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The Agiot

149th Edition

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Agios in Lockdown

Tracey's Tips



♥♥ Spring is well and truly on its way, the weather is beginning to get warmer, the flowers are beginning to bloom and thoughts of summer are on their way.

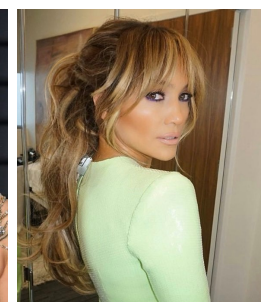
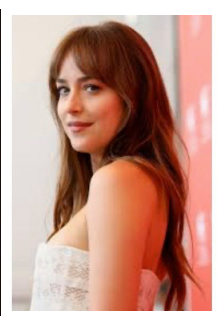
♥♥ The winter wardrobe is slowly being packed away, and the summer clothes are beginning to appear.



A personal summer favourite of mine is maxi dresses. I adore them. They are so light, eye-catching, glamorous and feminine and flatter every figure. Here are a few of my favourites.



♥♥ Short hair, long hair, dyed hair, no hair 😄. There are so many styles and colours to choose from, and most women enjoy changing their look from time to time. For example, I recently decided to cut a fringe into my hair which was very easy using a tutorial online. I was also very surprised at how many styles of fringes there actually are. Here are a few examples.



Continued on Page 3

Tracey's Tips - Continued from Page 2



Most of us love nothing more than our bodies sun kissed and glowing, and long to be sunbathing by the pool or on a beautiful beach soaking up the rays. Those days seem a few months away at the moment so why not use fake tan to get your golden glow.

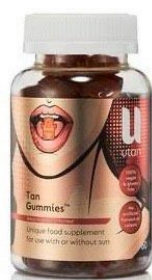


and this is me
<

A smile
IS THE
prettiest
THING YOU CAN WEAR.



Here are examples of tanning products available .



Aunty Lula's Love-bites

This month Ai steps in with an authentic Japanese dish. Why not try something different? We eat the one pictured.

Yummy yummy!

JAPANESE CURRY

(3-4 Servings)

INGREDIENTS:

400g of Japanese rice or Carolina rice
 1 Carrot
 3 potatoes
 1 Onion
 200g Chicken breast or Beef
 4 Blocks of Hot Japanese Golden Curry
 2 table spoons of Ketchup
 2 table spoons of Worcester sauce
 1 pinch of pepper
 700ml water for the Curry mix
 500ml for the rice

GO!

1] Cut the vegetables and the meat into small pieces.

2] Add the meat, potatoes and the carrots into a boiling pot of water.

3] Add the curry blocks.

4] When the potatoes and carrots become soft add the ketchup, Worcester sauce, pepper. Boil for 45 minutes until the mix thickens.

5] In the meantime in another pot boil the rice until it is soft.

6] Serve the curry mix and the rice on a plate.

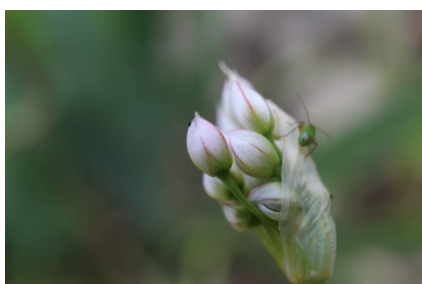
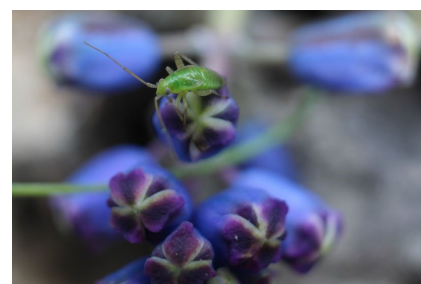
Καλη Ορεξη!



Nature

Joanne and Mel Sperling are new residents in Corfu, on the hill between Agios Ioannis and Kokkini.

Here are a few photos by Jo from their garden in their new permanent home.



Continued on Page 5

Nature - Continued from Page 4



A Lesser Grey Shrike, on my washing line, and at the same time a visit from a beautiful pair of hoopoes.



Courtesy of Bernice Filippou

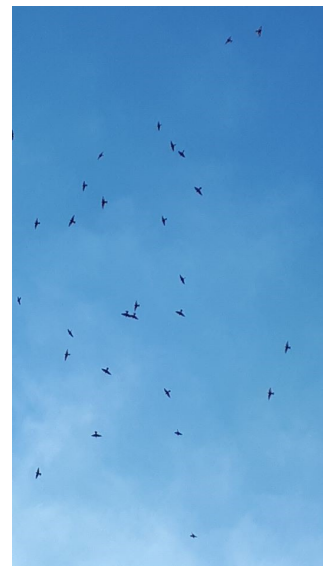


Courtesy of
Christiana
Repouliou
<



Bee Eaters

Courtesy of
Mark Hyder-Smith
>

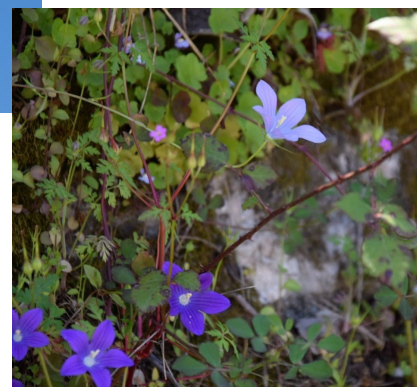


Courtesy of
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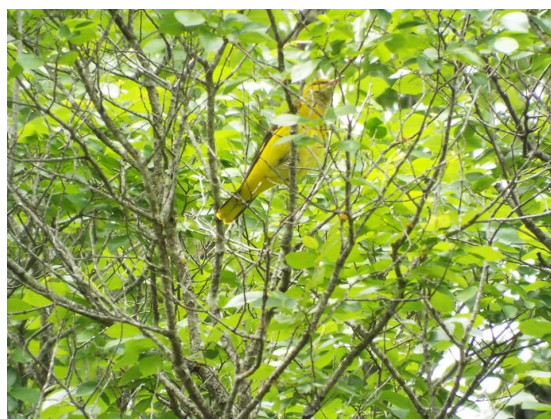
Hooded crow

Courtesy of
Katerina Kyriaki



Golden Oriole

Courtesy of
Apergis Spiros



Nick The Clock's World

The Comic With A Conscience

Nick Woods It is very interesting that the death rate in Sweden is by no means excessive compared to any other Western country that has locked its citizens down. The only restrictions were on gatherings of 50 or more people, and advice such as over-70s being urged to stay at home. Swedish schools, shops, restaurants, and pubs all remained open. Nevertheless, The World Health Organization (WHO), has been insisting that Sweden lock its people down. The corruption behind the WHO and how it is being dominated by Bill Gates is a matter of record. Sweden is demonstrating to the world that the lockdown is absurd and it has NOT prevented anything. Sweden is treating its population with respect, unlike the rest of the Western powers.

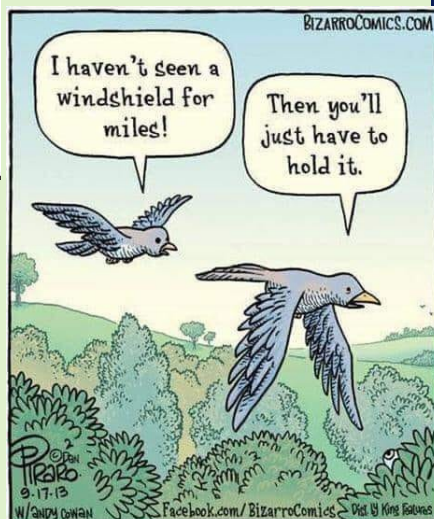


'Nick's Niche'



Photo of the day. Both facing poverty, but the daughter still sees her dad as a king and he sees her as his whole world. This is what money can't buy.

One fine day at the family counselor...



A guy walks into a boozer in Scotland and points to various whiskies behind the bar.

"I'll have a dram of that... that... that and that" Being Scottish

The barman pours the four drinks and the guy downs them all at great speed.

"You in a hurry?", the barman asks.

"You would be if you had what I have", said the man.

"Oh, what's that?", the barman asks sympathetically.



'Nae money!'

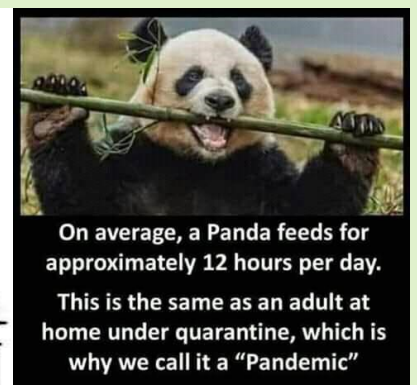
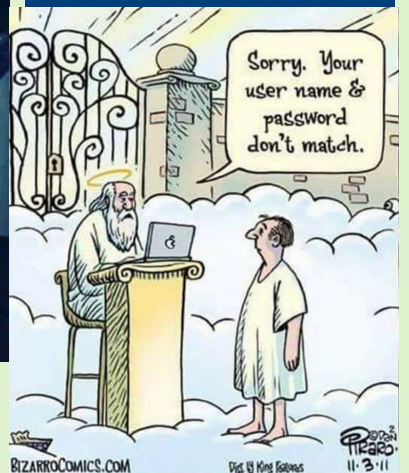
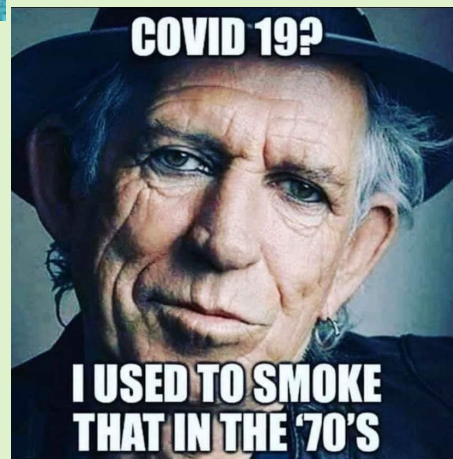
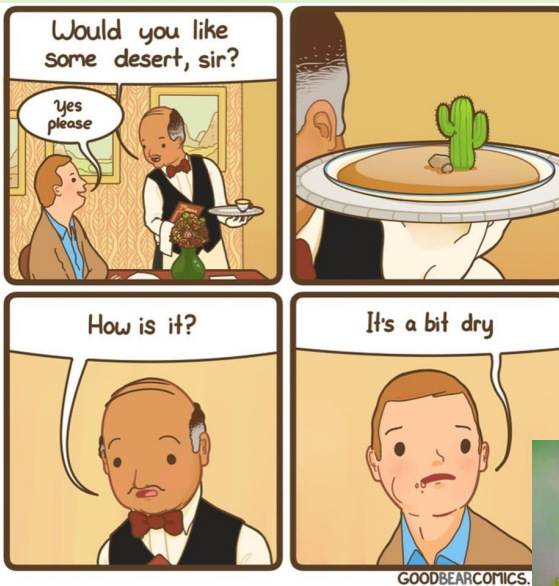
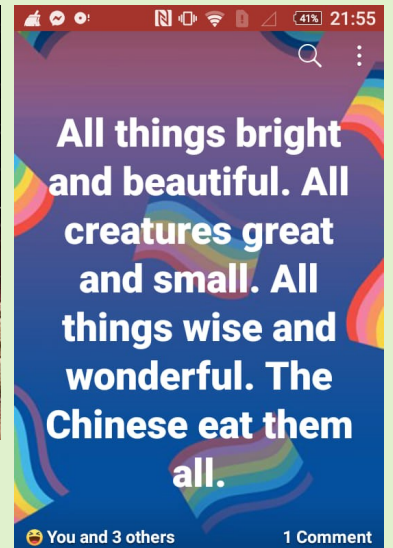
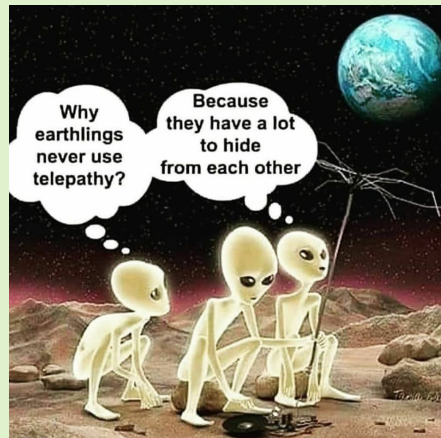
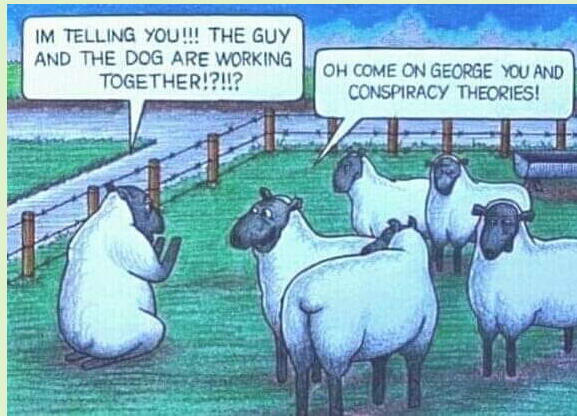


Morning forecast:

Slightly exhausted with 100% chance of needing coffee. Scattered sarcastic comments through the afternoon.

NEWS FLASH: The Spanish King Has Been Quarantined On His Private Jet. This Means The Reign In Spain Will Stay Mainly On The Plane 🇪🇸

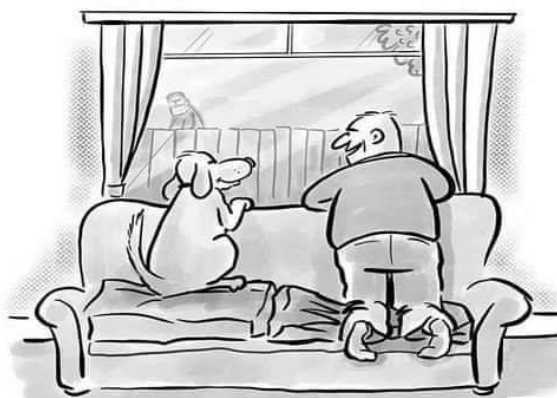
Nick The Clock's World - Continued from Page 6



Today's Drink Special:

The Quarantini

It's just a regular martini, but you drink it all alone in your house.



"Until now, I never understood why you got so excited when someone walked past the house."

Continued on Page 8

Nick The Clock's World - Continued from Page 7



SEX AT 73
 I just took a
 leaflet out of my mailbox,
 informing me that I can
 have sex at 73.
 I'm so happy, because I live at
 number 71.
 So it's not too far to walk home
 afterwards.
 And
 it's the same side of the street.
 I don't even have
 to cross the road!



VaccineTruths
 @Rectitude20

Why is Bill Gates so obsessed with vaccines? To "save" humanity? Then why is he not obsessed with clean water and nutrition? How many starving people are saved with vaccines? How many starving people are saved with food? So, again, why is Bill Gates so obsessed with vaccines?

If you see this wheely bin floating, you have been in the house too long. It is just a wet spot on the pavement...



The Coronavirus ZOO

**That's' All
 Folks !**

Pine Leaves

Despite the costs to freedom, Richard Pine explains why he is 'glad to be living in a police state' (and he's not being ironic). (Irish Times)

<https://www.irishtimes.com/news/world/europe/for-the-first-time-in-my-life-i-am-glad-to-be-living-in-a-police-state-1.4227897>



Comment by Daniel Blom

All mainstream media provide more or less the same information on COVID19. This is because they are merely copying information from a very limited number of news agencies. Those who prefer less directed information know this requires intensive searching. Since March 14 there is a webpage that offers brief summaries (in several languages), along with source links to the full information. Updates are added every day.

European Mortality stats:

https://www.euromomo.eu/outputs/zscore_country_total.html?fbclid=IwAR2LwoYw16ZPbTp7NxAlwTvS7Pf5DSgcnzXwwewqv61yNqHOhUoKC70-S0

Corfu Weather Statistics - April 2020

Summary

	Max	Avg	Min
Temperature (°F)			
Max Temperature	75	68.9	57
Avg Temperature	60.21	59.67	49.9
Min Temperature	59	50.8	41
Dew Point (°F)	61	49.67	32
Precipitation (inches)	0.00	0.00	0.00
Wind	21	4.5	0
Gust Wind	22	0.02	0
Sea Level Pressure	30.23	29.95	29.7

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



Balmy days in Agios

Hilary's Ramblings

Contributed by Hilary Paipeti



All those spring flowers - and no-one to look at them

ALTHOUGH WE SAY IT EVERY YEAR, this term's wild flowers seem more stunning than ever before, colours more vibrant. The new-leaved trees resemble emerald jungles, tunnels of viridescence shading rural roads.

But there's no-one around to admire this lovely scene, except those of us who are lucky enough every year to enjoy these few weeks of burgeoning growth.

The unassuming star of the season is Bedstraw (*Galium verum*), also known as Lady's Bedstraw, and sometimes even Our Lady's Bedstraw because it is said to have served as bedding for the Virgin when she birthed Christ. It's not a 'show-stopper' type of flower, having tiny yellow flowers amongst whorls of leaves so that altogether it appears yellowy-green. Its stealthy growing habit causes it to creep amongst grasses, sending up tall frothy flowering stems in April. Around here it has smothered whole meadows.

But it's the aroma of the plant rather than its appearance that makes it a star. I often have difficulty with highly-scented blooms, detecting a hint of corruption behind the fragrance (particularly the case with jasmine). This makes sense, as the plant sends out perfumed signals to attract fertilising insects - and many of them seek out corruption. It's not the case with Bedstraw, whose perfume is honeyed.

It took me a while, a few years ago, to discover what plant the sweet whiff was coming from, as the scent comes in warm wafts, filling the air even at a distance (it would be terrible to live here and have an allergy to it!).

The website 'Plantlife' says this about it:

* Before the advent of the modern mattress, lady's bedstraw was a popular choice for bedding thanks to its soft and springy quality and pleasant scent (when dried it smells of hay). Also, it has an astringent quality which may also have brought it into the bed against fleas. According to one medieval legend, the Virgin Mary herself gave birth whilst lying on a bed of lady's bedstraw and bracken. The bracken refused to acknowledge the baby Jesus and in doing so lost its flower. Lady's bedstraw, however, bloomed in recognition. As it did so its flowers changed from white to gold.

* The flower also has an association with giving birth in Norse mythology. In the past Scandinavians used lady's bedstraw as a sedative for women in labour. Frigg, the goddess of married women, was said to help women give birth. As such they called it 'Frigg's grass'.

* Its flowers were also used as an alternative to rennin to coagulate milk in cheese production (sadly, the exact method of how this was done have been lost). Additionally, in Gloucestershire, it was used to add colour to Double Gloucester.

Once (IF) tourism is up and running again, we really must make moves to attract visitors during April for the flowers. Their peak is well over by May.

The Benefits of Lockdown

INDEED, THERE ARE A FEW, though they don't merit the total closure of the tourist industry.

* I've used about 10 euros-worth of petrol since the start of our prison sentence: Twice to Giannades, once to the pharmacy for canine tic-tabs, and a daily kilometre down the road for Internet.

Continued on Page 11

Hilary's Ramblings - Continued from Page 10

* The status of dogs has been elevated; they are now officially recognised as having 'needs' (i.e. walks). This was unthinkable a few years ago, when dogs were permanently chained to the hen coop. The Greek Orthodox Church is not happy, complaining that dogs have a get-out-of-jail category of their own, while prayer in church has no category at all. Ahem, Mr Bish - dog-walkers exercise singly or in couples, in the clear open air, whereas churchgoers are packed together in an enclosed space. Get it now? And there's all that kissing of icons, too...

* We can drink tsipouro (Greek grappa) and justifiably say that it's for medicinal reasons.

* It's been proven that Greek police do actually exist; many folk were not certain of this before Lockdown.



But, Officer, I didn't know flowers have Covid 19

* Never have so many plots of land been primped and preened by so many people, for so many hours. Folk who have nothing else to do under Lockdown (i.e. almost the entire male population of Corfu) have been strimming and pruning and digging when the weather's been good. No vertical concrete surface has avoided whitewash. My neighbour, having finished the strimming and pruning and whitewashing, has built a drystone wall on two sides of his half-acre plot. It looks very nice.

* Spam is reduced to about a tenth of pre-COVID levels (though it's creeping up again).

* Whisper it: Locals have started exercising. But oh, how I long for a nice pitta with chips and fatty pork!

In the wake of Trump's thought-free recommendation that people use disinfectant injections (to be fair, he did NOT say 'bleach') to cure COVID-19, the poet Pam Ayres has produced the following ditty:

At last, we have a cure for all!
Ailments large and ailments small,
Good health is not beyond my reach,
If I inject myself with bleach.
Radiant, I'll prance along,
Every trace of limescale gone,
With disinfectant as my friend,
Like him,
I'm clean around the bend.



The World of Simon



Μια κούπα τσάι και μια Σπανακόπιτα σε μπαλκόνι στα Άνω Κορακιάνα της Κέρκυρας. On the horizon are the mountains of Epirus, province of mainland Greece. Opposite the balcony corner where its top touches the Sea of Kerkyra, is the border between Albania and Mother Greece. Amid my good fortune, being away from Greece because of the lock-down, even tougher there than in the UK, is almost a bereavement. Eighty years ago Lawrence Durrell wrote of something far worse, that stoicism resignation, acceptance, are not enough. 'The loss of Greece (to the Nazis) has been an amputation. All Epictetus could not console one against it.' Wrote Epictetus 'Ἐπίκτητος 'He is a wise man who does not

grieve for the things which he has not, but rejoices for those which he has.' Durrell's final paragraph in his first book 'Prospero's Cell' - 'In April of 1941, as I lay on the pitch-dark deck of a caique nosing past Matapan (SB. I've sailed off Cape Matapan in my youth) towards Crete, I found myself thinking back to that green rain upon a white balcony, in the shadow of Albania; thinking of it with a regret so luxurious and so deep that it did not stir the emotions at all. Seen through the transforming lens of memory the past seemed so enchanted that even thought would be unworthy of it. We never speak of it, having escaped: the house in ruins, the little black cutter smashed. I think only that the shrine with the three black cypresses and the tiny rock-pool where we bathed must still be left. Visited by the lowland summer mists the trembling landscape must still lie throughout the long afternoons, glowing and altering like a Chinese water-colour where the light of the sky leaks in. But can all these hastily written pages ever re-create more than a fraction of it?'

<https://democracystreet.blogspot.com/2012/07/what-greeks-went-through.html?fbclid=IwAR2NGmLPtrdSidVFw175LHdjfAlj0gNlXMrn8ML52EbApUAtrHYaLkDgd4>

How Corfu Celebrated Union with Greece

Contributed by Hilary Paipeti

21 May 1864

ON THE DAY OF UNION WITH GREECE, British soldiers were exchanging military salutes with the Greek soldiers who had arrived to take over. When the Greek officer gave the order 'Present Arms!', one of the Corfiot spectators laughed and commented: 'You hear that? These miserable Greeks have only just arrived, and already they're begging!'

The Greek army was represented by some soldiers from the 10th Regiment, headed by General Pisa, who had been commanded to take

over the island and its fortresses. As the British troops embarked into their warship and left, the general, together with the military and political leadership of the island, made his way to the Church of Saint Spiridon for a thanksgiving mass.

Meanwhile, the common people were not so thankful. Under foreign rule for centuries, they now felt the time for revenge against the elite had come, and they lusted to pillage and burn the mansions of the landlords. And new authority was not yet in place.

Continued on Page 13

*How Corfu Celebrated Union with Greece -
Continued from Page 12*

The people of Potamos, led by their political leader, Heimarios, set off for Town, advancing and shouting curses. Heimarios tried at first to calm them as he feared a confrontation with the army. But finding that impossible, he tried to persuade them to head for the countryside. 'That's where the big fight will be!' he promised.

But the most hot-blooded would not listen. They reached Platyttera, where the Maltese community lived, and attacked the gardens and fields and smallholdings of the workers of that poor area. Heimarios could not stop them. But then he shrugged and said to himself: 'Well, let them get on with it. Let them work off their anger on the Maltese, who have no mansions. The worst they can do is beat up a few locals, and steal a goat or two, and they'll be happy. When we get back to the village, they'll have calmed down and we can give the animals back.'

The Maltese men were absent, and only old people and children were at home. The Potamites did not harm them. They untied the sheep and cows, herded the grazing sheep, set fire to some thatches, and returned with their grand spoils to Potamos.

They entered the village singing in celebration. But at the outskirts, they were brought up short by screams coming from their own houses. While they had themselves been looting, the men of Kontokali, returning in a gang from Town, had put into action a long-held plan to attack Potamos as soon as the British left. They entered the village from the east, causing the women and children to flee. Then they beat up a few remaining men, barged into the houses, and looted everything they could lay their hands on.

After the initial shock at finding them there, the men of Potamos struck back, and the gang from Kontokali, caught in the surprise attack, fled down the hill.

It was a remarkable sight - the Kontokalites fleeing with their booty, chased by the furious Potamites. But the runaways were weighed down with their loot, so as they ran, they were shedding the clothes, tools and household goods they had stolen. The men of Potamos chased them as far as the outskirts of Kontokalí.

Spiros Peroulakis was an eye-witness to the mayhem. It was a spectacle that rendered him speechless. The whole scene was a seething battleground, a mass of bodies - men, women and children - struggling against each other with scythes and spades.

Meanwhile, two villagers from Korakiana appeared, running with sweat and panting fit to burst. They entered the kafenion where Peroulakis had taken refuge.

'Give us water!' they demanded. 'We're dying of thirst!'

'What are you running for?' asked Peroulakis.

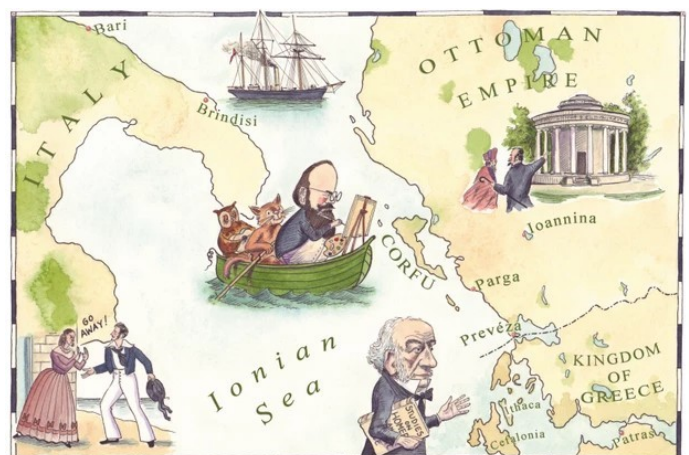
They told him that they were on their way to Town to report to the army that Korakiana was being attacked by a group of about two hundred men from Skripero. At first, Peroulakis was under the impression that they were pillaging the houses of the landlords, but the men told him that they were looting the common houses, stealing oil and wine, and breaking into dowry chests.

'Why don't you call on your own men to protect their houses?' asked Peroulakis.

'We tried,' was the reply, 'but they were too busy looting in Skripero!'

And that is how the Union of the Ionian Islands was celebrated in Corfu's villages.

From a contemporary report. Translated by Hilary
Paipeti Previously published in The Corfiot
Magazine, 2003



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.

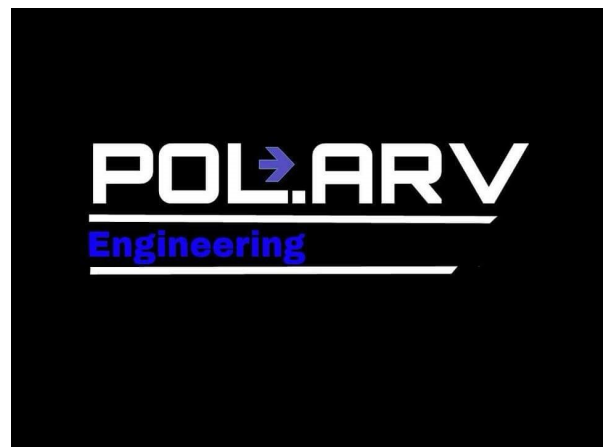
For Orders please message me, call 26610 58090 or 6948 547 663. Or email gicas@otenet.gr.

Ed: Try this one for Golden Paste, it is a good way to absorb this healthy supplement and tasty too. Have it with baked beans on toast, duly peppered and a mug of tea!

Car Service & Technical Support

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(near the Golf Club
entrance)

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Holy Trinity Church, Corfu.

<http://holytrinitycorfu.bravesites.com/>



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Drop in for advice and quote without obligation.



If you have a pool or want to get one, we are what you are looking for! Pool chemicals, spare parts for all brands and all the stuff needed for a pool, you can find in our shops!

**1st-Nat. Rd. Palaiokastritsa 50,
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ΣΑΠΟΝΟΠΟΙΕΤΑ
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Traditional Olive Soap

Throughout modern history soap has been a necessity in developed societies, as the primary means of hygiene and cleanliness. It also found application in medicine and pharmacology for its healing and antiseptic properties. Though things have changed, traditional soap still has the benefit of having passed the test of time: It has offered its services for many successive generations, improving the quality of life while being environmentally friendly throughout production and use. Furthermore pure soap is considered the most thorough skin cleanser since it unblocks the skin's pores by effectively removing dirt, oily substances and dead cells.

The "PATOUNIS Soap Works" with a history of over 150 years, still make handcrafted soap by traditional methods from locally produced olive products. The Corfu plant built in 1891, preserved with its functioning tools and equipment, constitutes a living memory of a splendid old local tradition.

The following soaps are made here:

- **Olive Oil Soap** is made totally of pure virgin olive oil. It has limited lathering capacity but is distinguished for its mild action on sensitive skin.
- **The Green Olive Soap** is made of olive pomace oil which contains the olive chlorophyll, is acclaimed for its disinfecting properties and wide range of applications (also good for hair and scalp, provided you use it with soft water).
- **Olive-Palm Soap** is made of 80% pure virgin olive oil and 20% edible palm kernel oil thus a mild soap with rich smooth lather.

The above soaps are made using only the basic raw material of traditional soap manufacture, i.e. naturally occurring oils, soda, sea salt and water.



Roadhouse

This is the place for all your musical supplies.



The owner, Paul Fennell is featured below in the Agiotfest article giving us some very sound technical advice.

Contact Paul Fennell at:
<https://www.facebook.com/roadhousemusicsupply/>



ANIMAL POLICE in Greece

We are closer than ever.
We need your support.
A simple Like from you
can change thousands
of lives for ever.

Like and Follow at
Facebook and Instagram
@astinomia.zwwn

Animal police is very important! I agree and I support the idea of my friend Panagiotis Milas ! ANIMAL ABUSE IN GREECE HAS TO STOP.

The government does not have the resources to create the Animal Police as an official governmental nationwide institution. We have waited and hoped for so many years while animals suffer in our country.

Waiting and hoping is over. Time for action. We have prepared a project that can solve the problem locally on district level. We know it's not the perfect solution, but it's a step in the right direction, and an act instead of a prayer.

There is no government funding, so the only other thing powerful enough to motivate the city mayors to adopt the project besides money, is our voice, our numbers and publicity.

Please give power to our voice, so we can speak for those who have no voice.

All we need is a simple like and share in our pages.

Facebook: <https://www.facebook.com/astinomia.zwwn/> -

Instagram: <https://www.instagram.com/astinomia.zwwn/>

~~~~ ΕΛΛΗΝΙΚΑ ~~~~~

**Η ΚΑΚΟΠΟΙΗΣΗ ΖΩΩΝ ΣΤΗΝ ΕΛΛΑΔΑ ΠΡΕΠΕΙ ΝΑ ΣΤΑΜΑΤΗΣΕΙ!**

Η κυβέρνηση δεν έχει τους πόρους να δημιουργήσει Αστυνομία Ζώων σε κρατικό επίπεδο. Περιμένουμε και ελπίζουμε πολλά χρόνια για κάτι τέτοιο, ενώ τα ζώα στην χώρα μας υποφέρουν.

Αναμονή και παρακάλια τέλος. Ώρα για δράση. Ετοιμάσαμε ένα project που θα λειτουργήσει σε δημοτικό επίπεδο. Σίγουρα δεν είναι η τέλεια λύση, αλλά είναι ένα μεγάλο βήμα προς την σωστή κατεύθυνση, είναι πράξη και όχι προσευχή.

Δεν υπάρχει κονδύλι από το κράτος και το μόνο πράγμα που είναι εξίσου δυνατό με το χρήμα για να πείσει τους δήμους, είναι η φωνή μας, το πόσοι πολλοί είμαστε αυτοί που το θέλουμε, και η δημοσιότητα.

Παρακαλώ ενώστε την φωνή σας μαζί μας. Το χρωστάμε στα πλάσματα που δεν έχουν φωνή, να γίνουμε εμείς η φωνή τους.

Το μόνο που χρειαζόμαστε, είναι ένα απλό like και κοινοποίηση στις σελίδες του project της Αστυνομίας Ζώων.

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## Moraitika and Messonghi ❤️ My paradise on Earth.



*By Greek author and blogger, Effrosyni Moschoudi*



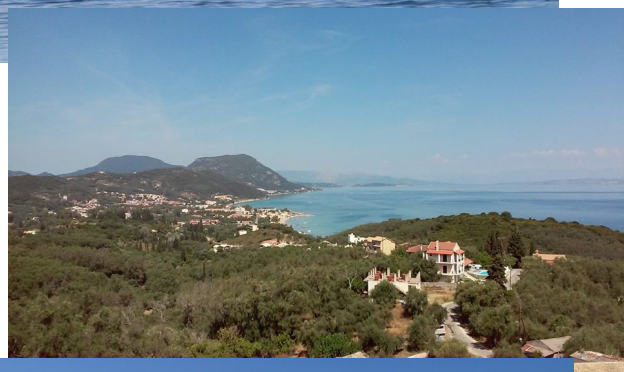
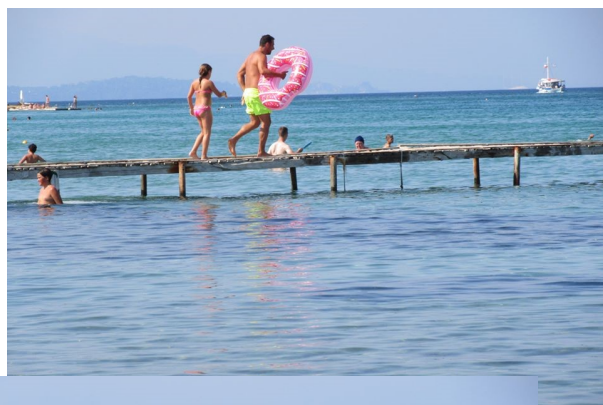
Sending prayers out that we all stay safe to enjoy this heaven again soon. All of Corfu, actually... I know I miss it more than words can say. Yesterday, I was dunking a piece of bread in my plate of horta and the bit of bread had the shape of Corfu when I looked again. Does this

happen to you or is my case incurable? LOL 😊

If you're feeling as nostalgic as I do, browse through the photos in my travel guide and let's dream of better days together: <http://effrosyniwrites.com/your-guide-to-moraitika-corfu/>

Also visit:

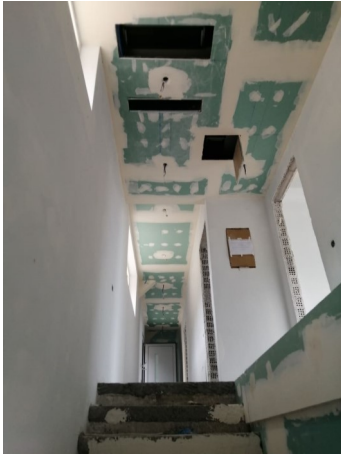
<http://effrosyniwrites.com/2020/03/13/old-village-life-photos-corfu/>





## Bespoke Property

**Barbati:** Under the surreal atmosphere of lockdown, the Barbati build entered its final phase. It was odd skirting deliveries and transport but, it was done. Things are taking a very pleasing shape. Here are photos from the month in chronological order.



**Ceiling work**



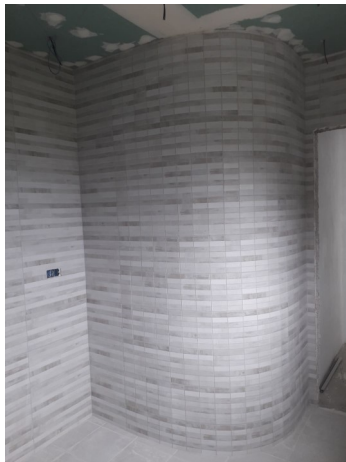
**Prep for large outside patio**



**More rocks**



**Preparing planting zone**



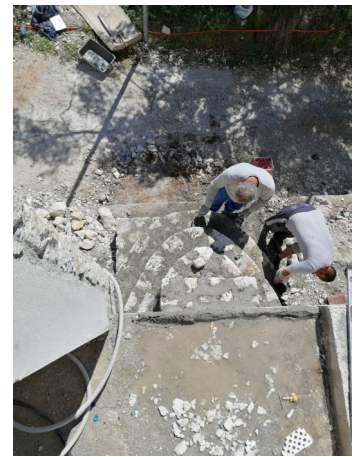
**Tiling a bathroom**



**Painters in**



**Heat pump**



**Building steps for lower access**



**Plasterers**



**Enclosure**



**First plant**

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*Continued on Page 20*



*Bespoke Property - Continued from Page 19*



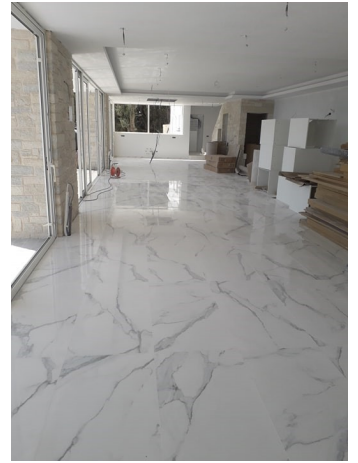
**Lower steps**



**Preparing for planting**



**Glass in**



**Expanse of lounge**



**Protecting tiles**



**Pool finished**



**Glazing in**



**View from lounge**



**Steps down to pool**

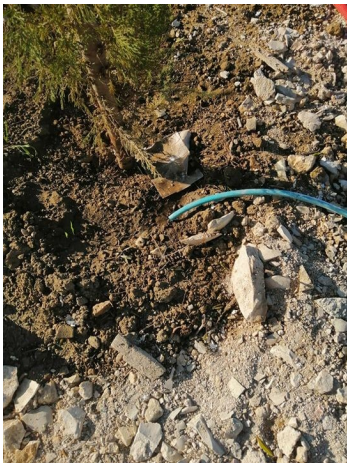


**Internal door**

*Continued on Page 21*



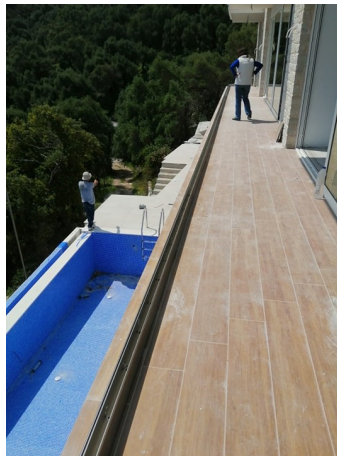
*Bespoke Property - Continued from Page 20*



**Watering new tree**



**Tiling large patio area**



**Track for glass balcony**



**Outhouse doors**



**Skirting**



**Large tiled area  
almost done**

<

**Garitsa:** Below are the latest photos from the Garitsa project.



**New facade in final  
colour main house**



**Rotten wood and old  
plumbing ejected**



**Starting in on open-plan  
area**



**Swatch for choosing  
right shade**



## Letters to the Editor

**Gyles Brandreth**, writer, broadcaster and actor mailed;

Hilary,  
This is marvellous. Thank you so much for sharing it.  
It feels wholly professional to me – and I know how Nicholas would have appreciated it.  
Thank you so much.  
And Happy Easter!  
Stay safe and well.  
Gyles





**Ed:** This is from Mr. Brandreth, in response to Hilary's article in the Spring Edition of the Agiot about Nicholas Parsons in Corfu.

**Dick Mulder** wrote;

thanks for your very extended token of appreciation, mate!

**Ed:** It is a pleasure Dick. You always support Agiotfest and music, generally, on Corfu.

**Tracey Hawkins** says;

A very good morning to all,  
I have a page 'Tracey's Tips' in this wonderful Corfu monthly newsletter.  
I am proud to contribute and wish all readers a very happy and positive 2020.  
Love and light to you all  
Tracey    

**Ed:** If you are reading this you have probably already seen Tracey's titillating tantalising this month!

**Ken Goldie** from Northern Territory, Aus., says;

Hello Paul,  
Hope you are not one of the infected people in Greece, I've got a 5-acre block in the bush can't see any one from my place we are good hope you all safe in Corfu cheers from Goldie.

**Ed:** I am indeed infected Ken but, luckily, Not with Corona virus! Unless kangaroos carry the disease, you two look pretty safe to me! Thank you very much for taking the time and trouble to write to Agiot land.

## Video Corner

**Covid 19; A Doctor's perspective**

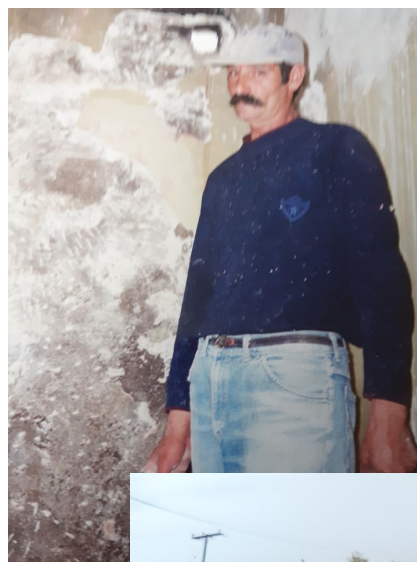
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ejlbCmRjMW4>

**Ronnie Dreech Song - Burnistoun**

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eOZePQK\\_bA](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eOZePQK_bA)

## The Way Things Were and Are

One of our friends from afar is Ian Ramage, from Edinburgh. Here are some recent Spring clean snapshots of his home so far away, featuring his pet.



**Martin Stuart's  
Memories**



*Continued on Page 24*

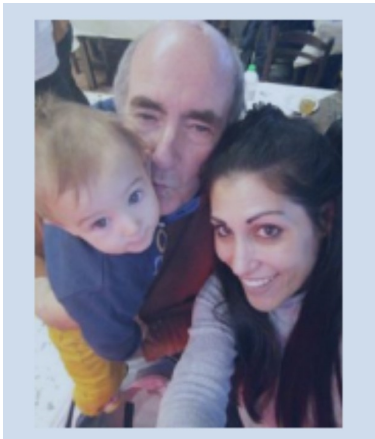
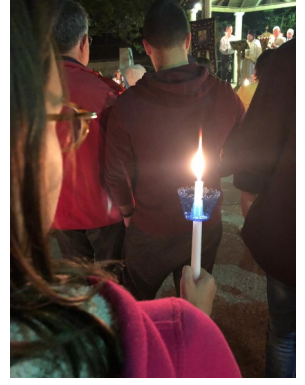
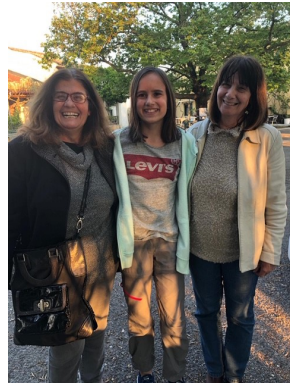


*The Way Things Were and Are - Continued from Page 23*

It is now we are missing our pals from all over.

These photos are from our dear, Dutch sweeties, Astrid and Silke, their last visit in Easter, 2019.

Hopefully, they may yet make Agios in 2020, in the Fall.



Every year on May 21, all the Ionian Islands, including Corfu, celebrate the anniversary of their Union with Greece.

The event is celebrated with a morning parade (11 am) in the city center by students and members of diverse associations accompanied by the Corfiot Bands throughout the island.



**But not this year**



# Village and Island Reflections

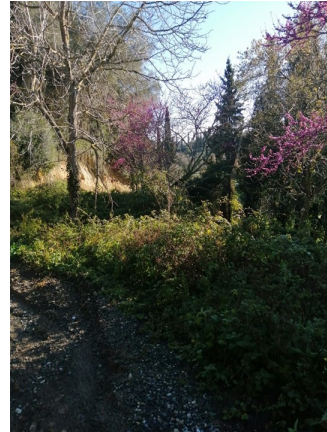
May sees us here in Agios, entering an extended period of lockdown-aka social control.

The rather ludicrous self-penned permits to drive have been abolished. But in their place are other restrictions and emplacements, including the mandatory wearing of masks in shops etc. It is going to be an interesting month.

On a personal level, I'm enjoying lockdown very much. Perhaps too much. My view, which is a lucky one, is that I can't think of anywhere else on earth I'd prefer to be locked down.



**Main street lock down**



**Judas trees**



**Puddle Land**

Both our ladies suffered throughout April with recurring back problems. As we enter May, these continue. We adjust accordingly, with injections and exercising supervision from Ai, meals provided frequently by Elina and Anna. Nitsa is confined to her bedroom so, needs visits and flowers and chocolates from time to time. Needs is the wrong word; she is a selfless soul. She deserves them nonetheless.

At Easter the churches were firmly shut. I doubt that has ever happened before in the history of the Orthodox church, maybe not even during the Ottoman supremacy.

We are, our family, living for now in a different world. Close shops, ban gatherings, restrict travel, cancel sports events and, needs must, we turn to different activities. More time is spent together, with each other, with our families, in our gardens, on D.I.Y., reading, spending less money and doing other, mostly useful things. Sometimes, doing nothing at all. Past resources, like Premier League football-no longer on the menu-are barely noticed and missed not in the slightest, by their absence. Who cares?



**Spring well and truly here**



**Old style**

It is a time for garden and family and countryside, spending time where it is best spent, away from the distractions of society. Don't get me wrong, I like society. But this is even better. And cheaper! *That* is a plus!

The photos here reflect Agios and its current flow, at least as far as this traveller is concerned.



**Take me home country roads**



**Best time of your life**



*Village and Island Reflections - Continued from Page 25*



***School times are now indoors***



***Sharing a birthday***

How swiftly the human machine adapts to its new environment. I'm writing again with real ink and, like a child, smudging every page.

The weather has been joyous, the winter burning all done, the indoor fires swept out, now we await a new chapter.

There has been a sadness. With Nitsa confined in her turret unable to tend her flock, it has been disposed of. Some chickens were lucky to get new homes, others met a harsher fate. Kostas was sad to lose his young, proud, cockerel. It probably reminded him of his younger, more virile self. Lula was reduced to tears and can't go there now.

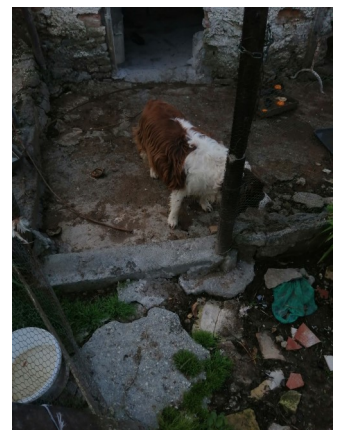
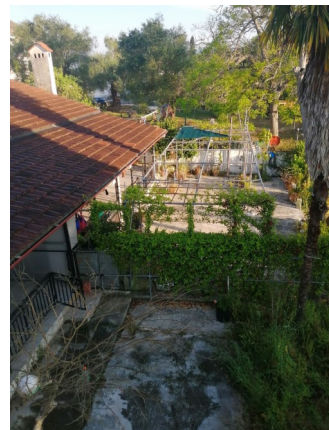
Their pen lies empty and forlorn, no longer a place for our children to visit. Even Ginger, Lionel's cat-who spent hours among them-seems depressed.

This, truly, is the end of a significant chapter.

## Village and Island Reflections - A Collection of Unusual Agios Perspectives

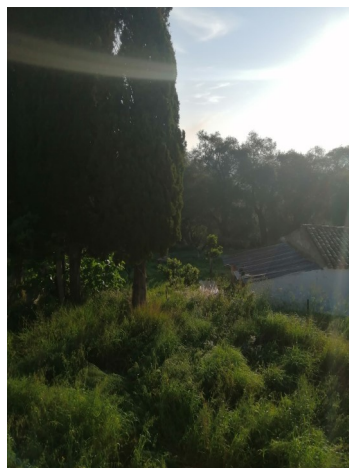
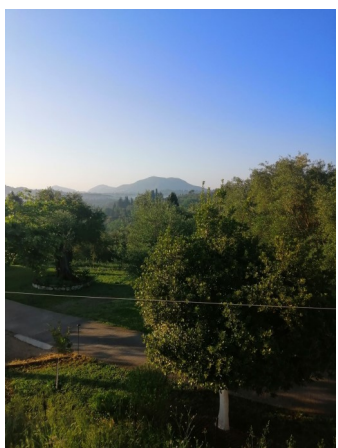
*'In these dream times, roaming in the nooks and crannies of the old village is an extra privilege. All of these photos below were taken right in the centre of Agios Ioannis, yet they will rarely be seen in any visitors' albums.'*

*Do **you** recognise the views and where they were taken from?'*



*Continued on Page 27*



*Village and Island Reflections - Continued from Page 26*



# o cay villas

The Corona virus has affected us all.

For the time being it has devastated our villa and apartment accommodation.

Despite this, we are working hard to be ready and able, as and when the current crisis improves.

With this in mind we have constructed a new website, which will cater for not only holiday rentals but also property construction and real estate. This new website, which we hope you will enjoy, is active now at <https://ocaycorfu.com/>

The villa rentals section is operational and the property and construction will be in place shortly.

## O CAY Property

**190,000 Euros**

**182 m<sup>2</sup>**

**Fully modernised.**



A beautiful, improved property- by O cay Bespoke and the owners themselves, in the village of Agios Nikolaos, South Corfu.

For full-time residence or letting, just a stone's throw from the lovely fishing village of Petriti. An easy walk to some of the prettiest beaches in Corfu.

Detached house in 775m2 plot



Briefly, comprises a spacious lounge /Dining room with a marble floor with large wood burning stove and archway into a fully fitted kitchen in cream, with beige worktops and fitted oven and ceramic hop with extractor over.



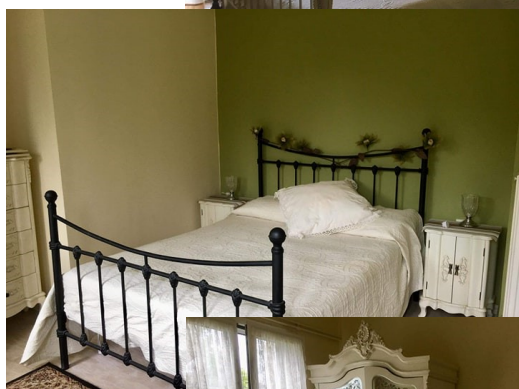
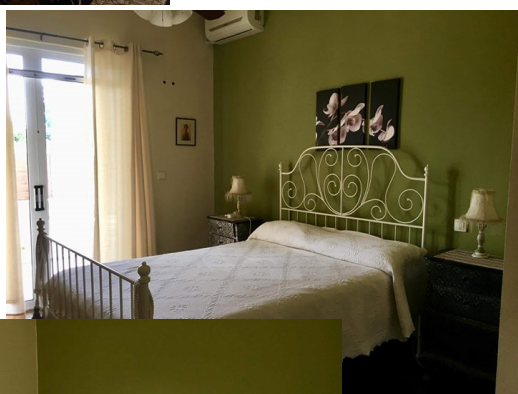
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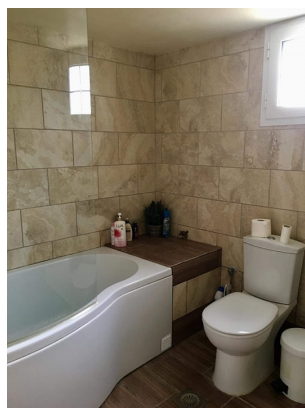
OCAI Property - Continued from Page 28



From the lounge a small hallway leads to 3 double bedrooms with wooden floors, 2 with wardrobes and each with their own private terrace, accessed through patio doors.



2 modern bathrooms, one with a walk-in shower, sink and toilet, fully tiled and the other with a full-size shower bath with glass screen, sink with cupboards for storage under and toilet. Again, fully tiled.



Outside there are various patio areas with well stocked gardens, a pond and, to the house entrance, a shaded veranda



To the side of the house is a staircase leading to a large roof apartment with its own garden.



The apartment has a large open plan arrangement comprising of a fully fitted kitchen, lounge with a wood burning stove and bedroom area, with a separate shower room with walk in shower, sink and toilet, fully tiled.

There is also a large under-eaves storage area with light, accessed off the open plan lounge.

To the front of the property there is a parking area for 2 cars and to the rear a brick-built shed housing the oil tank and central heating boiler.

All doors and windows have mosquito screens.



# Beach Rats

A Summer Diary by Lili Gabbiano

DAY 14  
June 8

It is so hot.  
"Hotter than in Pakistan",  
Somebody sings.

Hotter than it should be.  
I saw the weather forecast this morning.  
It will last, looks like...forever.

August weather in June.  
Where August will go?

Only a few people on the beach, June it is, after all.  
"Not bad", I say.



"Aliens can come", Miky says.  
"Jungle boy", I say.

"What would aliens do on the beach?" my question.  
"Why not? Where else they would go?" Miky announced that very confident.  
"You, jungle boy." I laugh.

## Agiotfest 20 Festival Unlikely



### Greek PM: Gradual return to normality but with great care...

*'It is highly improbable,  
however, that large gatherings  
such as festivals, concerts or*

*sports events with spectators will be allowed in the  
summer.'*

This is the latest out of the corridors of instruction.

So, it is with great regret that it would appear that for 2020, there will not be an Agiotfest, the first miss since we started in 2009.

This is not an official cancellation, as we are ready to bounce back at a moment's notice. The team lies like a tiger in the bushes.

But if we are prohibited by law, there is nothing we can do.

Here are further insights into the science of instruments by our technical genius P.Fennell Esq. For any or all questions related to his subject matter, you can find him lurking on Facebook at <https://www.facebook.com/roadhousemusicsupply/>

He will with much enthusiasm answer your questions. Just send a message there.

Oh, I almost forgot. He can actually play what he preaches. Check this out, to be also suitably impressed by another of our cosy team, Peter Bowley, with stars in his eyes. Thanks also to the other Paul, Kev and the inimitable T.c. for their tolerance of Paul F.

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



Agiotfest 20 Festival Unlikely– Continued from Page 30

Paul says this;

'Well, I've touched only a small section, so far, on all things guitar, relating from novice to pro player; but one of the most important parts of your arsenal will be the strings you use, and how often they are changed!!!.

First off, is how many hours of moderate to heavy playing do you engage in? Well, in general, 100 hours is about right but some of us are guilty of double this figure! I suppose it's not as vital as some people's socks n under crackers changing habits, but that would be a freshish subject I ain't going into lol.lol .

The important thing is having a decent set of strings on your pride n joy .We all go through stages of experimentation on different gauged strings, heavy bottom, light top, light gauge, super light, super slinky, regular heavy, medium, this medium and that and then custom- gauged sets you can mix n match to your fingers delight!? All these can have a dramatic effect on tone player feel and performance of your instrument, so this becomes a bit of a minefield to navigate. Most pro to semi pro players will stick to a preferred set 'make' gauge, but as a rule the novices amongst us will use a light set, as its easy on the pinkies and then we can stay with that or go heavy up the scale .This really depends on the style of music you play .Now, once you find your perfect balance there are a few tricks us more experienced players use on longevity of the strings performance. After playing your guitar make a habit of wiping over your strings with a light spray of wd 40 on a lint- free cloth. This will remove your grubby finger juices and anything remaining of the pizza you had between songs!??

Also, the most important thing is correct installation of your strings to the tuning posts machine heads. You would not believe how many guitars come to me for a service which are strung completely wrongly; and that's from experienced players lol.

String slippage due to faulty installation is like a drunken pig ice skating! Be warned! Once your strings are fitted correctly (Youtube that) pull each string in an upward tugging motion. Not too much, to settle them against the winding of the tuning post. This will save you having to readjust each string pitch by over 50% on fresh strings. This is also a good thing to do when you need to retune, as it will stabilise the strings. Another thing to remember is when you change gauges over a few steps CHECK the action of the strings and intonation and the neck relief as this could cause string buzz against the frets- especially if your guitar is set to a low action. So, once you decide on your make, I hope this info for the novice has been helpful.

As a guide to price per set it's around 7 euros rising to 12 for a special- coated, rust- free, top- end make. There are cheaper sets to have but you really do get what you pay for. Avoid under the 4 a set packs that do exist.

Next time it's the guitar pick-up and woods, available in today's market of myths or fairy talesJ



## Gooners Gags



A bride on her wedding night says to her husband, "I must confess darling, I used to be a hooker."

He says, "That's a bit of a shock dear, but I must admit, I find it quite erotic. Tell me about it."

She replies, "Well, my name was Nigel, and I played for Wigan!"



What do you call dinosaur with hemorrhoids.....Megasorearse  
 What do you call a Magician with no magic..... Ian  
 What do you call a deer with no eyes..... No idea  
 What do you call a dinosaur with one eye.....Doyouthinkhesawus  
 Where would you find a cow with no legs.....Right where you left it



**If you don't stop lying, you'll grow up to be a BBC reporter!!!**

**As I stagger around with pipe lagging up my legs, tin foil on my arms, and a load of foam shoved up my jumper, I'm not sure I've fully understood this whole self-insulating thing.**

What do you call a woman who can balance a pint of beer on her head while playing snooker.....Beatrix

.....and a longer one

....A rich guy is in a restaurant with his wife when a stunning girl walks passed and say's "Hey bad boy see you later"....his wife is upset..."who was that"....it's my mistress he replies....."Well I want a divorce" !!.....OK says the man, but remember that you'll lose the Mercedes sports car....and the apartment in Monaco...and the jewelry from Tyffany's.....While his wife is contemplating this, another friends husband walks passed with a pretty girl on his arm....who's that with Jeff she asks.....it's his mistress says the husband.....after a long pause she says.....

."Ours is Prettier"

**An Englishman, an Irishman and a Scotsman walk into a bar.**

**Those were the days...**