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Summer
Edition

161st Edition

The Agiot

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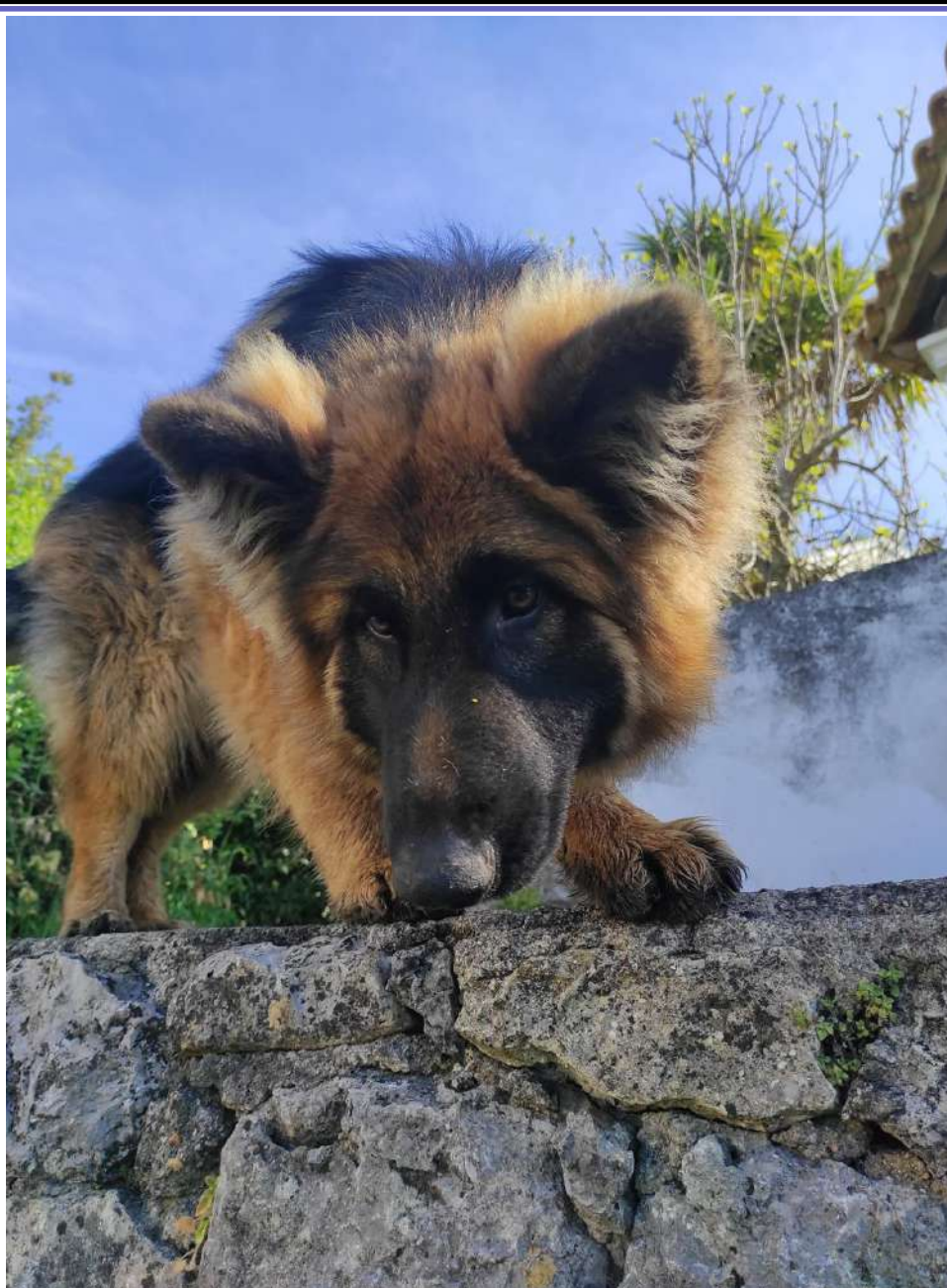
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Young Naya, Guardian of
the South

Village and Island News by Paul McGovern

The months of April and May in Agios and beyond were as power-packed as the best of them.

Two stories stand out for this period, starting with Greek Easter, Sunday April 24th.

Our family has been accustomed to leaving the village on Easter Sundays and going over to the in-laws in Kanoni. This IS the place to experience a Corfu Easter Sunday lunch.

We'd invited some English friends along; I'm going to let the photos speak for themselves. Suffice to say that one of the English wrote to me later, saying that 'I had the BEST EASTER EVER in 40 years...' going on to say 'Prokopis is an amazing local of the old school - one of the kamaki, the dancing, plate-smashing lot that don't know what PC is.'



Adila, Sid and Marina
<



Mine Host
<



BBQ Centre



A family portrait
>



Bett Anna and Kobe

Village and Island News - Continued from Page 2



Bett, Anna and Tom

<



Give him a nose, he will attack

<



Centre of attention

>



International



Cousins with Nan

<



Dance time

>



Kobe and Sid

<

Village and Island News - Continued from Page 3



Kostas and Ami



Lin in contemplation

<



Mucho grubo

>



Ladies turn

<



My piece was this long

<



No inhibitions

>

Lessons for a foreigner

>



Continued on Page 5

Village and Island News - Continued from Page 4



Peter and Elina

<



Well it was not an easy bottle to drink in one go

<



Prokopis Tom and Anila

Who can I get next?

>



Support for an Oldster



Wild child

<

Continued on Page 6

Village and Island News - Continued from Page 5



Xrysa



It's now out in the Street

Prokopis was disappointed, as at Christmas he'd smashed all the family crockery during the dancing. This time round he had to resort to hurling aluminium plates. Very noisy.

After these photos were taken the dancing in the main street outside got, er, passionate.

As usual, traffic was held up, including coaches. Nobody bothered, the traffic was happy to creep by and enjoy the spectacle. Some random Italian strangers entered the garden at this point and the party really took off. Photography became difficult for those still standing, but we have some lovely videos to cherish.

Thanks to Tom Moyses for contributing this small album.

The other story concerns the centre of the known Universe-for some; The Plateia in Agios Ioannis.

There was a rush pre-Easter to complete the new stone flagging on the square, at least as far as the boundaries of the Hotel.

The other part of the square-the wrong side of the tracks-was left in a 'provisional state' for an unknown future, but did have the advantage of reserving a wonderful furry animal toilet of sand, in a central position. Lionel's Pride has won the Lottery!

The Plateia stayed in this 'working project' mode until, then, all of a sudden on May 30th-Blitzkrieg!

Those old Agiots among you will understand that Agios is like the sea, calm and gentle for long periods, but always capable of exploding into an unpredictable storm.

Such a thing happened out of this blue sky. Mechanical Monsters descended to rip up the remaining old asphalt, attacking it with gusto. A small crowd gathered. There was a concern about this sudden industry. Little attention was being paid by the digger drivers to the ancient and treasured Plane tree, which dominates the square. The very same tree, planted by Polymaris all those decades ago, which has stood watch over untold numbers of diners and drinkers and gambolling children ever since. After this proud history it was now in real danger of being upended or having its roots torn asunder by the flashing blades.

Continued on Page 7

Village and Island News - Continued from Page 6

The Police are summoned!

Everybody is having there two penn'orth worth, but resolution looks unlikely.

But, Cometh the hour cometh the man. Or, in this case, a woman!



Wrong side of the tracks

<



Hubble Bubble Toil and Rubble



Warrior Queen

Aegli, the Prodigal daughter, has been sent at this very moment by the Greek Gods to save the day.

She enters the Square a Warrior Queen, jumps into the hole that is being dug, and refuses to move until a tree specialist has been called in. He comes, and dispenses his advice, urging that the digging becomes more dignified, that topsoil is drafted in to cushion the beleaguered tree.

The enemy is routed.

Now, here we stand, a few days later, the soil has been delivered, the tree has new respect from its foe, and Aegli has emerged as the Hero of our times: a New Age Boudicca.

Whatever her reasons may have been for leaving the family nest for so many years, she has reappeared when it mattered and her legacy is assured.

History's witness

>



A blanket for our tree

<

Village and Island News - Continued from Page 7



I am one



Ian shaves Kostas

<



Judas tree, Villa Sofia

>



By Bert Rossum



Dreamy shores



Marina at night

Village and Island News - Continued from Page 8

Beach Day Packing List

NEVER ENDING SUMMER

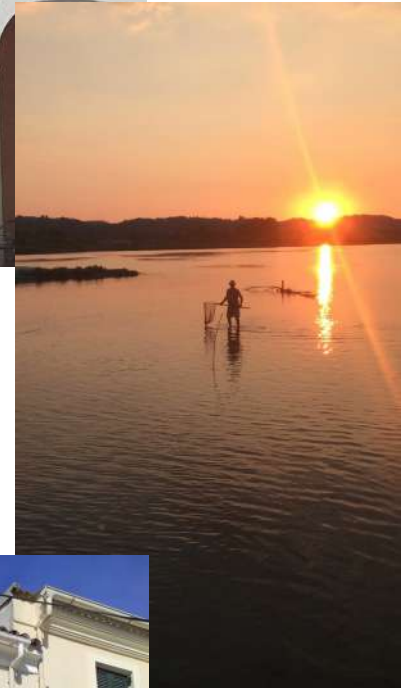
- SWIMSUIT
- BEACH TOWELS
- SUNGLASSES
- SUNSCREEN
- BEACH CHAIRS
- BEACH UMBRELLA/CABANA
- BEACH GAMES/SAND TOYS
- BEACH WAGON
- CAMERA
- CHARGER
- PHONE
- WATERPROOF PHONE CASE
- HEADPHONES/EARBUDS
- CASH/CREDIT CARDS
- SNACKS/LUNCH
- SURF BOARDS/FLOATS
- SWIMSUIT COVERUP
- SUN HAT
- SWEATSHIRT/T-SHIRT
- BOOKS/MAGAZINES
- NOTEBOOK/PENCIL
- MUSIC
- WATERPROOF BAG
- TISSUES
- FIRST AID KIT
- ALOE LOTION
- HAIR TIES/CLIPS/SCRUNCHIES
- LIP BALM
- CHANGE OF CLOTHES
- GOGGLES

The Best Beach Day Packing List Free Printables



New Guard dog installed at Oca Travel

<



By Wha Jansen

>



Summer show

<



Street life in early April

<



Spring time

>



More warriors for Agios Ingrid and Andrea

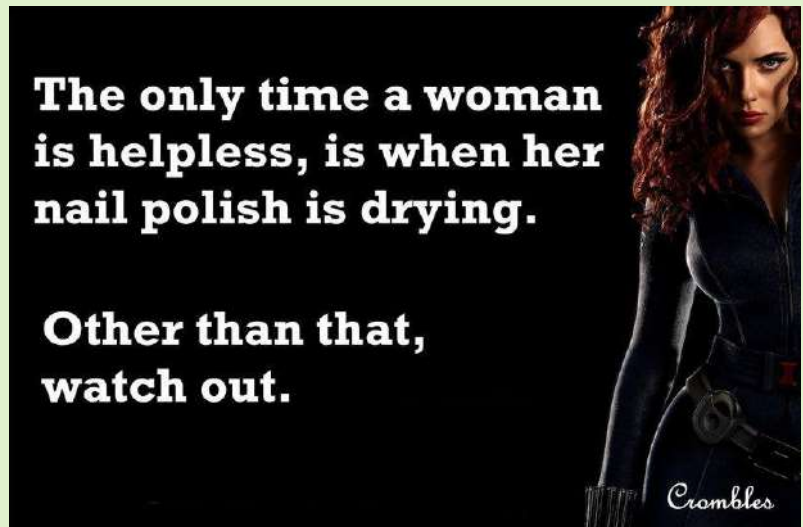
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'Nick's niche'

Nick The Clock's World

The Comic With A Conscience



I JUST READ AN ARTICLE ON THE DANGERS OF DRINKING... IT SCARED THE SHIT OUT OF ME. 🍷

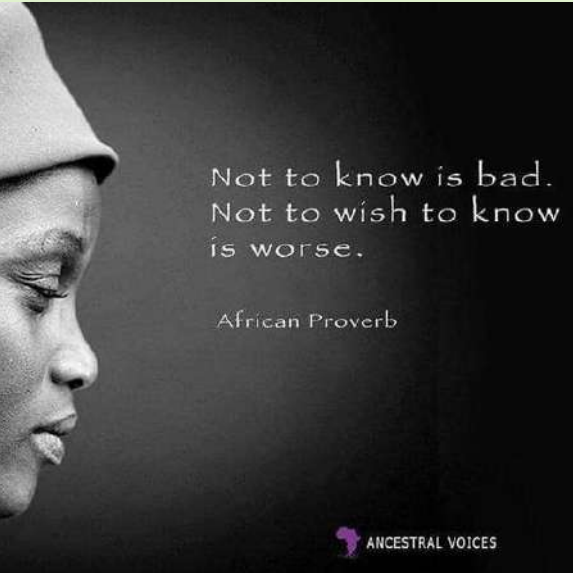
THATS IT.

AFTER TODAY, NO MORE READING.

Whoever said "Out of sight, Out of mind" never had a spider disappear in the bedroom.

Nick The Clock's World - Continued from Page 10

Never seen anyone jogging and smiling, so that's all I need to know about that.



Not to know is bad.
Not to wish to know is worse.

African Proverb



Did you know John Steinbeck's depression-era classic 'The Grapes of Wrath' is among the 'Top 100 books banned' in America? I can see why:

Here's a short passage from Chapter 25: "There is a crime here that goes beyond denunciation. There is a sorrow here that weeping cannot symbolize. There is a failure here that topples all our successes. The fertile Earth, the straight tree rows, the sturdy trunks, and the ripe fruit. And the children dying of (hunger) must die because a profit cannot be taken from an orange. And coroners must fill in the certificates - died of malnutrition - because the food must rot (if not sold at a profit).

...and in the eyes of the hungry there is a growing wrath. In the souls of the people the grapes of wrath are filling and growing heavy, growing heavy for the vintage."

Healing Elixer

3 Ingredient Health Tonic



1 Inch Turmeric Root Juice from 1 Lime 1 Inch Ginger Root

- Improves Immunity
- Soothes sore throat
- Regulate blood pressure
- Balances hormones
- Reduces fatigue
- Lowers Fever
- Rich in Vitamin C
- Anti-Inflammatory
- Alkalizes the body
- Increases blood flow
- Removes mucus
- Improves lungs

Medicinal Use and Health Benefit of Cayenne Pepper (Capsicum)



Curing with Cayenne

"If you master only one herb in your life, master cayenne pepper. It is more powerful than any other."
Dr. Schulze

- * rebuild the tissue in the stomach and the peristaltic action in the intestines.
- * stop heart attacks within 30 seconds.
- * boost circulation and increase heart action.
- * fatigue and restoring stamina
- * enhance cardiovascular performance
- * stiff arthritic joints
- * low back pain.
- * fibromyalgia
- * arthritis
- * nerve pain caused by shingles and sciatica
- * strengthen digestion
- * psoriasis.

Continued on Page 12

Nick The Clock's World - Continued from Page 11

Construction workers in Brazil cemented a car in pavement after its driver refused to move it.



ENERGY GIVERS

- Sunlight
- Laughter
- Hydration
- Breathing
- Dance
- Nature
- Fresh air
- Sleep +Rest
- Movement



ENERGY TAKERS

- Fear
- Stress
- Resentment
- Overthinking
- Negativity
- No movement
- Dehydration
- Living in the past



OH, MRS. SMITH, WE MOVED YOUR HUSBAND TO ROOM 304!



Normally, I'd have a question or two but since it's 2022, I'll just keep on walking... 🙄 😎

Police phoned and said they had recovered our stolen sofa.

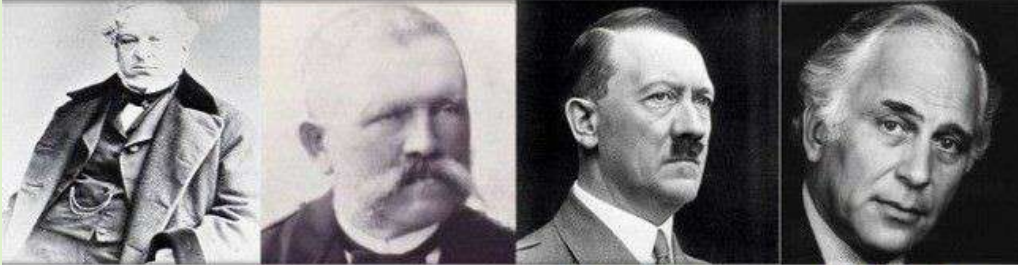
I thought that was nice of them as it was looking a bit scruffy.

A woman walked up to a little old man rocking in a chair on his porch. "I couldn't help noticing how happy you look," she said. "What's your secret for a long happy life?" "I smoke three packs of cigarettes a day," he said. "I also drink a case of whiskey a week, eat fatty foods, and never exercise." "That's amazing," said the woman, "how old are you?" "Twenty-six,"

Nick The Clock's World - Continued from Page 12

Adolf Hitler Was a Rothschild

This is the Same Family that Owns the U.S. Fed and Controls Our Politicians



Lionel Nathan Rothschild

Alois Hitler
Lionel Nathan Rothschild's Son

Adolf Hitler
Lionel Nathan Rothschild's Grandson

Evelyn De Rothschild
Lionel Nathan Rothschild's Great Grandson

Matild Schueckelgruber, a servant at the Rothschild's mansion had an illegitimate son with Lionel Nathan Rothschild (22 Nov. 1808 -3 June 1879) named Alois Schueckelgruber (7 June 1837 -3 January 1903).

2)Alois Schueckelgruber married Clara Poltzi (Alois officially changed his last name with the Austrian Minsistry to Hitler.

Hitler was his mother in law's maiden name, he took it rather than carry his mother's name making him known to be illegitimate)

3)They had 3 children (Gustav, Adolf, and Paula)

4) Evelyn De Rothschild, Owner of the US Fed, is the Great Grandson of Lionel Nathan Rothschild. He is the Man Who Controls Our Politicians.

Why do We Have a DIRECT Relative to Adolf Hitler Controlling the U.S?
How Many of Our Politicians Know This?

I came home today to find my wife had been on eBay ALL day. .

if this continues, I'm gonna have to reduce the price.

So, I said to the waitress: "What's the duck-like?"

She said: "Like a chicken, but it can swim".

Two guys in their mid-twenties are sitting at a bar having a beer. One of the guys remarks to the other, "Boy you look really tired!" His friend replies, "Dude, I'm exhausted, my girlfriend wants sex all the time! three, four sometimes even six times a night! She wakes me up at all hours. I just don't know what to do!" A fellow, in his seventies is sitting a few bar stools down from them overhears their conversation. He looked over at the two men, and showing the wisdom of his age says, "Marry her. That'll put an end to that nonsense!"

TAVISTOCK INSTITUTE TOP SECRET BRAINWASHING THINK TANK



Tavistock Institute was established to wage psychological warfare on the masses. It was founded by John Rawlings Rees in 1947, two days after the birth of the CIA. Tavistock has reshaped modern society, through an "invisible army" of shock-troops. Virtually every Major Corporation, university, and think tank are linked to Tavistock. Many social movements of the last century have been Tavistock projects, including feminism movement, and radical left-wing ideas. Even more, they invented the Beatles, the Rolling Stones, rap, and hip hop music. Most Americans have been profiled and brainwashed by Tavistock.

Nick The Clock's World - Continued from Page 13

So, a female employee got an expensive pen as a birthday gift from her boss.

She sent him a 'Thank you note' by email.

Boss's wife read the email and filed for divorce.

The email said: Your penis wonderful and I enjoyed using it last night. It has an extraordinary smooth flow and a firm stroke. I loved its perfect size and grip. Felt like I was in heaven when using it. Thanks a lot.!

Moral: A "space" is an essential part of English grammar!! 😊

TESLA KNEW WHAT THE EGYPTIAN PYRAMIDS WERE



IN 1905, TESLA FILED A PATENT IN THE U.S. TITLED "THE ART OF TRANSMITTING ELECTRICAL ENERGY THROUGH THE NATURAL MEDIUM," OUTLINING DESIGNS FOR A SERIES OF GENERATORS AROUND THE WORLD WHICH WOULD TAP THE IONOSPHERE FOR ENERGY COLLECTIONS.

HE BUILT A TOWER FACILITY KNOWN AS THE TESLA EXPERIMENTAL STATION IN COLORADO SPRINGS AND WARDENCLYFFE TOWER OR TESLA TOWER ON THE EAST COAST THAT SOUGHT TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE EARTH'S ENERGY FIELD.

HE MAPPED THESE ENERGY FIELDS AFTER RESEARCH INTO THE INNER WORKINGS OF THE PYRAMIDS, AND BEFORE IT WAS FULLY DISCOVERED TESLA KNEW THERE WOULD LIKELY BE PYRAMIDS ALL OVER THE EARTH.

FOR THE FULL STORY READ THE ARTICLE - WWW.TESLATELEGRAPH.COM

An old man goes to church one morning and heads into confession. Inside, he says to the priest, "Father, I'm 80 years old, a widower, with 11 grandchildren. Last night I met two beautiful flight attendants. They took me home and I made love to both of them. Twice."

The priest says, "Well, my son when was the last time you were in confession?"

"Never, Father, I'm Jewish," the man replies.

"So then, why are you telling me?" the priest asks, confused.

The man responds, "I'm telling everybody!"



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Nick The Clock's World - Continued from Page 14



250 varieties of non GMO Tomato hybrids
 The word 'tomato' derives from the Aztec 'xitomatl', who cultivated wild tomatoes

Jason Hickel @jasonhickel

The "economy" is our material relationship with each other and with the rest of the living world. We have to decide whether we want that relationship to be based on extraction and exploitation, or on reciprocity and care.

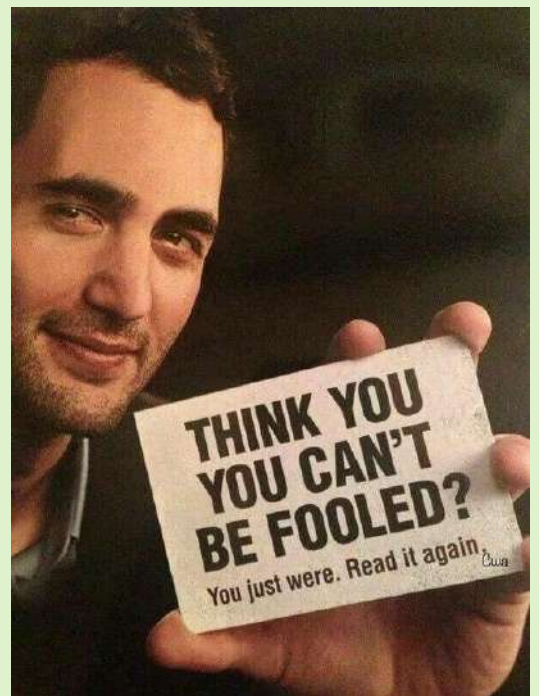
When I retire, I will have little house on a lakeside..



Me: "Waitress, can I ask you something about the menu please?"

Waitress slaps me across the face
 Waitress: "The men I please are none of your business!"

By acknowledging that **you're doing the best you can with what you have**, you give yourself the gift of self-acceptance and self-love. You remember that **every experience was a gift that brought you to this point on your path**. And from this, you can move on to the next stage in your journey. This understanding is the trigger for your transformation, and this transformation paves your path to peace – and ultimately freedom.



Nick The Clock's World - Continued from Page 15

DID YOU KNOW?



IN 1949, ALMOST 70 YEARS AGO, A JAPANESE CAR COMPANY CALLED TAMA DEVELOPED AN ELECTRIC TRUCK WHICH COULD TRAVEL 200KM ON A SINGLE CHARGE. JUDGING BY HOW THE AUTOMOBILE INDUSTRY HAS PROGRESSED SINCE THEN, MANY ARE BEGINNING TO WONDER IF CERTAIN TECHNOLOGICAL ADVANCEMENTS ARE BEING PURPOSELY SUPPRESSED IN ORDER TO PROTECT PROFITS WITHIN VARIOUS ESTABLISHED INDUSTRIES SUCH AS OIL, GAS, AND COAL.



@raresouls.only

“The greatest weapon is not a gun or a bomb. It is the control of information. To control the world’s information is to manipulate all the minds that consume it.”

Philosophy, Poetry, and Art

The victim of mind-manipulation does not know that he is a victim. To him, the walls of his prison are invisible, and he believes himself to be free.

Aldous Huxley, English writer, philosopher



Brian Sanders
@FoodLiesOrg

“90 calories” sells a lot better than “30 ingredients”

Convincing the world to count calories instead of ingredients is one of the most profitable schemes in history

ME AT THE GROCERY STORE READING INGREDIENTS



“NOT TODAY MONSANTO”

“TRASH”

“WHY IS THAT IN OUR FOOD?”

“THEY WANT ME TO BE INFERTILE”

“EW THAT’S STRAIGHT DIARRHEA”

“WHY IS SUNFLOWER OIL IN LITERALLY EVERYTHING?”

“NO WONDER EVERYONE IS SICK”

Nick The Clock's World - Continued from Page 16

There I was sitting at the bar staring at my drink when a very large, trouble-making biker stepped up next to me, grabs my drink and gulps it down. Then he says menacingly, "Well, whatcha gonna do about it?" - I burst into tears.

"Come on, man," the biker says, "I didn't think you'd CRY; I can't stand to see a man crying."

I say, "This is the worst day of my life," "I'm a complete failure. I was late for a meeting and my boss fired me.

When I went to the parking lot, I found my car had been stolen and I don't have any insurance.

I left my wallet in the cab I took home. I found my wife with another man and then my dog bit me."

"So, I came to this bar to work up the courage to put an end to it all, I buy a drink, I drop a poison capsule in and sit here watching the poison dissolve; then you show up and drink the whole thing!

But enough about me, how's your day going?

A priest, a drunkard, and an engineer were all being led to the guillotine to be executed. They ask the priest if he wants to face upward or downward when he meets his fate.

The priest says that he would like to die to face up so that he will be looking toward heaven when he dies.

They raise the blade of the guillotine and release it. It comes speeding down and suddenly stops just inches from his throat.

The authorities take this as divine intervention and release the priest.

Next, the drunkard comes to the guillotine. He also decides to die to face up hoping that he will be as fortunate as the priest.

They raise the blade of the guillotine and release it. It comes speeding down and suddenly stops just inches from his throat

. So, they release the drunkard as well.

The engineer is next. He too decides to die facing up. They slowly raise the blade of the guillotine, when suddenly the engineer says, "Hey, I see what your problem is!"



A man named Igor Charkovsky assisted in over 20,000 underwater births. Eventually he began experimenting with women giving birth in the ocean. In 1979, when preparing with his team for an underwater birth in the Black Sea, in a few feet of water suddenly three dolphins approached the pregnant woman, pushed everyone out of the way and took over. They scanned the length of her body up and down with sonar, while relaxing the mother and swimming in circles around her. The mother gave birth to the child effortlessly, painlessly and without fear. This began multiple projects with Dolphin-assisted births that spread worldwide.

Continued on Page 18

Nick The Clock's World - Continued from Page 17

In the great days of the British Empire, a new commanding officer was sent to a South African bush outpost to relieve the retiring colonel.

After welcoming his replacement and indulging the usual courtesies (gin and tonic, cucumber sandwiches etc.) that protocol decrees, the retiring colonel said, "You must meet my Adjutant, Captain Smithers. He is my right-hand man and is really the strength of this command. His talents are simply boundless." Smithers was summoned and introduced to the new CO, who was surprised to meet a hunch-backed, one-eyed, toothless, hairless, scabbed and pockmarked specimen of humanity, a particularly unattractive man less than one metre tall.

"Smithers, old man, tell your new CO about yourself."

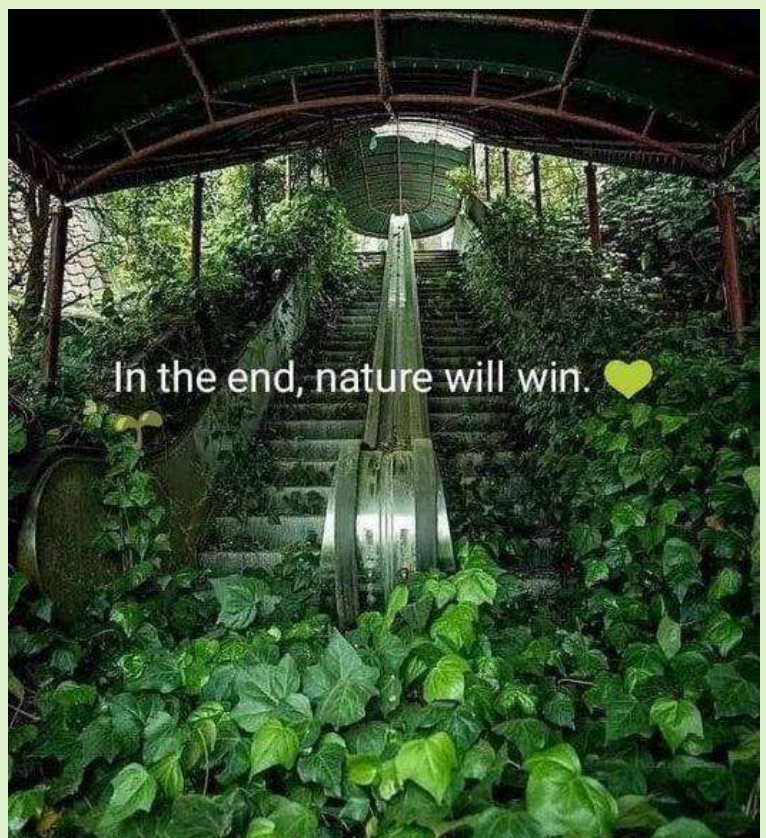
"Well, sir, I graduated with honours from Sandhurst, joined the regiment and won the Military Cross and Bar after three expeditions behind enemy lines. I have represented Great Britain in equestrian events and won a Silver Medal in the middleweight boxing division of the Olympics. I have researched the history of...."

At that point, the colonel interrupted, "Yes, yes, never mind that Smithers. he can find all that in your file. Tell him about the day you told the witch doctor to f#[#k](#) off."



"I'm a college professor, Jason. You need to ask someone else if you want advice about the real world."

That's' All Folks !



A Dog's Tail



I BECAME A PET NAMED ERIN.

I'M DYING HAPPY BUT



I died today!! I want you to spend 5 minutes reading my story so it's not for nothing.

I came to the shelter at 3 months old and they called me Stylo (at least I had such a weird name for a dog!). It was a "normal" (so overloaded) accommodation in Central Northern Italy, and there I was waiting for someone to see me...

I've been waiting, waiting, waiting... I've waited 13 long years!!! Of course I wasn't alone in the box and my comrades in prison were not friendly: I was bitten often and more than once I almost died because they didn't let me eat, but I fought back.

And finally an angel named Monica noticed me! She decided to get me out of there and give me a few happy months. She entrusted me to her friends Sandra and Silvana who took care of me!

I was thin and completely crippled by arthritis... I remember it was winter when I arrived with them and they had a very soft bed prepared for me in front of the wood stove... I didn't know what a house it was and this heat omg what a blessing! Spent 2 days with my back glued to the heat, it was heaven to me!!

Despite all the predictions that I would die quickly, I recovered. Yeah, no one would have believed that I would live almost 3 more years! And in these 3 years I've been loved and spoiled, I ate good, I slept warm... but the age can't stop!!

Now I'm dead but I'm dead HAPPY because someone gave me hope and a few years of happiness but I can't imagine that if Monica hadn't saved me, I would have nothing left of me now, no photo, no Erin no one would regret my death! And this is unfortunately the fate that meets so many dogs, who spend their entire lives in a shelter, in general indifference.

So before you give birth to new dogs, think of me!

And before you buy a dog, think of me!! A single happy day can save a lifetime of suffering, so get an old dog from the shelter if you can! ❤️

Cre: ESNA Swiss School Animal Naturopathy

Letters to the Editor



It is Hello from us

Dear Gentle Reader,

Thank you for your inestimable patience, in holding out for this Summer Edition, which has taken too long to present to you. Anyhow, I hope you find something within its pages that makes the wait worthwhile.

There are smatterings of deaths in these Letters, never pleasant to report. But necessary.

On page 81 of this Newsletter Heather Skinner writes her own Obituary, in her inimitable fashion.

This month we have a couple of new items, mixed in with the Old Faithful.

Kizzy Cooper has another angle on Corfu, this from her Northern Realm in Corfu.

You will find a spot of history, a short story and a lovely dedication to the late, great Lester Piggott.

Lula has hung up her apron for this month, as she is sharing quite intensive caring of Kostas and Nitsa, with Anna.

'Letters' has gone mad, in the best possible way. You have rediscovered this joy of ancient communication.

Enjoy your read.

What is life? It is the flash of a firefly in the night. It is the breath of a buffalo in the wintertime. It is the little shadow which runs across the grass and loses itself in the sunset.

And thus, the life of Maria Kolla disappears like mist. Last month we reported on this Agios lady's disappearance.

Since which time, despite early promise, the trail has gone cold. The Major T.V. Network has moved on to a fresher, juicier crime in Patras.

We have asked her sister for news. Sadly, she has none. I hope we may return to this sad story in a later Edition.

From **Paul Grove**, Down Under [I'm not sure what he's under];

Hi Paul

I am spending my last few days in Sydney but I heard about the campaign to protect the tree in the square.

With the beginning of the month approaching and the likelihood that you are sending out a new Agiot I wanted to write to you to encourage you to use the front page to support the campaign. If ever there was a cause to protect the character of the village it is this one. As you know the builders that have been doing the work in the square are a bunch of cowboys and would be really likely to damage the tree roots and possibly kill it. I would hope that you will use the Agiot to voice what I am certain would be the majority view of those visitors to the village who have been coming for many years, that the tree needs protecting at all costs.

I remember when Pollimeras (not certain of the spelling of his name) getting really angry when someone cut off

a small branch. Just imagine what he would say if they killed the tree that he planted all those years ago. The tree has been there through thick and thin and we need to do our best to ensure its longevity for many years to come.

I hope that you will hold the front page for this one!

See you in a couple of weeks

Kind regards

Paul

Ed: - Indeed, Paul, thank you!

Yes, I took your advice and moved 'The Strange Case of the Plane Tree' to the top under Village News, as you can see. They say that a week in Politics is a long time. As you know, a Day in Agios can have the same effect. So, the horse has bolted and there was no time to advance a campaign. But, as you can see, we were all saved, hopefully, by our Heroine.

Paul

Letters To The Editor – Continued from Page 20

An avid Gentle Reader from Middle England pens this;

Dear friend. Come and join the exciting world of the Church of Covidian. Members of our congregation are allowed indeed encouraged to wear many kinds of masks, available in different colours and shapes for converts at our regular services where they can be regularly baptised with jabs of the new mRNA vaccines entirely free. These holy sacraments can be performed by qualified ministers at our chapels across the world, allowing Covidians privileged access to international travel and unhindered entry to places from which non-believers are excluded. Our church provides everyone - believers and even non-believers - with the opportunity to anoint themselves with holy hand sanitizer rubbed gently into the skins at prescribed times during the day as well as introducing them to the life enhancing rituals of domestic disinfectance (exorcism), encouraging respectful distancing and spiritually enhancing isolation from family members and neighbours. The Covidian church can provide congregants with badges and emblems to place on homes, and even your own room, to enhance the sanctified experience of voluntary isolation. We are surrounded by the sacrilegious, the anti-social and the ignorant, fools who hold to an insane trust in what they call their "natural immunity", listening, in feckless foolishness, to quacks and hucksters spreading foul blasphemies (misinformation) about our mighty Church, scoffing at our faith and ridiculing our Creedā. We strive to understand and forgive these sinners against all that is good in the brave new world of the blessed Covid. In dealing with heretics and non-believers, the Church of Covidian has the powerful and eager support of international governments and corporations in nearly every quarter of the globe.



Come and join us or face the consequences. 😊))

We also need to hear more about the Corfu Light Railway which never insisted its passengers wear masks and is now facing the prospect of court action by the Greek Transport Minister on that account.

Ed: The new rolling stock being introduced by CLR, apparently, vibrates the track at a frequency designed to disrupt Nano particles. So I am told.

Continued on Page 22

Letters To The Editor – Continued from Page 21

Tracey from Kent is impressed by the Postal Service! Ha-ha our Christmas card arrived [in Corfu] in March! 🍷 I will send it in August or just bring it with me this year 🍷 🍷 xxxx

Ed: Bring in in person is best of all.

Kate

Glad to hear the Ukraine war let up so you could get The Agiot completed. They can go back to fighting now.

Ed: - Yes Kate, they probably have!

Kizzy Cooper

I'm still dipping in and thoroughly enjoying the mag. I look forward to this each month so you'd better not stop

Ed: - Kizzy. You are in it this month!

Mike Butcher has this to say from the land of Herne Bay in Kent:

Calling Corfu

Have you heard of an organisation known as the U3A? (No - it is not an undercover operation like MI5 or the KGB). It is a national organisation with individual branches for retired gentlefolk who set their own objectives within the national guidelines.

We belong to the Saxon Shore (Herne Bay & Whitstable Branch) and in a weak moment, probably under the influence, volunteered to take on the Outings Group to organise trips to, in theory, enhance and broaden the mind. We've had a few trips across the water which have considerably enhanced our understanding of a good claret. Among the many other places have been Highgate Cemetery, the Hindu Temple at Neasden, The Royal Courts of Justice and the annual Flower Festival at Blankenberge in Belgium. A personal favourite was our private conducted tour of Provender House, which is near Faversham, the home of Olga Romanov the Grand Niece of Tzar Nicholas. When the Russians held a proper funeral for the family a few years ago Olga was invited by the Kremlin to attend and represent the Romanov Family. She is very forthright and probably more royal than our lot but has no "side" to her and was a fantastic host treating us to tea and cake after showing us her house, parts of which date back to the 1200's. Prince

Graeme Tickle from St. Helen's gently admonishes the stupid Editor for a Faux Pas in the last Edition.

I think I need to correct the editor in this month's edition. I'm sure you mean to have written Prince Andrew and not Prince Edward should have moved to Japan. I'm not aware of Edward having a penchant for the younger lady.

Editor: Top of the glass, Graeme, for an Eagle-eyed approach to the Agiot. Humblest grovellings from this end.

Vickie

Paul

Thank you for remembering Lionel in this issue. Yes, we miss him don't we.

Vickie

Ed: _ We certainly do Vickie, part of our family and folklore.

Teresa Brightman Arcouthee messages;

Really, really enjoyed this. Another quiz next time too please! X

Ed: check out Mr. Tickle's page Teresa.

Charles had a very lucky escape as her mother did once put her forward as a prospective bride!

Our latest trip was to the Suffolk Owl Sanctuary to learn about the conservation work carried out there for birds of prey. The owls were an absolute hoot (sorry, couldn't resist that one). However, although the flying displays were not available because of the national restrictions surrounding a serious outbreak of bird flu some of the birds were being exercised in the open air. They were very glad to be able to fly free after being in their enclosures for many weeks. Some of the birds are BIG. You most certainly would not want to tangle with an Eagle Owl which has a 150cm (5 foot in old money) wingspan. One of our party, a very interesting guy by the name of Martin, was coming round a corner at just the right time to collide bang on with a very low flying Griffon Vulture. Martin was most surprised at the encounter - it is not recorded how the vulture viewed the situation other than to say it ruffled its feathers before flying off.

Hope this explains the vulture incident.

Take care

Pat & Mike

Ed: - Mike and Pat, you continue to surprise and delight with your adventures.

Letters To The Editor – Continued from Page 22

Fellow Contributor Nick tells us of the passing of this great Island character, Seos.

Do any of you remember this man? The owner of a Taverna in Karousades. I do not know if his name is spelt correctly but "Lazerus" comes very close. I and many others from my circle of friends went on the moped or motorcycle trip up there in the 80s. The last time I was there was in 2018 where the photo is from.



Seos

Nb. Dust and dirt from the 80s are still present. Memories...

Susanne Ternald answers;
I do. I remember the trip there and the crazy taverna night in Karousades ❤️

Breaking plates...

And, I had to put this one in;

My Name is Wing Ying, I am a senior Staff with a public Bank here in Wing Hang Bank, Hong Kong and I have \$18,991,674 USD. that I want to pull out of the country.

I need a good partner; someone I can trust. It's risk free and legal. Reply to my email for more information:

Mr. Wing Ying

Ed: - I think he is winging the wong number.

Contributed by Hilary

Maria Strani-Potts, wife of former Saturday walker Jim Potts, acclaimed author and occasional contributor to The Corfiot Magazine, died at the start of May after being pulled unconscious from the sea off Dassia.

Maria Strani was born in Porta Remunda, Corfu in 1946. Before marriage, she worked at the National Bank of Greece in Corfu and at the Ionian Bank Ltd in the City of London. She had a degree in Social Science from the School of Slavonic and East European Studies, University of London.

From 1969 she lived and travelled overseas with her husband, who worked for the British Council, staying in Ethiopia, Kenya, England, Greece, Czechoslovakia, Sweden and Australia. She also spent extended periods in China, Belgium and the USA.

Maria was trained as a language teacher by the British Council, Greece, and by the Australian Migrant English Service in Sydney. She taught English as a foreign language to migrants in Australia and Greek as a foreign language in Australia and other

countries. She divided her time between Corfu, Vitsa (Zagori) and England.

In Corfu, Maria resided with her husband in Mandouki, the lightly-disguised model for the Corfu Town suburb of Portovecchio, and inspiration for her 2007 novel 'The Cat of Portovecchio' (see below).

As well as writing English and Greek, Maria was an expert quilter and textile artist, with a great eye for colour and pattern. As far as her novels in English are concerned, Maria belonged to a select group of Greek authors who, despite working in a second language, write authentically and with flair, with no resorting to Gringlish, nor any Greek grammatical patterns. Members of this club include our own Agiot contributor Effrosyni Moschoudi, and former Greek finance minister Yanis Varoufakis.

Our sincere condolences to Maria's husband Jim and the rest of the family.

Continued on Page 23

Maria Strani-Potts story – Continued from Page 23

The Cat of Portovecchio - Review (from The Corfiot Magazine)

Athens 1952 and a six-year-old girl, Louisa, loses her mother to cancer. Four years later, Louisa moves with her father and his new bride into the seaside village of Portovecchio on the outskirts of Corfu Town. We are only at Chapter 3, and after that not a lot actually happens, except that a venal priest gets his comeuppance. But through the next 200-odd pages, this book enthralls with its depiction of life in Corfu in the 1950s. The characters take on a life of their own; most are women with a burden. Blossom, the new-wed whose husband married to get a free maid; Zoe, whose adored communist husband was executed for all the wrong reasons; Joy, 'the most house-proud lady in Portovecchio', whose husband is at sea. All are introduced one by one, and the story follows their interaction through the passage of a year, climaxing in Easter. In each chapter, one of the characters cooks, and the recipe becomes part of the motivation or the plot; for example, Father Antony's Savouro is the reason why Mamee, the cat of the title, always follows him - which has repercussions in the very last paragraph of the book.

The author spares no-one, from Camilla, an interfering English animal lover who wants to 'save the entire Hellenic animal kingdom', to glamorous Joy, who 'drew long, curvy lines above her dark brown eyes where her eyebrows had been before she plucked them out.' The mores and customs of the day are presented with caustic wit, with arranged marriages, a garlic-permeated bus, and visiting village relatives who arrive with three live turkeys in tow. Maria Strani-Potts takes you back in time, so that you feel you have yourself experienced the Corfu of that era.

It's like all the best bits of Captain Corelli's Mandolin rolled into one; and if a single book deserves to be read on all Corfu's beaches this summer, *The Cat of Portovecchio* must be the one. [Ed. Written in 2008 but still valid today.]

Maria Strani-Potts was also author of the 2008 novella in Greek 'The Pimping of Panorea' ('Το Πουλημα της Πανωραίας').



Ed: - Jim Potts is a great friend to Corfu and to the Agiot.

My thoughts with you at this time Jim.



RIP Mavis Davis,
former Landlady in Ipsos

Answers to Tickle's Tasty Treat Quiz



1. After Eight
2. Mars Bar
3. Black Magic
4. Milk Tray
5. Matchmaker
6. Roses
7. Flake
8. Moonlight
9. KitKat ? (Kit E Kat)
10. Quality Street
11. Milky Way
12. Galaxy
13. Planets (made by Mars)
14. S(nicker)s
15. Celebrations
16. Twirl
17. Cadbury's Fruit and Nut?
18. Wispa
19. Picnic
20. Lion bar
21. Crunchie
22. Walnut Whip!
23. Bounty
24. Terry's Chocolate Orange
25. Terry's All Gold
26. Yorkie
27. Aero (plane)
28. Milky Bar
29. Double Decker
30. Maltesers
31. Smarties
32. Ripple
33. Turkish Delight
34. Topic
35. Heroes

Tickle's Teasers

All the below are cryptic clues to mammals, fish, birds or reptiles. I have given you the first one to get you started.

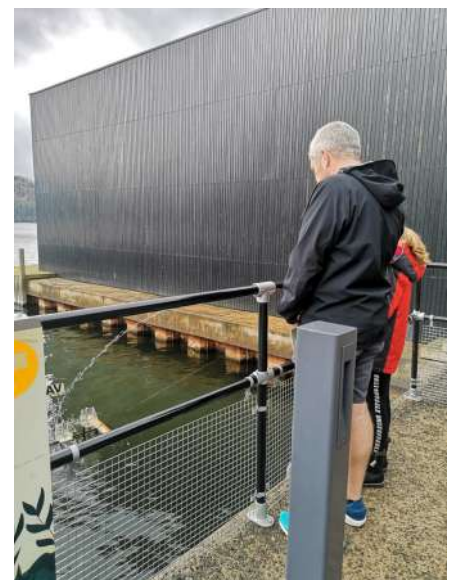
Bon Chance

- | | | |
|--|-------------|--|
| 1. Naked | Bear | 26. Babe cost 21 shillings |
| 2. Expensive Animal | | 27. ALMOST a gymnastics outfit |
| 3. Pulled | | 28. Add a letter to the end of a power booster |
| 4. A letter of the alphabet | | 29. Bouncer at a rodent's night club |
| 5. A country | | 30. Burning letter |
| 6. Run away | | 31. Carry out an act twice |
| 7. A location | | 32. Church seat mother |
| 8. Grows from follicles | | 33. Female relative runs away to get married |
| 9. Parts of a chain | | 34. Farm animal worth 50 points |
| 10. A type of light dessert | | 35. Device for cooling the face |
| 11. 1960's Gerry Anderson puppet series | | 36. Crucial urine |
| 12. Cowardly bird | | 37. Eight cats |
| 13. A fish for a parrot to stand on | | 38. Feline from Warsaw |
| 14. Gangsters girlfriend | | 39. Flow backwards |
| 15. A golfing term | | 40. Freshly purchased letter of the alphabet |
| 16. A letter of the alphabet | | 41. Half a Malaysian city |
| 17. Popular sport (UK & Corfu) | | 42. Has it forgotten the words? |
| 18. A type of backless shoe | | 43. Howl |
| 19. Shy fish | | 44. Ms Berry's bottom |
| 20. A royal one is made of wax | | 45. Men tend to fancy this bird |
| 21. A quick bird | | 46. Official Sound Track is wealthy |
| 22. A weapon & gymnastics term | | 47. One of the fab four |
| 23. Airborne dairy product | | 48. Part of ze woman's underwear |
| 24. Apply great pressure to a doorbell | | 49. Suffering from laryngitis |
| 25. Bird used in the construction industry | | 50. This animal was famously tamed |

PLEASE MAIL IN TO
mcgovern@otenet.gr
 for your amazing gift!

*Yes, we really
 have come
 down to this*

>



Why are we here on Mother Earth at this time



We are here at this time to help with the conscience shift that is unfolding even as you read this article. It is important for you all to know that you were chosen by your Ancestors to clear the past and present oppression and fear that has been ripping through Mother Earth since time began. We are not here to fight anymore. we are here to shine our light. We, as humans often feel that we have to DO something, but it is being Done, Rather in Spiritual Circles, it is said ... IT IS DONE. I know that it might not seem like it, but we have so much help from Spirit, our Ancestors in Spirit, Archangels, Ascended Masters and other healing planets that wash through the skies that surround our planet in order to shift consciousness. more souls than you can ever imagine are waking up ... moment by moment. many big-hearted souls are gathering in clusters in all corners of the world. Also, alot of Souls are passing over to Spirit to help from the other side. They choose to go at this time. it is very hard for us humans to get over the loss of our loved ones. our hearts miss a beat for them, but I can assure you they have not left your side. The veil is very thin at this time. when I am doing my Life Coaching, I work with the Spirit Guides of the person who has come to me, and very often I hear messages from their loved ones, which is a great comfort to my client. if you are stuck in an area of your life, the Guidance from Spirit is so helpful. I am writing this from the

messages I was given from Spirit this morning. The main message is to always come from a place of love. That means that you must first feel love inside yourself, and then share that love with others. if you do not love yourself, it is time to learn How to do this. first of all, if you are carrying a negative pattern or a past negative experience, it is time to heal this wound as it runs in your energy system and blocks up your energy fields and cells. It also stops you from attracting what you want and desire in this life of yours. It is your Divine Right to live your life to the full. Wine Glass full to the top! never mind the half-full business. your wine glass and every area of your life can be full again.

Covid and its aftermath has left the World Quite Shaken. Fear embedded itself in most people. The Whole World stopped. We had to. it had to get bad enough for us all to get to where we are now. Many of us hit rock bottom in our caged World. we were not allowed to go out and share our love and kindness. This Isolation alone brought my own family to its knees. And I was a lucky one... I had a Spiritual family to turn to. Friends, that I connected with, who knew the bigger picture, who knew that this extraordinary time had to happen for a New Earth to come about. Even still, I am a lightworker and I could not do my work. it's not the same doing Spiritual work on the phone.

The tide is turning faster than you think, you are the strongest of the strong to be here at this time... to have Endured what you have endured and still have love in your hearts. that is really something! Love will win over fear every time and we are growing in numbers. it is time for us to come together, to be heard, be seen, and above all to be-

loving and kind to all humanity. Every small act of loving-kindness shifts the energy of the World in so many positive ways. This is the way to live your life. like a ripple effect of a stone in water.. it goes out and out and out. unfreeze that block of Raspberry Ice Cream and send that Ripple out into the World. start by creating your own little ripples within your own community and the people that are around you and you will begin to live a Win\Win life.

Emma Tamplin

Little Brother is Watching You

Intro. Paul McGovern, Editor

Is it just me or is this the single most arrogant statement ever uttered by Man?

'YOU WILL BE HAPPY AND YOU WILL OWN NOTHING'

Just think about that for a day and see how it makes you feel. He is obviously talking generational, as he cannot seriously expect the current generations of Awake adults to swallow this insult, but he knows that the new generations to come will know nothing different. He is thinking down the line to your children and Grandchildren. Does he therefore really mean?

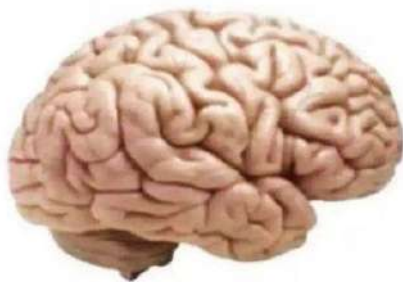
YOU WILL BE HAPPY AND YOU WILL KNOW NOTHING.

THANKS FOR nothing **Klaus Martin Schwab!**

Currently we live in a dream. Currently, it has returned to quite a pleasant dream. The summer is here. Restrictions are eased, lifted. But, in the background, *They* scurry away like ants, in readiness for the next Winter of your Discontent.

Comply or die: it is your choice.

Conspiracy theorist starter pack.



If that sounds a bit harsh, a bit Conspiracy Theory, remember that complying *never ends* tyranny.

Try not to follow the Main Media at all would be a starting point. Look at stuff that never makes the News.

One little snippet I found alarmingly interesting.

In 2013, as deftly as David Copperfield, the American Government passed into Law the Smithmont Modernization Act. Does not that sound Consumer Friendly? In fact, the Act made it legal for the American Government to use Propaganda against their own people. It has been going on at an increasing curve ever since.

Below you will find some challenging memes. Please take time and consider them. Also try the links, they are quite illuminating.

And read Frosso's piece, which peels back layers difficult to accept or comprehend, but which may have a truth therein almost unimaginable to many of us.

Many are waking from the dream. One such person lives in Athens. Her name is Christina Jonas. I had this brief exchange with her on Facebook, after I'd realised how committed she is to Freedom. Your Freedom. Our Freedom. If you are on Facebook please go to her pages and share her posts, as she is continuously sent to the Naughty Corner by Fact Checkers-just a name for Propaganda Adjustors.

<https://www.facebook.com/christina.jonas>
<https://www.facebook.com/christina.jonas2> -new back-up account.

Christina:

Sure! Thank you. Look, I know a lot of Greeks don't agree with me because they don't know or understand the bigger picture at all and have never thought past the current day, but people really need to hear the harsh truths inside AND outside of Greece, and honestly, given just how severely, SEVERELY shadow banned my accounts constantly are, I am grateful for anyone sharing my posts and details of how to follow my 50+ stories a day and available to do video chats and podcasts and what-not because people outside of Greece really must know how bad it actually is here and just how censored things are here. Thank you so much for reaching out.

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Little Brother is Watching You - Continued from Page 28

ED: REPLY

will continue to do so-reach out. I should explain that I have been derailed and sidetracked somewhat during this World War 3. I spent too many weeks in anger, confusion, and a sense of hopelessness. I should have known. Experience has taught me to be patient and let my unconscious mind come up with solutions that were beyond my 'thinking brain' Things are clearer now, in many aspects, and, from you, in particular, I have grabbed inspiration in handfuls. You told me before of your incredibly long working days. Well, I am considerably older than you, so don't want to bust a valve somewhere in my body, but I have re-educated myself to work 80+hour weeks, which has allowed me a little room in which to be an ant warrior in this struggle, while still fending for my family. I thank the Universe for sending you my way with your message.

Christina: What a beautiful and inspiring message to get. Strength and courage be with you ❤️

Take heed of Wizard wisdom.

Our enemies are different ones, our circumstances distinct. But the way we respond to them, and the way we face them, require the same measures. 'I wish it need not have happened in my time,' said Frodo.

'So do I,' said Gandalf, 'and so do all who live to see such times. But that is not for them to decide. All we have to decide is what to do with the time that is given to us. ... The Enemy is fast becoming very strong. His plans are far from ripe, I think, but they are ripening. We shall be hard put to it.'

Lord of the Rings, JRR Tolkien

Almost everything we're experiencing today was planned decades ago by the world's wealthiest elites to reduce the population and bring the survivors under strict control.

Nick Woods

We live in a country that loves feel good stories about people coming together to help members of their community that are in need but scoff at the idea of building a system based on that very same concept.

F.A. Hayek in 1984: "I don't believe we shall ever have a good money again before we take the thing out of the hands of government, that is, we can't take it violently out of the hands of government, all we can do is by some sly roundabout way introduce something that they can't stop."



Santiago Mayer 🌻 @santia... · 5h

Imagine spending \$46 billion dollars to stop people from posting this picture



312 6,227 18.4K

Continued on Page 30

Little Brother is Watching You - Continued from Page 29

Greece's top court to decide if €100 fine to unvaccinated over 60 is "legal"

April 11, 2022

Greece's top court, the Council of State, has been called to decide whether the 100-euro monthly fine imposed to unvaccinated citizens over 60 is legal and conform with the country's Constitution and the European Convention of Human Rights. Several citizens over 60, unvaccinated against Covid-19, appealed to the CoS demanding its abolishing; among them were a couple former high-ranking judges.

The first hearing on the case at the Plenary of the CoS took place last Friday, April 8.

At the first stage of the decision procedure, the CoS reviewed and ultimately rejected the appeal by the Greek State that was seeking a postponement of the trial, thus without submitting the required documents by the Health Ministry and other the Health Care institutions, EOPY and others.

It is noted that the legal representatives of the State were absent from the hearing even though they had requested a postponement.

At the beginning of the hearing, the rapporteur, State Counselor Marlena Tripolitsioti, stated that with two documents of the court, the competent bodies of the State and the EOPPY were asked to send documents and data to the CoS case file for the postponement applications but without result. for these applications.

therefore, the Plenary of the CoS rejected the State's request for a postponement of the trial, while the rapporteur raised the question of whether the court should issue a preliminary ruling requesting the submission of documents to the court and at the same time provide for sanctions in case of non-compliance or if the CoS must issue a final decision.

The lawyers of those who appealed against the fine, argued that the State will not provide the required evidence to the court "no matter how many preliminary rulings are issued."

For this reason, they asked the CoC to proceed with the issuance of a final decision.

They also pointed out that the fine of 100 euros per month is imposed without income and financial criteria, even to citizens who receive a pension of 300 euros, while other milder measures could be imposed, next to the fine.

At the same time, the lawyers argued that the contested ministerial decision is unconstitutional, contrary to the European Convention on Human Rights (ECHR) and the Charter of Fundamental Rights of the European Union (ECHR). It also infringes on their individual rights, their constitutionally protected personal data and their property data.

Note that the 100-euro-fine ministerial decision would allow the sharing of citizens data between several institutions including the Health Ministry and the Independent Public Revenues Authority and tax offices. The fine would be booked on each tax office account of the unvaccinated citizen and properties would be confiscated if the citizens would not pay the fine in due time, normally a deadline of one month. By end of March, only 14% of the fined had [reportedly](#) had have paid

Note that among the citizens who have appealed to the CoS are a former vice-president and two judges of the Supreme Court, a former president of the Court of Appeals, two lawyers, one doctor, one priest, a retired teacher and several employees all over 60 years old, news website [libre.gr](#) reported.

On March 23, Alternate Health Minister Mina Gaga announced that the fine will be abolished by April 15, however, no dept would be written off.

As the punishment was implemented from January 15, the total fine for unvaccinated over 60, would be 300 euros, until April 15.

The Council of State will proceed with issuing its final ruling in due time.

Continued on Page 31

Little Brother is Watching You - Continued from Page 30

Bill Gates would like to introduce you to future Plandemics.

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Hkguor_b6AU

Davos

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Hkguor_b6AU

Dr. Bryan Ardis

<https://rumble.com/v10mnew-live-world-premiere-watch-the-water.html>

Dr. Vernon Coleman

<https://www.bitchute.com/video/h4LDgDtJUlr8/>

Lockdown disasters

<https://thepulse.one/2021/12/17/lockdowns-the-worst-public-health-catastrophe-in-human-history/>

Propaganda Exposed
Episode 1

<https://go2.propaganda-exposed.com/docuseries/episode-1/>

World Events Are Not Pre-Planned? - Watch This - David Icke Dot-Connector Videocast

<https://www.bitchute.com/video/Rw4XTwj43TzE/>



"Half of life is lost in charming others. The other half is lost in going through anxieties caused by others. Leave this play, you have played enough."

- RUMI -

I thought Monkee Pox was a hoax
Then I saw their face, Now I'm a believer



Continued on Page 32

Little Brother is Watching You - Continued from Page 31

“One of the saddest lessons of history is this: If we’ve been bamboozled long enough, we tend to reject any evidence of the bamboozle. We’re no longer interested in finding out the truth. The bamboozle has captured us. It’s simply too painful to acknowledge, even to ourselves, that we’ve been taken. Once you give a charlatan power over you, you almost never get it back. —

Finding the occasional straw of truth awash in a great ocean of confusion and bamboozle requires intelligence, vigilance, dedication, and courage. But if we don't practice these tough habits of thought, we cannot hope to solve the truly serious problems that face us --- and we risk becoming a nation of suckers, up for grabs by the next charlatan who comes along.”

Carl Sagan



Tony Danza gets a "covid" shot, using a syringe with no fluid in it and no needle! Magic! By a provider who is not wearing gloves! I mean, how stupid do they think we are?



“Society is collapsing, and people are starting to recognize that the reason they feel like they’re mentally ill is that they’re living in a system that’s not designed to suit the human spirit.”

Russell Brand

Little Brother is Watching You - Continued from Page 32

FROM EFFROSYNI'S PRIVATE FACEBOOK PAGE

<https://www.facebook.com/efrosini.moschoudi/>

The cabal is gearing up for the final step in their plan. The fake alien invasion. I've been warning you about this for a year and more. You laughed at me. That's okay. But now I ask you to look for yourself as now the proof is undeniable. Google 'NASA ALIEN INVASION' and see for yourself. A myriad of articles are 'warning' of an alien invasion possibility. Using mainstream newspapers. The Daily Mail, The Telegraph, the NY post etc. They call this 'predictive programming'. They put a seed in your mind that an alien invasion is possible. Then, when you see the fake spaceships in the sky (holograms), the seed will yield in your mind and you will believe it. They want to terrorize you so that when they 'come up with the idea' of a world government to fight 'the bad aliens' you will say 'yes please'... So I repeat. And I will keep on repeating it: The alien Invasion is going to be fake. Fake holographic tech in the sky but they will use REAL explosions on the ground. The hologram tech is called PROJECT BLUE BEAM. Look it up. They used it in Beijing (Olympic Holographic Light show) in 2020 when they showed you a whale swimming in the night sky. They think we're idiots. They tell us in their articles that the aliens are here, 'making women pregnant' and 'causing people burns', and then say, 'Don't send out a beam in space, they'll find out we're here!' Do you see how contradictory, how stupid their narrative is? Truth: There are no bad aliens. Hollywood has brainwashed us!! I've told you many times. This is the end of days. The only 'aliens' here are God's angels. Myriads of them. Helping us fight evil. God's angels have

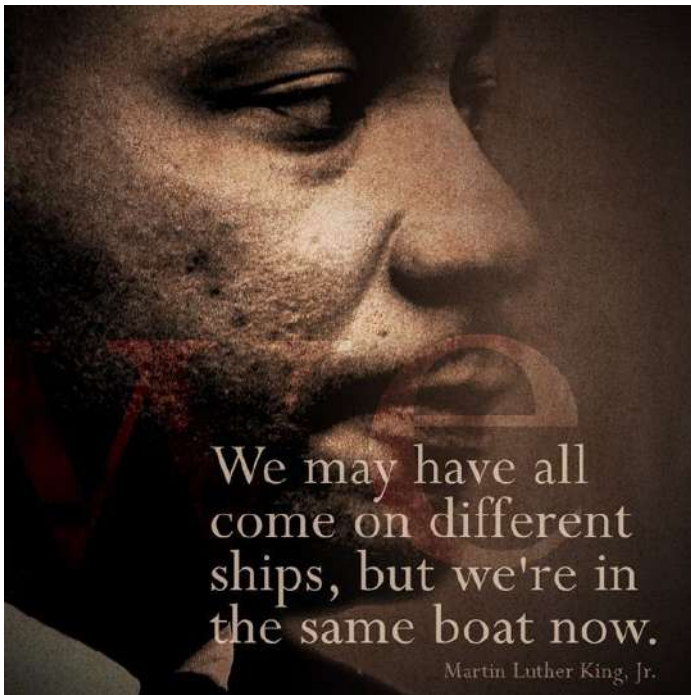
already removed everything demonic from the earth plane. The Earth is getting prepared to become paradise for all of us. Together, as we wake up to this truth, we will fight the last satanic humans that remain on the ground. Simply by knowing the truth and resisting. That's all we have to do. To stand in our truth and our sovereignty that God gave us and resist their tyranny. Not comply, not fall for their lies. Yes, we are that powerful. And we are many. They are a handful of wretched little worms. They stand no chance and they know it.



alien invasion

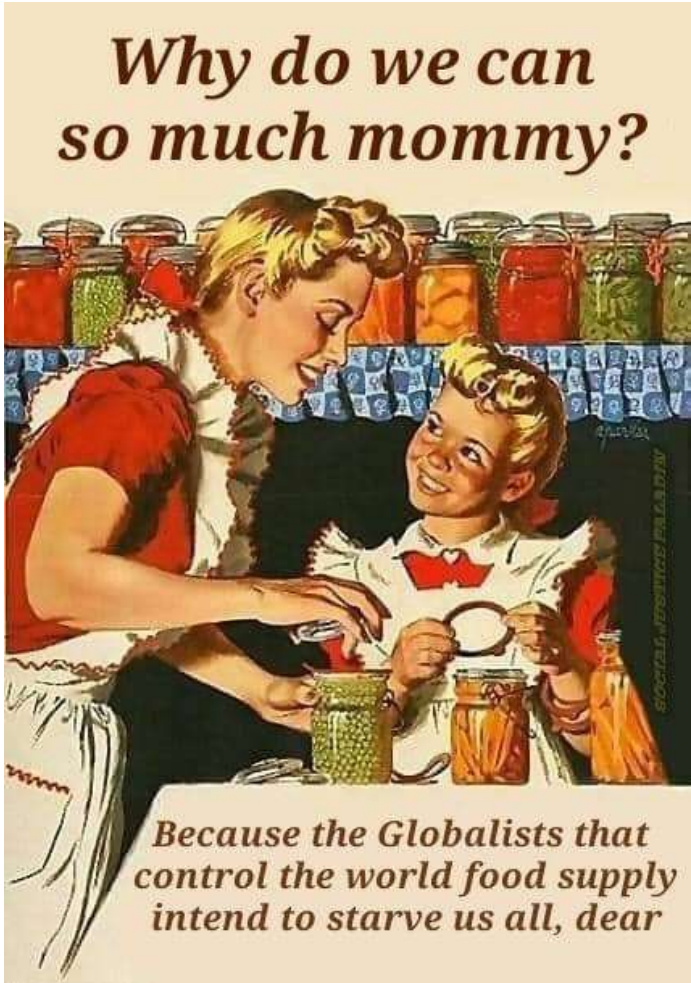
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Little Brother is Watching You - Continued from Page 33



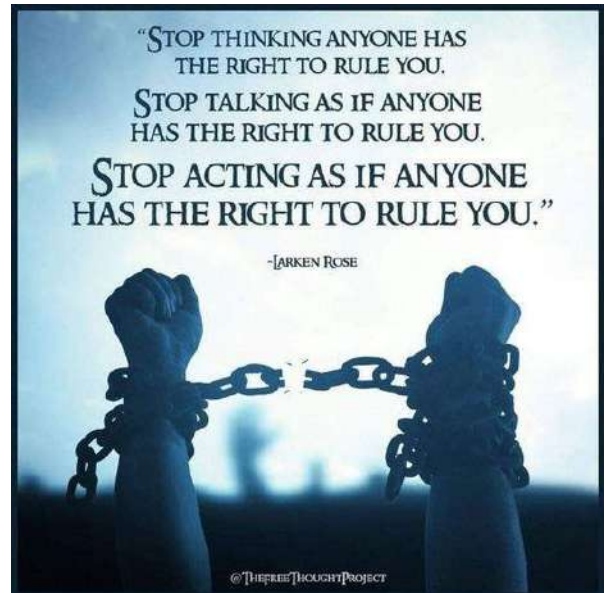
THE SHEEP WILL SPEND ITS ENTIRE LIFE FEARING THE WOLF, ONLY TO BE EATEN BY THE SHEPHERD.

African Proverb



YOU ARE THE CARBON THEY WANT TO REDUCE, ONCE YOU UNDERSTAND THIS YOU UNDERSTAND EVERYTHING

Little Brother is Watching You - Continued from Page 34



- Lessons from Canada:**
1. CASH MUST NEVER BE ABOLISHED.
 2. MONEY IN THE BANK IS NOT SAFE FROM GOVERNMENT SEIZURE.
 3. THE WEF AND ITS YOUNG LEADERS ARE A TERRORIST ORGANIZATION.
 4. CITIZENS WITHOUT WEAPONS ARE - LIKE SLAVES - DEFENCELESS AGAINST STATE OPPRESSION.
 5. CONSTITUTIONS THAT DO NOT CATEGORICALLY EXCLUDE ALL INTRUSIONS INTO CIVIL LIBERTIES ARE WORTHLESS.



Where there is life there is hope

The Way Things Were and Are

Here are a few window panes of life, featuring Bristol, Italy, London, Greece, Kent, New Zealand, Roda and Agios Ioannis.

Our old friends Dave and Cecilia are proud new Grandparents to Naomi, born May 23rd, She is the daughter of Sophie and Michael.



* * * * *

Roving reporter Peter Bowley and his partner Susan Colebourne have recently been pursuing cars in Italy.

Contributed By Peter Bowley

I always wanted to see the car in the flesh and in 2016 I hunted it down and with Susan Colebourne, we found it at a remote place in Italy. Developed in 1956 the Maserati Tipo 250F T2 also known in the works as the dodici (twelve) was a modified 250F chassis with a new 2.5 litre V12 engine installed each cylinder having a separate ignition coil.

The car was liked by the Maserati team drivers of that day and thus packed away for another occasion, as the 6-cylinder Maserati 250F was preferable.

The Way Things Were and Are - Continued from Page 36

In 1957 Fangio tried it out and then Schell, but though it was fast uphill and along the harbour front it lost too much time on the hairpins. Fangio tried to drive around the difficulties by sliding the hairpins with the clutch out and the engine revving hard and then letting it in with a bang. This process enabled him to negotiate the hairpins quickly, but sometimes the car shot off up the road like a bullet and at other times it practically spun round. Again, the drivers reverted back to the straight 6 car and Fangio went on to be world champion.

Notice the white car in the background! FOR THIS RACE, the V8 which Maserati purpose-built the 420M/58, is often simply called the Eldorado after its sponsor. The engine was derived from the unit used in the 450S sports car, with its capacity reduced to 4.2 litres to meet the IndyCar technical regulations. Equipped with four twin-choke Webers, it produced so much power and torque that a two-speed gearbox sufficed; the first gear was only used to take off from the pits. The final drive was solid and the typical Borrani wire wheels were replaced by Hallibrand alloys to cope with the high cornering forces typical of oval racing.

The Eldorado used a modified version of the 250F chassis, in which the engine was offset to the left to improve balance when driving on banking. A vertical stabilising fin was added, no luxury given its top speed of more than 350km/h.

Maserati's former works driver Stirling Moss was signed up for the job, and even though the Americans had again the upper hand, he proved to be the quickest of the European entries. Unfortunately, the steering broke at 250km/h and Moss was lucky to walk away unhurt from what he later described as the scariest motor racing accident of his career.



* * * * *



Kostas and Ai took Ami to London for her first birthday.



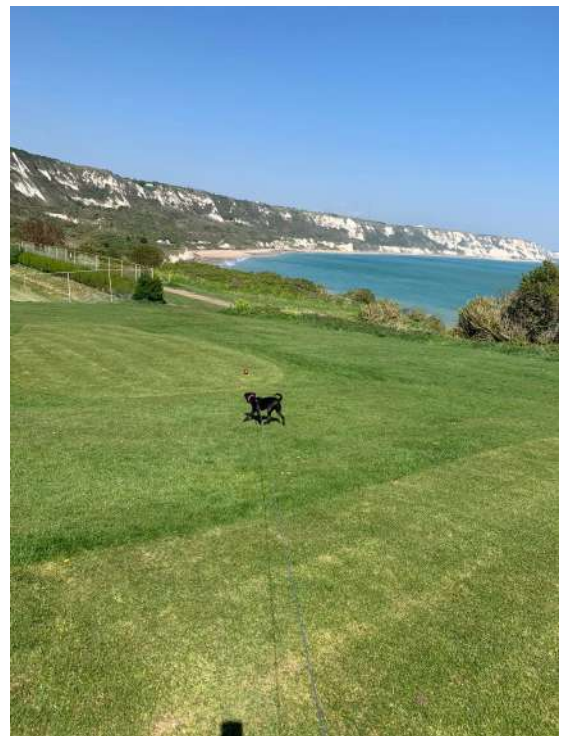
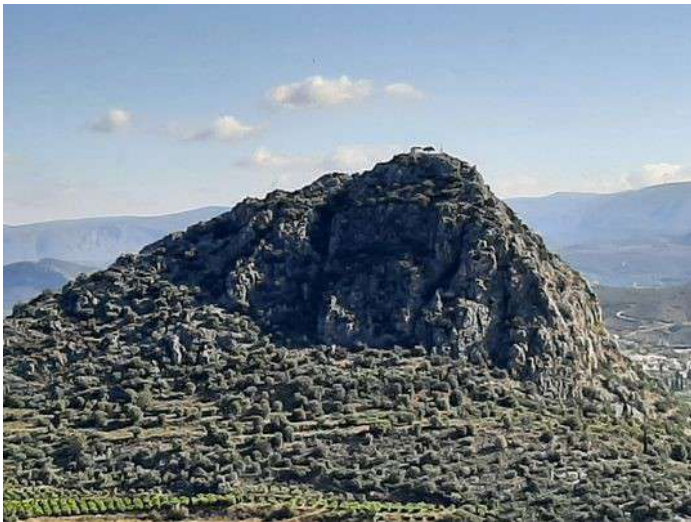
Continued on Page 38

The Way Things Were and Are - Continued from Page 37



George Stewart has been from Scotland to Greece.

Assini in the Peloponnese ...Mount Elias...a Wee Chapel at the Top of mountain 🏔️



Kent coast by Tracey Hawkins



Our Old Taverna

<

The Way Things Were and Are - Continued from Page 38



Barry Somerset hunting deer North Island NZ



The last holiday in Roda by Paul Bell

Corfu and the "Cactus Hilton" 🌵🌴🇬🇷🇺🇸

When we arrived to our villa in a small village in the heart of Corfu, we went to eat in a local "Costas taverna". The lady who was serving the meal (Anna, daughter of Costa's) was in her 60s and she was very friendly and spoke fluent English. When we asked her how did she learn the language, she responded with the story about Cactus Hilton. This was the place where is currently the villa we stayed in, but over 30 years ago there was no villa, just an old ruin surrounded by cactuses. And back then, it was one of the first places on the island to be discovered by visiting hippies, who didn't have money to stay in a local hostel, so instead they set up a camp around the cactuses. The land belonged to Costa and there was no charge for camping, as long as they ate meals at his taverna.

These early visitors were so-called "Degenerates" and the area was well-known for sex, drugs & rock 'n' roll. And thanks to all the visitors from all around the world, Anna learned English.

Nowadays, the walls of Costas taverna are covered with old photos of all the visitors who used to come every year to Cactus Hilton.

I absolutely fell in love with this whole story as it gave us a sense of what this place used to be once.

I hope we'll have the chance to come back to this place again in the future 🤔🤔

With this trip, we also successfully opened the spring and summer season 2022! 🌸🌸🌸



Villa-Theodora-on the lane to the New Cactus Hilton

OCLAY TRAVEL

And Villa Theodora now stands here, awaiting you.

Go to <https://travel.ocaycorfu.com/> for your Corfu holiday

The World of Simon

Jack Hargreaves

Audio only, A History of England

<https://soundcloud.com/simon-baddeley/01-last-oot>



Dorothy Hartley. A very special writer, much admired and studied in our family. Naming let alone celebrating 'English food' can be a little puzzling for many. Didn't someone say that our national dish was now Chicken Tikka Masala or another of the many great dishes accompanying the implosion of empire? But encounter the writer Dorothy Hartley, who I met once in her old age. In one of her many books about England, Hartley paints a richer picture (she does her own fine illustrations) of English food (3.50ish on this clip).

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JzfyP2hHAWs>

Try searching this group (magnifying glass icon on the right hand top corner of the page) with the term 'Dorothy Hartley' for several previous threads about Dorothy Hartley on OOT with JH. Her writing and her research was prolific - a woman of insatiable curiosity and enthusiasm

(with Margaret M Elliot) (1925). *Life and Work of the People of England – Volume I: The eleventh to thirteenth centuries*. London: Batsford. [OCLC 399655](#).

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Irish Holiday. London: Lindsay Drummon. 1939. [OCLC 753130225](#).

Made in England. London: Methuen. 1939. [OCLC 776806052](#); 3rd ed. 1950; 4th ed. 1973; Little Toller Books edition 2018 (includes introduction by Fran Edgerley)

Food in England. London: MacDonald and Jane's. 1954. [OCLC 2434661](#).

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The Land of England: English Country Customs Through the Ages. London: MacDonald and Jane's. 1979. [OCLC 59152487](#). (Published in the USA as *Lost Country Life*, Pantheon, 1980)

Nature



Gardens of Corfu

https://www.facebook.com/groups/1485539461694125/?multi_permaLinks=3138664466381608¬if_id=1649669750967050¬if_t=group_announcement&ref=notif



· [netpmhuf5t61h1tcl11](#) ·

From the gardens at the Kapodistrias museum. (It's open but there is still a lot of work going on both inside and out.)

Contributed by Alan Jacobs



Bee- eaters

By
Peter Hardiman

Nature - Continued from Page 41



*My first Grecian Copper this year.
So bright and beautiful*

Courtesy of Jane Barry



*One of many varieties of Orchid
by Anne Sordinas*



Southern Festoon by Charlotte Barry near Roda

Video Plus Corner

FROZEN IN TIME - The Girl with Golden Hair
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9oNJZeddZnU>

Laurel and Hardy
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m1oLIZyO5WE>

Enslaved Icelander Describes Horror of Ottoman
Slave Market (1627) // Diary of Ólafur Egilsson
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=M2EJChRdxLQ>

Always look on the bright side of life
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ifLqzLEB3E0>

Charlie Chaplin Moonwalk

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6mle5HRB3k>

Paris in 1920's in colour

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mgVl6Yk4itw>

About Hyenas

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hhdEH55Zaj8>

You are Never too old [watch the interview at the end]

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=g9qJ43t7KHw>

A Collection of Horrible Fates

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y7bPlx6w050>

They Live

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

Poetry Corner

'Ot

June has come Like fierce August

Wilting all like a British rail lettuce sandwich

The last strimming for the next month or two will be done soon

The snakes will have to hide in hedgerows, not underfoot until October.

Blessed October. Cloudy October. When we get the beaches back from the sunbed squads and football shirts.

Until then its 'ot!

Fallon De Fears

Σίμων

[https://
www.poetryfoundation.org/
poems/51294/waiting-for-the-
barbarians](https://www.poetryfoundation.org/poems/51294/waiting-for-the-barbarians)



Photo by Emma

<

Our Souls Take Flight At Night

Our Souls take flight at night

Seeking the Freedom it needs - the light

We have been ripped apart, tattered, and torn

Blindfolded, misguided, left on our own

To try to make sense

Of what happened to us all

Without the Real truth

We are met with a wall.

We are the builders, we can tear the wall down

As we all come together, each village and each town.

As More and More, the truth trickles through

More and More, we know what to do

The Dark may keep trying to put out our light

As we flock together, we are winning the fight

As the clusters spread
awareness across the
whole Globe

We are wrapped in this
knowledge, like a warm
towelng robe.

Emma Tamplin



Hilary's Ramblings

Contributed by Hilary Paipeti

All the Colours of the Rainbow

'RICHARD OF YORK GAVE BATTLE IN VAIN' is the mnemonic that summons the acronym for the colours of the rainbow: Red - Orange - Yellow - Green - Blue - Indigo - Violet. It no doubt referred to the Battle of Bosworth, in which King Richard the Third lost his crown and his life to those pesky usurpers the Tudors, to be ignominiously buried beneath a car park in Leicester.

The spring flowers, of the Earth, reflect the colours of the Sky, when the rainbow forms during brief April showers.

Red: It is perhaps the most uncommon of flower colours in the wild, though rampant when cultivated in gardens. Still, I have spotted an early red Pea glowing in amongst the cooler shades of the Verge. The flamboyant Poppy comes later.

Orange: Marigolds flourish on south-facing banks throughout the winter, and open with the bright sun also in springtime. Some are yellow, but others are pure deep orange.



Yellow: Marigolds are yellow, but there is also the more harsh lemon yellow of a mustard-family flower, one which makes a gorgeous bank of lacy blooms when mixed with the similarly tall white Hartwort. How does Nature always get its colour scheme so right?



Green: Yes, all the Verge is green, but some flowers are too. Spurge - the wonderfully named Euphorbia - is still around after blooming in the very first flush of early spring, but now rather overshadowed by the taller plants.



Blue: This place must be reserved for Bugloss, a creeping flower of pure blue that unfolds along the ground, putting out bloom after bloom from the same shoot. At the same time, its close relative Borage is rearing its hairy-leaved bushes with their tiny sapphire flowers (leaves and flowers are edible).

Continued on Page 45

Hilary's Ramblings - Continued from Page 44



Indigo: The Grape Hyacinth comes closest to this colour, especially the lower, darker part of the flower. They prefer a more open environment, but a few grow amongst the Verge flowers. Indigo is really an outlier in the colour spectrum of names, for the word derives from a specific plant: Indigo is a tropical plant of the pea family, which was formerly widely cultivated as a source of dark blue dye. Used on their swathing cotton fabrics, Berber tribes regarded the dye as a sun-screen, and as a protection against the heat of the Sahara.

Violet: Genuine wild Violets are in flower at this time of year, but they grow in shady woodland and not in exposed locations. Therefore, in the place of the flower that gave us the name of the colour (or was it the other way round?) I shall have to select Honesty in its place on the Verge. It is still growing in beautiful drifts on banks and alongside borders, though post-Peak Verge, seed pods have started to appear.



Peak Verge promised and then petered out. It's usually obvious which week gives the best display, but this year the flowers were hesitant - so hesitant that they were swamped by burgeoning grasses before they reached their best blooming. The second week in April had me expectant but ultimately disappointed that the wonderful natural rainbow tapestry of spring never really happened, at least in this cold corner of the island (but the spring flowers were spectacular on the south-facing North East Coast on a mid-April Saturday walk). Given the cold spring weather and dearth of sunny days, it is hardly a surprise that the plants gave up. Just as a comparison, Peak Verge in 2021 reached its zenith much earlier, during the last week in March.

Flower of the Month - Poppy



APART PERHAPS FROM THE ROSE, the poppy is burdened with more symbolism than any other flower, being the emblem of those who fell during the Great War of 1914-18, and in general of all war dead. Poppies tend to grow self-seeded on disturbed ground, and when they bloomed on the shell-churned fields of Flanders, it seemed that their colour was drawn from the iron-rich blood that was spilled there. In 2018, to salute the fallen on the 100th anniversary of the War, the moat of the Tower of London was filled with a stunning installation of hand-made poppies, each one representing a dead soul (did they perchance get this idea from the asphodels of the Elysian Fields? See last month's column).

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Hilary's Ramblings - Continued from Page 45

We had poppies in our garden in the UK when I was small, but they were rusty orange in colour, not showy red. I don't know how they got there, but every year they'd pop up randomly in the flower beds. Once the white sap of the seed heads had dried up, they provided endless distraction, as when shaken the seeds would clatter in their capsules like a fairy baby's rattle. Scattering the contents as we shook the heads, we were instrumental in seeding them for the following year.



Poppies feature in the famous Fairport Convention song 'Red and Gold', written from the viewpoint of a witness to the English Civil War Battle of Cropredy in 1644, and reflective of the aftermath of conflicts everywhere and throughout history:

*Some were buried in the church and some just
where they fell,
With no markers to declare their place of rest.
But the poppies they do grow where they were
never sown,
And to my mind they do declare it best.*

How little has changed...

Two types of poppies grow in Corfu, the earlier one being smaller and duller in colour (a puny one spotted in the Verge, 19 April). Then the Oriental Poppy appears, a deep ruby, with a beautiful, almost geometrical pattern of stamens at its centre. It's one of those living things that prompt the thought: 'How can this be the result of an accident of Nature?'

FOR A SHORT WHILE, until I caught up, I was under the impression that LGBTQ was some sort of Generation Avocado development of the famous - and unbeatable - sandwich combination LBT (Lettuce, Bacon and Tomato). Perhaps, I thought, this new one contains Lettuce, Greek feta, Bacon, Tomato and Quinoa.

Could be a winner...

But perhaps not, once the Wokies read this.

Scr-ambings: In Praise of Pork



'I GUARANTEE YOU'LL NEVER EAT ANOTHER BACON SANDWICH,' asserted one newspaper film critic. 'Make sure you take plenty of hankies,' instructed another. The advice came as the film 'Babe' opened in London in 1995. Incredibly, a cinema in Ambleside in the Lake District, some 25 miles from my old family home, had acquired rights to project the film just a couple of days after the London opening, and was advertising it in our local newspaper. We decided to give it a go, especially as the venue was Zefferelli's, a wonderful Italian restaurant with a small cinema attached. The lovely experience offered by this innovative place involved a slap-up meal and, once finished, an invitation through a doorway in the rear wall to the viewing room. Nifty holders attached to every chair meant you didn't have to knock back your wine before transferring.

There were five of us in the party - my parents and I, and a couple of family friends. And remarkably, considering it was a new, heavy promoted release, we were the only customers in the 30ish-seat theatre.

Continued on Page 47

Hilary's Ramblings - Continued from Page 46

What a good thing that was, too! If there had been aisles we would have been rolling in them. If other people had been present I am sure someone would have taken umbrage at the hooting racket we made. The only lump-in-the-throat moment came when (spoiler alert!) Maa the sheep, who had 'adopted' piglet Babe, died as a result of an attack by feral dogs.

Pigs may not have flown in the film, they certainly could 'talk', along with the sheep, the border collies, Ferdinand the duck and other animals. In preparation for writing this piece, I watched a few clips on youtube, worrying that, compared to the CGI we are now accustomed to, the animatronic special effects would look clumsy. They were fine, and I would watch the whole film again if youtube put it up in full.

And it still won't put me off eating bacon sandwiches.

Unfortunately, my childhood village completely spoiled me as far as bacon and sausages were concerned. Up in the main village was a one-man butcher's shop which sold its own pork products (I never asked, but given the times and the rural location there must have been live pigs out back). Most mornings, our breakfast before primary school was fried bacon and sausages, together with eggs from the milkman (who had his own chickens as well as cows). Only the cereal came with air miles attached. The odd bacon sandwich - or, even better, sausage sarnie, both dripping salted New Zealand butter (sorry, more miles there!) and always on thick slices of real bakery bread from a nearby town - was a lunchtime treat.

I was in the Brownies at the time, and we were encouraged to work for our 'badges', which we proudly displayed on our uniforms. Though I can't say I was particularly enamoured with one, patronisingly styled 'Mother's Little Helper,' which involved a tick-box list of dreary tasks like setting the table and drying plates. (My brother, the Weed, was in the Cubs, and got to learn more exciting stuff, like tying knots and lighting fires, rather wasted on a wimpish person who would do anything to avoid going outside and doing outdoor-related activities.) Accordingly, I was sent on an errand to the butcher to bring home 'a quarter of bacon and half a pound of sausages', an order I had

to memorise (and still recall today), repeating it to myself all the way up the village street.

The nearest 'big' town possessed a regionally renowned pork specialist, located on the picturesque Georgian main shopping street (once a Roman road). This would surely have been featured on Rick Stein's Local Heroes TV series, had it still been extant when it was broadcast. Not just for the supreme products but also for the decor, which was unchanged since its establishment in Edwardian times. Unfortunately, it was the beautiful blue-and-white tiling that provoked its demise: in accordance with new EEC regulations, the premises suffered a visit by an inspector. He insisted that the tile grouting be replaced, which would have cost over 10,000 pounds (equivalent to a LOT more now). So, unable to afford the money, the proprietors closed down instead. The historical fittings were ripped out, and the hallowed premises became a pound store.

As well as losing the expertise in preparing any pork cut you could possibly order, the locals were deprived of the pork pies. You had to get there early; by nine in the morning there was a queue down Penny Street, and by 9.30 not a pie was to be had. The wonderful hot-crust lardy pastry, the melt-in-the-mouth crumbly pink pork filling, and best of all the sublime jelly - I've never had any like these since.

But at the same time, the nearby covered Victorian market (which was later to burn down, to be 'redeveloped' as a shameful post-modern structure) was stocking Cumberland sausage, a fairly local product from the next county. This sausage is produced in a single large coil, so thick it must be baked, never fried (except, I suppose, cut into rounds). Once I started lifetime love of cooking in my late teens, a Cumberland sausage meal would be a collaborative one, with my mother doing the sausage (she liked this as it was just a matter of sticking it in the Aga), whilst I stewed red cabbage with apples and prepared an onion and mustard béchamel sauce.

How I wish we could get proper Cumberland sausage here! Oh, and pork chops with the fat still on...

Continued on Page 48

Hilary's Ramblings - Continued from Page 47

Funnily enough (that's irony), in the midst of all this bacon and sausage and pies, my parents never had actual pork on the table. 'It's DRY,' they insisted snottily. Well, for their information (too late now!), it was only dry because my mother overcooked it, being a subscriber to the conventional wisdom (always to be questioned) that pork is dangerous if in the least pink. WRONG! No, it should never be bloody, but a slight pink tinge near the bone is a promise that it will NOT be hard and dry. And you can always casserole pork, to keep it 'moist' (my dad's biggest food box-tick, second to gargantuan portion sizes).

One of my very favourite casserole dishes is a simplified version of Pork Normande, which I have cooked innumerable times to the pleasure of guests (I could never do it for my parents as I am sure they would have found something wrong, as it was the dreaded PORK. Possibly this bias was a result of unjustified snobbery; maybe they regarded pork as a poor man's dish? Those who imagine they are rising on a social-climb ladder often are the snobbiest). You dust boneless chops or other pork cuts with seasoned flour and sauté in butter and olive oil with thinly sliced onions until the pork and the onions are light gold. Then throw in a glass of white wine (retsina is fine), allow to bubble, and add not too much water, salt and freshly ground black pepper. Boneless chops will be cooked in 45 minutes or so, cuts from the leg or shoulder a bit longer. At the end add peeled apples in wedges (one apple per two persons) and cook until the apples are done but not going mushy. The liquid part should have reduced and thickened slightly. Just before serving, you may add some fresh cream (or not). Serve with buttery mash and perhaps some glazed carrots, plus a green salad. The appley pork juices are delicious over the mash.

Beach Rats

A Summer Diary
by Lili Gabbiano



DAY 24
October 22

And today is the last summer day.
It was dragged out until the end of October.
We were lucky this year.

We are packing up our stuff,
Alekos takes his chair and drives away in his boat.
Good bye Alekos.

The beach bar dudes are collecting their bar and
close the shutters.
Farewellbeach bar dudes.

And us we remain the last ones
on this empty beach.
Silence, finally silence...
The summer season is closed.
We are ready to hibernate into winter silence.
The rhythm of life will change,
eating collected summer savings.

=====

Where there is the sea

There is a beach
There is us.

Beach Rats.

We are permanent.

Editor's Note: After twenty-four editions we reach the end of this summer tale, which touches the soul. I hope we may persuade the author to write for us again one day.

Bespoke Property



Digger is back



New fence line



Oh



Pipes going in



Plumber arriving



The appearance of War of the Worlds in the valley



The Base

More progress in the early summer on Moonshine Valley.
We are shaking off the brakes of bureaucracy as fast as we may.
Let us see what has occurred.

Bespoke Property - Continued from Page 49



Concrete deliveries



Fresh concrete



From Brook Meadow



Pouring



Pump taking aim



Shuttering



Up to first floor

<

With formwork for patio

>



Corfu Weather Statistics - May 2022



*Courtesy of Jacquie Richards
near Pelekas*

Summary

	Max	Avg	Min
Temperature (°F)			
Max Temperature	86	78.06	64
Avg Temperature	74.65	68.72	58.96
Min Temperature	66	59.42	52
Dew Point (°F)	68	57.26	34
Precipitation (inches)	0.00	0.00	0.00
Wind	20	4.01	0
Gust Wind	25	0.02	0
Sea Level Pressure	30.26	29.97	29.64

There you have it again, the Weather people are denying any rain whatsoever here in the Mojave desert!

For more about the weather
GO TO:

[https://www.timeanddate.com/weather/
@2463678/historic](https://www.timeanddate.com/weather/@2463678/historic)

&

[http://www.wunderground.com/history/
airport/LGKR/2013/9/1/
MonthlyHistory.html?
req_city=NA&req_state=NA&req_state
name=NA#PFq1VRYHlbugTGf.99](http://www.wunderground.com/history/airport/LGKR/2013/9/1/MonthlyHistory.html?req_city=NA&req_state=NA&req_state_name=NA#PFq1VRYHlbugTGf.99)



Warming up! 🌞 🇺🇸
Temp at 9:30, 42oC!
Temp at 12:30, 48oC!

Courtesy of Les Woods 🌞 🌞

WHAT IS THE NEW WORLD ORDER?



The idea that the world is governed by dark forces is not new. The start of it all is well documented in the Bible that tells us that Lucifer and his henchmen came to Earth and mated with human women...

And even though God created a flood to get rid of the evil offspring (more than once, to be exact), the satanic human hybrids proved resilient and never left the earth plane.

In ancient Babylon, they became experts in the dark arts, the knowledge of which they seemed to have kept when they resurfaced in history, this time residing in Khazaria in northern Europe – an area now occupied by Kazakhstan and Ukraine (both these countries remain strongholds of the satanic elites to this day).

Khazaria, circa 100-800 AD, had an evil king. He was surrounded in his court by people who were familiar with ancient Babylonian black arts.

The surrounding countries, including Russia, weren't happy to have this nation as neighbours. The Khazarians were thieves, murderers, and road bandits. Oftentimes, they would assume the identity of a traveller they murdered and move somewhere else living as that person.

By 800 AD, the surrounding nations couldn't put up with the Khazarians' evil deeds any longer, so Russia delivered an ultimatum to the Khazarian king. He was made to choose one of three religions for his people: Islam, Christianity and Judaism. The Khazarian king chose Judaism, and promised that his people were going to practice it from then on.

However, the Khazarian king never kept his promise. The Khazarians continued to practice ancient Babylonian black magic, which included child sacrifice.

Around 1,200 AD, the Russians found out that the Khazarians never stopped performing satanic rituals, so, along with a group of other nations, they surrounded Khazaria and invaded it.

(Yes... Russia and the satanists are old enemies... Takes the 'war in the Ukraine' to a whole different level, now, doesn't it?)

So, the Khazarians scattered around Europe after the Russian invasion of Khazaria.

Doing what they always did best, they took on false identities wherever they went, posing as nationals of the countries they settled in. In time, they put royal families in power, who did their bidding, they created the banking system, maritime law and the taxation system, MD Medicine and Big Pharma.... and, in the modern world, the media too. And of course, they engineered every major war that ever happened, and cooperated with both sides for financial gain!

They created all these systems for profit, and in order to control or hurt humanity. Two of the most infamous Khazarian families are the Rockefellers (who, among other things, created modern Medicine and the Big Pharma of toxic petrochemicals) and the Rothschilds (the makers of the banking system).

In today's world, the Khazarians are in all places of power, and they control everything in all walks of life. They call themselves 'Khazarian Jews', but if you remember what I said earlier, they are not really 'Jews'. They lied back then to the Russians, and they are still lying now. They have nothing to do with the God-fearing Jewish people or the Jewish faith. What the Khazarian 'Jews' still do is sacrifice innocent children to Satan... That is not what real Jews do, I hope you'll agree.

The Khazarians, together with other elites who are pure-blooded humans but got lured into their criminal way of life, make up the satanic elite that literally runs and rules the world... There is no other way to put it. Satanism is their religion and their biggest secret. And their greatest power is in the ignorance of the people, who live their lives in the false belief that they are free when they're anything but. What they are is slaves of the worldwide system of control created by the elites.

What is the New World Order?: Continued from Page 52

Instead of living happy, healthy, free and prosperous lives, every man, woman and child born on this Earth gets to experience a life that's rife with disease, tragedy, control, manipulation, fear, lack, and poverty. A world where their health is compromised daily by the air that they breathe, the food and drink they consume, the medicine, the cosmetics and detergents they use. And they get cheated every time they interact with their governments, their money forever stolen under their noses, their very life energy sucked out of the core of their being, and they have no idea. A lot of this is done via dark magic, that is rife in the world, and everyday people are totally oblivious to it.

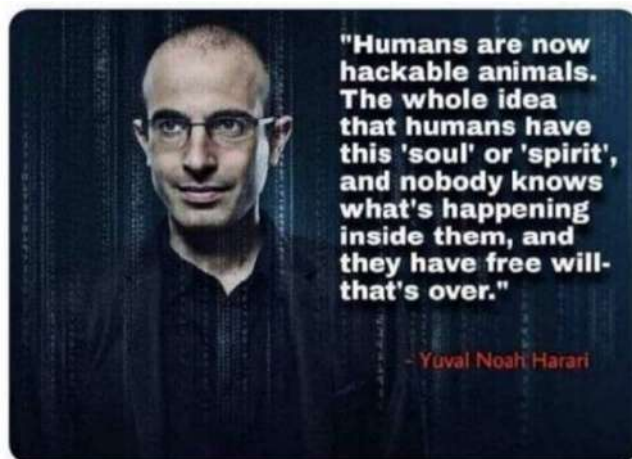
The satanic elites go by these names:

The Cabal

The Illuminati

The Deep State

The New World Order



The New World Order's big dream was The Great Reset. The book of the same name by Klaus Schwab (of the World Economic Forum of Davos) is their playbook. Schwab's right hand, 'scientist-from-hell' Yuval Noah Harari, is very vocal in his interviews about the plans and the beliefs of the elites. He won't stop bragging about how they can now hack human beings, enough to be able to remove their free will for ever and to end the privacy of their thoughts, and thus to control them completely. He promises 'eternal life' by uploading human consciousness on computers and says God and human rights do not exist. He also says that Jesus rising from the dead is fake news!

You can go to this video, jump straight to the 9-minute time mark, and watch Harari for yourself saying the above things and a lot more in a number of interview excerpts: <https://www.bitchute.com/video/PahNkhqrfZwC/>

"ELIMINATE THE SOUL WITH MEDICINE"

theorizedearth More than a hundred years ago, Rudolf Steiner wrote the following:

"In the future, we will eliminate the soul with medicine. Under the pretext of a 'healthy point of view', there will be a vaccine by which the human body will be treated as soon as possible directly at birth, so that the human being cannot develop the thought of the existence of soul and Spirit.

To materialistic doctors, will be entrusted the task of removing the soul of humanity. As today, people are vaccinated against this disease or that disease, so in the future, children will be vaccinated with a substance that can be produced precisely in such a way that people, thanks to this vaccination, will be immune to being subjected to the "madness" of spiritual life.

He would be extremely smart, but he would not develop a conscience, and that is the true goal of some materialistic circles.

With such a vaccine, you can easily make the etheric body loose in the physical body.

Once the etheric body is detached, the relationship between the universe and the etheric body would become extremely unstable, and man would become an automaton, for the physical body of man must be polished on this Earth by spiritual will.

So, the vaccine becomes a kind of arymanique force; man can no longer get rid of a given materialistic feeling. He becomes materialistic of constitution and can no longer rise to the spiritual."

-Rudolf Steiner (1861-1925)

But Harari does not express new ideas. The New World Order has been preparing for a chance to remove souls from human bodies for decades. 'Scientist' Rudolf Steiner had the same dream of removing God consciousness (the soul) from the human body with the use of medicine over a hundred years ago!

The Great Reset plan of the World Economic Forum entailed the elites taking away our connection with God (i.e. remove our souls from our bodies using medicine). They also intended to take away our property, our free will, and keep only half a billion people in the world (who'd have been modified to be mindless and obedient slaves) after killing off all the rest (about 6 billion).

The good news? By the grace of God, the Great Reset plan has been averted. What's more, evil people have now zero chance of survival in this world. God has intervened and His will is final.

In the physical world, the elimination of evil will look like mass arrests of all those who followed the Great Reset agenda. We are going to witness military tribunals of the criminals, and also military strikes against elite infrastructure. The latter is already happening in the Ukraine where Russia is destroying bio labs and trafficking ring facilities. Of course, the media keep silent about it, but the Russians are very vocal about these strikes and about their actual enemy, the New World Order, if you care to look online.

Continued on Page 54

What is the New World Order?: Continued from Page 53

After evil has been destroyed completely, our lives on earth will be like paradise. We will have a world of peace, freedom, perfect health and prosperity as soon as the eagerly anticipated global law called Gesara goes into effect in all countries.

I won't elaborate here any further, though. The military's part in the war against the elites and Gesara are issues that go far beyond the scope of the present article.

But, if you wish to hear more, I have a strong recommendation that is guaranteed to give you many (if not all) of the answers you may be seeking at this point. My advice is this: forget googling altogether as all the media, including the Internet, are controlled by the elites, and go straight to this amazing resource:

The epic docuseries THE FALL OF THE CABAL by Janet Ossebaard



The Fall of the Cabal is available to watch for free on many internet platforms. Start from part 1 as it kicks off with the absolute basics about the New World Order (aka The Cabal). Janet's documentary took the world by storm, so she then created a sequel series of 20 more episodes to dig deeper and share her findings with the world. They are just as revealing as the first documentary. The episodes include everything on the current world situation, the Cabal's secret practices, dark secrets of politicians and other elites, and lots more. Here are the links:

The Fall of the Cabal – part 1. It's one long video containing 10 episodes with all the basics: <https://www.bitchute.com/video/kNS1mw1jmjpt/>

THE SEQUEL - 20 individual short episodes:

<https://www.redpilldocumentaries.com/2021/02/11/fall-of-the-cabal-the-sequel-2021-parts-1-20-updated/>

Janet documents everything and is one awesome narrator too. I urge you to start your research from her docuseries. The world has now become too dark and too dangerous to live in blind trust of the powers that be... Therefore, I hope you will decide to seek knowledge and truth for yourself. Please consider doing this for you, your loved ones, and your fellow human beings in general. Then share what you know... Informing others means protecting them. I just have... I can only hope you will do the same.

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The Earth is rattling and shaking... everything evil coming into the light. The truth about the evil that has been operating stealthily in our world will be shocking! But, what if I told you that we're going to be all right once it's been exposed? That the future of Humanity is going to be resplendent? Have you ever heard of the Great Awakening? Or GESARA? Join my Telegram channel "Truth Freedom Justice 5D" to find out more. Search in there and you'll find plenty of answers about the state of the world, and also spiritual inspiration and guidance, positivity, laughter, and hope. Perfect for truth seekers who like to question everything. JOIN the channel to get all new notifications: <https://t.me/TruthFreedomJustice5D> It is free to join, and so is the Telegram app!

Faith

FROM EFFROSYNI'S PRIVATE FACEBOOK PAGE
<https://www.facebook.com/efrosini.moschoudi/>



Keep on smiling! Remember, God and His angels have our backs. Close your ears to the lies of the darkness. God is waiting up ahead, waiting to welcome us into the New Earth, our earthly paradise, and Jesus, our brother, is walking now with us. He knows the way. We can never get lost. Take no notice of the many tricks of the dark... Listen only to the gentle whisper of the light inside your heart. Keep looking ahead to our bright, glorious future, here on this beautiful Earth. We will soon start living here in utter bliss with God and His Angels, once evil has been completely removed from our midst. God promised this to us. And, unlike the devious Satan, who has fooled so many, God keeps His promises.

Keep affirming your love to God, and your desire to know the New Earth, and He will welcome you there, into His fatherly arms. It is important that you make it clear to God who you're siding with, though. Remember that. God will give you this paradise only if you steer clear of evil and affirm it to Him that it is so.

Open your heart and love your brothers and sisters. All of them. Tolerate your differences. Let them be. Forgive and forget the past hurts. Satan keeps you distant from others so he can control you. Resist the division he creates. Accept everything in others and let yourself free to unite with them all. Only love matters, nothing else does. Forgive them, no matter what caused animosity or coldness, and forgive yourself too. Fully. Unconditionally.

Satan had shrouded the whole world with his evil ways, his lies and his cunning, all our lives. It's been impossible to escape. But God loves everything and everyone. He knows how hard it has been for us. He is forgiving and accepting, his love for us, immeasurable, impossible to comprehend. So be like God. Love yourself and others and love will heal it all inside your heart and, consequentially, in the world too.

Do you think that's impossible? Know that only your ego stands in the way. And it may look or feel like a beast inside you at times, but It's only a small child. Caress it inside your heart... That child is scared, hurt, and it is a part of YOU, after all. So, love it, as it needs tons of reassurance, but at the same time, you have to rule it with a steady hand and a steady mind. The real you, the immortal being of light that you are, knows better than the ego. You are infinitely more powerful. You are divine and only your ego stands in the way of you remembering who you really are. Beyond the ego, there is God.

So be the adult that keeps it in line and keep on going. Step beyond the fear and the selfishness of the ego, and you will soon start to break free, to see more clearly. We are getting so close now to the New Earth. I tell you. In a way, we're already there. Simply because there is no time. This is an illusion too. See it in your mind's eye, feel it in your heart, and you will know paradise before we even get there. Only then, will you start to realize that paradise is not a place, but a state of mind, a state of being.

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[No More Lockdown by Van Morrison - Music from The state51 Conspiracy - YouTube](#)



The 100+ Club 2nd draw of year 10 was held today Thursday 26th May 2022.

At Fever Bar Megali Beach, Sidari.

The winner of the 100€ was Number 102, Steve Pollitt drawn by non - member Jon.

The winner of the 50€ was Number 29, Lou Taylor drawn by non - member Mandi.

Congratulations to both winners.

Number of people present 8.

Members present 4.

Thank you to all who attended

A big thank you to the 130 members who support The 100+ Club,

Also, a big thank you to,

Paul & Jan Scotter, central area Team Support,

Dear Members,

The 100+ Club is proud to announce that printer toners and A4 paper to the value of 206.80€ have been purchased and donated to the Special Needs Vocational School.

Thank you for your support.

North area Team Support, Sandra Klouda & Louise Taylor.

Business supporters

Agiotfest.

Hovoli Acharavi, Mediterranean Corner Mkt Roda, The Agiot, Navigators Kontokali,

The Corfu Panto Group, Matts Bar, Sidari, Fever Bar Megali Beach Sidari, The Old Barrel Kontokali, and Tiffanys Bar Ipsos.

The 100+ Club, representatives present, Ken & Jan Harrop (Project Leaders). Jan & Paul Scotter (Central Area Team Support).

If you are interested in supporting The 100+ Club please contact us Tel 6946949545

The 100+ Club supports Corfu Charities

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/the100plusclub/>

**FALIRO
HOUSE**



CASTING CALL

FOR THE PURPOSES OF FILMING
“MY BIG FAT GREEK WEDDING 3”
WE REQUIRE YOUNG ADULTS AND ADULTS, AGED TEN YEARS
AND OLDER, WHO WOULD LIKE TO PARTICIPATE IN THIS
EXPERIENCE AS PAID EXTRAS.

NIA VARDALOS IS DIRECTING AND STARRING
IN THIS MOVIE, WHICH WILL BE SHOT ENTIRELY IN GREECE.

SHOOTING WILL TAKE PLACE IN CORFU FROM
JULY 5th to AUGUST 3rd.

CANDIDATES MAY SEND 2 RECENT PHOTOS (1 FACE – 1 FULL BODY) ALONG WITH
THEIR FULL NAME AND CONTACT NUMBER AT THE FOLLOWING EMAIL ADDRESS:

gw3corfu@gmail.com

6947425776 Alexandra Pagiataki

6980043969 Jo Capralou

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Emma Tamplin

LIFE AND SOUL PSYCHIC CARD READINGS.
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PLEASE CONTACT ME VIA MY FACEBOOK PAGE -
AT EMMA TAMPLIN. INNER WISDOM LIFE COACHING.
THANK YOU.
EMMA X



NEW BOOK! PRAISE FOR MY CORFU LOVE STORY:

"The author's love for Corfu shines in her descriptions. The characters felt very real with just a tiny bit of mysticism. Fabulous!"~Diane Sharp, Goodreads reviewer

"What a tender, sweet, beautiful lost love story... The author describes the scenery in such a way that you can vividly see it in the mind's eye."~ Wanda Siesicki, Goodreads reviewer

"A short read by Effrosyni Moschoudi that is hard to put down until finished. One can very easily picture themselves in the beautiful Corfu where this story takes you. A darn good story that does not disappoint!"~Michael Barlow, Goodreads

Spyri never forgot that old summer in Corfu when she met Markos... Visit Amazon: <https://bit.ly/3pAP3rf>

More links for Effrosyni Writes:

Visit: <https://effrosyniwrites.com/> & https://www.amazon.co.uk/Books-Effrosyni-Moschoudi/s?i=stripbooks&rh=p_27%3AEffrosyni+Moschoudi

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!




SPIEF'22


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INTERNATIONAL
ECONOMIC
FORUM

ROSCONGRESS
Building Trust

The 25th edition of the
St. Petersburg International
Economic Forum
will be held on
15-18 June 2022

[St. Petersburg International Economic Forum \(SPIEF\).](#)






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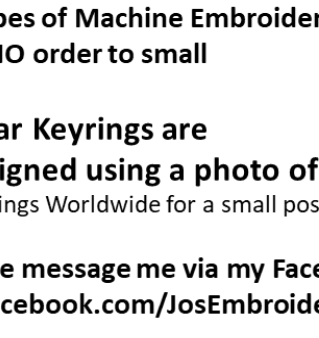
Childs 1st Drawing

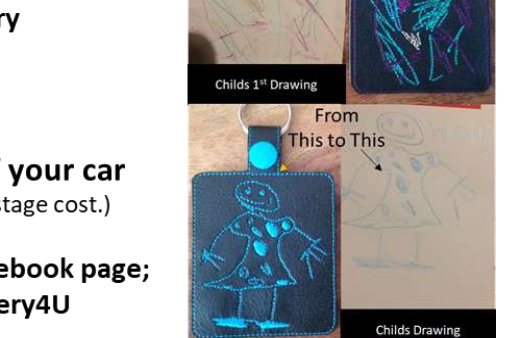
From This to This


Childs Drawing










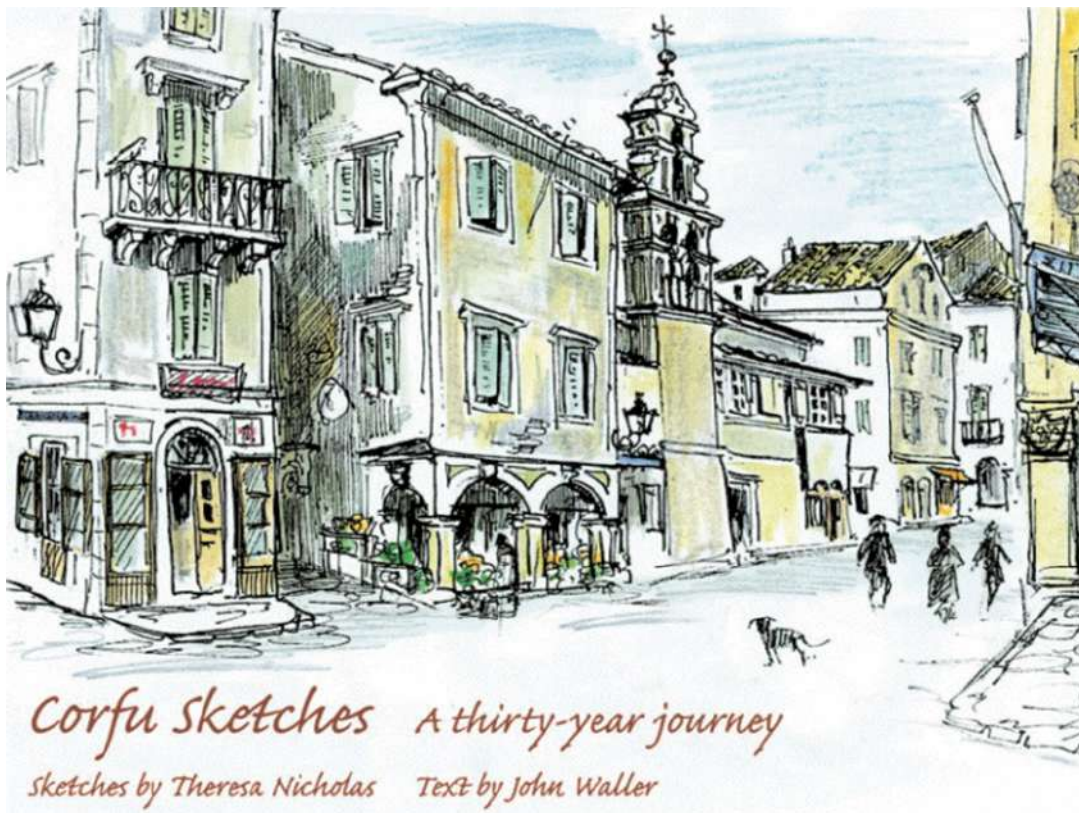












The exhibition

"I was reborn in
 Corfu in 1961"

by Theresa
 Nicholas
 (1931-2018)

is opening at
 Corfu Art Gallery
 on Wednesday 1
 June at 20:00.

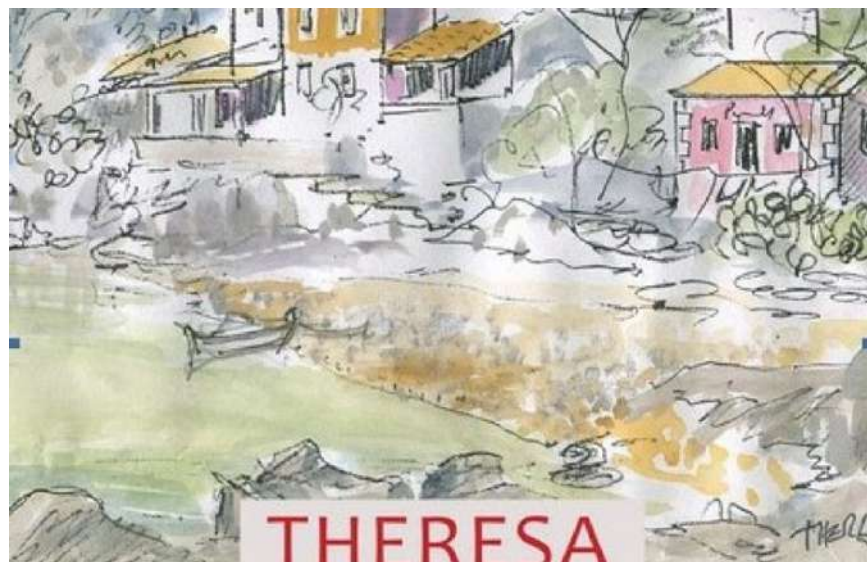
The British artist Theresa Nicholas was a permanent resident of Corfu for nearly six decades and her work takes us on a journey through the island's beauty. Her rich, unique work includes watercolours, oil paintings, pen, woodcuts and etchings. Her love of the island and its people can be seen in her work and she has captured images of island architecture which has since disappeared. The artist also wrote poetry and illustrated books.

Duration: 1/6 - 8/7
 Monday-Friday 09:00-16:00

Corfu Art Gallery
 Ioannou Theotoki 77
 26610 41085
info@corfuartgallery.com



Theresa



Veggie friendly

Courtesy of Emma Alexopoulou

And here are the places where you can find vegan options Options

Indian restaurant (where the port is)

Aubergine cafe (vegetarian and vegan restaurant)

Artisti (whole vegan menu)

Gran Aladino (whole vegan menu)

Alsos (at the port)

Bizou (completely vegan)

My habit

Sti sesoula souvlaki bar

Ya souvlaki stou artemi

The tandoori bites

Grigoris (for an amazing vegan kourou and more)

Da giovanni aglio e olio

Roses bakery (a lot of vegan Greek desserts etc.)

Ambelonas Corfu

Pizzeria zymari (where the port is they have a whole vegan menu)

Starenio bakery (handmade vegan pastries etc.)

Red hot chili burger

Pane e souvlaki

Tabule rasa (vegan falafel)

Stazi meli (for options at vegan loukoumades)

in general, Greek food is vegan friendly so every restaurant will have something like dolmadakia gialantzi, gemista (the ones without meat), gigandes, fasolakia, fava, melitzanosalata, revithia, domatokeftedes kolokithokeftes but you have to ask the shop if they put egg or cheese because some do and, spanakopita but without feta, spanakorizo and much more

Stou Maka Restaurant

Reviewed yesterday

[Amazing experience! Authenticity and quality!](#)

A hidden gem of Greek cuisine. We had dinner in this beautiful restaurant where you can feel like home from the first moment. The owners are so kind and friendly, the atmosphere is cozy and peaceful. We had a great and authentic Greek dinner, at every bite we felt the freshness of the products, their quality and the passion of Annie's and Spiros in doing their job. We ate delicious zucchini pie with a cream made of feta and mint, a kind of tzatziki made with beetroot (fantastic!), a Corfiot salad so fresh and tasty, and then iuvetsi, beef pastitsada and fries. Everything was amazing! We highly recommend it!

[https://www.tripadvisor.com/Restaurant_Review-g13511843-d17535597-Reviews-Stou Maka-Temploni Corfu Ionian Islands.html](https://www.tripadvisor.com/Restaurant_Review-g13511843-d17535597-Reviews-Stou_Maka_Temploni_Corfu_Ionian_Islands.html)



A Spot of History

King Henry VIII has a jousting accident, 1524



The account at right was written by George Cavendish, Cardinal Wolsey's gentleman-usher.

[Henry VIII](#) was a superb athlete but, as he grew older, his prowess often came at the expense of his health. Historians have speculated that the injuries he suffered may have contributed to his increasingly bad headaches (and correspondingly short temper.)

On 10 March the king, having a new armor made to his own design and fashion, such as no armorer before that time had seen, though to test the same at the tilt, and ordered a joust for the purpose. The lord marquis of Dorset and the earl of Dorset and the earl of Surrey were appointed to be on foot: the king came to one end of the tilt and the duke of Suffolk to the other. Then a gentleman said to the duke: 'Sir the king is come to the end of the tilt.' 'I see him not,' said the duke, 'by my faith, for my headpiece blocks my sight.' With these words, God knows by what chance, the king had his spear delivered to him by the lord Marquis, the visor of his headpiece being up and not down or fastened, so that his face as quite naked. The gentleman said to the duke: 'Sir the king is coming.'

Then the duke set forward and charged with his spear, and the king likewise unadvisedly set off towards the duke. The people, seeing the king's face

bare, cried hold, hold; the duke neither saw nor heard, and whether the king remembered his visor was up or not few could tell. Alas, what sorrow was it to the people when they saw the splinters of duke's spear strike the king's headpiece. For most certainly the duke struck the king on the brow right under the guard of the headpiece on the very skull cap or basinet piece to which the barbette is hinged for strength and safety, which skull cap or basinet no armorer takes heed of, for it is always covered by the visor, barbette and volant piece, and thus that piece is so protected that it takes no weight. But when the spear landed on that place there was great danger of death since the face was bare, for the duke's spear broke into splinters and pushed the king's visor or barbette so far back with the counter blow that all the King's head piece was full of splinters. The armorers were much blamed for this, and so was the lord marquis for delivering the spear blow when his face was open, but the king said that no one was to blame but himself, for he intended to have saved himself and his sight.

The duke immediately disarmed and came to the king, showing him the closeness of his sight, and he swore that he would never run against the king again. But if the king had been even a little hurt, his servants would have put the duke in jeopardy. Then the king called his armorers and put all his pieces of armor together and then took a spear and ran six courses very well, by which all men could see that he had taken no hurt, which was a great joy and comfort to all his subjects present.

Link/cite this page

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Hanson, Marilee. "King Henry VIII has a jousting accident, 1524" https://englishhistory.net/tudor/king-henry-viii-jousting-accident/, February 9, 2015

Letter in the Wallet - A Short Story



As I walked home one freezing day, I stumbled on a wallet someone had lost in the street. I picked it up and looked inside to find some identification so I could call the owner. But the wallet contained only three dollars and a crumpled letter that looked as if it had been in there for years.

The envelope was worn and the only thing that was legible on it was the return address. I started to open the letter, hoping to find some clue. Then I saw the dateline-1924. The letter had been written almost sixty years ago.

It was written in a beautiful feminine handwriting on powder blue stationery with a little flower in the left-hand corner. It was a "Dear John" letter that told the recipient, whose name appeared to be Michael, that the writer could not see him any more because her mother forbade it. Even so, she wrote that she would always love him. It was signed, Hannah.

It was a beautiful letter, but there was no way except for the name Michael, that the owner could be identified. Maybe if I called information, the operator could find a phone listing for the address on the envelope.

"Operator," I began, "this is an unusual request. I'm trying to find the owner of a wallet that I found. Is there anyway you can tell me if there is a phone number for an address that was on an envelope in the wallet?"

She suggested I speak with her supervisor, who hesitated for a moment then said, "Well, there is a phone listing at that address, but I can't give you the number." She said, as a courtesy, she would call that number, explain my story and would ask them if they wanted her to connect me. I waited a few minutes and then she was back on the line. "I have a party who will speak with you."

I asked the woman on the other end of the line if she knew anyone by the name of Hannah. She gasped, "Oh! We bought this house from a family who had a daughter named Hannah. But that was 30 years ago!"

"Would you know where that family could be located now?" I asked.

"I remember that Hannah had to place her mother in a nursing home some years ago," the woman said. "Maybe if you got in touch with them they might be able to track down the daughter."

She gave me the name of the nursing home and I called the number. They told me the old lady had passed away some years ago but they did have a phone number for where they thought the daughter might be living. I thanked them and phoned. The woman who answered explained that Hannah herself was now living in a nursing home.

This whole thing was stupid, I thought to myself. Why was I making such a big deal over finding the owner of a wallet that had only three dollars and a letter that was almost 60 years old?

Nevertheless, I called the nursing home in which Hannah was supposed to be living and the man who answered the phone told me, "Yes, Hannah is staying with us. "

Even though it was already 10 p.m., I asked if I could come by to see her. "Well," he said hesitatingly, "if you want to take a chance, she might be in the day room watching television."

I thanked him and drove over to the nursing home. The night nurse and a guard greeted me at the door. We went up to the third floor of the large building. In the day room, the nurse introduced me to Hannah.

She was a sweet, silver-haired old timer with a warm smile and a twinkle in her eye. I told her about finding the wallet and showed her the letter. The second she saw the powder blue envelope with that little flower on the left, she took a deep breath and said, "Young man, this letter was the last contact I ever had with Michael."

She looked away for a moment deep in thought and then said Softly, "I loved him very much. But I was only 16 at the time and my mother felt I was too young. Oh, he was so handsome. He looked like Sean Connery, the actor."

Continued on Page 65

Letter in the Wallet– Continued from Page 64

"Yes," she continued. "Michael Goldstein was a wonderful person. If you should find him, tell him I think of him often. And," she hesitated for a moment, almost biting her lip, "tell him I still love him. You know," she said smiling as tears began to well up in her eyes, "I never did marry. I guess no one ever matched up to Michael..."

I thanked Hannah and said goodbye. I took the elevator to the first floor and as I stood by the door, the guard there asked, "Was the old lady able to help you?"

I told him she had given me a lead. "At least I have a last name. But I think I'll let it go for a while. I spent almost the whole day trying to find the owner of this wallet."

I had taken out the wallet, which was a simple brown leather case with red lacing on the side. When the guard saw it, he said, "Hey, wait a minute! That's Mr. Goldstein's wallet. I'd know it anywhere with that bright red lacing. He's always losing that wallet. I must have found it in the halls at least three times."

"Who's Mr. Goldstein?" I asked as my hand began to shake.

"He's one of the old timers on the 8th floor. That's Mike Goldstein's wallet for sure. He must have lost it on one of his walks." I thanked the guard and quickly ran back to the nurse's office. I told her what the guard had said. We went back to the elevator and got on. I prayed that Mr. Goldstein would be up.

On the eighth floor, the floor nurse said, "I think he's still in the day room. He likes to read at night. He's a darling old man."

We went to the only room that had any lights on and there was a man reading a book. The nurse went over to him and asked if he had lost his wallet. Mr. Goldstein looked up with surprise, put his hand in his back pocket and said, "Oh, it is missing!"

"This kind gentleman found a wallet and we wondered if it could be yours?"

I handed Mr. Goldstein the wallet and the second he saw it, he smiled with relief and said, "Yes, that's it! It must have dropped out of my pocket this afternoon. I want to give you a reward."

"No, thank you," I said. "But I have to tell you something. I read the letter in the hope of finding out who owned the wallet."

The smile on his face suddenly disappeared. "You read that letter?"

"Not only did I read it, I think I know where Hannah is."

He suddenly grew pale. "Hannah? You know where she is? How is she? Is she still as pretty as she was? Please, please tell me," he begged.

"She's fine...just as pretty as when you knew her." I said softly.

The old man smiled with anticipation and asked, "Could you tell me where she is? I want to call her tomorrow." He grabbed my hand and said, "You know something, mister, I was so in love with that girl that when that letter came, my life literally ended. I never married. I guess I've always loved her."

"Mr. Goldstein," I said, "Come with me."

We took the elevator down to the third floor. The hallways were darkened and only one or two little night-lights lit our way to the day room where Hannah was sitting alone watching the television. The nurse walked over to her.

"Hannah," she said softly, pointing to Michael, who was waiting with me in the doorway. "Do you know this man?"

She adjusted her glasses, looked for a moment, but didn't say a word.

Michael said softly, almost in a whisper, "Hannah, it's Michael. Do you remember me?"

She gasped, "Michael! I don't believe it! Michael! It's you! My Michael!"

He walked slowly towards her and they embraced. The nurse and I left with tears streaming down our faces.

"See," I said. "See how the Good Lord works! If it's meant to be, it will be."

About three weeks later I got a call at my office from the nursing home. "Can you break away on Sunday to attend a wedding? Michael and Hannah are going to tie the knot!"

It was a beautiful wedding with all the people at the nursing home dressed up to join in the celebration. Hannah wore a light beige dress and looked beautiful. Michael wore a dark blue suit and stood tall.

They made me their best man. The hospital gave them their own room and if you ever wanted to see a 76-year-old bride and a 79-year-old groom acting like two teenagers, you had to see this couple.

A perfect ending for a love affair that had lasted nearly 60 years.

"Letter in the Wallet," written by Arnold Fine (1985)

Join [Stories For The Soul](#) 

My Animals & Other Family - Corfu Ramblings

<https://www.kizzy-cooper.com/451901038>

Chilly Dip

It's Saturday the 30th and rather a hazy start to what is forecast to be a lovely sunny day. I was up and at 'em at half six, a lie in for me this morning, but I'm a little sluggish as I have a bit of a cold so am rehydrating myself with buckets of tea. Siobhan, Sammy and I are off to Sidari later on this morning to deliver the sack of puppy food to Del at CARECorfu on behalf of the lovely lady in the UK who won it in the raffle. We're also dropping off 4 boxes of cat food for Cats' Corner which was kindly donated by my lovely Donkey Rescue friend Fabiola ❤️ Thank you to both of you for being so kind, caring and generous ❤️ I want to stock up on supplies from Sidari pet shop too for our menagerie and while we're over there we'll spend some time on the lovely sandy beach. It was a bit too pebbly in Ipsos yesterday for Sammy to fully enjoy his beach time i.e.: shoving handfuls of sand in his mouth 📷 There will be photos.

Before 8am I'd fed the chooks, watered everything green including Andrea's two cucumber seedlings which I'd just planted in the veg plot and harvested three broccoli florets for Sammy to enjoy at tea time tonight. I'll dig up another carrot for him later on. We're having steak, salad, jacket spuds and nachos this evening so he'll be able to try avocado and mashed potato too. He quite likes sitting in his high chair at the table with us especially when he's got food to munch on and play with.

It turned out to be quite a busy day running here, there and everywhere. We went out at half ten and got back at three-ish. First stop was the Mediterranean Corner Market where I left three raffle prizes for winners to collect. I shocked Sandra by declining a tot of tsipouro, shocked myself to be honest but I was going on a decent drive and thought it wiser not to partake. Next stop was Sidari pet shop where I left the cat food to be picked up later on this afternoon. While I

was there I bought eight sacks of cat litter and a 20kg sack of kibble for the Century cats and other strays I see on my travels. That took a bit of weight out of my purse! Our next call was to drop off the puppy food and a chocolate orange to treat Del. He'd had to nip out but we left the supplies by his door and had a little look at the puppies he's currently looking after. What a belting chap and what a hard worker.



We returned to Sidari and after a brief paddle in the sea went in search of somewhere for lunch. We found a rather nice taverna on the beach where we ordered a meze of meatballs cooked in an ouzo and tomato sauce, spicy cheese dip

with pita bread, feta saganaki, honeyed octopus, Greek salad and some chips, lovely. We decided not to hang around but to return to Roda to catch the butcher before closing time at 2pm for the afternoon siesta and I bought us three fillet steaks for later on tonight. Then we drove to Roda beach where we had a refreshing Mythos each while relaxing in the shade on the sunbeds at Pirates Bar. Sammy and Siobhan attempted a dip in the sea but it was rather chilly and I managed another paddle.

Once home Shiv & baby went for a nap and I started putting my winter clothes away and all my summery stuff in the wardrobe. I busied myself making the bed, sticking the washer on, changing the throws on the settees and generally tidying up or else I'd have been nodding off too.

Gareth Morgan's Virus Theory - Part 4 Overview

Chapter 5 in this fascinating series.

Section 4

Are there sources of mega eV radiation in the environment?

What are some likely sources of the gamma radiation mirrored by the sun?

What protects us from cosmic radiation?

What are the visible effects of cosmic radiation?

Are there sources of mega eV radiation in the environment?

There are ground level radiation detectors located all over the UK, but they only register small changes in background radiation from things like radon in the rocks and cannot register high intensity radiation.

They have shown no change in recent years, but local enthusiasts detected a short-lived burst of high intensity radiation over a large area of south Cornwall in early February, 2020 at 1,400 times the normal background reading. <https://www.cornwalllive.com/news/cornwall-news/mystery-incredibly-high-radiation-levels-3817271>

There was another, much larger event over parts of Sweden, Norway, Finland and Russia in June, though Russian authorities deny any accidents at their nuclear power plants. Russia however does operate a gamma ray detector at Apatity, up near the Arctic circle.

Lost in a mass of data from Apatity we can see a period of intense activity (blue line = over one million eV) from the beginning of January through to the end of April, 2020, with similar energy levels to those used in radiation therapy.

Some gamma radiation comes from the sun. Until quite recently it was believed that gamma radiation produced in the sun's core could not escape to reach the surface, but in the last ten years the Fermi Gamma-ray Space Telescope revealed that solar flares give off powerful bursts of gamma rays with energies of up to 3 billion electron volts. The emissions can last for hours.

Even more recently it has been discovered that even solar flares on the far side of the sun produce gamma radiation on the near side a few minutes later.

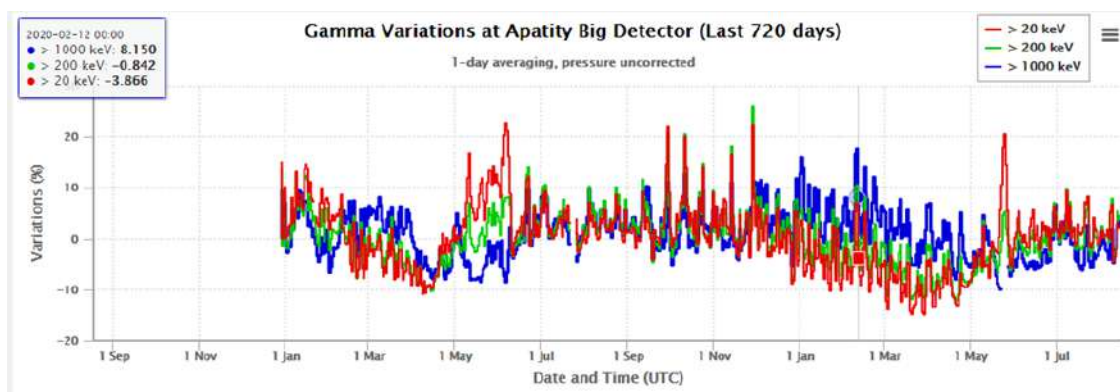
<https://scitechdaily.com/fermi-views-gamma-rays-solar-flares-far-side-sun/>

Then, in 2006 an astrophysicist called Elena Orlando, working with data from an earlier satellite, called EGRET, noticed even more powerful radiation that appeared to be coming from the sun itself.

The Fermi telescope has now revealed that gamma radiation from deep space that passes close to the sun is deflected or "mirrored" by the sun's magnetic field and increases in intensity in the process, producing seven times as much radiation as expected.

Curiously, there is a gap in the spectrum of deflected radiation at around 24 trillion eV, as though the radiation that has enough energy to make it all the way to the surface of the sun is boosted to even higher frequencies, making it 20 times stronger than the most powerful gamma rays normally detected.

<https://www.quantamagazine.org/gamma-ray-data-reveal-surprises-about-the-sun-20190501/>



Gareth Morgan's *Virus Theory P4*. - Continued from Page 67

What are some likely sources of the gamma radiation mirrored by the sun?

On the 15th of April, 2020 a giant flare was observed in spiral galaxy NGC 253 in the constellation Sculptor giving off X-rays and gamma rays of up to 1.7 GeV (nine zeros)

On February 27, 2020, astronomers discovered the biggest explosion ever seen in the Universe. The blast which happened in the distant Ophiuchus galaxy cluster gave off radiation of 1 TeV (twelve zeros), each photon having a trillion times as much energy as normal sunlight.

In May, 2021, it was reported in Nature that The Large High Altitude Air Shower Observatory, LHAASO, had spotted more than 530 gamma rays with energies in the hundreds of trillions of electron volts, the most powerful coming in at 1.4 quadrillion eV (fifteen zeros), possibly originating in the Crab Nebula.

The Pierre Auger Cosmic Ray Observatory in Argentina has observed particles (from an unknown source) whose energy was estimated to be greater than 57 Exa-electron volts (Eighteen zeros)

Closer to home, on April 28, 2020, the European Space Agency's (ESA) Integral satellite spotted a short burst of radiation from SGR 1935+2154, a type of star in our own Milky Way galaxy called a magnetar, at over 187×10^{44} electron volts. (Forty-four zeros.)
<https://phys.org/news/2020-05-extremely-intense-radio-magnetar-sgr.html>

Short gamma ray bursts (GRBs) are detected almost every day, so there are no doubt many more sources as yet unidentified. The overall incidence of cosmic radiation has also been increasing in recent years.

What protects us from cosmic radiation?

The atmosphere absorbs some of it, as we have seen, and the Earth's magnetic field deflects some of it to the poles, where it ionises the oxygen and nitrogen in the air, creating the spectacular glow of the auroras borealis and australis.

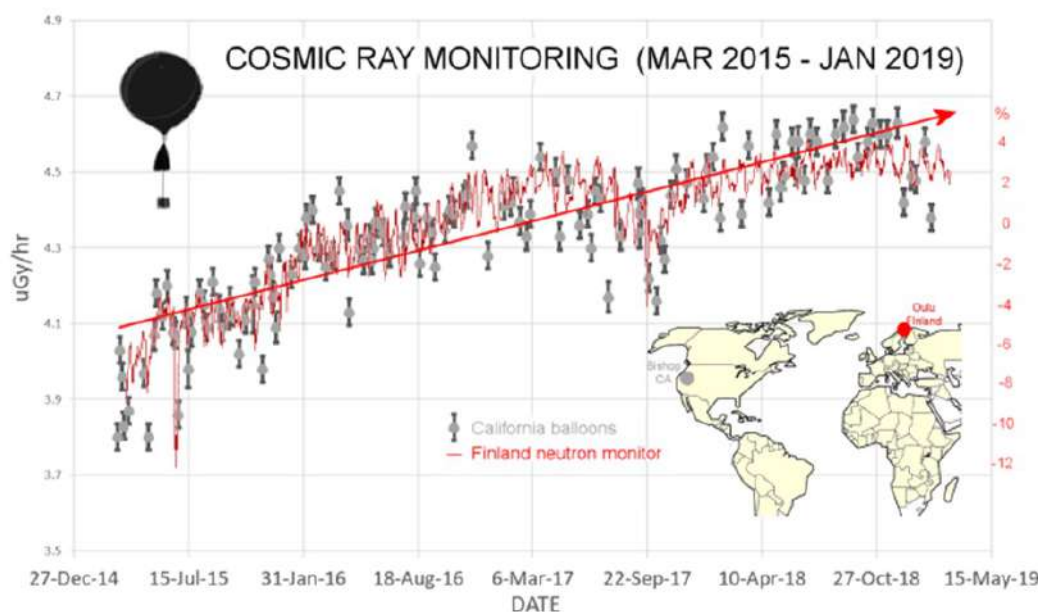
The sun's magnetic field and the solar wind also protect us, but every eleven years the polarity of the sun flips, so the north magnetic pole becomes the south. Over the same period, sunspot activity and the number of solar flares go from maximum, which provides the greatest protection, to minimum. We are currently coming to the end of solar minimum.

When the Fermi telescope revealed that the sun "mirrors" cosmic gamma rays it was found that the greatest effect was around the sun's equator, so most of the deflected radiation is in the plane of the orbits of the Earth and other planets.

It was also very clear that by far the greatest effect happens during solar minimum.

There are countless papers, articles and books noting a strong correlation between solar minimum and epidemics, notably the Sporer minimum (1450-1550

AD), the Maunder minimum of (1645 to 1715) and the Dalton minimum (1800-1830). These are called grand solar minima, when solar activity remains low for several decades or more. NASA expects the next solar minimum to be at record levels.



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Gareth Morgan's Virus Theory P4. - Continued from Page 68

When solar activity is high, on the other hand, there are frequent "geo-magnetic storms" and instead of whole communities being affected by epidemics, there is an increase in the number of deaths of individuals from cerebral haemorrhage, myocardial infarctions and ischemic heart disease, which are not perceived as being contagious and are therefore outside the terms of this study.

Being indoors protects us from radiation too of course, but not as much as you might think.

Four inches (10 cm) of masonry or earth will block around half of it and eight inches will block three-quarters and so on, but a traditional roof of thin slate or tile and plaster might as well be made of glass in terms of blocking radiation, which is why they use lead shielding in nuclear power stations.

What are the visible effects of cosmic radiation?

As well as the spectacular auroras around the poles, we can also see the quite dramatic effects of cosmic rays in cloud chambers in real time. They leave trails of oxidative damage in our bodies, requiring constant repair, in the same way that they ionise the gas in the cloud chamber.



Video here -- <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=i15ef618DP0>

When the most energetic particles strike the atmosphere they create bright jets of ionised nitrogen, called elves.



Short, 20 second video by NASA here -- https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RCDehTj_YyA

From below we can see the resulting electron cascades, known as sprites, which were first photographed accidentally in 1989.

When the atmosphere is cloudy the intense electromagnetic field associated with high energy particles generates a huge electrical charge in the clouds and spectacular lightning storms are created. For this reason, it was thought, until recently, that sprites were somehow created by the lightning.



This photograph, taken on the 21st of August 2020 over Texas, clearly shows that they also occur in clear skies, in which case no lightning forms. Dozens more here: - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l7b8cqtJ-nU>

These phenomena and their products are collectively known as air showers. [https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Air_shower_\(physics\)](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Air_shower_(physics))

Section 4 conclusion: *The intensity and distribution of ionising radiation reaching ground level is consistent with the normal incidence of human sickness, aging and premature death as well as with local and more widespread epidemics.*

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Gareth Morgan's *Virus Theory P4*. - Continued from Page 69

DISCUSSION

Animals

Both wild and domestic animals are also vulnerable to radiation of course and, while the news headlines have been preoccupied with the human cost of the current epidemic, it has also taken its toll on other species.

Mysterious mass die-offs of all kinds of creatures are not uncommon. Reported cases include the following (suggested cause of death in brackets) - 2018, Maine - 400 seals (avian flu). 2017, Texas - Thousands of fish (algal bloom). 2017, New South Wales - 2000 bats (heatwave). 2017, New Zealand - 300 pilot whales (unknown). 2017, Florida - 80 false killer whales (unknown). 2016, Montana - thousands of geese (acidic water). 2016, Norway - 323 reindeer (lightning). 2016, Antarctica - 90,000 Adelie penguins (iceberg). 2016, New Delhi - 300 sei whales (unknown). 2018, Kazakhstan - 211,000 saiga antelopes (internal bleeding). 2011, Arkansas/Louisiana - thousands of red-winged blackbirds (violent trauma and internal injuries - "crashed into each other while flying after being disoriented by a storm"). 2009, Chile - 1,200 penguins (unknown). 2004, Uganda - 400 hippopotamuses (water from stagnant pools). 2010, Mongolia - millions of sheep, horses, goats, cows, yaks, and sheep (unknown). 2020, Botswana - 350 elephants (unknown).

Unexplained deaths of farm and zoo animals are also common as well as that of crops and natural vegetation and a great many suggestions have been made as to various possible causes. The existence of such clusters is not direct evidence of radiation as a cause of death of course, but if there were no such incidents it would be strong evidence against.

Treatments

It is notable that, of the treatments given to Covid-19 patients, none that were intended to "kill" the virus has been successful, while those that were intended to better enable the body to carry out repairs appear to have been more effective.

Substances that would stimulate the body to carry out repairs have also appeared to be beneficial. People who have been inoculated with fragments of mRNA and lipid nanoparticles, those who regularly

consume irritants like very hot spices and active smokers (See table) https://www.cdc.gov/mmwr/volumes/69/wr/mm6913e2.htm#T1_down - appear to have been at significantly less risk of serious illness. It should be noted however that even the most effective vaccines can only reduce the overall risk of infection (ARR) by around 1%. Published figures reporting 95% efficacy are based on relative risk (RRR). [https://www.thelancet.com/journals/lanmic/article/PIIS2666-5247\(21\)00069-0/fulltext](https://www.thelancet.com/journals/lanmic/article/PIIS2666-5247(21)00069-0/fulltext)

It is also interesting to note that among the first medical treatments to be tried were Chloroquine and Hydroxychloroquine, which are commonly used to treat radiation exposure.

Steroids - another widely used remedy for the effects of radiation exposure - have also been tried as a treatment for Covid-19, with similar mixed results. They can be remarkably effective, but, when administered at the wrong time, they have a tendency to kill the patient.

Variants

Since the extent and type of damage to the body from any disease will vary between individuals, including on the molecular level, this has been interpreted as evidence of "mutation" in the virus and numerous "variants" have been identified.

"Thirteen variants of the Covid-19 virus were circulating in Wuhan in December 2019" - [Coronavirus China: WHO expert says virus was 'widespread' in December](https://www.who.int/news/item/12-12-2019-who-expert-says-virus-was-widespread-in-december)

"Iceland's high-volume testing revealed there are at least 40 mutations of the virus in the country of 340,000 people alone." - <https://nypost.com/2020/03/24/iceland-scientists-found-40-mutations-of-the-coronavirus-report-says/>

"In early March, Chinese researchers identified 149 mutations in the 103 sequenced genomes of the coronavirus." <https://academic.oup.com/nsr/article/7/6/1012/5775463>

The primary causes of mutations in genetic material are, of course, oxidative damage and radiation.

Gareth Morgan's *Virus Theory P4*. - Continued from Page 70

Impact

Covid-19 is widely perceived as a unique and exceptionally deadly global pandemic, which is curious, inasmuch as it has had little or no impact on the overall death rate, even in the worst affected countries.

Before Covid-19, the global annual death rate was just under **7.645** deaths per 1000 people. During the eighteen months of the pandemic, at the time of writing, about 3.4 million people are estimated to have died with the disease.

Assuming that none of the Covid-19 victims would otherwise have died of anything else, this would still only raise the global death rate to **7.868** per thousand, averaged over one year. <https://www.macrotrends.net/countries/WLD/world/death-rate>

That is lower than the death rate in 2010 or any previous year since records began.

For comparison, the UK death rate in 2019 was **9.398** per thousand.

India has been in the news due to a peak in cases of a "variant" that appeared around the beginning of April 2021 and began to decline a month later. During the few days of maximum mortality there was a tenfold increase to around 4,000 deaths a day that were attributed to variants of Covid-19.

If, instead of a few days, that mortality rate had continued for an entire year, the overall death rate in India would still only have increased by just one per thousand of the population – from **7.579** to **8.5** or so – still significantly healthier than the UK, where the death rate has never been lower than **9**.

Until recently the death rate all over the world had been falling every year for decades. This has resulted in the survival of many people into their eighties, nineties and beyond.

This aging population profile, along with falling birth rates, made it inevitable, as the older generations die off, that the death rate would start to increase. The United Nations Department of Economic and Social Affairs' interactive graph provides figures for 200 countries and forecasts until the year 2100. <https://www.macrotrends.net/countries/WLD/world/death-rate>

If their calculations are correct, then Covid-19 has had no impact whatsoever on the predicted death

rate, which was expected to increase slightly, year on year, and is set to increase to 1976 levels by the end of the century, simply as a result of changing population profiles.

1976 was a pretty good year actually, with Concorde starting a regular passenger service, the first space shuttle being unveiled, the first Mars landing, the world's tallest building opening in Canada in time for the Montreal Olympics... No one thought they should be in hiding, even though the death rate was over **11** per thousand.

Spread

If two people in the same place become ill at about the same time, it could either be because one of them has infected the other or because they were both exposed to the same pathogen at the same time.

If the disease were spreading from one person to another though, there would be a recognisable pattern of propagation, spreading out from the original centres of infection.

If, on the other hand, the illness correlated with electron cascades from bursts of radiation, we would expect a random scattering of clusters of cases to occur, some localised and others over large areas or even whole countries. We would expect excess deaths to peak quite suddenly and to decline equally rapidly.

In this article – <https://www.dailymail.co.uk/news/article-9380241/Britain-highest-excess-death-toll-Europe-wave-ONS-study-reveals.html> – there is an interactive, animated map by Eurostat, showing the progress of excess deaths in Europe, week by week, from January, 2020 to February, 2021.

The incidence of random clusters is quite apparent.

Testing

There are, of course, ways to test whether a person has been exposed to radiation.

Unfortunately, but unsurprisingly, all of those tests also give positive results in cases of "viral infection".

For instance, the existence of microRNAs in blood and body fluids has been claimed to indicate "with 100% accuracy" whether lab animals have been exposed to radiation. <https://www.scientificamerican.com/article/detecting-radiation-exposure-with-a-blood-test/>

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Gareth Morgan's *Virus Theory P4*. - Continued from Page 71

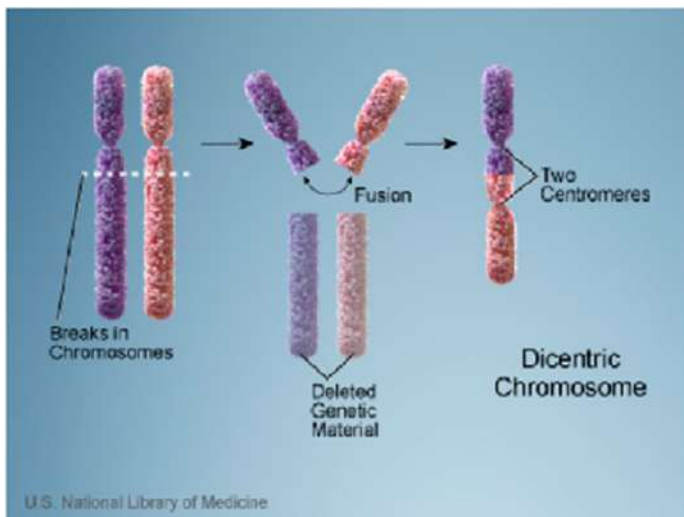
The microRNAs in question though ~ *miR-150-5p*, *miR-23a-3p*, *miR-133b*, *miR-215* and *miR-375* ~ are also found in “viral” illnesses like hepatitis. <https://www.ncbi.nlm.nih.gov/pmc/articles/PMC4515837/>

Other radiation tests look at *in vivo* responses to cohesion proteins like *phospho-Smc1* but those are also associated with papilloma virus.

Lymphocyte depletion is also widely used in diagnosis, but occurs with both radiation and in severe cases of Covid-19. In both cases it is indicative of a poor prognosis, while mild radiation (UV) or mild viral illnesses produce an increase in the number of lymphocytes.

Even the most expensive, time-consuming test – Dicentric Chromosome Assay – “considered the most sensitive and most specific for assessing radiation dose” – “The gold standard” ~ can't really help.

This test is based on the principle that radiation exposure causes DNA double strand breaks and that, during repair, abnormal chromosome replication can lead to dicentric chromosomes, that is, chromosomes with 2 centromeres.



While this is clearly an improbable achievement for a virus, dicentric chromosomes are also seen in patients diagnosed as having Epstein-Barr virus.

The symptoms of Epstein-Barr include sore throat, fever, fatigue, rash, muscle weakness, loss of taste and smell and other flu-like symptoms typical of exposure to radiation.

Viral infections are therefore indistinguishable from radiation damage by any means known to science.

Conclusions

Viral diseases, including Covid-19, are not transmitted from one person to another.

Natural solar radiation will cause all the symptoms associated with Covid-19, as well as a range of other conditions, both directly and through interaction with atmospheric gases.

The action of ionising radiation on living tissue causes cells to fragment, creating a variety of extracellular vesicles that includes the structures known as viruses.

The intensity and distribution of ionising radiation reaching ground level is consistent with the normal incidence of sickness, aging and premature death as well as with local and more widespread epidemics.

In order to maintain that viruses – ‘reanimated’ fragments of decomposing cells ~ are the primary cause of ‘viral’ illnesses, rather than an insignificant symptom of radiation damage, it would be necessary to pretend either that ionising radiation does not exist, or that it is completely harmless.

The economic, social and environmental benefits of addressing the reality of the situation would be incalculable.

Note: Astrophysicists will note the absence of any discussion of alpha particles, muons, positrons, pions, protons, antiprotons, electrons, neutrons and other forms of cosmic radiation. Similarly, virologists might have expected some mention of PCR tests, herd immunity, IgG antibodies, viral genomes, vaccines and other aspects of the virus theory. Since these and other such considerations simply reinforce the general thrust of this overview and in order to make it accessible to a readership not necessarily versed in either discipline, they have not been included and may be discussed elsewhere.

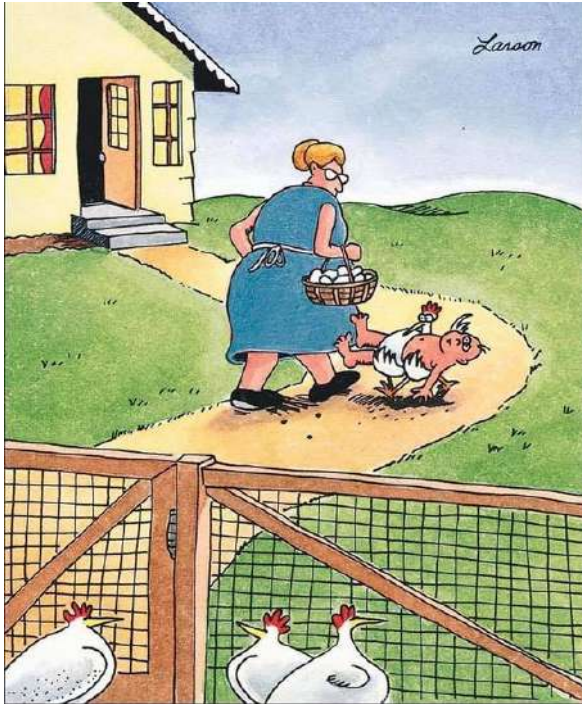
For a brief, less technical summary see: -

https://www.academia.edu/42455115/Virus_theory_a_reassessment

https://www.academia.edu/42593781/Virus_theory_a_reassessment_Part_2

SEE GARETH'S CONCLUDING PART IN JULY.

Gooners Gags



A chicken walks into a library and up to the desk.

"Buk", says the chicken. So the librarian gives him a book. The chicken leaves with the book and returns five minutes later. "Buk," he says. So the librarian gives him another book. This goes on about eight more times, until finally the librarian leaves the library and goes outside on break in back where there's a pond. The chicken is standing on the edge of the pond tossing the books to a frog on a lily pad. The chicken says "Buk, Buk" and the frog says "reddit, reddit".

I'll show myself out.

Did you hear about the cheese factory that exploded in France?



De Brie was everywhere.



Honest I'm from Ukraine

Gooners Gags - Continued from Page 73



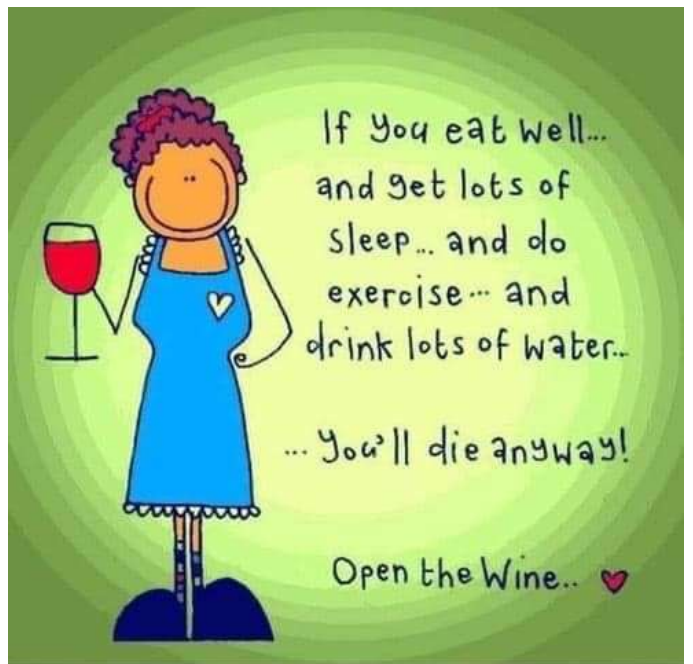
The police came to my house last night, showing me a picture;

“Is this your wife, sir?”

“Yes”.

“I’m afraid it looks like she’s been hit by a bus.”

“I know, but she’s good with the kids”



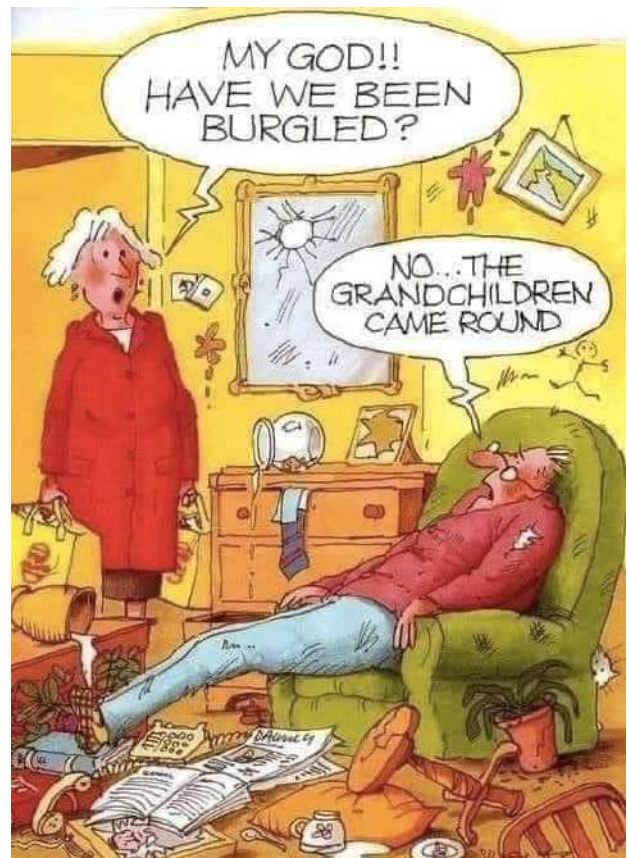
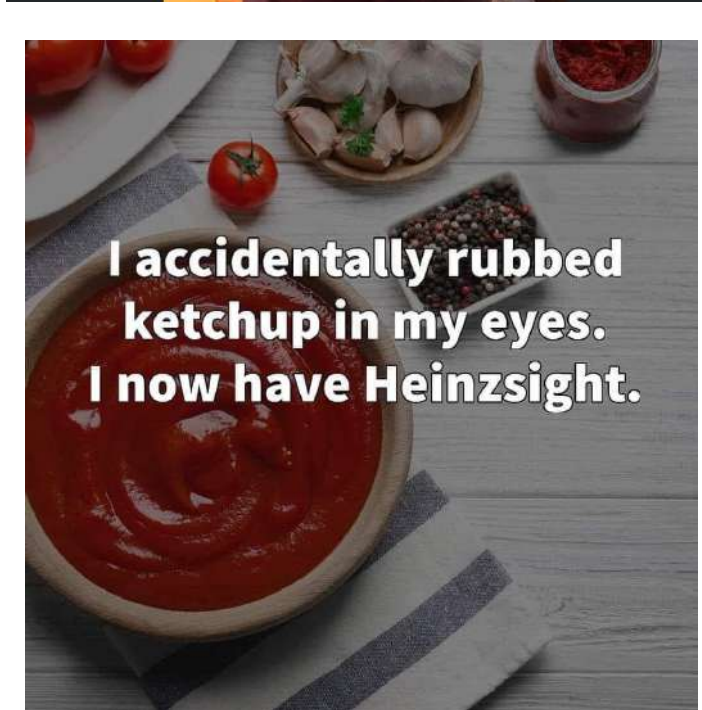
Gooners Gags - Continued from Page 74



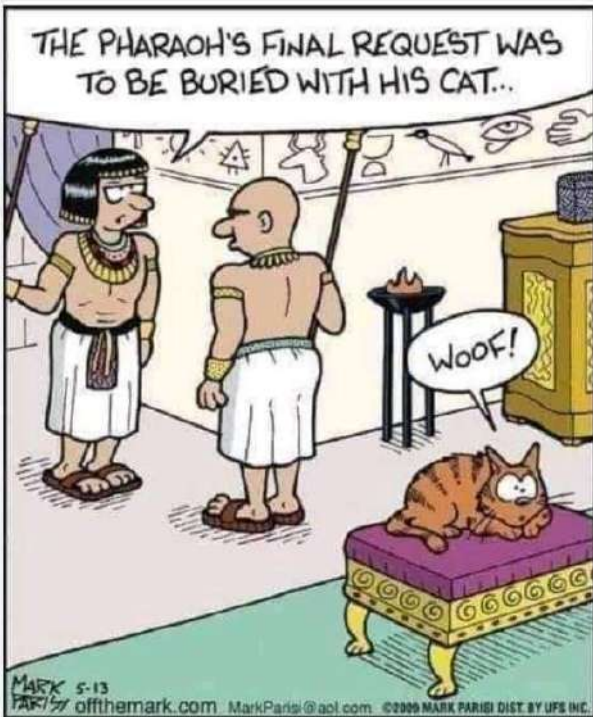
**MY GENERATION GREW UP
LOOKING FOR FROGS AND SHIT**

**YOUR GENERATION GREW UP
LOOKING FOR A WI-FI CONNECTION**

WE ARE NOT THE SAME



Gooners Gags - Continued from Page 75



PAINTING:
 "The arrival of the electric bill."
 Oil on canvas.



Why does my wife always wait until I'm at the opposite end of the house before asking me to 'Merm frner mernferr brnerfer!'

If you are seeking the meaning of life, you must see this;

https://www.facebook.com/messenger_media/?thread_id=553331235&attachment_id=1356053121529747&message_id=mid.%24cAAAAAHUr3TCGIC1Cn1_7ufPbCpzm

Gooners Gags - Continued from Page 76

A coach load of paddies on a mystery tour decided to run a sweepstake to guess where they were going....
the driver won £52!

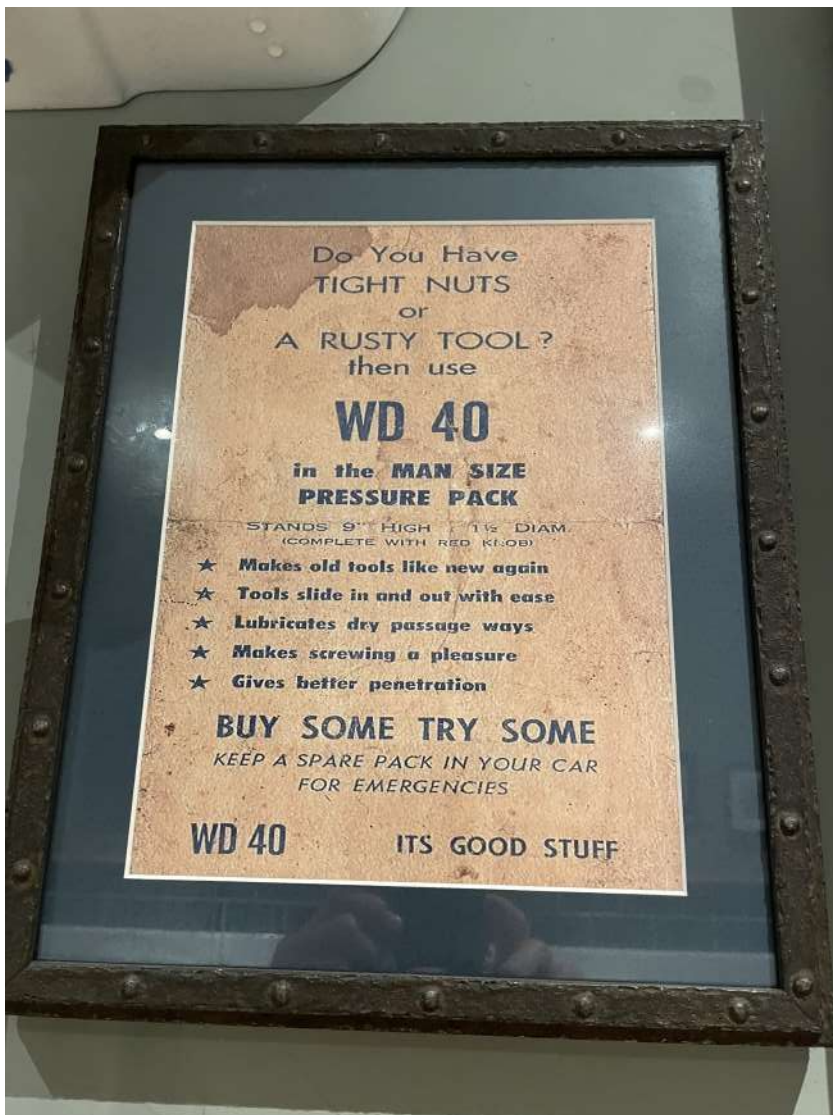
Paddy says to Mick,
"Christmas is on a Friday this year"
Mick says "Let's hope it's not the 13th."



Paddy and Mick found 3 hand grenades and decided to take them to the police station.

Mick "What if one explodes before we get there?"

Paddy: "We'll lie and say we only found two!"



Bloke at a horse race whispers to Paddy next to him,

"Do you want the winner of the next race?"

Paddy replies "No tanks, oi've only got a small yard."

Paddy finds a sandwich with two wires stickin out of it.

He phones the police and says "Bejasmus I've just found a sandwich dat looks like a bomb." The operator asks, "is it tickin?" Paddy says "No, oi tink it's beef"

The Irish have solved their own fuel problems.
They imported 50 million tonnes of sand from the Arabs and they're going to drill for their own oil...

Gooners Gags - Continued from Page 77

Subject: men's shed

Fellow said his wife thought that the Men's Shed members (at the allotments) should read a book called "Fifty Shades of Grey" as we might learn something from it.

Someone thought it would come in handy when re-painting the house. The chaps were all asked to attend our next meeting with some notes relating to their experience of reading the book and its relevance to our activities.

At the follow-up meeting we had an enthusiastic full house where the blokes recounted the literary impact of the novel. Here are their experiences:

Bill Carruthers, 74

We tried various positions – round the back, on the side, up against a wall.

But in the end, we came to the conclusion the bottom of the garden was the only place for a good shed.

Nick Enwright, 86

She stood before me, trembling in my shed.

"I'm yours for the night," she gasped, "You can do whatever you want with me."

So, I took her to Wetherspoons.

Ted Roberts, 79

She knelt before me on the shed floor and tugged gently at first, then harder until finally it came. I moaned with pleasure. And the other boot was almost as good.

Tom Entwhistle, 73

Ever since she read THAT book, I've had to buy all kinds of ropes, chains and shackles. She still manages to get into the shed, though.

Jack Farthing, 78

"Put on this rubber suit and mask," I instructed, calmly.

"Mmmm, kinky!" she purred.

"Yes," I said, "You can't be too careful with all that asbestos in the shed roof."

John Hardcastle, 72

"I'm a very naughty girl," she said, biting her lip.

"I need to be punished."

So, I invited my mum to stay for the weekend.

Colin Horrocks, 65

"Harder!" she cried, gripping the workbench tightly. "Harder!"

"Okay," I said. "What's the gross national product of Nicaragua?"

Malcolm Riddock, 75

I lay back exhausted, gazing happily out of the shed window.

Despite my concerns about my inexperience, my rhubarb had come up a treat.

Allen Cardly, 74

"Are you sure you can take the pain?" she demanded, brandishing stilettos.

"I think so," I gulped.

"Here we go, then," she said, and showed me the receipt.

Humphrey Landsdowne, 56

"Hurt me!" she begged, raising her skirt as she bent over my workbench.

"Very well," I replied. "You've got a fat arse and no dress sense."

Nicholas Benchley, 53

"Are you sure you want this?" I asked. "When I'm done, you won't be able to sit down for weeks." She nodded.

"Okay," I said, putting the three-piece lounge furniture on eBay.

Toby Williams, 60

"Punish me!" she cried. "Make me suffer like only a real man can!"

"Very well," I replied, leaving the toilet seat up.

Gooners Gags - Continued from Page 78

Joe says to Paddy: "Close your curtains the next time you're making love to your wife. The whole street was watching and laughing at you yesterday."

Paddy says: "Well the joke's on them because I wasn't even at home yesterday."

Paddy says to Mick - I'm ready for a holiday, only this year I'm going to do it a bit different.

3 years ago, I went to Spain and Mary got pregnant.

2 years ago I went to Italy and Mary got pregnant.

Last year I went to Majorca and Mary got pregnant."

Mick asks - So what are you going to do this year?."

Paddy replies, - I'll take her with me!"

Mick walks into Paddy's barn and catches him dancing naked in front of a tractor. Mick says, "Oi Paddy, what ya doing?" Paddy says, "Well me and Mary haven't been getting on in the bedroom lately & the therapist recommended I do something sexy to a tractor."

Paddy's in the bathroom and Murphy shouts to him. "Did you find the shampoo?"

Paddy says, "Oi did, but it's for dry hair and I've just wet mine."

Lester Piggott



Lester Piggott | *Emma Berry*

By *Andrea Branchini*

Think of Robin Hood, or the Scarlet Pimpernel. Or even Jesse James. There was a little bit of the Great Outlaw in Lester Piggott: enigmatic, often in trouble, and adored by the people in the street.

Lester defied the rules of charisma: very soft voice, never very friendly, always composed, always keeping to himself in public. Ah, but that face, "like a well-kept grave," as somebody said. The intensity of his facial expression was Mount Rushmore-ready—a la Clint Eastwood.

When he returned to riding in 1990 (post High Point) and won a race at the Rowley Mile on a grey and mournful day riding a long-shot trained by Julie Cecil, journalist Brough Scott said that it was as if a specter had appeared out of nowhere near the finish line—coming from behind and coming from the past. Lester was capable of tempting the best British racing scribes into lyrical overstatements, go figure.

I was certainly one of those adoring people in the street. And one of my own treasured little stories about Lester Piggott is this. One sunny day following a rainstorm, I was sitting at a restaurant table at Capannelle Racecourse with an entourage of jockeys and trainers. The Italian owner of the horse Lester was soon to ride came by and insisted for his two jockeys (the other was Alan Munro) to cut the lunch short and walk the course. The champion was not happy with the request, and a refusal seemed to be on the cards. And then the housewives' favourite pointed to me and said: "I will go, but only if Andrea comes as well." I probably blushed at the mere and unexpected mention of my name. It was as if Michael Jordan and Bjorn Borg had asked me: "Hey, what are we doing tonight?" Yes, I was young and starstruck, but Lester was more of a star, and also more of a legend: he was a folk hero, for those who were around at the time. And we did go and walk the course.

With great respect and admiration.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qT8ubeEQmaU>

Grand National Opine

While we are in gee gee mood.

Lots to deal with here!

It is indeed a pity the horses died. But they did so NOT for the usual reason of a broken leg / shoulder or such due to falling. One did not fall at all, but was pulled up, and the other suffered a head injury and died in hospital the next day. It's not so well known, but I believe that MORE horses die in the National since they reduced the size of the fences - for the sake of the horses' safety. This had the should-have-been-obvious effect of horses and jockeys having less respect for the fences and therefore going faster, especially near the start. The worst falls are usually here - and the head-injured one fell at the third.

This is the problem when you pander to pressure organisations such as PETA. First, they generally don't understand what they are pressing for; and second, no amount of giving in satisfies them - they will always demand more concessions. If the Grand National is banned, they'll start demanding all National Hunt races are banned; and if they get that, flat racing as well. It's like Stonewall. Having succeeded (fairly) in legalising gays, they are now even more vociferously pushing the transgender issue, with the terrible consequences that is having on everyone. The eco lot are the same.

PETA will not stop until every domestic animal species is extinct, so that people can't 'exploit' them. Maureen is happy with this.

Once that's achieved, they'll go for our dogs and cats. Many 'compassionate' (how I hate that word! Used by stupid people as a virtue signal) idiots already think that riding horses is in itself cruel, partly due to PETA propaganda. There are many former riding schools that now are just stables for cosseted equines, whose owners don't exercise them. In consequence, most of the poor beasts are incredibly badly behaved.

By the way, horses are perfectly capable of killing themselves in their own stable or paddock. Getting cast in their box and kicking out; trying and failing to jump the paddock fence; you name it. This of course is another reason for PETA to wipe them off the face of the planet. And the myth that PETA and its supporters perpetuate that 'the poor horses are forced to race' is twaddle. They love it, and if they don't it's pretty obvious, because they refuse to run and jump.



Eulogy

By Heather Skinner



The constant pain, the tiredness
 The rounds and rounds of tests
 Hospital appointments
 Never feeling your best
 Hours and hours in waiting rooms
 Scans and pills and jabs
 Drips and radiation
 Waiting on tests from labs
 Tables full of tablets
 Your brain's in chemo fog
 Not knowing how to find the words
 Can't even walk your dog
 Well meaning chums don't always
 help
 You'll never understand
 I don't need you to build me up
 Sometimes just hold my hand
 I'm not "brave", I'm not "strong"
 I'm not an "inspiration"

"Our dear friend passed away
 Today following her brave fight against
 cancer.
 She is now in a better place with pain.
 Fly high with the angels"
 Don't you dare write this about me
 Please just say I "died".
 Don't dress it up with fancy phrases
 Euphemisms and lies
 This disease will likely finish me
 Its very hard to bear
 Its just so very scary
 (At least I didn't lose my hair)
 But what it really looks like
 You'll never ever know
 Unless you have to face it
 And then you're on your own
 Your dearest friends will come on by
 And try to help you out
 But its hard to let them know
 What this thing is all about

A shining beacon of womanhood
 Or a credit to my nation
 I'm not "fighting a brave battle"
 It's just an illness I have to answer
 I'm not a "warrior" or a "fearless one"
 I just have fucking CANCER

We are currently sorting out Heather's
 funeral, as soon as the date (it will be very
 soon) I will let everyone know. Please feel free
 to message me, I have tagged myself in this
 post
 Thank you x