

The Agiot

22nd Edition

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Countdown To The Agiotfest 09

By Paul McGovern
Editor



"The Dylan Project"

Only 38 days to go (if you are a Classical buff , or 43 days if you like a lighter theme.).

Things are hotting up. A fourth act has been added for the Saturday night - Omega 5 - details below.

The plateia is being measured for optimum staging for the 14 musicians who will take to the boards that evening. Food and drink is being accosted, car parking sorted, toilets cleaned, ticket collectors employed, flyers distributed.



"East of Memphis"

We shall have a stand on August 29th at the Akti Restaurant, Barbati to promote our musical friends. Please go to www.thecorfuclub.com to

see full details. Entrance to the exhibition – starting at 7.p.m. – is free. Tickets for the Agiotfest will be available at our stand from that time.



"The Good Old Boys"

When measuring for the staging is agreed we shall have the exact amount of seating available, but this is likely to be capped at between 600 and 700. So, with August approaching fast, we urge all of you interested in attending this historic event for our village, to reserve your tickets as soon as possible. We do not want the disappointment of turning fans away at the entrance.

The gates will open at 6.00PM but late arrivals will be admitted, subject to availability.

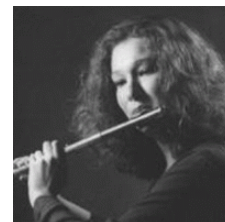
With the excitement mounting for the Saturday, it is easy to overlook our Monday the 7th evening, featuring our very own organist, Dr Lionel Mann, with his flautist, Ria Georgadis, who will perform poolside at Villa

Theodora.



"Dr. Lionel Mann"

This cosy setting will have a limited audience of 70. Lula's much-acclaimed kitchen is given focus and drive by Rich, Karen, Stella and Barry, who will be catering for the audience, an Indian curry will be served during the interval with complimentary drink, all included in the price of 15 Euros. Vegetarians can be looked after too, please lodge your preference.



"Ria Georgadis"

On Saturday t-shirts can be ordered from a stall within the plateia. Programme details will be published in our next Newsletter, if not before.. The show will go on notwithstanding weather conditions.

Omega 5 join the Agiotfest

By Paul McGovern
Editor



"George, Paul, Steve, Tannasis and Barry"

Omega 5 band was formed 5 years ago on Corfu. The band is part Greek and part English; the line-up... on Bass George, Drums Tannasis, Lead guitar Paul Stenton, Guitar and Vocals Barry Packman, Vocals Steve Dell.

George & Tannasis are Corfu top session musicians, having worked all over Greece including sessions in Athens. Paul Stenton is one of the most amazing lead guitarists you will see; he has worked with many big names with sessions at Abbey Road. Barry Packman has been playing since early 1970s and again worked with some of the best musicians around including players from Fairport, 10cc, War and Big Jim Sullivan. Steve Dell is ex-singer with Tiger Tails, 1980s rock band.

I went up to Sidari recently to watch this band, or rather three of the band, at the 1 For the Road music pub. Friends came with me. I was pretty open-minded about them, deciding to go as I had met Barry and Steve previously, and was impressed by their infectious enthusiasm.

They were into their set when we arrived. I think we all grinned simultaneously, and I knew I'd like them to come along. Steve reminded me somehow of the Commitments vocalist - he'll probably smack me for that, Barry was also vocalizing and playing guitar, then there was this amazing young lead guitarist Paul Stenton. WHERE did he come from?

So, they are booked for the 12th of September and I think the crowd is in for a treat. Which set they will actually play is up for discussion now, but it's a nice problem to have.

Copy and paste this link into your search-bar for more info about Barry and friends:-

<http://barrycorfu.tripod.com/index.html>

Village News

By Dr. Lionel Mann
Contributing Editor

We shall enjoy two public holidays this month. August 11th is a local Corfiot celebration of Saint Spiridon; August 15th is a Greek national observance of the Assumption of the Blessed Virgin Mary, accordingly the name-day of Marias, Marikas and Maridas. Most businesses will be closed on these dates.

Last month we enjoyed the company of the Turner, Bettinelli, Tortalini, Sarafopoulos, Martin Stuart, Gaskell and Bennett families as well as Richie Henderson (Popmaster) and Linda and Denis Oxlee with Linda's sister. We look forward to welcoming this month Paul and Sally Grove again with their rela-

tives, Henry Stach, Ray Bachan, Matthew Shingler, Nigel Pilkington and their families, as well as a number of returning old Agiots.

The gypsy controversy seems to have been relegated to a thing of the past. For a few days we had a regular police patrol around the area, but that too has declined to a thing of the past.

Andy has become something of a celebrity. He "adopts" all visiting children, accompanying them around the village. To the Adamian children who visited in June all brown and white dogs, especially springer spaniels, are now Andies.

The plane trees in the village square, planted by Polymeris more than twenty years ago, have grown to afford shade to large areas of the

plateia, truly noble company. Some local boys (as well as cats avoiding unwelcome attentions) also enjoy good sport in climbing them; I have seen Sosipatros very high up. Too they provide excellent vantage points for hanging festival decorations.

Obituary

It is with great regret that we record the death of BARBARA GROVE, mother of Paul. A frequent visitor of Agios Ioannis, only two weeks previously she had been enjoying a holiday here, staying in Hotel Marida. Her cheerful personality will be greatly missed by all who knew her. We extend to Paul, Sally and all the family our deepest sympathy in their great loss.

Corfu Light Railway Controversy

By

Earnest Porter

[Transport and Communication Reporting]

A row broke out in the Corfu government last week, over the proposed reintroduction of a Light Railway System for the island. Plans had been well underway to start excavations in the old village area of Agios Ioannis but Dr Leon Locomotoupolos [Secretary General of Organismos Sidirodromon El-lados], speaking on behalf of the association, stated that any introduction of a small-gauge railway on the island would 'fly in the face' of O.S.E.'s own plans to build a conventional railway on Corfu, linking up with the main lines of the Greek mainland.

Tempers flared at this 'closed to the General Public' debate culminating in a Triang OO Tender being hurled at the mainland dele-

gates by an undisclosed member of the C.L.R. Luckily, he missed.

The CLR has been under increasing pressure of late, with the unexpected departure of former Secretary Phillippos [Fat Controller] Noswamiadis within the last few weeks. He has yet to be replaced effectively, having been 'shunted into the sidings'; a euphemism for being shunted into the sidings.



"Future Development of a Veggie Plot"

On top of that a further row erupted between local mayor Giorgos Halikia and his Uncle Kostas

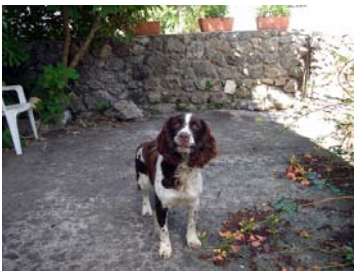
'Silverback' Halikia, the latter objecting to the proposed compulsory purchase of his vegetable plot at the back of the taverna, the plot in question to be used to build a state-of-the-art dormitory station for the Corfu Flyer, the first stop on the way west out of Corfu town. Alternative plans to site the station on Arapaho land in the Ropa valley were scuppered when the quantity surveyor sent to assess the area was reported missing.

O.S.E. are using these divisions within the C.L.R. to further their own ambitions, but may yet be thwarted, as an independent report recently published in Trainworld suggests that the Ropa Valley may become too waterlogged in the winter months for the easement of heavier rolling stock across it, and slower trains in this vulnerable area will obviously be subject to delay and ambush.

Man of the Year

By

Rover Reporter



"Andy"

From humble beginnings, Andy has carved out his niche as Agiot personality of 2009.

He loosely resides at Villa Sofia, Agios but is often seen in other parts; a regular man-about-village. He likes all people, especially children. Many testimonials are left in visitors' books, extolling his virtues.

People miss him immediately they leave our shores, some cry.

He is ever up for it, and will chase and retrieve anything thrown for him, in any direction, through any obstacle, and bring it back to the thrower. Although he retrieves he is not quite so good at giving up his quarry. It requires patience and guile to prise open his jaws, without getting a trapped finger in the process. Plastic bottles are amongst his favourite prey, unfortunately he does tend to crunch them noisily, often where people are sitting in gentle conversation. This CAN be distracting.

He is a master on the kiddies slide behind the plateia, much to the pleasure of young visitors, who squeal and ride with him.

Very discerning is our Springer, as proven by his neckware, advertising his allegiance to Arsenal F.C.

Though such is his equanimity one of his closest friends is human Richard Quilter..a life-long Spurs fan.

Andy likes

Children, Balls, Retrieving, Building Sites, Relaxation, Arsenal F.C., Car rides, Fireside in winter and Wrestling.

Andy dislikes

Jotta's dog, Rika's dog, Tottenham Hotspurs and Being left out.

Andy is highly prized by the Building team hereabouts, he often yelps with a project all day, returning to his kitchen haunt once the builders have departed, completely shattered. He is often lame and bruised by this heavy workload.

He is happy to receive mail from any of his admirers; address please to Andy, c/o mcgovern@otenet.gr, or post on the Agiot.

Eric Burden and the [new] Animals

By Paul McGovern
Editor

A group of Agiots and friends went on Tuesday the 28th to the Old Fortress, Corfu to see Eric Burden perform under lights at this superb location. A number of us were wearing Agiotfest t-shirts, and we were tooled up with flyers for our own event, which we distributed amongst the large crowd.

The setting was marvelous, and Eric has lost little as a singer in the last 40-odd years, though a certain

Paul Scotter was convinced the singer before us was, in fact, Bryn from the Raffles restaurant on a night off. Stunning resemblance.

The crowd became restless; the start of the performance, set at 9.p.m, was delayed because of 'traffic'. Or could it be simply Eric had slipped into G.M.T. mode?

Anyway, on came he and his group to a warm reception, and standards and unfamiliar songs alike were belted out in bluesy fashion.

Security was OTT, with a legion

of young men guarding all gates and entrances, barring movement around the compound for anyone not being able to locate their ticket in the gloom. And drinks were way too expensive. One hates to carp, but a few more seats would not have gone amiss, though many people were draped over the ramparts and perched upon roofs.

This event has given us great encouragement for our own, and, hopefully, a few pointers along the way.

Swine Flu

By Dr. Lionel Mann
Contributing Editor

Does nobody remember the mass hysteria aroused only a few years ago over what was widely prophesied to be a lethal "pandemic" of Avian Flu? All turned out to be a "wild goose chase". It is therefore about time that the present "panpanic" is viewed in perspective. It could well prove a "pig's ear".

More than one-hundred million (>100,000,000) people on this planet die every year, most of them from "natural causes" of which influenza is but a minor one. Nobody is, or ever will be, immortal. These figures are always helped along somewhat by crazy road-users and trigger-happy military. It works out at approximately four people every second, 12,000 per hour, 300,000 daily. (If your child is looking for steady employment you could do worse than suggesting that of a "mortician".) To date, over a period of more than four months since the kerfuffle started, swine flu has accounted for less than four minutes' quota; hardly a worrying statistic. During that time the occupation of Iraq, invasion of Af-

ghanistan, brainless drivers on the roads and even air disasters, have each taken many more lives than has swine flu. Why all the fuss? Might it be suggested that this international hoo-ha has put millions of dollars into drug companies' coffers?

Ever since I was able to decide for myself I have strictly avoided taking medication, drugs of any description (except having smoked cigarettes for about fifty-five years). During all my school and working life to date, seventy-six years, I have missed just one half-day from work through sickness. Apart from three or four mandatory health-checks I have kept well clear of doctors' surgeries and hospitals, some of the most dangerous places on earth. A horrifying infant experience of tonsillectomy provided a powerful deterrent from the latter.

I recognise that I have been very fortunate in that all those who have had responsibility for supplying my meals have always fed me with good well-varied organic produce, and when I have had that responsibility for myself and others I have followed their example. Junk food and "genetically-modified" rubbish have never featured in my menus. That could well account for my good health at the age of eighty-two.

The only "prescription" that I have ever followed, given by a very perceptive elderly doctor about fifty years ago, was, "Have a glass of red wine with your evening meal and leave your car at home sometimes; do more walking". When reporting for a regulation teacher's check-up I had mentioned feeling rather tired some evenings. How much waste of money might the National Health Service have been spared had more practitioners been similarly practical instead of encouraging addiction to drugs!

The human race has survived many pestilences, bubonic plague, smallpox, typhus, cholera, "Spanish" flu, to name only a few, as well as the evil assaults of a long succession of rabid warmongers, and yet it has flourished and multiplied greatly. So stop worrying about swine flu. Worry lowers your resistance to infection; most illness is psychosomatic. Hypochondriacs dig their own graves. Anyway your risk of becoming a fatality from swine flu is infinitesimally less than of being killed on the roads.

I hasten to declare that my doctorate is in classical music, a very healthy pursuit, not in medicine! However in more that fifty years of general teaching I have needed to study and teach both science and history as well as mathematics.

News From the North

By Uncle Bulgaria
Contributing Editor

So old Eric Burdons been in town, I wonder if this is the same Eric Burdon who in the 60s played a gig at the "Club Agogo", Newcastle, and was so bad he was booed and hissed off the stage, and a group called "Geordie" had to step in at short notice to save the night. Interesting!!

Bloody hot up here in the North but still no punters and what there are are still broke.

Brits are leaving North Corfu like rats off a sinking ship. All those dreams gone up in smoke, or in most cases a bottle and laziness. This year will certainly sort the men from the boys. Travel offices, bars and tavernas are seriously feeling the pinch, many have already closed doors permanently this season.

I note that the local gossip is all about where the new rail line

should terminate up here in the North, as you can imagine, all the local mayors and village presidents want the station in their own village, Methinks there will be murder done yet!!!!!! (possibly to this papers editor).

Much as I love Corfu it's too hot for me and the missus, so we are bugging off to Bulgaria for all of August, its a lot cooler , fantastic looking totti on the beach and a damn site cheaper for alcoholics like me, so I will be thinking of Corfu when the Agiot gets around to publishing this missive.

The Agiotfest draws nigh, lots of interest up here in the North and with luck we should give a good customer support on the night, promises to be a fab. night.

Once again Island Radio (105.1fm for those of you down south with a 300 foot antenna) has come good and are plugging the fest like crazy, even offering a pair of

tickets as prize in an on air quiz, tune in.

That's it , I have a cold Absolute getting warm.

I am, and always will be, Obnoxious Al.

Corfu Weather Statistics

The highest temperature for July this year was 39.5C, and the minimum temperature was 20.3C.

Total rainfall for the July was nil. Total rainfall for the year so far is unchanged at 629.1 mm., but still much more than usual.

Maximum windspeed reached 42.6 kmh and maximum gust speed 82.6 kmh.

Aunty Lula's Love-bites

Butter Beans In The Oven

500gm. Dried Butter-beans.
Two sticks of celery.
Two Chopped Onions.
Two crushed corms of Garlic.
1 tin Chopped Tomatoes.
Two cups Tomato Juice
1½ tbsp Tomato Puree
Three Carrots, peeled and chopped.
One cup Olive Oil.
2 tbsp chopped Parsley.
Salt and Pepper to taste.
1 tbsp sugar.
1 Knorr vegetable stock
Water.

Go:

1. Soak the beans overnight in bottled water.
2. Strain.
3. Boil, preferably in pressure-cooker, using bottled water, until tender.
4. Strain again and leave to cool.
5. Meanwhile prepare sauce in bowl mixing chopped tomatoes and juice, tomato puree, onions, garlic, stock, sugar, pepper, salt and half the olive oil.
6. In a roasting tin place beans with

chopped carrots, celery and parsley.

7. Mix the sauce into the tin with the other ingredients.

8. Add enough water to JUST cover the mixture.

9. Add remainder of olive oil.

10. Place into oven preheated to 200C until the liquid has evaporated, leaving the beans in a thick sauce.

Bon appétit.

Squiffy Squirrel

By Dr. Lionel Mann
Contributing Editor

When I was living as a guest at The Old Grange, Hampton, it was a custom that before Sunday lunch my host, Colonel Muller, and I and any other guests who might be present, would enjoy a sherry whilst sitting chatting. On one such occasion, because the weather was very pleasant, the Colonel and I were seated at a table out on the lawn.

The garden backed on to Bushy Park, a royal park extending from Hampton Court Palace. While we were conversing a little grey squirrel clambered over the wall from the park, ran along the lawn towards us, stopped about four feet away and looked enquiringly up at us. In astonishment we stopped talking and stared at the intruder.

Apparently satisfied, the tiny creature scampered towards the house and entered the open French windows of the Music Room.

"Hey, we'd better find out what he wants." The Colonel followed the animal while I went in the back door to trap the animal between us.

"He's here, Lionel. He only came in to call up his friends."

I found Colonel Muller in the Library staring at the squirrel seated on a table beside the extension telephone. Even as he spoke the squirrel sprang to land upon his shoulder and, as he tried to grasp it, swung to hang on his back.

"Get it off, Lionel."

As I made to snatch it the animal jumped down, raced back out of the French windows, but then stopped to sample local delicacies. Almost every morning some of the breakfast toast would be accidentally burnt but then crumbled out on the lawn as food for birds from the nearby Thames. Now the squir-

rel was displaying a hearty appetite for burnt toast. We left our visitor to his snack, went back to our chairs, picked up our glasses and resumed our conversation.

Presently our new acquaintance joined us, sitting beside us and watching intently. Suddenly it sprang on to the table, then on to the Colonel's arm, ran along it and took a swig from the glass that he was holding.

Colonel Muller quickly shook it off. "Hey, you'll land us in trouble, plying alcohol to minors."

The squirrel was not pleased. He ran to my foot and took a bite from the edge of the leather sole of my shoe before I quickly withdrew it.

However my friend collected some pieces of toast dipped them in his sherry and dropped them to the creature. They were very eagerly received!

Mrs. Muller came to join us and was introduced to our visitor, who jumped on to the table and then on her lap. She plied him with toast dipped in vermouth, and from then on he shunned the sherry-impregnated diet. I make no deductions from that.

When Mrs. Muller returned to the kitchen the squirrel hopped along in her wake, but presently emerged from the cat-flap in the window, scaled the grapevine that covered the wall and entered the window of a second-floor bedroom.

At the time we had staying with us Monsieur and Madame Schmidt, teachers from Paris in charge of an exchange group of French schoolchildren accommodated with hosts in the village. They were occupying that room above mine. Quickly the pair of us ran upstairs, but found the squirrel harmlessly curled up,

sleeping in the middle of the bed. He briefly opened one bleary eye. Since he was behaving with perfect decorum we tiptoed out, leaving him to sleep off his hangover.

We resumed our seats, but soon there was a loud scream from upstairs.

"Madame Schmidt's found the squirrel," the Colonel observed calmly. Nevertheless we hurried up to where our guests were staring horrified at the creature, now sitting up and inquisitively returning their gaze.

Colonel Muller took up the unprotesting animal by the nape of its neck, carried it down to the lawn and handed it another piece of toast. The Schmidts' ten-year-old son, Alexandre, took over the feeding while his parents filmed the scene on their movie-camera. Boy and squirrel established a good rapport.

When we went in to dinner the squirrel came to sit on the floor beside Mrs. Muller, who plied it with little samples from her plate. The creature displayed well-developed taste.

Then, "Wow!.. Wow!" The approaching cry of a hungry Siamese, Mrs. Muller's pet, 'Mtoto.

The cat looked suspiciously round the door-jamb. The squirrel gave it one terrified glance and sprang urgently on to our hostess's shoulder.

"Here, I know where they'll look after you." The Colonel picked up the squirrel and took it next door, where the young girl fed wild creatures.

'Mtoto also having been catered for, dinner was then pursued uninterrupted.

Continued on Page 7

Squiffy Squirrel
Continued from Page 6

Later, when Colonel Muller and I were washing up in the kitchen, the window cat-flap opened and the squirrel entered.

"The drinks here are better than Andy's," suggested my fellow-dishwasher.

For some minutes the creature sat on the window-sill watching us, but then obviously realised that no more refreshment was forthcoming. It left through the cat-flap and we saw it clambering up the grape-vine. When we finished washing up we went upstairs to investigate and found our visitor fast asleep on the window-sill of the Schmidts' room,

curled up in a nest that it had fashioned from one of Madame Schmidt's head-scarves. When those guests returned they left their new room-mate undisturbed.

Before Evensong at the church opposite, I told my choirboys of our unusual visitor and showed them the toothmarks on my shoe. After the service all sixteen came over and quietly went up to see where the squirrel lay fast asleep in his ornate bed. He did not so much as open an eye as they, intrigued but silent, looked at him. Neither did he waken when the Schmidts went to bed.

However, he awoke the next morning when our guests started to

get up. He cast one amazed glance around, obviously "What am I doing here?" before springing through the window, racing down the vine, over the wall and into the park.

When we made enquiries we found that some boys living near-by had tamed some squirrels. Our visitor had almost certainly been one of those, conducting an exploration of the environs. We were rather disappointed that he never returned. Perhaps he had been signed up by Alcoholics Anonymous.

Classical Music Night

Ria Georgiadis was born in Thessaloniki, where she graduated from the New Conservatory of Thessaloniki, obtaining the Diploma for Flute with the

highest degree and Distinction at the age of 18. She continued her studies at the Anton Bruckner University of Music in Linz (Austria) and at the Staatliche Hochschule für Musik Freiburg i. Breisgau (Germany), where she studied with N. Gurlinger and Prof. Robert Aitken getting both Bachelor and Master Degrees with "Distinction".

She has also studied with Karlheinz Stockhausen - Kathinka Pasveer and János Balint (Doppler Institute of Music), and has attended Master Classes with J.P. Rampal, Ph. Boucly, P.Y. Artaud, I. Matuz, R. Fabbriani, R. Dick, T. Wye, W. Bennett, A. Lieberknecht.

She has attended the postgraduate studies in "Breathing and Voice Education for Windplayers" with Dr.

Bernhard Riebl at the *Universität für Musik und Darstellende Kunst Wien*. She has received several scholarships and has won prizes in international competitions (*Gradus ad Parnassum, Hellexpo, Yamaha, Lilian Voudouri, Jugend Musiziert, Scholarship of the New Conservatory Thessaloniki, das Podium ..*)

As a soloist she has performed with several orchestras in Greece and abroad (Thessaloniki State Orchestra, Thessaloniki Municipal Orchestra, Tschech Philharmonic Brno, Vienna Youth Orchestra..) and has played at international festivals and halls as the the *Brucknerhaus Linz, Konzerthaus Wien, Konzerthaus Bregenz, Kongreßsaal Innsbruck, Internationale Stockhausen Tage Kürten, the Dimitria Festival, the Corfu Summer Festival*.

She has recorded for Austrian and Greek Radio and has made various first performances of works for the flute.

She is a member of the Trio

"Les Dames Déshéritées", the contemporary music ensemble *eWave*, founded by Wil Offermans, the Harmonices Mundi Ensemble, the Ensemble Sonare and participated in various orchestral ensembles as the Brucknerorchester Linz, Klangforum Wien, the Passau Opera Orchestra etc.

Since 2005 she has been teaching flute at the Department of Music Studies of the Ionian University in Corfu.



**VILLA THEODORA
AGIOS IOANNIS
SERENADE**

**RIA GEORGIADIS (FLUTE)
DR. LIONEL MANN (ORGAN)**

Flute Sonata in F Minor . . Georg Philipp Telemann
Grand Jeu Pierre du Mage
Gavotte Jean-Baptiste Lully
Tambourin Franz Joseph Gossec
Toccatina and Fugue in D Minor (BWV565) . J.S. Bach
Rondo in D (K Anh. 184) . Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart

INTERVAL - Indian food will be served

Fantasie Mélancolique . . Matthieu André Reichert
Canon in B Minor (Op. 56-5) . . Robert Schumann
Sicilienne (Op. 78) Gabriel Fauré
Prelude and Fugue on B.A.C.H. Franz Liszt
Fantasistücke (Op. 2) Carl Nielsen

MONDAY 7th SEPTEMBER 8 P.M.

**ADMISSION 15.00 EUROS (Children free)
INCLUDING FOOD AND A GLASS OF WINE,
BEER OR SOFT DRINK.**

Scherzando saYS



Middle Age Thoughts

Middle age is when your broad mind and narrow waist begin to change places.
E.J.Cossman

Middle age is when, whenever you go on holiday, you pack a sweater.



Denis Norden

It is hard to feel middle -aged because how can you tell how long you are going to live?

Mignon McLaughlin

Middle age is when you're old enough to know better but still young enough to do it!

Ogden Nash



Middle age is when it takes you all night to do once what you used to do all night.

Kenny Everett



Middle age is that moment when you are sitting at home on a Saturday night and the phone rings and you hope it isn't for you.



Middle age is when you choose your cereal for the fibre, not the toy.



Thought for Next Month

Youth is a wonderful thing. What a crime to waste it on children.

George Bernard Shaw

PROPERTY PAGES



'Sclerosis-by-the-sea' Bulgaria

A detached villa near the village of Kraymorie, Bulgaria. 52 square metres in size with 2 rooms up and 2 rooms down and balconies featured. It is situated in 600 square metres of land which includes a well in the garden for water supply, electricity is also connected. The fabulous beach of Kraymorie on the Black Sea is nearby.

Price € 49,000



Villa Nikki

A bungalow set in 500 square metres of land and situated in a quiet area of Agios Ioannis. Featuring 2 bedrooms and two bathrooms, one being en-suite. The kitchen, dining area and lounge are all open-plan. A utility room outside houses washing machine facilities and the boiler for the oil fired central heating system.

Price € 210,000



Agios Mattheos

Situated in the higher part of the 'old village' with views across the valley. The lower floor has direct access from the path through an arched entrance. Stairs lead to the first floor. The ground is envisaged as a kitchen/utilities area. The 1st floor with 2 bedrooms has an 'all round balcony' and stairs lead from here up to the spectacular loft style lounge.

Price € 59,000



Martha's Villa

The village of Ringlades lies just a few kilometres north away from Lefkimmi, on the main road. Just off this main road stands this large, elegant town house.

Price € 400,000



Panorama Development

Stunning, innovative, moulded to the terraces villas, enjoying unspoilable views across the valley. Both three-bedroom villas are one hundred square metres basic with extra covered area in the linkage. The villas are centrally heated and feature spiral oak stairwells.

(See website below for details)

Price: € 326,000



Rose Villa

This ten year-old bungalow in the village of Afra, is ready to move into and has the perfect accessibility for Corfu town. The dwelling is 110 square metres on land of 638.39 square metres, comprising 3 double bedrooms. There is one bathroom with a large bathroom. The kitchen is modern, fully-fitted with built in hob and oven. The lounge has a built-in corner fireplace.

Price: € 175,000