

IL POSTINO

VOL. 8 NO. 8

MAY 2007/MAGGIO 2007

\$ 2.00



Auguri Mamma! Happy Mothers Day!

**Blessed be all mothers
Who have come into our lives
Whose kindness, care and loving
Remain with us to guide.**

**Your inspiration in us
Made us strive in every way
Especially to remember
Helping others makes our day.**

**Mothers, this little tribute
Flows directly from my heart
You are so loved and cherished
Invaluable, one and all, you are.**



IL POSTINO • OTTAWA, ONTARIO, CANADA

www.ilpostinocanada.com

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

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Next Deadline
May 22nd, 2007

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Subscription rates

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

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CUSTOMER NUMBER: 04564405
PUBLICATION AGREEMENT NUMBER: 40045533

Letters Recieved



E' un onore per la Regione Abruzzo accogliere e salutare il prestigioso dott. Osman Phillip Gialloredo, illustre rappresentante della nostra terra in Canada.

La dedizione piena alla professione e ad opere di carattere sociale hanno distinto il professore elevando il suo prestigio e la sua considerazione a Montreal e nell'intero Stato.

Concittadino stimato nella sua terra e oltre i confini nazionali, Gialloredo diviene testimone della nostra cultura e del nostro lavoro e portatore di uno scambio interculturale che si viene a creare tra la nostra regione e il Canada.

Nella società di oggi è fondamentale mantenere solidi e duraturi i rapporti con i paesi oltreoceano al fine di migliorare la situazione economica, culturale e sociale dell'intera collettività e la presenza di abruzzesi così illustri all'estero agevola questo percorso.

Invio i miei più cari omaggi al dott. Osman Phillip Gialloredo con l'augurio che la sua carriera sia duratura e piena di soddisfazioni e i miei ringraziamenti a tutti coloro che contribuiscono ad alimentare questa crescita nel rispetto e nella gratitudine del loro paese d'origine e di quello d'adozione.

L'Aquila 16 aprile 2007

Il Presidente della Regione Abruzzo
On. Ottaviano Del Turco

Congradulations Shahid!



Shahid Kahn is celebrating being Rogers Television Employee of the Year! His contribution's towards Tele-30 have established a well known program known to all of Ottawa. We wish him the best and hope for many more successful years to come!

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International

When Being Italian was a Crime

Part II

During World War II, some 10,000 Italian immigrants in America were displaced. Another 50,000 lived under curfew. Others spent months or years in internment camps.

The Village Voice
by Sarah Goodyear

But my grandmother didn’t speak with her daughter about the internment until the 1950s, and then only briefly. “There was no reason to discuss it,” my grandmother, an American citizen of English descent, says unquestioningly. “We put it out of our minds and behind us. I didn’t tell any of the children until they were grown. We were so ashamed.”

My mother, Clelia Garrity, says her father never talked about the matter with her or her younger brother and sister. “I seem to remember him saying that the incident was so distressing that he wanted to forget it completely,” she says. That silence was typical in families where loyalty to America was called into question, according to Joseph Scelsa, dean of the John D. Calandra Italian-American Institute at Queens College. Scelsa says the community hasn’t pushed for recognition of civil rights violations before now because complaining is seen as a sign of weakness. “It’s the nature of the Italian American psyche,” he says. “We never bring shame to ourselves, even though we were the victims. It’s a cultural legacy of taking it on the chin, of being quiet about it.”

The desire to blend in with the mainstream culture, for many Italians, meant being silent in other ways as well. Though my grandfather always spoke English with a heavy accent, he raised his children in the Waspy enclaves of Westchester and Connecticut, as white-bread Americans. They did not learn Italian at home. “I have never thought of myself as Italian American,” my mother says. “For whatever reasons, my mother and father did not encourage that identity in their children.”

When my grandfather died in 1957, the story of precisely what he was thinking on Ellis Island died with him, as he wanted. My grandmother will say only that he was terribly depressed during his weeks there, that he feared the ruin of his career, that his health declined.

In fact, he was to go on to even greater public acclaim after his release, both at the Met and later as the star of the Broadway show South Pacific. But my mother says that she remembers him as quiet and solitary—an image that is in sharp contrast to the reputation he had as a dashing man-about-town before the war. “He was never social or even outgoing during the years that I knew him,” she says. “He was almost a recluse.”

just the innuendo, ma’am

One look at my grandfather’s [FBI file](#) and it’s easy to see why he might have chosen to withdraw from society after he left Ellis Island. Much of the file is inked out or deleted—some of it, implausibly enough, to protect national security—but there’s plenty left to read between the thick black lines. And while some of it raises [questions](#) about my grandfather’s political views, none of it is convincing evidence of anti-American activities.

The bureau started gathering information in the case of Ezio Pinza as early as September of 1940, when it received a letter alleging he “is an active member of the Nazi party and he expresses openly and vociferously contempt for everything American. He sounds a serious menace.” This informant, whose name is censored, received a prompt reply from J. Edgar Hoover, promising “appropriate consideration” of the matter.

The investigation seems to have yielded little more than [assertions](#) by various parties that my grandfather, whose name the agents had trouble spelling, admired Mussolini—as did many Italians at the time—and that he received several magazines and letters from Italy at the midtown hotel where he was living. Nonetheless, he was “considered suspicious” and his movements in and out of the country were closely monitored. The case was closed some

months later “in view of the fact that there is no indication of any subversive activity on the part of subject.”

Then came the war. In February of 1942, an executive order declared all Italians, Germans, and Japanese in America to be “enemy aliens.” Such aliens were required to keep the government apprised of their whereabouts at all times. In order to embark on a singing tour early in 1942, my grandfather had to sign his name 88 times to obtain the 22 permits that were necessary for him to make the trip. “Ezio Pinza’s Tour Requires Much Ink,” said the headline for a mildly sarcastic article about the permit process in a New York paper. “The Department of Justice has become an autograph collector of great power and range lately.”

It soon became apparent that the government’s interest in my grandfather was no joke. Informants, whom my grandmother believes to have been jealous fellow singers eager to see his career derailed, stepped up once again. They told tales of his enthusiasm for the Italian war in Ethiopia, his support for the Italian Red Cross, his participation in the collection of gold rings for the Italian war effort in the ‘30s. According to the FBI files, several who spoke against him were women with whom he had been involved years earlier, when he had quite a reputation as a ladies’ man. His case was reopened. Unbeknownst to him and my grandmother, the FBI was making plans for his arrest several weeks before they ever walked through the door into my family’s home.

There is no indication that my grandfather ever truly cared about politics at all. Indeed, he seems to have had few interests outside his work and his family. He did love the country of his birth, and had served in the Italian armed forces in World War I; his name did appear on a list of pro-Fascists drawn up by an American anti-Mussolini leader. But the prominent anti-Fascist Carlo Tresca was firm in his statement that “Ezio Pinza never has shown himself to be, directly or indirectly, an agent of Fascism or of Mussolini.”

But for the FBI, in that atmosphere of newborn wartime hysteria, the prospect of arresting a famous Italian was perhaps too tantalizing to pass up. They had some people who were willing to speak up against him. They had a situation in which the protections of the Constitution were essentially suspended. They didn’t need anything else. He was lucky to be let out after only 11 weeks. True, he was “paroled” on the condition that he report weekly to “a reliable United States citizen”—his personal physician was deemed suitable. But he could go back to work, back to his family, back to the home the G-men had entered as if they owned it.

The proposed legislation can’t change what happened to my grandfather, but it reminds us just how quickly a nation can trade fundamental liberties for a false sense of security. Even today, New York City is full of marginalized people who see their rights being trampled. Amadou Diallo is dead, and black men of all classes have reason to fear the police. During a raid on suspected Algerian terrorists in Brooklyn last year, neighbors of the Islamic men were terrified by the sudden and violent action of the authorities, and feared for their own safety. What happened to the Japanese, the Italians, and the Germans in World War II may seem like a historical curiosity, but tell that to the African woman who spent years in INS custody fighting for political asylum. Tell that to the Cubans and Haitians who are penned up indefinitely in American detention camps. A nation, like a family, has to tend to its memories. Forgetting has its price. “We’re not asking for money,” says Calvelli. “We’re asking for education. We’re asking for that to make sure it doesn’t happen again, to African Americans or Arab Americans or anyone else.”

An Actress Forgotten

by Anna Gora

Turbulent love affairs, success, disappointments and tragedy are common to our romanticized notion of the rise to stardom. Although she died young, Italian-born actress Pier Angeli experienced this as she left her mark on a Hollywood career that was cut short.

Born Anna Marie Pierangeli in Cagliari, Sardinia, Italy in 1932, she later became known simply as Pier Angeli. Russian director Léonide Moguy spotted Angeli as a teenager in Italy. He cast her in her Italian film debut, Domani é troppo tardi (Tomorrow is Too Late) with Vittorio de Sica in 1950. Just a year later she was discovered by Hollywood and promptly signed a contract with MGM.

In the United States the young actress was immediately thrown into a fast-paced, glamorous lifestyle. She swiftly made a successful American debut that same year, as the lead actress in Fred Zinnemann’s film, Teresa.

Critics praised Angeli’s role in the film with enthusiasm emphasizing her eloquence. She was compared to silent-film star Greta Garbo. Her unforgettable American debut earned Angeli a Golden Globe award for the most promising new female star in 1952.

In the following years she acted in a number of films including The Light Touch and The Devil Makes Three. She also

starred in 1953’s The Story of Three Loves where she met Kirk Douglas. According to his autobiography they soon became engaged but their relationship didn’t last long. Douglas is said to have later obsessively pursued Angeli through Europe.

She then met James Dean while he was working on a nearby set less than a year later. They quickly developed a passionate relationship and she would later call him the, “only one love in her life.”

However, Angeli left him abruptly due to pressure from her mother to marry singer/actor Vic Damone. Her marriage to Damone ended in divorce as did a following marriage to Italian composer Armando Trovajoli. About Dean, she has been quoted to have said, “I never loved either of my husbands the way I loved Jimmy.”

By the late 1950s Angeli’s film career was also suffering after MGM discovered a new actress, Leslie Caron. Angeli moved back to Europe to work on films there, none of which received much attention. Her career had potential to flourish again after she was offered a role in The Godfather – a role she never got the change to play.

Angeli died before the filming began at the age of 39. She was found dead of a barbiturate overdose, a drug used to treat anxiety also linked to the death of Marilyn Monroe.



Local

MAMMA TENDIMI

LA MANO

di Alfredo Maiolo

Quando il pensare serale
mi porta lontano nel tempo,
un' immagine mi appare
tra le prime.
E' il volto della mamma,
un dolce viso d' Angelo.
Prendo la foto ancora una volta,
per guardare l' opulenta bellezza
che si alternava e si fendeva,
con quella della sua simpatia.
Un' infinita' di ricordi
sono affiorati
nella mia mente:
Tanti.
Quando la candida mano
Lei mi accarezzava,
ricordo pian, piano sfiorava
appena i miei capelli,
per non sciupare quell' attimo fuggente,
che esiste tra madre e figlio.
Lacrime scesero sul mio viso
e dalla gola uscì un gemito:
MAMMA tendimi la mano!
Ma l' immagine sorrise appena;
Poi spariva nell' obbligo
della profonda notte.
Mentre la mia mano
asciugava l' ultima lacrima
che si era fermata
tra le mie ciglia.



Mrs. Rosa Tiezzi with son Silvio

CANTO PER LA MADRE

di Alessandro Zanon

Madre, nome antico e caldo
madre di terra, Madre Terra
madre di tutte le cose
impalpabile, eterna madre.
Madre, nome divino ed austero
ha volto severo il messaggero alato
“Madre graziosa io ti saluto,
ecco, tra le genti sei detta beata”.
Madre di carne
madre di fuoco
madre che piange sommessa
sulla terra in cui s' erge il Legno:
tra i due ceppi giace, appassito, un Giglio
“Ecco tua madre” “Donna, ecco tuo figlio”.
Madre nel nuovo dolore
madre nel nuovo mistero
amica, sorella, amante
per le genti beata sei, Madre.
Nelle strade del mondo
sulle rive del mare
lungo le ali del vento.
Madre Natura; madre dell' Universo
madre di grazia,

silenziosa madre....

The Power of the Pepperoni Sword

By Renato Rizzuti

Once upon a time, long ago in the days of the Italian Knights of the Square Table or the Tavola Quadrata, there existed the legend of the power of the pepperoni sword.

The sword had been made by the Grand Master Sword Maker named Cosmo Cacciatore for a brave knight named Sir Non Abbia Timore for his twenty-fifth birthday. The sword was said to give the owner of the sword great fighting power. Apparently, Sir Non Abbia Timore could fight off ten men at a time with the pepperoni sword. The sword was made from an aged pepperoni stick that had hardened into an indestructible hardness surpassing any metal known to man at that time. It was Sir Non Abbia Timore's prized possession and he even slept with the sword under his pillow.

One night Sir Non Abbia Timore went to Rosa's Barra for some ale and meatballs. Alas, he drank far too much and ended up passing out dead drunk in the back room of the Barra. Before passing out, Sir Non Abbia Timore had the sense to hide his pepperoni sword under his pillow. However, when he woke up bleary eyed and groggy the next morning, he discovered to his horror that the sword was gone! Sir Non was so distraught that he quickly went to the offices of "Il Giornale," which was the daily newspaper, and placed an ad offering a reward for the pepperoni sword. The ad read as follows: "Sto offrendo una ricompensa di un milione di lire per informazioni che conduce al recupero della mia spada delle pepperoni." The translation is "I am offering a reward of one million lire for information leading to the recovery of my pepperoni sword." Sir Non Abbia Timore then set out to go back home at the "Casa dei Cavalieri della Tavola Quadrata." This translates as "House of the Knights of the Square Table."

After a few days, there was a knock on the door of the Casa dei Cavalieri and when Sir Non Abbia Timore answered the door he saw Squire Notte standing there. Squire Notte was a knight in training. He went to knight school at night while working as Sir Male's knight's assistant. Sir Male was an evil dark knight who was kicked out of the Tavola Quadrata for being too vicious. Squire Notte came to tell Sir Non Abbia Timore that it was Sir Male who stole the pepperoni sword that night at Rosa's Barra. Sir Non Abbia Timore was both pleased and upset by this news. He was pleased because he found out who stole his sword and was upset that Sir Male would do such a thing. Squire Notte collected the reward money and off he went to pay his tuition fees for knight school.

Now Sir Non Abbia Timore was faced with a great dilemma. How was he going to get the pepperoni sword back from Sir Male? Sir Non Abbia Timore knew he had no chance of winning a sword fight with Sir Male if Sir Male fought him with the pepperoni sword.

Sir Non Abbia Timore needed some kind of a plan to steal the pepperoni sword back from Sir Male. He thought long and hard and decided to enlist the help of his girlfriend Princess Bella Donna. Princess Bella Donna was not only exquisitely beautiful but she also had a Ph.D. in psicologia or psychology. Her Ph.D. thesis title translates as "Dark Elements of Dark Knights in

Darkness."

Sir Non Abbia Timore went to see Princess Bella Donna and together they came up with a plan. Princess Bella Donna paid a visit to Mario Magia the royal court's Wizard in residence. She asked him to mix her a magic potion that she could drink and then drink large amounts of wine without getting drunk. Princess Bella Donna was going to invite Sir Male out for an evening of risotto and wine at Rosa's Barra. She planned on getting Sir Male dead drunk so that she could steal the pepperoni sword from him. Sir Non Abbia Timore agreed that it was a brilliant plan!

Of course, Sir Male quickly accepted Princess Bella Donna's invitation. On the night that they met, Princess Bella Donna repeatedly made a toast by saying, "Salute!" This translates as, "To your health!" Soon, Sir Male began to slur his speech. Soon after that, he passed out dead drunk at the table. Princess Bella Donna grabbed the pepperoni sword from away from him and took the Royal Carriage or the Carello Reale back home.

The next day Princess Bella Donna and Sir Non Abbio Timore met for lunch at Rino's Ristorante. Princees Bella Donna gave the pepperoni sword back to its rightful owner.

Then they had a nice lunch of pasta primavera and some great chilled white wine.

They were enjoying their dessert of tiramisu and drinking espresso when all of a sudden, Sir Non Abbio Timore was thunder struck by Princess Bella Donna's beauty and intelligence. He looked into her beautiful dark brown eyes was so over come with emotion that he fainted.

When he came to again, Sir Non Abbio Timore said, "Cara Bella Donna, siete cosi bella ed intelligenti. Fareste un uomo felice e lo sposereste?" The English translation is, "Dear Bella Donna, you are so beautiful and intelligent. Will you make a man happy by marrying me?"

Princess Bella Donna had tears of joy in her eyes when she said yes to marrying Sir Non Abbia Timore. They started to make plans right away. It was agreed that Sir Non Abbia Timore would move into the Royal Castle and they would live with the King and Queen. He would become the head of Royal Castle Security and protect them with the power of the pepperoni sword.

And so they had a fabulous wedding. There were many guests who ate and danced the night away. Instead of a wedding cake, they had the Royal Baker make them a huge pepperoni pizza for everyone to enjoy. The power of the pepperoni sword lived on. The power of pepperoni gave all the guests a deliciously good time. The moral of the story is, "Never underestimate the power of love or the power of pepperoni!"

General Interest

CENTRO ABRUZZESE

Cena dei soci. Festa dell' Emigrante

di Luciano Pradal

Il Centro Abruzzese di Ottawa ha celebrato il 21 aprile scorso, la Festa dell Emigrante durante la cena dei soci, organizzata, come ogni anno, da già' 34 anni.

Ospite d' onore della serata era il Dr. Osman Philip Gialloreto, Cardiologo di rinomata fama Internazionale e la sua consorte Sylvia; al tavolo d' onore c' era l' ex Commissario delle Giubbe Rosse, Giuliano Zaccardelli, il Ministro Plenipotenziario Pof. Mastroienni in rappresentanza dell' Ambasciatore d' Italia in Canada, Licia Canton e Dominic Cusmano Editori della rivista Accenti, la Dott.ssa Hoda Eid (Moglie del Prof. Ricci), la Dott.ssa Linda Lacroix Specialista in Oncologia Ottawa Hospital, Dr Patrick Sullivan Anestetista Ottawa Hospital e Ottawa University.

All' inizio della serata il Presidente del Centro Abruzzese Nello Scipioni ha dato il benvenuto al folto pubblico ringraziando i numerosi Presidenti delle associazioni che, con la loro presenza, rappresentavano le associazioni della comunita Italiana di Ottawa.

Il Prof. Ricci ha poi presentato il Dr. Gialloreto, ci permettiamo di citare solo parte dell' introduzione della presentazione che era una sintesi della vita professionale del Dr. Gialloreto.

Il Dr. Gialloreto,nato a Pescara, studia alla Universita di Padova e si laurea in Medicina col massimo dei voti e lode nell' estate 1946, malgrado le vicissitudini della guerra e la sua partecipazione alla lotta partigiana.

La guerra aveva isolato l' Italia dal progresso che le prime specialita' mediche avevano fatto in altri paesi, come gli Stati Uniti, e l' offerta di una borsa di studio per lo studio delle malattie tropicali in Venezuela non era da trascurare. Presso l' Istituto di Malariologia di Maracay il Dr Gialloreto viene in contatto con nuove malattie cardiache e durante una rapida visita all' Istituto di Cardiologia di Citta del Messico diretto dal Prof. Ignazio Chavez, il Dr. Gialloreto trova la sua vocazione: la nascente specialita in cardiologia sara' la sua specialita'.

Gli anni di specializzazione in Svizzera, a Parigi e in Svezia lo portano poi all' ospedale Notre-Dame della facolta' di Medicina dell' Universita' di Montreal ed il suo nome sara' in seguito legato al primo Istituto di Cardiologia in Canada, dove dirige il reparto diagnostico di Hemodinamica, al Montreal General Hospital dell' Universita Mc Gill, all' Ospedale Santa Cabrini delle Suore Missionarie del Sacro Cuore e a Villa medica, Ospedale di Riabilitazione.

E molto interessante che i nostri giovani notino questo particolare che ha segnato la vita del Dr. Gialloreto e come lui ha saputo cogliere questa *"Rapida visita..."* Che in seguito ha trasformato in una brillante carriera come Cardiologo. Una volta trovata la sua vocazione il giovane Dottore Gialloreto si applica con tutta la sua volonta' e passione. Volonta soprattutto di far bene al prossimo!

Non si puo' restare indifferenti di fronte a come il Dr. Gialloreto curava i suoi pazienti, noi de Il Postino, non siamo in grado di poter scrivere appropriatamente di questa grande persona di modesta natura e dal grande senso umanitario, una modestia questa, che conferisce nobilita' al suo aspetto. Citiamo: Luigi Liberatore nella sua Prefazione del libro *"All' Avanguardia della*

Cardiologia".*

"Ho incontrato Il Dr. Osman Philip Gialloreto...quando mio padre, Gaetano Liberatore, era ammalato e venne affidato alle sue cure. In quel tempo, Dr. Gialloreto era a capo dell' Unita di Cardiologia all' Ospedale Santa Cabrini in Montreal.

Ho scoperto in Osman Gialloreto non solo il dottore che cura mio padre, ma un amico-Italiano la cui reputazione aveva sorpassato i confini dell' Ospedale Santa Cabrini. Il suo nome era anche associato con l' Istituto di Cardiologia di Montreal e l' Ospedale di Riabilitazione Villa Medica, sempre in Montreal. E' stato per me un grande privilegio osservare questo distinto Dottore il cui prestigio si estendeva molto piu in la' della Provincia del Quebec, e che era una personalita d' avanguardia nell' evoluzione medica in Montreal.

Dal mio punto di vista personale, mio padre ha guadagnato moltissimo dalle cure di questo eminente Cardiologo, ma in Osman Gialloreto ha anche trovato un amico.... Dalla relazione tra mio padre ed il Dr. Gialloreto e dagli scambi sulle reciproche conoscenze ed esperienze erano per me fonte di grande soddisfazione e ma hanno impresso enormemente...."

Il Prof. Ricci ha continuato elencando le attivita' professionali e personali del Dr. Gialloreto ed ha anche ricordato alcuni dei tanti riconoscimenti e menzioni che sono state conferite al Dr. Gialloreto.

Fa seguito una breve e pertinente allocuzione del Dr. Gialloreto che, dopo aver ringraziato il Presidente , il Prof. Ricci ed i membri dell' Associazione per l' invito ad assistere alla magnifica serata , accenna ad alcuni fatti storici come quello della Federazione Abruzzese messa insieme quattro secoli prima della nascita di Gesu' Cristo per risolvere i problemi comuni ai popoli d' Abruzzo rappresentati da un Magistrato Supremo che aveva anche la responsabilita' di organizzare la difesa in caso di guerra. La Guerra Sociale che vide Corfinio capitale, quando risuono' per la prima volta il nome Italia e gli Abruzzesi finirono per diventare cittadini romani.

Considerando il tema della serata *"Festa dell' Emigrante"* il Dr. Gialloreto ha voluto sottolineare infine come non ci sia niente di peggiorativo nel fenomeno della emigrazione che fa' parte della capacita' innata di sopravvivere ed e' propria di ogni essere vivente. I pregiudizi che caratterizzano il termine emigrante sono abusivi e dovrebbero essere corretti perche' in verita, l' emigrazione comporta un gesto di determinazione e coraggio.

Nello Scipioni ha ufficialmete presentato al Dr. Gialloreto una targa a ricordo della serata ed ha letto le due lettere ricevute, una del Sindaco del Comune di Pescara e l' altra dal Presidente della Regione Abruzzo.

Italians Want Pro-EU Foreign Policy Focus

(Angus Reid Global Monitor)

Many adults in Italy have a clear idea of the way their country should deal with international affairs, according to a poll by SWG. 48 per cent of respondents believe Italy should be closer to the European Union (EU) in its foreign policy.

In addition, 17 per cent of respondents want closer ties with the United States, while 33 per cent opt for a more autonomous foreign policy, which would respect both the EU and the U.S.

Italian voters renewed the Chamber of Deputies and the Senate in April 2006. The Union (Unione) of centre-left parties, led by Romano Prodi, secured 348 seats in the lower house and 158 seats in the upper house. The victory put an end to the government of the centre-right House of Freedom (Casa), headed by Silvio Berlusconi.

In May 2006, Prodi was formally appointed as prime minister. The Union leader had previously served as head of government from May 1996 to October 1998.

Earlier this month, Italian journalist Daniele Mastrogiacomo—who had been kidnapped in Afghanistan—was released after the Afghan government agreed to free five Taliban prisoners, as part of a negotiation initiated by Italy.

Italian defence undersecretary Lorenzo Forcieri rejected criticism of the deal saying, "The opposition provided carte blanche to do everything possible, so complaining now is too easy." U.S. State Department spokesman Sean McCormack disapproved of the transaction, saying, "Our views are very clear: We don't negotiate with terrorists; we don't advise others to do so as well."

Polling Data

When it comes to foreign policy, what should Italy's position be?

Closer to the United States 17%

Closer to the European Union (EU) 48%

More autonomous, respecting both EU and U.S. 33%

Not sure 2%



dal Palazzo di Città, 18 aprile 2007

Carissimo Prof. Gialloreto,

sono particolarmente onorato di parteciparLe a nome della città i più sentiti saluti e complimenti per la Sua brillante carriera, nella quale Ella si è distinto per la dedizione totale alla Sua professione e alla realizzazione di importanti opere sociali all'estero, dando così lustro all'Italia e a Pescara, che Le ha dato i natali.

Mi consenta di dirLe che sono orgoglioso, quale Sindaco di Pescara, per quanto Lei ha fatto per la medicina e per la salute dei sofferenti, ottenendo grande prestigio e lusinghiera considerazione in un grande Paese al quale ci legano tanti vincoli di amicizia.

Nel rinnovarLe i miei più sinceri saluti e nell'esprimerLe i sensi della mia stima più profonda, Le saluto cordialmente.

Luciano D'Alfonso

Preg.mo Signore
Prof. Osman Philip GIALLORETO

City-Wide

Associazione Pretorese 35. mo Anniversario

di Luciano Pradal



L' Associazione Pretorese di Ottawa si appresta a celebrare quest' anno, il 35 .mo Anniversario della Fondazione offrendo ai loro soci e simpatizzanti un bellissimo programma.

Congratulazioni all' Associazione Pretorese per i bellissimi 35 anni di vita associativa, colgo l' occasione per congratulare e ringraziare l' attuale Presidente Mario D' Angelo per la cura con cui tiene gli archivi della Associazione ed e' rileggendo e studiando questi archivi che ho ricordato molti nomi famigliari come: Antonio Di Sipio, Francesco Di Tiero, uno dei primi fondatori, Rocco Marcantonio che fu fondatore e primo Presidente dell'

Associazione, ho poi riconosciuto molti nomi dei Presidenti e delle persone che hanno contribuito a fare della Associazione Pretorese una bella e vigorosa diaspora, molto presente nella comunita' Italiana di Ottawa.

Il programma per i festeggiamenti del 35.mo, dicevamo, e' molto bello e comincia domenica 5 maggio con una serata sociale, con cena e ballo, al S. Anthony Italia Soccer Club, durante la serata ci sara' la famosa manifestazione del Miracolo di S. Domenico Abate. Un avvenimento, questo, in cui si ravviva l' intervento della potenza divina e che da molti anni si celebra a Pretoro, un piccolo e suggestivo paese aggrappato alle pendici della Maiella teatina e circondato da rigogliosi e lussureggianti faggetti.

La storia, in breve, ci racconta che una giovane coppia, marito e moglie, con il neonato,

vanno nel



bosco a fare la legna, loro malgrado il barrapito da un lupo feroce che era gia' stato vist nei paraggi. La coppia disperata d' aver perso il figlio, pregano S. Domenico Abate e poco dopo il lupo ritorna e deposita il bimbo sano e salvo nella culla. Un miracolo!

Un miracolo, ora tradizione, che si celebra ogni anno la prima domenica di maggio a Pretoro ed in tutte le comunita' dei Pretoresi nel Mondo.

Fatto molto importante: Nella recita di questa manifesatazione sono escluse le donne, seguendo ancora l' antica tradizione alle quali non era permesso alle donne di recitare in scena. Quanto e' bello, interessante ed importante rivivere queste ed altre tradizioni ed attivita' che l' Associazione Pretorese ci offre!

Sempre nell' ambito delle celebrazioni del 35mo Anniversario, il Direttivo dell' Associazione Pretorese di Ottawa invita tutti i membri e simpatizzanti all' annuale picnic che si terra' il 15 luglio, in quell' occasione i presenti potranno scambiare e celebrare con la Delegazione Municipale venuta appositamente da Pretoro, questa Delegazione partira' da Ottawa il 24 luglio con un gruppo di circa 40 Pretoresi residenti in Ottawa che andranno a continuare i festeggiamenti a Pretoro.

Da parte della comunita' Italiana di Ottawa e de Il Postino vanno i migliori auguri di Buon 35 .mo Anniversario alla Associazione Pretorese di Ottawa.



City of Ottawa Dante Park Design Consultation: Dante Alighieri Speaks Out

By Ariella Hostetter

"It looks like hell! *Un inferno*. And I should know, shouldn't I?" I turned around and looked at the bust of Dante and said. "Are you talking to me?" "Well, yes I am, but most of the time nobody listens to what I have to say and I'm getting more than a bit cranky."

This was getting a bit scary —talking statues. Looked around and there was no one on the street in front of St. Anthony's Church. Took a deep breath, sighed and whispered, "explain." Which he did. "Dante Park, Piazza Dante, call it what you want looks like hell right now. Why not put up a big banner at its entrance with a few quotes from Canto 3 of the *Inferno* in my Divine Comedy. *'abandon every hope, who enter here'* That would be appropriate. "Now, That's going a bit far, isn't it? The park was named in your honor, your bust was put there. You know, we feel good naming parks and buildings after famous Italians." "It is decrepit, it looks awful, the fountain doesn't work most of the time, there's garbage everywhere, children don't play there. Don't you think that it is about time that someone does something to clean it up?" I had to agree that he did have some good points to make. An angry sculpture is really creepy, so I tried again. "Maybe there's hope. On April 3 there was a community consultation on how to improve the park." I said, rather lamely. "Representatives from the city were there, so were the landscape architects as were the local councilor and representatives from community associations and individuals. They showed us three concept plans for the park, listened to our comments and encouraged us to go out and talk to people in the community"

"I heard all about that meeting and it seems to me that there's a lot to be done before I move over there again." he said. "And please, don't do anything to attract pigeons." "This time around, signora- please do things well. Just because I am one of the most famous poets in the world doesn't mean that I'm a humourless bore without the stamina for a good fight. Remember I was banished from Florence and fought many a battle. But that's enough of that." "To use some

formal language, I entreat you to go out there and rouse the troops —so to speak. Input, input, input, the more of that there is, the better. Let's have some strong debates. And since I seem to have your attention— a few words of advice." "It's not enough to name a place after an incredibly famous person like me. That does not make a place great. It's what happens there that counts."



"Men, women and children— young and old— need to feel that there is a place for them in Dante Park. Children must be able to play. Having had four children myself I know the importance of that." "My writing has inspired painters from Botticelli to Dali. Make a place for art in the new park. My much younger compatriot Guido Nincheri designed the most beautiful stained glass windows for St. Anthony's church. Some of their beauty should be reflected in the park." "The last time I communicated with my descendants who now live around Verona, my namesake, Dante, told me that they were doing well with their vineyards and wine production. It is good to encourage people to visit the stores and restaurants in the Village. No vested interest there, mind you." "I challenge everyone in the community to pitch in and to make the park more like Paradiso. I did write: *make my tongue so powerful that I may leave to people of the future one gleam of the glory that is Yours.*"

Having said that the bust of Dante stopped speaking and returned to its stony presence. I looked around. Still nobody in sight and I scrambled away. Please contact Councilor Diane Holmes and Mayor Larry O'Brien to let them know how important Dante park is to the community and to share your ideas on the design of the park. The next round of public consultations will take place towards the end of June. Look for the notices and please attend.



The Jets of Ottawa Winners of The Minto Cup 2007

Top Row [left to right]: Jamie Macleod
Brad Weber
Trevor Brown
Matt Bellamy
Kevin MacKay
Kevin Matthews
Trevor Woodside
Mo Osterer
Derek Dumond

Bottom Row: Alan Maceachern
Niraj Singhal
Perry Mody
Alan Grandmaison
Nalin Bhargava
Lawrence Greenspon
Missing
Nik Mehta

Looking Back

A genius for the wild, high-low mix

Goofy sounds, lavish sweep. In 400 films, Ennio Morricone makes you listen (and whistle)

By Mark Swed
Times Staff Writer

The Italian composer Ennio Morricone will receive an honorary Oscar. The Internet Movie Database lists 504 films and television shows that he has scored (and two more that have been announced). Among the well over 400 features, five of those soundtracks were nominated for an Academy Award. None won. The lifetime achievement award is his consolation prize, and he is none too happy about that. For a composer to have written hundreds of hours of music — some of it amazing, a lot of it distinctive, a bit of it famous, the vast majority (including more than 100 concert works) unknown — not winning an Oscar has been a badge of distinction, as Morricone told the Associated Press recently. He is one of the great film subversives. And the consolation Oscar, along with an inevitably cornball tribute on the telecast, represents the mainstreaming of Morricone. But the truly weird part of this homage, however gushy or gauche, is that it will not be altogether inappropriate. Just as you cannot give Morricone too much credit, you cannot dumb him down too low. His music may represent the rebellious avant-garde, but it also sinks to unembarrassed sentimentality. It furthermore carves out an enormous amount of highbrow, middlebrow, lowbrow and bargain-basement-brow stylistic territory in between. And that is the source of his genius. There can be little doubt that no composer (or anyone else, for that matter) has worked on so many movies or on such a mind-bogglingly wide variety of them. His fame is for the spaghetti westerns of Sergio Leone, particularly “A Fistful of Dollars,” “The Good, the Bad and the Ugly” and “Once Upon a Time in the West” — although I’d elect “Duck, You Sucker” and “Once Upon a Time in America” as the greatest Leone films, in no small part because of the goofy sounds Morricone supplied for the former and the lavish sweep he gave to the epic structure of the latter. Poke into Morricone’s vast oeuvre and you can’t miss the harrowing drumbeat tattoos from “The Battle of Algiers,” director Gillo Pontecorvo’s consummate recreation of the Algerian struggle for independence. The woozy yet realistic soundtrack to Pier Paolo Pasolini’s perverse “Salò” raises the film’s already over-the-top shock quotient to an intolerable level. Morricone scored “Cinema Paradiso” as though he were the world’s greatest barista, measuring with absolute precision how many grains of sugar are needed to counter a perfect espresso’s bitterness. His “Carmina Burana”-meets-Bartók music makes “The Mission,” an otherwise failed movie, indelibly memorable. But Morricone can just as merrily be a sonic slasher for creepy sex-crazed Italian exploitation flicks. Were it possible to track down “Beach Party, Italian Style” from the early ’60s, the reward would likely be a hoot for the ears. The theme from “The Good, the Bad and the Ugly” will surely be played more than once tonight at the Kodak Theatre. It’s a signature tune for a composer whose very essence is to have no signature tune, which means it was a hit and people associate it with Morricone. It’s also audacious music. The whistle, the whoop, the ’60s rock guitar, the ocarina, the quick-tongued trumpets, the simple harmonies, the catchy melody are a combination never before associated with the American West or anyplace or anything else. A master of nonassociation, Morricone does not Mickey Mouse. That is Hollywood’s lingo for making the music mimic the action, a technique that has little regard for the audience’s intelligence. Morricone, by contrast, forces viewers to be listeners as well, encouraging the eye and ear to multitask. And therein lies some of his subversiveness. Calling attention to himself, the com-



poser insists that music add another point of view. His scores comment, often ironically, on the action. Film, when Morricone gets mixed up with it, is no longer merely the art of the gaze. The rest of Morricone’s subversiveness is purely musical and cultural. He mixes what should not be mixed. Now 78, he spent his formative years in the ’50s studying in Milan, Italy, where he appears to have picked up absolutely everything. He learned impeccable technique from the leading academic Italian composers of the time. He absorbed the experiments of young Italian firebrands, notably Luciano Berio, including their work with electronically produced music and their layering of found sounds on tape. John Cage was all the rage in Italy in the late ’50s, having appeared on an Italian television quiz show. That gave Morricone an appreciation of silence and natural effects. He scores films even when he doesn’t score films. The silences are pregnant. In Bernardo Bertolucci’s “La Luna,” a story of opera and incest, Morricone lets Verdi and pop music do all the nasty work for him. He’s as at home with the raw, otherworldly folk instruments of Sardinia as he is with ’60s surf guitars and the soft, smooth polyphonic Masses of Palestrina. Never just for effect. MORRICONE doesn’t switch-hit to be funny or outrageous. He takes himself deadly seriously. I interviewed him once a number of years ago, and he quickly dismissed the notion that his music was in any way ironic. If that is so, I haven’t a clue where his musical wild streak comes from. He cares a great deal about his concert music, but does anyone else? He became noticeably angry when I told him I didn’t know this music, although he admitted that neither recordings nor scores were easy to come by. How to explain that for a composer of his stature, hardly anyone plays the concert works outside Italy and there are still no major recordings. A cantata written in response to 9/11 that he conducted at the United Nations earlier this month was a dreary return to his ’60s Italian avant-garde roots, revealing little of the sublime feeling for texture that runs through his film work. Morricone’s conducting at the U.N. even of spaghetti-western hilarity was dull and pompous, if accomplished. And don’t call them spaghetti westerns in his presence. He may mix musical metaphors with delirious sensuousness and wage endless musical food fights with film, but Morricone is offended by any suggestion that art and food can be equated. But perhaps we are not supposed to take anything from this bewildering composer with a straight face. This explains why Morricone cannot ultimately be mainstreamed. In a CD released last week, “We All Love Ennio Morricone,” the composer defeats the best (or is it the worst) efforts of such greats as Yo-Yo Ma, Herbie Hancock, Renée Fleming and Bruce Springsteen, all of whom attempt to make the composer fit into their straitjackets and are no more successful than the inconsequential Céline Dion. The disc, unbelievably, appears to have Morricone’s blessing. He wrote the transitions between songs so Andrea Bocelli could segue to Metallica with the least ruffling of feathers. Every track is awful — ambiguous music made into predictable pablum. But maybe it is also Morricone’s ultimate act of subversion. He now is his own victim. Go figure. No, don’t bother. You won’t get anywhere. He is one big mystery. And that is why I love Morricone.

Associazione Rapinese Festa della Madonna di Carpineto sabato 19 Maggio, 2007

Chiesa di Sant 'Antonio 427 Booth Street, Ottawa, ON

Event	Time
Children assemble in church basement/Firefighters Band assemble outside	3:30 p.m.
Procession in church with children, Firefighters Band and members of the Rapinese Board	4:00 p.m.
Celebration of Mass	4:10 p.m.
Music in church with singer and organist,Blessing of bread and final blessing	4:30 p.m.
Closing of streets and procession to St. Anthony Soccer Club	5:00 p.m.
St. Anthony Soccer Club Dinner Dance	6:00 p.m.

Contact: President Lorenzo Micucci 731-3805

Festa Dell' Emigrante



The Board of Directors of Centro Abruzzese



Father Domenic Fiore with Guests



Danyla host of "Canta Abruzzo" and Listeners of La Nostra Voce 97.9



Preghiera Dell' Emigrante

Vergine Santa, tu che con il Bambinello e San Giuseppe nella fuga in Egitto hai conosciuto l'esperienza del vivere lontano dalla tua terra, benedisci l'emigrante, guidalo sempre, ma specialmente quando si trova sperduto nell'arido deserto della tentazione, del dubbio e dell'incertezza.

Benedisci I suoi sacrifici, la sua prole, I suoi sogni.

Tu che accompagnasti tuo figlio sul calvario della redenzione, assisti l'emigrante lungo I piccolo calvari sul suo cammino in terra straniera e quando a fin del suo pellegrinar bussa alla tua porta, le sue valigie vuote de cose terrene le posera' ai tuoi piedi, supplicandoti di riempirle con la misericordia e il perdono di tuo figlio Gesu' nostro Signore. Amen.



Mario Innamorati with friends



Happy Birthday Rina Filoso!

La Comunità Italo Canadese saluta Il Premier Dalton McGuinty



Jim Watson, Ivana Baldelli, Matthew Eason and Premier Dalton McGuinty



Lawrence Greenspon, Giovanna Mingarelli and Matthew Eason



Dave McKercher, Rosalind Conway, Lawrence Greenspon, Assistand Crown Attorney Riad Tallim with Friends.



Jim Watson, Ivana Baldelli and Premier Dalton McGuinty



Dancers of Ruscello Limpido

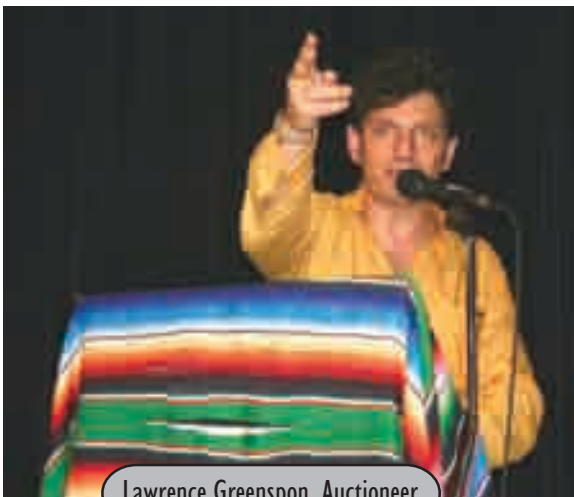


Richard Patten and Friends

Acceso Fundraising Gala

Acceso International is a not-for-profit, non-governmental, charitable organization seeking to promote greater access to education in Latin America and the Caribbean. Its volunteers work with local communities to provide support for marginalized individuals living in underdeveloped rural areas so that they can have the opportunity to study in their own country, language

and culture. The organization was founded in 1996 by Dr. Christine Gervais whose goal was to address the gap between her own educational opportunities versus those in the developing world. All donations to Acceso go directly to its projects. Operating costs are covered by Dr. Gervais, her family, volunteers and corporate sponsors.



Lawrence Greenspon, Auctioneer



Dancers

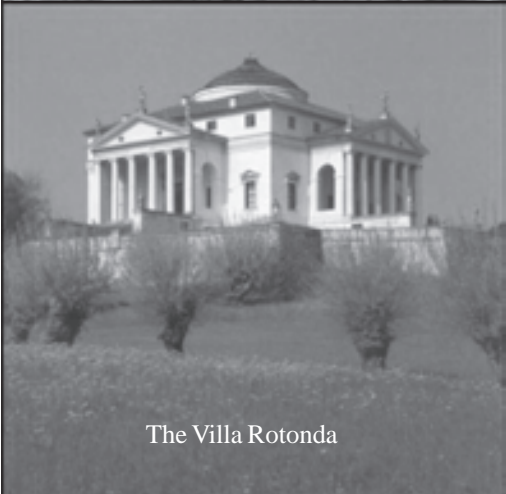
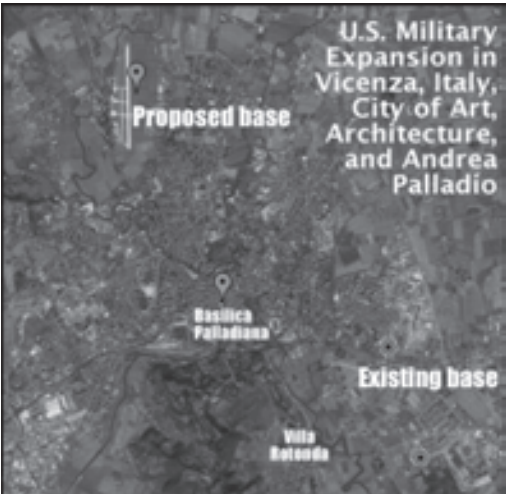


President Christine Gervais with Family and Friend

www.ilpostinocanada.com

The U.S. Military versus Cultural Wealth

By David Swanson



If you build a big enough empire with enough enormous military bases in enough countries, sooner or later you're going to displease just about everyone. The list of those unhappy with recently proposed expansions of imperial outposts includes artists and architects. In the tradition of the trashing of the artistic treasures of Iraq, the U.S. military has set its sites on the Italian Renaissance. Many Americans are familiar with the work of Andrea Palladio.

After all, Thomas Jefferson based the design of his home on Palladio's villas, and there's a picture of it on every American nickel. Even the White House is a rip-off of a Palladian villa. Most of Palladio's best work is still standing in and around the Italian town of Vicenza. The building in the middle of town with the green roof is known as the Basilica Palladiana. Palladio's most famous house, the Villa Rotonda, sits just outside of town. The town and many of the surrounding villas are recognized as a UNESCO World Heritage Site.

Looks idyllic, right? Then you probably don't work for the U.S. military. When the Pentagon looks at Vicenza, it thinks: "This would be a perfect place for a bigger military base." Against the passionate protest of the majority of the citizens of Vicenza, whose outrage recently (temporarily) drove the Prime Minister of Italy out of office, our very own U.S. Department of "Defense" plans a massive expansion of its existing facilities, with a huge new base a mile and a half from the Basilica.

The people of Vicenza aren't happy. Here is an excellent article about the proposed expansion, and here's an excerpt:

"The proposed solution to the battle of the bulge is to shoe-horn a new military facility into the existing small civilian airport called Tommaso Dal Molin, which sits on a precious piece of green space just a mile and a half northwest of the town's historic center. The project would also possibly involve enlarging some of the existing roads that run between Caserma Ederle on the southeast and Dal Molin to the northwest. The proposed plans mean, therefore, that the already dense population of this city would increase by almost 1.7%. They would also inherit a new US air base that is a mere 25-minute leisurely walk from the Basilica Palladiana, which sits in the heart of the city. In the photo below, which was taken from Monte Berico on the south side of town just above the train station on a very rare day when you can clearly see the Alps, the Basilica Palladiana is the building in the bottom right-hand corner with the large green roof, while Dal Molin is the runway in the one large patch of green in the middle. Expanding the airport here, then, would be far worse than building a major military airbase one and half miles from the most historic piece of real estate in the US. As such it represents a serious callousness on the part of the US to local conditions and thus to justice itself."

Will those who care about beauty and culture in our world stand for this? Will we stand for the expansion of the U.S. empire in other towns and cities around the world that each have their own beauty.

THE ITALIAN LETTER

Published by Rodale EMedia Wire

In a front page story reported in today's Washington Post author Peter Eisner says, "It was 3 a.m. in Italy on Jan. 29, 2003, when President Bush in Washington began reading his State of the Union address that included the now famous — later retracted — 16 words: "The British Government has learned that Saddam Hussein recently sought significant quantities of uranium from Africa." The uranium claim would become a crucial justification for the invasion of Iraq that began less than two months later. When occupying troops found no nuclear program, the 16 words and how they came to be in the speech became a focus for critics in Washington and foreign capitals to press the case that the White House manipulated facts to take the United States to war.

Dozens of interviews with current and former intelligence officials and policymakers in the United States, Britain, France and Italy show that the Bush administration disregarded key information available at the time showing that the Iraq-Niger claim was highly questionable. In February 2002, the CIA received the verbatim text of one of the documents, filled with errors easily identifiable through a simple Internet search, the interviews show. Many low- and mid-level intelligence officials were already skeptical that Iraq was in pursuit of nuclear weapons." The excerpt is from THE ITALIAN LETTER by Peter Eisner and Knut Royce which Rodale Books published today.

Filled with headline-making discoveries and never-before told findings, THE ITALIAN LETTER: How the Bush Administration Used a Fake Letter to Build the Case for the War in Iraq (April 3, 2007, Rodale, \$24.95) offers the definitive examination of the facts behind the forged intelligence document used by the Bush administration as a basis for going to war with Iraq. Award-winning investigative journalists Peter Eisner and Knut Royce now provide the first book to intelligence corruption that temporary history and the in world politics.

Italian letter, a fraudulent that provided evidence that Niger was prepared to supply uranium for nuclear weapons. Rome in a dossier of forged documents, the National Intelligence Agency, the White House, including Vice President Bush, and eventually the American public via the President's January 28, 2003 State of the Union address, where George Bush said "The British government has learned that Saddam Hussein recently sought significant quantities of uranium from Africa." The Italian letter and the "16 words" derived from it became a critical vehicle that the Bush Administration used to convince Congress and America that Saddam Hussein was seeking materials to make a nuclear bomb. Throughout their investigation, reporters Eisner and Royce sought out dozens of current and former intelligence officials, as well as policymakers in the United States, Britain, Italy and France, many of whom were willing to speak on the record about the conversations, documents and directives they witnessed or were privy to.

THE ITALIAN LETTER examines the following questions:

Why did the CIA forgo a simple Google search of the initial Italian letter "verbatim text," which would have automatically discredited the forged document upon arrival?

How did knowingly false intelligence move so high up the political food chain?

Did Bush, Cheney or their aides knowingly use false information to lead the nation into war?

Why did the Bush administration order American intelligence to spy on U.N. inspectors who were unable to confirm U.S. claims that Iraq had a nuclear weapons program?

Why did the Bush White House alter the CIA vetting process, leading to inclusion of the "16 words" in the State of the Union address?

Why did a top CIA official, Alan Foley, promote the issue of Iraqi weapons, when he told friends in private that he doubted any would be found after the invasion?

Why to this day does Cheney still believe there are Weapons of Mass Destruction in Iraq? Like Barbara Tuchman's 1958 classic, The Zimmerman Telegram, about the decoded German wire that drew the United States into World War I, or Michael Gordon's recent bestseller Cobra II: The Inside Story of the Invasion and Occupation of Iraq, THE ITALIAN LETTER traces the road to war by following the scandal surrounding the initial pieces of intelligence.

frustration over the increasing death toll in Iraq continues to grow, with no successful exit strategy in sight, this timely, page-turning narrative looks to answer these questions while providing important insights for a nation hungry for greater understanding of the Iraq War and the manipulated intelligence document behind it.

ABOUT THE AUTHORS

PETER EISNER is a veteran foreign correspondent, now an editor at the Washington Post. The Post's coverage of the 2004 Asian tsunami, which he coordinated, won an award from the American Society of Newspaper Editors. He is also author of The Freedom Line, a winner of the 2004 Christopher Award. He lives in Bethesda, Maryland.

KNUT ROYCE was a major contributor to three Pulitzer Prize-winning stories in three different decades as national security correspondent for Newsday's Washington bureau. He has won numerous journalism awards and was named by the Washingtonian as one of the two best investigative print reporters in the nation's capital. He lives in Fairfax, Virginia.

THE ITALIAN LETTER: How the Bush Administration Used a Fake Letter to Build the Case for War in Iraq Peter Eisner and Knut Royce Rodale, Inc. Publication Date: April 3, 2007 288 pages \$24.95/ ISBN 1-59486-573-6



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Community Events

“Sensuous Journey and New Horizons”

Marcello D’Amico

My love affair with art started even before I went to primary school in Malfa, a small village of approximately 800 people, in the Island of Salina, one of seven islands forming the Aeolian Archipelago in the Tyrrhenian Sea, a few miles from the Northern coast of Sicily. When I immigrated to Australia at the age of 14 I promised myself that one day I would return to the islands as an artist, so that I could pay proper homage to my native land and all its natural and human beauty. Not long ago UNESCO named this island “The Green Island” and is now on the World Heritage Listing.

I kept in touch with my friend and always dreamed of this return. In all the years before 1997 I kept dreaming of “home” and like Ulysses it took me many years to return. As soon as I stood on native soil, I knew that in this land I would find a new lease of life and new artistic horizons. From 1960 I had created many paintings and drawings dedicated to these magic Islands and then, once I returned, I decided to concentrate with my female figure drawings thus going back to my creative young artistic formative years. And last year, after my tenth straight yearly pilgrimage, I returned to paint on a more regular basis.

With the dawning of a new millennium I started a new series of drawing collections, first in black and white and then last year in colored conte’ crayon. I began with “**Rock Women**”, followed by “**Women of Dydime**”, “**Ate o musa- to you o muse**”, “**Mystery Woman**”, “**Girls, Girls, Girls, femininity**”, “**The female figure- a study in line**”, “**A visual Journey then and now**”, concluding last year with “**A sensuous Journey**”

This latest exhibition represents a very important stage of my life. As the title suggests, the “**Sensuous Journey**”, started in year 2000, concludes and I begin a new artistic venture with “**New Horizons- Prologue**”. Only a handful of paintings and water colors/prints have been

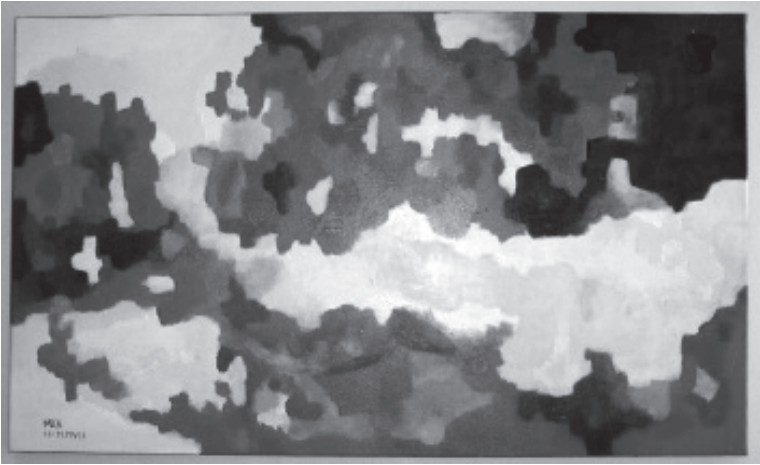
exhibited before. Almost 80% of the works were created especially for this exhibition in the past six months and have never been shown to the public before.

Some of these drawings will be used to illustrate a book of poetry, to be published later on this year, by the Canadian poet Rachel Rivi.

In these colored drawings I try to bring out the essence, femininity and sensuality of the figure, by focusing on the female bodies of all ages. I create an illusion that the viewer is admiring a woman in her own private environment, without pretence and artificiality, and the knowledge that she is being observed, as she is often depicted in the media. I do not intend to detract from various representations of women, but wish to have the opportunity for society to see her in all her forms, rather than a single stereotype. My appreciation of all women is demonstrated through the use of models varying in ages, yet all of them remain anonymous. I try to bring out the essence and quintessence and femininity of women by focusing on their bodies, instead of their faces. This anonymity and poses are influenced by the sirens in Homer’s epic Odyssey, who sang from the rocks of these magnetic islands to allure for ever passing sailors. The sirens represent the sensuality of women, which is embraced in my colored drawings.

The paintings and watercolors/prints are also inspired by the Aeolian Islands with rich bright colors depicting their volcanic origins, landscapes, moods and mystery. The painting “Aeolian Nocturnal Love”, painted in February this year, represents the Prologue of the New Horizons of my artistic ascent to Mount Everest or, should I say, Mount Stromboli, of visual art.

Of note, thousands of Aeolian immigrants settled over the past 120 years in the City of Richmond and nearby areas, and many of them and their descendants still reside here.



IL RISCALDAMENTO DEL PIANETA FA LA PRIMA VITTIMA

Si sta sciogliendo il ghiacciaio più meridionale d’Europa, il Calderone, sul Gran Sasso d’Italia

di Goffredo Palmerini

L’AQUILA – C’è voluta la determinazione di Angela Merkel, la tenace cancelliera tedesca presidente di turno dell’Unione Europea, nel riunire i capi di stato e di governo dei 27 paesi dell’UE per affrontare la spinosa questione energetica. Non è un mistero che l’inquinamento atmosferico, dovuto all’irrazionale uso delle fonti energetiche, sta avviando il nostro pianeta ad una catastrofe climatica di cui, già da qualche anno, si vedono i prodromi terribili con eventi d’inaudita violenza, ora anche sul vecchio continente, se solo si rammentano i disastri causati dalla tempesta Erwin, due anni fa, in Germania, Svezia, Estonia, Danimarca, Gran Bretagna e Irlanda, che fece 43 vittime. Inondazioni, uragani, desertificazione progressiva, scioglimento dei ghiacci ai poli a causa dell’innalzamento della temperatura, sono conseguenza dell’inquinamento atmosferico e dell’insensato disboscamento delle foreste, veri polmoni verdi del pianeta, specie in Amazzonia. I guasti sono causati dall’effetto serra, fenomeno dovuto alla forte crescita nell’atmosfera della concentrazione d’anidride carbonica, CFC (clorofluorocarburi) e metano. Questi gas formano uno strato che non facilita la dispersione nell’atmosfera del calore della crosta terrestre riscaldata dai raggi solari, ma anzi questo guscio di gas si comporta come una lente che riflette una parte di raggi infrarossi dalla Terra rispeditendoli in giù. Di qui l’innalzamento della temperatura sul terreno e in mare. La UE, finalmente, si propone di ridurre del 20 per cento le emissioni di gas serra rispetto ai valori del 1990, fissando al 2020 il termine per raggiungere l’obiettivo. Collateralmente devono crescere del 20 per cento in Europa le misure di risparmio energetico entro il 2020 ed in pari percentuale aumentare le fonti di energia rinnovabili sul totale dei consumi, ora invece attestate ad un misero 7 per cento. Dunque una grande sfida in cui l’Europa tutta s’impegna, ma anche un esempio di comportamento per altri paesi a forte industrializzazione che, come il caso degli Stati Uniti, sono stati molto indolenti - se non addirittura ostili - ad uniformarsi ai dettami contro l’inquinamento previsti nel Protocollo di Kyoto. E’ una buona scelta, quella poi decisa il 9 marzo dai responsabili politici dei 27 stati che compongono l’Unione.

Se infatti non ci sarà una radicale inversione di tendenza, entro la fine del secolo la temperatura sulla Terra si stima aumenterà mediamente tra 1,8 e 4 gradi centigradi, causando il relativo scioglimento dei ghiacci con conseguente innalzamento del livello dei mari, previsto tra 18 e 59 centimetri. Queste le risultanze del rapporto di recente pubblicato a Parigi dagli esperti dell’IPCC, il Consiglio internazionale dell’ONU per il cambiamento climatico. Scenari apocalittici si disegnano per il futuro, con centinaia di milioni di persone delle zone costiere sotto l’incubo degli allagamenti per la crescita del livello delle acque dei mari, con conseguenze di carattere biologico sulle specie animali del pianeta a rischio d’estinzione, con impressionanti numeri di vittime umane a causa di desertificazioni, carestie, sete, ma anche la crescita di casi di morte per infortuni e malattie derivate dall’afa, per inondazioni, uragani, incendi di boschi e siccità, specie in Europa ed Asia. La Pravda, riportando gli esiti d’una conferenza sul clima tenutasi a Vienna, nel gennaio scorso, cita le affermazioni di alcuni ricercatori secondo i quali i ghiacciai alpini, nel 2050, saranno un ricordo, se non si inverte l’attuale trend dell’inquinamento. Già ora,

secondo Roland Psenner dell’università di Innsbruck, i ghiacciai del Tirolo, stando ai rilievi degli ultimi anni, decrescono del 3 per cento ogni anno, equivalente alla perdita d’uno strato di ghiaccio di circa un metro. Forse, dopo il 2050, potranno relativamente salvarsi solo i ghiacciai esistenti a quote superiori ai 4000 metri d’altitudine. Singolare il caso dell’Italia, dove la temperatura negli ultimi due secoli è aumentata di 1,7 gradi, mentre la variazione più rilevante è avvenuta nell’ultimo mezzo secolo, con 1,4 gradi d’aumento. Sta cambiando notevolmente il clima, si riducono le risorse idriche complessive. Il Mediterraneo mostra anomalie, il suo livello non aumenta, rimane stazionario anzi segnala sintomi di diminuzione, a causa di maggiore evaporazione dovuta al riscaldamento globale ed al minore apporto dei fiumi. Cresce la salinità delle sue acque.

Intanto in Italia la prima vittima illustre già c’è. Infatti non è più eterno il ghiacciaio del Calderone, a 2800 metri di quota sul Gran Sasso d’Italia (m. 2.912), la vetta più alta degli Appennini. Il Calderone si sta lentamente sciogliendo e con esso il suo primato, quello di essere il ghiacciaio più a sud d’Europa, proprio a causa del progressivo innalzamento della temperatura della Terra in conseguenza dell’effetto serra. Il ghiacciaio fu una delle più significative scoperte all’epoca della prima ascensione sul Gran Sasso, nell’agosto del 1573, ad opera del capitano Francesco De Marchi, un antesignano dell’alpinismo, addetto militare di Margherita d’Austria, figlia di Carlo V d’Orange e Governatrice dell’Abruzzo, che all’Aquila aveva la sua residenza nello splendido palazzo “delle cento finestre” progettato da Pico Fonticulano, ora sede del Municipio. L’ufficiale, che raggiunse la vetta alla veneranda età di 69 anni, lo descrisse come “un vallone lungo un miglio e largo mezzo dove sta neve perpetua”.

Ai primi dell’ottocento il Calderone era anche ricco di seracchi e molto più grande di adesso. Situato al lato nord di Monte Corno, sta ora pian piano scomparendo. Nell’ultimo decennio, dapprima si è diviso in due placche, poi si è frantumato in più parti. Un danno, questo, che sta avviando il Calderone al declassamento da ghiacciaio ad innevato, secondo le intenzioni della Società Internazionale che si occupa dello studio e della classificazione dei ghiacciai. Ne ha di recente parlato, con preoccupazione, il prof. Guido Visconti, fisico dell’atmosfera dell’università dell’Aquila e direttore del Cetemps, centro d’eccellenza per gli studi e le previsioni sul clima. “Il ghiacciaio è in forte regressione. Resterà ghiacciaio solo se sarà una formazione permanente, altrimenti è un innevato, ossia un deposito di ghiaccio che risponde alle precipitazioni nevose”. Ma è sul piano generale che il noto scienziato dà un quadro molto preoccupato: “L’innalzamento della temperatura sta portando cambiamenti climatici cui flora e fauna non sono in grado d’adattarsi. Sull’Italia centrale e meridionale sarà graduale un processo di desertificazione, con ricadute negative sull’agricoltura. Il danno è ormai fatto, dovuto all’immissione di gas nocivi nell’atmosfera cresciuta del 30 per cento nell’ultimo decennio. Per fermare questo processo bisognerebbe ridurre del 70 per cento l’anidride carbonica nell’aria, cioè sarebbe come tornare indietro di cento anni. Impossibile”. Ma è sperabile che almeno ogni sforzo l’attuale civiltà lo faccia per sopravvivere a se stessa.



Lifestyles

To The Max

By Giovanni

All the stars were shining on one of Ottawa’s all time favourite icon Max Keeping, On this exciting evening, celebrities from across the Nation’s Capital gathered at Tila Tequila’s in the market to celebrate Max Keeping’s birthday, and to pay tribute to a man who has worked hard to benefit the community, while helping to promote charitable foundations, and the citizens of our city. Leading the way and raising the torch for others to follow has been something that Max has consistently done with success during the course of his 50 year career, and his achievements and dedication to worthy causes have been nothing short of incredible. Max was at his youthful best, and was all smiles on this special night. While

announcing at the party that he had recently signed a 5-year contract to continue at CTV Ottawa, Max exclaimed: “The government tells me I’m now old. I don’t believe it. I’m looking forward to my next 25th party in five years!”

More than 600 people came out for Max’s big birthday bash, where they were treated to delicious food prepared by Ruby and Dennis owners of Mekong restaurant, Joe Calabro owner of Pasticceria. Gelateria Italiana, created a vanilla custard cake for the crowd, also free drink samplers courtesy of Frank’s energy drink, and were hosted by very hospitable, warm, and friendly staff at Tila Tequila. Club owner, Abbas Mahmoud shared with me :” I was honored to host Max Keeping’s special birthday bash. I grew up watching Max and admire all that he has done for our city. A great party fitting a great man.” Some of the notables at the party included Federal Environment Minister John Baird, Ontario Health promotion minister Jim Watson, Mayor Larry O’Brien, CTV’s Craig Oliver and Roger Smith, CBC’s Nancy Wilson, former CTV Ottawa reporter Derek Miller, and his band, Up All Night, from Toronto. Also in attendance were power couples Canada’s top Clothing designer Richard and wife Lousie Robinson with house model Kadija, Mr. and Mrs Westeindes, Human Rights Lawyer Lawrence Greenspon with girlfriend Louise Carota, Ottawa-born recording artist Sal Piamonte and fiancée Lynn (who also used the night to celebrate their recent engagement), Ida Firestone, Ann Matthews, Dave Ready of the

Ottawa Senators Foundation, CHEO Telethon producer Lesley Baird, and Frank’s Girls (Magna Corporation).

Steffi D, the 2006 Top 5th Canadian Idol contestant hailing from the Nation’s Capital, kicked off the evening by getting the crowd to help her sing happy birthday to Max, and she also sang a sweet, sultry rendition of a personal piece, which sent the crowd into frenzy. Michael O’Byrne added: “Max’s party was a first class tribute to a first class guy. He does everything to the Max - his party just another example of Max-imum fun. We are all very lucky that he’s signed on for another 5 years.” Carol Anne Meehan

co-anchor with Max shared with me , “ Max’s birthday bash was a blast! It was wonderful to see so many of his friends and admirers turn out to wish him all the best. And Max was in fine Newfie form - proving he always will be 25 forever. It really was a privilege to be among the throng.” Added the ever charismatic J.J. Clarke: “A fitting tribute to a person who has given so much of himself to the kids and this community. I am constantly amazed by his commitment, devotion and incredible energy!” To cap it off this special evening, Mark Rozanski, owner of Gold Art, presented Max with a one of a kind customized ring that he handcrafted, as a gift. Symbolizing Max’s impact as a television anchorman, the ring was stylized to resemble an old television screen with a heart-shaped diamond in the center of the ring-a symbol representing that he is “all heart to all people.” There are also waves on the ring that represent his love to everyone surrounding him, and there is a specific positioning of the elements: one side of the ring is “the Max Keeping initials” while the other side is etched with the “Max Keeping foundation logo.” Elite Limousine service, which picked up Max’s sons, grand - daughters, and other celebrities. Max also shared an April 1 birthdate with colleagues John Ruttle, Howard Kaplan, Chris Black, and Viola Seltenreich. A toast to Max, a man well deserving of nothing less, than a great tribute. LIVE LIFE TO THE MAX!



Those Crazy Italians?

David Horton
Huffington Post

When the Italian government was recently in trouble and looked like losing office, the media were all over the story in their usual way. It would be 61 governments in 62 years since the war, they pointed out. Isn’t this terrible, those silly Italians, just don’t know how to govern themselves, wouldn’t know a stable government if they fell over it.

No way to run a country. Stable government, stable government, stable government. And once upon a time I used to buy this kind of narrative. The Italians seemed uniquely incompetent at getting their political act together. All these parties, representing every part of the political spectrum, and a voting system that ensured they all got represented in parliament, and often as part of government, and that allowed for instant elections when coalitions fell apart, as they did regularly. Hopeless, just hopeless.

But the older I get the more contrary I get, and when I hear opinionated right wingers carrying on like this, and asserting that the only attribute of a democracy that is important is ‘stability’, my hackles rise, my hypocrisy and self-interest detector goes into high gear, and I am more likely to believe that the opposite is true.

I mean, just to take the most obvious test of an opinion - is it actually true? Italy has one of the leading economies of the world and is part of the G8 group of nations. It has apparently happy people, an extraordinarily rich culture and history, cars and designer clothes that people everywhere long for, great food, a pleasant countryside, great footballers. By any test I can think of, having, on average, a new government every year for 60+ years has done the Italians absolutely no harm at all. On the other hand Zimbabwe, one man rule for 27 years, is the poorest country in the world with a basket case economy, culture shot, brutalised people fleeing the country, and little, if any, happiness (only Robert Mugabe, I guess, is happy), but stable at the point of a gun.

So what do the right wingers really mean by stability being a good thing? Well, even leaving aside Zimbabwe, they don’t mean stability in a general sense, otherwise they would have been singing the praises of Saddam Hussein instead of invading his country and making it completely unstable, and would be singing the praises of Fidel Castro instead of trying to overthrow him and creating instability in Cuba.

No, what they really dislike about Italy I think is that all these different parties have a voice - people concerned about worker’s rights, the environment, media control, justice, foreign affairs (including Iraq), culture, religion, particular regions, pensioners, all get to elect people to

parliament. And, as a result, all of these interests (and more) get to have an influence. A coalition government has to take account of these diverse interests and if it tries to ignore them, or ride roughshod over them, the government will fall. This is anathema to the interests of corporations. In all western countries the corporations have worked to ensure that the two major parties, whether blatantly of the Right or nominally of the Left, will in fact reliably carry out the wishes of the corporations, will enact policies favorable to them, will remove regulation that slows down their increase in profit making.

So when the corporation mouthpieces on radio and tv demand ‘stability’ in politics, they really mean, ideally, permanent government by the party of the Right, or failing that, by a party of the ‘Left’ which can be relied on to follow exactly the same economic policies. And they will do their best to ensure that electoral processes (instant runoff, proportional representation, preferential voting) that enable minor parties to have an influence in or on governments will not be introduced to countries that don’t have them, and will be removed from countries that do. Minor parties don’t do the bidding of corporations, they represent different groups of citizens, and they are therefore dangerous.

What corporate interests demand is first-past-the-post voting and fixed terms of government. Both of these features in themselves essentially ensure that either the Right or pseudo Left will rule forever, and that smaller parties not only can never take part in government, but can never have any effective influence on the policies of the major parties. As an example, more people wanted a US president of the Left than of the Right in 2000. But the wishes of the combined Gore and Nader voters counted for nothing and Bush was elected.

The most stable government in Italy in recent times was that of right wing Silvio Berlusconi, which ruled for five years. And he was determined, through his control of Italian media, and the judiciary, to rule for much longer. If he had achieved this, then Italy would have been moved towards a nearly permanent, and stable, corporate government, like those of so many western countries. Had it done so corporate interests would have been the big winners, and the Italian people the losers. Nowadays whenever the Right gets into power in any country they set about a program to ensure that they rule forever. And they learn from each other.

So 60 governments in 60 years? Good for the Italians. With a bit of luck, and a lot of care, they can aim for a hundred governments in 100 years. Good for the Italians, and their democracy. So what do you want, stable government or democracy?

Entertainment

IN TASMANIA IL MEETING DEGLI ABRUZZESI D'AUSTRALIA

Riuniti ad Hobart i presidenti dei Club e della Federazione, dall’Abruzzo è giunto Giuseppe Tagliente

di **Goffredo Palmerini**

L'AQUILA - C'è grande soddisfazione negli Abruzzesi d'Australia per il buon esito del loro meeting annuale, tenutosi di recente ad Hobart. Si sono riuniti infatti, nella capitale della Tasmania, i Presidenti dei Club provenienti dagli altri sette Stati australiani, accolti con un'organizzazione perfetta e curata in ogni dettaglio dal Presidente dell'Associazione Abruzzese di Hobart, Nicola Ranalli, grazie alla collaborazione di tutto il direttivo del sodalizio. Sono state due splendide giornate d'impegno e di comune riflessione sui temi dell'associazionismo regionale nel continente oceanico e sul rafforzamento delle relazioni con l'Abruzzo. Un gran successo, questo secondo raduno degli Abruzzesi d'Australia, dopo quello tenuto l'anno scorso a Melbourne. Bella atmosfera di festa all'apertura dei lavori dell'assemblea, alla quale hanno partecipato 350 persone. Veramente emozionato Nicola Ranalli, a nome dell'associazione ospitante, orgoglioso d'una così grande partecipazione. Ma anche fiero dell'attenzione che la Regione Abruzzo ha riservato all'evento, presente per la prima volta in Tasmania con il consigliere avv. Giuseppe Tagliente - presidente del Consiglio Regionale nella passata legislatura - ora anche componente del CRAM.

Un'attenzione importante, quella della Regione, specie nel segno di possibili collaborazioni con lo Stato della Tasmania, da tempo interessato a costruire un solido rapporto di relazioni con l'Abruzzo, in campo economico, scientifico e culturale. Si dà il caso, infatti, che Abruzzo e Tasmania abbiano diverse analogie. Una, tra tutte, il fatto che la Tasmania è uno Stato a diffusa protezione ambientale, con flora e fauna molto specifiche. D'altro canto l'Abruzzo è essa stessa una regione con oltre un terzo del proprio territorio protetto, definita regione verde d'Europa, la quale vanta tre Parchi nazionali (Parco Nazionale d'Abruzzo Lazio Molise, Parco del Gran Sasso Monti della Laga, Parco della Maiella), uno regionale (Parco del Velino Sirente) e diverse Aree ed Oasi protette. L'auspicio d'un rapporto stabile l'ha chiaramente espresso al consigliere Tagliente ed a tutti gli Abruzzesi convenuti, nel corso della serata di gala, l'on. Graeme Sturges, Segretario del Parlamento tasmano, in rappresentanza del premier Paul Lennon. All'incontro erano presenti anche i parlamentari on. Lisa Singh e l'on. Brian Miller, il Sindaco di Hobart, Rob Valentine, il vice Sindaco Eva Ruzicka, e la signora cav. Nerea Bini Maluta, Console d'Italia in Tasmania. Il Sindaco di Hobart, Rob Valentine, ha richiamato i solidi vincoli d'amicizia con la città capoluogo regionale, L'Aquila, gemellata con Hobart dal 1997, con la quale la capitale tasmana intrattiene costanti rapporti culturali. Sono stati ricordati, tra i più recenti eventi, una splendida mostra di ceramiche di Artisti tasmani, tenutasi all'Aquila nei mesi di maggio-giugno del 2005, ed una tournée in Australia sud orientale (Sydney, Canberra e Melbourne) e Tasmania (Hobart), nell'agosto dello stesso anno, del Coro abruzzese **Cappella Ars Musicalis**, diretto dal Maestro José Maria Sciutto, con concerti davvero molto apprezzati.

FORTUNATA TOURNEE ALGERIA DI UN DUO ABRUZZESE

Per i giovani musicisti Stefano Mammarella e Simone Di Felice un vero successo

di **Goffredo Palmerini**

L'AQUILA – E' toccato all'Abruzzo, con due suoi giovani talenti, gettare un ponte tra le culture del Mediterraneo. Con loro, Stefano Mammarella al flauto e Simone Di Felice al pianoforte, la musica europea è andata in missione nel Maghreb, per incontrare il pubblico e la cultura araba di quel grande paese che è l'Algeria. Il risultato più rilevante che due giovani musicisti hanno riportato non sta solo nel successo strepitoso della loro tournée, svoltasi dal 29 gennaio al 3 febbraio, ma dall'entusiasmo prodotto dalla loro bravura e dalla loro personale presa sul pubblico, andato ben oltre il fatto musicale. Questa missione ha davvero seminato desiderio di dialogo tra culture e speranza di pace. Il 31 gennaio a Tizi Ouzou, presso la Casa della Cultura, il 1° febbraio al Teatro Regionale d'Orano, il 2 febbraio al Palazzo della Cultura della capitale Algeri, queste le tappe dei concerti del duo abruzzese, già maturo di esperienze in Italia ed all'estero, ma che in Algeria ha conosciuto un vero trionfo. A conferma che i giovani e la cultura, nelle sue varie espressioni, sono un binomio essenziale per costruire ponti di amicizia e di pace tra le genti. Quando questo poi riguarda il Mediterraneo, i popoli che vi si affacciano, le culture che si confrontano - in questo caso la musica europea in un grande paese arabo – si percepisce compiutamente il valore del dialogo culturale su cui si può fondare un nuovo umanesimo, di rispetto, di amicizia e di pace.

Dunque è stato un vero privilegio per l'Abruzzo, con due suoi valenti musicisti, realizzare questa bella missione. D'altronde l'Abruzzo vanta una solida tradizione musicale che, specie nel secondo dopoguerra, ha dato luogo ad una copiosa fioritura di realtà musicali. In particolare all'Aquila, capoluogo regionale, l'appassionata opera di Nino Carloni portò nel 1946 alla nascita della Società dei Concerti “Barattelli” con le eccellenti sue stagioni musicali, poi alla costituzione dell'Orchestra Sinfonica Abruzzese, dei Solisti Aquilani e del Conservatorio “Casella”, che tanto prestigio hanno guadagnato alla città fino a farla definire “Salisburgo d'Italia” per la qualità delle sue iniziative e per la sensibilità musicale del suo pubblico. Nondimeno L'Aquila oggi annovera Arthur Rubinstein, Goffredo Petrassi ed Ennio Morricone tra i suoi cittadini onorari. Ma anche le altre città abruzzesi hanno dato un grande impulso allo sviluppo della cultura musicale regionale, con realtà che man mano si sono affermate: Lanciano con l'Orchestra Giovanile “Fenaroli”, Teramo con l'Istituto Braga, Pescara con la costituzione dell'Orchestra Sinfonica e con il Conservatorio, e Chieti, più di recente, con la lirica al Teatro Marrucino. Proprio nel Conservatorio di Pescara si sono formati i due giovani musicisti Stefano Mammarella

e Simone Di Felice. A questi musicisti la Regione Abruzzo ha affidato la missione musicale in Algeria e loro hanno risposto alla grande, meritandosi un successo strepitoso non solo per il livello dell'interpretazione musicale, sottolineato dalla stampa scritta e televisiva algerina, quanto per aver acceso quel feeling tra culture che apre ulteriori prospettive d'incontro.

La tournée è nata da un'idea di Franco Santellocco, autorevole consigliere del CGIE e componente del Consiglio Regionale Abruzzesi nel Mondo (CRAM). Proprio durante il meeting che il CRAM tenne a Santiago del Cile, a novembre dell'anno scorso, Santellocco, abruzzese della Marsica che da oltre trent'anni vive ad Algeri, propose a Donato Di Matteo, Presidente del CRAM, di promuovere e sostenere un'iniziativa musicale abruzzese in Algeria, la prima in assoluto nel continente africano. Un'idea prontamente raccolta dal Presidente Di Matteo, per la Regione Abruzzo. E' stata poi la penetrante attività organizzativa di Franco Santellocco a costruire l'evento, con la collaborazione dell'Istituto Italiano di Cultura di Algeri, dell'Ambasciata d'Italia, del Rotary International e delle imprese italiane operanti nell'area nordafricana. Il duo Mammarella-Di Felice, flauto e pianoforte, non ha mancato le attese. Anzi, in tutti i concerti tenuti, ha dato prestazioni semplicemente eccezionali, con giudizi fortemente lusinghieri di pubblico e critica. Davvero un grande successo ed un tributo d'entusiasmo per i due giovani musicisti abruzzesi. Vasto il repertorio offerto che ha abbracciato due secoli di musica colta, dal Settecento al Novecento. Brani di Schubert, Briccialdi, Donizetti, Borne, Gaubert, Poulenc e Prokofieff, trascritti per flauto e pianoforte, hanno avuto un'interpretazione esaltante grazie al talento espressivo del duo abruzzese, fino ai confini del virtuosismo.

Da raffinato musicofilo, Santellocco ha giustamente commentato: “...*Bravi esecutori, senza dubbio, buona musica, senza dubbio, ma anche molto di più, quel di più che il pubblico ha subito captato, quel di più che è un mix di tante cose, passione vera per la musica, personalità, semplicità, voglia di esprimere e di conoscere. Due giovani che hanno portato molto più che la loro musica, hanno portato la voglia sincera di conoscere un Paese, una realtà diversa, e la gente di questo Paese l'ha sentito, l'ha capito, l'ha apprezzato ed ha loro tributato il successo che meritano. ... Noi che abitiamo qui, che conosciamo il Paese e la sua gente, abbiamo subito avvertito il fremito del pubblico, quel quid che lega le parti ...*”

Insomma, un'esperienza bella e significativa, che ha reso onore all'Abruzzo attraverso due suoi giovani musicisti di sicure prospettive. Per di più un'esperienza che per il CRAM e per

www.ilpostinocanada.com

Announcements

In Memoria di Mamma (Giovanna Otello)



Auguri Mamma

*Tua Figlia
Anna Erasmo*

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May/Maggio

5th

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12th

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17th

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Community Calendar/Eventi Comunitari



It's A Boy!

Congratulations to David and Alison Bernal on their new addition to the family, **Gabriel Angelo Bernal** Born April 18th 2007 with a weight of 8 Pounds 8 ounces. On behalf of the Filoso Family and Il Postino we wish them the best in the future.

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IL POSTINO

VOL. 8 NO. 8

MAY 2007/MAGGIO 2007

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CUSTOMER NUMBER: 04564405

PUBLICATION AGREEMENT NUMBER: 40045533