



86th Edition

The Agiot



This Month

Village News.
Page 1-2

Nick the Clock's World.
Page 3

Letters to the Editor.
Page 4

Ocay Villas—under new
management.
Page 5

Video Corner.
Page 6

Ocay Property.
Page 6

Hilary's Ramblings.
Page 6-7

Agiotfest and all that
Jazz.
Page 8

Agiotfest links.
Page 8

The 100+Club.
Page 8

Agiotfest Sponsors.
Page 9

Aunty Lula's Love-Bites.
Page 10

Agiotfest 2014 wristband
sales.
Page 10

August 1914.
Page 11-13

Annual Poppy Appeal.
Page 13

Chamber Music Holidays
and Festivals 2015.
Page 14



Village News



The Editor

A beautiful month in Corfu. As full as October had been with friends, visitors, entertainment food and drink, so November swung the other way toward work, family time, walks, diets, abstinence and health, or at least the pursuit of it. Gentle days were here.

It is also a time for change within the family, with Peter taking the reins of the Villa renting business and Kostas setting his sights on work, adventure and travel abroad.

The rains come and go. Intermingled with lovely bright-blue-cloudless Autumnal skies. It really is a privilege to be alive and live in such a place at such a time.



'The Rains are back'

And there was a wedding for folk in our Yitonia. Sophia Grammenou is to marry her sweetheart Ioannis, from Halkitha. Some of his family come over and stayed at

Villa Theodora. The brikia [bed ceremony] was in the family house on the Thursday, then on the Saturday [8th] the bride and bridesmaids walked the lane to the plateia, where Kostas gave three good blasts on his shotgun to herald the happy event.



'Sophia and retinue headed for Kostas Taverna'

The forecast was dismal, but fate smiled on the newly-weds, and the rain held off for the evening Church ceremony. It was not held in Agios because Sophia's Grandfather is the priest at Kombitsi. The church was packed like a sardine can.

The reception was at the Glucous taverna, very popular among the Greeks. The vast cavern was full of laden tables with wedding guests seated. Live music was performed by George Trifonas and the Rebellions, the dance-floor was totally occupied. It was a jolly occasion.

Continued on Page 2



Village News

Continued from page 1



'Andy sporting winter long:Johns'

Dogs have had a great month, so have I in their company. We set out every day, usually very early morning and late afternoon. Sometimes Lula joins us. One evening we were down in the valley with Andy and Mandy; Bono was elsewhere. Lula detoured across the field to inspect the new build at Brook Meadow, I continued with the Springers to the Afra bridge. On my return to meet her she was still at the building so called out to me to walk on, which I did. The dogs chased over to see her while I carried on at a very slow, plodding pace. How beautiful and peaceful in the gloaming upon this still evening. I can hear Lula calling below and behind me, Mandeee!!!! Din-Dins, Din-Dins!! Obviously she was trying to entice her away from whatever attractions [probably goats] which are making her tarry.

We have a resident buzzard in our groves and woods. I hope he survives the few hunters left in the valley.

On the 11th we interrupted our chaste existence, to join Lionel at O Bekios in Mandouki. It was his 20th anniversary for living here, he wanted to treat us. When he arrived at our kitchen at 7.20 p.m. he exclaimed, 'I have been here for

twenty years and twenty minutes!' The food was great at the taverna and Peter, Elina and Kostas were there to mark the anniversary. During the tender loin, the liver and the wine I asked Lionel what he made of his twenty years in Corfu.' Oh, it's been wonderful. Look, let's face it, I wouldn't still be alive if I'd stayed there. Here's to another twenty years!' he toasted. 'Oh No!' I cried. I am very glad we came to celebrate this milestone, however.

One Sunday started with some seriously heavy rain. A perfect morning for taking all three dogs to Ermones beach for a romp. Ookay, so Mandy was horribly sick in the back of the jeep; great lumps of hardly-digested food. Ookay, so Andy knocked the camera off the seat into a puddle as we exited the vehicle. Ookay, so I forgot and left the lights on, as we set off across the beach. Remembering I needed the camera, we returned to where it was drying on the passenger seat. Checking the ignition, flat battery. Going very well, this. The rain is beating down, I have an umbrella.



'Wild Ermones in rain'

The pack are excited. The surf is rough. The stream is boiling and rushing to the dark sea. The clouds are thick and black, mist enshrouds the cliff-tops. Seaweed like quicksand, rocks further on. Lonely gulls on high, buffeted by the wind.

The entire strand is totally deserted. Sheerly magical.

Now the logs are stacked the stove in the kitchen is lit for the first time. The dogs sprawl before it like Roman Emperors. Who would be a human?



'In the Wings'

Christmas is creeping in. I have just returned from the early-morning overcast valley, to discover a row of Biblical figures queuing up at the bandstand, to gain their regular spot in our Christmas Nativity scene. George has been busy!

We would like
to wish all our
readers

A Very Merry
Christmas

From
The Agiot
Team



Nick the Clock's World



"On the Table"

He laid her on the table.
 So white clean and bare.
 His forehead wet with beads of
 sweat.
 He rubbed her here and there.
 He touched her neck and then
 her breast.
 And then drooling felt her
 thigh.
 The slit was wet and all was set,
 He gave a joyous cry.
 The hole was wide...he looked
 inside.
 All was dark and murky.
 He rubbed his hands and
 stretched his arms...
 And then he stuffed the turkey.

NICK WISHES
 ALL HIS READERS
 AND ADMIRERS
 A VERY MERRY
 CHRISTMAS AND
 A HAPPY NEW
 YEAR!!



'Captain Nick recording his
 article'

Nick's Lost Dog
http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=c_4ZgY5VOa4#t=49

Nick has a serious side; some people call it his backside.

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ammanyLMko>

What do you call a snowman in the summer?

A puddle.

What do you call a snowman in the tropics?

Lost.

Your mum is so fat that I took a picture of her last Christmas and it's still printing!

What's the difference between snowmen and snowladies? Snowballs.

On the first Xmas, the first of three Wise Men stepped carefully into the stable but sank his golden slipper into a big pile of manure. "Jesus Christ!" he yelled. The woman beside the manger turned to her husband and said, "Now, Joseph, isn't that a better name for the kid than Irving?"

Why is Santa Claus always so happy?
 Because he knows where all the naughty girls live.

What did the big candle say to the little candle? I'm going out tonight!

How are a Christmas trees and a priest alike?

They both have ornamental balls

A father came in the bedroom to find his 13-year-old daughter smoking a cigarette. "My God! How long have you been smoking?" screams the father.

"Since I lost my virginity," replies the girl.

"You lost your VIRGINITY!!! When the hell did this happen?" shrieks the father.

"I don't remember," says the girl. "I was completely drunk."

I don't care who you are, Fatso. Get the reindeer off my roof!



Letters to the Editor

From the Editor.

We hope you are enjoying the new Agiot Newsletter. We are pleased to be getting a lot more views than we did with the old format.

Don't be shy, please write in, or simply make a comment using the tab under the main Header on the top of the page. We would like to know what you think. Are the articles too long, too short, the wrong colour? Give your opinions on any topic, whether or not it appears here. Or, better still, send in your own contribution.

To all our friends and readers may you have the best of Christmases and New Years and a special Happy Christmas to little Phoebe, who has recently been not at all well.

VIVIENNE PITTENDRIGH

Thanks for your Newsletter - I hope you find this one interesting and I shall send details of the concerts 30 May to 10 June when they are finalised.

Look forward to seeing you both sometime over the winter. I was so surprised to visit your charming village as I thought it was just the part on the main road, it was most interesting.

All the best to you both
Vivienne

ED.'s Reply

That is very sweet of you, and I am happy you like our little hideaway! Yes, I am very sure we will meet up during our Corfu winter Vivienne! Your article is published here.

Mary Ann Smith, Brantford, Ontario.

Well here goes to my wonderful friends in Corfu when my friend Vickie suggested we go for my second visit to Corfu, to visit a dear friend named Lionel, I said yes. So easy to fly to Athens and then on to Corfu a small but so easy to arrive to. Pick up and drop off right up front. Well we arrived and went to our apartment that was arranged for us. It had all the amenities we needed. Shopping for our Groceries at the corner store and picking up our water at the fresh water station. Lots of fun with Lionel for supper drinking wine from the corner store. Also we ate at the taverna .Nicko cooking wonderful pork chops and fries, almost every night while there. Being entertained by all the wonderful friends we meet, Ricky, Micky, and and all the others whom my memory tends to forget. The wonderful couple who took us on a tour around the Island and out for lunch at I think it was called the Three Brothers. Wonderful fish, actually that tour was the North end of the Island, when we said we we're going to go to the South of the Island everyone was aghast at our intended bus tour. They were right, but we had fun nevertheless. And the scenery was beautiful. Lots of excitement around the Taverna never a dull moment as when the man whose name leaves me, but his salesmanship was so fun. Also his touring the Island with his group that came limping in one day, young men from Germany who had an accident on their scooters. Nurse Vicki getting ice and the young man only wanted vodka for the pain. Lots of goings on in the Agios Village, from the sales people coming with their honey, vegetables, meat and bread you did not have to travel to town. Our biggest thing on our trip was to try and make Lionel more comfortable, with his apartment, taking special goodies and things, sometimes he would say to us you are disrupting my life, but we knew better. Lionel's love of his beloved cats. And the loss of his favorite one, who he lost after we left. He is such a special man with his stories and all. There is so much to tell of our trip, I could write forever. But to all the wonderful people of Corfu, I shall return . As I love it and all of you. Until then Cheers. Love Mary Ann

Hilary Papetei

Hi Ed.,

What's this sudden interest in Tom Crean? Fabulous to get people interested in a real unsung hero, especially for what he did on the Shackleton trip.

Here's another: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IWSkrfKeMuU>

ED.'s Reply

Ah, yes, the unsung hero! Thanks for the extra clip Hilary!

There is a brilliant original of South Pole exploration in this month's Video Corner.

Lennart Bjorknald, Sweden.

I am absolutely speechless Paul McGovern for being on the front page of my favy magazine me crying more than the rain in Kerkira efcharisto poly from my kardia

ED.'s Reply

We are always happy to greet our friends from Norway Lennart!!



Ocay Villas: Under New Management

By
Paul McGovern

It is with some satisfaction I'm pleased to announce that from the 1st January 2015, our son Peter takes over the running of our villa letting firm.

He has got to grips with it well during the last year, now it is his time to wriggle into the nest and push the old birds over the edge.

I am confident the service and expectations will remain high, and

the rest of his family will be here of course to lend him support and encouragement.

Ocay Villas has rewarded Lula and me with many happy memories since 1999 and a chance to gain new friends and revive old ones. Now we can enjoy many future visits while Peter and Elina do all the work. Oh, I didn't mean to type that bit. Too late. Never mind.

The villa and apartments available through Ocay have expanded considerably of late and

Peter expects to have around two dozen quality villas and apartments for you to choose from in 2015, spread around the island.

Peter will also take charge of the Real Estate portfolio, with the exception of the Building side.

His Mum and I wish him all the best in his new career.

One of the nicest places on our books is MouseHouse, in the Beautiful South, close to Petreti and Notos beach.

Who better to unveil its charms than the owner Diane Carden. This is her story.

Mousehouse Corfu-what can I say?

It's always difficult to try to explain to anyone about a place you love, it's so subjective.

But in the hope of enticing people to this mostly hidden and un-spoilt area of Corfu, I will try to draw you in!

We love all the island-but particularly like to be in an area where we are in a village that has a mix of international tourists and year round residents-Petriti and Notos has all this and more.

Tavernas, bars, traditional Kafeneio and un-spoilt country beaches are all within 15minutes stroll away.

Mouse house is most definitely a house...not a villa, but a comfortable home that we have so many lovely memories in, surrounded by a lush and colourful garden-all planted by my Husband with a vision to create a leafy oasis for relaxation and recuperation

away from the busy lives we all lead.

The veranda at the front of the house is an ideal place to see the world go by. Regularly donkeys, laden with brushwood or straw pass by and the man with a line of goats, who he takes down to the sea in the summer for a cooling dip. All the locals' bip their horns if they see guests on the veranda and pass the time of day. But for more seclusion, the gardens afford complete privacy, with a barbeque and various eating and seating areas.

Mousehouse penthouse is our elevated hideaway for 2 adults-beautiful sunset views over the lush countryside.

The inside is modern and just a little bit special for a couple with everything you may need for a comfortable stay. The secret roof garden is a lovely surprise to the entrance of the apartment.

If you are looking for a Greek village experience, in well equipped, comfortable accommodation which has been designed as a home from home-you won't be disappointed.



The front verandah



PentHouse at MouseHouse



Paradise awaits

www.ocayvillascorfu.com





Video Corner

90 Degrees South;

beautifully restored original archive footage

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PKBttUMKND4>

Obnoxious AI comes up with a revolutionary idea for heating your telephone box;

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZzJs0Ph0kqM&feature=youtu.be>

Give the poor doggy a bone;

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

The Eighteen Marching Bands of Corfu; an article by Ioanna Zikakou

<http://greece.greekreporter.com/2014/11/20/corfu-a-greek-island-with-36-villages-and-18-philharmonic-bands/>

Jeff Astle of West Bromwich Albion;

<http://www.itv.com/news/central/2014-08-16/west-bromwich-albion-to-dedicate-home-game-to-jeff-astle-to-help-familys-head-injury-awareness-campaign/>

The Bloody Tower of London

<https://www.facebook.com/video.php?v=10152845249281407&set=vb.674006406&type=2&theater>

PROPERTY SITE

Our new site is at

www.ocaypropertycorfu.com

Kostas and Peter have set this up.

Please start to check-in to view a growing range of properties. The Real Estate has been trimmed to become leaner and meaner.

Properties shown will have USPS or added value, and in every case the vendor will be assertive in their wish to sell.

Please be sure to check out our successful building programme, which could be the one for you.



'Custom-designed and built value Homes.'

Hilary's Ramblings

Contributed by
Hilary Paipeti

The Evil Empire is not Russia

Here's something I bet you didn't know: They used to make cars on Corfu.

Mind you, we're not talking Beemers or Mercs, or even Ladas. The vehicles were those little tinny three-wheel, two-stroke pick-ups, similar to Piaggios. But the point is, they were made in Corfu.

Once upon a time, dozens of factories manufactured soap from the last pressing of Corfu's olives. Now only one remains: Patounis, which occupies the same premises -

and uses the same equipment - as it did in 1891. Patounis, just off San Rocco Square on the 'Green Bus' street, boasts a lively wholesale export trade, with Japan and Germany its top customers.

One success story, at least.

What happened to the vehicle factory I mentioned in the first paragraph? Apparently, the owners received a massive order to supply hundreds of the vehicles to, of all places, Saudi Arabia. Since their factory was inadequately sized and equipped to deal with the order, they applied to the government for a loan to enable them to expand.

They were turned down. The factory lost the order and also its aspirations. They gave up on

motorised vehicles and continued making the odd bespoke trailer instead. Today, the premises near Gouvia seem abandoned.

The fine entrepreneur Dimitris Bouas, who brought us the Castelli Hotel and Danilia Village (both now closed), established in the early 90s a ceramic factory in partnership with an internationally renowned Stoke brand. In state-of-the-art premises on the Paleokastritsa road, Ceraco employed over 70 people and exported top quality goods all over the world. Then, just at a time when it was running into competition with cheap Chinese wares, the government reneged on its loan promises.

Ceraco closed down.

Continued on Page 7



Hilary's Ramblings
Continued from Page 6

Corfu once had its own dairy industry, a cooperative under the umbrella of AEBEK; its fiery-tasting graviera-type cheese was famous all over Greece. The industry died, closed down by a politician, and the cheese disappeared with it. Another recent attempt to restore the sector under the brand-name Farma hit the rocks when its fresh milk could not compete with the big international firms. AEBEK still processes olive oil waste in a factory in Messaria.

Once, the island even 'sold coals to Newcastle', with a pasta firm called Zafiroopoulos sending substantial exports to Italy. It closed down in the 70s.

Imperial Strom still makes mattresses, and Corfu Charcuterie a variety of pork products, but I don't know what volume of their goods is exported off the island. Other than that, we have a number of crafts workers and skilled artisans - pottery, olive wood, traditional woodwork, glass art and so on - plus various kumquat works and a still-small-but-growing band of olive oil bottlers. But they all supply only the local market, and exports are minimal. Or they pitch their wares at tourists. No elegant dinner services to grace a stately table, just pretty souvenir bowls and plaques.

I am sure some of you are shrugging your shoulders and mumbling: 'So what? That's globalisation at work.' And you are right. But it seems to me more pernicious than that. Does anyone find it rather sinister that - at the very least - the government has failed to support Corfu's industries, even going so far as to close down a successful one? This matters.

To examine why it matters, we shall go back to Ancient Rome, but at this stage we'll only revert as far as the Venetian Empire, which at the time called itself 'the Serene Republic'. Everyone knows that the reason we have so many olive trees in Corfu is that the Venetians

encouraged their planting, offering a gold bounty as an incentive (incidentally altering the rural population's way of life and brutalising them in the process). But the decision to turn Corfu into one great olive grove was not an altruistic gesture aimed at ensuring the peasants had a better diet (pre-Venice, they actually grew masses of vegetables, barley and vines), but was enacted in order to supply lamp-oil for Venice. Yes, all done for the rulers' own benefit. A similar action forced Kefalonia to grow currants.

This is how empires behave. They exploit the resources - water, land, labour, material assets - of their vassals to their own advantage, sucking wealth to the centre. Look at the British in India. The Roman Empire behaved in exactly the same way; for example, they turned North Africa into their 'bread basket'. (I bet the rural people were not too pleased when they discovered that the consequence of being part of Rome was that they would slave in the fields to keep Roman bellies sated instead of growing their own food.) This is also why most supermarket potatoes come from Cyprus or Egypt.

The Roman Empire also exploited its outlying regions through tax-harvesting. They would appoint a governor (usually a Patrician general, as thanks for services rendered in war), who would be ordered to gather a specified sum in taxes. Anything he gathered over and above this amount was his to keep, a wonderful incentive for squeezing the locals.

Does this all begin to sound horribly familiar? Industries are run down so that a region is forced to rely on a single economic activity (in Corfu's case, tourism). Subsidies are offered through EU programmes to populations in order to produce a desired outcome, like the Venetian gold bounty for the planting of olives. Placeman politicians trouser a vast proportion of these subsidies as bribes to keep them on-project on behalf of Brussels. Unexpected taxes are raised

to fund the demands of EU government (what will the Greek government have to tax next to pay for the recent demand for several hundred million euros? Our dogs?). Farmers are told what they can and cannot grow in their own fields. The Empire grows steadily by 'persuading' sovereign nations they are better in than out (Ukraine being the latest), if not by armed conquest (Yugoslavia). Populations are treated as a market for goods produced elsewhere, because this can be more easily controlled and taxed.

Some suckers believe that the European Union is benevolent, denying that it is an empire in all but name (the body called the 'Soviet Union' was in fact the Russian Empire). Increasingly, the EU behaves like an empire. It wants us 'globalised' so that it can control us and Hoover up the wealth of nations and individuals. The European Empire is malignant, not benign, and the sooner naive, deluded and gullible folk wake up, the better for all of us.

Before I woke up, I asked a local aspiring politician friend - who worked for years as an advisor at the heart of the Empire in Belgium - why the Greek government (Brussels-run nowadays) was taking actions which very obviously would be detrimental to small businesses. His reply? 'They. Don't. Care.'

So there you have it, out of the mouth of one of their own. This Empire is not good for us.



'we were so proud.'



Agiotfest and all that Jazz

CHRISTMAS CAROLS

19TH DECEMBER STARTING AT 7.00.P.M. AT VILLA THEODORA AGIOS IOANNIS.

Lionel will be playing with his organ. Snacks and drinks available. No charge.

100+ Club Draw will be held. You could be a lucky winner!!! and a very happy occasion it should be.

All are welcome. But please signal your intended attendance by either ringing 6974932408 or by mailing to mcgovern@otenet.gr so we can cater properly.

Look out for the Agiotfest 14 Video, which will be ready by Christmas. You can see it Christmas Eve at www.agiotfest.com or www.facebook.com/agiotfest

Agiot and Agiotfest Links

<http://democracystreet.blogspot.gr/>

<https://www.facebook.com/events/1427706954166861/?context=create&source=49>

<http://www.pinterest.com/agiotfest/>

www.agiotfest.com

<https://fabrily.com/agiotfest14>

<https://www.facebook.com/groups/the100plusclub/?fref=ts>

<https://twitter.com/>

<https://www.facebook.com/corfubeerfestival?fref=ts>

<http://corfuwall.gr/festivals/agiotfest-2013.html>

[http://www.robgroove.com/photography/agiofest-2013/#prettyPhoto\[gallery-5959\]/22/](http://www.robgroove.com/photography/agiofest-2013/#prettyPhoto[gallery-5959]/22/)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=61beYf24Ux0>

<http://realcorfu.com/?s=Agiotfest>

<http://www.the-green-island.co.uk/>



The 100+Club

The 100+Club

The 8th draw of year 2 was held yesterday evening, at Arabas Taverna Roda

Carole Munnely a none member, drew out the number.

The winner was Angie Hayward, winning 100€

Number of people present 41+ Members present 12.

Excellent evening, a big thank you to all who supported the event.

Thank you to Arabas, for hosting the event.

A big thank you to the 73 members who support The 100+ Club, also a big thank you to,

Paul & Jan Scotter central area co-ordinators,

North area Co-ordinators, Louise Taylor & Sandra Klouda.

Agiotfest, Paul & Lula McGovern.

Business supporters

Hovoli Acharavi, Mediterranean

Corner Mkt Roda, Chippy Chippy

Sidari, Darryl Bill Butchers shop

Perithia, Sally's Bar Ipsos, UK

iMPORTS, Sidari, Corfu Barber, Sofias

41, 49100 Corfu, Scoobys Bar Sidari,

Oscars Roda, AK Travel agents Sidari

& The British Corner Shop, Perama

The 100+ Club, representatives, Ken & Jan Harrop, Project Leaders and Paul & Jan Scotter, Louise Taylor and Sandra Klouda Co-ordinators.

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

The 100+ Club supports Corfu Charities.

the100plusclub@groups.facebook.com

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

©The 100+Club Corfu



'excitement building!'



Agiotfest Sponsors



Fully licensed under Greek law, OCA Y Property Services offers both land and property for sale, mostly in the central region of Corfu. They can also handle the

entire design and construction of a home including all licences, taxes, etc.

Daylong have been working in the compression hosiery market for over 50 years and have a wealth of experience in providing the right solution for their customers. They stock one of the widest ranges of products available in the UK including specialist medical products, sports ranges and a full range of fashionable support stockings and tights.



Design of temporary structures in tube and fittings and various proprietary scaffolding systems including temporary roofs, facade shores and difficult access solutions all designs carried out in accordance with all current British and European standards and regulations.

If you are looking for a travel agent who will spend the time to come up with the exact holiday that you want, in the right place and at the right budget for you, and knows what they are talking about as well, Spear Travels can provide a huge choice and offer holidays with the smaller tour operators that are often not available on the High Street.



Boatman's World is a full service chandlery adjacent to Gouvia Marina in Corfu, Greece.

Green Island

Holiday Accommodation on the Greenest Island of Greece: Corfu. Specialized in the Dutch & the British tourist market

Vrionis

With us since 2009, every year Bill Vrionis supplies the best of sound and lighting. Visit his excellent shop on town

British Corner Shop

The largest selection of British food in Greece. Favourite leading brands including Waitrose groceries and Iceland frozen foods. Plus a selection of confectionery, ice cream, soft drinks, beers & wine, dairy produce, household cleaners, personal care, newspapers, magazines and greetings cards.

Sunrise Cars

Discover the hidden beauties of the island with the hospitality and security of Sunrise Rent a Car. Situated on the main road opposite the customs buildings at the New Port, this company has been operating since 1980 and due to its experience can offer the best services and prices.

Nikos Pouliasis

A local and much-respected architect and Mekanikos, Mr Pouliasis has been designing houses across Corfu for many years. He is always kind, patient and fair-minded. Also, his rates are consistently competitive!

And:

NSK

Sally's Bar



Paul & Jan Scotter

Ken & Jan Harrop

Steve Young

Jo & Mel Sperling

Lionel Mann

Sue Done

Tavola Calda

Nikolas's Taverna, Agni

Vassilis Pandis

In Action gym

Star Bowl

Greg Zoxios

La Tabernita Mexicana

Barry & Stella Knight

David Dickinson

Sarah Young

Simon & Lin Baddeley

Bob & Jill Carr

Chas Clifton

Rob Groove

Michael Spiggos, Firebrand Radio

<http://www.firebrandrr.co.uk/michael-spiggos/>

Dimitris Krokidis

<http://corfuwall.gr/>

Tony Barker

<http://villaoasiscorfu.com/>

Adrian Ward

<http://realcorfu.com/>

Maria. Driving School

Spyros Kouloudis. Dentist

Martin & Tracey Stuart

Posidonio Restaurant Agios Giordis

Aqualand

Gouvia Marina

Hotel Telesillas, Kontokoli

Sephora Shop

Compass Café, Kontokoli

Big Bite Restaurant, Benitses



Aunty Lula's Love-bites

Portokalopita [Orange Pie]

Ingredients:-

250 g filo pastry
 250 g sugar
 250 ml sunflower oil
 250 ml fresh orange juice
 250 ml yoghurt
 4 eggs
 2 tsp vanilla essence
 2 tsp baking powder
 Zest of two oranges
 For the syrup;-
 250 ml water
 250 g sugar
 Juice and zest of one orange

GO!

Pre-heat oven at 180°C

1. Grease a baking tin about 30cm x 25 cm.
2. Cut the filo pastry sheets into strips.
3. In a mixing bowl beat the sugar

sunflower oil, vanilla and eggs until the mixture is fluffy. Add in the orange juice, yoghurt and baking powder, stir gently until well combined. Finally, add into the mixture the dried filo strips and stir once more.

4. Pour batter into the prepared tin.

5. Bake for about one hour until golden brown at 180°C. Allow the pie to cool.

SYRUP:

Boil the water with sugar, orange juice and zest for 10-15 minutes. Prick the surface of the pie with a fork in several places. Carefully pour the syrup over and leave it for 5-6 hours before serving.

Bon appetit!



Agiotfest 2014 charity wristband sales.

Contributed by
 SUE GENTRY DONE

A big THANK YOU to everyone that purchased them and helped sell them. We are pleased to announce that 90 euros was raised from the sale of the charity wristbands this year. 200 were ordered. 190 were sold at 1 euro each. The cost of buying the wristbands was 100 euros which leaves the 90 euros to donate to charity. 50 euros will be used to buy fresh fruit and vegetables for the Smile of the Child orphanage in Magoulades - I have the shopping list of their requirements and will be delivering it later this week. The other 40 euros has been donated to help with medical costs of a dog called Angel with a broken leg which now requires surgery. There are so many animals needing medical help at the moment and just not enough funds to pay for all the treatment which is why I made the decision to help with an animals medical costs. I always said the money would be split between a human and an animal charity/cause. There are still 10 wristbands left if anyone would like to buy one or two or ten This year was a test run for the charity wristbands so watch this space and hopefully we will be selling them again next year.

Corfu Weather Statistics - November

	Max	Avg	Min
Max Temperature	23°C	20 °C	15 °C
Mean Temperature	21 °C	16 °C	12°C
Min Temperature	19 °C	12 °C	6 °C
Heating Degree Days (base 65)	12	5	0
Cooling Degree Days (base 65)	4	0	0
Growing Degree Days (base 50)	20	10	3
Dew Point	18 °C	12°C	4 °C
Precipitation	33.0 mm	3.9 mm	0.0 mm
Wind	34 km/h	8 km/h	0 km/h
Gust Wind	50 km/h	39 km/h	27 km/h
Sea Level Pressure	1025 hPa	1017 hPa	1007 hPa

Read more at:

http://www.wunderground.com/history/airport/LGKR/2013/9/1/MonthlyHistory.html?req_city=NA&req_state=NA&req_statename=NA#PFq1VRYHlbugcTGf.99



August 1914 - and much more

By
Dr. Lionel Mann

Most of my knowledge of World War One I gained from talking with persons in all walks of life who lived through it, relations, friends, acquaintances. Many of my teachers had fought in France and would recount their actions. When I started teaching my senior colleagues had also been involved. Women too had been nurses, worked on the land, in factories, even munition works, while at Hampton my Vicar had one artificial leg, the result of being wounded in France as a subaltern leading an attack, two choirmen had also fought there and another in the R.F.C, and had flown in France against Germans, in Italy against Austrians and in the Dardanelles against Turks. All these and many more around the country were proud of their war efforts and were not reticent in talking of them.

The outbreak of war took everybody by surprise. Any Germans trapped in Britain or Britons trapped in Germany on business or visiting friends and relations spent four years in internment. In mid-July a squadron of the British fleet paid a courtesy visit to Kiel where British and German sailors staged a regatta and officers visited around, dining cordially in wardrooms. When they parted the best of friends towards the end of the month none suspected that within a week they would be enemies.

Did the Sarajevo assassin, Prinzip, consider that the few shots that he fired might result in the deaths of very many millions over the following decades from WWI to

WWII and then to the Cold War. Of course he did not for brainless 'activists' never consider the full implications of their antics.

Before setting out to attack Serbia Austria sought and received assurance from Germany that if Russia came to support Serbia then Germany would declare war on Russia. Kaiser Wilhelm was no warmonger. Soon after his accession he had rid himself of bellicose Bismarck and when he had scanned the Serbian reply to the Austrian ultimatum he cabled Franz Josef to say that there was no cause for Austria to go to war, but he was too late - Austrian troops were already bombarding Belgrade. The Balkans had long been an unstable part of Europe and now calm, civilised, cultured Europe erupted in conflict. In came Russia. In came Germany. France, an unlikely ally of Russia, but still smarting from humiliating defeat in the Franco-Prussian War and thinking that Germany fighting on two fronts would be a pushover, declared war on its sworn enemy.

As a result of that earlier defeat France had constructed an elaborate system of fortification along its border with Germany but had neglected to extend them along its northern border with Belgium. A high-ranking

German military tactician had devised a plan bearing his name of attacking France through Belgium, the Schlieffen Plan. However Belgium would not cooperate by allowing German troops to pass so those troops tried to force a passage. They met with unexpectedly stiff resistance and the unprovoked attack on the small

inoffensive nation aroused fury in Britain which in those days considered itself the World's 'boss'. There were those who saw the disaster into which Europe was plunging, but popular rage overcame foreboding and Britain declared war on the 'brutal Bullying Hun'. Up to 4th August four members of the Cabinet opposed becoming involved in the mayhem, but as the account of German 'atrocities' flooded the press even they agreed to go to war.

Not since 1745 had Britain experienced war at home nor since 1815 had there been any nearby conflict in which we had been involved. Moreover believing in the might of our invincible army led everyone to believe that the war would be over by Christmas and thousands of young men hastened to join up. Nearly two years passed before the horrific long casualty lists, the bombardment of east coast towns by German battlecruisers too fast to be caught by their British counterparts and Zeppelin bombing raids brought home the stark realities of the savagery of war. Only in 1916 did conscription become necessary to increase the strength of the armed forces. Until then Kitchener's "Your Country Needs You!" had sufficed.

Continued on Page 12



August 1914

Continued from Page 11

On 3rd September 1939, a twelve-year-old choirboy, I sat in church hearing the vicar announce that we were again at war with Germany and proclaim a 'crusade against Nazi aggression'. The utter stupidity of Lloyd George, Wilson and Clemenceau after the first conflagration set conditions for the repeat twenty years later, just as the idiocy of Truman, Atlee and Stalin led to the Cold War and political lust for power has caused the present turmoil.

There was nothing surprising about the outbreak of World War Two. As early as May 1938 my Grandfather's shoe factory received a large government order for army boots. On cycle rides with my friends that summer increasingly we found roads blocked by the construction of airfields and other military installations. Returning from holiday at the beginning of September we found a letter on the doormat requiring Father to report to the local Ministry of Works depot where he took charge of a team of carpenters taking part in the building of accommodation, offices, workshops and hangars on new airfields. I went to live with grandparents and my sister with an aunt and uncle while our sweet house keeper-nanny went to finish her nursing training.

In the spring of 1939 everyone was issued with a gasmask and an identity card to be carried at all times. Chamberlain might wave around a scrap of paper and declare "Peace in our time," but whom was he fooling?

On holiday in Lowestoft at the end of August I was required to show my identity card by a police officer on duty at the entrance to the fish docks on my early morning

stroll to buy herring for breakfast. Inside at the far corner I saw trawlers being fitted with guns and minesweeping gear. Playing on the beach during the day we saw warships and aircraft patrolling offshore. It was all rather exciting for children!

On Friday 1st September when the Nazis attacked Poland every outdoor light in the town was switched off so we went to the cinema to see a George Formby film. . When we came out father struck a match to light his pipe. At once a voice roared from the dark. "Put out that light!" On my way along the promenade to the fish docks the next morning I passed groups of soldiers and sailors erecting gun emplacements. They called out cheerful banter, especially when I returned with a large bag of herring. That morning the policeman on duty recognised me and passed me in with no more than a cheerful greeting.

Later that day we cut short our holiday but we needed to wait nearly five hours for a train back to Norwich. The station was a hive of activity, all six platforms busy as trains arrived to bring sailors and soldiers and then to take away long lines of schoolchildren who were being evacuated. Back home father helped grandfather to make frames to fit windows. Then they tacked on thick black material, leaving me to finish nailing it firmly in place.

After the service in church the following morning at which it was announced we were at war we choirboys were told to hurry home as everyone expected the full power of the mighty Luftwaffe to be unleashed against us. The air raid warning howled only ten minutes after I arrived and we all went out into the shelter that grandfather had built in the garden. Father, still on leave, remarked upon how

different had been this outbreak of war from that in 1914. This time there was none of the excitement and enthusiasm that he so well remembered but a sombre "Here we go again."

At the time I heard nobody talking of helping Poland. That was very obviously geographically impossible. We were again doing our National duty opposing aggression.

Because there were not yet enough air-raid shelters we went to school only one day a week when we were given a lesson in each of the main subjects but no Art, Music, Crafts, Gym or Games, and then set enough homework to keep us busy for hours every day.

One morning in the spring term of 1940 when normal schooling had been resumed Form 2L in showers after gym burst into a spirited rendering of "We'll Hang Out Our Washing on the Siegfried Line".

Upon emerging from the showers we each received two strokes of the slipper from our new popular gym master, not on account of our bellicose sentiment but because our choral efforts had disturbed classes in the nearer rooms of the main school.

That song was unduly optimistic. In 1914 the Schlieffen Plan failed as a result of unexpected stiff Belgian resistance giving time for British regulars to arrive for the Battle of Mons where the British suffered very heavy casualties. Generals discovered that a cavalry charge against multiple machine guns was suicide, but they never really accepted that the same applied to an infantry attack, with dire results.

Continued in Page 13



August 1914

Continued from Page 12

However the German advance had been delayed long enough for forces to be gathered to halt it at the Marne.

In 1940, though, the plan worked like a charm as the British forces never came anywhere near the Siegfried Line but were quickly bundled out of the Continent via Dunkirque by the Panzers of Guderian and Rommel attacking through Belgium. It takes time for the British military to learn.

Our school numbered some 760 boys aged from eleven to seventeen, as boys were conscripted into the services as soon as they reached eighteen. I do not think that any of us were greatly excited at the prospect, but we all accepted that it was our duty though an unwelcome chore. Then in 1943, horror of horrors, a Prefect, member of the First Eleven for soccer, registered as a Conscientious Objector. Conscientious Objectors were sent down the mines where they were given the most dirty and dangerous jobs and if they refused that they went to prison. Almost once a week and sometimes more often we

stood briefly at Morning Assembly to honour the memory of an Old Boy who had been killed and it was felt that Jack had let us down badly. Of the more than 800 boys who passed through the school that was the only known case of anyone avoiding what we considered duty.

Actually the authorities made a grave mistake in sending Jack to a mine in Wales. He was a brilliant violinist, leader of the school symphony Orchestra, and as soon as the musical Welsh miners heard him play they made sure that no harm should come to him. In later years he was Leader of an internationally renowned ensemble.

In Regensburg in 1976 I was fortunate in having a long conversation with a ninety-year-old who had been an officer in the German army in both wars and so gained a picture of the other side.

I have found that British school textbooks relating to the wars have borne out what I have learned from persons who lived through those times. In Britain textbooks are issued independently by university presses and six or seven recognised firms. All reputable publishers

employ panels of readers, well-qualified professors and teachers, who examine rigorously all manuscripts that have been submitted for publication. Anything that passes such rigid scrutiny may with confidence be accepted as entirely accurate and reliable. Only if an internet article is a reproduction of printed material from a book should it be regarded without suspicion for the internet is full of sensationalist 'revisionary' claptrap from self-styled 'experts'. "Beware of experts" my teachers always warned me. "Today's expert may well be tomorrow's fool."

I have always passed on this advice to my pupils.

This centenary year there has been much interest in World War On and I have heard a numberer of very fine programmes on B.B.C. radio all confirming what I have been told.

STOP PRESS!!**STOP PRESS!!**

THE ROYAL BRITISH LEGION - ANNUAL POPPY APPEAL - 2014

The amount collected, to date, for this year's Poppy Appeal is in the region of €2,500.00 – a very grand improvement on last year's final amount of €1,865.16

I will publish the full amount, and a few more details, in the January 2015 issue of The Agiot and, in the meantime, am delighted to express my joy and thanks to all our wonderful supporters for your continuing efforts on behalf of those who serve!

**Lucy Steele, M.B.E.
Poppy Appeal Honorary Organiser**





Chamber Music Holidays and Festivals 2015

The Greek Island of Corfu

Our new style website with extensive information about the Corfu Chamber Music Holiday Festival 30th May to 10th June 2015 www.chambermusiciholidays.com has been met with much interest and positive comments and several people have already booked.

The Day by Day programme will be online early next month. It has been a pleasure to research and write extended information about this historic, cultural and beautiful island. I have revisited some of the historic sites in the Old Town of Corfu and will update the website in the next few days with more information, there is so much to see of interest in this superb UNESCO Corfu Town as well as the rest of the island.

We are now finalising programmes and locations for the concerts, and discussing the possibility of a concert in the fantastic archaeological site in Butrint in Albania, just 30 minutes by hydrofoil from Corfu!! People are still talking about the fantastic concerts by the quartet from Vienna, Prague and England/Spain earlier this year. They will all return again in 2015. The list of musicians playing in the concerts has been updated to include the wonderful Greek clarinettist Odysseas Karydis who played in many of our concerts with the Kocian Quartet from Prague. Details will be on the website as soon as possible and also in the next Newsletter.

There are a limited number of places for violinists and violists, and just two cellists. We are hoping to form a wind quintet - details of any vacancies in the next Newsletter. Listeners are welcome and will have some extra excursions on two or three mornings, there are already three bookings. Our delightful family run hotel has a maximum of 30 rooms and as there are several booked already it would be wise to send an application as soon as possible.

Bernard Gregor-Smith was in Corfu recently. The cellist of the Lindsay Quartet and member of the Quartet who played in our Divertimenti in Corfu Festival this year and scheduled for 2015 had this to say.

“Recently I had the extraordinary pleasure of a day trip to the beautiful and mysterious country Albania and wished that I had much more time there to experience more of what it has to offer. Butrint was so, so interesting and that was obviously the opinion of a team of archaeologists. Wandering around the ancient ruins one could really imagine the lives of the many civilisations who dwelled within its massive walls bordering the azure sea. On the return to the island of Corfu I was treated to a Winery where a concert is being planned next year in its spacious, stone dining complex. I sampled the delicious red wine from the vineyards just over the hedge of roses, I can't wait to return!!

New - British Airways are flying direct to Corfu from London starting in early May. This should make flights from the USA and Canada also Japan easier. There are several direct flights by cheaper airlines from most European countries. Most people from Australia, New Zealand, Japan and the South East Asian area find it easiest to fly direct to Athens and then a short flight to Corfu.

This year we introduced the opportunity to pay by credit card on Paypal which has proved popular especially for people outside Europe. Further information is on the website. We have an interesting mixture of long standing friends who have been with us on several Holidays and new people and I am very much looking forward to a very sociable group with wonderful music. I really appreciate so many people keeping in touch and also recommending us to their friends. Should you have any queries please do not hesitate to email me.

With all good wishes for an enjoyable end of the year with lots of wonderful music.

Vivienne E. Pittendrigh

Director Chamber Music Holidays and Festivals

cmhf@otenet.gr or info@chambermusiciholidays.com

www.chambermusiciholidays.com