www.theagiot.com





Agiot



Tel: (0030) 6974932408

This Month

Cover Photo

Page 1

Letters to the Editor

Pages 2-4

Nick the Clock's World

Pages 5-12

Hilary's Ramblings

Pages 13-15

My Island of Dreams

Page 16

Nature

Page 17

Video Plus Corner

Page 18

The World of Simon

Page 18

A Poem

Page 19

Pine Leaves Page 19

When Nitsa was Young Chapter 5

Pages 20-21

Ocay Property. Management & Holiday

Rentals

Pages 22-26

The Way Things Were and Are

Pages 27-28

A Man of the Seychelles

Page 29

Remembering Agiotfest

Pages 30-31

Corfu Light Railway

Page 31

Little Brother is Watching You.

Pages 32-38

Village and Island Times

Pages 39-41

Lula's Lovebites

Page 42

Weather.

Page 42

Advertising

Pages 43-49

Match of the Day

Pages 50-51

Stop Press

Page 51

Gooner's Gags

Pages 52-59





Letters to the Editor

Dear Gentle Reader,

May I wish you a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!

Here we stand on the lip of a New Year, and I cannot help but wonder what lies in store around the corner.

A lot has happened in this small dot in the Universe since last we met here. Far too much for these short pages. But I'll do my best to give you as fair impression as I am able.

This particular Edition is very dear to me, personally, as we say goodbye to Nick Woods, my dear friend, who I know you love too. For many years his page has appeared in this magazine, a page that is very popular, and often gets people thinking; Not a bad notion.

What you may not know is what an inspiration he was for this 'umble Editor. He was, quite possibly, the number one fan of the Agiot, as he was number one fan of Agios Ioannis. It was he who would prod me and chivvy me when my battery failed, to make



me gently aware of my responsibility to you, ensuring that the magazine was published more often than it might have been otherwise.

I have lost that invisible spark, as he travels now to a different realm, so I will try to dig deep, keep him with me, and sally forth into 2024 with a sure and certain tread.

Nick loved Christmas and I want this Edition to reflect that and share his merriment. He had no time for shallow sentiment, he was his own man who stood on his own square. But he was kind, loving under that bluff and powerful shell.

May his dear friends-and there are many-celebrate this Christmas with him, especially the two ladies who loved him so well, Irini and Angela.

Irini Papanitsafi, sent this beautiful letter from Athens, which nobody on earth could emulate.

Hallo Dear Paul

It's been sometime since we spoke...

I got a message just as we entering the small chapel for the burial mass

It was you. I knew then you were with us. And i thank you very much.

Now winter just started and Nick is gone.

Funny, all this time he was alive the weather was so summery here.

So as the burial day, a hot day, just as Nick's fiery character.

The last month or so were as turmoil days. Everything else evaporated.

Only Nick and his little spiti.

We went through a lot and is hard to put them down in words.

i came to know him again.

He was a unique man.

So very strong. Enduring, authentic Gentle and funny.

I have spend with him so many hours .. talking or in silence.

peaceful moments .. all the way.

On November 16th he woke me up.

knock knock at his floor which is my ceiling.

Woke up look at the clock was 4.30 in the morning. Dark outside.

Run upstairs and

he is comfortably siting at his bed, all wrapped up with his blanket just like the old hippy days.

Letters to the Editor - Continued from page 2

"Would you put some music darling" he says. "music?"

"Yes, Some acid jazz"

and so i did. we talk a little and he goes back to sleep. I stayed there across his bed on the big chair. It was nice and cozy.

He would wake up and fall back to sleep a few times. I made him a cup o tea.

The morning light broke in to the room.

He was back and front ... no agony no fear... a little surprise maybe... and wonder...

None of us knew then this is the last rising sun on earth for him.

Later the day before me leaving to the doctor for a final conversation about hospitalization etc. I thanked him for the opportunity he gave me earlier the day to see the day's rising sun with him.

He looked at me and said "you are welcome". both laughed and i left.

In reality both laughed and when i return he was gone.

I never have spend so many days and hours to a dying person.

I don't know if it happens with everybody or it was just Nick's energy.

I believe was Nick. Nick and his cocoon. and It happened to be me inside.

I treasure these moments. So many of them... So humane.

He was a real man. a brave man. and i miss him too...

I have a picture of him.

from these amazing morning naps, he was taking that day.

my warmest regards Irini.



Nick, the final sleep, age 76

Ed: - Here is my Letter for Nick to send him off to his new dimension.

'Nick The Watch has stopped.

And the world has a little less fun, a little less humanity. He lived in Athens, and part of his heart stayed in Agios Ioannis, Corfu. He was my friend. I will miss him. We spoke weekly on the phone for the last years, once his Corfu expeditions were curtailed. Now he is not here but here all the time. Time, just like his famous nickname. In later years he wisened and mellowed, so I started calling him Nick the Clock, to reflect his evolution. He leaves on Earth people who truly loved him; you know it is you when you read this. Go well sweet friend, thank you for your unbreakable loyalty. Mostly, thank you for the fun. Fun, after all, is what most pleases the cosmos. I will be with you always.'



Ed. with Nick

Letters to the Editor - Continued from page 3

My fine companion and Compositor Jan, with me on this Agiot love project for fifteen years now, who gets not nearly enough credit, lost her mum a few weeks ago. She flew to England for the funeral. There was no Agiot, therefore, at the start of this month, an interruption which did not escape the sharp eye of Mike Collett from Kent:

'Very sad news Paul. What a great team. Now I know the secret behind your wonderful magazine. I read and reread it and there's always something of interest. Sending sincere condolences to Jan and her family.'

From Jan, OCAY Office

I would like to say thank you to everyone who sent in their condolences and kind thoughts, via Paul, they were very much appreciated.

Thank you too Paul for your understanding and support.

From France,

Bien reçu, merci.

Best,

С

Dear Paul

I received my first copy of the Agiot Newsletter and I'm very excited!

I laughed a lot with the jokes and I really enjoyed the articles.

Thank you for putting our "advertisment" inside!

Kindest regards John and Kris

Ed: _ Very welcome you both are. Happy Christmas.







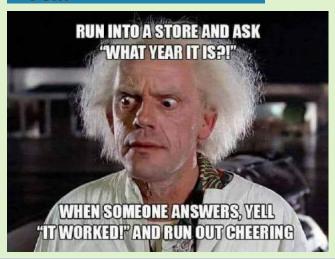


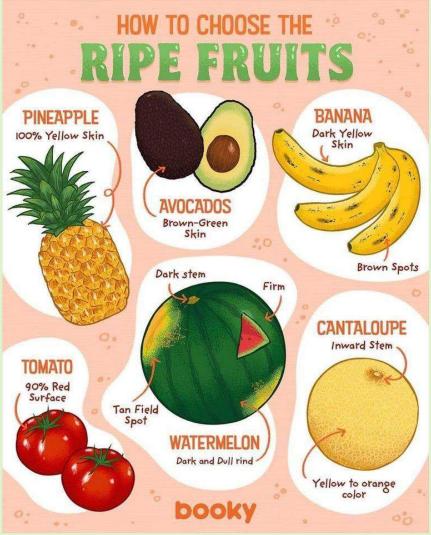






Imagine if a small handful of ridiculously wealthy, powerful, psychopaths could make you believe anything they wanted by simply controlling what they put on the TV

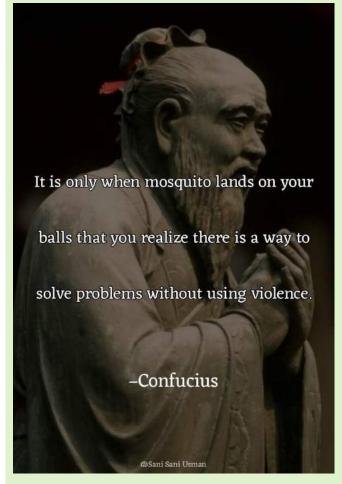


















Has kitchen for \$100,000



Has 50 years old kitchen



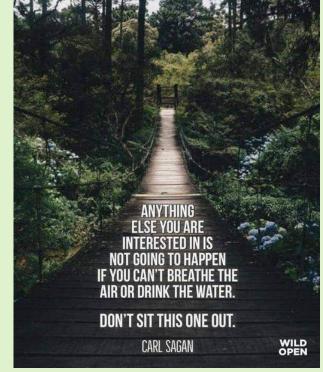
Uses it to unfreeze pizza and burgers



Can cook hundreds of super delicious meals









My girlfriend broke up with me when she found out I only had 9 toes.

She was lack toes intolerant

According to quantum physics a particle vibrating due to your sound when you speak can affect a molecule inside a star at the edge of the Universe instantly. This phenomenon is known as quantum entanglement. The greatest illusion of this Universe is the illusion of separation.







What's the best way to control people?
Divide them into different ideological groups & they'll soon start fighting against each other.
This way they will forget who their true enemy is.

PAGE 9



Nick The Clock's World - Continued from page 8





ironically, only one of these is a vegetable. the is a fruit

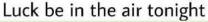






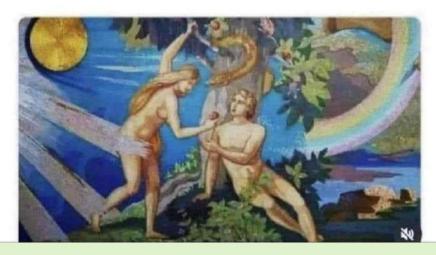








Study Finds 100% Of Men Would Eat Any Fruit Given To Them By A Naked Woman







Leonardo DaVinci used to buy caged animals from the market just so that he could set them free.



Caroline Sampson

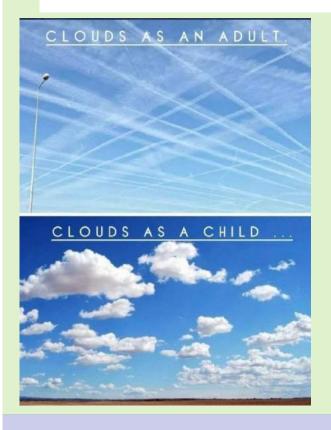
@caroline4real

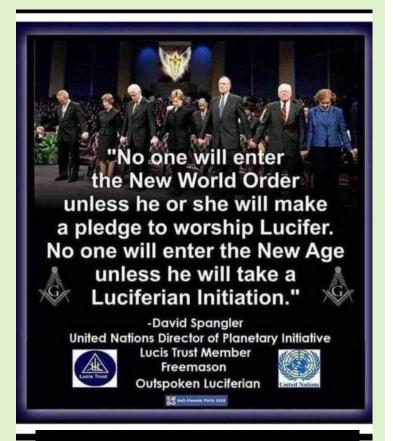
Money aside, what do you need right now?



Lo Candice Wenu ... @Candee_Leigh

The money you just put aside

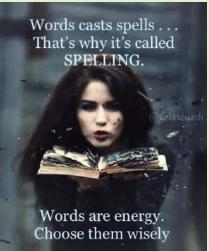






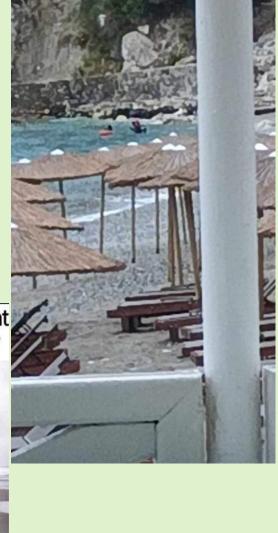






When you drink bud light but she drinks whiskey









That's' All Folks!

Hilary's Ramblings Contributed by Hilary Paipeti



Fortress Corfu

IF YOU WERE TO ASK THE AVERAGE MAN IN THE STREET how many fortresses are there in Corfu, you would probably get the answer: 'Two. The Old Fortress and the New Fortress.' (Potted histories below.) A more canny citizen might add Angelokastro in the north west and possibly Gardiki in the south.

But I'm up to a dozen and counting (and these include an invisible fortress - read to the end to find out where it is).

Undoubtedly the two main Venetian Fortresses in town are the most eye-catching; but Angelokastro is hardly less so. A military history expert once told me that this Byzantine fort, set on a rocky pinnacle a thousand feet sheer to the sea close to Paleokastritsa, was one of the best he'd seen in the world. I'm not sure whether he meant this as a compliment to its stunning appearance, or as a judgement on its defensive capacity.

The fortress of Gardiki, in the south near Lake Korission, could not be more different. The area is flat as a pancake, the walls rather featureless, and apart from the quite attractive entry tower built of Byzantine brick, there is almost nothing of interest.

The fortresses of Angelokastro and Gardiki were built around the 13th centuries as part of a defensive ring around the island, which at the time was fair game for the different warlords who were carving up the Mediterranean in the aftermath of

the Crusades. When suspicious ships were spotted off the west coast, lookouts at Angelokastro would signal, by way of a beacon, news of the danger to the town so that the defending forces could be prepared. The only trouble is, there is no line of sight between Angelokastro and Corfu Town. But, from the Angelokastro summit, you can see Kontokali, as you can from the town fortresses. So, a fortress on the Kontokali Nissi would pass the warning signal onwards to the town.

I bet you didn't know there was a tower fortress on the heavily touristic Nissi, home of the Kontokali Bay Hotel (or whatever it's calling itself this summer), of the house that stood in for the Durrell residence in the ITV series, of the Gerekos family's fishing hamlet, and of fish tavernas and villas. Although I lived on the Nissi for one distant summer, I have absolutely no idea where the tower is - it's probably built over by now. It was constructed in 1571 by a local captain called Cristophoros Kontokalis, who distinguished himself against the Turks in the Battle of Lepanto, and was granted land and a title. Made a Cavaliere - a Knight of Venice - he built the tower on this southern arm of the bay's enclosing land, and gave his name to the nearby settlement.

Apparently, there was a corresponding small fortress somewhere on the Kommeno headland, the northern arm that protected the harbour. The Kommeno fort was incorporated a long time ago into an upper-crust villa, and I've no idea how much of it is extant (some gun emplacements, apparently).

One exquisite mansion that was once a fortified Venetian lookout is easy to view, whether from the sea or the land. This is the wave-lapped building at Kouloura, for a number of years a summer residence of the Agnelli family of Fiat fame. Some scenes from the film 'The Last Tycoon' - starring Anthony Quinn and Jacqueline Bisset in a plot based loosely on the Aristotle Onassis and Jackie Kennedy story - were filmed there. If you're not in a boat, you can see it from the famous Kouloura Viewpoint, one of Corfu's trademark vistas, which is just along the main coast road past the Kalami turn-off.



Hilary's Ramblings - Continued from page 13

Further along the coast, the castle at Kassiopi looms over the harbour area of this popular resort. This fort, which like Angelokastro and Gardiki dates from the 13th century, was allegedly constructed on Roman foundations, and extends over the whole headland. The gatehouse and tower facing the harbour have been reconstructed and may be visited, but the rest has been left to nature.

I referred earlier to the aftermath of the Crusades, when a bunch of disenfranchised former soldiers (many of them with nothing to return to in their former homeland) were rampaging around the Mediterranean in search of loot and land. The Dandalo Tower behind Acharavi dates from this period, being a product of the fallout from the Fourth Crusade of 1202. Masterminded and led by the elderly Doge of Venice Enrico Dandalo, the Crusade, an uneasy mixture of Venetian and Frankish forces, was aimed at Constantinople rather than the Holy Land. The Crusaders sacked the (fellow-Christian) city, pillaging or destroying its great religious treasures, and carrying much back to Venice. It was the beginning of the end for Byzantium, though a diminished Constantinople held out another two and a half centuries until its final fall to the Ottomans in 1453.

The subsequent break-up of Byzantine territories amongst the Crusade victors laid the foundations of the Venetian Empire. Dandalo did not crave mainland territories, and Greece was mostly fragmented amongst the Frankish barons. What Dandalo wanted on behalf of Venice, and got, was a chain of coastal possessions, stretching from the Dardenelles back to the Adriatic, which would provide security for Venetian shipping. Thus the trading might and military force of Venice was triggered.

Among the new holdings was a region in the north of Corfu, where a scion of the family built a fortress, still known as the Dandalo Tower. This massive square castle rises to three storeys, which were accessed by a drawbridge. The ground floor consists of windowless dungeons; looters, chasing rumours of buried treasure, have broken through the wall. The Tower is roofless, but smothering undergrowth has not taken over as it has many other ruins, for the current owner, a descendent of the Doge Dandalo, sends money every year to keep nature at bay.

Having toured the island by way of its fortresses, we now return to Corfu Town, and first to the islet of Vidos, five minutes sail from the Old Port. On this islet, regarded since the 16th century by military commanders as the key to the defence of Corfu Town, there are the remains of no fewer than three fortresses. One - Fort Schulemberg - is late Venetian, and the other two - Fort Wellington and Fort George - date from the early 19th century. I will feature these in a future series of articles, but if you'd like to visit, please download the audio app guide to Vidos, which will take you on a tour of the island and inform you about its history. It's available from the App Store on Corfu Travel Guide - see the ad in this paper.

Not a great deal remains, either, of the city walls of Corfu Town, unless you know where to look. I do know. If you'd like to follow their course and discover their remains on a themed walk around Corfu Town, you can download the Town Walls audio app guide. It's available from the App Store on Corfu Travel Guide - see the ad in this paper.

The walls date mainly from Venetian times, having been constructed in response to the devastating Turkish attack of 1537. They stretched from the Corfu Palace Hotel to the New Fortress, and if you look at a map of Corfu Town it's easy to see their former course (clue: the higgledy-piggledy streets and alleyways were inside the walls, the linear ones laid out in city blocks outside).

The defences weren't just a simple straight wall, along the lines of Hadrian's one. They were a vastly complex series of abutments and bastions, each laid out so that every part of the wall could be covered by the defenders. Outside the wall were minor fortresses, built to protect the approaches to town. One of the most important of these was the bastion that safeguarded the main gate, the Porto Reale (demolished long ago, but the app guide takes you past its former site). In 1840 the then British rulers built a state-of-the-art prison on the position, still today a prison and one of the most secure in Greece. Or so they thought... So that its garrison could escape in the event that the bastion was about to be overrun, the Venetians had constructed a tunnel from this outlier into the town itself. This had unfortunate and unlikely repercussions in the mid-90s.

Hilary's Ramblings - Continued from page 14

At that time, some of the prisoners (quite a nasty lot) found out they were sitting on a tunnel. Somehow, they located it, dug down and escaped during the night. The first the guards knew about the break-out, inevitably named 'The Great Escape' by the international media, was when a teacher arrived to open up the adjacent school, and found a hole in the playground surrounded by discarded prison garments. Though most of the 46 escapees were quickly rounded up, we suffered weeks of sinister vehicles on patrol, and buzzing helicopters flying low overhead.

Incredibly, a few years later, a second similar escape was enacted, this time in the other direction, towards a little strip of woodland adjacent to the British Cemetery. Discovery was somewhat low-tech: a spaniel on a walk sniffed out the burrowing escapees and raised the alarm.

So how many fortresses have we go to? I make it thirteen so far, but there is one more: The Invisible Fortress.

The prison tunnel was not Corfu Town's only underground installation. It was only part of a third town fortress in addition to the Old and the New - the underground, invisible one. Researchers have identified 90-odd entrances to this secret fort in locations all over the Old Town. These hidden portals give access not only to tunnels but to underground chambers and storerooms. Like every other member of the public, I have not had access to it, though I do know some people who have. The main tunnel, I have been told, runs from the Old Fortress to the New Fortress, and there are unsubstantiated rumours of an undersea one leading from Vidos Island to the town. Unlikely.

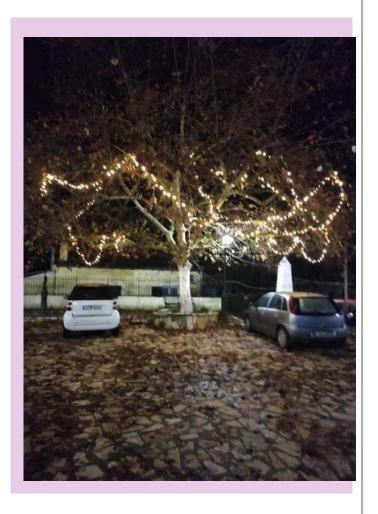
I am not alone in thinking that this is a wasted resource. Sure, bringing the tunnels and chambers back into use would require spending, but imagine what an attraction it would be. The city council could charge a tidy sum for each person to be taken on a guided tour, even just through a small section of the underground complex. Like the tale of the Great Escape, this is a story that would go ballistic. We really hope one day to be able to bring you an app audio guide to the Underground Fortress.

The Old Fortress: Potted History. The Old Fortress developed from the original settlement of Corfu Town, after the inhabitants of the ancient city of Corcyra - around the Mon Repos area of Kanoni - fled to safer ground during the barbarian invasions of the 3rd and 4th centuries AD.

The New Fortress: Potted History. The New Fortress was constructed by the Venetians from the middle of the 16th century as part of the major defences of the town, a reaction to attacks by Turkish raiders. The British added to it in the 19th century.

If anyone knows of any other fortresses in Corfu, please let me know via this newsletter.

* * * * * * * * * *



My Island of Dreams Contributed by Jani Tully Chaplin

Ed: A warm welcome to our new Contributor, Jani, with her personal journey in our Corfu.



View from our balcony over the Corfu Straits

I was just thirteen, sitting on a creaking wooden chair confined amidst the jaded elegance of my school library. Ancient cast iron radiators gurgled gently, giving off their low metallic warmth into an atmosphere already heavy with the drowsy mustiness of damp woollen blazers and dog-eared books; the ornate Adam fireplace beside me had long since been consigned to decorative purposes and housed a dusty arrangement of faded dried flowers. Tall Georgian windows were being lashed by stinging rain driven straight from the tors of Dartmoor, which lay swathed in mist on that cold November afternoon. My set book was My Family and Other Animals by Gerald Durrell and little did I know then, as I began reading, how much this book would influence me; I must have read it a score of times, yet it still conjures the same magic today as it did all those years ago.

Buried in the heart of the soggy Devonshire countryside I longed to visit this warm and colourful island set in a sparkling sea, about which the book was written. Corfu seemed a million miles away from the regimented life in an English all girl boarding school during the late 'sixties; I could never have dreamt it would one day become my home. The vivid portrayal of the island remained locked within my head for years; I continued to dream of visiting Corfu one day, but life seemed to lead me in other

directions. Exams, horses, finishing school, career, marriage to Jeremy, starting a family, a year's sabbatical in Spain and finally the serious business of educating our son and daughter had all conspired to frustrate that ambition. It was quite by chance, in the summer after Jeremy's mother had so very unexpectedly died, that a friend suggested we join her for a short holiday in Corfu. Unwittingly she had reopened the book.

"We're all going at the end of July," Bridgit announced at the end of a particularly tedious Red Cross Committee Meeting.

"You must come! You need to get away and there'll be loads of young for Rory and Miranda...We're all renting villas in the North East of the island around Kassiopi.

It seems so strange now to think that I actually had to write down the name of the quaint, erstwhile fishing village that would become so very familiar to us.

"It's simply gorgeous!" she waxed lyrical, eyes glazing over. "Warm sea, wonderful countryside, delicious food ... The Tennysons, Robertsons and Cliftons are all coming; with you there'll be fourteen adults and twenty teenagers. Book today darling, it's exactly what you need!"

Looking out of the window of the drably depressing Devon Branch headquarters at the incessant drizzle and leaden sky I thought, 'Yes, Corfu. Sun. sea and Greeks – perfect for us all.' I drove straight to a travel agent and booked the only remaining property, the top floor of a fisherman's house overlooking the entrance to Kassiopi harbour.



Nature





Courtesy Bert Rossum



Courtesy Garry James





Courtesy Andrea Tímea Szabó Petsali



Courtesy Anne Sordinas



Courtesy Anthony John Guest



Video Plus Corner

Shoppin' on Xmas Eve - Keb' Mo' https://www.youtube.com/watch? v=SItN2Qt66fQ

The Beatles Last Song
https://www.youtube.com/watch?
v=APIAOoSCwuA

The legend McCartney interviewed by Sarah Ferguson [an interviewer who knows how to interview].

https://www.youtube.com/watch? v=21pcVuPHoek Bozozoku

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=E8LIcLuLl6Q

Bridgen

https://www.youtube.com/watch? v=97qRUqYLNu0

Two Comedy geniuses
https://www.youtube.com/watch?
v=SbOtiggTSNg

The World of Simon



My friend Jim I rescued as a wind tossed fledgling at the foot of a tall beech in Sussex - the grounds of my prep school. He was a good friend for his first 7 months after which he decided to leave the company of humans and seek the company of his own kind. He was never house trained enough not to leave guano splashed over all my jumpers and jackets and the rest of the house when he was indoors. Mum took this photo in 1952 and it's appeared in published books and was borrowed for a record cover when such things still existed. My headmaster wrote in a report that if I would spend less time with my jackdaw and more with my studies I might amount to something, but Jackdaws or their equivalent prevailed.

Limen Boddeley

Simon's production of good quaties work is pretty low: his temperament makes it difficult for him to be need, collected, of forgessed on the fot in land, so that his work is untilly, inaccurrate the whis writing all our the place. Itse everyone is brown to give himself-down a lit work to the property by the for on land I hope result will follow how thereighty to the for on land I hope result will follow.

A Poem

by Fallon De Fears



In days of old When men were bold

And war was fought on foot

Not so today By drone they slay Miles removed from those they shoot

A joystick is their sword Concrete bunkers as a shield

No risk to them Seeing through techs lens Those left shattered on the field

I see no honour in this Reaping life from afar

Counting costs not in souls But dollars and cents from some bean counters jar

Still the old, fat and rich That sit round the table

That make declaration That kills the most able

Not caring for those Whose lives they destroy Giving spurious reason For the hell they deploy

Collateral damage Is a mother and child Or some beautiful animals Living free in the wild

But no value is put On these spirits made still They're not treasure, or assets on some banker's bill

Don't be fooled into war It's not done for your good You'll be left as a stain On the earth where you stood.

Pine Leaves



In his regular Irish Times column, Richard Pine celebrates Yorgos Lanthimos's Golden Lion at the Venice Film Festival for 'Poor Things', an Irish production; while regretting that the Greek filmmaker had to leave his country for Hollywood to attain the 'big stage'.

https://www.irishtimes.com/world/ europe/2023/10/26/greece-happy-to-play-bit-partinstead-of-leading-role/

After British Prime Minister Rishi Sunak snubbed his Greek counterpart Kyriakos Mitsotakis in an alleged spat over the Parthenon Marbles, Corfu resident Richard Pine, in a specially requested column for the Irish Times, offers a possible solution.

https://www.irishtimes.com/culture/2023/12/02/rishi-sunaks-stony-face-on-long-settled-matter-of-so-called-elgin-marbles-is-illogical-and-foolish/

The Irish Times deleted Mr Pine's final paragraph, which is reproduced here:

And there is a lesson in all this for Mr Sunak (apart from employing a more intelligent speechwriter). As a Hindu, he would do well to read one of the earliest English detective novels, *The Moonstone* by Wilkie Collins (1868) which features a unique gem looted by a British soldier from a Hindu shrine in India and eventually repatriated.

When Nitsa Was Young - Chapter 5: The Young Warrior

by Paul McGovern

DECEMBER 2023



Those were good days in Corfu; low carbon emission was the norm, not imposed by Government.

Not much in the way of toys then. Kostas remembers a toy car, a barrel hoop he rolled with a stick. He never went to the sea - it was not for swimming in. Kostas never learnt to swim.

He had dogs and remembers Peleko, Mauritzi, Dick, Leon, and Lieben especially.

Life was basic but the family never went hungry. After all, his grandmother Angeliki was the head cook at the Kourkoumelis mansion. He could look after himself from an early age - I remember his mother telling me that when she was with us - but Kostas said he always got a smack when he'd been fighting.

Kostas loved the groves, hills and valleys, and roamed freely. He was a hunter and graduated from catapault to gun by the age of twenty-two. Also roaming freely in those bygone times were jackals, foxes, and many hares. Owls too were abundant, and pine martens were present. The Forestry Commission laid much poison for vermin, and its effect was indiscriminate, and allied to over-hunting this led to the disappearance of many species on Corfu.

Kostas' father was a 'policeman for the fields' (Agrofilakas), employed by the state. He travelled around by horse and cart. He had served in the 1912/13 War under King Konstantinos against the Bulgars and Turks and was very proud of his medals and certificate.

Where the taverna now stands was then a far more modest kafenion/corner shop (pantopoleion). It sold fuel for fires, basic food-stuffs, rice, sugar, cigarettes and wine.

PAGE 20

He remembers going to the cinema in 1939 and seeing a documentary about Ataturk. Kostas' father wore a long jacket, long enough for his son to hide under. He was 12 and considered too young for such a film.

In 1940 war came to Corfu. Aeroplanes peppered the skies so the family withdrew their livestock to the hill at Capri, between Agios Ioannis and Kokini. Here Kostas helped his father tend the flock of forty sheep and the four cows they owned, until the end of the War. Here, as now, he harvested the olives and grew vines. The old bothy, whose ruin still stands, was covered then, so they would stay at Capri with the animals. Vegetables of every kind were grown closer to the village, at Barbaranni.

From 25th November of that year (St. Katherine's Day) the rumour around was that the Italians dropped bombs on Corfu every day for six months. Afra was hit several times, but the bombs never reached Agios Ioannis. The Italian army arrived in 1941 and when the Italians switched sides German Stukas bombed Corfu Town on 14th September and their army moved in at the end of 1943, incarcerating their former allies at the airport for several months.

During the Italian occupation there was a lot of looting by the army of supplies, largely of olives, wine and bread. Trade from abroad was restricted and for forty days there was not much to eat. In the town; some died from hunger. Others came out to the fields in search of lakona and to take olives. The Italians had check-points at three places along the main roads into town; at the cross-roads in the area known as Capucine, another near to where now stands the large Dimitras supermarket and a third near where now stands the Kotsovolos shop. These were strategic spots to intercept food and wine bound for the market.

Continued on page 21



When Nitsa Was Young- Continued from page 20



The Germans had a different style. They did not confiscate but did require absolute compliance. An exciting incident happened in October, 1944: Nine Allied parachutists landed in the Ropa Valley. Local villagers rushed over to them, changed their clothes and hid them. This was reported to the Germans who set up search units.

Kostas and his cousin Uncle Lollos were feeling hungry, so they went down to the valley known as Vrisi, scrumping apples from Rika's grandmother's trees. She saw them and screamed out, 'You little devils, get away from my apple trees!' They bolted, but did not realise that on the other side of the stream was a German patrol of twelve soldiers.

'HALT! HALT!'

Kostas had not seen them and Lollos warned him to look behind. The Germans were prepared to shoot, they thought the boys might warn the English. Kostas, a bushy-tail even then, offered the officer an apple. Realising the true situation the officer said, 'Sacramento! Ein moment kaput!', lowered his gun and let them go. They searched the Hotel, where lived the three spinster sisters, but found nothing but discarded clothes.

The villagers, after six days, dressed the parachutists as field guards and the guards themselves pretended to be their prisoners. In this way they went to the old port and thus escaped to the mainland.

On another occasion eight Jews escaped their quarter in town and sought refuge in our village. For one year they were hidden by day among the bushes in the area now known as Panorama and at night in stables at the back of Old Nikos' former cottage. They survived the Occupation. In 2000 three American Jews (children of the refugees) came to Agios Ioannis to thank the older villagers for saving their families.

There was a single German sentry box near where Aqualand now sprawls. It had a regular unit of four men, who demanded and got local accommodation.

Many cypress trees were felled by the invading army and set as stakes in the Ropa Valley to deter planes from landing.

At the Troumpeta pass on 13th September Greeks in the hills fired down upon the soldiers. In retaliation the Luftwaffe bombed the town. It burnt for two months. At Doukades a field guard was shot dead. Some Germans were killed and several Italians had been beaten up.

Then by October of 1944 the Germans were gone and there was marching and singing, and the bells rang out over the island. The islanders had certainly not asked to be occupied but at least there were no executions.





Ocay Property Management and Holiday Rentals

It is set to be a busy winter for building. Here below are current projects nearing completion and underway.

Lydia's Redevelopment:

Following the sale of this property by Pat and Gina, the new owner wishes to fully redevelop the villa for next year.

The first job is to redo the existing swimming pool.



Panorama view in the mist

Also, in Agios Ioannis is the commencement of a new build known as Panorama West.



To the road

_







Drop from the approach lane

<



>

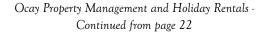


Large retaining wall

_

Continued on page 23





Just across the lane from Panorama our dear old lady Villa Theodora is getting modernised, with Kostas in charge of the works.





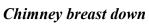


Loads of rubble



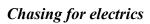
Up for roof repairs





Back to basics







Debris out from interior



End of the fireplace



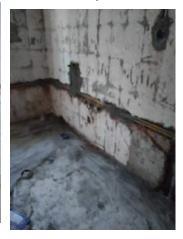




Opening up



Making lounge doorway wider



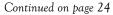
Larger bathroom



Passageway lengthened

Plumber in

<





Ocay Property Management and Holiday Rentals - Continued from page 23





New doorway finished



PAGE 24

Reworking electrics

To fit RSJ

Meanwhile, over at Ano Korakiana, the development of the Retreat nears completion.









Steel lintel

Remodelling bathroom

Driveway

New walls









Rendered

New storage under stairs

Pool inspection

Pool cabin mountains



Ocay Property Management and Holiday Rentals Continued from page 24



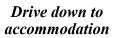
Crazy paving

<



Grouting to be done

<



>



Two cabins

>



* * * * * * * * * * * * *

https://travel.ocaycorfu.com/

It is always special when dear and old friends visit, and stay at one of our hideaways. One such couple in 2023 were Mike and Penny from Kent. Here is their review:

Resettling in Blighty is well under way as life in the old routine recommences and our reunion reverts to a Somewhat different way than before. It remains stronger than ever now that we have fulfilled a mission always something we had talked about and which has now become a wonderful reality.

From the moment we made contact with Kostas and were transported to Stone Cottage in the Skoda Yeti our adventure began!

We quickly adapted ourselves to our temporary home and were delighted when Peter came to see us in the morning. When you and Lula came to see us in the afternoon with a very good meal we were really chuffed!

Our dip in the super and private swimming pool together just blew away all those years of absence! Blessed as I was by a butterfly!

Thank you, Lula for taking such an endearing photo!

Well, everything else was enjoyed by yours truly! Celebrating Danae's birthday in the pavilion with the ice cream cake after the barbecue, the trip to the old town, the Taverna, the seaside, and meeting all the families at Peter and Elena's which you have included in your latest edition of your wonderful magazine.

I also have a new appreciation for the now amphibious Honda CRV! Look after her she's got character!

Sounds like business is growing and the demand for new property is very strong. I know that you will do everything possible to help Peter and Kostas 'cos that's what we do and while they appreciate you and your knowledge and experience it's very important that you take great care of yourself so that we can keep up with our friendship!

Yesterday evening we went to the village hall for the monthly meeting of Nonington Gardening Club where we were treated (?) to a live demonstration of flower arrangements by a portly fellow called Mig Kimpton, a character who came down to Kent from London (Peckham) and now lives near Deal. He yacked away as he quipped and stuck various twigs, leaves and flowers into a variety of baskets etc. Not a bad evening's entertainment for £2 and a few quid on raffle tickets...... This included a cuppa and a biscuit. Some lucky people had the good fortune to get a Jaffacake! That's living life in the fast lane!

Ocay Property Management and Holiday Rentals -Continued from page 25

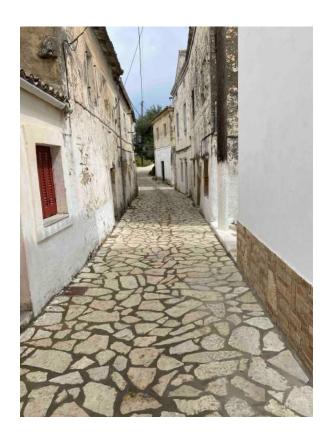
On Saturday we go to the Parish Church where the Folkestone and Hythe U3A Swing Band are performing. We're taking cushions as the pews are effing hard!

Keep going back to the Agiot as you have included birthday party photos as well as those of Lula with us at the corner waiting for our bus and others too. It's a great reminder of our mutual respect between two buddies and our families. Where would we have been if it wasn't for the Davis Group of Companies??????????

Raising my glass to you all, Mike and Penny! Xx#

* * * * * * * *

ARGYRADES



From the Owner:

3 floor old traditional stone-built house with 60cm thick walls and cypress made wooden parts. The house is 100m2, and its majority part has been restored to its traditional style, with new aluminium windows with shutters and nets, and also restored roof and floors.

The basement consists of an open space kitchen and living room.

At first floor there is a bathroom (with bathtub), one small living room and a small bedroom.

At the second floor there are two mainly bedrooms and also a toilet with a sink.

The house is airy, sunny, and with a beautiful and peaceful view of the landscape of the village and the olive groves, specially from the second floor. Most important there is no sign of mold and smell at any part of the house (great benefit for Corfu!!!!!)

The house is in general ready to move in with running water, electricity and new drains, and a second easily constructed toilet at the basement.

The house is tax free and all registration papers are ok

Asking price 52000 euro (it is a real great price!!!!)



The Way Things Were and Are

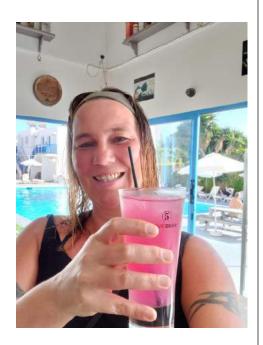


A Gentle Reader of the future Ivy from Faversham

<



>





Gentle Reader Steve Papi retreats to Spain

<



Linda from Ulster with Lula 2023



Linda in 2005 at Villa Theodora with Cara and Matthew

The Way Things Were and Are - Continued from page 27



How many can you recognise from this generation?

From left to right;

Maria and Alexandra Kalogerou, Valerie and Christos, Peter, Sandros Heine, unknown 2, Kostakis, Jimmy Pagkrakiotis, seated unknown.

Please mail in if you can identify our mysteries.

LOOK THROUGH ANY WINDOW

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0hhU4TSY0f0

Ed: - Every month from now, here, will be a secret snap from my cottage eyrie. All the world will pass here, given enough time.

This month featured snaps.



Lone schoolboy on a winter day



A Man of the Seychelles

Ed: - Reader Clare Elizabeth sent this magical tale in.



The prince of Saudi Arabia offered Brendon Grimshaw \$50 million for the island, but he refused. "I don't want the island to become a favorite vacation spot for the rich. Better let it be a national park that everyone can enjoy."

And he achieved just that. In 2008 the island was declared a national park. At age 87 Brendon passed away and was buried there, on the island."

{Original author unknown. Edits by Laron as it needed editing. Photo of Grimshaw from a 2012 article about Grimshaw on the Daily Mail which I posted a link to in the comments along with a Wiki link about the island.}

"For thirteen thousand US dollars, Englishman Brendon Grimshaw bought a tiny uninhabited island in the Seychelles and moved there. When Grimshaw was in his forties, he quit his job as a newspaper editor and started a new life.

By this time no human had set foot on the island for 50 years. As befits a real Robinson, Brendon found himself a companion from among the natives of Seychelles — René Lafortin. Together with Rene, Brendon began to equip his new home. While René came to the island only occasionally, Brendon lived on it for decades by himself, never leaving.

For 39 years, Grimshaw and Lafortin planted 16 thousand trees with their own hands and built almost 5 kilometers of tracks. In 2007, Rene Lafortin died, and Brendon was left all alone on the island.

At age 81 he attracted 2,000 new bird species to the island and introduced more than a hundred giant tortoises, where around the world (including the Seychelles) were already on the verge of extinction. Thanks to Grimshaw's efforts, the once deserted island now hosts two-thirds of the Seychelles' fauna. An abandoned piece of land has turned into a real paradise.



Remembering Agiotfest by Paul McGovern



Here is a look back to Agiotfest 10, with great photos from Dick Mulder of Green Island.



Continued on page 31

Remembering Agiotfest - Continued from page $30\,$









Corfu Light Railway





British Railways rolling stock Destined for the Corfu Light Railway

But there is a tender out also to Scottish Railways

Little Brother is Watching You



Introduction By Paul McGovern, Editor

When you land on this page you may, already, have a preconception.

You may agree with what is shown or discussed below.

You may disagree, in which case it is easy for you to move on to the next article.

You may be somewhere in the middle, in which case why not give it a go?

Whatever you choose, that is the point. *You*, and you alone, have that freedom of choice.

This page, primarily, is about those freedoms being stripped from you as you read this, at an alarming and increasing rate, in the World beyond this current screen. This is happening regardless of which of the three categories above you are in.



Stop all covid vaccines, leave the WHO

Dr Peter McCullough advises the European Parliament

On 13 September 2023 Dr Peter McCullough testified in the European Parliament about the covid pandemic and the damaging effect of the vaccines. This is a transcript. Some names and technical terms were unintelligible, and their omission has been indicated in the text. Watch the presentation here, while you can: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1Pa9yZ9kwc0

This story has not been reported, nor even mentioned, in the mainstream media.

Thanks for the warm greeting. I'm a practising cardiologist and epidemiologist. I've been completely dedicated since the onset of the pandemic to doing everything I can to help each and every patient. These are my observations, and this is my analysis.

There have been two waves of injury. The first has been the SARS-Covid infection, which preved upon the frail and the elderly. Then the second was the covid-19 vaccine. The role of the WHO [World Health Organisation] appears to have been adverse in both of these. The WHO appears to have been operating within a bio-pharmaceutical complex - a syndicate that has formed over time. It includes the WHO, the UN, the WEF, the Gates Foundation, the Rockefeller Foundation, the Welcome Trust, Gavi, the Department of State in the United States, the National Institute of Health, the FDA, the MHRA in the UK, the TGA in Australia, Safra in South Africa, the EMA here in Europe. This grouping of Non-Government-Organisations [NGOs] with government health agencies is operating as a unit, carefully coordinated, and the impact has been adverse.

At the onset of the pandemic there was an investigation by the WHO on the origin of SARS-Covid and that's where the beginning of the cover up began. Three independent scientists went to Wuhan to figure out what was going on. We knew at the time - and this has all come out in congressional hearings - that Anthony Fauci and [lists other names] all conspired in January 2020 to cover up what they knew - that the virus was engineered in a joint US and China collaboration in a

lab in Wuhan. And they deceived the world with twelve subsequent fraudulent papers in the literature. They were quarterbacked by Jeremy Ferrar, the chief scientist at the WHO. This is all in the reports of the House Select Committee by the US Congress.



The WHO has played an adverse role from the very beginning, deceiving the world on the origins of the virus. Doctors like us in clinical practice got behind on this because our governments and agencies like the WHO weren't honest with us, and instead of helping us, or at least getting out of the way in terms of treating patients and saving lives, they got IN the way and they impeded our ability to treat patients. They effectively created an entire environment of therapeutic [word obscure].

There are only two things that prevented hospitalisation and death. One was early treatment, and the second was to acquire natural immunity with the first episode of the infection. Nothing else worked. There are two bad outcomes - hospitalisation and death. To this day [13 September 2023], the WHO does not support early treatment protocols for patients with acute covid-19. That should tell you something. That should be a wake-up call. We're going on three years of this, and still nothing to reduce human suffering from the WHO. In fact, efforts that ENHANCE human suffering [brackets indicate his vocal emphasis throughout], because the first wave was the illness, and I've testified in front of the US Senate multiple times: The majority of hospitalisations were completely avoidable in the highest risk patients with early intervention, starting with virocidal nasal sprays and gargles, then intravenous and oral drugs administered at home to get people through the illness.



Now onto the vaccines. Since 2021 the vaccines have ravished the population in the world. Worldwide, two thirds of people took the vaccines. In the US, studies show 75% of people took the vaccine. Thankfully, 25% didn't. I was the only public health figure in the US in writing to question the vaccines before they came out, and I did it as loudly as I could.

The covid-19 vaccines in the US, 94% [of people] took a messenger RNA vaccine [mRNA]. It is the genetic code for the lethal spike protein, part of the virus. It was the WORST IDEA EVER to install the genetic code by injection and allow unbridled production of a potentially lethal protein in the human body for an uncontrolled duration of time. Everything we've learned about the vaccines since they came out is horrifying. There is not a single study showing that the mRNA has broken down. It's made synthetically - it can't be broken down. There's not a single study showing that it leaves the body [technical details]. We have the spike protein, the legal protein from the vaccines, found circulating for at least six months if not longer. And if people take another injection after six months, that's another installation of more potentially lethal spike protein circulating.

The spike protein is proven in 3,400 peer reviewed manuscripts to cause four major means of disease. First is cardiovascular disease, heart inflammation, or myocarditis. Every regulatory agency agrees that the vaccines cause myocarditis. I'm a cardiologist - where there is myocarditis, whether symptomatic or not, people cannot exert in athletics. It will cause a cardiac arrest. And yet, across Europe and across the United States, sports leagues were injecting young people who had no medical necessity, no clinical indication, with these vaccines - and we have seen a montage of cardiac arrests in young individuals. I'm telling you, as an expert cardiologist, these cardiac arrests are DUE to the vaccines, until proven otherwise. They are. Other cardiovascular diseases caused by the virus are [list of technical details]. People passing out due to low blood pressure. You have seen montages in the media of people, one after another, passing out like you've never seen before. It is the vaccine, until proven otherwise. Cardiac arrest in the ABSENCE of myocarditis has been described with the covid-19 vaccines. The cardiovascular domain of damage in the human body from the vaccines is substantial, more than anything we've seen with cholesterol, high blood pressure and diabetes.

The second major domain is neurological diseases stroke both ischaemic and haemorrhagic, paralysis that can lead to death, with mRNA vaccines agreed to by all our regulatory agencies. Small fibre neuropathy, numbness, tingling, ringing in the ears, headaches. These are common.

The third major domain - blood clots. Blood clots like we've never seen before. The spike protein is the most thrombogenic protein we've ever seen in human medicine. It's found IN the blood clots. The spike protein CAUSES blood clots. Blood clots larger and more resistant to blood thinners than we've ever experienced in human medicine. I have patients with blood clots now for two years, and they're not dissolving with conventional blood thinners due to these vaccines. We can't get these out of the body. We can't get the mRNA, the spike protein, out of the body because it's continually produced.

Fourth and last domain, immunologic abnormalities [technical terms]. Well described, all agreed to by the regulatory agencies.

So all of you in the room, and all of you listening online, are asking: Is it me? Is it my family member? Is it my loved one? Who is going to be the next person to drop after a vaccine? We've seen cardiac arrests two years after these shots. Two years.

I'm the senior author on the largest autopsy study ever assembled of death after covid-19 vaccination. Worldwide. We searched the literature, six hundred papers, all the clinical findings we reviewed with contemporary knowledge, experts in pathology and clinical medicine. Our conclusion: 73.9% of the deaths after vaccination are due to the vaccine. When it's suspected myocarditis, in a science paper in which I'm the lead author, it's 100%. Not covid, [not] respiratory illness - the vaccine.

We are seeing now a third false narrative. The first false narrative was that the virus is unassailable; we have to stay in lockdown and be fearful. The second false narrative is, take a vaccine, it's safe and effective. The third false narrative now is that it's not the vaccines causing these problems - it's covid: It's covid we saw back in 2020 that's causing these problems in 2023. Don't fall for this false narrative. The medical literature at this point is compelling. The lobscure namel criteria for causality have been fulfilled - vaccines are causing this enormous wave of illness.

Now, could it be you or your family member? A few important papers to finish. One is by [Danish author, name obscure demonstrating that about 30% of people who have taken a vaccine have zero side effects. Not even a sore arm. Not even a sensation that anything happened. These people appear to be fine forever. As if they didn't take a shot. And the data are the same in our VAERS [self-reporting vaccine reactions] system. The second batch group is about 70% of individuals, and they have some moderate side effects and trouble, but they don't seem to really have serious events. And then there's the small third batch group, 4.2% in the data. It's through the roof. Myocarditis, cardiac arrests, blood clots, stroke, disabilities, sudden death at home in bed. And the dead are the same in the US.

4.2% of people in Europe right now are IN TROUBLE, because they were unlucky enough to get a high risk batch [of the vaccine]. In the US, the number is 7.7% [that] got so sick with the shot that they had to go to hospital to be treated and/or to be hospitalised. A sample in the US showed that 15% of those who took the vaccines have some medical problem that they're dealing with right now.

So again, 4.2%, 7.7%, 15% - that's the penumbra, that's the VEN diagram. *

What's the path forward? The path forward is clearly for no-one to take another shot. No-one. The World Council for Health, which is a multinational, evidencebased physician and health care provider organisation, [on] June the eleventh 2022 issued a pharmaceutical vigilance report looking at 39 safety databases, including the WHO and the US databases. Their conclusion was to remove all the covid vaccines off the market for EXCESS RISK OF DEATH. On the floor of the US Senate, [on] December seventh 2022, I comoderated a session, and our expert panel concluded that all the covid vaccines should be removed from the market. ALL OF THEM. No new boosters. And on March twenty third of 2023, the Association of American Surgeons and Physicians - a fact-based, consensus-based organisation - just like the two others, also concluded to remove the vaccines from the market.

So I submit to you, the covid-19 vaccines and all their progeny and future boosters, are NOT SAFE for human use. I implore you as a governing body, the European Medical Agency, to apply all pressure and due urgency to remove the covid-19 vaccines from

market. In the US, [removal] is going jurisdiction by jurisdiction. Probably state by state will remove them off the market if the federal government doesn't do so. It's going to happen all over the world.

The WHO is standing behind these vaccines. They [the WHO] are far more of a problem than a help to the EU. And it is my belief that the EU, US and all major stakeholders should completely pull out of the WHO. To leave the WHO to its own endeavours, not to have any dominion over what we do in healthcare. Thank you.

* These figures are supported by Dr Mike Yeadon's testimony to the 86th session of Stiftung Corona Ausschuss, held on 7 January 2022, during which he presented his research that showed a similar proportion of batches of the vaccine caused 'serious adverse effects' because they were 'not the same stuff' as the remaining vaccines, which 'cannot be accidental'. Mike Yeadon was a chief scientific officer (retired in 2011) at Pfizer's UK laboratory. You can read/view the complete testimony via the UK Column website.

Must see relevant video https://www.unifydhealing.com/antidote





This is the last of three parts by Verity Green.

The Vegan Killers: Committing Self-Harm

One day, me and my friends all went vegetarian. As live-in students with no cooking facilities and not much money, we were restricted to our university's canteen, with its stodge, over-boiled cabbage and rationed salad. We had noticed the canteen's kindly treatment of the handful of existing vegetarians, and it seemed that they were in receipt of bespoke catering. Fresh omelettes all round!

What a let-down. The sudden increase in the number of vegetarians pushed our choice into the 'mass catering' category, so rather than the individually cooked dishes, the staff pre-prepared something cheap, usually a variety of nut cutlet, dry and greasy at the same time. It wasn't long before we reverted.

No-one had heard of vegans then, but the recent growth in numbers of followers of this fad have similarly pushed veganism into the realms of industrial production. Large companies, mass catering chains and cynical investors have all jumped on the bandwagon, with the result that new-wave vegans are killing themselves with crap food.

Personally, I have tried veganism, but not for ethical reasons, nor due to a dislike of meat and dairy. Living in Corfu, I wished to experience the 40-day Lenten fast, just to find out if I could. The fast abstains from meat, fish and all dairy, and whilst you are allowed shellfish and molluscs (squid, octopus), I cut this out as well. Such is the deliciousness of

Corfu's vegetables, and the variety of ways to eat them, that I never felt deprived. Think giant beans in a spicy sauce; tomatoes and peppers stuffed with rice and a profusion of freshly-picked herbs; spinach and rice; lentil stew; and the wonderful spring casserole of artichokes, peas, potatoes, lemon and dill. All delicious, inexpensive ... and healthy.

So why is vegan food in the UK so terrible, now it's become a mainstream trend rather than a marginalised fad? Vegans, who could be eating a healthy Mediterranean-style diet, are killing themselves with processed junk.

Rubbing their hands in glee at the prospect of profits, the food industry identified a new market ripe for exploitation, while the 'usual suspects' spotted an opportunity to force us into a deprived ('sustainable') lifestyle which they have no intention of following themselves. I bet Leo DiCaprio, an investor in synthetic meat, will never forego his own steak, just as he admonishes us for flying, whilst travelling the world in his private jet. Nor, I suspect, will Joachim Phoenix (who used his Oscar acceptance speech to preach veganism) be consuming the synthetic concoctions which pass these days for supermarket vegan meals.



Bill Gates, the man who has openly admitted he wants 95% of the world's population dead - and by being a major pusher of the covid vaccines he may well achieve his ambition - has already invested in factories dedicated to manufacturing artificial food, calling for the replacement of meat with 'synthetic products' and insects. His involvement is the ultimate 'red flag' that these non-foods are a Very Bad Idea for humanity.



Little Brother is Watching You - Continued from page 36

Let's look at the content of a few vegan favourites.

Quorn. 'It's made of mushrooms!' shriek vegans, trying to justify their go-to bad choice. Quorn is made from a minute mycoprotein (a type of fungus, hence the 'mushroom' delusion) called Fusarium Venenatum, which is found in soil. Imagine the amount of processing required to turn soil into those bland, colourless slabs that they claim taste like roast chicken or bacon!

Fake burgers. They contain stabilisers, starch extracts, thickeners, colourings, vast quantities of fat and salt, and soya, pea extract or wheat gluten. It's an industrial product, not a food.

Oat Milk. A slurry of oat carbohydrates and rapeseed oil in water with zero health benefits, a product which prompts blood sugar levels to soar, a cause of diabetes.

Then there are the bizarre foods, unappetisingly modified to be something they're not.

Watermelon steak/tuna/ham. Heavily salted or brined, slapped with flavourings, and in the case of ham, smoked, they still taste just like messed-up watermelon. Everyone who tried them thought they were vile. Just eat watermelon.

Chicken 'Wingz'. A mixture of jackfruit, mushrooms and carrot, no doubt with a large dose of emulsifiers and flavour enhancers, formed into the rough shape of a chicken wing around a 'bone' of sugar cane. An abomination of a name, too.

Vegan cheese. Don't ask.

All the above are classified as Ultra Processed Foods foods with multiple ingredients, most of which are never used in a domestic kitchen - which every sensible person in the medical profession is warning about. Or, as one critic pertinently wrote, 'top processed garbage'. Others have wittily described the process of industrialising vegan food as 'McVeganism', referencing the fast food chain's debasement of animal flesh.

As several people have rightly asked, why do vegans, to whom meat and dairy are repellent, seek out foods that mimic meat and dairy? Some have pointed out the absurdity of those in pursuit of a 'healthy lifestyle' ending up eating the most processed food there is.

Of course, there is nothing really healthy about cutting out all animal products. Unless you live off unsustainable foodstuffs like quinoa (see last month for why quinoa is bad), your diet will be deficient in vital amino acids, vitamin B12, and micronutrients like iodine and iron. Calcium is also difficult to obtain as - unless they are fortified - vegan 'milks' do not contain the mineral. That doctors advise vegans to take supplements is indicative of dietary inadequacies.

It's fair to say that veganism usually comes in the same package as environmentalism. Yet vegans don't seem to grasp the environmental cost of their lifestyle choice. Their processed favourites are often manufactured in vast energy-guzzling factories that produce vast quantities of waste, for example from the extraction of plant proteins. Polluting waste that is often discharged into the immediate surroundings. Production of fake flesh involves the transportation by carbon-generating means of ingredients from farflung continents. Even natural vegan foods, like quinoa, are grown thousands of miles away (see last month for their air-miles costs).

Eating locally and naturally is cleaner and greener.

The good news? Faddish veganism is in decline. Supermarket chains are rolling back processed meatfree products, and plant-based eateries are closing down. No doubt serious vegans will remain, but they will likely be the ones who prefer natural foods like the ones I ate during my Lenten fast.

Remember: FAD = Failed Alternative Dinner.



PAGE 38



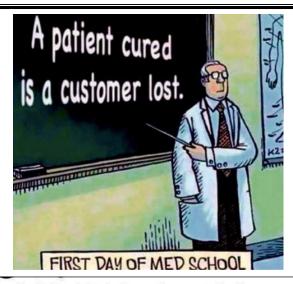
Little Brother is Watching You - Continued from page 37

Former Australian Prime Minister Tony Abbott talks to GB News about Climate Change: 'One day this whole climate fixation, this emissions obsession. will be discredited.' He describes Greta Thunberg followers as: 'A generation fixated on a young girl who hasn't gone to school enough. They should find a better guru.' Watch the whole interview: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=prZza7nwXxA

Covid WAS clearly the result of genetic engineering in China. If the inquiry refuses to consider this, the hearings are pointless, says leading scientist PROF ANGUS DALGLEISH

By PROFESSOR ANGUS DALGLEISH PUBLISHED: 21:31 GMT, 30 November 2023 | UPDATED: 17:36 GMT, 1 December 2023

https://www.youtube.com/watch?
v=a7D SnySls0



The Harris Ranch Tesla Supercharger station is an impressive beast. With 98 charging bays, the facility in Coalinga, California, is the largest charging station in the world. And it's all powered by diesel.



cowboystatedaily.com

Largest EV Charging Station In World Powered By Diesel-Powered Generators



Village and Island times by Paul McGovern



There is something about dogs, isn't there?

This lovely is called Kyra, and she was rescued from Corfu by Gentle Reader Patricia, who whisked her off to Germany. Clever Kyra now knows two languages. She wanted to wish us all a very Happy Christmas.

Here are a couple more Corfu doggies. They are working dogs, and look after Aki's sheep in the valley

Mr. Shepherd let's call him, is getting a bit doddery nowadays, so he has a new friend to help him with his flock, let's call him the Apprentice. They queue up every morning and are usually sure of a breakfast from the Editor or Mr. Knight, as we take our own dogs out for a walk.

below. The older one,

Mr Shepherd with his apprentice

Here is another such dog; Mandy. Well-known to all taverna feeders.

> Mandy likes to bump Knees



There was a deep sadness for the family in October, when we lost our old and faithful chum Bono, [aged 12 and a half], also very well-known to all around the Plateia. He died suddenly from a heart attack and Peter and Kostas buried him in the garden of Villa Theodora. There were no dry eyes.

Jimmy Pagkrakiotis kindly sent these photos of Bono, when he was a lovable puppy.



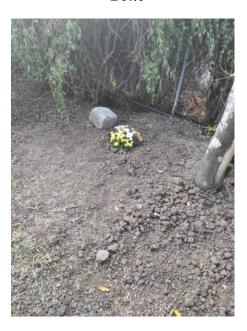




Village and Island Times - Continued from page 39



Bono



Bono's grave

Sammy, Elina and Peter's friendly cat, also succumbed during these sad days.

Dino Anylitis died in October, father to Spiros and Lakis, following a long illness. He once ran the famous Dino's Taverna, next to where the Spider Bar is now. Friend Nick was a summer customer. Nick and Dino died on the same day. Dino was 85, I believe.

Also, I'm sorry to report the passing of friend and translator Kristos Angelis [aged 65] in Corfu Hospital.

Theophilos Martini [72], Agios resident, was another to take the long road, following a lengthy illness. He was our son Kostas's ex-Maths teacher.

Condolences to the families of these fine gentlemen.

The season wound down, but the weather stayed fine, very warm out of October, and into November. In our cottage we only lit the fire twice for the whole month of November. Now December is getting more like winter, but on Lula's name day it was bright and sunny enough to 'reopen' the plateia to celebrate.



Al fresco on the plateia in December

<

The kids are dancing

>

Our winter has, thus far, been very busy on the build front, and also in the gathering and storing of fire logs, quite ironical given the warm clime. Yet, no doubt, it will turn cold eventually.

Then it will be time to curl up by a roaring fire and dig into a good book. Formerly, I have neglected reading for far too long, but I intend to put that to rights this season. After all, what is the use of an Editor who doesn't read. Innit?

Kostas, Ai and the girls are hoping to move into the rejuvenated Villa Theodora over the New Year, while work also goes on at Pat and Gina's former Lydia's villa. It is sad our Norfolk friends have had to close their Corfu chapter.

Continued on page 41

Village and Island Times - Continued from page 40



Burning time

Lula had a nasty fall downstairs from the first floor of a Corfu shop. This disrupted proceedings for a while. She was so lucky, the fall could have killed or maimed her. She got off with concussion, a broken wrist and damaged leg muscles. She wants to thank all the kind souls who have asked after her. I am pleased to report that she is back to her fighting best, almost.





Aunty Lula's Love-bites

APPLE CAKE

Ingredients:

2 medium green apples, peeled, cored and diced, and sprinkled with one TBS of lemon juice.

2 eggs
100g sugar
100g butter
200g flour
1 tsp baking powder
1 tsp cinnamon
1 tsp vanilla essence
50g chopped walnuts
50g raisins

GO!

1] Grease a tin and base, line it with greaseproof paper.

2] Sift the flour with baking powder and cinnamon and rub in the butter until the mixture resembles fine bread crumbs. Stir in the sugar, apple, waknut and raisins.

3/ Make a well in the centre, pour in the beaten eggs and vanilla essence and gradually work the dry ingredients into the liquid.

4] Pour the mixture into the prepared tin and bake at

170 degrees for about 1 to 1 and a half hours, or until the cake is golden brown. Cool in the tin on a wire rack for a short time, then turn out on to the rack to cool completely.

5] Dredge with sifted icing sugar.



Καλη Ορεξη!

High & Low Weather Summary for November 2023

| | Temperature | Humidity | Pressure |
|---------|-------------|----------|-----------|
| High | 25 °C | 100% | 1022 mbar |
| Low | 4 °C | 29% | 984 mbar |
| Average | 17 °C | 78% | 1012 mbar |

• Reported 1 Nov 00:20 — 30 Nov 23:20, Corfu.

Weather by CustomWeather, © 2023

Note: Actual official high and low records may vary slightly from our data, if they occured in-between our weather recording intervals...

More about our weather records





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



By Michael Grice

EFFROSYNI MOSCHOUDI

Hello, and thank you for being a member of my group, FREE BROTHERS AND SISTERS. As it's a private group, it hasn't had the chance to grow over time. This is why I have created a new group that is public. It is called TRUTH SEEKERS UNITED: https://www.facebook.com/groups/361111602908713 If all goes well and this new public group gains traction, I will eventually close the private group. So I hope you'll join us in the new one! Again, thank you!

Amazon: https://www.amazon.co.uk/Effrosyni-Moschoudi/e/B00I5JKMXS

also visit: https://effrosyniwrites.com/







Right in the middle of the main highway passing through Agios Ioannis, on the traffic lights, on the right- hand side driving from town, stands the Kitchen Taverna.

It is open for lunch and in the afternoons, closing on Sundays.

For those of you who wish to eat real home-made Corfiot dishes, this is the place to try.

Katerina and her family are sure to give you a warm welcome.

Just look at some of the fine food on offer.

Yet another reason to put Agios Ioannis on your map!

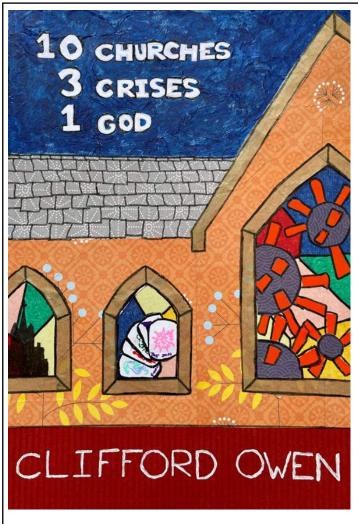
The Kitchen also offers a takeaway service.













The Revd Dr Clifford Owen enjoys watching *The Vicar of Dibley* and *Father Ted*. He has also in the past laughed at the sketches of *The Dave Allen Show*. But how far do TV sitcoms represent the realities of life as a vicar or priest?

In 10 Churches, 3 Crises, 1 God Clifford 'tells it for real'. This is his story of 50 years from first

call through to retirement and up to the present day.

He had no blinding light revelations that called him to be a vicar. It was just a growing conviction as he got on with the business of training as an engineer in the Royal Navy. Eventually he had to test the call.

And so we have in this account a fairly full sketch of half a century behind a dog collar. The three crises were significant. The first happened when his theological college nearly closed down after a dispute. The second happened in a Worcestershire parish when he thought about resigning after a dispute which went viral. The third crisis is of interest to all of us because we're in it: Covid-19.

The roots of this story lie in six happy years when he wrote a monthly Chaplain's column in *The Corfiot*, the English language magazine in Corfu. This has set the target for the present book which is 'beyond the church walls'. He hopes that many who don't regularly go to a church service will find that vicars are human beings who laugh and cry; feel

fulfilled and frustrated; sense achievement and get angry; but also testify to a faith that sees them through it all. Enjoy the book!

'Those who wonder what ministry is like would benefit from reading this beautiful and sometimes poignant story'. **Bishop Robert Innes**

'Those who have been in ministry for many years or just a few will also find a great deal to relate to and will find themselves surprised, instructed, encouraged and uplifted'. **Revd Dr Michael Volland**

Available to order via Amazon in paperback and Kindle formats:

- ISBN: 9798590471034
- Amazon direct order **link**



"Grammatikos"

Insurance agency, family firm.

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

We care. Drop in for advice and quote without obligation.

Iakovou Polyla 24, 1st floor, (pedestrian street), Tel: 26610 32023/ 26610 24140

HORSES FOR COURSES

With cooler weather around the corner, it is now a good time of thinking about getting those youngsters out riding again.

At Anna's stables and paddock your children will have fun, learning how to ride and interact with a pony, from a lady who loves, truly loves, her horses, who is also ably assisted by some charming stable girls.



Young children very welcome

There is a relatively new riding school in the Varypatades valley.

Anna and her staff are very friendly and professional.

If you are in Central Corfu and you are interested in your children learning to ride obedient horses, look no further than the box below.

GREEK AND ENGLISH AND DANISH SPOKEN.



Ιππικός Αθλητικός Ομιλος Κέρκυρας

Τηλ. 697 674 6692

https://maps.app.goo.gl/i1MrCM387AGu1yr97?g st=ic







The 7th draw of year 11 was held today Wednesday 25th October 2023 at Navigators Kontokali.

The winner of the 100€ was number 91, Matt Vlachos, drawn by non – member Colin.

The winner of the 50€ was number 136, Kathy Hughes drawn by non – member Neil.

Congratulations to both winners.

Number of people present 10.

Members present 8.

Thank you to all who attended

A big thank you to the 140 members who support The 100+ Club.

Also, a Big Thank you to,

Paul & Jan Scotter Central area Team Leaders.

Sandra Klouda & Louise Taylor, north area Team leaders.

Business Supporters.

Agiotfest, Ag. Ioannis, Triklino.

Mediterranean Corner Market, Roda. Hovoli Kafe neon, Acharavi. The Agiot. Navigators Kontokali.

The Corfu Panto Group. Matts Bar, Sidari. Old Barrel, Kontokali. Tiffany's Bar, Ipsos, Fever Bar Megali beach Sidari, and Apomera, Ropa Valley.

Dear Members,

The 100+ Club is proud to announce that 75 chocolate items to the value of 156.75€ was donated yesterday to the Shoe Box Appeal, organized by Linda Kontomares and Sue Gentry Done.

Thank you as always for your support.

The 8th draw of year 11 was held today Wednesday 29th November 2023 at Ilo Ilo Acharavi.

The winner of the 100€ was number 34, Titina Vlachos, drawn by non – member Toni.

The winner of the 50€ was number 17, Christine Spatoula drawn by non – member Petros.

Congratulations to both winners.

Number of people present 10.

Members present 7.

Thank you to all who attended

A big thank you to the 141 members who support The 100+ Club.

Also, a Big Thank you to,

Paul & Jan Scotter Central area Team Leaders.

Sandra Klouda & Louise Taylor, north area Team leaders.

Business Supporters.

Agiotfest, Ag. Ioannis, Triklino.

Mediterranean Corner Market, Roda. Hovoli Kafe neon, Acharavi. The Agiot. Navigators Kontokali.

The Corfu Panto Group. Matts Bar, Sidari. Old Barrel, Kontokali. Tiffany's Bar, Ipsos, Fever Bar Megali beach Sidari, and Apomera, Ropa Valley.

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

If you are interested in supporting The 100+ Club and Charities/Organizations of Corfu, please contact us Tel 6944131853.

https;//www.facebook.com/groups/the100plusclub/

©The 100+ Club Corfu





Download our free app Corfu Travel Guide, It's the ideal companion to exploring Corfu and works offline. https://corfutourist.com/corfutravel-guide





If you have a pool or want to get one, we are what you ecopoint.gr are looking for! Pool chemicals, spare parts for all brands and all the stuff needed for a pool, you can find in our shops!

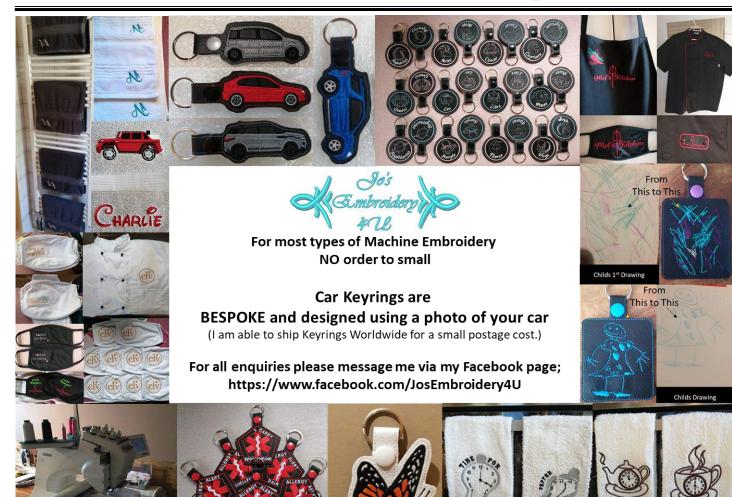
1st-Nat. Rd. Palaiokastritsa 50, Solari & 2nd-Nat. Rd. Lefkimmi, Kanalia

Solar energy is for free! Why not get advantage of it? We can advise you for the best solution! Just ask us!

Tel: 26610 36995 or Email: info@ecopoint.gr.

Holy Trinity Church

https://holytrinitycorfu.bravesites.com/pulse





'Our goal is to encourage self-healing using basic and effective techniques that re-enforce the natural life force energy that we are born with.'

Meditation evenings to start n the New Year, please contact us for more information.

Alternative Health

also for more information on
Reiki sessions and seminars, Quantum Touch,
Counselling sessions & Hynotherapy
Please visit:
www.alternativehealth.gr



Match of the Day by Dick Mulder



'Now that is a nice playbill', I thought, when I read in the newspaper that the FA Cup final would be between Manchester United and Manchester City. I still enjoy watching English football, especially when it involves a clash between two top teams, and a derby too.

The time fits perfectly with my schedule, Saturday afternoon at five o'clock. Early enough to get something out of your evening, late enough to start with a drink or a beer. So that's going on my agenda!

Saturday 3 June 2023 is D-day for many English football fans, especially those in Manchester and the surrounding area. In addition, it is the 100th anniversary of the FA Cup final, which gives the football festival extra cachet.

I don't have a very clear preference as to who should win, although City's football at that moment is more eye-catching than United's. But I win anyway, no matter who loses.

And so half an hour before kick-off I am on my way to Adonis Internet Café, where I can follow interesting football matches on a screen measuring two by three meters.

The long-time span is first of all because I am on foot. As a precaution, I left the car at home. On such occasions you are often offered a drink here and there, and safe is better than sorry. Secondly, I want to be there well in advance, because that house will probably sold-out. So, to have a good view, a considerable margin of time is required.

When I turn the corner onto the street where Adonis Café is, I see very little activity to indicate that anything is going on. Someone is watering the plants, a cat crosses the street, and that's it. No overcrowded parking lot, nor rows of double-parked cars, so I'm right on time.

I leisurely cover the last hundred meters and climb the six steps to the terrace. Where no one sits. Not even a dog yet.

Doubt overtakes me. Did I make a mistake about the day, about the time of the clash? No, absolutely not, that final is now, and will start in less than fifteen minutes.

I walk to the door and notice that it is closed. I peer inside, everything dark. What is going on here?

PAGE 51



Match of the Day - Continued from page 53

A death in the family? An impending nuclear attack from a hostile nation? Or is the English cup final of no importance to the Greek? I rattle on the door again, but it doesn't budge. I will have to limit myself to the result in the newspaper to know who won the FA Cup in 2023.

But then Spyros Kourkoulos, the friendly Burger Baking Neighbor from the adjacent Hamburger shop, walks onto the terrace and asks what I want. So, I explain that I would have liked to see the FA Cup final, but the business is closed.

'Yes, Adonis is sleeping at this moment," he answers. 'Ah', I say resignedly, 'thank you for letting me know'. 'So, you want to watch the game?" he asks, smiling, as he turns the key, which, I now see, is simply in the lock.

'Uh, yes, actually I do', I mumble.

'Come in', he invites, as he leads me inside. I make a half-hearted attempt to curb his urge to act, but it's 'kanena problima!' for him, nor for Adonis, he assures. Well, I realize there's plenty of choice as to where to sit.

In the meantime, Spyros is looking for which channel the match will be broadcast on, and I decide to install myself right in the middle, first row. And yes, the teams already appear on the screen. Twenty-two serious-looking men pass by. They are not going to give each other an inch, you can see that from those determined looks.,

'You want beer, tsipouro, wine?' asks Spyros.

'Er, beer please, if no problem?'

'Not at all. Peanuts or chips?'

When he serves the snack, he tells me I can pay later to Adonis personally when he will arrive in about an hour. I thank Spyros very much for all his efforts and say he was a lifesaver. With a big smile he returns to his own business to resume preparations for a busy evening.

I decide to sit down, take a first sip of my Alpha Megalo, and watch İlkay Gündoğan opening the score for City twelve seconds after kick-off. The fastest goal of all time in the history of the FA Cup. That is promising!

What a life, what an island.



Stop Press

Dear Paul

Thank you for giving the latest book a push in the Agiot. I've attached a Word version of the flyer below + the whole of the Corfu Chapter 9. I suggest that you pick out the best 500–1000-word bit(s) from the Corfu Chapter for use in your newsletter. I have the photo separately which I will send over ...not sure what I can do about the front cover which was designed by my daughter, Kathryn.

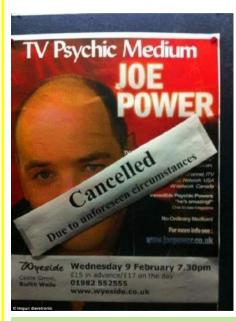
I have also put in a clip from Chapter 12 on COVID 19. It might be better to keep that back for the future!

I think the main thing is that Hilary will know that she was appreciated by giving me the chance to explore writing in the *Corfiot* all those years ago. You will see a tribute to that in the text of the Corfu Chapter.

So have fun and I await your next edition. We have sold about 40 copies online so far in the first wave and we have yet to go out on various networks so I am hopeful the book will do well. It has already started to cause ripples in Worcestershire!

Clifford

Gooners Gags





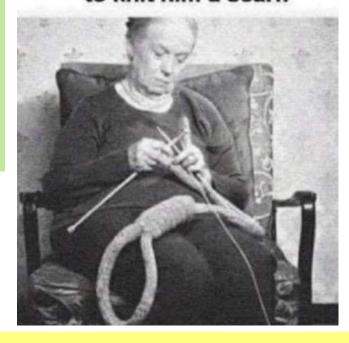


After 6 weeks of quarantine with her husband Betsy decided to knit him a scarf.

A turtle was walking down an alley in New York when he was mugged by a gang of snails. A police detective came to investigate and asked the turtle if he could explain what happened

The turtle looked at the detective with a confused look on his face and replied "I don't know, it all happened so fast."





Luciano Pavarotti Plácido Domingo and José Carreras were in Glasgow for a secret gig.

Feeling a bit peckish, they ventured into the Fish and Chip shop I worked for, in Govan.

Pavarotti ordered... A Deep-Fried Mars Bar supper for me, A Pizza Crunch supper for Domingo and a single Haggis for Carreras, Two pickled Eggs, a gherkin and 2 bottles of Irn Bru.

Pavarotti asked, "How much is that"
"EXACTLY 30 Quid. to you pal, Three Tenners"

Did you know on the Canary Islands there is not one canary? And on the Virgin Isles? Same thing - not one canary there either!



The Wizard of Oz is 84 years old! If Dorothy were to encounter men with no brains, heart, or courage, she wouldn't be in Oz. She'd be in D.C. 69

The final domesticated Scottish haggis herd to ever exist was raised in the town of Selkirk, nestled in the Scottish Borders.

— in Scottish Borders.





"Alexa, where's my dad?"

"Your dad is in a Strip Club in Las Vegas"

"HA GOTTCHA ALEXA MY DAD IS SITTING RIGHT NEXT TO ME"

"Your mom's huband is sitting right next to you. Your dad is in a strip club in Las Vegas" Update to my friends who have expressed concern over my health situation. I found that I have been happier in the mornings now that I have changed from coffee to orange juice. My doctor explained that it's the natural vitamin C and natural sugars. But I really think it's the vodka.

a guy arrived in heaven and got a tour by an angel to find his ways like how to go for breakfast et cetera. at one moment the angel showed a room where a bunch of women were walking in small circles, around and around. some of them stopped after a while, others continued. so, the guy asked the angel what the reason was. well, said the angel, these women have to walk daily one round for every time the cheated on their husband. as you can see, some of them were loose women. the guy looked, trying to find his woman, but she wasn't there. so, he said to the angel: i don't see my wife in this company. am happy to see, to be honest. the angel asked what her name was., so the guy told him. ah, that broad, said the angel. she's serving in the kitchen as a fan...

Slips of the Tongue 🍪 🙋



12 of the finest (unintentional) double-entendres ever aired on TV and Radio

1. Ted Walsh - Horse Racing Commentator -

'This is really a lovely horse. I once rode her mother.'

2. New Zealand Rugby Commentator -

'Andrew Mehrtens loves it when Daryl Gibson comes inside of him.'

3. Pat Glenn, weightlifting commentator -

'And this is Gregoriava from Bulgaria .. I saw her snatch this morning and it was amazing!'

4. Harry Carpenter at the Oxford-Cambridge boat race 1977 -

'Ah, isn't that nice.. The wife of the Cambridge President is kissing the Cox of the Oxford crew..'

5. US PGA Commentator -

'One of the reasons Arnie (Arnold Palmer) is playing so well is that, before each tee shot, his wife takes out his balls and kisses them

Oh my god!! What have I just said??'

6. Carenza Lewis about finding food in the Middle Ages on 'Time Team Live' said:

'You'd eat beaver if you could get it.'

7. A female news anchor who, the day after it was supposed to have snowed and didn't, turned to the weatherman and asked,

'So, Bob, where's those eight inches you promised me last night?'

Not only did HE have to leave the set, but half the crew did too, because they were laughing so hard!

8. Steve Ryder covering the US Masters:

'Ballesteros felt much better today after a 69 yesterday.'

9. Clair Frisby talking about a jumbo hot dog on Look North said:

'There's nothing like a big hot sausage inside you on a cold night like this.'

10 Mike Hallett discussing missed snooker shots on Sky Sports:

'Stephen Hendry jumps on Steve Davis's misses every chance he gets.'

11. Michael Buerk on watching Philippa Forrester cuddle up to a male astronomer for warmth during BBC1's UK eclipse coverage remarked:

'They seem cold out there, they're rubbing each other and he's only come in his shorts.'

12. Ken Brown commentating on golfer Nick Faldo and his caddie Fanny Sunneson lining-up shots at the Scottish Open:

'Some weeks Nick likes to use Fanny, other weeks he prefers to do it by himself.'

PAGE 54







COOKING THEM FOR LONGER



The frantic young blonde calls out a May Day. "My pilot has had a heart attack and is dead and I don't know how to fly."

She hears a voice over the radio saying: "This is Air Traffic Control and I hear you loud and clear. I will talk you through this and get you back on the ground. Everything will be fine! What is your height and position?" The blonde says, "I'm 5'4" and I'm in the front seat."

(After a long pause)

"O.K." says the voice on the radio...

"Now, repeat after me."

"Our Father Who art in Heaven"



I took the wife out for our anniversary dinner last night. All she kept saying was that she wanted to pay for the meal. for a change.

I said, "Don't be stupid," "we're halfway down the street just keep running".

Police are called to an apartment and find a woman holding a bloody golf club standing over a lifeless man. The detective asks, "Ma'am, is that your husband?" "Yes" says the woman.

"Did you hit him with that five iron?"

"Yes, yes, I did." The woman begins to sob, drops the club, and puts her, hands on her face.

"How many times did you hit him?"

"I don't know, five, six, maybe seven times ... just put me down for five.



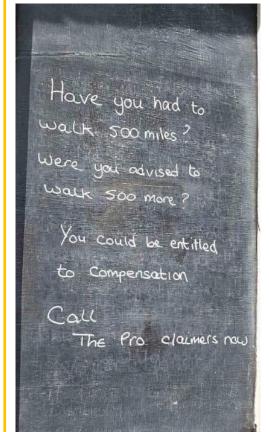
FUN FACT: a majority of archeologists are women due to their natural ability to dig up the past

Well, Nancy, don't you feel like a much better Christian, now that you've confessed all of your sins?

I sure do, Father!
And now, if you'll
excuse me, I'm
meeting my boy
friend at the
Boom-Boom Motel!

The Boom-Boom Motel?! What's going on there?

I'll tell you all about it at NEXT week's Confession!



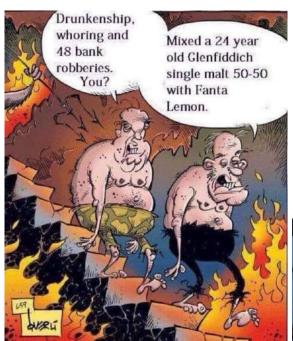
Who says dogs don't smile? Patsy had just rescued three ewes from floods and was very pleased with herself.

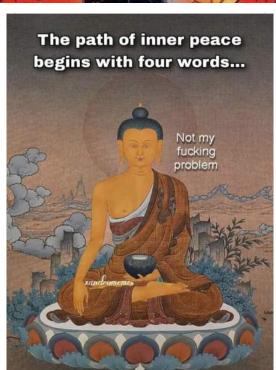




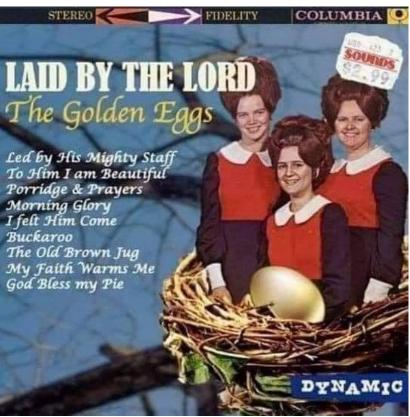
I wonder what my parents did to fight boredom before the internet ...

I asked my 17 brothers and sisters, and they didn't know either.





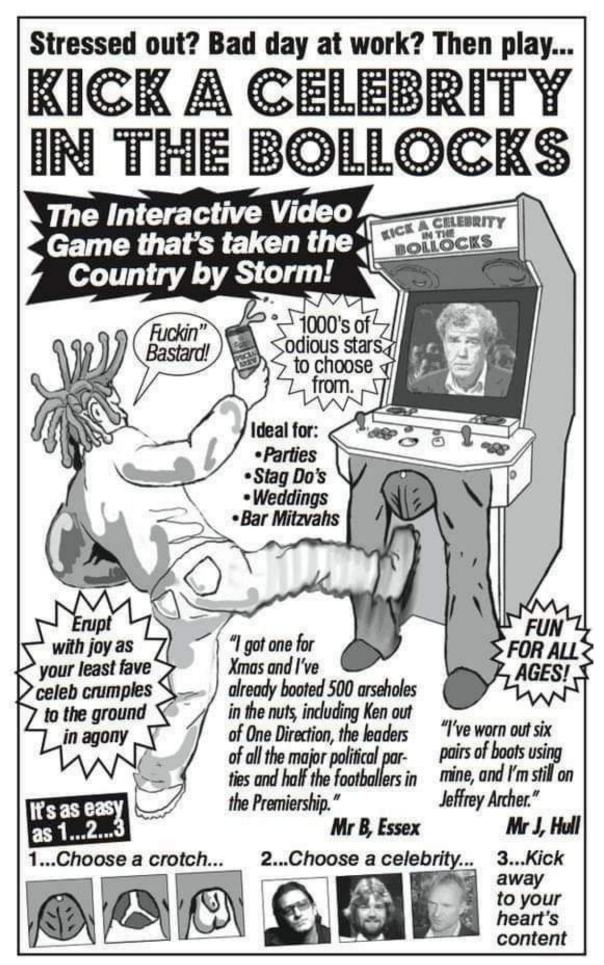
Just wanted to take a second
And watch while you get that hair off the screen.



X



Gooners Gags - Continued from page 57



Amazing how many sheep play paintball

*

