IL POSTINO

OL. 4 NO. 2 NOVEMBER 2003 / NOVEMBRE 200

\$ 2.0C



VOLUME 3, NUMBER

865 Gladstone Avenue, Suite 101 • Ottawa, Ontario KIR 7T4 (613) 567-4532 • information@ilpostinocanada.com www.ilpostinocanada.com

Publisher

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

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Winchester Print & Stationary

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Next Deadline

November 22, 2002

// Postino is publication supported by its advertisers and sale of the issues. It is published monthly. The opinions and ideas expressed in the articles are not necessarily those held by // Postino.

Subscription rates

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

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Italians are not only perfect, but they're funny too!

by Guido Caruso

On Friday October 3rd 2003, Joe Avati presented the Italian Comedy Festival at Carleton University in the Alumni Theatre. The show, hosted by Freddy Proia of Toronto, featured four Italo-Canadian comedians. Though attendance was mediocre, the audience ranged from elderly Italian couples to young Italian-Canadian teenagers. The modest crowd spent much of the evening keeled over their seats from too much laughter. Proia did a wonderful job hosting, keeping the audience's attention with finetuned impersonations and slapstick physical comedy – a memorable moment was the skit where Proia donned his black leather jacket and began to impersonate a young Italian male getting ready to go out; a sequence that included ludicrous amounts of hairspray application and hysterically choreographed dance moves. One by one, each of the four comics presented their spin on growing up Italian in Canada, with each routine astoundingly unique yet remaining true to the subject. Among the comics were Franco Taddeo, Chris Nannarone and Angela who alternated between English and Italian during their routines. The show also remained generally inoffensive, as young and old alike could relate to jokes that ranged from everything to how Italian parents disciplined their children, to what they made their children for lunch. The show was filled with ethnic innuendos that mainly poked fun at

the often very misunderstood behavior of Italian immigrant elders and the trials and tribulations of their children trying to be Italian and Canadian at the same time. The audience roared with laughter following a joke about a confused grandmother on an answering machine. The Italian Comedy Festival kept its promise; it delivered an evening of gut-busting, heart-stopping laughter. It was evident from the response of the crowd that this show is comprised of probably the best Italian-Canadian comics out there. The magic of this type of comedy is that it allows people to essentially laugh at themselves. I was pleased to hear that even the Italian grandfather sitting behind me, who sometimes had to ask his wife to clarify certain jokes, was up in arms from laughter; and even the sole "mangia-cake" in the crowd couldn't keep from chuckling. That evening, a predominantly Italian crowd walked out of the Alumni Theatre with lingering smiles and stomachs sore from laughter. These comics were able to transform their memories into comedic bits that everyone could relate to in some way. The Festival united people through laughter, and that unity was clear when after almost every joke people turned to each other and nodded their heads - they all realized just how funny their ethnicity could be. And if we can stop to laugh at ourselves once in awhile, there is no bringing us down. The Italian Comedy Festival is a five star show to which I would definitely want to take my entire family.

From the cover...

1,2,3,6,8,10 - Courtesy of Marcus Filoso "War Memorials in Ottawa"

- Frank Prosperine
- Giuseppe Filoso
- Joe Tagano
- Louis Prosperine
- Tony Licari

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An Italian Visit to Canada!

By Nicolas Frate

The last time my cousin from Italy had come down to visit, we were both fourteen years old. Patrick, his sister Wendy, and his parents Anna Maria and Roberto had made the trip a few years back, mainly to visit all the family that they had really only known as voices over the phone. Prior to their visit, Patrick and I hadn't seen each other since we were three years old. I

remember that summer I had made a new best friend. Our days were filled with video games, water parks, restaurants and sight-seeing. Back then I remember Patrick, who was tall but scrawny, as an energetic teenager who had a fascination with English swear words. He was as as happy-go-lucky as a kid could be, and I admired that. I can still see him grinning as he attempted to mimic English words. His first phrase in English was "...you are a girl chicken..." I also remember how his

visit indirectly made an impact on the rest of the family here in Canada. All of a sudden everyone was visiting each other and calling one another. I saw my relatives more in those two months than I had in my entire life. When it came time for them to leave, it was a real disappointment for me. Over the years their were promises of those of us in Canada going over to visit the family in Italy, but unfortunately no one seemed able to make the voyage.

I was half-asleep on the sofa during a scorching summer day when my mother came to me with the news; Patrick was coming to visit us again. He was coming with his mother and his girlfriend Serena. His mother would stay for about a month, and he and Serena would stay for just over three months. I wasn't initially thrilled at the idea. I mean, I was a busy person. I was working every day, I had just commenced post-secondary studies, I had commitments and responsibilities. That lack of excitement had quickly transformed into more positive feelings. My cousin was twenty years old. He was still tall and thin, but he had the face of man. His English wasn't very good, but neither was my choppy, in the wrong verb tense Italian. Back at home, Patrick was a bartender at the bar his parents owned, and at the time I was a waiter in the restaurant my aunt owned. Despite my hesitation on our first meeting in over five years, Patrick hugged me as if he was willing to pick up where we left off. His mother, Anna Maria, was a lively woman with a

youthful demeanor. Serena, his girlfriend, was more reserved, but very kind and affectionate.

The beginning of their Canadian experience comprised mainly of visiting all of the family. Most days involved meal after meal with family after family. The food was often delectable, except they weren't overly impressed with the order-in pizza, so off they went



Patrick, Franca, Serena and Joe enjoying eachothers company.

to Preston Street for some Italian style pizza pie. The "Italians", as they were often referred to, lived with my aunt Franca and my uncle Joe during their visit. Once in awhile different members of the family took turns entertaining our guests. On a few occasions I took

Patrick and Serena to some downtown bars and clubs. The two of them looked adorable on the dance floor; at one point Serena giggled uncontrollably as a strange intoxicated girl started bumping everyone around her with her hips. When I had gone and bought more drinks for them, they declined. I asked why they weren't going to get drunk and my cousin explained to me

that he didn't drink to get drunk, just to calm down and relax. Patrick had difficulty comprehending why people would want to spend money to get sick and not remember what they did the night before.

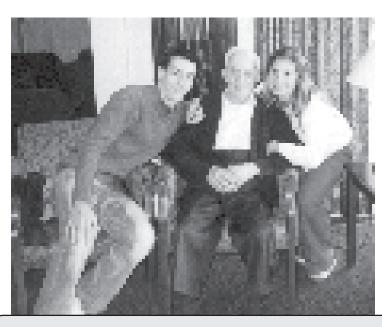
Eventually Patrick's mother headed back to Italy and now Patrick and Serena would get a taste of school in Canada. The two of them attended the Capital Language Centre, where they would experience intensive

schooling in English. After the first day my cousin looked at me wide-eyed and exclaimed, "school is hard!" I laughed and shrugged my shoulders. He added, "if you say one word in Italian, you have to leave the class." I explained to Patrick that it might be best that way, that with that kind of regimen he'd speak better English than me when he was done. Patrick and Serena attended class every morning at eight and finished around three; from which point

> they'd often have to do a few hours of homework. Patrick even joined a recreational soccer league, where he dazzled fellow players with his honed skills. Yet like so many students before them, they still managed to go out and enjoy themselves. They went downtown, came over to watch movies, even made a weekend trip down to Montréal. And the shopping, now that was something to talk about. Serena explained to me how expensive the clothes were in Italy, and so shopping in Canada was a

real treat.

The Canadian experience for the "Italians" was also a test. After a few months, it was hard not to miss home. Now that the summer had ended, my cousin and his girlfriend realized how different life in Canada could be. They noticed how much everyone worked, and how much empha-



Patrick and Serena spending time with Angelo. Patrick's Grandfather

sis was placed on working hard and making money. Evidently, this is not as big as an issue in Italy, where the shops close for a couple of hours in the afternoon so people can go home to their family, eat a proper meal and have an actual break from their day. And when the cooler weather came, the two of them found themselves with colds severe enough to keep them in bed. I explained to them that if they thought October weather was chilly, they should come back in February when the temperature dipped below twenty and the city would be buried in snow.

Patrick and Serena were nearing the end to their visit. The two of them spoke English quite well and understood almost everything said to them in English as long as you spoke "lentamente". I felt like my cousin and I could have spent more time together, but my responsibilities here simply consumed me. Patrick felt the opposite. He expressed to me how happy he was to have seen me again, and he made me promise to visit him in Italy next summer. "Come to Italy, promise. You can stay at my house, work at the bar to have extra money. We go to the beach on the bicycle and I find you a pretty girl." I couldn't help but laugh when he said that, but I still made the promise.

He put his arm around my shoulder, a type of affection I had finally come to accept, and nodded his head in satisfaction.

Once again my cousin managed to do it; his visit to Canada had united the family. On the night before they were to leave to the airport, dozens of family members flocked

to Franca and Joe's house. Patrick and Serena had become more than just the "Italians", they were a part of the family, but an integral part, one which seemed to connect the rest of us. There was laughter and celebration, but mainly tears. I shook Patrick's hand then gave him a hug, promising to visit

> him soon. I hugged Serena and told her how happy I was that my cousin was with such a wonderful girl. The emotion in those moments can be unbearable, sometimes uncomfortable. As I walked outside and towards my car I could feel my eyes swell up with tears.

> Patrick and Serena taught me more than they may ever know. I learned from them that family is far too underappreciated. For Patrick, it didn't matter what we did, as long as we did it together. It is so easy to get caught

> > up in the hustle and bustle of the day that we often neglect our families; and without our family we may as well not exist. I think you should all

go give your mother a hug right now. Patrick and Serena also taught me that there exists a world beyond this small corner of the planet that I inhabit. They taught me that our way of life, is not necessarily the best way of life. As we work harder, move faster, and pollute our minds with dreams of wealth and power, we risk getting lost in the plot and there is so much more to the story of our lives. The "Italians" refreshed my outlook on life, and showed me that I can enjoy myself and still have everything I need.

A war story: The selfless contributions of

a true hero

By Corrado Dibello

In 1967, a highly acclaimed Canadian philosopher by the name of Marshall McLuhan wrote a book entitled, "The Medium is the Message", a phrase many of us use until this day. Although referring to the means in which a message in interpreted through ones intellect or ones senses, what can we possibly interpret when the medium in which the message is delivered is war? As we see history repeat itself generation after generation, no one can possibly understand the true nature of war unless one experiences it first hand. The next few words describe the makings of a man willing to risk his life to support those he cared so much about; a man who was there everyday for me for the beginning and most crucial years of my life; a man who helped raise me: Bruno Ciliberto, my grandfather.

Born June 6, 1910 in the small town of *Jacurso* (Calabria), to Domenico Ciliberto and Anna Parisi, Bruno like most others at the time began his life in extreme poverty. He immediately recalls the lack of bare necessities that plagued the nation early last century.

"I didn't even have a pair of shoes until I was nine years old," he says, "and that was after my father returned from America."

Soon after the birth of his sister Teresa in 1920, Bruno was orphaned at the tender age of 10 and was taken in by his uncle. His sister on the other hand was sent to an orphanage in *Cosenza* to be raised by nuns for the next eighteen years of her life. Although under the care of his uncle, Bruno was forced to quit school and support himself by working out in local fields planting/gathering grains and vegetables. It was then that he learned the meaning of an honest day's work.

"I was forced to work continuously at the disposal of others because my uncle had a family of his own to support. I had no choice but to raise myself."

After the rise of Fascism in 1922, Bruno took up pre-military training in *Jacurso* to avoid being sent to the army. Due to his exceptional efforts and knowing the right people, his Godfather gave him a job as an instructor for the remainder of his stay. Once his two years of training was complete, Bruno immediately returned to work in order to make ends meet. Between countless jobs from building river dams and working in coal mines, Bruno found time to marry Maria Gemelli, January 28, 1933

at the age of 23. They had two children: Domenico and Vito.

Due to lack of steady employment in southern Italy at the time, Bruno's employer, Don Battista D'Attilo, left *Jacurso* once the contract work was done, leaving Bruno along with many others without a means of income. After the Fascist invasion of *Ethiopia* in 1935, many southerners found themselves quite lucky knowing that stable work was waiting for them. Desperately needing to support his family, Bruno left for Africa on the 4th of July, 1936, embarking on a journey yet untold.

Upon his arrival to *Mogadishu* (Somalia), Bruno along with the others began extensive military training before being sent to *Addis Ababa* (Ethiopia) where he took up employment working in the coal mines. At that time he was earning 38 lira per day and would send about 200 lira home to his family back in *Jacurso*. As beautiful as he describes the surrounding scenery, he can never forget the initial hardships he had to endure.

"We had no beds at the time, so we had to sleep on the sand, and in the morning we'd all wake up with lice all over our legs," he says. But with every bad experience comes a lesson, so ever night before they went to sleep, they rolled up their socks over their pant legs hoping they'd be spared from the insects.

Water was very much a luxury back then, especially when working under the intense sun.

"We were given one liter of water per day and we had to make it last long enough to be able to wash our hands, face and to drink," he says. "On top of that, it had to boiled, because there was no clean drinking water." Fortunately their camp offered enough shade to keep it cool.

As they made their way to nearby *Dire Dawa*, Bruno and the others found themselves under attack by the British soon after the Emperor of Ethiopia, Haile Selassie, turned on his own people only to collaborate with British forces to regain

his throne once he had fled to the then French colony of

"It was our biggest mistake", recalling that day. "We saw the Emperor as we made it through *Addis Ababa*, but failed to capture him. The officials never expected him to flee the country."

Once Bruno had made it safely to *Dese* (Ehtiopia), there he began work building a 100km road to *Debre Tabor* (Ethiopia) which would take up almost 2 years of his life. Once the road was finally completed, Bruno was sent to join the 23rd Brigade, 'Truppa di Colore'. Unfortunately when he arrived with officials, he encountered a scene so horrific that even until this day it remains fresh in his mind.

As the Brigade made its way to a nearby town, Rebels surrounded them in a valley, attacking them from all sides, burning their trucks along with the soldiers. "I remember

> having to remove all the bodies with blankets, otherwise you'd risk tearing off one of their limbs," describes Bruno. "That's how burned these people were." Those who managed to survive the attack ran for help, but when they returned, most others were burned beyond recognition. "Some were burned, but others were completely charred. I was left with really bad impression," Bruno reminisces.

Although the rebels managed to take everything including their flag, the Brigade was reformed and the flag was recovered 4 months later. By that time, Bruno joined the 23rd Brigade and worked alongside Italian officials.

Italian officials.

Soon after, Bruno was sent back to *Addis Ababa* at 'Campo delle Corse' and was given the responsibility of making yeast at night and then making bread for the soldiers at sunrise.

At the time when Italian forces began losing power,

British troops managed make their way through many parts of Somalia and Ethiopia. Once they made it to Addis Ababa where the Italians were camped, British troops immediately captured and imprisoned the Italian soldiers for two days without food or water. As

slowly as those 2 days went by, all the prisoners were whisked away to *Awash* (Ethiopia) where Italians had previously torn down parts of a bridge along the river. They were then forced to rebuild it. As difficult as it was to be a prisoner of war, it became harder when they were only given rice to eat and dirty water from the river to drink.

"We had to be careful when we ate the rice though," he

says, "It had to chewed slowly otherwise we'd risk chipping a tooth from all the sand and tiny rocks that were in it." Once again, being deprived of clean drinking water, Bruno along with the others made their best attempt to filter it through sand until it was visibly clean. The scenery on the other hand was definitely unlike anything he had seen before either. "The river was filled with crocodiles. I'd never seen so many in my life," he says laughing.

Months went by until the prisoners were brought to a small town near Mount Kilimanjaro in Kenya where they remained in camps for over two years. Once the Fascist government fell on July 25 1943, Italy's new government negotiated a quick surrender and the Armistice was signed. This required Italy's Royal Air Force to transfer all airplanes to allied airfields. Even though a truce had been called, followers of Italy's King Vittorio Emmanuele III, also know as 'I Realisti', rebelled against all fascist soldiers without hesitation, causing an extreme bloodshed within Italian P.O.W camps.

"Once the rebellion came, there were so many deaths, so many bodies lying everywhere. Some were beaten so badly, you couldn't even recognize them," he says. Although declaring himself a fascist, Bruno had previously been given the opportunity to sign a document stating that he was collaborating with British troops as a carpenter. His life was then spared and he was given complete immunity.

When Bruno thought the worst was over, he fell very ill and was brought to *Nairobi* (Kenya) where he spent the next two months in a hospital bed. Once he had fully recovered, he was immediately sent to work at a military store where he was responsible for buying supplies and selling alcoholic beverages.

"Every time I had to go buy supplies, I was accompanied by an alcoholic soldier named John, and the minute we arrived he had to have a glass of wine because his hands were shaking so bad," recalling with a smile.

Bruno remained in *Nairobi* until October 1946, a year after the war ended. He was then sent to *Mombassa* (Kenya) where he boarded the 'Duchess of Bedford', which then docked in Naples on October 6, 1946. Having finally made it through ten years of hard labour and imprisonment in a country quite foreign to his native Italy, Bruno encountered more problems upon his arrival to Naples. Due to his previous support of the Fascist party, he was labeled a war criminal and was only given 5000 lira for his lengthy struggle while others received 10 000 lira. Once his case was reviewed by the War Commission soon after, Bruno was cleared of any wrongdoing and received a war cross medal for his extensive military efforts.

With the war now behind him, Bruno was able to finally re-unite with his family and go on with the life he had previously left behind. Although the worst may have

been over, southern Italy was still quite povertystricken. With the birth of his daughter Anna in 1949 and the ongoing support from his devoted wife Maria, Bruno managed to stabilize his life, taking on a career as a chef until his retirement in 1975. Since then, Bruno dedicated much of his time many community associations such as, the Combattenti of Ottawa, Club Anziani and Centro Italiano. Even today at the

age of 93, Bruno still can't forget the horrors of a war that ended almost sixty years ago. If it weren't for his hard work and dedication, I probably wouldn't be here writing this article, praising a man who would do anything to see me achieve more than he possibly could

Grazie Nonno per tutti i tuoi sacrifici!



Diibouti.



Order of Italo Canadians 75th Anniversary

By Nicolas Frate

The Order of Italo Canadians celebrated its 75th anniversary by organizing a formal university scholarships in Italian Studies and social gathering at the Villa Lucia

restaurant. The celebration, held the evening of Saturday October 25th 2003, was essentially a celebration of the culture, values and accomplishments of the Order after so many years in existence. It was an elegant event, with over 160 enthusiastic guests, consisting of members and delegates, in attendance. The Order's successes are rooted in the tireless

dedication of the countless members who have given freely of their own time, whether to organize social events or to participate on local executives or on the National Supreme Council. The Order has gained notoriety for its efforts to assist those in times of need. The Order continues these efforts and supports community activities and cultural events. On this evening, the Order highlights some its most significant achievements, notably, their gift to the people of Canada – a series of paintings by Marco Campini entitled, "We Came to Build

Together". The Order has also established supported numerous charitable events and



societies such as the Cancer society, the Kidney Foundation and local Food Banks. The Order's insurance operations have been among the important parts of its total activities; it is licensed by the Federal Superintendent of Insurance and offers a variety of life insurance plans to its members. The Order has many plans and ideas for the future and sees the potential for much more growth within it. Along with its Charter, the Order has allowed those of Italian decent to be fiercely Canadian and still maintain their Italian heritage. The Order's anniversary celebration consisted

of fine dining, dancing, live music and heartfelt speeches, complimented by the lovely and lively atmosphere of the Villa

> Lucia. The unity of the Order is evident in the friendly and benevolent nature of its members who truly believe that they are a part of something extraordinary. anniversary party is also a tribute to those Italian immigrants who did whatever they could to create the Order and bind together the Italian

community. Nello Bortolotti, President of the Supreme Council, sums it up best, "Our commitment to Canada is clear; we came to build our great country and will continue to do so for generations to come." At the core of the chatter and laughter is the heart of a fraternal society that strives for excellence and achievement in both the Italian community and the country it thrives in.

(Reference: Order of Italo Canadians / Ordine Italo-Canadese 1927-2002 Special



The Little Red **Flower**

By Josie Bellissimo

A world filled with silence Couldn't ask for much more, Until that certain day The silence was broken by war.

I put my hands together And say a special prayer, For all those who still cry For the people still laying there.

The little red flower grows In fields faraway, And I wear it to represent My remembrance on this day.

I make a small donation To own the little red flower, And wait for the eleventh day of the eleventh month On the eleventh hour.

I bow my head slowly And begin to shut my yes, Remembering the past And start to hear the cries.

This is the time to reflect On what's happened long ago, And visit the faraway fields Where the little red flowers grow.

Therefore, I will be thankful That my family was not spread apart,

The war may be forgotten in my

But will never leave my heart.

Catholic Education - Making a difference

By Elyse Van Herk

Education is extremely important in our society. If it weren't for education, many of you would not be where you are today. It teaches not only about maths, sciences, reading and writing, but it also how to interact with others, how to share and how to be responsible. Education made you who you are today.

Catholic education teaches much more than that. With Christian teachings and values being integrated into all areas of school life, the students learn that everyone was created equal, to be thankful for everything we were blessed with and to treat the world around them with respect. "Learning through caring, spirit and prayer," the motto of Convent Glen Catholic School, illustrates Catholic education perfectly.

Through their community service hours they become involved and make a difference in their neighborhood, and they learn more about themselves and others around them. The schools also participate in fundraises for organizations that help support the less fortunate. Organizations like the Shepherds of Good Hope, The Food Bank, United Way and the Canadian Hunger Foundation.

After talking to a few administrators of Catholic education, I can see that not only students benefit from being in a catholic school board. Camilla Martin, principal of Mother Teresa High School, has been a principal with the Ottawa

Carleton Catholic School Board (OCCSB) for three years. She graduated from a catholic school and chose to work in a catholic board after seeing what the benefits of catholic education were. Martin says that catholic education is, "Teachers and students working with the parent community, promoting the gospel. "She hopes that the catholic board will continue to "graduate students who are concerned about the world around them. Students who are involved and make a difference."

Paul Wubben, principal of Convent Glen Elementary School has been a principal for thirteen years. He says that Catholic education means, "Being free to provide stewardship and growth in all aspects of the student's life without restrictions. Teaching the whole child." "I consider myself really privileged to work here." Wubben thinks that the catholic school board is very strong with very enthusiastic leadership, and in the future, hopes to see the schools have even closer ties with the church.

In my opinion, I think that the catholic education system is a very powerful one. It helps students and teachers to grow in their faith, and become closer to God. Catholic education affects children's lives for the better and influences them to become better Christians. In the words of Camilla Martin, "I do believe that Catholic education makes a difference."

Up Close & Personal with Gino Vanelli

by Giovanni

BMGrecording artist Gino Vannelli re-called his most embarrassing moment when he "...performed a torch song in front of a couple of thousand people with my fly open - wondering for years why no one said a thing!" With good humor, Gino shares some candid thoughts and moments during a rapid-fire interview with Giovanni.

Gino's perfect performance at Casino-du-Lac-Leamy in Hull recently was enjoyed by a sold out crowd.

Canto is Gino's newest CD and with its release, he takes another turn in his remarkable career and creates an unexpected, rich and gorgeous fusion of musical depth and mastery, passion, heart and soul.

Giovanni's candid questions reveal sides to the singer's reflections of life and of a long an successful career.

Giovanni: What charities or causes do you support and how personally are you involved with them?

Gino: Love and help thy neighbor - those as close as possible to you so you can make sure the money and or effort has gone to the right place.

Giovanni: How important was a formal education to you in your youth?

Gino: It meant everything till music.

Giovanni: Tell us about a fond memory.

Gino: How the brute tenant directly upstairs over my bedroom used to whimper and sheepishly apologize to his battered wife in the aftermath.

Giovanni: Would you encourage your children to follow in your footsteps? Why or why not?

Gino: His choice is my choice.

Giovanni: Do you collect any memorabilia items. If so, what kind?

Gino: Some of my old tight jeans...just to keep perspective.

Giovanni: Do you play any musical instruments. If any, what are they?

Gino: Piano, and stringed instruments except fiddles.

Giovanni: Do you have any pets name and type? Gino: Two deadbeat Himalayans.

Giovanni: What advice would you give others, starting out in your industry?

Gino: Buckle up!

Giovanni: Most important lessons learned with your career?

Gino: Windshields tend to be hard.

Giovanni: Who is your hero? Explain.

Gino: Meisterekhart...spoke the truth and got away with it. He died before they could burn him.

Giovanni: Magical powers you would like to have?

Gino: To hit a B flat at seven in the morning (so I wouldn't be deathly afraid of doing morning shows).

Giovanni: What do you dislike most about your appearance?

Gino: The tendency towards decay.

Giovanni: What would make you see 'red'?

Gino: A child prostitute john.

Giovanni: Your most embarrassing moment?

Gino: Performing a torch song in front of a couple of thousand people with my fly open.... (Wondering for years why no one said a thing.)

Giovanni: What is it that you treasure the most? Gino: 72 degrees F, 50% humidity, clear blue skies, a blanket and a good book.

Giovanni: If you had one wish, what would it be? Why?

Gino: Jesus would come back to shout from a high cloud proclaiming he's not coming back... either way settling this thing once and for all.

Giovanni: Favorite place to shop?

Gino: Vatican City

Giovanni: If you could go back in society, what would you change?

Gino: The Lazarus Syndrome... its bad for my mom.

Giovanni: Noise that annoys you the most?

Gino: Screeching elevator cables that permeate hotel walls... keeping you up all night before a morning TV show where you have to hit a B flat.

Giovanni: If you could live anywhere, where would it be, and why?

Gino: Anywhere I can hang my hat... but I don't own a hat cause hats don't look good on me. They tend to make my nose look bigger and never stay on, on account of my poofy hair.

Giovanni: Your biggest regret?

Gino: Not making up with my dad before he passed away.

Giovanni: Your pet peeve?

Gino: Young girls who are adamant about showing us their navel... who were hip huggers that tend to have their loops covered by the folds of their skin.

Giovanni: Favorite item of clothing? Gino: Old moth-eaten cut up T-shirts.

Giovanni: Least favorite food?

Gino: Liver! Yuck! I hate liver! Asparagus is a pretty good runner up only because I can hardly stand myself when taking a pee shortly after consuming.

Giovanni: Favorite food? Gino: Anything but liver.

Giovanni: Favorite books? Gino: Books of ageless wisdom.

Giovanni: If you could keep only one household

appliance, what would it be and why?

Gino: Cappuccino maker.

Il Sacrificio della Famiglia

di Piero Di Cioccio

Pietro Di Cioccio e un collaboratore del'mensile "La Madonna e Noi" di Pratola Peligna.

Ci capita spesso di leggere delle riviste o giornali dall' Italia e, molte volte, differenti; mi e' capitato recentemente di leggere quanto segue e questa notizia mi ha fatto riflettere sul sacrifico di questa donna che ha lasciato il paese e tutto quello che comporta per essere vicina ai suoi figli, figlie e sopratutto per essere vicina ai suoi nipotini! Mi ha fatto anche pensare che non tutti siamo emigrati per ragioni economiche, per un miglior futuro, ma che ci sono altre persone che emigrano per ragioni e valori che esse, giustamente, ritengono molto piu' importanti ed in questo caso possiamo veramente dire che questa coraggiosa nonna e' stata la vera promotrice dei nostri valori culturali!

Ci sono storie che vale la pena raccontare perché sembrano di altri tempi o viste in qualche film strappa lacrime poi si scopre che accadono nella nostra città ed allora ci fermiamo a riflettere.



La Famiglia di Concetta Petrella-D'Angelo finalmente insieme quoi in Canada.

La storia che mi è capitata è quella di una donna di Pratola, la signora Concetta Petrella (fu Vittorio D'Angelo) morta a 91 anni in Canada, tanto legata al nostro paese, e soprattutto alla Madonna della Libera che, come ultimo desiderio, ha lasciato scritto di voler essere seppellita nel nostro cimitero vicino al suo consorte.

Questa famiglia, composta da lei, suo marito ed i figli Delio, Alessandro, Imperia

e Ida viveva nel rione San Lorenzo, ma ad un certo punto ha deciso di emigrare in Canada. La signora Concetta quindi ha visto partire i suoi figli per la città di Ottawa, primo uno, poi l'atro, poi l'altro ancora finchè l'amore di madre negli anni 70 non l'ha spinta a partire anche lei per stare vicino a figli e nipoti. Il suo dovere era quello di stare vicino ai figli ed ai nipoti ed anche se il suo cuore batteva per Pratola lei ed il marito si sono adattati ad una vita completamente diversa. Io ho avuto modo di parlare con Concetta alcuni anni fa e mi raccontava che nel mese di maggio, ed in particolare nei giorni di festa, lei pregava sempre la Madonna della Libera affinché proteggesse la sua famiglie ed il suo paese. Mi raccontava che in Canada gli mancavano quelle cose semplici di paese come sedersi con la sedia fuori la porta di casa e chiacchierare con le vicine ma che era felicissima di stare lì perché lì c'era la sua Famiglia.

Concetta amava Pratola ma la famiglia è troppo importante e deve essere messa sempre al primo posto. Oggi Concetta è vicino al suo consorte come a testimoniare che quell'amore è un amore eterno e noi siamo sicuri che Lei ci considera, grazie alla sua pratolanità, un po' tutti figli suoi.

Ciao nonna Concetta.

Mayor Roberto Chiarelli

By Chiara Mingarelli

Roberto Chiarelli, better known as Mayor Bob Chiarelli, is one of Ottawa's proudest success stories. His family came to Ottawa from the town of Cleto (Calabria) in the 1920's and settled in a house on the corner of Rochester and Pamilla. Like most local Children, Bob walked to St. Anthony's school every morning and chased streetcars after school. He

attended St. Anthony's Church, learned to how to swim at Plant Bath (now being renovated by the City of Ottawa) and how to skate at Plouffe Park.

Growing up, Bob's father was involved in local politics and very quickly became a fiercely proud Italo-Canadian. Mr. Chiarelli worked on George McIlraith's 1st election campaign and quickly introduced young Roberto to the world of politics. It was an integral part of everyday life.

As Bob grew up, he attended St. Patrick's College H.S. (now Immaculata High School) and at the age of 16 he won a full hockey scholarship to Clarkson University in Potsdam, NY. Being so young in University, Bob quickly learned how to be constantly vigilant with his time: balancing school and hockey in University is no easy task, especially when you're 16 and on a full scholarship far away for home! After graduation, he returned to Ottawa to attend Law School at the University of Ottawa. During law school here in Ottawa, he met Garry Guzzo. Together they were the first Italian lawyers in Ottawa's private practice, established in 1969.

Most of Chiarelli's clients were small businesses, contractors and regular people. He practiced law 18 years before launching into full time politics. Chiarelli was also part of the CIBPA (Canadian-Italian Business Professional's Association) executive from 1960-1970.

You see, ever since Bob was young, politics had been his hobby. He has been the campaign manager for Lloyd Francis, a key person for John Turner and president of the Ottawa-West Liberals for eight years. In 1987, a very young Bob Chiarelli was elected MPP for Ottawa-West. Bob recalls his father being extremely pleased, and remembers this moment as one of the best in his political career. No Italian had ever been previously elected to the provincial or federal level.

His father must have taught him about the traditional Italian family values... that is family comes first. The first thing one notices when stepping into Mayor Chiarelli's office is the montage after montage of family pictures and precious moments. Bob has five daughters, the youngest being 18 years old. Bob explains: "Having five daughters taught me many things... the most important being how to lose a debate!"

And so Roberto Chiarelli leads Ottawa from its transition between being a "big little city" to a "little big city". Bob tells us that his love for public policy makes his job like a hobby. "It's an exciting time to be living in Ottawa!" Chiarelli claims. For example, in a six

day interval, Ottawa hosted the world's two greatest violinists, the world's greatest rock band (The Eagles) and is home to the world's greatest hockey team: The Senators! What other city can boast such a venue?

As Ottawa grows, Chiarelli plans on meeting all the demands of a Nation's Capital. The light rail (O-Train) system that currently runs from Lebreton Flats (Bayview) to South Keys (Greenborough) greatly facilitates travel to Preston (via Carling) and to Carleton University. The City plans on expanding this marvel of mass transportation to include a Booth St. Station, a stop in Gatineau and east-west tracks running from Orleans to Nepean and Kanata.

Such an efficient transportation system gives the City more time to contemplate more pressing and widespread issues, such as property taxes. "Ottawa's property tax system is broken", states Chiarelli. This is high on Bob's To Do list. You see, the rules for Ottawa's property taxes are set in Queen's Park. They are extremely complicated and lead to mass confusion. There are significant

inequities and surprises in residential and business property taxes. Bob tells us that he plans on simplifying the system, to make it fair. It seems that Bob's expertise as a lawyer will come in handy while battling bureaucrats in the name of Ottawa's property owners.

If a new high-tech transportation system that saves you time and a revised property tax that will save you money isn't enough... how do indoor bocce courts sound? Chiarelli definitely has his finger on the pulse of the Italian Community! Currently, only Club Roma in St. Catherine's boasts such a marvel.

As Ottawa moves into the future and boldly breaks down the barriers that stop a big little city from becoming a big little city, we can rest assured that our Mayor has our best interest at heart. From running after streetcars to running the City, Roberto Chiarelli's vision for Ottawa is bold and innovative. I can't wait to see what the future holds.

I bambini, il nostro futuro

A Ottawa, sia al Senato che alla Camera dei Deputati, si presta frequentemente attenzione ai problemi dei bambini e dei giovani.

I parlamentari canadesi riconoscono infatti l'importanza del bambino nella vita sociale ed economica del paese. Si contano oggi in Canada oltre 7 milioni di giovani sotto l'età di 18 anni, vale a dire quasi un quarto della popolazione totale. A seguito di vari studi e discussioni che hanno incluso rappresentanti nel campo della psicologia, della medicina, dell'istruzione pubblica e delle scienze sociali, si è arrivati alla conclusione che occorre investire tempo e finanze per

assicurarci che i giovani crescano fisicamente sani, emotivamente stabili, protetti, entro i limiti del possibile, dai vari pericoli che li circondano. La preoccupazione dominante però è quella di far capire l'importanza di essere ben istruiti e preparati, in modo da poter entrare nel mondo del lavoro che richiede sempre più specialisti e sempre meno lavoratori generici.

Nel corso degli studi si è anche accertato il fatto che occorre assicurare che anche la famiglia economicamente svantaggiata possa accedere a sussidi che servano a garantire che i figli vengano istruiti. La volontà del governo a migliorare le condizioni di vita dei bambini si è concretizzata negli anni recenti in diversi provvedimenti. Il periodo di assenza per maternità o paternità è stato portato da sei mesi ad un anno. Un importante passo in avanti è costituito dall'Accordo per lo Sviluppo dell'Infanzia (Early Chilhood Development Agreement) concluso con le province e i territori. Il governo ha stanziato 2 miliardi e 200 milioni di dollari per iniziative miranti a migliorare le cure prenatali, al momento della nascita e allo sviluppo fisico e intellettuale nella prima infanzia.

Inoltre dal 1998 il governo ha investito oltre due miliardi nel National Child Benefit che fornisce un sussidio, programmi e servizi alle famiglie a basso reddito. E' incoraggiante notare che il numero di bambini che vivono in famiglie a basso reddito é diminuito dal 16,7 nel 1996 al 12,5 per cento 2000. Questa percentuale deve scendere.

La data da segnare sul calendario è il 20 novembre, quando verrà celebrata la Giornata dei bambini. Questa giornata è stata proclamata per sottolineare due avvenimenti di grande importanza: l'adozione da parte delle Nazioni Unite della Dichiarazione sui diritti del bambino nel 1959 e l'adozione, sempre da parte delle Nazioni Unite, della Convenzione sui Diritti dei bambini nel 1989. Si spera che la partecipazione del Canada renderà il pubblico e i parlamentari ancora più consapevoli del contributo che dovremmo dare al benessere dei bambini e dei giovani.

Il Signor Medugno ha il piacere d'annunciare a tutti gli amici della comunità italiana che si è associato a Coldwell Banker First Ottawa Realty.



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Preston St. Village Reunion

Everyone was a Champion

By Sotos Petrides

It is always interesting for me when I attend an event as a relative newcomer to a city so I can better understand how locals treat one another. In most cases, you get to learn about one or two of the key players in town and find out how they got to be so successful.

I was invited to the Village Reunion's 25th Dinner and Social Night, held October 17th, 2003 at St. Anthony's Italia Soccer Club Hall by Angelo Filoso, Executive Editor of this newspaper. He didn't really tell me much about the event except that I would have fun and meet about 600 men who lived or had lived in his Preston Street community.

Since I am running for Councillor in this particular Ward – Somerset / Centretown – I jumped at the chance to shake a few hands and enjoy a deliciously prepared meal. I figured I would meet a few people, pass out a few cards and leave it at that.

I had no expectations really. I had never been to an event of this size with tradition, pride, history and accomplishments. I had never been to an all men's event. As I thought about it on the way to the event, I started to think back to my own childhood growing up in Mississauga being surrounded by Italian, Portuguese, Hungarian, Croatian, Ukrainian, German, Pakistani and East Indian families and how we all managed to get along.

I wondered, as I arrived at the Village Reunion, whether this event would echo my past and whether the people here all got along as well as we had in Mississauga back in the day. Most of all, I wondered if the event would be dominated by those few who managed to climb successfully to the top of the City's and Nation's Capital's political and economic elite.

Well, any assumptions of hierarchy were quickly dismissed as I walked in the door. What I came to realize through the course of the evening was that everyone in attendance and even those who were known but could not attend, were treated like champions.

Although the guest speakers were notable, they were booed with joy and laughter. The contemptuous frolic of boys playing and joking with one another resonated through every chord, every topic and every story of how so and so did this or do you remember when we did that. There was a sense of camaraderie not found at most school reunions.

There was a feeling of equality among all. Everyone's stories and jokes were well consumed and appreciated. There was none of the puffing out of chests that one might expect to occur when you put 660 males into a room. There was no competition for time or attention or respect. We all, even me, were given attention, respect and most of all, friendship.

There were no bullies. Everyone had fun. Everyone laughed. We all ate well and spoke well of each other. It was the 25th Anniversary of the Village Reunion. It was my first. I hope to be fortunate enough to be invited back again. I felt like a part of the community. I felt like a champion. Congratulations to all for a successful event.





Consigliere Battisti hosts a gathering for the members of the Italian Community



Dining and Dancing for a Great Cause: Villa Marconi Fundraiser a Success

By Julia Valente

Continuing its long history of philanthropic spirit, Pradal), Associazione Giuliano Dalmati (Dario Zanin) and community pledge to make a difference for others. In this Melodia. case, this has meant helping to care and provide for Villa Marconi's 125 elderly residents, whose lives have been touched by the generosity and support of those working to this Saturday evening, the choice to give back to the constantly expand and better their newfound home.

Fogolar Furlan (Gustavo Mion) Club Vicentini (Mario Cinel) to give back to a city that has given them so much. in collaboration with Associazione Trevisani (Luciano

members of Ottawa's Italian Community once again joined lastly, Unione Emigranti Sloveni Del Friuli Venezia Giulia forces on Saturday, September 27th in support of a local (Emma Vogrig). The evening's festivities included a delicious organization close to the hearts of many in this city. From its five course meal prepared by dedicated volunteer cooks, a inception, Villa Marconi has stood as an example of what is raffle with all proceeds going to Villa Marconi, and dancing possible when caring and dedicated members of a tomusical entertainment provided by Ottawa's popular Trio

For many Italo-Canadians such as those in attendance community through fundraising events such as this is an obvious one. Upon immigrating to Ottawa, many local Italians Saturday's Serata A Beneficio Per Villa Marconi was arrived with little more than a few personal belongings and indeed the collaborative effort of many within the local a strong desire to build a successful and happy life here in Italian Community. Although attendees represented a vast Canada. Equipped with a solid work ethic and the drive to array of Italian heritage, four community groups from succeed, many of Saturday evening's attendees managed Northern Italy played a key role in organizing and facilitating to build thriving local businesses literally from the ground this special event. These special groups are as follows: up. Fundraisers such as this are really a way for local Italians

Exceptionally pleased with the success of Saturday evening's fundraiser, Fogolar Furlan President Gustavo Mion and Uninone Emigranti Sloveni President Emma Vogri were both quick to express their desire for more events such as this. Mr. Mion added that he hopes "the support for this very good cause will continue to grow", while Mrs.Vogri concurred in saying that she anticipates that "this is only the beginning, and that this beautiful initiative will indeed happen again". It was evident that for all in attendance, Villa Marconi represents an exceptionally worthwhile cause for not only the local Italian community, but also the City of Ottawa as a whole. Master of Ceremonies Walter Cibischino enthusiastically saluted all of those who helped to make the evening such a success. "Our residents are the ultimate cause this evening, and these people confirmed their indisputable support for Villa Marconi". With such caring community support via fundraising efforts such as this, Villa Marconi will undoubtedly only continue to grow and greatly improve in the years to come.



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I Solisti Veneti INCOMPARABILI!

di Luciano Pradal

Il 16 ottobre l' Ambasciata d' Italia in Canada ed il Museo Canadese delle Civilta' hanno presentato, nell' ambito dell' Esposizione Presenza, I Solisti Veneti in concerto nel Teatro del Museo registrando un tutto esaurito. Il profitto della serata sara' dato a Villa Marconi.

I Solisti Veneti sono incomparabili! e, gli intenditori di questo genere di musica, non hanno mancato all' appuntamento ed il teatro del Museo ha registrato il tutto esaurito! Come del resto e' stato alcuni anni fa' quando i Solisti hanno suonato alla Galleria Nazionale. I Solisti Veneti offrono la piu' bella interpretazione di questo genere di musica, la loro e' una interpretazione armoniosa e melodica che crea un risalto espressivo ed incomparabile! Fondati nel 1959 a Padova dal Maestro Claudio Scimoni, I Solisti hanno suonato in 60 Paesi ed erano in Ottawa provenienti da Washington.

Al programma c' erano musiche di Vivaldi, Albinoni, Rossini, Tartini, Puccini, e Bottesini; questa volta il Maestro Scimoni ci ha deliziato l' animo con dei strumenti a fiato, il sensazionale Lorenzo Guzzoni INCOMPARADILIS

Lynda Fish (Museo Canadese delle Civiltà) e Maestro Claudio Scimoni (I Solisti Veneti)

al clarinetto ha dato prova di un eccezionale brio, estro ed umore nell' interpretazione di Mose' in Egitto e La Donna del Lago.

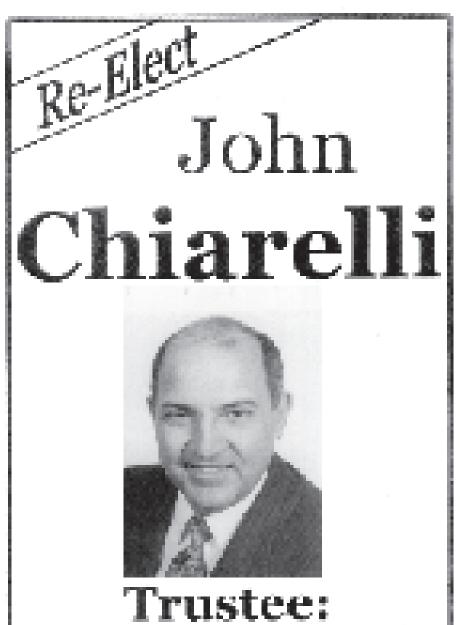
Prestigioso poi Mauro Maur alla trombetta nel Concerto S. Antonio, e' stata molto apprezzata la fusione del suono mettalico della trombetta con l' armonioso accompagnamento degli strumenti ad arco.

Al mandolino, Ugo Orlandi ci ha portato con armoniosa complicita' con il resto dell' orchestra attraverso i tre movimenti di Antonio Vivaldi ne Il Concerto per Mandolino.

Bravissimi anche Chiara Perrini e Stefano Zanchetta al violino e Giannantonio Viero al violoncello ci hanno trasportati nell' allegria dell' Estro Armonioso di Antonio Vivaldi.

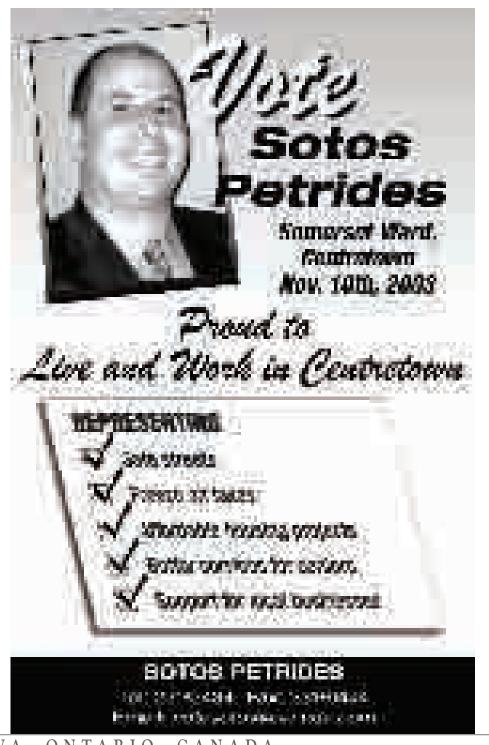
Sono stati apprezzatissimi dal pubblico presente i vari encore alla fine dello concerto ed in particolare e' stato il popolarissimo ultimo movimanto de L' Estate dalle 4 Stagioni di Antonio Vivaldi; questa ed altre interpretazioni hanno suscitato vari standing ovation a questo gruppo incomparabile di musicisti.

Il concerto e' stato dato nell' ambito dell' Esposizione Presenza ora in corso al Museo stesso, il ricavato della serata e' stato dato a Villa Marconi; dalle pagine de Il Postino desideriamo ringraziare I Solisti Veneti e tutti gli organizzatori del concerto in particolare l' Ambasciata d' Italia in Canada e l' Ambasciatore Marco Colombo.



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Everything is in a Name

by Renato Rizzutti

What's in a name? Everything is in our name. Our name holds our ethnic identity and our personal identity.

It is an Italian tradition to name your children after your parents. This tradition has been upheld in our family. My daughter Rachela is named after my mother. My brother Frank's son is named Antonio after my father.

A sort of cultural dilemma develops when people change their "official" Italian name to a more "English" sounding name. If a guy named Pasquale decides to go by the name "Pat" what does this imply? He might simply be making his name more "user friendly" because he has to live and work in an English speaking country. If his full name is Pat Sandolucci then he will still be identified as being Italian.

Way back at the start of my acting endeavours, I had a discussion with my agent about changing my Italian sounding name to a more "Anglo" sounding "stage" name in order to avoid being typecast in stereotype Italian roles. I was going to pick something like "Reginald Reynolds" instead of "Renato Rizzuti." My agent said that that name was right; I would have lost identity. My acting resumé both Italian characters was right; I would not identify who I really am. She my personal identity and my cultural reflects the fact that I have played and Anglo characters.

There is also a religious basis to Italian first some extent in Canada, the "onomastico" is also celebrated along with the birthday. The "onomastico" is the birthday of the saint that has the same first name as you. You will notice this on Italian religious calendars that list the name of the saint that was born on each day of the year.

Our names are an essential part of our personal identity. We think of ourselves and others think of us in terms of our name. Our names also have a sort of "dictionary" meaning to them. If you go to the bookstore or library, you will find books on baby names.

It is most interesting to find out the meaning of your name. My name Renato means reborn. This fact is reflected in my philosophy of life. I approach each new day with a sense of rebirth. Each day brings a new life full of possibilities and potential.

Look up your name and see if it corresponds to the way you think about yourself. Last names are also interesting to research. My last name Rizzuti orginates from the word "ricci' meaning "curls." Therefore Rizzuti refers to a physical characteristic describing "a person with curly hair." My last name was certainly

appropriate during the curly haired days of my youth. Now there is a great deal of irony because of my presently gloriously bald head.

As Shakespeare wrote, "What's in a name? That which we call a rose by any other name would smell as sweet."

The answer to the question, "What's in a name?" is "Everything!"

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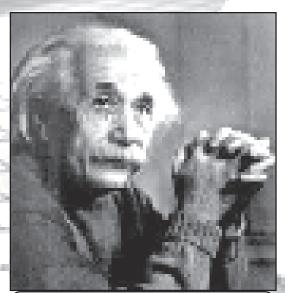
Einstein's E=mc² was an Italian's Idea

Rory Carroll in Rome

The Guardian.

The mathematical equation that ushered in the atomic age was discovered by an unknown Italian dilettante two years before Albert Einstein used it in developing the theory of relativity, it was claimed

Olinto De Pretto, an industrialist from Vicenza, published the equation E=mc² in a scientific magazine,



"Reality is merely an illusion, albeit a very persistent one." ~ Albert Einstein

Atte, in 1903, said Umberto Bartocci, a mathematical historian.

Einstein allegedly used De Pretto's insight in a major paper published in 1905, but De Pretto was never acclaimed, said Professor Bartocci of the University of Perugia.

De Pretto had stumbled on the equation, but not the theory of relativity, while speculating about ether in the life of the universe, said Prof Bartocci. It was republished in 1904 by Veneto's Royal Science Institute, but the

"The secret to creativity is knowing how to hide your sources."

equation's significance was not understood.

A Swiss Italian named Michele Besso alerted Einstein to the research and in 1905 Einstein published his own work, said Prof Bartocci. It took years for his breakthrough to be grasped. When the penny finally dropped, De Pretto's contribution was overlooked while Einstein went on to become the century's most famous scientist. De Pretto died in 1921.

~Albert Einstein

"De Pretto did not discover relativity but there is no doubt that he was the first to use the equation. That is hugely significant. I also believe, though it's impossible to prove, that Einstein used De Pretto's research," said Prof Bartocci, who has written a book on the subject.

Einstein's theory held that time and motion are relative to the observer if the speed of light is constant and if all natural laws are the same. A footnote established the equivalence of mass and energy, according to which the energy (E) of a quantity of matter (m) is equal to the product of the mass and the square of the speed of light (c). Now known as: $E=mc^2$.

The influence of work by other physicists on Einstein's theory is also controversial. A German, David Hilbert, is thought by some to have been decisive.

Edmund Robertson, professor of mathematics at St



Olinto De Pretto, an industrialist from Vicenza, published the equation $E = mc^2$ in a scientific magazine, *Atte*, in 1903... 2 years before Einstein

Andrew's University, said: "An awful lot of mathematics was done by people who have never been credited Arabs in the middle ages, for example. Einstein may have got the idea from someone else, but ideas come from all sorts of places.

"De Pretto deserves credit if his contribution can be proven. Even so, it should not detract from Einstein."

Cambia il tempo... e perché?

di Carletto Caccia

Da tanti anni esiste a Ginevra un'organizzazione dal nome World Meteorological Organization, WMO, il cui compito è quello di studiare il comportamento del tempo, degli uragani, delle temperature e di tutto quello che ha a che fare con la previsione del tempo, cioè la meteorologia.

Alla WMO, che è un'organizzazione finanziata dalle Nazioni Unite, lavorano scienziati a dozzine provenienti da tutte le parti del mondo. Per solito, la WMO pubblica il suo rapporto scientifico ogni anno a gennaio. Quest'anno però con grande sorpresa ha pubblicato il suo rapporto a luglio e lo ha fatto per buone ragioni. La WMO ha voluto comunicare al pubblico che il tempo sta rapidamente cambiando e che il numero di crisi climatiche e di estremi incidenti meteorologici è in continuo aumento.

Ad esempio, nel sud della Francia sono state misurate in giugno temperature da 5 a 7 gradi al di sopra del normale. Ricordiamo a questo proposito la canicola che ha provocato guest'estate in Francia la morte di 11 mila persone al di sopra della media normale.

Un altro esempio riguarda la Svizzera dove, nel corso di 250 anni a guesta parte, il mese di giugno è stato il più caldo. Di conseguenza ne hanno sofferto i pascoli, al



punto tale che, per trovare l'erba, animali come mucche e vitelli hanno dovuto essere trasportati in alta montagna. Negli Stati Uniti nel mese di maggio si sono contati ben 562 tornado (cicloni, uragani), battendo il record di 399 nel 1992. In India le ondate di caldo hanno spinto la temperatura da due a cinque gradi al di sopra della media, provocando la morte di 1400 persone. Infine, si prevede che quest'anno verrà registrato come l'anno più caldo da quando è stato inventato il termometro.

L'Organizzazione Mondiale per la meteorologia, che da 143 anni misura le temperature nel mondo intero, fa notare che i dieci anni più caldi sono stati registrati dal 1990 a oggi e tra questi i tre più caldi sono stati il 1998, il 2001 e il 2002. Andando avanti di questo passo, possiamo prevedere che quando guarderemo fuori dalla finestra al posto dei pini vedremo crescere le

Alla domanda perché questo cambiamento nel tempo? perché la calura estiva? perché le piogge torrenziali? Gli scienziati rispondono che si tratta dell'effetto serra. E qual è la causa dell'effetto serra? Viene di solito attribuita alle conseguenze della combustione di carbone, petrolio, gas naturale che, bruciando, creano le sostanze chimiche che a loro volta formano l'effetto serra e portano agli sbalzi di temperatura e tempo.

Spetta alla WMO il compito di portare a conoscenza dei governi i cambiamenti rilevati dalla sua rete di osservatori meteorologici. Spetta poi ai governi prendere le misure necessarie per correggere il problema, la cui soluzione si chiama Kyoto, un nome ormai familiare e che sentiremo sempre più frequentemente.

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- return visits for plowed in driveways will be done as promptly as possible.

Service Guarauteed! Free Estimates

Prices starting from \$285.00

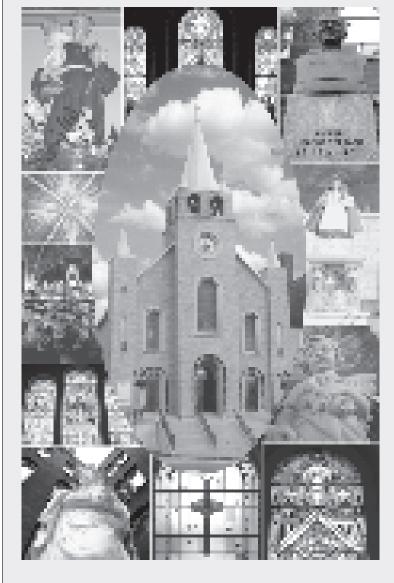
The payment can be made in four post-dated cheques dated for November 1, 2003, December 1, 2003, January 1, 2004, and February 1, 2004

All cheques are made payable to Casanetics Inc.

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The undersigned agrees to pay the amo	ount mentioned in said agreement and according to the agreed terms.
Date:	Signature:
Customer Name:	
Address & Phone Number:	
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Upon acceptance please send bottom portion of contract along with the post dated cheques made out to Casanetics Inc.60 Beech Street, Ottawa, On K1S 3J6



St. Anthony's 90th Anniversary Celebration

Celebrating 90 years of service by the Servite Fathers to the Community Sunday, November 9, 2003

1913-2003

Novantesimo Anniversario della

Chiesa di Sant'Antonio

Celebriamo 90 anni al servizio della Comunità Italiana

domenica, il 9 novembre, 2003

For More Information Please Contact St.Anthony's Church 427 Booth Street, Ottawa, ON K1R 7K8 236-2304



Un Nuovo Libro di Ermanno La Riccia

"La Padrona" un libro appassionante, ove si raccolta 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 semplice che si legge tutta di un fiato.

Si possono acquistare copie de "La Padrona" nella redazione del Postino oppure chiamate 567-4532

COMMUNITY EVENTS

Halloween Party
On October 31 at 09:00 PM
This is the first annual Italian Youth Halloween
Party!! Huge light show and guest DJs Stoyan
Veltchev, Rocco and more. Average ages 18 35.
All are welcome. Tickets \$10 at the door, free
parking.

CIBPA Scholarship Deadline On October 31 at II:59 PM

All Saints Craft Fair On November I at 09:00

CRAFTERS WANTED All Saints Craft Fair

November 1st 9 am 3 pm \$25 table Call Patti

Koeslag at 271 4254 for application or e mail

AllSaints_High@occdsb.on.ca.

St. Anthony's 90th Anniversary On November 9 at 1:00 PM come celebrate St. Anthony's 90th anniversary

at Sala San Marco.

Maria Pellegrini In Concert November 9, 2003 7:00 PM St. Lukes Church Call 798-1479

CIBPA Ottawa Scholarship Awards Night / Castagne Night On November II at 07:00 PM

Italian Week Fundraiser (Dinner Dance) On November 15 at 6:30 PM The 30th Annual Italian Week Fundraiser will be held at Villa Marconi, 1026 Baseline Rd. Tickets are \$35 a person. For tickets, please call Nadia Rocha 613 721 5535

Cena Octoberfest Dei Cavalieri Di Colombo: Sabato 15 novembre 2003 nella sala grande accanto alle suore dell Addolonatar siete tutti invitati

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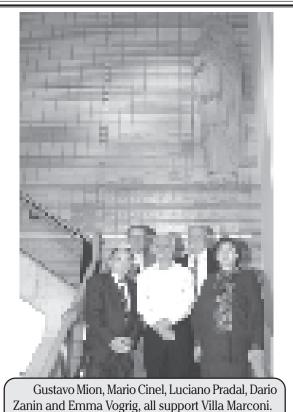
5.1 Beech Street



www.aoguerello.oa

ta. 274-7913

Send your thoughts, comments, criticisms and story ideas to information@ilpostinocanada.com



Villa Marconi **Long Term Care Centre**



Brick Wall Dedication in Marconi Centre Entrance

"Brick by Brick" Fundraising Capital Campaign

Newly elected Villa Marconi Executive Committee 2003-2004:

Executive President Ross Talarico Gino Nicolini First Vice President Second Vice President Gino Buffone Angelo Filoso Secretary **Treasurer** Marcello Pecora Mario Giannetti Past President **Ex-Officio** Dominic Ricci

Directors Lucio Appolloni Gino Buffone Rick Campagna Walter Cibischino Luigi Mion Joel Diena Angelo Fiore Peter Scott

Ross Talarico

Michael Leclerc Gino Marrello Vince Mastrogiacomo Gino Nicolini Marcello Pecora Pina Giorgio

Thanks to those who have supported us so far! - Grazie del vostro aiuto! Joe & Jacqueline Adamo

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For information and for request forms contact - Per informazioni e formulari:

Villa Marconi

1026 Baseline Road ♦ Ottawa ♦ Ontario ♦ K2C 0A6 Telephone: 613-727-6201 ♦ Fax: 613-727-9352

E-mail: villamarconi@villamarconi.com Web: http://www.villamarconi.com

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