

The Agiot

32nd Edition

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At the Corfu Exhibition

By
The Minstrel

Sunday May 23rd, 2010 saw the second Corfu Exhibition, organized by Emma Wood, take place at the Akti Restaurant, Barbati. The Exhibition boasted a host of stands this year, patronised by a throng of visitors.

Agiotfest had a stand again, and I am pleased to report that there was strong interest shown by the passers-by. Many, especially the youngsters, were impressed by P.J.Wright's guitar, kindly donated last year to the Agiotfest by P.J.himself.



August 28th



"Hazel Dean"

A gentleman from England, Alan Rush, suggested we introduce Trad Jazz in 2012; not a bad idea Alan. Takis from the University showed his approval, it

would be nice to get a wall of students for the Friday night where One Drop Forward and Kuriri top the bill.

Lesley Hoy lives in Avliotes and is keen to come, but thought transport might be a snag. It won't be Lesley. Buses will be laid on from both the North and the South of the island, as soon as numbers are known the pick-up points will be advertised. Anybody wishing to

travel from the north by coach should ring Ken or Jan Harrop on 6946949545.



"Jan and Ken Harrop"

Continued on Page 2

At The Corfu Exhibition
Continued from page 1



“Russ Bartlett and Omega 5”

A splendid buffet in the evening was followed by Omega 5, in splendid form beach-side. They rocked away for a couple of hours, joined on a couple of numbers by our own Russ Bartlett. The crowd liked this group, front-man Steve Dell disarming the audience with his unique style and humour. Steve Henshaw was in for Paul Stenton, Barry Packman was driving the rhythm with Korakiana stalwarts Giorgos on bass and Thannasis on drums. Omega 5 always give it their best; real troupers.



“Giorgos and Thannasis of Omega 5”

Ticket enquiries can be made by going to www.agiotfest.co.uk

Other News:

Things are definitely warming up. Peter McGovern is back from his eighteen month travels to Australasia and South-east Asia and will take a major part in the running of Agiotfest10. It is hoped that his youth will bring youth and youthful ideas to the event.



“Peter McGovern”

His brother Kostas is also here from Norwich Uni, and no doubt the two brothers will be out and about on this one.

Sonia Grammatikos is going to bring a touch of class. She now lives and works in Corfu, but formerly she performed classical guitar in front of entranced Athens audiences. She will give a short but very sweet rendition at Agiotfest10.



“Kostas McGovern”

Corfu Weather Statistics

MAY WEATHER STATISTICS

Month’s Rainfall: 62.4mm with 33.5mm falling on 20th.

Year’s Rainfall to 31st May.: 439.9mm

Maximum Rain per Minute: 3.1mm at 05.31 on 20th.

Maximum Temperature: 29.0C at 14.45 on 26th.

Minimum Temperature: 10.4C at 06.38 on 2nd.

Maximum Windspeed: 38.9kmh at 10.26 on 15th.

Maximum Gust Speed: 83.2kmh at 18.09 on 9th.

Car For Sale

My sister Andrea Wells-China may be known to some of you. She has been living in Corfu for the last 19 years. She was happily married to Akis Chinas, the pharmacist in Ipsos, and has two children Fani and Dimitri. Sadly Akis died last October and Andrea now finds that she has to return to the U.K. to live. She is trying to find a buyer for her husband’s car. It was bought brand new in 2007. It is an Alpha Romeo 159, 1.8cc, black, FULL extras. As he only ever drove between town and Ipsos it only has 18,000kml on the clock. It is still like a car straight from the showroom. Please pass the word on her behalf.

Her e-mail is:
andrea.wellschina@yahoo.com and her number is 26610 24987.

Aliens are trying to contact The Earth

Headline from “Daily Star”

At “The Agiot” we had been wondering! Once or twice recently when Lionel has been preparing text on his computer, additional completely irrelevant material has

been appearing interspersed with his text. Janet has watched and can vouch for this phenomenon. Now that we know who are responsible we shall try making friendly overtures. Watch this space.

Village News

By Dr. Lionel Mann
Contributing Editor

It is very distressing to report that Valya has had another fall and broken a leg again. Unfortunately she has to receive medical attention for another ailment before surgeons are able to operate on the leg. That delay is exacerbated by a grave fault in Greek health care in that the nursing is very inadequate, requiring that relatives and friends or expensively-hired nurses are required to fill in the many hours when regular nurses are off-duty. Incidentally the excellent new hospital at Kondokali is completed and ready for use but is at present idle because there are no funds available to staff it. For far too long has the public purse been badly managed and milked by corrupt and inept politicians. The current economic crisis is the result.

Summer has been unusually late in arriving this year. The weather in May was rather unsettled, but it

seems to have mended its ways towards the end of the month.

Sunday Table Sales at the plateia have resumed and patronage is growing again.

We have recently been told that, out of respect for a former Mayor who died a few months ago, this year's panegyrie, on 23st and 24nd June, will be rather scaled down. The religious observances, the feasting, fire-jumping and the children's dancing will go ahead as usual, but there will be no band and therefore probably no communal dancing.

Great news! Ria Georgiadis will be returning this year to give another concert in Villa Theodora. To fit in with her international commitments the concert will take place on 23rd October. We are trusting to "The Little Summer of Saint Dimitri" to provide suitable weather for an outdoor performance, but if it is raining we shall need to play in the lounge so we are restricting the number of tickets to sixty. Book early to make sure of

availability. The 20euros admission will include one of Lula's delicious Indian meals served in the interval as well as a complimentary glass of wine, beer or soft drink. Children will be admitted free of charge.

Peter, redolent of joss-sticks and curry, has returned from his Australasian and Far Eastern exploration. Constantinos (no longer Kostaki) has arrived home for the summer vacation, brushing the ice and mud of Norfolk from his shoes and dumping crumbs from his jacket.

Other visitors have included Ian Greig, Martin Stuart, Trevor Whybrow, David and Cecilia Dickinson, Paul and Sally Grove, Christopher Sulej, Graham Hall, David Hale, Daniel Widdicombe and their families, all defying the British Home Office warnings of "imminent civil war" in Greece. How ridiculous is it possible for civil servants to be? The only danger on Corfu is of being attacked by a savage cicada.

Enosis

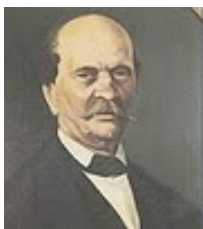
By
Simon Baddeley

Today is, of course, a day of celebration in Corfu and the other Ionian Islands. 21 May 1864 was the date of the formal ending of the British Protectorate of the Ionian Islands and their union - enosis - with the Hellenic Kingdom. How could any Ionian, unless they were paid servants of the British profiting from the continuance of our military and administrative presence, oppose the lowering of the British flag and the raising of

the Γαλανόλευκη over the Septinsular? There were those whose material interests were linked to the spending of the British. There's a fine house near us in the centre of Ano Korakiana that Kostas Apergis - village historian - told me was built from the profits of providing bread to the Protectorate garrison. But I do not mean these people. I refer to that faction within the rizospastai led by Ilias Zervos of Cephalonia who bitterly resented the calculative way - as they saw it - the British seemed to have deferred to the populist argu-

ments of Constantinos Lombardos of Zakynthos for enosis, abandoning their Protectorate to the Greek Kingdom before it had been possible to negotiate Zervos' vision of an autonomous Septinsular Republic.

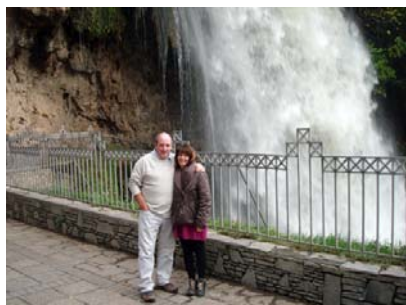
The remnants of this resentment seem to have faded now that Ano Korakiana's band no longer, as they did for many years, absent themselves from the celebration of the anniversary of union, along with the band of Kinopiastes.



Land Of The Lev

By Paul McGovern
Editor

Chapter 4: Edessa



We'll drive a leisurely 100 miles today across the plain of Macedonia and before that we'll park to walk about Florina's quiet afternoon lanes. The weather has dried for us. We reach Edessa, a largish town. We park, by pure chance, at the front door of the hotel we are seeking; the Alpha, without noticing. A couple pass by and we ask for the location of the hotel. They are bemused and say, 'you are here'.

We book in, then walk the night streets in search of dinner. What a lousy place for eateries, excepting

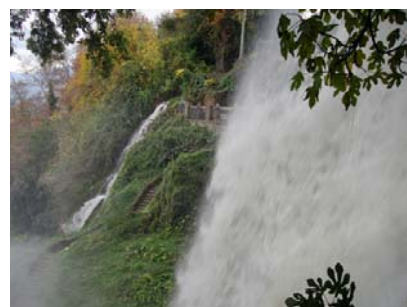
fast food outlets. At last we find an empty taverna and have a decent enough meal.

Next morning we listened to workmen demolishing our building, or so it sounded. They shouted in harsh humourless voices, not the sing-song camaraderie of our village boys. Then out for breakfast, an agonizing trial, until finally we found the decent Electra café with tall pavement tables and stools. Crepes and coffees fortify us for our search for the famous waterfalls of Edessa. They plummet down right in the middle of town-and are quite spectacular. The largest fall, swollen with the Autumnal rains, crashes down from a high rock in a deafening roar, 20 metres to the ground, where it is met by smaller falls in a constant liquid carnage.

Lula is being quite adventurous again, and braves the steps down with me, they are awash with the spray from the large fall. I cannot help but notice that nobody else is joining us. Within seconds of the descent the water monster has

drenched us. The waves seem to take on a life of their own to chase us downhill. We have to find an alternative route back up the cliff, to return to our hotel for dry clothing. On the way, Lula stops at a hairdresser's for a blow-dry.

Out into the town tonight. This place is certainly an opportunity for anyone wishing to open a restaurant, as there is little competition. At the hotel bar we had a drink each before our foray. Tonight we found a host of fast-food outlets, all along the same stretch. We chose Mario's for our takeaway. Lula had a Club sandwich, I a 'Mario's Mix'. Two bottles of water, and back to our warm room. We spread our feast upon the bed and watch some telly. Sweet dreams.



To be Continued

Wolfie wants a Home



Here are photos of Wolfie. He is a pure bred Belgian Shepherd, 16 months old, probably as tall as he's going to get, but as he's still a puppy really his ears are still floppy and he has some bulking out to do. He has been brought up with a Pekinese dog and two cats so is comfortable around small

animals. Anyone who would like to see him would be welcomed; telephone Tracey at 2661 094 851 or 694 8627 789. If they would like him to meet up with another dog then that will have to be on neutral territory. He loves other dogs when he sees them outside of the house, or in someone else's house. However he is a natural guard dog and won't welcome another dog into his territory easily; it needs to have visited a few times before he considers it an acceptable house-guest!

He was brought from Sidari at 18 weeks old, pure bred from authentic parents. He is easily trained either by voice command or by a squeaky ball; however vocally is easier because he keeps chewing the squeaker out of the ball! He loves to cuddle up to the fam-

ily's young son to sleep for the night, but he usually sleeps outside, in the open, or shut in the utility room if it's raining. He is very gentle-natured, is used to being pulled from pillar to post by kids and loves to try and sneak up into your lap for a cuddle. He is still young and therefore likes a bit of rough and tumble play and will run round like an idiot if you're up for a game of tig.

The present owner seeks to rehome him as soon as possible. She plans to return to the UK at the end of the summer and at the end of June, beginning of July so that her son might visit the school he will be attending; therefore although its possible for Wolfie to stay till the end of the summer, it would be better if he were rehomed sooner rather than later.

Aunty Lula's Love-bites

Lemon Pudding

Contributed by Carole Pullen

Ingredients:

100gr Butter (softened)

175gr Castor Sugar

Grated Rind and Juice of 4 Lemons

4 Eggs (separated)

125ml Full Cream Milk

50gr Plain Flour

Go:

1. Cream the butter and sugar together until white and fluffy, then beat in the lemon rind and juice.

2. Beat the egg yolks into the

creamed mixture very gradually.

3. When the mixture is light, beat in the milk.

4. Fold in the sieved flour.

5. Whisk the egg whites until they are firm and stand in peaks and then fold them gently into the lemon mixture.

6. Pour into a buttered 20cm soufflé dish.

7. Place dish in roasting tin and pour hot water into the tin until it comes halfway up the sides of the dish.

8. Bake in the centre of a pre-heated oven at 180°C/350°F/Gas Mark 4, for about 45 minutes until the top is golden brown and the pudding has risen.

9. Serve warm or cold with cream.

(Note: you may need to put grease-proof paper on top if getting brown too quickly).

Bon appetit!

VILLA THEODORA CONCERT

RIA GEORGIADIS

(Flute)

Dr. LIONEL MANN

(Organ)

Saturday 23rd October

8 p.m.

Admission 20 Euros

including Indian food

and a

complimentary drink.

Only sixty tickets issued.

A History Lesson

By Dr. Lionel Mann
Contributing Editor

In 1976 I returned to Europe after having spent twelve years in New Zealand, an absolutely beautiful country of about a billion inhabitants, most of them with woolly tails and even more with woolly heads. For four months of that glorious summer I travelled around Europe to savour again the feeling of established civilisation and mainly in French- and German-speaking lands for practice in those languages.

One blistering July afternoon I was relaxing in a shady square in Regensburg, south-east Germany, having arrived three hours early at a nearby small concert hall in order to buy one of the limited number of tickets for a chamber music concert that evening. Regensburg is an exquisitely picturesque town that can boast some very ancient amenities including the oldest hot-sausage dispensary in Europe at the south end of the bridge over the Danube, opened more than a thousand years ago to feed the workers building the bridge. It has also the longest-established boys' choir in the world, Die Regensburger Domspatzen, the Regensburg Cathedral Sparrows, who too had celebrated their thousandth anniversary a few years before my visit.

Seated beside me on the bench in the square was an elderly gentleman, also waiting for the concert, and we struck up conversation. He was ninety years old and had travelled all the way from his home in Hamburg to attend a reunion of officers who had served in the army of Kaiser Wilhelm II in the First World War. That his English was completely fluent as opposed to my

hesitant German was explained when he told that British sailors had been billeted at his Hamburg home after both World Wars!

In response to my eager questioning he related his experiences, starting with life in the trenches of Flanders during World War One. "We admired the courage of the British soldiers, but were amazed at the foolishness of their leaders. We always knew when we were about to be attacked and sheltered in our deep dugouts until the artillery barrage stopped; then we went up, set up our machine guns and usually mowed down the attackers. If they did manage to reach our trenches we had our escape routes planned. Allied losses were horrific compared to ours, though those were bad enough. Yes, we made gains in 1918, but they left us exhausted, and we were stabbed in the back by Leftist revolts at home. It was the end for us."

The anarchy in Germany that followed the war, with rival political gangs fighting each other and trying to seize power, was graphically described. My informant blamed that mainly upon Communists. As a former officer he was a target for those gentry and had needed to keep a low profile. He became a school teacher, a position that he held throughout the days of the Weimar Republic. He also mentioned the rocketing inflation when even a loaf of bread cost thousands of Deutschmarks and people were starving. The vicious vindictive Versailles Treaty that had been forced upon Germany by Clemenceau, Lloyd George and Woodrow Wilson sowed the seeds of further conflict.

"Only when Adolf Hitler came

to power did we have relief from our sufferings. You must not blame us for supporting him at that time; he gave us full employment, built up our industries, imposed law and order, restored our national pride. I lost my job as a teacher because I did not hold a Nazi party card, but I still had friends in the newly established Wehrmacht and went back as a stores' officer." Upon my asking about concentration camps, the knowledge of which so many Germans tried to deny when I was there from 1945 to 1948, he admitted that he knew of them, but did not at the time know of the terrible conditions to which inmates were subjected. "We were told that they housed dissidents who needed corrective treatment so that they might in time be released to play useful roles in the Third Reich." Yes, of course he knew of the persecution of Jews, but during the hard days they had seemed to bear charmed lives, immune from the hardships that beset everyone else. "We were easily persuaded that they were responsible for our misfortunes and therefore needed to suffer in their turn."

I told him of the experience of the German secretary who worked for me in my service days with British Army of the Rhine. She had lived near Sachsenhausen camp. "We knew that something terrible was going on. There was a tall chimney always giving out thick smoke and when the wind was from the direction of the camp we were subjected to the horrible sickly smell of burning flesh. But what could we do?"

Continued on Page 7

A History Lesson
Continued from Page 6

If we spoke out we might 'go up the chimney' ourselves. The Gestapo was always around and neighbours, or even a mere child with a grudge or wanting a taste of power, could denounce anyone, even their own parents." Although my present interlocutor agreed that such was indeed possible, he claimed his comparative ignorance of those conditions upon being insulated from everyday civilian life through being in the army. However we both agreed that the Holocaust showed how any fundamentally decent nation might easily be corrupted by the insidious lying propaganda promulgated by ruthless unscrupulous politicians.

The successful reclaiming of Rhineland and the Saar, the annexation of Austria, Sudetenland and the rest of Czechoslovakia, reinforced Hitler's credibility in the eyes of the Germans and when France and England declared war as a result of the attack on Poland nobody was really worried. That units of the Luftwaffe and the Wehrmacht had performed very efficiently in the Spanish Civil War augured well for the future, and that was later borne out by the rapid conquest of Norway, Denmark, Holland, Belgium, France and Balkan lands. The Afrika Corps under Erwin Rommel was a glowing example of what could be achieved, even under adverse conditions, given inspired leadership. We agreed in evaluating Rommel as the greatest of all World War II leaders.

That Hitler's "intuition" allowed a great part of the British Expeditionary Force to escape from Dunkirk followed by the decision not to invade Britain, and then prompted the attack upon the Soviet Union,

began to spread doubts amongst those who were not completely besotted by Nazi ideology. When the Wehrmacht was halted before the gates of Moscow and reports began to filter back of the terrible hardships endured by the troops in Russia those doubts strengthened. Few dared to voice them, but a core of dissenters began to form, to meet surreptitiously.

My informant had been stationed in Germany throughout the war, had witnessed the growing intensity of night-time air-raids and even the daylight raids when the U.S.A. entered the war. They certainly inflicted grievous casualties and caused some damage, though nothing terribly serious until the last year or so. I mentioned having seen devastated Hamburg in 1946 and my companion declared that though the material damage to his home city and the casualties were horrific, the general effect was simply to arouse anger and to strengthen resolve to resist. "Some of my relatives and friends disappeared in the fire-storm." Fortunately his home in the suburbs was only slightly damaged.

The surrender of an entire army at Stalingrad by Field-Marshal von Paulus, a highly-respected member of the military hierarchy, and the subsequent defeat of the Panzers at Kursk further cast doubts, though carefully concealed, upon Hitler's leadership. When it became obvious that the defeat of the Afrika Corps was largely the result of gross mismanagement of logistics by its Nazi masters having placed Rommel in an impossible position, the number of those considering replacing the government increased. "Yet we dared hardly whisper our thoughts. The Gestapo was everywhere; you could not even be really sure of some of your closest friends."

At last, prompted by the inexorable advance of the Red Army and the successful invasion of France by the Allied forces, certain high-ranking army officers acted, but their attempt to assassinate Hitler failed and they suffered terrible deaths. "I was a mere major, not really involved in anything, so I managed to convince my malicious interrogators of my innocence, but I should not like to undergo such a grilling again."

Despite Hitler's promise of "new weapons", the failure of the winter offensive in the Ardennes and the invasion of the Red Army upon German soil was seen as the beginning of the end. Although some diehard Nazis, including indoctrinated boys and girls, resisted until killed or incapacitated, many servicemen were only too willing to surrender to invading British and American troops as soon as they arrived, but they tried to avoid captivity by the implacably vengeful Russians. My companion later had no difficulty in passing "de-Nazification" and returned to teaching in Hamburg for the few years before he retired.

When I mentioned how impressed I had been with what I had seen of the German recovery, even before Marshall Aid was implemented, he said, "What else could we do? We had nothing; all was in ruins. We had nothing except ourselves, our hands, our wills, to make a recovery. Yes, we are proud of what we accomplished; we worked really hard. More than that though; we shall always believe in 'Deutschland, Deutschland über alles', but we did it wrong, badly wrong, twice. We have it right now, though, haven't we?"

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A History Lesson
Continued from Page 7

In those days the economy of the German Federal Republic was about the most successful and dynamic in the world. Since then unification has knocked it back badly, but it is recovering again. "We had nothing except ourselves..." It shows, doesn't it?

We went in to the concert. Our seats were a distance apart and I never saw the gentleman again, but I have remembered well the lessons of his story: how any unsuspecting nation may be led into the most despicable evil by ruthless power-seeking politicians, but also how a nation may recover from utter and complete disaster through inspired determination and sheer hard work.

Property Feature

Properties at Bargain Prices.



Orange Tree Cottage, recently sold, was a featured bargain property. More bargain properties featured on our website are:



Ag. Martinos



Special Giannades



Spartilas

Please enquire at the OCAY property office for details of these and others plus similar property bargains not yet featured on our website. Go to www.propertycorfu.org or enquire on Tel: 0030 26610 58177

Corfu Light Railway - Disturbing Developments

By
Earnest Porter



"Special Branch"

A local resident with ties to the C.I.A flew to the Eastern seaboard of the U.S.A. recently for high-powered talks over growing international concern for the redevelopment of the C.L.R. A paper has been circulated referring to Operation Shambles [Systematic Halting And Minimisation of the Burgeoning Locomotive Ellas Society] in which a plan for the explicit exter-

mination of the new railway is laid out in fine detail.

One might well pose the question, 'why should such a powerful body interest itself in the parochial machinations of a remote Greek island?' Well, of course it could have a lot to do with the letting off of steam by the Vatican and the puffing of the Patriarch.

A nuclear submarine [unidentified Class] was spotted by several witnesses off the east coast of Corfu last Wednesday. Coincidence? Official sources are denying the occurrence, further speculating rumours of a pre-emptive strike against the guarded Pantokrator tunnel, the marshalling yards at Varipatades, and the camouflaged Metro entrance at the professed new marina in Corfu town.

A hastily assembled meeting at the Palace of St.Michael's and St George was headed up by the British Ambassador Dr.David Landsman. Though he made no direct reference to the C.L.R.it is widely believed his presence on the island was a clear indication of the British Government's tacit approval of the new railway.



"Guard In Ceremonial Costume"

SCHERZANDO SAYS

Thoughtful Moments

Zen Thoughts?!

Do not walk behind me, for I may not lead. Do not walk ahead of me, for I may not follow.



This is a bit tricky for the avid walkers amongst us I feel? Mind you, I suppose that would mean we would never find the taverna we were going to?!

Sex is like air. It's not important unless you aren't getting any. *I'm not saying a thing!*

No one is listening until you fart! *Isn't always the way?*

Always remember you're unique. *Just like everyone else.*

Never test the depth of the water with both feet. ?????

If you think nobody cares whether you are alive or dead, try missing a couple of electricity bill payments. *Oh so true go on try it and see if this one is wrong!*

Before you criticise someone, you should walk a mile in their shoes. *That way, when you criticise them, you'll be a mile away and you have their shoes, well so it seems to me!*

If at first you don't succeed, skydiving is not for you. *I know you've heard that one before! Sorry, couldn't resist!*

	7	6	3			
	1	5			8	3
	9	2	1		5	
9			4	1		6
3	5					1 2
6			3	5		
		9	7	3		4
5	8			9		3
			6	5		9



We've given up using the dish washer as the water is so hard. This looks a good solution?!



The fundamental defect of fathers is that they want their children to be a credit to them.
Bertrand Russell -1963

You might need to remind them about Father's Day!

If I had my life over again, I'd be a plumber.
Albert Einstein
What would you be?

More than One
Can you write the plurals of these words?
a) Teaspoonful d) Ox
b) Potato e) Phenomenon
c) Crisis f) Madam

Quizzical Questions

Age is a high price to pay for maturity.

Tom Stoppard

Answers for May
Sudoku - 3,4,2,9,8,9 were the shaded squares.

Sounds the Same
1. Rows; rouse 2. Storey; story 3. Dessert; desert
4. Place; plaice 5. Air; heir

Off with their Heads
A. P -lucky B. O -ration C. P -irate D. H -earth E. P -ounce

Sudoku Session - June

This month there will be a small prize for the correct answers emailed/ phoned/ delivered to the Ocaj office. (Lucky dip of all correct ones)
Remember you need to put the numbers 1-9 in each little 3 x 3 square as well as each row and column.
List answers from the 6 shaded squares left to right starting from the top with a comma between each to avoid confusion please.

AGIOTFEST 2010

Friday

One Drop Forward
Kuriri Omega 5
and more



AUGUST 27TH & 28TH.

6 pm till late



Saturday

Joe Brown and his band
4 Square The Good Old Boys
and more

Only 20€

35€ for 2 nights

Agios Ioannis Folk, Rock and

Jazz Festival

www.agiotfest.co.uk

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By Karen VO

