



**“The Glamour of
Architecture The New Sex”**
From New York’s MoMA To A JO LEE Exclusive.

Then, retirement.
And how about things getting even
better – than what was really great!
Chevron SR. Executive retired.

The Unmasked Truths:
Adding another? Clause To The Marital Act



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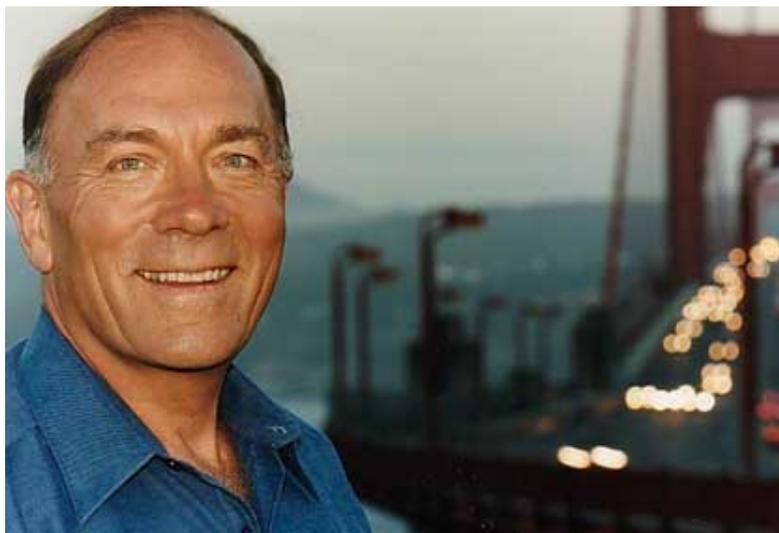
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March cover image info.
A view of Toronto - Canada's skyline from the shores of the renowned RCYC.

Exclusive.
From New York City's MoMA to JO LEE.
A stand alone Feature of the month.

The Marvelous Maverick



Hello, my friends!

Can you believe it's March already? I'm still saying "All the best in 2002!" to people I meet and talk to, as if the year has only just begun! I hope your year has started out well and that it goes on getting better.

We've had some great questions for The Maverick this month – thank you all who took the time to write. I love hearing from you and this is what makes writing this column such a pleasure for me. Many of your questions are about how uncertain times pose threats to us.

So this is the focus of the month...

Recovering

Felicia G. in Omaha, Nebraska writes:

"Dear Maverick: The attacks of September 11 seem to have destroyed more than just the World Trade Center. It feels like they destroyed our optimism and hopes too..."

It's true, Felicia, that the events of that terrible day attacked the very core of our society. That one day resulted in greater turmoil and disruption than we would ever want to experience again. It literally stopped the world dead in its tracks. For months, I found that many people I met in business seemed to have a 'glazed look' and were unable to really focus on what had to be done.

It was a time of catastrophic change. And, like all change, it destroyed some things which we thought were forever – not just the twin towers. But the challenge of change is that it always, ALWAYS, creates opportunities.

The mission for all of us, now that we're well into 2002, is to pick ourselves up, bruised we may be but wiser we are, and set our sights on the future once again. It's a time to recover our positive attitudes, our hopes, our optimism, our dreams and our goals. It's time to see that life WILL go on and that, even now, the opportunities FAR outweigh the threats in our lives.

And in times of recovery, there are more opportunities for new growth than at any other time – all you have to do is be willing to see them and grab them! They're right in front of you. With the right ATTITUDE, we can each make 2002 a great year – I challenge you to grab it by the horns!

Go for it!

The Maverick

Starting over

I've had several emails on this question, and chose this one as an example:

"Dear Maverick: A few months ago, I got laid off from the small tech-related company I'd been with for two years. I loved that job. The people and the energy made it the best work experience of my life. Now what do I do? Hang on until I find another job just like it, or 'go back' to something more conventional?"

Jennifer H., Ottawa, Canada

Jennifer, you are not alone! I know of so many people who feel exactly the same way as you do – you know how great a job can be and you want every job to be as great. Nothing wrong with that at all!

BUT... (you just knew there was going to be a 'but', didn't you?!) a great job is a lot like a great relationship... you never want it to end and if it does, you want to find another one just like it, right? The little problem with that is that, again like relationships, no two jobs are ever exactly the same. A clone of your past job does not exist, OK?!

So you have to focus on what it was that you REALLY loved about the job. Make a list of all its best attributes, and then put them into two categories: those things that you absolutely MUST have in any job, and those things that you'd really LIKE to have.

Interview with any and all companies that seem to be of interest to you. Don't be afraid to tell them what you really liked in your former job, and why you seek that environment so that you can be such a great employee again. Ask them the questions that will tell you whether they really can offer the things on your 'must have' list. Don't think that the only companies who may

Think outside the box of your career. Think versatile.

continued...

be able to offer what you want are 'new economy' companies – you'd be surprised how many of the established companies have more than caught up!

In other words, look for 'fit'. If they don't like what's on your list, they won't offer you a job, which is just as well because you'd have hated it! And if they don't have what's on your list, you don't want the job anyway!

Let me know what happens!

The Maverick

That's all the space I have for this month, but as usual, here's the quick recap:

1. Look for the opportunities that change always brings
2. Know what you 'must have' in your job so you can perform your best
3. Think 'outside the box'.
Think versatility = opportunities.

And remember...
your life is what you make of it!

Until next month...
The Maverick

Write to me: [Click Here](#)

JO LEE invites you the people, to let us know anything you'd like 'The Maverick' to write about. Your professional/work/career concerns, how to act, how to respond to challenges and pressures, how to deal with our fast-changing world, how to deal with conflicts at work... your success in reaching the pinnacle of life will be flipped 180 degrees around!

Marketing yourself

"Dear Maverick: I had a really great job in the hotel industry and I was told that I could go a long way in the chain I was working for. The economic slowdown and disruption in worldwide air travel meant that, like many others in the hotel industry, I lost my job. I'm devastated. And I don't know where to begin to look for another job."

Tembo P., Cape Town, South Africa

Tembo, if you've read the column so far, you'll have seen two important themes: 1. Change always creates opportunity; and 2. Know what you want in your job.

In your situation, you were the victim of circumstances beyond your control. And, for a while at least, the world's hotels and airlines are going to continue to suffer reduced business prospects. So take a look at what you do in the bigger picture....

You were in hotels. Hotels are the hospitality industry. Look at yourself as a hospitality expert, not just a hotel person. What does this mean? It means any opportunity in which your goal is to put people's backsides into seats and make it an enjoyable experience! It could be restaurants, movie theatres, theme parks, attractions, convention and visitors' bureaus, cruise ships – even those great wineries in the Cape need hospitality experts!

Think 'outside the box' of your career. Think versatile. If people aren't flying and going to hotels so much, what are they doing instead? List what your skills and attributes are. And then start marketing yourself to every one of those businesses you can think of that need a great hospitality employee with a really positive attitude!

Good luck!

The Maverick

Hugh Coppen, The Marvelous Maverick, is a man who understands that the only way a company succeeds, is when the employees from top to bottom are motivated by shared goals and are given skills, opportunities and the conviction that what they contribute, is really important. People, people, people have always been Hugh's focus!

* Hugh Coppen resides in California
www.winningleadership.com

THE PROVOCATIVE & CHALLENGING WORLD OF GOLDSWORTHY

May I introduce myself.

I am Robert J. Goldsworthy of
Toronto – Canada.

Am I thrilled to be writing this monthly column for the illuminating publication of JOLEE. Wouldn't you be...

As you will discover very quickly, I live my life guided by one simple mantra, which I first began to ponder while reading *The Alchemist*: one's only true obligation is to fulfill their "personal legend", or dream. When we are on the path to realizing our destiny, the whole world conspires to make it so.

Throughout my life, I have always known this to be true, even long before I was aware of this concept, or how it would change and shape life. Just when I think I have a clear vision of what the future will hold for me... yet another opportunity or challenge presents itself and the resulting reality is far greater than anything I would have dared to imagine or hoped to achieve.

In response to my new found search for meaning, clarity and purpose, my journey to achieving my personal destiny has

seen me go from the bucolic Canadian prairies to shimmering Vancouver Island in the North Pacific, from Toronto to the Upper West Side in Manhattan, to London England and almost every fabulous stop in between.

My educational background is Interior Design, and I now run a firm out of Toronto, Canada: Goldsworthy Design Associates. I find meeting people from all corners of the world both meaningful and refreshing - something about sharing in our cultural diversity while at the same time also discovering our global similarities, is like an intellectual tonic for me. To satisfy this need for constant human interaction, I find myself increasingly drawn to life in some of the world's most cosmopolitan cities. The friends and contacts I have made from all over the world along the way have enriched my life beyond belief. Each month I will bring a unique and provocative view on current design issues, fabulous people, places and experiences to the pages of JO LEE. I hope you will find these vignettes from my life and crazy world as enjoyable as I have.



MY TRIUMPHANT ENTRY INTO GOTHAM

By Robert Goldsworthy
Toronto, Canada

As I write this, my first column for JO LEE, it is dusk and I am sipping a cappuccino in a funky coffee house on Queen Street West in Toronto, Canada. Something about this scenario is so familiar to me. Maybe it is the time of day, surroundings, or the way snow is gently drifting to the ground in twilight.

There is a cosmopolitan scene unfolding before me on the streets, business people retreating from their jobs into the fantasy world of all that is fabulous, urban and chic. These are my kind of people, true city dwellers who non-apologetically adore living at "the heart of it all". This is one of Canada's trendiest areas, which in the last decade has taken on the flavor of a Knightsbridge meets SoHo extravaganza. It is taking me back to the countless hours spent in my favorite French patisserie in Greenwich Village, people watching, pondering or just soaking up my beloved city Manhattan.

As we begin this new year, I find myself unabashedly looking to the future, however also realizing that this is a time for honoring our pasts, remembering the events, places and people that have helped to shape the present and will forever impact our

lives. This is why I have dedicated this month's column to reflections on the day I moved to New York City, perhaps one of the most fantastic and frantic experiences I have ever had the pleasure of enduring.

I think we all have those "special places", which energize and inspire us like nothing else. Manhattan is that place for me. I had always known, even as a young boy growing up in the Canadian Midwest that I would live in the Big Apple someday.

Something about
this scenario is
so familiar to me.

Fast forward twenty-odd years, and I in the midst of taking a second round at finding my true calling, leaving a promising career in hospitality management to pursue my dreams. I was living in Toronto, weeks away from convo-

catiating with honors in Interior Design, and a design position with a prestigious Canadian firm waiting in the wings. But everything was about to change...

As the "light at the end of the tunnel" grew closer and closer, I realized that college would soon be a thing of the past again, and began to hear New York's siren call becoming louder and louder. In keeping with my life long rules of always following your heart and having no regrets, I began selling my furniture, giving up a choice pad in downtown Toronto, and packed my remaining possessions into three suitcases - bound for Manhattan. With no time to spare, I contacted a real estate broker in New York, and suddenly found myself arranging to rent a four bedroom, pre-war condo in the Upper West Side... sight unseen, with three other people I had never even met.

This rash move represented yet another complete "leap of faith" on my behalf, but who was I to question fate? After all, this seemed to be one of those rare moments of perfect clarity, an event which would come to typify my life.

It was shortly before 6:00AM on a cold, clear January morning when my plane taxied down the runway, whisking me away into the great unknown. The unfamiliarity of my "new" life was what exhilarated me the most. I had no past in New York, only an unlimited future where anything and everything was possible. If I close my eyes even now, I can still see Manhattan glimmering like a jewel at the mouth of the Atlantic as our plane landed at La Guardia. Nothing had ever felt so right.

In another questionable act of faith, I left all of my luggage in the back of a waiting taxi while I retrieved the keys for my new flat from the real estate office. I debated this decision, but realized that I wouldn't be able to carry everything to and from the building and hail another cab without assistance. I think in some defiant way, I was testing "New York's" acceptance of my arrival. I felt that by displaying my trust in the city, it would start my life there off on the right note. Indeed when I came down twenty minutes later my taxi was waiting right where I had left it, even though the driver had to circle the block thirty times.

At that moment I felt completely affirmed in my belief that New York is one of the greatest centers of togetherness and humanity in the world. This city is alive, fraught with energy from the hopes and dreams of generations of new comers, and if you embrace it - this affection is returned ten fold. Manhattan is a place that you either love or hate, there is no time for mediocrity or indecision here as it requires everything from those who come in search of a new life. This test of resolve builds enormous character, gives strength and provides a profound sense of satisfaction and belonging.

As my taxi drew up to 574 West End Avenue I was immediately struck by the great beauty of the Beaux Art exterior of the New York pre-war, which I was about to call home. I entered the spectacular marble lobby, its massive wrought iron doors, crystal chandeliers and arched stained glass dome giving me a glimpse

at how grand life must have been in the stately and elegant days of New York's "Gilded Age". I could hardly contain my excitement as I approached the eighth floor. What would my apartment look like? When would I meet my new housemates?

I was unlocking the massive front door when I noticed a strange digital pad above the handle. Recalling my real estate agent mentioning that the unit also had a keyless entry system which was no longer used, my curiosity got the better of me. Intrigued by it, I touched one of the keys and immediately regretted this decision when it activated and double locked the door. With no access to my apartment and all of my luggage in tow ... did I act fast!

I managed to find the superintendent's office and convinced him to store my bags while I used the phone and waited for someone to come to my aid. The real estate agent said he could not get the access code from the owners of the condo, as they were vacationing somewhere in Greece, but assured me that he would contact a family friend or one of my housemates to come to the building and resolve the situation. Several lattes and five hours later with no sign of help coming, I began to realize

just how precarious my situation had become.

What started as an exhilarating adventure only eight hours earlier was now giving way to utter desperation and panic. Suddenly, all three of my new housemates and the family friend appeared within minutes of each other. While we waited for the locksmith to arrive. I called my dear friend Jennifer who works in Manhattan and we agreed to meet at the Monkey Bar for drinks, after the current saga was under control. Yes, things were beginning to shape up nicely.

However, after many gallant attempts the locksmith informed us that we would not be getting the door open without the code for the digital lock. My new friends and I just looked at each other in stunned disbelief. I decided to take matters into my own hands and retrieving a one hundred dollar bill from my wallet demanded that the locksmith break the door down. Dramatic yes - but hey, at that point

anything was worth a try. As we stood there watching the eager young man frantically charging at the door, I couldn't help but laugh out loud. My first day in New York and I was paying someone to break in and enter my own home.

Later that evening - front door back in place, debris cleared and myself feeling considerably more mellowed, I realized that the events of the day had been far from extraordinary. Actually, quite the opposite. While savoring a fabulous Merlot in a cheeky mid town night spot, my friend and I came to the following conclusion: At some point most New Yorkers have committed themselves to a life free of inhibitions and accept unusual and extraordinary people and events as the norm in their everyday lives. From that moment on I knew that I would be forever changed by the adventures that life in Manhattan would have in store for me.

**Fast forward
twenty-odd years,
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pursue my dreams.**

**I couldn't help
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My first day in
New York and I was
paying someone to
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my own home.**

[Click Here: For Robert J. Goldsworthy.](#)

BIOGRAPHY OF THE MONTH

This month JO LEE is proud to incorporate the YES! 'Biographies of the Month' into a column of its own. With pleasure, JO LEE now brings you a series of EXCITING Biographies of Volunteers - who have contributed time, energy and enthusiasm to YES! INTERNATIONAL.

MARCH'S BIOGRAPHY highlights – Stanley J. Dorst

an original Member of the Board of YES! This incredible read becomes a mosaic of the many chapters there are to life: Childhood, schooling, apprenticeship, ascendancy and fulfillment - then, still retirement. And how about things getting even better - than what was really great!

STANLEY J. DORST ORIGINAL MEMBER OF THE BOARD YES! INTERNATIONAL

BIOGRAPHY OF THE MONTH - MARCH 2002

The valedictorian went to work when her father died, to support her family and send her brother through a doctors degree in languages. Then she married a nice guy and had one son – Stanley. I read a long study done at some university that searched for the reasons for success in business. They found most came from rich families, and most of the rest from smart mothers. So there I was in a modest family with both parents working and no aspirations to do anything in what surprisingly turned out to my surprise, to be an exciting world.

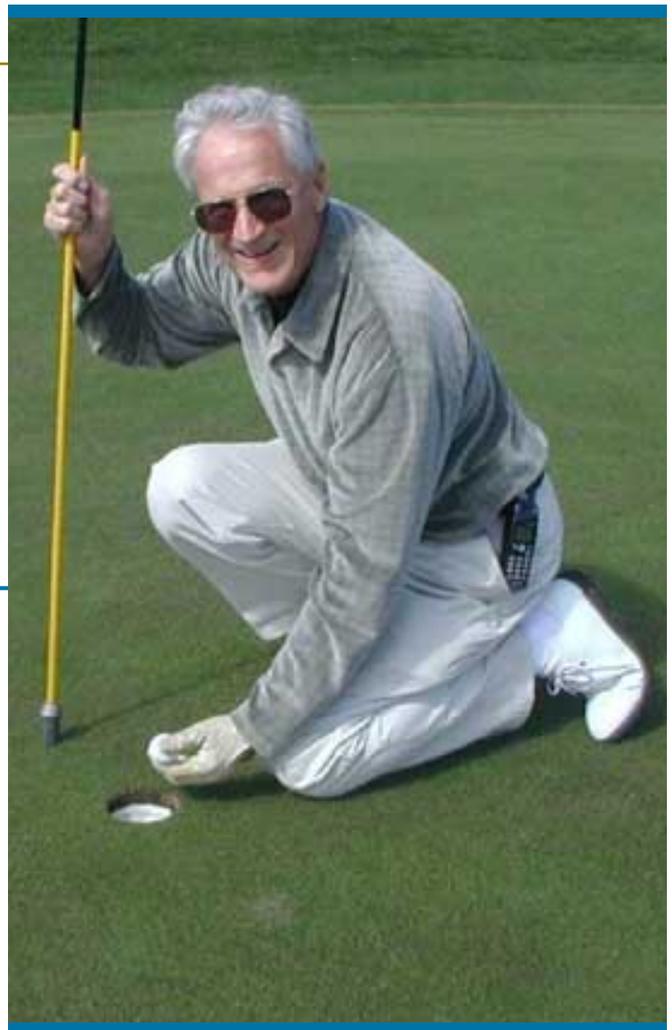
During the great Depression, people tended to go with the flow and so the three of us did, enjoying swimming in Puget Sound and camping in the forests. I became an Eagle scout and put in a year in the Army; both of which turned out to be useful although I could never convince my children of following these paths. The Army provided the means for an engineering degree, during which I finally began to take some control over my life, and the Scouts instilled in me the thought that perhaps I wasn't at the bottom of the ladder, which is where I otherwise seemed to be.

Since I knew very little about how the world worked, and no one seemed to be offering me any advice, I made the first of only a few major decisions with respect to priorities. A wife and a family looked like it should take precedence. This resulted in losing out at a "big" fraternity at the University of Washington. But like many other conscious decisions, it turned out for the best.

By my Junior year I had found that engineering was really not very interesting and although I made A's and B's... the humanities courses required in literature, economics and law not only were fascinating and easy but I was the best in the class, for a change. After searching through many graduate opportunities I went on, after graduating in Electrical Engineering, for two years to obtain a Masters degree in Business from MIT.

Some years later - when responsible for directing real estate development company projects, the courses at MIT in group dynamics and interpersonal relations proved to provide insights into politics and negotiations which were peculiarly successful, even though at odds with those of my associates and partners.

Most of my career was with various subsidiaries of Chevron. First in Atomic research, then oil exploration, then government affairs



and finally in real estate development where I found my greatest success. Atomic research was short, but oil exploration to long and into a dead end.

In 1953, one year after graduation, I was transferred to Calgary, Canada to be responsible for analytical analyses of exploration and production investment. With the help of some knowledgeable geologists and engineers, we determined bids for oil lands and exploration strategies.

This was interesting for a while, but advising has its limitations. Life outside work was really great in Canada. My wife and I had great times designing and building a house, skiing and spending several days a week with the church high school group.

What a beautiful area of the world with towering mountains, skies full of ducks ready for supper and streams full of fish. My home also became full of little Canuks. (Canadians, that is) The government paid couples to have children – which fit right in with my wife's program of five - three sons and two daughters.

So the first life decision worked out; a solid family.

After eight great years in Canada - my family and I left many good friends to help Chevron start a real estate development subsidiary in California. A basic change from advising geologists on how to outsmart other oil exploration companies to working with communities to develop new residential and commercial

communities. Both jobs being interesting but the latter much more satisfying.. on my way into life's second objective of a constructive career, using my abilities to find consensus programs.

Although most development involved housing projects, creating three high rise, mixed use, towers in San Francisco and Denver were the high points of my career.

My wife and I pursued these projects while I was Vice-President at Chevron, President of Grosvenor Properties and President of Dorst Development. Obtaining approval of Community leaders and environmentalists, as well as financial institutions and the Chevron Board to create shopping centers, housing and office buildings on idle properties - required finding plans that encouraged consensus. Board authorization was later given to acquire much larger parcels of land, for mixed use projects.

Life became work supplementing family and the eight hour work day faded into obscurity as my wife and I became part of community development throughout the Western United States. To find the destiny of land parcels.. required getting to know each community through belonging to various organizations and meeting and working with the residents and their leaders.

Thus the second life decision was achieved: a rewarding job. Then, came the torpedo..

She was a package of energy bouncing from pillar to post. When we met Jo Lee in San Francisco, she had just arrived after directing a major TV series and was "in between", as they say. How can a person, beginning a new career, make something from nothing by simply bouncing around talking to people.

At the time, I was serving broadly in the community in such roles as President of the San Francisco County Fair, Vice President of the International Urban Development Association, and on the Boards of the Urban Land Institute, Western Water Education Foundation, California Business Properties Association, learning and sharing ideas on urban development.

Jo Lee decided to get to work helping children of less fortunate backgrounds.. by bringing together everyone in sight, from hotel owners to the YMCA. Through enthusiasm and persistence, and what persistence, she pulled myself and many others into her

The people greeted us warmly and the architects and engineers worked long hours to help us put together business

new, her very focused programs. This is how my wife and I became a part of "YES! International". A whirlwind of meetings, fund raisers at the Fairmont San Francisco Hotel and endless proposals. A completely unique experience for me, quite different from working in well organized and plodding processes.

Today, YES! International has soared to the top. From California, to the whole of the USA, to Canada and then the world. So many times, as we kept reaching - we fell hard and scraped our knees. Now.. we're helping millions in every continent in every country around the world.

I'd like to believe that the blue prints for much of what YES! has accomplished, grew from the test programs that so many original people at YES! in San Francisco put together with much love and energy.

Yes.. YES! has built the best infrastructure for helping the '30 something and under audiences' with Quick / Free / Help for their problems - with the best of what science and technology has to offer, today.

As we all are aware, there are of course business cycles within the evolvement of life and at the end of the '80s, there was no longer a need for further development; so after briefly fighting the inevitable - I took my wife's advice and retired. That was 16 years ago.

How many chapters there are to life: childhood, schooling, apprenticeship, ascendancy, and fulfillment - then still retirement.

How about things still getting better - than what was really great. World travel to countries where I had advised on urban development and many other fascinating places, visits to children, grandchildren and great grandchildren, putting on family get-togethers and then.. some use of all of the knowledge gained over a lifetime.

My wife and I accepted four assignments by the State Department, Agency for International Development, in Poland and Russia. These month long programs working with new private companies and new democratic governments were thrilling. The people greeted us warmly and the architects and engineers worked long hours to help us put together business plans acceptable to Western financing.

A spectacular new city center for Moscow was redesigned in conjunction with Russian engineers and architects. This would create a free market center to replace the Kremlin as the center of commerce. Market studies, architectural redesign, new infrastructure and economic models resulted in a plan acceptable to a major world developer.

After putting together a partnership and obtaining Moscow government approval reality set in. The politicians and the Mafia were not ready to be subservient to the courts. And the money and partner went home. What a lesson in world economics.

Today, I help some of my children in buying homes and small developments, such as commercial buildings or starting businesses, filing income taxes and investing.

So many activities, so many things left to do, so much joy as my wife Rita and I, continue our journey through life.

HOBBIES: Skiing and tennis continue to fill my days with joy. This year we have skied in Italy and Northern and Southern California. We travel a lot to visit friends and family and to walk the hills. Investment analyses is a hobby I enjoy at the computer and it keeps food on the table when one is retired.

NATIONALITY: Scotch, Irish and Welsh through Ontario Canada to the Pacific Northwest USA; and Prussian and Bavarian to the Midwest.

5 YEAR CAREER GOAL: Keep good health and help our 9 children and 19 grandchildren to live worthwhile and happy lives.

The Unmasked Truths

JO LEE E-Zine's Interview with
Dr. Wolodymyr Medwidsky
 Renowned Dermatologist
 Toronto - Canada



Adding Another Clause? To The Marital Act

Dr. Wolodymyr Medwidsky, Assistant Professor of Dermatology at the University of Toronto, Canada... and internationally applauded for his speciality in Dermatology, "wants to improve the marital act".

'**Thou shalt inspect thy spouse's back once a month,**' should be added as an additional clause to every country's marital act.

Why? Because as we age, it is harder to inspect one's own back and too many melanomas, the most deadly of skin cancers, are unnoticed and left unattended... leading to many unnecessary premature deaths.

It's all relative what you die of. But what a waste! Did you know that many cancers are being cured? Then... zoom your mind fast forwards and realizes that in North America alone, over 1 million people have developed some form of skin cancer, in the past year.

Dr. Medwidsky's urgency for early detection

has been the subject of several interviews. In addition to regular self-examinations, he has urged men and women to help their partners conduct skin examinations on their backs and other body parts that are difficult for oneself to see.

"Many of the incipient signs of skin cancer appear on the back. This is typically where men exhibit melanoma first. A women's back becomes the second most common site, after her the legs.

If you are single, do you have a girlfriend, a boyfriend who can check these areas for you? If not, don't do nothing! For heaven's sake... do a self-examination at least once a month, as you would for breast or testicular irregularities. You can see much of the body, especially if you're agile.

You might also ask yourself:

do I live in an environment where I'm more prone to developing this cancer? Do I live in Australia or around the equator? Am I freckled or have there been family members with melanomas or funny-looking moles? If so, YOU should be seen by a dermatologist or a special pigmented lesion clinic. They're quite easy to find in the bigger centers.

Knowing what to look for and what to ignore, is another component of self... of spouse - examination. Any new dark spot developing in an adult - should be checked.

BE AWARE of the ABCD's of melanoma:

- A – Asymmetry.** One half of the spot is different in shape from the other.
- B – Border irregularity.** The edges of the mole are scalloped or poorly inscribed.
- C – Color variation.** The mole will include more than one shade of color in brown / tan / black / red / white / or blue.
- D – Diameter.** A mole should be no larger than six millimeters across. About the size of a pencil eraser.

Prevention is extremely important!

When summer in your country ends, it does not mean curtailment of exposure to the sun.

Many sports such as skiing, golf, rugby, baseball, tennis are played in the brightness of the outdoors.

Practice common sense! You can be crazy, daring, but don't be a fool. Too many people do not practice common sense.

Many pleasures can be had without scorching yourself.

If, for instance, your enjoyment is fishing. Ask yourself: 'when do the fish bite?' In the morning and in the evening, of course. Why stay out on the lake all day? Let's say seashell collecting is your thing. Would you go out at

"A nine hole game in the morning / duck inside to showers and a spa / lunch in a casual dining room / private suites for a nap / a library / a business club with computers, for calls that can't wait. All of your reading and napping and business can be conducted between 11:30 and 2:00. Then, when it's not as hot, you go out and finish your rounds and perhaps, begin all over again.

The countries that embrace siestas, are the best. Indoor sports, shopping, eating, sleeping, whatever... at high noon. Why do those things at the most humid, inefficient time of day?" Yes, we have got to die of something. But for goodness sake, make certain it is not from something that could have been easily prevented.

Dr. Medwidsky has a dream. He dreams of the perfect Healthy Club House.

high noon when you are going to get zero shells. They are cast upon the shore with the tide in the early morning. For all you avid gardeners, remember: GM / GE. Good morning / good evening / but not in the hot humid hours.

The countries that embrace siestas, are the best. Indoor sports, shopping, eating, sleeping, whatever... at high noon. Why do those things at the most humid, inefficient time of day?"

You can lawn bowl under the lights. You can play tennis under the lights. You can even golf under the lights – Tiger Woods and Garcia play under the lights at Pebble Beach in California. Most things we do in life can out-smart the arrogance of the sun."

So, prevent one of the sun's closest companions from leaving its mark on you – skin cancer and wrinkles.

Wrinkles, horny spots, pre-cancers, rough skin, bags and many, many different kinds of spots on the body are the results of overexposure to the sun. Since we are living longer, let's keep the skin beautiful, longer".

Dr. Medwidsky has taken his fight right on into the corporate world. He recently clashed with Bell Mobility over their wide - spread ad of a girl baking in the sun on a beach, dozing off and dropping her mobile phone. "There are too many inappropriate corporate ads published daily," he said.

"WHY - do people tend to think of skin cancer as something that cannot happen to them – until it hits a family member, and then they panic. Lets bring awareness back into the home! High profiled people with skin cancer are helping to do this very thing. And this very thing, called 'not dying until you must', must also sprint toward bringing awareness into the essence of where all learning begins ... the schools.

Remember" says Dr. Medwidsky, "you don't have to close your eyes and dream to know that ... moonlight can be just as romantic ... as sunlight."

.. And as he runs down the hall into yet another patient's life, he pauses mid stream, turns around and asks: "do you have wrinkles on your feet?"

The award winning exhibit of ANNA HELEN DYSON

recently moved in its entirety from the Museum of Modern Art, New York City, to its stand alone Feature in JO LEE.



Anna Helen Dyson is Canadian born and one of the most gifted Architects of our time. Now living and working in New York City, she is an alumna of the Yale University Graduate School of Architecture – 1996.

Anna Dyson has cleverly carved her embrace of sustainable Architecture, within the cutting-edge designs that bridge between the warp speed of technological innovation in ecology and biology - with the emerging aesthetic sensibilities of fine art, design and architecture. In 2000, Anna co-founded the New York based group called **MATERIALAB** where Artists, Engineers, Architects and Industrial Designers come together to brainstorm and design new environments, that merge natural and constructed systems for more sustainable, future urban spaces.

MATERIALAB's six month exhibit in the Young Architects series at the Museum of Modern Art, New York City, is an example of the kinds of fantasy realized environments that result from the innovative use of natural systems in buildings. Anna's award winning successes in sustainable design are unparalleled.



persian carpet



air plant



air plant - rejuvenates in water



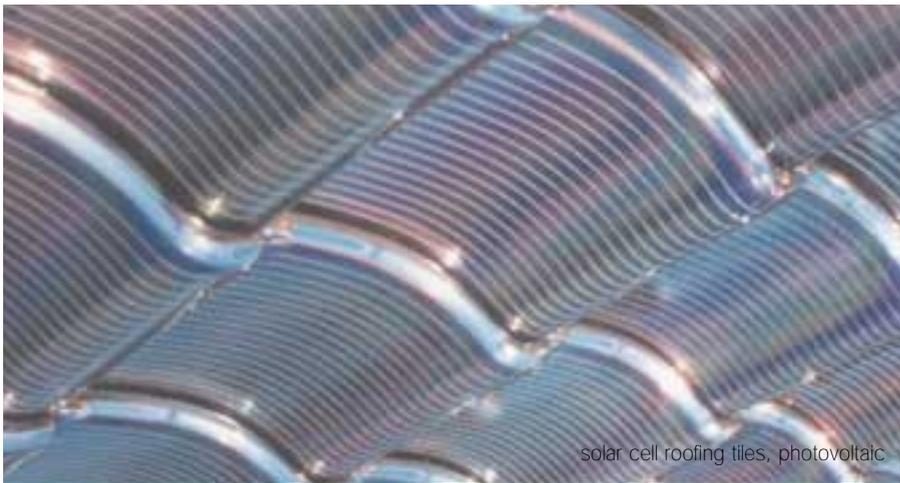
built ecologies

The award winning exhibit of ANNA HELEN DYSON continued...

Founded at Rensselaer in 2000, **MATERIALAB** is an experimental research engine providing a forum for Architects, Engineers, Scientists and Artists to collaborate on prototyping and experimenting with new material systems. The systems emerge from challenging accepted relationships between constructed environments and our own biology, as well as that of larger ecosystems. Emphasis is placed on the prototyping of building systems in which the performance criteria for materials is closer to the behavior of natural systems that are responsive and adaptive to variable conditions rather than the wasteful autonomy that is present throughout much of our present built culture.



courtyard canopy in early summer; solar panels, air plants, water screens



solar cell roofing tiles, photovoltaic



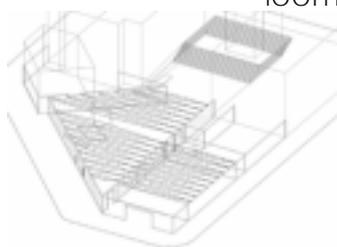
air plant, outdoors

empty room



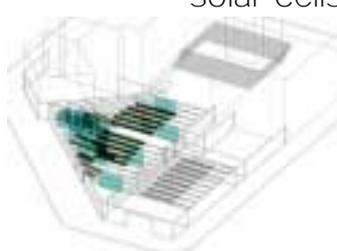
All materials on the ground begin in a completely transparent state, and develop a milky translucency due to the degree of manipulation (weave, mold, extrusion etc.) The room is layered with many spatial definers, such as translucent water screens and woven stretched fabric, but remains somewhat ambiguously empty. The visual fragility of the spatial elements is in tension with their actual strength, requiring a certain sensitivity in the discovery of the space as one moves through it, negotiating one's experience of the physical reality of elements with their appearance.

loom



The entire courtyard of PS1 is transformed into a giant weave of super high strength Kevlar rope, woven through the tie rod holes of the concrete, capitalizing on the heft of the walls to create a structure that, while appearing gossamer thin, is actually extremely strong. The direction and continual looping of the weave through the walls down to the ground generates an impossibly strong web that a giant moving canopy of solar cells and air plants above, as well as some large areas of stretched fabric that modulate the space.

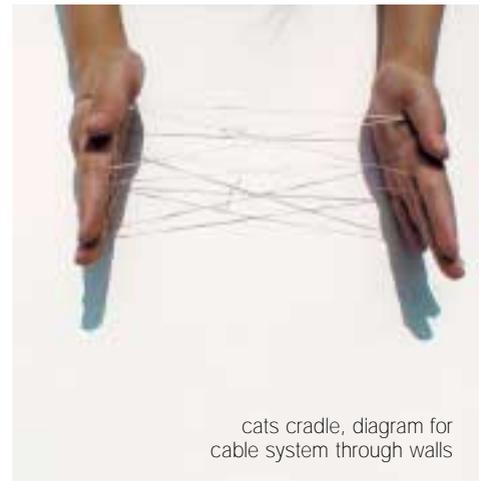
solar cells



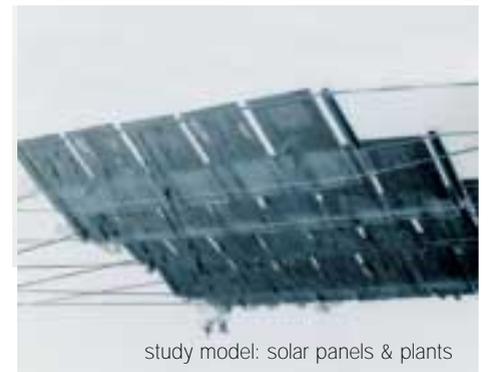
A 20 kilowatt tracking solar array is assembled and attached to the cable structure with actuator cables that move the weave to inflect the panels directly towards the rays of the sun, maximizing the collection of energy. The solar array is made up of translucent glass panels that block most of the ultraviolet light while allowing for a visual connection to the sky, as well as some light passage under the canopy.



air plant, outdoors

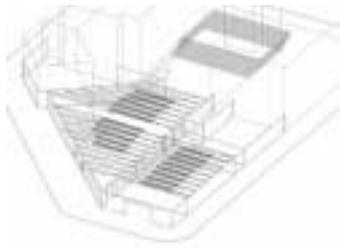


cats cradle, diagram for cable system through walls

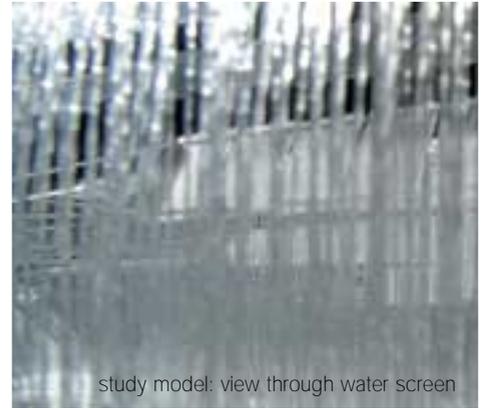


study model: solar panels & plants

water screens

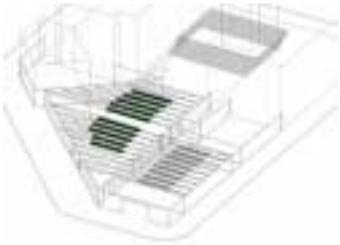


A series of transparent water screens, drizzling from clear tubing form the weave down nylon guide wires, layer the entire space providing sub-zones of evaporative cooling. The visual transparency throughout the space creates a tensive play between the eye and the body, inducing one to pull the guide wires and walk through the walls which are flexible and slowly adjust with the movement of the canopy above.



study model: view through water screen

air plants

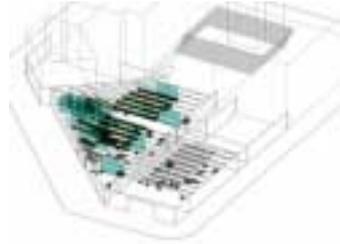


Suspended from each panel are four air plants that move with the tracking motion of the weave to receive light only morning and night, reproducing their natural habitat under tree canopies. These plants require no soil, only air and mist for nourishment. They have been used in the tropics as 'bio-monitoring' devices, in mining shafts and other places, in order to measure the toxins in the air, which they 'soak' up and store in their cells. Some species can survive long periods without attention, reviving when submerged in water.



air plant

pneumatics



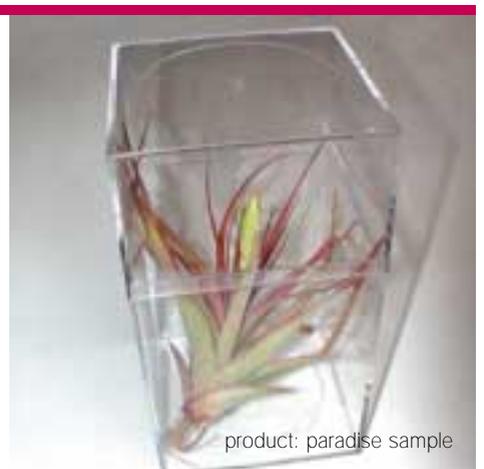
clear modular air cushions and mattresses are dispersed throughout the space, and can be attached to each other to form larger furniture elements or soft landscapes that can either rest directly on the sand, the fabric structures or float in the flood plain that forms the apex of the triangular space. In the closed material loop of the island, the non-biodegradable plastic actually becomes the least disposable element, critically inverting our expectations, as the bulk of the self organizing landscape emerges from an accumulation of elements typically thought of in the most ephemeral terms.



modular pneumatic furniture: cushions, mattresses, landscapes

products

from paradise island are air plants: cleansing and monitoring devices that absorb and index the chemical quality of ambient air conditions - in the home, at school, in the office... the thousands of plants that are used for the temporary canopy at PS1 get dispersed to hot spots throughout Queens, attaching themselves to fences, bridges, subway infrastructure, and other associated public spaces.



product: paradise sample

assembly

On the canopy floating above PS1 courtyard, suspended from the panels require only air and mist to grow, but they consume large amounts of air toxins which they store in their leaves, thereby functioning as bio-monitors of ambient air quality. As they consume air borne elements throughout the summer season, they grow in size and drop offspring, emerging as veritable hovering clouds of toxic green.

The cables wrap through the walls and emerge to support a series of suspended transparent nylon fabric structures that modulate the space at the ground plane for lounging. Transparent nylon water screens are dispersed throughout the space, bouncing reflected light throughout the space, while cooling and misting the adjacent areas.



MATERIALLAB

The daunting challenge of responding to the complexities of ecological criteria compels us to eschew the conventionally hierarchical model for architectural practice which has typically engaged other fields of knowledge on a consultancy basis, rather than as a partnership in the design process from its inception. We consider Architecture as interdependent with the larger 'material loop' of society: that is, how do we choose to manipulate and organize materials throughout their 'lifetime of use' from extraction to disposal? We have chosen to consider the material loop as being a closed one, one that eliminates the option of disposal, and instead considers the potential for material to have infinite use and adapt to different functions as needed. This poses one of the most daunting challenges to society, as only some materials can be recycled and manipulated into different forms, but in many cases this option is energy intensive and 'chemically expensive', that is, leading to the ultimate impoverishment of a material's performative capability. For this reason, we are principally interested in investigating the design of systematic components and aspects that are potentially adaptive to other arrangements and life cycles.

To write Anna: [click here](#)

YES, VIRGINIA!

Come - Explore with Me

TRAVEL

By **Audrey Lisette Hess-Eberle**
Chicago, Illinois, USA

DISCOVER THE UNIMAGINABLE

It is a pleasure to introduce myself. I am Audrey Lisette Hess-Eberle of Chicago, Illinois - USA.

Indeed, it is unique and wonderful when we, in our daily lives, can find a common place to meet and share ideas that will both inspire who we are and, more so, what we can become. The new and exciting publication of JO LEE is such an avenue for this very accomplishment. I am thrilled to be able to visit with you each month as we travel through our daily lives and venture out into our world.

I became enamored with the world at a very young age, though that love did not develop from practical exposure. We did not travel as a family because we simply could not afford it. And so, my acquaintance and introduction to the world at that ripe, early age, was a by-product and process of watching travel logs, devouring books, and a step further. I was an avid collector and pillager of travel pictures. I had boxes and walls filled with images from every corner of the world that I had lustfully gleaned from every magazine I could find. The only requirement was that they were glossy, as any size would do. I called these my "dream boxes", and they eventually sharpened what would become my "photographer's eye". It was also not a surprise that my future found me standing in front of many of those same images.

I believe in dreams, and believe in travel as an all-encompassing experience of body, mind, spirit - all extensions of those dreams. Now, I would whole heartedly say that travel can consist of a visit to the next town for the day, or a journey that would place your feet clear on the other side of the world, for this is indeed my philosophy. It is all about discovery and bonding with who you are and your relationship to the world which is everywhere you walk. We all have different reasons as to why we are attracted



to a particular place - history, culture, adventure, sun worship. You know what you like. My suggestion is that you don't limit yourself. You can grow in that process of exploration. New directions, talents and interests might even emerge that you never suspected were inside of you. In fact, by

Travel can consist of a visit to the next town for the day, or a journey that would place your feet clear on the other side of the world.

opening yourself up to the world and going out to experience her face to face, you might just find a whole new dimension and universe - yourself.

After my first trip to Europe, I had jumped at the opportunity when asked if I would like to be trained as a travel agent by the owner of a large and busy international travel agency in Chicago. In those days, there were no schools to offer courses as they exist today. There were no computers, res-faxes, no on-line bookings. Can you imagine a world today without the Internet? You needed a strong sense of geography, curios-

ity, and patience in accomplishing everything the long way - phoned in reservations, hand written tickets, typed out itineraries, on typewriters. How our world has changed.

I moved along quickly, becoming familiar with every corner of the world. I eventually worked for deluxe tour operators and custom designed "dream" trips to Africa, the Himalayas, and India, to list just a few. I became immersed in travel, giving Travel logs, exhibiting my photography. Today, I am the Branch Manager of an international travel agency in Chicago and have had the opportunity to personally visit many lands and meet with many cultures and exchange ideas with some pretty incredible people along the way. We are all both unique and similar, and that drive of curiosity and need to venture forth that was breathed into the genes of our prehistoric ancestors, exists in us today. We need to venture forth, to find variety and to explore. Perhaps we should reflect upon that common link that binds us, and find the excitement of that commonality, keeping in sight those wonderful attributes that would make us unique in the tapestry of our cultures and world.

Well, the sky is the limit, so they say. Your travel life can stop by the mere thought of "I can't", or it can start with the thought of "I can, and will find my way". In the coming months, we will cover the many aspects of travel. We will consider practicality, safety issues, the nitty-gritty "how to's", best time to travel, unusual specialty interests, intimate or crowd pleasing resorts, hot spots and laid-back reclusive escapes. And, there are equally as many options of how to get there and find your way around. We will travel to some pretty fabulous, well known or off the beaten track places, but we will look at them both idealistically and realistically. I believe that with every adventure, you start with the first step from where you are standing.

So, sensitize yourself, flex your muscles of awareness, open your mind for all possibilities, and COME EXPLORE WITH ME.

We have taken the first step our journey has begun.

Click Here: To write to Audrey:



THIN'K'ERS CORNER

LEAD THIN'K'ER - Carolyn Young

Have you heard the word? You haven't! It's Easter. Oh... I'm kidding. There's something else on my mind. It's WE the fabulous THIN'K'ERS. If you think Easter is colorful... you haven't seen color until you log on to www.yesintl.com and

view the Fabulous 4 in action. We rev-up the E-Help CampUS at YES! you know, and you really ought to catch our 30 second spots. They're fun beyond belief! We are Emily Pyfrom, Tarik Joseph, Nelson (Micheal D.) and - Carolyn Young, me.

World... I'm holding to my promise in presenting each month, the life of one of our THIN'K'ERS. Miss.Em is the 3rd in my series of four and her joie de vivre, her savoir faire you will find stimulating and serene.

May I present to you, Miss Em ~

Country Mouse / City Mouse - Born in Freeport, G.B.I. Bahamas... a rock in the blue sea.

Our Spin Features - MISS EM THIS MONTH

My father's family have been recorded in the Bahamas since the late 1800's.

My grandmother is of Arawak decent.

And my mother's tree is intertwined with the Scots - Glasgow / and Canadian to be exact. So I must admit that I'm a strange one-of-a-kind mix.

I come from a land of beautiful beaches, vast ocean and sky. Over 700 islands and keys make up the Bahamas and it was the most wondrous culture and place to grow up in for the first eight years of my life.

And then - the move to Toronto, Canada. One of the best and brightest cities in the world! I remember the first time I saw snow. It was so different from the "Charlie Brown's Christmas", "Grinch", "Rudolph the Red Nose Reindeer" specials on TV. I ran to it... under the sky... to see where it was coming from. Flakes falling on my eyelashes and face and opening up my mouth to see how this snow would taste. I was so excited, for awhile anyway, until I realized how cold snow and winter could be. It's surprising for it took me 22 years to dress and enjoy the good that winter brings. Sand and shells -- to snow and sidewalks.

My experience and educational background is quite extensive. Life experiences good and bad! Going and growing at N.S.S. - one of the largest High Schools in Toronto. I majored in fine arts and dramatic arts and then found my passion in fashion! Graduated from The International Academy of Merchandising and Design - in fashion design. Always living and striving for the future and keeping my dreams and aspirations alive.

My love at YES! began in 1999. Initially, I began where so many of us begin - as an Analyst in R&D. It was a tremendous joy finding solid ways to enhance our E-Help CampUS for the millions in need of Quick /

Yes, Hope does relate to me in many ways! And it is this same element of Hope that got me interested and involved with

YES! INTERNATIONAL

positive for 15 years and my mother and I in turn, lived with it as well. The beauty { if you can shove this pain over and flip it to the other side } is the sharing / caring / and help I am now able to give other families that have to live... engulfed by this horror.

Within a short period of time, I doubled my duties at YES! and yes, became a THIN'K'ER touring around the city, promoting our Roots and Wings and our very effective Web Site to the '30 something and under audiences' in schools, parks, boys and girls clubs, recreational centers, ad infinitum. This, is the best time... the best fun! Hearing the different spins that other young adults / young people have to share and then - talking about solutions. I'm looking forward to what 2002 brings. I suppose one could say I'm definitely a people



Free / Help. My findings gave me the opportunity to implement data that would affect us all, in one way or another. 'Living with Aids' for example. My eldest sister died of Aids in 1998. She was HIV

person. My experiences are vast. Someone once told me on one of my many journeys, that my name means Hope. Yes, Hope does relate to me in many ways! And it is this same element of Hope that got me interested and involved with YES! INTERNATIONAL and not to mention the fact of meeting one of the most fantastic people in the world and someone to be called a mentor.

Jo Lee! Our International Chairman!

I am very proud and happy to be involved for not only am I gaining knowledge to solutions to my problems... I am as well helping others to gain the same.

HOBBIES: Being creatively adventurous

NATIONALITY: Bahamian / Canadian

5 YEAR CAREER GOAL: To be the best I can be
~ Live the best of both worlds.

Well, that was: The gorgeous Miss Em. Thanks Emily. We loved getting to know you!

Until next month, be sure to check out the list of topics in our CampUS. If there's something you'd like to see included...

Let us know. Click Here: For Laura. SEE YA!

A...Z z z z zY... Need HELP?

Come to the CamPUS QUICK \ FREE!

Did you know?

It's the computer that makes life 'tick'? It makes the airplanes fly, the ships sail, the service industry perform... the corporate, the professional, the finance, the retail world move every second of every day. That lives are saved, made faster and easier because of this piece of technology called: the computer. Did you know? that is wasn't that long ago that a computer was an instrument used only by governments and the movie industry.

The E-Help CamPUS will answer, will solve whatever questions or problems your intricate life brings.

CRAZZY ABOUT short stories are based around the multitude of topics in our E - Help CamPUS, where millions each month -- come to solve their problems. Acclaimed as the meeting place of the new century, the CamPUS is driven by those in the know.

Gott—a suggestion? Keep them coming to **Laura**. [click here](#)

Don't take our word for it! See for yourself. www.yesintl.com

* * *

MANAGING EDITOR'S COLUMN

By **Nahidah Malik**

From... Nairobi, Kenya

COMPUTERS IN OUR LIVES

Gone are the days:

When homemakers took their grocery baskets to the corner store, had them filled and then waited patiently for the grocer to tally up the bill with a pencil and paper.

When doctors prodded and poked to figure out what on earth was going on inside their patient, and the days when prescriptions were measured, filled and administered by the same doctor.

The days - when the newspaper offices and publishing houses rang with the sound of typewriters... clickity clinking and then, there'd be the groan and paper scrunched into the basket because a mistake had been made and they began over again.

The days - when one either hid their savings under the mattress or in a pot in the yard. Could they trust the local bank manager? Who would ofcourse conduct all the transactions.

Today, we live in the fascinating world of computers - computers engulf our entire existence:

The grocery store - where each item is 'bleeped' into the computer and the total pops up.



The law – computing / monitoring vital statistics on the people and environment at hand.

The banks - relying on computers for every dollar figure that our life is based around. One's mortgage, credit card, loan, a missed payment, an over drawn credit card, a bounced cheque.

Students - use it for homework, essays, speeches and... to play games or, surf the web. Homemakers use it to find that one lost recipe in their gourmet file... gardeners use it to preserve their greenery... teachers use it for materials and teaching techniques... and astronauts use it to fly into space.

Yes, we've come a long way from running our lives through pen and pad and word of mouth. My only dream? Is that a computer be invented to do all the housework – well, this may not remain a dream for long!

The medical field - where procedures are so advanced that a robot can carry out the entire operation, guided by the surgeon sitting halfway around the world, viewing it all on the computer screen.

Editors and writers - cherish their computers. The entire concept, layout, design perform magic... before they have to pull out one single piece of paper.

The film industry – where it once took months to create cartoon characters, animation, proper sound, music, props and editing. Editing was a nightmare.

To read more about the fascinating history and the different roles that computers play in every corner of the world today,

please visit our web site at: www.yesintl.com

* * *

DIVORCE – A Big Decision

The wedding was beautiful, the honeymoon was even better. Now it's time to come back to the world and to adjust to your brand new life as a married couple. Oh boy! Now, is when you really get to know one another.



things spark full blown arguments. Or worse, end up using violence against their partner.

Soon children begin to arrive. Such a happy day for both of you. Perhaps with



Sometimes, a partner may not be faithful. Do you compromise, talk it out, get help? Maybe all these issues make you realize – you've had just enough and then that dreaded word creeps in – divorce!

The very word is shunned by society – the families, the children, the friends are all involved. The impact on the children blaming themselves for the spilt up, the guilt, the tensions, the lawyers, the doubt, the loss of friends and family who do not stand by you. The trauma, to you and those you love; your children.

For more information on how to help yourself, your children, your family, and friends, including the questions you should be asking yourself and your lawyers before you get married or before you consider divorce: Please visit our website.

There will be times when suddenly, you say – “wait a minute. He or she is not speaking or acting the way I expected!” Remember, it's the little things you did not notice before or thought were oh so cute – that aren't cute any more! Little

the arrival of children, things will change and get better? But parenting differences start to show up and tension, bad tension, creates a wall between you and your partner.

Come the month of April, our E-Help CamPUS will be devoting an entire section to “Marriage”.

www.yesintl.com

CAREER PLANNING

Have you ever thought it to be overwhelming to actually plan a career?

With the thousands of occupations, no gender defined career-boundaries any more - today, women are finding themselves as astronauts, in the armed forces, as policewomen and leaders in the multi-national world. Men are now nurses, homemakers, caregivers.

For some people, choosing a career is easy. They've always been fascinated, have had a passion for whatever their dream. But for others, it can be a life-long project trying to find the right career.

This is where a few steps in self-assessment come in. Finding what it is you really enjoy, what your interests are, the environment that you would like to work and live in, to analyze the options available, seeing to the preparations necessary, to ensure your chances within that career.

Are you going to the right school, will you be graduating with the right material? Have you considered an internship or an apprenticeship?

Getting the job and making it work or changing your mind and focusing on an alternate plan – is all part of the excitement of growth and winning for you.

Please, visit our website at... www.yesintl.com

where you will be guided step by step to planning your career, from the self-assessments, to finding the right job for you, to writing a resume, to getting and enjoying that career, to changing your present career and so much more!



KUDOS

As well as a public orator, **Winston Churchill** was a rhetorical writer showing 18th century and early 19th century influences. Accordingly, the punctuation of his sentences is not always logical or law-abiding.



DASH CLASHES AND COLONIC IRRITATION

Punctuation can be a sore point between writers and editors
HOW CLOSELY IS WRITING RELATED TO SPEAKING ?

By Patchen Barss

“I came away from being edited thinking I was like a woman who had gone into a hospital and borne her baby, and then been told she couldn’t take it home with her until the plastic surgeon had changed the shape of its nose and pulled its ears back. It’s your own flesh and blood which is being chopped up. It’s very unpleasant.”

The problem, was punctuation, Ramsay MacMullen – professor emeritus of history and classics at Yale University, aggrieved author of numerous books and articles, a writer who knows, not just what he wants to say, but how he wants to say it – spent his career helplessly watching his literary progeny go under the knife. Editors carved up his commas and doctored his dashes and flouted the proud papa’s wishes.

When he protested, editors pulled out a style guide as the last word on the issue. MacMullen makes no secret of what he thinks about having his work edited – “It is a

blankety-blank pain in the neck” – but he took a calmer approach when writing on the subject. In the Winter, 2001, issue of the journal *Literary Imagination*, MacMullen refueled a long-burn-

The reader “hears” changes in intonation, breathes at the commas, blinks at the end of sentences.

ing debate about punctuation’s role in writing: Should punctuation marks reflect the pauses and rhythm of text as it would be spoken, or are they merely part of a logical grammatical system that parses puzzling passages into graspable units such as phrases, clauses and sentences?

MacMullen goes with the former. Most book publishers, as well as most journals and newspapers, go with the latter. Typically, a press will adopt one of several style and usage guides – the University of Chicago Press, the American

Psychological Association and the Modern Language Association have produced three of the most influential for academic publishers – or create one of their own.

This is fine for keeping consistent all text emanating from a particular publishing house, and for increasing comprehension, but it prevents authors from using punctuation to express individual voice or tone.

In the early 20th century, when style guides were rising in influence, punctuation was becoming dissociated from speaking – books weren’t, after all, written to be read out loud. But in the last 30 years, psycholinguistics has discovered the brain activity of reading in silence is very like that of reading aloud: The reader “hears” changes in intonation, breathes at the commas, blinks at the end of sentences.

Commas, semi-colons, colons, dashes, parentheses and periods can communicate subtleties of

tone in ways that can't be achieved or explained by style-guide rules. Take, for example, the sentence, "The problem, was punctuation." All manuals agree that separating the subject of a sentence from its predicate with a comma is an obvious error. But a writer may effect a dramatic flourish with such a pause, relying on readers to hear the sentence in their heads.

In his paper, MacMullen cites many authors who, aware that the audience is listening, use punctuation in defiance of style guides.

"Those bygone architects of our repute, magnitude and civilization fought, and won." So wrote Winston Churchill, his final coma evoking pomp and majesty for most readers, but causing apoplexy in proofreaders.

Thomas de Quincey, author of *Confessions of an English Opium Eater*, conveyed excitement not through exclamation but with rule-shattering punctuational pauses: "And now, all at once, I was – ready for London."

Ofcourse, an editor who consults a style guide need not heed it. MacMullen acknowledges that some rule books come sprinkled with a grain of salt.

"Representing by all odds the largest academic press in this country, Chicago's manual seems to me most often referred to," he wrote in his essay. "This and certain other manuals offer at the outset ... their disclaimers: They don't aim to dictate, their pronouncements are not inflexible in the encounter with alternatives

proposed by writers." But editors tend to ignore such disclaimers, he said, and the style guides too often contradict their own self-deprecation.

And now, all
at once,
I was – ready

"The Chicago Style, if you happen to look at it critically, is written by people as foolish as they are tyrannous on some pages", he said in an interview.

Ofcourse, all tyrannies rely in part on the complicity of ordinary citizens. Take a "frequently asked question" from the Chicago Style's Web page, concerning the recent pollution of prose by limited integration of split infinitives:

...wary when he set
about publishing his
paper. The history
scholar had never
written about writing
before.

"The problem in the manual, as I see it ... is that 'the Press now regards the intelligent and discriminating use of the construction as a legitimate form of expression.' Would that all writers were intelligent and discriminating. In the meantime, editors, perhaps you had better stick to more absolute guidelines. After all, that's why we turn to the pages of your book."

The editors respond to this willing dictatee: "We're sorry to disagree, but we believe that dictating inflexible guidelines in areas where there is little justification for them would probably result in many more instances of poor writing. We prefer to trust in the judgment of most writers (and in the even better judgment of their editors)."

Thus they nod to MacMullen's desire for writerly discretion, while simultaneously reinforcing editors' power. Also, they let slip their belief that dictation inflexible guidelines is justifiable in certain circumstances, determined, presumably, by them.

MacMullen was – naturally – wary when he set about publishing his paper. The history scholar had never written about writing before.

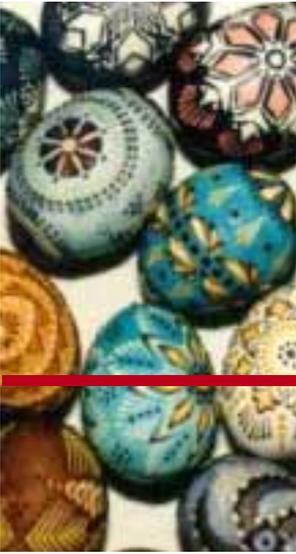
"I went to the periodical room at Yale library and I looked at journals which had never crossed my horizons, trying to find some which seemed to be addressed to writers, not just readers. I sent the manuscripts off to three or four, one of which said, 'Yes, we'd be glad to publish it, but you'd have to conform to our style.' "

He looked elsewhere. And he found the editors at *Literary Imagination* more accommodating. "They didn't monkey with my text one iota," he said.

And that, for him – was all that he could ask for.

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Flower of the Month: Daffodil

Latin name: Narcissus ... meaning Regard

However

Narcissus: Flower of December

Latin name: Narcissi

CELEBRATIONS

From everyone at **YES! INTERNATIONAL** we wish you, the world, the most wonderful occasion of all occasions and the Happiest Easter this 2002.

Happy Easter

Afrikaans

Christus is verrese

Albanian

Selamat Paskah

Arabic

Eid-foss'h Mubarak

Arbëresh

Krishti u ngjall

Asturian

Bona Pascua

Belorussian

Chrystos uvaskrós.
Sapraud_ uvaskrós

Catalan

Feliç Pasqua

Chinese

Fu huo jie kuai le

Croatian

Sretan Uskrs

Dholuo

Routh ochier pask maber

Dutch

Zalig Paasfeest

English

Happy Easter

Esperanto

Bonan Paskon

Estonian

Kristus on surnuist
üles tyusunud

Finnish

Siunattua Pääsiäistä

French

Joyeuses Pâques

Galician

Feliz Páscoa

German

Gesegnete Ostern

Greek

Kalo Paska

Hungarian

Boldog Husveti Unnepeket

Italian

Buona Pasqua

Icelandic

Upprisa Krists

Indonesian

Selamat Paskah

Irish

Beannacht na C_sga
dhuibh go I_ir

Japanese

Shu no go-fukkatsu,
omedetoo gozaimasu

Kirwanda

Pásika nziza

Korean

Joun buhwaljol deseyo

Latin

Surrexit Dominus vere, Alleluja

Latvian

Priec_gas lieldienas

Lithuanian

Linksmu Velyku

Luxembourgish

Frou a geseent Ouschteren

Macedonian

Sreken veligden

Malagasy

Arahaba Tratry Ny Paka

Maltese

Il-Mulej qam. L-Ghid it-Tajjeb

Neapolitan

Giesú è rrisorto! Bona Pasqua

Norwegian

God Páske

Occitan

Bônei Pascas

Polish

Szczesliwych Swiat

Portuguese

Boa Pascoa

Rapa Nui

'Iorana i te Mahana
Ora Haka 'Ou o 'Ietu.

Romani

Baxtali tumari Patradji

Romanian

Cristos a înviat.
Adevărat a înviat

Russian

Schastlivoi Paskhi

Spanish

Feliz Pascua

Svensk Romani

Latcho Pesha

Swahili

Bwana amefufuka
pasaka njema

Swedish

Glad Påsk

Tagalog

Maligayang pagkabuhay
ni Kristo

Turkish

Mutlu Paskalya

Ukrainian

Hristos voskres.
Voistinu voskres

Yiddish

A fraylekhn Pesah

CELEBRATIONS
continued

Saint Paddy's Day!

Biking Week ~ March 1 – 7
get on your bikes and ride to good health

Feast of St. Joseph ~ March 19
Remembering Joseph, foster father of Jesus and patron saint of the dying

Independence Day ~ March 25
Greece celebrates it's independence

Juarez Day ~ March 21
A Mexican Holiday, honoring a great President

National Chocolate Chip Cookie week ~ March 5 – 11
bake up a batch of these delicious cookies and enjoy them with your friends and family

National Peanut Month
Bring these delectable nuts into your diet

National "Talk to your children about sex" Month
Information is prevention from sexual disease, unwanted pregnancies, responsibilities, so have that talk

National Umbrella Month
preparing for spring showers, buy or dig up your umbrellas

Noruz ~ March 22
New Year for the B'hai Faith

Pakistan Day ~ March 23
Pakistan celebrates

Purim
A Jewish Celebration, involving feasting, costumes, prizes, noise makers, treats, giving gifts to the poor

St. Patricks ~ March 17
Irish celebrations, shamrock, parades and more

Women's History Month
Learning about women in the work place, education, business, medicine, communications, biographies of famous women

Youth Day ~ March 21
Tunisia celebrates Youth Day

Happy Easter ~ March 31

Saddam Hussein was sitting in his office wondering who to invade next when his telephone rang.

"Hello! Mr. Hussein," a heavily accented voice said, "This is Paddy down in County Cavern, Ireland. I am ringing you that we are officially declaring war on you!"

"Well, Paddy," Saddam replied, "This is indeed important news! Tell me, how big is your army?"

"At this moment in time," said Paddy after a moment's calculation, "There is myself, my cousin Sean, my next door neighbor Gerry, and the entire Ddominoes from the pub – that makes 8!"

Saddam sighed. "I must tell you Paddy that I have 1 million men in my army waiting to move on my command."

"Begorra!", said Paddy. "I'll have to ring you back!"

Sure enough, the next day Paddy rang back. "Right Mr. Hussein, the war is still on! We have managed to acquire some equipment"

"And what equipment would that be, Paddy?" Saddam asked.

"Well, we have 2 combine harvesters, a bulldozer and Murphy's tractor from the farm."

Once more Saddam sighed. "I must tell you, Paddy, that I have ** thousand tanks, 14 thousand armored personnel carriers, and my army has increased to 1 and a half million since we last spoke."

"Really?!" said Paddy "I'll have to ring you back!"

Sure enough, Paddy rang again the next day. "Right Mr. Hussein, the war is still on! We have managed to get ourselves airborne! We've modifies Ted's ultra-light with a couple of rifles in the cockpit and the bridge team has joined us as well!"

Saddam was silent for a minute, then sighed. "I must tell you Paddy that I have 10 thousand bombers, 20 thousand MIG 19 attack planes, my military complex is surrounded by laser-guided surface-to-air missile sites, and since we last spoke, my army has increased to 2 million."



"Faith and begorra!", said Paddy, "I'll have to ring you back."

"Sure enough, Paddy called again the next day. "Right Mr. Hussein, I am sorry to tell you that we have had to call off the war."

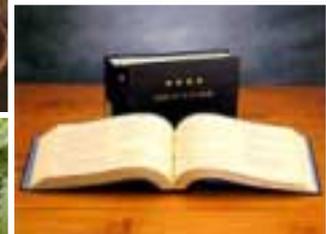
"I'm sorry to hear that!" said Saddam. "Why the sudden change of heart?"

"Well," said Paddy, "We all had a chat, and there's no way we can feed 2 million prisoners."

Wierd and Wacky FACTS On Laws...

By **Mohammed Malik**
10 Years old... Windsor, Canada

- 01 A Saudi Arabian woman can get a divorce if her husband doesn't give her coffee.
- 02 The Pentagon, in Arlington, Virginia, has twice as many bathrooms as is necessary. When it was built in the 1940's the state of Virginia still had segregation laws requiring separate toilet facilities for blacks and whites.
- 03 A monkey was once tried and convicted for smoking a cigarette in South Bend, Indiana.
- 04 In Bangladash, kids as young as 15 can be jailed for cheating on their finals.
- 05 One of the reasons marijuana is illegal today is because cotton growers in the 1930's lobbied against hemp farmers - they saw it as competition. It is not as chemically addictive as is nicotine, alcohol or caffeine.
- 06 It's against the law to burp or sneeze in a certain church in Omaha, Nebraska.
- 07 In 1980, a Las Vegas hospital suspended workers for betting on when patients would die!
- 08 It was once against the law to slam your car door in a city in Switzerland.
- 09 If you bring a raccoon's head to the Henniker, New Hampshire town hall, you are entitled to receive \$.10 from the town.
- 10 It was once against the law to have a pet dog in a city in Iceland.



- 11 It's against the law to catch fish with your bare hands in Kansas
- 12 Dueling is legal in Paraguay as long as both parties are registered blood donors





R & D

EDITOR AT LARGE

EASTER AROUND THE WORLD

With Easter knocking at our doors, how interesting I thought, to see how Easter is celebrated around the world. With this in mind - my epic journey begins ...

In **AUSTRALIA** Easter is celebrated with public holidays, church services, eggs, rabbits and fun. With the celebration being in March or April, it is Autumn in Australia unlike countries in the Northern Hemisphere where it is spring. In Sydney, Australia there is an agricultural show known as "the Royal Easter Show" with displays of the countries best produce, farm animals, parades, rides, fireworks, food, sideshows and fun.

ROMANIA'S most important Orthodox holiday during Easter, is the day of Jesus' Resurrection. Cleaning the houses, wearing new clothes, the ritual bath before going to church... all these things are suppose to mark a new beginning. Everyone, including the peasants, are beautifully dressed in their national costumes with lit candles in their hands, gathered together around the churches at midnight on Saturday evening, in order to solemnly hum: "Jesus Christ has risen from the dead". The craftsmanship of dyeing eggs at Easter, is an ancient tradition with Romanians and is due to the belief that eggs represent the source of life.

The **UKRAINE**, pysanki eggs are decorated and offered to relatives and friends. These elegant and stunning Easter eggs are made with a special method called batik and painted with symbolic religious colors and designs.

In almost all Orthodox countries (Bulgaria, Latvia, Russia, Greece, etc.) there is the custom of cracking the eggs after midnight mass and during the following days. The ritual of cracking the eggs takes place before the Easter lunch. Each person selects his/her egg. Then people take turns tapping their egg against the eggs of others, and the person who ends up with the last unbroken egg is believed to have a year of good luck. The traditional greeting is "Christ has Risen!" to which is said "Indeed He has Risen!" These greetings are exchanged during the tapping of the eggs. It is repeated 3 times with the tapping occurring after the greeting. The greeting remains throughout 40 days after Easter.

POLAND celebrates Easter with the Blessing Basket. They prepare the basket on Saturday before Easter. Inside the basket they place beautifully colored eggs, bread, cake, salt, pepper and white colored sausages. The basket is then taken to church where the food and basket are blessed. It is believed that Great Lent which is the forty day

fast before Easter, is not over until the basket has been blessed hence, the reason why it is called Blessing Basket. All that is contained in the basket is of meaning... such as the colored eggs representing Christ has risen. The bread and salt are for good health and a prosperous life. The sausages are supposed to be a wish for enough food and fertility for the coming spring. There is also cheese and marzipan, which are another part of the Easter basket.

In **NORWAY**, reading detective novels and crime thrillers has become a popular Easter pastime. Paaskekrim (Easter crime) refers to the new crime novels available at Easter. The period from Holy Thursday through Easter Monday is a public holiday and many Norwegians take vacations to the mountains or to the coast at this time. According to folklore professors at the Institute for Cultural Studies at the University of Oslo, the tradition of reading about crime at Easter may stem from the violent nature of Christ's death.

MEXICO'S belief in Easter, is a combination of Semana Santa or Holy Week which is Palm Sunday to Easter Saturday and Pascua which is Resurrection Sunday until the following Saturday. Semana Santa celebrates the last days of Christ's life. Pascua is the celebration of the Christ's Resurrection. It is also the release from the sacrifices of Lent. In many communities, they may enact a full Passion Play from the Last Supper, the Betrayal, the Judgement, the Procession of the 12 Stations of the Cross, the Crucifixion and last but not least the Resurrection. In some communities, flagellation and/or real crucifixion might also be included. The enactments are often spectacularly staged, costumed and acted, with participants preparing for their roles for a full year leading up to Semana Santa.

In the **UNITED STATES**, on Easter Monday, the biggest egg rolling ceremony in the world takes place on the Whitehouse lawn in Washington. Everyone turns up in their best clothes, carrying decorated baskets full of colored eggs. The brass bands play and the members of the President's family talk to the children and shake their hands. After the ceremony, the children roll their eggs down the Whitehouse lawn.

Have you enjoyed the journey?
I have. Happy Easter.

CARLA DRAGNEA

Bucharest

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JO LEE

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Wings = Builds Bridges to Optimism.

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