

94th Edition

The Agiot

**AGIOTFEST
SPECIAL**

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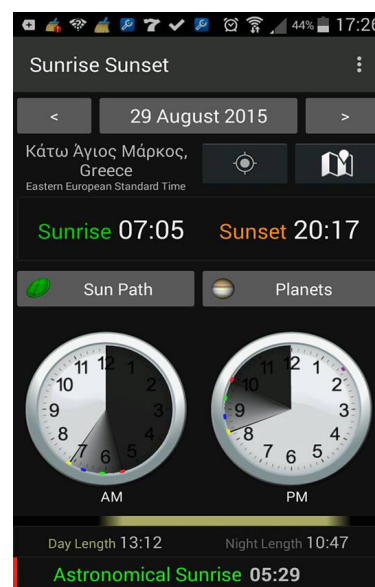
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"Leatherat pack 'em in"

ONE NIGHT
-
ONE STAGE
-
30 MUSICIANS
-
FROM BRITAIN
-
GREECE
-
MEXICO



**30
DAYS**

Tickets

FOR AVAILABILITY AND TICKET PRICES PLEASE CONTACT ONE OF THE DISTRIBUTORS BELOW.

DON'T FORGET THERE ARE GENEROUS DISCOUNTS FOR GROUPS, UNEMPLOYED PEOPLE AND STUDENTS. [UNEMPLOYED AND STUDENTS MUST SHOW THEIR RESPECTIVE CARDS].

UNDER 13'S FREE

PLEASE KEEP VISITING: www.agiotfest.com for up-dates in the News section.

TICKET DISTRIBUTORS FOR AGIOTFEST 2015 YOU CAN GET YOUR TICKETS FROM ANY OF THE FOLLOWING:-

OCAV Services RING (0030) 6974932408 or enquire with one of these Distributors:

Ken & Jan Harrop on (0030) 6946949545 North Coast Corfu

Paul Scotter on (0030) 6948701369

Chas Clifton on (0030) 6985074464

British Corner Shop, Perama

Sally's Bar, Ipsos

Boatman's World, Kontokali

Dick Mulder on (0030) 697 5584 507

NSK, Dassia on (0030) 6942699109

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

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

Sue Done on (0030) 6976843659

Chris Woods on (0030) 6948285043



The Evening's Programme

6/7.00	GATE OPEN Bar Open	Domicile	Set	
	Introduced by Steve Dell	Bonby, England		Compere
7.10	Bitter Almond	Corfu	30 mins.	Prog Rock
7.45	Dimitri Martini	Vietnam	10 mins.	Solo rock guitar with backing track
7.55	Steve Dell	Bonby, England	12 mins.	Comedy
8.10	Stringed Sensation	Sidari, Corfu	60 mins.	Rock. Strings, Brass
9.20	LocoMotive	U.K. & Corfu	45 mins.	High Octane/Classic Rock
10.15	Los Jaigues	Mexico City	40 mins.	Rock Funk & San Jorocho style
11.05	Leatherat	Banbury, England	60+ mins.	The Festival Band
12.30	Coaches Leave			

PLEASE NOTE SOME TIMINGS MAY VARY SUBJECT TO UNFORSEEN CIRCUMSTANCES.

Meet The Bands

LEATHERAT: Be ready to be blown away by our friends from England, the great Festival band Leatherat. Est. 2005; Leatherat are a festival band taking influence from traditional folk, gypsy klezmer, prog and heavy rock. Fiery mandolin, furious fiddle and a powerhouse of rhythm form the basis of the alchemy, yielding all original material formed around self-penned/traditional tunes and witty, observational lyrics. Leatherat say "cider is optional, but dancing shoes are a must"! Expect the unexpected from this hi-octane act.

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

They will shortly be supporting Hawkwind ...as well as the Waterboys at Weyfest on September 5th.

Previous bands they have shared a bill with are...Status Quo, Jethro Tull, Stranglers and many, many more...

Their technician and road manager Ollie is coming over with them. He had a scrape last weekend;

'Got a good one tonight.....played a gig 100 miles away and I forgot to pick Pete up....misunderstanding, he's not going to let me live it down. Luckily it was sorted and the gig went without a hitch :-) another time was the last time we played outside the UK, six of us in the van at Harwich ferry terminal, Pete driving, myself shotgun in charge of passports, arrived at the gate and presented passports only to be told there's one missing, I accused everyone but it was mine! 5 mins it took to find it with a longer and irate queue building up behind. Eventually found in the foot-well! Every time passports are mentioned now you will hear multiple cries of "it's in the foot-well :-)"

Go here for all the news on this great band; <http://leatherat.com/>



LOS JAIGÜEY: Something entirely new to Corfu, Los Jaigüey [pronounced Highway] are a rock-funk and son jarocho style trio. They are flying in from Mexico City just to play at Agiotfest, before leaving for Berlin and further gigs. **A bit of the story.**

In 2005 this three mexican talents got together for the first time to pay tribute to Rockdrigo Gonzalez one of the most important singer/songwriters in Mexican rock history who tragically died in the earthquake occurred in Mexico City in 1985.

Poncho Figueroa: actor and former bassist from Santa Sabina. (famous mexican rock band).

Gustavo Jacob: producer, guitarist, arranger. **Ricardo Jacob:** drummer, producer and journalist.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tV4NA4xyyp4>

LocoMotive: High-Octave classic rock from Steve Hertel and his band,

A special feature on harmonica; Paul Fennell.

Steve is from Liverpool ,England; plays guitar. Some say he has a unique style that is not only beautifully melodic but can take you back to the heady days of the psychedelic rock music of the 60's. Steve played in a few noteworthy bands throughout the Northwest of England, Nexus, The Fabulous Hooch band. Steve has supported many notable acts such as Walter Trout, Charlie Musselwhite and Tower of power, Steve had 2 albums released in his career.



Meet The Bands—Continued from Page 3

AS THE SUN GOES 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, Elena Billa



A few words about the project:

This project is an idea that was in our minds for a very long time. We had the pleasure to find all these excellent musicians and make a dream come true. Classic rock & strings project is a unique project for Corfu and with the additional of the wind instruments we are expecting to have a spectacular result.

on behalf of the band

Nikos Sellas

BITTER ALMOND:

AGIOTFEST IS ALWAYS HOME FOR THE NEW, YOUNG AND LARGELY UNKNOWN BANDS. THIS IS ONE TO WATCH.

ΣΩΤΗΡΗΣ ΒΟΓΙΑΤΖΟΓΛΟΥ MAILS IN;

Hey dudeeeee!

Thanks a lot AGIOTFEST! Waiting for your next mail and looking forward for this supergig!!

First album from these locallads

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0QEprkCrio>



COACHES



FOR YEARS OUR COACH HAS SUCCESSFULLY BROUGHT PEOPLE FROM THE NORTH OF THE ISLAND TO AGIOTFEST AND BACK. ALTHOUGH PEOPLE COME FROM THE SOUTH IT IS USUALLY BY CAR. LET THE COACH TAKE THE STRAIN. AVAILABLE FROM LEFKIMMI AND STOPS IN BETWEEN.. ENQUIRE HERE OR RING 6974932408

IF YOU ARE TRAVELLING FROM THE NORTH OF CORFU: Anyone from the north or east coast wishing to travel to the Fest by relaxing on the coach, with peace of mind and the safety of not having to drive home after an enjoyable evening, please contact Ken & Jan asap, Tel; 6946949545 between 10am & 10pm. If you are booking with Greg Smith, please contact him direct. If you are booking from Sally's Bar pay your coach money there.

Pick up points:

Sidari 3 little pigs 17.00

Sidari Olympic Palace 17.05

Roda Roda Stop 17.15

Acharavi Diellas super mkt 17.20

Perithia Ice Dream 17.30

Kassiopi spring 17.40

Nissaki Beach Hotel 17.55

Ipsos Sally's Bar 18.10

Dassia Chandris (NSK) 18.15

NB. Please note all times are for leaving pickup points

Thank you for your support

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

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Interior from £550pp*	Oceanview from £650pp*	Balcony from £750pp*
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GERRY & THE PACEMAKERS
THE SEARCHERS + GARY PUCKETT AND THE UNION GAP

BRIAN POOLE AND CHIP HAWKES + THE TROGGS
THE MERSEY BEATS + THE FORTUNES + THE DAKOTAS
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*Prices are per person, cruise only, in GBP, based on lowest available twin share accommodation, inclusive of all meals (excluding specialty restaurants), entertainment and gratuities on board (excluding drinks), port and government charges. Prices are correct as at 2 June 2015. Offer is valid for a limited time only, subject to change/availability and can be withdrawn from sale at any time without notice. Single travellers must pay a single supplement. Agents may charge service fees and/or fees for card payments which vary. To be read in conjunction with full terms and conditions in the Rock the Boat 2016 brochure. Cancellation penalties and conditions apply. Rock the Boat Cruise is a brand name by Discovery Travel Centre Pty Ltd trading as Cruise.co.

Sponsors

WE HAVE TO TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY TO ONCE AGAIN THANK OUR SPONSORS, WITHOUT WHOM THIS SHOW WOULD NEVER GET OFF THE GROUND.

BELOW IS A FULL LIST OF THESE NOBLE SOULS.

IN ADDITION WE MUST THANK OUR SKILFULL FRIENDS WHO GIVE OF THEIR OWN TIME FREELY TO MAKE THIS HAPPEN.

THIS SHOW DOES NOT COME CHEAP, DESPITE THE GENEROSITY OF ALL WHO TAKE PART, NOT LEAST THE MUSICIANS, WHO MAKE FINANCIAL SACRIFICES TO APPEAR HERE.

WE WILL BE SENDING OUT SHORTLY SPONSORSHIP APPEALS TO OUR FOLLOWERS. PLEASE CONTRIBUTE IF YOU HAVE NOT ALREADY DONE SO WE CAN KEEP THIS TRULY GREAT SHOW ALIVE. IT DOES NOT HAVE TO BE FINANCIAL. ENQUIRE WITHIN, YOU MAY WELL HAVE A SKILL WE CAN UTILISE, A PRIZE WE CAN OFFER AT THE RAFFLE OR SOMETHING WE HAVEN'T EVEN THOUGHT OF.

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.



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Simon & Lin Baddeley
Tony Barker
Big Bite Restaurant, Benitses
Alex Boukis
Pat & Gina Brett
Bob & Jill Carr
Chas Clifton
Compass Café, Kontokoli
David Dickinson
Sue Done
Gouvia Marina
Rob Groove
Ken & Jan Harrop
Hotel Telesillas, Kontokoli
Spyros Hytiri
In Action gym
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
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
Steve Young
Tavola Calda
Mary Walker
Adrian Ward
<http://realcorfu.com/>
Les & Chris Woods
Sarah Young
Nick & Penny Zajak



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.



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.



100 + Club

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



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!

AGIOT MUSIC FESTIVAL 2015

The time is drawing near and, before we know it, we'll all be 'pumped up' with excitement and ready to settle down to our Seventh Magical Musical Event on Saturday, 29 August 2015

Full details of what's happening, and when, can be found on the following sites:

www.theagiot.com
www.agiotfest.com
www.facebook.com/facebook

As usual we will hold a Raffle and there will be a wide variety of prizes:

Free meals at many of our favourite eating places
 Shopping vouchers
 Beauty aids from well-known stores in town
 Sophisticated cocktails at a 'cool' poolside bar
 Croquet lessons for four, plus refreshments
 An enjoyable Day for two at our favourite Water Park
 Relaxing head massage

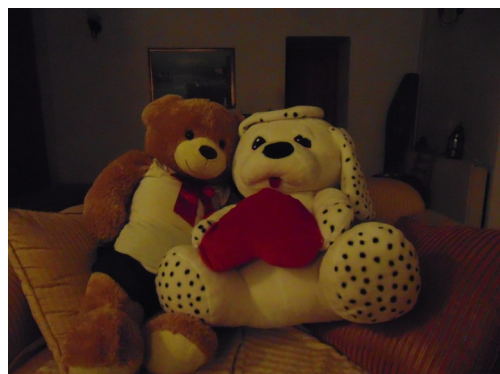
and many more great prizes.

Ticket prizes will remain at our usual 2euros each and we will keep to our original promise to support some of our local charities.

The gates will be open from 6.30pm so do try and come early to claim your favourite spot for a birds eye view of all the excitement happening on the stage!

The 'Buzz' is about to start and I hope you will all be ready for it!
 I look forward to seeing you all there on the night!

Lucy Steele, M.B.E.
Raffle Organiser



'Who wants to win me?'

Prize Vouchers

**BRITISH CORNER SHOP-
 anniversary party announces:**

THE FOLLOWING PEOPLE HAVE
 VOUCHERS TO COLLECT AT THE
 GATE

EACH VOUCHER IS WORTH 5 EUROS
 TOWARD FOOD AND DRINK AND IS
 REDEEMABLE AT THE FOOD AND
 DRINK BAR.

Ken Harrop
 Jan Harrop
 Paul Scotter
 Jan Scotter
 Chas Clifton
 Brenda Clifton
 Diana Siakavella
 Sophia Katsarou
 Vanessa Karsarou
 Tracy Picoular
 Chris Brown
 Dennis Woolley
 Heather Woolley
 Sandie Gray
 Dave Gray
 Fondas Grammenos
 Diane Kontou
 Martin Stuart



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=H4PLVhaJly8>

MouseHouse holiday

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



Villa Theodora



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

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**£900
for One Week**

17th - 24th August

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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

FROZEN YOGHURT (ICE CREAM)

INGREDIENTS:

700g Greek yoghurt [strained-10% fat]
250-300g glucose syrup
2/3 tsp of vanilla essence

GO:

1. In a bowl mix all the ingredients together.
2. Pour the mixture into the ice-cream maker or a container and freeze.
3. Make sure every hour, for the next five hours, you take the container out of the freezer and beat vigorously so it becomes fluffy.

Freeze it overnight

Bon appetit!

Letters to the Editor

As the last month has again been underwhelmed with the GREAT GREEK CRISIS I thought it apposite to kick off here with a few submittals, offering various opinions on these Political proceedings. As usual the Editor is not taking sides, well at least not HERE

John Traveller

Don't rush to conclusions. The last time the Germans invaded this crazy land they lost precious time for the next step of their war plan (to invade the Soviet Union) and they lost the war , as they were defeated by the harsh Russian winter. Now they try again the crazy crowd. Be patient.....

Susan Thoday

Stolen....but to be returned complete.

SPiros Markatis

N F C

Simon Baddeley

I have long believed in and supported positions where you are always losing, until you win. The spirit that is required (tho' I have no interest in football) is one where 3 goals down with five minutes to go, you still play as you did at the start. You never give up. How this applies to the vast circumstances of what's happening to Greece and Europe I harbour the uncertainties of a rational man.

Graeme Tickle

What's the capital of Greece? About €6

Vivienne Pittendrigh

What German food is on the shelves? We can do without German wine and beer. I cannot think of anything German I have bought recently.

Dick Mulder

that's exactly what i said Ed: the mask is dropped now. the only thing they want is total surrender.

Frank Bloomfield

As I've stated many times before , this is the Fourth Reich in all its previous glory, I am surprised that Tsipras has let the Greek people down, there must be more to it than him just turning coat, and ,sadly we have that Quisling Cameron ,Adolf Merkel's top puppet, in our driving seat so we won't fare much better in (if) we have a referendum for the in or out of the Fourth Reich as that will be made to look in Merkel's favour , when are people going to wake up to what's happening ???

The bloody Euro has done this .. it's no good for poorer countries. Tsipras was between a rock & a hard place .. i don't think he had much choice. We are now in a situation where the richer countries don't want Greece to leave the Euro .. because their loan's could not be repaid. It's a nightmare situation & i do believe this will not be the end of it either. Perhaps the UK could pay a billion or so as compensation for taking the Elgin Marbles & it would be nice to see some kind of help from Germany (not a loan) for damages caused in the past. Guess what .. nothing will happen & the greek economy will go from bad to worse. It's going to be an interesting week for Tsipras trying to get this approved. :(

Susan Daltas

I seriously believe that it will be better to stay in the euro and THEN start working hard to improve Greece's situation. If we exit, I think it will be beyond belief difficult - not for the people who are posting on here, but for the pensioners and unemployed who are already desperate. At least within the eurozone we have a safety net. Also Greece is not the UK and needs to be within Europe. PHEW!

DIANE CARDEN

It looks like a no
Maybe the Greeks are making history

Graeme Tickle on July 6, 2015 at 5:03 am

Looks like it's a "No", the next few days will be very interesting.

Continued on Page 10

Letters to the editor - Continued from Page 9

Brendan Day

Hi Paul, I hope you're coping with all the crazyness at the moment....thinking about you.
Best wishes Brendan and D x

Ed: Thanks folks, just another form of Corfu Craziness!

Σωτήρης Βογιατζόγλου mailed:

Agiotfest is the number 1 gig for us! And thanks again for inviting us! All the members of B.A., including me, are really excited about this fest!

Ed: You are welcome young man, hope you have a great night!

Tony and Beryl Clarke

Dear Paul and Lula

You are very much in our hearts at this moment and whatever the Greek People decide then it will be for the best I am sure, and you will always have our support.

Much Love from Tony and Beryl and family

xxx

Ed: Thank you both very much!

Peter Hill on July 5, 2015 at 4:23 am

I really enjoyed my introduction to The Agiot, particularly the very informative 'Living in La La Land' and the amusing but insightful 'Why I am proud to be Greek'. Yes, any people who buy whole lambs and go out even when penniless are to be admired. That's why I hope things work out for Greece irrespective of the result of today's referendum. Never surrender to the Eurocrats!

ED.

Thank you Peter! I am very happy you enjoyed this. Long may this continue. I'm sure Peter and Simon will appreciate your comment. Oh, Andy and Mandy send their regards.

Corfu Weather Statistics July 2015

	Avg	Min	Sum
Temperature			
Max Temperature	39 °C	34 °C	29 °C
Mean Temperature	32 °C	28 °C	23 °C
Min Temperature	25 °C	22 °C	18 °C
Degree Days			
Heating Degree Days (base 65)	0	0	0
Cooling Degree Days (base 65)	24	17	9
Growing Degree Days (base 50)	40	32	24
Dew Point			
Dew Point	27 °C	21 °C	14 °C
Precipitation			
Precipitation	0.0 mm	0.0 mm	0.0 mm
Snowdepth	-	-	-
Wind			
Wind	27 km/h	5 km/h	0 km/h
Gust Wind			
Sea Level Pressure			
Sea Level Pressure	1021 hPa	1012 hPa	1006 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

Nick the Clock's World



Maria went home happy, telling her mother about how she earned \$20 by climbing a tree. Her mom responded, "Maria, they just wanted to see your panties!" Maria replied, "See Mom, I was smart, I took them off!"



Dear automatic flushing toilet, I appreciate the enthusiasm... but I wasn't finished.

Q: Why is sex like math?

A: You add a bed, subtract the clothes, divide the legs, and pray there's no multiplying.

Q: What did the duck say when he bought lipstick?

A: "Put it on my bill."

A drunken man staggers in to a Catholic church and sits down in a confession box and says nothing. The bewildered priest coughs to attract his attention, but still the man says nothing. The priest then knocks on the wall three times in a final attempt to get the man to speak. Finally, the drunk replies: "No use knocking' mate, there's no paper in this one either."

Two blondes fell down a hole. One said, "It's dark in here isn't it?" The other replied, "I don't know; I can't see."



Three nuns are talking. The first nun says, "I was cleaning in Father's room the other day and do you know what I found? A bunch of pornographic magazines." "What did you do?" the other nun asks. "Well, of course I threw them in the trash." The second nun says, "Well, I can top that. I was in Father's room putting away the laundry and I found a bunch of condoms!" "Oh my!" gasp the other nuns. "What did you do?" they ask. "I poked holes in all of them!" she replies. The third nun faints.

That's all folks!

Hilary's Ramblings

Contributed by
Hilary Paipeti

The Second OCHI

On 28 October 1940 Ioannis Metaxas, Greece's then dictator, refused to allow Mussolini's forces access to Greek territory, and as a result, the country entered the war against the German-dominated Axis.

Nearly 75 years later, the Greek people said 'NO!' again to an invading force - this time in the form of a German-dominated European Union. Prime Minister Tsipras soon betrayed the people's wishes, and we await the final counting.

Greece's entry into World War II constituted a turning point, both symbolically and militarily. For the people of Britain, already at war for more than a year, it meant the British people no longer stood alone. My mother remembered the daily playing of Allied National Anthems on the BBC; now the Greek one was heard alongside 'God Save the King'.

From a military point of view, Germany no longer was unopposed on the continent. The tiny and poorly equipped Greek army pushed back the Italians, to the extent that Germany had to intervene. The mighty Wehrmacht swiftly took military control of the major cities, but never of the whole country nor its people. Greek resistance forces never ceased to harry and harass the occupying forces; later, with the help of British commandos, they wreaked destruction on strategic infrastructure such as bridges, tying up large numbers of German troops which would have been more usefully deployed elsewhere, such as in Operation Barbarossa against the USSR, or in North Africa against the British army. Some historians have argued that Barbarossa might have succeeded but for the Greek 'NO!', and it's certainly the case that sabotage of transport routes through Greece interfered with German supply lines feeding its North African campaign, though to what extent this contributed to Rommel's defeat cannot be estimated.

Though Greece was officially 'occupied', most of the country was under the control of resistance groups, the most powerful being ELAS and its political wing EAM. But for all the people's defiance, Greece was reduced, in the words of contemporary politician Sotirios Gotzamanis, to 'political-economic slavery, misery and

ruin.' Mark Mazower, in 'Inside Hitler's Greece, comments: 'If her population has failed to give the Axis any support, it is because the latter have failed to provide any political motive for securing it.' In today's world, just swap 'Axis' for 'Germany'.

In our own troubled times, the invading European Union should take note of that second 'OCHI!' and remember these 75 year old lessons; in particular they should remember that the Greeks are bolstered by adversity. As Kazantzakis wrote about Zorbas, they know 'how to turn misfortune, bitterness and uncertainty into pride.'

Occupation by other means

The sneaky 'unexploded bomb' component in the bail-out terms, disregarded by most folk who are more concerned about a paltry rise in VAT, is the securing of 50 billion euros worth of Greek state assets. This will trigger asset-stripping.

I wrote last month about TTIP, the Transatlantic Trade and Investment Partnership, and how this benevolent-sounding treaty is a euphemism for a corporate takeover. Now you see it in action: 50 billion euros of Greek assets to be sold off cheap to large corporations for their own benefit, rather than the benefit of the people who ought to own those assets in perpetuity.

What assets? you might ask. How about forest land (which 'belongs' to the state), like the lovely unexploited Cape Agia Varvara, with its famed wetlands, forests and untouched beaches, in North East Corfu? The State is already trying to sell it off for development as a giant resort hotel, as if we needed another. Which will not be owned by any local; probably be staffed by Ukrainians; and sure to be all-inclusive. How about vast tracts of land in Northern Greece put under solar farms to supply electricity to 'green' policy-supporting Germans, while the locals go lightless? How about our transport hubs sold to Chinese companies, who can then dictate what and whom goes in and out? Our public services sold off to foreign corporations, so that electricity and water is supplied for profit, not out of need? And all the money thus raised going to the bankers, in exchange for those 'unpaid loans'.

This will be an occupation much more permanent than Hitler's.

Hilary's Ramblings
Continued from Page 12

And on a lighter note...

MailFail: More journalistic howlers

I've collected a new set of 'hilarious' (the Mail's favourite word for anything very slightly amusing) syntax errors, in which the journalist has managed unintentionally to change completely the meaning of the sentence. Enjoy!

'The study involved 72,000 low-income black and white men and women living in the US, the other 134,000 men and women living in Shanghai, China. In both groups, men ate more peanuts than women.'
My comment: Not surprising. Dining on women would likely fill them up much quicker than snacking on peanut.
Should be: In both groups, the men ate more peanuts than the women.

'...the mythical vampire creature known to suck the blood of small animals on May 31.'
My comment: What did it suck the blood of on the other 364 days?
Should be: Can't get my head around this one.

'The defence also accepted that W***** was the keeper of the dog which attacked and fatally killed [a child].
My comment: Killing does tend to be fatal.
Should be: Just 'killed' or 'fatally attacked'.

'...a service of commemoration to mark the Centenary of the ANZAC Landings in Westminster Abbey.'
My comment: I always thought the ANZAC troops landed at Gallipoli!
Should be: ...a service of commemoration in Westminster Abbey to mark the Centenary of the ANZAC Landings.'

'Robbie Williams announced he had undergone a hair transplant on the Graham Norton show.'
My comment: Quite embarrassing for Robbie, to undergo a hair transplant on live TV!
Should be: Robbie Williams announced on the Graham Norton show that he had undergone a hair transplant.

'It comes after a number of Islamic State supporters claimed he had died on Twitter.'

My comment: How do you die on social media?
Should be: It comes after a number of Islamic State supporters claimed on Twitter that he had died.

'A striking worker walks past a pile of tires put on the Eurotunnel train tracks before being set on fire during a protest against job cuts in Calais.'
My comment: Poor guy, set on fire for his troubles!
Should be: A striking worker walks past a pile of tires placed on the Eurotunnel train tracks, which subsequently were set on fire during a protest against job cuts in Calais.

'The stiff necklaces were found by a metal detectorist buried inside a timber building, which was probably a shrine.'
My comment: So, despite himself being buried inside the building, the guy with the metal detector STILL managed to find the necklaces.
Should be: A metal detectorist found the stiff necklaces buried inside a timber building, probably a shrine.

'Gillespie, a pilot background in airplane accident investigation, has posited that Earhart made an emergency and built a survival camp after finding fragments of a woman's shoe, a rusted knife and toiletries.'
My comment: Was the person who wrote this paying any attention at all? It seems Earhart found some broken stuff and some toiletries, which caused her to create some sort of emergency and then build a camp.
Should be: After finding fragments of a woman's shoe, a rusted knife and toiletries, Gillespie, a pilot with a background in airplane accident investigation, posited that Earhart made an emergency landing and built a survival camp.

'According to local lore, Henry [VIII] also walked barefoot from the house to the shrine at Walsingham Priory to pay for a son and heir.'
My comment: So he tried to buy one, did he?
Should be: 'pray' of course.

Living in La La Land

Contributed by
Petros Papageorgiou

The expat housewives guide to Greek politics, or else an attempt to promote healthier (and livelier!!) tableside conversation

Let me start by saying a big thank you to Min for inadvertently giving me the idea...

and let me continue, by apologising for not posting more prior to the elections...

Time, and especially political time, is "denser" than ever, more so obviously in Greece, where there has been a change of government, and things are "happening" left, right and center...

I started writing this 'bout 5 days ago, but the news I have to "catch up" with is of a stupendous volume... I think it would be best if I make it in a couple of parts... so here goes part one...:

On Sunday the 25th of January, after one of the shortest pre-election periods ever, Syriza and Alekos Tsipras, won a resounding victory and ousted the right wing coalition government set up after the 2012 elections.

They did this against tremendous odds.

Greece's media, controlled by a rich and corrupt few, did everything it could to create a fear against the Left winning.

As the date came near, we expected to hear that if Syriza won, Godzilla would rise out of the Aegean and trample all over the Akropolis...



In other news today, Akropolis attacked by Godzilla. Elgin Marbles safe in London..

Unless one has a thorough knowledge of 20th century Greek History and politics, it is difficult to realise what a monumentous occasion this is.

For many people, this is or at least we hope it is, a case of the new winning against the old...

Syriza is a left wing party that evolved from a number of smaller Left wing parties getting together in 2001. Communism and the left have a long, and troubled story, in

Greece.

Greece at the beginning of the century was an incredibly "backward" country, compared to the rest of Europe. Under Turkish occupation, there had been no Enlightenment worth talking about, no real Industrial Revolution... The main urban centers were Athens, Thessaloniki, Smyrna and Istanbul. the latter two were Turkish, but had large greek populations.

(My great-grandmother was a big land owner near Smyrna, with about 85 people working for her then. after 1922 though she became one of the 1,500,000 immigrants that flocked to Greece, in order to get away from the genocidal Kurds...because it was they who did the dirty work for the Turks, in the agreement they would get the benefit of the land the greeks left behind...)

Greece was beset with many problems, external and internal. The long occupation by the Turks, had left many marks and they weren't only mousakas, kazan dipi and "greek" coffee... (actually turkish coffee..)

The major part of the population was illiterate, there was not much in the way of infrastructure, and nepotism and corruption, ruled. Large parts of Greece toiled under a kind of feudal system...

In 1918, the first greek Communist party was created. In a land with little if any industry, it struggled to apply the Marxist theory to the greek reality...

Communism never really gained much of a foothold here, until the Second world War. Then the Communists became the Greek resistance.

I should add here a little known fact. There were a couple of Greek fascist parties, and one of them even made an attempt at a coup before the war. In fact even Ioannis Metaxas, who famously said "OXI" to Mussolini's advances and effectively plunged greece into the war, was a dictator himself...

Throughout the german occupation, there were many Greeks who joined with the mainly communist "Liberation Army" and fought the Germans in any way they could. Many would pay for it dearly, with their lives... amongst them 200 executed at the Kaisariiani shooting range, and in many cases whole villages that were burned to the ground in retaliation for resistance attacks.

There were sadly, also many greeks who collaborated extensively with the Germans, many right wing politicians as well.

After the war a terrible thing happened. The Nazi collaborators were initially locked up in order to await trial as many of them had taken part in atrocities and torture. Some of them even fled the country together with the 3rd Reich forces pulling back...

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Living in La La Land
Continued from Page 14

As Athens was liberated, the greek Communist Resistance already had organised a loose form of government to aid reorganisation. Stalin and the allies however had already divided up the world between them.. and Greece was meant to be "Western"... Churchill, fearing the communists would take over and spoil the plan, let the Nazi collaborating Greeks free, gave them weapons and set them fighting against the "Liberation army" There ensued a bloody civil war, out of which the winners were the "bad guys"... (with aid by the US and Britain...)

Nazi collaborators were never brought to justice, with few exceptions, and instead they ended up running the country. Almost every government since then has had some ties to them. They were (and are) everywhere... Thus you might say, there was never any closure in Greece re the war... add to that, there were no damages paid by the germans and also the money/gold they "borrowed" during the war was never returned...

Talk about adding insult to injury...

So when Alekos Tsipras yesterday was sworn in as PM (with a political oath and not a religious one, another break from "tradition") his first visit was to the Kaisariani monument to pay his respects to the 200 comrades who lost their lives there... and he was making a strong point...



Laying a few flowers at the monument



Walking past the names, maybe a little message to Merkel, we have not forgotten our fallen comrades?

And when Mr Samaras in a terrible breach of etiquette refused to show up at the Megaro Maximou and hand over the keys and building to the new left wing Prime minister...he was also showing, just how very very much this hurt... to be the first PM to lose to the Left... (priceless if you ask me... what an absolute jerk, a bad, bad loser)



But what really is Syriza?

Even though I have never been a member I've voted for them in the past and in this election. Many of us are afraid there are too many ex-PASOK members to do any good, for one thing... Syriza has a Communist background, but the KKE (the greek Stalinist/ Communist party wants nothing to do them) I believe Syriza is a more european version of the Left... a more people orientated party.

At the very least Syriza is a break with the old...that is what we hope. Younger Greeks would like to see a distinct separation of church and State, an end to corruption, a state centered around the good of the people and not the chosen few...

Are we certain this will happen? Not by far. But many of us are more than willing to chip in FOR it to happen, and many woke up on Monday feeling distinctly more optimistic. Many of the people who make up Syriza' ranks are people we know, people we trust, people we like. Many of the people who make up Syriza's ranks are exactly that.

People.



These girls lost their jobs to be replaced by contractors. But they can still smile worth a million bucks...

Village and Island News

By
The Editor

Well, what a hot month that one was; a bit more like your regular Corfu summer.

The month raced off with a new delivery of a sweet little kitten to Lionel, named Huckleberry. He was a foundling by Di Carden at MouseHouse, who needed a home for the little orphan as she was due to return to England.



Huckleberry

Barely had he moved in with Lionel's Pride when he must have thought he had arrived at Piccadilly Circus. For Agiot 'lifer' Paul Grove was spending his 60th birthday celebration in his favourite foreign village. He had been busy for some weeks in arranging the party and, finally, it happened. And now the square and small village lane was a-chug -chug- chug, with the comings and goings of guests headed for the taverna from their various accommodations around and outside Agios Ioannis.

A champagne reception was held at the taverna on the Thursday night and the following morning two coaches arrived to take the friends of Paul and Sally on <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4sOk2DVp5Hs>



Antipaxos Beach



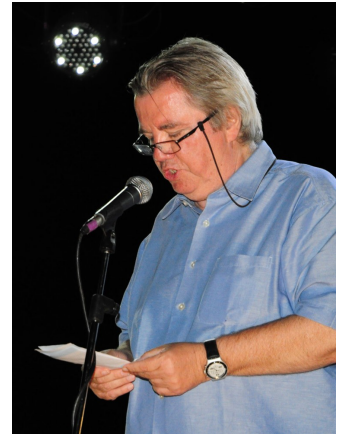
Young dudes have fun

By all accounts this was a splendid tour. People came back smiling and brown! Many reported that Antipasta beach was the finest they'd seen. The following evening our generous host had arranged for a meal for even more guests, this at Ambelonas, just outside the village. 3 and the Cuckoo were hired along with a

splendid light show, to send most people home with sore heads; from the drink, not the music and lights.



Puf & Clegg



*Paul Grove Delivers
his speech*



Greek Fling

Days only had passed when there was a Christening in the village. Thora and Giorgos' baby girl Elisa was baptized in the local church.



Papa speak

The reception was just around the corner at Grandparents' George and Betty's immaculate bungalow. Tables were spread around the green, green grass and piles of delicious food were convoyed onto them. More sore heads.



Betty with Elisa

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Village and Island News
Continued from Page 16

There was a Newsletter to get out during all this-candle at both ends springs to mind. Then there was THE referendum. NO!! shouted the Nation. YOU DON'T MEAN THAT shouted the Preditors in Europe. This tumultuous time of Political uncertainty was to rumble on through the month until most of the populace became sated and sick of the whole sorry mess.

Enough of that here! The days are getting hotter. Lots of jumping in the pool is mandatory, and sometimes Mandytory.

*Doggy Paradise
Villa Sofia*



I love these days in the tranquil Villa Sofia garden, having lunch off a crude wooden table, the air so warm you can reach out and touch it; beaker of the warm south at hand.

Ian, Thursa, Nuala and Oscar arrived for their holiday. This increased alcohol consumption, if possible. And whilst some supped their wine another history was moving down between the chicken sheds. Kostas has relinquished his age-old wine-making shed in favour of his Grandson Peter and wife Elina. Now work has started in converting the old shed into a ground-floor extension for the young couple's flat above-formerly our office, before that our home, before that the home of Theodora, Kostas' Mum. Prokopis, Elina's Dad, comes most days to drive the building work forward, helped by Peter and Kostakis. Our Dear old man has had his equipment removed to a shed opposite the chickens, so our family's future winery is assured.



*Kostas Wine Shed
being overhauled*

Back to the pool, or, as we call it, the Egg; because of its shape. And where else better to be than here, as the

mercury rises into the high 30's, all meaningless thoughts of a melting economy fade into oblivion under the canopy of leaves. And we are not alone. Sophie and her friends come through the back gate on several days, and play and chatter and make music under my Kremlin [office] window. As I type away stuff, their gaiety speeds my fingers; music while you work. Early morning walks for the pack, before the heat sets in. Time to wake up the tourists!



Right who's going first

I make a short visit up the road to Lionel. He protests-but without passion-that since acquiring Huckleberry he has now 'adopted' a Queen and three more kittens from close neighbour Natasha, who does not seem to mind. And Huckleberry is very happy to have new siblings smaller than he!

The in-laws visit and we have a leisurely lunch in the shade of the Belvedere. Young cousin Ioanella is teaching four dogs how to empty a pool of water. Our lovely daughter-in-law takes to the cool of the water before this chaos ensues.



Elina with baby

Prokopis and Pete have been grafting hard in the torrid heat, plastering up at the flat. When they arrive for lunch, Prokopis dives into the pool immediately. No wonder!

And now the end of the month rears up like a mad horse. Many hours to spend on the preparation for the fast-approaching Agiotfest. It is time to get out of here.

I Want To Break Free [Corfu Arrival]

By
Les and Chris

“Everything and the kitchen sink”

So we awoke Friday morning after the big delivery of all our worldly belongings the previous day to a pyramid of boxes stacked in the living room where they had been deposited through the living room window by our Greek helpers!

Phew! Where to start turning a house into a home?

Thankfully we had been planning the big move for the previous 18 months so Chris had meticulously marked up each box with which room it was destined for – clever girl!

So off we started moving boxes to their designated rooms.

Unpacking the boxes was like our birthdays and Christmas rolled in to one, due to the fact that we had packed so many little things away that we had forgotten about them and there were so many surprises upon opening various boxes and discovering the hidden contents!

Sadly some items did not survive the journey – Grr!

So many little items so carefully wrapped and placed in the middle of boxes amongst other items were somehow broken – we did expect a few casualties but not items so special and so well placed – it felt like people had worked to damage the little special items that could not be replaced!

i.e black boot marks on boxes where someone had stood on them!

But we carried on and soon the house was beginning to look more like the home we had planned and imagined!

Saturday dawned and it was time to start fitting the kitchen that we had bought and had had transported over with all our other items.

Our careful planning in-conjunction with Oca construction and the B&Q kitchen planner had paid off as the kitchen units went together well and fitted well in to the space that had been planned.

Everything was going well, a bit too well to be honest!

We had bought a Belfast sink to fit in to the kitchen and we were shocked upon opening the box to find the well packed sink badly damaged – Grr!

It appeared that the damage had occurred during the loading of the container in the UK along with the other damaged items as the container was sealed once loaded!

Thankfully the company that arranged the removal were very supportive and within a few days had a replacement sink couriered out to us here on Corfu! Phew!

Back to fitting the kitchen!

Next it had been arranged for the electricians to come and fit all the lights we had brought with us.

We had very basic lighting in the house for the few weeks we were waiting for our items to arrive, we had been showering by either torchlight or candle light, very romantic!

We were wandering round carrying candles or torches, great fun! J

The 2 electricians turned up promptly at the arranged time – what was going on, this is Greece, no one turns up on time, but there they were, were not complaining?

They worked fast and furiously but coming from a Safety background I was horrified at the apparent lack of care and safety when fitting lights and sockets, especially when it came to fitting the overhead light in the open plan, full height hall!

Access to the light fitting was achieved by laying a plank from the handrail at the top of the stairs over the hallway and onto a window ledge approx. 3 meters away and 5 meters up!

By the way both these guys were in their 60's!

We could not watch, we retired to the kitchen and started looking up the phone No for the ambulance!

Needless to say everything went the high-wire balancing act went ok and that evening the valley was lit up with the glow from the well-lit house.

Other disciplines we had come across i.e, plumbers, carpenters and brickies etc never turn up on time but would suddenly turn up at the most inconvenient times, for example after a long hard day sorting through boxes and fitting the kitchen, we retired to the veranda to enjoy a quiet glass of wine – or 2.

When we thought we heard the sound of a car approaching the front of the house, before we could get up to investigate, the plumber drove around the side of the house, straight in to the back garden and arrived like Marty in his DeLorean out of “back to the future” in a big cloud of dust, pulled up just in front of us where we were sitting enjoying our wine, got out of his car bade us “Kallispera”, went and checked some pipe-work, got back in to his car and drove off, doing a lap of the back garden leaving us sitting in his dust trail!

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I Want To Break Free [Corfu Arrival]
Continued from Page 18

“Did that just happen, Chris asked me?” “Never mind, would you like another wine”

People keep telling us “this is Greece, this is how it is” or “you are to English”

Not too sure if it is just an excuse to extract the urine from you but still working on it!

Goats! Hate them!

In-between planning the house we took the opportunity to start planning the garden, we have a fair size plot so we started planting grape vines and various flowers, fruit trees and bushes.

All was going well, we had incurred a few border crossings from the goats coming across the dried up stream and on to our land, really cute and never really caused any issues, that was until we returned from being out for a few hours, disaster, the goats had come in and devoured flowers, fruit trees and the grape vines looked like little twigs, what was left of them!

Ahh, that was it, we had to get a fence up to keep the goats out, so kitted out like Bear Grylls I spent the next couple of days running a fence the full length of the dried up steam bed.

Even during the fitting of the fence, I was on the stream side securing the wire fencing and looked up and the goats were in the garden looking through the fence at me!

I don't know who was more shocked, the goats or me, I hurdled the fence, screaming abuse at the animals and herded the goats into a corner of the garden to the last section of fence still to be completed and chased them back across the stream bed.

Now I know why the Devil is always depicted as a goat! We don't want to tempt fate but since their last incursion and the fence going up we have not had a single goat in the garden and thankfully the plants appear to be recovering!



*Les delivers a
pile-driver.*

We have been surprised just how well the Solar heating panels are working, we have boiling hot water 24

hrs a day for not a too big outlay, would highly recommend having it installed to anyone who is in any doubt!

Ghostly goings on in Vrisi!

One thing that is concerning us is the strange goings on in the valley?

Sometimes we are woken up at unearthly hours to the sounds of some poor tortured soul roaming the valley calling out “Mandy, Mandy”

We have spoken to the neighbours and they have also heard the strange sounds and have told us that the spooky sounds upsets their dogs and sets them off barking?

We are thinking of contacting the village priest to see if he can offer any suggestions to help put the poor soul to rest?

We will keep you all informed of how we get on!

One aspect we seriously under estimated was just how hot the weather can get here on Corfu, but due to the Eco design of the house even during the hottest periods of the day the inside of the house is soo cool!

One thing we are going to have to learn to understand is the best way to adapt to the long hot periods, especially as we are planning to start our vegetable plot and building our chicken pen soon.

One thing that has shocked us has been the price of garden sheds!

799 euros for a basic 1.6m square shed!

“Not having that” I said, “I will make one” I said to Chris

So off in to the garden to measure up and draw up my man shed – man must have shed!

Next morning up bright and early and off to the wood yard with my scribblings!

I attempted to explain that I wanted to build a wooden shed in the garden – “why you build house of wood in your garden” came the reply?

To keep garden tools etc in, I attempted to explain! “Why?” I was asked again, “never mind” I said, “Can I please buy some wood?”

Eventually after a 2 hour discussion and plenty of chuckling and showing just about everybody in the wood yard my drawing I left with enough supplies for me to start my project!

Arriving home, pleased with surviving my encounter at the wood yard, I unloaded my supplies and got down to creating my own personal space, that all men should have – a garden shed!

Will keep you updated on the progress of the build.

Conversations with Dr McGoo

BY LANCE MAGNUSSON

Dr Magoo Solves the Problem of Democracy

Having just saved the world (I draw your attention to the fact that the sea didn't boil in the predicted three weeks, purely due to my brilliant plan to ban cars, which was enthusiastically snapped up by North Korea), and having in consequence been hailed worldwide as the cleverest mind since someone called Enstone who was famous for some equation many centuries ago, I shall now turn my highly honed intellect to social issues.

With an election having taken place earlier this year in the UK (and I assure you I obtained this information by word of mouth and not from the perfidious Internet, where everything published is a downright lie) cutting-edge commentators such as myself have drawn the startling conclusion that nearly 50% of voters are dissatisfied with the result. How did I discover this previously unperceived fact, you ask? Well, my brilliant scientific training, which resulted in my obtaining a Doctorate in Theoretical Particle Physics in less than a week (You gasp? Yes, it's quite unprecedented in the history of scholarship!) has conferred on me an unparalleled understanding of the role of statistics in the advanced interpretation of political and social developments. Or something.

So I went round to our village plateia and asked a few blokes what they thought. Out of the eight (six were Scottish but I don't think that is too important), four were not happy with the result. I've added that up (no, I did not need a calculator; I'm perfectly competent at mental arithmetic, thank you!) and I judge that result as hovering somewhere around 50%! These statistically significant findings are right up there (though I do say it myself) with the MORI polls those pesky lying UK journalists are always boasting about.

Obviously, this says a great deal about the political process. Namely, that 50% of people should not be allowed to vote. They got the answer wrong, after all. It's all due to education - lack of it I mean. Naturally, few people can be as well educated as me, with my top class Doctoral Thesis in Theoretical Particle Physics, all 1361 words of it plus a unique sketch

diagram showing possible locations for the non-solid tree I proved existed in my garden. Yes, it's quite clear that education has gone downhill, and I blame the parents. It's my view that parents constitute the single biggest disadvantage that every child has to overcome. Education can only begin when the influence of Mum and Dad is removed, after which the real truth can be poured into their sprogs' little brains. In fact, the sooner the kids can be taken away from the parents the better. One chap who has the right idea is George Orwell. In his book *Brave New World*, the kiddies don't have any parents at all, enabling them to be scientifically conditioned for their role in life from even before birth. There's a man after my own heart! Though I thought the book he wrote in the 1980s wasn't as good, and that one where the animals talk is plain ridiculous! How unrealistic!

So, once you get everyone thinking the right way, with the proper doctrines in place, you can allow people to vote, as this time they'll get the answer right! Otherwise, democracy is just a sham!

We are so sorry because we have had to publish this edition of the newsletter early, this means unfortunately that we were unable to include Lionel's article.

Rest assured it will be included in Next month's edition.

Baz

The Indian With One Testicle

There once was an Indian who had only one testicle and whose given name was 'Onestone'.

He hated that name and asked everyone not to call him Onestone.

After years and years of torment, Onestone finally cracked and said,

'If anyone calls me Onestone again I will kill them!'

The word got around and nobody called him that any more.

Then one day a young woman named Blue Bird forgot and said,

'Good morning, Onestone.'

He jumped up, grabbed her and took her deep into the forest where he made love to her all day and all night.

He made love to her all the next day, until Blue Bird died from exhaustion.

The word got around that Onestone meant what he promised he would do.

Years went by and no one dared call him by his given name until a woman named Yellow Bird returned to the village after being away.

Yellow Bird, who was BlueBird's cousin, was overjoyed when she saw Onestone.

She hugged him and said, 'Good to see you, Onestone.'

Onestone grabbed her, took her deep into the forest,

Then he made love to her all day, made love to her all night, made love to her all the next day, made love to her all the next night, but YellowBird wouldn't die!

Why ???

OH, come on... Take a guess !

Think about it !!!

You're going to love this !

Everyone knows...

You can't kill Two Birds with OneStone!!!

Video Corner Plus

Economies

<http://www.libertynewsnow.com/is-the-next-american-economic-crash-imminent/article1750>

Varafakis' post-humiliation interview

<http://www.newstatesman.com/world-affairs/2015/07/exclusive-yanis-varoufakis-opens-about-his-five-month-battle-save-greece>

And some fell on stony ground

<http://consciouslifeneeds.com/leave-euro-retake-democracy-nigel-farage-alexis-tsipras-passionate-speech-video/1190317/>

Cancer Doctors

<https://dub121.mail.live.com/?tid=cmVhxn7cEz5RGsfQAhWtisVg2&fid=flinbox>

10 Reasons why the Tunisia Attack Story does not Add Up:

Hussein al-Bretani

Just as with so many of similar events, Mainstream Media reports about the Tunisia massacre feature massive inconsistencies.

Reported: A lone gunman enters a hotel complex and manages to kill nearly 40 holidaymakers and to injure almost another forty, on the beach and within the hotel, using an AK47 automatic weapon and some grenades. He then strolls out of the hotel and is shot by police whilst praying in an alleyway. Of course it happened that way, go the noddies.

Now the inconsistencies:

1) Two different photographs appear purporting to show this 'lone gunman' lying dead in the street. Only the two photos don't show the same person. One body lies parallel with the pavement edge, is lying on its front and is dressed in knee-length black bermudas and a black T-shirt. The second picture shows a body lying at right angles to the curb, on his back and wearing very short blue shorts and a T-shirt with a very distinctive yellow logo. Did the Tunisian police change his position and his clothes between shots? It is interesting that as soon as someone drew notice to this fact on the Mail Online comments section, the two photographs did not appear together in the same article again. Subsequently, the pictures editor chose the 'short blue shorts and logo T-shirt' body as that of the gunman, despite footage showing him wearing long black bermudas and a logo-less shirt on the beach.

2) Tunisian police insist that there was only one gunman. Witnesses, however, report two or and some even three (two with AK47s, one with a handgun). British police are asking for more witnesses and images of the attacks. Several people have commented that a single gunman could not have caused so much carnage.

3) The AK47 (Kalashnikov) semi-automatic is notoriously inaccurate, even in expert hands. In order to hit almost 80 targets (the dead and wounded), supposing a hit rate of one in four (which is generous), the gunman would require at least 300 shells - and that does not factor in the documented multiple hits on numerous single victims. Given that the AK47's normal clip holds 20 shells, he would have to be carrying at least

15 clips. Look at the photo of him walking down the beach. Where was he carrying the clips and indeed the numerous grenades that he was alleged to have thrown inside the hotel? In his pocket? Why are there no images of abandoned clips? Or did the gunman carefully carry the empties away with him? While it was reported that he carried the AK47 onto the beach concealed in a folder sun umbrella, he still had to carry the clips and grenades around with him once he pulled out the weapon.

4) If he was the lone gunman, running through clips at the rate of knots, why did no-one attempt to 'take him out' during one of the multiple clip changes, which apparently take at least 30 seconds? Amongst the folk on the beach were ex-policemen and at least one former soldier of 22 years standing (who was himself killed). There were also staff members in the vicinity, and apparently two armed policemen on horseback had just ridden past when the shooting started. Where did they disappear to? Even an unarmed person could have clonked him on the head with an umbrella pole. But perhaps no-one was able to stop the shooting because firepower was continuous, due to the involvement of a number of gunmen.

5) Several conflicting reports have emerged about where the 'lone gunman' appeared from. According to some, he arrived on the beach on a jet ski; alternatively, on a motorboat. Other reports have him dropped off by a car and sauntering in from the road. Even after a week, articles were contradicting each other, even in the same publication. Were they ALL in fact true; did multiple gunmen converge on the site? Surely a ballistics check of the dead/wounded would establish whether the bullets came from a single weapon, or a number of them. Why is there no mention of this?

6) The attack reportedly lasted over 45 minutes. Where were the Tunisian police, and what about those horsemen? And if you are reasonable mobile, you should be able to get out of the way of a lone gunman in a couple of minutes, just by hoofing it in the other direction - along the beach, say. He can't shoot in all directions at once. People were still waiting around to be shot nearly an hour after the first bullets were fired?

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10 Reasons why the Tunisia Attack Story does not Add Up:
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7) Is it just me, or does the much-published image of the 'lone gunman' strolling along the beach edge (and oddly happens to be the only frontal image apart from some blurry mobile footage) show him looking very relaxed (whether it purports to be have been taken before, during or after the incident)? I am getting a whiff of 'patsy' here; rather like the 'Boston Bombers', the two Chechen brothers photographed looking happy and relaxed just before they allegedly set off two bombs (of course, according to the MSM, they were 'smirking'). Here's an alternative scenario: You're approached by someone asking you to be part of an 'exercise'. All you have to do is take an item they give you (rucksack, AK47 mock-up) and follow a set timetable to turn up in a certain place where you undertake certain simple actions. And here's some nice loot for doing it! You follow orders and suddenly find yourself in the middle of a real incident, not an exercise, and you realise you are going to be made scapegoat. So you run. And get taken out so you can't talk. Incidentally, I have just described what happened to the so-called 7/7 London Bombers, whose designated trains into London from Luton were cancelled at the last minute, and who in consequence arrived at King's Cross AFTER the subsequently bombed trains they had been told to board had left. This was proved by the mainstream Channel Four Dispatches programme, and is not a speculation off a conspiracy site.

8) It has been pointed out that Rezgui did not have the correct profile to be the perpetrator of such an attack, or indeed to be a radical. He had just graduated as an

engineer so was hardly a marginalised figure without a hopeful future. He liked breakdancing (and therefore presumably western music) and football, and even had a girlfriend (also arrested - quelle surprise!). Unlike most young men who turn radical, he had not shaved his head and grown a large beard, thus making himself look as if he'd put his head on upside down (that amusing description is unfortunately not mine). In the photograph of Rezgui posed between two guns, he looks uncomfortable rather than gloating.

9) Here's how a witness holidaymaker reported on the security situation: There had been a heightened security presence in the area in the days before the attack, but said it had been scaled back just the day before (as often happens e.g. 9/11). The witness said: 'Four days before the attack the whole atmosphere on the streets of Tunisia changed. Instead of taxis taking you right to your hotel doors they would drop you off at the gates, there were police blocks at the gates. But that security presence disappeared on Thursday afternoon, on Thursday afternoon we were allowed once again to take our taxis and get dropped off at the hotels again.' The attack happened on the Friday. Makes you wonder, doesn't it?

10) The attack came just a fortnight before the importantly visible tenth anniversary of the London bombings, offering an additional opportunity for the powers-that-be to ramp up warnings about the 'enduring threat from worldwide terrorism', and in particular from ISIS. Just afterwards, another 'terrorism cell', about to perpetrate a further atrocity, was found and destroyed, we're told.

Bayonetting Belgian babies, anyone?

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 Organiser

The World of Simon

When an old man died in the geriatric ward of a nursing home in an Australian country town, it was believed that he had nothing left of any value.

Later, when the nurses were going through his meager possessions, They found this poem. Its quality and content so impressed the staff that copies were made and distributed to every nurse in the hospital.

One nurse took her copy to Melbourne. The old man's sole bequest to posterity has since appeared in the Christmas editions of magazines around the country and appearing in mags for Mental Health. A slide presentation has also been made based on his simple, but eloquent, poem.

And this old man, with nothing left to give to the world, is now the author of this 'anonymous' poem winging across the Internet.

Cranky Old Man

What do you see nurses?What do you see?
 What are you thinking . . . when you're looking at me?
 A cranky old man,not very wise,
 Uncertain of habit with faraway eyes?
 Who dribbles his food and makes no reply.
 When you say in a loud voice . 'I do wish you'd try!'
 Who seems not to notice . . .the things that you do.
 And forever is losing A sock or shoe?
 Who, resisting or not lets you do as you will,
 With bathing and feedingThe long day to fill?
 Is that what you're thinking?. Is that what you see?
 Then open your eyes, nurse .you're not looking at me.
 I'll tell you who I am As I sit here so still,
 As I do at your bidding, as I eat at your will.
 I'm a small child of Ten . .with a father and mother,
 Brothers and sisters who love one another
 A young boy of Sixteen with wings on his feet
 Dreaming that soon now a lover he'll meet.
 A groom soon at Twentymy heart gives a leap.
 Remembering, the vowsthat I promised to keep.
 At Twenty-Five, nowI have young of my own.
 Who need me to guideAnd a secure happy home.
 A man of Thirty My young now grown fast,
 Bound to each other With ties that should last.
 At Forty, my young sons . . .have grown and are gone,
 But my woman is beside me . . to see I don't mourn.
 At Fifty, once more, . . .Babies play 'round my knee,
 Again, we know children My loved one and me.
 Dark days are upon me My wife is now dead.
 I look at the future I shudder with dread.
 For my young are all rearing . . . young of their own.
 And I think of the years . . . And the love that I've

known.

I'm now an old man and nature is cruel.
 It's jest to make old age look like a fool.
 The body, it crumbles grace and vigor, depart.
 There is now a stone . . . where I once had a heart.
 But inside this old carcass . A young man still dwells,
 And now and again my battered heart swells
 I remember the joys I remember the pain.
 And I'm loving and living life over again.
 I think of the years, all too few . . . gone too fast.
 And accept the stark fact . . . that nothing can last.
 So open your eyes, people open and see.
 Not a cranky old man .

Look closer see ME!!

Remember this poem when you next meet an older person who you might brush aside without looking at the young soul within. We will all, one day, be there, too!

[Simon Baddeley](#) WS: All the world's a stage, And all the men and women merely players. They have their exits and their entrances, And one man in his time plays many parts, His acts being seven ages. At first the infant, Mewling and puking in the nurse's arms. Then, the whining school-boy with his satchel And shining morning face, creeping like snail Unwillingly to school. And then the lover, Sighing like furnace, with a woeful ballad Made to his mistress' eyebrow. Then, a soldier, Full of strange oaths, and bearded like the pard, Jealous in honour, sudden, and quick in quarrel, Seeking the bubble reputation Even in the cannon's mouth. And then, the justice, In fair round belly, with a good capon lined, With eyes severe, and beard of formal cut, Full of wise saws, and modern instances, And so he plays his part. The sixth age shifts Into the lean and slippered pantaloone, With spectacles on nose and pouch on side, His youthful hose, well saved, a world too wide For his shrunk shank, and his big manly voice, Turning again toward childish treble, pipes And whistles in his sound. Last scene of all, That ends this strange eventful history, Is second childishness and mere oblivion, Sans teeth, sans eyes, sans taste, sans everything...

Sally's

Ipsos, Corfu



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