

The Agiot

81st Edition

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Seventeen Reasons why to be In Agios Ioannis, Corfu

On 30th August 2014 - Gates Open 6.30 until Late

Agiotfest 14 counts down with sixteen solid reasons why you might like to put Saturday evening, the 30th August, in your diary as Agios Ioannis being the place to spend an evening of great fun for all ages.

- 1] It will be our 6th year, and so far we have not disappointed, according to our loyal and growing fan-base.
- 2] Adult prices remain, as ever, at 20 Euros. BUT we are flexible and generous with our discounts. ASK our distributors. They want you to come as much as we do, and are geared to be helpful, and sympathetic to your wishes. Children under 13 always ADMITTED FREE anyway.
- 3] Centrally situated as we are smack in the middle of Corfu, this is an event everyone can get to easily, from all corners of the island.
- 4] Coaches will be available from all parts. Enquire here or through a distributor [see list below].
- 5] Car parking available, Toilets on site.
- 6] Hot snacks, cold draft beer, wine and refreshments are available at very reasonable cost.
- 7] Or you can bring your own picnic to our unique setting. No restrictions on your bringing your own stuff. Suggest you bring a blanket for the ground for you pic-nickers. The area is fairly-well lit but you may like to bring a small torch for those hidden romantic groves.
- 8] Pitches available [you should provide your own stall/table] for the price of 1 Adult ticket per stall-holder. This is a great opportunity to be seen by a large crowd in one go.
- 9] T-shirts in various colours and sizes will be available on the night, or to order pre-Fest.
- 10] This year we will have cover in reserve, in the unlikely event it should rain. So the show will go on, whatever the clime. If it does rain bring a brolly because we are not geared to sell them.
- 11] This year we have acquired the services of the Fallout, one of the U.K.'s top young bands, ready to give you a PARTY.
- 12] We will have top-quality support bands and some surprise acts sprinkled throughout the evening.
- 13] We are very active and on-going supporters of Corfu charities. This year will be no exception. Great prizes at our raffle, directly linked to the charities we support.
- 14] Our friends and associates 100+ Club are also dedicated to supporting local charities, and we are proud to be associated with them. Why not find out about their worthwhile cause and join on the night?
- 15] As if that wasn't enough the night will close with uninterrupted dance tracks from the history of rock and roll, for those who have not quite run out of steam.
- 16] Our local taverna will stay open late, for those wishing to 'come down'. It is also an alternative for dining during the evening.
- 17] From 9.00 A.M. on the Saturday our sound-checks start. This has become a great opportunity to see the bands 'raw' at no cost, to mingle with them and friends.

Drop in and say hello.



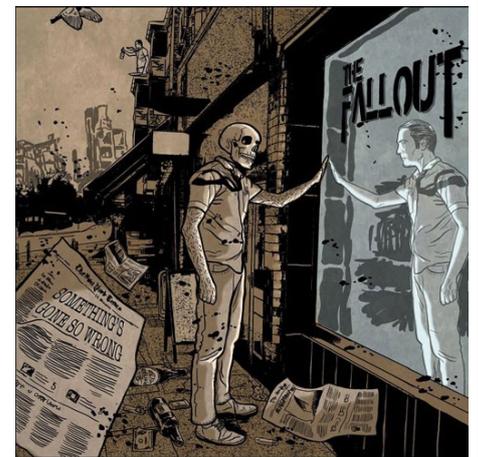
'All together'

Introducing The Fallout

THE FALLOUT were formed in 2010 from the ashes of two renowned Manchester bands, mixing the pop sensibilities and vocal harmonies of John, Nic and Alex's former band with the harder edged rock sound made possible with Josh's award winning vocal skills. The combination has brought forth a fresh new modern mainstream rock sound that doesn't shy away from current chart influences! Along their journey, the band has achieved many favourable reviews for both their live shows and their album. Notable reviews come from Toto's lead guitarist and singer Steve Lukather when he said the band displayed "Great playing and killer vocals." Also among the reviews are Team Rock Radio's Dewsbury who when attending a gig at Hard Rock Café said of The Fallout that they had "By far the tightest 4-part harmonies I've ev

er heard live." The band has played a regular slot at the Hard Rock Café Manchester for the past three years and they recently ventured to another Hard Rock Café north of the border, gaining an extremely favourable reputation throughout all the UK branches of Hard Rock Café. Through their creative, interactive, humorous and energetic live shows, The Fallout have developed a faithful following of all ages, which has steadily increased in numbers with every live performance. In 2013 the band rallied their fans to vote for them in a competition which with an amazing amount of support won them the opportunity of playing Festwich music festival. These four talented musicians each individually have great song writing skills, which are further enhanced by collaborating and rehearsing together on both

music and lyrics to produce a whole repertoire of amazing sounds. As a follow up to their first album, the band are currently recording their next E.P titled "Skyquake" and will be undertaking their first date outside of the UK in August, having been offered the honour of headlining at Agiotfest 14 in Corfu. This year has seen the band hit number one on Reverbnation's Manchester Rock charts and they have entered another competition, Rock The House, on the recommendation of former winners and good friends Collibus who have been playing major rock festivals all over Europe this year. The Fallout have also been widely involved in setting up a regular monthly original rock night in Rochdale, bringing together and showcasing the creative talent of local and regional artists, which has proved to be extremely popular with both musicians and audiences alike!



'Album Cover'

A selection of Press releases and links to The Fallout

"A relentless force of nature, founded in rock but flavoured perfectly with sweet and sour melodies and sharp 21st century rhythms" THE MUSICIAN MAGAZINE Spring 2013 Edition

"The Fallout are phenomenally striking, smooth and blissfully unforgettable"

ALLABOUTTHEROCK.CO.UK

THE FALLOUT has been resident band at the Hard Rock Cafe Manchester for 3 years running! Also when spotted by Manchester Real XS's (106.1) DEWSBURY, He had this to say, "Holy shit you guys were good! You had a great sound, and by far the tightest 4-part

harmonies I've ever heard live. Good work" Dewsbury Real Radio XS

"If you haven't experienced The Fallout yet then I humbly suggest you go out of your way to make room for them in your lives, your ears will love you for it" MANCHESTERROCKS.CO.UK

"pure unadulterated Rock played in the way it always should be played, brimming with passion and feeling" PLANETMOSH.COM

"Great playing and killer vocals" Steve Lukather, Toto and famous session musician

CHECK THEM OUT HERE AND LISTEN TO SOME GREAT TRACKS:

<http://www.the-fallout.co.uk/>

<http://www.facebook.com/Thefalloutmanchester>

<http://planetmosh.com/album/the-fallout-the-fallout/>

<https://twitter.com/TheFallout2010>

<http://www.reverbnation.com/the-falloutmanchester>

<http://nwb.co/the-fallout>

<http://nwb.co/the-fallout>

WEB LINKS : ALBUM DOWNLOAD

<https://itunes.apple.com/gb/album/fallout/id576701990?ign-mpt=uo%3D4>

Supporting Acts - by The Minstrel

The Mojo Bunch Blues Band

Peter Papageorgiou, perennial supporter and sponsor of Agiotfest, heads up his own blues band for this years Fest. Vasilis Pandis said 'about time', so, I can't really add much to that. The band made its debut at the Corfu Beer May Day Party at Arillas [pictured here] and we signed this six-piece up straight away. They are good! It is very satisfying for us to give such a loyal supporter a place on our stage.



ΟΙ ΤΡΕΙΣ ΚΑΙ Ο ΚΟΥΚΟΣ [Three and the Cuckoo] is from Sidari. Nikos Sellas, their leader, [*I don't work in a rockstar!*] is very well-known on the Corfu music scene and this is the band's first appearance at Agiotfest.

The band is well-established here in Corfu. As usual we want to showcase Corfu talent, as well as performers from abroad.

Perfect Strangers

Despite the name, this is very much a local Corfu band, based in Giannades, and probably not seen by many outside that village. This is a chance for them to fly further afield.



There will be several other musicians appearing, but they will remain largely a surprise until the night, and a very pleasant one too.

Both Greek and English players will perform between the main acts.

Changing Times

It has been some ride over the last six years.

The Agiotfest has grown from 'what?' to becoming the number one Rock, Folk and blues festival in Corfu. There is, however, absolutely no room for complacency. We have a long way to go.

We remain committed to bringing exciting foreign bands into Corfu but at the same time giving stage-space to local musicians and young-at present unknown-players.

This will be our last year at our beloved New Cactus Hilton. For the last four years this lovely little Corfu spot has crept under the skins of our audience.

Our friends and neighbours Paul and Sally Grove and Kostas Ballas, have freely let us share their and our fields for these four years but now it is time to move on.

We will stay in Agios Ioannis, but on a larger plot, which will hold a lot more people, and that is where we want to go in 2015, and at the same time build a permanent stage, not only for the Festival, but also for the village to use throughout the year.

Next year we hope to see the return to Agiotfest legends Jimmy James and The Vagabonds, plus a really exciting line-up. We intend year seven to be a bit special.

That is not to say this year won't be, but we want to give all these 'new faces' a chance to rock us.

Please come along and support, or join us as a private sponsor. We only survive because of the heart of our beautiful followers, which allows us to put on the best show we can.

There will be an Agiotfest night on July 16th/17th we hope, if we can arrange a suitable meeting incorporating the monthly draw for the 100+ Club. Invites will be sent and/or notices posted at www.facebook.com/agioteft.com

Thank you so much to all our friends and sponsors and followers. And the biggest thanks of all goes to our core members, the people who combine to make it special every year, and without whom there would be simply no event.

Diane Carden, Chas Clifton, Peter Cookson, Sue Done, Rob Groove, Paul Grove, Ken and Jan Harrop, Spyros Hytiris, Sophie Jensen, Dimitris Krokidis, Kostas McGovern, Peter McGovern, Dick Mulder, Peter Papageorgiou, Brenda Pangrakiotis, Spiros Revis, Sally's Bar Ipsos, Paul and Jan Scotter, Heather Skinner, Michael Spiggos, Lucy Steele, Bill Vrionis, Adrian Ward, Richard Wilson.

Go to Facebook and follow the Quiz; a chance for two free tickets and two courtesy drinks.

N.B. Our website has been restructured, so please check it out at www.agiotfest.com

This site was constructed by Kostas McGovern. Please bear with us for the short time it will take us to flesh this out. It only went 'live' today.

Pop in to www.facebook.com/agioteft from time to time and if you have not already done so, please like it. We have passed the 1000 mark so something is obviously happening. Please keep the flame burning.



AGIOTFEST TICKETS AVAILABLE FROM:

OCA Y Services
RING (0030) 6974932408

or enquire with one of these Distributors:

Ken & Jan Harrop on (0030) 6946949545

Paul Scotter on (0030) 6948701369

Chas Clifton on (0030) 6985074464

British Corner Shop, Perema

Sally's Bar, Ipsos

Boatman's World, Kontokali

Dick Mulder on (0030) 6979819962

NSK, Dassia on (0030) 6942699109

Adrian Ward at <http://realcorfu.com/> - (0030) 6945848021

Nikos Sellas at Kanali Hotel, Sidari - (0030) 6984441397

Sue Done on (0030) 6976843659

Sophie Jansen on (0030) 6972736035

Further distributors will be notified in due course.



Welcome to Sophie Jansen
Our latest addition to the
Agiotfest ticket distributors.

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.



Flight socks available at www.daylong.co.uk



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.



[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:

**Boatman's World
NSK**

Sofia Kasfiki

Sergio Grammatikos

Eco-Point

Sally's Bar

Paul & Jan Scotter

Ken & Jan Harrop

Steve Dell

Steve Young

Jo & Mel Sperling

Lionel Mann

Sue Done

Tavola Calda

Bill & June Williams

Spyros Hytiris

Brenda Pangrakiotis

Nikolas's Taverna, Agni

Vassilis Pandis

In Action gym

Star Bowl

Greg Zoxios

La Tabernita Mexicana

Barry & Stella Knight

David Dickinson

Sarah Young

Heather Skinner

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

The 100+ Club.



Anyone interested in becoming a member of The 100+Club,
Membership 52€ per year paid in quarterly amounts (in advance).

There will be 12 monthly draws

The lucky winner will receive a minimum of 100€.

Each draw will be on the 27th of the Month.

Donations made annually to Corfu charities and organisations

This is a non-profitable organisation.

For further information visit ; Hovoli Acharavi,

Mediterranean Corner Mkt Roda, BazeBarSidari,Chippy Chippy Sidari.



NB The monthly draw winnings are based on 100+ becoming members, if there is less than 100% membership, the amount of the monthly draw winnings will be reduced percentage wise. All The 100+Club rules, guide lines and references apply.

Village News

By
Dr. Lionel Mann

Alfie has been hit by a car. Fortunately he is so fat that his padding saved him from anything more than bruising. For many years now he has served as traffic warden at the entry to the village street, keeping check on speeding drivers and this is the first time that anyone has hit him. The offender was a cop and one is led to wonder if the attack was prompted by jealousy of Alfie's competence..

Visitors have included Paul Grove, Micky, Ricky and Elizabeth with her young friend.

Panegyri was the usual success with plenty of animated dancing. A first-time English visitor, conditioned by Health and Safety, upon seeing the fire-jumping exclaimed loudly "They're mad!" Nobody challenged him.



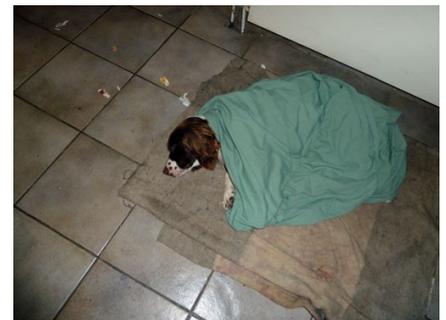
Steve & Julie Young
With their new grand-daughter
'Imogen'
Born on May 12th.

ED: Mad indeed Dr L, but as usual, a great night out. Forgot my damaged knee and danced, or rather leapt. Most Greek ladies immediately retreat to their seats when they see me lurching onto the 'floor'.

The Summer Fair was held at the Anglican Church in town, which it is each June. The sun was out, the people running the event were friendly and helpful, it was a good atmosphere. Such a shame that not more of the British ex-Pat community did not make this very well-worthwhile cause.

Villa Theodora is welcoming its first-ever visitors from Norway.

We are afraid to report that Mandy - daughter of Andy - is under house arrest, following a midday raid on Nitsa's chicken coop, in which she disposed in exterminator fashion three chickens which Nitsa had "brought up by hand". Mandy is extremely lucky to be protected by softies.



'Mandy post-op'

Letters to the Editor

WHEN NITSA WAS YOUNG

There is one more Chapter to go- Number 9; the Taverna- the early years.

Time restrictions have again prevented that chapter appearing here. The business of high-summer is upon us, plus Kostas likes his afternoon nap-and doesn't he deserve it!?

Many apologies, for the delay in bringing you this beautiful, small history of our dear Kostas and Nitsa. Chapter 9 will appear here on October 1st.

I very much want to do this piece justice, and would ask any of you 'degenerates' to mail in any anecdotes from 1970, plus your

jpgs. They will be published. When time allows in the future, I'll put together all these chapters neatly into one book, which will keep Kostas and Nitsa alive as long as people read.

FLESHPOTS FROM THE NORTH

Our regards and thanks to friend Mark Thompson, who for sixteen months has contributed an article to the Agiot. He has retired from this thankless task and we wish him all the very best in his retirement. Mark, I believe, expected more readership reaction to his noble efforts. Alas, our readership is out there and enthusiastic, but when it comes to the delivery of anything in text I'm afraid that, by and large, it is of a 'passive' nature. Believe me,

fellow contributors, you ARE read, as I find out during my many sortees about the village and beyond.

Agiot website in its current format is very much past its sell-by date, and it will be re-invented in the Autumn, with a view to making it much more user-friendly and accessible:

A NEW LOOK FOR THE OTHER WEBSITE:

www.agiotfest.com

Our thanks to friend and sponsor Dick Mulder of <http://www.the-green-island.co.uk/> for his kindness, patience and co-operation, in the transference of the restructured site to its new hosting service.

Hilary's Ramblings

By
Hilary Paipeti

Death of Grass

1/6/14:

I've recently been the object of a campaign by a team from the pressure group 38 Degrees (see my Ramblings in the March issue of The Agiot for more) in protest at my extensive writings about flowers. On behalf of the 38 Degrees team, Oates, Rye, Barleycorn and Wheaten have dispatched a missive which says that over 100,000,000,000,000,000 signatories have joined an online petition urging me to write about GRASSES. 'We're plants too, and we're distressed and dismayed that your blog is ignoring us just because we are not pink and pretty and petaly and FLORAL,' they castigate. The petition has been trending on Twitter and Facebook, which I access from the Interroot, brought to me via the weeping willow tree in my garden (WeeWi). Such strong pressure has prompted me to write a piece about GRASS, so as not to be subject to accusations of grascism by Amnestree International.

Here goes.

Sometime in the second or third week in June, the Corfu countryside tosses off its spring mantle and changes from green to burnt gold. It happens in a day or two, and is most obvious in the Ropa Valley, that vast grassy plain in the island's heartland. Along roadsides, the seeding grasses - many of them wild varieties of wheat, oats and barley - already are tipped with gold, and the flowers which they now shade are looking

dry and tired. Where strimmers have cut the long grass, green shoots soon appear, but these will not survive a hot and rainless spell. The machine I call the 'catastropher' has yet to make an appearance around here; attached to the back of a tractor, its angled maw munches hedgerows of their new growth and shaves verges of the swaying grasses, so that after its work you can actually see around the corner when driving. The roadsides look barren and bereft until the prickly and spiny plants of high summer come along.

The destruction of the grasses, whether by machine or heat, reminds me of a book called 'The Death of Grass' by John Christopher. This post-Apocalyptic novel came to my attention when I was in my early teens because some scenes of a movie version (entitled 'No Blade of Grass') were being shot near my school and we were all very excited (needless to say, we never got near any of the filming nor the actors). My mother gave me an old Penguin copy. I didn't like it much at the time, as it was about the people affected rather than the disaster itself (an out-of-China virus has killed all species of grass, causing worldwide famine and the breakdown of civilisation). Having just re-read it (ebook on the Internet) I now realise that it is in the tradition of the 1950s novels of John Wyndham, especially *The Day of the Triffids* and *The Kraken Awakes*, which were almost contemporary with *The Death of Grass*. These three books are not about a disaster in itself (and in *The Day of the Triffids* the disaster is not even the appearance of the Triffids as everyone who's not read

it thinks) but about how people handle an apocalypse, ongoing and aftermath, both practically and psychologically. Christopher's book is much darker than Wyndham's (which are actually fairly cozy) and involves the protagonists' committing murder and mayhem. It demonstrates how very quickly civil society can break down; and also testifies to the merit of having a psychopath batting on your team in such circumstance. The much older me now understands that they are all better novels for being about the involved people, not the disaster per se.

So, 38 Degrees, you got what you asked for: I wrote about grass. Happy now?

23/6/14:

While the great rush of the spring flowering is now over, it's true to say that there is never a season when Corfu is not in bloom, even in the baking heat of midsummer. Once the mass of flowers has seeded and the grass has died back, the spiny, structural plants come into their own. Growing now in June is *Acanthus*, or Bear's Breeches, a tall spike encircled by innumerable two-lipped blooms, the top one purple and the lower white. The form of the flower head is considered to be the inspiration for the design of Corinthian capitals in Ancient Greece - is it the only flower to have inspired an architectural feature? *Acanthus* was one of the earliest flowers to be brought into cultivation for aesthetic reasons rather than for food or other use; with softer leaves than its spiky wild cousin, *Acanthus mollis* is even now a common garden flower.

Continued on Page 10

Hilary's Ramblings
Continued from Page 9

Later on in the month, Amethyst Sea Holly (Eryngo) sprouts in the now-dry soil (it is a perennial with a deep tap-root). Extremely spiky, it starts out a dullish green, then suddenly the whole plant turns a bright electric purply-blue, hence the name.

A particularly unpleasant structural plant is a very prickly thistle-like one with yellow sunburst flowers, just appearing towards the close of June.

However, the star of this year's early summer is the wild clematis, a delicate white flower which grows en masse, clambering through hedgerows and bushes, and swamping them in white. So prolific is it this year that whole hillsides are punctuated with splashes of ivory, as if some giant artist has been flicking a white-pigmented paintbrush at them. It has a sweet scent which has no hint of the rot which lurks behind the perfume of jasmine, and for this reason it is called Traveller's Joy.

Once the flowers die back, grey fluffy hairs form around the seeds - cue in its other name: Old Man's Beard. And there's not a spike or prickle to be seen.

25/6/14:

Heard the first cicada today, immediately after the Agios Ioannis Panegiri which signals the official start of summer. It's definitely here!

28/6/14:

At a loose end in the Internet Cafe recently, I googled myself, as you do. Actually, I haven't done this for several years, so it was interesting to see what's at the top spot and what's been relegated (number 1 is my blog on the Real Corfu site). Skimming down the pages, I spotted an entry from the Rare Books Department of Princeton University. Evidently, two of my articles are contained in the Archive of the Friends of Albania, and I was reading a pdf copy of its 'Finding Aid'.

The two articles relate to a visit I paid to Albania in 1991, in the company of a Greek journalist, before even the very first

'democratic' election. I have no recollection of writing the second of the two articles ('Nano vs Berisha'), which is correctly credited to The Corfiot Magazine of November 1998. However, the first one, 'The Road to Albania', is uncredited. This lack is rather amusing, as it makes the circa 2000 word article appear as if it is a proper book. I can imagine some nerdy figure desperately searching through second-hand and rare-book shops for a copy of something that doesn't exist.

Despite the error, it's rather gratifying to be listed on the same database as such luminaries as Balkan experts James Pettifer, Miranda Vickers and Micha Glenny, politico Paddy Ashdown, critic AA Gill, and travel writer Jan Morris (though less so in the case of Kim Philby, the ubiquitous Corfu-knocker Helena Smith and Sarah Ferguson, who seems to have mentioned Albania in her 'autobiography').

But you have to ask: How on earth did material from The Corfiot find its way to Princeton Uni?

Corfu Weather Statistics

	Max	Avg	Min
Max Temperature	33°C	28 °C	22 °C
Mean Temperature	27 °C	24 °C	18°C
Min Temperature	23 °C	19 °C	14 °C
Heating Degree Days (base 65)	2	0	0
Cooling Degree Days (base 65)	14	10	0
Growing Degree Days (base 50)	30	25	14
Dew Point	25 °C	148°C	12°C
Precipitation	10.9 mm	0.5 mm	0.0 mm
Wind	32 km/h	7 km/h	0 km/h
Gust Wind	40 km/h	32 km/h	27 km/h
Sea Level Pressure	1021 hPa	1013 hPa	1005 hPa

Read more at:

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

Nick the Clock's World



'Nick The Clock 'slayin 'em' at KOSTAS TAVERNA'

The family of tomatoes

A family of three tomatoes were walking downtown one day when the little baby tomato started lagging behind. The big father tomato walks back to the baby tomato, stomps on her, squashing her into a red paste, and says, "Ketchup!"

Pessimist and a dog

An avid duck hunter was in the market for a new bird dog. His search ended when he found a dog that could actually walk on water to retrieve a duck. Shocked by his find, he was sure none of his friends would ever believe him.

He decided to try to break the news to a friend of his, the eternal pessimist who refused to be impressed with anything. This, surely, would impress him. He invited him to hunt with him and his new dog.

As they waited by the shore, a flock of ducks flew by. They fired, and a duck fell. The dog responded and jumped into the water. The dog, however, did not sink but instead walked across the water to retrieve the bird, never getting more than

his paws wet. This continued all day long; each time a duck fell, the dog walked across the surface of the water to retrieve it.

The pessimist watched carefully, saw everything, but did not say a single word.

On the drive home the hunter asked his friend, "Did you notice anything unusual about my new dog?"

"I sure did," responded the pessimist. "He can't swim."

Mother-in-law killed

A newlywed farmer and his wife were visited by her mother, who immediately demanded an inspection of the place. The farmer had genuinely tried to be friendly to his new mother-in-law, hoping that it could be a friendly, non-antagonistic relationship. All to no avail though, as she kept nagging them at every opportunity, demanding changes, offering unwanted advice, and generally making life unbearable to the farmer and his new bride.

While they were walking through the barn, during the forced inspection, the farmer's mule suddenly reared up and kicked the mother-in-law in the head, killing her instantly. It was a shock to all, no matter their feelings toward her demanding ways.

At the funeral service a few days later, the farmer stood near the casket and greeted folks as they walked by. The pastor noticed that whenever a woman would whisper something to the farmer, he would

nod his head yes and say something. Whenever a man walked by and whispered to the farmer, however, he would shake his head no, and mumble a reply.

Very curious as to this bizarre behavior, the pastor later asked the farmer what that was all about.

The farmer replied, "The women would say, 'What a terrible tragedy' and I would nod my head and say, 'Yes, it was.' The men would then ask, 'Can I borrow that mule?' and I would shake my head and say, 'Can't. It's all booked up for a year.'"

Amazing talking cow

A man's car stalled on a country road one morning. When the man got out to fix it, a cow came along and stopped beside him. "Your trouble is probably in the carburetor," said the cow.

Startled, the man jumped back and ran down the road until he met a farmer. The amazed man told the farmer his story.

"Was it a large red cow with a brown spot over the right eye?" asked the farmer. "Yes, yes," the man replied.

"Oh! I wouldn't listen to Bessie," said the farmer. "She doesn't know a thing about cars."

Property Feature



PRICE REDUCED

Agios Martinos, Thinali, Corfu,
49100 Greece

Guide Price: EUR 265,000

"Price on Application"

This is a beautiful old stone house which has been renovated into a luxury villa with European flush toilets, central heating throughout, air-conditioning, extensive terracing, and full insulation. This Villa is 96 square metres in size and has been renovated to a modern design by the owners themselves giving particular attention to details, such as insulation to the original stone walls. It sits in 1200 square metres of land with an extensive patio area and well-kept gardens. The villa consists of 2 bedrooms, 1 bathroom, a kitchen and a lounge.

On the lower level of this villa is a self-contained apartment of 60 square metres. This features 1

bedroom, 1 bathroom and an open plan kitchen, lounge and dining area.

This villa features panoramic views of the beautiful hills and is located in the quiet village of Agios Martinos, but very close to the nearby resorts of Acharavi and Sidari.

All of the high quality furniture featured in the house is also for sale at 10,000 euros, but negotiable.

Any reasonable offers will be considered.

The owners do not wish to sell, but are forced by private circumstances to leave the island, which is why this is a particularly keenly-priced property and well-worth the viewing.

Honeymoon in Corfu

Honeymoon in Corfu? Where else? We can arrange everything. I do mean everything. Brides excluded. Be married by a Greek priest. Eat traditional Greek food in a real Greek taverna with ethnic musicians. Travel to the church by boat from Corfu town. Catering catered for. Photography Accommodation Have this experience arranged by Greeks in Greece for you. Enquire here. Thank you.



If you want this for dreamy days and nights, just ask us...

The home in the valley progress



We are getting quite excited. Phase 1 of this development is nearing its completion. We are happy that the owners will be with us this month to give their opinion on the state of play. I think they may well like it.

Aunty Lula's Love-bites

Lula has dug this out from one of her mentors 'Susan Sampson'

Ouzo Sausage Patties with Mushrooms

Adapted from *New Greek Cuisine: Fresh and Modern Recipes from Aristedes' Kitchen* by Aristedes Pasparakis and Byron Ayanoglu.

Ingredients:

¾ lb (350 g) each Ground Lamb/
Ground Beef
¼ cup Ouzo
1 tbsp Ground Coriander
1 tsp Ground Anise
½ tsp Chilli flakes
¾ tsp Sea Salt + more to taste
Freshly ground pepper to taste
¾ lb (350g) Mixed mushrooms
(button, oyster, stemmed shiitakes)
2 tbsp each Extra-virgin olive oil &
lemon juice
Homemade or shop bought
Tsatziki to taste
Chopped parsley to taste
Chopped chives to taste

Go:

1. In a large bowl, blend meat, ouzo, coriander, anise, chilli flakes, ¾ tsp salt, and some pepper. Shape into 16 oval patties, each about 3/8 inch (1 cm) thick. Lay in one layer on cutting board. Cover with clean kitchen towel and set aside at room temperature for 30 minutes.

2. Heat a medium skillet on medium -high heat for 2 minutes. Add mushrooms. Sear, for 4 to 5 minutes, turning once, until

withered and starting to brown. Add oil and lemon juice, plus salt & pepper to taste. Cook tossing, until liquid is absorbed, about 1 minute. Remove from heat. Place on heatproof dish in pre-heated 200°F/100°C oven to keep warm.

3. Heat a large non-stick pan on medium-high for 1 minute. Cook patties in batches, turning occasionally, until browned and cooked through, about 6 minutes. Reduce heat to medium if necessary. Drain on paper towels. Place on a heatproof dish in oven to keep warm.

4. To serve, plate mushrooms and tsatziki alongside patties. Sprinkle with parsley & chives on top.

Bon appetit!



The world of Simon



"Simon Baddeley"

Another aspect of our multi-faceted island, brought to you from our Dear friend Simon Baddeley.

Go To :

<http://democracystreet.blogspot.gr/2014/05/i-drove-over-mountains-behind-ano.html?spref=bl>

Video Corner

Below the streets of Bucharest:

<http://www.channel4.com/news/romania-tunnels-bucharest-orphans-photo>

Les Dawson:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tuFy3iCZ3x8>

London Docks:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2p-B-3rNymg>

A Long Haul

By
Dr. Lionel Mann

Walking across the Thames from Surrey to Middlesex one bitter morning, dodging skidding motorcyclists, pondering the degeneration of many English churches into disco halls with banal new liturgies, I decided that there must be better than Britain in which to live. From the local newsagent I bought a professional weekly and found an attractive vacancy in New Zealand was advertised. Negotiations were somewhat protracted as my contact spent some weeks in hospital, but we came to an agreement that proved to be very much to our mutual advantage.

I yet needed to give three months' notice before leaving my current position so it was not until Christmas that I was free. For more than twenty years I had not been able to spend any time at my family home owing to military service and then to musical commitments, so I went home for the festive season. On the thirtieth of December after having lunch cooked by my spritely ninety-six-year-old grandmother I left to catch the train to Heathrow. Neither of us knew that she would die the following day. At the age of eighteen doctors had given her six months to live. I have always regarded medical pronouncements as questionable.

At the airport I was amazed and delighted to find that more than forty former pupils and choristers with parents had come to see me off. In those days check-in, passport control and waiting in the lounge were much quicker than they are today. I had little baggage because my music library, much of clothing and personal effects had been crated in tea-chests and sent by sea two months earlier.

My flight was one of the earliest scheduled jet flights to New Zealand by a de-Havilland 'Comet', the first jet airliner. We took off in late afternoon

from snow covered Heathrow. I had a window seat and saw a magnificent expanse of the Alps bathed in English sunshine on our way to Rome where we landed at dusk. We were ushered from the aircraft into a lounge at the airport buildings where we stayed for an hour while the aircraft was refuelled and serviced. This took place also at all our subsequent stops.

Our next landing was at Beirut. I saw little of that as night had fallen when we reached there. Then we took off heading east and telescoping time. Midway through the night I was fascinated to watch a thunder storm with flashes of lightening illuminating clouds far beneath us.

We approached Karachi as dawn was breaking, the whole horizon an amazing kaleidoscope from deepest purple to blazing gold. At that airport the place stank and we were pestered by peddlers offering everything from sticky sweetmeats to gaudy trinkets. They received no business from me.

Our next leg was across India to Calcutta over stupendous scenery; through the window opposite I could see the distant snow-capped Himalayas and from my window a carpet of deep green jungle intersected occasionally by long straight pencil-thin lines of road and rail. Calcutta also smelt but we were not so troubled by salesmen.

I cannot remember much of our leg to Rangoon. I must have been becoming jet-lagged. Though the aircraft was never less than half full the seat next to mine was never occupied so I was able to raise the armrests in order to recline and doze when I felt like it. I was still wearing my winter duffle-coat and felt the need of it as the skin of the aircraft was icy.

Approaching Singapore we descended from day into night. Our walk to the lounge was through an avenue of flowering shrubs and I still remember their delightful fragrance. The lounge was the most comfortable of all and we were treated to small cups of coffee served by beautiful smiling young girls.

Just before landing at Darwin a disinfectant bomb was exploded in the aircraft and we were carefully watched as we were made to walk through a long tray of liquid disinfectant on our way to the airport building. Australia wanted no truck with any plagues from the rest of the world; it has boxing kangaroos, enough venomous reptiles and jolly swagmen to keep it busy.

Between Darwin and Sidney 1964 gave way to 1965. There was no celebration in the aircraft. We arrived at Sidney soon after dawn and it was already quite hot especially for one in my winter wear.

The flight to Auckland was rather boring over featureless sea and our arrival there marked the end of the international flight; we bade farewell to the fourth crew that had served us very attentively; throughout the flight we had been provided with very palatable regular meals. It had been arranged that I should have six hours there so that I could go into town to meet the manager of the organ builders who would be constructing my instrument in Wellington. The trip to the factory was through a shanty town resembling the set of a Hollywood western and I wondered into what I had come until we reached the centre where there was some beautiful modern building. I was shown over a very well-equipped factory and had a very satisfactory discussion before being driven back to the airport by the manager.

The flight to Wellington was in a Fokker 'Friendship', a very comfortable turbo-prop aircraft. At Wellington I was met by my future employer who took me to his home for dinner with his family. Nobody had warned me that in New Zealand a meal consists of half a lamb at a time. Having been taught at an early age to eat what is set in front of me I managed to force everything down and then was very pleased to be allowed bath and bed. I slept the clock round.

The Real World Cup

By
Paul McGovern

Peter McGovern takes Real World Cup

Also known as the Corfu Losers' Cup, the latest, 11th edition, of this noble institution took place on Sunday 1st June, as advertised.

A world-class field of ten assembled, together with camp followers.



'If you go down to the woods today...'

Off to Gouvia and the famous links course. Scores on the doors after **ROUND 1:**

Peter M 10, Fonda Grammenos 9, Adrian Ward 8, Paul M 7, Kostas M 6, Walter Stuart 5, Spiros Revis 4, Aliko Hewett 3, Sarah Ward 3, and Katerina Saranti 2

At the end of this stage one camp follower Ron Woolven slipped away for a Mrs Miggins' Pie stop, but he rejoined us later in the evening when we were having more Mrs Miggins' pies in Vatos.

ROUND 2 completely flummoxed the un-oiled organismal skills, as we found Starbowl SHUT!! As this was to be the venue for bowling and maybe other ordeals, we sat in our parked vehicles, blinking uncomprehendingly in the sunlight, offering various half-thought-through plan b's to each other. Peter, the organiser-in-chief [that is not NECESSARILY why he won, come on] tore off on his speedy

bike with his old lady' strapped on the back. When he returned some time later we will still barely moving, or thinking.

He had located a great little bar, Alkis Billiards hall near Spianada, so off we went in convoy to where two proper pool tables with spotless baize awaited us. There was even more than one piece of chalk and the pool cues had tips. For most of us this presented a challenge, coming to grips with proper equipment, but we got the hang of it in the end. Scores on the doors;

Kostas M 10, Paul M 9, Peter M 7, Fonda G 7, Sarah W 5, Spiros R 5, Walter s 5, Katerina S 3, Adrian W 3.



'As serious as it gets'

ROUND 3

Having such a nice time here, we stayed and made table football the next discipline. Walter cheated here, and brought in a 'ringer', Lula, who promptly thrashed Paul McGovern. This was definitely not in the script. Scores on the doors;

Spiros 10, Peter 9, Walter [by cheating] 7, Kostas 7, Fonda 5, Adrian 5, Sarah, 5, Katerina 5, Aliko 3, Paul 3.

ROUND 4

Starbowl was now open. So the usual ten-pin over two sets ensued. One or two had not played before so they said. But to us old hands this sounded like a threadbare ruse. Fonda shook off the years,

recapturing fleetingly some of the form which had made him three-time champion in the 'glory' days. But he could only make second. Scores on the doors;

Kostas 10, Fonda 9, Paul 8, Peter 8, Spiros 6, Aliko 5, Adrian 4, Sarah 3, Walter 2, Katerina 1.



'Offside'

ROUND 5

A tired, disheveled, but very happy crew set off without ado for further sport here, to the wilds of Vatos, where was to be held the final torment-darts-followed by the feast and presentation ceremony. Darts was a bit of a blur [ED.] and the doubles seemed impossible to hit, unless they were in glasses. Scores on the doors;

Peter 10, Kostas 9, Paul 7, Spiros 7, Aliko 5, Katerina 5, Fondas 5, Walter 5, Adrian 5 and Sarah 5.

The Feast began and Despoina and her family made us all very welcome. It was a splendid affair. Ron rejoined us, just in time for dinner. A ceremony was proving difficult at this stage, especially as the Cup kept evaporating.

This is a clip of the speech given for the awards in Vatos..

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

All agreed that this had been a fine and jolly occasion. It was back to the old days of fun, with competitiveness breaking out occasionally like the sun in a cloud-filled sky. All went home to bed happy, especially the winner, er, Loser.