

ELEFSINA



What is a "Kolomboi"? You must have seen them while sipping a coffee in one of the many bars in town! Look at the elder men while relaxing, most of them manipulate these beaded strings. Supposedly using them relieves stress or helps concentration. They get one's mind off a bad habit, like smoking. They are a pastime, and even if their history comes from prayer beads (rosary) nowadays they have no religious significance.

MEETING THE LOCAL: MATILDE'S STORY

I spent the whole morning walking around Elefsina alone and discovering how friendly Elefsinians are! I got asked many times what EASA was about, which are the programmed activities and if they could find some hot girls/boys from all over Europe (blond, tall guys are the priority...). Either way it's hard to find people who actually speak a relatively fluent English, specially elder ones, but they all try to communicate and want us to feel like at home. When asking about the town, they tried to tell me some stories about the ancient Elefsina mysteries, they all love the archaeological site and are really proud of their story, but frankly, I heard so many versions of Demetras myth and her daughter Persephone that now I'm too confused! I was also told that ruins of the old road that connected Athens to Elefsina were found under Goody's (the fast-food place at the central square).

EASA WEBSITE

get involved! support the EASA-WEBSITE-PROJECT!

->shoot photos! make films about your workshop, about easa-parties, about singing easians, about your visions of easa, about your trip to easa, about your secret wishes for easa to come, just about WHATEVER comes into your mind concerning EASA!

->upload them to:

www.flickr.com/groups/easa/
www.youtube.com/group/easavideos/
 -> look at other videos/photos, rate them, comment them!

help creating a vivid online easa-movie/photo-pool! the archive-team will take the best results and include them on our future official website!

GOSSIP

Number one. Somebody managed to break an EASA bike! Is it a second stage of injuries??
 Number two. The love index is growing ant the countries start to group, but last night nothing could be done on this because of the sad sad music in the site... Please, play some d.a.n.c.e. tunes!
 Number three. A large amount of people came up to our office and asked about sirtaki lessons - when and where? Organizers, please! And what about the infamous "plate to the ground" game?

LETTER OF THE DAY

Mammy Kenny's E-mail

Dear Emmet,
 Thanks for your text yesterday. We were getting a little worried here in Ferbane, Co. Offaly, we thought you had eloped with some German girl ... and her with not even a scrap of road frontage - not in Offaly, nor anywhere else for that matter!
 Luckily that lovely young Conor O'Brien was able to contact your sister and reassure us that you are okay. I think that they'd make a fine pair, Conor and your sister, I can almost see the wedding photos. Such a lovely young man! Isn't he lovely? Oh he's lovely. He's a really lovely young man, just lovely.
 Well I won't keep you to long, I'm just getting a big pot of semolina and potatos ready. Tell all your friends to enjoy their little summer camp, and remember to use your Dunnes Stores Factor 400 Sun Cream Lotion. An Irishman shouldn't leave the safety of indoors without it.

Take Care Out There,
 Emmet Kenny's Mammy

GLOSSARIO

During INCM in Moscow last autumn, the NCs came up to the idea of creating a "Glossario" (a super-easa-ish term). The Glossario is meant to help EASA virgins (maybe some older participants as well) to understand the very specific terms we use during the assembly. Here goes the first part, and if you are unsure what something means, be sure to come up to our office and ask!

Badge - An ID card with your picture, name and the country you come from, used to identify EASAians and get to know each other.

Booze - Alcohol!

CLEA/ELEA - a similar event to EASA (bigger, though) in Central America, represented in EASA by a few visiting participants each year.

Common Good - Something we all create and use during EASA. Love it, take care of it!

Dino - A person that has been to more than 3 EASAs and has done it well

Duty - A very important subject leading towards common good. Each country has cleaning or catering (or both) duties throughout assembly to help the organizers, because they are not our employees and we are not only their guests.

EASA Guide - a document everyone has to read before coming to EASA, explaining everything you need to know about the assembly and guiding you through it.

EASA Spirit - you either have it or not.

Fee - the amount of money, different for groups of countries according to their economical state and/or geographical location, that everyone has to pay before coming to EASA. It is an important part of the assembly's budget.

Infopoint - a point inside EASA that is always occupied by some organizers, ready to answer your questions and solve your problems. you get coupons for booze there, as well!

LOST

An orange bucket that was put on the lockers in the large sleeping place. Put it back or bring it to the infopoint!

Lost FUJIFILM digital camera last night in the sleeping area. The camera and the photos have sentimental value, and a reward of 100 Euros will be given. If found, please return it to the infopoint.

ORGANIZERS SAY:

Yesterday during NC meeting the organizers kindly asked to begin from ourselves in making EASA the best place on earth - collect your trash, use bins and look after yourself and your stuff.



daily newspaper of easa007 // thursday, july 26th // #3

Let's thank each other for another beautiful day, a much cooler day and still a productive day. The site of EASA seems emptier now, and we believe it's because of everyone moving to their workshop places, not sleeping places!

We hope you enjoyed the first EASA TV broadcasting yesterday. It's still not on youtube, but will be. And today after dinner look out for the second TV-issue. Less archive, more today. And by the way, Jelk says hi and has approved his retirement from EASA.

WORKSHOPS

Urban Stripes

Tutors: Ana Filipovic, Pavle Stamenovic, Ivan Grcic (all SR)

When people ask me about how to get into Umbrella, I generally ask them one right back: "WHAT THE F**K ARE YOU GONNA DO FOR ME?" No I don't, I'm not that much of a dick. However, when people ask nicely to be put in it, they get put in. Yesterday, it was pointed out that there hasn't been enough Serbian news, information or flattery in Umbrella to date. True. There's never enough. To remedy this, Umbrella went to the proverbial well one more time to get some information on Urban Stripes, a workshop run by three Serbian tutors, Ana Filipovic, Pavle Stamenovic and Ivan Grcic.

Urban Stripes is an ingenious workshop in that it addresses a condition immediately apparent in Elefsina with a quick, simple solution that has a virtually limitless permutations. In this case, the condition re-

lates to the danger to pedestrians crossing the street; the solution is a series of zebra crossings. That sounds pretty simple, but then again, most of the successful workshops should be.

To say that something is simple doesn't necessarily mean that it's utilitarian or unimaginative. The workshop has already begun to explore a huge array of stripes, patterns, designs and slogans that draw on all manner of influences as diverse as album covers, the work of the 80's New York artist Keith Haring, naturally occurring patterns, typefaces and fontdesign of the 50s and 60s and my favourite, the backgammon board.

It's a very coherent project, and at this stage it's great to see everything come together so identifiably: it's immediately understandable what the workshop is about, and to see such a concept put to use not only for EASA's lifespan in Elefsina, but also for the people of Elefsina after the event, is indicative of EASA's approach to addressing the site.



Sign Elefsina

Tutors: Valentin Kunik (CH), Leonard Gurtner (CH). Guillaume De Morsier (CH)

Have you seen these crazy people riding through Elefsina and trying to get their "first impression" for the third day? So - here they are!! Significants of Elefsina...

At the moment they just try to find out "what are the specifics of Elefsina".

Like experts smelling French cheese they are smelling Elefsina.

Here are some thoughts of "Significants".... I think it might be useful for other workshops, for lazy people, of for guys without bicycles at least:

1st - Elefsina impressed me so much! *Non original*

2nd - Riding Elefsina brings fresh impressions!



3rd - Time is going through Elefsina! I feel the town with my skin!!!! You should never feel it in typical Greek city! *Have you been to Greece before?*

4th - The buildings in here are like some architectural gradient.... contemporary is standing next to ancient.... *and there must be something semi-contemporary-semi-ancient between them I guess*

5th - You should ride in the city alone - to understand tis individuality....

6th - It has such unbelievable industrial scenario!

7th - There is no traffic and people are polite! *Yeap*

8th - There are so many types of transport connections between "everything". The connection is horizontal of course!

9th - It's a poor residential city....

10th - NO! It's just the way of living!

There is a Greek girl among them... She was just sitting and listening to the versions... and then she just pronounced "Elefsina is for pensioners....", and EASA people I guess.

So what did I learn about this workshop? Maybe it was too hot to think? Or may be they'll finally get their "First Impression" later.... "????????!!!!!!" Lateeerrrrr????!!!! Hey!! Hurry Up!!! Time is kickin' awa-a-a-ay..... *Singing*

NOT MUCH FOR THE PARTY ANIMALS

Meditative melancholy

Yesterday evening was the time to relax, chill out, gather your thoughts, give your kidneys a break and perhaps change you drug of choice for the evening.

It all started out with the bar closing for a few hours and a couple of mysterious guys appearing in the lecture area. It took them quite a while to get all their equipment up and running, which left the rest of us plenty of time to relax, kick back and enjoy the breeze.

When the music eventually started, most people might have thought the speakers weren't working or maybe it was some elaborate audio equipment test.

But no! It was a musical performance which was quite effective at creating a wonderful meditative atmosphere. Some people even felt a sudden urge to start doing some yoga.

The mood was picked up tremendously when the first edition of the Umbrella / EASA TV was aired. It was a selection of short impressions of this year's EASA and a collection of videos given to us by the archive workshop. We saw how a tent inflates itself in Denmark (EASA 2003), how to make an ecological hovercraft and how the Japanese football team was doing – with its one player, being the goalkeeper and center-forward at the same time. Apparently its difficult.

The TV will most likely evolve through time, so any of your videos would be very helpful – personal ones or the stuff you make at workshops.

After the brief piece of cinematic legend, the music continued endlessly until melting with the night sometime between late and morning.

Final grade:



NICE HAT, HUH?



A JOHNNY FOREIGNERS GUIDE TO PEGGING

If you were wondering why so many people as wearing clothes pegs as fashion accessories at this year's easa, you need to be introduced to the world of pegging. Contrary to what wikipedia has to say, the Art of Pegging does not involve any sexual innuendo, strap-ons and some sugar mama eying you up. 'Pegging' is just an innocent game involving clothes pegs and unsuspecting victims. Cecily Weeks (Ireland), 'an experienced pegger', talks me through the origins of the game. She first came across it at the international juggling convention in Ireland last year, 'it was fantastic, hundreds of people were walking around the place with pegs all over them, some people even had a accumulated a string of pegs hanging from them they were pegged so much'.



The aim of the game is to attach a clothes peg to someone without their knowledge. It is very easy to partake, one you have been pegged, you must in turn peg another person. When one discovers that they've been 'pegged', you are obliged to peg another person, setting off an uncontrollable chain reaction of peg mayhem!

Sean Feeney, another demon in the ways of pegging, explains that 'the real skill involved in the game is the art of not getting caught'. When you get caught, you obviously can't peg that person.

Oh yeah, and if you are going to become a true pegger, you have to remember the 5 p's of pegging, peg, pounce, ponder, pander and peg!

QUESTION OF THE DAY

As we were full on yesterday with news gossips and more news, accidentally miss out this beautiful piece. We hope your mind still can work out what has happened recently and will appreciate it... So....here we go to the night before, when Irish men made everybody drink and then the rowdy bunch went for a volleyball game, and all were tipsy except them, 'cos you can't make the Irish drunk before you pass out yourself, aye? The volleyball game has brought about a question that is today's Question of the Day.... So The question is "What are your favorite sports? Why? How often do you do your favorite sports if you do of course?!"

Gleb (BLR):
Alcoholic Marathon... It shows the real picture of the world.
Yes. Daily!!!!

Linus (SWE):
Ping-pong... I like the sound. No....



Annika (FIN):
Tennis... Because you really have to concentrate. Not too often anymore unfortunately.



George (GR):
Football. I mean soccer. 'cause everybody like it in Greece. Yes! i play it right here.



Samir (AZE):
Handball. I spent 14 years of my life playing handball. It was my first illness - the second one is architecture. I play just sometimes.... I prefer doing models.

Nora (HUN):
Skate. I like it very much, because.... because... I don't know.... But i am a seldom-street-skater.

Agne (LT):
Jumping on my bed. Because it's soft and safe. I do it every evening before going to bed!!!!

Frida (SW):
Soccer. It's really the best TV sport. But we are going to make an architects-playing-soccer team this year!



Matas (LT):
Graffiti! It's also a kinda sport activity. Its adrenaline.... night.... fun! As often as it's possible.



Kiara (IT):
Swimming. Because water gives me freedom!! i swim four times a week....

Aneta (PL):
I don't have time for sports! But... i enjoy running....



Wendy (IR):
Tennis and Hockey! I still playing hockey, but I can do it from September till March. Three times a week!



Agata (PL):
Ski! I never thought about it. At least ones a year.
Marten (NED):
Rowing. I did it for four years. Right now I am doing nothing about the sports.



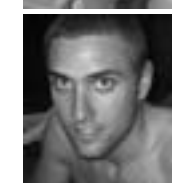
Olivier (FR):
Hockey. I like the spirit of the team.... I don't play a lot... ones per month.



Chrysokona (GR):
Capoeira and volleyball. Both are spiritual and bring good energy. Every week....



Dasha (RU):
Sleeping. Because just because. I'm trying to do everything to play this sports everyday.



Conor (IR):
Volleyball. Because I like to win. Tonight we won!!! 21-19 was the score!!!!

The moral of these interviews: NEVER drink WHISKEY and play VOLLEYBALL with IRISH people at the SAME TIME.

SPEAK!

In case you wake up with someone for who you only know his/her country, here's good morning:

Dobro Yutro (Serbia, Bosnia & Herzegovina, Macedonia, Slovenia)
Buna dimineata (Romania, Moldova)
Gunajden (Turkey)
Jo' reggelt (Hungary)
God morgen (Norway)
Dziendobry (Poland)
Dobre rano (Slovakia)
Labriit (Latvia)
Huomenta (Finland)
Goeie morgen (Netherlands, Belgium)
God morgen (Sweden)
Gu Morten (Denmark)
Labas rytas (Lithuania)
Bon dia (Portugal)
Sabakhin kheyr (Unknown?)
Dobre rayetsu (Belarus)

And if you wake up with someone not on the list... Well, you're on your own. :) Thanks to the wonderful South American EASAians for the list!

ALTERNATIVES



What we have above is an alternative workshop going on, and it is probably called "Fried Eggs". Yesterday, as it was the hottest day in our lives so far, anonymous hens put anonymous eggs in our yard, and anonymous EASA participants decided to try something. They used foil and asphalt instead of frying pans to compare the time of making the breakfast. Sadly, the result was not edible, so nobody cared about the timing any more.

IRELAND

I'm not telling you something you don't already know, but EASA008 is taking place from the 10-24 August 2008 (no, really) in Ireland. The Greeks have set a very high standard, and obviously the Irish organisers have a lot to live up to. So, to see how they were getting on, we tracked down a few of them for an update. Reluctant to speak live to camera for fear of pegging reprisals, they would only co-operate anonymously.

UMBRELLA: Well men, what's going on with EASA008?

EASA_Ireland X: Ah, we're just sorting out a few final details, really. The whole thing is pretty much in the bag. That said I've been really impressed by the Greek organisation, but if truth be told, I was a little unhappy with the bar being closed for a portion of last night. I thought I was going to die of thirst ... and sobriety. Which can be - as we all know - fatal.

EASA_Ireland Y: I suspect that it's not only the Irish contingent that are struggling in the heat as well. It's pretty difficult to get the food on board when it's in the mid-40s, but unless something pretty drastic happens, I can pretty much assure you that we wouldn't be putting that end of the thermometer to use much next year.

UMBRELLA: The food here's been good so far though, no?

EASA_Ireland Y: It has yeah, but we're going to really whip out the big guns over in Letterfrack - a little thing called the Irish Countrywomens' Association.

EASA_Ireland X: Yep, I hope everybody likes potatos.

EASA_Ireland Y: ... and semolina*.

UMBRELLA: I've heard some bad stuff about semolina ...

EASA_Ireland X: I'd say you have. The stuff's fucking rank.

EASA_Ireland Y: Don't worry, we won't be giving you semolina that often. When we do though, your best bet is just to close you eyes

and think of something patriotic. It's not even that bad, really. Sure all our mummies raised us on the stuff and we've all turned out fine strapping men and demure doe-like princesses.

UMBRELLA: Yes, I have noticed that there are some Irish girls this time ...

EASA_Ireland Y (defensively): Eh, yeah. Of course there are. Did you think they didn't exist?

UMBRELLA: Well, I was beginning to have my doubts: there was only one Irish girl in Budapest, and none at the Moscow INCM.

EASA_Ireland Y: So you basically thought that they were mythical? Like leprechauns? I suppose some of them do have buckles on their sandals ... it'd be a bit much to draw a link from that piece of evidence alone.

EASA_Ireland X: Yeah, what sort of fucking journalist are you anyway? This interview is over.

UMBRELLA: Eh, it's actually not.

EASA_Ireland X: Oh, right. Sorry about that, lost the run of myself there a bit. Forgot that we're supposed to be on the charm offensive. Pray, do continue ...



5-a-side
Football
tournament
enter team
@ info point
before
4 pm FRIDAY

all players from the same country
details, times, prizes tba.

POP QUIZ

WHAT IS THE MOST DANGEROUS THING IN THE WORLD?

- A. Godzilla
- B. Sean Feeney after midnight
- C. Trying to cross the road in Elefsina

Answer: B and C

UMBRELLA: Ohhhh Kaaaayyy. So, can we expect anything a little different from the Irish experience next year?

EASA_Ireland_Y: Yeah, you can expect Roger Patterson* to fill you to the gills with crab claws, foie gras and 20-year old Jameson.

EASA_Ireland X: That's the truth. Roger is pretty much the patron saint of EASA008. The man invented the good life ...

EASA_Ireland Y: ... and now he's spreading the word! Neal Patterson didn't lick it up off the ground you know. Well, he probably did lick it up off the ground as well, but certainly if you know Neal, you'll fucking love Roger.

UMBRELLA: Thanks very much for your time men, I think we'll leave it there for today. Would you like to leave the reader's with a final thought?

EASA_Ireland X: Why, are you going to kill them?

* Semolina: coarsely ground grain, usually wheat based, cooked into a type of viscous soup and fed to unwilling Irish toddlers by their mummies. You know when you have a nightmare and you're trying to run away from something but your legs feel like they're wading through some form of gloop? That's semolina.

** Roger Patterson: pater familias of the Patterson clan of Carlow, father to Irish absentee Neal Patterson and a renowned bon viveur. Known to wax lyrical when surrounded by pints of stout and good-looking women.

PICTURES'007



Official EASA inspectors, responsible for everyone working



Trying out the recycled mattress in the best pool in the world



Sigurd the FOOD tutor
and his baby (more on
EASA TV tonight)

ARCHIVE PICTURES'098 (MALTA)



Archiving EASA seems like fun! We just watched the interviews on general stuff and japanese football captured back in 2003 in Denmark yesterday, and now just take a look at those 9 years old, but oh-so-familiar pictures from Malta'098.

