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148th Edition

# The Agiot



life springs  
eternal

## This Month

Cover Photo.  
Page 1

Letters to the Editor.  
Pages 2-4

Bespoke Property .  
Pages 5-13

Hilary's Ramblings.  
Pages 14-15

Stop Press.  
Page 15

Ocay Property & Corfu Trail Property.  
Pages 16-17

Ocay Villas.  
Page 17

Beach Rats.  
Page 18

Video Plus Corner.  
Page 18

Tracey's Tips.  
Pages 19-20

Nick the Clock's World.  
Pages 21-23

Village and Island Reflections.  
Pages 24-30

Obituary.  
Page 31

Aunty Lula's Lovebites.  
Page 31

Advertising.  
Pages 32-36

The World of Simon.  
Page 37

Nature.  
Page 38

Weather.  
Page 39

Pine Leaves.  
Page 39

Gooner's Gags.  
Pages 40-41

The Way Things Were and Are.  
Page 42

Agiotfest 2020.  
Pages 43-45

## Letters to the Editor

Welcome to the Spring edition of the Agiot. Thank you for your patience.

We live in strange, surreal times, do we not? But we will survive it, though it is awful for many. I apologise for there being no magazine in February. Again, I have combined February and March into this one

Spring edition. Hopefully, the new Spring brings new hope.

This Letters section is dominated by the Coronavirus, which seems to dominate our lives fairly successfully at this present time, but it is not exclusive to that tragedy.

**From Mel Sperling**, new Agios Ioannis resident;

Well I must say a big thank you to everyone who invited Joanne and myself to compete in the Losers' cup. Myself and Joanne had a fantastic day bowling table tennis pool darts and the company was second to none we haven't had a laugh like that for quite some time and I must say thank you Paul McGovern and his late partner in crime Lionel for forming the Losers Cup; Lionel may be gone but he will never be forgotten.

**Ed:** - thank you Mel. Yes, it was a wonderful day. It was a reminder of past days. Lionel would definitely have enjoyed it, though would have been a stickler for the rules, which our modern contestants are not quite so bothered about. In turn, I must thank Barry Allsworth, Agiot reader, for introducing the concept of the Losers' cup in the early part of this millennium.

And Mel, thank you also for this comment and the photograph, which was taken from your veranda. I do believe there is a second watcher behind the first!

*'So, I wake up every morning and sit and have my coffee I look out of the window and then I see the watcher in the woods; so here he is let's see if you can see him'.*



*Letters to the Editor - Continued from Page 2*

**Message to all! Kate Lennon, epicentre of Covid-19.  
From Italy;**

Here once the schools closed all the kids would meet together in someone's house for lunch or just to hang out, and parents would bring kids to the playground, it was great, it was as if we were all on holidays! Everyone that couldn't work went skiing. We knew and continued to watch the numbers of infected rise daily, and the casualties, but didn't exactly change any of our habits. Until now, now when we realise how serious it all is.

Coronavirus is a bit more serious than a flu, many people get it and get better without serious complications, many kids get it, have no symptoms and are fine (but are still contagious and infect grandparents or others who may not shake the virus quite so easily), but some (about 50%) get it and need to go to hospital, they get a bad lung infection and may need to be put on a machine to help them breathe, till they get better again. Here the death rate is rising as they simply don't have enough equipment in the hospitals, so they have to choose who gets saved, and they will choose under 60's. Which is very young.

Only now, we have started being careful. We are all staying inside. Ettore goes to work, but stays far from the others in the office, and washes his hands once he comes home. We can go out for a walk but if we meet anyone, we have to stay at least a metre away. I do the shopping alone, making sure to keep my distance from

others in the shop, and trying not to touch my face. When i come back home i wash my hands carefully (now they limit how many people can be in the shop at 1 time).

The girls get all their school stuff sent online, and have to email the work back to their teachers.

It seems a sad way to live, insensitive and cold, but it is the only chance we have to actually stop spreading the virus further. For a while we have to suspend eating out, travelling, going to shows, pub, bar, school, sporting events; anything where we need to be in close contact with others. Even taking the bus is risky, if it's packed, and someone sneezes?....so really the best thing, the only thing to stop spreading this virus further is to sacrifice a little of our habits and stay at home, not just to protect ourselves, but to protect the others who may be a little more fragile than we are.

Just thought i would write to you, in case you all see it as someone else's problem. This virus is so contagious, and you only discover that you have it after 14 days of going around infecting everyone that you have been in contact with.

I imagine you all know all of this already anyway, but so did everyone here in Italy, and now look at how it spread!

Hope everyone is well, and hope to see you all soon once this situation has settled.

**Tony Dunford messages;**

I will not be going outside my flat again until this coronavirus outbreak has finished. In 1967 in Malaysia, I was gassed by an overheated and distorted battery in a Wessex HU5, it was not a lead-acid one but a nickel-cadmium on with a liquid electrolyte, I was reeling after I changed it , The next morning I was so ill that I had to go to The medical post of the 4th New Zealand regiment, where they used two thermometers to confirm that I had a temperature of 104F, I saw a doctor of the Australian Army who put me into Terendak hospital with malaria which I knew I did not have. After four days I was flown to Singapore where I spent the next month in BMH ,one of the Australian sisters from Terendak

hospital came down to see me and told me that I was unconscious most of the time and they had to put me under a cold shower 4 times a day to try and cool me down. I hovered between death and life. Afterwards I had a month's sick leave on release from BMH.

I have suffered with my lungs ever since; my doctor has given me supplies of Mometasone Furoate Nasal Spray. Only when I must absolutely emerge to obtain essential supplies will I go out until this outbreak is over, I have some masks.

**Ed;** - keep safe Tony, like me you are in a vulnerable group, or so I am told.

*Letters to the Editor - Continued from Page 3*

### Heather Skinner tells us;

“Coronavirus samples are negative for coronavirus according to the results arrived at the Corfu Hospital a short time ago.

It seems that Corfu is still holding on to the coronavirus, as the last results expected from Ioannina came to Corfu and are all negative.”

<https://www.kerkyrasimera.gr/%CE%BA%CE%B1%CE%B8%CE%B1%CF%81%CE%AE-%CF%80%CE%B1%CF%81%CE%B1%CE%BC%CE%AD%CE%BD%CE%B5%CE%B9-%CE%B7-%CE%BA%CE%AD%CF%81%CE%BA%CF%85%CF%81%CE%B1-%CE%B1%CF%80%CF%8C-%CF%84%CE%BF%CE%BD-%CE%BA/>

### Abdul Alhazred says;

I remember THE DAY MY DAD WENT IN THE SURGERY ROOM FOR A radical nephrectomy on one of his kidneys to never come back to life again, it was a strange moment when i took him to that place , up in a rolling bed (as usual in Mexican hospitals), I DID NOT SAY ‘ ‘GOODBYE ‘ ‘ TO HIM AT ALL, INSTEAD, I TOLD Abdul Alhazred says; HIM ‘ ‘DAD, YOU AND I WILL BE CROSSING THAT MAIN DOOR TOGETHER , WALKING OUT AND THEN WILL BE BACK HOME WITH THE VICTORY IN OUR HANDS ‘ ‘ AND SHOOK HANDS , WISHING HIM WELL... HE NEVER RECOVER CONCIIOUSNESS, HE JUST WENT ON SLEEPING ,AFTER LOSING ALL OF HIS BLOOD CONTENT DUE TO A HEMORRAGE OUT OF CONTROL DURING SURGERY, HE BEGAN LOSING BREATHING ABILITY AND then just decaying...after 13 days and after 7 attempts to wake him up, i told the doctors to pull the plug and let him rest, he was 85 years old at the time... days before surgery, we shared hours and hours talking, sharing things that he and i lived and we did not know from each other, it was like a ‘ ‘return to the eve ‘ ‘ of our relationship, not being that communicative, this was solid gold for me , it was like a time machine, and we laugh so much that nurses began to think he was just

faking into been sick, something that, unfortunately was not true... during those happy hours, he said to me : ‘ ‘son, if this thing goes wrong, take good care of your mom, i am not afraid, i did everything i could to finish all of my duties, but i want you to know that i lived happy all of my life, you are the best of me that will survive for years to come, you are my ‘ ‘living testaments ‘ ‘ for this life of mine to be worthy of being recalled, be good , be brave, be compassionate, nothing else would make you a good man... whenever you remember my words, do it with a smile and i will be as happy as i am now wherever i get to be, hopefully out there in space TRAVELING FREE without this aching body , just waiting to meet AGAIN the love of my life : your mom... live well my son, i love you and always will... ‘ ‘...i remember i just smiled to him and kissed his forehead, something he used to do to all of my brothers and sisters , even during their sleep, just before going to work... the absence of ANY KIND OF FAREWELL TO MY DAD FROM MY PART WILL BE IN ME FOREVER, but at least i have a lifetime of memories, beautiful memories of my dad to talk about how to be a great father, hopefully i will be one too, someday , with his teachings as a guide for me AS LONG AS I LIVE... love you ,dad...you are my hero... i miss you so much...

**Ed:** - beautiful feelings Abdul.

## OBITUARY

### From Rose Belcher of Ipsos.

With much heartache I have to let you all know that Dave passed away peacefully last evening. We had only known for 3/4 weeks that he had severe cancer of his lungs & liver. His wish was to die at home with Patches by his side, so I have had him with me here at home on extra strong pain relief. As his daughters are coming out tonight & go back early Thurs morning, I am trying

to arrange a funeral at the British Cemetary for Wednesday. I thInk that can be done, but I will confirm this when I know for sure. Rose xx

**Ed:** - Dave Belcher was a kind and gentle man. He will be sorely missed by his family and those whose lives he touched. Commiserations from us all here to Rose and the family for this sadness.

# Bespoke Property

We have had full-on industry at the Barbati build during February.

Progress can be noted by comparing these photos with the Winter edition photographs.

We are closing in on completion of this build, which completion has been somewhat ruffled by the emergency situation the world is currently in.

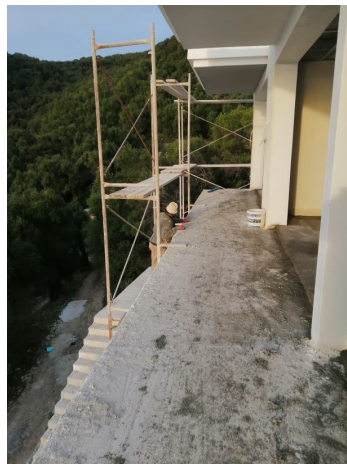
However, supplying the correct permits, we have been able to comply with the law and operate on about 80% capacity to date.

Let's hope things do not deteriorate and that we can accelerate to a final conclusion during April.

The refurbishment at Garitsa has been largely on hold during this frenetic period. We hope to swing our focus to that project next month and meet our deadline for completion in August.



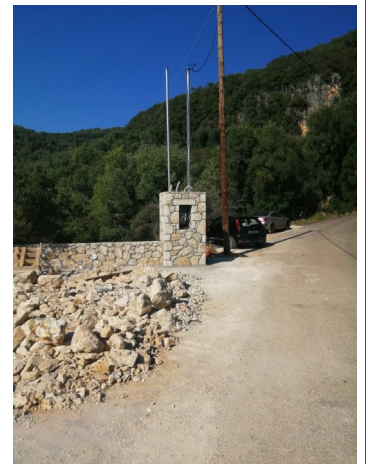
**Creating paths**



**Up we go**



**We work at dawn**



**The column is clad**



**Window fitter**



**Ceiling work**



**Scaffolders**



**Balcony**

Bespoke Property - Continued from Page 5



**A lone mason yesterday at one end**



**Laying screed for artificial grass**



**Collecting material**



**Creating a space**



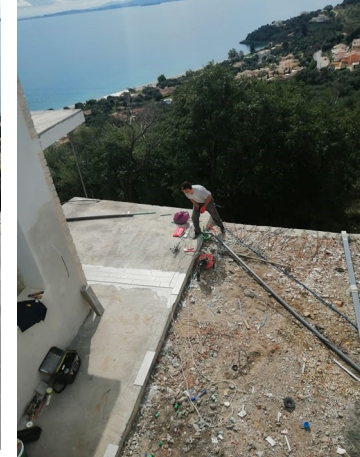
**Pipes in**



**Discussing the lawn**



**Neater but blocked for traffic**



**Shower drainage**



**Shuttering for imminent concrete**



**Covering the tiles for protection**



**Painter**



**Conduits**

Bespoke Property - Continued from Page 6



**Superstructure for ceiling**



**Our brilliant stonemasons**



**Pool with screed**



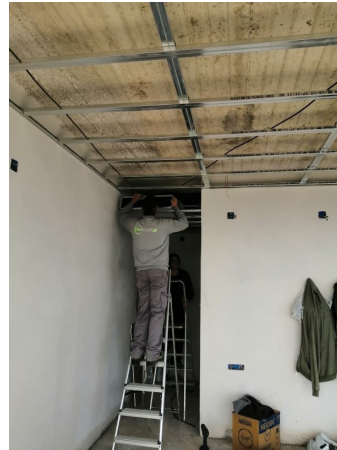
**A cavern to fill**



**The tilers**



**Wall sanding**



**Fitting fan coils**



**Melding with nature**



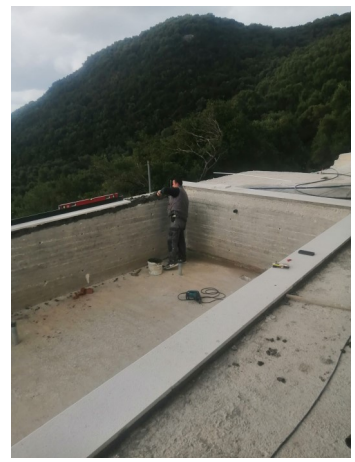
**Starting the screed work**



**A kitchen to fit**



**Rocks to be set**



**Pool preparations**

Bespoke Property - Continued from Page 7



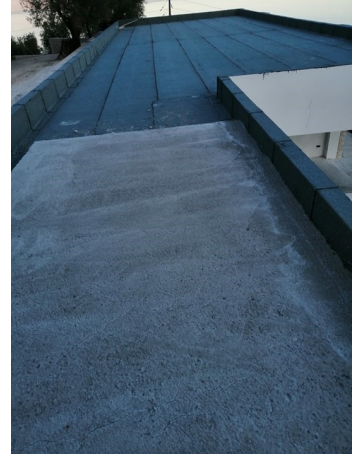
**Doing stairs**



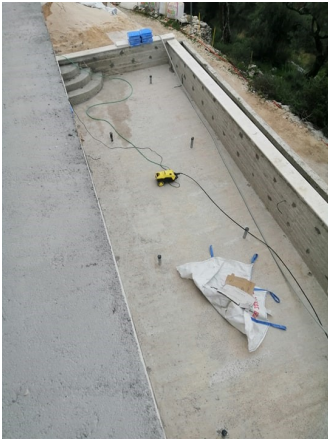
**Different angle of fresh stonework**



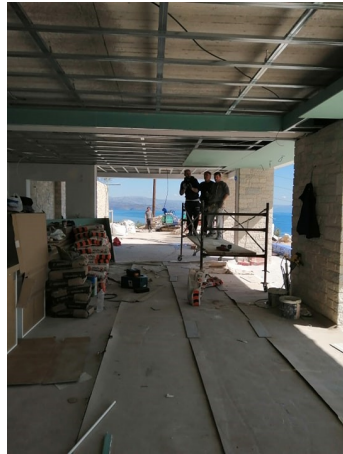
**Awaiting solar panels**



**New, enlarged pad for roof apparatus; solars**



**Pool cleaning with introduction of steps**



**Ceiling crew**



**Artificial grass samples**



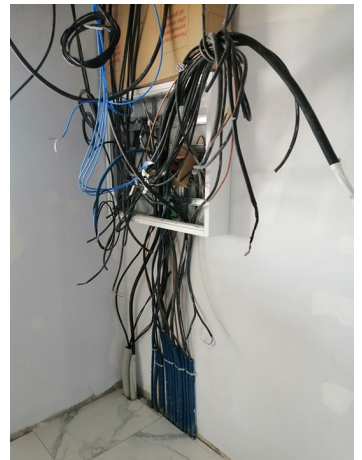
**Coffee break**



**2 x 200 litre water tanks**



**Equipment delivered up the walls**



**Electrician has been busy**

Continued on Page 9



Bespoke Property - Continued from Page 8



**Solar panels**



**Pool screeding**



**Rendered steps**



**Wall work**



**The work area**



**Delivered from England**



**Choosing granite**



**Keeping the road clear**



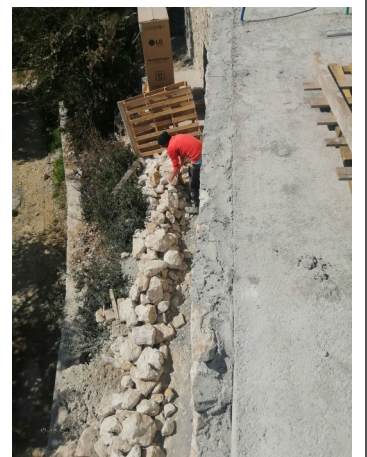
**Wall around olive tree**



**75 sq met of artificial grass to lay**



**Pool sides almost tiled**



**Rock sorting**

Bespoke Property - Continued from Page 9



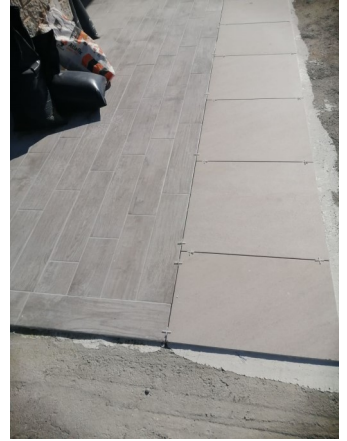
**Machine room**



**Window frames going upstairs**



**Fridge recess**



**Tile contrast**



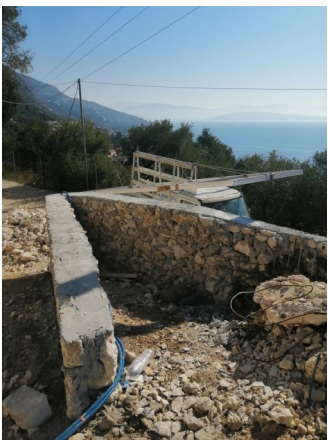
**Workers in force**



**Amassing stones**



**Assembly 1**



**Area for planting**



**Aluminium frames arriving**

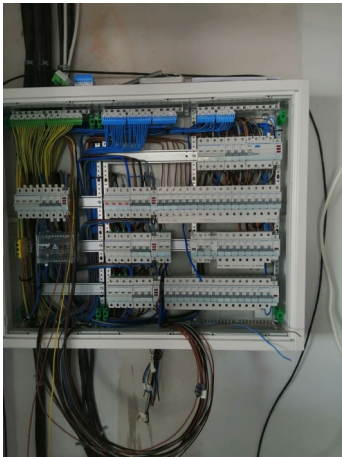


**Ceilings downstairs**



**Coming together**

Bespoke Property - Continued from Page 10



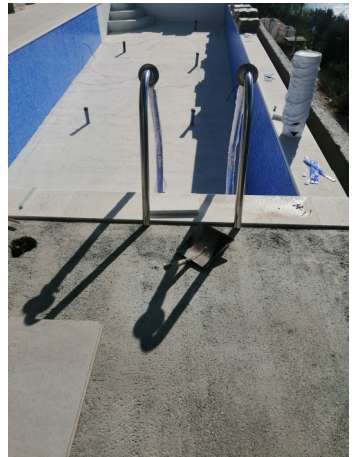
**Fuse junctions**



**Lined up and ready to go**



**Hydrokit**



**Pool ladder**



**Sorting more rocks**



**A discreet entrance now**



**Almost done that side**



**Fixers**



**Blends well**



**Encompassing**



**Even on a rainswept day it is magical**



**Nicely concealed**

Bespoke Property - Continued from Page 11



**It looks slippery but it is not I tried it**



**Kitchen waiting for electrician and ceiling man to depart**



**More stone**



**Where steps meet terrace**



**Front door**



**Where surfaces meet**



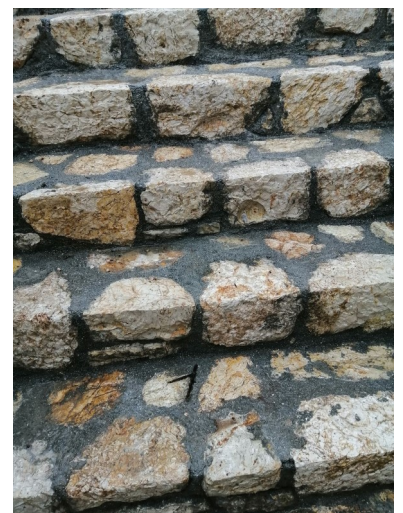
**Starting to come together**



**Sweep of lounge ceiling**



**On a rainy day**



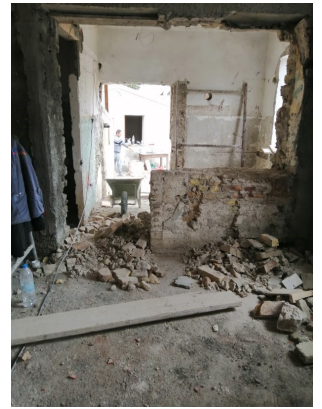
**Steps to concourse**

Bespoke Property - Continued from Page 12

### Garitsa

The Garitsa house has taken a backseat during this tumultuous period, but has not been neglected. Here are some photos of progress during February and March.

We are very thankful to the owners for their kindness and patience during this intense period.



**At work**



**Fresh ceiling**



**Micro Spiti**



**slow but sure**



**exposed wall**



**Clearing rubble**



**for wheelbarrow**



**cleaning out**



**Lines for plastering**



**To create a new facia**



**New floor main house**

# Hilary's Ramblings

## Nicholas Parsons - A 'Friend of Corfu'



*Nicholas Parsons presides over pretty posers in his role as supercilious, smarmy host on the 70s show Sale of the Century.*

FOLLOWING THE DEATH LAST DECEMBER OF DAVID BELLAMY (see The Agiot, Winter 2020), we lost another 'Friend of Corfu', when, at the end of January, news came that entertainer Nicholas Parsons had passed away aged 96, after a remarkable 74-year career in show business.

In the mid 1990s I was fortunate enough to be contacted (I think on the recommendation of the tourist board) to act as guide and interpreter for Nicholas while he was visiting the island to make a radio programme about cricket. As a result, I spent a couple of very pleasant days escorting Nicholas around Corfu Town's back streets in search of obscure offices and local cricketing characters, whilst his new wife Ann perused the shops. We received quite a few stares when seated at a cricket-pitch-side cafe on the Liston; having been absent from the UK for 15 years by then, I had forgotten what a star he was.

Nicholas's career in TV comedy rather passed me by: he was 'straight man' to Benny Hill, and that was no-watch territory in our home. Likewise 'Just a Minute' on Radio 4, since our house radio was

permanently tuned to Radio 3. But he came to our notice big time with the unmissable game show 'Sale of the Century', in which he played the ultra-smarmy host, thereby becoming famed as 'the Man You Love to Hate'.

In reality, he was a man universally loved. On social media, a bevy of celebrities lined up to sing his praises: 'Truly the kindest and most generous person I've ever worked with'; 'A wonderful man who brought so much fun, charm, wit & pleasure to so many millions'; 'No one deserves to be called a broadcasting legend more'; 'An inspiration'.

So much did he develop as a national treasure that he would even surface in other comedians' routines, as in this exchange from the Two Ronnies. Ronnie Corbett: In the next sketch, I interview a lady who likes Nicholas Parsons. Ronnie Barker: And I interview a Parson who likes knickerless ladies.

Our next and last contact came about four years ago, when Nicholas performed his renowned Edward Lear Poetry Evening - appropriately enough at the Reading Society, a couple of minutes' walk from the artist and writer's Corfu dwelling. To a packed meeting room, Nicholas recited from memory the full body of Lear's Nonsense Poems, from 'The Owl and the Pussycat' to lesser known verses - and of course it was done 'without hesitation, deviation or repetition' \*. The next day, he celebrated his 92nd birthday with Ann and friends at the Cavalieri Hotel.

Nicholas Parsons CBE, RIP.

\* His instruction to guests on 'Just a Minute'.

## B-ramblings

WHEN I WAS A CHILD WE HAD A BOXER CALLED DEL. One of our usual walks took us alongside the River Lune, first passing some mills (still operational in the 60s) and then into water meadows. Just before the way turned into a woodland path (where we rarely ventured due to perpetual mud), a beck flowed into the river. The banks at the outlet had slumped due to periodical flooding, forming a series of grassy terraces at the meeting point of the waters, a delightful spot where we would sit in summer, whilst my weedy brother worked up energy for the return stroll.

*Continued on Page 15*

*Hilary's Ramblings - Continued from Page 14*

At this spot, Del used to amuse herself by paddling into the stream, and dipping her great head under the surface. She would then come up with a smooth river stone, and would carefully ascend the terrace to lay it on the grass. Repeat, repeat, repeat, until she had arranged a line of stones, dead straight and spaced exactly the same distance apart. Then she would sit and admire them until we set off for home.

Can dogs be artistic? More than 50 years after Del, this was Bramble's contribution to the cultural scene:



***'Bramble's Art'***

Bramble habitually keeps his 'toys' bundled together in one location in the yard, but this time he actually made an arrangement of three bits of stuff - an old shoe I had given him, and two pieces of plastic he'd fossicked from some corner. You can see in the photo how he has placed them carefully so that they rest one atop of another (and I swear I gave him no assistance!). He then circled round his installation admiringly.

I think Bramble should enter 'Old Lidl Shoe and Plastic Bits' for the Turner Prize. It certainly beats the hell out of an unmade bed.

(More on clever dogs in future Agiots.)

## Signs of Spring

ON THIS DAY OF WRITING, 26 February, I spotted the following:

- \* tiny leaves just emerging from their buds on the garden-feature weeping willow. This tree is always the first to leaf, and the last but one to relinquish the previous summer's foliage. Only the reluctant Valonia Oak clings longer onto its russet-autumned canopy, not shedding it until new growth pushes through in spring;
- \* buds sprouting on some of the brambles (the bush, not the pooch!);
- \* a nearby vineyard suddenly carpeted in daisies, the ground appearing from some angles as if smothered in snowdrifts.

IT'S ON ITS WAY, FOLKS!

## STOP PRESS

Unfortunately, the first case of COVID-19 on Corfu has been confirmed by the hospital and announced on local TV. It is among one of the people who had travelled here from Belgium by plane.

By the time you read this magazine, there will probably have been many 'Stop Press' developments with the Coronavirus situation, but they will be too late to insert in this publication.



# Ocay Property

## Corfu Trail Property



### Spiti Emily

Kelia, Vatos Village, West Corfu.

110 sq.m. one-floor house, immaculate and ready to occupy.

Additional cottage, could be rented.

Large garden in Town Planning, can build more.

Steps from the Corfu Trail.

Shops, bus, tavernas and beaches nearby.

This house ticks all the boxes that make a property appealing. Open, sunny edge-of-village location: Tick.

Close to all services but quiet:

Tick. Large garden and yard: Tick. Near three west coast beaches:

Tick. I could go on.

The property comprises two buildings: A main single-storey house of around 110 sq.m. and a separate cottage of around 45 sq.m. They sit in a garden of approximately 800 sq.m., which, since it falls within the Town Planning zone, can be built up to an additional 450 sq.m. Access from the village road is along a short private gated lane into a paved yard where three cars could park easily. The main garden is around the back and is currently undeveloped.

The main house is entered from the front yard, into a spacious fully-fitted kitchen with modern units. Two bedrooms lead off the kitchen: a double and slightly smaller large single, both with fitted wardrobes. Additionally, there is a modern bathroom, accessed via a storage area (a second large

storage area adjoins the house to the rear). A large living room also opens from the kitchen. The house has central heating and aircon.

The second building stands at the side of the garden, and comprises a covered veranda, a kitchen, a bathroom and a very large studio room.

This cottage is habitable, but would require some TLC to bring it up to scratch. It could house other family members or guests, or could be put to use as a rental, perhaps to walkers on the Corfu Trail (which enters Vatos a few steps away), and summer visitors wishing to access some of the island's best central west coast beaches, or play golf at the nearby club, while staying in a non-touristic environment. The ability to build extra allows for more accommodation to be constructed, offering the possibility of an income from holiday rentals, over and above the cottage.

The famed 'nudist' beach of Myrriotissa is about a thirty minute stroll (but longer hiking back uphill!), while Ermones Beach is a five minute car ride (also walkable). The island's most glamorous beach, Glyfada, is a about ten minutes by car or with the local bus.

Across the road from the front gate (but not so close as to spoil the quiet) is a village store which partly functions as a daytime bar in summer. A very good taverna is located in the main part of the village, a couple of minutes walk away, and a good bakery is a little further. Buses run along the village road to Corfu Town, and in summer to Glyfada Beach.

Out of the immediate environment, Vatos and its satellite settlements boast two well stocked mini-markets, a couple of popular bars, and top class beachfront restaurants. The mountain behind the village is a superb area for walking, with amazing footpaths to the summit; and the wider area beyond, accessed along the Corfu Trail, boasts contrasting terrains: bucolic, mountainous and low-lying. Corfu's only golf course is located below the village on the valley floor (aquatic and avian wildlife abounds) and is easily accessed from the house.

170,000 euros



OCAY Property - Continued from Page 16

'Sadly, we are selling our house of 11 years, but only to upgrade to a bigger property as our family has outgrown this marvellous spot'.

This three storey house is located in the centre of the lovely village of Chlomos. Entry, from the cobbled street, is into the open plan living room/kitchen with the modern bathroom also on this floor. The remarkably spacious sleeping accommodation is spread over two floors.

An added bonus is the balcony, perfect for watching the world go by, and with a distant view across the village and down to the sea. Rear access from first floor.

Chlomos is a quiet mountain village, traditional and picturesque with stunning views, but only a few minutes' drive down to the east coast beaches and village on one side, and the west coast villages of Argyrades and Agios Georgios to the west. Chlomos also benefits from three Tavernas, a village shop and even an art workshop.

Fantastic value holiday home, and great investment with some of the lowest running costs for any property available and potential for holiday let. Similar properties let on air bnb for up to 70E - 100E per night during peak season. There is also vehicle access to the front door which you don't always find in these villages.



*ocay villas*

The Corona virus has affected us all.

For the time being it has devastated our villa and apartment accommodation.

Despite this, we are working hard to be ready and able, as and when the current crisis improves.

With this in mind we have constructed a new website, which will cater for not only holiday rentals but also property construction and real estate. This new website, which we hope you will enjoy, is active now at <https://ocaycorfu.com/>

The villa rentals section is operational and the property and construction will be in place shortly.

# Beach Rats

A Summer Diary by Lili Gabbiano



Day 13  
June 2

This is a mythological story,  
Modern mythology exactly.

When I know that it has happened in the past,  
it is happening right now  
and it will happen in the future.

A man walks slowly on the beach.  
The bay is long  
and by walking slowly up and slowly down the whole  
day,  
the man got his deep brown color.

Every day he walks his way to the beach, from far.  
How does he arrive?  
Very slow.  
I see him walking on the street, very slow.

He appears behind the bush,  
Very slow.  
How does he ever arrive on the beach?  
Nobody knows.

Somebody picks him up.  
Maybe.  
But mostly he walks.  
To the beach or homewards.

Same speed, so slowly.

I am walking on the beach  
and there he is.  
This time not walking.  
In the hot afternoon sun he looks like dead.  
there, in the afternoon sun.

I come closer and pass him.  
Dead he is not, I see, he just dropped in the sand  
during his walk,  
and how he fell there, he remained for a nap.

The deep brown man in the sand for a nap.

The mythological story says that he fell in love once  
with  
a blonde girl, there on this beach.

With no love in return,  
he started walking.

Walking with a walking feeling.  
Walking as a rhythm.  
Walking in slow motion  
Next to the ocean.

He walked, he walks, he will walk...  
Forever,  
Just like myth.

## Video Plus Corner

The Establishment is defeated

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rcjOjiUGwwQ&t=1391s>

Johnny English Reborn

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7mT8EI4mBVw>

Mick Miller

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=t0SfUH73WGA>  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JpcEEyXo7QQ>

Oregami

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ThwuT3\\_AG6w](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ThwuT3_AG6w)

Are you Mad for honey?

[https://www.theguardian.com/world/2020/jan/16/creating-a-buzz-turkish-beekeepers-risk-life-and-limb-to-make-mad-honey?](https://www.theguardian.com/world/2020/jan/16/creating-a-buzz-turkish-beekeepers-risk-life-and-limb-to-make-mad-honey?CMP=Share_iOSApp_Other&fbclid=IwAR2vroM7n0PtX5Zwiy0xCp8NvNCHLc5VkhWubXisA15bXeImnlk9Wm0kTrU)

[CMP=Share\\_iOSApp\\_Other&fbclid=IwAR2vroM7n0PtX5Zwiy0xCp8NvNCHLc5VkhWubXisA15bXeImnlk9Wm0kTrU](https://www.theguardian.com/world/2020/jan/16/creating-a-buzz-turkish-beekeepers-risk-life-and-limb-to-make-mad-honey?CMP=Share_iOSApp_Other&fbclid=IwAR2vroM7n0PtX5Zwiy0xCp8NvNCHLc5VkhWubXisA15bXeImnlk9Wm0kTrU)

Island where people live longer than anyone on earth  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BIWibXSOfNg>

The paper aeroplane man

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3BNg4fDJC8A>

# Tracey's Tips



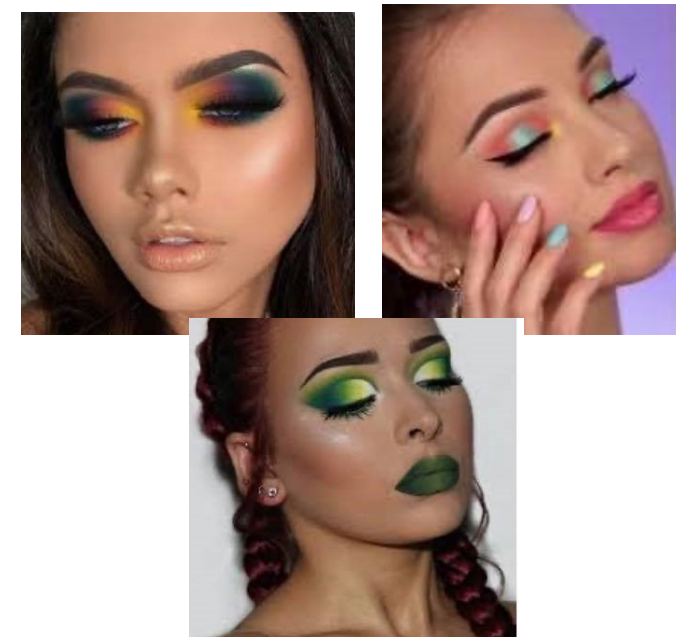
We all feel happier when the winter blues start to fade away and the mornings are instead filled with sunlight and colour. It's time to try new makeup, hairstyles and start packing away winter clothes. Here are a couple of subtle Spring makeup looks to try, or more creative looks for the more daring. ❤️

Spring is upon us, the season of new beginnings, new life and beauty. ❤️

## 10 Incredible Health Benefits of Oranges



- Heart Health**  
Herperidin's in oranges help lower blood pressure and folate protects against cardiovascular disease
- Digestive Health**  
Vitamin C helps prevent ulcers and fibre ensures a healthy colon
- Cholesterol-Lowering**  
Contain limonin, which helps reduce LDL, or "bad" cholesterol
- Kidney Support**  
Help prevent kidney stones & efficient filtering of toxins
- Anti-Cancer**  
Studies have shown cancer-risk reductions in over 40-50% of individuals who consumed citrus fruits! Contain potent anti-carcinogens to prevent
- Immune Support**  
High vitamin C content helps to steer away nasty bugs, bacteria & viruses. Prevents colds, flus & ear infections
- Alkalizing**  
Rich in alkaline minerals to help balance body pH
- Healthy Skin**  
Contain essential vitamins & minerals for beautiful, problem-free skin
- Anti-inflammatory**  
Oranges help prevent free-radical damage, which normally triggers the inflammatory cascade
- Vision Protection**  
Loaded with carotenoids, oranges help



## Green Tea



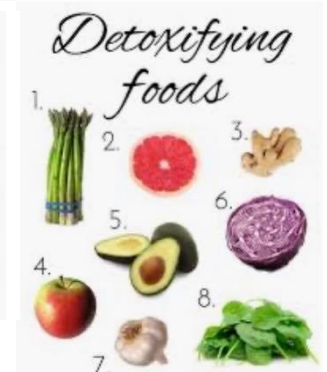
- Fights cancer
- Lowers cholesterol
- Prevents cavities
- Protects against heart disease
- Speeds metabolism
- Prevents diabetes
- Antiviral agent
- Maintains a healthy circulatory system
- Strengthens tooth enamel
- Reduces plaque and bacteria in your mouth
- Prevents dementia
- Full of antioxidants
- Prevents food poisoning
- Gives healthy skin
- Prevents bad breath
- Detoxifies

Continued on Page 20

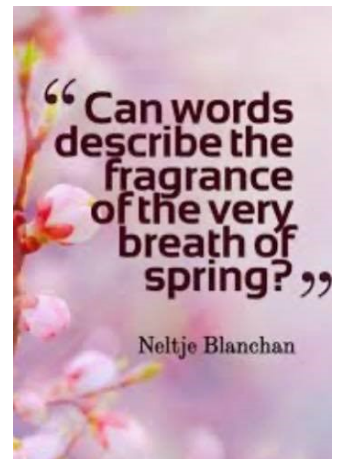
Tracey's Tips - Continued from Page 19



Spring is always a time when you start wanting to trim down and eat more healthily to perhaps shift those unwanted winter pounds. There are lots of Spring food recipes to try out or even try making your own Spring smoothies. ❤️



Create the perfect cats eye using the helpful diagram below. ❤️



*and this is me*

<

# Nick The Clock's World

The Comic With A Conscience



'Nick's Niche'

After my recent Prostate Exam, which was by far the most thorough I've ever had, the Doctor left and the nurse came in.

As she shut the door, she asked me a question I really didn't want to hear.

"Who was that guy?" She said

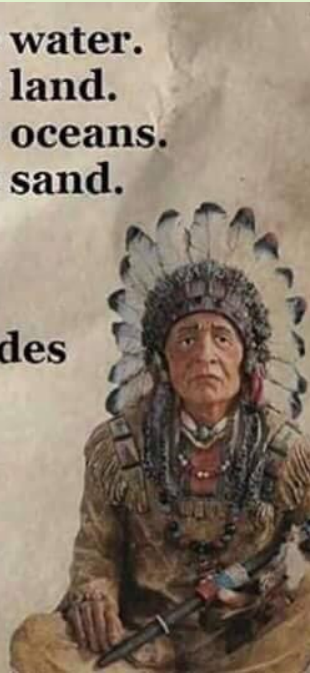
No one owns the water.  
No one owns the land.  
No one owns the oceans.  
No one owns the sand.

These are given by our Mother.

The Planet provides for free.

Only by the hands of the greedy, does the Earth require a fee.

Poet Christopher




**This VIRUS has done what no woman had been able to do...cancel all sports, shutdown all bars, and keep men at home!!**

My wife yelled from upstairs and asked, "Do you ever get a shooting pain across your body, like someone's got a voodoo doll of you and they're stabbing it?"

Sounding concerned, I replied, "No..."

She responded, "How about now?"



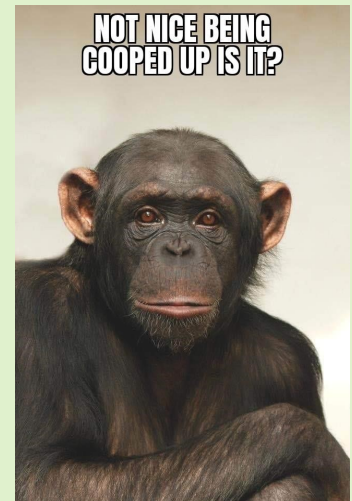
One day you will wake up & there won't be any more time to do the things you've always wanted.

Do it now.

— Paulo Coelho



Also available in white!

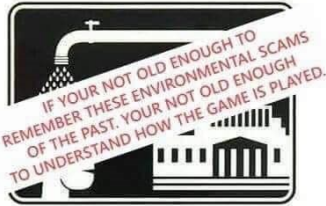


Nick The Clock's World - Continued from Page 21

**GOVERNMENT FUNDED SCIENCE**

- 60'S: OIL RESERVES WILL BE DEPLETED IN 10 YEARS
- 70'S: ANOTHER ICE AGE IN 10 YEARS
- 80'S: ACID RAIN WILL DESTROY ALL CROPS IN 10 YEARS
- 90'S: THE OZONE LAYER WILL BE DESTROYED IN 10 YEARS
- 2000'S THE ICE CAPS WILL BE GONE ON 10 YEARS.

**NONE OF THESE CATASTROPHIES HAPPENED, BUT ALL RESULTED IN MORE TAXES AND REGULATION.**

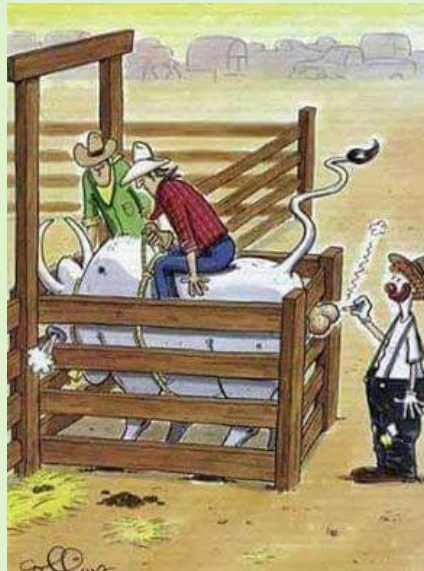


The World Health Organization states that the FLU kills 650,000 people every year.

We don't lock down the world for the FLU so how come we are doing it for the Coronavirus ?

Anybody else think that's cause for concern that your being locked down over Corona but we never take these extreme measures for the FLU which kills far more people ?

**THINK**



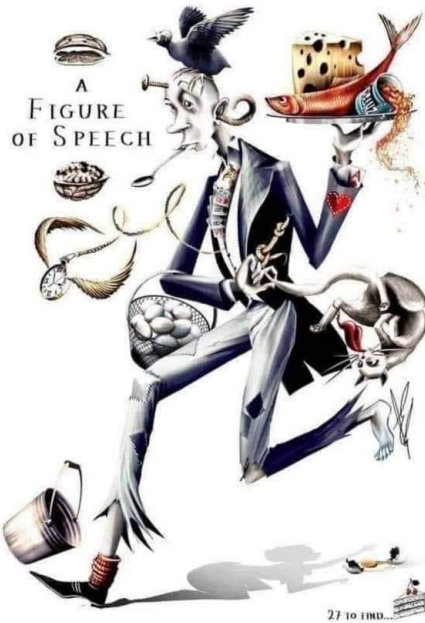
**THE FIRST WORD YOU SEE IS WHERE YOU ARE GOING IN APRIL**

N O W H E R E N O W H E R E  
 O W H E R E N O W H E R E N  
 W H E R E N O W H E R E N O  
 H E R A B S O L U T E Y O W  
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2003 - 3G introduced to the world  
 2003 - SARS outbreak  
 2009 - 4G introduced to the world  
 2009 - Swine flu outbreak  
 2020 - 5G introduced to the world  
 2020 - Coronavirus outbreak  
 www.WorldTruth.Tv

Nick The Clock's World - Continued from Page 22

There are 27 figures of speech in the photo. Who can guess one? I'll start with "cat's got his tongue".



Just seen a burglar smashing in his own front door in. I said what are you doing he said I am working from home.



We aren't falling for it again Gary, we know your dick is in the fruit!!!

Sometimes I wonder if all this is happening because I didn't forward that message to ten people.



SO THE GAME IS A SIMPLE ONE. WITH THE CAT CLUTCHED IN YOUR ARMS, YOU FIRE THE GUN, AND SEE HOW LONG YOU CAN HOLD ONTO THE CAT. THE WORLD RECORD IS 1.3 SECONDS.



"CONSPIRACY THEORIST" A PERSON THAT RESEARCHES A SUBJECT AND THEN USES LOGIC AND CRITICAL THINKING SKILLS TO FORM AN EDUCATED OPINION INSTEAD OF JUST BLINDLY BELIEVING WHATEVER THEY SAW ON TV

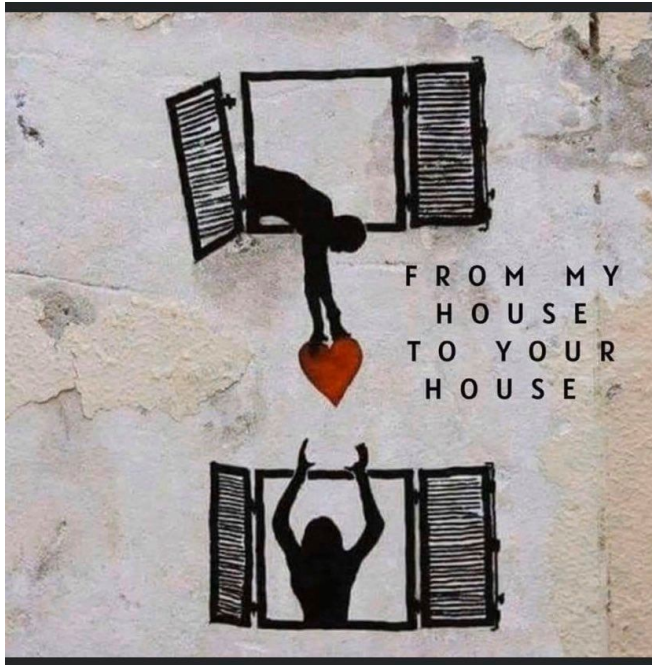
Worldwide Deaths from January 1st - March 25th, 2020
21,297 - Deaths by Coronavirus
113,034 - Deaths by Seasonal Flu
228,095 - Deaths by Malaria
249,904 - Deaths by Suicides
313,903 - Deaths by Traffic Fatalities
390,908 - Deaths by HIV/AIDS
581,599 - Deaths by Alcohol
1,162,481 - Deaths by Smoking
1,909,804 - Deaths by Cancer
2,382,324 - Deaths by Hunger
9,913,702 - Deaths by Abortion
SOURCE: WWW.WORLDDMETERS.INFO ASK



That's' All Folks !

# Village and Island Reflections

## Agios Ioannis under lockdown.



Our beloved village has always been a little different. So why should things change now? Agios Ioannis, for me, has always been a tiny bubble on the face of the planet. Now, following a week or two of lockdown, more or less it remains a tiny bubble and nothing much seems to ruffle its surface.

True, we are not exempt from the same authoritarian control as anybody else, yet life here rumbles on as it has done for time immemorial. A case in point was a couple of days ago, in the sunlit square. It was around the middle of the day, the sky was blue, there was no breeze to talk about, there had been no organisation of any events. And yet, here and spontaneously, members of the family appeared from their burrows to sit in the sun, and chat merrily away, while the young, like so many generations before them, gambolled across the open space. Even the seating was haphazard. Nitsa sat on her step outside her little kitchen, her husband a few metres away sat at the table under the plane tree. They managed their conversation very well despite the gap. Was this an innate form of self distancing. I don't think so. It was just a convenient.

And so here we all are, hunkered down and just getting on with our daily lives

Let's start, shall we? The winter has passed and it has been lean times in Agiot magazine land. There have been no reflections on village life since the October edition. "Not good enough," headmaster Lionel might say.

Here is a smattering of what has been happening during this 'unreported' time.

During late November and December our family exchanged houses, as some of you may know. Peter, Elina, Danae and Jasonas moved into our home and we made the 70 metre trek up to live in *their* spiti. Sounds easy as I type this but, it was a hot period of carnage and chaos, commonplace hereabouts. Here are some pictures of "the move" during this transition, to give you an idea.



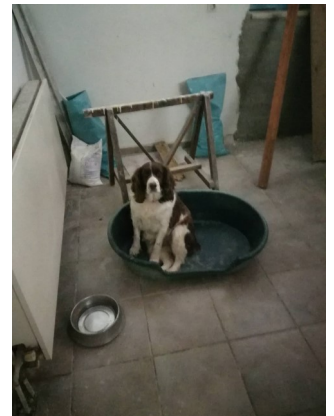
**Rainy day before the move**



**Is this my home or not ?**



**Breaking open walls**



**I don't know where I live any more**



Village and Island Reflections - Continued from Page 24



**Disaster**



**Yoiks**



**Removal**



**Debris from demolition**



**Window replacing kitchen door**



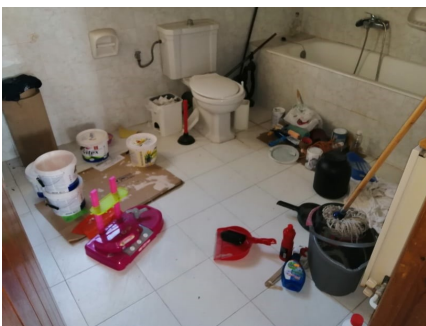
**Where's my mobile?**



**Life goes on**



**From Gym to playroom**



**Sorting a bathroom**



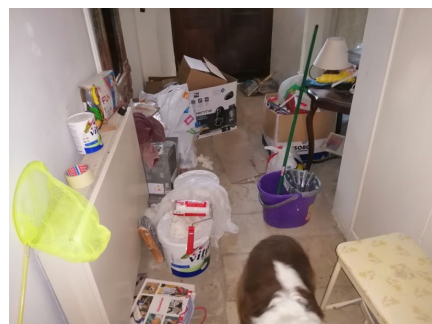
**Sorting a bedroom**



**Sorting a kitchen**



**Sorting a landing**



**Sorting sorting**



**The old library is now a little girl's bedroom**

*Village and Island Reflections - Continued from Page 25*



**And here is a little boy's bedroom**



**A new table for our little house**



**First guests in our little Spiti**



**Home is where the heart is**

A lot has happened since October, so I will try to keep it brief. It has been the usual mix of work hard and play hard, quite apart from the house move.

A high spot for us all was Lula's name day in December. The family combined and we decided to go to Nürnberg for lunch; absolutely no forward planning whatsoever, so hardly surprising that it was full when we got there in our little convoy. Never mind, we drove not so many metres along the road until we reached Stavros Taverna on the right-hand side.

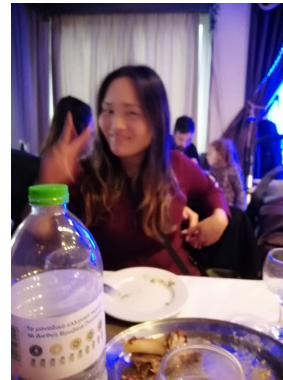
We quickly discover that this place is pretty full as well, at least inside. There are seats to be had outside but it's a bit chilly. Perversely, this is where Kostas (our patriarch) decides to sit, as "it is too noisy inside". This means that after we have shuffled ourselves into the remaining spaces indoors, the ladies in our party take turns to go outside to tend to our father.

The food is great. The atmosphere is pulsing and the service, despite the large crowd, friendly and efficient. This is an entirely Greek affair, not a single foreign Corfiot to be seen. The place starts to thrum and continues to thrum for many in hour, with a relay of singers and musicians and dancers.

Despite his initial reluctance to join the throng, imagine our surprise – are we really surprised? – When Kostas Halikia takes to the floor and steals the show, as usual.

He even recites a poem to the company about Corfu. He gets a terrific ovation.

**Lula's Name Day**



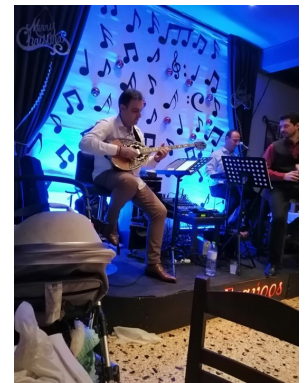
**Ai**



**All together now**



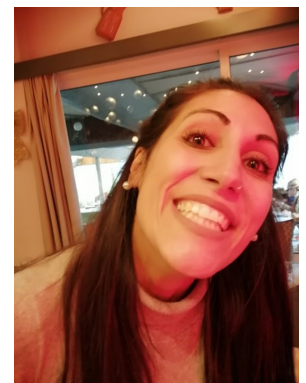
**Anna**



**Brilliant player**



**Danae**



**Elina**

Village and Island Reflections - Continued from Page 26



**Kostas and Ai**



**Kostas still going for it**



**Lula**



**My Sister Anna**



**Nikos**



**Oopah**



**Peter and Jasonas**



**Prokopis and Xrusa**



**Round and round we go**



**Still getting into fights**



**Still pulling birds**



**Style**



**The man from the pet shop was there**



**The main singer**



**Three generations**



**Together**



**Warming up**

Village and Island Reflections - Continued from Page 27

So, these five months have rattled past like an express train.

Here is a selection of photos from the period.



**A charity do at Rhoda**

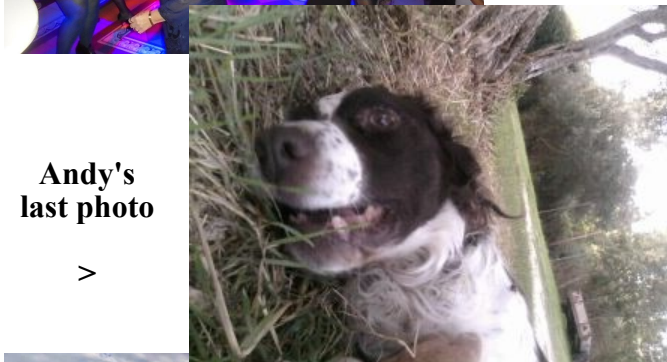
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**Ginger - one of Lionel's pride**



**Carnevale**

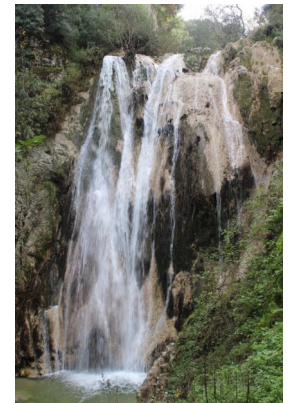


**Andy's last photo**

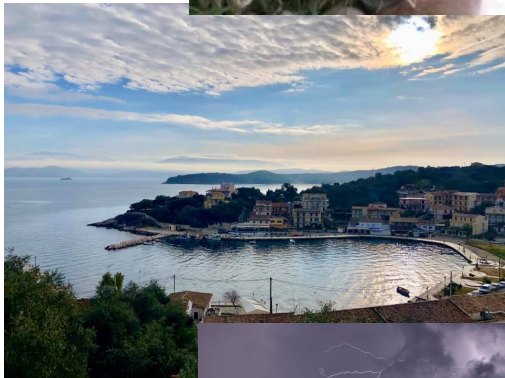
>



**Japanese tradition a present for the menfolk**



**Nimfes**



**Contributed by Alan Blair**

<



**Pre-virus days**



**Swollen stream early November**

**Contributed by Mark Walden**

>



**Such a sad face**



**Another sad face**



**Red masts in the sunset**

Continued on Page 29

*Village and Island Reflections - Continued from Page 28*



**This table is stressed**



**Who let the geese out?**

**Loser's Cup**

One lowlight was the competing for the "Inaugural Lionel Mann Losers' cup, which took place on 8 February, in a very timely fashion beating the Coronavirus to the punch.

We have held these shenanigans for many a year, introduced to us by Barry Allsworth, one of our Gentle readers. We always called it the Corfu Losers' cup but, in honour and remembrance of our dear old friend, it will from now on go under a new title. I can see Lionel licking the end of his pencil and meticulously taking notes of the scoring.

For anybody who might be in the slightest bit interested in this malarkey, here were the final overall positions and points;

1st] Peter McGovern, 48; 2nd Kostas McGovern, 35; 3rd Barry Knight, 31;

Others; Mel Sperling, 30; Jo Sperling (new ladies champion), 26; Paul McGovern (defending champion but didn't know where he was on the day, obviously) 25; Les Woods, 20; Ai Miyazaki 18.

The disciplines were Petank, Tenpin Bowling, Pool, Table Tennis and Darts.

The darts was played at Kostas Taverna, and was won by Mel, the only time Peter did not win an event.

Everybody really enjoyed the day, especially newcomers Mel and Jo, who laughed most of the way through it. They may be disqualified for future tournaments, as they are not taking this seriously enough.

Expect there to be a second Lionel Mann Losers' cup within the next 12 months, virus allowing.

Our thanks go to sponsors Paul and Jan Scott, who provided a fine set of Boules for our use. A small posse of locals watched with some envy these fine spheres being tossed in the leafy shades of Garitsa bay.

The cup itself, shown in one of these photos, has been nicked. It reminds me all over again of World Cup 1966. Is there a Pickles out there who may find it?



**Petank is underway**



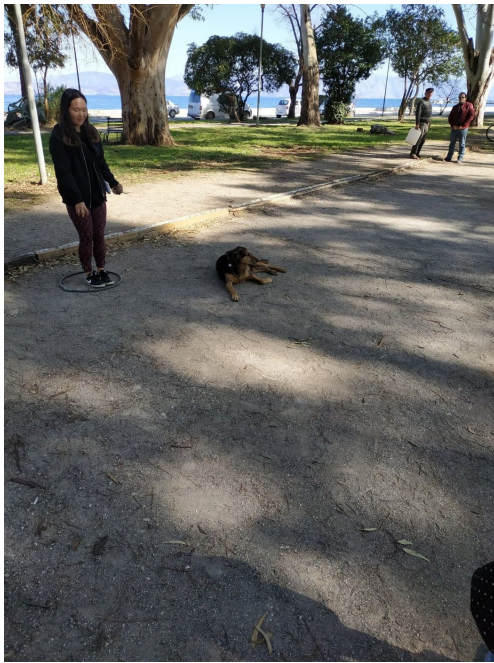
**Crowds admiring the master in action**



**Newcomer Jo obviously enjoying herself**

*Continued on Page 30*

Village and Island Reflections (Loser's Cup) - Continued from Page 29



**Ai is more interested in other things**



**Starbowl**



**Has Pickles found this**

## Charity Christmas Party.

We are proud to announce that a total of 615€ was raised, for Corfu Hospital Cancer Unit, including 20€ Bequest from a member who's Nan's wishes before she passed away, was to donate the said amount to Charity.

A BIG THANK YOU to [Sandra Klouda](#), [Nicole Russell](#) for their help and support in organizing the event, also to Giannis Sgwros for his support in obtaining donations of prizes from local businesses.

We also give a Special Thank You, to all who attended the evening and everyone who purchased raffle tickets.

And last but not least Yiannis, Nicolette and staff and DJ Marios for contributing to make the evening a success.

All raffle prizes claimed.



## OBITUARY

During this period of fewer editions, apart from the sad passing of Dave Belcher, mentioned in Letters, there have been several other people who have passed on from this earth, and are known to our village.

Some time ago but not reported generally was the death of Vladimir, who for many years ran the hotel on the main road running through Agios Ioannis. He had closed the hotel several years ago, after which time it became an outpatient's mental hospital.

On 4 December 2019, Chrissie Hills passed away in England. She had lived in Corfu for many years and was extremely well known on the island, having run - with her partner Bryn - Indian restaurants in Kanoni and, later, Agios Ioannis. She was always smiling, always fun. Chrissie died from stomach cancer at the age of 64. She was from Liverpool.

Our neighbour Kristos (50) died in hospital on 13 December, after a very swift onslaught from liver cancer. His funeral was in our church the following day, a most sad time. Kristos was very quiet, unassuming, and an extremely likeable single man, who I had known since he was a teenager. He is survived by his father Spiros, who continues to live in the house they shared.

On 7 January 2020 in England Mike McNamara died. He was the elder son of Maureen McNamara, who has lived in our village for many years.

On 17 January was the tragic death of Andrea, goalkeeper in the same club that our son Peter played for. He died from tongue cancer; he was 28.

On 6 February, Margaret, partner of John Watts of Pelekas died.

On 21 February, our local retired policeman Spiros, who lived in the end house going down the lane towards Paul Grove's field, died. He had long term issues relating to alcohol.

Most recently, on 20 March, Vivianne Lakra died. She was well known on Corfu and extremely popular. Vivianne, a former French teacher, was buried at Edgware cemetery in a woodland burial, attended by her husband Paul and her three daughters.

With the exception of Andrea, I knew all of these people, personally, to a greater or lesser degree. It is so sad to report their deaths, especially in such numbers, all at the same time.

Commiserations are extended to their loved ones in every case.

## ***Aunty Lula's Love-bites***



### **GREEK DELIGHTS: IMAM BAILDI - EGGPLANTS IN TOMATO SAUCE)**

Unfortunately, Lula is unable to prepare a recipe for you for this month.

It is my fault really. Not sure about how long the self-distancing guidelines will be going on and she kept trying to get into the house.

Her attempts became more and more desperate, until she fell in through a window and injured her back, also doing some tile damage I should add.

Because of her temporary incapacity, our friend Effrosyni Moschoudi has kindly stepped in (not the window) and provided this scrummy recipe for you to try.

[https://effrosinimoss.wordpress.com/2014/10/30/greek-delights-imam-baildi-eggplants-in-tomato-sauce/?fbclid=IwAR3H74U3UzjNz6PHXH9ux0giLjUKeMYkOX9iwxhqdSWBrjVY0S43sL\\_3yLE](https://effrosinimoss.wordpress.com/2014/10/30/greek-delights-imam-baildi-eggplants-in-tomato-sauce/?fbclid=IwAR3H74U3UzjNz6PHXH9ux0giLjUKeMYkOX9iwxhqdSWBrjVY0S43sL_3yLE)

As always,

**Καλη Ορεξη!**

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.

The Scratching Post

30x20cm

Coloured pencil on paper

€195 Framed.

My first finished painting in 2020

[The Art of Phil Davis.](#)



## Roadhouse

This is the place for all your musical supplies.

The owner, Paul, is featured below in the Agiotfest article giving us some very sound technical advice.

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Find more about Effrosyni Moschoudi on: <https://effrosyniwrites.com/> & [https://www.amazon.co.uk/Books-Effrosyni-Moschoudi/s?i=stripbooks&rh=p\\_27%3AEffrosyni+Moschoudi](https://www.amazon.co.uk/Books-Effrosyni-Moschoudi/s?i=stripbooks&rh=p_27%3AEffrosyni+Moschoudi)

Explore here if you will the wonderful, enchanted world of Effrosyni Moschoudi

You will *not* be disappointed.

This splendid authoress here lays before you a tapestry of her beloved Messonghi and Moraitika.

<http://effrosyniwrites.com/2020/03/13/old-village-life-photos-corfu/>



## 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!



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(near the Golf Club entrance)

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1<sup>st</sup>-Nat. Rd. Palaiokastritsa 50, Solari & 2<sup>nd</sup>-Nat. Rd. Lefkimmi, Kanalia

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# ANIMAL POLICE in Greece

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A simple Like from you  
can change thousands  
of lives for ever.

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Facebook and Instagram  
**@astinomia.zwwn**

Animal police is very important! I agree and I support the idea of my friend Panagiotis Milas ! ANIMAL ABUSE IN GREECE HAS TO STOP.

The government does not have the resources to create the Animal Police as an official governmental nationwide institution. We have waited and hoped for so many years while animals suffer in our country.

Waiting and hoping is over. Time for action. We have prepared a project that can solve the problem locally on district level. We know it's not the perfect solution, but it's a step in the right direction, and an act instead of a prayer.

There is no government funding, so the only other thing powerful enough to motivate the city mayors to adopt the project besides money, is our voice, our numbers and publicity.

Please give power to our voice, so we can speak for those who have no voice.

All we need is a simple like and share in our pages.

Facebook: <https://www.facebook.com/astinomia.zwwn/> -

Instagram: <https://www.instagram.com/astinomia.zwwn/>

----- ΕΛΛΗΝΙΚΑ -----

**Η ΚΑΚΟΠΟΙΗΣΗ ΖΩΩΝ ΣΤΗΝ ΕΛΛΑΔΑ ΠΡΕΠΕΙ ΝΑ ΣΤΑΜΑΤΗΣΕΙ!**

Η κυβέρνηση δεν έχει τους πόρους να δημιουργήσει Αστυνομία Ζώων σε κρατικό επίπεδο. Περιμένουμε και ελπίζουμε πολλά χρόνια για κάτι τέτοιο, ενώ τα ζώα στην χώρα μας υποφέρουν.

Αναμονή και παρακάλια τέλος. Ώρα για δράση. Ετοιμάσαμε ένα project που θα λειτουργήσει σε δημοτικό επίπεδο. Σίγουρα δεν είναι η τέλεια λύση, αλλά είναι ένα μεγάλο βήμα προς την σωστή κατεύθυνση, είναι πράξη και όχι προσευχή.

Δεν υπάρχει κονδύλι από το κράτος και το μόνο πράγμα που είναι εξίσου δυνατό με το χρήμα για να πείσει τους δήμους, είναι η φωνή μας, το πόσοι πολλοί είμαστε αυτοί που το θέλουμε, και η δημοσιότητα.

Παρακαλώ ενώστε την φωνή σας μαζί μας. Το χρωστάμε στα πλάσματα που δεν έχουν φωνή, να γίνουμε εμείς η φωνή τους.

Το μόνο που χρειαζόμαστε, είναι ένα απλό like και κοινοποίηση στις σελίδες του project της Αστυνομίας Ζώων.

Facebook: <https://www.facebook.com/astinomia.zwwn/>

Instagram: <https://www.instagram.com/astinomia.zwwn/>

# Holy Week & Easter on-line at HTC

## 5th—12th April

- 5th Palm Sunday** Special Morning Worship 10:30  
**10th Good Friday** On line Stations of the Cross & Final Hour Meditations 12:00-15:00  
**12th Easter Day** Easter Morning worship & celebration 10:30

- 
- 19th Sunday** Worship with Stations of the Resurrection. 10:30  
**26th Sunday** Morning Worship 10:30

*Join us on-line at all our Services!  
Click Here*



(At HTC we celebrate Holy Week using the Western church calendar)



**HOLY  
TRINITY  
CORFU**

21 L.Mavili Street, Corfu 49100

DIOCESE IN EUROPE  
THE ANGLICAN CHURCH  
IN GREECE



[www.holytrinitycorfu.net](http://www.holytrinitycorfu.net)

[htccorfu@gmail.com](mailto:htccorfu@gmail.com)

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## Traditional Olive Soap

Throughout modern history soap has been a necessity in developed societies, as the primary means of hygiene and cleanliness. It also found application in medicine and pharmacology for its healing and antiseptic properties. Though things have changed, traditional soap still has the benefit of having passed the test of time: It has offered its services for many successive generations, improving the quality of life while being environmentally friendly throughout production and use. Furthermore pure soap is considered the most thorough skin cleanser since it unblocks the skin's pores by effectively removing dirt, oily substances and dead cells.

The "PATOUNIS Soap Works" with a history of over 150 years, still make handcrafted soap by traditional methods from locally produced olive products. The Corfu plant built in 1891, preserved with its functioning tools and equipment, constitutes a living memory of a splendid old local tradition.

The following soaps are made here:

- **Olive Oil Soap** is made totally of pure virgin olive oil. It has limited lathering capacity but is distinguished for its mild action on sensitive skin.
- **The Green Olive Soap** is made of olive pomace oil which contains the olive chlorophyll, is acclaimed for its disinfecting properties and wide range of applications (also good for hair and scalp, provided you use it with soft water).
- **Olive-Palm Soap** is made of 80% pure virgin olive oil and 20% edible palm kernel oil thus a mild soap with rich smooth lather.

The above soaps are made using only the basic raw material of traditional soap manufacture, i.e. naturally occurring oils, soda, sea salt and water.

# The World of Simon

I remember my great grandmother, a small girl at the time she survived the sinking of the Titanic, recalling how so many adult passengers - men and women - were, near the end, fighting for the doomed ship's fine toilet rolls, while many of the first class survivors had stuffed them inside their life-jackets taking up urgent space in the boats. There were unedifying struggles as steerage passengers broke into the steward's stores to gather soft toilet rolls available only to 'the quality'. This information was long censored as it did not fit the narrative of courage and stoicism known to history. In her old age my beloved great grandmother left me a special gift, a toilet roll she had secreted in her muff on boat 14, with the imprimatur on each sheet 'RMS Titanic' and the White Star logo. I've treasured it until now ...

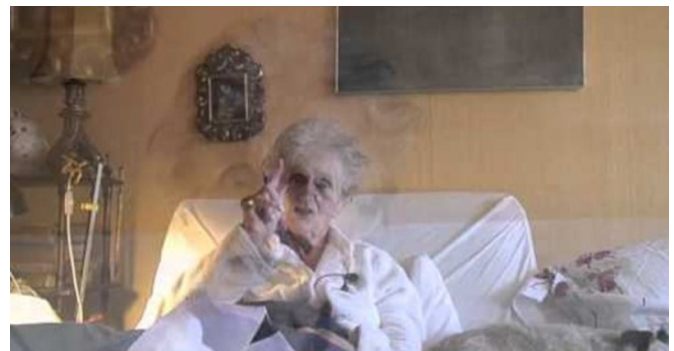
\*\*\*\*\*

Dad went to Winchester in the 1930s. His mother (my grandmother, Dorothy, who I never knew) died in a faraway country. Dad was called to see the Head who told him the sad news and allowed him to be off school the rest of the day. I respect the stoic tradition. 15 years later I went to boarding school when I was 6. I suppose it's this sort of normal that makes me a mite dismissive of what constitutes being hurt or offended. I (and 1000s of others) inherited my dad's stiff upper lip. I'm not saying the Greeks who invented stoicism aren't also well able to remain composed in adversity, but the beginning of my softening into a human being came with my first visit to Greece at my dad's invitation - he having married again to an Athenian - when I was 16 in 1957. I went for Easter. Four days, stopping at Venice to walk its alleyways and gaze on its wonders, then on through the Balkans to Greece. At Larissa, in the dark of early morning, a wedding party joined my previously empty compartment, laughing, chatting and singing. I asked them to be quiet. (Pause .... a young foreigner in their country on their train asks them 'to be quiet'? ... pause) The elder of the group burst into impertinent laughter. 'Hey Englishman, cheer up and have a drink!' With rude reluctance I accepted but tried to get back to sleep. In the early morning the train arrived in Athens. My Greek relatives, not my dad who was at work at the British Embassy, awaited me in a group beside the lines. I ascended to be

embraced, stroked and kissed and flattered. Can you imagine the awfulness of that? "Oh Simon, you are so handsome etc." Yuk! I was whisked away to my yia-yia's flat in Koloniki where I was politely offered the loo. I opened a small window and saw in the April sun the building I'd seen in my schoolbooks, the Acropolis. Dad packed me off for three days in a minibus to see the sites - Delphi, Nauplion, Olympus, Sounion. "Just have a look. You can go back in the future". I joined the Easter procession to Syntagma, had my candle lit. Dad left me to share this with the crowd, after coaching me <Χριστός ἀνέστη!> <Ἀληθῶς ἀνέστη!>. I marked my first cross with my candle flame on the lintel of the relative's flat where I was staying off Omonia. Dad subtly gave me that independence of being on my own in Greece. On my last day I was at my cousin's lamb roast in Kifissia - all ages, blond and dark toddlers, bald and silver haired elders, beautiful women-shaped cousins, wonderful food, music, dancing. When I left (I've never left) I wept - mostly in happiness at falling in love, the start of an affair with the wondrous land that endures, now and at the hour of my death.

\*\*\*\*\*

[My mother, born Theodora Barbara Maine in 1917, shares her memories of the early part of the second world war, living with her mother and father in Kensington...](#)



About This Website  
youtube.com

[Mum's memories 1 - the start of the war](#)

# Nature



Courtesy Dick Mulder



So nice to see something cheerful this morning. A clump of autumn crocus. The wildflowers never fail to bring pleasure especially on a damp grey morning such as today.

Courtesy of Tricia Giles



Barbati hillside

This critter flew past me and landed in the bushes at Almyros a while ago. I estimate that it was between 4" and 5" long. I think that it is an Egyptian Locust.

Courtesy of Bob Giles



Springtime



*Where there is life there is hope*

*From our valley*



## Corfu Weather Statistics - March 2020

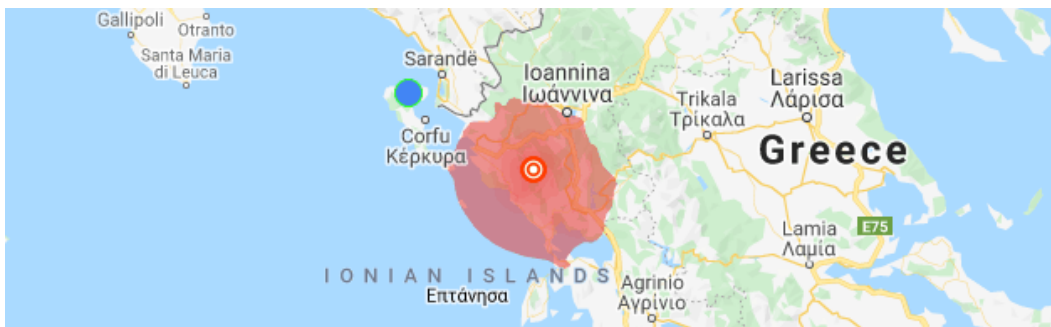
### Summary

	Max	Avg	Min
<b>Temperature (°F)</b>			
Max Temperature	72	64.52	57
Avg Temperature	60.88	55.73	48.54
Min Temperature	57	47.65	37
<b>Dew Point (°F)</b>	59	46.12	28
<b>Precipitation (inches)</b>	0.00	0.00	0.00
<b>Wind</b>	28	6.08	0
<b>Gust Wind</b>	40	0.19	0
<b>Sea Level Pressure</b>	30.38	29.94	29.64

### Read more at:

[http://www.wunderground.com/history/airport/LGKR/2013/9/1/MonthlyHistory.html?req\\_city=NA&req\\_state=NA&req\\_stat-ename=NA#PFq1VRYHlbugcTGf.99](http://www.wunderground.com/history/airport/LGKR/2013/9/1/MonthlyHistory.html?req_city=NA&req_state=NA&req_stat-ename=NA#PFq1VRYHlbugcTGf.99)

On 21 March there was an earthquake with an epicentre 11 km from Souli, south-west of Ioannina. It happened at 2:50 AM and could be clearly felt for several seconds throughout the buildings of Agios Ioannis.



## Pine Leaves



Richard Pine examines why 'the wartime virtues and strengths of the Greeks have become peacetime problems. [They] do not sit well with globalisation, austerity and homogenisation.' (Irish Times)

<https://www.irishtimes.com/news/world/europe/state-apparatus-inhibiting-greece-s-ability-to-thrive-1.4167253>

With reference to Greece's 'Megali Idea', Richard Pine mulls on the new rise of Sinn Fein in the Irish Republic. (Kathimerini) <http://www.ekathimerini.com/249811/opinion/ekathimerini/comment/another-megali-idea>

# Gooners Gags

You know what goes great with the Corona virus?



Lyme Disease



I hate when Doctors asks questions like. Are you sexually active? Depends on what you mean by "active". There are plenty of "active" volcanoes that haven't gone off in over 50 years.

Them: What inspires you to get out of bed every mornin'?

Me: My bladder mostly.

Radio 4 just mentioned that 12% of Americans believe that Joan of Arc was Noah's wife. I now see how Trump got elected.

HI, I FINISHED MY FREE TRIAL OF ADULTHOOD AND I'M NO LONGER INTERESTED SO I WOULD LIKE TO CANCEL MY SUBSCRIPTION. IS THERE A MANAGER I CAN SPEAK TO?



FREE CAMPING MUST HAVE never run out of water again

**MAN SHOT 200 TIMES WITH UPHOLSTERY GUN**  
Surgeons revealed he is now 'fully recovered'

Prince Charles is isolating at Balmoral with Covid-19.  
Prince Andrew is isolating at Windsor with Jennifer-14.

Some friends took me on a trip today. I didn't enjoy it at all. We visited a farm which contained several redundant agricultural vehicles. I asked my friends: Do I look like an ex-tractor fan?

A bloke goes into an Islamic strip club. All the Muslim punters are shouting: 'Get yer kit off! Show us yer face

By Philippe I. Ayart.





Gooners Gags - Continued from Page 40



### JOHN TRAVOLTA SUSPECTED OF HAVING CORONA VIRUS

JOHN TRAVOLTA was hospitalized for suspected COVID-19 but doctors now confirm that it was only Saturday night fever, and they assure everyone that he is staying alive. Apparently he was diagnosed because he had chills that were multiplying

09:49 ✓



I told him I like it rough, he took me to Dewsbury

**Still haven't decided where to go for Easter**

**The Living Room or the Bedroom**

WOMEN WORKING

**STAY TUNED BECAUSE AFTER THE BREAK**



**WE SPEAK WITH LEADING VIRUS EXPERT KAREN FROM FACEBOOK**

**NHS** This is Millwall @ThisIsMillwall

Ordered a Chinese to my house. The Chinese driver pulls up and walks to the door and I walked out to meet him. He started shouting isolate! isolate!

I said mate calm down your not that late I only ordered half an hour ago.

Whoever said one person can change the world never ate an undercooked bat 🦇

**Day 4 of social distancing: Struck up a conversation with a spider today. Seems nice. He's a web designer.**





shared by silversurfers.com



*These are the real culprits*

# The Way Things Were and Are



**Ian and Lennart**



**Little star from St. Helens**



**My cousin Martin from Newport**



Today is the Sabbath and a day for me of prayers and reading and reflections and walking.

Am in Kassiope

This was my wife Julies favourite place, I am alone here this morning with memories of shared experiences, hope, a bit of sadness and wow , a fecking great tasting coffee.

**Contributed by Alan Blair**



**My Auntie Eileen and Uncle Bill a lifetime ago**



**They have renovations in England too**

# Agiotfest 20

"It's a musician's job to take black notes from a white page and make them sound like a million colors in the listener's mind."  
www.musiciansunite.com

## Paul Fennell helps the guitarist decide.

Here's my continued explanation of all things related to the guitarist in today's trend of what's available in the market for bedroom player to semi and full professionals.

This month I'm going to attempt to explain the difference between analog distortion pedals and the digitally modern types that have been introduced recently. Now, it's true to say let your ears do the decision and also budget has a bigger influence over your hearing most of the time!!!

So, let's start with analog then; well, there are hundreds to choose from but the industry standard is the Boss ds1, originally made in Japan but now it's the Taiwanese manufacturer who has the sole deal.

Actually, we need a simple introduction between the two types first. The main difference is analog signal has no breaks, it is continuous and a digital signal is made up of individual points called *discrete*, (are you still with me? Pay attention now). Here's a good example- your ears and voice are both analog. When you hear something, it's continuous in time and there are no breaks! You can think of your fingers as digital, they are called digits...right? You can only count 1,2,3, etc. and it would be difficult to show 3.25 with your fingers lol. So, if you have a digital signal there are certain drawbacks that analog will never have. These include sampled sound, pre-programmed effects and constraints on voltage levels. Now, one reason a pro guitarist will tell you a good vintage fuzz pedal sounds so good is that the circuits react to all subtle nuances of your playing style, because the circuit elements are analog. My humble

opinion; analog will always sound better than digital for these types of circuits. Don't get me wrong, digital has a place, but it is reprogrammed effects that can't physically have the same response as an analog sound.

The infinite number or levels in analog signal can never be captured completely with a digital pedal, no way, as you need too many digital BITS! I don't have space or the will to give a sign wave example of this theory but, if you ever hear a mp3 sound where cymbals sound wrong, the reason is incorrect sampling. Digital doesn't like cymbal crash sound. You get or hear something called *Aliasing* - that's why digital can't sample a guitar note at 10khz; you get a completely different note at 500hz. To put it mildly, it sounds messed up. So, what about all them fancy digital pedals we see?!! Do they still have this problem? Of course, some of them do not sample the whole audio range.

So, the conclusion would be for my taste and hearing **analog** but if you're not as sensitive as a bat then try digitally mad gear!!

'Til next time play loud and pm roadhouse.music supply corfu if you would like to try and compare both types after reading my dribble lol lol lol lol .



*analogue distortion pedal*

*Agiotfest 20 - Continued from Page 43*

With the coronavirus very much the flavour of the year and a period of uncertainty before us, then no concrete bookings have been made for August 29, to date.

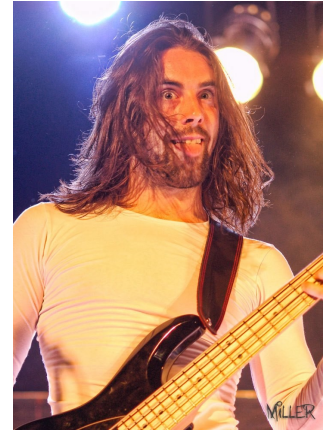
We are remaining very buoyant and optimistic and would expect to put on a brilliant show on the day, but right now we cannot confirm anything specific. I'm sure you will understand. We are still working away in the background with a view to making the 12th Agiotfest better than ever.

In the last edition of the Agiot I was thinking about noble supporters and friends, who have made this wonderful event so happy for so many people down the years.

This time round I would like to tip my hat to Dick Mulder, the superb photographer who year in and year out produces wonderful memories for us to carry through the years. He has been a truly loyal and fun during the whole experience.

Here is a small selection of the many many photographs he has taken down the years at Agiotfest.

We salute him.



Agiotfest 20 - Continued from Page 44



*You  
never  
know*