

111th Edition

The Agiot



"And how did little Tim behave?" asked Mrs Cratchit, when she had rallied Bob on his credulity and Bob had hugged his daughter to his heart's content.

"As good as gold," said Bob, "and better. Somehow he gets thoughtful, sitting by himself so much, and thinks the strangest things you ever heard. He told me, coming home, that he hoped the people saw him in the church, because he was a cripple, and it might be pleasant to them to remember upon Christmas Day, who made lame beggars walk, and blind men see."

This Month

Cover Photo.

Page 1

Aunty Lula's Love-Bites.

Page 2

Saturday Walks.

Page 2

Nature.

Pages 3-4

Nick the Clock's World.

Pages 5-6

The world of Simon.

Page 7

Video Corner.

Page 7

Weather.

Page 7

The Way Things were.

Page 8

Village News.

Pages 9-11

Gooner's Gags.

Pages 12-13

Hilary's Ramblings.

Pages 14-15

Advertisements.

Pages 15-16

Bespoke Property.

Page 17

OCAV Villas.

Page 17

Agiotfest 2017.

Page 17

Letters to the Editor.

Pages 18-20

Conversations with Dr. McGoo.

Page 21

The Royal British Legion Poppy Appeal.

Page 22

Aunty Lula's Love-bites

GO:

In a bowl sift the flour with the salt and baking powder and baking soda, cinnamon and clove. Put in the lemon rind and mix well. Set aside.

In an electric mixing bowl beat the butter and sugar until white.

Add the eggs one at a time as you continue to beat.

Turning to a low speed gradually add the walnuts, the milk, brandy, and the flour mixture into the mixing bowl, continuing to beat until they are all combined.

Pour the mixture into a greased baking tin [about 25cm by 40cm] and bake in a pre-heated oven at 180F degrees for 45 mins to an hour. Test by piercing surface with tooth-pick, which should come out dry.

For the syrup: boil the water with the sugar for 10 minutes, adding the lemon juice toward the end.

Pour the syrup, while it is hot, gently over the cake, having first cut the cake into portions, thus allowing the syrup to soak down through the crevices.

Leave overnight.

Καλη Ορεξη!

KARYDOPITA [GREEK WALNUT CAKE]



INGREDIENTS: [CAKE].

300 gr walnuts [chopped].
350 gr flour.
4 tsp baking powder.
2 tsp baking soda.
200 gr butter.
200 gm sugar.
200 ml milk.
4 eggs.

Grated rinds of half a lemon.

1 tsp cinnamon.

1 tblsp Metaxa.

A pinch of clove.

A little salt.

INGREDIENTS For the syrup:

400 gr sugar.

400 ml water.

Juice of half a lemon.

Saturday Walks

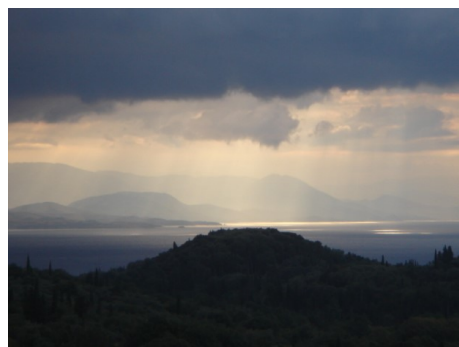
Saturday, 7 January. ACHARAVI: The Lower Roman Way & Dandolo Tower (2 1/2 hours **). Meet at Freddo Bar, Acharavi High Street, near Dimitra SM, 10.00 for 10.30 start. Lunch to be arranged. NOTE: Dandolo is one of the undiscovered highlights of North Corfu.

Saturday, 14 January. AGII DEKA: The Classic Ascent (2 1/2 hours ***). Meet at the Bakery Coffee Bar, Agii Deka village, 10.00 for 10.30 start. Lunch at Aretis Place, Agii Deka Village. NOTE: Tough uphill on cobbled path, gradual descent on easy concrete lane with views.

Saturday, 21 January. GIANNADES: The Length of the Marmaro Hills, Return along the Ropa Valley (3 1/2 hours *** NEW). Meet at Giannades Village

Square, 10.00 for 10.30 start. Lunch at Tristrato Pub. NOTE: The three stars are for distance, not for difficult terrain - there's only one longish but steady climb.

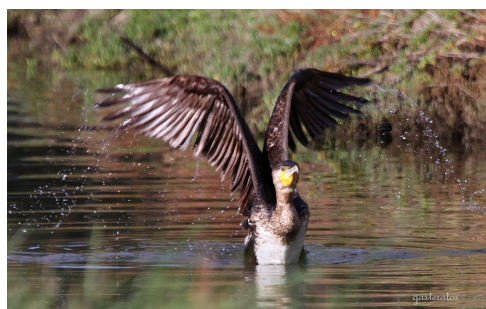
Saturday, 28 January. SOKRAKI: Switchback Roads & the Corfu Trail. (3 hours *** NEW). Meet at Emily's Bar, north end of Sokraki, 10.00 for 10.30 start. Lunch at Emily's. NOTE: Varied terrain, fabulous views.



'Sokraki is in low cloud above Ano Korakiana. Sun beams angled through grey cloud decorate the sea with pools of silver. There's mist above and below us'
'Courtesy of Simon Baddeley.'

Nature

'A beautiful collection of stunning photos provided by our friend Giannis Gasteratos.'



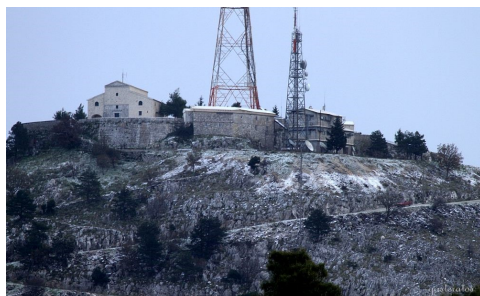
1] Κορμοράνος
Great Cormorant.



2] Αλκυνόνη.
Common Kingfisher.



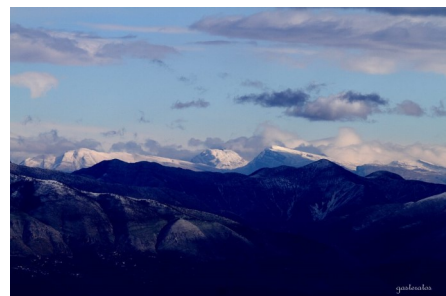
3] Χιόνι στο Στρινύλα.
Snow at Strinilas.



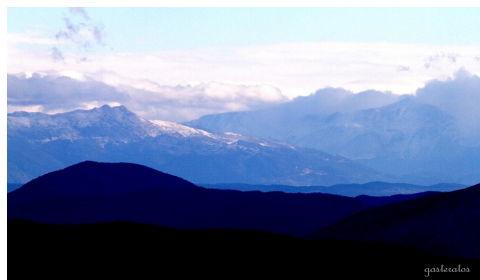
4] Πασπαλισμα στην κορφή.
Just a little snow on the top.



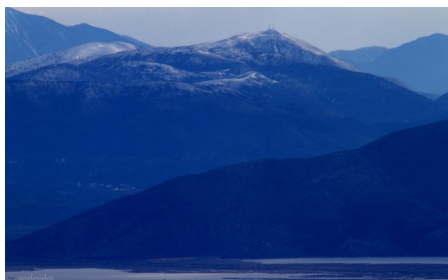
5] Σπίνος στο χιόνι. ΑΡΤΙΟΣ
Common Chaffinch in the snow.



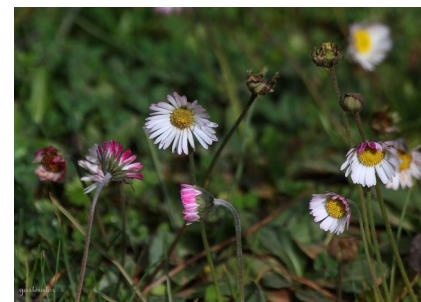
6] Η Γκαμήλα από τον Παντοκράτορα.
Mt. Gamila from Pantokratoras.



7] Μιτσικέλι και Περιστέρι από τον Παντοκράτορα.
Mt. Mitsikeli and Mt. Peristeri from Pantokratoras.



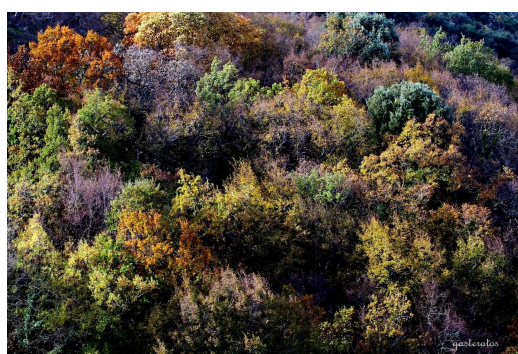
8] Το Μάλι Κλάδι (πανω από την Ηγουμενίτσα) από τον Παντοκράτορα.
Mt. Mali Kladi above Igoumenitsa from Pantokratoras.



9] Λίγο πιο κάτω από τα χιόνια.
A little lower than the snow.



10] Αριά.
Holm Oak.



11] Profusion.
<

Nature - Continued from Page 3



12] Γερακίνα.
Common Buzzard.



13] Υπολειμματική συστάδα με ώριμες βελανιδιές.
Relic stand of mature oak trees.



14] Και ναι, Μακεδονική Δρυς και στην Κέρκυρα
Macedonian Oak discovered on Corfu Island.



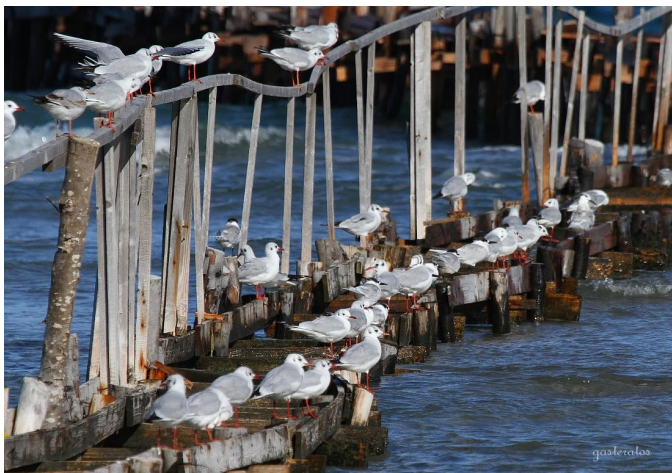
15] Κουμαριά.
Strawberry Tree.



16] Μακρολέπιος Δρυς.
Valonia Oak.



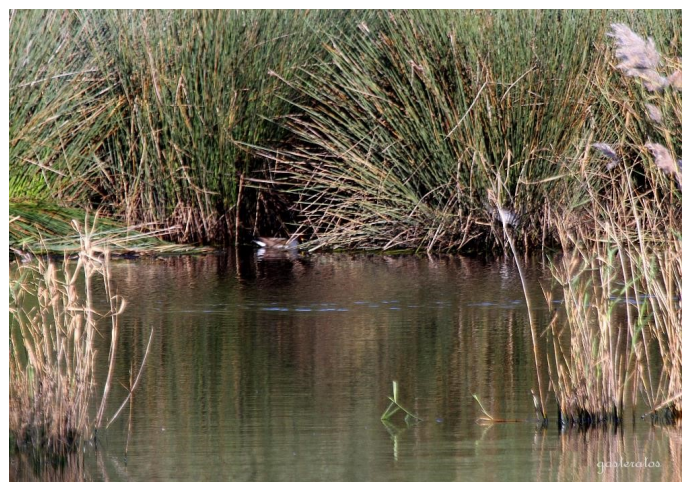
17] *Iris unguicularis*.
Algerian Iris.



18] Καστανοκέφαλοι Γλάροι και Χειμωνογάρωνα στον Απραό.
Black-headed Gulls and Sandwich Terns at Apraos.

<

19] Water Fowl
>



Nick The Clock's World (The Comic With A conscience)

UK Scientists Say First Genetically-Modified Human Embryos Are Ready to Be Created

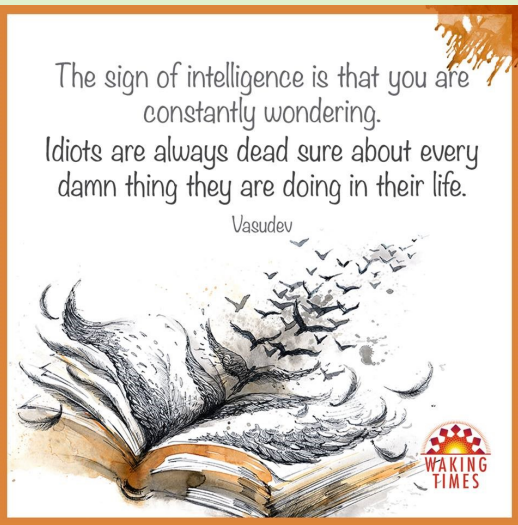
Tanzanian farmers are facing heavy prison sentences if they continue their traditional seed exchange <http://www.mo.be/en/analysis/tanzanian-farmers-are-facing-heavy-prison-sentences-if-they-continue-their-traditional-seed>

The Sad Truth: You MUST Filter Your Water These Days (Here's Why)

Obama Signs Christmas Bill Making Alternative Media Illegal <http://yournewswire.com/obama-alternative-media-illegal/>

woman takes Flu vaccine now she can't walk forward <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5ztiAN9k584/>

Scariest clouds! Rare footage of Undulatus Asperatus! <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TM9Y3RSZ8is>



THE INVISIBLE MAN AND INVISIBLE WOMAN HAD CHILDREN... THEY WEREN'T MUCH TO LOOK AT

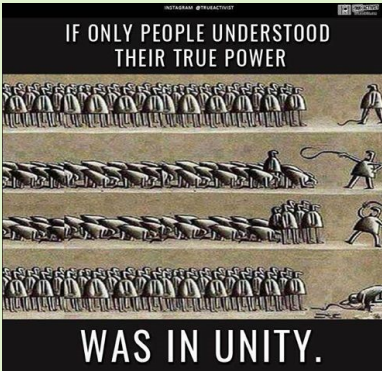


Continued on Page 6

Nick The Clock's World - Continued from Page 5

The world needs you. It needs you to be the media we deserve right now - a media that tells the truth in an era of lies. Whether that means sharing posts regularly on social media, hosting film screenings, writing, organizing events or speaking out in a dozen other ways, there is lots to say, and an urgent need to say it.

- Films For Action



ARE YOU BRAVE ENOUGH TO GO THERE?

The Hoia Baciu Forest is considered the most haunted forest in the world located in Romania. Hundreds of people have gone missing, seen UFO's, seen orange/red balls of light, mist, womens voice, laughter, and people being scratched. In the center of the forest, lies a circle where plant life doesn't grow. This spot is believed to be a portal to another dimension.

VIA 9GAG.COM

STEALING SOMEONE'S COFFEE IS CALLED MUGGING.	THE OTHER DAY I HELD THE DOOR OPEN FOR A CLOWN. IT WAS A NICE JESTER
PASTEURIZE: TOO FAR TO SEE	NO MATTER HOW MUCH YOU PUSH THE ENVELOPE, IT 'LL STILL BE STATIONERY
WHOEVER INVENTED "KNOCK-KNOCK" JOKES SHOULD GET A NO-BELL PRIZE	ENERGIZER BUNNY ARRESTED: CHARGED WITH BATTERY
I PUT MY GRANDMA ON SPEED DIAL I CALL THAT INSTAGRAM	

VIA DAHNL0L.COM

AMOUNT OF MERCURY ALLOWED IN DRINKING WATER: 2 PARTS PER BILLION

AMOUNT FOUND IN A VACCINE: '51,000 PARTS PER BILLION'

DAVIDICKE.COM

This is the pill that treats Hepatitis C

INDIA: \$900 America: \$84,000

This is what happens when Big Pharma has bought all of your politicians.

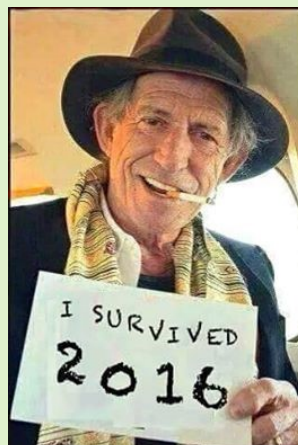
TESLA UNVEILS NEW SOLAR ROOF TILE

FB/GETINVOLVEDYOU'LLBEHERE

BREAKING NEWS

THE GOVERNMENT WILL PROBABLY FIGURE OUT A WAY TO MAKE IT ILLEGAL TO USE SOLAR ENERGY NOW

I'M OPENING A GYM CALLED "RESOLUTIONS". IT WILL HAVE EXERCISE EQUIPMENT FOR THE FIRST TWO WEEKS AND THEN IT TURN INTO A BAR FOR THE REST OF THE YEAR.



"In 1975, when Japan stopped vaccinating children under the age of 2 years, dramatic improvements in their infant mortality occurred. Japan's place in the world scale of infant mortality went from 17, a poor position, to number 1, the best performance. It is quite clear that the shift of the lower vaccination limit to 2 years resulted in a dramatic decrease in SIDS, which dipped quickly from a very high, to the lowest rate of infant deaths in the world."

- Dr. Mark Sircus, Ac., OMD

'Recent holiday snap of Andy!

That's All Folks!

The World of Simon

Why I like Greece in winter...<http://www.irishtimes.com/.../greece-letter-too-great-a-burde...> From my friend Richard Pine in Perithia, Corfu - his latest article about Greece in The Irish Times 'As Deirdre Madden says in her novel Remembering Light and Stone: "No one wants to shatter the myth of the warm, sensual, happy south, for if we did not believe in that, where would people go to escape the rigour of the north?" And where would the tour operators who exploit that myth turn



for profit? Greece is not only a sunspot; it's a theme park. It's a commodity to be sold in the international marketplace.'

Video Corner

It's der way yer tell 'em
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=B6pztD8U1Cg&t=2954s>

Jimeoin
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KvFtpq0L8pQ#t=10.708253>

Surprising how old some songs are and how bad the newer ones
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1T9VvaKNW28>

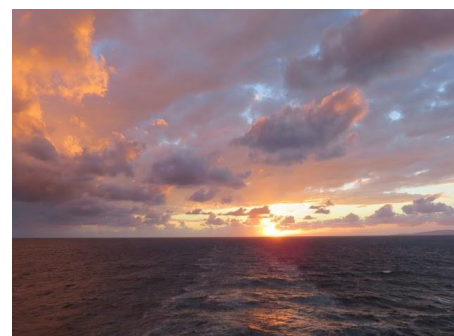
It must be Christmas time.
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=N8-UBZQTZmE>

Frank
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LvWBz1pLXps>

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

Corfu Weather Statistics - December 2016

	Max	Avg	Min
Temperature			
Max Temperature	18°C	15 °C	10 °C
Mean Temperature	11 °C	9 °C	7°C
Min Temperature	7 °C	3 °C	0°C
Heating Degree Days (base 65)	20	17	14
Cooling Degree Days (base 65)	0	0	0
Growing Degree Days (base 50)	1	0	0
Dew Point	12°C	3°C	-8°C
Precipitation	0.0 mm	0.0 mm	0.0 mm
Wind			
Wind	50 km/h	7 km/h	0 km/h
Gust Wind	69 km/h	54 km/h	47 km/h
Sea Level Pressure	1035 hPa	1025 hPa	1017 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

The Way Things Were



'A year ago. Harsh Austerity measures drive Greek Nationals indoors, leaving rich tourists from the north to sample the Corfu street cafes unmolested.'



'Igoumenitsa 1957 Ferry to Corfu submitted by Luko Manaris'



'Life simple, life good.'



'Vikings in Corfu.'



'Agiots reach Buck House regularly.'



'Serbian hit-man with followers'



'Summer meeting. Top table.'

Village News

By Paul Mc Govern
The Editor

December was a colder month; Peacefully, it was a quieter month socially, with isolated outbursts.



Inspecting drains at Eleni's cottage
<



Stuart sunrise
>



Come on Dad, it's cold out here.
<

It kicked off with Aunt Renee's funeral at the local church; there have been too many deaths this year, which has spread into the world of Celebrity. But Agios does not allow for prolonged gloom.

There was too much going on, as ever, and trying to mix work, buying gifts, shopping, Christmas decorating and Carols, irritating maladies with a slice of home languishing, is a juggling act.



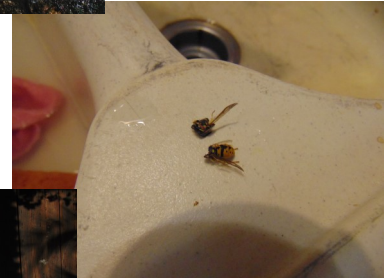
Baby brought up exclusively on Golfish food and pondwater
<



Coldfish
>



Survivor
<



Dead stingers
>



I don't eat it, it's bait
<

I love languishing and Christmas is about the one time of year I get to do it. Bang on the kilos, unembarrassed, and read a range of authors, being lost in others' worlds.

Lula's cousin Sophia [next door] is leaving Corfu any day, only deterred by the ferry strike. So, we have her and her hubby Babis round for eats, and this is a good excuse to roll down the Aged persons to join us. This happened on the 5th of the month, so you can see our Christmas round started much earlier than is the habit.



Aged persons' land lies fallow
<



Lionel's Pride moving in
>



The 100 Euros cat
<

Continued on Page 10

Village News
Continued from page 9

Next social appointment was the Charity bash over at Gouvia. This was a chance to pretend one is still nineteen and crash about the dancefloor, bruising shins. All in a good cause, of course. Then followed Lula's name-day on the 12th, attended by family and a few friends; Lula puts hours of effort into this Patron Saint day and usually remarks, 'I'm going away next time'. She seldom does. Anyway, the food and Kostas' wine must have been good, for I fell asleep like Henry VIII at the table.



'Agiots fun in Corfu'

Only four days of respite and then we have the traditional evening, gathered around Lionel's organ at Villa Theodora, for mince-pies and Carols. Very kindly, Jules and Mignon from the Holy Trinity Church came along to play guitar and the venerated organ respectively, while we bellowed or mimed, according to preferences. Our musicians had to depart at 'half-time', so a certain amount of extemporaneous invention was required from the congregation. I was smiling to myself, imagining Lionel peering down from the rafters wailing. 'missed chords, happy-clappy music! And NOW, they're singing between the cracks!!!'



Awaiting the musicians
<



Lionel's night
>

The day before this choral delight I'd been reading a Graham Greene novel. An early knock at the door of Villa Theodora had heralded the arrival of the Third Man. It was actually Nij, a neighbour, but he LOOKED like the Third Man. I was impressed and when he left I tried to photo his departure down the lane. Unfortunately, as you can see, it barely came out but this adds to the romance, as the sketches drawn in my novel are similarly yielded.



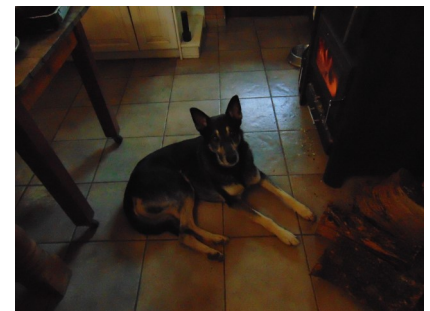
'From a Graham Greene novel'

My son said to me; 'how many people have ever lived on earth. Putting down my Abacus I replied 'oh, about 100 billion?' '108 billion they reckon', was his reply. 'Shows how insignificant us 7 billion are doesn't it?' he added.



The long and winding road
<

This is where I belong at Christmas
>



And, so, we plunge into the land of faery lights and gifts and Christmas cards. I used to be irritated by the latter. Not so now. I treasure each one and the news it brings from friends far away, not always good news to be sure. When I sit to write mine I'm very much with the people I'm writing to and it brings warmth.

Village News
Continued from page 10



A little girl and her Christmas dolly
<



'Party at Kostas Taverna'

New star
>



Santa's helpers always busy at George and Antigoni's house
<

This Jewish family comes here every Christmas
>



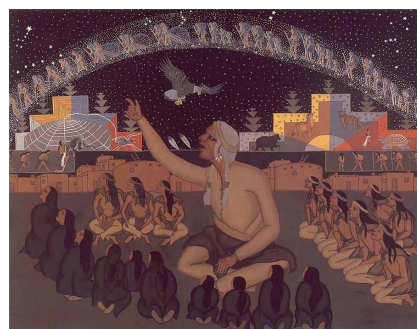
There are no visitors from abroad in the village this year, so we hanker down to a much Greeker affair. Just like the old days. I'm in mortal danger of learning the language at this rate. The Christmas eve for us is in our taverna and Christmas day is at the in-laws at Kanoni, which coincides with yet another name-day.



'Englishman kidnapped by Greek bandits and forced to drink alcohol Christmas Eve'

Now, as I type this at oh dark-thirty, there is a lull before the New Year and a personal reflection on the people who have left us and are missed. Most of all we miss Lionel this Christmas, the first without him for twenty years. Our friends have had their losses too and maybe we should listen in our sadness;

'Do not stand at my grave and weep I am not there,
I do not sleep;
I am a thousand winds that blow.
I am the diamond glint on the snow;
I am the sunlight on ripened grain;
I am the gentle rain.
When you waken in the morning's hush
I am the swift uplifting rush of quiet birds in circled flight.
I am the soft stars that shine at night.
Do not stand at my grave.
I am not there.
I did not die.
For everything beautiful that you see
will bring a memory of me.'



Gooners Gags

The Lone Ranger's Last Request

The Lone Ranger was ambushed and captured by an enemy Indian War Party.

The Indian Chief proclaims,

"So, you are the great Lone Ranger"...

"In honor of the Harvest Festival, YOU will be executed in three days."

"Before I kill you, I grant you three requests"

"What is your FIRST request?"

The Lone Ranger responds, "I'd like to speak to my horse."

The Chief nods and Silver is brought before the Lone Ranger who whispers in Silver's ear, And the horse gallops away.

Later that evening, Silver returns with a beautiful blonde woman on his back.

As the Indian Chief watches, the blonde enters the Lone Ranger's tent And spends the night.

The next morning the Indian Chief admits he's impressed.

"You have a very fine and loyal horse",

"But I will still kill you in two days."

"What is your SECOND request?"

The Lone Ranger again asks to speak to his horse.

Silver is brought to him, and he again whispers in the horse's ear.

As before, Silver takes off and disappears over the horizon.

Later that evening, to the Chief's surprise, Silver again returns, This time with a voluptuous brunette, More attractive than the blonde.

She enters the Lone Ranger's tent and spends the night.

The following morning the Indian Chief is again impressed.

"You are indeed a man of many talents,"

"But I will still kill you tomorrow."

"What is your LAST request?"

The Lone Ranger responds,

"I'd like to speak to my horse...alone."

The Chief is curious, but he agrees, and Silver is brought to the Lone Ranger's tent.

Once they're alone, the Lone Ranger grabs Silver by both ears, looks him square in the eye and says,

**"Listen Very Carefully!!!
FOR....THE...LAST...TIME...
"BRING POSSE, NOT PUSSY!"**

Gooners Gags - Continued from Page 12

Cleanest jokes ever & many are true!



'Why Putin envies Trump' >



Hilary's Ramblings

Contributed by Hilary Paipeti

In the Bleak Midwinter

I WAS VERY NEARLY RIGHT. At this year's Villa Theodora Carol Singalong, when the outside temperature had already dropped to zero soon after nightfall, I predicted 'between minus five and minus eight' in the early morning. And indeed, just before sun-up, the gauge hovered just above the five-below mark.

With two whole weeks of Christmas deep-freeze weather, the dawn fields are crisp, the earth 'hard as iron' and, yes, the puddles 'like a stone', at least until about ten, when the sun has burnt it all off. But at night the frost sets in again: Two duvets, still-damp washing turning rigid on the line, and the olive oil quite solidified - I had to SPOON it out of the jar on a few occasions.

Upsides? The dogs love their early morning walks, straight out of the gate and into the frost-rimed pastures. Lulu, twelve this month, acts like a puppy, enjoying a daily fracas in the reed beds, where you discern her passage only by the manic motion of the plants' frost-nipped heads. Bruni, eleven in the spring, loves frenzied rolls in the coarse, scratchy grass, afterwards shaking a cloud of ice-crystals out of his coat. The young Bramble bounces.

At the same time, the cold has paused the growth of spring-flowering plants, their ambitiously early blooming literally nipped in the bud after a hopefully mild and rainy Autumn. Prepare for a seasonably colourful spring, once February brings longer days.

And finally, with Jack Frost's fingers penetrating even the topsoil, lurking ticks should be dead.

IN THE RUN-UP TO CHRISTMAS, AB Supermarket distributed a brochure featuring pork products from all over Greece: from our own Corfu to Rethymnon in Crete, from the central mountains to the far east of the country. The chain has assembled products from small independent manufacturers and is marketing them as 'Authentic Greek Tastes'. Our own Corfu Charcuterie is represented by nouboulo and Corfu prosciutto, and other producers by such artefacts as village sausage with leeks or with trahanas and feta, and smoked pork chops, amongst many others.

It's a far cry from middle-of-the-road English supermarket chains, with their generic tasteless chemically-enhanced sausages and sloppy mechanically retrieved 'ham'. I blame the Industrial Revolution, with its false promises of a better life to millions of poor farm workers, who within a generation had forgotten their artisan food recipes, and had replaced their delicatessen traditions with factory-made pap. I don't think it is a

coincidence that two of the best-known English charcuterie products, Cumberland Sausage and Haggis, hail from regions that remained mostly rural.

Greece, on the other hand, never industrialised, and as a result, countryside foodstuffs have survived. The Corfu Charcuterie - Kerkyraikis Allantopoiias - singlehandedly restored nouboulo, an almost-forgotten cured pork loin product, to the alimentary marketplace. This and several other delights are on sale also at the factory premises, in their dedicated shop. The establishment is on the Paleokastritsa road, a few kilometres after the Tzavros junction, next to a petrol station.

More MailFails

'Leonardo da Vinci was said to possess superior powers of recollection, as well as the composer Rachmaninoff and the former American president Theodore Roosevelt.'

Well, we are all aware that Leonardo was a genius, but now we know that he was even able to possess people who had not been born when he was alive!

Should be: Leonardo da Vinci was said to possess superior powers of recollection, as did the composer Rachmaninoff and the former American president Theodore Roosevelt.

'... people who think it is acceptable to detonate themselves next to small babies wearing suicide vests filled with nails and shrapnel.'

What responsible mother would dress her baby in a suicide vest filled with nails and shrapnel?

Should be: ... people wearing suicide vests filled with nails and shrapnel who think it is acceptable to detonate themselves next to small babies.

'How a beautiful pilot's daughter stole the King of Bhutan's heart.'

Who is the beautiful one here? Clearly, the pilot.

Should be: How a pilot's beautiful daughter stole the King of Bhutan's heart.

'Even if you have a sophisticated palette and have dined in all the best restaurants, food can still be surprising.'

I'll bet food can surprise you, if you happen to possess a sophisticated colour range, but not an ability to distinguish between various alimentary flavours!

Should be: Palate.

Continued on Page 15

*Hilary's Ramblings
Continued from Page 14*

'A Hillsborough survivor has been reunited with the man who saved his life 27 years after the disaster.'

I want to know what happened to him 27 years after Hillsborough, that he needed saving from by this guy.

Should be: 27 years after the disaster, a Hillsborough survivor has been reunited with the man who saved his life.

'President Obama will lay a wreath at the site where the Little Boy bomb was dropped by a US B-29 on August 6, 1945 to honour the dead.'

I thought Little Boy was dropped to stop the war, not to honour the dead.

Should be: To honour the dead, President Obama will lay a wreath at the site where the Little Boy bomb was dropped on August 6, 1945 by a US B-29.

'He will inherit the 15,000-acre Belvoir Castle estate and not his older sisters.'

I am sure that the gentleman in question is glad he is inheriting an estate, instead of being in line to inherit his older sisters!

Should be: He, and not his older sisters, will inherit the 15,000-acre Belvoir Castle estate.

'Officials, working alongside Southwark Council, eventually took action and towed away more than ten cars filled with bedding that did not have road tax.'

Well, I know they try to tax everything these days, but slapping road tax on bedding really takes the biscuit!

Should be: Officials, working alongside Southwark Council, eventually took action and towed away more than ten bedding-filled cars with no road tax. Or just use a couple of commas. [Ed: are the Commas taxed as light Goods' vehicles?]



'courtesy of the Corfu Blog'



Apostolos Patounis,
9, Ioannou Theotoki Street,
Corfu 49100, Greece
tel.: +30 2661039806
fax: +30 2661020704
e-mail: info@patounis.gr
www.patounis.gr

Traditional Olive Soap

Throughout modern history soap has been a necessity in developed societies, as the primary means of hygiene and cleanliness. It also found application in medicine and pharmacology for its healing and antiseptic properties. Though things have changed, traditional soap still has the benefit of having passed the test of time: It has offered its services for many successive generations, improving the quality of life while being environmentally friendly throughout production and use. Furthermore pure soap is considered the most thorough skin cleanser since it unblocks the skin's pores by effectively removing dirt, oily substances and dead cells.

The "PATOUNIS Soap Works" with a history of over 150 years, still make handcrafted soap by traditional methods from locally produced olive products. The Corfu plant built in 1891, preserved with its functioning tools and equipment, constitutes a living memory of a splendid old local tradition.

The following soaps are made here:

- **Olive Oil Soap** is made totally of pure virgin olive oil. It has limited lathering capacity but is distinguished for its mild action on sensitive skin.
- **The Green Olive Soap** is made of olive pomace oil which contains the olive chlorophyll, is acclaimed for its disinfecting properties and wide range of applications (also good for hair and scalp, provided you use it with soft water).
- **Olive-Palm Soap** is made of 80% pure virgin olive oil and 20% edible palm kernel oil thus a mild soap with rich smooth lather.

The above soaps are made using only the basic raw material of traditional soap manufacture, i.e. naturally occurring oils, soda, sea salt and water.

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.

Corfu Golden Paste

A MESSAGE FROM KATRINA GICA.

If you have heard about the benefits of using Turmeric, have discovered that the best way to take it is Golden Paste, yet you haven't got around to making any yet. Then this is for you.

One jar 200g of Fresh - Homemade - Organic- Golden Paste is €6. –
€5 for 54 Frozen Golden Turmeric Bombs - T-Bombs.
For Orders please message me, call 26610 58090 or 6948 547 663.
Or email gicas@otenet.gr .



The Furniture Workshope is set in the heart of Norfolk.

We have huge showrooms stocking hundreds of items and accessories.

We deliver nationwide. (now to Corfu to!) check out our website www.furnitureworkshope.co.uk



'Anybody who has an interest in this event please mail in to: mcgovern@otenet.gr



Always a great welcome in Ipsos

Tranquil
Camping
Dionysus
at Dassia

Bespoke Constructions

Want to buy or sell in Corfu? Our agency is small but effective. This coming year it will be expanded. And at Bespoke Construction we are gearing up for a busy 2017.

In the mean-time there is always a smaller job to hand!

www.ocaypropertycorfu.com

for genuinely personalised service.

ocay property



Making a shed a shed at Lydia's

‘An ever-growing stable of fine villas and apartments for you to browse. Excellent service, realistic budgets, with 17 years of Corfu experience.’

ocay villas

www.ocayvillascorfu.com

for all your enquiries about letting in Corfu.

Or contact us on: (0030) 26610 58177

AGIOTFEST 17

AUGUST 26TH 2017

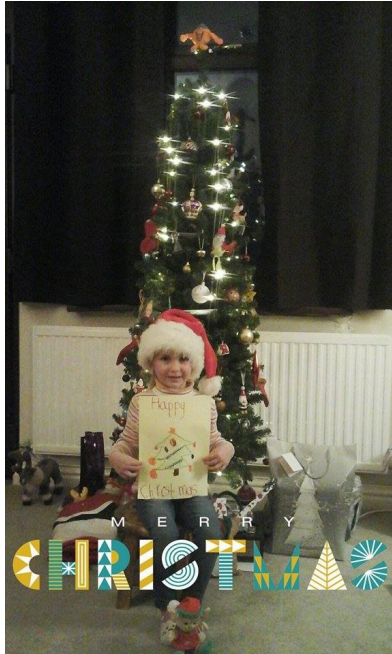
NEW CACTUS HILTON

CORFU

BE READY FOR TIS ONE. BE READY FOR SURPRISES.

BOOK INTO AGIOS NOW: www.ocayvillascorfu.com

Letters to the Editor



Ed: A VERY HAPPY NEW YEAR TO EVERYONE FROM AGIOS IOANNIS!!

Thanks to Emily on the left for her lovely message, and her Dad for sending this!



'Emily Tickle wishes all Agiots this'

It will be housed in the new purpose built engine shed erected in the hinterland of the New Cactus Hilton. We are happy to report that it fits better than an OJ hand in a glove.



'New engine shed in Agios'

Jan and Paul Scotter mailed;

Thank you for hosting the Carols evening yesterday, you are always so welcoming, and I ; and later Jan enjoyed ourselves very much....food and drink as always lovely....we hope you have a great time over Christmas and wish you and all the family a very Happy New Year,
Love Jan and Paul

Ed: Thank you Paul and Jan; Yes, for me personally bittersweet with Lionel above.

Vickie writes from Brantford, Ontario; Paul and Lula

As you stated in the Agiot: "no one sends traditional letters and cards any more" and I'm guilty of that also. Actually, I missed the deadline for mailing Overseas. It feels like Christmas here today.

We are getting a snow storm. I'd like to wish you and Lula and all of the folks of the village a very Merry Christmas and a Happy Healthy New Year.

It was so nice to read Lionel's memoirs of Christmas past. Also, you dedicating the carol evening to Lionel. He would be so pleased that you have carried on the tradition and in his name. Who is going to play the little organ?? I'm sure someone will after a few drinks.

All of the Season's best wishes to you all.
Vickie

Ed: Mignon did us proud, and she didn't touch a drop! Love to Canada!

Letters to the Editor - Continued from Page 18

Henk Van Der Does from Holland mailed; [in connection with Agiotfest].

Hello Paul,

With my age I find Junior a bit funny namebut you can hit me next year again.

It is a good excuse for lots of people to come to good old Agios Ioannis.

There is a big cultural book fair in Amsterdam around that time which is always my bread and butter (when not raining)

So only when I retire I will be able to see it live.

But Gordana is enjoying it.

We keep on rockingCream – Royal Albert Hall 2005 now playing on my spotify ...

greetings,

Henk

ED: Thank you Henk, your support is always appreciated and I'm very happy Gotsa enjoyed the evening. Yu are as young as you rock.

Neil Hendriksen also mailed about Agiotfest

Hi Paul

Received email and stand ready to support again. Just say the word.

All good wishes

Neil

Ed: Thank you Neil. We are humbled by this love and support for what has turned into a joyful musical celebration.

It must be catching, as this further one came in from our friend Lolve in Mexico City;

Thank you Paul!!

Have a beautiful Christmas too!!

Hughs and cheers all the way from Mexico lindo y querido.

(Soon you will have notices about your son cubano groups).

Lolve

Ed: Love to the Big City from Corfu Lolve x

John Lundy mailed;

Hi Paul

Well done, all working fine now with Microsoft Edge.

Merry Christmas to you and the family also.

John

Ed: The very same to you John. Happy New Year!

From Northern Australia Ken Goldie says;

Howdy mate I would love to hear whats going on in Corfu is our dear friend Kosta still going I hope so.

Ed: Yes Ken, Kostas is 89 on January 1st and we are going to celebrate. I will say hello for you as I see him most days.

John Donaghey mailed in this month, having run out of writing paper.

Hello Paul ,just had another look at the news , I didn't expect that you would publish any of my comments ,so yes I will be suing you ,and where are my royalties ? I'm not sure what else you could print , but I must say I did crack a smile at my own work! I look forward to hearing from you in the old fashioned way ,if you want .I did listen to the u tube song ,very nice but shall we say a little sad ,has she thought of recording "the birdy song "? Just out of interest what is the circulation of your esteemed news letter? All the best for now John

Ed: Thanks John! Ah yes-the song-Yiota Nagka the soulful songbird. JYes, I am savouring and harvesting your written letter. Snippets will continue to appear here throughout 2017. You and the other two readers will enjoy! Ookay, on a serious note, average monthly readership is about 700. No Pulitzers on the horizon I'm afraid.

Martin Stuart from Edinburgh says,

Hi Paul

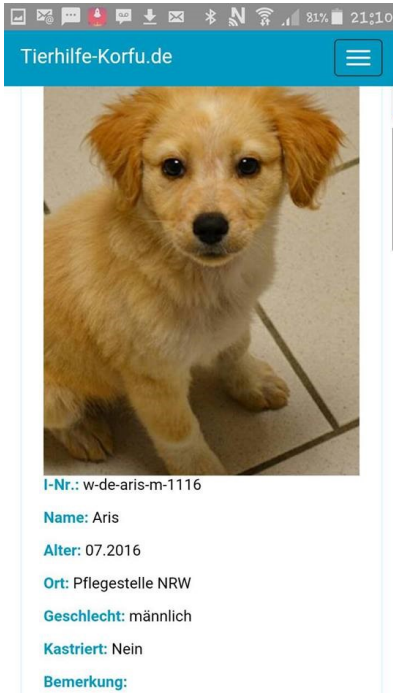
Thanks, lovely read, my head has pleasantly been transmitted to Greek airwaves, now for the rest of the day!

Ed; Thank you Martin! It pleases me muchly that you enjoyed it!

Letters to the Editor - Continued from Page 19

Gaby and Jens;

Today I want to see my dear friend Gaby Sara Will and Jens Kaminski thank your boyfriend that you are the future little Olga (Muffin), from the animal care corfu adopt. And the help that they are also the little aris a loving home, has found where he moves in on Sunday... you guys are two people so here zigi and I am very happy for you and little muffin... soon she's with you thank you my dears...



ED: This was a message passed on regarding the family of dogs which appeared on the Agiot a little while back, as abandoned with little hope. Well, as reported last month and thanks to our German friends that family is now safe and sound in Germany. And here is Aris' Birth Certificate, to prove it!

AND LETTER OF THE MONTH GOES TO.....

Dear Sirs,
 We are happy to announce the New Year Discount 5% on our professional legal assistance to obtain the European Citizenship and European Passport during the 4-6 months in full accordance with European Legislation for only 37.000 EUR (instead of 39.000 EUR). Visit our site for details:
 Regards,
 Tax Residence Team.

ED: Wonderful, wonderful. So cheap!??!

From Herne Bay, England.

Hi Paul
 Was really looking forward to our monthly dose of sea, sun and sangria from Corfu when we have had a warning from Microsoft not to open your newsletter as they say it is an unsafe site (now what have you done to upset Bill Gates!).
 On that happy note we wish you all a very Merry Christmas hic hic
 love Mike & Pat x



'Mike Collett, friend and Agiot reader' (and absolutely no relation to Mike & Pat whatsoever.)
 <

Editor: Depending on which browser/settings you are using some of you have reported warnings from Microsoft that this site is unsafe and will make you bankrupt. We reported this to Microsoft and here is their response;

'Thank you for contacting us about: http://www.theagiot.com/wp-content/plugins/pdfjs-viewer-shortcode/pdfjs/web/viewer.php?file=http://www.theagiot.com/wp-content/uploads/2016/12/Ag-iot_December_2016.pdf&download=true&print=true&openfile=false.

We have reviewed the information you provided regarding this website and removed the incorrect designation. We thank you for bringing this matter to our attention.

Please note that although we have removed the incorrect designation, it may take up to 24 hours for you to see this change reflected.

In the event that the incorrect designation persists beyond 24 hours from the receipt of this e-mail message, please let us know by replying directly to this message. Please do not reply unless the problem persists.'

Thank you,
 Microsoft SmartScreen/Phishing Filter Support

So, all seems well now. Actually, there never was a problem. I was rather hoping Bill, as an apology, would send me a free lap-top or something. Never happened. C'est la vie.

PLEASE NOTE AND BE ASSURED THEREFORE THAT THIS WEBSITE IS SAFE FOR HUMAN CONSUMPTION!

Conversations with Dr McGoo BY LANCE MAGNUSSON

During my November holiday at Villa Dorothea, my new lady friends, Zanna Dollas and Mora Mone, came over for a visit. I was delighted that they brought along another lady - I'm acquiring quite a little harem, aren't I? - who has only recently arrived on the island and wishes to meet people. Her name's Calluna Erskine.

Well, after I'd given them a guided tour of Villa Dorothea's extensive garden, pointing out the location of the non-solid trees (and bushes and shrubs) that I have discovered on my peregrinations, we sat by the pool cover and shared the bottle of seven-star brandy I found in the kitchen cupboard (this particular cupboard was locked, but I broke in, hoping to find the concealed supplies of sandwich spread, fish paste and pickled beetroot, which no self-respecting pantry should be without. Strangely, this otherwise well appointed villa lacks these vital provisions.).

I must admit I did find Calluna rather loud (especially after she had polished off a few glasses of the brandy), and I was initially a bit confounded as to how someone as exquisitely nice as Zanna would associate with a rough sort of person - obviously the sort who shops at Lidl and not my beloved Tesco. But I soon found out why - Calluna is an incredibly high achiever; during the course of our liquid lunch, she told us all about her talents, successes and accomplishments in great detail! As a skilled business person herself, being head of a hugely successful franchise selling plastic sunlamps, Zanna is bound to find value in the friendship of such a gifted individual.

Calluna has made great sacrifices to come to live here; she was just about to be appointed as CEO of Amazon, as well as awaiting a imminent promotion to Brigadier General in the British Army, both posts relinquished by her move. She also turned down a safe seat in Parliament, having been headhunted as a prospective MP, and with a sure promise that a senior cabinet position would be offered within weeks (specifically, as new Minister for Productivity, Energy and National Industrial Strategy). In addition, with her departure from Blighty, she missed out on fame and fortune as a musician, as she was just about to sign a zillion dollar recording deal with Sony, her guitar virtuosity being up there with someone called Eric Clapton.

Her sporting achievements are also outstanding. She was picked for the Olympic sprint team, and her personal best would certainly have gained her a place in the final, but an unfortunate sprained ankle just before the Games began put paid to the certainty

of a medal (I must admit to thinking that her frame does not conform with the usual sporting physique, but we really must set aside our body-shaming prejudices and adopt the mantra that all talent comes from inside!). She's a black-belt in Karate AND Taekwondo as well, and would have been picked for those sports at the Olympics if she hadn't chosen to concentrate on the 100 metres. And last year she won BOTH Masterchef and the Great British Bake Off, making her easily a rival for Jamie Oliver in the kitchen department. (Memo to self: Ask her for some ideas about how to incorporate sandwich spread into cakes for one's DATFOM recipe book.) Calluna also assures us that should we need a new house, she possesses a qualification as a Master Builder, as well as top-rate diplomas in plumbing and electrics!

And when Mora mentioned in passing that she is of the Buddhist persuasion, Calluna quickly told us she is an enlightened Buddhist too, holding high level stature in the religion no less equivalent to the post of Bishop in the CofE.

Of course, she speaks the local language fluently - dreams in it, too! - although she didn't understand the word 'tsipouro' when I suggested we crack another of the bottles which were hiding in the formerly locked kitchen cabinet. Still, I suppose this word might be a provincial one, and Calluna would surely know the drink by another, more cultivated, name.

What did you say? You think Calluna sounds like a typical ex-pat reinvention?? Someone who's compensating for her inability to acquire anything in Blighty except for extensive tattoos, a spare-tyre waist and a large chip on the shoulder??? I know what you're saying - it's easy for someone to come over here with a whole made-up past life so they can impress us, and instantly attain the pole position at the top of the status tree - but I'm sure Calluna is not one of those!

Come to think of it, you know, something did make me wonder. I gathered from a few things Calluna said that she is convinced that she is residing on an island called Corsica, and she angrily contradicted me when I tried to persuade her otherwise. Would you kindly have a look in the encyclopaedia and find out for me whether Corsica is in Greece?

THE ROYAL BRITISH LEGION
POPPY APPEAL
CORFU & LEFKADA 2016

Dear Friends of The Royal British Legion

Once again I am delighted to report that the total gross amount collected for the 2016 Poppy Appeal amounted to **€3,204.62!**

(£2,691.88) Yes, the amount is correct and although it is slightly less than the 2015 collection it is, indeed, a very satisfying amount and an increase on 2014 nevertheless.

This is, once again, a very fitting honour for our serving troops at home and abroad. We have, once more, proved ourselves to be very generous indeed in remembering those who gave so much for so few in order to safeguard us all.

We Will Remember Them!

Like our supporters in Corfu, our friends in Lefkada are equally as dedicated to the welfare of our troops and in the very capable hands of Jackie Dallos, they gave a gross amount of **€825.00** an amazing increase of €342.18 over 2015!

We thank you and your supporters, Jackie. Very well done, to all!

On behalf of The Royal British Legion Poppy Appeal, I thank you all (both here in Corfu and our friends in Lefkada) for your continuing kindness and support. I can assure you that your efforts are very much appreciated and the cash will be put to the best possible use.

Yours very sincerely

Lucy STEELE, M.B.E.
 Poppy Appeal Honorary Organiser

A Letter of thanks

POPPY APPEAL
The RoyalBritishLegionVillage
 Aylesford
 Kent ME20 7NX
 Telephone 01622717172
 FAX 0203 207 2172
 Www.britishlegion.org.uk

Mrs L Steele MBE
 Po Box Kastellani,
 Messis 51
 CORFU
 Greece
 GR49084

CARE 3833169

Ref: PAOR/389755/Corfu/XAM02
 Date: 30 December 2016

Dear Mrs Steele

Official Receipt

Thank you most sincerely for this contribution to the Poppy Appeal. Please accept this letter as our formal receipt for the amount shown.

The Poppy Appeal is the major single source of revenue for the Royal British Legion's Benevolent Fund. Each year more people come to the Legion for help and the cost of that help is continually increasing. Daily we see and read of young Service men and women employed in peace keeping duties in many parts of the world, often in considerable danger, and this means that there will always be a need to provide help for them and their dependants, when they themselves no longer can. That is why it is so important that the Legion can continue with its vital work.

Thank you on behalf of those who will now benefit from your support.

Yours sincerely,



Shane Crowhurst
 Interim Head of Poppy Appeal
 Date: 20/12/2016

Amount of donation £2691.88