

# JO LEE

180° FROM ORDINARY

SUMMER 2008

JO LEE TALKS TO NAIROBI'S PRINCE OF THE STREETS  
GAMBLING AN ESTATE ON INSULIN · WHAT IS MONEY?  
VENEZUELA'S LEADING YOUNG CONDUCTOR





# A Taste of the Good Life

Come taste our passion  
for food & drinks  
and allow us to exceed  
your expectations

**milestones**  
GRILL + BAR™

[milestonesrestaurants.com](http://milestonesrestaurants.com)



**ON THE COVER:**

Jo Lee at the theatre in Rome.

Original cover photography by Jag Gundu of Jag Photography. [www.jagphotography.com](http://www.jagphotography.com)  
Digital design by Erick Querci of Creative Process Design.

The medal worn by Jo Lee on this edition's cover was presented by Pope John 23rd to her mother, Dorothea Lee Mascioli. It is the highest medal that can be awarded to the laity by the Papacy.

The Holy Cross Pro Ecclesia et Pontifice (For Church and Pope) is an award of the Roman Catholic Church and is also known as the "Cross of Honor". The Medal was established by Leo XIII on July 17 1888 to commemorate his Golden Sacerdotal Jubilee and was originally bestowed on those women and men who had aided and promoted the jubilee, and by other means assisted in making the jubilee and the Vatican Exposition successful. It is currently given for distinguished service to the church by lay people and clergy.

Pontifical decorations are the titles of nobility which the papal Court confers upon those of unblemished character who have in any way promoted the interests of society, the Church, and the Holy See.

FOUNDER AND EDITOR IN CHIEF  
**JOSEPHINA LEA MASCIOLI-MANSELL**

WORLDWIDE STRATEGIC ADVISOR  
**RACHAEL MCAFEE**

ART DIRECTOR  
**JASON HOWLETT**

CUSTOM PRINT  
**MARKET CONNECTIONS INC.**

ACTING MANAGING EDITOR  
**FABIO GESUFATTO**

EDITOR AT LARGE  
**CARLA DRAGNEA**

MARKETING EDITOR  
**MAUREEN O'MAHONEY**

EXECUTIVE EDITOR GLOBAL PLANNING  
JO LEE MAGAZINE  
EMISSARY - THE ADESTE MEDAL  
**NINO A. MASCIOLI**

EDITOR DIPLOMATIC RELATIONS  
**SHAWN ZAHEDI**

POLITICAL EDITOR  
**FABIO GESUFATTO**

SR. CONTRIBUTING EDITOR  
**JOANNE GIANCOLA**

SR. COORDINATING EDITOR  
**COLLEEN BUCKETT**

CREATIVE ADVISORS  
**BRETT LAMB, BRETT LAMB GRAPHICS**  
TORONTO, CANADA  
**MANUEL NAVAS, DMN INTERACTIVE**  
TORONTO, CANADA  
**KIM SACHSE, CUELLAR & SACHSE**  
ORLANDO, FLORIDA  
**ERICK QUERCI, CREATIVE PROCESS DESIGN**  
TORONTO, CANADA

ONLINE PRODUCER DIRECTOR  
**DANILO NAVAS**  
POWERED BY  
**IITI**

PHOTO STYLIST MANAGER  
**SANDRA FABRIA**

PHOTO STYLISTS  
**JOCELYN BEDA**  
**CHARLES CAO XIANGFENG**  
**EMMA KADATUAN**  
**HALINA LIS**  
**HUI LIU**  
**TONY TERSIGNI**

DIRECTOR TO THE OFFICES OF JO LEE  
**PEGGY EGAN**

EXECUTIVE ASSISTANT TO THE OFFICES OF JO LEE  
**JACQUALINE CORBETT-COLES**

PRODUCTION  
**FRITZ LYONS**  
**SALVITA GOMES MAKHANI**  
**ATHULA KARUNANANDA**  
**MATTHEW CZERNIATEWICZ**  
**KRISTA BARTLETT**

SPECIAL ASSIGNMENT  
**BETTE LADEROUTE**  
**EMILY PYFROM**

JR. SPECIAL ASSIGNMENT  
**ALLY EGAN**

**THE ADESTE MEDAL**

SR. STRATEGIST  
**GAYLE ROBIN, STRATEGIC AMPERSAND INC.**  
TORONTO, CANADA

CHIEF MARKETING DIRECTOR  
**MATTHEW G. PENSTONE**

DIRECTOR - GLOBAL SPONSORSHIP  
**DEBRA WAIN**

DIRECTOR - DIPLOMATIC RELATIONS/NOMINATIONS  
**GRACE FONG**

RECRUITING COORDINATOR  
**JUNEANNE PRATT**

**THE 40 AND UNDER GOVERNORS**

HONORARY PATRON  
**SUE TAM BORDEN**  
CANADA

**SALIM ABU-SAMRA**  
MIDDLE EAST AND EUROPE

**ANIKO BOEHLER**  
MOROCCO

**KARINE HAGEN**  
RUSSIA

**BING HAN**  
CHINA

**OLIVIA HOLLAS**  
UNITED STATES

**COLUMNISTS**

**GENE ARCERI**  
THE PROVOCATIVE & CHALLENGING WORLD OF  
ARCERI

**ANDREA BUCKETT, DR. OF HOMEOPATHY**  
YOU ARE WHAT YOU ATE

**STANLEY J. DORST**  
PROS & EX. CONS

**CARLA DRAGNEA**  
EDITOR AT LARGE

**KELECHI ELEANYA**  
WHEN ANGELS CRY

**LOIS M. GORDON**  
YES, VIRGINIA! COME - EXPLORE WITH ME

**JOHN PAUL JARVIS**  
I'VE ALWAYS BEEN NUTS

**RAY SCOTTY MORRIS**  
L'OCCHIO - THE EYE

**DANILO NAVAS**  
CAPRICCIO

**H. GAIL REGAN**  
THE MARVELOUS MAVERICK

**LANI SILVER**  
POLITICALLY RED

**CRAIG RICKER**  
THE DIGITAL DIVIDE

**OLUWASEUN SOTIYO**  
WHEN ANGELS CRY

**HEIDE VAN DOREN BETZ**  
THE RICH & THE FAMOUS

PUBLISHED BY  
**JO LEE MAGAZINE**  
LUXURIOUS  
VIBRANT

COMPLIMENTARY ON-LINE SUBSCRIPTION  
416.360.4898  
[JOLEE@ICAN.NET](mailto:JOLEE@ICAN.NET)

HITS ON-LINE STANDS  
MARCH, JUNE, SEPTEMBER, DECEMBER 1

[WWW.JOLEEMAGAZINE.COM](http://WWW.JOLEEMAGAZINE.COM)

JO LEE MAGAZINE AND ITS WORLDWIDE READERS  
ARE DEDICATED TO THE SUPPORT OF ADESTE AND  
THE CAMPUS AT YES!

JO LEE 180° FROM ORDINARY

# THE ADESTE MEDAL



## WE INVITE

corporations / individuals to contribute to those who have achieved.

Foresight requires a curiosity as deep as it is boundless... and our greatest incentive should be in helping those who are young.

We at JO LEE give you an 'open' invitation to embrace those who may otherwise not be recognized and assist them in 'seeing the future before it arrives'.

The ADESTE Medal will be awarded to 'The 40 and under Unsung Heroes' for achievements in the categories of the Humanities, Social Justice, Technology, Arts, and Medicine.

Nominations are urged by readers around the world.

Please! Submit the name of someone you believe is deserving of such an award.

Nominees should have either achieved extraordinary findings, or excelled beyond their limits in inspiring others to 'touch the stars'.

## THE AWARD

Successful awardees will receive the exquisitely designed ADESTE Gold Medal.

Awards will be announced February end, for the previous year.

## CRITERIA

The achievement of the Candidate should be of a significant magnitude which will positively benefit mankind by advancing the ability to meet a basic need or, it should be a new, original and meaningful discovery.

ADESTE takes as its Credo: The lessons behind Man to Universe.

Nomanate Someone  
[adestelive.com](http://adestelive.com)

**PHILANTHROPIC**

- 5 ADESTE'S GOLD MEDAL
- 9 LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

**EXCLUSIVES**

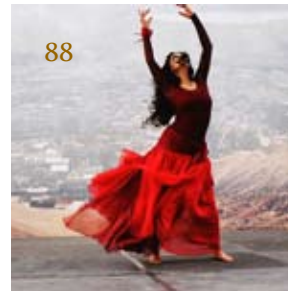
- 18 **JO LEE TALKS TO**  
NAIROBI'S PRINCE OF THE STREETS  
DAVID WESONGAH  
ADESTE'S GOLD MEDAL 2008 RECIPIENT
- 72 **L'OCCHIO – THE EYE**  
GILBERTO MUNGUIA  
WORLD RENOWNED CELLIST  
By Internationally Renowned Photojournalist  
Ray Scotty Morris  
San Francisco - California

**INTOXICATING OPINIONS**

- 82 **WHEN ANGELS CRY**  
CHANGE A FACE  
By Kelechi Eleanya  
And Oluwaseun Sotiyo  
The Niger Delta - Nigeria
- 88 **THE DIGITAL DIVIDE**  
A PANTHEISTICAL ODYSSEY  
By Craig Ricker  
Moscow - Russia
- 66 **POLITICALLY RED**  
THE ASSASSINATION OF CHAUNCEY BAILEY  
By Lani Silver  
San Francisco - California
- 16 **PROS & EX.CONS**  
AXIOMATIC  
By Stanley J. Dorst  
San Francisco - California

**TRAVEL**

- 36 **YES, VIRGINIA! COME – EXPLORE WITH ME**  
EGYPT – LAND OF PHARAOHS,  
PYRAMIDS AND MYSTERY  
By Lois M. Gordon  
Silicon Valley - California



## LIFESTYLES & CAREERS

- 14 **THE MARVELOUS MAVERICK**  
SOLVING WORLD PROBLEMS THE GREEN-BOX  
WAY  
By H. Gail REgan  
Toronto - Canada
- 56 **THE RICH & THE FAMOUS**  
BERLIN'S MUSEUM ISLAND  
By Heide Van Doren Betz  
San Francisco - California

## ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT

- 86 **CAPRICCIO**  
INTRODUCING ARTURO STABLE  
By Danilo Navas  
Nicaragua - Central America
- 90 **THE PROVOCATIVE & CHALLENGING WORLD  
OF ARCERI**  
THE FUTURE OF PAUL GAVIN  
By Gene Arceri  
San Francisco - California
- 92 **I'VE ALWAYS BEEN NUTS**  
MY PIANO  
By John Paul Jarvis  
Toronto - Canada

## FEATURES

- 42 **THE GAMBLING OF AN ESTATE ON  
INHALED INSULIN**  
By Aleaya Caié  
New York - New York
- 48 **THE TROUBLE WITH DIVERSITY**  
By Astrid Symfield  
Richmond - Virginia
- 52 **VENEZUELA'S LEADING YOUNG CONDUCTOR**  
By Mendotti Guino  
Caracas - Venezuela
- 50 **WHAT IS MONEY?**  
By Qiao Pan  
Hong Kong - China
- 46 **A SPY'S PATH**  
By Eric La Forest  
Los Angeles - California
- 44 **PRENUPTIALS!**  
By Tabatha Gostrin  
Chicago - Usa

18



## BODY AND SELF

- 68 **YOU ARE WHAT YOU ATE**  
By Dr. Andrea Buckett  
Toronto - Canada

## INDULGENCES

- 10 **CONTRIBUTORS**
- 84 **\$1,000 CLUB**
- 40 **THE POET'S CORNER**
- 34 **EMOTIONAL INTELLIGENCE**  
WHAT IS IT & WHY IT MATTERS  
By Jacob Levermoore  
Brisbane - Australia
- 94 **ENCORE!**  
JO LEE APPLAUDS ITS OWN
- 98 **EDITOR AT LARGE**  
HOW TO GREEN YOUR BABY  
By Carla Dragnea  
Bucharest - Romania

## WIT'S END

- 100 **SINGLE?**  
By Jo Lee Magazine  
New York / San Francisco / Hong Kong / London /  
Tokyo / Rome / Toronto
- 101 **CLEVER!**  
By Jo Lee Magazine  
New York / San Francisco / Hong Kong / London /  
Tokyo / Rome / Toronto

# the DUFFY group



Accounting  Purchasing  Data Development  Process Change

[www.DUFFYgroup.net](http://www.DUFFYgroup.net)

Gary Sweeney  
 Founder  
 The Midnight Palace  
 Los Angeles - California

I'm fairly new to your magazine but must say I'm thoroughly impressed! The quality, the diverse content and overall appeal has made me a fan. There has certainly been a lack of professionalism and class in the publishing industry in recent years. Because of my own interests and the work that I do with Classic Hollywood through my website, The Midnight Palace, I hold professionalism and class in high regard. Thankfully, JO LEE Magazine is filling that void in an original way. Please keep up the great work and I look forward to many more exciting issues!

Mark Santangelo  
 The Onassis Library for Hellenic and Roman Art  
 Department of Greek and Roman Art  
 The Metropolitan Museum of Art  
 New York - New York

I first came across JO LEE Magazine through our communications department which manages all published articles on The Metropolitan Museum of Art. I was very impressed by the images. They look fantastic. So fantastic that I would like a hard copy for our files. I am in charge of The Onassis Library for Hellenic and Roman Art at the Met and one of my hats is collecting and managing press files and archival materials surrounding the opening of the new Roman Court.

I received the magazine last week and have been sharing it to the delight of my colleagues. The photography is wonderful, and we are most impressed by the printing and publication of the images. The glossy resolution and the details in the printing are extraordinary. This is a needed acquisition for our archives.

Ming Catan  
 Economist  
 London - England

H. Gail Regan wrote on Subprime Morality in your Spring issue. Some of the 'Quants' from MIT and elsewhere developed a new way of spreading the risk, but forgot to tell the rating agencies how the mortgage market now works. The expert mathematicians unfortunately may bring an exciting and new face to financial investment but they forgot to study real estate economics.

So the complex mortgage packages that were sold around the world have saddled us with a collapsing financial system – not an improved sexual experience.

Somewhat like the new world of 'dot-com' stocks 10 years ago; there is no new world and the new way of doing business is robbing the public of their savings.

Now that we understand what the 'Quants' have done, I hope a way is found to keep people in the homes that the 'Quants' financed, but the owners cannot afford.

Astor Hedland  
 Corporate Executive  
 Tokyo – Japan

I refer to your Winter issue. It was interesting to learn in Jo Lee's interview with Raphael Callejas, former president of Honduras, that the Central American country offers its leaders only one four-year term in office. This hardly seems enough time for anyone with a mission to accomplish a great deal. However, I'm impressed with the issues Callejas was able to address during his tenure! The question remains, how does he get back into harness for a country he cares about, in the next few years?

Callejas tells you in his interview that he most identifies with Franklin D. Roosevelt and, in response to one of Jo Lee's questions he said, "were he to

regain the presidency of his country, the first people he would invite to his home would be Ugly Betty actress America Herrera and soccer player David Suazo, both with Honduran backgrounds. Interesting diversity! His focus on the need to improve infrastructure, getting rid of crime and generating employment, is a commanding platform for his hopeful, second term Presidential objectives. I salute him. It's hard not to root for Callejas.

Anthony Tylerd  
 International Consultant  
 Melbourne – Australia

Your Spring 2008 article by Craig Ricker about "multicultural murder", is a story we often hear about life for women in Arab countries. How dreadful to hear of this also existing in ex-Russian Republics. I worked in Ufa, Bashkortistan, an ex-Russian republic, and found my relations with working women were not encumbered by extreme Islamic restrictions. It has a multi-cultural society of Christians and Moslems and my Secretary and the daughter of a company official were good guides for sightseeing and dinner. I spent one evening at a concert with a group of male and female University students in an atmosphere much like that in America. There are mosques and churches scattered throughout the city. So I wonder how many republics have strict Moslem governments and how many are multi-cultural?



JO LEE Magazine would like to give credit and extend a thank you to Stephen Heneghan for his incredible photograph of his grandfather, Creaghe H. Gordon, featured in the 2007 Winter edition. JL

## CONTRIBUTORS

---



**GENE ARCERI**  
**THE PROVOCATIVE & CHALLENGING WORLD OF ARCERI**

Gene Arceri has gained attention in no small measure as a writer, critic, award winning PBS reviewer and publicist. A native New Yorker, Gene resides in San Francisco and spends considerable time in London, England. Among his best selling books are: 'Elizabeth Taylor: Her Life. Her Loves. Her Future.' and, Susan Hayward's 'RED'. Gene's 'feature reviews' can also be seen at: Midnight Palace - the all encompassing echo in time. [arcgen@sbcglobal.net](mailto:arcgen@sbcglobal.net)



**ANDREA BUCKETT**  
**DR. OF HOMEOPATHY**  
**YOU ARE WHAT YOU ATE**

Andrea Buckett, Dr. of Homeopathy, lecturer, writer, renowned food expert – is passionate about helping people live into their nineties and feeling like 52! Yes, she's jumpstarted the most exciting nutritional adventures. She is a graduate of The Homeopathic College of Canada and her private practice today is a sole focus on the body's benefits and pleasures of great food.



**STANLEY J. DORST**  
**PROS & EX.CONS**

Stanley J. Dorst is a retired officer of Chevron Land Development Co. and CEO of Grosvenor Development Co. Stan has been advisor to European governments and private companies as Vice-President of The International Urban Development Association and advisor for The International Executive Service Corps on behalf of the United States State

Department Agency for International Development.



**CARLA DRAGNEA**  
**EDITOR AT LARGE**

Carla Dragnea is a Biologist whose interests in feature writing - have encompassed 'the study of life'. She too, is the Executive Director of the YES! E-Help CampUS assisting 11+ million of the younger generation, each month. [www.yesintl.com](http://www.yesintl.com)



**KELECHI ELEANYA & OLUWASEUN SOTIYO**  
**WHEN ANGELS CRY**

Kelechi is an economist

holding a degree in Renewable Natural Resources Management and a Masters in Forest Economics. He is Programme Officer - Natural Resources Management for The Akassa Development Foundation. {ADF}

Oluwaseun, a Theatre Artist and Conflict Management Consultant - holds a degree in Theatre Arts and a Masters in Peace and Conflict Studies. Seun is the Director of Zest Konzalts. {The training of employers/employees in work place conflict management.} She too has directed several drama for youth awareness performances in the Niger Delta.



**LOIS M. GORDON**  
**YES, VIRGINIA! COME – EXPLORE WITH ME**

Lois M. Gordon is a world traveler and resides in California's Silicon Valley. She has spent her life as wife and mother, chairing several committees and indulging in her passion for reading and writing poetry.

*Nominate Someone.*

THE ADESTE MEDAL

[WWW.ADESTELIVE.COM](http://WWW.ADESTELIVE.COM)



## Offering The Best In Entertainment

A dedicated, full-service entertainment company drawing from exquisite regional talent to international superstars.

Who would you like at your next convention, festival, club or special event?

Ian Tyson

B-52's

LeAnn Rimes

Maroon 5

or perhaps Dana Carvey?

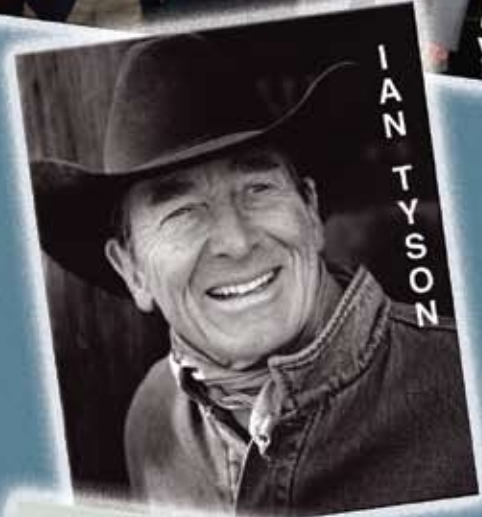
Your options are endless!

It just takes one phone call....

**407.897.8824**

[www.masciolientertainment.com](http://www.masciolientertainment.com)

Leaders in Entertainment since 1969  
Corporate Headquarters  
Orlando, Florida



## CONTRIBUTORS

---



**JOHN PAUL JARVIS**  
**I'VE ALWAYS BEEN NUTS**

John Paul Jarvis has had a full corporate career as CEO of a series of US based multinational subsidiaries with six directorships. Board and boat sailor, tennis player, terrible musician all tempered by eclectic friends - provides a basis for views and opinions on a broad range of topics. Humor prevails.



**RAY SCOTTY MORRIS**  
**L'OCCHIO - THE EYE**

Ray Scotty Morris is not only an internationally renowned photojournalist and successful society photographer in San Francisco, but his career has enriched the lives of many on a wide scale. He's been taking pictures for close to fifty years and as a news photographer he won 29 photo awards in

just ten years - local, state and national, including best news picture of the year.

Scotty has received a Certificate of Commendation from the U.S. Senate along with the distinct honor of being written into the 107th U.S. Congressional Record.



**DANILO NAVAS**  
**CAPRICCIO**

Danilo Navas is a Master of the history and diversity of World Music. The collecting and writing about its richness is for him, an all encompassing passion.



**H. GAIL REGAN**  
**THE MARVELOUS MAVERICK**

Gail Regan is vice-chair of Cara Operations. She chairs

Energy Probe, Friends of Women's College Hospital, is a member of the Canadian Association of Family Enterprise, the Family Firm Institute and the Strategic Leadership Forum. She has a PhD in Educational Theory and an M.B.A. in Finance. Her background in sociology and her personal experience of business have given her intellectual interest in the problem of evil.



**LANI SILVER**  
**POLITICALLY RED**

Lani Silver is a noted Holocaust Oral Historian, anti-racism educator and Women Studies teacher. Since 1981, Silver coordinated 1,700 interviews Holocaust survivors. Currently, she is the Director of the James Byrd Jr. Racism Oral History Project, where 2,600 interviews on racism in America have been conducted. Lani was Steven Spielberg's first consultant for the USC Shoah Foundation Institute for Visual History and Education and she co-discovered the story of Chiune Sugihara, who rescued thousands of Jews in the Holocaust.



**CRAIG RICKER**  
**THE DIGITAL DIVIDE**

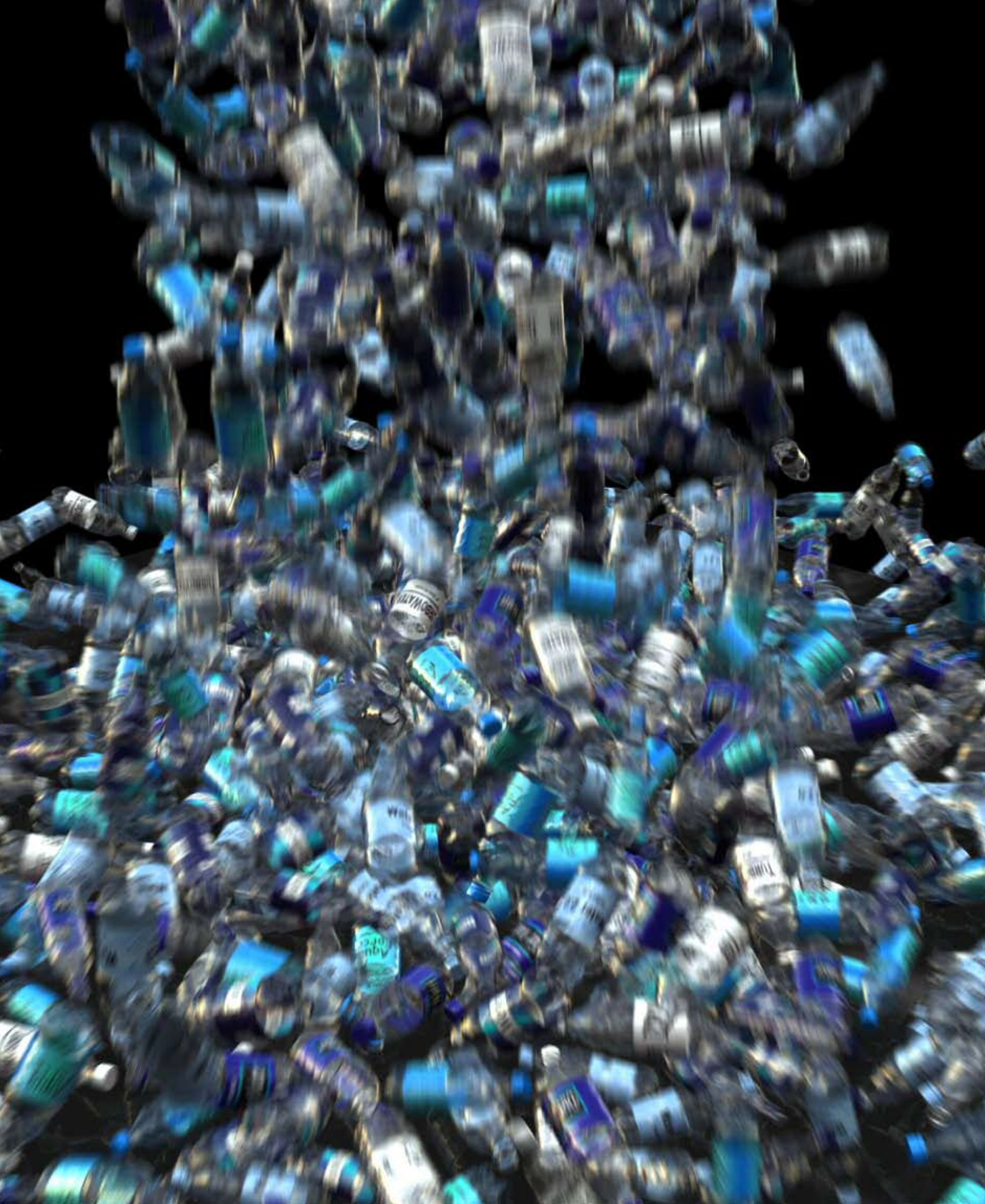
Craig Ricker is a prolific writer and among the world's best photographers. He went to Russia to develop an understanding of it's world from the inside and to accurately portray their life predicament within his books. [www.craigricker.com](http://www.craigricker.com)



**HEIDE VAN DOREN BETZ**  
**THE RICH & THE FAMOUS**

Heide Van Doren Betz, an Art Consultant specializing in Ancient Art and Icons has taught Art History and created world famous collections of Antiquities and Icons. Her accomplished photography is shown in a solo exhibition at the Winckelmann Museum in Germany.

JL



## SOLVING WORD PROBLEMS THE GREEN-BOX WAY

By **H. Gail Regan**  
Toronto - Canada

Scientists, entrepreneurs, international agencies, co-operating governments, tireless healthcare workers and responsible parents eradicated smallpox. Polio has almost been eliminated in the same way.

If we can do it for smallpox, why not violence, poverty, oppression, corruption, pollution, AIDS and malaria? Why not have a peaceful, plentiful, inclusive, healthy human experience for everyone?

Incompetent leaders sometimes stop progress but so do ordinary people when we engage in solutions that do not do the whole job. Then, rather than creatively solving a problem, we blame bad leaders or criticize folks who do not affirm our efforts. If the ineffective solution is bothersome, the sacrifice it entails may inspire the dutiful to intensify commitment, making the problem chronic.

To fight global warming in my neighborhood, we are supposed to refrain from using 'garbarators' (grinding

machines that dispose of waste from the kitchen sink). Food roughage must not be discharged to the sewer but stored for weekly pick-up in the green-box. Recycling kitchen garbage takes resources; in the summer, odor and health-risk are troublesome. Judged by scientific and entrepreneurial standards, our efforts do not do very much toward actually helping the environment.

Many of my neighbors are house-proud, decorating their front porches with vases and elaborate floral arrangements. Imagine what would happen if someone opened an illegal commercial kitchen in her home, filling her front porch with green-boxes. The law would charge her with nuisance, zoning infractions, perhaps worse, and force her to desist. She would be the subject of gossip and derision.

Some ecological ideas suggest that local production and distribution are the most resource conserving. Although the person who turned her home into a commercial kitchen may be on the most effective track environmentally, the chances of

positive validation for this experiment are zero.

Generally, the world is more peaceful and plentiful than it was seventy years ago. The flowers are pretty and the odor just enough to remind us of our dutiful sacrifice. Will complacency stop progress?

Garbarator users and law-breakers are not morally right. Green-boxers are morally good, but does our goodness obscure clear thinking?

The green-box means engagement in environmentalism and I am personally devoted to using it. But I want to show commitment to the cause without deluding myself that answers are found. Attachment to the green-box must not drive out searching for scientific and entrepreneurial solutions.

Science, thoroughness and giving up old ways solved the smallpox problem. These methods are still essential.

JL



## AXIOMATIC

By **Stanley J. Dorst**  
San Francisco – California

There are some observable truths that can be taken as axioms in our thinking and drawing conclusions about mathematics, science or life.

In geometry, we learned that accepting ‘the shortest distance between two points is a straight line’, along with other ‘obvious’ truths enabling us to build a system to solve complex geometrical structures.

Somewhat less ‘obvious’, yet still compellingly obvious are axioms popular in fiction: ‘people will believe what they want to believe’ and another is that ‘people don’t change’.

These are not quite as observably true as the straight line or – well choose your own, but they often seem to explain human actions.

Today, if you read an article about global warming, the many proposals and solutions that are being studied come

from two simple axioms: 1. “There is global warming” and this is observably true in the receding glaciers and other observable facts presented to us; and 2. “Humans are the primary cause of global warming”. The articles then go on to argue the various merits of different solutions.

Now, actually, there is scientific evidence of global warming to back up the axiom of observable truth, e.g. ice cores from the last hundreds of thousands of years. But the axiom that humans are causing the problem is neither observably true nor scientifically proven.

There is no way we can assume it is necessarily true that we are the primary cause of global warming, like we can assume the shortest distance between two points is a straight line. Therefore it must be proved that humans are the main source.

Proponents of measures to reduce human

production of CO<sub>2</sub> avoid this problem by stating that all scientists agree that human activity is the source of global warming and proceed to solutions. Since it is not observably obvious, and therefore not axiomatic, that we are the cause, the theory has to be proven. So where is the proof? There is no proof.

It is not my place to prove that people are not a significant cause of global warming but several books have recently been written that do purport to prove it. Which suggests that not all scientists agree on the matter. In fact a cursory review of the ice core data shows that the reverse is true - global warming is the cause of increasing CO<sub>2</sub> and sea levels.

So the question is: how can every news and magazine article take it as axiomatic that we are causing global warming? Is it because people will believe what they want to believe?

What do you believe?

JL



David Wesongah. Photography by Anthony Kamau NationMedia.com - Nairobi, Kenya

# JO LEE TALKS TO ADESTE'S 2008 RECIPIENT DAVID WESONGAH NAIROBI'S PRINCE OF THE STREETS

By **Josephina Lea Mascioli-Mansell**

Throughout the building of my life's experience – its twists quickly taught me plenty. But the one thing I never did learn – was how to contain emotion when listening to words from the young who reach out in pain.

This was the case with the prestigious Gold Medal of Honor for ADESTE'S 2008 Recipient, Nairobi's 23-year-old David Wesongah, because he represents millions of the young and yet, but a fraction of those with the courage to fight the desperate odds and rise above to help many others!

Imagine, imagining – and then: fighting for!  
“The truth is a powerful weapon”  
said the author of  
The Audacity of Hope.

Barack Obama

My friends – you are about to experience something extraordinary!  
And it is for this reason that I present on behalf of ADESTE with pride,  
David's incredible story.

David Wesongah was born on the 5th of September 1985 in the countryside town of Mumias in Kenya. A writer since early age and urged on by his tutors, David began contributing poetry to school journals becoming one of the finest young poets in the country. He was inducted into the Poetry Hall of Fame as a silver entrant in 2003 and mainstream media embraced his works when he became a regular on the state owned radio KBC's show Sunday Arts Night. Today, David is a Digital Journalist at Nation Media Group, in Nairobi, Kenya, the largest of its kind in East Africa.



JO LEE: David, what an honor to be sitting with the greatness of you, a young man who's risen above agonizing odds and whose young countrymen today look to for survival. JO LEE Magazine is truly privileged to have had its 19 Member International Voting Committee award you the prestigious 2008 ADESTE Gold Medal and I, David, believed in you from the moment my eyes began reading your nomination!

DAVID: Jo Lee, I am humbled and honored to be chosen from among my global peers and I dedicate this award to the streets that I call my home.

This is an achievement not just for me, as I take it, but for the people who have propelled me to these heights. The people who have believed in me to give me the motivation to go on!

J.L.: David, "my hero" is how Her Excellency Professor Judith Mbula Bahemuka, Kenya's High Commissioner to Canada and Ambassador to Cuba, referred to you. "This is a sign that the youth of Kenya have talent and we have to discover it. David Wesongah got the award but I feel it was the whole of Kenya that was given this medal. May I on behalf of the government of the people of Kenya thank ADESTE for such a wonderful gift. Today is a day to celebrate and I'm having a glass of champagne."

D.W.: Her Excellency is kind. I believe the award comes at a time when Kenya needs it most, just having come from the brink of disaster following the disputed General Election.

Kenyan's lost lives in a manner that was

not worth the events that precipitated it. I believe The ADESTE Gold Medal of Honor comes to unify the country, for the people who perished in the chaos and for those who worked tirelessly to normalize the situation.

J.L.: Poignantly revealed, David. You know, Churchill Otieno, the distinguished editor of your department, and I, had some marvelous fun in arranging the surprise tele-announcement among 30 of your colleagues in a staged staff meeting. What a great gentleman! And what ingenuity!

D.W.: It was more than just a surprise, coming at a time I least expected. I mean, I knew I had a meeting but the teleconference? That was just ... it hit me most when realizing that Churchill, this fine gentleman, spent his time arranging with you, Jo Lee, and I thank him and you and everyone for their support.

J.L.: David, when we first met, you said something extremely powerful. You said:

"Jo Lee, on many, many evenings while living on and running the streets I organized the street poetry nights with multitudes of people who would gather and sit for hours under streetlights and recite poems, sing songs and build dreams with our friends!"

I wonder how many street people in countries, aside from Africa, would gather in such beauty. You had nothing at all and yet, David – you had everything!

Was this the beginning of your dream to rise above the streets so the world could

hear and come to the aid of your struggle to enhance the hope of those without?

D.W.: Jo Lee, every time someone asks me about my past, I chuckle, then when it starts coming off my chest, I feel tears welling up in my eyes. It is what I call 'unfamiliar territory, familiar terrain'. Jo Lee, it is my pleasure to be interviewed by you.

I have always had dreams, but then, I've also had a dream. I never wanted to be on the streets. No one wants to be! But once you find yourself out there, you have to survive, and that is the case, and thus the dream. To rise above the normalcy expected of the streets. Beyond routine, I call it.

J.L.: David, what did you mean when you said to me:

"I must keep on fighting to ensure that this weakness, this lethal enemy inside doesn't get the better of me."

I know you've had one hell-of-a life BUT at 23, the hell of the past has helped you succeed today! You are a phenomenal mind, a great human being with a WILL to rise in the good world. You also have a very interesting job.

D.W.: The worst enemy anyone can ever have is actually themselves, Jo Lee, but few ever realize that. The worst enemy lies within your heart. He can lead you to do things unimaginable, and how you control this inner enemy is what actually determines your level of success and happiness. Forget about my detractors. It must be my soul, my heart.

opposite: David Wesongah is congratulated in Nairobi by Churchill Otieno, Nation Media Group's Editor, online editions, upon the announcement that David had become the global winner of the prestigious ADESTE Gold Medal. Photography by Anthony Kamau NationMedia.com - Nairobi, Kenya



J.L.: David, will you tell me about your life as a child?

D.W.: It's been 23 years of life. Not a fairy tale. Now, climbing the stairs to my office on the third floor of Nation Media Group, one thinks of a life not struggled, handed down on a silver platter, but if wishes were animals in a rodeo! From the happy family I was born into, to the streets that bred me and made me and unto the poetic world I got lost in, it has been struggle after struggle. But the realisation that I'm not struggling for my own self gives me the strength to keep going.

I started off quite well, as the last born in a loving family of six.

My obsession with books began at a very early stage and I was heavily influenced by Maya Angelou and Langston Hughes. Of course, I had a host of African writers in my mind by then. I did Ngugi wa Thiong'o in primary, at a time when it was a high school set book. I devoured Wole Soyinka and adored Chinua Achebe to bits, and I still reckon his most powerful piece of writing, 'The problem with Nigeria' applies to the Continent and the world at large. The opening lines, that, 'the problem with Nigeria, is simply and squarely a failure of leadership' are the most memorable I have ever come across on the issues we face as struggles.

I was weaned on crosswords and reading became a culture to me.

J.L.: You were very young, David. Why books?

D.W.: Because they were available. Oft were the times I sneaked into my brother's library to steal James Hardley Chase novels, the Happy Valley Twins series, yet I barely was twelve. I remember touching Sidney Sheldon and getting a telling off for that when I was in Class three, because it contained too

much explicit content. I was reading books designed for much older ages and this eventually got me into the Bible. I started from Genesis, the first chapter and weeks later, I was going through the last chapters of Revelation. But I was more interested in the Old Testament. I would spend hours seated on the bed going through Israelite Conquests and the Kings. Probably, this prepared me mentally for the later challenges.

J.L.: And you began with incredible readings - just entering grade four!

D.W.: Yes, I went on to grade four in 1995 and started an era where I was at my best ever academically. The school was finding it difficult for anyone to challenge me. But no one can take blame for not trying to.

J.L.: I'm thinking of your mum, David, who so cared about your intellectual future!

D.W.: Mum was dedicated to our education. Most mothers, especially here in Africa, usually leave it to dads to ensure that kids are educated. Men, at times, can be real societal failures and this in turn translates into a whole generation of lopsided offsprings.

J.L.: And then, the unthinkable happened!

D.W.: Yes. It was 1999. I was to sit for my high school entrance exams and that is when my world came apart totally. My parents separated and my siblings took sides. I can never blame my Mum for not trying to keep me, but the pressure of looking after my siblings and me was too much for her.

J.L.: You speak of 'the family land'. Did your Mum now have to work it on her own which reduced its income, David?

D.W.: Agriculture was our living and when Dad left, he left a massive loan which had to be settled since the parcel of land was attached to it. A loan he took to develop his own personal interests. Leaving us in a mess.

J.L.: What turmoil! Did you have anyone to turn to for support?

D.W.: The only person who understood me was my elder brother, Jimmie. I loved him to bits! He is forever a part of me. I know he looks down at times, from wherever he is, and I never want to disappoint him. But he died at around the time I was finishing my exams. My world was falling apart and it was to get much worse when I became so stressed and missed five points to make the cut to a national school. My hopes of a scholarship collapsed with that.

J.L.: What did your brother die of, David?

D.W.: My brother died after he was betrayed by the people he loved. I know you will ask me which people. I say he was murdered, but not physically. They left him to die when he needed their help. I was too young then to do much. And all I could do was watch as his soul departed from his body.

J.L.: Who do you think could have helped him?

D.W.: I just don't know. His wife wasn't there. In fact, she came for the funeral on the burial day. Daddy didn't even waste his time to wait on him; he just put soil on his casket and went back to his life as though nothing had happened. But they know what they did! This, Jo Lee, is a long story and perhaps someday, when I gather the courage to, I shall tell it.

opposite: I came to see that the gospel according to others – was not necessarily the same according to me. And this is a rule I respect and live by.



Just before my first ever poetry recital at the Eastlandah Drum-Poetry Café.



TELEPHONE

250



NO POSTERS



J.L.: With so much tragedy going on around you, what did you do next?

D.W.: I joined a local high school and decided never to live in anyone's shadow again. That is when I learned about street credibility and went on quickly to establishing it. I had developed a massive, almost fanatical following in school. I was the only one who could stand up to a principal and tell him off without blinking an eye and have the whole school behind me in case they were thinking of punishing me.

J.L.: But why were you annoyed with the principal?

D.W.: I was angry. All I had been building had collapsed. I needed somewhere to vent out my frustrations, and I found that in the principal, the school.

The principal would try to counsel me for this and send me home. The two weeks at home, in reality, were suspension but the sweet words were to mellow down other students.

J.L.: Would the other students object to your suspensions?

D.W.: Oh yes. The principal was much afraid of what I'd call mass action. Student Unrest is one thing many schools will do anything to avoid, and that is the pressure that befell them. Once, after the principal expelled me, students rioted and demanded that I be brought back. He had no option but to recall me. Now he wanted to avoid further trouble and I exploited that advantage I had over him.

J.L.: How did you exploit this?

D.W.: One way was when students kept

insisting on my presence whenever they faced the disciplinary committee and, within no time, I was elected the school mayor. Eventually the post was scraped off, though, because I was more of an addictive influence, not good for the administration.

J.L.: Do you think the principal and teachers understood those on the streets or, were they exploiters?

D.W.: No one understood us. Not a single one of them understood the streets. They were what I'd call shameless exploiters of street labor. And that is why they were loathed down here. If the streets got empowered, where would they find guys to do all the dirty work? They didn't like that either.

J.L.: So then, what happened, David?

D.W.: My instability at home was being balanced by my firebrand nature at school. This earned me seven suspensions and two expulsions in my four years in high school. Not only was I the people's voice, I suddenly realized the injustice of an unfair world. I became a sort of Robin Hood, organizing lootings from the rich teachers and giving out the loot to the poor students. I thus would negotiate a run out with someone, do something in return and use the cash or goods they gave me to bail out my street friends who were in need. Most didn't have books or registration money and the fall back was ever me. I had to do something for them, lest I lose out too. I owned the streets and the respect came with it. So it was an eye-opener.

J.L.: Taking from the rich and giving to the poor has a romantic ring to it but it is not legal. How did you reconcile that?

D.W.: What is legal in the world we are

living in Jo Lee? I knew these people I harassed amassed illegal wealth, and most of it from the parents of these unfortunate kids, but yes, I had to reconcile.

You see, I knew which of the teachers had business interests and where. That was one avenue where I used to get things for my friends. I would tell one person to help out another poor fellow and if they refused, I called the shots. All I had to do was say I needed something from their business and the boys would get it for me. If I thought that was not too good, I would blackmail them with a few facts about their underground dealings to get what I wanted. I call these years the 'dread of doom era'. I was literally a street mobster! And I was dreading.

J.L.: Is this how your 'street credibility' led your intelligence to take a hard look at what you were becoming?

D.W.: I had hopes and dreams but I kept questioning where they lay. Where? And where translated itself into what. What I would become eventually. They say every good boy does fine, or so, until every good boy starts refining life, and re-defining himself.

That was the case in my earlier primary years; I did well, apart from a slight interruption when I was sent to live with an abusive aunt. That is when I encountered the streets for the first time. Fighting for food with hounds in the streets made my view of the world slightly modified, and having to hold off the older kids from my territory.

Escaping from the streets was different. This was a case of trying to make a lasting legacy, impact it on what I thought was an overly unfair world.

J.L.: What do you think saved you from a life of crime?

D.W.: My writing – which was realized sometime in grade six when I became the first ever student to earn 30 marks out of an almost then impossible 30 in a composition writing exam. Because of my teachers, my poetry was embraced by the time I was turning 15. I wrote in my formative stages due to loneliness. I never had the privilege of having a girlfriend; I call it privilege because I could not afford one, and so left love to those who could afford it. I wrote about life, my life, my friends' lives, and of course the streets that I played ball on.

J.L.: Yes, playing ball is among the greatest ways of strengthening a mind!

David, you mentioned how Maya Angelou and Langston Hughes became a tremendous part of your literary life. Were there other major influences from the world of poetry that guided you in any way?

D.W.: Oh yes. I was heavily influenced by the works of E. E. Cummings. I had read Shakespeare, Milton, Keats and Elizabeth Bishop by this early age. I liked Pablo Neruda's works and good me, how can I forget Edgar Allan Poe and good old father of East African poetry, Taban Lo Liyong. But the one poet who made a huge impact on my literary style and life is Maya Angelou. The first ever poem I read by this lady was 'Still I Rise'. The first lines echoed what I was going through then:

'You may write me down in history  
With your bitter, twisted lies,  
You may trod me in the very dirt  
But still, like dust, I'll rise.'

I cried, and the more I read Maya, the more liberated I felt. The very same words came to haunt me, and were instrumental in my forming of Jade, an outfit aimed at bringing out true stories rarely reflected in mainstream media. But that's another story.

But the real thrill came when I first heard my poem on national radio and almost instantly became a local literary icon in my hometown. Initially I was the literary gangster, but later on, it stuck. I became the people's poet. I wrote not for myself, but for other people. What they were going through was what most interested me.

Then in 2003, my life would change in almost a long instant! I was inducted into the International Library of Poets Hall of Fame.

J.L.: And that long instant today, finds ADESTE on your shelf of joys!

David, so tell me. In yet another long instant when you decided to leave the streets: HOW did you find the courage to do so and WHERE did you go?

D.W.: I cannot say fully I left the streets; they shall forever be a part of me, because they built me. But I say, I decided to change the streets. Change myself, so as to change the streets.

It was scary and I thought about it. It's like deciding to come out of a comfort zone. It is never easy. A close friend of mine was killed, shot, and I remember thinking of his little siblings, the picture of them standing next to the grave tormented me no end. There was the emotional courage, he'd have survived had I done something earlier, and then my Mum, I remembered what she had to endure trying to shield me from a world she had no proper understanding of.

So, I turned back to my one love, writing, and I became a freelance journalist to make ends meet, and was soon doing it like a veteran. I was offered a position with Nation Media Group which encompasses other people's writing. It was humbling and a challenge I had to accept.

J.L.: Wow! And look at you now! You're handsomely ensconced in an awesome

office with shirt and tie and because of your incredible writings – you've come to be known as The People's Poet. I'm so proud of you, David!

D.W.: Ha! Forget about the shirt and tie. That is something that can never be taken away from me.

You know, Jo Lee, I still take to the stairs of the Media Group with the enthusiasm of a sixteen year old, the face exhibiting awe and wonder, quite much like disbelief that this is me now, when I was on the verge of breaking. Ma says I was too huge to be born, and that I was begotten. Whichever it was – it has been a struggle, life is more than a struggle, Jo Lee.

J.L.: But oh my, you've accomplished immeasurable feats through the struggle, David! Tell me about: your new baby! This phenomenal implementation of yours.

D.W.: I started the Youth Hall of Fame last year with an aim of recognizing young people who struggle against much negativity to make a positive impact in society. Maybe this is why James Mwaniki, a journalist here in Nairobi, nominated me for ADESTE. What similarities we, ADESTE and I have, Jo Lee. I still can't believe James followed the leads that closely, close enough to believe in what I do.

Though still in its initial plans to be rolled out later this year, the Youth Hall of Fame will bring to the fore hitherto unknown stories of bravery, of successful cases against odds.

This is going to be a case of recognizing youth, not because they are outstandingly bright, but rather because they have made a positive impact on the society they live in against a backdrop of negative odds. As Her Excellency said: "Let's hope that the Kenya Youth Hall of Fame will reel with joyful spirit and convey all the youth of Africa as they come together to send the right vibes to the Universe."

We all know what we have to endure to make a positive impact, and once made, rarely are we acknowledged. And again – thank you to ADESTE! And thank you, Jo Lee, for agreeing to sit on my Advisory Board and to be here in Nairobi for the unveiling of the Kenya Youth Hall of Fame.

J.L.: I'd be nowhere else, David! It is one of my great honors!

David, out of the vast amount of truly remarkable nominees ADESTE had to consider from several corners of the world, our minds and our hearts kept flowing back to your profile and as you are now aware, David, YOU received the overwhelming majority of votes from our 19 Member International Voting Committee. What a tribute to you! And what excitement for me to present to you in Nairobi at the unveiling of your Youth Hall of Fame - The 2008 ADESTE Gold Medal of Honor for outstanding achievements 'from Man to Universe' in the category of: The Arts.

D.W.: It is humbling Jo, pretty much, in as much as I'd wish, I can't find a way of thanking you for all but as I mentioned earlier, I bet the best I can do is to give it back to the people who deserve it, the people who have made me, stood by me so far down there - where no one wants to associate with them. They won it, I didn't. Unto them, unto the streets...

J.L.: You have a deep sense of humility, David.

D.W.: Thanks, yes, but you see Jo Lee, I have a very different opinion of humility, a totally different world view from the ones people hold and a cherished value of belief in what I stand for. Some call me a radical because I refuse to go commercial with my writing. I believe if I am writing for someone, because that someone so heavily depends on me to get their story

out, then why sell? I must have come across this idea listening to too much Mutabaruka, the Jamaican poet, and the speeches of Malcolm X.

J.L.: David, your writings on deeply emotional works border on realism and look at the side of life you knew well – to inspire you: the streets. You've turned down an offer to publish your first short story, which was written for the streets, and now you are working on your phenomenal collection of poems and a biography: *Unfamiliar Territory, Familiar Terrain*.

I'm thinking of your sense 'of good' but you know David, there's nothing wrong in receiving monies for your works because through payment you can build and build within several arenas that will help vast amounts of people who otherwise, would never have been helped. It's 'what' you 'do' with the money that translates into right or wrong.

Is life from within becoming less of a struggle for you, David?

D.W.: From within, I cannot count on fewer struggles for that would make me devoid of a life to look forward to tomorrow. I shall tell you something that very few people know about me.

The only thing that I have to fight so hard to conquer is myself. Look at it this way: Imagine you are your own enemy, and you have to overcome yourself! You know yourself, so you already know which tricks to use to demolish yourself, and so, because it is a negative that comes first, by default, you have to fight it off. But it is you, how will you do that?

External obstacles have always given me multiple options on tackling an issue. My friends have been the stairs to where I am. So, question is, what is the biggest threat I have to fight off?

I am proud of who I am, of how far I have come, of the little I have achieved, but shall I let this pride get the better of me?

I walk tall, and talk loud, laugh last and loud and cry silently, but shall I walk in a way as to step on those who have made me, laugh in a way as to laugh at those who've propelled me higher while remaining down there? And cry so much as to drown with tears and sorrow those who've stood by me?

Those many words can be summarized in very short sentences. To win the war against the enemy within, you have to know when to stop, so as not to exceed your limits, you have to know when to start, so as never to be left behind. You have to know when to give in, instead of wasting your energy chasing a mirage, know when dueling a pig so as to stop on time and know when you have become you, so as not to listen to any advice thrown your way.

I shall give you this poem by Stephen Crane to illustrate what I mean.

#### I Saw a Man

I saw a man pursuing the horizon;  
Round and round they sped.  
I was disturbed at this;  
I accosted the man.  
"It is futile," I said,  
"You can never --"  
"You lie," he cried,  
And ran on.

Stephen Crane

This was most definitely a man, not fighting external enemies, but fighting an internal war. Whether he ever got to get to the horizon, only his soul, his belief can tell all.

I believe that probably, most probably, had I been recognized at the time I needed it most, my life would have gone down via a different way.



J.L.: My, that is powerful! Powerful, David!

I'd like you to remember something. When you say "The only thing that I have to fight so hard to conquer is myself", 'this' becomes a choice! It's one thing to remember a portion of your life vividly painted BUT it, too, becomes YOUR CHOICE as to WHAT you choose to let your mind listen to, today. Every human on earth is tempted. No one is exempt. And it becomes the discipline of choice that leads us to our destiny.

Your Mum must be extremely overjoyed with your overwhelming determination! And I'm sure her heart pained, as yours, during your formative years. Being born into life in Nairobi can be a test of insurmountable strength. And perhaps, just perhaps through your works David, young girls too, will gain the wisdom needed to rise above onto a higher plateau of understanding life and themselves: so as not to endure, what years ago, was your dear, dear Mum's agony.

Now tell me, which, of all the poems you've ever written, is your favorite? I know what mine is and it can be seen in this issue in The Poet's Corner, For Whom Shall We Sing!

D.W.: My favorite poem, of all I've penned, I must disappoint you, is yet to see daylight.

I say this because it is the most emotional. It will be on my poem hunter page once I am done re-touching it. Taking its place, therefore, is what I call my poem, because it defines me. Titled 'the making of a portrait', and which is available on my page. I still do not quite comprehend why I had to write this in such glaring un-poetic language, but it still came off my chest, and I felt good afterwards.

Jo Lee, you are the first person to push me to these limits, and I must say, I am amazed at your strength, and persistence, and may I add, patience in trying to understand me. Very few people do anyway.

I'm very glad I've done the interview. And let me tell you why. You used a very strong sentence to advance your argument: that I represent the people of Kenya. Well, that touched me, and now I shall work hard towards representing with pride.

Thank you, Jo Lee. Truly, thank you.

It is always a pleasure knowing there is something you can do for someone, and the satisfaction comes from seeing it mature, come of age. As long as I can make a soul out there comfy, and watch the streets bloom, like roses in a garden, it shall forever be my pleasure to be associated with the garden, even if concrete.

The Making Of A Portrait.

I walked me heavily to the studio,  
Under the full glare of the heavy laden sun,  
Removed my shirt once in,  
And took my most expensive paper,  
A 3 lb 2 oz 5 pound pure white,  
And I heard the silken voice inside me say,  
'Draw me as you know me'.

Paint my face dark sepia, for the roots I shot from,  
And wherein lies buried my roots – the umbilical,  
Draw my eyes large, clean and ready,  
But remember to make them watery white,  
For the tears I shed, been shedding.

Make my nose long and rude,  
For my unknown proud pure ancestry,  
And my hair rough and kinky,  
For the life I live – rough, cold, coiled and tough.

And please make those hands long and rugged,  
For the length and depth of the daylong struggles.  
Sketch weak wobbly legs on that young body,  
For the failing strength at a tender age under thy worldly onus.

And remember  
The ground on which I stand,  
Make it fertile black but bare-resolutely barren.  
For the misused richness of wherein lies my umbilical chord'.

There was a silence as the portrait came alive,  
Sombre in mood shaping like a building storm,  
Then,  
'Remember to make the white background dark black,  
For the uncertainty surrounding my future  
And the mystery shrouded past.  
But make the skies above me light blue,  
For the limits of my ambitions'.

And outside, it begun to rain.

©wesongahC.David

[www.poemhunter.com/wesongah-david](http://www.poemhunter.com/wesongah-david)

# THIN'K'ERS CORNER

## POPULATION OVERLOAD

WHAT IN THE WORLD IS GOING ON?

BY THE YEAR 2050 THE WORLD'S POPULATION WILL REACH 9.3 BILLION AT A GROWTH RATE OF  
77 MILLION PEOPLE PER YEAR.

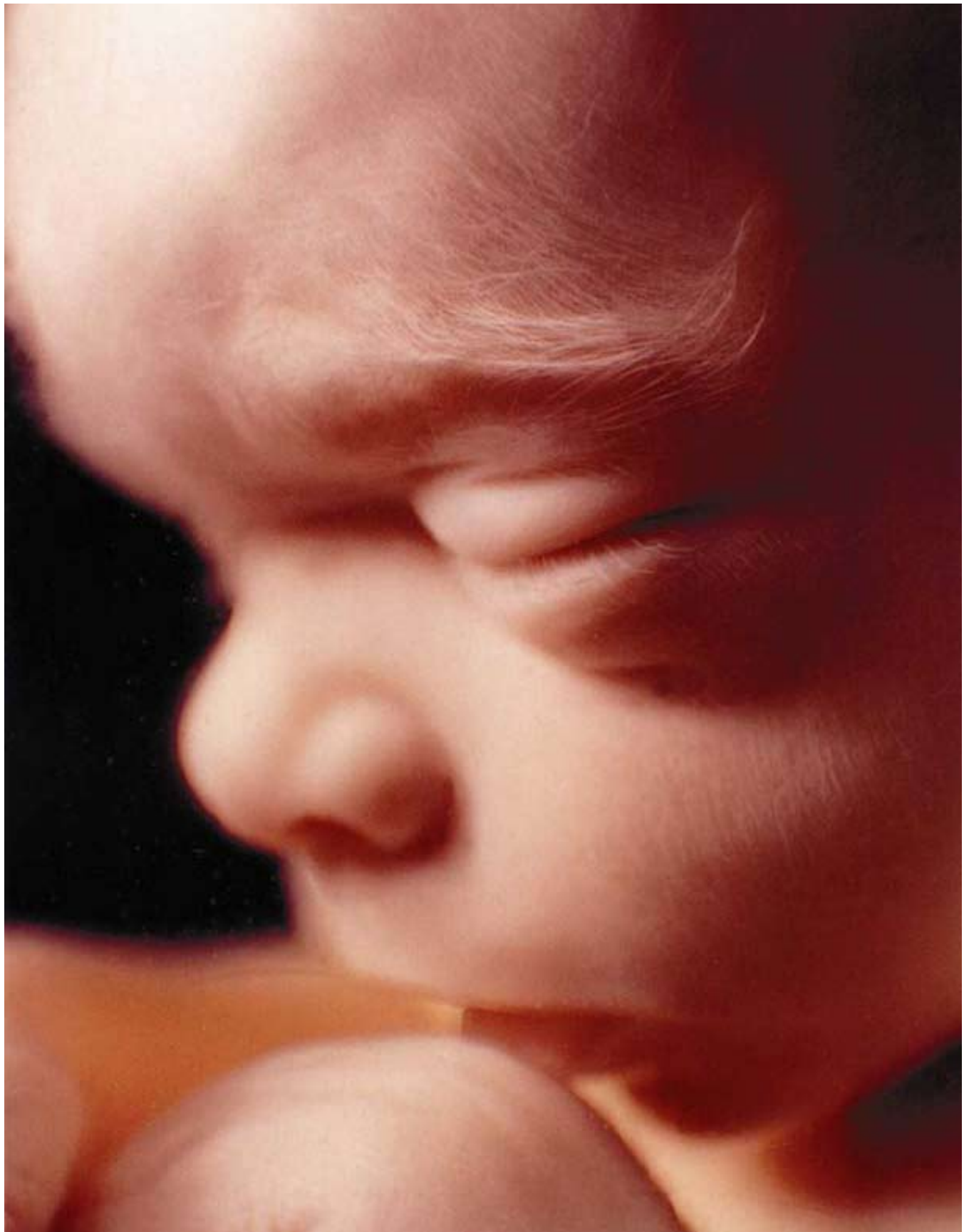
### DID YOU KNOW?

IN JUST 5 YEARS THERE WERE 300 MILLION UNPLANNED PREGNANCIES WORLDWIDE  
(NOT INCLUDING THE 3RD WORLD) WITH 700,000 WOMEN DYING AS A RESULT.

THERE'S A HUGE, UNMET NEED TO RECTIFY THIS!  
HUNDREDS OF MILLIONS OF WOMEN GLOBALLY DO NOT WANT TO BECOME PREGNANT.

HOW CAN SOCIETY HELP? IS THERE A SOLUTION? YOU DECIDE.

## THE POWER OF COMPASSION





Emotional intelligence, also known as EI, is the innate ability of a person to perceive, assess and influence one's own emotions and the emotions of other people around them. It is a relatively new area of psychological research.

## EMOTIONAL INTELLIGENCE WHAT IS IT & WHY IT MATTERS

By **Jacob Levermoore**  
Brisbane - Australia

When the Harvard Business Review published an article on the topic, it attracted a higher percentage of readers than any other article published in that periodical in the last 40 years. When the CEO of Johnson & Johnson read that article, he was so impressed that he had copies sent out to the 400 top executives in the company worldwide.

Emotional intelligence has as much to do with knowing when and how to express emotion as it does with controlling it.

On the other hand - emotional competence refers to the personal and social skills that lead to superior performance in the world of work.

Having high intelligence does not always breed success. But having emotional

intelligence can arguably be of equal or greater importance on your path to success.

Humans are social beings and, as such, our level of success when dealing with people is intimately linked with our level of emotional intelligence.

Can you raise emotional intelligence?  
Does it make sense to increase emotional intelligence?  
Yes!

Emotions have the potential to get in the way of our most important business relationships. A lack of EI is the main reason promising careers derail. A critical level of EI is the number one reason successful leaders, managers and sales people outperform the average!

JL



## YES, VIRGINIA! COME - EXPLORE WITH ME

---

As we venture out into our world, your travel can consist of a day visit to the closest towns or a journey that will place your feet clear on the other side of the world. It is all about discovery and about everywhere you walk. So, COME – EXPLORE WITH ME.

Egypt, land of pharaohs, pyramids, and mystery.  
A fascinating country to explore.

## EGYPT

By **Lois M. Gordon**  
Silicon Valley – California

The history of Egypt is the longest, continuous history as a unified state, of any country in the world. The Nile valley forms a natural geographic and economic unit, bounded to the east and west by deserts, to the north by the sea and to the south by the Cataracts of the Nile.

It is one of the richest and most ancient civilizations in the world. It was the Pharaoh Menes who united the two kingdoms of Upper and Lower Egypt and it became known as the Ancient Empire.

Following many Pharaohs, Alexander the Great arrived in 332 BC. He founded Alexandria as a gateway to his motherland, Greece. At one time, Alexandria was a magnificent city - last time I was there, it was dirty, polluted and much too crowded.

Cairo

Cairo, Egypt, the Triumphant City, is one

of the world's largest cities. It is full of life and that life moves 24 hours a day, noisy cars honking, merchants selling their wares and children playing. It is powerful, modern and ancient.

There is also culture here, art galleries and music halls. If you would like a five star hotel, they are there also: Four Seasons and the Cairo Marriott.

The shopping is limitless. Spices, perfumes, gold, silver, carpets, brass, copperware, leatherwork, whatever you want or need is available. A shopper's paradise.

Luxor/Karnak

The number of preserved monuments in the Luxor area is unparalleled anywhere in the world. What most people think of as Luxor is three different areas: Luxor, Karnak and Thebes.

The location, right on the Nile River is peaceful and beautiful. Palm trees, wonderful cafes and bazaars not only for shopping but for experiencing the culture. To reach Luxor from Cairo you can take a boat, or as we did, an overnight train, in a sleeping car.

The temples in Karnak, the sculptured walls - all of the architecture - is so powerful and awe inspiring. Beautiful colors still alive. You must visit and experience it. Or at least go online and see the stone work.

Egypt is more than the pyramids, the sphinx and the Nile. It is the long history of a progressive and brilliant people that leaves you breathless while experiencing it and remembering it.

So, come explore with me and remember: Egypt has a wonderful past and a future to match.

JL

# WHY CHOOSE VIKING RIVER CRUISES?



◆ *Enjoy the ever-changing scenery*

Rivers have been the highways of civilization for centuries, but it wasn't until recently that people discovered river cruising as the ultimate way to travel. As many savvy travelers already know, Viking River Cruises, the #1 River Cruise Line, is one of the best ways to experience the wonders of Europe, Russia and China.

Why is it so different? Because only a Viking River Cruises vacation gets you so close to your destination—you can walk right off the ship into Budapest's Central Market or sail through the Three Gorges on the Yangtze. But, perhaps the best feature is that all Viking River Cruises excursions are included in the cruise price, and led by English-speaking tour guides. Try getting all that on an overcrowded ocean liner!

## TRAVEL IN DELUXE COMFORT

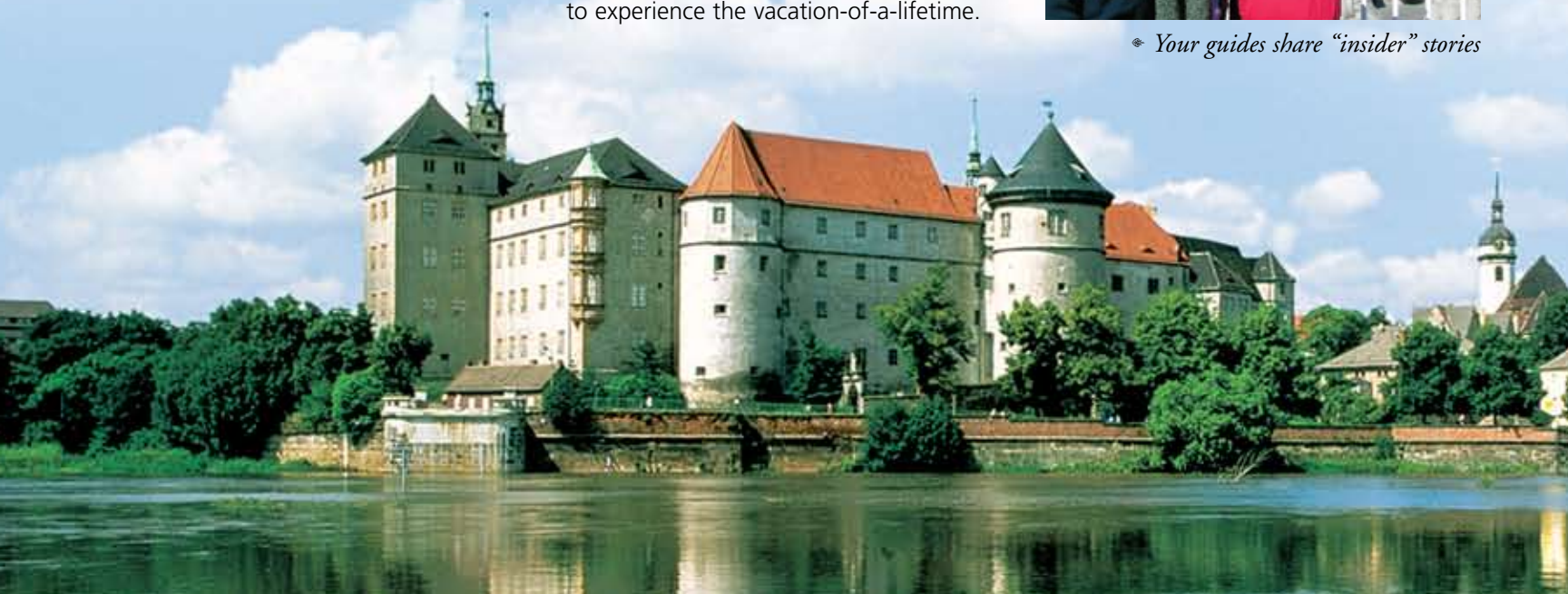
Since 1999, Viking River Cruises has custom-built ten new ships, designed with amenities which maximize the river cruising experience—enjoy deluxe outside cabins, elegant Scandinavian design and large picture windows with scenic views. In this setting, you can relax and make new friends as you enjoy the intimacy of being on a ship with about 150 other passengers. So much more than simply a cruise, a Viking River Cruises voyage truly is the very best way to experience the vacation-of-a-lifetime.

## PASSENGERS REALLY EXPERIENCE THEIR DESTINATIONS

While river cruising makes travel effortless, it's really the enjoyment that passengers get from seeing both bustling cities and idyllic riverside towns that keeps them coming back. On a Viking River Cruises vacation, you'll view artistic masterpieces, explore the opulent gardens of a royal palace, or enjoy the sights and sounds of a vivacious outdoor market. And there are no hidden costs—it's all included in the price of the cruise.



◆ *Your guides share "insider" stories*





✦ *Our ships often dock in the heart of a city*

## MAKE LASTING MEMORIES IN EUROPE, RUSSIA OR CHINA

On China cruisetours, an English-speaking escort accompanies you throughout your entire vacation—on land and aboard ship. Viking River Cruises in-country staff has searched out the best places, hotels and activities in China, so you'll enjoy a memorable collage of history, architectural wonders, dazzling landscapes and truly unforgettable faces.

While you're traveling on any of our itineraries, you'll spend your time between ports visiting with other passengers or watching the scenery go by—while we bring the fascinating cities right to you. At Viking River Cruises, we believe you should be able to enjoy any of our destinations up close and in comfort.

## Ranked World's #1 River Cruise Line

Recognized by readers of Condé Nast Traveler in the "Top 10 Small Cruise Ship Lines" for the magazine's annual Reader's Choice Awards

Multiple award winner on Travel + Leisure's "World's Best" list and Condé Nast Traveler's "Gold List"

Honored for the 3rd consecutive year with the "Best River Cruise Line" title by travel website CruiseReport.com



## EUROPE

### Grand European Tour

*Amsterdam to Budapest: 14 Nights*

### Romantic Danube

*Budapest to Nuremberg: 7 Nights*

### Switzerland to Belgium

*Basel to Antwerp: 12 Nights*

### European Adventure

*Vienna to Amsterdam: 12 Nights*

### Eastern European Odyssey

*Budapest to Black Sea to Vienna: 14 Nights*

### Danube Explorer

*Vienna to Nuremberg: 7 Nights*

### Berlin to Prague

*Berlin, Magdeburg to Melnik, Prague: 11 Nights*

### Dutch Journey

*Roundtrip Amsterdam: 7 Nights*

### Tulips & Windmills

*Roundtrip Amsterdam: 9 Nights*

### Burgundy & Provence

*Chalon-sur-Saône to Avignon: 7 Nights*

### Paris & the Heart of Normandy

*Paris to Le Havre: 7 Nights*

## RUSSIA & UKRAINE

### Waterways of the Czars

*St. Petersburg to Moscow: 10 or 11 Nights*

### Footsteps of the Cossacks

*Kiev to Black Sea to Kiev: 14 Nights*

## CHINA

### Imperial Jewels of China

*Shanghai to Beijing: 9 or 10 Nights  
with a 3- or 4-night cruise*

### China's Cultural Delights

*Beijing to Shanghai: 15 Nights  
with a 9-night cruise*

### Roof of the World

*Beijing to Shanghai & Lhasa, Tibet: 13 Nights  
with a 3-night cruise*

FOR MORE INFORMATION  
CONTACT YOUR

TRAVEL AGENT

OR CALL

1-877-66VIKING

(1-877-668-4546)

*vikingrivercruises.com*

## THE POET'S CORNER

### FOR WHOM SHALL WE SING

Were they not birds in full flight?  
 Were they not so musical  
 But rest they do,  
 With lots of music in their heads.

For whom shall we sing?  
 The lullabies of the tender heart?  
 If they never listened to the tune  
 For whom shall we sing  
 The serenades of our time,  
 By the flowing winds  
 In the swing of the full loins?

I distanced myself  
 And left the kindred souls dead weary  
 And while they wiled their youths away,  
 They wished they could sing,  
 Listen to a tune.  
 But for whom shall we sing now  
 If they all aren't here?  
 For whom shall we sing?

©wesongah C.David

David Wesongah was born on the 5th of September, 1985 in the countryside town of Mumias in Kenya. A writer since an early age, he started out contributing poetry to school journals while still at St. Francis School, Hambale in Vihiga district. Encouraged by tutors, he became one of the finest young poets. He was inducted into the Poetry hall of fame as a silver entrant in 2003 and mainstream media embraced his works when he became a regular on K.B.C's State radio show: Sunday Arts Night.

### DRAGONFLY

Iridescent blue with fairy wings,  
 you buzz by me in the garden with  
 flurried determination.

Mainsail and jib are my wings.  
 As the afternoon wind carries us swiftly  
 out of port, I see you again.

Metallic gray and slender body,  
 you follow me from cockpit  
 to cabin, resting on waving curtains.

Are you a messenger with angel wings?  
 Hurry! Don't wait!  
 Do it all!

©sally anne

Sally Anne Reisner grew up in the San Francisco Bay Area during the fifties. She attended college in the East and then taught in an urban-suburban high school in New Jersey for eighteen years. At the age of fifty she left her job, re-married and focused on her writing. She and her husband currently live in a log home in Fayston, Vermont where they spend winters skiing and summers sailing on Lake Champlain.

### RECUMBENT

You are a poem with lines softly rounded  
 and eyes like silken pillows,  
 that offer sweeter joys  
 than the most delicious fruits,  
 to set the spheres stirring  
 for rhymes,  
 to last a lifetime.

Was it on The Boulevard we met?  
 Or in Simpson's, I forget?  
 But ah, the Island was paradise enow!

©mbcallaghan

Michael Callaghan, a word enthusiast with a gilt-edged pen, began his career in journalism and over the years moved into advertising and promotion, speech writing, television on-air reporting, directing and producing political performance and presentations, coaching both as president of his own company, MacCall Communications, and, later, as a senior partner in Public Profile Marketing. Today, Michael writes from Toronto, Canada.

## BLUEBERRY JOY

Summer day - luscious like blueberries.  
Summer sun - caresses - young and old  
gatherers.  
Summer fun - plucking - perfect blues.  
According to one's age.

Three years, brightest green, oh so pretty  
Squishes through fingers, hair, clothes -  
Basket empty.

Mom - visions of blueberry cobbler,  
blueberry pie,  
smothered in ice cream, whipped cream -  
Basket full.

Dad - visions of football,  
swimming pool, easy chair -  
Basket replaced by bucket.

Grandmother - photographing, smiling -  
Basket, filled with joy.

Grandfather - twinkling eyes -  
Basket pride filled.

Age? Matters not. All agree.  
Blueberries in the tummy - yummy.

©vera resnik

Born in Prague, Czechoslovakia, Vera lost most of her family in the Holocaust. She has lived in Quito - Ecuador, New Jersey, Seattle, Washington and today, resides in the Green mountains of Vermont where her passion has become photography. Her volunteer work in the New Jersey court system - as a conflict resolution resource and advocate for children's rights - led to a court appointment to the child review committee. Today, Vera Resnik's writings are widely read. She is the mother of three sons.

## REMEMBERING SUMMER PAST

I remember as a child playing in the lawn  
sprinkler,  
squealing with delight and joy as a child  
does.

Growing to pre-teen brought more  
experiences; swimming in the lake,  
fishing in the river, sitting on the porch  
steps eating watermelon.

Then the teen years began.  
The local swimming pool where all the  
crowd hung out  
drinking cherry cokes at the local soda  
counter, watching movies  
and eating ice cream cones. Could life  
ever be better?

Growing to be a sophisticated eighteen  
year old, or so it seemed,  
meeting the one and only of my life,  
falling madly in love -  
and summer became summer year round.  
Laughing and teasing with him, falling  
more in love.  
He became my all, my everything.

The sunlight sparkling off the lake  
couldn't rival the love sparkling from his  
eyes.

We raised a family, cultivated friendships,  
we were growing old together -  
and then he died.

Will I ever have a summer again?

©loismgordon

Lois Gordon is a Feature Columnist  
with JO LEE Magazine and resides in  
California's Silicon Valley. She has spent  
her life as wife and mother, as a world  
traveler, chairing several committees and  
indulging in her passion for reading and  
writing poetry - a wonderful release for  
all emotions, sorrowful and good.

JL





Alfred E. Mann is so certain that he can succeed where Pfizer did not - that he's gambling \$1 billion of his own money on his dream.

## THE GAMBLING OF AN ESTATE ON INHALED INSULIN

By **Aleaya Caié**  
New York – New York

Mr. Mann, the 82 year old executive and controlling shareholder of the MannKind Corporation who resides in a sprawling 23,000 square foot home overlooking the San Fernando Valley, is not deterred by Pfizer's failure in creating a form of insulin that people with diabetes could inhale rather than inject. He says his company's inhalable insulin is not just a way to avoid needles but is medically superior to Pfizer's product and to injected insulin.

MannKind's inhaler is compact and small - slightly larger than a cell phone. "Once you put your name on it, how can you let it fail?"

If Mann is right, he could help change the way diabetes is treated.

"I believe this is one of the most valuable products in the drug industry's history and I'm willing to back it up with my estate," said Mann. And his track record is a good bet. During his remarkable entrepreneurial career - he's founded more than a dozen aerospace and medical device companies.

Some experts say there is promise in MannKind's product: Technosphere Insulin. "It is different from anything we have now and has the best chance of succeeding," said Dr. Irl B. Hirsch, a professor of medicine at the University of Washington.

Mr. Mann, the son of a grocer, studied physics at the University of California, Los Angeles, but quit before getting a doctorate so he could find work to support his wife and child.

One of his early successes was Pacesetter Systems, a heart pacemaker company he started about 1970 and sold to Siemens for \$150 million in 1985. Then came Minimed, a maker of insulin pumps for diabetics which was sold to Medtronic for about \$3 billion in 2001.

Three years later he sold Advanced Bionics, a maker of implants that allow deaf people to hear, to Boston Scientific for \$740 million. He later regained much of Advanced Bionics after a nasty legal fight with Boston Scientific.

MannKind is now in the final stage of clinical trials for Technosphere Insulin.

Controlling blood sugar or glucose by using insulin or other drugs helps diabetics avoid complications like cardiovascular problems and blindness.

The distinguishing feature of Technosphere Insulin is that it acts faster than any other insulin on the market, which could reduce the risk of dangerously low glucose levels several hours after a meal — a big concern for diabetics.

Mr. Mann controls eight other companies working on various devices like one that would allow the blind to see and another that would treat ringing in the ears.

"I feel I'm blessed with some ability and resources that enable me to tackle these issues," he said.

It may be for the best that Mann is putting his money into diabetes because he's had some trouble giving it away. JL



and  
; a  
**love** *vb* **loved**; **lov-ing** 1  
feel a passion. **devot-**  
ness for a person. **devot-**

A family feud dating back to the 16th century ignites the mystery. The stories unfold in a mask of intrigue gauzier than the bride's veil as suspicion can come raining down faster than wedding rice.

The answers to this consanguine riddle are as circuitous as Donald Trump's pre-nuptials. Prepare for a ride as crazy and unpredictable as marriage itself!

## PRENUPTIALS!

By **Tabatha Gostrin**  
Chicago – USA

Sir Paul McCartney has been labeled idiotic by property tycoon Donald Trump for not writing up a prenuptial agreement before marrying Heather Mills.

Twice-divorced Trump, who married for the third time to model Melania Knauss in January, 2005, has criticized McCartney for allowing romance to cloud his judgment, insisting business should always come before love. He says, "I know I sound like a broken record, but get a prenup. I don't care how much you love your fiancée, it's just idiotic to get married without one.

When it comes to marriage, one thing I've preached over and over again is that you should have a prenup. Women and men. I know it doesn't sound very romantic, and it's a difficult subject to broach when you're in love, but if you have any financial assets at all it's critical. You never know what will happen in love and money, so you should always be sure to cover your assets.

Besides being practical, a prenup is a

matter of consideration and responsibility. It's a matter of consideration because a prenup can spare a couple some of the messier, more unpleasant aspects of divorce. It's also a responsibility because marriage, among other things, is a legal commitment. Why ignore this basic component of an important step in your adult life? If you aren't adult enough to be responsible, maybe you shouldn't be getting married in the first place."

Some would say that discussing a prenup is like preparing for failure but then I would argue why does anyone buy insurance? You want to talk about and sign these agreements, like any other business contract, in the best of times because that's when you and your partner will agree on something. Whether it's a partnership for a new business venture or something smaller, like a house, having a written understanding of where each person is, what each person believes, and how things are to be resolved should it come to a mediator is crucial.

Its purpose is to supersede the state laws

that apply to the dissolving of a marriage. So a valid prenuptial pact limits a judge's ability to dictate property settlement terms should you wind up in divorce court.

The first step is to write out what you both believe in. Step two is to lawyerize it. Then get two matrimonial lawyers. And ensure it is signed in triplicate.

While the odds of success may be better than those of small business owners, the relationship has a lot of the earmarks of a business. The United States is home to more divorces than any other country on the planet. {Sri Lanka has the fewest.}

Therefore, it's in your best interest to recognize that getting married means entering into a contract that brings certain rights and obligations along with it.

In the end, it all makes good, financial sense and has nothing at all to do with love! But everything to do with mutual respect.

JL



## A SPY'S PATH

By **Eric La Forest**

Los Angeles – California

He had all-American cover: born in Iowa, college in Manhattan, army buddies with whom he played baseball. George Koval also had a secret. During World War II, he was a top Soviet spy, code named Delmar and trained by Stalin's ruthless bureau of military intelligence.

From Iowa to an A-Bomb to a Kremlin honor – he was the American-born spy who infiltrated the Manhattan Project.

Atomic spies are old stuff. But being one of the most important spies of the 20th century and being recognized posthumously as a Hero of the Russian Federation, the highest honorary title that can be bestowed on a Russian citizen, is not. Dr. Koval performed as a Soviet agent who penetrated the Manhattan Project to build the atom bomb.

Dr. Koval, the athlete, the guy everyone liked, the genius at technical studies, has been hailed as the only Soviet intelligence officer to infiltrate the project's secret plants; his work speeding up considerably during the time it took for the Soviet Union to develop an atomic bomb of its own.

American intelligence agencies have known of his betrayal at least since the early 1950s, when investigators interviewed his fellow scientists and swore them to secrecy.

The spy's success hinged on an unusual family history of migration from Russia to

Iowa and back. That gave him a strong commitment to Communism, a relaxed familiarity with American mores and no foreign accent.

"He was very friendly, compassionate and very smart," said Arnold Kramish, a retired physicist who studied with Dr. Koval at City College and later worked with him on the bomb project. "He never did homework."

Over the years, scholars and federal agents have identified a half-dozen individuals who spied on the bomb project for the Soviets, especially at Los Alamos in New Mexico. All were 'walk ins', spies by impulse and sympathetic leaning rather than rigorous training.

By contrast, Dr. Koval was a mole groomed in the Soviet Union by the feared G.R.U., the military intelligence agency. Moreover, he gained wide access to America's atomic plants, a feat unknown for any other Soviet spy. Nuclear experts say the secrets of bomb manufacturing can be more important than those of design.

Los Alamos devised the bomb, while its parts and fuel were made at secret plants in such places as Oak Ridge, Tennessee, and Dayton, Ohio – sites Dr. Koval not only penetrated but also assessed as an army sergeant with wide responsibilities and authority. He had access to everything. He had his own Jeep. Very few had their own Jeeps. He was clever. His status was unique in the history of

atomic espionage, a judgment historians echo.

George Koval was born in 1913 to Abraham and Ethel Koval in Sioux City, Iowa, which had a large Jewish community and a half-dozen synagogues. In 1932, during the Great Depression, his family emigrated to Birobidzhan, a Siberian city that Stalin promoted as a secular Jewish homeland, becoming part of a popular front organization, as did most American Jews who emigrated to Birobidzhan.

By 1934, Dr. Koval was in Moscow, excelling in difficult studies at the Mendeleev Institute of Chemical Technology. Upon graduating with honors, he was recruited and trained by the G.R.U. and sent back to the United States for nearly a decade of scientific espionage, from roughly 1940 to 1948.

How he communicated with his controllers is unknown, as is what specifically he gave the Soviets in terms of atomic secrets. However, it is clear that Moscow mastered the atom very quickly compared with all subsequent nuclear powers.

In the United States under a false name, Dr. Koval initially gathered information about new toxins that might find use in chemical arms. Then his G.R.U. controllers took a gamble and had him work under his own name. Dr. Koval was drafted into the Army and by chance found himself moving toward the bomb project, then in its infancy.

Meanwhile, the Manhattan Project was suffering severe manpower shortages and asked the Army for technically adept recruits. In 1944, Dr. Koval and Dr. Kramish headed to Oak Ridge, where the main job was to make bomb fuel, considered the hardest part of the atomic endeavor.

Dr. Koval gained wide access to the sprawling complex because he was assigned to health safety and drove from building to building making sure no stray radiation harmed workers. His duties expanded to include top-secret plants near Dayton where he found the factories refined polonium 210, a highly radioactive material used in initiators to help start the bomb's chain reaction.

In July 1945, the United States tested its first atomic device and a month later it dropped two bombs on Japan.

After the war, Dr. Koval fled the United States and, in 1949, Moscow detonated its first bomb, surprising Washington at the quick loss of what had been an atomic monopoly.

In Russia, Dr. Koval returned to the Mendeleev Institute, earning his doctorate and teaching there for many years. He'd become a soccer fanatic, even in old age, and people at the stadium who knew of his secret past would quietly point him out.

Dr. Koval died in Moscow on Jan. 31, 2006, according to Russian accounts. He was the biggest of the atomic spies.

JL



## THE TROUBLE WITH DIVERSITY

By **Astrid Symfield**  
Richmond - Virginia

Our two great liberal preoccupations - celebration of cultural difference and the fight against inequality - go hand in hand, right? Wrong. Incredibly wrong.

“The rich are different from you and me” is a famous remark made by F. Scott Fitzgerald to Ernest Hemingway, although what made it famous - or at least made Hemingway famously repeat it -- was not the remark itself but Hemingway’s reply: “Yes, they have more money.” In other words, to Hemingway, the rich really aren’t very different from you and me.

Fitzgerald’s mistake, he thought, was that he mythologized or sentimentalized the rich, treating them as if they were a different kind of person instead of the same kind of person with more money. It was as if, according to Fitzgerald, what made rich people different was not what they had, their money, but what they were: ‘a special glamorous race’.

To Hemingway, this difference - between what people owned and what they were - seemed obvious. No one cares much about Robert Cohn’s money in *The Sun Also Rises*, but everybody feels the force of the fact that he’s a ‘race conscious ... little kike’. And whether or not it’s true that Fitzgerald sentimentalized the rich, it’s certainly true that he, like Hemingway, believed that the fundamental differences

-- the ones that really mattered - ran deeper than the question of how much money you had.

That’s why in *The Great Gatsby*, the fact that Gatsby has made a great deal of money isn’t quite enough to win Daisy Buchanan back. Rich as he has become, he’s still “Mr. Nobody from Nowhere,” not Jay Gatsby but Jimmy Gatz. The change of name is what matters.

One way to look at *The Great Gatsby* is as a story about a poor boy who makes good, which is to say, a poor boy who becomes rich - the so-called American Dream. But *The Great Gatsby* is not really about someone who makes a lot of money; it is instead about someone who tries and fails to change who he is. Or, more precisely, it’s about someone who pretends to be something he’s not; it’s about Jimmy Gatz pretending to be Jay Gatsby. If, in the end, Daisy Buchanan is very different from Jimmy Gatz, it’s not because she’s rich and he isn’t, but because Fitzgerald treats them as if they really do belong to different races, as if poor boys who made a lot of money were only ‘passing’ as rich. “We’re all white here,” someone says, interrupting one of Tom Buchanan’s racist outbursts. Jimmy Gatz isn’t quite white enough.

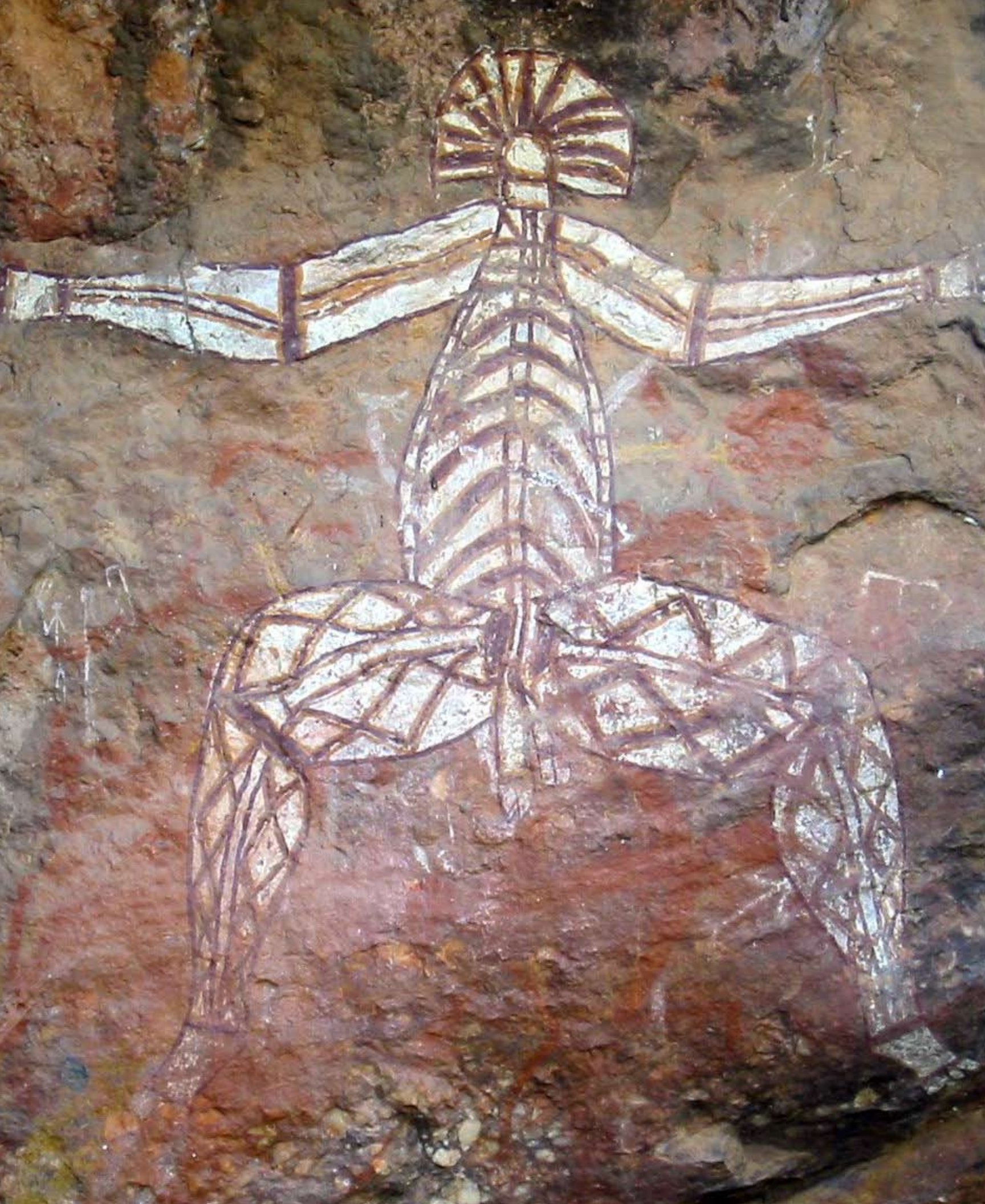
What’s important about *The Great*

*Gatsby*, then, is that it takes one kind of difference. The difference between the rich and the poor. It redescribes it as another kind of difference. The difference between the white and the not-so-white. To put the point more generally, books like *The Great Gatsby* (and there have been a great many of them) give us a vision of our society divided into races rather than into economic classes. And this vision has proved to be extraordinarily attractive. Indeed, it has survived even though what we used to think were the races have not.

In the 1920s, racial science was in its heyday; now very few scientists believe that there are any such things as races. But many of those who are quick to remind us that there are no biological entities called races are even quicker to remind us that races have not disappeared; they should just be understood as social entities instead. And these social entities have turned out to be remarkably tenacious, both in ways we know are bad and in ways we have come to think of as good.

The bad ways involve racism, the inability or refusal to accept people who are different from us. The good ways involve just the opposite: embracing difference, celebrating what we have come to call diversity.

JL



## WHAT IS MONEY?

By **Qiao Pan**  
Hong Kong - China

Most people don't spend much time wondering what money is. Their major concern is how much they have, and how to get more. Usually, the question of what money IS arises only when money ceases to function properly. In economics {properly understood}, the answer to the question consists of three words. Money is a medium of exchange. That's all.

Yet the conception of a medium of exchange ranks below only language {with its corollaries - speech and the written word} as the greatest intellectual discovery in history.

Without language, the exchange of anything but the most rudimentary ideas is impossible. Without money, the production and exchange of anything but the most rudimentary goods and services is impossible. It is not difficult, or time consuming, or inefficient, it is IMPOSSIBLE!

Animals don't exchange {or trade} amongst one another. They are self-sufficient, or they take from each other, or they exercise the prerogative of superior strength and/or cunning. There are some human beings who get along in a very similar fashion, but the overwhelming majority recognizes the benefits of voluntary exchange.

The first rule of any voluntary exchange is simplicity itself. If two people are willing to exchange, each must view the results of the exchange as being beneficial. If either

of them is not of that view, the exchange will not take place.

Direct exchange, or barter, is exactly that - my goods or service for your goods or service. The problem is that I might want what you have to offer, but you might not want what I offer in exchange. With no medium of exchange, there is no deal. Indirect exchange takes place when one party has a medium that is always acceptable, not for what it is, but for what can be done with it. If you offer me money, I will accept it, because I know that I can exchange it for what I want, whenever I want it.

Indirect exchange involves the use of MONEY - the medium of exchange. Money is the universal key, it fits all locks. And the world it has unlocked is the world we live in today. Money has made the division of labor possible. It has made specialization possible. It has made the accumulation of wealth over periods which exceed a human lifetime possible.

Perhaps most important of all, it has hugely advanced the potential for amicable interaction between people. To survive as such, and to prosper, a rational animal must exchange. He or she has language to exchange ideas, and money, to exchange the fruits of ideas. From that foundation, everything else we see around us has been built.

Again, then what is money? It is a medium of exchange. What does it do? It

ensures the success of exchange by being the one item on offer that is ALWAYS acceptable. Why is it necessary? Because human beings must exchange to live together in peace, and to prosper. How important was the discovery of the idea of money? Look around you.

That covers the concept or idea of money. But an idea, as such, does not exist as a physical entity. Money must be a physical entity. Neither the electronic money of today nor the notes and coin which circulate as cash has any official or legal connection with Gold and Silver. But they once did, and most people think that they still do. As long as that situation persists, the modern monetary system will function.

Now, how does one go about choosing what is to be used as money? Simple.

One looks for the most tradable good, the good which is in highest demand, the good that has begun to be accepted, not as an end in itself, but as a means to an end. Money is the good that people do not want to consume, but want to use to make further exchanges easier.

Human beings have lived together for more than two million years. Money in its modern form - coin of fixed weight and denomination - came into use less than three thousand years ago. It took a long time to discover the physical good which best serves the purpose of a medium of exchange.

JL



The leading young conductor of his generation, Gustavo Dudamel, was born in 1981 and is a product of el sistema, the National System of Youth and Children's Orchestras of Venezuela, a music education program that has reached hundreds of thousands of youngsters, many from poor backgrounds. Trained as a violinist, he became conductor of its flagship orchestra, the Simón Bolívar, as a teen-ager.

At 23, he was quickly noticed by leading maestros and given key guest conducting opportunities at major orchestras, after winning a conductor's competition. Gustavo quickly became a star of the classical music world. A recording contract by Deutsche Grammophon followed and in 2007-2008, he became principal conductor of the Gothenburg Symphony Orchestra in Sweden. As for the 2009-2010 season? In a stunning decision, the Los Angeles Philharmonic appointed the young maestro to succeed Esa-Pekka Salonen as its music director.

The Simón Bolívar Youth Symphony Orchestra, founded in 1975 by José Antonio Abreu, has continuously aimed to create new opportunities for Musical Excellence in Venezuela for the past 30 years. The State Foundation for the Venezuelan System of Youth and Child Orchestras (FESNOJIV) is comprised of over 200 young musicians between the ages of sixteen and twenty, all products of a system of equal social, musical and educational importance in Venezuela.

## VENEZUELA'S LEADING YOUNG CONDUCTOR OF HIS GENERATION GUSTAVO DUDAMEL

By **Mendotti Guino**  
Caracas - Venezuela

It was last November when Gustavo Dudamel walked on stage at Carnegie Hall to conduct the first of two programs with the Simón Bolívar Youth Symphony Orchestra of Venezuela. With his unkempt mane of curly hair and slight build, he looked a little ashen-faced and shy.

This was his first appearance in New York. Few musicians have ever faced such pressure. At 26, this young Venezuelan is one of the most talked-about performers in classical music. "The most astonishingly gifted conductor I have ever come across," were the words of Simon Rattle.

But once this young artist took the podium and began Berlioz's Roman Carnival, he radiated excitement. So for those in the audience, this concert became a special case.

Gustavo Dudamel is a passionate and intuitive musician. Every phrase of whatever he is conducting has an expressive idea behind it, a compelling character.

In Chopin's Piano Concerto No. 2 in F minor, the young players were joined by a master soloist, Emanuel Ax. For a youth orchestra trying to make an impression on tour, this concerto is not an ideal choice. Chopin was rather hapless at orchestration. In whole stretches the orchestra has little to do but prolong sustained harmonies that back up the continually inventive piano part.

In the long orchestral exposition, Mr. Dudamel and his players really tried to make something happen. They projected the main theme with urgency, taking every opportunity to highlight an inner voice or a restless bass line. In the genial second theme, the playing was oddly cool, almost metronomic. But there was reason to the approach. Later, when Mr. Ax took over that theme, the lyrical freedom he introduced was all the more affecting for what had come before.

Emanuel Ax, playing with his customary refinement and integrity, seemed inspired by these young players. In the mazurka-like finale, he and the orchestra might

have been dance partners.

Then came an exuberantly Romantic account of Beethoven's Fifth Symphony. For all the sheer excitement, this was not a particularly distinctive or probing interpretation. Again, Mr. Dudamel came across as an instinctive rather than an analytic musician with thrilling compensations: slicing attacks on fortissimo chords; ominous crescendos that swelled to the breaking point.

And with a frenzied fiesta – the concert ended! The players donned jackets based on the Venezuelan flag and played a selection of Latin American works where the players leapt off their seats, shouted and shimmied. Cellists twirled their instruments as if they were spinning their dates during the dance at the gym.

Who knows? For all his charisma, maybe Dudamel will be able to get the players of the Los Angeles Philharmonic to also leap off their seats and dance.

JL

*Nominate Someone.*

THE ADESTE MEDAL

[WWW.ADESTELIVE.COM](http://WWW.ADESTELIVE.COM)



ACCOUNTING / CONSULTING

MAKING SENSE OF YOUR FINANCES



TEL 905 824 8702

[m.carlucci@rogers.com](mailto:m.carlucci@rogers.com)

[www.mcaaccounting.ca](http://www.mcaaccounting.ca)



DEUTSCHEN KUNST MDCCCLXXI

POTA

## BERLIN'S MUSEUM ISLAND CULTURAL HIGHLIGHT FOR THE WORLD

By **Heide Van Doren Betz**  
San Francisco – California

Berlin's incredible Museumsinsel is a square mile island mid city. During World War II, over seventy percent of the original Museum buildings were destroyed, but the collections survived because they were ingeniously hidden or taken as war trophies by various countries.

Museumsinsel has five architecturally renowned buildings with eighteen distinct collections dating from antiquity to the 20th century. Even with the ongoing reconstruction of the Old National Gallery and the New Museum, The Bode Museum, Pergamon, and Altes Museum have become a center and highlight of international culture. The works of art displayed here are among the world's greatest treasures and chronicle mankind's achievement throughout the ages.

The Bode Museum, at the tip of the Island, reopened in 2006 with collections of Renaissance and Baroque sculpture,

Byzantine Art, Old Master Paintings and Numismatics.

The Pergamon Museum, the most popular and frequently visited museum in Germany, was originally built to accommodate the important excavations of the 19th century. The Pergamon Altar, perhaps the most famous piece, depicts the battle between the Gods and the Giants. These magnificent marble friezes are carved in high relief with the craftsmanship, passion and pathos rarely duplicated in the history of art. The incredible Ishtar Gates and Gates of Miletus are also at the Pergamon Museum.

The Altes Museum, an architectural highlight of the island, has on display Egyptian and Classical antiquities of incomparable beauty and value.

Berlin's Museum Island gives us 6,000 years of human history in less than a square mile.

JL



Pergamon Altar: A vivid description, carved exquisitely in marble, of the battle between the Gods and the Giants. Hellenist Greek c. 155 B.C.

opposite: The spectacular Cupola of the Altres Museum. Ancient works of art are in the niches of both floors.





A Renaissance Sculpture Gallery at the Bode Museum.



The magnificent marble staircase, designed by Schinkel at the Bode Museum.

opposite: Nefertiti is the most famous visitor of the Altes Museum. Egypt c. 1340 B.C.







Flash Web Rehab  
[www.iiti.ca](http://www.iiti.ca)

E Learning

Open Source

Remote Support  
416-703-2020

DON'T MISS AT THE CAMPUS  
THE CLAUDE I. TAYLOR, O.C. / ARCHIVAL LIBRARY  
CHAIRMAN EMERITUS - AIR CANADA

TOGETHER WE'VE BUILT  
THE THOMAS D. SMYTH / E-HELP CAMPUS  
CHAIRMAN / CEO, RETIRED, THE H. J. HEINZ COMPANY - CANADA

NEED HELP? COME TO THE CAMPUS  
QUICK / FREE

[WWW.YESINTL.COM](http://WWW.YESINTL.COM)

OUR MOST ACTIVE AUDIENCE USING THE E-HELP CAMPUS IS TO BE FOUND IN EUROPE

OUR MOST DEDICATED R&D ANALYSTS PROVIDING GLOBAL DATA ARE TO BE FOUND IN NORTH AMERICA

THE MOST FEED-BACK ON THE SITE COMES FROM OVER 20 MILLION PEOPLE IN ALL CORNERS OF THE GLOBE



## THE ASSASSINATION OF CHAUNCEY BAILEY

By **Lani Silver**  
San Francisco – California

I have been forlorn since August 2, 2007, when a man wearing a black mask assassinated, in broad daylight - the beloved Oakland, California journalist, Chauncey Bailey. It was 7:25 a.m. A nineteen-year-old Bakery handyman confessed to the crime. And then, he retracted his statement.

Bailey, the editor of the esteemed African American newspaper, the Oakland Post, was writing an exposé about the criminal activities of the group that ran Your Black Muslim Bakery.

Last year, over 170 journalists around the world were murdered for their work.

As a proud board member of the Society of Professional Journalists, Northern California, this story hit me particularly

hard. Journalists get murdered all the time in Turkey, Russia and Mexico. But in California!

I have been a journalism groupie all my life. It was never the movie stars that did it for me. From the age of thirteen, I read both San Francisco newspapers on a daily basis. It was always the journalists I admired, and now several have been murdered for their work and others are in peril. If Chauncey Bailey was murdered for a story he was working on, then could I too be murdered for a story I am working on?

I recently published an article for JO LEE on Burma. The junta will not like my piece praising Aung San Suu Kyi. Last month I aired a story on San Francisco's KQED about a serious safety violation

at a major supermarket chain. And I've consistently written things about George Bush and Dick Cheney that some would find objectionable. Does a journalist then assume: Code red!

It is ironic that recent polls show that the field of journalism is ranking low on the credibility scale. This is exasperating. Most journalists are doing a noble reporting on, and interpreting, the facts of our daily lives, on the frontlines, day after day, not for themselves, but for us.

So do us all a favor: When you finish reading this article, pick up your phone and call your local newspaper and thank the journalists who work there. Call the Oakland Post and ask how they're doing. And read up on Chauncey Bailey.

JL



## AND I'LL BET THE SWEEPS, ON THAT!

By **Dr. Andrea Buckett**  
Toronto - Canada

Q: Is it safe to use antibacterial soap on a regular basis and what are the dangers of not washing your hands?

Charles - Memphis, Tennessee

AB: Charles, inadequate hand hygiene contributes to multiple illnesses and according to the Centers for Disease Control and Prevention, as many as 76 million Americans contract a surface, air, food-borne illness each year. Always wash your hands with lathered soap and warm water. Kids need clean hands, too. Teach by example - it can play a major role in protecting lives. Using anti-bacterial soap is not recommended as you have good bacteria on your skin that helps protect you. These anti-bacterial soaps do not discriminate between good and bad bacteria. I personally carry an alcohol-based hand sanitizer at all times. Remember, hands to mouth: we are what we ate.

Q: I often indulge in fruity summer cocktails. Can you recommend anything to help with the occasional hangover I experience?

Marie-Annette - Montréal, Québec

AB: While reducing the amount you drink at the party is not always at the top of your list - it's a good place to start. As they say, an ounce of prevention is better than a pound of cure. A hangover has no cure - but here are a few tips to help your liver deal with the overload. Drink some

Panax Ginseng - it significantly increases the clearance of alcohol through the liver. Take a B complex before hitting the hay - they are used up en masse during the body's detoxification of alcohol. Replenishing them goes a long way to speeding up recovery.

Q: Is it true that apple cider vinegar is healthy to take every day? What can it do to optimize my wellness?

Johns - Montego Bay, Jamaica

A.B: Apple Cider Vinegar in its organic form has many claims to fame. You can use it in salad dressings or simply consume 1-2 tsp up to three times a day. Internally it helps remove body toxins - helps support a healthy immune system - helps control body weight - improves digestion - soothes tight and aching joints and sore muscles. Externally it can be diluted in water to use as a hair rinse for dry scalp.

Q: Is there an Herbal Tea I can drink to help with the birth of my first child?

Carmella - Santiago, Chile

A: In fact there is! Raspberry Leaf Tea is an excellent tea to drink after the first trimester - it helps to prepare the uterus for the intense work it will be doing during labor. Drink 3 cups a day for maximum benefits.

JL



If this is how you travel...

You already know  
the benefits of  
Service Excellence.

Full catering for executive jets.  
Fine dining, appetizers, snacks and bar services.



# CARA<sup>®</sup>

AIRLINE SOLUTIONS



Contact Service Excellence  
1-905-405-4157



## GILBERTO MUNGUIA WORLD RENOWNED CELLIST

By **Ray Scotty Morris**  
San Francisco – California

World renowned cellist, Gilberto Munguia was born in Kingsville, Texas in 1937. His father, an orchestra leader and trumpet player, instilled in him his love for music. He started piano lessons at the age of five and at thirteen switched to the cello. With a masters degree in music from Yale University he was ready to begin his career. He's since performed at Carnegie Hall, New York, the Concertgebouw, Amsterdam, as well as dozens of venues throughout Europe, Asia, South America and the United States. He once turned down a royal performance with the king of Belgium, due to a prior commitment he felt he

could not break. The press around the globe have praised him as a great cello talent and, as a Swedish music critic wrote, "Solid technical skill and beautiful tone".

Gilberto Munguia has served as Director of Concert series world wide and currently is the director of the Festival de San Miguel de Allende which he founded in 1987. The ten day chamber music festival performs the last two weeks of the year in this beautiful city in the heart of Mexico and is recognized as "one of the most extraordinary festivals of our time." {International Herald Tribune}

opposite: Gilberto Munguia on his way to the Teatro Angela Peralta to perform in a Chamber Concert for the San Miguel Chamber Music Festival, in Mexico. The Parroquia is illuminated in the background.

JL





Rehearsal on stage at San Miguel's Teatro Angela Peralta.



Gilberto relaxing with his morning coffee by his pool.

opposite: Gilberto, with his 16-year-old dog, Tanki.





Gilberto greeting guests at a Halloween party at his villa.





Gilberto at his villa with his dogs, Portho and Tanki.

opposite: A casual stroll with a friend down one of San Miguel's many charming cobblestone streets.





# THE NEXT 100 YEARS ONE CHILD'S JOURNEY HOW SHE/HE WILL LIVE, LOVE AND NEVER REALLY DIE

## CHANGE A FACE

By **Oluwaseun Sotiyo and Kelechi Eleanya** – Department of Peace and Conflict Studies  
University of Ibadan – Nigeria

Architects and great builders talk of giving face-lifts. They act to reshape, redefine and redesign structures so they may come out brighter, more attractive, pleasant and welcoming.

In order to match present demands, tastes and environmental demands - this work comes along with tremendous cost which in most instances far outweighs the initial construction costs.

Highways, airports, edifice managers,

service providers, automobile companies and many more have consistent plans to add something new to a face-lift. Then, new opportunities, new partnerships, added value and assurance become benefits realized.

All of this is really a determined result of a thought and a resolution to change and to raise a standard – to finally 'resolve'.

Life always presents an open sheet. What we do or not do is recorded. Several

speakers of global challenges and their desire to spur a change but they do nothing about it. No input - no change.

Never forget that how little our action - it can create a degree of impact. This action can grow to unlimited dimensions.

Many faces deserve continuous face-lifts. Let's work to change a face for children with little or no opportunities. They deserve our attention. They deserve a good life.

JL



BE INDULGED

ADESTE'S  
40 AND UNDER GOVERNORS  
INVITE YOU TO BECOME A PART OF

THE \$1,000 CLUB

TO HONOR  
ADESTE II

PROVIDING  
UNIVERSITY EDUCATION  
MICRO FINANCING

FOR UNSUNG YOUTH TO BUILD A LIFE IN AFRICA'S NIGER DELTA

THE NEIGHBORHOOD IN THE WORLD  
WHERE KIDS ARE AMONGST THE MOST IN DESPAIR  
WITH NO OPPORTUNITIES

100% OF FUNDS ARE DIRECTED TO THE ADESTE ENERGY BANK

VISA/CHEQUE  
ADESTE II c/o JO LEE MAGAZINE

AN ANNUAL INDULGENCE  
WE THANK ALL EXISTING MEMBERS FROM AROUND THE WORLD

PEOPLE GIVING TO PEOPLE

ADESTE IS A NOT-FOR PROFIT, TAX EXEMPTION CORPORATION IN THE USA AND CANADA

JO LEE MAGAZINE AND ITS WORLDWIDE READERS ARE DEDICATED TO THE SUPPORT OF ADESTE AND THE CAMPUS AT YES!

100 FRONT STREET, WEST  
TORONTO, CANADA, M5J.1E3  
416.360.4898  
JOLEE@ICAN.NET  
WWW.ADESTELIVE.COM

[WWW.JOLEEMAGAZINE.COM](http://WWW.JOLEEMAGAZINE.COM)

[WWW.ADESTELIVE.COM](http://WWW.ADESTELIVE.COM)



## INTRODUCING ARTURO STABLE

By **Danilo Navas**  
Nicaragua – Central America

Arturo Stable belongs to a generation of Cuban musicians living abroad. Formally educated in Cuba, he had the opportunity to travel and further his education outside of the island. In 1993, Arturo moved to Mexico, where he studied and worked at the University of Puebla. In 2001, he received a scholarship to study at the Berklee College of Music, in Boston, where he earned a degree in Contemporary Writing and Production.

It was in 2003 that Arturo released his first CD entitled '3rd Step'. Four years later, he released 'Notes on Canvas', a superb project exploring the magical combination of visual arts, paintings and music. Arturo refers to this recording as "Jazz Portraits of my Favorite Paintings." It was a pleasure to meet him in Toronto, during the 35th Conference of the International Association of Jazz

Educators (IAJE). He came as a clinician, and also as a performer. Accompanied by a local band led by pianist David Virelles, Arturo performed at one of the best hangouts for Latin Jazz and World Music, Lula Lounge. One of the great Ladies of Jazz, Jane Bunnett, participated as a special guest, and the big surprise of the night was to have legendary Bobby Carcassés in the house. Bobby is a father figure for Cuban musicians, a pioneer and an innovator in the Afro-Cuban Jazz genre. He made a drawing of Jane Bunnett on a canvas while Arturo, Jane, David and the rest of the band, performed the song 'The Magical Window', one of the tracks on 'Notes on Canvas'.

About 'Notes on Canvas', Arturo says "the whole concept behind the music is an idea that has been with me for many years.

I love Fine Arts and I always wanted to do some work combining different art disciplines such as music, poetry and painting. There are 17 musicians in 'Notes on Canvas'. They are all amazing and they played the music with a lot of passion and commitment. I decided to use that many musicians because this album is very much a compositional work, and I wanted to support the fact that each composition is different from each other because, of course, all the paintings are different. I have the privilege to have in the album musicians such as Paquito D'Rivera, David Sanchez, Victor Mendoza, Esperanza Spalding.

The songs on the album have the same name as the paintings, such as La Jungla (by Wilfredo Lam), Gioconda (by Leonardo da Vinci), Clock Explosion (by Salvador Dali)."

JL



## RUSSIAN NEW YEAR A PANTHEISTICAL ODYSSEY

By **Craig Ricker**  
Kostroma - Russia

As a Westerner, the inner meaning of Russian New Year has always escaped me. This year a friend of mine, who is a renowned expert on Slavic Pagan culture, explained the inner essence of this nine-day Pagan celebration and encouraged me to embrace it, meaning, to completely unchain myself from the bonds of everyday life and let my soul guide me towards happiness.

My point of departure was a New Year's Eve party in the small northern city I live in - the party was uneventful. I said good night at six in the morning and my dachshund, Bob and I began walking across town toward home. Out of a shadowy, snow filled alley, a girl's voice joyously screamed 'Bob'. A young lady, whom I had seen around town but never met, bolted across the street to pet Bob. The girl, a Tatar, (descendants of The

Mongol Golden Horde - occupied Russia 13th to 15th century) who could not be more beautiful, dragged me into the alley to meet her friends. A glass of vodka was thrust into my hand and I felt at ease. After an hour or so, the Tatar girl pulled me away from the group. She confessed that she had noticed me for years, a 30-minute kiss ensued and my odyssey had begun.

Each night I fell deeper into the pagan trance. I drank lightly but never came home before 9:00 AM. On the fifth day I woke up to find a text message from an unknown girl named Ksenya. The message said, "I have loved you for two years, can we meet right now by the entrance to your flat." Bob and I stepped out into the yard and there stood as beautiful a girl as I have ever seen in Russia. I said hello. Without responding

she smiled and kneeled down to pet Bob. She stood up, took her mobile phone out of her pocket and typed a message, "I saw you on the bus two years ago with your dog. I was petting your dog and you smiled at me. I have loved you ever since. I am deaf." We did not leave my house for three days. We wrote each other messages on our phones and I fell in love.

On the ninth day I pulled the rip cord. With eyes blinking from the light of normal life I got on a train to Moscow. From the train I called the Tatar girl and another and both girls told me their boyfriends had returned and we could not communicate anymore. An hour later Ksenya sent me a message saying she was getting married next March but will always love me. My Pagan odyssey was one of the most amazing experiences of my life.

JL



## THE FUTURE OF PAUL GAVIN SCREENWRITER

By **Gene Arceri**

New York – San Francisco – London

All things must come to a beginning. Had Paul Gavin's course been charted for him? The movies certainly cast their spell over this impressionable child. Or could his ancestry of a literary scholarly background have been his influence?

His grandmother, Ivy Duffy Doherty, born in Tea Gardens, north of Sidney, Australia, had written a book about the US Air Force in Australia during World War II. Paul's father, Riley Winchell, taught secondary English language and literature, and his mother, Charmaine Doherty, also had her turn at teaching literature. So the base foundation was set in literature even though his parents divorced when he was five. One day while visiting his father's home, Paul discovered an old typewriter. While he imagined a story he spoke of it to his father, and Riley typed. He also remembers that his mother and his grandmother would take him and his sister to the movies. Films such as Gandhi and Chariots of

Fire seemed to enhance his process for creative writing.

Paul learned that the proverbial inspiration for writers had a lasting impact, particularly with classics like Citizen Kane and Lawrence of Arabia: "I couldn't have articulated why it was, but know now that it is simply character arcs." The characters begin the story with one line of view and through a series of events, their view changes. "Genre becomes secondary to the arc. If the characters aren't likeable and don't undergo massive change, the genre becomes meaningless."

Moving to Oregon from Southern California at age 9, he wrote stories with only pencil and paper, until at age 11 when he received a typewriter for Christmas. Encouraged by his talent at 13, his mother got him a computer and he began to correspond with his grandmother, Ivy. Memory holds of them exchanging pages

of works in process and critiquing of her novel or critiquing of his story. With money from his 14th birthday he selected a copy of Syd Field's book 'Screenplay' and began his journey into the world of writing screenplays. His output has reached 50 plus scripts. At film school, his plans were to film some of his scripts. However, that dream has not yet come to fruition. Still, letters of encouragement are received from Spielberg Productions and Danny DeVito Productions. "Rather than sift through the debris of a shattered dream," he said, "I went back to the computer screen".

Hollywood producers, directors, agents wanting screenplays with imagination, originality and unforgettable characters, look no further than your own backyard in Burbank, California, where Paul Gavin lives and works. He will persevere and finally succeed.

JL

## MY PIANO

By **John Paul Jarvis**  
Toronto – Canada

I decided later in life that I wanted to learn to play the piano.

Having played a passable classical guitar for decades, although self taught, it deepened my appreciation of all things musical. Reading music - this step to playing the piano seemed somewhat logical, even if I was bereft of talent.

Never having done anything in small measures, I spoke to a friend who manages properties for the Royal Conservatory of Music in Toronto and casually asked about the resale of the instruments from this august institution. “When do you want one,” was his jaded response.

Once I undertake a project, sleep is not an option until completion. So this was my pace.

My friend suggested I visit one of the RCM facilities to look at some likely candidates and never having owned a grand, began what for most should be a long procedure. Knowing that pianos are mostly shiny and black, the deciding factor between the two finalists was: the feature of two positions for the lid. I like convertibles.

I settled on a 37-year-old Yamaha G2, a studio grand as opposed to the much larger concert. Still over 6 feet long. Decision made, I informed my friend who regretfully explained that tax had to be charged but graciously indicated he “would do the move for free”.

I watched the delivery truck with uniformed crew resplendent in bow ties arrive inquiring, “which door?” I suggested that backing onto the lawn would shorten the travel and the crew

leader stepped through the front entrance and looked into the living room for positioning. I shook my head and pointed upstairs. A show stopper.

He said, “It won’t fit.” I said, “It has to.” and there we were – with him in a bow tie. He conceded after some deliberation that it might go and measured the stair riser to the lowest ceiling point. “We’ll have to take it off the skid”, to which I responded, “You are going to have to take it off sometime.”

The strategic crew consultation took much longer than the 30 second lift as they elevated the piano over the banister with elegance. The instrument has graced my music room for 10 years and provided hours of enjoyment, regretfully not to my family, as I continue to butcher the songs of my youth.

JL





**JOANNE GIANCOLA**

Sr. Contributing Editor - JO LEE Magazine

**I AM A COLLECTOR OF** - I don't collect. I redistribute treasures to those who are special to me.

**MY PASSION IS** - The precious people in my life: most importantly - my daughter, my sister and her family.

**BEST LIFE EXPERIENCE** - Knowing, loving, laughing and learning from Michael. A gift beyond anything I could have anticipated.

**BEST MEMORY** - Michael and Paul roasting the pig for the annual friends and family BBQs.

**BEST BOOK** - Once it was Wuthering Heights; then it was Don Quixote; now it is any well-written mystery set in Britain.

**BEST DINING EXPERIENCE** - Siracusa, Sicily. The joy in watching Michael relishing a fish dinner.

**MY LUXURY DREAM IS** - Having my masseuse ready to work every other day while I linger in the warmth of the Italian sun in Pezzi de Greco.

**MY FANTASY IS BEING MORPHED INTO A** - Pinto.

**BECAUSE** - As a child, I longed to be a native Indian riding after the buffalo on my painted horse. It was a beautiful thoroughbred that brought Michael into my life.

**TONY TERSIGNI**

Photo Stylist

**I AM A COLLECTOR OF** - Life experiences.

**MY PASSION IS** - Seeing what life has to offer tomorrow.

**BEST LIFE EXPERIENCE** - The birth of my daughters.

**BEST MEMORY** - Yesterday.

**BEST BOOK** - Heart of Darkness by Joseph Conrad.

**BEST DINING EXPERIENCE** - Breakfast on Black Beach in Santorini.

**MY LUXURY DREAM IS** - Seeing my daughters achieve in life.

**MY FANTASY IS BEING MORPHED INTO AN** - Embryo.

**BECAUSE** - We can start all over again

**EMILY PYFROM**

Special Assignment

**I AM A COLLECTOR OF** - Sea shells.

**MY PASSION IS** - Music and dance.

**BEST LIFE EXPERIENCE** - Swimming with dolphins.

**BEST MEMORY** - Good times spent in Costa Rica.

**BEST BOOK** - How to Eat Like A Child and Other Lessons In Not Being A Grown Up by Delia Ephron.

**BEST DINING EXPERIENCE** - I have had many. My most recent experience would be dining at Toronto's new C5 in the Royal Ontario Museum.

**MY LUXURY DREAM IS** - To one day have a house - and the bonus? Having it located in the Bahamas on the beach.

**MY FANTASY IS BEING MORPHED INTO A** - Superhero.

**BECAUSE** - I have always wanted to be wonder woman.



# THE MIDNIGHT PALACE

CLASSIC FILMS FROM THE SILENTS THROUGH THE GOLDEN AGE

Film Reviews  
Book Reviews  
Articles  
Interviews  
Online Movie Theater  
Message Boards  
Vintage Resources  
Old Time Radio Shows  
Contests & Giveaways

2007 Astral Award ★  
*for Website Excellence*

2007 MarketMe.com  
Webmaster Award ★  
*for Webmaster Excellence*

*"The Midnight Palace  
is the premiere classic  
Hollywood website!"*

**- Casey LaLonde**  
Grandson of Joan Crawford

[WWW.MIDNIGHTPALACE.COM](http://WWW.MIDNIGHTPALACE.COM)

## We All Make Choices



The impact of our actions today can and will have an affect on our common future if we take personal responsibility by both changing old habits and consciously making new ones. Organic Principle #7



Organic Principle

---

CULTIVATING CONSCIOUS CHOICE

[www.organicprinciple.com](http://www.organicprinciple.com)



## FABIO GESUFATO

Acting Managing Editor/Political Editor

I AM A COLLECTOR OF - Wisdom and life experiences.

MY PASSION IS - Living life to the fullest: to love, cherish, give and respect.

BEST LIFE EXPERIENCE - Running with the Canadian National Team. It was an experience and lesson that has added to the fabric of who I am and will last a lifetime.

BEST MEMORY - A good friend whose friendship was akin to a brotherhood. He brought out the best in me.

BEST BOOK - The Da Vinci Code by Dan Brown.

BEST DINING EXPERIENCE - With a busy lifestyle: with family. Where every dining experience is the best experience.

MY LUXURY DREAM IS - To continue to LIVE life.

MY FANTASY IS BEING MORPHED INTO A - Professional hockey/soccer player.

BECAUSE - I always wondered what it would feel like to be a star.



BEST MEMORY - When I was nominated and given a Presidential award for Community and Public Service, at Malacanang Palace, Philippines, 2003.

BEST BOOK - Unveiling the Mystery of a Woman's Soul; Purpose Driven Life.

BEST DINING EXPERIENCE - On a cruise to Hong Kong, Indonesia and Thailand.

MY LUXURY DREAM IS - To be able to tour around the world with my family.

MY FANTASY IS BEING MORPHED INTO - A non-wavering, forgiving heart.

BECAUSE - I want to be transformed into a perfect wife and mother to my sons.

## HUI LIU

Photo Stylist

I AM A COLLECTOR OF - Beautiful things.

MY PASSION IS - Design.

BEST LIFE EXPERIENCE - Experiencing God.

BEST MEMORY - Falling in love.

BEST BOOK - Andersen's Fairy Tales.

BEST DINING EXPERIENCE - Having fried dumplings with shrimp and pumpkin filling prepared by my grandma.

MY LUXURY DREAM IS - Growing old happily with my husband.

MY FANTASY IS BEING MORPHED INTO A - Bird.

BECAUSE - Birds can fly.

JL



## JOCELYN BEDA

Photo Stylist

I AM A COLLECTOR OF - Every family of the Orchid flower.

MY PASSION IS - Turning a garden plot into a colorful, flowering bed.

BEST LIFE EXPERIENCE - I was given the opportunity to work shoulder-to-shoulder with three Presidents of the Philippines who were President Fidel V. Ramos, President Joseph Ejercito Estrada and President Gloria Macapagal-Arroya.



The average baby uses approximately 6,000 diapers before potty training. Petroleum-based disposable diapers take between 200 and 500 years to decompose. Australia uses 2.2 million disposable diapers PER DAY, Japan 6.7 million, the UK 9 million, the USA 49 million.

## HOW TO GREEN YOUR BABY

By **Carla Dragnea**  
Bucharest – Romania

**DIAPERS** - Use cloth diapers. A home-washed cloth diaper has only 53% of the ecological footprint of disposables and a nappy laundry service has a mere 37% of that footprint.

**WIPES & LINERS** - Diaper wipes, liners commonly include propylene glycol (a binder also found in antifreeze), parabens (a family of compounds commonly used as preservatives) and perfume, which can be made from up to 600 different chemicals. Try using good natural organic cotton wool/water. Avoid disposable changing mats and perfumed diaper bags.

**BREAST OR BOTTLE** - Breastfeeding is best. It's free, has health benefits for mother and baby, has no environmental impact and is a precious bonding experience. For breast pads, ditch disposables. Try re-usable organic cotton

or wool-felt pads.

**BODY CARE & BATH TIME** - It's very easy to get sucked into the constant advertising of baby powders, creams and lotions. But the best baby lotion is plain old olive oil - natural and un-perfumed. As for other products, keep it as natural, organic and fragrance-free as possible.

**CLOTHING** - Choosing organic hemp or cotton, bamboo or wool fabrics made without toxic chemicals are best against a baby's sensitive skin and last longer with the constant washing.

Remember – within all the joy of oooh-ing and aaah-ing over the cribs – having a child comes with renewed environmental responsibilities, if we want our future citizens to have a decent planet when we are gone.

JL



## SINGLE?

By **JO LEE Magazine**

New York / San Francisco / Hong Kong / London / Tokyo / Rome / Toronto

A little old lady was sitting on a park bench in The Florida Villages.

A man walked over and sat down on the other end of the bench.

After a few moments, the woman asked, "Are you a stranger here?"

He replied, "I lived here years ago."

"So, where were you all these years?"

"In prison," he said.

"Why did they put you in prison?"

He looked at her and very quietly said, "I killed my wife."

"Oh!" said the woman. "So you're single..."

## CLEVER!

By **JO LEE Magazine**

New York / San Francisco / Hong Kong / London / Tokyo / Rome / Toronto

A thief in Paris planned to steal some paintings from the Louvre.

After careful planning, he stole the paintings and made it safely to his van. However, he was captured only two blocks away when his van ran out of gas.

When asked how he could mastermind such a crime and then make such an obvious error, he replied:

"Monsieur, that is the reason I stole the painting. I had no Monet to buy Degas to make the Van Gogh. Well, I guess I figured I had nothing Toulouse!"

JL

Love is a language  
that every heart speaks.



Friends have  
all things in common.

Family is the link to our past  
and a bridge to our future.





Life.

**EXPERIENCE MORE.**

Communication. Information. Entertainment.





JASONHOWLETT.COM  
NATURALLY INSPIRED DIGITAL IMAGING AND DESIGN