

95th Edition

The Agiot

**AGIOTFEST
SPECIAL
2**

This Month

Agiotfest 2015 & 2016? Which way to go.
Page 1-10

The 100+ Club.
Page 10

Agiotfest Raffle & Prize Breakdown.
Page 11-12

Weather.
Page 12

Living in La La Land.
Page 13

Durrell: a new T.V series.
Page 13

Ocay Villas & Bespoke Constructions.
Page 14

Aunty Lula' s Love-Bites.
Page 14

Village and Island News.
Page 15-16

Letters to the Editor.
Page 17-18

The Royal British Legion.
Page 18

I Want To Break Free.
Page 19-20

Nick the Clock' s World.
Page 21

Hilary' s Ramblings.
Page 22-25

Heil.
Page 26

Video Corner Plus.
Page 26

Conversations with Dr. McGoo.
Page 27

The World of Simon.
Page 27-29

Sally' s Bar Advertisement.
Page 30



‘Aerial shot at dusk’

By ΝΙΚΟΛΑΟΣ ΖΩΧΙΟΣ

AgiotFest 2015: observations by Hilary Paipeti.

While poor punters at Reading and Glastonbury wallowed in a summer of dismal mud, AgiotFest-ers revelled in a glorious night of music in Cactus Hilton Valley and on the Dry-Grassy Knoll. This seventh year was heavy on the rock, not so much 'heavy rock' as a bit of roll around the shop: British Folk Rock, Mexican Funk Rock, Classic Rock, and Rock with an instrumental twist.

British Folk Rock was a product of the late 1960s, a new musical genre pioneered by Fairport Convention in their three-album collaboration with the inimitable Sandy Denny. Combining elements of folk music presented in a rock format, at its most pure it takes old folk songs and reworks them using modern instruments and techniques - songs like Fairport's 'Matty Groves'. Or it gives us new songs that derive from a folk tradition, like Led Zepellin's 'Battle of Evermore' (with Sandy Denny). AgiotFest headliners Leatherat tend towards the latter style, with a more rocky approach, and the 'folk' components are generated in the form of a fiddle soaring over the main theme, and by the rhythms and tonal shifts of the lyrics and melody.

Continued on Page 2

AgiotFest 2015:
 observations by Hilary Paipeti.
 Continued from Page 1

Vocalist Pete's mandolin and mandola took the music further into characteristic folk territory - sometimes reminiscent of Irish sounds, and often resounding with more than a trace of our own Greek folk. Folk music is inexplicably universal.

It comes as no surprise, then, that Leatherat - just like our old AgiotFest friends 4Square - performed in 2010 to a packed field at Cropredy, Fairport's great summer Folk-Rock festival (where they supported Status Quo on the main stage). It is our great fortune that they accepted Paul's invitation to AgiotFest, our as-yet-modest event that's nevertheless growing in size and prestige every year.



LEATHERAT AT AGIOTFEST 15

[Photo Vasilis Pandis]

About Leatherat

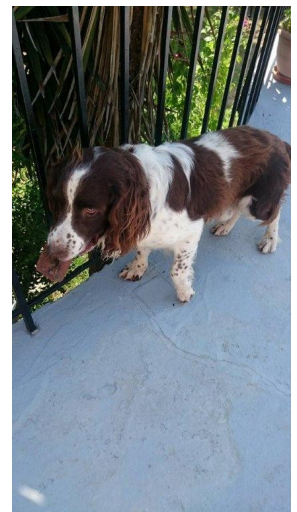
First, the name has no connection with rodents! It's all about Pete's signature leather hat, as identified in his Essex accent. Geddit?

Leatherat comprises a bunch of musicians who are part-timers in the sense of the number of hours they put into the band, rather than 'part-time' as indicating any assessment of their musical accomplishments. Several members cite music-related activities as their 'day jobs'. Indeed, 'part-time' is almost a misnomer; the band spend much of the year, from spring to late autumn, working the festival circuit. On the weekend following AgiotFest, they were booked to support the Waterboys, and over just a couple of days they were set to perform at events as far flung as Derbyshire, Surrey and Somerset. Some part-timers! They've recorded five studio albums in ten years, and have worked with former AgiotFest-er P.J. Wright (Dylan Project) and with Fairport members Ric Saunders and Chris Leslie.

'What makes us successful on the festival circuit,' explains Pete, 'is the energy. What it's about is entertaining the audience, whatever they are like. So we tailor the music to suit them.' We can vouch for that!

Leatherat members are: Jono Watts (Electric Violin), Pete Bailey (Vocalist & Mandolin/Mandola), Jeremy Carroll (Bass Guitar), Lee Smith (Drums), James Foley (Electric Guitar) and Ollie Aldridge (Sound Technician/Roadie). At AgiotFest they were joined by an additional member, a village resident called Andy, who helped entertain the band during down-time by throwing objects into the swimming pool for them to retrieve.

Having been thoroughly spoilt by Agios Ioannis hospitality, it is rumoured that Leatherat will at future events demand a pool as part of their dressing room facilities. 'Villa Theodora was the best dressing room EVER!' they enthuse. 'Normally all you get is a Portokabin. Then you get turfed out for the next band. And someone drinks all your beer.'



No. 1 Groupie

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best dressing room

AgiotFest 2015:
 observations by Hilary Paipeti.
 Continued from Page 2

That's not a complaint that can be levelled at Agios Ioannis. 'Anna is AWESOME and everyone has been welcoming and generous. Fantastic hosts who could not have done more!'

Corfu has worked its inevitable magic, and Leatherat members hope to return sometime to explore the island's delights more fully.



Los Jaiguey from Mexico

The unique and quirky Paul Fennell delighted us with his stage antics whilst performing the theme tune of The Old Grey Whistle Test on his trusty harmonica.



'Stone Fox Chase'



Agiots at Anna's

Other Highlights

I missed the AgiotFest start as I was catching up with some haven't-seen-you-for-ages friends over a beer in the plateia. Sorry guys!



'Nikos Sellas' photo by Dick Mulder

Nikos Sellas (the 'Cuckoo' of last year) wowed us in his latest incarnation as frontman of 'Stringed Sensation'. Strings, and a brass trio, accompanied him on a trip through classic covers of (among others) Pink Floyd's 'Another Brick in the Wall' and 'Comfortably Numb', and a rousing 'Sultans of Swing', interspersed with his own compositions. Before switching to rock, Los Jaiguey got the whole valley up dancing with some Latin rhythms.



'LocoMotive'



'Steve Dell'

The increasingly polished Peter Papageorgiou led LocoMotive through a rock and blues set; and returning compere Steve Dell treated us to his usual uproarious banter that included an increasingly wacky show-long running gag.

Continued on Page 4

AgiotFest 2015:
 observations by Hilary Paipeti.
 Continued from Page 3

And then of course there was Leatherat. Let's leave the last word to them:



'Roadhouse'

'We'd like to thank Roadhouse Music for the loan of equipment which we couldn't have brought out ourselves. And a special mention to Vrionis Audio Visual who provided the technical side: We cannot think of any festival - except perhaps Cropredy - that can boast such excellent sound quality. Vrionis is a world class outfit!'



'Quite simply, world class. Thank you for Agiotfest. X [Jono to Bill]'

That's Agiotfest. A partnership of individuals and groups, all experts in their own field, who combine on a night in late August to create an event that surpasses even the sum of its parts. See you next year!

2016? Which Way To go

By THE MINSTREL

The curtain comes down on Agiotfest 2015, which this year has taken up an entire eight days. Only those who stay in old Agios Ioannis are probably aware of this. From the time Leatherat flew in on the preceding Wednesday, right up until yesterday, when Dimitris Martini and 'Bruno' were found strumming and picking by the green pool, the cloak of Agiotfest hung over the centre of our middle-earth.

I think it can be safely announced that, after seven attempts, Agiotfest has finally arrived as a force to be reckoned with on Corfu.

We are not complacent though. We will never arrive at the 'perfect night'.

The question is open as to whether this will be its final year. It is demanding, expensive, and sometimes exhausting.

The ultimate decision on this will be made by the fans and the sponsors. This was certainly our biggest crowd to date, our most rewarding technically. It is, in my humble opinion the best outdoor live rock music quality on the island. Food and drink sales were the best to date, yet still all pic-nickers are unrestricted here.

The die is cast. A decision has been made. Some fans do not like every band. That is inevitable, as Agiotfest, if it goes on, will be a Festival, a 'variety show' if you like, and you certainly CANNOT please all the people all the time. But we will continue to strive to do just that. As long as I'm involved in the decision-making there will be little 'canned music', no fixed genres of music, no X-factor technology. Two or three years back a friend said to me 'have a heavy metal gig every year you will get a lot more people.' He was probably right. But we don't want to be stuck in a groove.

We want to fly.

Next year the headline act will be a quite brilliant Motown/Soul Band from the U.K. This is in direct response from a segment of our fans; they are the most important component of all. Many lobbied for Jimmy James [last here in 2011] to return. But Jimmy will be under Contract elsewhere, most likely, so we have sought and found an excellent alternative.

Continued on Page 5

2016? Which Way To go
Continued from Page 4

For 2016 we will need extra funding, and junior sponsors will be invited by the end of this year, to ensure the show goes on and on. Ticket prices will be fixed earlier and discounts given for early-birds again. If this strategy works then Agiotfest 16 will be on and it will be a blast.

And, what about 2015? Well, what a week it turned out to be! The dust is still settling as I type this.

The ball was rolling by the 27th when both Leatherat and Los Jaigüey did an ‘unplugged’ gig at the Polytechno in Corfu town, under the looming wall of the new fortress. Los Jaigüey had only arrived at the airport five hours previously. Our thanks go to Nikos Massaras for offering the venue and to Spyros Hytiris, for sourcing a bass guitar for Jeremy Carroll. What a lovely way to start the week. The small, but appreciative, audience filled the music room next to the bar.



*‘It’s even hot for
Mexicans’*

Before we could blink it was Saturday. The sound-checks were on. Each group took turns in the sweltering heat to go through the paces with Bill and his team. Our compere Steve Dell stood in for Peter Papa-georgiou and reminded us all what a very good rock singer he is.

At last the show was on, starting at 700pm.



‘Natasa & Steve’



At Polytechno ‘Los Jaigüey’

Steve Dell had flown in to comper his sixth Agiotfest. He was superb throughout and ably assisted by the lovely Natasa Katehi, who has to suffer his unmerciful ribbing.



and Leatherat



‘Bitter Almond’

We had a scare on the Friday when Ollie Aldridge, the technician for Leatherat had a nasty allergic reaction to mosquito bites, and so he was whisked away to hospital for treatment, emerging about five hours later in much better shape. Lee Smith kept him company instead of sun-bathing.

Bitter lmond, three Corfu teenagers [Sotiris Vogiatgoulou, Aggelos Andriotis, and Andreas Alaminos] grabbed the stage and belted out their fearless rock.

Continued on Page 6

2016? Which Way To go
Continued from Page 5

It was obvious from the off that they were positively enjoying themselves, which set up the show for great things to come. Steve Hertel said of them; 'these guys did a great job'.



'Redona Kola'



'Sweet Bass'

'Lia'



'Dick Mulder says; "this is my favorite photo from the collection i shot at Agiotfest. it's so hairy, so wild, exuberant, so ... rock and roll!"



'Stringed Sensation'

Paul Fennell leapt on the stage to deliver his theme' for Agiotfest 15 and then came Steve Hertel with Loco-Motive, what a rocker! On bass was the lively Tony Moss, with George Alexopoulos on drums. Peter Papa-georgiou turned in an effortless vocal set, the best I have heard him to date.

'Paul Kontas'



'Happy Ricardo'



As the sun went down Stringed Sensation, featuring Τρεις κι ο Κούκος band / 3 and the kookoo band: Nikos Sellas Guitar vocals, Alex Kapaklis Bass Kostas Sueref Drums, Alex Sotirianos Keys Lia Kolita Vocals, Paul Kontos Sax Lefteris Atsopardis Trumpet, Nikos Kesaris Trombone String quartet : ION Ensemble Redona Kola, Sakis Ambrosios, Andreas Politis, and Elena Billa put up a quite mesmerizing performance in the fading light. Lia has a beautiful voice and the brass was dream-like.

Continued on Page 7

2016? Which Way To go
Continued from Page 6

'Gustavo'



'Mexican Philosophy'

This pumped up the volume, setting the stage for our charming visitors Los Jaigüey, all the way from Mexico City. Brothers Gustavo and Ricardo Jacob and frontman Poncho Figueroa charmed us with their mix of funk rock, son jarocho and philosophy.



'Smokin' Leatherat'

And at the end it was the inimitable Leatherat, as described more fully above.



'Agiotfeast'

The show had come to an end and a sort of exhaustion set in for a day. Normal service was resumed on the Monday when Agiotfeast happened at Garitsa. This was a chance to thank our bands from Banbury and Mexico before they both spun away for their next adventures.

We are left quite drained but very happy, and have made some wonderful new friends. Our visiting bands from abroad were superb both off and on-stage, a real credit to them-selves.

Our thanks go to so many people who gave generously and freely, to make this the special show it is;

Paul Fennell opened his heart and his superb road-house', to lend his super guitars to both travelling bands. He also supplied a guitar amp, as did Steve Hertel.

Lucy Steele, Sue Done and Ken and Jan Harrop is the backbone of our Charity work. Every year they are providing more cash and more supplies to those in need. Ken and Jan run the ever-improving 100+ Club[look out for their next two draws in Almiros and Benitses], Lucy is our raffle queen and Sue has become very popular with her Charity wristbands. She also works tirelessly for us with articles in the Gazette, posts on Agiotfest Pinterest, as well as being a ticket distributor!!

Les and Chris Woods helped with the stage, promotion and helped Jan run a much-improved gate. Hats off to all three of them, especially Jan for suffering my madness all these years.

Our superb camera team of Rob Groove [<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U9pzUqi5TfE>], Dick Mulder and Vasilis Pandis. Νικολαος Ζωχιος for the drone.

2016? Which Way To go
Continued from Page 7

'Our group had a fabulous night! Already agreed that we would all come again next year. Brilliant do, thank you so much' [Sushma Taylor]

Bill Vrionis, best sound system in Corfu.

Our ticket distributors as listed, always loyal and helpful.

Ken and Jan, not only for their charity work, but also for efficiently arranging tickets in the north and the coach which travels down.

Our groundsmen, for keeping the site in good shape.

Mitsos, our very reliable electrician.



'Dance with a sponsor'

Our Sponsors, as mentioned elsewhere.

'Nino of Tavola Calda'



'A face in the crowd'



'faces in crowd'

'It was perfect!!!! Thank you Paul!!!' [Antigoni Thessalh]

'It was superb!! Leatherat were absolutely brilliant' [Diane Carden]

'it was probably the best gig so far but improvements need to be made to make it better' [Richard Wilson]

Corfu Beer for its superb brand, which was just about wiped out on the night.

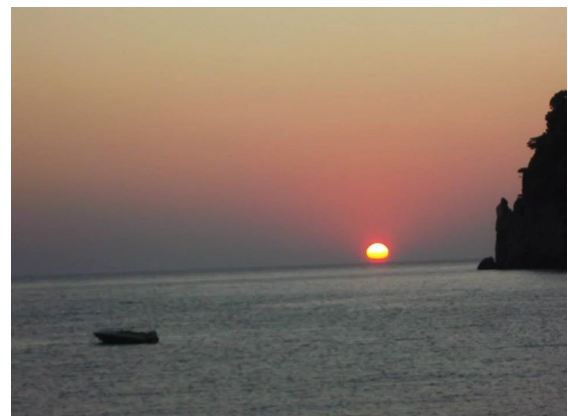
Elina, Peter, Kostas and Kostas, Demitri and friends for running out of food too.

Our Yitonia for putting up with us.

Our friends and neighbours Paul and Sally, for allowing their section of land and property to be used.

And last but not least the best fan-base this side of the Pecos!

'was just... Perfect!!! The thank you all!! Next year again my girl!!' [Diana Siakavella]



'The final word is Steve's'

Agiotfest Sponsors



Fully licensed under Greek law, OCAY 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.



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

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.



100 + Club

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



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.



Corfu Beer



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.



Green Island

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



Sally's Bar Ipsos

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:

- Aqualand**
- Simon & Lin Baddeley**
- Tony Barker**
- Big Bite Restaurant, Benitses**
- Blue Bar, Gouvia Marina**
- Alex Boukis**
- Pat & Gina Brett**
- Bob & Jill Carr**
- Micky Clark**
- Chas Clifton**
- Compass Café, Kontokoli**
- Corfu TV**
- David Dickinson**
- Sue Done**
- Dionysus Camping, Dassia**
- Eco-point**
- Evenos Woodcraft. Alykes**
- Gouvia Marina**
- Rob Groove**
- Ken & Jan Harrop**
- Hotel Telesillas, Kontokoli**
- Spyros Hytiri**
- 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**
- Lionel Mann**
- Maria. Driving School**
- Nikolas's Taverna, Agni**
- NSK**
- Hilary Paipeti**
- Vassilis Pandis**
- Posidonio Restaurant, Agios Giordis**
- Roadhouse**
- 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**
- Sue & Terry Thompson**
- Steve Young**
- Tavola Calda**
- Mary Walker**
- Adrian Ward**
- <http://realcorfu.com/>
- Les & Chris Woods**
- Sarah Young**
- Nick & Penny Zajak**

Agiot and Agiotfest Links

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

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

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

<https://fabrily.com/agiotfest14>

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

<https://twitter.com/>

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

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

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

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

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

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

<https://www.facebook.com/corfugazette>

<http://leatherat.com/2015-an-exciting-year-for-leatherat/>

TICKET DISTRIBUTORS FOR AGIOTFEST 2015

OCA Y Services

Ken & Jan Harrop

Paul Scotter Chas Clifton

British Corner Shop, Perama

Sally's Bar, Ipsos

Boatman's World, Kontokali

Dick Mulder

NSK, Dassia

Adrian Ward at <http://realcorfu.com/>

Nikos Sellas at Kanali Hotel, Sidari

Sue Done

Chris Woods

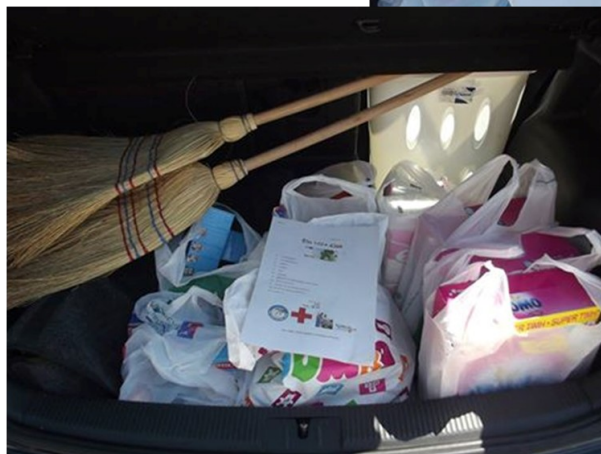
Dionysus Camping, Dassia

The 100+ Club

The 100+ Club is proud to announce today we have handed over groceries to the value of 100€ to The Smile of The Child, helping them to keep the Home running.

A Big THANK YOU to the 108 members for your support, in making this happen.

Ken Harrop



AGIOT 2015 RAFFLE

Again this year, our Seventh Agiotfest, amidst all the buzz and excitement of a really professional performance by artists from all corners of the world, we held a very successful Raffle and the response was just as enthusiastic as in previous years, if not more so! There were eighteen (18) good quality prizes, fifteen of which have been claimed to date.

Details of all prizes, claimed and unclaimed, will appear separately in this issue of the Agiot Magazine

We have as promised, maintained our lower ticket price of only **2euros** and the Raffle was very well supported by our friends, both local and from abroad. This ticket price is fair and we will continue to ensure that it will not increase at any time in the future; it will remain at only **2 euros** !

As always, we were very impressed with the high level of support we received from one and all, and it is very encouraging to know that, despite our present financial restrictions etc., we can always find some cash to help those less fortunate than ourselves!

In our continuing effort to support local charities we will again, this year, make three donations to deserving local charities but, with so many charities in need, we have not yet made our final decision

The final list will be published in the October issue of the Agiot Magazine.

We think it is important that you, our supporters, are aware of where we donate and our reasons

for doing so. In that respect I will supply as much information as I can on each charitable donation we offer.

We have some exciting new ideas for the future and advise you to watch our websites and Facebook for regular updates/activities.

We are looking forward, with much enthusiasm, to all the activities during the run-up to our 2016 Annual Music Festival - for the **eighth** year running!

Lucy STEELE, M.B.E.
Raffle Organiser



'Lucy in her garden'

BREAKDOWN OF AGIOTFEST 2015 RAFFLE PRIZES:

<p>1st: Giant Teddy Bear from Mary Walker Ticket No: Green 82 Claimed</p>	<p>12th: Meal for 2 at Nikolas Taverna, Agni Ticket No: Green 77 Not claimed</p>
<p>2nd: Beauty aids from Sephora Shop Ticket No: Blue 66 Claimed</p>	<p>13th: Beauty aids from Sephora Shop Ticket No: Blue 88 Claimed</p>
<p>3rd: €25 shopping voucher from British Corner Shop Ticket No: Blue 04 Claimed</p>	<p>14th: Bottle of French 'Bubbly' from Sue and Terry Thompson Ticket No: Yellow 890 Claimed</p>
<p>4th: Meal for 2 at Posidonio Restaurant, Ag. Gordis Ticket No: Blue 33B Claimed</p>	<p>15th: Meal for 2 at Tavola Calda, Alepou Ticket No: Blue 22 Claimed</p>
<p>5th: Free cocktail for 2 at Hotel Telesillas, Kondokali Ticket No: Green 50 Claimed</p>	<p>16th: Croquet lesson for 4, followed by snacks & drinks at Blue Bar, Gouvia Marina Ticket No: Blue 36B Not claimed</p>
<p>6th: Day ticket for 2 at Aqualand Water Park Ticket No: Green 23 Claimed</p>	<p>17th: Six bottles of White Wine from Gouvia Marina Ticket No: Blue 34B Claimed</p>
<p>7th: €25 shopping voucher from British Corner Shop Ticket No: Blue 50 A Claimed by visitor who wanted it donated to Smile of the Child</p>	<p>18th: One round of Tsipiro & Mezes for four persons from Kafe Arkoutha, Corfu town Ticket No: Yellow 850 Not claimed</p>
<p>8th: Sunday lunch for 2 at Kafesas Too, Ag. Georgios, South Ticket No: Blue 77 Claimed</p>	<p>Unclaimed ticket holders:</p>
<p>9th: Interior glass-topped table from Evanos Wood Craft, Alikes Ticket No: Blue 58 Claimed</p>	<p>Prize 12; Ticket No: Green 47, Name: GRAY (sold by Chaz)</p>
<p>10th: Meal for 2 at Big Bite Restaurant, Benitses Ticket No: Green 95 Claimed</p>	<p>Prize 16; Ticket No: Blue 36B, Name: David Rutledge (sold by Denise)</p>
<p>11th: Indian Head Massage from Sarah Young Ticket No: Green 25 Claimed</p>	<p>Prize 18; Ticket No: Yellow 850, Name: V. Pandis (sold by Paul Scotter)</p>

Corfu Weather Statistics August 2015

	Avg	Min	Sum
Temperature			
Max Temperature	38 °C	34 °C	31 °C
Mean Temperature	30 °C	28 °C	26 °C
Min Temperature	25 °C	23 °C	21 °C
Degree Days			
Cooling Degree Days (base 65)	22	18	14
Growing Degree Days (base 50)	36	33	28
Dew Point			
Dew Point	27°C	21 °C	11 °C
Precipitation			
Precipitation	0.0 mm	0.0 mm	0.0 mm
Wind			
Wind	43km/h	3 km/h	0 km/h
Gust Wind	42 km/h	34 km/h	26 km/h
Sea Level Pressure			
Sea Level Pressure	1015 hPa	1012 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_statename=NA#PFq1VRYHlbugcTGf.99

Living in La La Land

Contributed by
Petros Papageorgiou

The loneliest number...

In my experience there are two different ways I can "fall in love" with a song. Just like in real life relationships a song either "grows" on you, or you fall suddenly, madly "in love"...

This second happened a handful of times over the years, and usually the result has been a long lasting intense "relationship". These are the songs that rock me to my soul, the songs that make me dream of being a singer, so that I can sing them...

Here are as many as I can remember off hand:

Hard to handle - The Black Crowes

Try a little tenderness - The Commitments

Have a little faith - The Bellrays

My boyfriend's back - The Spazys

The Ship song - Nick Cave

Stairway to heaven - Dolly Parton

I got a Stomach ache - Buddy Guy

Let's work together - The Climax Blues Band

and many more...

To this list another has been added, just a few days ago. I heard it, of course in an advertisement. Thank god for the internet and lyrics searches! I discovered the song is by a band called Three Dog Night. I had never even heard of them... of course I discovered I actually did have a song by them, on the Forrest Gump soundtrack. It is not unusual for someone nowadays to have more music than he can keep track of, but to have never heard of Three Dog Night? Another quick search showed me that they have been around for 4 decades! Now I was really amazed... and they have written hits like "Mama told me not to come"!

I know I am certainly not the world's most knowledgeable music fan, far from it actually, but I do enjoy certain fame in my family circle of knowing about some pretty obscure musical facts...

Yet this band eluded me.

Anyway the song I am talking about, or rather RAVING about, is "One". It is the one that says "one is the loneliest number..."

Here they are in all their 1969 glory.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=d5ab8BOu4LE> ..

And I still cannot believe i had never heard of them.

Durrell: a new TV series

Re-printed here

By courtesy of and thanks to the Corfu Gazette article

By Angela Papageorgiou

In September, Corfu will once again be the setting for another adaptation of Gerald Durrell's 'My Family and Other Animals'. This time it is an ITV production, and is adapted from the three books that make up the Corfu Trilogy.

There can be very few people who are familiar with Corfu and love it who do not know of Gerald Durrell's books about his youth on the island, even if they have not actually read the books. I would urge all Corfu lovers to read the books, that have not dated at all, and portray Corfu and its inhabitants, human and otherwise, with wit and affection.

Gerald's older brother, Lawrence, also lived on Corfu as an adult, spending a year at The White House in Kalami, with his then wife Nancy.

The books could not be more different in style, Gerald the passionate naturalist, lover of larger-than-life characters, writing down his reminiscences with only slight exaggeration, to entertain generations of readers.

Lawrence, poet, skilled wordsmith, somewhat cynical observer of human nature, accurate in his descriptions of Corfu's people and customs,

descriptions that are still surprisingly valid.

There have been two earlier versions of My Family, and this will be the third.

It is a testament to the enduring appeal of the books that TV and film companies still find it viable to make and remake these series. I was lucky enough to be involved in the first (BBC) version of the series, made in 1987, starring the larger-than-life Brian Blessed as Spiro and Hannah Gordon as Mother.

I was recommended to the director by a friend who worked for the BBC in Athens, and spent one of the happiest periods of my life helping to find suitable locations, artefacts of the period, including vintage motor-cars and matchboxes. Perhaps my favourite memory of that time was receiving a frantic phone call from Nigel the naturalist

(who went on to great TV popularity), asking if I could find any carpet offcuts to line boxes where fledgling owls were unable to get a grip and were falling over. I actually had some in a cupboard! There were lots of funny experiences involving pigs in cars, snakes terrorising chambermaids in apartments, bemused Corfiots who showed us round their homes but in the end nervously refused us permission to film.

One thing leads to another once you become known to film producers and shortly I was being asked, very late at night, if I knew of any presentable, elderly British men who could play cricket and take part in a cricket match being filmed for 'Fortunes of War'.

Then came the next version of My Family, again a BBC production, with Imelda Staunton and Matthew Goode as Larry. Simon Nye was the writer and I spent quite a bit of time with him, reminiscing, as I had actually met the Durrell brothers in the 1960's. Now ITV is to film a six-part mini-series of the Trilogy. This time I have no connection, but you can't escape Durrell for long when you live here. Some members of my own family have been signed up to play small parts in That Family - and so the story continues.



Peter and Kostas invite you to visit their new villa rental website at : www.ocayvillascorfu.com

Also, follow this star on Facebook at <https://www.facebook.com/ocayvillas?fref=ts>

Please give them a like if you do. Thank you.

Joe and Vicky Gregory aka 'The Wandering Ducks' have produced the following Youtube clips for one of our favourite destinations; MouseHouse in the stunning South of Corfu at Agios Nikolaos. There is still some availability so you may enquire through the website above.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=H4PLVhaIjy8>
MouseHouse holiday

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eX7eIWdweHI&feature=youtu.be> MouseHouse



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Bespoke Constructions

We are very pleased to say we are continuing with the improvement of Lydia's Villa in Agios Ioannis.



'Destruction before Construction'



'Lydia's Villa'

Aunty Lula's Love-bites

Courgette Croquette

INGREDIENTS:

- 4 LARGE COURGETTES
- 1 ONION FINELY CHOPPED
- 1 TABLESPOON FRESH MINT
- 2 TABLESPOONS PARSLEY FINELY CHOPPED
- 1 TABLESPOON DILL, FINELY CHOPPED
- 2 EGGS BEATEN
- 200 GRAMS FETA CHEESE CRUMBLED
- SALT AND PEPPER
- FOUR TABLESPOONS OF SELF-RAISING FLOUR
- OIL FOR FRYING

GO:

Wash and grate the courgettes on a coarse grater and place them in a colander. Sprinkle them with salt and pepper and let them drain for ten minutes. Then squeeze them well through the colander to expel rest of the liquid. Pop them into bowl. Add the onion, mint, parsley, dill, beaten eggs, feta cheese and more salt and pepper if required.

Add the flour into the bowl until a thin porridge is achieved. Heat the oil over medium/high heat and pour a spoonful of the mix slowly, one at a time, into the frying pan. By going slow you will prevent sogginess. Fry each one on each side for 2/3 minutes until browned. Put them on kitchen paper to drain, serve them hot or cold, with yoghurt as an option.

καλη ορεξη

Village and Island News

By
The Editor

The month of August was notable for this much rain: 0. There was the sound of thunder on some occasions, but not much water fell, at least not in our village. It did once and watered the pots for us, but does not register on the official weather station archives.

We were invited to Sunday lunch to Brook Meadow on the 2nd. And yes our first-and hopefully not our last-sit-down meal there was as good as it looks.



'Brook Meadow Lunch'

What was on my mind on August 5th was the sad and untimely passing of much-loved Spiro Moraitis from Benitses, who died suddenly while working at his family-run Argo Pool Benitses complex. I was sitting at my desk posting this about him on Facebook; 'he was such a nice, gentle and kind man. There is rumbling thunder as I type this; even the Greek Gods are sad at this time'.



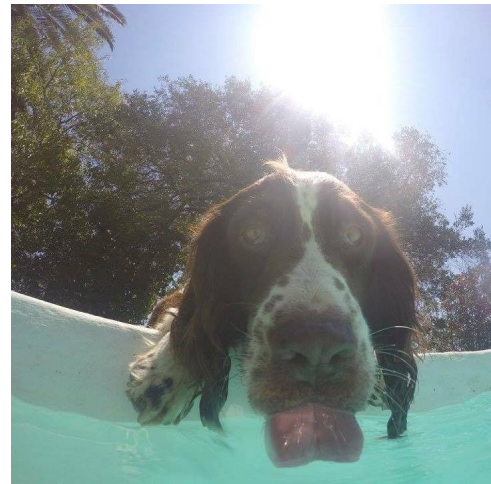
'Spiros Moraitis'

Our condolences go to Anne and her family.

Lightning should not strike twice. But it did. Another sad early loss was Alex, chef at his Boileau Bistro in Kontokali.

Our friend Alex Ioannides also lost her father during this month.

Temperatures were high, so the swimming pool at Villa Sofia was in continual use, by family and friends alike. Andy, Mandy and Bono take over from time to time.



'Andy's fans will appreciate this Sophie Jansen portrait'

The roller-coaster continues. As if preparations for this year's Agiotfest were not enough to be getting on with, at the beginning of the month major work started on the renovation of Nonna's flat and Kosta's into a two storey cottage fit for a young family. While the work proceeds, driven by Elina's hard-working Dad, the newly-weds move back into Villa Sofia. So we have our family under one chaotic roof until the project is finished. This will be in future times a jewel to treasure. Peter and Elina sleep in my 'office', named the Kremlin for its one red wall.

Our son Kostas' 26th birthday flashed by in the tornado.

The climate changed from hot to oppressive as the middle of the month came. The 'Egg', our little pool was by now in daily use by all and sundry Down at Villa Theodora Astrid is here for a long summer holiday, with her daughter Silke, whose swimming skills are exploding in her favourite pool. What a sweetie she is. Unashamedly, I practice Granddad skills on her; I hope it isn't too obvious.

Continued on Page 16

Village and Island News
Continued from Page 15

The Greek Political/Economic nonsense has become a complete shambles.

Prokopis got his boat rammed in a sudden Garitsa squall; a broken mainmast for the trouble

The Fence War rumbles on with occasional skirmishes; isn't there enough excitement without this?

The 100+ Club appeared in Agios Ioannis and were well-catered for by Maria at the 'Lake'.

There were several fires outside the village as the temperature soared, Alex Tsipras visited Eirikoussa, our northern outpost, London tourist buses are to be seen on our roads-much to the taxi drivers union's annoyance.



'corrections in economies'

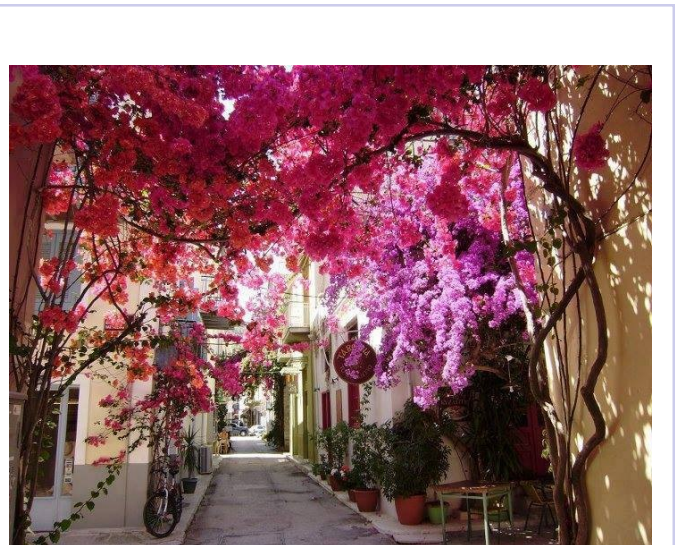
I get a bronchial attack, how timely. Then from nowhere the Agiotfest spews forth in all its techni-colour, just in time to save me from a man-thing episode.



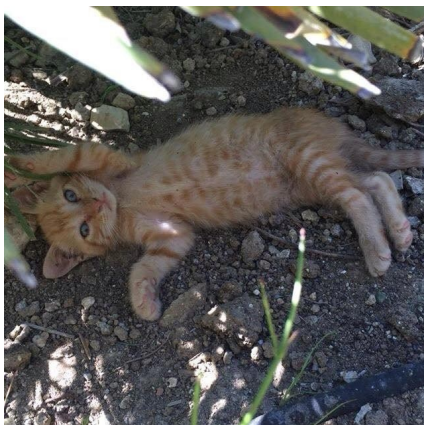
'London Buses - Taxis favourites'



'Alex in Eirikoussa'



'The beauty that is Corfu'



Lionel lost his lovely new kitten Huckleberry Mouse, who mysteriously died beneath his bed.

Letters to the Editor

ED:

Thank you all for your continued interest and contributions.

During this particularly busiest of months, I owe several individuals responses and e-mails. If you are one such please be patient and forgive me. I'll try to get back in shape-although unlikely physically- in the next few days!!

Jo Sperling from Sunbury-on Thames mails in this horror story;

Well Paul this is how it all started and I couldn't make this up if I tried. It all started in igoumenitsa with the ferry being 1hr30mins late departing which meant we didn't arrive at Ancona until 1pm, we then hit traffic and the van started to overheat but we managed to make it through Italy and then as far as the Bern in Switzerland where she started to overheat every 3-5 miles so we decided to stop for the night and have a look at her in the morning. After checking her water we decided to try and get a bit further but we only got about a mile when she started over heating again so we called our rescue company who sent a mechanic who decided to tow us to the middle of nowhere on a bungee rope we had no steering or brakes which made for fun. The rescue company refused to put her on a low loader but instead said she had to stay there for about 10 to 15 working days before they would bring her home. So after a lot of phone calls we got sent a cab to get us to a hire car company in France so we unloaded what we could and went and got the car, and that's only the start we managed to get about 265 miles from Calais when that broke down and as we were on the motorway the hire company wouldn't tow us off I had to get the toll rescue to get us so once again we ended up in the middle of nowhere, after talking to the hire company they couldn't get us another vehicle so the man who towed us off tried to help but he had no luck after about 3 hours our rescue company managed to get us another car but we had to wait once again for a taxi to take us 74km to the hire company which ended up being on the borders of Belgium. We finally got to Calais at 2am where I then had to ask a very kind man in the pet booking in office to get us on a train but we first had to try and get the rescue company to get us another cab to take us across on the tunnel. When we arrived in the UK finally the rescue company couldn't sort anything until 8 am so I organised for my dad to come and get us who then went to the wrong place to pick us up and as we were dropped off at the ticket booths where you cross the borders we got told we weren't allowed to wait there. But luckily he did turn up just in time as the cab that dropped us off was told he couldn't book onto his return train but had to take us somewhere else but as I said dad did turn up just in time to save the day xxxx

ED: Jo, for once I am lost for words I am lost for words. Please let us know what happens to the 'lost vehicle'. And on a brighter note, thanks to you and Mel for making August that little bit less stressful!!

Frank Bloomfield from Barry says; Hey Paul , can you keep two tickets for me and Lin ??

ED: It would be rude not to Frank! If you are staying local or close to Agios Ioannis you can pick up your tickets from the Ocay office on Friday 28th August between 9 and 5!

Letters to the editor - Continued from Page 17

Jeremy Paul Carroll from Banbury says;

Well! Arriving back in the UK at past midnight in a slanting downpour and a temperature of 11 degrees was a bit of a culture shock.. I want to say thank you, not only for the opportunity to come and play, but also because of the discovery of a beautiful place and fantastic new friendship. I think you understand quite how much I 'got it'. Before I had even arrived home, I was researching a return trip, hopefully in the next few weeks... X

ED: You and the lads were a pure joy to have stay at Villa Theodora. You did yourselves proud and leave us with a new wall of Leatherat fans. The night after you left a Sponsor named Diane kindly took us for a meal in Corfu town. I asked her what she had thought about the show. Her eyes opened wide and she said 'Brilliant and Leatherat were absolutely fantastic! I will be checking their gigs and we will go see them from now in the UK' She is a regular Festival-goer around Britain.

P.S. Andy is missing the training.

Jonathan Watts, also from Banbury, says;

Just watching BBC, Rick Stein travelling some parts of Greece in the North from Albania through the country. He's going to Ioannina; I went there some years ago and stayed with a family for a week (as we had rescued a dog from the university hospital campus there). Brings great memories and now I miss Corfu even more!!! Do you get BBC iplayer there, or is it somehow restricted?

Raining here.

ED: Ah Jono, it was special was it not? Don't think we have seen the last of you Lionel tunes in regularly to the BBC [NOT RADIO 2 MIND!].

THE ROYAL BRITISH LEGION POPPY APPEAL - 2015

This year Remembrance Day falls on Wednesday, 11 November and in a short while the Collection Boxes and a wide variety of Supplies will be available to everyone.

You will find boxes and supplies in various locations around the island:
North; South; East; West and Central Corfu.

I understand the financial difficulties we are living with and, also, the possibility of more austerity measures to come. With this in mind I ask you, our very regular and reliable supporters of The Royal British Legion, to donate what you can reasonably afford and every penny will be well appreciated, I can assure you.

If anyone would like to have their own home collection box, or to help with the sale of supplies to the public, please don't hesitate to contact me on:
6975 833654

Let's not forget those who gave their all so we could be free.
and let's stand: 'Shoulder to shoulder with all who serve'

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

I Want To Break Free [Corfu Arrival]

By
Les and Chris

(The Continuing Tale)

Glad to report that the build of the shed has been completed and I was loving having my bit of space to sort out my garden tools and room for veg stuff etc. That was until my wife Chris discovered the spare storage space!

Needless to say my shed has now turned in to a depository for anything that is deemed to be not required in the house! Grr!

Goat wars!

Can report that the Maginot line that we erected around the sides and to the rear of the land to keep out the nomadic herds of goats has been a success and the grape vines, flowers, shrubs, fruit trees etc were recovering from their severe munching from the goats - or so we thought?

Until slowly arousing from a good night's sleep when we heard the gently tinkle tinkle of the bells from the flock of goats, hah! Nothing to worry about anymore as the defences had been tested a few time and had easily beaten back the hoards!

Chris said to me "the bells on the goats sound like they are getting a bit loud?"

"No I said the fence is doing us proud keeping them out"

So jumping out of bed and opening the bedroom shutters just to check - Aghh!

The little s**ts had outflanked us!

They had worked their way through a neighbouring field and to our driveway and were pouring through the open driveway, around the side of the house and just about to enter the veg patch!

While I was screaming abuse from the bedroom window Chris quickly run outside with the yard-brush (or scoopa - not sure what the Greek spelling is?) to chase the devilish hoard away!

Thankfully they never quite made it to the veg patch but our defences were obviously lacking.

So off to the wood-yard for more post and wire to erect a goat proof fence across the land at the front of the house.

As the land across the front is still quite barren, the area with the fence across looks like a cross between a clay tennis court and a beach volley ball court!

So we are off to Jumbo to buy a couple of tennis racquets and balls! J

And we are proud to report that the barricades have held firm despite many probing's - so far!

As we have mentioned we live in a low point in the village, in a valley called "Vrisi" by the locals.

Beautifully green, bit cooler in the crazy heat of summer and very quiet!

But the price to pay for this is that there is no phone line or posts down to the valley or anywhere near where we live.

Mobile phone coverage is very sporadic and at times none existent, which in some ways we have quite liked.

Downside is we have no access to the internet - which would not bother us all that much if it were not for us missing our children and grandchildren a bit more than we thought.

So after making many many enquiries it was decided the best option was to apply for a land line to be installed from OTE.

So off we marched in to Corfu town to the local phone company - OTE - to apply for the said phone line.

After a long wait we got to speak to an advisor to whom we explained our situation only to be told our application would not be entertained unless we have a "Residents Permit"

After many minuets of attempting to understand the requirements for the permit and realising we were getting nowhere, we were issued a list of documents required just to apply for the phone line.

As it turned out, the only people that issue the said "Residents Permits" are the local police - oh no, back to the intimidating police station!

So off we trot to the police station to the Immigration Office to enquire as to exactly what documents would be required to apply for the required Residents Permit.

So fully armed with all the documents required (and more) we went back to the police station the next morning at 09:30 (Wed) only to be told by the sentry on the gate "that the Immigration office was closed today until two and a half, eh? "Oh you mean 14:30hrs!"

I replied "But we were told yesterday the opening times are 9:00 till 12:00 then 16:00 to 19:00"

"Yes but listen to me" "not today so go away and come back at two and a half!" Grr

Continued on Page 20

I Want To Break Free [Corfu Arrival]
Continued from Page 19

So like scolded children off we scurried, and returned at 14:30 as told, we explained to a different sentry why we were there and what we were after, no problem entry gained!

Yes we were in, phase one of "Operation permit completed!"

So up to the 1st floor to the previously visited Immigration office (and despite the time clearly displayed as we have mentioned) I knocked on the door and entered, mistake!

"Why are you here" a police officer sternly demanded! Gulp!

"We were told to come here today at 14:30 by the sentry, I replied"

"Can you not read", the nice officer sternly enquired of us!

So slowly sliding down behind the counter, trying to make myself look smaller so he would not shout at me anymore.

I explained about our visit this morning and how we came to be standing in front of him at such an ungodly hour and why our requirements for the Residents Permit.

"Crazy, crazy" he said, "you mean to tell me you can buy land, build a house without a residents permit but you cannot apply for a phone line?"

Thankfully he was slowly coming round to understand our predicament and the necessity for the permit.

By this time it was 14:45, "wait outside till 16:00 and you will be seen to then" we were told!

Stupidly I tried to again explain about the time we were told to attend, forget it.

So we slinked out and parked our bums on a steel bench in the corridor - facing the cells!

After about 30mins, the same officer came out and asked us to follow him back in to the room - "oh eck" I thought.

The officer appeared to have taken pity on us and had decided to proceed with our applications! Yes, score! Phase two of Operation Permit underway!

So just before 16:00hrs, all documents had been checked through and all forms required had been filled out and again we were told to wait outside.

As we went out a queue had gathered and people at the front of the queue thought the office was open so a few of them dared to enter the office only to be chased out, being told "I will see you when I am ready" Confusion reigned!

After about a further 20mins, we were ushered back in to the office to be greeted by the sight of our Residents Permits laying on the counter, the apparent wait was because the officer who completed our applications did not know how to operate the card machine and was waiting for his colleague to turn up at 16:00 .

Yes, final phase of Operation Permit completed.

Residents Permits in our hands we beat a track to the OTE office with everything we now required to apply for our phone line!

Turning the corner and excitedly hurrying up to the OTE office ready to do battle but only to find the doors closed - they were only open till midday on Wed and will not be open until 08:30 on Thurs morning! Arhhh!

Beaten but only for the moment!

So up early next morning and armed with every document I could carry I successfully completed my application for our phone line, yippee!

I was even given the internet router in a nice blue OTE bag which I proudly displayed as a badge of honour as I walked though Corfu town back to the car to await the engineers call.

2 weeks later, the engineer did arrive, only to laugh out loud after he had surveyed the lay of the land as he had been sent to connect the existing (or rather the none existing phone line) to the router that had been supplied!

He quickly explained that the nearest telegraph pole was 400meters away and the box which he would need to connect to was 600meters away and that our application to have a phone line installed was rejected (apparently if you live more than 200meters away from an existing pole they can and now will reject your application.

As has happened to us.

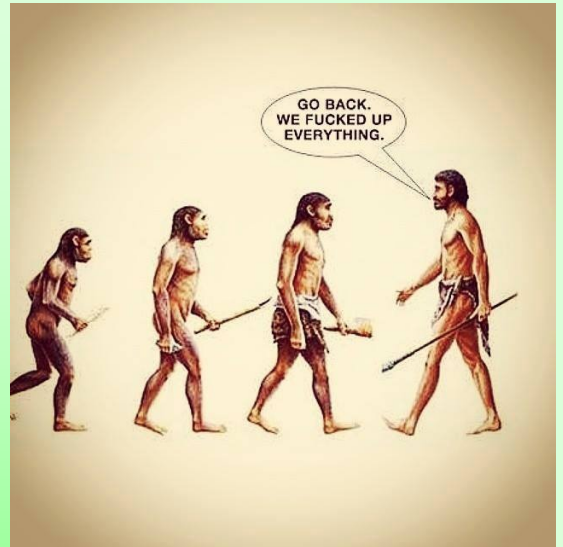
Our only option was to apply for a satellite dish to be fitted in an attempt to get on-line.

So back to the OTE office, application for a satellite system to be fitted completed and at time of writing we are still awaiting a phone call from the engineer - that's if we can receive his call.

Meanwhile we have the AgiotFest to look forward to and the village is gearing up nicely and excitement is slowly building to what should be an amazing evening!

Next episode, Sowing Grass seed and the Ant Wars!

Nick the Clock's World



Get a job. Go to work. Get married.
 Have children. Follow fashion.
 Act normal. Walk on the pavement.
 Watch TV. Obey the law.
 Save for your old age

Now repeat after me:
 "I AM FREE"

Truth Becons

That's all folks!

Hilary's Ramblings

Contributed by
Hilary Paipeti

The Singular Story of Scott of the Antarctic

Like most people, my parents were great believers in conventional wisdom, otherwise known as the 'consensus viewpoint'. This involves believing that you are a cutting-edge thinker, whereas in fact you are just subscribing to the generally fashionable ideas of the time, just like every other smug semi-ignorant person. You can pretty much guarantee that conventional wisdomers have not done any reading to speak of on the subject which they are so well informed about, nor have they indulged in anything so perfectly quaint as consultation of primary sources.

Thus as I grew up I was instructed in all those half-baked pseudo-intellectual clichés that foster feelings of superiority over those regarded as holding less 'progressive' notions. An example is the parents' air of superiority when they proclaimed that the Vikings discovered America, not Columbus as our unenlightened teachers were instructing us. We could now afford to sneer at the poor kids whose parents were not aware of this highbrow hypothesis.

Of course, we REALLY clever folk now know that absolutely everyone discovered America before Columbus, thereby creating our own superior consensus viewpoint.

Seriously, though, one of the fashionable notions we were spoon-fed on was the story of Scott of the Antarctic, at that time moving from a tale of heroic legend to one of incompetent bungling. 'Of course,' the Ps would spout, 'everyone knows that Scott was too sentimental for his own good; he man-hauled all the way so he wouldn't have to be cruel to dogs and horses, while Amundsen

took dogs, which were faster, and so he got there first!' And: 'If Scott's party had got there first, high morale would have driven them home. They died because they were depressed.' And: 'Scott was inept for not being able to get the party eleven miles further to reach the supply depot.' All of which we children lapped up, as it came from the Fount of all Wisdom - the University of Mum and Dad.

Following the cultural revolution of the late 60s and early 70s, traditional British values of stiff-upper-lip, all-pull-together and self-sacrifice went out of fashion, rejected by a generation whose mores were no longer coloured by memories of the two World Wars. Respect for class divisions was disappearing; and indeed all these values were thought to be rather foolish and unproductive, viewed with scorn by the New Liberals.

For the Scott legend, nemesis came in the form of a 1979 book by a somewhat fake self-styled historian Roland Huntford, called 'Scott and Amundsen'. It was a book which 'radically changed the world's concept of Scott', according to Ranulph Fiennes, the renowned polar explorer ('Captain Scott' by Ranulph Fiennes, Hodder & Stoughton 2003).

Let's highlight and debunk some of the modern prevailing perceptions of Scott's expedition, as promoted by Huntford, and spouted in the comments section of a Daily Mail article, published to commemorate 100 years since Scott's party's demise. (Quotes are from the Mail.)

Arrogant, posh twit

'Arrogance and crass stupidity that cost lives. Britain hasn't learned this lesson. We're still putting posh twits in charge of things and they're still messing them up.'

Hilary's Ramblings
Continued from Page 12

Scott was not a 'posh twit' but a very middle class chap (his father was a brewer) who left school at eleven to train as a navy cadet. From his first posting aged 15, he quickly rose in the ranks from midshipman to Commander (after the Discovery Expedition to Captain), being praised as 'zealous' and 'painstaking', and 'intelligent and capable'. Far from being from a wealthy family, after his father's death (when Scott was only 29) his naval income was the sole support for his mother and two sisters, and later for his wife as well. So not a 'posh twit' then.

Scott was labelled as 'arrogant' partly because he organised the base camps for both his Antarctic expeditions (1901-04 and 1910-13) along 'class lines', with officers and scientists in one part of the hut, and ratings in another. This is 'hindsightism' at work: the imposition of our own values on people who did not think and act like we do. In other words, while division by social class is to us repugnant, members of the expeditions not only found it normal, but as mostly navy men any other arrangement would have been distressing. Yes, and the 'lower class' ratings thought like that too. Shackleton's base camp arrangements on his own polar push in 1907-9 was praised for being egalitarian and so axiomatically 'better for morale'. But Shackleton's companions were almost exclusively middle class civilians, or formerly of the Merchant Navy, which operated on a different basis from the Royal Navy. The fact that Scott's team was fully integrated in all social activities both inside and outside the hut tends to be ignored.

Poor Diet

'Their food was the major cause of failure. It was far too low in calories, also deficient in some vitamins.'

Hindsightism. Vitamins were not discovered until well after Scott's expedition. Expedition leaders had a vague idea that scurvy was

caused by poor diet, but other than eating undercooked meat they were unaware what was required for prevention. For obvious reasons, no previous research was available into calorific requirements and dietary balance in the Antarctic. Scott attempted to compensate for the lack of information with research into dietary requirements conducted during a six-week, three man expedition in winter 1911. For the polar trip, food rations were, both on sledges and in on-route depots, meticulously and systematically assembled accordingly - hardly the action of an arrogant and disorganised leader. What they failed to factor in was the vastly greater calorific requirement on the 10,000 foot Polar Plateau itself. It is interesting to note that despite massive advances in the field of nutrition during the 20th century, Ranulph Fiennes and his team developed similar severe calorie deficits and subsequent weight loss whilst on their own Antarctic man-hauling voyages as late as the 1980s.

Speculation has arisen as to whether the death of Scott and his party was due to scurvy (at the time regarded as a sign of a poorly organised expedition), but Atkinson, the examining doctor and a very experienced polar explorer, found absolutely no evidence of this from the bodies in the tent. Debilitation and cold, yes; scurvy, no.

Transport Myths

Then there are the transport myths, like my parents' erroneous no-animal claptrap.

* 'Amundsen used dogs. Scott refused to use dogs.' This is the biggest lie of all. Scott used dogs, as far as part-way up the Beardmore Glacier (the link between the Ice Barrier and the Polar Plateau), until crevasses rendered their passage impossible. The dogs were sent back, and were used again on an unsuccessful mission to meet the returning party.

* 'Instead he took horses. All food for horses had to be brought in, coupled with the fact that horses sweat when working, so they got covered with a layer of ice when they stopped.

Continued on Page 14

Hilary's Ramblings
Continued from Page 13

' The ponies were Manchurian, and accustomed to harsh conditions and icy coats. Scott's innovations included construction of a snow wall at each rest-stop to protect the ponies from the worst of the wind. The team slaughtered the ponies as they tired, and fed the meat to the dogs or buried it in the ice to provision the return trip. Though Scott did not enjoy killing the beasts, this is hardly the behaviour of a man who 'failed' because of a sentimental nature.

* 'Scott refused to use skis. Instead he and his companion walked all the way there and back. Walked!' They had skis and utilised them when the conditions underfoot were suitable; when they weren't, they took them off and man-hauled on foot. Only Bowers 'walked' nearly all the way, but that was because he could not master the coordinated action needed to haul at the traces. Only one team out of the many that set out in support of Scott's final party man-hauled sledges all the way. Most members of the three teams which made the final push to the Polar Plateau only began man-hauling at the foot of the glacier when the ponies were all dead. On the return journey, the sledges were lighter because the teams planned to rely on previously laid depots.

* 'Scott relied heavily on mechanical sledges. But there had been little or no prior testing of these things and they either fell through the ice or broke down.' Hindsightism again. How on earth could something be tested in advance when it had never ever been used before? In fact, the tracked vehicles that pulled the sledges (they were NOT mechanical sledges) succeeded in hauling a very large portion of the supplies to the early depots, thus enabling the ponies to travel light in the first stages of the journey, so that they were fresh enough to pull supplies to the glacier foot. Incidentally, Scott's innovative tracked vehicles were the direct ancestors of the tanks that helped Britain 'win' the First World War, and Fiennes used very similar ones in his own polar expeditions in the 80s. Scott's

vehicles failed mainly because they were ahead of their time, thus adequate spares and experienced mechanics were not available. Because they were NEW.

Unforeseen weather, poor morale and those dashed rock samples

Then there is the weather argument:

'Amundsen has his same weather (sic), and he came back with all his men.' Scott's party, having been delayed due to the afflictions of Taff Evans and Oates, hit an unprecedented blizzard and low temperatures, which meteorologists have since described as a 'three times in a century event'. Unforseeable, then. This storm confined them to the tent for several days, during which they ran out of fuel and food. They were unable to leave the tent to reach the depot, eleven miles away. They would have died within minutes outside. This - and not incompetence, bad organisation and poor decisions on Scott's part - killed them. Amundsen did NOT experience the 'same weather' because he was already back at his base camp when the storm hit. So there!

The 'poor morale slowed them up on the way back' assertion is absurd. 'Poor morale' did not cause Taff Evans' injuries (one of them acquired on the way out), nor Oates' foot problems - the two factors that led to the fatal delay.

A final minor criticism questions why Scott stopped for a day at the foot of the glacier in order to collect rock samples. Critics may not be aware that the main aim of the expedition was scientific research, and that the trip to the Pole, which became the focus of history, was an add-on extra. As a scientific expedition, the expedition was a huge success; it contributed immeasurable amounts of data to various fields of science, and in general constituted the foundation of knowledge of the Antarctic continent.

Continued on Page 15

Hilary's Ramblings
Continued from Page 14

The complaint that the collected samples - all 35 pounds of them - weighed down the sledge is petty. And one of these specimens was 'the key to the origin of Antarctica' (Fiennes), as we shall see in next month's Ramblings.

If Amundsen had failed...

As an intellectual exercise, let's assume that Scott made it first to the Pole and got back, and Amundsen failed and perished. None of the criticism directed at Scott would have seen the light of day, while Amundsen would have been accused of:

- * basing his expedition at an unestablished camp on dangerous sea ice.
- * chancing it by taking and unexplored, un-surveyed route.
- * using only one form of transport (dogs) instead of four as Scott did.
- * having minimal back-up.
- * against all advice, setting out too early so he had to return to base, with the loss of several dogs and foot damage.
- * contributing absolutely nothing to knowledge of Antarctica, not even maps of his route.

Not a single one of these criticisms can be levelled at Scott.

Recommended Reading

For those who wish to learn more from primary sources, the following books are available (with a simple google search) as free electronic files on the Internet (in this order for the best narrative):

'The Voyages of Captain Scott' by Charles Turley. The full story of the Discovery Expedition (1901-04) and the Terra Nova Expedition (1910-13).

'The Heart of the Antarctic' by Ernest Shackleton. The author's narrative of the Discovery Expedition.

'Scott's Last Expedition (Vol. 1)'. The largely unedited journal of Captain Scott on the Terra Nova trip.

'The Worst Journey in the World' by Apsley Cherry-Garrard. The author's narrative of the Terra Nova Expedition.

'South with Scott' by Edward Evans. Scott's second in command's version of events on the Terra Nova Expedition.

Extras:

'South!' by Ernest Shackleton. The story of Shackleton's last expedition, 1914-17, a great tale of survival.

'The Great White South' by Herbert Ponting. Terra Nova's photographer and film-maker tells his story.

'The Silver Lining' by Griffith Taylor. Terra Nova's geologist's tale, lavishly illustrated.

'Scott's Last Expedition (Vol. 2)'. The journeys and reports of scientific members of Scott's Terra Nova team.

Heil

By
Dr. Lionel Mann

So 'The Sun' publishes a photograph of members of the Royal Family taken in 1933 or 1934 giving a Nazi salute. So what? We all did it. On cinema newsreels and newspapers we saw hordes strutting around waving their arms in the air; it was novel and very amusing. We greeted our friends with such a salute. 'Heil Smithy.' 'Heil Pipsy.' 'Heil Wilkie.' It was good for a giggle, especially if the recipient needed to duck to avoid being poked in the eye.

Later, when the novelty wore off we still used the salute to put down anybody who was being unduly pompous, officious, ostentatious, or obnoxious. There must be hundreds of photographs of kids clowning around.

Even as a teenager and later throughout her life my sister declared herself able to detect devious, devilish, dastardly devices of those in authority ranging from her school authorities the Parish Council to the Government in Westminster; in today's parlance she was a rabid conspiracy theorist. I always greeted her absurd pronouncements with a silent Nazi salute. This infuriated her.

You must understand that in those early days Hitler was widely admired for the way in which, when much of the world was still languishing in the thrall of Great Depression, he had rescued Germany from economic disaster and anarchy. Those were days before his rampant racism and aggressive expansionism became apparent. Nazi is a contraction of National Socialism and in those days Socialism was a very attractive political ideology. King Edward VIII was known to be an ardent socialist and admirer of Hitler. It is fortunate that his matrimonial ambitions exceeded his sense of duty and that he relinquished the position of High Admiral of the British Fleet, the largest in the world in those days, to become third mate to an American drifter.

His successor, his younger brother, George VI and his Queen, won the hearts of the entire nation through their devotion to duty, braving the damage and dangers of the London Blitz with the rest of the populace. Their daughter, the little girl in the photograph, has proved to be one of the most noble and gracious of a long line of monarchs.

Video Corner Plus

Chemtrails

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XsBQpuBkII8>

Fashion

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Cv5_oVn88dg

Ipsos cruising with Rob

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hTW9Fwq3WT4>

She is on the ball

https://www.youtube.com/results?search_query=lucille+ball+does+zorba+the+greek

Syria war of deception

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5-Mc0ySVbxU>

Ipsos

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hTW9Fwq3WT4>

Conversations with Dr McGoo

BY LANCE MAGNUSSON

Dr Magoo's Cutting-Edge Diet

With summer almost gone, I thought I would share with you the results of my recent cutting-edge research on food. We all have to eat, after all, even those of you with low intellect. What I've found by my much-praised methodology of statistical analysis (using mental arithmetic of course, not your plasticky little calculators!) is that people should eat three meals a day. Not two, not four, but three. And my investigations and subsequent analysis lead me to recommend that the three meals should be spread across the day, with the logical dispersal being one in the morning, another around midday and the third in the evening.

Now, a lot has been written recently about diet - even in this little publication I believe - with the result that everyone becomes totally confused. One day you can eat this and that, the next they're banned. There's the Atkins Diet, the Mediterranean Diet, the Starvation Diet, the 5:2 Diet (this one stumped me - are they suggesting we munch on NUMBERS? And why five and two? What's wrong with eight and six? Are they more fattening?), and many more.

Well, I've not got to my age listening to all that mumbo jumbo, and without boasting I can say that I've done rather well for myself over the years in the catering department. My diet has one over-riding principle, and indeed, in the spirit of the times, I have named it after this principle, and not after myself which everyone else seems to have done, including the Med., for heaven's sake. So here I present to you... the Ditch-All-That-Foreign-Muck Diet! (the recommended

acronym is DATFOM, by the way).

It's very easy: all you have to do is avoid eating foods which end in the letters 'a' and 'i', due to the high likelihood of them being foreign muck. I mean, pasta, spaghetti, broccoli, kalamari, feta, souvlaki, pastitsada, sofrita. I could go on, but you get the idea. (Obviously, banana is the exception that proves the rule.). Instead, replace them with foods that end in consonants, or the vowels 'e' and 'o' (not sure yet whether 'u' is edible. 'Ragu' sounds like foreign muck to me). So, go for potato, steak, egg, milk, lettuce (not Cos as that's from some foreign island), pud, toast, carrot, cabbage, peas etc. That's my sort of diet!

Just as an aside, I've never understood what the big problem is with eating 'e's. Some people say they are not good for you, but they seem perfectly fine to me. What's wrong with pie, and cheese, and liver pate, for example? I think they are just confusing the issue to keep us on our toes.

Although the locals foolishly prefer foreign muck, the practicalities of the DATFOM Diet - that is, the unfortunate complication that we happen to live in a foreign country - do not preclude us from following the meal plan. There exist several establishments that specialise in the vending of permitted foods. You can go into any one of them and purchase pork pies, sliced white bread (none of this psomi rubbish, thank you very much!), digestive biscuits, salad cream, fish paste, tinned carrots and baked beans. That's the diet that will change your life!

One special free tip I'd like to proffer to those of you who are excitedly readying yourselves to commence my new pioneering diet plan: avoid the outdoor market in Town. It's full of foreign muck.

The World of Simon

'...στοιχεία ερωτικά, σκωπτικά και πολιτικά ανατρεπτικά...'



A catalogue on the internet for Aristeidis Metallinos`

Ο Αριστείδης Μεταλληνός I left Ano Korakiana in June telling Angeliki, his grand-daughter, that by September I would bring her a rough draft - on *paper*.

Back in England, talking to several curators of art galleries, I came away convinced that what was needed was not a hard copy - yet. I asked my son, Richard, to design a website. Yesterday he showed me his draft for a front page...

Continued on Page 28

The World of Simon
Continued from Page 27



Aristeidis Metallinos Αριστείδης Μεταλλίνος
1908 – 19 May 1987

There is no official record of Metallinos' birth date; he was one of three sons of Zacharias and Eleni Metallinos.

Except for one carving in stone of a woman's shoe when he was 20, Metallinos spent the greatest part of his life working as a shoemaker, stone mason, builder and general craftsman in the village of Ano Korakiana (Σ) on the island of Corfu in Greece. Despite early evidence of his imaginative talent as a carver of stone, Metallinos was prevented by poverty from artistic training. He did not begin his work as a self-taught sculptor until 1973, when at the age of 65 until his death in 1987. He fulfilled a long-held intention of using hammer and chisel to bear witness to human nature and its unswerving one response to the demands of the ΣΚΑΠΙΣΤΗΣ lion. The Scops owl Metallinos carved on a stone plaque fixed to the front of his house, displaying his initials, and holding a builder's trowel and a sculptor's hammer, is dated the year he made the transition from builder to sculptor, despite its stone and marble a unique record of a fast changing pastoral economy, emphasizing the primacy of the family, village institutions and traditional customs, yet mingling with the account of Greek folklore, works that are erotic, ribald and subversively political.

His work of over 200 pieces, nearly all completed in the last 12 years of his life, is kept together in a family museum in Ano Korakiana - a museum he built himself, intending it as a gift to the village.

Metallinos' first wife, Eleni, died childless. He was married again, late in life, to Angeliki, who bore him two children, Andreas and Maria. He died at the age of 79 on 19 May 1987. Andreas and his wife Anna continue to live in Ano Korakiana in the museum Σ

- HOME
- SEARCH THE ARCHIVE
- LINKS
- CONTACT

...but to get it right "You have to have high quality photo's of each sculpture.

"Can you come to Corfu?"

"Yeah"

Richard will bring his camera to the museum in October. I hope he can work through the works not already photographed by Rob Groove who may be able to do more.



The artist creating his work - 1984, cat 190, stone 74 x 69cm (photo: Rob Groove)

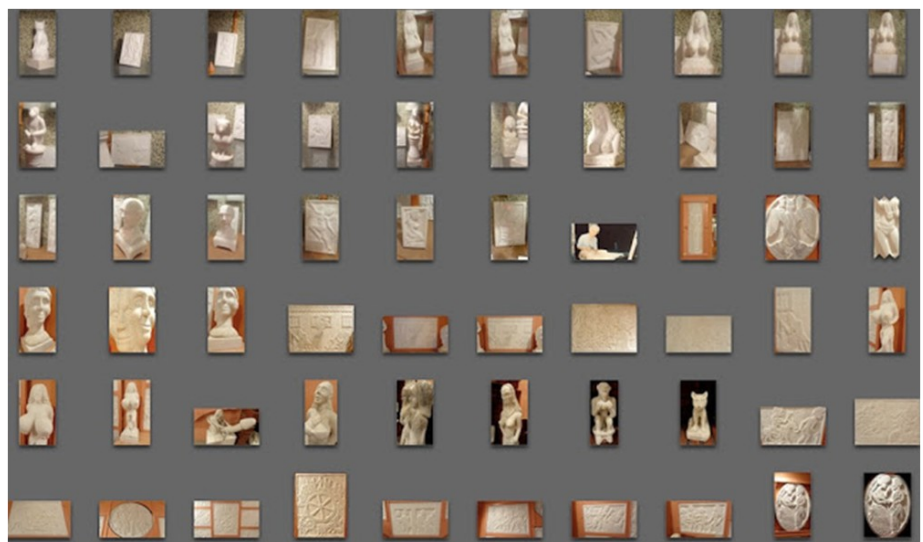
"I need speed lights and a roll of white paper"
 "Hm? Can you bring your own lights?"
 "Maybe. Can't you find some in Corfu?"
 "Maybe. I can let you know."
 "I guess we'll need to photograph about 50 to 60 pieces a day. Can they be moved?"

I imagine doing this vital process the same way Angeliki, Lin and I with help from her parents worked up the draft catalogue we made in May, listing and numbering each piece with measurements and whether it's stone or marble.



Lin and Angeliki working on the catalogue

Every one of Aristeidis' pieces has been photographed by the artist's nephew Anastasios Nikolouzos, Tassos - an invaluable record, basic to the project.



A sample of Tassos' images of the carvings

The World of Simon
Continued from Page 28

There are the lists made 10 years ago by Angeliki M, in Greek and English, recording the inscriptions on each work. Now all pieces in the collection are renumbered - chronologically - these words need to be digitised and linked to each new picture, bot for their explanatory value and to ensure identification.

Letter to Angeliki M: *Αγαπητοί Αγγελική. Linda and I send love and best wishes to your family and hope you are all well. I have attached letters to me from Eurydice Antzoulatou-Retsila who knows as much as anyone outside Ano Korakiana about your grandfather. She is happy to write another article for the 'catalogue' we are working on about Aristeidis Metallinos. She retires from her university in the Peloponnese this month and she will be coming to Corfu, where she also worked, to visit friends and, she hopes, to visit you, your family and the museum when she is here. My son Richard Baddeley is working on a website about the sculptor. This website will record all the works with photographs of each carving. My son says that he needs high quality photographs like those created by our friend Rob Groove from Ipsos who visited the museum this May to make an image of 'The Saint of Preveza' for Richard Pine's book about Greece which will be published in October. Our son will be coming to Corfu for a week in order - with yours and your family's permission - to take high quality photographs for the Aristeidis Metallinos catalogue which he will be putting on the website catalogue he has started to design. After we returned to England in June I asked several museum and art gallery curators about our plan to publish a catalogue. They confidently advised me that it would be far better to have a web-based catalogue containing the artist's work and articles about him. The advantage of this is that we can have swift free access across the world to Aristeidis' works. The website can include texts including ones by Eurydice Antzoulatou-Retsila, by your father and by me and you. We can also include video clips and sound recordings in English and Greek that can be accessed with a click of a computer key. People with smart phones can find out about the sculptor. A web-based catalogue has the additional advantage that it can be easily re-edited as new knowledge about your grandfather or more detailed images become available. I hope you will not be disappointed that I am not coming back to Corfu with a 'book', but I am now convinced that an Aristeidis Metallinos website is the best way forward in bringing the artist to a larger audience, and certainly does not preclude a book type catalogue. If a 'hard-copy' catalogue is wanted for a particular exhibition of the sculptor's work at some time in the future, this can be constructed from data in pictures and words from the internet. We are looking forward so much to being back in the village and to seeing our friends again. I don't know exactly when Eurydice arrives on the island but as you see - in the attached letters - I have given her details of how to contact you. I hope she will be welcome in Ano Korakiana. The work I am currently involved with is writing the English and Greek words on each of the sculptures....*

CHRONOLOGICAL LIST OF THE WORKS OF ARISTEIDIS METALLINOY*

For this table I have transferred Angeliki's list of her grandfather - Aristeidis Metallinos' - works displayed in the Ano Korakiana Museum and put them in rough chronological order. Where there are several works within a year, it is not yet known in which order they were done, but this list gives some idea of which works were completed by year between 1928 and 1986. Now this is digitized it is not difficult to edit it and improve it.

First catalogue session - AM/SB 14 April 2015 12.00-14.00 + LB after
 Second catalogue session - AM/SB 15 April 2015 12.00-13.10 + LB after
 Third catalogue session - AM/SB/LB 16 April 2015 12.00-13.10
 Fourth catalogue session - AM/SB/LB 17 April 13.00-15.00
 Fifth catalogue session - AM/SB/LB 29 May 2015 10.00-13.15 Renummer the whole collection in chrono' order (numbers in black)

Works were measured - height first, and sometimes length (L).
 2nd figure = height without plinth. A single measure means no plinth or that the plinth is integral to the work
 Reliefs are measured - height by (x) width.
 M=marble, o = oval, r=relief, S=stone, W = weathered, the work's been displayed out of doors
 ? = no date and/or no signature
 At the fifth cat. Session not all numbers were in order. My mistakes. Sort out later.

Type of marble - prob Kozanis κοζάνης stone - local often from deserted houses/walls in AK or seen by the road. Much worked stone in Corfu comes from the quarry at Sinies.

Old number	New	Year	Name	Greek	English	Measurements/- stone/marble/condition etc
132	1	1928	Shoe			S 11 L19
109	2	1967	Charlie Chaplin			M 67 61
7	3	1974	Makarios			M 111
49	4	1975	Monkey - pine cone			S 55

First page of 15 pages - spaces await recording of transcriptions and, where needed, explanatory notes

The Scops owl Metallinos carved on a stone plaque fixed to the front of his house, displaying his initials, and holding a builder's trowel and a sculptor's hammer, is dated the year he made the transition from builder to sculptor, depicting in stone and marble a unique record of a fast changing pastoral economy, emphasising the primacy of the family, village institutions and traditional customs, yet mingling with this account of Greek folklore, works that are **στοιχεία ερωτικά, σκωπτικά και πολιτικά ανατρεπτικά**...erotic, ribald and subversively political.



- See more at: <http://democracystreet.blogspot.gr/#sthash.OE2JJ7xa.dpuf>

Sally's

Ipsos, Corfu



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