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The Agiot

153rd Edition

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Kasiopi dreaming

Letters to the Editor

Message from the Editor:

Hello, Gentle Reader,

And welcome back to the Agiot, which has been absent from your inbox for an unpardonable span, six months to be precise!

Far too long, all my fault, of course. As my friend Whybrow was often fond of proclaiming to anybody who would listen; 'It's ALL McGovern's fault.' He's probably right!

Such has been the gap I hardly know where to start, like one of those would-be novelists staring at a blank page. But now I've started I've decided just to plough on, hoping the rustiness won't show too much!

A lot has happened in these five months in Agios. I'll try to recall the main bits under Village news.

In the midst of life several old friends and acquaintances have been carried off, known to some of you who read this. It is very sad and a little shocking, as they are all shown together here on one page.

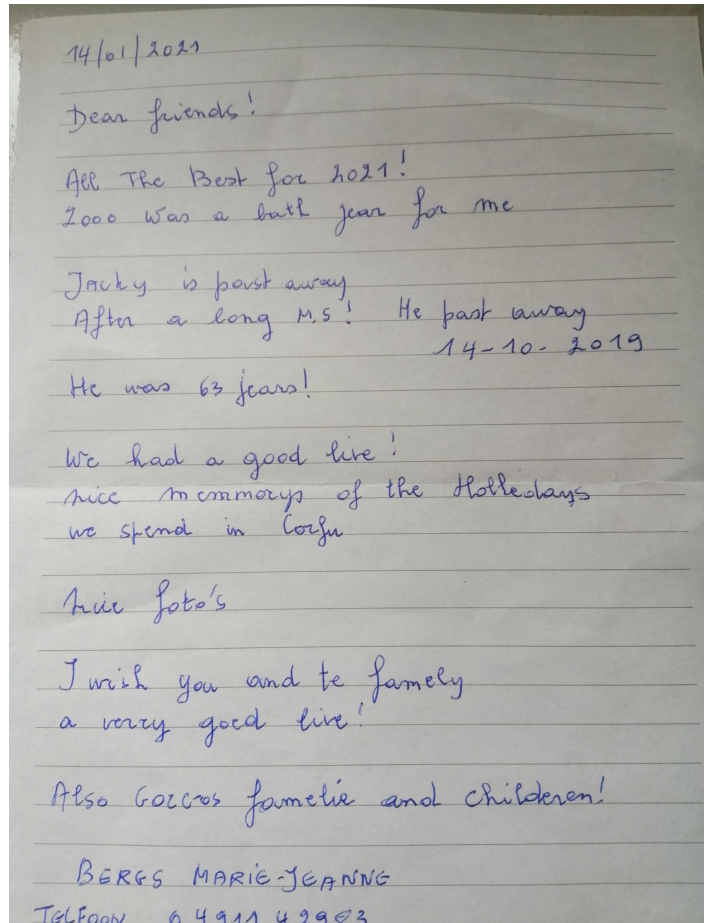
I apologise for the brevity of reporting on them here but I need to get this out or seven months will elapse.

John Perry; friend and former Agios visitor.
Mrs. Donaghey; she lived in Erith and died this February at the age of 106. She was the oldest person I have known and one of the sweetest.
George Psailas [the Warden of the British Cemetery].

Derek Pullen; neighbour and resident of Agios.
Wolfgang Matthiesen; long-term resident of Agios Ioannis.

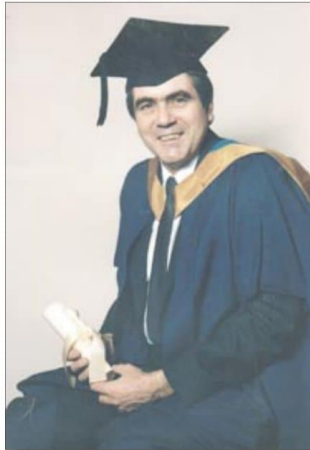
Beryl Clarke; former visitor.
Evgenia [Post Mistress at Kokkini].
Graham High; pool technician.

Below is a letter received from Marie- Jeanne, revealing another dear soul departed, earlier in the year.



Marie- Jeanne and Jacky

Letters to the Editor - Continued from Page 2



"To view the ceremony online please use the website link and login details below:
<https://www.obitus.com>
 Username: Boq6182
 Password: 695018"

APPRECIATION

The family wish to express their gratitude for the kindness and sympathy shown in thought and deed and for your attendance at the Funeral Service.

Colin Matthews Funeral Directors
 Camborne Business Centre, College Street, Camborne Cornwall TR14 7DD
 Telephone: (01209) 717772 ~ Redruth (01209) 211208



A Celebration for the Life of

*John Anthony
 Perry*

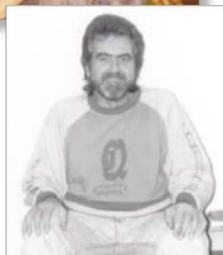
who passed away on
 Thursday, 21st January, 2021

Aged 75 Years

Funeral Service at
 Treswithian Downs Crematorium, Camborne
 on
 Friday, 12th February, 2021 at 2.00 pm.

Service conducted by
 Georgie Higgs (Civil Celebrant)

John Perry; friend and former Agios visitor.



Entry Music:
 'Streets of London'
 Ralph McTell

Reflection Music:
 'End of The Line'
 Travelling Wilburys

Exit Music:
 'San Francisco Bay Blues'
 Eric Clapton
 (from Clapton unplugged)

If you would like to do so, please kindly donate to the family's chosen charity LARF at
<http://www.larfcornwall.co.uk/get-involved/donate/>



Letters to the Editor - Continued from Page 3

A Poem

Contributed by Tracey

Corfu - The Land That Time Forgot

Lazy days
Mystic haze
A donkey brays
In the land that time forgot.....

An olive tree
A diamond sea
Feeling free
In the land that time forgot.....

A perfect place
Sun on your face
Your arms embrace
The land that time forgot.....

Foreign tongue
Feeling young
Living among
The land that time forgot.....

Softest sands
Friends holding hands
Love understands
The land that time forgot.....

Never the same
Your heart remains
In the land that time forgot.....

STOP PRESS

CLR Update

It has been a while since we issued an update with regards to the progress of the Corfiot Light railway. Our apologies we have not meant to keep our potential passengers in the dark. But we are seeing light at the end of the tunnel.

Due to the current worldwide pandemic and the social distance measures in place we have taken the regrettable decision to abandon our plans to operate a steam hauled service. It is impossible to work a steam locomotive with such limited space on the footplate.

However gentle reader, do not get disheartened, we still aim to run a light railway utilising diesel power (only one operator required.) We will continue to employ a 2' gauge thus giving us greater functionality in the Corfiot landscape. It will also enable us to purchase locomotives from the UK, giving us a greater choice and reliability.

We are currently negotiating the purchase of diesel locomotive from a sister railway in the North of England. This locomotive (pictured below, nicknamed 'the breadbin') is a Motor Rail 40HP diesel built in 1934 for British Industrial Sands and saw all of its working life at Middleton Towers in Norfolk, hauling sand wagons. It will prove to be a very worthwhile purchase , giving the CLR reliability, power & flexibility.

We are still looking to source some coaching stock and the CLR management are in early negotiations with an amusement park in Belgium with the hope to acquire 2 carriages and the necessary brake van (the locomotive does not have vacuum pressure capabilities.)

Further updates will follow gentle reader as soon as we have any worthwhile news.



On a lighter note, in these dangerous days, I am happy to introduce a new contributor; Den Barsby. Sail across the seas with him on this page. He has decided to body-swerve the new social norm with his own life adventure.

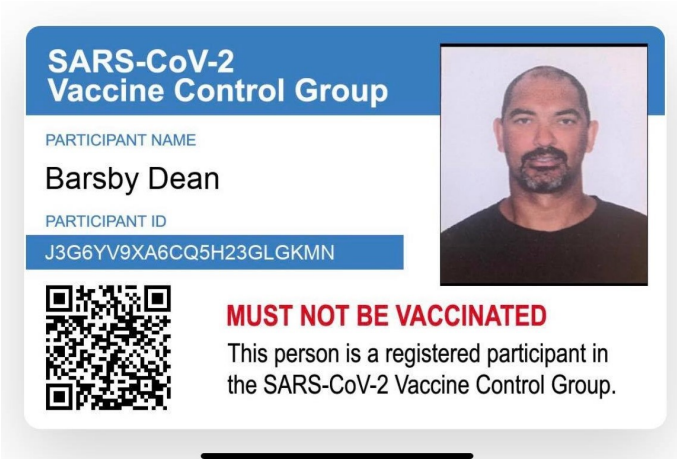
Message in a bottle

Contributed by Dean Barsby

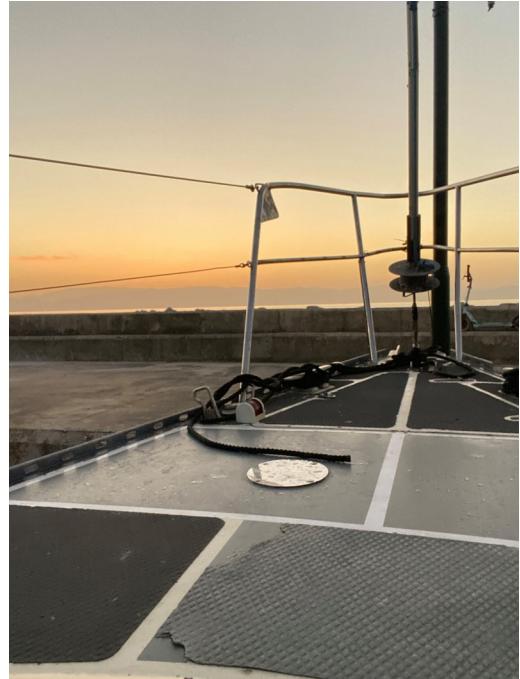
INTRODUCTION:

I have not known Dean Barsby long. In fact, I only met him in the Spring, in Corfu. He is a person difficult to ignore. We shared some bevy and talked of this and that. Like many of us, he is disillusioned with the mad world we are being sucked ever deeper into, by the day. A sensible self-solution to this Societal madness would seem the course he has chosen; to sail off into the real world, a world largely untarnished by the grasping hand of man. He admits himself he does not know where this will lead him, or if he may return. Whatever the outcome this story will appear in this magazine for as long as it may last. In the corridors of collective memory that could be a long time. Here will stay his Message in a Bottle.

* * * * *



Ok, my last week on the island is fast approaching and as I sit here, I'm looking at past events and parties, people and journeys I've undertaken here on the island. We have to move on from time to time and with various issues making life seek new avenues it's time for me to close this chapter of my life. So Atlantic in November and Christmas in the Caribbean, far away from home, friends and family. This moment arrived very quickly after my return just after Christmas but I will say I will miss the place and my friends. Some people more than others spring to mind but I don't think the reminder of who they are needs to be broadcast.



My home

Day 1 We left Lefkada at 14:00 on the 28th of July after sailing down from Corfu, my first big sail since buying Bilbo Baggins back in 2013. We headed out on our bearing of 245 degrees, heading down towards leg 1 of our voyage; the Lackaday Atlantic and beyond. We had winds but anyone that knows the Mediterranean Sea knows she is unpredictable and the wind is always either on your nose or non-existent.

Day 2 After Drifting all night just off Lefkada we had to motor about 3 hours to get into the wind, gradual at first but picked up quite well into a sea state 3. Theresa was on chart duty plotting our course as we went, every two hours, so we had plenty of space to write details. Around 17:30 we were bombarded with tuna, hundreds of them as they chased small squid, some of which managed to jump on the boat. We have slightly reefed the jib so that we can maintain a little motion and I will drop the boom stay in order for us to have a relatively comfortable night. I am on till 02:00 tonight as taking it in turns seems to be only fair. And the day was a very relaxing one as we drifted in helmed for the best part of the day.

Continued on Page 6

Message in a bottle - Continued from Page 5



No wind not happy

Day 3 I'd say funny isn't it, we can't make any headway as the wind was pushing us further south, which we didn't want, as it would have thrown us further off track. We made small distance today and now to make it more challenging we have had to go further north so we can get back on our original track, all in all a not-so-great day. Plus, now we have travelled literally 4 nautical miles north the wind has once again died. 02:48 we are still on a due north heading, it's calm with a light Westerly breeze, hardly enough to fill the sails, we are again drifting.

Day 4 Winds pushing us off course all day, hot at 42 degrees but bearable. Saw two whales early morning and one dolphin followed us while we had good winds from 2am. The wind again was changeable and after tacking a good 20 times during my watch period we did have a good south easterly until 12:30; so, as we are only 132 miles from Sicily, I have decided to motor 50% of the way and sail the rest, God willing.

Day 5 Good wind taking us north from 22:30-02:00 and then dropped right off to my watch. Sat watching shooting stars and satellites flying above, lots of commercial shipping traffic.

Day 6 Absolute nightmare of a day....

Day 7 We finally came to the conclusion that Theresa will leave the boat. She will leave in Siracusa once all shopping and bunkering has been completed. Sad but a very positive move. I asked her

to be a little louder with commands but she just wouldn't do it. I couldn't have her on the boat any longer as she would become a liability. Too slow with everything and just no drive, even peeling potatoes was a slow boat to China. Sad to see her go but a necessity nonetheless. On a positive side we did see about 20 dolphins swim past, all be it they were too far away.

Ok first leg of the epic voyage completed, next Sardinia, through the migrant crossing in the dead of night and onwards to Tunisia. Resupply in Sicily over the next couple of days and the dispatch of my crew member. Sailing alone from now so should be a new angle on the journey. Still, it was a good trip, only hampered by very poor wind and extreme heat, not shown on my weather app. Saw two whales, big pod of dolphins and some amazing night sky scenes including the Milky Way so bright that its reflection was mirrored in a Black Sea so calm that you felt like you were in a space ship travelling through unknown galaxies.



Bidri while the moon makes art

Continued on Page 7

Message in a bottle - Continued from Page 6

Day 8 [August 4th] Leaving Siracusa with finally a torn pec muscle and one broken rib, but I must catch the wind through the Maltese Channel so I can move on up to Sardinia. Time 06:53 on fuel till I get out to my start point.

Goodbye Siracusa, here I go again. Sardinia next which will be 8-10 days sailing wind depending of course. Not sure if I mentioned it but I don't have high tech navigation kit on board and no regular weather forecasting so it's a bit hit and miss. Have a great week people and remember to be nice to each other 😊

Hope to catch the two days easily winds but as I tore my peck muscle in Siracusa I had to delay the trip a day as I was in agony. But life goes on.



Syracusa

Recap. Back here in Siracusa because I like the place so much 😂😂😂 my sail is completely shredded and as the sea is in a state that would be a risk to change the sails without someone else on the boat to keep it into the wind and waves, it's safer doing it here... I will have missed completely my window for getting up the Maltese channel so I will probably have to head north instead, giving me a delay of an extra three days plus my time here. The ripped peck isn't helping either with pain running right up my neck too. So not a great day but still an adventure.

Remain positive and hope for the best. 😂😂



Day 12 [August 16th] Ok after a long wait for some good wind to get me out of here I have decided to do the whole trip in one go from the south eastern tip of Sicily right across to Palma. 592 miles so should be between 10-14 days, two storm fronts and that's only the next 5 days. Crapping it, yes but I'm doing the Atlantic in November so everything is lashed down, both spare sails are on. Wind is blowing a 5/6 and this will be my last contact for a while. Oh, and to make it more interesting my sea chart runs out after Sicily 😂😂😂 so let's just all remain calm.



Sicily

TO BE CONTINUED.



'Nick's Niche'

Nick The Clock's World

The Comic With A Conscience

What did our parents do to kill boredom before the internet?
I asked my 26 brothers and sisters and they didn't know either.

JOKE OF THE DAY-BUMPER STICKER ON A SENIOR'S CAR "I AM SPEEDING BECAUSE I HAVE TO GET THERE BEFORE I FORGET WHERE I AM GOING"



On Monday we start Diarrhea Awareness Week.
Runs until Friday.

Black Garlic

With twice the antioxidant levels of white garlic, it is toxic to 14 types of cancers, & has powerful healing benefits

PANDEMICS DON'T CANCEL CHRISTMAS AND THEN HOST THE SUPER BOWL THAT HOUSED 20,000 PEOPLE. WAKE UP!!!!

BILL IS BUYING UP FARMLAND.

"At best, Gates' campaign to scarf up America's agricultural real estate is a signal that feudalism may again be in vogue. At worst, his buying spree is a harbinger of something far more alarming — the control of global food supplies by a power-hungry megalomaniac with a Napoleon complex."

—Robert F. Kennedy, Jr.



www.facebook.com/gmofreeusa www.gmofreeusa.org www.facebook.com/gmofreecanadagroup

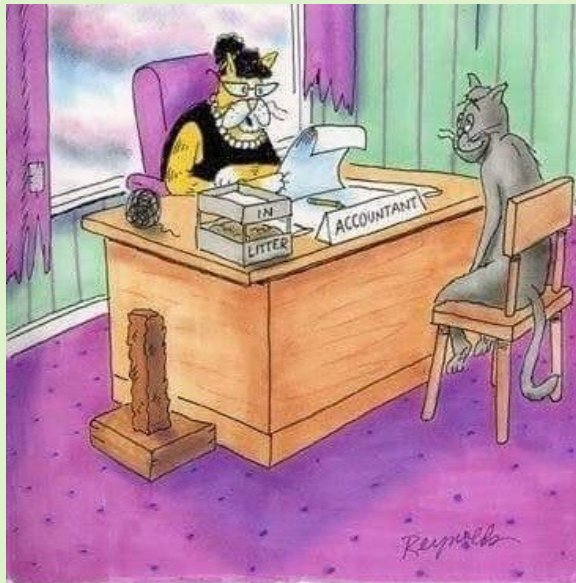


Nick The Clock's World - Continued from Page 8

Bob ran out of gas, and a bee flew in his car window ... 'are you out of gas' said the bee. 'Yes' said Bob. 'Gimme a minute' said the bee, and flew away. Minutes later the bee returned with the entire hive of bees who all flew into his petrol tank. Moments later they emerged. 'Try it now' said a passing bee. Bob tried and the car started. Bob said 'wow, what did you put in the tank' ... wait for it ... wait for it ...

BP
... please dont delete me ... 🌹

ANARCHY
 FROM THE GREEK PREFIX AN- (αν-):
 "WITHOUT; THE ABSENCE OF" AND
 THE GREEK NOUN ARCHON (αρχων):
 "MASTER; RULER"
 ANARCHY DOES NOT MEAN
 "WITHOUT RULES" IT LITERALLY MEANS
 "WITHOUT RULERS; WITHOUT MASTERS."
 NO RULERS. NO MASTERS. NO SLAVES.
 MINDCOM@MINDS.COM



Joe Biden and the democrats want to remove any term that denotes gender. Henceforth the term "Mr President and First Lady" will be replaced with "Those two idiots in the White House".



STAY HOME SAVE LIVES UNLESS YOU NEED ALCOHOL, CIGARETTES OR SHIT FOOD FROM ASDA THEN YOU CAN MIX WITH HUNDREDS OF STRANGERS BUT IF YOU GO AND SEE GRANDAD YOU MIGHT KILL HIM . SAVE THE NHS

Nick The Clock's World - Continued from Page 9

**Overmedicated and undereducated
is exactly how they want us.**



And then we told them...



**To wear a triple mask
And get an anal swab!**

"Ready for the rabbit hole that connects all rabbit holes?
CHECK THIS OUT:

As many of you heard Moderna is in the 3rd and final stage of their vaccine development. Here's something many of you don't know, guess who the first CEO of Moderna was? A Cornell graduate by the name of Anthony Fauci, who was a roommate with none other than Bill Gates. Are you paying attention? It was at Cornell that Bill Gates designed the RFID (Radio-frequency identification) and patented it under US2006257852. Are you awake yet? Now let's really go down the rabbit hole. Moderna was a pharmaceutical company that started in Germany under the name IG Farben. IG Farben is infamous for it's mass production of Zyklon-B, the primary gas used to kill millions during the Holocaust. After Germany fell, IG Farben was dissolved and its assets sold off by a Nazi turned American by the name of, you guessed it, George Soros. Soros rebranded the company as Moderna. And who was the primary stockholder of Moderna until his death? Jeffrey Epstein. His role in Moderna is where he made his fortune and established his connections. Let that sink in. Wake up people! You are being conditioned and controlled. Please copy and paste this, I did!"

NICOLA STURGEON HAS JUST BEEN ON TV VENTING HER ANGUISH AT THE SIGHT OF THOUSANDS OF RANGERS FANS BREAKING THE LOCKDOWN RULES AT IBROX TODAY, DEMANDING AN EXPLANATION FROM RANGERS ...

A RANGERS SPOKESMAN HAS COMMENTED BY REPLYING....

- *THEY CAN'T RECALL THE INCIDENT..
- *NOTHING HAPPENED TO THE BEST OF THEIR KNOWLEDGE
- *THEY HAVE NO KNOWLEDGE OF THE INCIDENT
- *WE CAN'T ANSWER THAT QUESTION
- * WE DON'T KNOW
- * WE WERE NOT AWARE
- * WE DON'T RECALL
- * OH WE'D NEED TO CHECK THE DETAIL
- * WE'RE NOT 100% SURE
- * WE CAN'T RECALL ANY INCIDENT

**I've got salad for dinner.
Actually a fruit salad.
Well, mostly grapes.
OK all grapes.
Fermented grapes.
Wine.
I've got wine for dinner.**

mums advice ©



Nick The Clock's World - Continued from Page 10

so you'r telling me , the same guy that said " we can lower the amount of people on earth with vaccines "is now making a vaccine and the people cant wait to get injected with it



HAPPINESS CHEMICALS

and how to hack them

DOPAMINE

THE REWARD CHEMICAL

- Completing a task
- Doing self-care activities
- Eating food
- Celebrating little wins

OXYTOCIN

THE LOVE HORMONE

- Playing with a dog
- Playing with a baby
- Holding hand
- Hugging your family
- Give compliment

SEROTONIN

THE MOOD STABILIZER

- Meditating
- Running
- Sun exposure
- Walk in nature
- Swimming
- Cycling

ENDORPHIN

THE PAIN KILLER

- Laughter exercise
- Essential oils
- Watch a comedy
- Dark chocolate
- Exercising

| TheMindsJournal

MIND JOURNAL

Wi-Fi Calling 10:53 PM 49% Done newstarget.com AA

TUESDAY, MARCH 09, 2021

NEWSTARGET
UNCENSORED AND INDEPENDENT MEDIA NEWS

Coronavirus vaccine deaths aren't covered by life insurance because jabs are "experimental medical intervention"

03/09/2021 / By Ethan Huff / Comments

Bypass censorship by sharing this link:

NEW <https://www.afinalwarning.com/502064> Copy URL



For those of you who cant work out social distancing... this is two meters apart!!

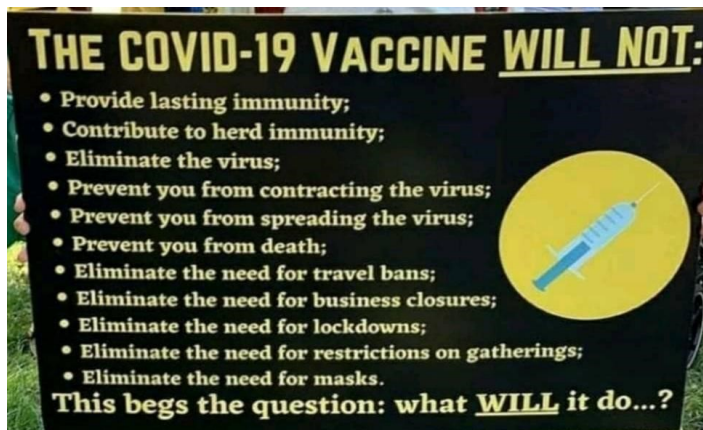


That's' All Folks !

Alternative Views

Taking Us For Covidiot

by
Tab Headlack



* In January, the public was being blamed for an increase in Covid 'cases' due to their failure to abide by social distancing and mask wearing rules. At the same time, those who questioned why there are hardly any cases of flu this winter are told it is because of mask-wearing and social distancing. Former Southampton footballer Matt Le Tissier put it like this: 'So it appears flu has decreased significantly because we're wearing masks and social distancing whilst at the same time covid is increasing because we're not wearing masks and not social distancing.' He's right. One or the other is true, but both can't be at the same time.

* We all know the slogan: 'Stay at home, protect the NHS and save lives'. In order to combat the rise in infections, a ban on leaving home for exercise more than once a week was at one time reportedly being considered, forcing people to stay indoors in order to save themselves and others. But later in the SAME report, the following sentence appeared: 'People spending more time indoors increases the risk of transmission.' And this: 'Coronavirus cases are expected to drop in the spring due to vaccination plus the fact people spend more time outdoors, making it harder for the virus to spread.' Which is it that's more dangerous, then? Being outside, or staying indoors? Do they take us for idiots?

* Another mask-logic car-crash: In order to encourage us to wear masks - since there were many who were prepared to take the risk of going maskless - we were told that donning the facewear was to 'protect others'. Thus, we were being asked to assume we had the virus, and the mask would stop us from passing it on. BUT if everyone is wearing a mask because they are assumed to be infected, no-one can infect other people, because, by this logic, they are infected anyway. So why should anyone wear one?

* Dimwit Professor Ferguson (who, by the way, does not even have O-level Biology, so how is he qualified to advise on medical issues?) has been caught out, twice. And I'm not talking about his visit to a girlfriend, thus breaking his own rules. At the start of the 'pandemic', before it became a panic, his department urged the government to up the fear factor. 'People aren't afraid enough.' So that's when the covid horror-porn kicked off, causing a pandemic - most notoriously by way of his early prediction of half a million deaths. Ferguson recently blithely explained why the UK was placed in the first lockdown. '[China]'s a Communist one-party state, we said. We couldn't get away with [locking down] in Europe, we thought. And then Italy did it. And we realised we could.' They could **get away with it!** What an arrogant and patronising attitude! And does he think no-one is listening, or that people cannot work out that he is admitting that they're being played? He has been renamed 'Professor Fearguson'.

* More on the Danish mask study, mentioned in point 15 in my December Covid article. This was a serious piece of work; it wasn't just a bloke telling a dozen friends to go out with or without masks and see whether they caught covid. It involved 40,000 people, half of whom circulated for several weeks with masks and the other half bare-faced. All participants were under supervision. At the end of the time period, both groups were tested for covid, and no statistically significant difference was found between the two groups in the numbers that tested positively.

Alternative Views - Continued from Page 12

Despite the fact that the study leader hoped and expected to establish that mask-wearing was tied to a lower infection rate, he was unable to prove it. What the study did demonstrate was that mask-wearing makes no difference. They do not protect the wearer. Nor, it also shows, does NOT wearing a mask lead to any additional risk of catching the virus.

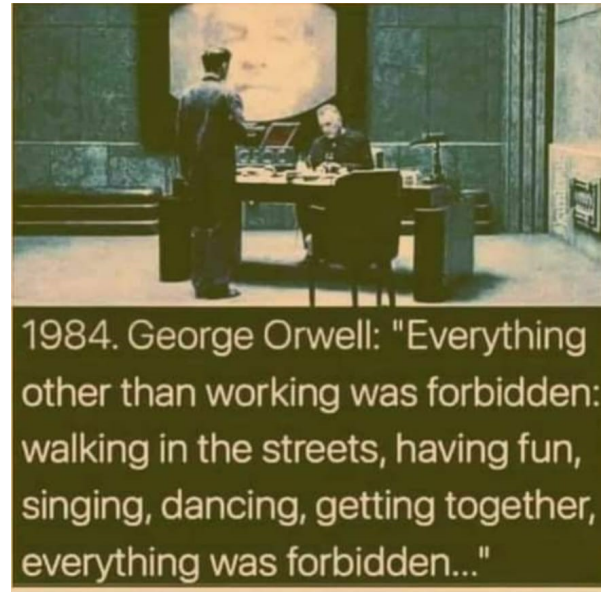
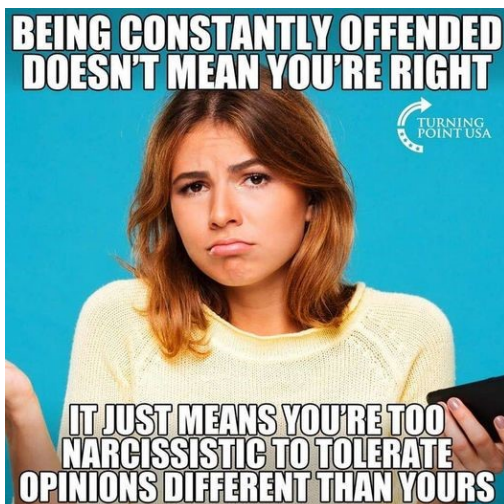
* Because the masses have accepted vaccinations as preventive medicine for decades, most would reject the possibility that a vaccine could be used as a bioweapon against them. Nonetheless, strong evidence of a global "coup" is piling up as more and more citizens become alarmed that this pandemic is less about health and safety, and more about the restructuring and destruction of our laws, economy, civil rights, and freedoms—everything that occurs during an enemy takeover, and not during a pandemic. And with no enforced treaty to protect civilians against biological weapons of mass destruction, silent warfare against all of humanity becomes today's reality.

* Graphene alert

<https://www.drrobertyoung.com/post/science-team-reveals-graphene-aluminum-lnp-capsids-peg-parasites-in-4-cov-vaccines?fbclid=IwAR3YH3Hk3LsjEeCH1Zh56KC-ZX6cOPPi63rTDfvAsPqcfTxvA0AvgBZKOss>

* Denmark to scrap restrictions;

<https://www.thelocal.dk/20210827/denmark-to-scrap-all-covid-19-restrictions-next-month/>



AN INTERESTING TRACT SUBMITTED BY PAUL WYBORN IN APRIL 2021

This is from a government whistleblower of a possible roadmap of the next 7 months. Obviously, I'm not sure how accurate it is and I'm praying it's not true but for everyone seeing this, maybe you should save this post for future reference. If any of this comes to fruition then, as we know, this is all planned out and that it is now time for everyone to wake up. --> A Whitehall source directly linked to the Covid Response has said that the UK Government have already structured a detailed plan designed to neutralise each stage of Lockdown easing, including the compliance of media outlets to help with spreading the fear message. The Whitehall source has said that he has been "increasingly concerned" with how the Government are behaving, and that their "relationship with the truth" is now not even on nodding terms. The latest plan will involve a series of 'crises' around drug supply, mutant strains, and third waves, specifically choreographed to condition the public for further lockdowns and vaccine passports. The plan, that is designed to take us to September 27th 2021, is to be released in stages over the summer months and, according to the Whitehall source, is already 'well underway'. On March the 8th, the first milestone of the roadmap was implemented, with school children finally returning to class.

Continued on Page 14

Alternative Views - Continued from Page 13

The following day Chris Whitty gave a pre-written speech to the Commons that said schools reopening would cause another surge in the virus and ended it with "Let me be clear, many, many more people will die before this is over" the soundbite obligingly repeated on every news outlet, with BBC news having it on-loop all day. On March the 29th, the second milestone of the roadmap was implemented. The Government said: The evidence shows that it is safer for people to meet outdoors rather than indoors. And this is why from 29 March, when most schools start to break up for the Easter holidays, outdoor gatherings (including in private gardens) of either 6 people (the Rule of 6) or 2 households will also be allowed, making it easier for friends and families to meet outside. The next day (March 30th) the AstraZeneca Vaccine was again stopped due to blood clots fears, despite the medicine's regulator clearing it only the previous week. Whilst Boris Johnson repeated what he'd said the previous week that the mutated virus on the continent would inevitably "wash up on our shores". On April 19th, the third milestone saw pub gardens, and non-essential shops reopen. Followed immediately by news of a second vaccine being halted for fear it was causing blood clots and the discovery of the South African mutation said to be able to avoid them anyway.

The next milestone is due on May 17th with the Government relaxing social contact rules further and the opening of indoor venues. This will be followed by a story that the mutation is 'more deadly than first thought' and that young people are now also vulnerable to it, accompanied by the result of the vaccine passport trials have shown that they have a 'positive effect on virus reduction'. The final milestone is due on June 21st where ALL restrictions were promised to be lifted. This will not be allowed to happen. Vaccine passports / Track and Trace will be mandatory, as will masks and social distancing. The entire week of the 21st will be taken up by a third wave, which will suddenly be 'rampant', and this will be attributed to the South African variant which will now be officially more deadly than what we have had previously. This will be accompanied with yet more issues with vaccine supplies. One of the vaccines will be said to be effective against the SA strain, but a 'problem' with its manufacture will emerge. The Whitehall source went on to say: "All

the measures are aimed at two things, vaccine passports and lockdowns starting next winter" adding "The ultimate goal is to have the public back in their box." He went on to say: "note that Boris is now talking down vaccine's and bigging-up lockdowns, that wasn't a mistake by the way, that was all part of the plan".



Contributed by Peter Parker

I hope admin will post this and let the forum make up their own minds, it's just my personal feelings on the covid issue
 This hit me hard, but it's EXACTLY how I feel about COVID19.
 Do I believe there is a virus? Of course
 Do I believe that people are sick? Yes.
 Do I believe people are dying? Yes.
 Do I believe these deaths are sad? Yes.
 Do I believe nurses and healthcare workers are terrified? Yes.
 Do I also believe we are being lied to about it? Yes.
 Do I also believe the media is spinning this? Yes.
 Do I believe this is to strip people of more rights? Yes.
 Do I believe there's a bigger picture? Yes.
 Do I believe this is more about control than anything else? Yes.
 Do I believe we just set the most dangerous precedent for our liberty and freedom ever in the history of the world?
 Yes.... And I am a million times more terrified of that than I could be of any virus.
 Because when we make it out of this I don't ever want to have to tell my grandchildren stories about when we were free.

Continued on Page 15

Alternative Views - Continued from Page 14

I won't discount your fear even if I find it misguided or irrational....

Please don't discount mine because of the same reasons.

I have done my best to respect the diverse opinions regarding COVID-19 over these past few months, but I have these nagging questions about it...

Please just take politics out of it and read this with an open mind using common sense.

Can anyone out there tell me what our end game is with the Covid 19?

What is the magic formula that is going to allow us to sound the 'all clear'?

Is it zero cases?

The only way that will happen is if we just stop testing and stop reporting.

Is it a vaccine?

It took 25 years for a chicken pox vaccine to be developed.

The smallpox inoculation was discovered in 1796 and the last known natural case was in 1977.

We have a flu vaccine that is only 40 to 60% effective and less than half of the UK population choose to get one, and roughly 20,000 British will die of the flu or flu complications.

How long are we going to cancel and postpone and reconsider?

What if January's numbers are the same as December's?

When do we decide quality of life outweighs the risks?

I understand Covid 19 can be deadly or very dangerous for SOME people, but so are peanuts, strawberries and shellfish.

We take risks multiple times a day without a second thought.

We know driving a car can be dangerous, we don't leave it in the garage.

We know the dangers of smoking, drinking and eating fried foods, we do it anyway.

We speed, we don't fasten our seatbelts.

Is hugging Gran really more dangerous than rush hour on the motorway?

Is going out with friends after work more risky than four day old petrol station sushi?

When and how did we so quickly lose our freewill?

Is there a waiver somewhere I can sign that says, "I understand the risks, but I choose a life with hugs and smiles, and the community fair and concerts and parties."?

I understand that there is a minuscule possibility I could die, but I will most likely end up feeling like crap for a few days.

I understand I could possibly pass it to someone else, if I'm not careful, but I can pass any virus onto someone else.

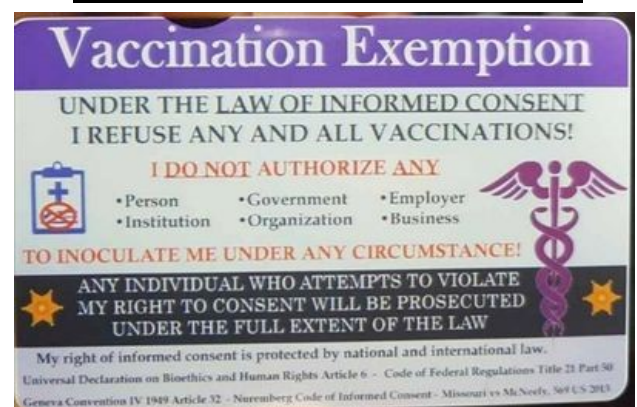
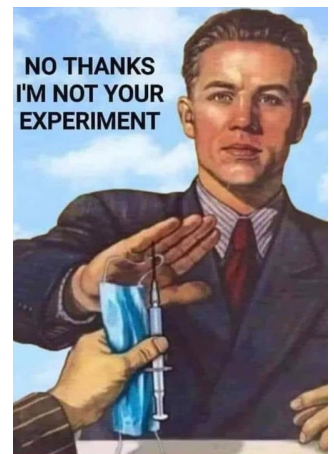
I'm struggling to see where or how this ends.

We either get busy living or we get busy dying.

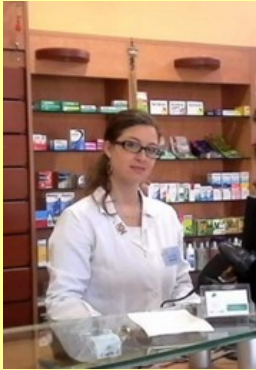
When it's your time, you don't get any mulligans, so I guess I would rather spend my time enjoying it and living in the moment and not worrying about what-ifs and maybes, and I bet I'm not the only one.

Contributed by Robert McCall

20th March people, every person in every village in every town world wide. Let them know we will not go silently and they will pay for their crimes !!



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(Her shop is on the main road near the traffic lights, and she is fluent in English.)

Too much Sun is no Fun!

The Greek summer can be an unforgettable experience for you, your family and friends, as long as you know how to avoid its “traps”. What makes it so unique, like the bright sun, may cause you unpleasant moments if you are not careful enough. Here are two of the most common conditions that too much exposure to sunlight and heat can cause:

- **Sunburn** (or solar erythema): is a result of overexposure to the sun’s ultraviolet (UV) radiation. It generally presents with red skin, that is hot and sensitive to the touch. In severe cases symptoms can also include blistering and fever.

To protect your skin from sunburns prefer wearing light colored clothes made from natural fabrics, like cotton, always wear a hat and don’t forget to often reapply your sunscreen that should have the right SPF (Sun Protection Factor) for your skin. Overall, you should avoid exposure to sunlight when UV radiation is strongest, usually for a few hours around noon.

In case you still get sunburned, take regular cool showers to relieve your skin and keep it moisturized by using after-sun products. Avoid exposing your damaged skin to sunlight again and if you develop blisters do not puncture them as they may become infected. You should also consult your doctor or pharmacist as you may need pharmaceutical products to treat some of the more severe symptoms, like blistering or fever.
- **Heat stroke** (also known as sun stroke): is caused by prolonged exposure to high external temperatures. Early signs of a mild heat exhaustion include hyperthermia (high body temperature), weakness, dizziness, headache, nausea, muscle cramps, racing heart rate and usually a lack of sweating. In case you notice any signs of confusion or fainting than the condition may be serious. If left untreated, heat stroke can be life-threatening.

To prevent a sun stroke you should always wear a hat and avoid excessive exposure to sun, especially in the middle of the day when temperatures are always higher. Keep your body hydrated by drinking a lot of water, prefer light foods, like salads and fruit and avoid fatty foods and alcohol as much as possible. And of course keep in mind that some people with certain health conditions, young children and elderly adults are at an increased risk of succumbing to heat stroke.

When you first recognize possible symptoms of heat stroke, you should move to a cool, shaded area and drink some cool water. Your pharmacist will recommend the right products to treat it with, such as electrolytes to help with dehydration and other substances like paracetamol to alleviate the headache and fever. Symptoms of mild heat stroke should subside after one or two days. If they persist after 24 hours then you should seek medical attention immediately.

Learning to recognize the early signs of these conditions is very important to avoid them becoming serious problems. Of course “prevention is better than cure “ so always keep these advice for a healthy sun exposure in mind and let nothing ruin your magical summer in Greece!

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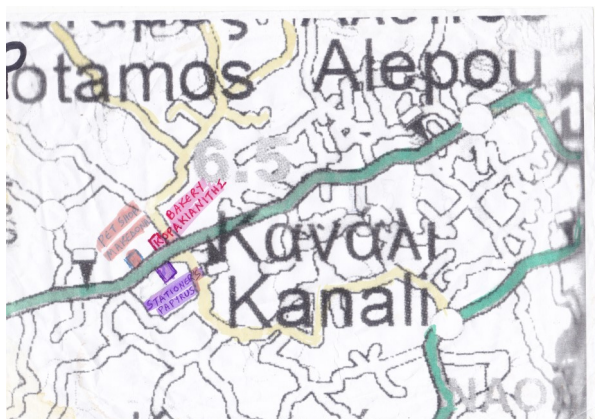


Papyrus - Stationer's & Bookshop



For those of you who may not have noticed there is a friendly Stationer's on the main road at Alepou, on the Kanalia junction.

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Here is a map. - Give it a try!

Owners Manthos and Joanna are both very courteous and obliging.

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Insurance agency, family firm.

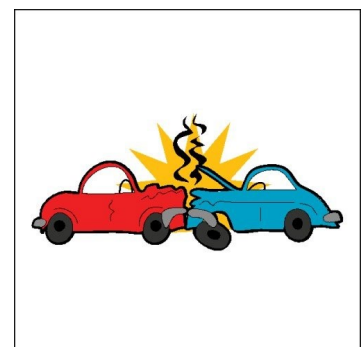
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Contact Mel on:

Phone: 6988215239

E-mail:

joanne.sperling51@googlemail.com



Altruism

Sharing this from a Rabbis' FB page.

Incident in a NJ Supermarket - tweet yesterday by Michael Perino @ProfessorPerino

=====



“At the supermarket today, I found a small, elderly woman standing in front of a high shelf holding Bonne Maman preserves. She was having trouble finding the flavor she wanted because the jars were set back on the shelf. She couldn’t read the labels. She could barely reach them. I offered to help.

After I handed her the raspberry preserves, she thanked me, paused, and then asked, “Do you know why I buy this brand?” I laughed and replied, “Because it tastes good?”

“Yes, it tastes good.” She paused again. “But also, because I am a Holocaust survivor.”

This was not the conversation I expected on a Sunday grocery run.

"During the war, the family that owns the company hid my family in Paris. So now I always buy it. And whenever I go to the store, my grandkids remind me, ‘Bubbe, don’t forget to buy the jelly.’”

I told her that that was the best reason I ever heard to buy any company’s product. And then we both smiled behind our masks and went our separate ways.”

Someone else on Twitter looked into the story and indeed, the town where Andros Company, the makers of Bonne Maman, is hid and saved Jewish families in WW2. It was called Biars sur Cere, which then had about 800 villagers.

From an article, “You have to understand what it was like then. There were posters on the walls, from the Nazis and from the collaborators, and they said that if you are found to help a Jew, a freemason, a communist, a socialist, or a pervert, you will be shot on sight.” Despite the great danger in which helping them put the villagers in, still they kept the children safe.”

A good reason to buy Bonne Maman products. And a poignant reminder that when we look out for each other it can change lives, and that there are good and selfless people in the world.



Beach Rats

A Summer Diary by Lili Gabbiano



DAY 16
JUNE 17

I hear the engine from far...
And then he shoots out from behind the cliff.

A slender boat, sportive, elegant, fast,
and him, part of the created speed and form.
Slightly leaned forward,
cutting the wind.

James Alekos Bond.
Good looking, cool and in the right age.
Dynamic, skilled.

He waves,
We wave back.
Sometimes he doesn't greet.
Arrogant looks,
Straightforward,
he ignores.
You, me, everybody.
Why not.

But I know his secret,
His dream.

It's Gisele.
He said it loud and clear.
There is only one.
Gisele.

Tall, beautiful and cool.
Nobody would fit better next to him, in that boat,
From around the turn, from behind the cliff,
than Gisele.

Hilary's Ramblings Contributed by Hilary Paipeti

George Psailas

George Psailas, long-time caretaker at the British Cemetery, died recently at the age of 93. George had lovingly tended the graves and gardens of the cemetery since 1944, when he took over from his father, who had in turn been caretaker from 1927. The family descended from Maltese workmen and stonemasons who came to Corfu in the 1820s during the British Protectorate, in order to construct the Palace of Saint Michael and Saint George, seat of the British Governor of the Ionian Islands. Like all the Maltese up to the last couple of generations, George was a British citizen. In 1988 he was awarded the British Empire Medal 'in honour of loyal and dedicated service' to the Cemetery.

George was born in 1927 at the house beside the cemetery gate, where he lived all his life with his wife and family. Every year he would preside over the November Remembrance Service, making sure that the grounds were immaculate for this high-profile event. Becoming frail in his late 80s, he would always greet participants from a chair beside the gate.

In 1946, aged just 19, he had to deal with the aftermath of the Corfu Channel Incident, in which 46 British sailors died when two Royal Navy destroyers hit mines off the coast of Albania. Twelve of the sailors are buried in the Cemetery, whilst the names of others whose bodies were never recovered are inscribed on a memorial.

The Cemetery was established during the British Protectorate of the Ionian Islands (1814-1864) and remained open after the British left to serve the needs of the families who stayed on. Among those interred there are a number of 'friends of Agios Ioannis', including of course the village 'mascot', Lionel Mann. Victoria Drew, resident of Afra but a regular Sunday visitor to the Platia, is also buried there, as is George Papas (his widow Jean remains in Agios Ioannis). The ashes of the former British Consul, Pippa Hughes, are set in a prominent place. On her first trip to Corfu, in the early 1960s, Pippa stayed at the Youth Hostel in Agios Ioannis square, and during subsequent years in Corfu she often visited the village for a meal at Kostas Taverna (Pippa introduced me to the taverna). Many expats from all over the island are also buried in the cemetery.

The earliest legible grave, burial place of Major-General Havilland Smith, dates from 1817. Nearby, a handsome building set amongst decorative headstones is an ossuary, the receptacle of bones dug up in 1895 from a second cemetery that was located where the Corfu Palace Hotel now stands on Garitsa Bay.

But the Cemetery is best known worldwide for its orchids, and visitors come from as far away as Australia to admire them in this unusual setting, just steps from the town centre but drowning in peace and quiet. 'Due to the great development of the island,' wrote George in his book *The Foreigners' Garden*, 'we unwittingly destroy many wild flower species, especially the wonderful and rare wild orchids. Out of the 200 orchid species found in Europe, 90 or 100 can be found in Greece. 50 species can be found in Corfu, out of which 30 are in the British Cemetery.'

George was in the habit of marking the best specimens with a stake, and would put off cutting the grass until the last flowering was over. Now he will rest for eternity under a walled arbour at the top end of the main path, surrounded in spring by his orchids, and all year by the contented souls whose resting place he tended for more than seven decades; a spot which he designated many years ago as the site of his tomb. He marked it with a plaque that simply read 'George'.



George

Hilary's Ramblings - Continued from Page 21

Golf Club

Investment Underway for an Enhanced Golf Experience

Major investment at Corfu's golf course, near Ermones in the Ropa Valley, is underway after a change in senior management. The new principal is Haralambos Tsaousoglou, son of the former boss Kostas Tsaousoglou, and grandson of the Golf Club's founder, his namesake.

'He's got loads of ideas,' enthuses Bia Tektonos, the club's general manager. 'He's brought a new philosophy - basically to use reinvestment to restore the club to its former glory.'

Haralambos, known as Babis, gained a management degree in the United States, and at only 25 years of age is initiating an ongoing programme that reaches 40 years into the future.

The first and most important action has been to rehabilitate the greens and fairways, whose condition has been a source of dissatisfaction amongst members, and has deterred some tourism operations from offering golfing programmes on the island. New operational procedures and greenkeeping machinery have already made a difference.

'Thanks to the reinvestment, we've now got a new, top-of-the-range aerator,' explains Steve Barnett, the club's PGA Pro. 'The lawns were suffering from an ageing spraying system that was not working as it should and was leaving many dry spots. To combat this, we had to reset the sprayers, which meant we were overwatering and creating soggy patches. With the aerator, the dry spots are reduced and because we are not overwatering any more the lawns are playing faster. It's also reducing weeds, and therefore giving us better quality grass.' Other new machinery is being used to clear unwanted shrubs and overgrown areas, and to reduce the number of reeds in waterways, thereby assisting drainage. Mr Tsaousoglou has also been holding meetings with local authorities with the aim of finding ways to reduce flooding from the river in winter.

The overall plan is to make the course playable on an all-year-round, twelve-months-a-year basis.

Another ingredient in the mix is course consultant Alistair Connell, who is now able to offer his services on a regular basis. Alistair acted as the consultant for European Tours for 20 years, and he was also instrumental in building the Dundonald golf course in Ayrshire, sometimes host of the Scottish Open competition.

Corfu's golf course was designed in 1971 by famous golf architect Donald Harradine. While it occupies a hitherto nondescript rectangle on the flat lands adjacent to the Ropa River, the landscape today is far from dull. Diverse vistas at every turn are created by lakes, ponds and streams, wooded groves, and knolls planted with a variety of mature trees, including silver poplar, eucalyptus and various pines, cypresses and firs. In the background the mountain of Agios Georgios looms, while the forest-covered hills that back Ermones Beach and the long saddleback of the Theotoky Estate define the horizon in another direction.

In fact, the course has more water features than any other in Greece - and may also take the prize for the most verdant - thanks to the river. Harradine designed each of the seven lakes on the course to represent an Ionian island, with the largest lake configured as Corfu. Each one of the 18 holes enjoys a water feature, functioning both as a hazard and as a scenic element. The magical natural habitat is home to various species of flora and fauna, including water birds and semi-aquatic mammals, and several lakeside hides have been set up so that visitors may enjoy a close-up experience.

The putting green and clubhouse



Continued on Page 23

Hilary's Ramblings - Continued from Page 22

Back at the clubhouse, the experience continues. The building is constructed of natural materials such as local limestone, wood and terracotta tiles, and boasts a broad veranda that overlooks the putting green and the main course beyond. Here, the restaurant operates from ten to six, serving a select menu at surprisingly reasonable prices. In charge of the kitchen is Yiannis Fronimos, who trained under Yiannis Vlachos, boss of the renowned Venetian Well restaurant in Corfu Town. In addition, plans are under discussion to offer activities for golfers' non-playing families. Places to visit nearby include the Theotoky Winery, the picturesque and historic village of Giannades, the beaches of Myrtiotissa and Ermones, and the Aqualand Waterpark. The Corfu Trail, the island's long-distance walking route, passes the entrance, giving direct access to a number of hiking options.

For many years, the Corfu Golf Club has been acknowledged as 'Europe's best-kept golfing secret'. Golf Monthly has listed it as one of the '19 Greatest Courses in Continental Europe'. Today it is not just offering an enhanced golfing experience, but also provides for a great day out, for all the family.

Mount Agios Georgios looms over the greens and fairways



Peak Verge

DESPITE CHILLY WINDS AND FROST throughout the month, Corfu reached 'Peak Verge' during the last week in March. Peak Verge is my new label for the zenith of spring flowering, when roadsides display a huge diversity of blooms of every colour. Peak Verge only lasts a week or two, until grasses and climbers and thistly things smother the earlier flowers.

The flowers range from tiny, intensely azure bugloss, which hugs ground level, to asphodel, sometimes almost five foot tall, lording over all. Wild marigolds can be bright yellow or vivid orange, a rare colour in the wild. Pink cranesbill is in abundance, as is the taller purple honesty, sometimes artistically variegated, which tends to grow in drifts at the rear of the verge. Yellow-green spurge thrusts its sun-burst head in between. A few ruby-red wild peas were showing by the week's end.

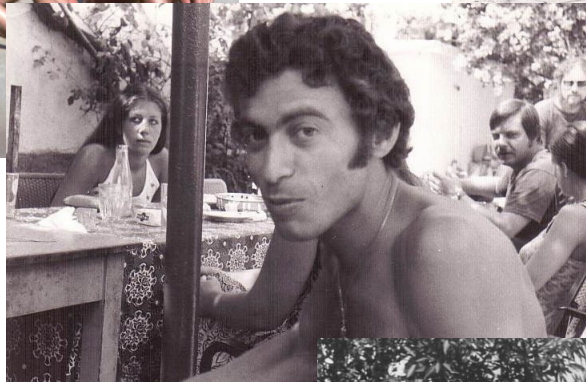
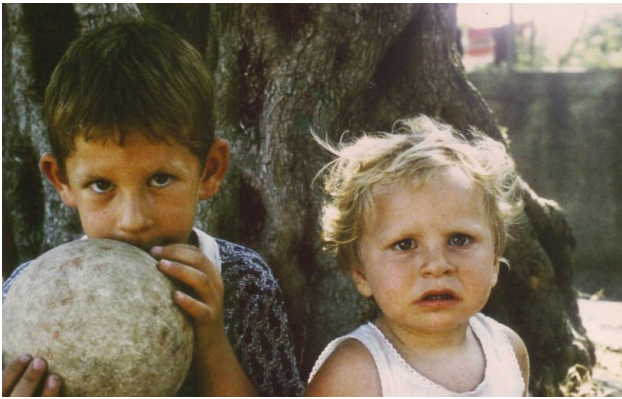
Above the carpet of low-growing plants, but not reaching the heights of the asphodel, the intermediate space is occupied by a lemon-yellow mustard, and by the lacy flower-heads of Mediterranean hartwort, whose delicate petals form a hazy layer of white.

Nature never fails to design her colour-scheme adeptly, with complementary shades growing side by side. So flowers of blue and gold; of pink and green; and of white and lemon tend to drift together, the latter combination mingled in the modest daisy.

Where fields lie behind the verge, the ground is afroth with ladies bedstraw; as its name suggests it was once gathered and dried for sweet-scented bedding; and the massed blooms exude waves of perfume, which has none of the odour of decay that underlies summer climbers such as jasmine.

Now we must wait another year for this special moment to come again.

The Way Things Were and Are



‘How many of these can you Degenerates recognise?’

All photos kindly supplied by Kostas Sourianos.

Village and Island Reflections



It is very difficult given space and time, to do justice to the last six months here in Agios and Corfu. This piece will be restricted and somewhat wanting. For that I apologise. That is not to say it has been uneventful. It is very, very seldom uneventful in this tiny spot on Earth.

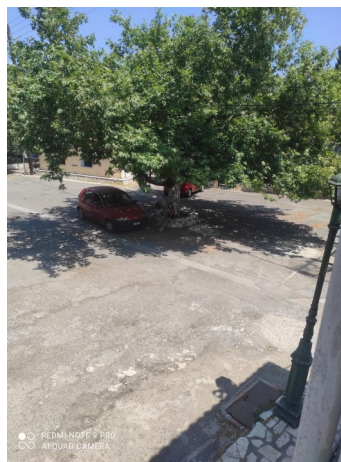
Everything, of course, has been overshadowed and infiltrated by the dreaded C-WORD. And I don't mean cancer. It is starting

to bore and grate, as the Propaganda machine tries its utmost to stifle life, as we once knew it.

We are indeed lucky in Agios, at present. We live in a sort of bubble, where the great dramas of the outside world rarely sneak in. I suppose it is a little like living in Hobbiton during the great wars of the Ring.

In summary, it has been a lovely period, of visitors and trips round the island and a move into a nomadic Spring life out of our cottage, while we refurbish and toy with it.

It has been a time for Kostas and Nitsa to settle in their new home in Anna's apartment, on the ground floor with all amenities and a little verandah.



Plateia lazy summer



Kostas and his little girl

As I type this it is sad to report that Kostas failed to recognise me for the first time today. He is starting to fade, as his Specialist predicted; A small bird gradually fading away. His senses are dimming and I believe he awaits his end. His loyal wife Nitsa tends him each day, though she herself is not robust. Their daughters Anna and Lula are always on hand, on a daily basis. How much better is this old community way than today's shove 'em in a home practicality.

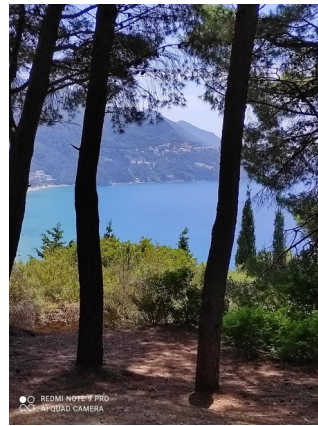
There is a new dawning in Agios Ioannis. It is the re-emergence of Hotel Marida, with a brand-new name; Archontiko Pettritini. The new managers of this refurbished, beautiful building are Valerie and her new husband Kostas. Only this last Saturday they had their wedding reception in the spacious garden. There was much merry music from the afternoon onwards, breathing a fresh wind into our dusty village.

This is just the shot in the arm that our square requires, after the long stagnation of the internecine wars, which dragged on and did nobody any good. Let us hope that this 'bright new star' will herald a new age in our beloved plateia.

Village and Island Reflections - Continued from Page 25



Beach Boy



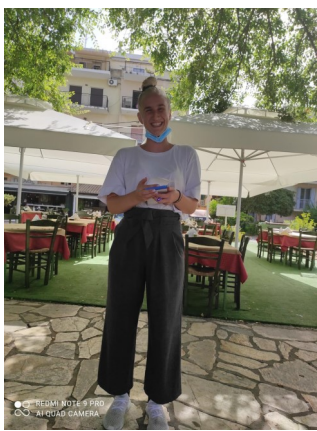
Beautiful Aerostato



Benitses marina is very welcoming



Can't see the Woods for the meal



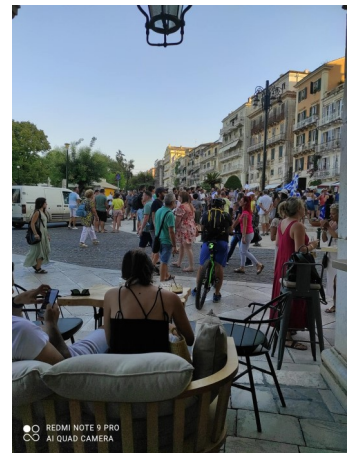
Evi from Two Brothers



Sent in by Kim Pangratis



Little garden park



Lock-down protest Corfu town



Lula and Ami



Sent in by Peggy Kardakari

Village and Island Reflections - Continued from Page 26



Nonna's pre-dawn



Prokopis warming up



Spiros the pigeon runs the Spring cafe



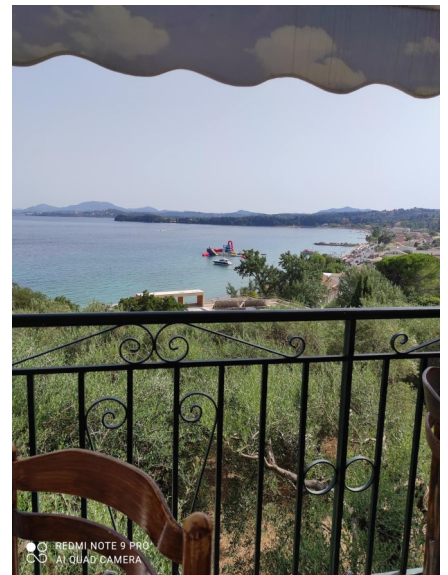
Steet Life



The tranquil beauty of Lydia's



Tomo Japanese friend



View from Pyrgi grill-room



Waiting to raid Theodora

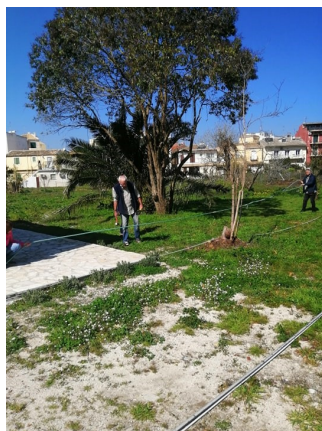


RIP Derek

Bespoke Property

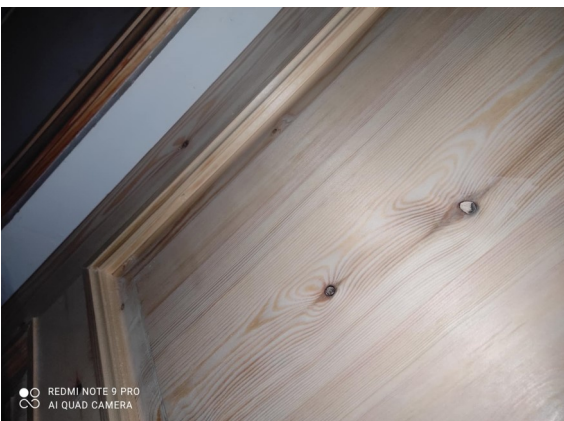
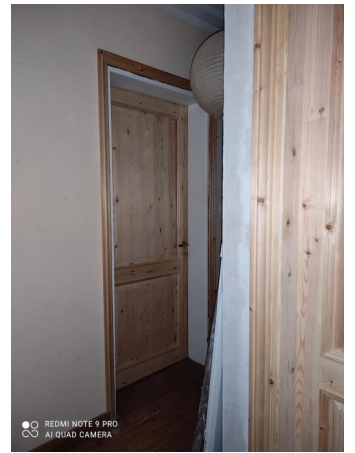
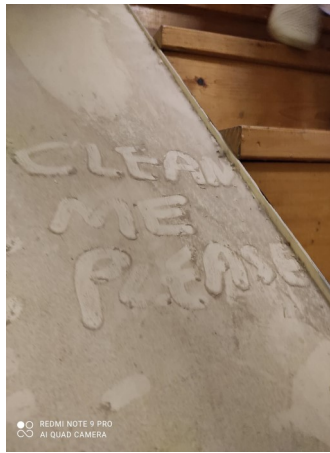
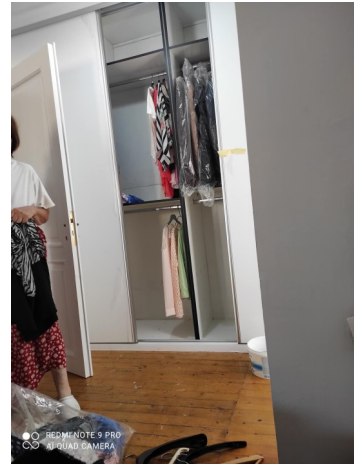
This period has been quiet on the building front, as pool construction at Garitsa has been temporarily-we hope-held up by the Archaeology Department.

Here are some photos of the marking out of said pool.



Bespoke Property - Continued from Page 28

Also, a couple of photos of our own renovation in the cottage in the street, Agios.



Nonna's pre-dawn



A Poem

By Fallon De Fears

Dawn's dewy air
 Before the sun's golden stare
 Sees the valley, mist wreathed
 Boils the damp from each leaf
 Baking soil hard and cracked
 Tanning each sweating back
 Of farmers who strive
 Keeping their crops alive
 This year and last
 So far in the past
 The prayer the same
 Oh, for some rain
 To fill up the well
 And help the fruit swell
 Until harvest days
 'Neath that suns careless rays

OCAY Villas

For that very special holiday
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 best service possible.

Don't believe me? Read the
 reviews!

<https://travel.ocaycorfu.com/>

Corfu Weather Statistics - August 2021

Summary

	Max	Avg	Min
Temperature (°F)			
Max Temperature	102	93.1	86
Avg Temperature	88.94	82.97	78.02
Min Temperature	77	73	68
Dew Point (°F)	82	67.25	41
Precipitation (inches)	0.00	0.00	0.00
Wind	21	4.6	0
Gust Wind	0	0	0
Sea Level Pressure	30.02	29.86	29.67



The Weather man is being coy again about releasing rain information.

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

Tracey's Time

Sadly.... Jan and feb are not my favourite months. March is the beginning of spring and i have a good feeling about this March. I think things will open up pubs, restaurants etc. and we will begin to get our sanity. I mean normality back again. I also have a very good feeling that holidays will be fine again from June time too 🤔🤔🇬🇧🇬🇧🇨🇦🇨🇦 I'm pretty psychic so I think the above could all be true. ❤️❤️



Spring time is one of my favourite seasons of the year. Days become lighter, warmer and longer. New life is born, flowers bloom and the general feeling is of fresh hope and happiness ❤️



Both Greece and England have traditions which are celebrated in the Spring months. England loves Pancake Day where families enjoying making pancakes together full of delicious fillings. For example, my daughter and I enjoy pancakes filled with chocolate sauce, strawberries and cream 🤔🤔

Valentine's Day is also celebrated, giving partners an extra chance to show their love for one another, with special meals, gifts, flowers



and sometimes with gifts a little more unique 🤔❤️

Greece has the wonderful tradition of 'Martis' to celebrate moving from Winter to Spring and is in fact where the word March derives from. From March 1st until the 31st, Greek people of all ages tie a bracelet made from red and white thread around their wrists. These bracelets however, must be made on the last day of February. This tradition stems from thousands of years ago and was in fact used as an initiation into cults in the city of Eleusis in Athens, and the bracelet was then called a 'kroki'. Now the tradition is less sinister and the bracelets represent love, passion and purity, and is believed to protect the wearer from the strong sun burn and diseases. After the 31st March the wearer must then tie the bracelet to the first flowering tree, they see to encourage a healthy harvest and keep the tree healthy. ❤️



Tracey's Time- Continued from Page 31



In England, after the harshness of the winter weather begins to ease, a variant of flowers begins to peek, including snowdrops, cuckoo flowers, Lily of The Valley and Bluebells, to name a few, followed by the more known daffodils and pansies which when spotted indeed indicate Spring has definitely begun.



The Magic of Spring

The season of newness has begun.

A freshness fills the air. The days grow warm, new life is born. Love is everywhere. The sun peeks through a silver cloud. Flowers begin to bloom. The colours amaze, we stop and gaze. Breathing their perfume 'Spring at last'! We shout with glee. Time for excitement and fun Plans to make, moments to take. With friends and all loved ones. People smile and laugh and hug. Harmonious and free Music plays, lazy days. The way the world should be.....

A Poem

Spring As it Should Be
 Spring has sprung Its time for fun A newness fills the air
 Winters gone It won't be long 'til sun shines everywhere
 People smile It's been a while Happy to be free
 They meet and greet Along the street Chatting eagerly
 Children play Outside all day Enjoying all the fun
 Life is good, as it should, Bringing everyone,
 Together again Loved ones and friends Harmonious and free
 This is life, this is how The world is meant to be.



And this is me

Nature



Contributed by Teal Jacks

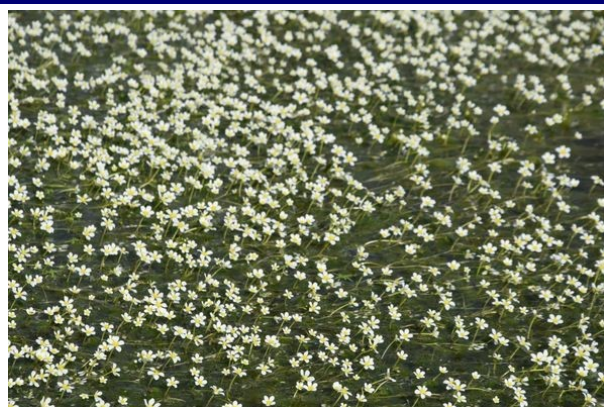
Found this young lady on the road today so picked her up and took her to a safe place she's healed well to what was probably a nasty injury years before ... possibly from man's modern machinery ... a bladed strimmer perhaps ...



100 year old rhododendron and the woman who planted it.



Contributed by Katerina Kyriaki



Ranunculus trichophyllus



Continued on Page 34

Nature - Continued from Page 33



Contributed by Joy Konstantis

Not the lucky ones are grateful.
It is the grateful who are happy.

Have a nice Sunday



Contributed by Anne Sordinas

Orbed red-underwing skipper: The caterpillar hasn't been eating for days and I can't see inside the tight leaf nest. However, this morning there was a face capsule (only 1.5mm in diameter) in the silks, so I think it molted last night.



Life holds all the beauties and joys for each of us.

You just have to open your eyes to see them.

Happy Weekend

- Kaliviotis, Corfu -

Contributed by Ralf

Nature - Continued from Page 34



Contributed by Angela Jones

🌻 🌻 Hello, I'm a dandelion.

A lot of people call me a weed but I'm a friend and come to help you!

When you see me, remember that I'm the ONLY one who wants and can grow in that particular spot. Because:

Either the soil is too compact / hard / stomped and I want to loosen it for you with my roots.

Or there is too little calcium in the soil - don't worry, I will replenish that for you with the dying of my leaves.

Or the soil is too acidic. But I will also improve that for you if you give me the chance.

Or a mixture of the above reasons, of course. 😊

I'm here because your soil needs my help so best you let me grow without disturbing me! When everything is fixed, I will disappear again, I promise!

Are you trying to remove me prematurely with my root? However meticulous you are, I will return 2x as strong! Just until your soil is

improved.

You can even tell by my growth at which stage my help is at. If my leaves are flat on the ground then I'm far from ready but if they all reach up then I'm already a long way on my way.

Something completely different is that I am 1 of the first bloomers in spring so I will announce spring / summer for you.

During the day when it's hot, I open my flowers but in the evening when it cools off I close them again quickly. In fact, if it's not hot enough during the day I won't open them at all!

My flowers are the first food for insects after hibernation and unlike most other plants, I have pollen AND nectar, not merely one OR the other! And I am generous with them! 😊 😊

My flowers are even delicious for you people by the way, did you know? I used to be called "honey (or gold) of the poor" because my flowers are so sweet in e.g. jam, sauce or salad! The internet is full of recipes - check them out.

But wait until the end of May or later before you start picking and even then, don't pick everything yet! The biodiversity and bees will be very grateful!



Paula Kok - De Boer

The World of Simon



One of my regular conversations with Angel, a trim lady finely dressed, elegantly trailing a wheelie case, bringing from her church in Highgate food for the poor to the city markets below St Martin's in the Bullring "I see you wear no mask. Have you been vaccinated?" I know her well

enough to risk ill-mannered curiosity. She, as versed as I, converses in words from King James Bible. "None of that. Do you not know, now is the latter days when Christ will come in glory to redeem us? To judge the quick and the dead" "I know that my redeemer liveth" "Alleluia. Would you like a sandwich?" "No thanks, Angel. I am a rich man" Sometime in early 2020 when governments were fumbling with policies about it, someone in the WHO pronounced this "perhaps the first pandemic that humans can manage". Where humans faced with previous epidemics could only accept, adapt and react to such catastrophes, SARS-CoV-2 was going to be 'managed'. By late 2021 governments across the world appear to have accorded sovereignty to managerialism – a 20th century invention, relentlessly optimistic in offering the prospect of salvation where there might otherwise be despair. Where mere politics and the expertise of professionals' falter, here is a faith that claims nothing cannot ultimately be managed – money, time, personal relations, and this pandemic. Management theory excludes 'fate', views doubt as an anomaly, sees qualms and reservations as faint motivation. Management side-steps 'fortunae' – the element of luck on which Machiavelli placed weight in human affairs. The manager estimates 'probabilities'. Those with faith in management claim to operate outside politics, asserting loyalty to no 'ism', yet are ever theorising about values, leadership, motives, organisational behaviour, personality and governance. As with all faiths, as with politics and professionalism, those who trust in managing the pandemic can deploy secure logic, evidence and language, to demonstrate achievements and justify failures. Though he's modified his opinion, our son-in-law attributed incidences of the latter – the persistence of the virus in the population despite restrictions, distancing, masking, tracking and tracing, vaccination to people's stubborn and feckless failure to comply with these measures. We're all in for years of inconvenience, anxiety, pain even, but that human nature being what it is - the human desire, promoted by intelligent lobbying, to trade, connect and travel, our shared wish for liberty - will slowly overcome complications and obstacles willed on the British by their Referendum and imposed on nearly all of us by international reactions to SARS-CoV-2. Three more years – say - isn't a great deal of time, though

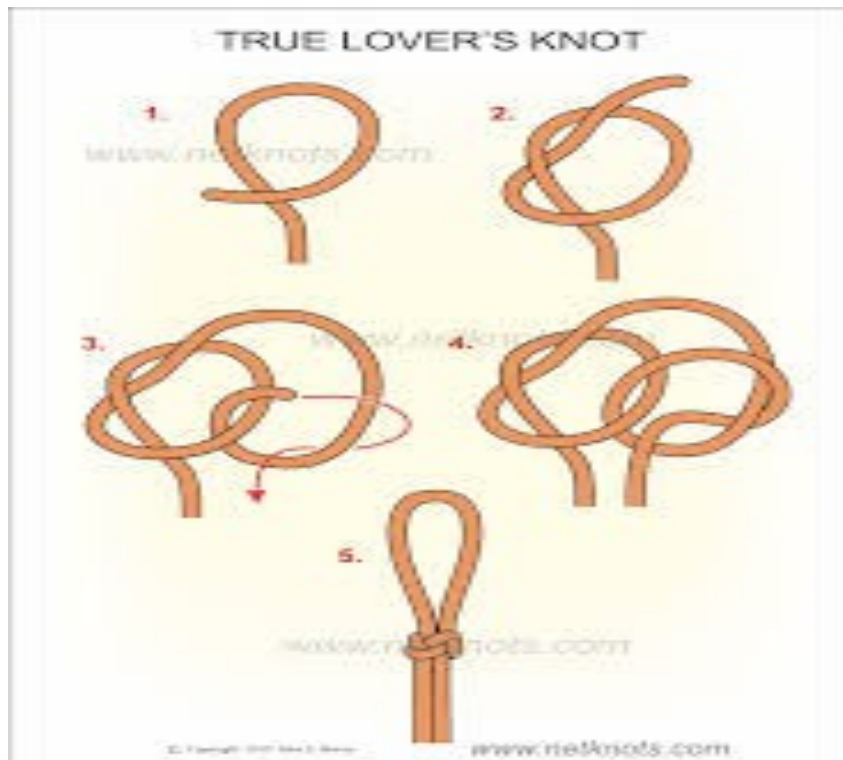
as an old man less than a year off being 80, I chaff at it, and see no light at the end of the lock-down tunnel – a system of thought, of common sense and science as widely trusted as was once the omnipresence of witches and devils, the sky-high market value in 17th century Holland of tulip bulbs, or Marxist-Leninism as a basis for collectivised agriculture in the Soviet Union of the 1930s. Things will get worse. Power, profit, censorship of debate, besmirching of dissent, widely fuelled fear through pervasive advertising in every medium and ubiquitous signage on walls, windows pavements, platforms, shops, and banners, conscientious belief that suppression, even elimination, of the CD-19 virus is practical, have locked national populations, willing and unwilling, into uneven and unpredictable degrees of lock down. Faith, couched in the language of science, holds that this global catastrophe can be managed. I say 'language', since unlike true science, the theories on which government's rely in combating the pandemic is impervious to rebuttal. Debate is censored, rebuttal or even scepticism slandered. Possessed by this grand illusion, whose internal symmetry gives it in some minds the character of a conspiracy, political leaders – ever claiming the authority of science – have decreed, via emergency powers, policies that become more and more difficult to enforce, the more they are characterised by capricious inconsistency; the more they breach the rule of law, due process and a sense of decency. In recent months governments have intruded door-to-door canvassing, junk mail and phone pitching. Unknown phone callers have drawn on medical records to ask personal questions about 'immunity status'. Striving to suppress the elusive virus, governments have mustered squads of police, masked up but not socially distanced, lined public spaces in force, deployed batons, pepper spray, rubber bullets, tear gas, and fire hoses to disperse public gatherings. Police and other services 'with the best intentions' have been filmed trying to separate a parent from their child. They have entered private houses to make arrests and impose fines after being alerted by neighbours observing alleged breaches of lock down – on the basis of anonymous denunciation encouraged by some governments. There's domestic and civil strife, amplified by the social web, between the principled compliant and the principled non-compliant, the fearful and the furious, true believers and true unbelievers. One of the harms of 'house arrest' has been to miss out on the constant self-correction of any inclination to think that I understand the world. Deprived of regular and frequent direct conversation with friends and strangers I find my objectivity compromised. Quarantines have been a promoter of over-confident subjectivity. My 'normal condition of open-minded curiosity, puzzlement, doubt and confusion, has been sustained by interaction - in the street, the markets of my city, other countries, between neighbours over garden fences, many pubs, on country lanes, river banks and beaches. Linda and I seem to have robust immunity to Covid-19. It's called T-Cell immunity. We know no-one - relatives, friends, neighbours - who've died or been more than mildly ill over the last 18 months. Anecdotes about others – second hand and from the media - for whom this fortunate circumstance is anything but the case, is a reminder to welcome our particular fortune and to strive to make the best of these bizarre and dismal times.

Tickle Ties the knot

Apologies for my recent absence from this esteemed publication, but Covid has well and truly had me in knots, well the way they teach Maths these days certainly has!!!!.

For Valentine's Day I thought I would offer up the knot of lovers

The True Lover's Knot

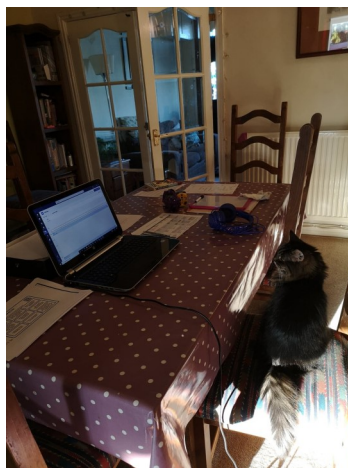


How to Tie

1. At the middle of the rope form an Overhand Knot and leave the knot loose and open.
2. Feed the working end through the loop created by the first overhand knot.
3. Making the desired size finished loop, proceed to tie a second overhand loop which interlocks with the first from step 2. Also, if desired, insert the object to hang from the loop prior to forming this second overhand knot.
4. Tighten the first knot, adjust the loop size and then tighten down the second knot against the first.
5. To make an adjustable lanyard, tie the two ends together with single or double Fisherman's Knots.

Origins of the knot

The name of this knot derives from the two intertwined overhand knots, which symbolize a binding love between two people. The knot can be tied as shown here with a single rope or cord to form a handy loop at the end for attaching anything from a whistle, car keys or anything else that one might hang from a lanyard.



Tickle's cat typing this piece

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Gooners Gags



Bob forgot his wedding anniversary. His wife was mad. She told him "Tomorrow morning, I expect to find a gift in the driveway that goes from 0 to 200 in 6 seconds AND IT BETTER BE THERE!!!" The next morning when his wife woke up, she looked out the window to find a box... gift-wrapped in the middle of the driveway. She opened it and found a brand new bathroom scale. . . Bob has been missing since Friday!



MOSQUITO BITE?
HEAT A SPOON WITH A BLOW TORCH AND PLACE IT UPON THE BITE.

THE HOT SPOON WILL STOP THE ITCH FAST! TUNE IN NEXT WEEK FOR "HOW TO TREAT A BURN"

SAD NEWS! I BROKE UP WITH MY GIRLFRIEND LORAINE. SHE FOUND OUT I WAS SEEING ANOTHER GIRL, CLAIRE LEE. GOOD NEWS THOUGH! I CAN SEE CLAIRE LEE NOW, LORAINE IS GONE!

Gooners Gags - Continued from Page 38

Burglars are getting very clever these days. Last night, my wife woke me up, "Darling, darling! There's a burglar downstairs!" So I go down, check every room and don't find anyone.

Then I realised I don't have a wife, and when I went back upstairs my bed and tv were gone.

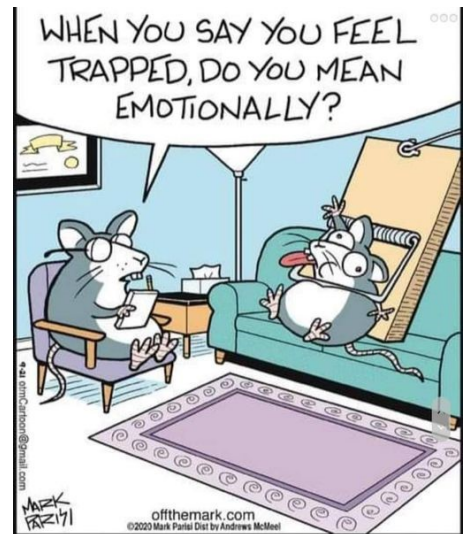
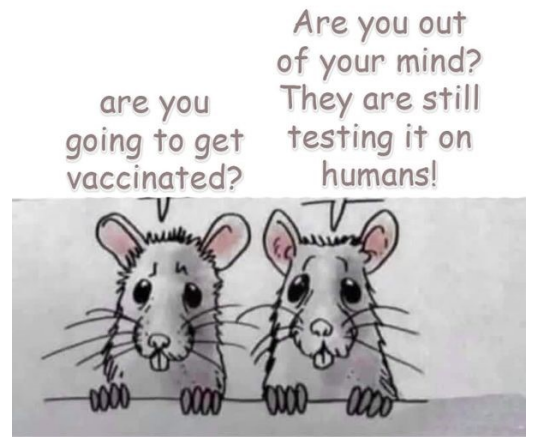
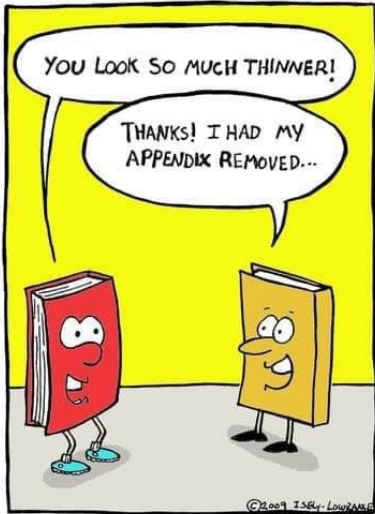


3 Irish men in a pub called Mick, Pat and Tat. The barman says "Are you all related?" Mick said "Yeah we're triplets!" Barman said "Triplets!, how come you and Pat are 6ft tall and Tat is only 4ft tall?", "Well!" said Mick "Me and Pat were breast fed so there was no tit for Tat!"



Caesar salad

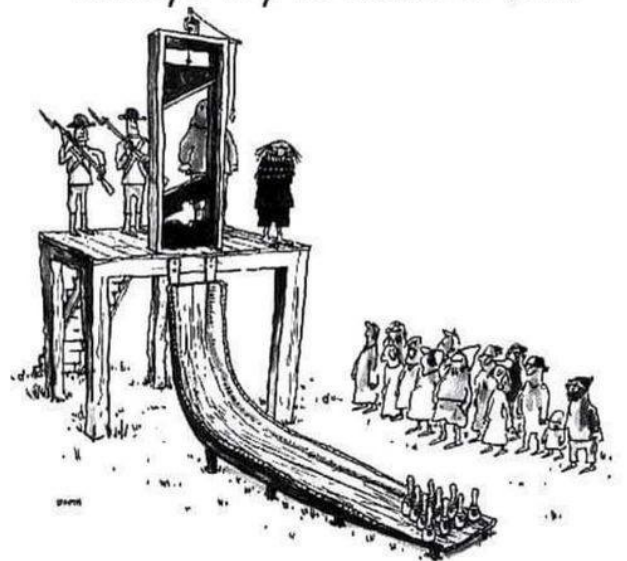
Gooners Gags - Continued from Page 39



I was driving today and stopped at the traffic lights right next to an AA van. The driver was crying and talking to himself and I thought, "He's heading for a breakdown!"



No matter what the job, Always try to make it fun!



Gooners Gags - Continued from Page 40



'I have to admit, Catwoman — you are not as I expected.'



MARK PARISI

6-25 otmCartoon@gmail.com
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April 9th 1747: 80yr old Simon Fraser, 11th Lord Lovat was beheaded for Treason on Tower Hill, Initially sentenced to be Hanged, Drawn and Quartered. His was the last head to roll at Tower Hill.



Simon Lord Lovat
Drawn from the Life and Trials in Synopses, by Will. Heath, 1747



The day of his execution, saw many spectators arrive at Tower Hill, and an overcrowded timber stand collapsed, leaving nine spectators dead and many injured to Lovat's amusement. His laughter at this incident, even as he was executed, is said to be the origin of the phrase "to laugh one's head off".

Video Plus Corner

So sad, in-bred family

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nkGiFpJC9LM>

The man who lives in splendid isolation

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JZFp8ldcTx4>

Hey Frankie Stallone has a brother

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nVt6r52HSc0>

Catching paedophiles

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Qjqa8oTikP8>

Teresa's escape from brutal 'satanic cult' and
bizarre rituals (1989)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=c2ioRBNriG8>

A Sunday in Paris 1900

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9VUVqWckLDo>

Satan' children

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=c2ioRBNriG8>

Do you believe in reincarnation?

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EYhtu-u8lqQ>

Aunty Lula's Love-bites

This month's recipe is from our dear friend Frosso.

Go on, try it!

https://effrosinimoss.wordpress.com/2021/07/29/yoghurt-dessert-with-lady-fingers/?fbclid=IwAR15rMkIAhq7tTZjS8ltpCQPpzwViXu3_5HzvEixrnM0YvpSdalFx1J_4nE

Καλη Ορεξη

Agiotfest Corner



Alan Flint Live at Pop Pickers



Paul Fennell ruminating on future Agiotfests