.30 start (no coffee). Lunch at Elizabeth's, Doukades.

NOTE: We shall decide on the exact route on the day, depending on weather and participation.



St. Steph Chapel

Photo
Courtesy of
Kathy Irwin

Taken on 27
December at the
church of
San Stefano, the
Manassis Estate,
Benitses.

Corfu Monthly News

29-YEAR-OLD WOMAN MURDERED IN ALEPOU



Aggeliki

A family tragedy was revealed behind the murder of a 29-year-old girl in Corfu, named by Authorities as Aggeliki, whose body was buried in the courtyard of her father's home in the village of Alepou.



Burial spot

According to what has so far been discovered, her father, a 52-year-old of Albanian origin, confessed that he killed his daughter and indicated to police the spot where he had buried her body.

The murder took place on New Year's Eve after an argument between father and daughter, the cause of which was reportedly the fact that the 29-year-old was in a relationship with an Afghan National, something her father did not approve of.

On the following Wednesday, when the unfortunate young woman failed to arrive at the cafeteria where she worked, her boyfriend reported her disappearance to the police.

They went to the father's home to interview him. The house was in a clean condition; there was no evidence of any wrongdoing.

During the interview, while he was initially urging them to find his missing child, the police became suspicious and their interrogation finally brought a confession. He then showed them where he had buried his daughter.



Police investigating new motive

According to information provided by Athens News Agency, the 29-year-old's father, following a sharp quarrel, struck her with a crowbar several times, including blows to the head, then carried her to the yard behind his home where he buried her.

On the Thursday the murder weapon, of a type the local builders call "bitch", was recovered from the storehouse of the property.

The 52-year-old, who cannot be named for Legal reasons, arrived at the office of Corfu's District Attorney shortly after 11.30 am on the Saturday morning following the incident. His statement took two hours to complete.

According to corfupress.gr, the man's lawyer has requested psychiatric evaluation of his client, arguing that the crime occurred while the 52-year-old was in a mental disorder.

Corfu Monthly News - Continued from Page 7

In the meantime, as Chrysavigi Koussi, the coroner, who examined the body of the 29-year-old, stated that death was caused by "seven strokes, starting from the back of the head", without excluding the possibility of more. She also said that "there are also blows to the hands, which means that the victim instinctively defended herself. She fought for her life. She had raised her hands high to protect her face and head and he continued to hit her. I found tension in his blows, as well as duration, but also anger. All this left me spent. He had the clarity to clean the place, to remove the girl's things, to bury her. A man with no psychological background cannot work with such violence. Something deep is in this person,"

Ms. Koussi went on to reflect on her personal sadness. 'The body was not seen by relatives in the morgue. On T.V. I also saw relatives of the girl trash the house, while the girl stays unclaimed in our hospital's cooler. Fortunately, a man from a funeral office said he would take everything at his own expense, rather than leave the girl in the refrigerator.'

What the 52-year-old's lawyer claims

The attorney of the 52-year-old, Vassilis Noulezas, argued that his client loved his daughter and had never abused her in any way. According to the lawyer the spark lit when the unfortunate girl got a call on her cell phone from her partner, while she was eating with her father on New Year's Day.

He added that the father had asked her to close the phone, but she did not listen to him, which led to the beginning of the end. On the issue of burial, he said that the 52-year-old realised his daughter was dead, panicked and became highly stressed, immediately regretting his loss of control.

The girl's father did not approve of her relationship with the Afghan, while her mother had left Corfu a long time past and has had no relationship with her daughter or her ex-husband for 10 years.



The Mother

The last words of the daughter who fell dead from her father's own hands were: "I'm leaving Dad. I love you very much. Continue to hit me. "

"I did not want to kill my child"

"I did not want to kill my child. It is a lie that people say I have hit my child in the past," he says. The 52-year-old described the last few minutes before his daughter's murder, noting, while crying, that he has regretted his action and did not want to kill her. "She made her baklava and sat down to eat. I loved my daughter very much, but I did not know where she was for a year. For a year, she did not dial my phone and she was removed from all of our relatives. I did not want to kill her, I'm not violent. I apologize for that, I did not want to do this, "

Speaking openly, he revealed why he did not acknowledge his act earlier: "I could not speak, I was elsewhere, I do not know why, at all," he said.

But what he said to the police is heartbreaking. The last words of his daughter, which he says were: "I'm leaving Dad. I love you very much. Continue to beat me. "

From ... excessive love

The accused's lawyer, Vasilis Noulezas, spoke to STAR and gave a different version of the events. First, what was said to have been abusive or abusive in the past at the expense of his daughter was inaccurate.

He said that what led the perpetrator to the hideous crime was the excessive love, the enormous interest and the undue perseverance of dealing with and correcting the girl's personal, professional and emotional life.

The attorney pointed out that the offender did not approve of his daughter's relationship with the Afghan, not for racial reasons, but because, since November 2017, the 29-year-old had removed herself from him and all relatives, except her Godfather.

Continued on Page 9

Corfu Monthly News - Continued from Page 8

Mr. Noulezas further clarified that the offender was not under the influence of alcohol or substances. He gave such characteristics to the girl's stepfather, her mother's current husband. Her mother had distanced herself from the 29-year-old in the last 10 years, according to the lawyer.

Crime was not premeditated, he claims. After the argument, he struck her with a sharp object he found beside the woodcutter. The girl jumped from a 2-meter-high window to escape. He chased and completed the criminal act, being 'blurred'.

Now crying

He buried his daughter in the courtyard of the house but had decided to surrender and confess to his lawyer. "He has regretted, constantly crying", concluded his lawyer.

It has been remarked by a friend of the deceased, 29-year-old Angeliki Petrou, that Aggeliki's father never left her alone, that he wanted her only for himself. From the forensic evidence, however, it seems to be a crime that hid much anger. He hit her until death, although the girl fought for a long time to save herself.

ED: - This article was extracted from several local media sources, some referred to in the text. We have tried to translate the heart of the story as faithfully as possible, while maintaining the Greek flavour.



Supplementary forensic examination to investigate sexual offense

Opinion

“Let’s turn the question round.

An opinion contributed by Les Woods.

If the UK was not currently a member of the EU why would people want to join? What are the Benefits?

On the outside looking in what would we see?

1. The terrible state of some of the once prosperous countries (Spain, Greece, Portugal, Italy) now bankrupt because of the Euro. No ability to take action in their national interest, EU veto on budgets. Huge unemployment (50% youths out of work in some countries).

2. The prospect of partial hand over of military control

3. Prospect of federated taxation - someone you have never heard of or voted for telling you how much tax you must pay.... really?

4. A huge German trading surplus

5. The prospect of handing over vast sums of money each year to fund the Brussels project (including the 10,000 people earning more than the PM). Money, some of which, would be given back to us but told what to spend it on. Money loaned back to businesses

to move manufacturing out of the U.K.

6. Continued integration of Eastern Europe states, that border Russia, further risking a major conflict as it once did, contributing to the Crimean crisis.

7. Give up ultimate law decision making to a third party?

8. Widespread protests against the status quo driven by deep resentment

9. Constrain all Global trade access (as we did with the Commonwealth) to be part of a 7% trading block. Limit growth and investment.

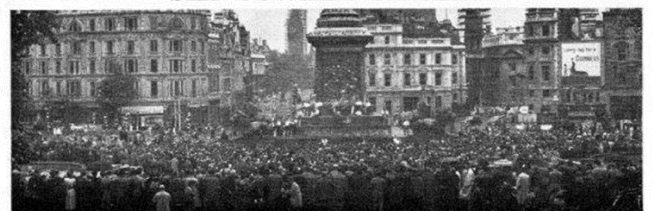
What would be the attraction? Please educate me as I constantly hear Brexiteers are all thick, tell me why you would vote to join?

Asking for a friend.....

UNITED STATES OF EUROPE

Speech in Trafalgar Square, London, on Sunday, July 1st. 1956

by SIR OSWALD MOSLEY



Crowds line the pavement above the crowded Square, while others pack the balconies of the National Gallery behind the roadway from which the photograph is taken. The great crowd stood firm through a downpour of rain to hear Mosley speak for an hour.

Gooners Gags

Welcome back to everyone who gave up facebook for New Years resolution



I TRIED TO BE NORMAL ONCE.
WORST TEN MINUTES OF MY LIFE.
StayingAliveisNotEnough

Following deep controversy over his remarks that Muslim women wearing Burkas looked like Letter Boxes and Bank Robbers, Boris Johnson has been forced into a humiliating climb down. Pressure had been growing on him to withdraw his remarks following the personal intervention by the Prime Minister and also her former Attorney General Dominic Grieve

In a preprepared statement read out by Mr Johnson he said as follows "I recently made remarks comparing Muslim Women wearing the Burka to Letter Boxes and Bank Robbers. Having reflected carefully on this I realise my remarks were unfortunate and insensitive and should have been more carefully thought through. No offence or was intended and I sincerely apologise for any hurt I may have caused We have a proud history of Letter Boxes in this Country the oldest one of which still survives in the Wakefield Museum. In addition our Bank Robbers have achieved international fame and we very proudly pioneered the first ever Million Pound plus Bank Robbery in August 1963. So I say to Letter Boxes and Bank Robbers everywhere please can we put this very unfortunate incident behind us. You have my firm assurance that my remarks will not be repeated again".

Mr Johnston declined to add to this statement nor answer any questions put to him by the Press.



Paddy says "Mick, I'm thinking of buying a Labrador."
""f*ck that" says Mick"have you seen how many of their owners go blind"

I'm at that age where my mind still thinks I'm 29, my humor suggests I'm 12 while my body mostly keeps asking if I'm sure I'm not dead yet.

WHAT DOES IT MEAN IF THE HOLY WATER SIZZLES WHEN IT HITS YOUR SKIN?
ASKING FOR A FRIEND.



Gooners Gags - Continued from Page 10

A NEW STUDY FOUND THAT PEOPLE WHO TAKE THEIR COFFEE BLACK ARE MORE LIKELY TO EXHIBIT PSYCHOPATHIC TRAITS.

AND PEOPLE WHO ORDER A QUAD SHOT, NON-FAT, VANILLA SOY, EXTRA FOAM, LIGHT WHIP WITH CARAMEL DRIZZLE ARE MORE LIKELY TO BE THEIR VICTIMS.

A Scotsman and his wife walked past a swanky new restaurant.

"Did you smell that food?" she asked. "It's smells absolutely incredible!"

Being a 'kind-hearted Scotsman', he thought, "What the hell..., I'll treat her!"

So, they walked past it again!

It occurred to Pooh and Piglet that they hadn't heard from Eeyore for several days, so they put on their hats and coats and trotted across the Hundred Acre Wood to Eeyore's stick house. Inside the house was Eeyore.

"Hello Eeyore," said Pooh.

"Hello Pooh. Hello Piglet," said Eeyore, in a Glum Sounding Voice.

"We just thought we'd check in on you," said Piglet, "because we hadn't heard from you, and so we wanted to know if you were okay."

Eeyore was silent for a moment. "Am I okay?" he asked, eventually. "Well, I don't know, to be honest. Are any of us really okay? That's what I ask myself. All I can tell you, Pooh and Piglet, is that right now I feel really rather Sad, and Alone, and Not Much Fun To Be Around At All. Which is why I haven't bothered you. Because you wouldn't want to waste your time hanging out with someone who is Sad, and Alone, and Not Much Fun To Be Around At All, would you now."

Pooh looked and Piglet, and Piglet looked at Pooh, and they both sat down, one on either side of Eeyore in his stick house.

Eeyore looked at them in surprise. "What are you doing?"

"We're sitting here with you," said Pooh, "because we are your friends. And true friends don't care if someone is feeling Sad, or Alone, or Not Much Fun To Be Around At All. True friends are there for you anyway. And so here we are."

"Oh," said Eeyore. "Oh." And the three of them sat there in silence, and while Pooh and Piglet said nothing at all; somehow, almost imperceptibly, Eeyore started to feel a very tiny little bit better.

Because Pooh and Piglet were There. No more; no less.

There are many Eeyore's out there, please take care of them especially at this time of year.

Submitted by Laura Douglas



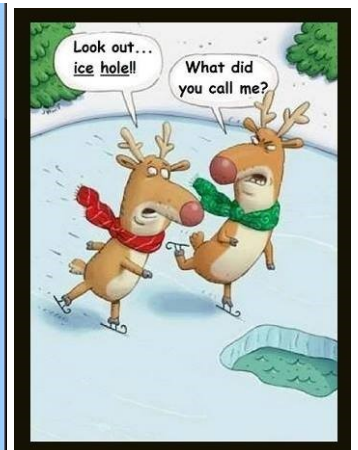
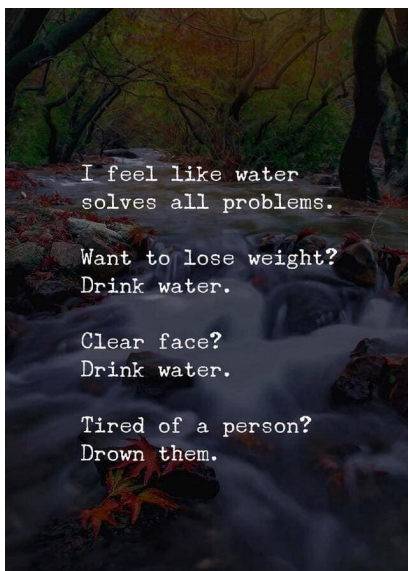
NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTIONS

I ALWAYS DEFINE THEM EARLY JANUARY SO I HAVE ALMOST 12 MONTHS TO FORGET ABOUT THEM BEFORE THE NEW YEAR STARTS

Disarming Thoughts

THERE ARE PEOPLE OUT THERE TRAINING FOR MARATHONS... AND HERE I AM, ON THE COUCH, TRYING TO LASSO THE REMOTE CONTROL WITH MY PHONE CHARGER.

Remember: Having sex on a regular basis helps keep your memory alive. I wish you all a great 2016



THE ROYAL BRITISH LEGION POPPY APPEAL 2018

CORFU & LEFKADA

Dear Friends of the Royal British Legion

I am delighted to inform you that the total amount collected for the 2018 annual Poppy Appeal came to the Grand Sum of **€3,302.62** and a cheque in the amount of **£2,972.36** (€3,302.62 @ €0.90 to £1 Sterling) was mailed to the Royal British Legion.

This is an overall increase on the 2017 collection of €535.00 (**Corfu €277.00; Lefkada €48.00**; plus a large donation from a former resident now returned to the UK). This is a creditable amount and, again, shows your generosity and loyalty to this very worthy cause. Thanks, also, to Jackie Dallos, and her loyal supporters in Lefkada, for their ongoing efforts and enthusiasm; it is much appreciated. Six new contacts (all in the north of Corfu) joined us this year and we welcome their support!

On behalf of the Royal British Legion Poppy Appeal, I thank each and every one of you (both here in Corfu and our friends in Lefkada) for your continuing support. I can assure you that your efforts are very much appreciated and the total amount collected will be put to the best possible use in support of our brave servicing troops, both at home and abroad.

Lucy STEELE, M.B.E.

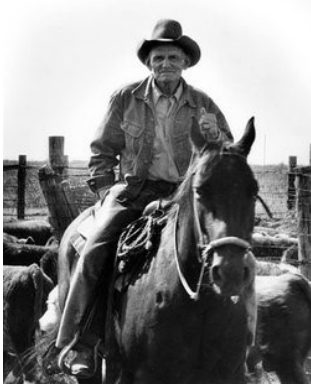
Poppy Appeal Honorary Organiser



A Poem

Death of the Last Cowhand

For Hobie Morris, after all this time



I'm pretty sure Tom Blasingame was dressed at sunrise that December morning on the Texas plains. Sipped his coffee hot while Eleanor made breakfast. Finished off a second cup, pecked her on the cheek and pulled his hat down tight. He saddled up the colt, a three-year-old, and raised a hand as he rode off. Likely she was watching from the kitchen window. He headed out toward Palo Duro Canyon, thinking how he'd stayed there at the Campbell Creek Camp nine miles south all week when he first married Eleanor. She settled down in town until he got a house fixed at the ranch.

He figured he could check the windmill, teach the colt his manners. Be sure that the sucker rod was holding firm. The bay colt snorted once or twice, crow-hopped and mouthed the bit, but nothing out of line. The sun shone warm on Tom's lean back but he stayed cagey, minding how the colt's ears flickered back and forth. He may have smiled a little, thinking back to other horses, a lot of other nags. At ninety-one, he couldn't count them all but he'd been working on that ranch nearly sixty years, breaking horses, chasing cows, doing work he loved. Hadn't left the place since he came back from Arizona, nineteen and thirty-four.

The JA hands found him just past sunset, stretched out on the prairie grass, boots on, hat across his face. The horse stood guard. Old Tom had not one scratch or bruise. The hands who found him figured he'd be proud he wasn't pitched. "Must have known he was in trouble," said the cattle foreman. One man headed back to take the word to Eleanor while others brought him in. I wonder if they did it right, slung him over his own saddle for his last trip home. Or went and got a pickup. Later Eleanor told a newsman she had never seen a bunch of cowboys cry before. They all sat with her on the porch recalling Tom, and how he pulled his weight right up until the end. Everyone agreed that Tom had won the hand, gone out the way he wanted. A cowboy all his life, Tom knew, they figured, when he saw the Horseman coming, who he was. He would have recognized the silhouette—the hood he wears, no proper hat. He'd see the great sharp scythe, and know the horse—may have rode him years ago. Know the bay colt couldn't run as fast. Still, he took his time, dismounting so he wouldn't scare the colt. Dropped the reins in case the bay ran off. He may have met the Horseman on his feet, or lay down on the sod he never had to plow. They couldn't tell. But either way, Tom Blasingame has died the way he lived and all of us have cause to miss him.

Linda M. Hasselstrom.

Tracey's Tips

Hello, my name is Tracey. I am delighted and honoured to take part in the monthly Agiot Newsletter. I will be sharing mainly beauty, health and fitness tips with you with the odd sprinkling of occasional variety thrown in. I hope you find my Top Tips an interesting read and maybe even helpful and informative.

I am starting off nice and easy, just to let you get used to me.

In later months I will be more instructive.

Oh, by the way, I am an Agiot.

Much Love Tracey



FOOD CRAVINGS
stepintomygreenworld.com

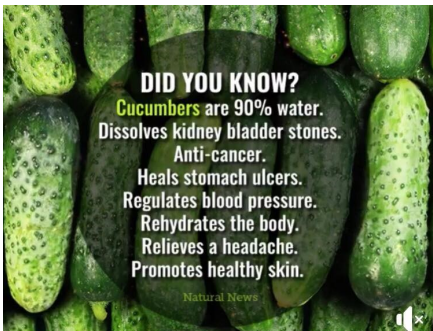
YOUR CRAVING	WHAT YOU NEED	WHAT TO EAT INSTEAD
CHOCOLATE	MAGNESIUM	Nuts, seeds, veggies & fruits
SUGARY FOODS	CHROMIUM	Broccoli, grapes, cheese, chicken
	CARBON	Fresh fruits
	PHOSPHORUS	Chicken, beef, fatty fish, eggs, dairy, nuts, veggies, grains
	SULPHURE	Cranberries, horseradish, cabbage, cauliflower
	TRYPTOPHAN	Cheese, raisins, sweet potatoes, spinach
BREAD, PASTA & OTHER CARBS	NITROGENE	High protein foods: meat, fatty fish, nuts, beans, chia seeds
OILY FOODS	CALCIUM	Organic milk, cheese, green leafy vegetables
SALTY FOODS	CHLORIDE	Fatty fish, goat milk
	SILICON	Cashews, nuts, seeds

Source: Coaching & Weight Management

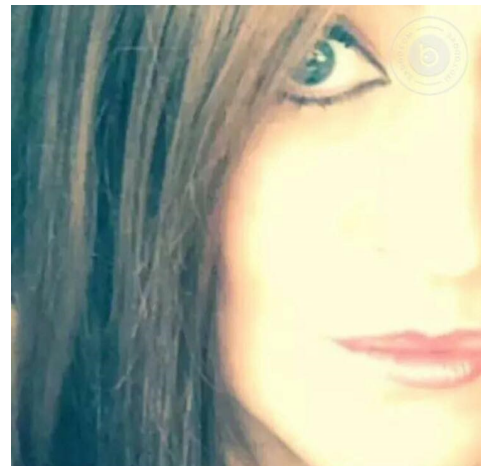
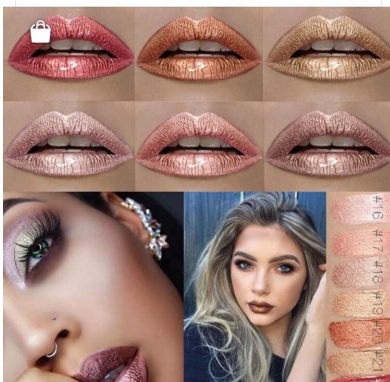
Beauty, Health & Fitness shared a link. 29 August 2017



MSN.COM
How drinking 3 litres of water a day for a month could transform your face



#Lipstick to lust for. 7 iconic shades Find your favorite shades here: <http://bit.ly/2lwvaqz> #Defind #Desyce



And this is me

Nature conservation; an investment for the future?

Conservation and the protection of wildlife and its habitats are traditionally seen only as a cost and a hindrance or obstacle for economic development and growth. We measure a country's success only by its Gross Domestic Product (GDP), without any consideration of what consequences this "success" will have on the rest of the natural world and on our own species in the long run. However, there is a growing number of people trying to change the traditional view of how to measure a nation's progress and wealth, and they propose that, instead of seeing the protection of the environment as a cost, we should view the natural world as an asset and regard its protection as an investment.

Biodiversity is declining in all regions of the world and more than 25 000 species are presently believed to be threatened with extinction globally. We humans exploit and deplete natural resources at such a rate that there is no time and/or space for nature to be able to recuperate, and consequently species will decline and become threatened with extinction. Many species that used to be common and benefited from human activities, such as small-scale agricultural practice, have diminished with the disappearance of this type of farming all over Europe. Insect splatter on the windscreen of the car is a rare phenomenon nowadays and this is the case not only in urbanised areas but also in national parks and nature reserves, places that have been protected for a long time. The natural world around us is changing and it is high time that we pay attention and change our view and stop regarding nature as an infinite resource, free for us to exploit regardless of the consequences.

Corfu is a small place, an island that until quite recently (in geological terms) was connected to mainland Europe. It has a flora and fauna similar to that of many countries in the Balkans, with one or a few endemic species. However, the herpetofauna (i.e. reptiles and amphibians) as well as the dragonfly fauna are rich and varied, and even if the island has been heavily developed in recent years these, as well as many other species of animals, plants and fungi, are still present and can be observed and enjoyed by visitors and residents alike. Unfortunately, this may change quickly if no effort is made to protect and respect nature and view it as an asset.

Although the level of education is high in most European countries and information is easy to access, there is still a lack of knowledge, understanding, and respect for many species. Snakes, for example, are still, generally speaking, amongst the most feared and misunderstood in the world. To be afraid of snakes is understandable if you live in a country with many venomous species where snake bites are common and often serious. However, this is not the case for Europe, including Corfu, and knowledge can prevent accidents, optimize correct treatment, and change the mindset from fear and danger to understanding, respect and even admiration. The chance meeting with the venomous *Oχιά* (the Nose-horned Viper, *Vipera ammodytes*), the only venomous species on Corfu, can then be managed in the same way as we manage other, far worse, dangers that we encounter on a daily basis.

In the scientific field of biology, species are often used as models for studies of different biological problems and to measure the quality status of the environment. Dragonflies are one such group of animals that are used as indicators for water quality as they are dependent on good water conditions for their survival. Corfu is rich in waterways, there are permanent as well as seasonal fresh waters present on the island, and the dragonfly fauna is therefore rich. One of Europe's rarest dragonfly species, the Greek Red Damsel (*Pyrrhosoma elisabethae*), is present in a few places on the island where it breeds in small runlets of clear, fresh water early in the spring. This species is only known to occur in coastal areas of Albania, at limited locations on mainland Greece, and on Corfu, and it is listed as Critically Endangered in the IUCN's European Red List and as Endangered in its Mediterranean counterpart. Unfortunately, few people in general know of its existence and need of protection, and there is a danger that several of its habitats will be destroyed due to lack of knowledge.

Both the herpetofauna and the dragonfly fauna have attracted and still are attracting visitors to the island, some to study and write about them scientifically, others to observe and photograph them.

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Nature conservation; an investment for the future?
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The same is true for many other organisms, and there is still much to be discovered and explored when it comes to the island's fauna and flora. Securing the well-being and protection of the species occurring on this island should therefore be regarded as an important investment for the future. This is crucial as habitat destruction and species loss is rapid around the globe, and every attempt made by the islands authorities to maintain Corfu's biodiversity is likely to be viewed as positive by returning and new visitors to the island.

For those interested to learn more about the Natural History of Corfu and of the animals and topics discussed above, we have written two books, one about the reptiles and amphibians present on the island, and one about the dragonflies. Both books

cover subjects such as geography, geology and legislation, to mention just some of the topics discussed. They are richly illustrated with photographs, maps, and diagrams and can be used as field guides and as introductory guides to parts of Corfu's Natural History.

The books can be bought at reduced price on Corfu (Herpetofauna 30 €, Dragonflies 20 € (non-profit collaboration with the International Dragonfly Fund)).

We have also produced two posters on Corfu's snakes, one in English and one in Greek. The English version is mainly aimed at the expat community and sold at cost for 3 Euros, whereas the Greek one is distributed to schools and institutions free of charge. For more information please contact us at nathist.corfu@gmail.com.



1. A young **Οχιά** male (Nose-horned Viper, *Vipera ammodytes*)



2. Female Nose-horned vipers often have a yellowish-brown colour, but can also be brown or beige.



3. A male Eastern Montpellier snake, **Σαπίτης** (*Malpolon insignitus*), the most common snake species on Corfu.



4. The Blade Tail (*Lindenia tetraphylla*) is a large, spectacular dragonfly that recently colonized the island (female depicted).



5. The Greek Red Damselfly (*Pyrrhosoma elisabethae*) is a critically endangered dragonfly species that breeds on Corfu. (male depicted)

We are; Marie and Bo Stille, biologists from Sweden that have worked with different organisms and biological topics at the University of Lund.

We moved to Corfu in 2011 and have since been working on the herpeto- and dragonfly-fauna in the region.

Nature

Courtesy of Peter Hardiman



A walk into the woods at Kyprianádes revealed an amazingly colourful host of fungi today.



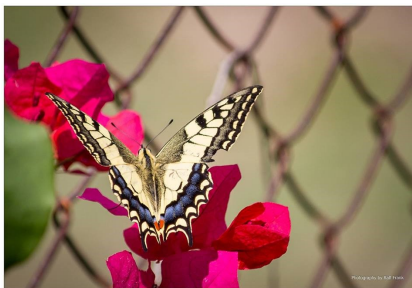
Bird bath



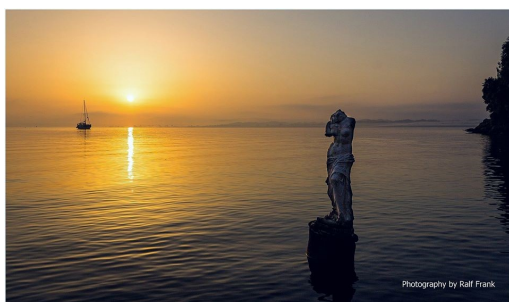
Haughty Buzzard



Two buzzards hunting

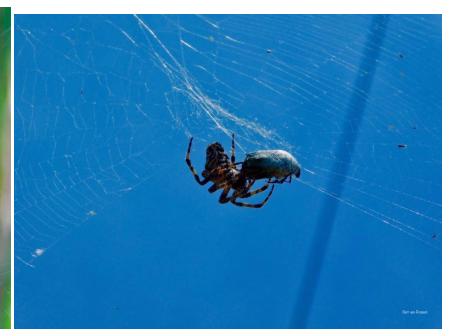


Courtesy of Ralf Frank



To gain strength for the day, one should leave the house and watch the sunrise

Courtesy of Bert van Rossum



Hilary's Ramblings Contributed by Hilary Paipeti

Artist, Storyteller and Walking Guru Theresa Nicholas died recently. This is a tribute.

Theresa the 'Observer of Corfu'

History has already assigned Theresa Nicholas a place as 'Observer of Corfu', whether the record takes the form of the sketches she began on her arrival in the early 1960s; or in her written descriptions of times past; or indeed in her role as 'baton-carrier' in the transfer of information about the highways and byways of the island.

Theresa's abiding contribution to future generations' knowledge of the past will surely be her book 'Corfu Sketches: A 30-Year Journey' (see below for publishing details), a collection of her drawings of island life over three decades. The book serves as an inventory of a heritage that no-one at that time realized was already approaching its swansong: Old ouzeries, village women wearing traditional costume as day-to-day attire, shops selling the necessities of life rather than must-have gadgets - all were destined soon to be overcome by a wave of prosperity.

The second part of the book is dedicated to Corfu's villages, where Theresa's sketches highlight their remarkable architecture. Since the period when she drew them, the villages have suffered more fundamental change than the town, where there is some degree of aesthetic protection. Insensitive renovation, with hyper-rendering, plastic paints, UPVC door and windows and red roof tiles instead of the ochre Byzantine ones, has destroyed many of the characteristics of the settlements. Ranks of cars have replaced Theresa's pecking chickens.

But what Corfu Sketches demonstrates is that, behind surface changes, much remains, especially in the fabric of the buildings in Corfu's Old Town and out in the island's villages. Elaborate chimneys and corbels, arched gateways and church, keystones and carvings - Theresa draws our attention to the tiniest of details as well as the overall picture. Many of the sketches are working drawings, with details of the colours jotted on them, intended to be used more formally later - just as Edward Lear's own Corfu sketches, done in the field, were reworked as studio oils. Like Lear's, Theresa's outdoor work is light-handed, and details which appear complex at first glance are on closer examination represented by no more than a few squiggles or a brushstroke. Yet this brief impression comes to life. Her use of perspective - where artists often fail, especially where, like here, higgledy-piggledy houses and tangential rooflines are involved - is masterly.

Most of Theresa's scenes are populated, if not with people, at least with some human activity, even if with just a laden washing line. An observer of detail, she also notes body language, in animals as well as people. You

can read pride in the young girls in the Easter procession, and hopeful expectancy in the cats at the Fried Fish Shop; and all wonder-fully expressed in the sparsest of lines.

Chickens feature in the last section of the book, which blends seamlessly from village buildings to people and their living space. Here, women in traditional dress clean barrels ready for the vintage; they light candles in a church; pick olives. Men wear flat caps; ride donkeys with an umbrella in the rain; and (my personal favourite) go hunting with their dog, both riding on a scooter. Goats glare, and loaded donkeys wait patiently, their mood all captured in a few lines. The stout, black-clad woman stands with her bowed legs; you know exactly how she will walk when she turns from her duties. (Edited from 'Corfu News', Summer 2008 edition. Text by Hilary Paipeti)

Theresa the Artist

Theresa later reproduced many of the scenes as linocuts and in other media. Jim Potts continues: Largely a self-taught artist, Theresa started illustrating Corfu scenes soon after she arrived in 1961, but much of her early work was commercial. 'I churned them out for tourists,' she admits. But they gave her a means of survival until 1980, when she started doing more serious work, experimenting with mixed media compositions, as well as linocuts, woodcuts, monoprints, etchings and oil-paintings (which, with her embroidered wall-hangings, reveal her sense of light and colour).

She has experimented with free embroidery, and among these works are beautiful embroidered 'wool paintings' - as she calls them - made with hand-spun dyed wools, saints on horseback being a favourite theme. Sometimes she draws on dower-chest decorations, but she uses no patterns - it is all free, instinctive work. In some works, she uses materials gleaned from nature, like plant roots, or flotsam and jetsam, to create art which bears comparison with Iannis Ritsos' series 'Roots of Romiosyni' (people forget what an interesting visual artist Ritsos was, in his creative use of pebbles and flotsam-roots). Theresa's woodcuts and linocuts are as powerful as any by the great Greek engraver, A. Tassos.

She has exhibited on three occasions in Corfu, in 1996, 2002 and 2004. Here works ought to be available in limited editions on fine, hand-made, paper, to art-lovers and print-collectors. (Edited from The Corfiot Magazine, June 2006. Text by Jim Potts)

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Hilary's Ramblings
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Theresa the Storyteller

Before they made it straight: The Road to Paleokastritsa

(Theresa Nicholas, *The Corfiot Magazine*, June 2008)

Once upon a time, the countryside began just outside town after the Platitera Monastery. The narrow road, full of potholes as big as hip baths and twisting and turning on itself like a snake, wound its way through a landscape of smallholdings and simple cottages with a vine trellis over a tiny garden. The only traffic was donkeys ridden by peasant ladies, followed by a few sheep or a goat, horse-carts transporting goods out to the villages and - every now and then - the old beetle bus going to or coming from one of the outlying settlements. To give an idea just how narrow the road was, driving my tiny Fiat 500 I would have to pull right into the side to let the bus pass. I was glad my driving wheel was on the near side so I could avoid the pitfalls at the verge.

At night the limekilns at Alikes blazed with leaping flames contained within the round stone structure, the figures of the man tending them silhouetted against the inferno. It was Dantesque.

The road went through the small village of Kontokali, which consisted at that time of Takis Taverna, the church, and Phillipos the Butcher - tavern and butcher's shop combined - where old men sat playing cards under the deep 'skepi', or just watched the road to see if anything appeared on it, a picturesque place often with a carcass hanging from the beam. Tourists from the new Corcyra Beach Hotel enjoyed going there. The place was one of the first to be knocked down - or pulled out like a tooth - when the tourist boom started. It was replaced by a cement and glass cafe, with a jukebox and an oil painting of ballet dancers on the wall; but it had proper toilets, a Gents and a Ladies, marked with a top hat and a high-heeled shoe.

In the middle of the village was a large barn-like structure, where a man mended bicycles and kept a tame monkey. Where the village ended and the country began again, the 'Tomato Man' sat at a table heaped with huge tomatoes - real tomatoes, the ones that taste of tomato. He was always fast asleep. People would stop, take what they wanted, and leave the money on the table.

Gouvia Bay was a virgin then, with only the remains of the old Venetian arsenal, a clutch of fisherman's cottages on the peninsula, and the little chapel on its island. No marina. The two peninsulas which contained the bay were virgin too, with no building visible except the Actons' lovely old house with its tall palm tree.

The road wound its way through olive groves, the silver-grey leaves shimmering overhead like a shoal of minnows, and the sunlight on the green grass made it stained-glass illuminated from below rather than above. In spring, the bright mixture of the wild flowers changed colour from week to week, from white to yellow, yellow to the mauve of the honesty, and finally the asphodel in full flower like a sea of foam suspended beneath the posturing olives. Each bend in the road presented a new vista - and there were lots of bends in that road then.

And then you got to your destination, Paleokastritsa. That cup-shaped bay of jade water held to the lip of the small crescent beach, with the white monastery perched in the rock above as if on a bull's brow. At the far end of the beach, a small ramshackle taverna with rickety tables and chairs. The Xenia Hotel in the middle of the beach, and another place behind offering primitive rooms like monks' cells. The olive grove came right down to the beach then, filling the whole area between the two bays of Paleokastritsa and Alipa.

Reminiscing about her childhood, Marie Aspioti would speak of family and friends camping out in that olive grove for the whole month of August; transporting their tents and provisions by horse carriage the 25 kilometres from Town. It was a long way to Paleokastritsa then - but what a beautiful journey.

It was during the period of the Junta (1967-1974) that the crooked way to Paleokastritsa was made straight by NATO so that they could secure weapons in the hollowed-out rocks on Alipa Bay. I remember vividly the bulldozers destroying the olive trees by Kontokali, where the main road now goes outside the village. An old peasant was watching their destruction in disbelief. 'Why are they doing this?' he asked. He had spent his whole life tending the trees; they had depended on the olives for generations. They called it the Black Gold, didn't they? He turned away from the sight in a state of grief, saying, 'To see that tree to be down is like to see a man die...'

Time changes all values.

Theresa also authored a semi-autobiographical novel, titled 'Suntouched', set in Corfu during the 1960s.

Theresa the Walking Guru

Hilary Paipeti remembers: The very first words Theresa said (grumpily) to me were 'Hmph. If you're going to hang your pans on the wall, you ought to keep the bottoms clean.' The occasion was her visit to my Kinopiastes home in the company of then-Consul Pippa Hughes, probably around 1990. Fortunately - for both of us, and for countless thousands of the island's visitors - our relationship improved thereafter.

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Hilary's Ramblings
Continued from Page 19

In 1994, when searching out routes for the Second Book of Corfu Walks, I was checking footpaths near Vistonas, and in the meantime worrying about the next phase of my research, which would involve exploration of (for me) virgin territory - the Pantokrator Massif. Heading down a track which led to Lakones, I spotted in the distance two obviously British figures approaching. Not wanting to become embroiled in a typical ex-pat chat, I looked around for a bush to duck behind, but it was already too late to hide without bad manners. Then I recognized them as Theresa and her friend (and my good acquaintance) Ann Nash.

They had been walking together for some years, but it was their last trip as Ann's foot was causing her pain. Theresa was looking for another walking companion, and some force had caused both of us to meet at exactly the right moment.

All that winter, and in the following years, Theresa and I enjoyed walks sometimes several times a week, but always on Saturdays, and she passed on to me Ann's knowledge of the mountains and their flora, particularly the orchids. Gradually, friends joined us on the Saturdays, and this eventually led to the formation of the regular Walking Group, now much copied. Many of the paths we walk - like the Corfu Trail near Sokraki, part of our 22 December hike, were first shown to me by Theresa; and it was Theresa who scouted with me the then-almost-lost path from Spartillas to Taxiarchis and across the Karst Plateau to Pantokrator, now a well-walked highlight of the Trail, and part of the annual

Mountain Marathon route - full story of our exploration next month. (Edited from The Corfiot Magazine, April 2002. Text by Hilary Paipeti, with some updates.)

'Corfu Sketches - a thirty-year journey' is published by Yiannis Books (www.yiannisbooks.com), Twickenham, UK. ISBN 978-0-9547887-4-2. 128 pages, RRP 29 euros.

Theresa Nicholas, 1931-2018

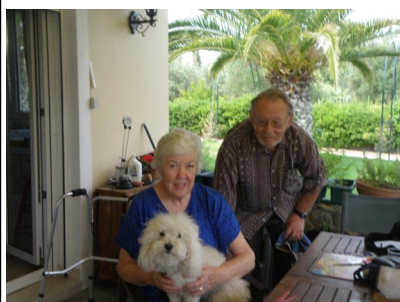


Theresa with one of her beautiful embroidered 'wool paintings' made with hand-spun dyed wools, saints on horseback being a favourite theme, as this one.

The usual Ramblings will return next month.

Obituary

We are very sad to report the death of friend of Corfu, Australia-born Vivienne Pittendrigh. Vivienne was found dead at her home at about 4.00.p.m. Tuesday, 11th after Police were called, when people were not getting any response from her home. She will have an autopsy shortly. The owner of the house, who lives in Athens, asked a relative of hers to go into the garden and feed Charlie, her pet terrier. This she did. Charlie was subsequently adopted and found a new home in Holland.



Vivienne with Australian violinist David Jackson and her devoted friend Charlie.

A touching thing happened at the British cemetery, where Jules Wilson gave a fine send off to the grand old lady of music. I was leaving the graveside with my friend Dick. As we talked about her, directly before us a beautiful butterfly alighted on a headstone. We were entranced for a few moments with its stillness, as if it awaited one last photograph. When that was accomplished it flew off skyward.



PITTENDRIGH Vivienne Ellen
1935 - 2018

Passed away on Corfu, Greece, December 2018. Only daughter of William Leslie Pittendrigh and Alice Pittendrigh (Dunn).

Funeral held at the Corfu British Cemetery, on WEDNESDAY (19th December 2018).

Remembered fondly by her many Australian cousins and friends.

Simon's World

Our dear contributor and friend, Simon Baddeley, for those who do not know, is the stepson of the legendary Jack Hargreaves.

Follow this link for an in-depth interview he gave to Michael Livesley on Livo Lounge recently.

What a wonderful, personal and humble treat this is.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yXnhV85htEo>

<https://youtu.be/YAgomtOEeMY>

My stepfather's last broadcasts were released on DVDs in an 8-disk box-set issued by Network on Air in November 2018.

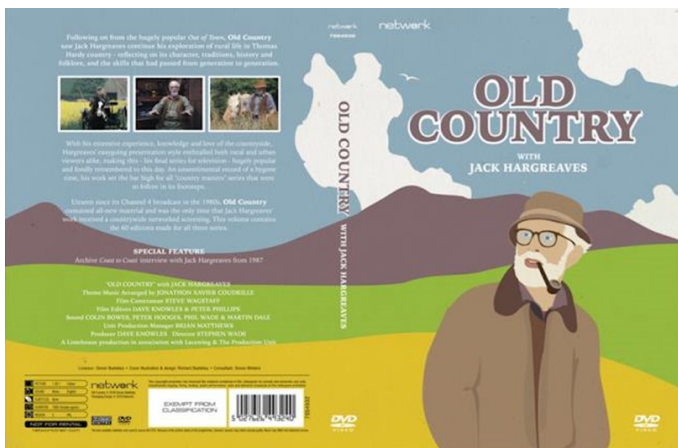
<https://networkonair.com/all-products/2935-old-country> Following on from the hugely popular Out of Town, Old Country saw Jack Hargreaves continue his exploration of rural life in Thomas Hardy country – reflecting on its character, traditions, history and folklore, and the skills that had passed from generation to generation.

With his extensive experience, knowledge and love of the countryside, Hargreaves' easygoing presentation style enthralled both rural and urban viewers alike, making this - his final series for television – hugely popular and fondly remembered to this day. An unsentimental record of a bygone time, his work set the bar high for all "country matters" series that were to follow in its footsteps.

Unseen since its Channel 4 broadcast in the 1980s, Old Country contained all-new material and was the only time that Jack Hargreaves' work received a countrywide networked screening. This volume contains the 60 editions made for all three series. SPECIAL FEATURE:

Archive Coast to Coast interview with Jack Hargreaves from 1987

The box set sleeve is designed by Richard Baddeley, Jack's step-grandson.



The Way Things Are and Were



Agiots across the Universe

The Goldies out to Xmas lunch at Batchelor Health Centre thanks to all the Staff for a great time.

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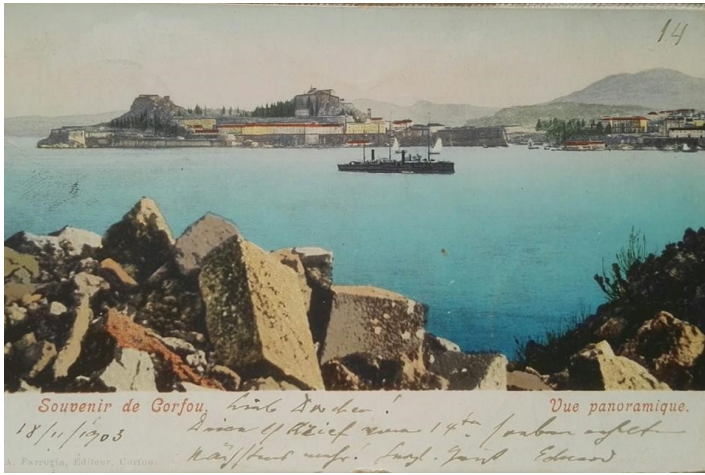
The Way Things Are and Were - Continued from Page 21

Corfu Old Style



Potomas
Courtesy of
Giannis Gasteratos
<

Porta Reale
>



Chromolithograph postcard from November 18th, 1903.
Was sent from Corfu and arrived 4 days later (!!)
In Frankfurt, Germany.

Courtesy of
Stefan Unkelbach

<



3 generations of Sweedes



Degenerates at Mirtiotissa beach



Faye Plant a newer Agiot

A younger Ian and Roz
<

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.

Corfu Golden Paste

A MESSAGE FROM KATRINA GICA.

If you have heard about the benefits of using Turmeric, have discovered that the best way to take it is Golden Paste, yet you haven't got around to making any yet. Then this is for you.

One jar 200g of Fresh - Homemade - Organic- Golden Paste is €6. –
 €5 for 54 Frozen Golden Turmeric Bombs - T-Bombs.
 For Orders please message me, call 26610 58090 or 6948 547 663.
 Or email gicas@otenet.gr .



Ed: Try this one for Golden Paste, it is a good way to absorb this healthy supplement and tasty too. Have it with baked beans on toast, duly peppered and a mug of tea!



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!

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Marie & Bo Stille

Simon says;

Harder work, for longer perusal and reference, is a book, found for me by my friend Mark in Ano Korakiana, authored in 2017 by the Swedish biologists, now living on Corfu, Marie and Bo Stille 'The Herpetofauna of Corfu and Adjacent Islands' - product of three years field work across the Ionian Islands. The book-discounted - cost me €30. Far from being simply a catalogue of species -

comprehensive though it is on that score - the book goes far beyond that, comprehending with charts, maps and descriptions of habitats - geology, geography, climate, vegetation - describing, also, the human culture including environmental legislation and three finely written pages on 'Humans, snakes and fear'. That such fear is instinctive remains, despite years of research, unproven. The authors suggest fear of snakes is more likely 'the product of ideas than genetics', meme not gene. They conclude:

'The positive thing with a behaviour transmitted by ideas and not by genes is that it is relatively easy to change one idea for another when new knowledge becomes available. Consequently the fear that makes us indiscriminately kill snakes, including those that are not harmful to us, should in most cases be easy to overcome. However, oral tradition still has a stronghold in many cultures and old stories of snake dangerousness keep on spreading.' (pp 315-316)



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SILVALAND

Ιππικοί Αγώνες / Dressage Competition

Dasos, 49100 Kalafatiónes,
Kerkira, Greece

Sunday, January 27, 2019 at 10 AM – 1 PM

Follow on Facebook at https://www.facebook.com/events/211558842998892/?active_tab=discussion

Xrysa Jewellery

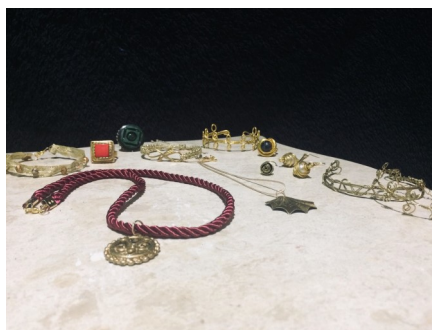


Look at these beautiful pieces designed and made by Xrysa.

Why not spend a modest amount for those smaller Christmas presents?



Phone Peter on
6978206077



RoadHouse



Electro harmonix
USA made bass balls
€50

Κέρκυρα

Lovely conditions, this version has the trim pot

<https://www.facebook.com/roadhousemusicupply/>

Lizzie's not your average tourist...



The Durrells' Corfu

Jo Cullen

We are lucky enough to live in the beautiful island of Corfu. One of the reasons we came here to live, is a shared love of a funny and bewitching book called "My Family and Other Animals" by the famous conservationist, Gerald Durrell. We both read this book as children and the impressions it left of a green and enchanting island, full of characters, sights and wildlife, lingered for many years.

By chance, in the spring of 2014, we found ourselves in Corfu and surrounded by the colour and sights of a Corfiot Easter. It was incredible how the scene so closely resembled that described by Gerald in his book - despite a time difference of some 80 years.

That spring we read about and researched the period of time the Durrells spent in Corfu. A particular favorite read was "Prospero's Cell", by Gerald's literary brother, Lawrence. The upshot was that we bought an old village house in the north of the island, in the hills above Gerald's "Lake of the Lilies", and set off to discover the island that had resonated so long in our imaginations.

Although, of course, much has changed in the intervening years, much is still the unspoiled Greek island as described by Gerald and his brother Lawrence in their books. When walking, kayaking and sightseeing, we were able to find many places visited and described by Gerald and Lawrence. We have also discovered many aspects of the island that would be recognisable to the brothers, aspects including scenery, wildlife and the customs of the island.

Please join us to share some of these discoveries and maybe our experiences will be a springboard for you to dive in to The Durrells' Corfu too.

https://thedurrellscorfu.com/?fbclid=IwAR3IJCMi4dUa26BALNf6nyFFSgYCwYSLCx_h9i8k1qVNhF-fIK4K0FRwh2U

WHAT'S ON

Sun	6	10:30 Family Communion - Epiphany 10:30 Sunday School
Wed	9	12:30 Lunch 'n Meet
Thurs	10	10:30 Bible Study at HTC 17:00 Worship Group 18:00 PCC Meeting
Fri	11	09:00 Prayer Meeting 10:30 Little Angels Mums & Tots
Sun	13	10:30 Family Communion
Mon	14	17:30 Home Group
Tues	15	10:00 Master's Crafters
Thurs	17	09:15 Pastoral Care Team Meeting 10:30 Bible Study at HTC 17:00 Worship Group
Fri	18	09:00 Prayer Meeting 10:30 Little Angels Mums & Tots
Sun	20	10:30 Family Communion
Mon	21	17:30 Home Group
Thurs	24	10:30 Bible Study at HTC 17:00 Worship Group
Fri	25	09:00 Prayer Meeting 10:30 Little Angels Mums & Tots
Sat	26	19:00 Service of Christian Unity- Catholic Church, San Giacomo, Corfu.
Sun	27	10:30 Family Communion
Mon	28	17:30 Home Group
Thurs	31	10:30 Bible Study at HTC 17:00 Worship Group

Pine Leaves

Just days after Agiot columnist Richard Pine picked up the 'Critic of the Year' title in the Irish Journalism Awards, Mr Pine's daughter Emilie won the 'Newcomer' category in the Irish Book Awards for her essays 'Notes to Self' (published in Ireland by Tramp Press). Her agent, Curtis Brown in London, has already sold the UK rights to Hamish Hamilton and the USA rights to Penguin, and translation rights in French, Spanish, Catalan, and Swedish. Congratulations to both Pines!

Mr Pine, who lives permanently in North Corfu, gained his award for book reviews in the Irish edition of the Sunday Times. He also writes a monthly 'Letter from Greece' in the Irish Times, pens a column in Kathimerini (Athens), and contributes obituaries to the Guardian.

The art of translation goes beyond simply altering the language of a text, writes Richard Pine. (Kathimerini) <http://www.ekathimerini.com/235659/opinion/ekathimerini/comment/the-art-of-translation>

In continuing troubled times in Greece, Richard Pine speculates on the likelihood of a coup. (Irish Times) <https://www.irishtimes.com/news/world/europe/in-troubled-greece-a-coup-may-not-be-likely-but-it-s-not-unthinkable-1.3734465>

Beach Rats

Summer diary by Lili Gabbiano



DAY 2: March 25

The sun is shining; The water is flat like ice.
Some small sounds when it bubbles around the rocks.
The beer tastes bitter and refreshing on my tongue.
The cookies taste good too. Yesterday I did not like them so much.

'Today is a good day for Mac Gregor.

Driving upwards fast and
Drifting downwards slow.' Miky said it out loud.
He is talking about the boat,
He is ready to receive.

Today I might catch some good fish; I think...we will see.

Today is a good day for many things or nothing at all.

At the end I didn't catch anything. No problem.

A few days I have to throw bread in the sea to make them

used on food. Small fishes will come; They will attract bigger fishes and bigger the bigger fishes.

Let's see, something might bite then...

And anyway, half the afternoon we were lying under the umbrellas, listening to that sound of bubbly water with closed eyes and hibernated brains.

That's so typical of us.

A highly recommended walk around Corfu town - Part One



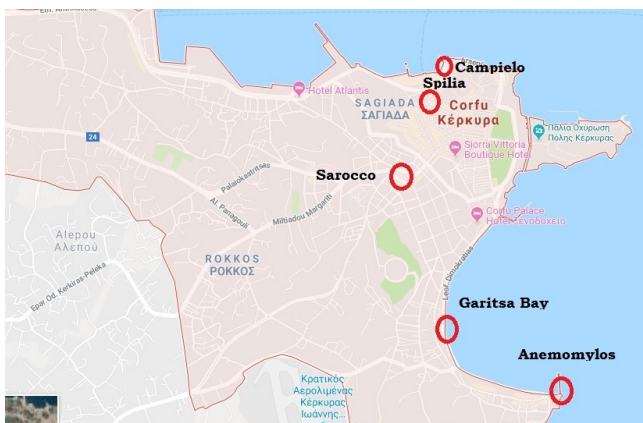
By Greek author and blogger, Effrosyni Moschoudi



I picked a cloudy day last August to take a long walk around Corfu town, aiming to visit places I hadn't been to since I was a child. Also, I intended to find two old houses where I knew my grandmother and mother had been living in as children. One is situated just behind Liston and the other is in the old quarter of Campiello. I was pleased to find all the places I was after and I'm delighted to share my experience in detail today.

During the same walk, I also visited the Patounis Soap Factory for the first time, having discovered it in Hilary Paipeti's excellent book, Corfu Off the Map. Its owners were very hospitable and even gave my husband and me a quick tour of the place.

Before I set off on this virtual tour with you, here's a map of the town to give you an idea of our route:



The walk I did that day (with my husband, Andy) took us via the following places of interest in this order:

Sarocco Sq. → Garitsa Bay → Anemomylos (Nautilus Cafe & the windmill) → Liston & Pentofanaro → Agion Panton Church → St Spyridon Church → Campiello (Venetian Well and Ypapanti Church) → Spilia (New Venetian Fortress, Holocaust Monument and old coach station) → Jewish quarter & Synagogue → back to Sarocco Sq.

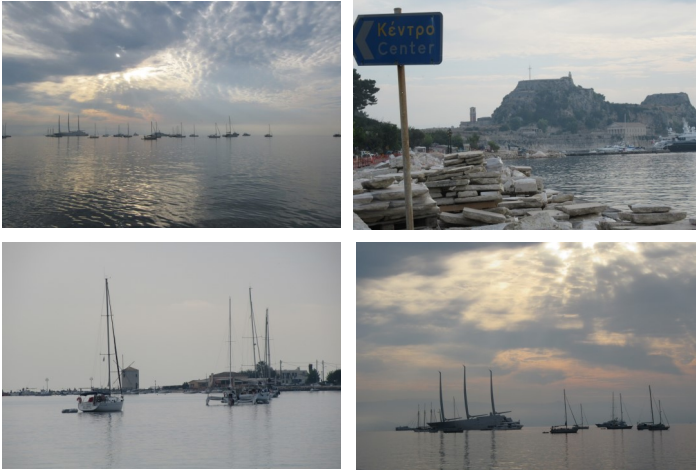
Andy and I parked near Sarocco (or Saroko – originally named 'San Rocco' by the Venetians). It is a big shopping area built around a square. It is also an open-air bus terminal for civic buses to the north and the south. From there, we took Alexandras Avenue past the post office, until we hit the water at Garitsa Bay.



This is where Douglas's Column stands. Or, as the locals call it, "I Kolona tou Douglas". The sea view from this spot is phenomenal on any given day, but the clouds on the sky that morning made the view simply breathtaking... Not even the ongoing roadworks and the stacks of tiles we found there didn't spoil the magic.

Continued on Page 28

Effrosyni Writes
Continued from Page 27



The view on the left from there is to the Old Venetian Fortress. On the other side, the coastal road reaches down to the end of

the bay at Anemomylos (windmill). The windmill is situated at the base of a pier. At Garitsa bay, the sea is dotted with sailboats of all kinds. The fabulous zoom of my Canon Powershot SX610HS even captured the famous **Yacht A** that day, for which I was really pleased!

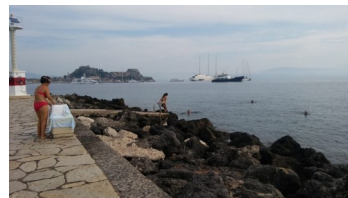
A walk around Garitsa is a joy of quiet, fresh air and enchanting vistas. On our way to the windmill, we encountered many locals dipping in the water for a cooling swim.



Just before the windmill, we stopped at **Nautilus cafe** for a coffee. It came with croissants, much to our delight. I highly recommend a venture inside the cafe, if only to see if you'll sweat at all when crossing over the threshold (I did, but I'm weird like that, and I'm not telling why. You'll just have to find out for yourselves)

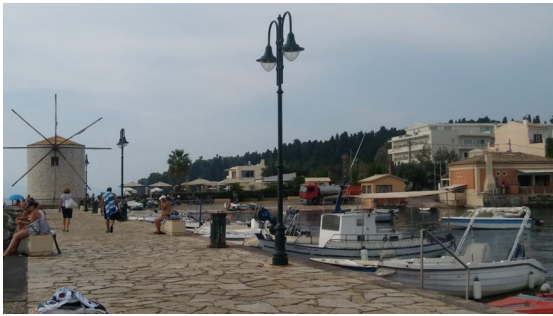


Anemomylos offers equally spectacular views. Just like in Garitsa, the locals keep coming and going for their daily swim.



Continued on Page 29

Effrosyni Writes
Continued from Page 28



Here, I'll give you a tip that a local gave me. See the picture above? After visiting the pier, carry on behind the windmill along the coast and you will soon get to a bathing area that was once accessible only to the Greek king and the rest of the royal family! It is situated near Mon Repos and was recently opened by the council. It is not possible to access Mon Repos from that side, but you'll be able to visit the spot on the beach where the Greek royals once descended from the palace to dip in the sea. The booth where they used to change into their bathing costumes still stands! I didn't get the chance to visit it this year as I was tipped off too late. I hope to visit next time, though, and I will share photos and more info then.

From Anemomylos, we headed back to Garitsa so we could get to Liston in town. On the way, I was delighted to identify the



old house in Garitsa where I used to holiday with my granny as a small child. We were staying with her daughter (my aunt Stephania) and her family, who rented a flat there at the time. It was in the tall building on the left of this photo. On the green where I stood to take the picture, there used to be swings back in the day and I remember that it was very lush and shady there.



Granny used to take me there daily while feeding me kolatsio' (a snack between breakfast and lunch). It consisted of

boiled egg and bread, more often than not. Almost fifty years later, the sense of place was so strong that when I stood in the middle of the now barren land gazing out to the Old Fortress like I used to as a child, the melodic cadences of Granny's speech almost reached my ears again. It was an emotional moment

for me as I miss her every day. That morning, she felt close. So very close again.



When we reached Liston and the Pentofanaro beside it (Five Lantern Post), we turned right behind Liston and then turned left at the first corner. That's Agion Panton street, named after the church of the same name that you soon come across on the right.



Just after the church, I came across the old edifice that Granny had pointed out to me in the past – the house where she grew up, and which my mother also knew as she used to visit her grandparents often there as a child. Her grandfather (my great-grandfather, Nikos Kopsidas from the island of Lefkas) would meet her at Pentofanaro every Sunday (when she'd arrive from the house in Campiello that I'll show you later), then escorted her to this house for lunch.



If you enjoyed this then please visit these websites:
<http://effrosyniwrites.com/>
<http://effrosyniwrites.com/your-guide-to-moraitika-corfu/>

Village and Island



DECEMBER



Horses and Tinsel
 Pirates and Moguls
 Trade fairs and Name days
 As we get older.
 Eating and drinking
 People who sing



These are a few of our favourite things.



Silvaland is quite prominent in our lives this month. Weekly pony lessons for the little one and right near the start of the month the centre threw a Christmas fair. It was very well attended indeed! There were several hundred people to see the Santas on their steeds, Father Christmas, on a throne, to distribute presents to a queue of eager tiny tots.



Anna with Danae



The Magic



*Rudolph
 the Red
 Nosed
 Horse*
 <

There was a little bazaar with face painting for the kids, mulled wine and sandwiches were on offer; it was a splendid start to the Yuletide round.

At other times we are here in the gloaming, when the place takes on a different expression altogether. There may be only one or two young riders doing the rounds in the arena, or off into the woods, so expertly coached by Athena and Anna. While we wait for the young rider, we can make a cup of tea and sit under the vast vaulted ceiling. The timeless forest watches us as we watch it. There is no breeze to stir even a solitary leaf. The sad donkey stands in his little paddock, occasionally braying forlornly, the stable dogs come to say hello and go again, taking themselves away for woodland walks.

*Fun
 place for
 all ages*
 >



As more than an average quantity of alcohol may be consumed at this festive period, I popped into the blood test centre to see if they could trace any blood in my veins. Eleni eased the needle in, painlessly, and withdrew it-she is a gentle vampire. I said to her, 'If you had a Euro for every time you have do that you must be a millionaire by now.' Which led her to tell me that a few days before she had been summoned out to a big yacht in the bay, owned by a fabulously wealthy Arabian mogul. She was under strict instructions not to say a word to his Eminence, simply carry out her task-withdraw some blood. After she was done the aide, who had given her the instruction and acted as a translator, was told by his Lord to give her a tip, because he had felt no pain: Euros 200.

At the Silvaland raffle I'd won a prize; a ceramic piggy bank. At home I gave this to Danae. Five minutes later-smash. On the floor in a hundred pieces. Her Nana gently rebuked her, to which the little terrorist replied, 'Oh, Γιαγιά, [Nana] silly Grandad for giving me that pig to play with, because I'm only little and could have an accident with it!' That girl will go far.

*Village and Island
Continued from Page 30*



One little Monkey



Two little Monkeys



Queen of the Yitonia

We let her loose in a place called Pirates. It's a sort of kafeneio for kids, including a playpen for adults; or is it the other way around? It opens at five in the evenings and is situated in Alikes, near to the disco strip. It is quite dimly lit and atmospheric. I wish I was three.

Into Christmas and a plague of bazaars everywhere-flavour of the moment. Some people might even call them populist. There is even the first, small one here in Agios Ioannis! Christmas lights in town are gorgeous-as ever-and a meet with our friends here for a pizza and a drink sets the tone for the holiday.



*Magical Christmas evening
- Corfu Town*



Holy Agios Delivery

Unfortunately, we do not have our annual Carols in Villa Theodora; a combination of Lionel's organ being temporarily out of action, Jules being busy enough after his surgery without us pestering him and, the unavailability of 7 Mile Limit, regretfully, made us leave it alone this year. It is just as well, as we had enough on our Christmas plates.

Christmas day is always semi-booked in perpetuity from now into our futures. It is Elina's Mum's name day so, we are there for the feasting. The food today was little short of superb, thanks to old Anna and Xrusa. First, there was a lot. Second, there were endless platters, a wide variety of meats and cheeses and vegetables; the mushrooms in cream sauce were as good as any I have tasted on this island. There was a lot of noise-this is a Greek table-a great deal of dancing and the smashing of metal plates on the tiled floor. Danae was twirled about the dance floor by her 'wild child' Auntie, Annoula, also, to a gentler extent, by Prokopis and Lula. Peter and Elina are the calm ones. I am very happy to observe my family at play.



Let's have fun girls

"And it was always said of him, that he knew how to keep Christmas well if any man alive possessed the knowledge. May that be truly said of us, and all of us!"

Tiny Tim:'God bless Us, Every one!'

Village and Island - Continued from Page 31

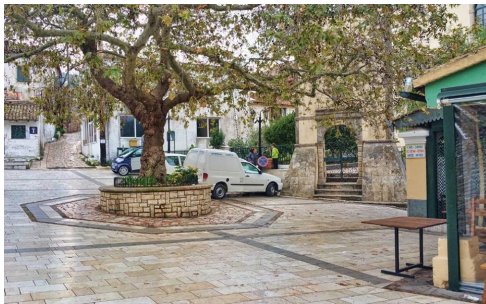
*Photos Courtesy of
Dick Mulder*



Ancient ruins



Hidden Corfu



Liapades square during siesta



*talking over the situation in the world,
which is Liapades*



To the North



Glistening streets



I like to ride my bicycle



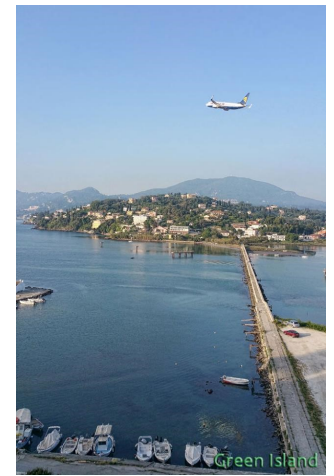
the stairs of the Mitropolis



this is Corfu - Dimarxiou square



Beautiful Gilford Street



Island of dreams



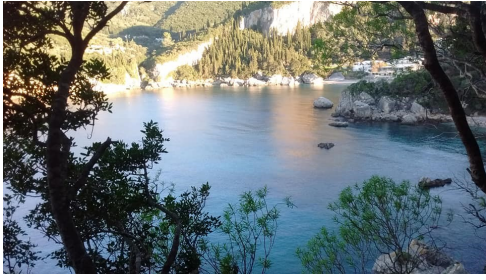
Joy



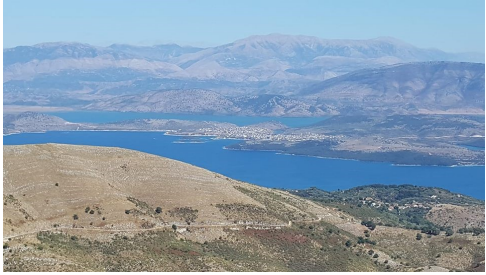
Warm welcomes

Continued on Page 33

Village and Island - Continued from Page 28



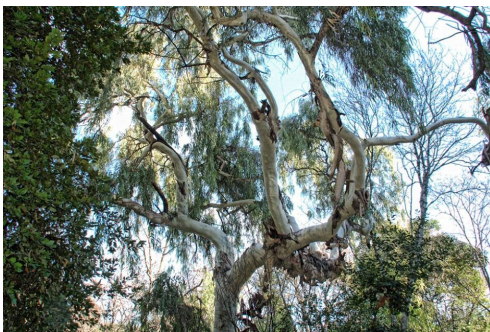
Liapades = Courtesy of Ian Smith



Northern frontier
Courtesy of Mandy Lockett



Big boat
Courtesy of Bert van Rossum



Courtesy of Ian Thorne



Ag Giorgos South



Boxing day with Ian

Courtesy of Kizzy Cooper



Sea Squill aka giant onion
(except this one's a baby)
for New Year good luck



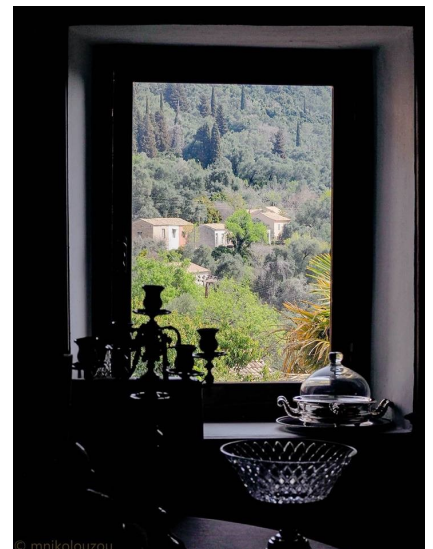
Stunning light and scenery today, looking over St George's Bay from Dionysus.
Courtesy of Peter Hardiman

9 Levanta, Votana, Kassiope. Elegant contemporary beachfront garden with waterwise planting.

Coming north from Corfu Town on the coast road, pass through Siniies and the first outskirts of Kassiope. Just before Nikos Supermarket on your right, turn right on Votana road. Follow the road past the boatyards on your right and watch for a round traffic mirror on your left. Turn left at the mirror, on a private road with bar across it (the bar will open automatically). Follow the road to the end at the bottom of the hill.



This beachfront garden of 4000 square metres, established in 2007, has an unusual flat site at the bottom of a shallow valley. Designed by Althea Johns of Skoposdesign, it unfolds as a series of 'rooms' before revealing its most influential feature, the sea. The look of the planting is relatively little affected by the seasons: drought-tolerant evergreen shrubs and perennials provide a play of textures in greens, silver-greys, and bronze. Continuity is provided through the rounded shapes of precisely pruned bushes—rows of spheres at the beginning of the garden journey, and more naturalistic cloud and wave forms where the garden spreads out up



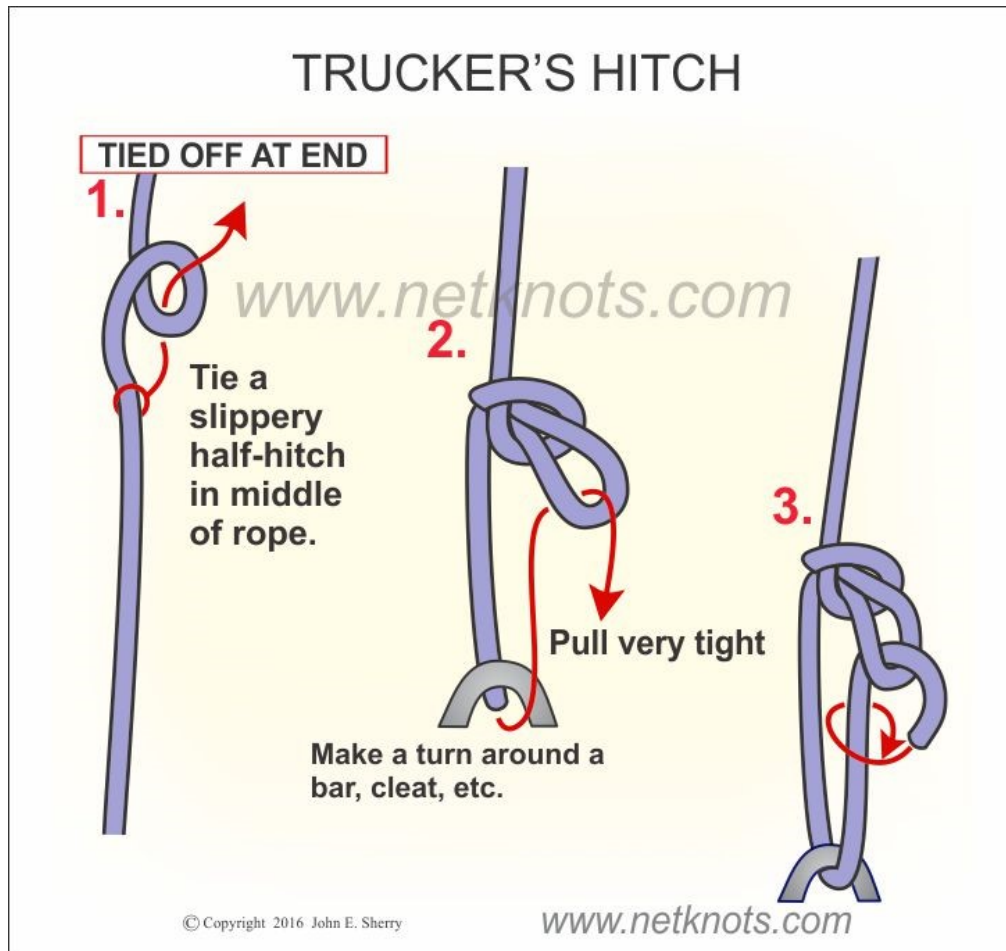
© mnkolouzou

Tickle Ties the knot

Evening, I hope you all had a good Christmas and New Year.
This knot is awesome!!!! (I know I'm a nerd)

In the continuing series of useful knots and how to tie them. This knot I only learnt how to tie last month at the request of a fellow Scouter so I could teach her. It has quickly become my favourite knot.

The Truckers Hitch



How to tie a Truckers Hitch

Tie one end of rope to fixed object such as car bumper. About mid way on the rope tie a slippery half hitch to form a loop in the middle of the line. Be sure the loop part is formed with the slack part of the rope or it will tighten down on itself under pressure. Make a wrap around another fixed point opposite the tie-in point and feed free end through the loop. Using the loop as a pulley, pull down with the free end as tight as you can and secure the knot with two half hitches around one or both lines.

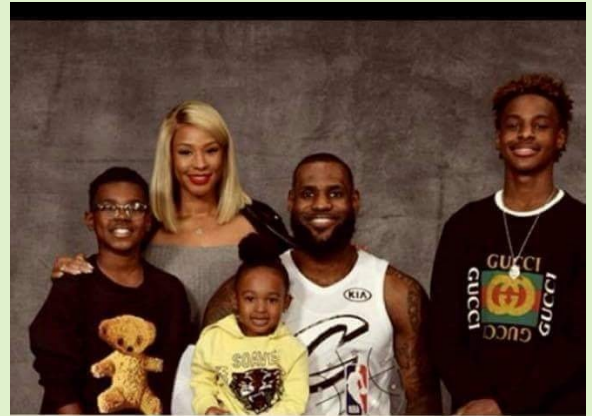
Uses for a Truckers Hitch

Use the Trucker's Hitch to tie down a load. This combination of knots allows a line to be pulled very tight. Probably the most useful hitch there is, the Trucker's Hitch allows a line to be pulled tight as a guitar string and secured. It is used by truckers to secure heavy loads in place and works equally well tying canoes and other objects to the tops of cars. Once the line is pull to the desired tension using the pulley effect of the loop in the middle of the line, the knot is secured with a couple half hitches around one or both lines.

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



If you don't support folks escaping violence by illegally crossing borders... you're no longer allowed to watch The Sound of Music!



With No education, No father, No training and few role models. They handed this young poor dirt kid \$420,000 per week at the age of 18. Married his highschool sweetheart. Never arrested. Never used drugs. Never humiliated his wife with outside girl stories. No outside babies like many other professional athletes. Never in the news with so much as a parking ticket. Excellent father. Greatest player on the planet. 15 years later. Same dude, same maturity, same chick. Same family. Reputation intact. Now earning over \$2 million per week. Has sent 1100+ kids to college fully paid for. Ladies and gentlemen LeBron James.

THE 39 BILLION POUND EU DIVORCE BILL WOULD PAY FOR 26 THOUSAND NHS NURSES EVERY YEAR FOR OVER 40 YEARS. LET THAT SINK IN.



The female dentist pulls out a numbing needle to give the man a shot. "No way! No needles! I hate needles!" says the patient. The dentist starts to hook up the nitrous oxide and the man objects. "No way! I can't do the gas thing. The thought of having a mask on suffocates me!" The dentist then asks the patient if he has any objection to taking a pill. "No objection at all," the patient says. "I'm fine with pills." The dentist then returns and says, "Here's a Viagra." The patient says, "Wow! I didn't know Viagra worked as a pain killer!" "It doesn't," said the dentist, "but it's going to give you something to hold on to when I pull your tooth."



SO LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT: I CAN'T BRING A STICK IN THE HOUSE BUT YOU'RE ALLOWED TO BRING IN A WHOLE TREE?!?...



The Year Santa Hired a Consultant



Did you know?
A propeller is just a big fan in front of the plane to keep the pilot cool. When it stops, you can actually see the pilot start sweating.

Dianne Abbott has just suggested a General Election could be called as early as the 34th of December

Nick The Clock's World

Continued from Page 35

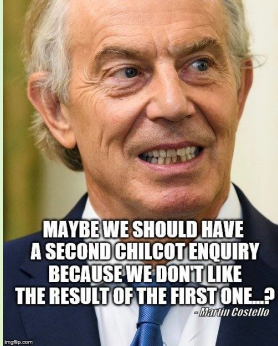
"Warriors are not what you think of as warriors. The warrior is not someone who fights, for no one has the right to take another life. The warrior, for us, is the one who sacrifices himself for the good of others. His task is to take care of the elderly, the defenseless, those who cannot provide for themselves, and above all, the children, the future of humanity."
- Sitting Bull -



The wife said:
"Here's £20, get the dog a jacket.
If there's any money left over, get yourself a beer!"



TONY BLAIR SAYS WE SHOULD HAVE A 'SECOND REFERENDUM'...



MAYBE WE SHOULD HAVE A SECOND CHILCOT ENQUIRY BECAUSE WE DON'T LIKE THE RESULT OF THE FIRST ONE...?

Always End the Day With a Positive Thought.
No Matter How Hard Things Were, Tomorrow's a Fresh Opportunity to Make it Better.

Cop, "Please step out of the car."
Me, "I'm too drunk, you get in."



When I die, I'm going to leave everything to you.

You already do, you lazy bastard!



Help me, doc, I have five penises.

That's amazing. How do your pants fit?

Like a glove.

Tampax have announced that they will be removing the string from there tampons and replacing it with tinsel.... this is for the christmas period only.....



I STAND WITH THE YELLOW VEST PROTESTERS

BY SHARING THIS I AM

PUBLICLY VOICING MY SUPPORT FOR THE PEOPLE IN FRANCE AND EVERYONE AROUND THE WORLD WHO IS STANDING UP AGAINST GOVERNMENT CORRUPTION.

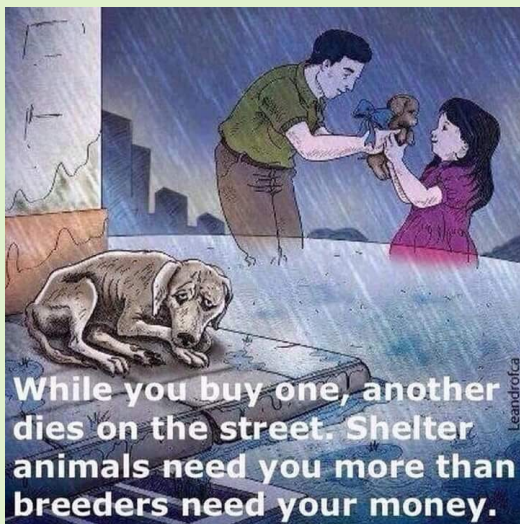


THESE POSTS HAVE BEEN REMOVED...

IN CASE THEY CAUSE A FENCE...

I saw 2 guys wearing matching outfits and asked if they were gay?
They arrested me.

Jean Claude Juncker should be forced to walk past every white gravestone in Normandy and say a personal thank you to all of the British, American and Commonwealth soldiers that gave their lives, so that Europe could be free. He should also be reminded that Britain borrowed 120 billion dollars in 1945, to fund this freedom and this took the British taxpayers 61 years to repay it back. I therefore suggest that EU pay this figure first, along with all the interest we accrued, then we can talk about paying our share of his 'bar bill'.
Lest we forget



While you buy one, another dies on the street. Shelter animals need you more than breeders need your money.

My neighborhood barber just got arrested for selling drugs... I've been his customer for 6 years. I had no idea he was a barber.

That's' All Folks !

Eyes down for Agiotfest19! - By The Minstrel



Car parking easy
<

It is set for August 30th and 31st, 2019.

We are lucky to be moving to a new venue, the Moraitis Camp in Agios Ioannis, thanks to the kindness and interest of Alexandra [Moraiti] and her partner Gino.

We have had ten great years in the village centre, nine of which are thanks to the generosity of Paul and Sally Grove.

Now our future looks to a larger arena, with brilliant access and facilities, including CAMPING, large car parking space, toilet facilities, direct coach access, food and drink at affordable prices. And most importantly of all, still in the centre of the music revolution which is Agios Ioannis.



Entrance
>



This way to the Big one
<



A place of character
<



Upscaling the Agiotfest
>

Agiotfest style
>



Tickets are available from January 22nd on Corfu. Ticket Office Manager is Jan. Tel. No. [0030] 6982115192

PAYPAL is available www.agiotfest.com

Agiotfest 19
Continued from Page 37

Ticket Prices are:

PRICE ADULT 1 DAY: 15 EUROS

ADULT 2 DAY: 25 EUROS

EARLYBIRD TICKETS FOR 2-DAY TICKETS ONLY: 20 EUROS

Discounts are available only through Jan and our main distributors.

Jan - OCAY office
(0030) 6982115192

Paul Scotter -
(0030) 6948701369

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

Chas Clifton -
(0030) 6945046761

Dick Mulder -
(0030) 6975584507

Edem Club Dassia -
(0030) 2661093013

Ecopoint
(Natty Katehi) -
(0030) 6979449758

Sponsors will be contacted this month. Their support has been immeasurable.

The Agiotfest tradition continues to grow within Agios Ioannis, a recent example being the latest musical evening in December at the home of Dick and Mirjam Mulder, friends of Agiofest and true Agiots. This time around the guest singer was the singer-songwriter Maria Voulgaris, pictured here warming up. Maria sung with us at Agiotfest in 2014.



*Maria at
Mulderfest*
<

We are currently talking with artists for the two nights of great music and dancing and fun. We promise to try our best to provide another memorable experience.

**THINGS YOU NEED TO KNOW ABOUT
AGIOTFEST 19**

Q & A:

What dates are the Festival?
AUGUST 30TH AND 31ST

Where will it take place?
NEW VENUE IN AGIOS IOANNIS
DIRECTIONS WILL BE CLEAR
PARKING FOR COACHES
PARKING FOR OTHER VEHICLES
CAMPING FACILITIES WITH TOILETS AND SHOWERS
OTHER ACCOMMODATIONS ON SITE

ENQUIRE AT info@ocayvillascorfu.com

When will tickets be available?
JANUARY 22 ND 2019
PRICE ADULT 1 DAY: 15 EUROS
ADULT 2 DAY: 25 EUROS
EARLYBIRD TICKETS FOR 2-DAY TICKETS ONLY: 20 EUROS
TICKETS WILL BE AVAILABLE THROUGH PAYPAL OR YOUR NORMAL DISTRIBUTOR.THERE MAY BE FURTHER DISTRIBUTION ANNOUNCED.

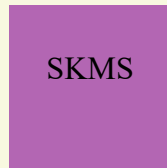
COMPETITION TIME: KEEP A LOOKOUT AT
<https://www.facebook.com/agiotfest/>

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Sunrise Cars
to suit all budgets



Daylong



Corfu Beer



100+ Club



AEOLUS BEACH RESORT



Green Island



Mousehouse



Sally's Bar



Including:

- | | | |
|---|--|--|
| <ul style="list-style-type: none"> • Adrian Ward (http://realcorfu.com) • Anne Hodgson • Antoinette Goes • 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 | <ul style="list-style-type: none"> • In Action gym • 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 | <ul style="list-style-type: none"> • Nikolas's Taverna, Agni • Nikos Pouliasis • NSK • Pat & Gina Brett • Paul & Jan Scotter • Posidonio Restaurant Agios Giordis • 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 |
|---|--|--|

Corfu Trail Properties & OCAY Property

- Property for sale in Corfu's best walking areas, on or near the Corfu Trail, the island's premier hiking route
- Ideal holiday homes for enthusiastic hikers, nature lovers, and get-away-from-it-all Corfu devotees
- Potential rental income stream from Corfu Trail trekkers
- Productive business opportunities
- All types of property available, from little old cottages to potential hostels, modest hotels and land for development
- Become a Corfu resident in one of the island's loveliest areas.

Corfu Island

While Corfu is best known for its holiday resorts and beaches, for its nightlife and spectacular monuments, it is also recognised as a tremendous island for hiking. It's endowed with a huge variety of landscapes, from rocky mountains in the north, to bucolic plains in the centre; villages untouched by modern life, juniper-studded dunes, deep-cut ravines, salt pans and sea marshes, and everywhere rolling hills covered with an eiderdown of silvery-grey olive groves. The island's size gives scope for a lifetime of exploration.



The Corfu Trail

Corfu's distinct regions with their characteristic hikes are linked by way of the Corfu Trail, described as 'the famous Corfu Trail' in an August 2017 travel article in the Daily Mail. The Trail, initiated by private enterprise in 2001, is a 220 kilometre snapshot of the best that the island can offer walkers. Taking approximately ten days (different programmes may be

shorter or longer), it only touches on clamorous mass tourism at one point, mainly taking in traditional villages and other low-key residential areas.

The Corfu Dream

As creator of the Corfu Trail, my dream came true - for the Corfu Trail is now renowned worldwide. But a secondary dream is being realised. I had hoped to see a day when the 'tourist drachma' (now the euro) was spent elsewhere other than in busy resorts, spent in places where it would go directly into the hands of the locals, instead of into the maws of multi-national travel giants. A day when village tavernas and local shops would earn from slow-ambling visitors, instead of gaining nothing from those quick-passing in an air-conned hire car. Some of these businesses are now earning, thanks to the Corfu Trail.

I also saw the Corfu Trail as an artery, a 'route one' link between its regions, especially ones blessed with fabulous countryside. This too is happening, with a number of villages waking up to their hiking potential, and clearing and marking in some way their local footpaths and trails. Stavros and Agii Deka, Sokraki, and Vatos, all on the Corfu Trail, are among them.

Corfu's Villages

Unlike in many places, where villages have been urbanised and gentrified out of all recognition, where the countryside is a vast industrial unit, the old life has not been sucked out of Corfu's rural communities. Yes, many of the young people have moved abroad or to the environs of Corfu Town for reasons of work, education and social life, but their heart remains in the village, and the villages still possess a heart. Many have a taverna, a coffee bar or two, and generally a well-stocked store, a bakery, and some even a butcher. Fast broadband is widespread. Decent bus services link the settlements with Corfu Town. Many villages have a cultural department which organises local events, from the annual fiesta of the local church to a children's carnival party. New residents from overseas are always welcome to join in.

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*Corfu Trail Properties & OCAY Property
Continued from Page 40*

The Problem

So popular has the Corfu Trail become, with hikers arriving from as far afield as Israel, Hawaii, Tasmania and Alaska, as well as from all over Europe, that those using it often experience difficulties finding on-route accommodation, especially during early spring (February to April) and late autumn (late October and November) when the island is at its best for walking. These are weeks when most tourist accommodation is not open. During hiking 'high season' (May and early June; September and early October) most of the accommodation is pre-booked via local agents on behalf of overseas tourism companies. We'd like to make sure walkers can find somewhere to stay at all times.

At present, the Corfu Trail Guide recommends a set programme of ten days with stopovers at certain designated locations. But not everyone wishes to follow that programme; they might prefer to take the Trail at a fast pace, or go more slowly. We want to offer that option too.

The Solution

So, our answer is to identify property on the Corfu Trail which may potentially serve as accommodation for Trail hikers, whether it be Airbnb style, private cottages, or of a guesthouse/pension type. We are looking for investors to join us in this success story, which is becoming, indeed, a victim of its own success. Investors who will help themselves, and also help us.

With this in mind, we have, as a start, picked out six on-Trail villages which are suitable for hikers to overnight in - or indeed stay in for a wonderful extended walking holiday of a week or two.

Preferably, these locations would offer lots of other walks in the vicinity; and in-village facilities such as eateries and shops. The villages are (from south to north, just as the Corfu Trail passes through them) Stavros, Sinarades, Vatos, Giannades, Makrades and Sokraki.

Properties on the Corfu Trail

We are offering for sale tiny individual cottages as well as groups of them for conversion, modern houses,

successful ready businesses with pension facilities, and the odd large old mansion to make a characterful boutique guesthouse. An investor might buy a home plus a number of small cottages to rent out, either to overnight Trailers, to longer term vacationers who wish to spend some time hiking, or to non-walking holidaymakers who just prefer to immerse themselves in peaceful rural life. Or they might wish to develop an out-of-village plot both for hikers and additionally as an increasingly fashionable agro-tourism business. All the properties on offer are directly on or very close to the course of the Corfu Trail. The in-house Trail creator can advise.

Resident on the Corfu Trail

Of course, there's is no obligation at all to buy as an investment in order to accommodate Trail hikers. The villages have been chosen as ideal spots to reside in full or part-time, and to enjoy living in Corfu; as places where one can achieve a lifestyle change, either during regular holidays or on a more permanent basis. You don't have to be a hiker to love these locations. From prices starting at just a few thousand euros, you can live out your Corfu dream.

Video Plus Corner

Advertising

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1c04M7JfuK8>

Animals revenge

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

In South Africa

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ppFfvL66AIw>

Are we alone?

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VKGp5epaqf4>

Come and live in Greece.

<https://greece.greekreporter.com/2018/12/21/ready-to-go-greek-island-will-pay-you-to-live-there/?fbclid=IwAR3SZgrc-1Cd-DnKFup0BzwjleQQpZ6xGZedL-lpFCK-9XhCBmGSAjHRhCk>

A Happy Ending

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p9Wz-WXbWZM>

Bespoke Property

We have been involved with property here since 1990, professionally since 1999.

I suppose you could say we have earned our spurs. [I hate using that last word].

This year is shaping to be our busiest yet so, there is no hanging about.

Having said that, we do not like to turn work away, even small projects, which we take as much care with as larger ones.

If you are interested in researching property here or building or renovating, why not drop us a line.

Remember, all of our builds are bespoke.



mcgovern@otenet.gr

www.ocaypropertycorfu.com

OCAY Property



House for sale in Afra

House in very quiet central location, yet only 15 minutes from town [5 miles] and sandy beaches. This 140 square meter home is well built and maintained. It has its own water supply. Large swimming pool and guest room as well as 2 good sized bedrooms. Huge, secluded garden of 2.3 stremmas. This is an ideal location for anyone seeking peace and quiet but easy access to all amenities.

The home here, has been loved. The owner, a widowed lady, finds it very difficult to maintain any longer, therefore has decided, reluctantly, she must let it go. It was truly and lovingly maintained by her husband. The price at Euros 180,000 has been reduced in the hope of a reasonably quick sale.

**Ring me on [0030] 6974932408
if you have an interest.**

ocay villas



Next summer is filling up fast at our 'flagship' Villa Theodora. However, the following dates are still available, but please be quick if you have interest, as we expect most of them to be snapped up pretty quickly.

April 1st to April 20th
May 5th to May 27th
June 3rd to June 10th
June 20th to July 10th
July 28th to August 5th
September and October full.

For summer villa rentals visit www.ocayvillascorfu.com

Aunty Lula's Love-bites

Curried Cauliflower Soup



A healthy, simple and nourishing winter meal.

INGREDIENTS: -

- 1 tablespoon olive oil
- 1 medium onion, chopped
- 2 cloves garlic, minced.
- 1 stalk celery including leaves, chopped.
- 1-2 teaspoons of fresh curry powder
[or as you like it].
- 1 large-headed cauliflower, roughly chopped.
- 1 large potato, peeled and chopped.
- 1.5 litres of vegetable or chicken stock.
- 150 ml single or light cream.
- Salt and pepper to taste.

GO: -

- 1]. In a large pan, heat the oil at medium heat. Cook onion until soft, then add garlic and celery. Continue cooking and stirring for a few more minutes.
- 2]. Add curry, stir briefly. Add cauliflower, potato, stock and salt and pepper. Increase heat to boiling, then reduce and simmer, until cauliflower and potato are soft, approximately in 30 minutes.
- 3]. Using a blender, purée soup until desired consistency is achieved. Put the cream into the soup and stir. Serve immediately.

[Ed: Have just had two bowls of this for lunch on a cold and crisp day. Yummy, yummy!]

Καλη Ορεξη!

Corfu Weather Statistics - December 2018

Summary

	Max	Avg	Min
Temperature (°F)			
Max Temperature	59	48	41
Avg Temperature	49	42	34
Min Temperature	39	36	31
Precipitation	0.35	0.06	0
Dew Point (°F)	46	29	12



Sub-zero at Brook Meadow



Agios valley

The thermometer at Brook Meadow belies these lower readings. It can be seen that the Kapodistriou figures are obtained, possibly, from a higher location. Up a pole, I guess.

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.

This is Rubbish

Gareth Morgan [leading crusader to solve this problem].

After emailing the Mayor I cancelled our meeting. He is clearly not in a position to take any positive action. Plans for the Waste Processing Plant have been blocked. Plans to extend the Lefkimmi landfill site have been blocked. Efforts to recruit more garbage collectors have failed. Shipping waste overseas has been banned. He is under attack from the Golden Dawn party and he has been threatened with violence and further civil unrest by Lefkimmi activists as well as several lawsuits. Ministers have also failed to advise him so there seems to be nothing that he can do...

... unless....

He could submit our proposal to the Minister of the Interior of course...

Meanwhile Enimerosi will be publishing my article about government policy regarding energy recovery (attached). Out on Saturday.

Hey guys. I'm getting messages and comments that this is some kind of catastrophe...

The point is that the municipality now has only one way to go. That is wonderful news and the Enimerosi article gives it the full backing of Greek and European law.

If I was to get all grumpy every time a meeting was cancelled, I would have quit after 3 days. It's politics! How long has Brexit taken to get nowhere?

PS I just received a text from the mayor thanking me for the information on government policy, below, and for offering my continued support and assistance in addressing the main issue.

Change in Government policy makes the incineration of municipal waste compulsory.

Every European country other than Greece burns all the waste they cannot recycle to produce energy. In less than six months Corfu could solve its waste disposal problem by installing that system.

The Municipality is aware of the proposal (https://www.academia.edu/37744956/Waste_to_Energy_Proposal), but is concerned that incineration is illegal in Greece.

From 1985 to 2000 it was indeed against government

policy to incinerate municipal waste, but the new Greek National Waste Management Plan, 2015, changed a 30-year-old policy to include energy recovery by incineration in preference to dumping waste as landfill.

3.2.1 (7) "Recovering energy in a complementary role when the limits of any other kind of recovery are exhausted,"

This is in keeping with the "waste hierarchy" in article 4 of Directive 2008/98/EC of the European Parliament, which puts energy recovery before disposal.

- (a) Prevention
- (b) preparing for re-use
- (c) recycling
- (d) other recovery, e.g. energy recovery; and
- (e) disposal

Paragraph 15 of the Joint Ministerial Decision for the Strategic Environmental Impact Assessment (SEPA) of the Ionian Islands PECA also requires local authorities "to maximize the deflection of disposal in landfills and to process and exploit residues from management units."

The Local plan for Corfu includes two waste treatment plants to carry out various processes including sorting, washing, baling and composting.

To comply with government policy the waste treatment processes must also include energy recovery from any waste that cannot be recycled.

The proposed waste processing "factories" could recover about 15% of the waste for recycling, at a cost of €33 million and it would take years to build.

The incineration equipment could be installed in less than six months, burn all of the residue and would cost just €5 million. People in other European countries cannot understand why Corfu is planning to dump thousands of tons of garbage in illegal landfill sites instead.



Get it