

www.theagiot.com

Tel: (0030) 6974932408

115th Edition

# The Agiot



*Villa  
Sofia  
Garden  
in  
Spring*

## This Month

Cover Photo.

Page 1

Saturday Walks.

Page 2

Dickinson's challenge.

Pages 2 - 3

Simon's World.

Pages 4-5

Important Visitors

Page 6

Beauty for sale in Agios Ioannis.

Page 7

Bespoke Property.

Page 7

Nick the Clock's World.

Pages 8-9

Hilary's Ramblings.

Page 10

Village and Island News.

Pages 11-12

Nature.

Pages 12-14

Advertising.

Pages 15-16

Gooner's Gags

Pages 17-18

Aunty Lula's Love-Bites.

Page 19

Weather.

Page 19

Agiotfest 2017.

Pages 20-21

No Parachute.

Pages 22-23

OCA Y Villas.

Page 24

Letters to the Editor.

Pages 25-26

Video Corner.

Page 26

The Way Things Were.

Page 26

# Saturday Walks

**Saturday, 6 May.** KRINI: PICNIC WALK - Paths to Angelokastro (1 ½ hours \*\*). Meet in Krini Village Square, 10.30 for 11.00 start. Picnic Lunch on the glorious Krini Threshing Floor. NOTE: The picnic is shared. Bring a dish as part of a buffet, plus your own choice of drink. A short walk to the picnic spot after the main walk.

**Saturday, 13 May.** ERMONES: Tsamourou Hillside and the Theotoki Valley (2 hours \*\*\*). Meet at Dizi Bar, Gran Mediterraneo Hotel gate, Ermones, 10.00 for 10.30 start. Lunch at Nafsika Restaurant, Ermones Beach. NOTE: A slightly shorter version of the usual version of this walk, covering some new ground with great views. Chance to swim before lunch.

Subsequent walks will be decided on a week-by-week basis, depending on temperature conditions.



'THRESHING Floor, Hellas, photo, 1935'

# Dickinson's challenge



## CUBA COMPETITION

The Agiofest this year has a magnificent Cuba connection. To socialise you and cultivate your interest you are invited to enter either or both of the following competitions. Deadline date is 20<sup>th</sup> May 2017.

The Editors decision is final, no communications will be entered into, no time wasters please.

## COMPETITION A

1st prize is the luxury of nominating the name of the Editor's next animal acquisition. The competition was organised by Quizmaster Anglia UK.

Q1. Who wore these boots?



Q2. What is the name of this Havana dog?



Continued on Page 3

Dickinson's challenge - Cuba competition  
Continued from Page 2

Q3. The manufacturer of this car is?



Q4. Who is this ?

Q5. And who is this?



### COMPETITION B

#### CUBA CAPTION COMPETITION

CAKE ON A TABLE IN THE STREET IN TRINIDAD  
(CUBA) AT MIDDAY

Appropriate and printable captions to the following will be accepted by the editor. Reply within 3 weeks, no discussion will be entered into. 1st prize is a cake.



# Simon's World

On an April Sunday I was with Lin strolling down to a taverna in Ano Perithia, when I, taking a detour less steep, glimpsed the village fox, well-known to be less than feral. She trotted right by me and paused in the shade of a ruined building. We gazed at one another for a minute or more before going our separate ways.



'Fox in Perithia'  
<

and impulsive betrayal, and another, who's resolution faltered when faced with torchlit darkness, armed soldiery and the dreadful smells and sounds of torture. Caiaphas, Pilate, Judas, Peter. There are many bit parts. Simon of Cyrene who carried the cross part of the way up to Golgotha; Veronica who lent her veil to wipe Jesus' face; two thieves walking to the same death. Many witnesses.



Andrea di Bartolo Way to Calvary  
<

## Friday, 14 April 2017

### Πάσχα στην Άνω Κορακιάνα - Good Friday



Pietro Lorenzetti  
Christ's entry into Jerusalem on Palm Sunday  
<

It's Good Friday. What a waste it would be, if people like me, without faith in resurrection, miracles or virgin birth, might be tempted to throw out such an accurate demonstration of human nature; even turning away from witnessing the same population who provided a cheering procession last Sunday as Jesus arrived in Jerusalem on a peaceful donkey, but became, within a week, victim of a blood drenched lynching, incited by a religious hierarchy panicked, in their high offices, by the breach of small regulations; an uneasy imperial governor who for political expediency makes the killing of an innocent man official, ignoring his wife's pleas, and lending wood, nails and executioners; of a dear friend whose uncomprehending disappointment turns to anger

\*\*\* \*\*

It's not that I take Greece for granted now we've been regularly at home here these ten years. Not for a moment. It's that some of the fervent, and to Lin, I suspect, feelings that would overtake me when I touched on Greek ground and heard Greek spoken and saw it written, are not so impulsively expressed. I was in love - am still in love - with this place, but now it's more like an extended friendship. Companionship. I'm at ease here.



'Hannah and Oliver on the walls of Kassiope castle'

*Simon's World*  
Continued from Page 4

I Hoover the floor. I know the details of dust, the mould on the plaka, the dry shed leaves I sweep from our small garden. I love hanging washing that dries in hours, seeing it blowing in the warm breezes that waft between the village and the mountains; remembering to feed the cats where they've left their shit - after I've washed it away - so we won't tread in it as we go up and down the steps to Democracy Street, whose blemishes I know in my sleep. I change the broken bulb in the municipal light that hangs off a bracket on the side of the house, helping us in and out at night. In the morning the piss-pots emptied on the compost of greenery and dried weeds along with peelings from potatoes and carrots. In the grandchildren's case I enjoy reminding Oliver, as I empty his, that only male wee works on compost. One day Hannah will challenge me on this. Oliver's learning the difference between 'bitch' as a rude word and the description of a 'lady dog'. I don't want him getting into trouble with teachers, but nor do I want him town-ignorant. Five days ago swallows began returning to Ano Korakiana.

There was a problem with our water supply. Strong as usual outside; a dribble indoors. I needed to replace the pressure regulator that moderated the high pressure supply to the village. Bought from a plumber by Sgombou, the new kit wasn't too tricky to fit in place of the old one, blocked and rusted, unwilling to loosen up when tapped with a hammer.



Fiddler was mending the sink drain inside a cupboard in the utility room. Working on bended knees is harder work these days, as I explain

to Oliver, watching with pleasing interest. "Turn on the tap....wili it leak? Yes? No! It's OK. I'll tidy things up later"



'Mending the sink drain u-bend in the utility room'  
<

...and Lin's already resealed a gap that's opened up between the stove and its lid, using thermal filler and sealing rope.



On Good Friday afternoon we drove to a stretch of empty shore at Sidari, treading on warm cushions of dry seaweed, sat on the jetty.



# The Spring of '65: Important Visitors

## From the *Corfu News*, May 1965



*The King at Mon Repos*

The Corfiot tourist season starts officially each year with the arrival of the Greek Royal Family, who have spent their holidays here for the past fifteen years in the idyllic surroundings of Mon Repos.

This year the Greek Royal Family will arrive soon after May 21, the King's Name Day [Konstantinos – Ed.], which will be celebrated in Athens. A number of VIPs will start arriving at this time, especially British who remember that Prince Philip, Duke of Edinburgh, was born 45 years ago in the Palace of Mon Repos.

During holidays of the Royal Family, Mon Repos and the newly built pavilions will receive a number of royal relations, the King and Queen of Denmark, Queen Frederika the Queen Mother, Crown Princess Irene, Don Juan Carlos and Princess Sophia.

The first important visitor to arrive at the end of May will be Queen Ingrid of Denmark, mother of Queen Anna-Maria, on board the Danish Royal yacht 'Dannebrog' to be present at the confinement of her daughter. King Frederick of Denmark will come later by air, when he has heard that he is a grandfather.

Every measure has been taken for the comfortable stay of the Royal Family and their guests, and for the painless and normal birth of the heir to the Greek throne.

The Hon. Harold Macmillan was on board the 'Ankara', the Turkish cruise boat, when she called at Corfu on Tuesday April 27, with 320 passengers.

Henry Toluzzi of NBC News spent two days filming for part of a series about Greece, to be relayed this month via the new satellite 'Early Bird' to New York for the early morning program 'Today'. As well as views, he filmed and interviewed

foreigners living in Corfu. Bernard Servatius, the retired Dutchman who first thought of *Corfu News*, was shown holding the first issue of the paper; Roger Furze, internationally known stage designer, was 'discovered' painting near his home at Benitses. George Maddocks, retired BBC official, talked of his enthusiasm for Corfu, and Dicky Scheffer, Sunliner's blonde and tanned courier, was filmed, characteristically, coming in from a swim.

A team from the British naval ships played the Corfu Combined Cricket team on the Platia on April 29. Corfu won 180 to 89. Six runs were scored by the Captain of the Naval Team, who sent the ball into the Liston's Arcades.

99 members and supporters of Brindisi Tennis Club visited Corfu on April 30 and May 1 to play Corfu Club. There were 19 meetings with players of all ages, from 10 to 65, and Brindisi won most of the matches.

BEA and Olympic's direct flights from London to Corfu started operating regularly and successfully on April 1st. The landings of the Comets - especially the Sunday dawn one - have become an additional amusement for a good number of local 'nightbirds' who, after a night out, prefer to have an early coffee or 'one for the road' at the airport's bar, rather than be awakened by the jet's turbines. The smiling faces of the Corfiots are an unexpected welcome for the tired night passengers from the gloomy north.

Sunliner, who pioneered charter holidays to Corfu from Holland last year, have doubled their bookings this year, and about 1200 people will be coming here in Martin's Air Charter DC7s on weekly flights. Sunliner's dynamic director, Peter de Boer, managed to combine business with pleasure when he arrived in the first flight to spend his honeymoon at the Castello [Hotel near Dassia – Ed.]. He has also commissioned a film on Corfu - to show next year's clients - and a camera team have been touring around the island to make a special publicity and television film.



*Mon Repos*

## Beauty for sale in Agios Ioannis

A beautiful, nine-year old four-bedroomed detached villa with lovely pool has become available to purchase, right in the heart of the old village of Agios Ioannis, in a quiet and secluded spot, yet with panoramic views over the valley below. It has also the benefit of being a two-minute walk from the old plateia, with its traditional taverna.

Panorama Villa is a fully-modern home with a stately feel to it, and features a quite unique oak, circular staircase.

Adjacent to the property is 1000 square metres of land with building permission in place, which may be added to this property.

This valuable acquisition is definitely worth a viewing for seriously-interested people.

Guide price for this home is 350,000 Euros.

A full description and photos will be appearing shortly at [www.ocayvillascorfu.com](http://www.ocayvillascorfu.com)



Panorama  
East  
early dawn

<

## Bespoke Property

‘These are exciting Spring times for Bespoke in the valley’.

If you are interested in building or restoration work then please contact us via:

[www.ocaypropertycorfu.com](http://www.ocaypropertycorfu.com) or by mailing to [mcgovern@otenet.gr](mailto:mcgovern@otenet.gr)

### Villa Daphne



1 The team is in to pour concrete for the main ring beam



2 Hot work under the Spring sun



3 It looks like a theme park



4 Interested spectators



5 After curing the shuttering is removed



6 Bricking up to get the roof on

<



7 Attic window opening taking form

<



8 And Villa Persephone has a completed annexe

<

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

## April 2017 Nick's birthday

Here are a few photos from my recent birthday party in London.

My mates came from all over to make it a day to remember. Lovely o rey.



*He looks like he's laughing but he's really blubbing*



*He wants to kill me he says*



*I don't give a shit because the others all love me*



*In this photo I have stolen this man's credit card*

*This bloke has set fire to the card*

<

>

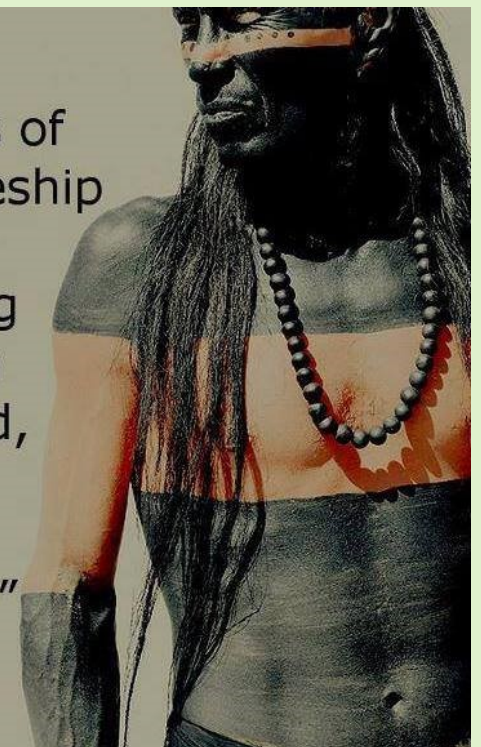


### to do list

1. Make vanilla pudding. Put in mayo jar. Eat in public.
2. Hire two private investigators. Get them to follow each other.
3. Wear shirt that says "Life." Hand out lemons on street corner.
4. Get into a crowded elevator and say "I bet you're all wondering why I gathered you here today."
5. Major in philosophy. Ask people WHY they would like fries with that.
6. Run into a store, ask what year it is. When someone answers, yell "It worked!" and run out cheering.
7. Become a doctor. Change last name to Acula.
8. Change name to Simon. Speak in third person.
9. Buy a parrot. Teach the parrot to say "Help! I've been turned into a parrot."
10. Follow joggers around in your car blasting "Eye of the Tiger" for encouragement.

"In terms of the spaceship Earth, the wrong crew is in command, and it is time for a mutiny."

Mayan Indian

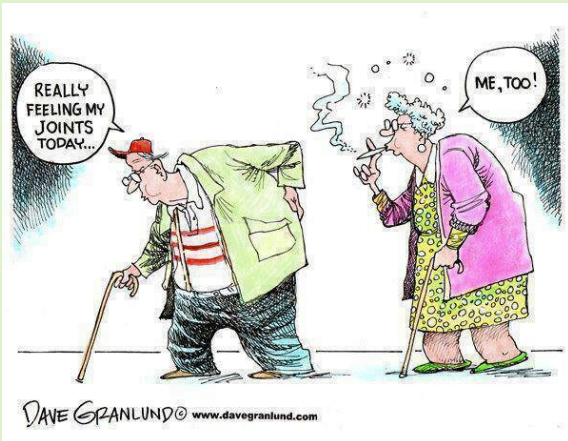


Continued on Page 9



# Nick The Clock's World

Continued from Page 8



clanarmstrong:

"This incredible photo marks the end of Matador Torero Alvaro Munera's career. He collapsed in remorse mid-fight when he realized he was having to prompt this otherwise gentle beast to fight. He went on to become an avid opponent of bullfights. Even grievously wounded by picadors, he did not attack this man.

Torrero Munera is quoted as saying of this moment: 'And suddenly, I looked at the bull. He had this innocence that all animals have in their eyes, and he looked at me with this pleading. It was like a cry for justice, deep down inside of me. I describe it as being like a prayer - because if one confesses, it is hoped, that one is forgiven. I felt like the worst shit on earth.' "

Source: clanarmstrong

"Europe's elites are behaving today as if they understand neither the nature of the crisis that they are presiding over, nor its implications for the future of European civilisation. Atavistically, they are choosing to plunder the diminishing stocks of the weak and the dispossessed in order to plug the gaping holes of the financial sector, refusing to come to terms with the unsustainability of the task."

ANOTHER ANGRY VOICE

**Yanis Varoufakis**



A man and woman were married for many years. Whenever there was a confrontation, yelling could be heard deep into the night. The old man would shout, "When I die, I will dig my way up and out of the grave and come back and haunt you for the rest of your life! Neighbours feared him. The old man liked the fact that he was feared. Then one evening, he died when he was 98. After the burial, her neighbours, concerned for her safety, asked, "Aren't you afraid that he may indeed be able to dig his way out of the grave and haunt you for the rest of your life? The wife said, " Let him dig. I had him buried upside down...and I know he won't ask for directions.

Last night I was sitting on the sofa watching TV when I heard my wife's voice from the kitchen, "What would you like for dinner my love, chicken, beef or lamb?"

I said, "Thank you, I'll have chicken please"

She replied, "You're having soup you fat bastard, I was talking to the cat"

The wife has been missing a week now.

Keep Calm And Oh Feck It Enjoy Some Craic

Police said to prepare for the worst.

So I have been to the charity shop to get all her clothes back.



# Hilary's Ramblings Contributed by Hilary Paipeti

## Poetry in Nature

THOSE OF US WHO LIVE IN THE DEPTHS OF RURAL CORFU can often feel the magic; sometimes the 'panic'. This word derives from the name of the god Pan, noted for causing terror, to whom woodland noises were attributed. Even in these days of reason, we might feel a frisson when the wind is howling through the hedgerows, and even more when silence lies heavy on the asphodel fields.

Oscar Wilde certainly felt it when he visited the island in springtime 1877. During his stay at a mansion on the outskirts of Agii Decca village, he wrote a famous poem. This piece, called Santa Decca, does not concern itself with the settlement at all, but refers to the ancient legend about a sea captain travelling between the Mainland and Paxos. He claimed he heard a voice of lamentation from the mainland shore: 'The Great God Pan is dead!'. Myth asserts that this event occurred at the exact moment of Christ's crucifixion, which ended the days of the pagan gods (of which Pan was the purest representation) and triggered the foundation of Christianity.

### Santa Decca

The Gods are dead: no longer do we bring  
To grey-eyed Pallas crowns of olive-leaves!  
Demeter's child no more hath tithe of sheaves,  
And in the noon the careless shepherds sing,  
For Pan is dead, and all the wantoning  
By secret glade and devious haunt is o'er:  
Young Hylas seeks the water-springs no more;  
Great Pan is dead, and Mary's Son is King.

And yet - perchance in this sea-tranced isle,  
Chewing the bitter fruit of memory,  
Some God lies hidden in the asphodel.  
Ah love! If such there be then it were well  
For us to fly his anger: nay, but see  
The leaves are stirring: let us watch a-while.

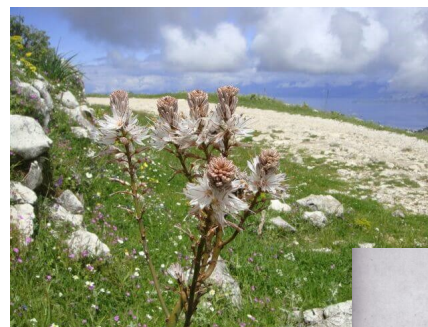
I like the suggestion that the old gods still exist on Corfu, if we stay hushed enough to spot them. Wilde's visit was around this time of year, when the asphodels bloom - these most pagan of flowers grow in the Elysian Fields of myth, where each one represents a human soul. Perhaps during his wanderings, amongst the silent asphodels, Wilde caught a hint of the gods' whisperings.

NOT MUCH PROGRESS in the tadpole-to-frog's-legs breeding programme, which I reported on last month. Numbers have declined sharply, probably because of predation - or maybe due to the dogs' drinking from the stream as we cross it. Perhaps greedy Bramble has sussed the wrigglers as a food source, and has been purposefully lapping them up. Where food is involved, I wouldn't put it past him!

TALKING OF TADPOLES, here's something I bet you didn't know: in North American dialect they are known as 'polliwogs' (or 'pollywogs'). This derives from the earlier word 'pollywoggle' (from 'head' and 'woggle') which sounds as if it should be a character in a Narnia adventure. I bet it's not a word used much nowadays, considering its resemblance to 'golliwog', a word that Carol Thatcher found to her cost is 'deeply offensive' to the PC brigade. These latter are of course the same lot who proscribe the use of the perfectly innocent word 'niggardly', which means 'stingy' and has nothing to do with a similar-sounding word that is genuinely offensive. But I did like my polliwogs!

EVEN MORE WILD FLOWERS GALORE: If you liked [www.corfuflowers.com](http://www.corfuflowers.com) (lots of photographs of local flowers, their identification, and the place and date of viewing) you'll also love Flora Ionica, a long-term ongoing project based at the University of Vienna which aims at creating 'an inventory of ferns and flowering plants of the Ionian Islands'. I ran into the team, on their recent pre-Easter field trip, beside the golf course during a dog walk. One was clutching a plastic bag in which he had just gathered ten different kinds of wild onions. Out of the alliums, I can only recognise wild garlic! The project site, <https://floraionica.univie.ac.at/> contains lots more stuff that you didn't know about Corfu, including its geology and general vegetation. And there are still people out there who condemn the Internet as merely a seething mess of fake news and conspiracy theories!

IN ONE OF CORFU'S BEST GARDENS, more flowers feature in a video film recently released by the Saint George's Bay Country Club in Acharavi. Watch it here: <https://vimeo.com/altenburgerfilm/review/208648996/2577c4137d>

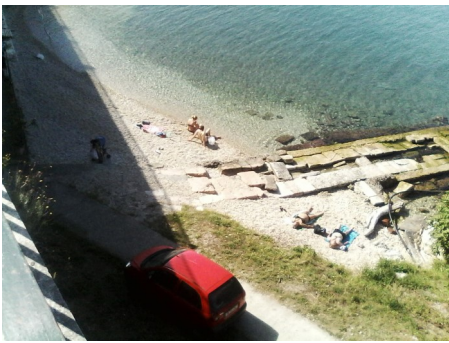


*Asphodels*  
<



*Oscar Wilde in Greece*  
>

# Village and Island News



*A city beach for tanners in April!*



*An array of cables at the Skiathopoulos lighting shop*



*Early Doors at Corfu airport, photo courtesy of Jon Whitaker*



*Easter street artist*



*A meadow near the brook*



*Corfu main street now becoming a pedestrian's delight*



*Gentle stream*



*Akh working his land in South Agios, from Martin and Tracey's verandah*



*Danae picked these Pretty Flowers*



*Igoumenitsa ferry chugs in the straits*



*Alex the Agiot here for Easter*



*Dog walking in the Elysian fields of Agios Ioannis*



*In the Arkouda Lego is nursing her new kitten, whose name is Peanut Butter*

Village and Island News - Continued from Page 11



*It just gets more lovely*



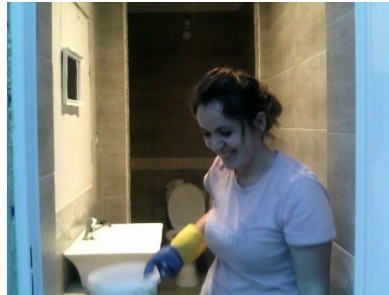
*Pretty eyes see Pretty Flowers*



*This is Brown Dog, and this is where he lives in the village*



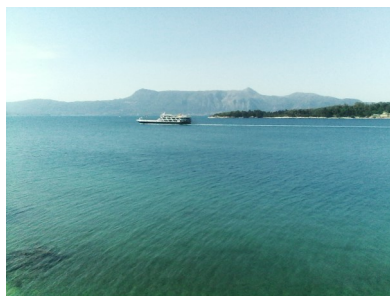
*Leader of the pack*



*Smiley cleaner at the new taverna toilets*



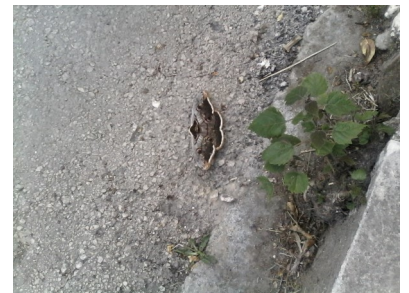
*This lady returned to our plateia after many a year*



*Pantokrator to starboard*



*The lust for life*



*This merth was photographed by a Frenchman*

# Nature

*Giannis Gasteratos again comes up with world-class photos.*



1 Παπαρούνα.  
Common Poppy.



3 Δεντροβάτραχος.  
European Tree Frog.



5 Μιτοχελίδονο.  
Red-rumped Swallow.



6 Iris pseudacorus.  
Yellow Flag.



2 Ανατολικός  
Κοκκιντσιροβάκος.  
Eastern Subalpine Warbler.



4 Οι λίμνες στο γκολφ.  
The ponds of the golf course.

<

*Continued on Page 13*

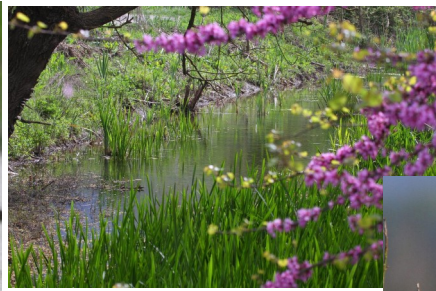
Nature - Continued from Page 12



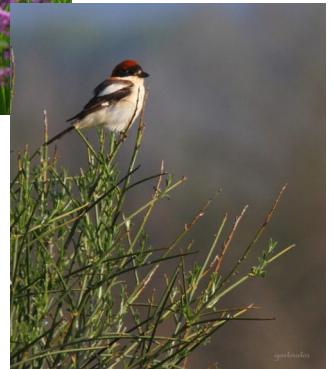
7 Νερόκοτα.  
Common Moorhen.



8 Νησιώτικη Πέρδικα.  
Chukar Partridge.



10 Κοκκινοκεφαλός.  
Woodchat Shrike.



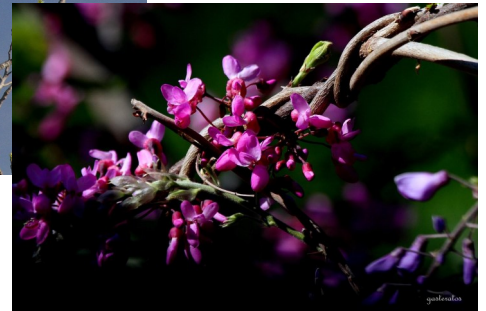
13 Κούκος.  
Common Cuckoo



11 Τσιφτάς.  
Corn Bunting



12 Σταχτοπετρόκλης.  
Northern Wheatear.



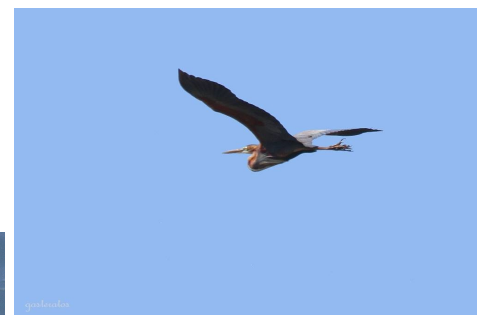
14 Κουτσουπιά αγκαλιασμένη με  
Πασχαλιά.  
Judas Tree entangled with a Wis-  
teria.



15 Σταχτοτσικνιάς με υλικό  
για τη φωλιά.  
Grey Heron with building ma-  
terial.



16 Κέφαλοι και νεαρός Σαργός.  
Grey mullets and a young White  
Seabream.



17\_ Πορφυροτσικνιάς.  
Purple Heron.



18 Είδος γωβιού.  
Goby species.



19 Κορμοράνος έτοιμος για βουτιά.  
Great Cormorant ready to dive.

Continued on Page 14

Nature - Continued from Page 13



20 Ασπάλαθος.  
Spiny Broom.



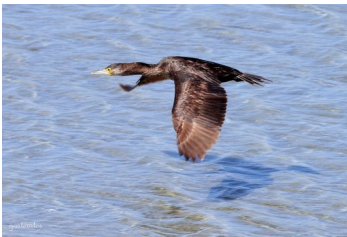
21 Μαχητής,  
Καστανοκέφαλοι Γλάροι,  
Καλαμοκανάδες και  
Πρασινοσκέληδες.  
Ruff, Black-headed Gulls,  
Black-winged Stilts and  
Common Greenshanks.



22 Κρητική Λαδανιά  
(Κίστος).  
Pink Rock Rose.



23 Μέλισσα.  
Western Honey Bee.



24 Χαμηλές πτήσεις.  
Flying low.



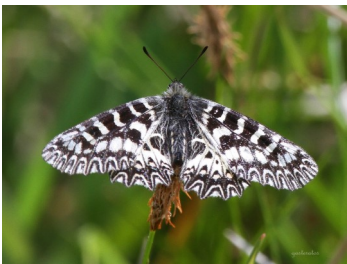
25 Έφτασαν και τα τελευταία  
χελιδόνια, τα Οχθοχελιδόνα.  
Sand Martins arrived.



26 Κουνουπόψαρα.  
Eastern Mosquitofish.



27 Ελληνικός  
Βαλτοβάτραχος.  
Greek Marsh Frog.



28 Zerynthia polyxena.  
Southern Festoon.



30 Σχοινοποταμίδα.  
Sedge Warbler.



31 Στικτές Νεροχελώνες.  
European Pond Terrapins.



32 Glaucopsyche alexis;  
Green-underside Blue?

29 Αυτές τις μέρες Σαρθάκια  
κελαηδούν παντού.  
These days European Serins  
sing all over the place.



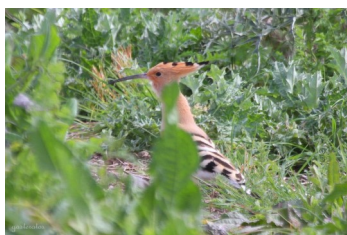
33 Ασπροκωλίνα.  
(Eastern) Black-eared  
Wheatear.



34 Γραμμωτή και Στικτή  
Νεροχελώνα.  
Balkan Terrapin and European  
Pond Terrapin.



35 Σταχοπετρόκλης.  
Northern Wheatear.



36 Τσαλαπετεινός.  
Hoopoe.



37 Ελληνικός  
Βαλτοβάτραχος.  
Greek Marsh Frog.



38 Τα σημάδια της μεγάλης  
φωτιάς του 2000 στο  
Κομπιτσόδασος υπάρχουν  
ακόμα.  
The scars of the 2000 large  
wildfire are still visible.



39  
Τουλοι  
Χνοώδους  
Δρυός.  
Downy  
(Pubescent)  
Oak  
catkins.

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](mailto: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](http://www.furnitureworkshope.co.uk)



*Dawn  
 Purves at  
 Avgerini*  
 <

**Avgerini Catering  
 Corfu**

<http://www.avgerinicateringcorfu.com/>



**Nino's Taverna. Old  
 Town**

**CORFU  
 BEER**



**Always a great  
 Welcome  
 in Ipsos**



**Red Penguin  
 Dassia**

ΣΑΠΟΝΟΠΟΙΕΙΑ  
ΠΑΤΟΥΝΗ  
1850

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.

Sunday Lunches will be served at

## ΚΑΦΕΣΑΣ

Sunday afternoons throughout the quiet season

Lunch served from 1:00pm until  
around 3:00pm



A choice of roast meats and seasonal vegetables

Followed by dessert

In the beautiful  
Agi George South;  
ring Harriet on  
6944807933 to reserve  
your place



## Divino Italian Restaurant

BRILLIANT FOOD  
FRIENDLY SERVICE  
REASONABLY-PRICED

AND AT THE QUIET END OF GUILDFORD STREET

Tranquil Camping  
Dionysus  
at Dassia





# Gooners Gags

## Wailing Wall

A female CNN journalist heard about a very old Jewish man who had been going to the Western Wall to pray, twice a day, every day, for a long, long time.

So she went to check it out. She went to the Western Wall and there he was, walking slowly up to the holy site.

She watched him pray and after about 45 minutes, when he turned to leave, using a cane and moving very slowly, she approached him for an interview.

**“Pardon me, sir, I’m Rebecca Smith from CNN. What’s your name?”**

**"Morris Feinberg," he replied.**

**“Sir, how long have you been coming to the Western Wall and praying?”**

**“For 67 years.”**

**“67 years! That’s amazing! What do you pray for?”**

**“I pray for peace between the Christians, Jews, and the Muslims.”**

**“I pray for all the wars and all the hatred to stop.”**

**“I pray for all our children to grow up safely as responsible adults and to love their fellow man.”**

**“I pray that politicians tell us the truth and put the interests of the people ahead of their own interests.”**

**And finally “I pray that everyone will be happy”..**

**“How do you feel after doing this for 67 years?”**

**"Like I'm talking to a f\*\*king brick wall!"**

I was in the pub and this guy was celebrating winning £14 million on the lottery. Then his ex-wife walked in and demanded half.

He said, "Sure, a half, it's the least I can do."

She said, "What, are you serious? Well, thank you, thank you so much."

He said, "Alright love, for goodness sake calm down

Fosters or Carling?"

**Gooners Gags** - Continued from Page 11

!“As good as this bar is,” said the Scotsman,  
 “I still prefer the pubs back home.  
 In Glasgow , there's a wee place called  
 McTavish's. The landlord goes out of his way  
 for the locals.  
 When you buy four drinks, he'll buy the fifth  
 drink.”

"Well, Angus," said the Englishman, "At my  
 local in London , the Red Lion, the barman  
 will buy you your third drink after you buy  
 the first two."

"Ahhh, dat's nothin'," said Paddy Sheehan,  
 the Irishman. "Back home in my favourite  
 pub, the moment you set foot in the  
 place,they'll buy you a drink, then another, all  
 the drinks you like, actually. Then, when  
 you've had enough drinks, they'll take you  
 upstairs and see dat you gets laid, all on the  
 house!"

The Englishman and Scotsman were  
 suspicious of the claims.

"Did this actually happen to you, Paddy ?"

"Not me meself, personally, no," admitted  
 the Irishman," but it did happen to me sister  
 quite a few times."



At a travel agency in Shanghai, I asked the Chinese girl behind the counter if she could escort me on a city tour and asked her for her mobile number so I could call her to make arrangements.

She gave me a big smile, nodded her head and said, "Sex sex sex, wan free sex for tonight".

I replied, "Wow, you Chinese women are really hospitable!

A guy standing next to me overheard, tapped me on the shoulder and said, "What she really said was: 666136429.

*Social-workers there raise doubts about their suitability.*

*The couple produces photos of their 50-foot motor home, which is clean and well maintained and equipped with a beautiful nursery.*

*The social workers raise concerns about the education a child would receive while in the couple's care.*

*"We've arranged for a full-time tutor who will teach the child all the usual subjects along with French, Mandarin, and computer skills."*

*Then the social workers express concern about a child being raised in a circus environment.*

*"Our nanny is a certified expert in pediatric care, welfare, and diet," the circus couple explained.*

*The social workers are finally satisfied.*

*They ask, "What age child are you hoping to adopt?"*

*"It doesn't really matter, as long the kid fits in the cannon."*



## Aunty Lula's Love-bites

### Mushroom risotto with Parmesan and truffle oil

This recipe is by Paul Heathcote, and if followed carefully should get a quite fabulous meal for lovers of mushrooms, as was eaten by us and our friends at the Presveia restaurant in Ioannina on the weekend. Recommended! My husband had 2 helpings!!

#### Ingredients:

50g of unsalted butter  
 500g of assorted fresh mushrooms  
 1 shallot  
 1 garlic clove  
 250g of Arborio risotto rice  
 100ml of white wine  
 750ml of vegetable stock  
 50g of unsalted butter  
 truffle oil  
 salt  
 black pepper  
 50g of Parmesan  
 olive oil

Go:

1. To begin the risotto, use 50g of the butter to fry the mushrooms in a saucepan until light brown in colour. Add the shallot and garlic and cook until soft for a further 30 seconds T
2. Stir in the rice and cook until transparent. Pour in the wine and stir in well
3. Add stock a little at a time, stirring constantly until all is absorbed and creamy and the rice is cooked. Add more stock the rice is still slightly undercooked
4. Season with sea salt and freshly milled pepper and a little olive oil and the remaining 50g butter. Stir in the Parmesan cheese and truffle oil and serve

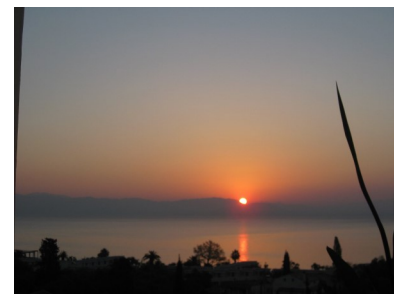


*The Risotto was perfection*

**Καλη Ορεξη!**

## Corfu Weather Statistics - APRIL 2017

	Max	Avg	Min
<b>Temperature</b>			
Max Temperature	24°C	22 °C	17 °C
Mean Temperature	19 °C	17°C	14°C
Min Temperature	13 °C	13°C	13°C
<b>Heating Degree Days</b> (base 65)	6	2	0
Cooling Degree Days (base 65)	0	0	0
Growing Degree Days (base 50)	16	13	8
<b>Dew Point</b>	17°C	14°C	17°C
<b>Precipitation</b>	0.0 mm	0.0 mm	0.0 mm
<b>Wind</b>			
Wind	14 km/h	5 km/h	0 km/h
Gust Wind	-		
<b>Sea Level Pressure</b>	1015 hPa	1014 hPa	1008 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](http://www.wunderground.com/history/airport/LGKR/2013/9/1/MonthlyHistory.html?req_city=NA&req_state=NA&req_statename=NA#PFq1VRYHlbugcTGf.99)



*"Any of these left Paul I got splashes of black paint when I did Kostas hand rail up to the spitie" Pikixxxx*

*"OOh collectors' item Piki, worth thousands. I'll search the vault but I think that this vintage has all gone out x"*



**AUGUST 26TH 2017**

**9TH STRAIGHT YEAR**

**NEW CACTUS HILTON,  
AGIOS IOANNIS,**

**CHECK OUT THIS SECOND VIDEO  
FROM 2016:**

**THE BLACK STRAT BAND  
FEATURING GEORGE GAKIS AND  
ZOE UNSWORTH.**

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z9dazLPbZuc>

**And while you are about it, how about  
these faabulous musicians from 2014**

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l6FWupvfCRg>

Ticket prices will be announced  
here on June 1st.

They will be as reasonably priced  
as ever.

We are anticipating a great line up,  
which is being negotiated right now.

Agiotfest 2017 - Continued from Page 8

## Agiotfest Sponsors



**Ocay  
Villas**



THE WORLD AS YOU WANT IT

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



Corfu Beer



### Green Island

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



Flight socks available at [www.daylong.co.uk](http://www.daylong.co.uk)

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.



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



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.

### 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!



**Sally's Bar**  
Ipsos

## And:

Aqualand  
Ray Bachan  
Simon & Lin Baddeley  
Bob Bakker  
Robert Bennet  
Big Bite Restaurant, Benitses  
Lennart Bjorklund  
Blue Bar, Gouvia Marina  
Daniel Blom  
Alex Boukis  
Pat & Gina Brett  
Bob & Jill Carr  
Lyn Cahill  
Micky Clark  
Chas Clifton  
Compass Café, Kontokoli  
Corfu Gazette (Victoria)  
Corfu TV  
David, Cecilia & Jackie Dickinson  
Sue Done  
Dionysus Camping, Dassia  
Eco-point  
Evenos Woodcraft. Alykes  
Mike Grice  
Gouvia Marina  
Rob Groove  
Ken & Jan Harrop  
Neil Hendriksen  
Anne Hodgson  
Hotel Telesillas, Kontokoli  
Spyros Hytiris  
In Action gym  
Kafe Arkoutha, Corfu Town  
Kafe sas Too, Ag. Georgios. South  
Barry & Stella Knight  
Spyros Kouloudis. Dentist  
Dimitris Krokidis  
<http://corfuwall.gr/>  
La Tabernita Mexicana  
La Tavola Calda  
Mickey & Jack Lowe  
Lionel Mann  
Maria. Driving School  
Nikolas's Taverna, Agni NSK  
Clifford Owen  
Hilary Paipeti  
Vassilis Pandis Posidonio Restaurant, Agios Giordis  
Peter Papageorgiou  
Derek & Carole Pullen  
Margareta Rodehn  
Paul & Jan Scotter  
Sephora Shop  
Jo & Mel Sperling  
Michael Spiggos, Firebrand Radio  
<http://www.firebrandrr.co.uk/michael-spiggos/>  
Star Bowl  
Lucy Steele  
Martin & Tracey Stuart  
Sanna Ternald  
Sue & Terry Thompson  
Henk Van Der Does  
Eleana Vlachou  
Mary Walker  
Adrian Ward  
<http://realcorfu.com/>  
Trevor Whybrow  
Miri Widdicombe  
Les & Chris Woods  
Sarah Young  
Steve Young  
Nick & Penny Zajak

# No Parachute

## Amazing story of the wartime RAF gunner who fell 18,000 feet from burning plane and survived

By [Leicester Mercury](#)



*Nick Alkemade with his dad's diary reading about Nicholas's amazing exploits with his mum, Pearl*

RAF gunner Sergeant Nicholas Alkemade was sitting in the tail-end of a Lancaster bomber when a German fighter plane opened fire.

His plane, Werewolf, began to go down in flames and the pilot addressed the crew over the crackly intercom.

"Jump," was the order.

Sgt Alkemade, 21, scrambled for his parachute only to find it had been destroyed by fire.

He stood in the plane, flames licking his flight suit, and in the chaos was forced to make an unenviable decision.

"I had no doubts at all that this was the end of the line," he said years later.

"The question was whether to stay in the plane and fry or jump to my death.

"I decided to jump and make a quick, clean end of things. I backed out of the turret and somersaulted away."

As he fell the 18,000 ft to the ground he blacked out. Some time later, he woke up in a snow drift, laying beneath a fir tree, which had cushioned his fall.

Incredibly, Nicholas was alive.

He lay there in the snow, blowing his emergency whistle, unaware that a German patrol was quickly making its way towards the sound.

Nicholas was about to be captured and taken to one of the Second World War's most notorious prisoner of war camps.

Stalag Luft III, in the German province of Lower

Silesia, near the town of Sagan (now Zagan, in Poland), was a secure enclosure operated by the Germans and housed captured Allied airmen. It has gone down in history as the setting for one of the most audacious prison breaks ever attempted – it was so daring, in fact, that Hollywood deemed it worthy of a huge blockbuster, and called it the Great Escape.

Nicholas fell to earth on March 24, 1944, the night that 76 men tunneled their way to freedom.

He arrived at the camp about a week later after first being thrown into solitary confinement and accused of being a spy.

"You say you fell from a plane, but you have no parachute," the Gestapo interrogator understandably asked him.

Nicholas explained. Somehow. And, after some puzzled looks, the Germans eventually took his word for it and shipped him to Stalag Luft III, where he spent the next 14 months as a prisoner of war.

His first experience of the encampment was to be placed in the room where, a week ago, the Great Escape brigade had tunneled their way out.

"When I first arrived, eight of us were stuck in the famous escape room," he wrote in his PoW-issue diary. "The room from which the escape of March, 1944, was carried out. Alas, they had filled in the tunnel!"

The diary was one of his only possessions – and therefore very dear to him.

It was a book in which he recorded his thoughts, feelings and day-to-day experiences.

Each prisoner had one and, before long, they were being passed around, with each airman drawing darkly humoured sketches of escape attempts and cartoons of the camp. It was a way of keeping up morale – and raising spirits.

Nicholas's diary tells of monotonous boredom, so the pictures were one way of passing the time. One such drawing shows an airman presenting a medal to a busty, long-legged service woman.

The caption reads: "The dear old groupy gets quite a kick from pinning on these medals."

One of the contributors to Nicholas's diary was Ley Kenyon – a celebrated wartime artist who illustrated scenes from Stalag Luft III, in particular, the Great Escape.

His drawings adorn Nicholas's book and nestle neatly between his descriptions of camp life – giving a flavour of a German prisoner-of-war compound.

"Existence here is pretty humdrum," Nicholas wrote. "But it's quite bearable and, what with theatre shows, sports meetings, reading, swimming and occasional spells of working, time flies quickly."

The encampment consisted of 15 single-storey huts which slept 15 men in triple-deck bunks.

*No Parachute*  
Continued from Page 22

By the end of the war, the camp had grown to 60 acres and housed about 2,500 Royal Air Force officers, 7,500 US Army Air Force personnel and about 900 officers from other Allied air forces. As Nicholas languished in the camp, his sweetheart, a 21-year-old Loughborough girl named Pearl Belton, was at home pining for her airman. She would keep him updated with goings-on at home via regular letters – as well as proclaiming her love for her captured hero.

"Please don't worry about me sweetheart," she wrote in a letter in March, 1945. "You know I shall always love you with all my heart and be faithful to you – the only one in the world for me.

"Wherever you are dear I am with you in thoughts and prayers."

The two would marry years later and had a son, also named Nicholas – although he prefers, Nick – and a daughter, Valerie. Nick, 55, is now the proud owner of his dad's diary.

"I didn't hear too many stories about the camp," said the printer from Loughborough. "But he told me a few. He used to tell me that it was a prisoner's duty to escape. So they were always digging tunnels.

"Every now and then the Germans would find one and jump down – so they built fake tunnels and filled them with human waste. When the Germans jumped in they landed in it."

Nick keeps the diary at home with copies of his mum's love letters and a few copies of comics from 1960.

One edition of Victor shows Nicholas Snr falling from his Lancaster bomber on that fateful day in 1944, and reads: "20,000 feet without a 'chute".

Nick said: "I'm very proud of my dad, he was my hero."

Sergeant Nicholas Alkamade left Stalag Luft III, in May, 1945. He came back to Leicestershire, married Pearl, and worked as furniture salesman – wowing people with his amazing story until the day he died in 1991.

#### **A love letter from the home front:**

Date: March 29, 1945.

Rank and Name: Sergeant, AG, Nicholas, Alkamade, RAF.

Prisoner of War Number: 4175.

Camp Name and Number: Stalag Luft 3, North Compound, Deutschland (Allemagne)

Country: Germany

From: Miss Pearl Belton, 30 Thomas Street, Loughborough

My own beloved sweetheart, Nicky.

I still have had no mail from you dear, but I try not to worry too much as I have heard that your camp has been moved, and no doubt you haven't had the

chance to write.

It's almost seven weeks since your last letter – written on Christmas Day, but I keep praying, my darling, that you are in the best of health, getting plenty of good food and keeping cheerful.

Everyone at home sends their love and, like myself, are anxiously waiting for news of you.

We have had quite a few POWs return here, some after being away for five years. So you can guess how excited I've been getting, with the news being so very good.

I am keeping fine daily, but miss you and your loving letters an awful lot.

Please don't worry about me sweetheart, you know I shall always love you with all my heart and be faithful to you – the only one in the world for me.

Wherever you are dear, I am with you in thoughts and prayers...

I still don't go about as much and the weather's been grand lately. I have made another new dress – looks smashing.

Haven't heard from your dad lately. Hope you are getting my letters, darling. Am writing as often as possible.

Keep smiling dear. God bless you. I shall always love you and be waiting. All the love in the world.

Your always and forever,

Pearl,

xxxxxxxxxxx

Read more at <http://www.leicestermercury.co.uk/amazing-story-wartime-raf-gunner-fell-18-000-feet/story-20171154-detail/story.html#UHm9SioDCmdtouKO.99>

# ocay villas

## Villa Aphrodite



## Villa Oleander



**Email for offers**

[info@ocayvillascorfu.com](mailto:info@ocayvillascorfu.com)

[www.ocayvillascorfu.com](http://www.ocayvillascorfu.com)

for all your enquiries about letting in Corfu.

**Or contact us on: (0030) 26610 58177**



# Letters to the Editor

**David Dickinson** from Colchester mails;-  
Just read Cuba, excellent, interesting, informative. If you want a guest contributor on the Cuban experience I might give it a go. Up to you Mr Editor.

**Ed:-** Why not Dave, I will put you in with pleasure!!



*Another rose*

**Maggie Stamatelou** says;-

Thanks for the Agiot, nice read. Lots of info. My base for the Pulse is in Word so I could send you that. I save it in PDF as there are so many versions of Word, that it may not come out the same for everyone.

Should do it in Publisher I guess but not very au fait with that.

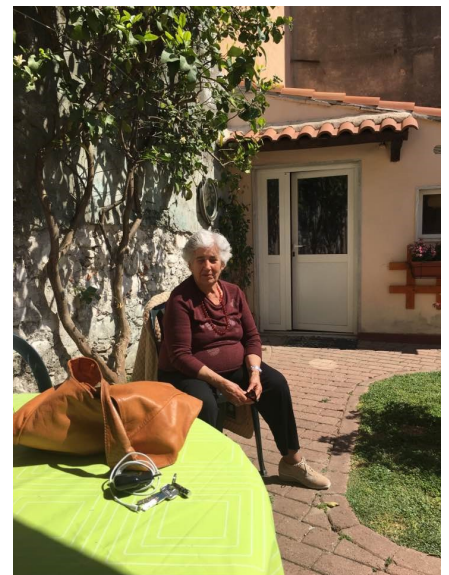
Regards  
Maggie

**Ed:-**In Word is fine Maggie, thanks, with JPEGs where desired.

**Fred mailed;-**

i found walter just where i more or less where i left him nearly 38 years ago on corfu he is my oldest friend and now we keep in touch so thanks to your amazing island so many good times where had and i hope theres more so heres some photos .of that great time for the galley and if you wish i could try and write the stories of are time there back in the late 60s when i was also none as Fred.

**Ed:-** Walter will be interested in this Fred! Yes please, any stories you want to submit to me I will gladly publish. Thank you.



*Lovely Vittoria from Italy*

*Letters to the Editor - Continued from Page 25*

**Maria Smyth** on April 5, 2017 at 10:19 am  
Just to say how very much I enjoyed your article on Cuba. I went about 16 years ago as I wanted to go before Castro died ( he lived a lot longer than I thought he would) as I was sure the American embargo would then be lifted and the island would become a mass of Dunkin' Donuts and McDonalds. I went to a couple of paladares (tiny family run restaurants) in Havana and had excellent meals for next to no money. If I ever go again (increasingly unlikely) I would stay in small places as you and your friends did rather than large hotels but as a single woman traveller I was concerned for safety.

I found the locals to be very friendly and while quite poor they were always cleanly dressed and smiling. I was in all the towns you too visited and it was the same all over.

Above all I remember the music. You couldn't stand still for five minutes before some performers would start up by your side. Everywhere I went there was music. It was fantastic. I went one night to a show where the Buena Vista Social Club had performed. The street musicians were every bit as good. Thank you for reviving my wonderful memories of this fantastic island.

There was a lot of money being poured in by countries such as Spain when I was there refurbishing the many wonderful colonial buildings. I hope the island hasn't been spoiled.

Although many were poor I remember they had one of the highest literacy rates in the world 99.8% and excellent medical service.

Oooh, now you've made me start thinking again.  
Maria

**Ed:-** I am very pleased and touched you liked it Maria. Yes, I think the four of us really, really enjoyed this adventure, mainly for the people we met, the cars, the food and most of all the music and the humour. We left Cuban shores in the certain knowledge that we had found new friends to savour.

As you rightly say, the music is just something else-another league. The great untapped zone for us 'Westerners'.

And, so far, the Island remains unspoiled. Didn't see a McDonald's and you can't use Credit Cards mostly. Hooray!!

Hope you get there aain one fine day!!

## Video Corner

### The irrepressible Ken Goodwin

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

### Birds and the beggar

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cZezx-WHQfU>

## The Way Things Were



*Paleokastritsa 1958*

COURTESY of Luco Manaris