



Merry Christmas
Buon Natale



CUSTOMER NUMBER: 04564405
PUBLICATION AGREEMENT NUMBER: 40045533

Publisher
Preston Street Community Foundation
Italian Canadian Community Centre
of the National Capital Region Inc.

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Submissions

We welcome submissions, letters, articles, story ideas and photos. All materials for editorial consideration must be double spaced, include a word count, and your full name, address and phone number. The editorial staff reserves the right to edit all submissions for length, clarity and style.

Next Deadline
December 10, 2004

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Subscription rates
In Canada \$20.00 (includes GST) per year.
Foreign \$38 per year.

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City-Wide

RAPPORTO DA OTTAWA Bush a Ottawa

A cura di Carletto Caccia



Negli ambienti governativi di Ottawa fervono i preparativi per la visita del presidente Bush, prevista per il 30 novembre. La maggiore preoccupazione, tenuta viva dal mondo degli affari, è la paura che gli americani chiudano la frontiera all'esportazione canadese, che sia legname, bestiame, frumento, ecc. Per cui, secondo certe voci, il primo ministro Paul Martin dovrebbe farsi in quattro con il presidente Bush per tenersele buono. Il fatto è che la paura di certi uomini d'affari – gli stessi che temevano che l'astensione del Canada dalla guerra in Iraq avrebbe danneggiato i rapporti con gli Stati Uniti – è ancora una volta infondata. Gli americani non hanno la minima intenzione di chiudere la frontiera in quanto il Canada fa molto comodo a loro quale esportatore di petrolio e gas, di cui gli americani ne sono sempre più a corto.

Il fatto è che gli Stati Uniti consumano il 25 % della produzione petrolifera mondiale e dipendono per il loro fabbisogno dai paesi esportatori. L'Iraq è uno di questi paesi. Ma l'attenzione di Washington è rivolta anche verso il nord perchè le immense riserve del Canada sono a portata di mano e lontane dal chaos che regna nel Medio Oriente. Il Canada è un paese così conciliante. Il Canada è un paese così ragionevole. Il Canada non offre pericolo di insurrezioni. Per cui starebbe al presidente Bush di tenersi buono il Canada. Ma dormire vicino ad un elefante non è facile. Occorre fare attenzione a quando si volta. Per cui sono tante le preoccupazioni della parte canadese, tra cui il dover prendere una decisione se partecipare o no alla difesa del Nord America a mezzo di missili. Di questo ne sentiremo parlare parecchio nelle settimane entranti.

Carolyn Parrish, ovvero la goccia che fece traboccare il vaso

A cura di Carletto Caccia



Nemmeno i più ardenti sostenitori del governo potrebbero azzardarsi a dire che quella scorsa è stata una settimana piacevole. Uno dopo l'altro, tre avvenimenti si sono susseguiti, con l'effetto di un mini-terremoto. Per primo le accuse nei confronti del Ministro dell'Immigrazione — poi l'accusa d'un giornale newyorkese (che nessuno che abbia la testa a posto può prendere sul serio), nei confronti di Alfonso Gagliano — e infine la bomba lanciata dal deputato di Mississauga, Carolyn Parrish. Questa, nel lanciarsi contro il Presidente Bush, si è anche lasciata sfuggire dei commenti poco lusinghieri nei confronti del Primo Ministro e del suo partito. Nel giro di poche ore, Carolyn Parrish si è vista espulsa dal partito governativo nella Camera dei Comuni.

Come ben sappiamo, in politica ci sono diverse strade: quella di dir nulla, per non offendere nessuno; quella di dire la propria, ma a porte chiuse, ogni mercoledì, quando i parlamentari si riuniscono col Primo Ministro per, tra l'altro, lavare i panni sporchi. Invece Carolyn Parrish ha preferito sfogarsi in pubblico esprimendo le sue vedute nei confronti del governo americano. E fin qui tutto andava relativamente bene se non fosse per il fatto che la buona Carolina si è anche scagliata – in pubblico – contro il Primo Ministro, facendo addirittura delle previsioni poco rassicuranti sul risultato delle prossime elezioni. Ed è così che si è formata la goccia che ha fatto traboccare il vaso: da oggi Carolyn Parrish siede da sola nella Camera, da deputato indipendente, meditando probabilmente su quanto sia successo. Purtroppo, come dicevano i nostri nonni, del senno di poi sono piene le fossa...

Filò Women's Committee seeking nominations

The 3rd Annual Italian Women's Filò will be held at St. Anthony's Soccer Club on **Thursday March 3, 2005**.

The Filò Women's Committee is seeking nominations for its two awards. **The Rosa Tiezzi** and **Maria Ierullo Awards** were established in 2003 to recognize women in the Ottawa area of Italian heritage who are an inspiration and role models for other women in the Ottawa community. Nominees must demonstrate commitment to community service and significant contributions to the Italian community.

Nominations must be signed by two people from the community, accompanied by a letter providing information about the nominee and describing, in no more than two pages, why this person is being nominated. Other letters of support and related material can be attached.

Nominations should be sent to:

The Filò Women's Committee
c/o Trina Costantini-Powell
90 Waxwing Drive, Ottawa K1V9H
e-mail: powelt@parl.gc.ca
526-4315 (h), 995-3763 (o)

The **deadline** for nominations is Friday January 21. The Awards will be presented at the Filò dinner on March 3rd.

For information about tickets for the dinner, contact Ivana Baldelli at Ivana.Baldelli@ottawa.ca or 830-7565.



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City-Wide

Villa Marconi falls short

“Villa Marconi needs help,” says president

by Louise Daniels

Villa Marconi is operating at a deficit of around \$20,000 to \$30,000 per month said officials of the long term care centre at a media briefing last month. Villa Marconi’s president and treasurer released new information detailing the long term care centre’s financial situation.

“We’ve created a problem for ourselves, not for other people,” said Walter Cibischino, president of Villa Marconi. “We don’t want to compromise the service that we do, so we are asking for help.”

Treasurer Marcello Pecora is confident that the gap in the budget can be closed and Villa Marconi can become a self-sufficient operation.

“No business can go on in a situation like this,” he said.

Donations have decreased in recent years, and Pecora speculated that maybe this is because the public perception of Villa Marconi is that “the building is built, everything is fine.”

“People want to move on to other things,” said Cibischino.

If there is no physical goal, often it is difficult to raise funds for an abstract cause such as Villa Marconi’s general operating fund.

The goal of physical construction of Villa Marconi was enough to make the actual building reality, but it is not enough to pay the bills and maintain the day to day functions and quality of service at the facility.

Pecora said that the volunteer-run board of directors is now taking a “multi-pronged” approach to alleviating the situation.

This involves four things in no particular order.

Villa Marconi must save money in the general operating budget, acquire more donations of either money or volunteered time, consider seriously the sale or development of a 3.4 acre

plot of land behind the building and also, bring more people into Villa Marconi through community involvement. For example, Pecora cited the creation of the new Fisher Heights Daycare Centre as a step in the right direction. Holding more social functions at the facility will also bring more people and therefore more money into the home.

Cibischino said he does not want to sell the parcel of land outright, but developing it could be a good idea. It is zoned institutionally and could bring in more money to help the operation. Exactly how much has not been determined. However, Cibischino has not made a decision on the issue yet. He adds that selling the land would clean up all promissory notes, and this is a big part of getting Villa Marconi back on its feet.

“We do not like the idea of selling,” he said. “We would rather hold on and develop it, but at what cost?”

Another difficulty facing the facility is a crippling 25-year, \$14 million mortgage that can’t be refinanced without penalty.

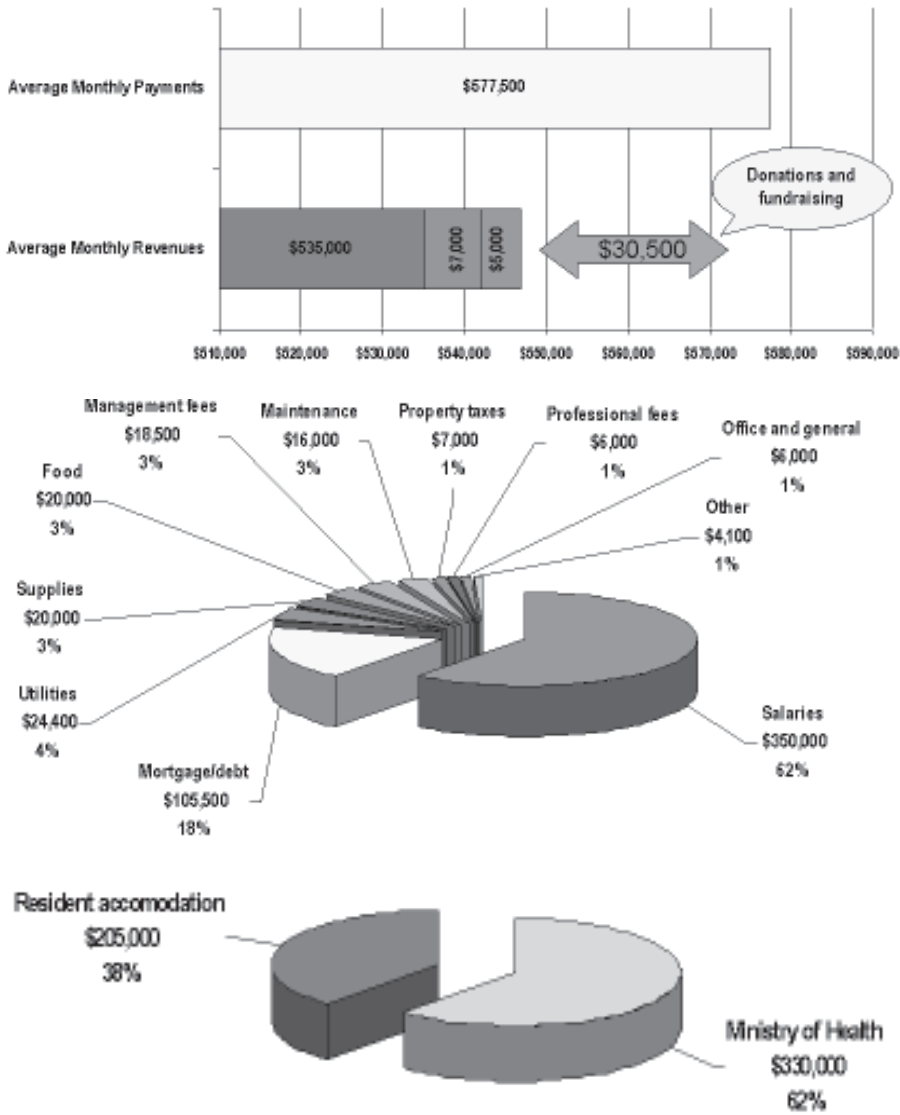
Cibischino continues, saying that Villa Marconi is not alone. “All long term care facilities in Ontario have similar problems,” he said.

Like Pecora, he also remains confident that the facility will continue to operate. He said he hopes that many people will reach into their pockets and help out like they did before.

He wants to bring back the strong spirit of goodwill from when Villa Marconi was in the process of being built.

Cibischino mentioned that there are around 1,500 Italian families in Ottawa, and that a donation of \$1,000 each per year would solve most of their problems.

“The Italian community will not leave us behind,” he said. “They helped us before, they will do it again.”



Top: Villa Marconi’s monthly budget has a shortfall of approximately \$30,500 per month.
Middle: A breakdown of Villa Marconi’s average monthly payments. A big chunk goes toward salaries and mortgage/debt payments.
Bottom: The amount of money that comes into Villa Marconi every year.

Peter MacKay apologizes to Italians

Canada’s Conservative party vice leader admits his Mafia allusions wrong

tandemnews.com
By Angelo Persichilli

“I had no intention of offending anyone. If I did so, it was a misunderstanding on my part; anyway, I apologize unreservedly for the remarks I made a few weeks ago in Parliament,” declared Conservative Party Vice Leader Peter MacKay in an interview that also touched upon national politics and the situation within his own party.

MacKay also said he “never meant to offend anyone, especially the Italian-Canadian community, which I have only respect for.”

As many readers will recall, two weeks ago MacKay, during the daily Question Period, attacked the Liberals about the sponsorship scandal, using a few sentences of Italian in his speech in French. In particular, referring to Alfonso Gagliano, MacKay spoke of “la famiglia liberale”. That was interpreted as a clear allusion to the Mafia and the Italian origins of the former minister of Public Works.

MacKay said, “the question was prepared by a French-speaking aide; French not being my first language, I did not immediately understand

the implications of those words, and many people felt offended by the way the question was formulated.”

MacKay also added, “only later I realized that the sentence had a negative connotation. At that point in time I was asked to retract that sentence and I did so at once, both in Parliament and later with the press.”

MacKay repeatedly said, “it was not my intention of offending anybody, so I wish to apologize, unequivocally and unreservedly, to anybody whom I might have involuntarily offended with those words.” MacKay said, “I regret using those words without realizing their full significance.”

MacKay also insisted that he’s always worked to promote cultural equality and that he intends to intensify this activity.

In regards to the Conservative Party in general, MacKay remarked, “this was undoubtedly a tumultuous year and much work remains to be done, especially in preparing our platform. We

are busy doing that, getting all our members and organizations involved.”

According to MacKay, “Parliamentary work is important, but it’s not the only type of work that is required of a political organization.” He believes, “we are moving in the right direction, very professionally, and we’ve shown we really are ready to form a government.”

He admitted that the process of unification of the right “was hard and trying, but in the end we came out stronger and ready for future challenges.”

MacKay said that keeping the Government under pressure is very important, “but it is even more important to build an alternative for the voters, in order to keep the democratic system alive.”

Will the minority government work? MacKay said he was “more pessimistic at first, when the government appeared ready for an all-out confrontation. Now things seem to have improved, also at the committee level.”



Peter Mackay says sorry for calling the Liberal party “la famiglia liberale”.

City-Wide

Pina on Pamilla Street

By: Ariella Hostetter

This story is dedicated to all children who worked along side their parents in making a life for their families in Canada.

Pina Monte lived with her mother on Pamilla Street and Pina was a very tiny little girl. Her hair flew out from her head in dark brown curls and her knees were really skinny. But nobody noticed because Pina wore the most beautiful embroidered pantaloons. Each pant leg had crocheted lace around the edge. Every once in a while Pina would pull up her skirt just a little to have a look at them. Then she would giggle and skip down the street.

At Saint Anthony's school, Pina loved to write poetry in her notebook. It had a shiny black cover and each page had lines on it. Just ready to be written on. Already Pina had written about her special friends and her spotted dog named Michael. She dipped the nib of her pen into the ink well. Carefully without dripping ink on to the paper she began to write:

"My mamma's name is Clorinda and we are the best of friends. Together we took the train all the way from the heel of the boot in Italy to Paris, France. We went shopping in a huge department store. Mommy bought me a toy dog and then we came to Canada on a big, big ship. I was seasick because it was winter and the ocean waves were so high.

Then we became very sad. We came to be with my daddy. He died and we had to look after each other. Zia Anna Pia and Zio Domenico who lived in Ottawa said that we could live with them in their house on Louisa Street. They had hardly any money to help us. Mamma, who is so brave, decided to open a store at the corner of Preston and Beech Street. It is called: Clorinda's embroideries. By hand and by machine. Embroideries for children, the bride and the home.

Ladies who live on our street, like signora Filomena, come in to order special embroideries for their daughters' trousseaus, sheets, pillow cases, towels, slips and dresser scarves. They look at mama's paper designs and samples of lace and decide where the embroideries should go. When we have enough orders, mamma and I go to Saint Catherine Street in Montreal on the train. There we buy the best cotton fabric and the most beautiful embroidery threads in all colours. They are silky, shiny and smooth. They are so nice to touch. Oh, how they will become beautiful butterflies, birds and flowers.

After school, I go to the store to help mamma. First I have a snack of fresh bread from the Palio bakery across the street and a drink of fresh milk that is delivered in the morning by Fred, the milkman from the experimental farm. He comes down the dirt path from the farm with his

horse drawn wagon and sells us milk in tall glass bottles. Sometimes, on very special days, if mamma has time, she makes fresh ricotta cheese. It is so good spread on warm crusty bread.

Mamma and I are partners and after eating my snack, I have work to do. My job is to trace the designs on to cloth so that mamma can embroider them. I clear off a space on a table, mamma and I pin the sheets of paper with the designs onto the cloth and I slip a piece of blue paper face down. Slowly and carefully using and sharp pencil I trace the designs on.

My favourite work is tracing the designs on aprons because we can use lots of threads in all different colours. Most sheets and tablecloths are embroidered with white thread. But on aprons I can trace birds, flowers and garlands that mamma embroiders. We make lots and lots of aprons. When we have enough, mamma sends me around to the neighbours. Up and down the streets I go. I knock on their doors and ask the ladies if they want to buy a nice apron. "Just 50 cents each." I smile and say: "and they will last a long time too." On a good afternoon, I sell three.

Along the way,

I meet my friends from school, the baker Mr. Palio, the barber Mr. Izzi and Mrs. Gratta who owns the grocery store. Oh, I would like to spend some of the money on candy but I had better rush home to bring the money to mamma. We have rent to pay this week. I arrive home and it is almost dark. We eat our dinner of spaghetti and little meatballs. Afterwards, under the light of a lamp, I read to mamma from the newspaper as she crochets lace for one of the bridal sheets. Someday, I will grow up and have my own store too."

Pina grew up. She was still short and skinny and liked pretty dresses. She finished high school and started her own business called P. Monte Real Estate, selling houses in the Preston Street Village. She knew everyone and each and every home in the neighbourhood.

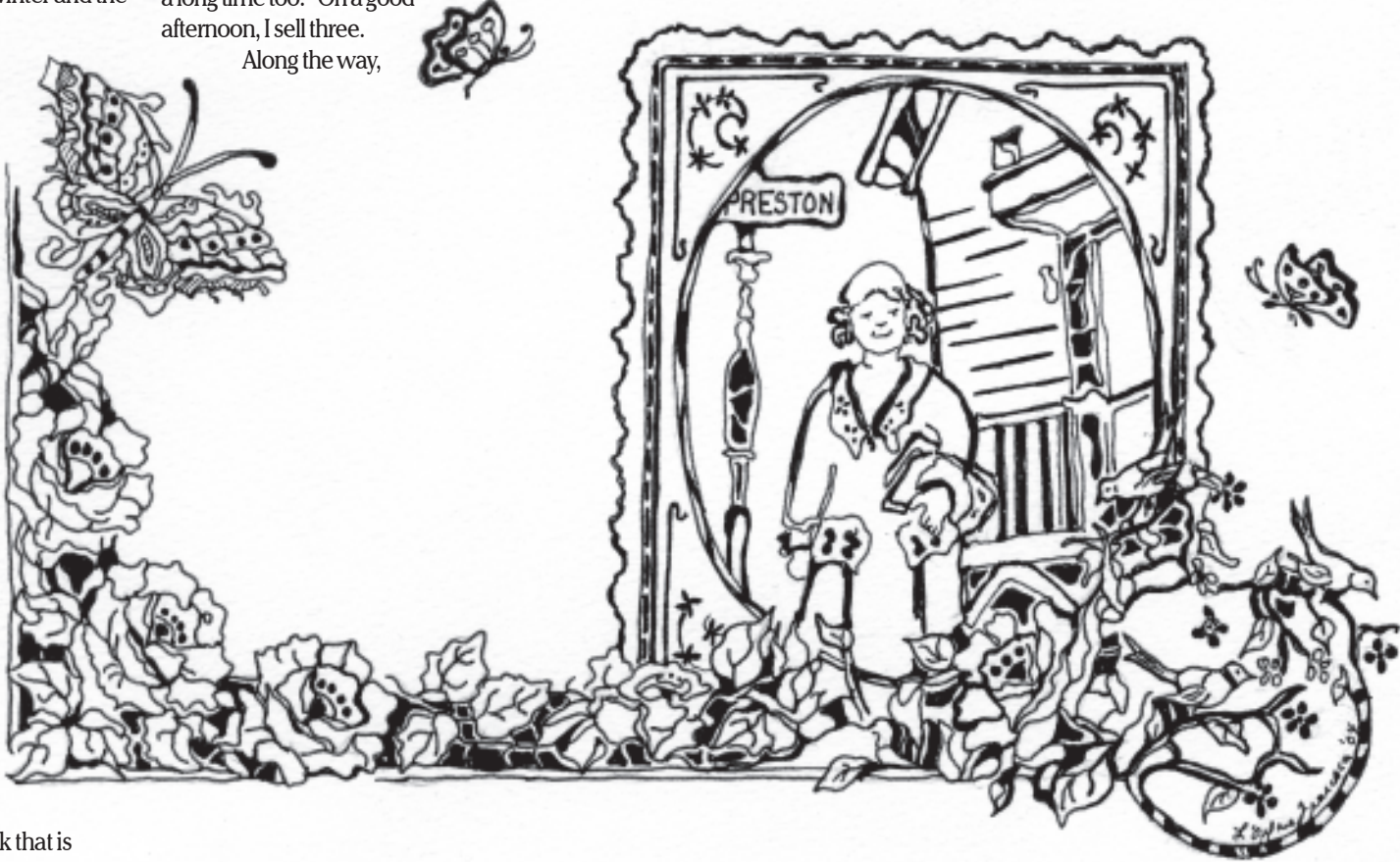


Illustration by Francesca L'Orfano

Ariella (DalFarra) Hostetter. True love lured Ariella to Ottawa from Toronto in 1970 and she has been here ever since. A collector of heritage textiles, she is a Graduate of Ryerson University with a specialization in fashion studies. She is happiest when her interest in textiles and the history of Italian Canadian women intersect.

Francesca is a fine artist, teacher and historian currently working on her PHD in Canadian Studies focusing on Italian Canadian film and video at Carleton University. Francesca grew up and still lives on Preston Street.

Messaggio del Vice Presidente del Consiglio dei Ministri e Ministro degli Affari Esteri, On. Gianfranco Fini, ai connazionali all'estero

Nell'assumere l'incarico di Ministro degli Affari Esteri della Repubblica Italiana, sono molto lieto di rivolgere il mio più caloroso saluto ai nostri connazionali all'estero.

Essi conoscono quanto sia importante, per il Governo al quale ho l'onore di appartenere e per me personalmente, adoperarsi per il rafforzamento dei legami tra gli italiani nel mondo ed una Patria a cui essi hanno dato tanto, sicuramente più di quanto abbiano sinora ricevuto.

Le numerose iniziative che abbiamo già intrapreso nel corso di questi anni sono una testimonianza eloquente della serietà del nostro impegno. Un impegno che trova il suo riscontro più efficace e fattivo nell'opera instancabile del Ministro per gli Italiani nel Mondo, Mirko Tremaglia, con il quale sarà per me un vero piacere lavorare insieme per il bene dei nostri connazionali all'estero, per rendere sempre più proficua, razionale ed efficiente l'azione del Governo e dell'intera Amministrazione italiana al loro servizio.

Gianfranco Fini

Messaggio di commiato del Ministro degli Esteri Franco Frattini ai connazionali all'estero

Nel momento in cui, a seguito della mia nomina a Vice Presidente e Commissario della nuova Commissione Europea, mi accingo a lasciare l'incarico di Ministro degli Affari Esteri della Repubblica Italiana, desidero rivolgere un caloroso saluto alle nostre collettività all'estero.

In questi anni mi sono adoperato, anche grazie alla collaborazione intensa e fruttuosa con il Ministro Tremaglia, per rafforzare i legami tra l'Italia ed i tanti italiani nel mondo, nel fermo convincimento che proprio i nostri connazionali rappresentino un elemento di forza decisivo per il successo del sistema-Italia nel mondo della globalizzazione.

Confido che le numerose iniziative promosse nel corso di questi anni abbiano saputo corrispondere alle giuste attese dei nostri concittadini di poter contare anche all'estero su un'Italia più vicina, efficiente e sensibile alle loro esigenze. Lascio la Farnesina serbando il ricordo grato e sentito dei nostri connazionali che ho avuto il piacere di incontrare nelle mie visite all'estero. Un ricordo che mi è valso da costante incoraggiamento nel corso di questi anni; e che sono lieto di portare con me anche nel nuovo incarico che mi appresto ad assumere.

Con tutti i miei più sinceri auguri

Franco Frattini

City-Wide

2004 GOVERNOR GENERAL'S PERFORMING ARTS AWARDS RECIPIENTS

Photos: Giovanni
Jeff Poissant, R.G.D.

Governor General's Performing Arts Awards for lifetime artistic achievement

Kate and Anna McGarrigle, Gordon Pinsent, Joseph Rouleau, Jean-Louis Roux, Veronica Tennant, Eric Till
Ramon John Hnatyshyn Award for Voluntarism in the Performing Arts –Constance Pathy
National Arts Centre Award –Rick Mercer

The Governor General's Performing Arts Awards celebrate Canadian performers who have enriched our lives while they pursued their dreams. Created in 1992 under the patronage of the late Right Honourable Ramon John Hnatyshyn (1934-2002), then Governor General of Canada, the Awards recognize artists



who, over a lifetime of achievement, have made an indelible contribution to Canada's cultural life. Each year, candidates for the Awards are nominated by members of Canada's performing arts community and performing arts audience. The six Award recipients are selected from the fields of theatre, dance, classical music and opera, popular music, film, and broadcasting.

An esteemed group of Canadian performing artists who have devoted their lives to enriching the cultural life of Canada will receive the 2004 Governor General's Performing Arts Awards (GGPAA). Now in their thirteenth year, the Awards have become the most illustrious artistic honour conferred upon Canada's performing artists. Monique Mercure, co-chair of the GGPAA Foundation, along with Douglas W. Knight, a member of the GGPAA Foundation board, announced the recipients today.

The Awards will be presented at Rideau Hall by Governor General Adrienne Clarkson, who said "In a very real sense, the performing artists we honour give us our sense of being full human beings. Theirs are the performances which give us the ability to understand – through the fact that they act, sing, dance, direct – what we deeply feel in ourselves but cannot do for ourselves. They are the people who enable us; they are the people who make us fully human."

This year's recipients of the six Governor General's Performing Arts Awards for lifetime artistic achievement are:



Kate and Anna McGarrigle, visionary singer-songwriters, performers, and recording artists. They began their careers in Montréal coffee-houses, developing into an original and inventive team, creating a unique canon of works, many of which have been recorded by international recording stars. A successful 30-year career of compositions in both English and French, the sisters' classic performances, and song-writing credits have earned them respect and appreciation from around the world.



Gordon Pinsent, a passionate actor, director, creative writer, and producer. Mr. Pinsent's ability to draw upon his life experience and proud Newfoundland heritage has connected with audiences of film, television, and stage. His roles range from icons of the establishment in Quentin Durgens MP, Forest Rangers, and Due South to the iconoclastic in The Rowdyman and John and the Missus, both of which he wrote. His most recent work includes the acclaimed film The Shipping News and the CBC radio drama Test Drive.

Joseph Rouleau, the powerful internationally-renowned opera singer, began his magnificent career studying voice in Montréal where he won the Prix Archambault. Invited to the Royal Opera House, Covent Garden, Mr. Rouleau sang as principal bass for the company in 45 different operas over 30 years, and has performed with Pavarotti, Domingo, Te Kanawa, and Callas. He is respected for his dedication to the nurturing of Canadian talent through his work with Les Jeunesses Musicales du Canada and other institutions.

Jean-Louis Roux, actor, director, writer, and cultural groundbreaker. A medical student intrigued by the stage, Mr. Roux has performed in over 150 productions in the world repertoire, from Molière, Genet, and Tremblay to Shakespeare and Shaw. Also a gifted radio, television, and film actor, he appeared in memorable productions such as La Famille Plouffe/The Plouffe Family and The Third Miracle. Co-founder of Montréal's Théâtre du Nouveau Monde, director-general of the National Theatre School, president of The Canada Council for the Arts, his influence on Canadian culture and life has been truly dramatic.



Veronica Tennant, a dancer of unparalleled versatility and dramatic power who has been celebrated worldwide, she continues to distinguish herself as an award-winning television producer, director, and writer. For 25 years she danced on the international stage, partnering with Nureyev, Baryshnikov, Dowell, and Bruhn. Ms. Tennant has also made her mark as an author of books for young adults and as Canada's ambassador to UNICEF.

Eric Till, a brilliant film and television director, writer, and producer, known to collaborators as "a quiet genius." Beginning his career in Germany on British radio, he arrived in Canada and became Company Manager for the National Ballet, later directing and producing numerous



ballet programs for television. A shared passion for music led to producing and directing Glenn Gould in three television specials, as well as writing and directing an acclaimed bio-pic after Gould's death. His credits include Hot Millions, Glory Enough For All, The National Dream, Getting Married in Buffalo Jump, Bethune, and most recently Luther. **Each recipient will receive a cash reward of \$15,000 and a commemorative medallion.**

Constance Pathy is this year's recipient of the **Ramon John Hnatyshyn Award for Voluntarism in the Performing Arts**. Mrs. Pathy is celebrated for her tireless support of the arts and cultural community in Canada, lending her dedication and leadership to important organizations such as Les Grands Ballets Canadiens, the Ladies' Morning Musical Club, Brome Beaux Arts, the Canadian Guild of Crafts, and the Canadian Arts Summit. Mrs. Pathy will receive a specially-commissioned work by Canadian glass artist Naoko Takenouchi of Vancouver, British Columbia, and a commemorative medallion. **Rick Mercer** is this year's recipient



of the **National Arts Centre (NAC) Award** presented for exceptional achievement over the past performance year. Mr. Mercer first entered the national spotlight on the NAC stage with his hilarious commentary on Canadian political life Show Me the Button, I'll Push It. He went on to win numerous Gemini Awards for his work on This Hour has 22 Minutes and for his penetrating satire on the Canadian television industry Made In Canada. In 2003 his new creation Monday Report was an instant hit and will return in the fall of 2004 for a second season. In addition to a commemorative medallion and a cash award of \$15,000, Mr. Mercer will receive an original sculpture designed by Wei Yew of Edmonton, Alberta, and created by British Columbia artist Leslie Rowe-Israelson.

The 2004 Awards weekend began on Thursday, November 4, with a luncheon on Parliament Hill hosted by the Speaker of the House of Commons, after which the recipients will be introduced in the House of Commons and honoured at a parliamentary reception. The Governor General will confer the 2004 Awards on Friday, November



5, at a special ceremony at Rideau Hall, followed by a celebratory dinner. The celebration will continue at a Gala presided over by the Governor General at the National Arts Centre in Ottawa on Saturday, November 6. The Gala has become an annual highlight of Canada's cultural calendar, bringing together the very best Canadian and international entertainers to honour the Award recipients.



Created in 1992, The Governor General's Performing Arts Awards (GGPAA) are the most esteemed artistic honour bestowed upon Canadian performing artists. They are administered by The GGPAA Foundation, a private, not-for-profit charitable organization. Nominations for the Awards are solicited from the public and the performing arts community. Peer selection committees, representing the various performing arts disciplines and regions of Canada, review the nominations and submit a short list of nominees in the six award categories to The GGPAA Foundation Board of Directors, which makes the final selection of recipients of the Awards for Lifetime Artistic Achievement and the Ramon John Hnatyshyn Award for Voluntarism in the Performing Arts. The recipient of the National Arts Centre Award is selected by the Board of Trustees of the NAC from a list of candidates proposed by a nominating committee of senior NAC artistic programmers. The Governor General's Performing Arts Awards are presented by **Bell Canada**, the founding presenting sponsor of the Awards. Bell's generous and unwavering



support since 1992 has been an outstanding force in the success of the Awards.

Associate sponsors of the 2004 Awards are Universal Studios Canada Ltd. and National Post. The Awards are sponsored by the Department of Canadian Heritage, CBC/Radio-Canada, the National Arts Centre, and the Canada Council for the Arts, with the support of Weber Shandwick Worldwide, La Presse, The Ottawa Citizen.

Features

Luigi's first Canadian Christmas

By Renato Rizzuti

Little Luigi looked out at the cold Ottawa Christmas morning scene from the second floor window of his uncle's house.

Luigi and his mom and dad came to Canada in June of that year. They traveled from sunny Calabria on the ocean liner "Saturna." Then there was that long train ride from Halifax to Ottawa.

Luigi missed his two grandmothers. Luigi also missed the grandfather who would wear his hat all the time, even when he was in the house. Nonno would always tickle Luigi until Luigi would laugh so hard that tears would stream down from his little brown eyes.

Luigi would spend hours looking out that second floor window. It was his view of the Canadian world as a green summer turned into a red and orange autumn and then to a snow white winter.

The window was Luigi's "televisione" since they did not have one in their second floor flat. Luigi would treasure the time spent on a Sunday night when his family joined his uncle's family in their downstairs living room to watch TV. Even though Luigi did not totally understand the "Inglese" language that they spoke on TV, he marveled at the visual splendour of it all. There were those great jugglers and "plate spinners" on "The Ed Sullivan Show." Even though it was getting late, Luigi would love to watch the "cowboys" on "Bonanza" which came on at nine o'clock. Luigi wanted to grow up to be a cowboy because he thought it was great fun to ride around on horses and shoot the "pistolas." There were also those great cowboy hats and that funny oversize "ten gallon" hat that Hoss wore.

It was still early in the morning and Luigi's parents were still sleeping. Luigi decided to lie on the couch for awhile and he soon was in a very deep and peaceful sleep.

In the next minute, Luigi found himself riding a beautiful white stallion with a red leather saddle. He practically floated over all the snow banks and trees with snow laden branches. Luigi rode high up in the sky and landed on a cloud as soft as cotton. The cloud carried him from the blue day sky to the black night sky. There were many bright yellow stars in the sky that night. Luigi decided that he wanted one of the stars, so he took out his six gun from the holster,



Luigi liked to pretend he was a cowboy, just like his heroes on TV.

twirled it a few times and pulled the trigger. Luigi hit the bull's-eye! One of the stars came falling down and landed in Luigi's hand. It was a nice little silver star that Luigi pinned on his cowboy vest so that it would make him the "sheriffo" or "sheriff."

Suddenly, Luigi finds himself back stage at "The Ed Sullivan Show." Luigi anxiously watches as a slick haired Ed Sullivan introduces "Luigi the Italiano Cowboya" from Ottawa! Luigi gallops out to centre stage and starts juggling cowboy hats. He starts off juggling three hats, then five hats and finally, ten hats at once! The audience goes wild!

After the show, Luigi was delighted to meet "Topo Gigio" the Italian mouse who was a frequent guest performer on Ed's show.

There is a flash of light and a loud pop and then Luigi is eating spaghetti with Ben Cartwright, Hoss, Little Joe and Adam at the Ponderosa ranch. Hop Sing the cook had prepared a special Italian dinner in honour of Luigi. Luigi had helped the Cartwright boys fight off a gang of bad guys that tried to burn down the Ponderosa.

Luigi felt a soft kiss on his cheek and a sweet voice whispering "Lui, Lui." He smelled that familiar and pleasant smell of Italian baby powder or "chipru" as it was known in Calabrese. It was Anna, Luigi's raven haired mother. She told him to wake up because they had a surprise for him. Luigi's father Pasquale came hopping into the living room.

Pasquale was a well muscled and handsome man who luckily had found work with a moving company. Pasquale was wearing a cowboy hat way too small for this curly haired head. He was also making "pow, pow" sounds while waving a shiny cowboy gun around.

Luigi's parents simultaneously said, "Buon Natale" to him as Pasquale presented him with the gifts. Luigi's little brown eyes turned into huge saucers of joy and wonderment! They all kissed each other as Luigi squealed with delight!

Anna put on a pot of espresso coffee. When the coffee was ready, they sat down to breakfast. Luigi had "milk and coffee" and they all shared panetone. Luigi looked up from the table and out the special window. There were nice light snowflakes floating in the air. This was Luigi's First Canadian Christmas and it was a marvellous and merry one!

Even with Bush in, vita e bella! "An Ode to Italy on Thanksgiving"

Niagara Falls Reporter
By Bill Gallagher

"Atavola non si invecchio." — Italian Proverb (Rough translation: At the table with friends and family, you don't become old.)

DETROIT — The Italians do have a gift for language and whatever they say, from the tender to the vile, sounds so spirited and lovely. You don't have to be Italian to appreciate the wonderful lyricism and musical quality of the language.

Approaching what's sure to be a long winter of political discontent — a terrible war with no end in sight, the dollar dipping and Republican deficits rising, and the certain knowledge that a second Bush term will be far worse than the first — I seek mental and emotional diversion, and attempt to escape the gloomy reality of our times.

As the Italians say, "A mali estremi, estremi rimedi," that is, desperate times call for desperate measures.

While I'm not quite desperate, I do seek the solace of things that take my mind away from daily events like George W. Bush's horrible Cabinet appointments.

Condoleezza Rice, the worst and most thoroughly politicized national security adviser in U.S. history, gets promoted to secretary of state, an even higher office she is sure to dishonour. Rice, who peddled insecurity ("We don't want the smoking gun to be a mushroom cloud") to promote Bush's predetermined plan to invade Iraq, proved herself willing to say anything to



In a world filled with violence, Bill Gallagher says the Italian language can make life beautiful.

sell the aggression. Her cynicism, deception, duplicity and manipulation make Henry Kissinger seem like George Marshall.

Alberto Gonzales, the attorney general designate, is equally unfit for the job. As White House Counsel, he wrote memos insisting the presi-

dent is essentially a king and his powers in war are unlimited and not subject to judicial review. Gonzales actually paved the road to the shame at Abu Ghraib when he wrote that the Geneva Conventions, forbidding torture, inhuman treatment of prisoners and outrages on personal dig-

nity, were "obsolete" and "quaint."

Gonzales has consistently shown a willingness to chuck the rule of law to please his patron, George W. Bush. When Bush was Texas governor, his stance for the "culture of life" included executing 150 men and 2 women. The government-sanctioned murder can only be stopped through a clemency process. Gonzales was Bush's top lawyer in Austin, providing him with a memo the morning of each execution.

Alan Berlow, who wrote an article in the July/August 2003 issue of the "Atlantic Monthly" magazine about Gonzales, got hold of the memos and found some startling gaps in the diligence and work of the man soon to be our attorney general. While human lives were in the balance, Berlow found that "a close examination of the Gonzales memoranda suggests that Governor Bush frequently approved executions based on only the most cursory briefings on the issues in dispute.

In fact, in these documents Gonzales repeatedly failed to appraise the governor of crucial issues in cases at hand: ineffective counsel, conflict of interest, mitigating evidence, even actual

continued on page 12

Thank you! Grazie! Merci!



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Daniel Iannuzzi: pioneer of multiculturalism

by Multimedia Nova Corporation

It is with great sadness and sorrow that Multimedia Nova Corporation announces the passing of Daniel Andr ea Iannuzzi, O.C., O.Ont., O.R.I., an entrepreneur, an idealist and a visionary. He was a man of character and strength who touched the lives of many Canadians. Mr. Iannuzzi passed away suddenly on November 20th, 2004 as a result of a cardiac arrest in Rome. Funeral arrangements are currently underway and details will be released as soon as they are completed.

Mr. Iannuzzi was a third-generation Canadian of Italian origin. Born in Montreal, he had resided in Toronto for the past 50 years. Fluent in English, French and Italian, his loyalty and commitment to Canada began at an early age with his enrollment with the Canadian Grenadier Guards at the age of 18.

Mr. Iannuzzi dedicated his entire adult life to multiculturalism in Canada and pursued it through a life-long career in international and multicultural media. He was Chairman and President of Multimedia Nova Corporation, a public company whose subsidiary, Multicom Media Services Ltd., produces Corriere Canadese, the Italian daily newspaper which he founded in 1954, and Tandem, its weekend edition. Other Multicom Media newspapers are: Correo Canadiense (Hispanic), Nove Ilhas (Portuguese), Insieme (Italian) in Montreal and the group of nine Town Crier community newspapers.

Mr. Iannuzzi was also the President of World Television Network/Le R seau T l monde Inc., licensee of two national multicultural specialty services in Canada's official languages.

He was a founder-shareholder, director and Executive Producer of multilingual programming at CITY-TV from 1972 to 1979. For ten years, Mr. Iannuzzi served as President and Executive Producer of CFMT-TV Channel 47, the regional multilingual television station which he founded in 1979.

Mr. Iannuzzi served on many national committees and received numerous citations and awards including: City of Toronto Achievement Award, 1979; Ontario Bicentennial Medal, 1984. One of his most prized was the Canadian Family of Man Award from the League of Human Rights (B'nai B'rith), 1977. Another special citation was the EXPO '86 Award for Excellence and Contribution in pioneering multicultural communications. In 1987, he was presented the Order of the Republic of Italy, and named "Man of the Year" by the Canadian Italian Business and Professional Association. He was a Knight Commander in the Order of Malta.

Mr. Iannuzzi was vested in The Order of Ontario in 1989, and became a member of The Order of Canada in 1990. In 1992, he was appointed to the Board of Directors of CANADA 125 Corporation, a non-profit crown corporation set up to implement the national initiatives for the celebration of Canada's 125th Anniversary.

In 1999, he was awarded the Order of Merit for lifetime accomplishment and dedicated service to the community by the National Congress of Italian Canadians in Toronto.

Dan Iannuzzi was "Fiercely Canadian and Proudly Italian", a statement he printed as part of the Masthead of the daily Corriere Canadese. His family, numerous friends and business acquaintances, and employees are deeply saddened by his passing, but know their lives have been deeply touched and enriched by a great Canadian visionary.

Mr. Iannuzzi will forever be regarded as a pioneer of Multiculturalism.

Cordoglio unanime per Dan Centinaia i messaggi al Corriere

www.tandemnews.com

Entrare al Corriere ieri non era come tutti i giorni. Con i colleghi cercavi di evitare lo sguardo, al massimo un sorriso sapendo che le parole sarebbero state di circostanza. Ognuno di noi aveva un suo rapporto personale con "il Presidente" e a ognuno mancher  in maniera differente.

Un rapporto personale sembrano averlo avuto anche le decine e decine di lettori che ieri hanno mandato fax, email hanno telefonato o sono venuti direttamente nella sede del Corriere. E come lettori, una volta tanto, accumuliamo tutti: quelli famosi e quelli meno conosciuti, ma che per anni sono stati i sostenitori del Corriere come delle tante altre idee di Dan Iannuzzi.

Tra i primi ad arrivare il sindaco di Vaughan Michael Di Biase che, cosa che non accade molto spesso, ha visitato la nostra redazione per portare a Iannuzzi il saluto della sua citt , che poi, forse,   anche un po' la nostra.

Dan Innuzzi far  nei prossimi giorni la sua ultima traversata dell'Atlantico, ancora non sappiamo con esattezza quando arriver  a Toronto, i funerali sono comunque stati fissati per sabato 27 novembre alle ore 10 presso la chiesa di Holy Angels (61 Jutland Road - Etobicoke). Per lui niente fiori, ha chiesto invece che vengano fatte delle donazioni all'Hospital for Sick Children o alla Children's Wish Foundation, perch  lui i bambini li ha sempre amati.

Iannuzzi gioiva nell'essere personaggio pubblico, nel fare sentire la sua opinione, ma spesso e volentieri le azioni che faceva a favore della comunit  (quella canadese) preferiva farle in privato.

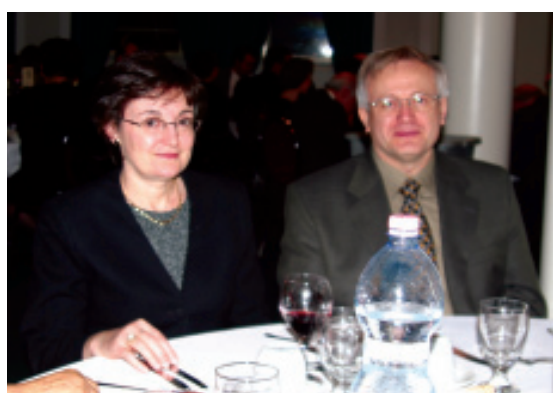
Si   sempre parlato di lui come un "personaggio" del mondo della comunicazione, oggi scopriamo (vedi articolo di Nicola Sparano a pag. 3) che lo era stato anche nello sport, ma non dobbiamo scordarci che, insieme ad amici, rivali, colleghi o concorrenti   stato fra coloro che hanno dato vita alla Camera di Commercio Italiana di Toronto, alla Canadian Italian Benevolent Corporation (oggi Villa Charities) e cos  via sempre impegnato in prima linea.

Dan Iannuzzi   stato ricordato ieri sia al Parlamento federale che a Queen's Park con interventi di vari ministri e deputati sia della maggioranza che dell'opposizione a dimostrare la stima che si era guadagnato in tutto il Canada.



Daniel Andrea Iannuzzi

A Celebration, Roccomontepiano Style at Villa Marconi



Festa di Autunno with Tony Ieluzzi a Villa Marconi



Santa Claus came to town



Ladies and gentleman, boys and girls, Santa Claus has officially arrived. Novemeber 20th was Ottawa's official Christmas kick off, The Santa Claus parade. This year was better than ever, with over 60 floats that looked like they were prepared with a lot of effort and time. What more could you ask for? Young children were scattered on each float, and people watched them go by with huge smiles and enthusiastic hand waving. The parade went off without a hitch. The weather was great and the Christmas spirit was in the air. As people watched the Shriners on top of their mini bikes handing out candy canes to the onlookers, there might have even been a few snowflakes fall. Many people sipped hot chocolate and watched crowds of revellers go by, the sheer number of participants was amazing. The very last float was none other than Kris Kringle otherwise known as Santa Claus. His smile lit up the faces of every man, woman and child in the crowd. Mr. Claus represents kindness, happiness and most importantly, the Christmas spirit. He looked dashing in his red and white suit and rosy cheeks. As his sleigh passed by, children watched with awestruck eyes and smiling faces. A simple wave of his hand was enough to instil the Christmas spirit into everyone. In Santa's words, "Merry Christmas to all and to all a good night".

Sightseeing

Modernity and history merge in today’s Italy

by Louise Daniels

“It’s wonderful, it’s wonderful,” sang the Italian crooner as scenes of mountains, ruins and hillsides from all over Italy flashed by during Luciano Bullo’s PowerPoint presentation about Italian tourism.

Bullo is the director of the Italian government tourist board in Toronto. He says that every journey to Italy can be a wonderful mix of modernity and history.

“It is impossible not to come across a church or a castle in Italy,” he says. But there are many other things in Italy that should be showcased for today’s traveller. He or she will not only find cathedrals and historic art, but also contemporary attractions such as spas, resorts, and wilderness expeditions.

That’s the message that Bullo is trying to get out to prospective visitors to Italy.



“Italy is considered expensive,” he adds. This is another concern for him. Bullo wants to remind people that there are many options for different budgets in Italy. Because of the extensive train service throughout the country, it is possible to visit most areas of Italy cheaply and quickly.

For example, he says that hotels in Venice are notoriously expensive. So, why not opt for a bed and breakfast in Treviso instead? There is only a short 30 minute train ride keeping you from the romantic canals and authentic restaurants of Venice each morning.

There are many tips like this on the website, www.enit.it to help every traveller find their way around Italy as easily as a summer breeze coming in from the Mediterranean ocean

Eugenio Magnani’s job is to sell Italy to North America too. He’s proud to say it’s much easier to sell this destination to visitors than many other places.

“Italy is a smiling destination,” he says.

Magnani emphasizes the fact that travellers today are different than the “tourists” of yesterday. He says that people today want to become wrapped up in the experience of Italy. They don’t just want to see Pisa, David, Vesuvius or the Vatican. They want to experience the real Italian life, and sometimes that means getting away from the well beaten path.

“The aroma of a cappuccino is different in Italy,” Magnani says. “Venice in winter. It’s too foggy, can’t see anything? Don’t worry, listen...” he says pausing to wiggle his hands like the trickling of water beside silent gondolas, “to the water.”

If you’re driving along the mountains in the winter and someone is scared. “Don’t worry, because no one is there!” Magnani says. “Italy is not a beach resort destination, it is an experience destination.”

Getting to this destination has become easier in recent months. Alitalia, the country’s national airline, boasts direct flights to Rome and Milan daily from Toronto. Joanne Lundy, a representative of the airline says that their service has had a 30 per cent increase in 2004.

Somerset Travel Agency can get you there without a hitch. Call them for more information and travel advice at 234-1941.

Cinque Terre: ancient seaside villages

Historical cliffside trails allow views of scenic, isolated rural areas

Knight Ridder
By Dianne Whitacre

Visitors who want a break from the crowds of Rome should walk the olive-green hills and pastel Mediterranean villages of the Cinque Terre.

The name means “five lands,” but they’re actually ancient villages, each wedged into mountain ravines or atop promontories above the sea.

Starting 1,000 years ago, farmers and their families built the isolated seaside villages of Monterosso, Vernazza, Corniglia, Manarola and Riomaggiore in northwest Italy, 130 miles from the French border.

Their simple three- and four-story stone houses are stacked up the hillside, each touching its neighbour. Living so close made defence against pirates easier and saved precious land for growing grapes and olives.

My husband and I visited Cinque Terre in May and hiked most of the seven-mile stone trail that runs high in those hills, connecting the picturesque villages. The train will take you to the next town in 10 minutes, compared with an hour or so on the trail.

But if you want spectacular scenery, start walking.

Cinque Terre’s path was built centuries ago by early farmers so they and their burros could move their crops, travel among the villages and reach the harbours. Today, long tunnels take the railroad through the foot of the mountains, connecting the little towns with each other and the rest of Italy. The old mountain footpath is now part of a national park.

We spent two full days hiking and exploring the five towns, with time to sample their wines, pesto and fresh-caught anchovies.

We left Milan by train, and arrived at the Cinque Terre town of Corniglia at 10 pm, having called earlier to let the owner of the home-like hotel know that we would be very late for our reservations.

We were heading to the Cinque Terre on the advice of travel writer Rick Steves’ book “Italy 2004,” which emphasizes traveling inexpensively and seeing less touristy sights.

Steves’ book says reservations are unnecessary in the Cinque Terre because rooms in private homes are so plentiful.

We walked 15 minutes uphill on the paved road linking the train station and the public square in Corniglia, a town of 500. The owner had arranged for a friend of his to take us from the train station to the hotel.

Speaking only Italian, she motioned us to follow her through our first of many caruggi - narrow alleys lined with apartments and shops. We meandered on in the dark past dozens of closed doors, walking on cobblestones worn slick by centuries of footsteps.

Our room cost only 50 euros a night - about US\$62 - so we weren’t sure what to expect. But we were pleased. Our modest third-floor room had a shared bathroom in the hallway and a small balcony with a view of the Mediterranean. There was no beach, just the steep mountains sinking into the sea. And on those misty green hills were stacks upon stacks of terraces that farmers had carved out hundreds of years earlier for grapes.

Stone is easy to find here; flat land isn’t. Over the centuries, Cinque Terre farmers made their own flat land by cutting back the slope of the mountains and piling up rock terraces for their vineyards. As the population grew, terraces were cut farther up the mountains, so today from the air the ribbed hills look like green corduroy.

The next morning we explored our caruggi - Via Fieschi - and found an alimentari (small grocery), delis, restaurants, wine shops, even a hairdresser. Most of the apartments were on the upper floors, with balconies for laundry and flowerpots.

We were the only Americans eating breakfast in a tiny neighborhood store, which sold homemade pastries and cappuccino. The owner’s cat patrolled beneath the tables, ready for handouts.

Many Cinque Terre families rent rooms to tourists, so before we left America, I e-mailed one of those listed in my guidebook in Corniglia, who held a room for our second and third nights.

Our last town was lovely Monterosso, a small resort with a white sandy beach and clear blue water. We had hiked five miles that day and planned to take the train back to Corniglia. That gave us time to explore and gather supplies for the picnic dinner we planned for our seaside balcony - prosciutto, gorgonzola, olives, artichokes. Then we found a sweet-smelling bakery for crusty bread and tarts. The proprietress also sold wine, and offered us paper cups and asked if we wanted the bottle opened.

We hesitated. Surely we couldn’t drink wine on the train. The woman looked at us like we were from another world. “Of course you can drink wine on the train,” she said. “This is Italy.”



Quaint, pastel-coloured seaside villages perch on the edge of cliffs in “the poor man’s Riviera”.



photos courtesy the Italian Government Tourist Board

Visitors to Italy can enjoy traditional entertainment such as these local bards, above. The more adventuresome can go on rock climbing and skiing expeditions while others can indulge in a visit to some of Italy’s famous spas.

“I think I am still dreaming...”

di Luciano Pradal

“Penso che sto’ ancora sognando!!”
Questa e’ la frase, spontanea, che per caso ho sentito

Vigile del Fuoco, mi sono allora ricordato che ben 16 Vigili del Fuoco Canadesi sono morti quest’ anno nell’ adempimento del loro dovere.

caratteristici e pittoreschi di Venezia, li’ ci sono stati gli inni, i discorsi, lo scambio di doni e l’ incontro con i Vigili del Fuoco della Citta’ di Venezia, c’e’ stato anche lo “Scambio tecnico” per cosi dire, poiche’, come ben si sa’, i Vigili del Fuoco di Venezia sono dotati di potenti e veloci imbarcazioni che lo fanno un Corpo tutto particolare.

Per pranzo siamo stati ospitati nel cortile del Patronato ove ci attendevano il simpaticissimo gruppo I Menestrelli Veneziani che ci hanno intrattenuto con musiche e canzoni durante il pranzo, al menu dei piatti tipici veneziani alla quale tutti hanno fatto grande onore.

Poi e’ successo l’ inevitabile, i membri della Banda e i Menestrelli hanno incominciato ad improvvisare ed a suonare insieme, una “jamming session” formidabile! spontanea. E’ vero che il linguaggio della musica e’ internazionale! Grazie alla perfetta organizzazione di Renato Bonacin, dei suoi colleghi, collaboratori ed amici, i membri della Banda hanno avuto a disposizione qualche ora per visitare e godere l’ ineguagliabile atmosfera di Venezia.

Il giorno dopo era la volta di Verona d’ ospitare la Banda, il giorno dopo Novara....

E cosi’ sino alla conclusione del.... sogno, un sogno che aveva cominciato negli Abruzzi con tappe, scambi e cerimonie che comprendevano anche una visita ufficiale al Cimitero dei Soldati Canadesi in Ortona, a Belluno, Cortina, Misurina, Auronzo di Cadore ed altre bellissime fermate ove la Banda dei Pompieri della Citta’ di Ottawa ha saputo crearsi tanti amici portando un messaggio d’ amicizia di gioia e d’ allegria.



formulare da una delle mogli dei pompieri della Citta’ di Ottawa mentre conversava con un’ altra. Eravamo nella Loggia della Piazza dell’ Accademia a Conegliano, stavamo socializzando con le personalita’ ed amici brindando con dell’ ottimo prosecco ed assaporando ogni delizia della gastronomia locale quando ho sentito questa frase confidenziale tra le due mogli che riassumeva il loro viaggio in Italia, la giornata che stavano passando e tutte le altre giornate del viaggio che la Banda aveva intrapreso.

Ho avuto modo di passare solo due giorni con la Banda, due giorni memorabili, per dir poco! Come quel giorno a Conegliano....

La banda era arrivata di primo mattino a Treviso da Mestre ove alloggiava. Abbiamo visitato, attraversandolo a piedi, il centro storico di Treviso. Siamo stati accolti alla Caserma dei Pompieri, a darci il benvenuto e’ stato il Dr. Ing. Silvano Barbieri, Capo del Dipartimento ed anche coordinatore dei Vigili del Fuoco per l’ Europa Unita e per la NATO.

Bisogna anche fare il punto sugli aspetti importanti di questi viaggi che la Banda dei Vigili del Fuoco della Citta di Ottawa fa’. Come ho potuto constatare da me stesso in questa occasione a Treviso ed il giorno dopo a Venezia, questi viaggi-scambi servono molto non solo a fraternizzare tra i vari Corpi dei Pompieri ma sono anche scambi di natura tecnica, a Treviso abbiamo potuto vedere come operavano poiche’, mentre eravamo in caserma, ci sono state delle chiamate di servizio ed e’ stato molto interessante osservare come gli adetti reagivano, con quali mezzi e nei tempi rigorosamente stabiliti. Soprattutto in questa circostanza ho capito il pieno significato della Preghiera del

bellissima Piazza dell’ Accademia ove, ad attenderci, c’era il Sidaco di Conegliano Floriano Zanon, l’ Avv. Fabio Gava della Giunta Regionle del Veneto, il Sindaco di Pieve di Soligo Ing. Giustino Moro grande amico e membro onorario della Banda, con la famiglia. La Banda ha intrattenuto il folto pubblico presente con gli Inni Nazionali ed altre musiche, c’e stato lo scambio di doni, i discorsi di circostanza ed il rinfresco sotto la Loggia.

Ritornati a Treviso la Banda ha tenuto un concerto con la Fisorchestra Armonia e la cantante Francesca Gallo, nella Piazza dei Signori, il concerto e’ stato un successo! La Piazza era gremita di spettatori che sono rimasti poi a socializzare sino a tarda ora, con i membri della Banda della Fisorchestra famigliari ed amici.

L’ indomani, di buon’ ora, Renato Bonacin ha mandato un battello a prendere la Banda fuori Venezia ove pernottavano, di li’ suonando, in battello, hanno fatto il loro ingresso trionfale a Venezia! Hanno anche suonato, marciando, per le vie di Venezia tra lo stupore ed il piacere di tutti quelli che hanno avuto la fortuna e l’ opportunita’ di vederli. Abbiamo avuto il privilegio d’ andare allo Squero S. Trovaso ove si fabbricano le gondole, questo e’ un angolo tra i piu’ belli,



PREGHIERA DEL VIGILE DEL FUOCO // FIREMAN’S PRAYER

O Signore, quando il dovere mi chiama
dove le fiamme vampano,
dammi la forza di salvare vite
di qualsiasi eta’.

Aiutami ad abbracciare un bambino
prima che sia troppo tardi
oppure di salvare un’ anziano
da un’ orribile sorte.

Fammi essere sempre allerto
per udire il minimo lamento,
per spegnere subito e bene le fiamme.

Voglio fare il mio dovere,
voglio dare il meglio di me stesso
per proteggere i miei vicini e le loro famiglie.

E, se dovro’ fare il mio dovere
a costo delle mia vita
ti prego di benedire con la tua mano prottetrice
I MIEI FIGLI E MIA MOGLIE.

Autore ignoto.
(translation from English)

When I am called to duty, God...
Where ever flames may rage...
Give me the strength to save some life...
Whatever be its age...
Help me embrace a little child...
Before it is to late...
Or save an older person from...
The horror of that fate...
Enable me to be alert...
And hear the weakest shout...
And quickly and efficiently to put the fire out...
I want to fill my calling and...
To give the best in me...
To guard my every neighbor and protect his property...
And if according to your will...
I have to give my life...
Please bless with your protecting hand...
MY CHILDREN AND MY WIFE.
—Author Unknown

Features

Italy and the European Union The Once and Past State

By Vincent Grienti

The European Union consists of 20 countries with an additional four countries that are candidates for membership. This means that there are at least 24 languages with an innumerable number of associated regional dialects per country. The formation of a union or confederation of Europe had originally been envisaged in 1950 by the Foreign Minister of France, Robert Schuman, where he outlined the concept in a speech. As a result of the union, the international borders of member states have been removed and people and goods may move wherever required. There is a single passport.

There are also challenges that are far reaching. The Union is very young and with the very young, the question of language and customs invariably come to the forefront. All member states have their own languages and customs that have existed for thousands of years.

Will those customs and languages be safeguarded? Not necessarily.

With free business and travel throughout the Union, cultures and languages intermingle, people from different regions intermarry. Eventu-



Will the EU kill the Italian culture? Vincent argues that could certainly be possible within a few generations. He predicts the downfall of not just Italian, but all distinct European customs.

ally within a few generations, there will be a single language that will become the dominant language of business – where English currently shares that definition. Any pilot landing in any airport in the world can be sure that where he can't speak the local language, English is always understood by the tower crew, thus it has become the lingua franca of commercial aviation. Where a single language is necessary, it merely comes into being by the force of its own inertia.

Italy has survived as a people for many thousands of years. Formerly a nation of teeming dialects, one for every village, town, city and region, all Italians have been able to turn on their radios or television sets and listen to the "official national" Italian.

Eventually, generations from now when the European Union has one overall language and the characters of the member nations are as processed and packaged as the ubiquitous Golden Arches of Macdonald's, our great great-great-grand children will look up at the Italian words cut into buildings and statues uncomprehendingly and instead rely on the sign

or card (if any) written in the language with which they are the most familiar. Leaving Italian as a dead language whose writings only glow with life under the gaze of a few elderly myopic scholars. The "ancient" Italian customs, a series of quaint old stories... and do you think it cannot happen? It can indeed. At one time Latin was the main language of Rome. As a commonly spoken language, it is all but deceased. People drive by countless inscriptions in walls, buildings, structures whose Latin messages while visible are silent in comprehension. The customs relegated to story and fable, much like The Decameron is now.

Not simply the death of the Italian language, but French, German, Romanian, Greek – all the members of the European Union. This is of course progress, but all the former countries will be eventually as lost as Maya or Camelot, their existence only known through writings, buildings eventually bulldozed by an uncomprehending uncaring populace. Treasure what is here and now, for it is only a fleeting whisper of time, soon forgotten.

Italians speak the musical language

continued from page 6

evidence of innocence." Bush probably preferred little review of the cases of the doomed, but an officer of the court should be held to a higher standard, and Gonzales should be held accountable for his legal negligence. Those two Bush cronies and third-rate politicians set the sycophantic standard for a cabinet that will be a chorus of trusted insiders singing the praises of the boss who can do no wrong and never admits making a mistake.

I digress, but I had to get that off my chest. Studying Italian provides me with a sense of harmony and charm sadly absent from so much of contemporary American life.

"Italian is like music. And why not? Life is like music, too." That's what Georgina Cascardo says with her ever-present smile. She was my teacher in first-year Italian class and in my second year class, I have her son Roberto.

They share a passionate love of the language, culture and people of Italy and show others those delights. Georgina was actually born in Detroit, but moved back to her family home in Tuscany as a child and returned to the United States after World War II.

Roberto also describes Italian as "musical" and "lyrical" and so gentle on the ear. Mother and son are bright and vibrant and they are fine teachers. They exude a wonderful sense of humour, which is not always expected when you're trying to conjugate some irregular Italian verb.

On Thursday nights, I spend two hours in class, struggling as I mangle pronunciations, forgetting even fundamental vocabulary and using fractured syntax in a language which is much more predictable than English. But in spite of my limitations, I enjoy the learning experience.

My daughter Amy, who is too modest to say

this, is very skilled in languages. She's fluent in Turkish and French, reads and writes classical Arabic, and has studied Sanskrit and Italian. She put me on to Italian, which she enjoys because "you don't have to know how to spell." Unlike English, nearly every word in Italian is spelled just as it sounds.

While English is the "must" language in the European community — 47 per cent of the European Union's 455 million people speak it — Italians are sticking to their own, even when it hurts economically.

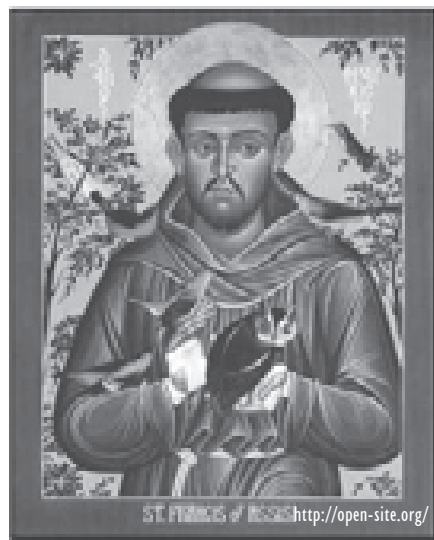
According to an Associated Press report, Italy ranks No. 15 in a country-by-country ranking of percentages of people in the EU who speak English.

"Italians, if they don't learn English, they're doomed," said Marco Incerti, a member of the Centre for European Policy Studies, an independent think-tank which studies the continent's future.

I doubt they're doomed, and many wealthy Italians are now sending their kids to Ireland, Scotland and England to learn the language. Some of the Italian stubbornness and refusal to roll gleefully into the English-speaking fold stems, I believe, from their conviction that they have a better language, and they may be right.

Consider the title of Roberto Benigni's masterful film, in English, "Life is Beautiful." In German, it's "Leben ist schön," and in Italian, it's "Vita e bella." Which sounds better? It's no contest. "Vita e bella" just rolls off your tongue and the words themselves sound beautiful. In this week of giving thanks, I pay homage to the Italians, Italian-Americans and lovers of things Italian — past and present — for what they've given the world and how they've enriched my life.

First, of course, I am most thankful for my father-in-law, Joseph Bellonte. Now 90, his ex-



Bill especially thanks his father-in-law for his influence, but also St. Francis of Assisi among many other Italians.

emplary life embraces courage (he was a major in the infantry in World War II), hard work (he had a full-time job and five kids when he finished law school), integrity, decency and commitment to la famiglia — the family — the quintessential Italian virtue. His devotion to his wife, Julia, is a model of love and fidelity.

And for so many other Italians I offer thanks: For Francis Assisi, Catherine of Siena, Frances Cabrini, Angelo Roncalli (Pope John XXIII) and all those whose lives embraced love of the poor, forgiveness and understanding.

For Pascal Tronolone, Antonio Vivaldi, Emil Zuppa, Alexander Pocetto and all those priests whose secular talents and charisma complemented their lives in the clergy.

For Giuseppe Verdi, Giacomo Puccini, Francis Albert Sinatra, Arturo Toscanini, Peter

Nero, Andrea Bocelli, Bill Conti, Tommy Tedesco, Luciano Pavarotti, Carmen Mosher, Anna Oxa and all those who share the joy of their music.

For Gen. Anthony Zinni, Filippo Mazzei, Erminio Venuto and Luigi Pirastru and all those blessed with the gift of leadership and the ability to inspire others.

For Dante Alighieri, John Ciardi, Lawrence Ferlinghetti, Angela DeSantis Kreuger and all poets who know what powerful forces for good words are.

For Patti Merino, Frank Colosi, Lewis Steele and all lawyers who represent the poor, the oppressed and the forgotten, and often forget fees in the pursuit of justice.

For Sal Maglie, Joe DiMaggio, Rocky Marciano, Yogi Berra, Eddie Quarantillo, Virginia Focazio Forster, Phil Esposito, Julie Bellonte, Joe Colosi, Lenny and Gary Bevalacqua, Bobby Merino, Mario Andretti, Eddie Arcaro, Frank Colucci and all those gifted athletes whose grace and skills brought us such joy to watch and admire.

For Nicky Antonacci, Billy Bosso, Jimmy Macri, Patsy Crugnale, Teddy "Papa Forestini" Forster, Danny Cipollitti and all those who celebrate Italian food and appreciate how great simplicity, fresh ingredients and careful preparation result in culinary splendour.

For Sophia Loren, Bobby DeNiro, Al Pacino, Susan Sarandon, Anne Bancroft, Frank Capra and all those whose talent in cinema makes us sit back in awe.

For Ernest and Julio Gallo, Amedeo "Dugan" D'Aurizo, Carlo Rossi, Richard Cadielle, Silvio Ciccone and all those whose labors and ventures in vino bring us great pleasure. An ode to Italy is inexhaustible and even glaring omissions are inevitable. But since the gutsy publisher of our paper's name is Battaglia, I'll bet he might permit me to revisit the topic again some day.

Features

I Piardi ballano la samba

Le ricerche di Achille hanno portato alla ricostruzione del casato

di Edmondo Bertussi

Domenica a Caxias do Sul nello Stato del Rio Grande i Piardi brasiliani faranno festa nel loro primo raduno nazionale. E' una delle ultime novità tra le decine di migliaia di notizie e documenti raccolte o ricevute da Achille Giovanni Piardi "Catani" ("de chèi dè Achille": il capostipite della famiglia Andrea si era trasferito da Pezzaze a Gussago nel 1830), personaggio stupefacente, alpino del quinto reggimento artiglieria di montagna, già consigliere provinciale Ana, dirigente in pensione della Camera di commercio. Una storia, quella del raduno dei Piardi, nata circa trent'anni fa dopo un incontro in Argentina, a Barcala di Benegas, tra lo stesso Achille e gli zii Pietro Piardi ed Isabella, con Achille a prendere appunti sulla storia della famiglia raccontata da Isabella.

Da allora non ha più abbandonato questa "pazza idea" di raccontare la saga dei Piardi sparsi nel mondo. Ha cominciato rovistando negli archivi comunali e parrocchiali di Pezzaze e poi nel mantovano, allargando successivamente la ricerca nel mondo. Ora con internet, sul sito www.piardi.org ed e mail info@piardi.org gli arrivano notizie quotidiane di un tam-tam che tocca i Piardi diffusi nel mondo in 31 province italiane ed in 15 nazioni: dalla Francia agli Stati Uniti, dall'Australia ai paesi del Sudamerica.

Ad oggi ha censito, con rivoli di progenie connesso (colpa delle tante donne?) 418 famiglie con 22 soprannomi, risvegliando spirito di "casata" e solidarietà di clan che si rinsaldano proprio in manifestazioni come il raduno di domenica dei circa 70 brasiliani individuati, sull'onda di quello tenuto a Pezzaze nel 2000 con il primo raduno universale dei Piardi italiani e come avverrà l'otto maggio del 2005 con il secondo, già fissato a Cizzolo di Viadana (Mantova), fra Oglio e Po.

È proprio qui che ci sono le "piarde" (zona in goleni di Po o di fiume), terra d'origine degli antenati: a Pomponesco di Mantova un "Iacomo del Piardo", discendente di un ufficiale spagnolo, ebbe terre per meriti di servizio, e nel 1549 vi battezzava un figlio. E un Giovanni proveniente da Pomponesco arrivò a Pezzaze proprio in quegli anni.

Un Piardo della Noce rappresenta il comune cittadino nell'Episcopio di Brescia all'atto della stipula della Federazione Lombarda l'8 Marzo del 1252. Ci sono Conti Palatini di origine bergamasca, veronese, toscana. Si contano 22 sacerdoti: Don Giampiero Piardi è vicario episcopale a Susa dove un bel gruppo del casato si è recato il 27 giugno scorso a festeggiarne il trentacinquesimo anniversario di sacerdozio. Ci sono i Piardi garibaldini; il prete "risorgimentale" Antonio Piardi nato a Pezzaze nel 1801, di cui si è celebrato il duecentesimo a Rodengo tre anni fa, amico del Don Pietro Boifava, quello delle X

Giornate del 1849 e da lui nascosto a Pezzaze mentre era in fuga dagli austriaci.

Una saga raccontata già in tre volumi per oltre 2400 pagine corredate di fotografie e documenti: e che continua con dimensioni ormai talmente ponderose da far pensare di metterla su cd.

Un'opera sterminata che Achille si è prefisso di finire nel 2011, in corrispondenza del duecentesimo della nascita di Giovanni Battista Piardi, prigioniero allo Spielberg durante i moti risorgimentali, condannato a morte con i bresciani Gabriele Rosa e Giacomo Poli, successivamente graziato per la salita al trono di Ferdinando Primo d'Austria e poi veterinario a Rovato.

Una saga familiare tra l'altro imbevuta di generosità. I Piardi erano gente che "poteva" ed innumerevoli sono i battesimi che li hanno avuti come padrini, o gli affari che li hanno avuti come garanti di gente del paese che "non poteva". Ancora oggi sostengono l'ospedale di Khulna in Bangladesh dei missionari saveriani, e la missione



<http://www.piardi.org/>

ad Hardemann in Bolivia per il collegio "Padre Remo Prandini" figlio di una Viotti di Pezzaze.

È contento Achille perché pensa di aver dato risposta definitiva al significato di "piarda": indicherebbe vanga o giornata lavorativa di estrazione del minerale dalle antiche gallerie verticali, come risulta dal "Codice diplomatico della Lombardia" di cui ha consultato le carte al monastero di San Felice di Pavia. Una pergamena con data primo gennaio 1192 registra un atto riguardo ad una "terra ad piardam", terra della piarda, zona di goleni. E in questi giorni è andato a cercare per il brasiliano Luiz Antonio Piardi Tesser di Canoa il certificato di battesimo del nonno Carlo, figlio di Antonio e Angela, "probabilmente" nato nel mantovano: l'ha trovato proprio là, redatto in latino ("Carolus") ed ora sta provvedendo alla pratica per l'autentica. Domenica via internet sicuramente "Bresciaoggi" (sempre citato sul suo sito) sarà a Caxias do Sul al raduno assieme agli auguri degli italiani, con la sorpresa della foto di una famiglia di laggiù partecipante

Clima: «Un grido di dallarme»

di Ermanno La Riccia

E' entrato ormai nella cronaca di tutti i giorni il fatto che il clima va cambiando. Noi abitanti, almeno per ora, fortunati, di Montreal stiamo attraversando un periodo per così dire «piacevole» perché dopo un ottobre con temperature miti, bellissime giornate piene di sole che ci hanno fatto gustare un autunno con i tanti colori degli alberi che è stato un vero e prolungato grande spettacolo, è arrivato un novembre pieno di belle giornate nelle quali, nonostante gli alberi ormai spogli, il sole ha continuato a sorriderci con l'erba dei nostri prati ancora verde.

Una meraviglia!, esclamiamo soddisfatti ma, facendo il conto di quello che accadeva nel recente passato, dobbiamo ammettere che tutto questo non è normale.

Non è stato normale neanche in Italia dove su alcune spiagge del litorale adriatico a fine ottobre e i primi giorni di novembre, c'era gente che prendeva il sole e faceva ancora i bagni al mare con un temperatura da 27 a 30 gradi. Non è stato normale neanche dopo che alla inaspettata calura son seguite piogge torrenziali accompagnati da alluvioni, cicloni e allagamenti che hanno messo a dura prova alcune zone del nostro stivale. E non sono finite.

Questi «capricci» del clima si sono verificati non solo in Canada e in Italia ma anche in altri paesi del centro Europa, in Asia, nel Bangladesh afflitto dalle alluvioni che hanno tenuto a «mollo» la metà della popolazione per alcuni mesi; certe zone della Cina aggredite dai monsoni e persino, alcune isole dei carabi e una parte degli Stati Uniti d'America, che durante la scorsa estate sono state flagellate da ben otto uragani distruttivi, un numero così vistoso mai verificatosi prima, che hanno prodotto centinaia di morti.

Ebbene tutti questi inusuali cambiamenti sono dovuti al riscaldamento eccessivo del pianeta. E questo riscaldamento avviene per la eccessiva emissione di anidride carbonica che forma una specie di cappa nell'atmosfera la quale impedisce il raffreddamento della crosta terrestre. Avviene quello che noi chiamiamo «l'effetto serra». Nelle serre dove si coltivano i fiori avviene lo stesso fenomeno: i raggi del sole entrano attraverso i vetri o il plehiglass che le copre, generano calore il quale rimane intrappolato e riscalda l'aria e quindi tutto l'ambiente dove vivono e crescono i fiori.

El'anidride carbonica la produciamo noi bruciando benzina con le nostre automobili; riscaldando le case col gas e col carbone; adoperando questi stessi ingredienti per le nostre centrali termo-elettriche; usando e bruciando benzina olio e petrolio nelle nostre fabbriche, per far camminare le nostre navi e per far volare i nostri migliaia di aerei.

Ma i danni del surriscaldamento della crosta terrestre inclusa l'acqua dei mari, non si fermano qui. Il ministro canadese dell'ambiente, Stephane Dion, giudica inquietanti i risultati di uno studio il quale dimostra che l'Artico è la regione più vulnerabile che subisce il riscaldamento del pianeta e lancia «un grido di allarme» che dovrebbe essere ascoltato da tutti i paesi che si

dividono il pianeta, per lottare contro questo grave fenomeno.

Questo studio condotto da 250 esperti, tra cui 40 scienziati canadesi, per circa 4 anni, rivela che la temperatura dell'Artico è aumentata ad un ritmo due volte più veloce di quella di altre regioni del pianeta nel corso dell'ultimo decennio. Lo studio preannuncia di aspettarci ancora altri cambiamenti climatici nel prossimo futuro.

Ma che cosa accade nell'Artico in virtù di questo repentino aumento della temperatura? Nell'Artico ci sono le banchise, delle vere e proprie montagne di ghiaccio, che si formano durante l'inverno con la neve l'umidità e il rigido freddo polare. Ora è stato notato dagli studiosi che le banchise e l'insieme di tutti i ghiacciai del globo, dal 1960 ad oggi hanno perduto 400 chilometri cubici di acqua

che praticamente hanno fatto aumentare il livello dei mari di 3 millimetri per anno durante gli anni 90. Il cambiamento notato dagli esperti nell'Artico è stato di 3 a 4 gradi celsius in certe regioni del nord-ovest del Canada e dell'Alaska. I ghiacciai svizzeri hanno perduto il 20% della loro superficie negli ultimi

15 anni in virtù dell'aumento della temperatura.

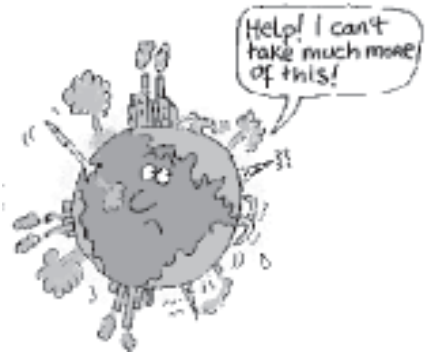
Alla fine di questo secolo potrà arrivare anche all'aumento di 10 gradi d'inverno nel profondo dei mari. Se la banchisa fonde e se fondono anche i ghiacciai potrà accadere che il livello dei mari aumenterà fino ad un metro creando degli sconvolgimenti che tutti possiamo immaginare.

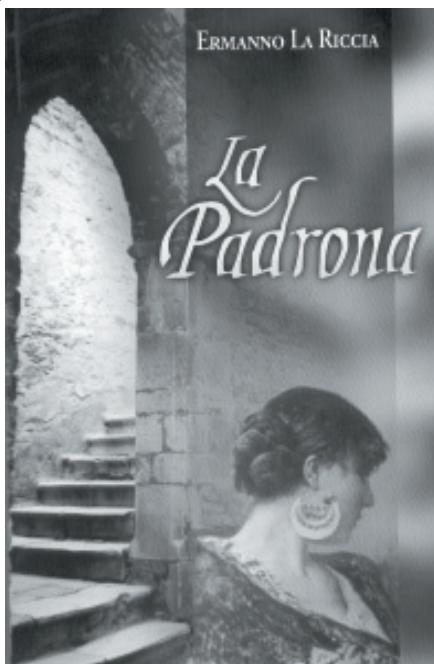
Anche la fauna potrà cambiare: alcune specie di animali come l'orso polare potrà sparire.

Sappiamo che gli uragani si formano dal contatto dell'aria fredda con l'acqua del mare calda a 26 gradi o più, e gli americani sanno meglio di noi la forza distruttiva di questi fenomeni meteorologici: con l'eccessivo calore dell'acqua del mare il numero di essi potrà aumentare ancora di più. «Queste valutazioni», aggiunge il ministro Dion, «contengono un messaggio: i cambiamenti climatici rappresentano un problema reale e presuppongono un impegno su scala mondiale e nessun paese può rifiutarsi di tenerne conto. L'Artico è attualmente un esempio del tipo di cambiamento che può accadere anche in altre regioni. Si tratta di un grido di allarme che serve non solo a fare in modo che ognuno degli stati diminuisca le emissioni di anidride carbonica ma occorre che ognuno prenda coscienza della importanza di adattarsi al cambiamento del clima il più rapidamente possibile».

A tal proposito, tra 90 giorni, andrà in vigore il cosiddetto «Protocollo di Kioto», il famoso accordo sottoscritto da ben 30 paesi, per diminuire entro il 2012 del 6% le emissioni di questo gas. Gli Stati Uniti, che sono i maggiori produttori di questo gas, non hanno aderito all'accordo, mentre il Canada vi ha aderito e così gran parte dei paesi europei tra cui anche la Russia.

Diminuire del 6% l'emissione di questo gas nel giro di otto anni, rappresenta una minima parte di quello che dovrebbe essere fatto. Per riequilibrare un po' le cose bisognerebbe diminuire le emissioni del 50%, cosa impensabile il giorno d'oggi. Per realizzare qualche cosa di concreto bisognerebbe abolire le automobili a benzina che sono le maggiori fonti di inquinamento, cosa del tutto ancora più impensabile, almeno il giorno d'oggi.





Un Nuovo Libro di Ermanno La Riccia

“La Padrona” un libro appassionante, ove si raccoglie una bella storia d’amore e la lotta di due giovani per conquistarsi la libertà di volersi bene.

Dopo i successi dei due libri di racconti “Terra Mia” e “Viaggio in Paradiso”, Ermanno La Riccia torna nelle librerie con un romanzo, “La Padrona”, una drammatica storia d’amore, piena di colpi di scena, scritta con un linguaggio

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Community Calendar/Eventi Comunitari

December/Dicembre

4-5: 4th Annual Hintonburg Craft Fair
Hintonburg Community Centre
1064 Wellington
Sat. 9:30am to 5pm
Sun. 9:30am to 3pm

4, 5, 11, 12, 18, 19
11:00 AM—5:00 PM
The Ottawa Humane Society's "Pet Pics With Santa" at **Superpet** (Emerald Plaza, Barrhaven & Kanata locations) All proceeds benefit animals in need

5: Children's Christmas Party
Villa Marconi, 2:00pm
Order of Italo-Canadians
All are welcome

11: Festa Natalizia
Santina Di Rienzo 728-9757
Associazione Colle D'anchise

31: New Year's Party
Villa Marconi
1026 Baseline Rd.
727-6201
January/Gennaio

16: Gara di briscola
Associazione Emiliana

23: Draw me an Opera
National Art Gallery 2 pm
Free opera performances geared to young children

30: Opera Lyra Young Artists Programme Recitals
\$20 or \$50 for the series
National Gallery of Canada, 2:00pm
A pleasurable Sunday afternoon with participants of the Opera Lyra Ottawa Young Artists Programme in recital

February/Febbraio

12: Carnevale Emiliano
Associazione Emiliana

19. Black and White Opera Soiree
National Arts Centre, 8:00 pm
A favourite with critics and public alike, this joint fundraiser for Opera Lyra Ottawa and the National Arts Centre Orchestra features Canada's most talented singers, musicians and conductors performing opera's greatest hits!

27: Opera Lyra Young Artists Programme Recitals
National Gallery of Canada 2:00pm

March/Marzo

3: 3rd Annual Women's Filo
St. Anthony's Soccer Club
Info: Ivana Baldelli 830-7565
ivana.baldelli@ottawa.ca

20: Opera Lyra Young Artists Programme
National Gallery of Canada
This competition recital will be followed by the presentation of the Vivian Asfar Memorial Award for Vocal Excellence presented each year to a young member of the Opera Lyra Ottawa Young Artists Programme

Vento D'Autunno

di Alfredo Maiolo

Un vento vivace muoveva i rami del grande albero, staccando le foglie, una dietro l'altra. Si adagiavano sull'erba ancora verde, come le variopinte farfalle che si posano sui fiori della selvaggia radura.

Novembre incombe
Con giorni incerti,
nell'aria pienaldi
malinconia.
Non per tristezza,
ma perche' e' autunno.



I colori bellissimi delle foglie, che variavano dal rosso al rosa pallido e al giallo, tutte insieme avevano formato un tappeto insolito intorno al grande acero.

Intento a guardare le foglie ondeggianti nell'aria, vedo uno scoiattolo di colore grigio che scende dall'albero. Dove finisce il fusto e cominciano le radici, il piccolo animaletto si ferma, sbatte la coda spumeggiante e cautamente procede per poi fermarsi in mezzo a quel prato di foglie. Con bruschi movimenti del corpo edella coda le sposta in cerca di qualche bacca con cui sfamarsi. Dell'insolito tappeto oramai non vi e' piu' traccia; lo scoiattolo con la sua furia lo aveva distrutto e solo mucchietti di foglie vedevano i miei occhi.

Gustavo questa scena attraverso i vetri della finestra. Per me non era nuovo: in autunno si ripete quasi sempre. Il primo freddo e' nell'aria, piccoli fiocchi di neve venivano giu' dal cielo grigio, la prima in quel di Manotick, ma per pochissimo tempo, comunque con certezza segna il preludio al rigido e lungo inverno canadese. La lunga e calda estate e' solo un vago ricordo ed e' ormai lontana: tacitamente aveva ceduto il passo all'autunno, quando le piante dei fiori muoiono e gli alberi, spogliatisi delle foglie si addormentano per svegliarsi poi a primavera.

L'autunno e' la stagione che non suscita simpatia: novembre e' il mese piu' malinconico dell'anno. Il cielo e' sempre grigio, le nuvole si trasformano in pioggia o neve, mentre i rami del grande acero, frustati dal vento sono in continuo movimento: e' la natura che segue il suo corso.

E' soprattutto in questo periodo dell'anno, con l'anivo imminente dll'inverno, la tristezza attanaglia quei cuori senza calore umano, le persone senza un tetto che le ripari dalle intemperie, senza un pezzo di pane per sfamari. Questi sono i poveri e i bambini meno fortunati, coloro che non hanno risorse, quelli colpiti da disastri naturali e quelli che sono tali per volonta' dell'uomo in preda all'egoismo, alla cattiveria (Iraq, Afghanistan, Medio Oriente ecc.).

L'autunno e; la stagione dove trova rifugio la malinconia, ma che fa anche meditare, riflettere, non solo per l'inverno ch esi avvicina, ma perche' ci da' modo di rivolgere la nostra attenzione a qualli che soffrono, agli emarginati: e' la stagione per tendere una mano ai propri simili.

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**ANDATE A FARE SPESE AL
MERIVALE MALL
E POTRESTE ESSERE I FORTUNATI
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\$5000

**VALIDO PER COMPERE
PRESSO**

**WHAT WOULD YOU BUY WITH
\$5000 at MERIVALE MALL?**

- Fill out and enter your ballot at participating stores/services at MERIVALE MALL and you could WIN:
 - One of three weekly prizes (\$500.00 gift certificates)
 - THE GRAND PRIZE of a \$5000 Shopping Spree!
 - Contest begins Saturday, November 13th and ends December 11th, 2004 at 3:00pm
 - GRAND PRIZE DRAW December 11th, 2004 at 4:00pm
- For more details, watch for the MERIVALE MALL coupon flyer coming to your home on Saturday November 13th, 2004 or see details at the Mall!

MERIVALE MALL

1642 Merivale Road, Ottawa, ON (613) 226-1290
www.shopmerivalemall.com

**COSA POTRESTE COMPRARE CON
\$5000 al MERIVALE MALL?**

- Riempite l'apposito modulo che troverete presso i negozi e i servizi nel MERIVALE MALL e potrete vincere:
 - Uno dei 3 premi settimanali (\$500 in buoni d'acquisto)
 - IL PREMIO FINALE DI \$5000 da usare per acquisti nei negozi di MERIVALE MALL
 - Il concorso a premi si concluderà il giorno 11 dicembre alle 3:00 del pomeriggio.
 - IL SORTEGGIO PER IL PRIMO PREMIO sarà effettuato il giorno 11 dicembre alle 4:00 del pomeriggio.
- Per maggiori ragguagli consultate il volantino contenente i buoni acquisto che riceverete a casa vostra sabato 13 novembre 2004 oppure, recatevi al MERIVALE MALL per informazioni più dettagliate.

MALL HOURS/ORARI DI MERIVALE MALL:

lunedì - venerdì 09:00 - 21:00, sabato 09:00 - 18:00, domenica 12:00 - 17:00