

coffee



Photo: Lubie Ferlin

AUGUST 2010

LIBERTAS

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editorial



Dear readers,

This month we bring you the ‘fuel of society’, ‘black gold’, what keeps your every day life on the go: this month we bring you coffee.

Most people don’t bother worrying about where their morning cup of coffee came from, but we are not regular people, so we stare at it and think: Brazil, Vietnam, Colombia? And we think of how it was produced, and about all the other many people drinking coffee just like we are, but most important of all: we think of how that single shot of coffee will make our day better, of how our caffeine addiction makes us happy and cheerful and up for a whole day working (or not).

And those thoughts are the motivators to this edition of Libertas: how does coffee actually change our lives, and why? Is it because of its history? Or maybe because it keeps us awake? Or maybe because coffee is the social drink of the century, closing deals and making money and friendships go around? Or whatever: it’s simply because it’s good and we LOVE it. In the next pages you’ll be able to experience what coffee means in different parts of the world, what it is to producers and what to consumers, what to lovers and addicts or haters and unsympathetic, what it makes us do and how it makes our daily routine change.



by [Daniel Nunes](#)

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LEGENDS OF COFFEE

by Agnieszka Tatera



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id you ever wonder from where you coffee came from? What is its' origin? From where coffee comes in general and how it was discovered? These small beans have a reach and colorful history and I will try to spread it around with this article.

That a mere beverage could generate so many romantic tales and so much hard-headed business is a wonder. Yet from its beginnings to the present, this dark and pungent liquid has fascinated, cured and enriched billions the world over.

AFRICAN ORIGINS (Circa A.D. 800)

As probably we all know goats will eat anything. Kaldi, the legendary Ethiopian goatherd, knew that also. One day he noticed his herd dancing from one coffee shrub to another, grazing on the cherry-red berries containing the beans. He tried them as well, to get to know the effect of coffee on himself and soon he was convinced about the energizing effect of coffee.

Witnessing Kaldi's goaty gambol, a monk plucked berries for his brothers. That night they were uncannily alert to divine inspiration. At the same time other Africans were enjoying eating kind of PowerBars", made from coffee and animal fat and drinking wine made from coffee-berry pulp.

Later on coffee crossed the Red Sea to Arabia...

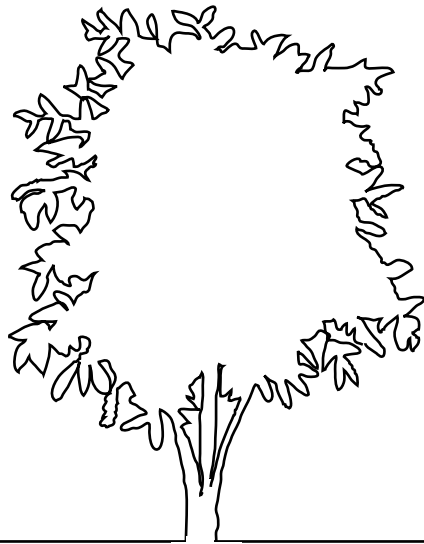
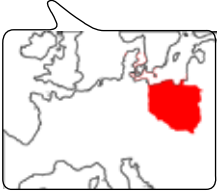
TIME FOR ARABIA (Circa 1000 to 1600)

Roasted beans were first brewed in this region around A.D. 1000. It took just three centuries to reach the level, where Muslims were drinking coffee religiously. So called "bean broth" was driving dervishes into orbit, kept worshippers awake, and splashed over into secular life. And together with Islam coffee went for example to North Africa, the eastern Mediterranean and India.

Arabia made appreciated coffee a lot, so decided to export beans infertile by parching or boiling, and from the stories we hear that no coffee seed sprouted outside Africa or Arabia until the 1600s—until

**"The Turks
have a drink of
black color....I
will bring some
with me...to
the Italians"**





the time of Baba Budan. The legend says that this Indian pilgrim and cum smuggler left Mecca with fertile seeds strapped to his belly.

Baba's beans bore fruit and initiated an agricultural expansion that would soon move and reach Europe's colonies...

EUROPE IN THE RACE (1615 to 1700)

As we can read from the memoirs of one merchant of Venice: "The Turks have a drink of black color....I will bring some with me...to the Italians". He introduced Europe to coffee in 1615. But the final product is one thing and means of production is another thing. So, the traders wanted to create the places, where they could produce coffee by themselves. And the race was on...

The Dutch cleared the initial hurdle in 1616, spiriting a coffee plant into Europe for the first time. Then in 1696 they founded the first European-owned coffee estate, on colonial Java, now part of Indonesia.

The business was really successful and they sprinted ahead to adjacent islands. It made them very confident; Amsterdam even began bestowing coffee trees on aristocrats around Europe...

A SWASHBUCKLING SCHEME (Circa 1714 to 1720)

Louis XIV received – around 1714—a coffee tree for Paris's Royal Botanical Garden. Some years later a young naval officer, Gabriel Mathieu de Clieu, was in Paris on leave from Martinique, a French colony in the Caribbean. He imagined Martinique as a French Java and he requested clippings from his king's tree. But his request was denied. Resolute, de Clieu led a moonlight raid over the wall, into the hothouse, out with a sprout.

Mission was accomplished and he sailed for Martinique. Maybe he have thought the hard part was over, but he would have been wrong...

events



Parallel worlds

Arts House, a city of Melbourne (Australia) contemporary arts initiative, hosts from 12th to 15th August the performance "2 Dimensional Life of Her". An idea developed by Fleur Elise Noble, this performance is a work made of drawing, animation, puppetry, projection and paper. According to the author, this show allows the audience to "become part of a multi-dimensional real time artwork breathing with life" because, as the show unfolds, "tensions build between surfaces and realities, as the act of creation separates itself from the artist who is responsible for its beginnings". A richly imagined parallel world awakes as drawings reproduce themselves, drifting between surfaces, moving in and out of three dimensions.

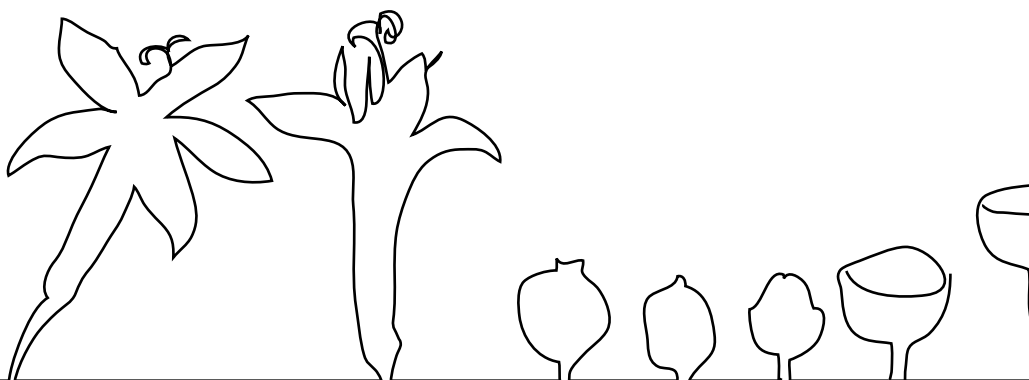
Parallel worlds

When : 12th to 15th August

Where : Melbourne, Australia

Website: www.artshouse.com.au

“Louis XIV received – around 1714—a coffee tree for Paris’s Royal Botanical Garden”



CROSSING THE ATLANTIC (Circa 1720 to 1770)

He had a lot of adventures. First one of the passengers was very jealous for the coffee and because he was unable to get this coffee plant away from de Clieu, he tore off a branch. The next was the pirates who nearly captured the ship. Later came a storm which nearly sank it. And finally, skies grew clear. Actually too clear. Water grew scarce and was rationed. De Clieu gave half of his rations to his stricken seedling.

Under armed guard, the sprout grew strong in Martinique, yielding an extended family of approximately 18 million trees in 50 years or so.

Its progeny would supply Latin America, where a dangerous liaison would help bring coffee to the masses...



COFFEE BLOOMS IN BRAZIL (Circa 1727 to 1800)

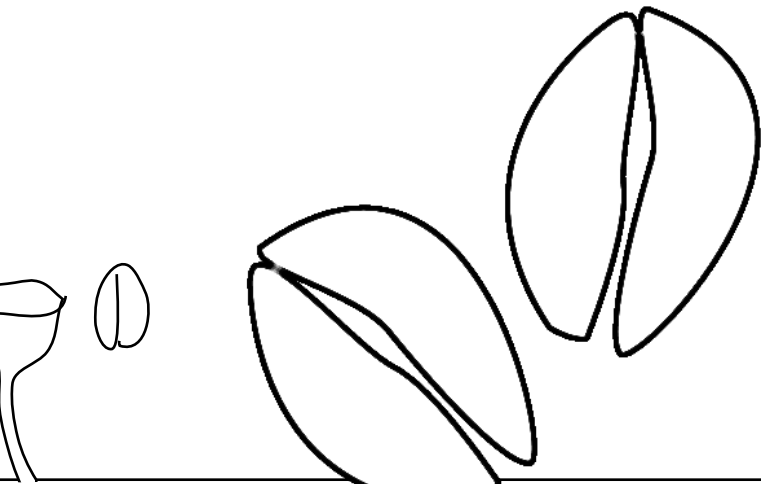
In 1727 Brazil’s government decided that they want to cut off the coffee market; but they did not have seeds to start it. So, then enter Lt. Col. Francisco de Melo Palheta, the James Bond of Beans.

Colonel Palheta is being sent to French Guiana, on the surface to mediate a border dispute. Avoiding very well secured coffee farms, Palheta chooses a path of less resistance—the governor’s wife. The plan pays off. At a state farewell dinner she presents him a sly token of affection: a bouquet spiked with seedlings.

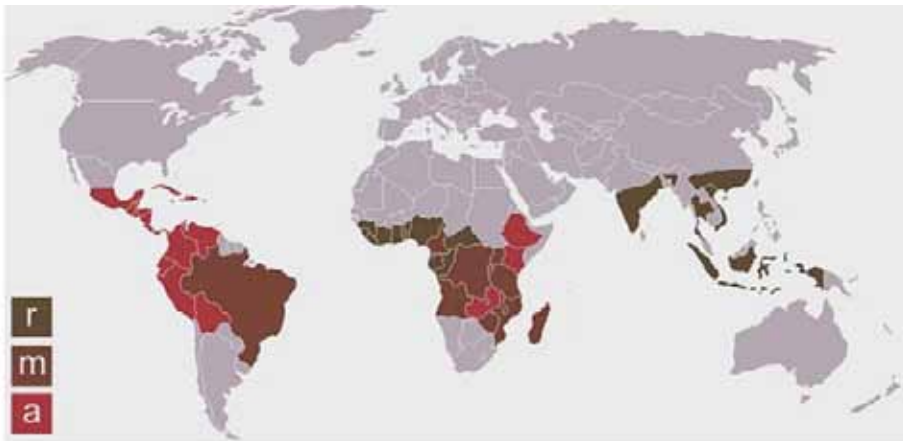
From these scant shoots sprout the world’s greatest coffee empire. Until 1800 Brazil’s monster harvests would turn coffee from an elite indulgence to an everyday elixir, a drink for the people.

Now, you can see how long and stormy was a road from a small place in Africa, throughout basically whole world, to finally have a drink which many of us are enjoying each morning. Isn’t incredible? Enjoy your cup of coffee!





events



Map of coffee bean production:
r for C. robusta
m for both species
a for C. arabica.

Arabica varietals



Festival Sudoeste

Sudoeste Festival is the most successful music happening in Portugal. It's not hard to find the reason why: besides the powerful line-up, Sudoeste Festival is close to some of the best beaches of Portuguese coast, in the Atlantic Ocean. Spread all over four different stages, this music summer festival will present this year The Flaming Lips, Lykki Li, 2manydjs, Jamiroquai and Friendly Fires, in a total of 65 live performances.

Festival Sudoeste

When : 4th to 8th August

Where : Zambujeira do Mar, Portugal

Website: <http://www.tmn.pt/swtmn2010.html>



FROM COFFEE, WITH

by Claudia Melchiori

“Start liking your coffee ,it’s always there for you, no matter the circumstances.”



Dear readers,.....

I friendly inform you that the Internet hosts more than ten thousand different stories of how to buy, make and sell quality coffee. Face it, whatever the connections with the drink are, it has easily passed into your system, love it or not. How come? Intelligent advertising : movie, song, story, news, commercial, as long as it ends well and involves coffee, you empty your pockets to get a glimpse of the false story they show you. Start liking your coffee ,it’s always there for you, no matter the circumstances.

Bored? Drink a cup of coffee. Prone to adventure? Choose Turkish coffee. Need concentration? Add more sugar. Hyperactive? Choose decaff. Whatever the need, getting married with caffeine has proved to be the best choice to never get aesthetic and lonely.

Explanation? Personal history to relate to, in my case. Memories, sweet or sour, are the best PR a true coffee addiction can get. TV commercials are just an easy reminder that you are not the only one. My name is Mrs. lustful, I am “an everyday coffee-lover”. My problem is my coffee. It started way back in time while I was selling sodas on the counter in a small coffee shop on a dusty street from my hometown. The owner? My grandmother. Powerful, deep concerned brown eyes, shy dried hands, colorful pinny usually hung on the nail from the kitchen door, penetrating scent of apple pie. Her cooking passion started a phenomenon of friendly gathering during Fridays afternoons. It became a custom , I subconsciously attended to. Soon I was no niece but a slave of her caffeine needs. “Darling please grind more coffee, it’s right there in the cupboard”. That got me angry one day I said to her: “You should grind it yourself!”. Her eyes stared with amazement at my foolish rude gesture and as I became to feel useless and weak she started laughing so silently and pleasant it amazed me instantly. “You should drink some too, have you ever tasted coffee?”

I nodded “no” and stared at her trying to understand her calm reaction.

“Why do you never ask me about my husband and laundry?”.

“Because you don’t have one”

“Of course I do!”

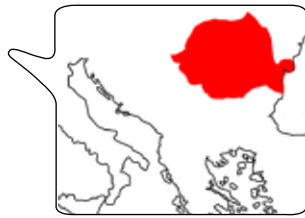
In a glimpse she blushed over the whole situation and started loudly laughing. She made a long pause and then added with warm deep voice: “You are something my dear..”

That day I had tasted my first milk-coffee with grandma talking about the silly stuff old and young people talk about-nothing.

Sometimes milk-coffee makes you feel speechless

As I started being an annoying teenager constantly fighting

I LOVE



for justice and affirmation I back-grounded all my past evenings hearing about:love, kissing, dancing, cheating with the work colleague, divorcing, maybe not divorcing, ironing problems,menopause.Those evenings haunted me by every afternoon sip and cigarette I had with my best-friends talking about music, Bon Jovi, Guns and Roses, kissing Johnny Deep.I finally understood the importance of a true kiss, a playful love: <<"I am leaving", I repeated to myself as I rushed at the subway with his keys in my pocket.We collided on the way , he smiled and asked me: "Where do you think you are going? "

He smiled, as I felt the ground running under my cold feet.I could not move a lip.He realized the awkwardness and carried the discussion in annoyinglyrelaxed mood:

"I went to buy coffee, thought you'll need some, but couldn't decide what type suits you so I got back to ask.Shall we have go,or should I leave you running like a crazy person from me?".>>

Iced Moccacino really made one night stands become more a relationship than a race. Tee I do hate, it always begins with" I don't think I'm ready for a relationship that serious, how do you want you tee?"

Latte Machiatos? Fine decision for an evening where you decide to forget about your life and talk about something else with your friends:"So, he is married..huh?",they push and push.."How about the Latte Machiatos they have here, the brown sugar is exceptional and it's biological", you fight back.

Filter coffee, always goes with sleepless nights before important exams, hearing your radio playing "Sleepless-Until June".It's about time you got a break although you can't actually get one until June, literally.

Coffee also goes with business:"Interesting idea, we should discuss it further, I'll meet you at Van Goghs' they serve the best coffee in town, be there-nine thirty".We meet, we talk, I choke, he opens my door after three ours of time conspiracy.He enjoyed my idea as much as he enjoyed the coffee, good start, we break up at a random intersection.Pushed by the caffeine effect I walk myself home entering a new era.No more filter plus cigars and serving sodas, though they seem so close. I can't hear the voices calling my name, calling my row, calling me .No more:"The coffee is in the cupboard" still, I am vividly reminded of them every morning in the kitchen .I am thinking of what to say to you.And I say:

History cannot be forgotten, my life is my coffee.

Best regards,
"the every-day coffee lover"



events



Vintage at Goodwood

Would you like to go back to the 40s, 50s, 60s, 70s and 80s? You can do it in Vintage festival, an annual fashion, film, arts, design and music celebration of Britain's rich creative and cultural heritage. According to the organization, Vintage "will be visual, responsible, aural and sensual, a big family dressing up box, a collectors dream and a joyous creative feast for all ages". The program is wide, for example you'll have the chance to see live performances by Buzzcocks, The Wailers and The Damned, to celebrate Zandra Rhodes and Hardy Amies fashion careers, or even to see the classics "The man in the white suit", "The Exorcist" and "Dr Strangelove". Just attend there!

Vintage at Goodwood

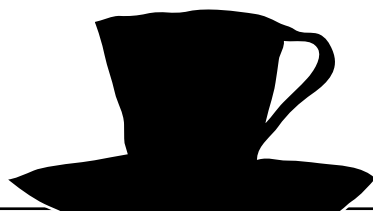
When : 13th to 15th August

Where : Goodwood, Great Britain

Website: <http://www.vintageatgoodwood.com/home.aspx>

BLACK, STRONG, WITH

by Julia Tessler



black



strong

The first thing that I do when I get up in the morning is not my coffee: it's taking a shower. But while I'm still wearing a towel, I turn the coffee machine on, so the amazing smell of it will fill my house while I'm dressing up and I'll have a cup of fresh, hot coffee by the time I'm done. Coffee is part of my life now, just as the air I breathe.

I remember drinking my first cup of coffee with my father, who is addicted to it. He used to say 'coffee is not for kids, it's too strong for you', but I was always in love with the scent that came out of his cup. One day, he let me try his coffee. He always liked it black and strong, without sugar. I hated the taste of it at first. How could something that smelled so good taste so badly? But I kept on drinking it. After my second cup of coffee, this time with my mom, I was unconditionally in love with it: the scent, the taste, the color, the texture... I still like my coffee the same way I hated the first time: black, strong, with no sugar. Now he greets me in those weekend mornings with a cup of something related to coffee : iced coffee, coffee and milk or whatever he can imagine.

Beside those cute memories lies my first relationship break up: my boyfriend took me out for a coffee and broke up with me. I remember the taste of the sweet piece of brownie that came with that espresso... Even then, I enjoyed and loved my cup of coffee.

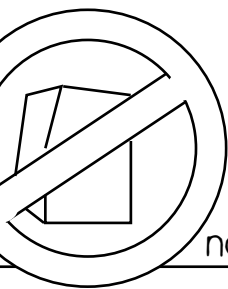
Turns out that coffee isn't just something for myself: I can drink it alone, with friends, parents, my cat, with a chocolate bar... Anyone or anything. And I love the whole ritual involved. It doesn't matter if someone takes me out for a coffee, or if it's just a good way to end a lunch on a Sunday evening at my grandma's house, or if it's just me, alone, drinking it: it's something special.

In my family, drinking coffee is an essential part if you want to have a great day. We drink as much coffee as we can – and, since we don't have trouble sleeping after having a great cup, drinking liters of coffee isn't hard – and we tend to pass that habit ahead with our friends: when we invite someone to our house, we always offer them coffee; when we hang out with someone, we tend to invite them to go to cafeterias to have a cup of coffee with us.



“I can drink it alone, with friends, parents, my cat, with a chocolate bar... Anyone or anything.”

WITH NO SUGAR



no sugar

Coffee is a good companion to a book, if you're 'alone', or a cigarette, if you smoke. It also goes well with Chantilly and a good talk with someone. That is enough for me to believe that coffee is the solution to all problems – or maybe the start of them all... The important is: coffee, under my point of view, is the fuel to life. The society in which I'm inserted in seems to think similarly: coffee starts conversations, starts loves, starts everything!

Talking like that it, it may look like coffee is the salvation to our world – not that I don't think so – even though this is a little too optimistic. But we could definitely be better people if we took more time to drink more coffee with other people. If it is true that the better way to meet other people is talking to them, why not adding a pleasant cup of coffee to it? I believe that we're capable of amazing things if we learn something with other people. I like to sit somewhere and drink coffee while I watch people around me. Eventually they come for a talk or someone I know joins me and we talk about life, the universe of absolutely anything at all. It doesn't matter: the moment is there, the company is there, *the coffee is there*.

Historically speaking, coffee turned itself into a social habit. Coffee's therapeutic properties keep on gathering fans and addicting people all around the globe. Old friends get in touch again while drinking coffee. Couples stop dating while drinking coffee. A cup of coffee now means memories.

I know that my love for coffee is not like the rest of the world, but seems like I'm not the only one who thinks that way: there's a legion of people out there that see coffee as the fuel to society. To know that makes me happy, because if a cup of coffee can have the same positive strength on one's mood that it has on me, I am sure that coffee can make the world a better place.

On my ideal world, there would be coffee and hot chocolate and marshmallows to everyone. I'm sure we can get some big smiles even from the toughest guys on earth that way. And that's what coffee brings me, and that's what I want for everyone: big, huge smiles, with coffee.

events

Rythm Festival

Diversity is the word. Music is the feeling. This three-day festival presents a miscellaneous set of music that is hard to find nowadays. From rock to punk, from folk to ska, from blues to electronic, Rhythm Festival takes place in the british countryside and will count in 2010 with Billy Bragg, The Damned, The Wailers, Circus of Dreams and 10cc, among others.

Rythm Festival

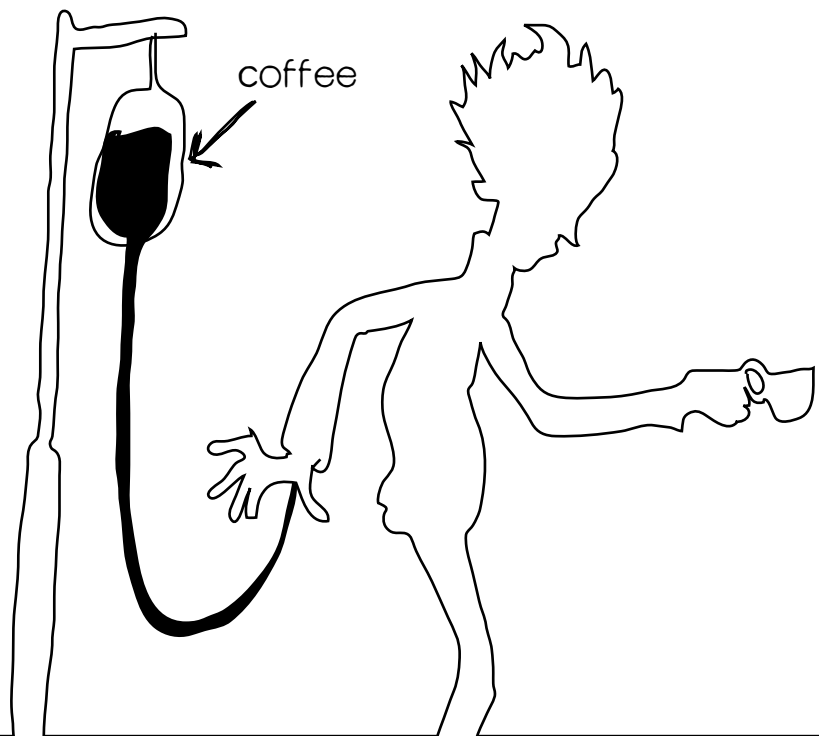
When : 20th to 22nd August

Where : Bedfordshire, England

Website: <http://www.rhythm-festival.com/>

COFFEE, COFFEE, CO

by Caroline Björklund



“What would WE do without coffee?”

DRINK COFFEE

Do Stupid Things Faster with More Energy

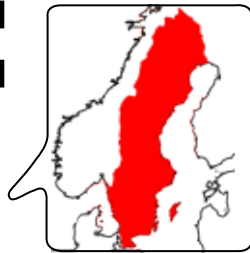


Coffee can be a drug; a love; an addiction; an excuse for doing something social; or everything combined as a part of your life which is impossible to change; a part of you that makes you feel good, whole and new every day; consumed alone or in company. What would we do without coffee? And what did we do before coffee was invented?

I have a living example of the energy one can get from coffee: my Dad. He cannot live without coffee: He needs coffee to wake up, to think, to stay awake and to get enough energy to live until the next cup. Perhaps this is a bit of an exaggeration but coffee really can change your world, at least for a moment, then you curse when it's finished.

Coffee is the second most valuable traded commodity, second only to oil. In the U.S., more than 100 million people drink coffee every day, and imagine how many worldwide. Did you know that coffee plants bloom as white blossoms with a sweet jasmine scent, and are not beans? I don't think that we tend to think about what coffee really is. Instead, we think more about what it does to us and what it means to us. Surely nobody tends

COFFEE



to think about how the coffee gets roasted, that the coffee bean doubles in size, and that the caramelization of the sugar turns the its color from green to brown. Or am I wrong?

Back to the question “what we would do without coffee”. We’d probably drink something else, but “do you wanna meet for a coca-cola” doesn’t really sound the same and doesn’t really invite in the same way as coffee. You know you can drink coffee out in bar, a restaurant, or at home – everywhere – because almost everyone knows how to make coffee. Few tend to keep coca-cola at home.

A new innovation is to use coffee beans to create a bio-fuel for cars. The 7.2 million tons of coffee that is produced each year is enough to make 1.29 billion liters of it. Scientists have also recently reported that the risk of Alzheimer’s can be reduced by up to 70% by drinking three to five cups of coffee every day.

The modern world is fuelled by the need for coffee, and the coffee needs us too. One coffee to go?



events



Paraty International Literary Festival

Can you imagine some of the most important literary authors together in one single place? It’s not heaven but FLIP – Paraty Internation Literary Festival, an happening that in 2010 will count with 200 events, including debates, shows, exhibitions, workshops, film screenings and school presentations,

THE BLACK GOLD – A SALVATION OR A CURSE?!

by Lina Vosyliute

Magazine „Libertas“ has dedicated this edition to coffee rituals and it's social role, but let's look at another side of coffee, coffee as a material: How much do we know, where does it come from? How, and under what conditions is it made? And most importantly what we, as consumers, can do about it?

Origin

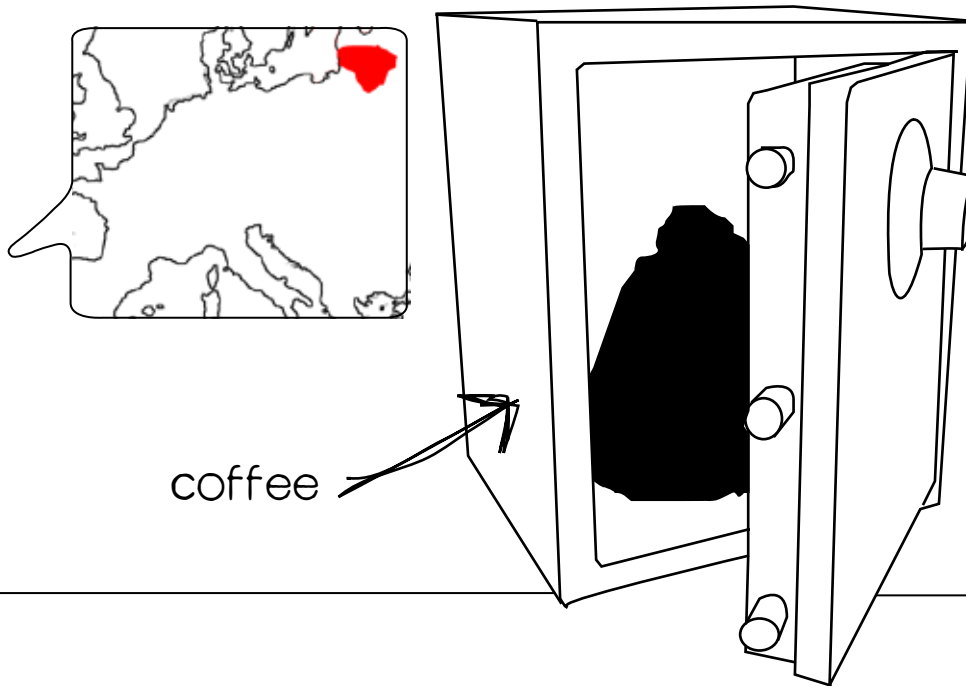


It is said that coffee was born in the Horn of Africa. There's a legend that the coffee tree originated in **Ethiopia**, in the province of **Kaffa**. That is why we call these aromatic cherry like beans – coffee. According to scientists, cultivation of coffee was started no later than the 15th century or even much earlier. Soon it became very popular in the Arabic world, therefore special coffee drinking houses, called kaveh hanes spread. They became very important socializing points – for either serious political discussions or just sharing the newest gossip. It seems that this mission has not changed much.

Coffee conquering the World

Coffee was first brought to **Europe in 1615** by Venetian traders. Afterwards the Dutch were a trying to grow coffee trees in the greenhouses in the Netherlands. They probably liked it so much that decided to cultivate coffee themselves. It didn't take long before they realized that it's not an efficient way. The Dutch started to introduce coffee cultivation in their colonies – **India and Indonesia**. They were the first big suppliers of coffee for all of Europe. The culture of Café Houses has spread here as well from Italy to London; the consumption of coffee was annually increasing.

“Only about **5%** of the **money** that **coffee** generates reaches the **poor farmers.**”



In the second half of the XVII century, coffee reached **North America** and it was a huge success, even today North Americans are known as the world's largest coffee consumers. It is very interesting to know that such a structure as Wall Street, home of the New York Stock Exchange, has developed from simple café.

The first coffee tree in **Latin America** was shipped by a French naval officer Gabriel Mathieu de Clieu. He brought this new cash crop to Martinique in 1720 and in 50 years the number of coffee trees has reached around 20 million. But the real coffee invasion in Latin and Central America was happening due to Dutch and British activity in their colonies, most importantly Brazil, Jamaica, Columbia, Cuba. Most of Latin and Central American countries, as well as many newly independent nations in **Africa** after decolonization, notably Uganda, Kenya, Rwanda and Burundi, found themselves in varying degrees dependent on coffee export revenue. Therefore fluctuating prices in the international coffee market are crucial for the lives of 25 million people in the above mentioned countries.

Conventional coffee business

The role of the coffee market in the world economy cannot be overestimated. It is a main source of foreign exchange in developing countries and one of the most valuable products in world trade, therefore it is also called **Black Gold in the food industry**, over many years it is second in value only to another Black Gold – oil.

Today 5 of the world's main producers are Brazil, Vietnam, Columbia, Indonesia, and México. It's worth mentioning the introduction of coffee cultivation in Vietnam. It was done by

events

throughout its five-day duration. According to the program, one of the highlights will be the launch of Salman Rushdie's latest book, "Luka and the Fire of Life", but also a tribute to Gilberto Freyre, with previously unseen material from his family archive.

Paraty International Literary Festival

When : 4th to 8th August

Where : Paraty, **Brazil**

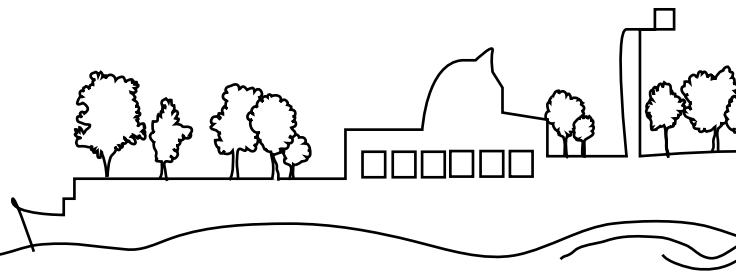
Website: <http://www.flip.org.br/>



BIRN Summer School

From 22nd to 28th of August, Balkan Investigative Reporting Network (BIRN) organizes a summer school about Investigating Report. Working as a

from Latin America...



the International Monetary Fund, which decided that Vietnam should base their economy on coffee. It was a crucial point in other traditional coffee growing countries in Latin America and Africa, as it has led to overproduction; a lower quality and of course to the steady fall in the international coffee market. Today's global economy downturn also plays a role in decreasing prices. It should be emphasized, that even coffee is a multi-million dollar industry, but the profits don't go to the people who actually work hard to grow the coffee beans. **Only about 5%** of the money that coffee generates reaches the poor farmers. So when you buy a coffee package in the super market, which costs 2 Euros – the producer receives only about 10 cents, the lion's share goes to the shipping companies, several middle men, roasting companies, supermarkets. Therefore, it is not surprising, that for most of the Least Developed Countries exports of coffee account for more than 50% of their foreign exchange earnings, which leads to nowhere. Here as an example could be Burundi, whose economy consists of 80% coffee farming and has very low gross domestic products and is one of the poorest countries in the world. It happens because the greed of the coffee industry requires more raw production for lower price, therefore in many cases there are undermined labor rights, working conditions are very severe, children instead of attending schools are forced to work on plantations, and unfortunately slavery also is the case, not to mention heavy fertilizers and pesticides, which eventually destroy the soil.

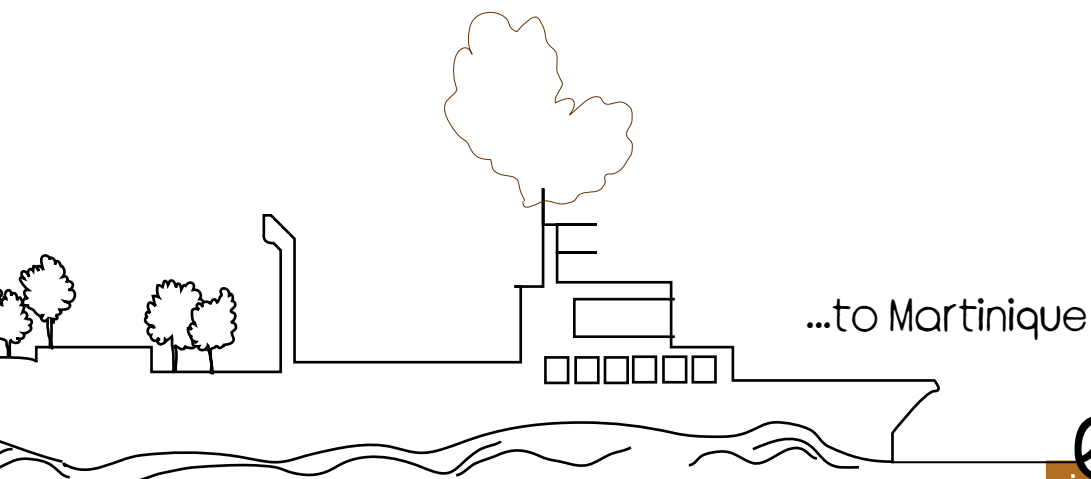


“Fair Trade label ensures, that no child labor is involved.”

However, another way is possible – you can choose Fair Trade Coffee.

Choosing Fair Trade product means, that producers are the ones who benefit from the deal – they receive a fair price for their work, therefore development is taking place. Fair Trade label ensures, that no child labor is involved, human rights and equality were respected, also “greener” methods applied in the coffee cultivation. Last but not the least, you can feel the difference in quality, as local farming traditions are sustained, therefore coffee has it's original aroma.

Just Taste Fair Trade coffee... and there will be no way back :)



events



Information sources:
 International Coffee Organization - www.ico.org
 World Fair Trade Organization - www.wfto.com

gathering for journalists and trainers, BIRN's goal is to "provide informative, insightful and entertaining training focused on investigative, computer-assisted and organized crime and corruption journalism". The summer school will offer a full programme including exercises and round-tables on the changing face of Balkan media ownership, violence against media professionals, among other themes.

BIRN Summer School

When : 22nd to 28th August

Where : Novi Sad, **Serbia**

Website: <http://birn.eu.com/en/1/340/28746/>



Aichi Triennial

Aichi Triennial 2010 is dedicated to Arts and Cities and will be an international exhibition of contemporary art by numerous

TWICE UPON A TIME

by Pedro Vieira

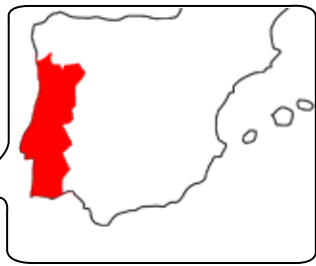
When I was a kid, I used to spend a lot of nights awake. I swear that it wasn't because of the coffee effect. As I told you, I was a kid and kids (usually in Portugal) don't drink coffee – maybe they start this habit when they become 15 or 16. To be true, even today (and I'm 28) I don't drink coffee. Now you're thinking, "why is this stupid guy writing an article about coffee if he doesn't even drink it?". First, I'm not that stupid and second, answering the lovely question I hear you asking me, I was awaked during the night because I was listening to my grandfather (father of my father). He used to tell me some legends, weird stories about peculiar characters and awkward happenings. Actually, I cannot assure you that the stories were really true, but I would love to share two of them with you.



The castaway

Once upon a time there was a man named Francisco. Francisco was a fisherman from a small coast city in a lost South American country. Although he was suppose to work every day, sometimes Francisco missed work because of his alcoholic addition. It wasn't easy for him to work with a hangover. On the other hand, it was easier for him to work drunk. In one of these drunken moments, after a lot of ethylic drinks, Francisco embarked in his boat and sailed adrift. He sailed for hours and hours, unconscious. When Francisco recovered his conscience he found himself lying in the sand. Somehow, he went somewhere. Francisco started walking around to find out where he was and he realized he was lost on some island. He was a castaway. During the first few days Francisco tried some boy scout trick on the shoreline, in order to check for rescue. Nothing! He was becoming weak and hungry, so he started to use his fisherman techniques to find food. At night, Francisco hardly sleeps because he was afraid of the noises coming from the forest. Gods or animals were trying to communicate with him, but Francisco avoided them. Weeks passed. Months passed. Years passed without any chance of him to recover his freedom. Until one night, the night he was awaked by a bright light; a light so bright, it was whiter than white. Francisco tried to look at the light but it was too hard because it blinded him. This time, Francisco covered his eyes with his right hand and listen to the calmest voice ever. It was so calm that it seemed like the smallest piece of glass. This voice said: "Francisco, do you want to get away from this island?". Promptly he answered yes moving his head vertically. So, then the voice said: "Go into the forest and gather

“Go in to the forest and gather all the coffee grains you can find, return here, exactly in this place, and burn it to me.”



all the coffee grains you can find, return here, exactly in this place, and burn it to me". So, he made it. Francisco went to the forest with a torch and got all coffee grains over the span of three nights. On the fourth night, tired, hungry and dehydrated, Francisco burned the coffee. The fire was intense and 8 meters high. Then Francisco fell asleep and when he woke up there was his boat. His boat completely renewed and ready to take him back to his city.

A dream that ends the dreams

Once upon a time there was a country named Karfahla. This country, somewhere in the lost north of Africa, was really poor. Extremely poor and without natural resources, Karfahla had a depressive economy. Without money and widespread hunger, people from Karfahla were desperate. With all the power and money, the royal family was hardly trying to find a solution. After a few meetings with the governors of every state, the situation was even harder because they don't agree on any solution. The King was really upset, seeing everyday his people in riots. Suddenly one night, he had a dream. A dream about giant coffee fields with smiling grains. The King was astonished but he just went with the flow. From the coffee these colorful grains were moving their heads and dancing. In his bed, the King just started moving around following the sound of music. Pretty bizarre, but it becomes even stranger when, the coffee grains developed word balloons with sentences that rhyme: "Explore coffee to maintain your trophy". "Lots of coffee, country hottie". "People softly, only with coffee". So, the next morning, when the King woke up, he decided that the best solution in order to develop Karfahla should be the exploitation of coffee. As he explained to the state governors, this solution wasn't a significant investment and, on one hand, would give employment to the people and, by other hand, would have fast results. According to the government's plan, coffee seeds would be planted in the southeast region in the months of rain, because the moist soil helps the seeds grow. It was perfect, only after a few months the grains were ready to gather. In this process, the government gave jobs to thousands of locals, what helped to develop the economy. However, the process was only in the beginning. By the time, the grains became the most important outside selling product of Karfahla and the country becomes the most prosperous in the world. Finally, the King could get along with his people. Although now, at night, since he began drinking coffee, he hasn't dreamed again.

events

artists from all over the world. Starting on 21st of August, and until the last day of October, this event will be held in Nagoya City Arts Museum, in Japan, presenting art performances, such as dance, music and theatre but also contemporary dance and innovative opera productions and ballet recitals.

Aichi Trienali

When : 21st to 31st October

Where : Nagoya, Japan

Website : <http://aichitriennale.jp/en/>

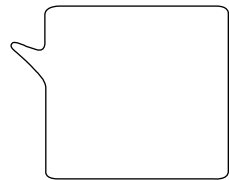


Jazz in August

During August, Jazz is all that matters in Fundação Calouste Gulbenkian, in Lisbon. During this month, Gulbenkian presents some of the most important contemporary Jazz players, with the purpose to "take up the thread of Jazz history with his extraordinary richness

COFFEE WISDOM

by an unknown author



A group in alumni, highly established in their careers, got together to visit their old university professor.

Conversation soon turn into complaints about stress in work and life. Offering he's guests coffee the professor went to the kitchen and returned with a large pot of coffee and an assortment of cups.

Porcelain, plastic, glass, crystal and some plain looking, Some expensive, some exquisite... telling them to help themselves with coffee. When all the students had a cup of coffee in the hand the professor said:



If you have noticed, all the expensive cups were taken up, leaving behind the plain and cheap ones. While it is normal to you to only want the best for yourselves, that is the source of your problems and stress. Be assured that the cup itself adds no quality to the coffee. In most cases it is just more expensive and in some cases even hides what we drink. What we all really wanted was the coffee, not the cup, but you constantly went for the best cups. And then you began eyeing each others cups.

“Be assured that the Cup itself adds no quality to the coffee”

Now consider this: Life is the coffee, the jobs, money and position in society are the cups. They are just tools to hold and contain life, and the type of cup we have does not define, nor change the quality of life we live.

Sometimes by concentrating only on the cup, we fail to enjoy the coffee.

The happiest people don't have the best of everything. They just make the best of everything.

Wishing you a pleasant coffee!





events

and diversity". According to the program, John Surman and Jack DeJohnette open the event on 6th August and are followed by artists like Steamboat Switzerland, Evan Parker Electro-Acoustic Ensemble, Louis Scavis Lost on the Way, Circulacione Totale Orchestra, among many others.

Jazz in August

When : 6th to 15th August

Where : Lisbon, Portugal

Website <http://www.musica.gulbenkian.pt/jazz/>



Hot August Nights



BECAUSE EACH PERS

by Agnieszka Tatera



a

fter reading this book I was wondering for a few days how I'll be able to write a note describing my feelings and impressions. Because it's a book – giant. Daša Drndić created a book, which will stay with me probably forever.

I've been reading books related to the 2nd World War since I can remember, probably since I was in the middle of primary school. Why? Because still, invariably I'm not able to understand how someone could possibly get such an idea and even more – how it could possibly be realized. I can't understand it and that's probably why I'm so interested in books, which describes this part of our history.

„Sonnenschein” is one of these kinds of books, one out of a thousand. And why do I think that it's a book – giant? Author – though describing in the main plot history of Tedeschi family – describes the fate of thousands, shows many different events in this History. Ok, ok, but what is so unique in this? Style, my dears, style; it's a combination of poetic prose, non-fiction, biographic elements, belles-lettres. In just one book we can hear voices of main characters (Chaia and her kidnapped by Nazis son Antonio) and also dozens of different characters – SS-officers, artists, camp prisoners, kids from the Lebensborn centers... Spaces, characters, times and facts are mixed together. Stories appear and disappear to be continued later, in some time. Sentences from the stories, quotes from articles, extracts from letters and movies, list of names of people who were taken to the camps – that's what we can find together in „Sonnenschein”. I need to admit that while reading the first few pages I couldn't get used to this style, but later I was up to my neck in reading this book. Even though the style is not an easy one, it's rather a passage through history. Not an easy style, but this part of the history doesn't fit into an easy style.

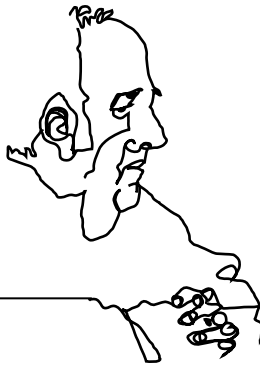
In the book the author didn't just tell the stories of the „main” characters, but also different stories related with for example „neutral” Switzerland, diverse attitudes taken by the Catholic Church and Vatican during the WWII, sins of the Red Cross, kids born in the frame of the Lebensborn system, „euthanasia” of people disabled physically and mentally, reformations of gas chambers and other inventions of Nazism. How much do we know about transports sent to



Daša Drndić
Sonnenschein

“There is a lot of painful information, a lot of emotions; book – giant.”

SON IS A HISTORY...



concentration camps through (and with agreement of) Switzerland? About Jewish kids, which – after dummy baptism, which was suppose to save them from being murdered – were never given back to their families, by the decision of the patriarch of the church? About “kids of Lebensborn”, which – after the war – had a fate, which was not much better than the victims of the WWII? There is a lot of painful information, a lot of emotions; book – giant.

It is – besides diverse stories of war fates – also a tragic love story. It shows an unhappy love of Jewish girl to one of the Nazi executioners. To make it even more tragic – this love has fruit: a son, which – if the love itself wouldn't be enough – is kidnapped by Nazis and left in one of the Lebensborn centers. His mother looks for him all her life. He for many years doesn't know that he was adopted. How will it finish?

On one hand I was reading this book breathlessly, it immediately hauled me into the story, I couldn't stop reading. But from the other hand this book is so full of emotions, that it's stoke. It's a hard book, because it's touching so many painful topics. Topics we mostly don't even like to know about. This book is sometimes painful to read; you're “scrolling” insides. But it's definitely worth reading!

It's a difficult, very well written book, which is very worth discovering. It's far away from the standards of the literature of testimony, it's intriguing, it's changing schemes. For me – 6 out of 6 points!

Daša Drndic was born in Zagreb, Croatia in 1946. From 1953 to 1992 she lived and worked in Belgrade. She returned to Croatia in 1992. In 1995–1997 she lived in Canada. She has a Master's degree in theatre and communications in the US, as a Fulbright Fellow, and a doctorate in Profeminism and the Left at the University of Rijeka in Croatia.

Daša Drndic is author of numerous novels and short stories. Her prose has been translated into Slovenian, Polish, Hungarian, Italian, English, French, Dutch and Finnish. She has also written some thirty radio-plays and has done a number of radio features that have been broadcast at home and abroad.

events

Hot August Nights is a festival that celebrates the 'happy days' of the baby boomers, providing an opportunity for those who did not experience the 1950s and 60s firsthand to enjoy the era. The festival focuses on classic American cars and classic American rock and roll music, and it attracts some 700,000 people. Thousands of shiny American cars and dozens of concerts make Hot August Nights a loud and lively festival.

Hot August Nights

When : 01 - 08 Aug 2010

Where : Reno, USA

Website: www.hotaugust-nights.net



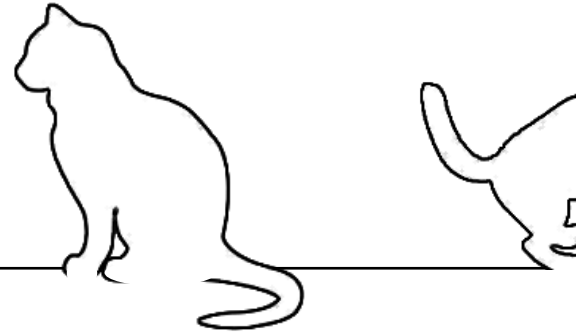
Cultural August

August is a time of celebrations and festivals throughout the island and Cultural August is a series of events, guided tours,

DEOLINDA

FON FON FON, SONGS IN MY HOME THE WINDOW...

by Carolina Nunes



Fado” is so ingrained in Portuguese culture, but over the years, Portuguese culture has begun trying to close Fado in boxes; boxes with labels and descriptions of how it should be felt, sung, and what precepts are to be followed. It is said that Fado is to be played with a Portuguese guitar, which should be sung in a fatalistic and sad tone. It is said that his color is black, and whoever sings it should also be in black. Deolinda came to somehow break these rules. They do not use the Portuguese guitar; do not adopt a posture fatalistic or sad, and Deolinda do not dress in black. This is their rebellion against the boxes.

Deolinda is much more than just Fado. It is influenced by it, but also by all that is popular/ folk. Deolinda is a girl-lady who lives in a typical neighborhood in the suburbs of Lisbon with her two cats and her Goldfish. She writes her own songs inspired by her neighbors’ strange lives, drawing inspiration from the old gramophone records that once belonged to her grandmother. She looks out the window, peeking through the curtains at the lives of the neighbors, and this is what she sings. Her music does resemble the Fado, but also goes from rembetika Greek to Mexican ranchera music; samba and Hawaiian music through jazz and pop, coming together in a mix of original and unusual music that for Deolinda makes perfect sense.

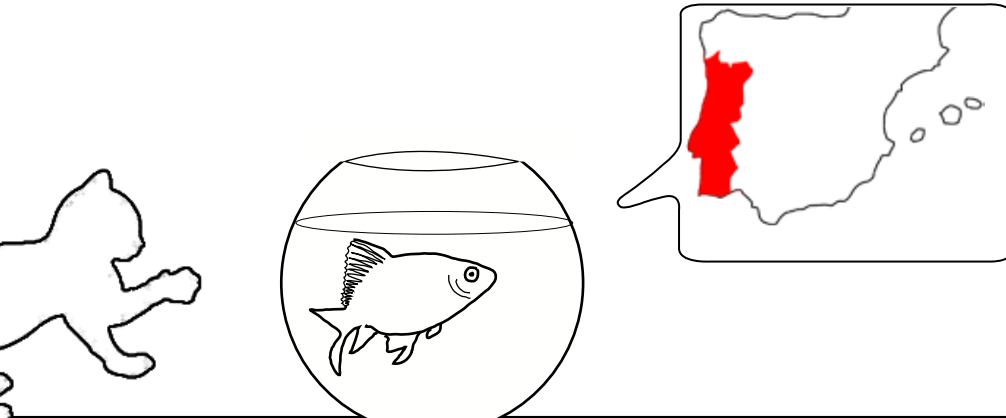
The lyrics, usually endowed with a farfetched humor; witty, daring and somewhat surreal, are due to Pedro da Silva Martins: the guitarist of the group who also composes the songs.

Deolinda began taking concrete shape in 2006, when the brothers Pedro Martins da Silva and José Luís Martins invited Ana Bacalhau to give a voice to Deolinda, and recruited José



“**Deolinda** is a **girl-lady** who lives in a **typical neighborhood** in the suburbs of **Lisbon** **Rebellion** against the **boxes.**”

HOUSE ECHO THROUGH



Pedro Leitão as a contrabassist.

In 2008, two years after Deolinda got the legs to walk, the first album “Canção ao lado” came out in shops, revealing the character created by the Portuguese band. It was the 30th most sold album in Portugal.

This year came the second album “Dois selos e um carimbo” for the street, and once again was a great success. Like “Canção ao lado” which was distributed throughout Europe allowing Deolinda to leave their four walls and showcase their work in various countries such as The Netherlands, Switzerland and Germany. This second child is a secure album. It’s more mature and continues the power of words, structure of compositions, and the aesthetic that was created around the suburban character, which is Deolinda.

The home’s doors are opened, and at the window her cats just wait for news as Deolinda now walks through the world in the hope of bringing to others what she has seen from the window.

Deolinda is:

Ana Bacalhau - Vocals

Jose Luis Martinez - Classical Guitar, Ukelele, Cavaco, Guitalele, Viola Braguesa and Vocals

Pedro da Silva Martins - Composition, Lyricist, Guitar and Vocals

José Pedro Leitão - Bass and Vocals

Please check Deolinda in here:

<http://www.myspace.com/deolindalisboa>

<http://www.deolinda.com.pt/cancaoaolado/>

<http://www.deolinda.com.pt/>

events

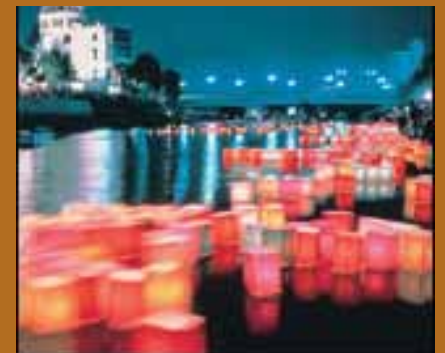
exhibitions and entertainment which takes place throughout the month in this spectacular wine-producing region of the Troodos Mountains.

Cultural August

When :01 - 31 Aug 2010

Where : Pano Platres, Cyprus

Website: www.katoplatres.org



Lantern Floating Memorial - Peace Ceremony

During the Hiroshima Lantern Floating Memorial, thousands of cube-shaped paper lights float along the Motoyasu River to bring peace to the souls

ALARME FESTIVAL

by Caroline Björklund



The Alarm Festival took place in Ljubanista at Lake Ohrid, Macedonia. The location was perfect: absolutely amazing at the beach. Everybody was bathing, laying on the beach, tanning and just relaxing during the day between watching different bands on the Alternative stage. The ambience was absolute summer with reggae on the beach from eight in the morning.



The main stage began at five in the evening every day, with popular bands like Ljubojna, Superhiks and Foltin as well as others from the rest of The Balkans and Europe, who managed to gather most of the people every night. The mood was set with all the people screaming, dancing and jumping until the music stopped around four in the morning. This stage also had the biggest flop: a Croatian band with 3 grown men who wore glittery pajamas with an open gap for their asses, singing songs like 'Mjau, Mjau, Mjau'...

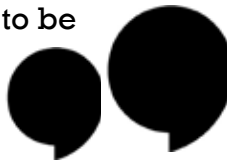
“From an ecological perspective, plastic is a hardly practical way to save the world.”

The Alarm Festival attempted a basic philosophy of promoting and supporting the concept of a sustainable environment and a healthy lifestyle; however from me and my friends' point of view it didn't seem so ecological at all, which was a pity. The site was only cleaned in the mornings, which made the area look like a huge trash can, especially by the beach where people wanted to swim, sunbathe and enjoy themselves between all the cigarettes, cups and other kinds of trash. One thing that was environmental was a challenge in which you could participate in collecting trash, hand it in and then get a reward for it. It was well prepared but didn't really succeed



because all the trash that the people did collect simply ended up in a huge pile. The rewards given were a t-shirt, a plastic whistle and another plastic toy. From an ecological perspective, plastic is a hardly practical way to save the world.

All in all the festival was really nice. From my perspective as a young foreigner it was well organized except for things such as the small lack of information, but that's all part of going to a festival. Nothing is perfect and luxuries are not to be expected. Hopefully they can learn from their flaws next year and provide an even better atmosphere!



events

of the victims who died in the 1945 atomic bombing. The annual ritual promotes world peace.

Families gather along the banks of the river on the evening of the anniversary to launch decorated lanterns with their own personal messages inscribed. As the lanterns float downstream, the water shimmers and reflects the flickering lights, creating an atmosphere of contemplation and tranquillity. Purchase and float your own lantern from the platform in front of the eerie Atomic Bomb Dome.

Lantern Floating Memorial - Peace Ceremony

When : 6 August 2010

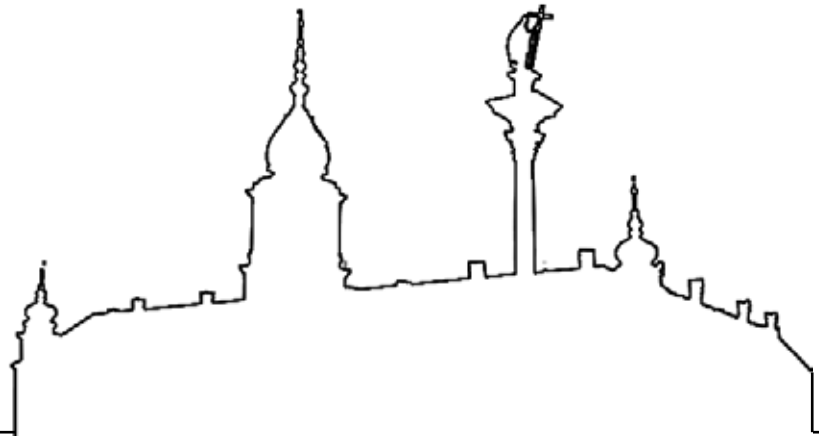
Where : Motoyasu River, Hiroshima, Japan

Website: http://www.whatsonwhen.com/sisp/index.htm?fx=event&event_id=30066#fragment-1

[POLAND] - MY LOVE, VO

by Agnieszka Tatera

n°12...Coffee



Warsaw

28

Digital Magazine — Libertas

I hope you had a nice month planning your trip around Poland. Now – to help you with planning – I would like to introduce you more great places from my country. Let's start with the second part of the trip!

Let's move a bit to north-east Poland – **Masuria [1]**. It's an area in Poland famous today for its 3000 lakes, which offers varieties of water sports, and vacation activities. These lakes were ground out of the land by glaciers during the Pleistocene ice age, when ice covered northeastern Europe. While visiting Masuria you can count on wild nature, wonderful landscapes, hundreds of relics and just little industry. Many lakes are also connected between channels, so you can have a long and very interesting sailing trip. One of the relics you can find there is Elblag Canal - it is considered one of the most significant monuments related to the history of technology and was listed by UNESCO as a memorial to world culture inheritances. In Poland it has recently been named one of "Seven Wonders of Poland".

“The opening match of **UEFA Euro 2012** is scheduled to **take place** in **Warsaw**. ”



Masuria [1]

Time to visit a better known place – **Warsaw [2]**, it's the capital and the largest city in Poland. It's known as the "phoenix city", as it recovered from extensive damage during World War II, being rebuilt with the effort of the Polish citizens. Warsaw's mixture of architectural styles reflects the turbulent history of the city and country. Among the most notable landmarks of the Old Town are the Royal Castle, King Zygmunt's Column, Market Square, and the Barbican. Warsaw's biggest public park and said to be the most beautiful is the Royal Baths Park. It is also very old – established in the 17th century. The Powązki Cemetery is one of the oldest cemeteries in Europe, full of sculptures. In the center of Warsaw you can find a lot of examples of modern architecture, like for example Skidmore



or Golden Terraces. Warsaw is one of the biggest centers for business, culture, sports etc. Example? The opening match of UEFA Euro 2012 is scheduled to take place in Warsaw.

Now, we're slowly moving to the south, let's visit **Bledów Desert [3]**. It's an area of sands between Bledów and the village of Klucze. It has an area of 32 km² and it's the largest (in Central Europe) accumulation of loose sand away from any sea, deposited thousands of years ago by a melting glacier. The appearance of a desert landscape has been created since the Middle Ages, as an accidental effect of mining. The phenomenon of mirages has been known to exist there. During the Second World War the area was used by the German Afrika Korps for training and testing equipment before deployment in Africa.

Coming back to the cities, it's time to visit **Kraków [4]**, the second largest and one of the oldest cities in Poland. Its historic centre was inscribed on the list of World Heritage Sites as the first of its kind. Kraków has traditionally been one of the leading centers of Polish academic, cultural and artistic life and is one of Poland's most important economic centers. Kraków was named the official European Capital of Culture for the year 2000 by the European Union. It is a major attraction for both local and international tourists, attracting seven million visitors a year. The Old Town is the most prominent example of an old town in the country. The Old Town district of Kraków is home to about six thousand historic sites and more than two million works of art. One of the points of interest outside the city include the **Wieliczka salt mine [5]** - the mine continuously produced table salt from the 13th century until 2007 as one of the world's oldest operating salt mines. The mine's attractions for tourists include dozens of

events



Night of the Full Moon

On the night of the full moon in August, Athens opens its monuments and archaeological sites to the public for free. Locals and tourists alike skip sleep to take an enchanting midnight stroll through the ancient sites under the stars.

Night of the Full Moon

When : August 2010

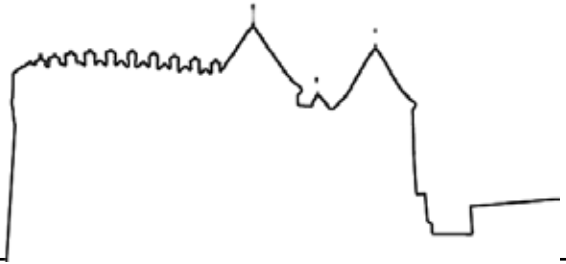
Where : Athens

Website: <http://www.athensinfoguide.com/nlfestivals.htm>



Fish Festival

Warsaw



statues and an entire cathedral that have been carved out of the rock salt by the miners.

Next city which we would visit is located on south-west Poland and it's **Wroclaw [6]**, an excellent example of a multicultural metropolis situated at the interface of ethnically diverse areas. Over the centuries the city has been either part of Poland, Bohemia, Austria, Prussia or Germany. One of the most famous places which you could visit there is the Panorama of the Battle of Raclawice, a monumental painting representing the victorious battle with the Russian forces fought by Tadeusz Kosciuszko in 1794, one of only several paintings of its kind to have survived in Europe until present time. Wroclaw is 4th city in Europe according to the number of bridges (after Amsterdam, Venice and Saint Petersburg) and thanks to this it's called „Second Venice”. It's also a popular destination for students, especially for the international exchange students, so it has a very lively atmosphere.



warsaw [2]

“**Wroclaw is 4th City in Europe according to the number of bridges.**”

Last, but not least, we should definitely hike a bit. In Poland there are many possibilities for hiking, climbing, skiing, and snowboarding. Poland has 21 mountains over 2,000 meters in elevation, all in the **High Tatras [7]**. In the High Tatras lies also Poland's highest point, the northwestern peak of Rysy, 2,499 meters in elevation. At its foot lies the mountain lake Morskie Oko. Mountains in Poland are very popular destinations for tourists, which can find Poland's big diversity of mountains – starting with hills, though middle high peaks, to mountains over 2,000 meters. One of the most popular destinations is **Zakopane [8]** - informally known as “the winter capital of Poland”. Surroundings offer many hiking trails and ski slopes. This makes Zakopane a tourism place for all seasons.

That's it folks, I hope you enjoyed our small trip around Poland. Believe me, it's just a small taste of Poland. I hope you'll have a chance to discover more of my beloved country ☐ It's really beautiful and worth of visiting!

events

Every August the beach at Aliko hosts the annual Fish Festival, with traditional dance and song going on through the night to the early hours. There is plenty of sustenance on offer, including fried fish dishes and wine.

Fish Festival

When : August 2010

Where : Aliko, **Athens**



Re-Cycle

Don't expect to remain stationary for long when you visit Re-cycle - this is high-energy clubbing to what's billed as "great dance music spun by the professionals."

Three rooms offer varying degrees of fast trance and techno beats, blasted out on 550's state-of-the-art sound system. This is a monthly session, so at least you get a rest in-between.

Re-Cycle

When : August 2010

Where : Space 550, San Francisco, **USA**



Bledow Desert [3]



Krakow [4]



Wieliczka salt mine [5]



Wroclaw [6]



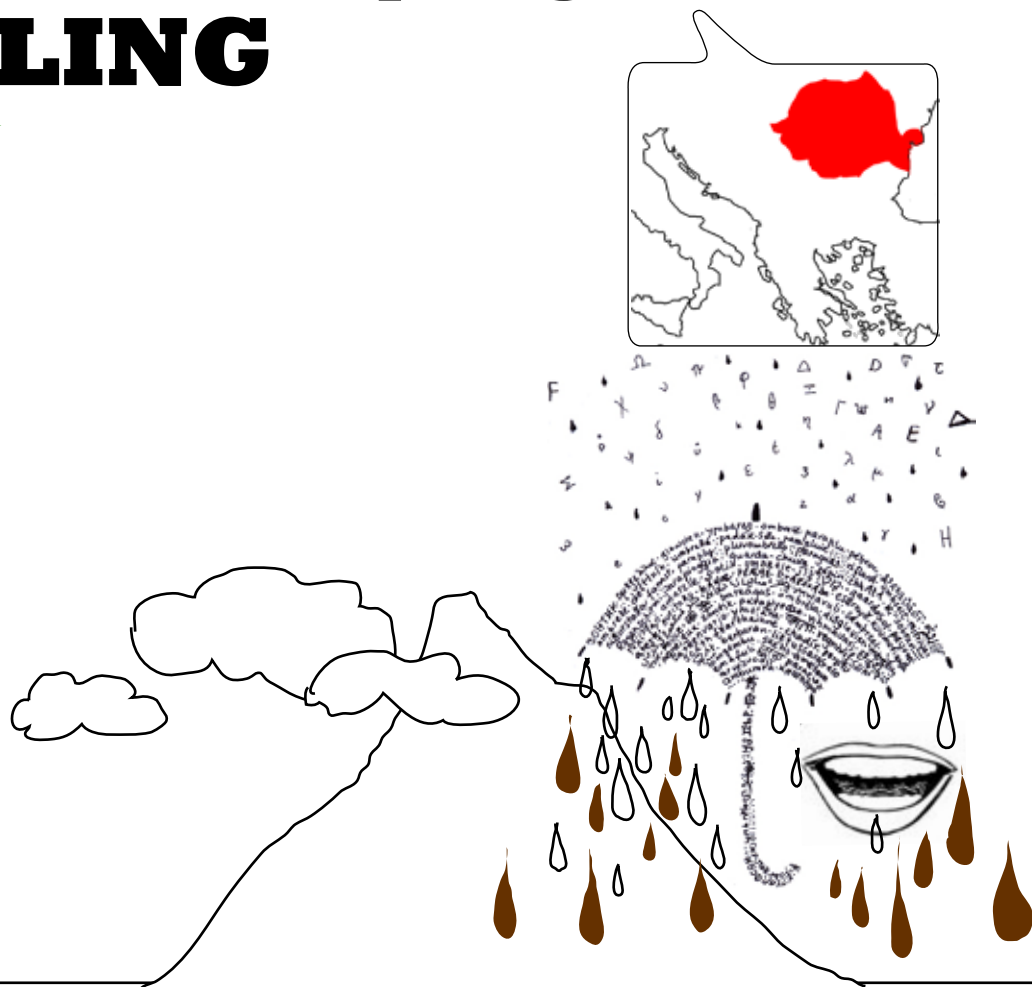
High Tatras [7]



Zakopane [8]

COFFEE AND CREAM FEELING

by Corina Sterian



Your smile is a coffee grinding machine.

I pour us on the corners of my atoms,

bury myself in the rain

to wash the day from your skin.

Let the clouds deepen atop

and bridge the blindness of our fists

so we can bruise the future.



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About libertas