

# The Agiot

119th Edition



## 8 Mile Limit

Photo  
Courtesy of  
Vasilis Pandis

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# Agiotfest 2017

By  
The Minstrel



Well, it happened in the end. There were a few brief hours in August when it looked as if it might not.

A band from Cuba had been sought and signed up in March. Following that five months were wasted by them, their super manager Adita, and us, in trying to sort Travel Visas for Greece.

Despite very comprehensive applications by Perlas del Caribe plus three trips from their hometown [Cienfuegos]-each one a round trip of 400 kilometres- to the Greek Embassy in Havana, together with an official invitation to them from the Municipal and Regional Theatre of Corfu, they were finally declined for travel Visas on the 11th August, fifteen days before Festival Day. No reason was given.

They were treated extremely shabbily by the Greek Embassy in Havana. That is all I have to say for now. There was no logical or humane reason why their innocent request should not have been granted.

So Adita and her lads did not get the chance to come to Europe. And we did not show our sweet little Cienfuegos mascot, whose big sister is pictured here.



*Brenda from Cuba*

Where to go from there? Well, we got extremely fortunate in the next fifteen days. Not wanting to break our promise of a Salsa band, we stumbled upon Sarabanda, based in London. They swiftly agreed to plug the gap-hats off to them- and our lineup was complete in the nick of time.

The week before the Saturday was a mad scramble around the island for instruments and airport runs, minding the gear on stage from the Thursday night- thanks to Trevor and Paul Fennell for their company in uncomfortable conditions. Friday night the Vrionis team was setting up their equipment around the stage, which was put up the previous Monday.

Then the Saturday arrived in a flash. Very hot. The bands drifted in to be tested under a merciless sun. Only 7-Mile Limit were excused, having been checked out remotely beforehand.



*'Gear coming in'*

*Continued on Page 3*



Agiotfest 2017 -  
Continued from Page 2



Saturday Morning  
<



Sound-check in high temperatures  
<

The night was upon us and soon so was the show. In the fans came, many with picnics and paraphernalia; the Corfu Beer was on tap, the hamburgers were a-sizzling.

Charging Battery before tonight's concert with Sarabanda in Greece! Happiness, haaaappinness.  
>



The New Cactus Hilton  
>



Hot Saturday Sound-Check  
<



They got in early!  
<

Igor steals Lula's Wok  
>



Very early arrivals  
>



Sound Check City  
<



Comperes Natassa and Sue  
<

Sound Checks are always fun  
>



Our two charming comperes Natassa and Sue introduced the show, and announced that there would be a 'Dancing Queen' prize for the lady considered to be the best on the night. They also pointed the way to the Royal British Legion poppy appeal table [ Lucy Steele], the Care table for Animals [Cheryl Congreve] and Arianna on another table, with C.D.'S of the opening act Feeling Sound.

Continued on Page 4



Agiotfest 2017 -  
Continued from Page 3



'Feeling Sound'

Igor Ezendam was our Tibetan 'throat singer', a gentle and soothing skill to becalm the growing numbers, who were then surprised by the appearance of a horse-drawn cart amongst them, carrying 7 Mile Limit, an exciting and local swing band, who played merrily before dismounting and climbing aboard the stage. Ah, it wasn't a cart Petros was pulling after all, it was a stage-coach!

Petros the horse got the roundest of the evening's applause, though refused point-blank to purchase a ticket [see photo below].

Petros refuses to pay >



Among the crowd <

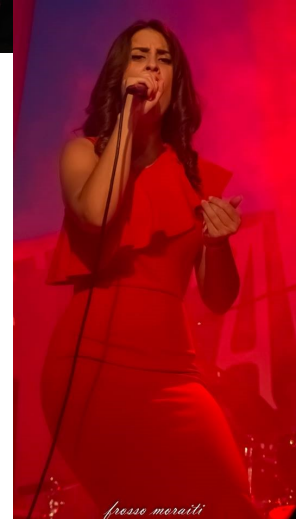
Don't Make A Mess On The Dancefloor >



7 Mile Limit <

7 Mile Limit were very good indeed. They are making a big splash in their native Corfu, in this their first full season on the circuit.

Dimitra-Stefania Kontou >



After their pulsating performance, the crowd were well up for the rest of the evening. And here come the X-Lovers, for their second appearance at Agiotfest. They really stoked it up. Love this band, they always give 100 per cent and they are interested in the other bands about them to boot. Alexia the singer asked us for advice on what to wear when we were chatting at the soundcheck. The outfit you can almost see was not recommended by us but it worked out very well, didn't it?



X-Lovers



Bewitched <

Continued on Page 5

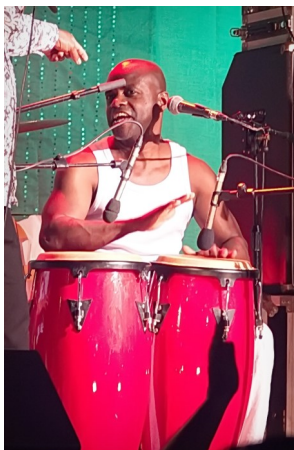


*Agiotfest 2017 -  
Continued from Page 4*

The Cubans are here! They may well have been late replacements, but they never let us down. On they came to blast us with their Son, Tim and Salsa sounds, and Elpidio immediately ruled the stage, flirting outrageously with the ladies in the crowd.



Sarabanda



Emeris with congas



Elpidio with his Guiro

Now came the main act; George Gakis was back for the second year running, by popular demand from his many female fans. This time he was with his own Ioannina band, the Troublemakers. They had their fans up and dancing and the show overran by an hour, with some people reluctant to leave the floor. George is a warm and generous spirit, so had no hesitation in inviting Nikos Sellas and Kostas Soueref [ from the Black Strat band], Alexia from X-Lovers, and the inimical Paul Fennell, onto the stage to jam with him.



George is back <



Troublemaker <

George and Alexia >



Jamming <

The night was done, the crowds and bands dispersed. As they did so, strains of music filled the air from the Gypsy camp in the valley; The Festive spirit held the valley for this one, splendid evening.



Paul Fennell

A hardcore of us, including Sarabanda, took to the Spider bar for the traditional after-party, but this year it finished at a very modest 3.20 A.M. on the Sunday. I think Elpidio was looking for a lot more Haaaaappiiiiineeeesss!

He certainly was not happy the following night. Having enjoyed a small but cosy Agiotfeast at Garitsa, prior to Sarabanda leaving from Corfu, at the airport the 'Cuban Crisis' re-emerged, with EasyJet proclaiming that his papers were not compliant with entering the U.K. After much phone-ringing to Embassies and the like they discovered their mistake, booked him into a 5-star hotel and flew him away the following morning. He missed his Monday gig, so I would imagine compensation will be sought.

*Continued on Page 6*



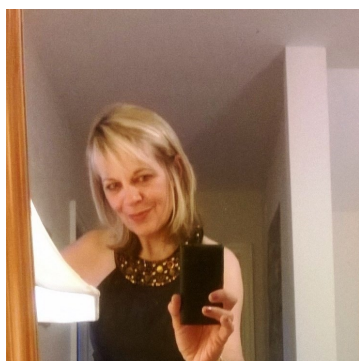
*Agiotfest 2017 -  
Continued from Page 5*

The 'Dancing Queen' prize was adjudged to have been won by Helen Burton-Blake, but in truth a number of girls and ladies were in extremely close contention and a certain amount of arm-wrestling took place between the three judges before a decision was made.

Honorary mentions go to Tracey Stuart, Sushma Taylor, Nelly Coadic and Amanda Rachel Bray. There were many other fine females dancing, but the judges were getting over-excited so had to desist from staring.

*Dancing Queen*  
>

And the winner is...



In conclusion, I can report that All is well that ends well. A record crowd of around 600 was the conservative estimate of several of us.

A huge thank you to photographers: Vasilis Pandis, Frosso Maraiti, and Rob Tinkler.

Further contributions by Hilary Paipeti.

**ADVANCED NOTICE.**

In order for you to organise your calendar the better and for those travelling to Corfu seeking cheaper, early fares please note the following;

**AGIOTFEST 18**

**SEPTEMBER 1ST**

AGIOS IOANNIS, NEW CACTUS HILTON

10TH REUNION PARTY.

Thank you.

**Sarabanda** by Hilary Paipeti

'We've seen amazing promotional holiday pictures, but we didn't expect Corfu to be like that in real life!' said members of Sarabanda, the London-based Cuban-style band that totally blew away this year's AgiotFest audience.

'A fantastic festival,' they added, 'with a friendly character because it's so small and kept within the family. The success comes from the top down. Paul and Loula, and Anna at the taverna, are just amazing to pull the whole thing together.'

Sarabanda was called in at the last minute after the original Cuban-based band was unfortunately refused visas. Although only one of the members is actually of Cuban nationality, the band is immersed in the London-Cuban music scene. Says Elpidio, the spirited Colombian lead singer, 'I've played Salsa all my life. We formed this band to play Cuban music.'

Salsa, he explained, came out of a mix of 'Son' music, a working-class form from eastern Cuba, and American big-band music. The two forms melded at the start of the 20th century when Cuban musicians, pre-revolution, travelled to the States and Europe and absorbed other influences. In this, it parallels Greek 'rembetika', the origin of the bouzouki music that launched a trillion Zorbas cassettes from the 60s onwards. This style arrived in Greece with refugees of the massive

1922-23 exchange of population which followed the disastrous defeat in Turkey. Combined with the local folk form, it was developed by 1930s and 40s artists such as Vasilis Tsitsanis, and perhaps reached its apogee in the music of George Dalaras and

Theodorakis. Outside of Latin America and the States, London is a lively centre for this type of sound.

'Some venues can be difficult for musicians,' said pianist Sarah, 'so we really celebrate people like Paul and Loula, because they have a passion for sharing the experience of live music with others. It's a labour of love. And the village is an amazing community. It was a fantastic festival - and the Greek technical crew was great.'

Like performers in previous years, the band was thrilled by the fact they were staying in a house right beside the venue. Although only in Corfu for a very few days, they managed to take in a sunset cruise out of Paleokastritsa, on a friendly trip with only seven passengers, as well as a visit to a nearby west coast beach. They are planning to come back on holiday. 'It was such a short trip, but it's given us a taste,' they enthused. 'We fully intend to return and explore the southern beaches, and do some walking as well.'

We hope they look us up!

- Sarabanda:**  
 Elpidio Alegria - Vocals  
 Sara McGuinness - Piano  
 Emeris Solis - Congas  
 Bill Bland - Bongos  
 Ariel Cubria - Bass



Sara



# AGIOTFEST SPONSORS

## Main Sponsors



*Accommodation*



*Green Island*



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*Sunrise Cars*



*Spear Travels*



*Sally's Bar*

*to suit all budgets*



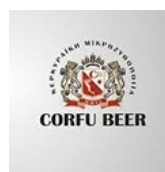
*Vrionis*



*Daylong*



*Roadhouse Music*



*Corfu Beer*



*100+ Club*



*Trevor Whybrow*

### *Including:*

- Adrian Ward (<http://realcorfu.com>)
- Anne Hodgson
- Aqualand
- Avis Owen
- Barry & Stella Knight
- Big Bite Restaurant, Benitses
- Bob & Jill Carr
- Bob Bakker
- Chas Clifton
- Compass Café, Kontokali
- David Dickinson
- Derek & Carole Pullen
- Dimitris Krokidis (<http://corfuwall.gr>)
- Gouvia Marina
- Henk Van Der Does
- Hilary Paipeti
- Hotel Telesillas, Kontokali
- In Action gym
- Jo & Mel Sperling
- Ken & Jan Harrop
- La Tabernita Mexicana
- Lennart & Sanna
- Les & Chris Woods
- Lionel Mann
- Lynne Cahill
- Margareta Rodehn
- Maria. Driving School
- Martin & Tracey Stuart
- Michael Spiggos, Firebrand Radio (<http://www.firebrandrr.co.uk/michael-spiggos>)
- Mickey Lowe
- Miri Widdicombe
- Neil Hendriksen
- Nikolas's Taverna, Agni
- NSK
- Pat & Gina Brett
- Paul & Jan Scotter
- Posidonio Restaurant Agios Giordis
- Rob Groove
- Robert Bennett
- Sarah Young
- Sephora Shop
- Simon & Lin Baddeley
- Star Bowl
- Steve Young
- Spyros Kaloudis, Dentist
- Sue Done
- Tavola Calda
- Vassilis Pandis



# Saturday Walks

**Saturday, 23 September.** VATOS: Ermones Beach, Chapel and the Pastures

(1 1/2 hours \* & \*\*). Meet at 19th Hole Bar, Vatos (beside the petrol station on the strip before the Golf Club entrance), 10.30 for 11.00 start. Lunch at Nausika Restaurant, Ermones. Swimming possible.

**NOTE:**

This is mostly easy and flat, but includes a bit of rough, sometimes steep footpath, there and back, to a delightful chapel. Those who prefer may wait on the beach for half an hour.



*Sea View from Nausika*

**Saturday, 30 September.** FUNDANA: A Mansion and a Monastery (1 1/2 hours \* NEW). Meet at Fundana Mansion, 10.30 for 11.00 start. (Heading towards Paleokastritsa on the main highway, 1 km after Mavromatis Distillery, look on the left for a small road, signposted Fundana. It looks private but is not. Follow the road all the way to the end, where there is parking in front of the Mansion.). Lunch at Spiros Taverna, Paleokastritsa. NOTE: We have done this walk before, but a long time ago, so essentially it is a new one for everyone but me.

**Saturday, 7 October.** KOMBITSI: The Pine Forest (2 hours \*). Meet at the Old Kafenion - Brousko near the church at Kombitsi (drive up to the village from the main road between Alepou and Afra; the junction is just before the 'Legoland' development on the hill; turn left at the square by the church and the starting venue is 50 metres on),

10.00 for 10.30 start. Lunch at the Old Kafenion - Brousko. NOTE: We have a choice of routes depending on conditions.

Saturday, 14 October: VATOS: Kortiraki and the Myrtiotissa Views (2 hours \*\* NEW). Meet at 19th Hole Bar, Vatos (beside the petrol station on the strip before the Golf Club entrance), 10.00 for 10.30 start. Lunch to be arranged. NOTE: A nicely varied walk with great views. Be warned - this is the last of the easy walks!

- \* Easy, mostly flat, level underfoot. 1 1/2 - 2 hours
- \*\* Easy to moderate, some climbing, perhaps some rough spots. 2 hours.
- \*\*\* Moderate, climbing involved. 2+ hours.
- \*\*\*\* Hard, prolonged ascents/descents. 3 1/2+ hours.

## Corfu Weather Statistics - August 2017

	Max	Avg	Min
<b>Temperature</b>			
Max Temperature	39°C	34 °C	30°C
Mean Temperature	32 °C	28°C	25°C
Min Temperature	26 °C	22°C	18°C
<b>Heating Degree Days</b> (base 65)	0	0	0
<b>Cooling Degree Days</b> (base 65)	24	17	12
<b>Growing Degree Days</b> (base 50)	40	32	27
<b>Dew Point</b>	26°C	19°C	12°C
<b>Precipitation</b>	0.0 mm	0.0 mm	0.0 mm
<b>Wind</b>			
Wind	42 km/h	6 km/h	0 km/h
Gust Wind	-		
<b>Sea Level Pressure</b>	1019 hPa	1012 hPa	1007 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)

# Village and Island News

For Paul our Willage-as the Germans call it- was swallowed up to a large degree by the Monster known as the Agiotfest; a very agreeable monster to be sure, nonetheless a monster.

Life, as it does however, swirled on throughout, between, over and below this 'hobby'.

It was a very hot month indeed-again! During one week the temperature climbed to over a hundred degrees F for three days. It is at times like this that Paul really appreciates our little Egg -swimming pool.

Not only does the family use it, but also the neighbouring children come in on a regular basis. Paul often sits in his small, upstairs den, and listens to the squeals from Esmeranda and her young sister Natassa, or Miss Bossy Boots McGovern, trying to order them about in her piping voice, probably confusing them by talking exclusively in the third person, as we are both inclined to do.

Let us get the tragedy out of the way first. A young Swiss couple were mucking about in a hired motorboat at Ermones. At one point he fell from the stern, and was decapitated by the propeller.

More Medical explorations in the early month, but nothing to write home about-it is a thing of age. A better exploration is made one day by Les and Paul into the heart of the Ropa Valley, where they discover a new-to us- drinking den called the xxxx. Paul cannot divulge the name lest too many Brits descend upon the place and Anglify it! God forbid! These places are getting rarer and rarer and need to become a Protected Species.



*Protected Species*



The month rumbles on with a combination of the unfolding Cuban Crisis-see Agiotfest article- and Paul's gammy leg. Paul is too fat and needs to lose weight Paul hears you cry. And you are correct!

Into the maelstrom enters Lula's Russian cousin Melina, with her two young sons. As those of you Brits who live here and entertain friends and family from Blighty know only too well, this can become

quite torrid. But fun. They stay a week while chaos is maintained effortlessly about them.



*Bus to Thessaloniki*



We have a cheery celebration of young Kostas' 28th birthday, us lot going along with Alex, Peter's Greek friend visiting from London. Then we are in the midst of more barbecues, where we welcome to our garden for the first time the Bezers, now regular summer visitors to A.I. and jolly good company into the bargain.

The heatwave continues and a few succumb to heart failure and a woman's body is found washed up on a beach.

A puncture and running out of petrol within days adds to the fun as the Russian lady descends to our pool with her brood and the Cuban Crisis reaches its zenith, and we hide from the stresses by spending a few precious hours with our fiends Mal and Jo, who will be permanent islanders themselves in a couple of years.

Here is a photo of Spiros Mandoukis from Giannades. He is 87 and still smokes a pack a day. Dick and I caught him red-handed at the Giannades Panygeri.



*Spiros Mandouki*

The remainder of the month was a charging blur of long hours, and Festival organisation and the arrival of friends old and new. It was particularly good for Paul to share the Agiotfest event with old pals John and Trevor, who had not met previously. We sat together and watched the proceedings of the night of the 26th and had a totally capital time of it. Trevor fell asleep mind.

The rest of the month was spent in a mopping up operation, so normal service may be resumed-if anything ever can be called normal in this wondrous Agios Ioannis-during September!



Village and Island photos -  
continued from Page 9



Butcher's Best  
<



It was the best of times and it was the best of times

Diet Man  
>



Who did it



With pals in Benitses  
<

## Aunty Lula's Love-bites

### AGIOT CAKE

This one is an original by Lula and I thought it was one of the scrummiest cakes she has yet made. She usually makes scrummy cakes.

#### INGREDIENTS:

- 360 grams of all-purpose flour
- 400 grams of granulated sugar
- 1 tsp of baking soda
- 1 tsp of cream of tartar
- Half tsp of salt
- Half tsp ground cloves
- 200 ml of oil [half olive oil and half sunflower oil]
- 2 mashed, ripe bananas
- 2 apples, peeled and coarsely grated [sprinkle with lemon juice to stop browning],
- 80 grams raisins
- 3 Eggs
- 2 tsp of vanilla extract
- 250 grams Mascarpone cheese
- 2 tbsps. condensed milk

#### **GO:**

Grease and dust with flour a 26cm [10 inch] tube pan.

1] In a mixing bowl combine sugar with flour, baking soda, cream of tartar, cloves and salt and raisins.

2] In a larger bowl add the mashed bananas, grated apples, beaten eggs with vanilla and oil. Stir this until well mixed.

Add the contents of the small bowl into the larger bowl gradually, beating on low speed until combined, then raising to a medium tempo for one minute.

3] Bake in the oven at 165 Deg. Centigrade for an hour and a quarter or until a wooden toothpick inserted can be withdrawn clear.

Cool the cake thoroughly on a wire rack.

4] Combine Mascarpone Cheese with the condensed milk and spread it over your cake. Put the cake in an airtight tub and pop in the fridge.

Highly Recommended!





# Nature

Please excuse this month a small selection taken on my own cheapie mobile, as time was too short to edit the far superior professionals' albums.



*A jumble of rocks*



*A solitary rock*



*Ag Stefanos East*



*Beetle Blighter*



*Magoulades*



*Tenacious life*



*Reflections in a pond*



*View from the Swans Kommemo*



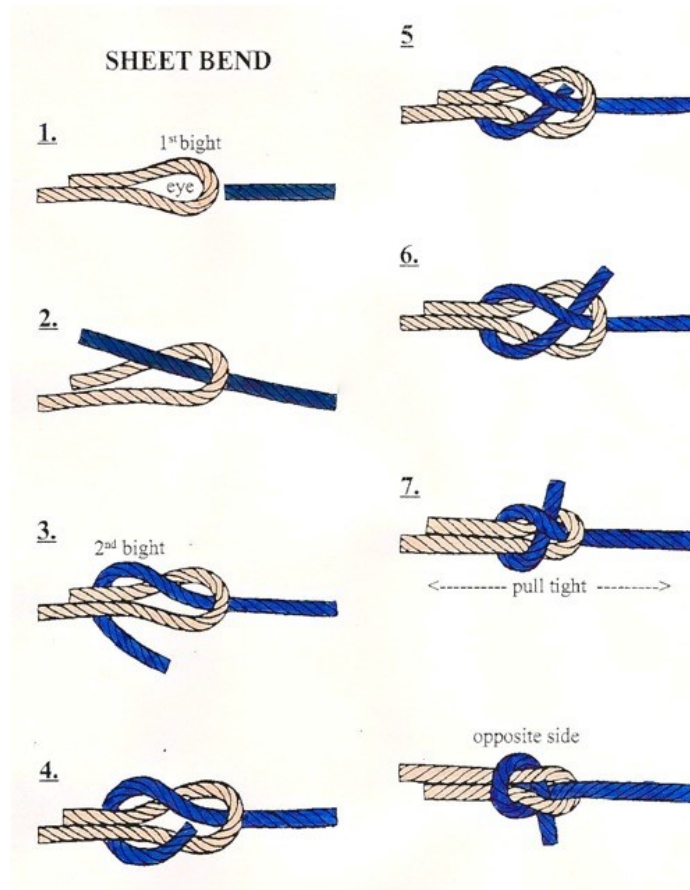
*Two blooms at Lake Inferior*



## Tickle Ties the knot

The third in the series of useful knots and how to tie them, this month the sheet bend, it is used to tie two lengths of rope of unequal thickness.

### The Sheet Bend



#### How to tie a sheet bend

Form a loop in the end of one rope. Pass the free end of the rope to be joined under the opening of the loop, around both parts of the first rope and back under itself.

Pull all four ends to tighten.

#### What is a Sheet Bend used for...

The Sheet Bend is used to tie together two lengths of rope together of varying thickness, with this in mind it lends itself to numerous applications, sailing, gardening, climbing.

# An Englishman in Italy

## The Friesland Regatta, And a Spot of Frisian History

For those of us Brits who know a little, the skutsjesilen is an annual race. The skutsjen are the flat bottomed boats, which carry sails and transport grain. If they lacked cargo, they earned money when they were taking part in Skutsjesilen. Fourteen Skutsjen enter the regatta. They are owned by brothers from the fourteen Frisian towns. The race is sailed around the canal, the skutsjen are timed for their sailing speed.

So, if this is skutsjesilen, what do we know about Friesland? The area where the Skutsjesilen takes place?

Friesland is an area of Holland. In 6BC, the Roman Empire was ripe for decline. This was an era of great migrations in Europe. Germanic tribes, described by The Romans as Frisii, settled by the southeastern bight of the North Sea, and, from there, proceeded to keep remnants of the Romans army at bay. The Romans called them Magna Frisia. In 400 AD Saxons moved west to the coast. They named Their land Friesland, and started farming by the Zuiderzee, on land that was a meter above the sea.

In 6AD, Aldgisi, the Frisian King, fought off the Franks successfully, till a great flood drowned everyone. Friesland was emptied of inhabitants until a new population resettled the land. These new Frisian farmers built castles, expanding as far as Utrecht. Frisians were either 'ethelings,' nobility, 'Frilings,' free Frisians and 'Laten' or slaves.

The Frisians were farmers and no match for The Franks. King Redbad was defeated at Dorestad, and the castles of Utrecht and Vechten became Frankish. Then King Redbad regained South Eastern Friesland, winning the Battle of Cologne. In 719 Redbad died. In thirteen years Charles Martel sent an army against the Frisians, thus, pushing them back to the west. The Frisians were beaten at the Great Battle of the

Boarn. King Poppo was killed and the power of the Frisian kings was broken for good.

In 785, the Emperor Charlemagne subjugated the Frisians, along with the rest of Europe. Holland, by the way, in old dutch is 'Holt land' or Woodland. By the Rule of 'Grewan,' Frisian Kings were demoted to Governors or Counts. True to his word, Charlemagne released Frisians from his army, so they could quell The

Vikings demands for more tax. Lacking a hierarchy, the Frisian farmers split into factions: the Fetkeapers and the Skieringers which caused a peasant's revolt. The 'Skieringers, in secret, met Albert Duke of Saxony, the Governor of The Habsburg Netherlands. Giving money, Albert sent his man, Albrecht, who was a formidable Commander, and conquered the whole of Friesland. Then there rose up a man, some say a folk hero, born in Sneek,

A Frisian who'd been dispossessed. His name was Pier Gerlof Donier. In a painting he's seen fighting for freedom, and slicing a Habsburg with his axe. Unfortunately,

Donier's death [1520] put an end to the Peasant's Revolt, and from then on,

Friesland was forced to become part of the Habsburg Netherlands. Thirty years later,

Charles V had to abdicate, and then the Holy Roman Empire went to Philip The Second of Spain. Unwilling to have a Spaniard in charge of the Netherlands The Frisians joined the revolt against Spain. A Frisian Representative, bowing only to God, can be seen refusing to bow at the crowning of Phillip II.

From now on, Friesland and Holland unite to get rid of the Spanish forever. Apart from their wars with the Romans, the Germans and Franks and the Spanish, Friesland

and Holland have been cursed with natural disasters, for in 1,200AD, The Zuiderzee flooded two thousand square miles of the Netherlands, and 65,000 people were drowned. Then in 1800 Cornelis Lely, began work on the most ambitious hydraulic project the world had ever seen. The Wieringmeer was closed off from the Zuiderzee, constructing dams, dykes, locks and pumping stations which took eighty years to complete. From the drainage, dry land was created, the IJsselmeer became a freshwater lake. The flooding was controlled, thousands of acres of land reclaimed. Thanks to the polders [mounds], lakes and canals, skutsjesilen won't race in vain.



*Skutsjesilen-Rederij-Vooruit*



## The Summer of '65 Birth of the Princess Alexia

### From Corfu News

Corfu - and all the Greek world - has been celebrating the birth of an heir to the Greek throne, the Princess Alexia. It was early in the morning of Saturday, the 10th of July, when the guns began booming out in salute from the Old Fortress. It was to be twenty one guns for a daughter and one hundred and one for a son, so people flung open their shutters in the morning sun... and started counting. At twenty one the guns stopped; 'It's a girl!' people shouted, and at once the town put on its gala dress. Flags hung from nearly every house and the warships in the harbour and the many visiting yachts were soon dressed overall.

She was the first member of the Royal Family to be born at 'Mon Repos' in Corfu since 1921, when Prince Philip of Greece, now Duke of Edinburgh. 'Mon Repos' is an old Georgian house which, in the 18th. Century, was the summer residence of the English Governor of Corfu.



*King Constantine, Queen Anne Marie with Princess Alexia*

The many Greek and foreign journalists and the unusually large number of tourists made the scene in the centre of the town, and above all in the Plateia, gay and animated. As twilight fell, the chief buildings of the town were flood-lit and huge masses of people thronged the decorated streets till long after midnight. The celebrations went on for three days, with the playing of bands in the streets, the dancing of traditional dances in the Liston, a torchlight procession of Armed Forces and scouts and, a final climax, a display of fireworks.

The day after the young Princess was born, on Sunday, the 11th July, a solemn service of thanksgiving was held at the cathedral. It was attended by the King, Queen Frederika the Queen Mother, Queen Ingrid of Denmark and other

members of the Greek and Danish Royal families, as well as by Mr George Papandreou, the Prime Minister, who, together with the Minister of Justice, signed the formal registration of birth.

Bishop Methodius of Corfu, who presided at the Cathedral ceremony, announced that the King and Queen had decided to give the new Princess the name of Alexia. It had been the wish of the late King Paul that King Constantine's first daughter should bear this name, which commemorates the Byzantine Emperor Alexis I, the head of the Comninos dynasty. The Princess's godparents are to be Queen Frederika and the Greek Armed Forces.

King Frederick of Denmark and his daughter, Crown Princess Margrete, flew to Corfu to see the new Princess. Good wishes to King Constantine and Queen Anna-Maria have been pouring in from all over the world; they include warm messages of congratulation from Queen Elizabeth II of the United Kingdom and from the United States President Mr Lyndon Johnson.



*Princess Alexia, a grown woman*

## THE ROYAL BRITISH LEGION POPPY APPEAL – 2017

This year Remembrance Day falls on Saturday, 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 many locations around the island:  
North; South; East; West and Central Corfu.

I understand the many financial difficulties we are still living with. Bearing this in mind I, once again, ask you; our regular and reliable supporters of The Royal British Legion, to donate what you can reasonably afford and I can assure you that every penny will be put to the best possible use.

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 us 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 Organiser





# Simon's World

Is there a sound substitute for plastic bags? Ecological audits of alternatives show there's an ecological price for making paper, jute and other substitutes. This isn't, so far as I can see from cursory enquiry, 'greenwash' from the plastic industry. I now learn that biodegradable plastics require long-term exposure to high-temperatures (around 50C), like those found in municipal composters, to actually break down. Those conditions are seldom found in nature; especially not in the sea. I was getting interested in paper bags until I found out the energy inputs required to fell, transport and pulp wood to make bags and then distribute them. I am ending up with the need to have constantly re-used shopping bags, but what do I use to line my kitchen waste bin, or to collect and store large amounts of non compostable waste? The evident lack of environmentally sound substitutes for plastic bags means I must face up to reducing the amount of stuff I throw away; reduce the amount of stuff I want to put in these more or less irreplaceable plastic bags. I imagine that, all over the world, there are inventors seeking to become new billionaires through patenting a genuinely ecologically sound plastic bag substitute. In my heart of hearts though, is the realisation that the lack of alternatives to plastic bags is pointing me to the unwelcome fact that the real challenge is to have less stuff to throw away in the first place. In the last two years I've stopped paying Birmingham Council's charge for removing green waste. Everything of ours that can be composted goes through three bays on our allotment. Bay 1 has the greenest stuff, sometimes transported in plastic bags from our garden a few hundred yards away, after I've chopped up cut back greenery with the rotary mower. Into that I feed - now and then - a stenchy brown bucket of liquid in which I've soaked borage leaves and stalks - a compost accelerator. The contents of the bay are often hot to touch, emitting gentle steam and tiny wafts of smoke. I plunge a crow bar into it now and then for ventilation, and every couple of months the whole lot is pulled out and turned over and put back. When the pile begins to go dark and crumbly - after a year or so - I use it for our growing beds as soil or mulch, or transfer it to Bay 2 for further rotting down. Meantime in bay 1 there's soil riddled and ready for use as a growing medium. At times I can put well rotted down compost from bay 2 to bay 1 - made

from pallettes. How many people have the time and energy and interest to go through this rigmarole - fascinating and rewarding as I find it? Meantime what the heck do I do with all the myriad products of my feckless bourgeois consumption that no way can go into my hand-made composting procedures? Irony. On top of the composting greenery, to keep in its warmth I have placed several slabs of polystyrene recovered from a local 'cannabis factory' where it had been used to hide the weed farm's heat signature from helicopter surveillance.



# Hilary's Ramblings

Contributed by Hilary Paipeti

## Diana: Stupid Accident, or Conspiracy?

Inevitably given the numerical anniversary, the papers have inundated us with articles about Diana. The Mail has given us a month-long series by Richard Kay, a friend of the Princess for years, together with royal expert Geoffrey Levy.

But I found myself in tears on reading this:

<http://www.mailonsunday.co.uk/news/article-4804170/Minute-minute-series-week-Diana-died.html>

It's a timeline of the day on which she died, and if it is the truth, rather than various conspiracy versions being the cause, her death was totally avoidable. Seen through the prism of this article, the tragedy came about not as a result of a solitary mishap, nor because of any conspiracy, but through an incremental series of stupidities, a little touch by all involved, even by Diana herself.

Dodi, perhaps to show off the fact he had hooked the most famous woman in the world, seemed to want to parade her around Paris, instead of taking the sensible decision to stay put at the Ritz, surrounded as it was by paparazzi. Or maybe he wanted to prove to Diana that he was able to protect her, by showing her he could outrun the paps. Why did they, stupidly, HAVE to go back to his apartment, when they were already using a suite in the hotel? Why did Dodi ignore his father, who begged them to stay put? Why did they come up with such an idiotic getaway plan, one that a child could see through ('I've got it! Let's use the back door instead of the front!')? Who let Henri Paul drive, when he was not an official, trained driver, nor a very good one even in normal circumstances, and when he had drunk at least two Ricards (proven by receipts)? Why did no-one listen to the official security officers? Most of all, WHY, when they knew a chase scenario was highly likely, did they NOT FASTEN THEIR SEATBELTS?



*Diana*

If a single one of the occurrences in this chain had not transpired (and they all transpired for stupid, thoughtless reasons), if even one person involved had

behaved like a responsible grown-up and delivered an iota of common sense, Diana would almost certainly be alive today.

OR you could go down the conspiracy road:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dANWdysaof0>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ly-mV5cYjU8#t=2601.357246>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HGhqvf4yrbs>

Or perhaps not:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4SWNzoaELz8>

You decide.

## Potato, Sweet Potato

For the first time in my life, I recently bought a 'sweet potato' (it's in parenthesis because I don't think these orange roots are any relation to potatoes). It wasn't particularly wonderful, and I think I'll replace it with butternut squash next time I make that veggie curry.

But it set me reminiscing about our old, home-grown sweet potatoes (patatonez), the ones my (ex, deceased) father-in-law used to grow. I don't think they were related to potatoes either, but I do know they grew underground. They were rather unappetising to look at, being a sort of gun-metal grey, and their flesh was a bit fibrous, but they did taste lovely. You never see them in the shops now; I would imagine that this particular root vegetable is now extinct, as in order to sustain the variety they need to be grown every year from the previous season's stock.

My mother-in-law (ex, deceased) used to boil them along with ordinary potatoes, peel both when cooked, then cut them up on a plate. A drizzle of fresh olive oil and a touch of salt, and we had the simplest warm potato salad ever, if not the most sophisticated. We also used to place them, last thing at night, in the embers of the fire, sometimes in foil, sometimes not. You peeled the ashes off with the skin just before eating. In the past, this would make a handy snack for lunch on the land. As part of a small Durrell tour for friends, I recently returned to the fields where my exes used to grow their vegetables, including potatoes and sweet potatoes. These were Gerald Durrell's 'Chessboard Fields', where 'each neat patch of earth, framed with canals, was richly cultivated and green with crops of maize, potatoes, figs and grapes. These fields, small coloured squares edged with shining waters, lay like a sprawling, multi-coloured chessboard on which the peasants' coloured figures moved from place to place.' Sadly, not any more. The plots are overgrown, and even ones where some vegetables are being cultivated look uncared for. Ditches, once vital for watering, are uncleared and dry. Only one plot is pristinely kept, but laid to vines rather than to tomatoes and other summer edibles. Funnily enough, it's the one that belongs to my exes.

## Rain, Sweet Rain

Very early on the Monday morning before AgiotFest, it rained. If you got up after about 8.30 you probably didn't notice, because the rain was light enough not to batter on roofs and shutters. By the time this prolonged shower was over, water lay in sizeable pools all over the paving, and the grass and soil were well soaked. But the sun rose quickly, and within ten minutes all was quite dry. My neighbour, rising just after nine, did not notice.

I think the precipitation will be enough to set off the cyclamens. If it rained in your area, you'll probably notice the first, growing in shady, damp corners, just after AgiotFest.



## Corfu Light Railway Trials



On a cloudy July day at the CLR test track, in a secret location deep in the heart of Kompitsi woods, 4 locomotives met to compete in the Corfu Light Railway trials. Drawing from their knowledge of the famous Rainhill Trials the Directors of the CLR Mr S Moke and M Irrors arranged an open competition to see all potential locomotives in action with the intention of awarding the contract to supply motive power to the CLR when the line has been completed.

The exhaustive rules are set out below:

Locomotives that were entered were to be subjected to a variety of tests and conditions.

- The weight of the Locomotive Engine, with its full complement of water in the boiler, shall be ascertained at the Weighing Machine, by eight o'clock in the morning, and the load assigned to it shall be three times the weight thereof. The water in the boiler shall be cold, and there shall be no fuel in the fireplace. As much fuel shall be weighed, and as much water shall be measured and delivered into the Tender Carriage, as the owner of the Engine may consider sufficient for the supply of the Engine for a journey of thirty-five miles. The fire in the boiler shall then be lighted, and the quantity of fuel consumed for getting up the steam shall be determined, and the time noted.
- The Tender Carriage, with the fuel and water, shall be considered to be, and taken as a part of the load assigned to the Engine.
- "Those engines which carry their own fuel and water, shall be allowed a proportionate deduction from their load, according to the weight of the Engine.

- "The Engine, with the carriages attached to it, shall be run by hand up to the Starting Post, and as soon as the steam is got up to fifty pounds per square inch (3.4 bar), the engine shall set out upon its journey.
- "The distance the Engine shall perform each trip shall be one mile and three quarters (2.8 km) each way, including one-eighth of a mile (200 m) at each end for getting up the speed and for stopping the train; by this means the Engine, with its load, will travel one and a-half mile (2.4 km) each way at full speed.
- "The Engines shall make ten trips, which will be equal to a journey of 35 miles (56 km); thirty miles whereof shall be performed at full speed, and the average rate of travelling shall not be less than ten miles per hour (16 km/h).
- "As soon as the Engine has performed this task, (which will be equal to the travelling from Paleokastritsa to Kavos#) there shall be a fresh supply of fuel and water delivered to her; and, as soon as she can be got ready to set out again, she shall go up to the Starting Post, and make ten trips more, which will be equal to the journey from Kavos back to Paleokastritsa#.
- "The time of performing every trip shall be accurately noted, as well as the time occupied in getting ready to set out on the second journey.<sup>[2]</sup>
- The gauge of the railway to be 2ft (609.6mm)

A full report of how the Trials and the all important results will appear in next months AGIOT

# these locations are for pure reference and do not relay the potential route



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



**When family/friends go through life not speaking to one another, the day will come when you regret it. It's called "the funeral!"**

A guy goes to the Council to apply for a job.  
*Keep Calm And Oh Feck It Enjoy Some Craic*  
 The interviewer asks him, "Are you allergic to anything?"  
 He replies, "Yes, caffeine. I can't drink coffee."  
 "OK, have you ever been in the military service?"  
 "Yes," he says, "I was in Iraq for one tour."  
 The interviewer says, "That will give you 5 extra points toward employment."  
 Then he asks, "Are you disabled in any way?"  
 The guy says, "Yes. A bomb exploded near me and I lost both my testicles."  
 The interviewer grimaces and then says, "Okay. You've got enough points for me to hire you right now. Our normal hours are from 8 a.m. to 4:00 p.m. You can start tomorrow at 10 a.m., and plan on starting at 10 a.m. every day."  
 The guy is puzzled and asks, "If the work hours are from 8 a.m. to 4 p.m., why don't you want me here until 10 a.m.?"  
 "This is a government job", the interviewer says. "For the first two hours, we just stand around drinking coffee and scratching our balls. No point in you coming in for that."



The most widespread and lethal diseases in last 200 years were reduced due to cleaner drinking water, improved sanitation, nutrition, less overcrowded areas and better living conditions. Vaccines were introduced at the point where every single disease was already declining. To give vaccines credit for global reductions in disease is like giving a band-aid credit for healing a wound that was already closing.

~ Dr. Dave Mihalovic

PreventDisease.com



# Nick The Clock's World

Continued from Page 19



**Awaken to the NWO threat**  
<http://wakingtimesmedia.com/brzezinski-easier-kill-control-million-people/>

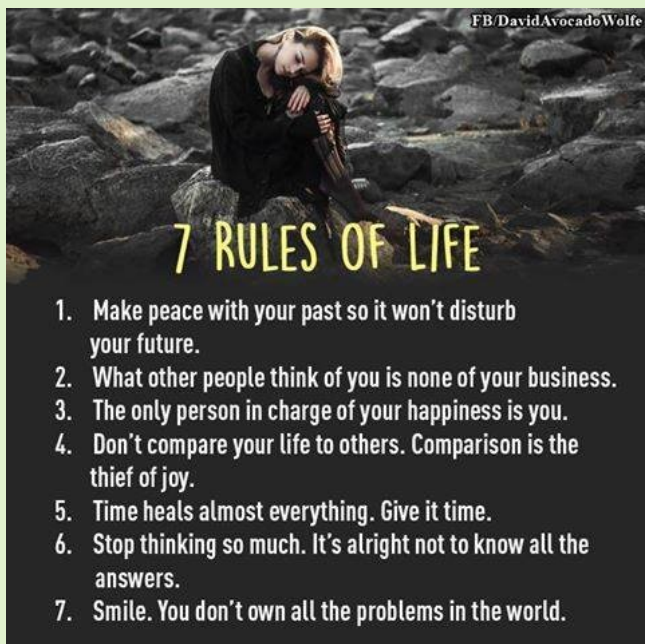
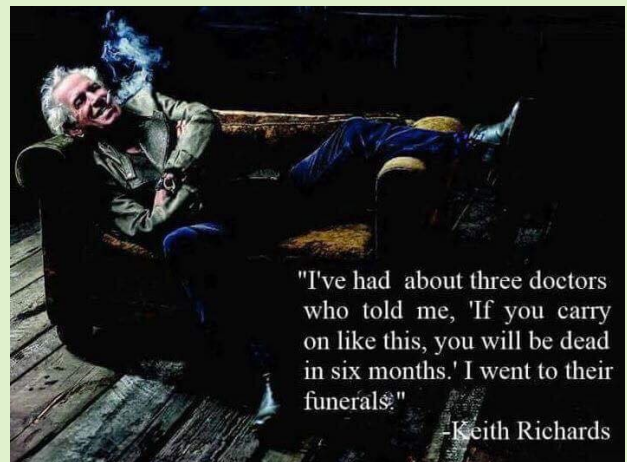
**Opiods**  
<http://wakingtimesmedia.com/brzezinski-easier-kill-control-million-people/>

**Wealth Does Not Trickle Down**  
<https://www.thecanary.co/2016/08/12/single-aristocrat-avoided-more-entire-deficit/>

**Afghan Opium Production**  
<http://wakingtimesmedia.com/afghan-opium-production-40-times-higher-since-us-nato-invasion/>

**Mother Teresa Exposed**  
<http://humansarefree.com/2017/08/mother-teresa-exposed-she-and-vatican.html>

**Mosanto**  
<http://www.ecosnippets.com/environmental/farmers-in-india-rebel-cotton-seed/>



# Letters to the Editor

**Editor's Note: -**

I apologise upfront that most of this month's Letters centre around the Agiotfest. So, if the event is not your cup of tea, please scroll by. For us devotees, however, it is sweet music, so no way could we not reproduce a small sample of the many well-wishers' comments.



**John Lewis from Devon sent in this;**

Not Villa Theodora with [Paul](#), [Peter](#), [Kostas](#) and the gang but our own little Greek night it is. Just hope our attempt at Souvlaki and Gyro's and the rest of the amazing food is a close second.



Greek BBQ  
Devon-style

**Ed;** Oh yes John, I am sure it is! Gets better with practice!

**Vickie DeReuille** from Canada mailed in; Congratulations. You have pulled off a miracle!!!!!!!!!!!!!! I can't believe you have a band coming from Cuba. You are correct when you say it's very difficult for the Cubans to leave Cuba. I'm sure they are a very talented group of musicians. Enjoy and have a successful event.

MaryAnn is really going to want to buy the cottage (of her dreams) in the village now that she knows Lula has the recipe for Mojitos.

I send warm and friendly greetings to everyone.  
Vickie

**Ed:** - As you can see from the article Vickie, unfortunately you were proven right. The band could not get out of Cuba. Such a shame, yet the Agiotfest compensated with another beautiful evening. We toyed with doing Mojitos on the night, but the mixing time would have led to disaster! As for Mary Ann, why not? It's fun here!

**Adineilys Trotman Lara** mails from Cienfuegos, Cuba.

Hello my dear:

I am thinking positive about the festival, I hope you are having fun, Love for all of you.

CORFU FESTIVAL. I will check the webside today, for see the news of Agiofest.  
Love Adita.

**Ed:** - Why am I not surprised by your strength, grace, resilience and hear? You are unstoppable. Trevor is sending his love to you, as is our family xx.

**Merilyn Leeburn** messaged

Great night. Thank you to all.

Looking forward to next year.

**Daisy Denise Wareing** messaged

Sounds fantastic music through the valley Oh my God beautiful here its traffic and nasty drunks. To be in Corfu forever is a dream and to enjoy many traditions in England you have family for lunch in the garden and the neighbour's pull faces please never let traditional pleasure be taken enjoy any music through the valley's as this is a food of life and the soul

**Ed:** - Says it all Daisy.



*Letters to the Editor - Continued from Page 21*

**Howard Burns said;**

Just to say- A Great Agiofest, - also-. My first Agiofest- 'Chapeau'- to all involved!!

**Ed:** -\_Hope it won't be your last Howard! Thank you!

Howard responded; Not Bloomin' Likely, Paul!!  
 Next year for sure!!  
 Great line-up -varied and very professional!!  
 Many Thanks!!...

**Heather Skinner wrote; -**

What a fantastic night. Thank you to everyone who made Agiotfest 2017 so special. The bands were awesome, a great mix of music. I loved the entrance made by 7 Mile Limit and their set was great as usual. X-Lovers played some great songs, and it will be a shame to lose Dave Good from the band and the island. The Cuban band got everyone on their feet, and George Gakis finished off a brilliant night. Our little coachload from the South had a wonderfully magical evening.

**Ed-** That is what it's for Heather. And thank you so much for arranging a coach from the south!



Vagelis Glavinas  
>

**Joanna Papageorgiou said;** Once again, we thoroughly enjoyed a great evening! Thanks for all your efforts in putting together this fantastic event! We are full of Happiness!

**Ed;** - So are we Joanna, thank you for your eternal support! Xx

## A poem By Dean Barsby

Ok so what is perfect, what is it in life we try to achieve!! Some of us get lost along the way and wake up to find what we had is what we lost. Truth of the matter is that life is a book unwritten, every page we turn is a story unheard of, we write it as we go, we make our own chapters. Are we really going anywhere or is it just an accumulation of thoughts and affirmative action. Best not to over analyse things as we always end up assuming the worst. There are people worse off than us, so my case is a simple one. Clear the table and value every moment spent.. There are no wasted moments only regret that things could have been done differently.

# Gooners Gags

## The Miracle of Computers!

*Hope you enjoy this one- it's interesting to see all that is included. It would prove invaluable assistance to anyone studying history or biographies. Well worth saving for students. Now take a look at this picture.....*



*Painted by Chinese Artists, Dai Dudu, Li Tiezi and Zhang An, oil on canvas, 2006.*

**This painting is truly remarkable. Even more amazing though, is that the canvas has been computerized. When you click on the link below, a much bigger version of the computerized painting appears. Run your cursor over the people. The program tells you who they are - every single one of them.**

**BUT [\(click on a person\)](#) and you obtain the individual's life history.**


**This is fascinating... Can keep you busy for hours!**

**[CLICKHERE](#)**

1. Where there's a will, *I want to be in it.*
2. Since light travels faster than sound, some people appear bright *until you hear them speak.*
3. If I agreed with you, *we'd both be wrong.*
4. War does not determine who is right - *only who is left.*
5. Knowledge is knowing a tomato is a fruit. *Wisdom is not putting it in a fruit salad.*
6. They begin the evening news with 'Good Evening,' *then proceed to tell you why it isn't.*
7. To steal ideas from someone is plagiarism. *To steal from many is called research.*
8. In filling in an application, where it says, 'In case of emergency', notify: *I put 'DOCTOR.'*
9. I didn't say it was your fault, *I said I was blaming you.*
10. Women will never be equal to men until they can walk down the street with a bald head and a beer gut, *and still think they look sexy.*
11. Behind every successful man is his woman. Behind the fall of a successful man is *usually another woman.*
12. A clear conscience is the *sign of a bad memory.*
13. I used to be indecisive. *Now I'm not so sure.*
14. Nostalgia isn't what it used to be. *Nor is there any future in it.*
15. Change is inevitable, *except from a vending machine.*
16. Going to church doesn't make you a Christian *any more than standing in your garage makes you a car.*
17. Finally: I'm supposed to respect my elders, but *it's getting harder and harder for me to find one now.*


And my personal favorite:

I am not arguing with you, *I am explaining why you are wrong.*

**BEST ANSWER EVER** 

**WIFE ASKS-**  
 "WHY IS IT THAT IN ALL MARRIAGES  
 THE BRIDE SITS ON THE LEFT SIDE  
 AND THE GROOM ON THE RIGHT ?"

**HUSBAND'S REPLY -**  
 "HAVE YOU EVER SEEN A PROFIT & LOSS STATEMENT ?  
 IT FOLLOWS THE SAME LOGIC -  
 ALL **INCOME** IS POSTED ON THE **RIGHT**  
 AND **EXPENSES** ARE ON THE **LEFT** ! "...



YouTube /laughingcolours100



**Gooners Gags** - Continued from Page 23

## FLYING THE ATLANTIC DURING THE LATE 1930s

*Check Out What It Was Like Aboard The Boeing 314 Clipper....*



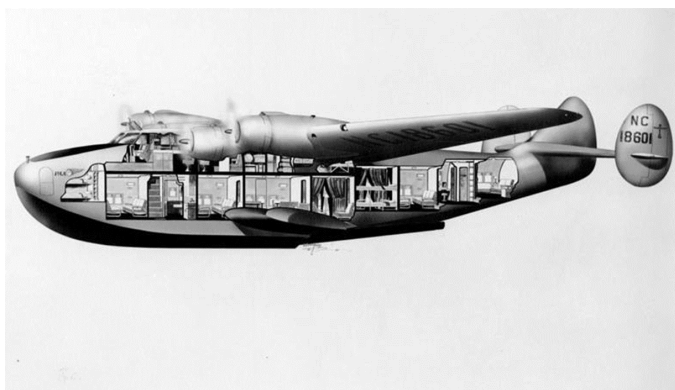
*Clipper passengers took their meals at real tables, not their seats.*

*The airfare was \$375 one way and \$675 round trip, but that was in*

*1939 dollars; the 2017 dollar amount is \$6,645 one way and \$11,960 round trip.*



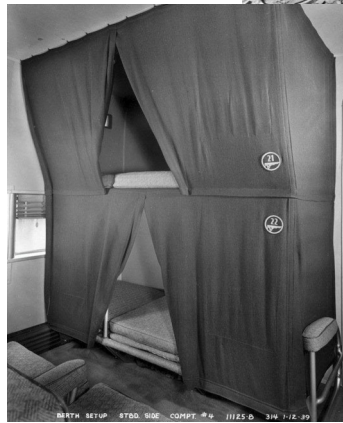
*Between 1938 and 1941, Boeing built 12 of the jumbo planes for Pan American Airways.*



*Here's a diagram of the different areas of the plane.*

*On Pan Am flights, passengers had access to dressing rooms and a dining salon that could be converted into a lounge or bridal suite.*

*There was room for a crew of ten to serve as many as 74 passengers.*



*On overnight flights, the 74 seats could be turned into 40 bunks for comfortable sleeping. The bunk beds came with curtains for privacy.*

*On the 24-hour flights across the Atlantic, crew members could conk out on these less luxurious cots.*

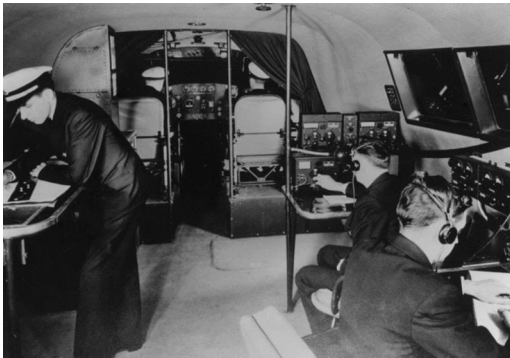


*Unlike some modern jets that come with joysticks, the Clipper had controls that resembled car steering wheels.that resembled car steering wheels.*

**Gooners Gags -**

*FLYING THE ATLANTIC DURING THE LATE 1930s*

*Continued from Page 24*



*Navigating across the ocean used to require more manpower in the air.*



*The ladies lounge had stools where female passengers could sit and do their makeup*

*The lavatory wasn't too fancy, but it did have a urinal — something you never see in today's commercial jets, where space is at a premium*



*The Clipper made its maiden trans-Atlantic voyage on June 28, 1939. But once the US entered World War II, the Clipper was pressed into service to transport materials and personnel.*

# OCAV PROPERTY

## Property for Sale

**Agios Ioannis main street**

The owners are desirous to sell this detached cottage bang in the old centre of Agios Ioannis.

A very desirable acquisition for habitation, or renting out, especially for lovers of this place.

The property has undisputed title





# BESPOKE PROPERTY

Autumn is not far off and this, traditionally, is our busiest time for building, out of the full glare of summer.

We are excited about cracking on to completion of the new thirteen-sided [triskaidecagon] villa in the valley, known as Villa Daphne, and shown in these photos.

We also await Planning consent for a small build at Vasilika, to get into that as well. Our team is going to be busy, but that is what we want.

There are some other possibilities around the corner and a new angle to be launched on the Real Estate side. Please refer to this page for details in the months leading up to Christmas.



*ocay villas*



Special Offer on **Villa Aphrodite**

for September and October 2017



**Villa Theodora**

Special offer for dates  
between

25th September &  
6th October 2017

For enquiries go to: [www.ocayvillascorfu.com](http://www.ocayvillascorfu.com)



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 .



**ED: I use this excellent product myself and can thoroughly recommend it.**

*Talking with a friend just the other day, she told me she had been the victim of a sudden onset of Bell's Palsy. She was quickly diagnosed and sent away with the instruction to return in two weeks to be monitored. When she went back the Doctor was amazed, as he had never seen such a reduction in inflammation so quickly. He quizzed her as to what supplements she may be taking and she answered that she took turmeric every day. He is now recommending this for inflammatory concerns!*



The Furniture Workshoppe 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.furnitureworkshoppe.co.uk](http://www.furnitureworkshoppe.co.uk)

