

DUBROVNIAK

Issue 102—Face up to it



XXXVII International Session, Dubrovnik 2001. Tuesday, 17th July

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DU Net

Hello again, and welcome to the second issue of Dubrovniak, your personal cureto EYP sleep depravtion.

Anyway, I hope youall enjoyed your first full day of committee work. Here in the pressroom, we have been working hard to try and get both issue one and issue two out to you today. But, we need your help! We can't do this alone. **Feed us** with quotes, gossip, articles, ideas, food, drink, anything. This is your paper. Not the chairs', not mine, nobody elses. **Yours.** Grab the chance. Grab your journo.

I've noticed an interesting trend at this session . The food at the hotel is less that ideal, yet not one delegate has yet resorted to the local fast food outlets, I commend your dedication to your health and your pocket. Maybe McDonalds should open a mobile EYP only outlet. Food for thought.

Jesus, I still have half a page to fill. Why are you still reading this?

Around the walls of the pressroom are inspirational images bearing the words Confidence, Performance, Teamwork, Effort and Courage. It is certain that these terms are those that any EYPer this week will be focusing upon. The pressroom is no different. We hope to entertain, amuse and do all we can - some more than others

So it comes for me to think about this, my second editorial. Once you've done something for the first time, it is difficult the second time to make it as interesting or indeed special. That applies to an editorial as well. But strangely enough, EYP can be an exception to that rule. Dubrovnik 2001 has already proven to be a very memorable and as the other Marcus would say "interesting" session. That is true of the pressroom. The journos are full of energy and enthusiasm. They have come to love my music. We are a team that I am proud to be a part of. This is no doubt the same feeling that the vast majority of you are feeling right now about your committees.

As well as hard work, this session I am

To those people who had to put up with the over - warm committee roms yesterday, well done, and i hope the fans have made things better.

I'd like to take this opportunity to thank all the organisers, and Goran in particular. He has been running around like a blue-arsed fly sorting out problem after problem. So, next time you see him, give him a smile, hug, kiss, or express your thanks in whatever way you feel is appropriate.

Finally (thank God, I hear you say—why are you still reading this?) , I'd just like to wish you all a nice committee dinner tonight, and don't do anything I wouldn't...

Much Love,

Phil

sure will prove to be a huge amount of fun and amusement for all.

Marcus P .



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Circular arguments?



Coke fairies

After an emotionally stirring morning at the opening ceremony, I joined IA II for their very first session of committee work. Fully aware of the daunting challenge that lay at the committee's door, Cedric (chair) led them in an ice-breaking round of hopes and fears. Most of the delegates expressed a hope that the friendly atmosphere they had created would endure any challenges that lay ahead. They hoped for an ethic of mutual respect and tolerance, and as a result for full-participation by all committee members. Tor (NOR) however, looked forward to the challenge of disagreements between the committee members. This, he argued, would give the greatest rewards after consensus were finally achieved. Despite the obvious strengths of the committee, the members still had a few reservations. Some feared that the most important elements of the topic would be lost in an over-detailed analysis of the many sub-issues. This problem identified, the committee vowed to try to keep their goals in sight and work to planned and strict time-limits. Unsurprisingly, there was a worry that the heat would create a lethargic, unmotivated ambience, unsuitable for productive committee work. Bearing this in

mind, the committee members vowed to drink lots of coke and to try to avoid following the example of their graceful journo and kick it all over the floor!

Refreshed and confident, the committee charged on with brainstorming. Moments later, the blackboard was awash with suggestions and the room was filled with the buzz of vibrant debate. Despite the sweltering heat, all of the committee members were eager to present their views and participate in the discussions.

I was impressed most by the delegates' respectful manner of discussion. Each and every delegate showed great tolerance and patience, a very positive and mature approach to debate.

At this early stage, the fate of the resolution is yet unknown. I am confident however, that this committee can overcome any hurdle which may arise. Keep up the good work!

BenchGirl

How To Hurt A Whiteboard

The time I've spent in the FA1 committee today has not made me less impressed of the bonds they've forged during team-building. From the very beginning, there was absolutely no shyness to trace amongst them, but they also showed great respect for each other and the discussions were lead in a calm order. As I entered they were doing "strategic planning" for the further progress. It was agreed that important aspects in order to secure good working conditions were patience, tolerance, letting one at a time speak, keeping dead-lines, and last, but not least, love. At the end of the day all you need is love, and all I need is the air that I breathe and to love you. Big chief Renat helped the delegates to lead a structured brainstorming as to what issues should be discussed. Central aspects here are for example EU relations with NATO, when to use the rapid reaction force (RRF), and also the role of non-NATO EU members in the RRF. These countries include Sweden, Finland, Ireland and Austria. Turkey is also a central country in the debate, being a NATO member and an EU applicant country without a dead-line. The committee is lucky enough to have among them Osman Can from Turkey who will surely add valuable information when debating this particular aspect. Rachel and Paul secure authentic Irish points of view, and hopefully Grace from Sweden will grace (got it?) the committee with her presence shortly.

The whiteboards in the committee rooms are always well used, and FA1 does not make an exception here. Committee commander Renat obediently scribbled down extractions of the delegates' discussion. Supposedly, we've all encountered the problem at a certain point of our lives where large and understandable signs completely freak us out and make

us want to do the complete opposite of what the signs suggest. That's exactly what happened to poor Renat today. "PLEASE, DO NOT USE PERMANENT MARKERS ON WHITEBOARD", begged a sign on the actual whiteboard. No wonder Renat flipped and decided to rebel against the sign. If it wasn't for the extensive permanent marker knowledge of Mihkel (EST), apparently acquired during the Oxford session, the whiteboard might still be twisting in vain as you read this. But Mihkel reacted quickly and performed secure and professional first-aid on the whiteboard.

Undoubtedly, being this committee's journo will prove interesting. These guys definitely won't step aside for challenges.

Julius Marx

The Storming of the Brains

The committee on Foreign Affairs 2 was hard at work when I joined them this afternoon. Teambuilding was certainly successful and they have bonded and are working very well together. Brainstorming was in full swing by the time I entered the committee room. Ideas were flying around the room. The ideas were each written on a piece of paper and were grouped together according to context - a system which will surely lead to successful teamwork.

This committee is disusing the ways in which the EU can assist in creating sustainable peace in the Middle East. Areas for discussion include such diverse subjects as peacekeeping forces, the history of the region and the US.

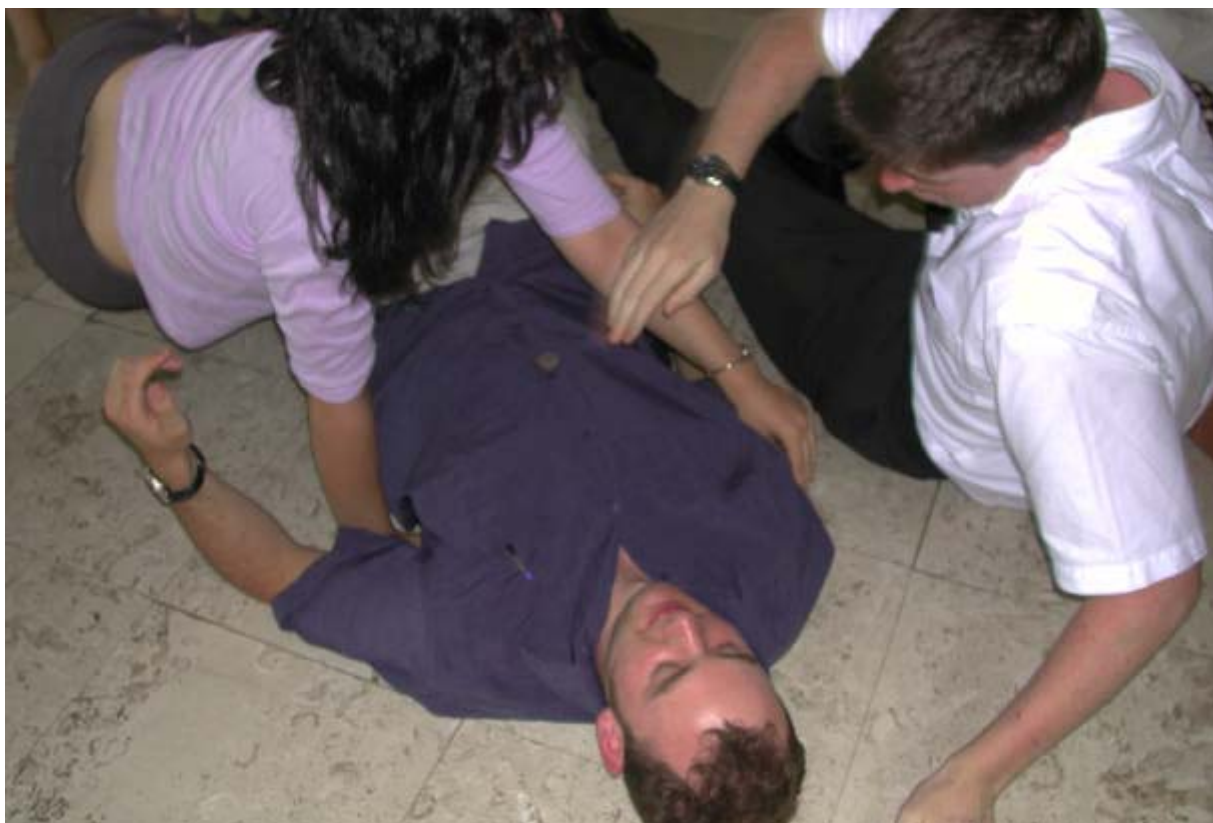
There were a couple of minor digressions from the point with Tim (UK) giving a quick lesson in bible studies and Emre (TUR) and Cuan (IRE) discussing the links between Irish and Turkish names!

FA2 committee is involved in the difficult task of conflict resolution. It is somewhat ironic that one of

their committee members is doing committee work while wearing an army hat. Maybe this will serve to remind the committee of the realities that many citizens in the middle east must live with from day to day. The committee have a very interesting committee room which even has a small tree in the centre of their tables. Miso (chair) spent five minutes crawling around the ground trying to place it in the least obtrusive position. Luckily the committee is fairly small and are able to work very well around their resident tree.

From my contact with this committee they seem a lovely group of people who have bonded and mixed and who are capable of working very well together. They have a difficult topic to discuss and one which is a very emotional subject for many people. From my observations of the work of this committee I am very confident of their ability to write an excellent resolution.

corrupt



Great Hopes

Today I got to really know my committee and I could not ask for a better one! As I had very little time to spend with them, teambuilding I was not able to remember everyone's name but now I know them all and feel like we have bonded. All of them seem to have opened up and feel confident amongst one another.

Kerim (TUR) was a late arrival but seems to have fitted in perfectly. Once arriving at the ACTM, our committee got a room that had no air-conditioning. Even though they were hot and bothered, they still moved the tables and chairs into a circle and got chatting. Going round in the circle each delegate gave a short introduction for Kerim, which I also benefited from by finding out more about their backgrounds. Imre (AU) filled us in on why he went up twice in the delegation presentation he seems to feel both Austrian and Hungarian as he's studying in Austria, but he is actually from Hungary. He been to quiet a few sessions including Athens, Bern and was a journo in Stockholm. Christian (D) calls himself the mummy of the committee as he's 21. I'd think he should definitely be a daddy. Mikk (EST) seems to be the sporty active one of the committee as he

plays tennis, skies and loves snowboarding. Kerim (TUR) explained to us he was late as there were no flights and in their hurry to take an earlier flight, the Turkish delegation managed to forget the Euorvillage food but no fear they still brought the Baklava and the Raki.

The committee has become a real team which was clear when the expressed what they hoped and feared. They all know that their topic is not the easiest one but are all really committed to give it all they have. Barbara (BE) and Katrien (BE) both showed how they were prepared to spend as much time as needed for everyone to voice their opinions and try to come some sort of a consensus. Stephanie (FR) confirmed my belief that this topic is definitely going to be a hot one when she told us that she wanted to create a strong and dynamic resolution so as to have a lively and interesting debate in General Assembly. The committee will always be a smiley happy one with Cuna (NL) and Yvonne (IRE) in it.

All I can say is that they are a powerful committee that have become great friends and shall go a long way, guaranteed.

Pinky



Human Righhhhts Too

The Human Rights 2 Committee launched into their committee work head on today. After a very successful teeambuilding this group have bonded well and are ready to discuss and debate this extremely controversial topic: child trafficking in African countries and the measures the EU should take to stop this tragedy. Each member of the committee contributed to the discussion concerning all aspects of the topic from its position as a means of cheap labour and sex tourism to the need to prevent trafficking with education and combatting the health risks involved.

This committee have clearly done their research and are in no doubt as to how they feel about this situation and how it should be dealt with. Under the watchful eyes of chairs Jack (UK) and Euan (UK) the committee are attempting to, and will surely succeed in, healing the world.

The danger of this question is clear- while it may be clear what needs to be done in order to resolve the situation - what strategy must be adopted and is it the place of the European union to interfere? I'm confident that this committee are capable of reaching an informative and dynamic resolution.

Let the fun begin....

Niambil Knieval

Fizzy Frolics

The excitement of the first day of committee work was simply too much for Danny (IT) to contain himself so he decided to spray his fanta drink everywhere drenching his fellow committee members with sticky fluid. Oana (ROM) did not look best pleased. Despite the rising temperature in the room Nathelie (B) chose not to remove any of her clothes with her attention fortunately firmly placed on their topic. In fact the whole committee was far more reserved than my first encounter with them in the woods yesterday. They started to realise just how tough working with the blazing sun outside actually is and don't I know it! Cliona (IRE) appeared to still be feeling the affects of her alcohol binge the night before taking caffeine shots at every free moment she could.

Cliona seemed a little unsure of what the topic question actually was, but I'm sure that it had more to do with the sun than an alledged hangover. There was a call for everyone to listen, pay attention

and be respectful and to keep ones clothes on! Lets hope nobody breaks the rules. Tobias (D) played school teacher rather too well drawing random circles around the topic question for what purpose I'm not sure, it seems he has found his vocation. Anne-Caroline (F) was pretty upset when Machteld declared that the French should be wiped out, she was of course referring to the French translation of the question on the board which Anne-Caroline had painstakingly written out in her best handwriting. It was apparently taking up too much room! I then interrupted the discussions by proceeding to tip coke all over the floor, Machteld didn't look best pleased so I left disgraced and upset, I had let myself down badly. She told me to clear it up straight away so I went to fetch copious amounts of toilet paper. When I came back I was confronted by a series of evil looks, I don't think they are going to have me back!

Britney

Oh so slow but fast?

Appearing very happy and excited by the fact that they had been awarded an air conditioned room, my committee was introduced to the principles of high expectations and serious academics within the EYP apparatus by our lovely captain Dimitra. Slowly the group moved onto stressing the matter of limited committee time at a summer session, then they spent a long time on settling rules of conduct within their committee finally deciding that they did not really need rules and that they would only create such rules if work failed entirely. Crawling onto the hopes and fears it became clear that they have already bonded and that the greatest worry at this time was whether or not they would finish a good resolution on time. Quickly summed up, the mighty viking Emma(SWE) started off by requesting implementation of the principles of free speech closely followed by Sabi(HU) whom had one main concern: 'I want to stay

(Continued on page 8)

Happy to be Homeless?

The CEYM committee is having some problems with finding a proper room to work in. But this is not due to communication problem. As a matter of fact, first they were sent in one of the rooms of the American College, but as there was no air-conditioning in it, they decided to move them in a building next door, which is semi-circular in shape. The room seemed to be perfect, but unfortunately, one of the girls - Valeria (IT) - is allergic to chalk. So, they decided to move and go outside.

In the meantime, the kind members of the committee decided to tell me something about their hopes and fears about committee work. Vale (IT) is hoping that they will be able to give them a room with no blackboards, but air-conditioning.

Constance (FR) came up with the proposal of doing committee work near the pool...But more seriously speaking, Klaudia (UKR) said that she hopes their work will be fruitful and she is sure they will be brilliant in GA.

The committee decided what the rules for their work will be consensus, speaking one at a time the balance between fun and work, respect for each other and consensus.

As soon as the committee was going to begin with brainstorming, Ivan, one of the organizers, appeared and asked for somebody during the break to swap room!

But the committee work managed to go on with no other difficulties: they began with underlining the most important words in the title: BALANCE, CULTURAL DIVERSITY and EFFECTIVE COMMUNICATION. They also highlighted the importance of the word LANGUAGE as a link.

During brainstorming, everybody underlined the importance of a balance between a common language and national ones, the need for education and respect for minor languages... actually this is just a small part of their work. But you will get some more information about it in the next issue.

Mermaid in Jeans

(Continued from page 7)

friends with all the girls also after we have finished arguing'. Mr Hanke(UK) wanted peace in the world, George(UK) seemed to think that he might get lost in the jungle of the global economy while Kristine(NOR) made sure that everyone knew that she wanted to make sure that they would all respect each other. I must admit that I felt quite some respect in the air, they all talked in turns(almost all the time) and appeared to be listening to each other. Enchanting Nele(BE) made sure everyone knew that she does not give up easy whilst the committee superhero VD wanted everything to be back to the seventies style where people live in peace and harmony. He also seemed to think that teambuilding did no good apart from getting to know each other and was instantly faced by the rest of the committee all of a different opinion. Apparently the EYP spirit had infected them all. Supermodel-like Andreas(CH) beamed a lovely smile and pleasantly announced that he was very happy with what everyone had said. 'I agree'.

Waiting for the committee work...

First of all my dear delegate from the committee didn't give me the right time to meet but I wasn't the only one waiting .Fred finally arrived (running 30 minutes late). We left the hotel in the horrible hot weather (I say horrible but I just love it!) and made our way to the American college. I tried to meet the other people on Social Affairs but most of the time I chatted with my chair to get to know how he wanted to work.. Arriving at the American college, we continued to spend our time waiting, as there was no room for us. So I decided to go and ask the committee what they thought about their subject .They were all in the corridor perspiring without the air conditioning . Annita explained to me that some of the diseases they want to fight against are the plague, AIDS and malaria . Ciara (IRE) explained that she thinks European countries have to encourage the big drugs

As they finally moved on to their topic, chairperson Dimitra made sure to permanently mark the whiteboard with her signature: 'The q'. Obviously this is her sign in the underground world and I am certain that 'The q' can be found in many places where the mafia operate. Asking her delegates for a reason provided little reason since they had already been mindwashed and cuffed. Starting their three word game the committee was sidetracked whether or not they should help each other out when coming across a word on their tounge situation. Rescued miraculously by a fairy they moved on and I got a brief glance at their resolution ambitions before returning to the grasp of our editors. It will be a truly exciting day tomorrow as I get to know in what direction they will be sailing (Hoping for some wind). And as I just popped by their room in my break they were already going well on their subject. It will be a great, fantastic and polkadotty resolution and I look even more forwards to tomorrow's debates. My only hope is to spend more time with them.

troubleJuice

factories to give money and help third world countries in developing the drugs factories. Lene added that patenting is a real problem because it prevents the poorer countries from exploiting the new drugs because they are too expensive to produce .And Oksana made the remark that as the third world countries are so poor they can't do research themselves and that it is a vicious circle. We were then interrupted by the chairs telling us that they had found a place for us . We all met in a big lecture hall but there were 2 committees in it! Everybody took a seat and Fred spilled all his fizzy drink on the floor trying to open it - but don't tell the organisers .The committee work had begun: the delegates explained each word of the question of their topic and then give another word to explain it more - for example funding, information and cooperation

Winnie l'ourson

Civil Libertarians Starting Off Full Steam Ahead

Hey everyone, brace yourself! The Committee on Civil Liberties and Internal Affairs is on a roll. All due respect to the delegates for taking on a task so arduous as discussing euthanasia. But not to worry! Rhona's committee can handle anything. When I entered the room, which, by the way, is not air-conditioned, the committee was using the tactic of intimidation by quantity, and it worked, as I was swept away by all the information . Sadly for poor Christopher they made him write on the blackboard.

They really are true EYPers. For instance, even at the strongest point of disagreement with Linn, Greet said she saw her point but still respectfully disagreed, unlike some who would already be at each other's throats. Manners are the order of the day. When it came to scientific terminology, Seamus (IRE), who was still clad in this morning's clothes but claims to have had a shower, offered his extensive knowledge on the matter, helped by Tom and Ross. Diligently, they kept on working, their work disturbed only by Tom's occasional slurps of Coca Cola Light.

I left them in each other's arms, in a huge hug. A long hug. The longest hug in the world. As for what happened later, don't ask me!

Koka

Love Thy Committee! (Respect)

The first day of committee work has begun for the committee of Human Rights 1 who have been given the difficult but amazingly interesting question of how to effectively combat xenophobia and racism in Europe and how to prevent the rise of extremist right-wing parties. H.E. Colin Munro, Deputy High Representative for Bosnia-Herzegovina in Mostar, made a direct reference to this topic during his speech at opening ceremony, showing the importance and seriousness of this issue.

The brave delegates of the HR1 committee began their long task in rather harsh conditions, as no air-conditioning was available resulting in a heated atmosphere in the already boiling city of Dubrovnik. To add to this, a very obnoxious and squeaky stick of chalk refused to relent and made the lives of both Michelle (IRL) and Stiof (committee chair+Respect!) a lot harder. The chalk - due to popular demand - was decapitated and the committee was now able to efficiently continue their discussion.

The committee primarily took a few minutes to summarize and discuss the happenings of day 1 of the session and teambuilding. The delegates expressed the positive aspects of teambuilding and all agreed to the necessity of teambuilding in the EYP institution. The similarities between teambuilding and committee work were also discussed.

In my opinion the HR1 room has been transformed into a friendly bonded environment, which should lend itself to the easy creation of resolutions. Given that they did so well on only their first day of committee work, I predict that they will do even better tomorrow.

An honourable mention must be made to the amazing chair of HR1 Stiof (Respect!) who inspires and motivates the delegates by winning

their "hearts and minds", and causing them to surrender to her incredible charm, encouraging openness and discussion and creating a wonderful environment for committee discussion!

The committee has constantly been showing aspects of unity and the delegates, especially Bert (BE) and Alexander (UK), expressed a necessity for teamwork, co-operation, compromise and respect so as to ensure the successful creation of resolutions and to increase the friendship between each other.

The committee discussion has been going smoothly with creative discussion and intelligent ideas. I must admit that I did not spend as much time as I wanted with my committee but I intend to change that in the future. In ending, I have only one more thing to say...

Human Rights 1.....Respect!

Nun on the Run

The warm committee

Having found a comfortable classroom that was relatively cool (although it lacked an air conditioning) the delegates of the Environment Committee got down to business. Their first job was to define the terms included in the topic title, something that was extremely important for the committee's highly specialized subject. The main concern was ascertaining whether all the delegates had the same thing in mind when considering the content of the Kyoto Protocol, although it soon became apparent that they were well informed of all the details associated with the agreement.

The committee continued with brainstorming. Everyone recorded

three main ideas concerning the topic on a piece of paper and shared them with each other. The committee's concerns were centered on the issue of global responsibility for the future of the earth's climate and the necessity of education as a means of combating ignorance and skepticism towards the preservation of the environment. Alexander (D) noted that the world is already polluted and Robin (AU) pointed out that we should 'save the planet', reflecting the committee wide acknowledgement of the existence of global warming (a phenomenon whose existence is still denied by some leaders around the world).

Another aspect of the topic that concerned the delegates was the economic consequences of the implementation of the Kyoto Protocol. Caoimhe (IRL) said that the interests of a country's economy often go against the environment, citing the US, and it seems that sustainable development is going to be an important aspect of committee discussion for the following days. Finally, some delegates expressed their skepticism concerning the mechanisms for climate control proposed by the Kyoto Protocol such as that of emissions trading, and suggested that a more realistic approach should be taken in tackling pollution internationally.

After almost an hour of discussion the Environment committee decided to relax by playing the famous 'suck and blow' game. Their enthusiastic participation in the game revealed the delegates' warm feelings between them, although the repeated 'accidental' kisses between Eivind Vad (NOR) and Sokhom (FR) were suspicious. I gladly participated in the game myself (don't get any ideas) and I'm sure that the committee will be offering many solutions to (global) warming over the next few days.

The amethyst



The Parties Begin

The social side of the session really kicked off on Monday with a trip to one of Dubrovnik's liveliest (well it was when we were there anyway!) bars. The bar owner thought that Christmas had arrived early when 200 delegates crowded into his bar. The effect of the flowing alcohol, the heat and the music helped to get the party mood going.

Table dancing was the order of the night with the entire Irish

delegation along with some equally energetic friends strutting their stuff on the outdoor tables. Seamus (IRE) showed off his abundance of muscles by stripping while dancing on the tables. The heat of the moment got to one poor Italian delegate who fainted with all this excitement. It must have been the sight of that muscled bodies strutting its stuff on the tables.

Seamus wasn't the only one to

impress the hoards of watching girls. A certain French delegate was certainly pleased by what she saw and she was spotted later in the night having a quiet chat with Paul (IRE). Watch this space....!

Fred (Chair, UK) was doing some energetic dancing. His dancing style is rather unusual with one intrigued delegate describing it as 'flower in the wind' dancing. Definitely not a sight to be missed.

Tim (UK) and Christine (IT) took the first opportunity available to revive some Stockholm memories. They're learning from previous mistakes and aren't going to wait until the last night this time! They have also earned themselves the very high honour of being our first session couple.

These delegates certainly know how to party if last night was anything to go by and as the social side of the session is just as important as the committee work (well, we are Journos!) the session is looking very promising!

corrupt

Hrvatski Handbook

Trjfhhsdfksdzhshdfsfdsdfkshfujshdfshvrb jfkhf skfh kjshfj khf jfk

Hi, I'm Marcus

Bok, ja sam Markey.

Where's the bar?

Gdje je bar?

One pina colada, please.

Molim vas jednu pina coladu.

Cigar

Cigara

What's your room number?

U kojoj si sobi?

Show me the way!

Pokaži mi put!

Hey sexy!

Hej seksi!

I like that a lot.

Jako mi se sviđa.

What are you doing?

Što radiš?

Don't stop.

Nemoj stati.

Don't stop moving.

Nemoj prestati s kretnjom.



Euan and Miso Head to Head

Euan

Are the rumours true?

I'm telling you, it's not mine, I'll take any tests you want.

Who is your favourite delegate?

You know I can't answer that...not officially anyway.

What's your price?

Too expensive for Miso, that's for sure.

Any excess baggage?

Apart from a co-chair and his small package, not really.

Anything to declare?

I am the 17th most popular soft porn actor in Lichtenstein.

Miso

Are the rumours true?

Actually yes. Euan did in fact spend the previous year with his aerobics teacher, a fellow called Pedro. But, as far as I can tell he's straight again. After all, they did find two female delegates in his bed this morning. Euan himself was under the shower at the time trying to wash off the remains of Pedros' influence (blond hair). I just hope that he won't do what he did at the Rome Session. He managed to seduce the receptionist, which resulted in two hours delay of the start of the committee work because there were no wake-up calls. As for as the other rumours are concerned we all, or course heard the story about Rhona and the night wimming.

My advice to you is, if you really want to go swimming naked, make sure you store your clothes as a safe place. I guess that's all...NO! There is that rumour circling around about Jack playing the coin game with the owner of the "Milky Fish" restaurant on Lopud, but with that beer-belly...I doubt it.

Who is your favourite delegate?

My favourite delegate is of course Daniel Elstein, who is prepared to do anything to get his dirty-minded hands on his Italian friend. But as far as I have heard she doesn't like the colour of his eyes. So it ain't going to happen.

What's your price?

Depends on what the offer is. Naturally the dirtier it is the more double-cheeseburgers it will cost. It is zo zimple.

Any excess baggage?

Yeah! His name is Soul, and I keep him in my toilet, but...he's starting to smell, so, if anybody would like to take him, I'd be more than happy to pass him on. He's not that bad, really. He cooks cleans and generally, he's pretty fit with his hands, so if you are a girl, you should not worry.

Anything to declare?

I'd just like to say that it wasn't me.

niambil knievil, pinky, corrupt

Officially
Open



The ball has officially been rolled...

On Sunday, the journo's did an informal round about what each of us dreaded the most in each session, and what we liked the best. Closing ceremony, farewell party and parties in general scored high in the what we like category. Opening ceremony out-classed any competition among the things we didn't like. How come, really? Opening ceremony is the official moment of starting the event we've all been looking forward to for up to a year, and dying for for the last two months. It's the first time in the session when we're all together, and we really should be full of hopes and anticipation for what the session will bring. And so it was with mixed feelings that Julius Marx and Niamhil Knievil entered the impressive venue of the Knezev Dvor.

We were pleasantly welcomed to the 37th International session of the European Youth Parliament by the Mostar Sinfonietta playing somewhat unusual pieces for the instruments they were playing. The deputy first minister for European Integration, Mrs. Mirjana Mladineo emphasised the need for youth participation in political and community life in times where young people in general tend to shy away from such participation.

She was followed by one of the founding trustees H.E. Colin Munro who is currently functioning as Deputy High Representative for Bosnia Herzegovina in Mostar. He spoke about the importance of democracy in promoting and protecting the human rights of all citizens and the danger of giving collective rights to specific ethnic groups within a state; both relevant issues here at the Balkan peninsula. Mr. Munro said that «whenever privacy is accorded to one group collectively, individuals cannot be accorded all human rights.»

After a soothing interlude by Mostar Sinfonietta, H.E. Robert Becker, Deputy Chief of OSCE Mission to Croatia, followed. Mr. Becker told us his story about when he first came to Europe in 1958 as a student, closely after the war. Europe was a patchwork of countries, much divided by the hostilities of the war. Becker expressed his appreciation for organisations such as the EYP for what they've done to make today's Europe more united for its citizens and future generations.

Our beloved and admired Bettina quoted Marcus Aurelius in her speech and emphasised the

necessity of looking to the future with hope and confidence. Ms. Carr-Allinson addressed us

all with the enthusiastic manner which has greatly inspired participants for many years.

El Presidente himself, Mr. Jack Soper, talked about the main positive experiences he's had during his 4 □ year long EYP career. He particularly emphasised what he's learned from all the team-work that's necessary in any EYP-session. Also, Mr. Soper expressed his gratitude for having seen so many places in Europe he wouldn't have seen if it wasn't for the EYP.

As Mr. Marx and Ms. Knievil walked out of the venue, the mixed feelings we felt before the ceremony started, suddenly became clear. Opening ceremony was a success, and we felt a familiar tingle when standing up for the European Anthem.

Niamhil Knievil & Julius Marx



Strangers in the Night

Don't worry, we will not be performing any Sinatra at GA! But yesterday, after the teambuilding, many strangers were strangers no more, including the journos. Ok, so we could hardly be called strangers after the first evening we met pouring champagne down our throats. Anne-Helene is to thank, as she sacrificed one of the many bottles intended for Bastille Day. But, while all you carefree delegates were dancing, sweating and spending money and who knows what else at the bar, the evening before last, your faithful journos, rushing to provide our little ducklings with daily reports on the world around them, which, for the moment, is EYP, were busy hidden in the Park Hotel, to get the first issue done by Monday. We tried our best, but the printers are our delay.

But it was not easy. I mean, how can one really expect the journos to be working on their articles when His Excellency our editor Marcus is showing off his latest choreography of Britney Spears? And singing, too! The atmosphere got so steaming that His other Excellency our editor Phil was

forced to wipe his glasses constantly. However, our colleague Robert did not find the whole thing that amusing, so he decided to rebel by laying flat on the sofa. Naturally, he fell asleep. And yes, he snored! Not really loud though.

Then it started getting really, really late. Well, most of our female colleagues were done with their articles quite fast and were already gone, so I was left at the mercy of Halvor and George to keep me awake while I was finishing up. and that they did with many of their fishy, chocolaty, juicy tales. And that was going on from 1:00 to 3:30 am! My hat off to Marcus and Phil who stayed up until 5:00 laying out the first issue.

To sum up: we did not have enough sleep! All except for Bent and Niamh who were privileged enough to go to bed early as they were expected to be bright and cheery at the Opening Ceremony they were covering.

So, next time you see us with bags flapping half a meter under our eyes, know that it's all in the name of journalism.

Koka

Dubrovniaks

The past two days in beautiful Dubrovnik, have given me a first impression of the locals who tend to vary like most people everywhere in the world but also have several similarities which brand them as Dubrovniaks. The Mediterranean spirit is clearly illustrated by the Dubrovniak mentality, friendly approach, curiosity, dress-code, eating habits and general characters. For me visiting Dubrovnik for the first time and also living in a Mediterranean region, several similarities can be adopted with the local people giving me a positive lovable aspect of the people of Dubrovnik.

My first contact with the people was in the airport were upon arrival, and having several queries regarding luggage and flight arrangements, I was glad to be treated in the greatest of manner and having all my grievances abolished. The next encounter was a talented bus-driver who although had a non-existent English vocabulary, illustrated his unique abilities, in my opinion, by driving incredibly fast through the narrow and busy roads of Dubrovnik.

Upon our arrival at the central bus station, a herd of middle-aged ladies surrounded the bus and patiently waited for us to exit

the bus. Seeing this scary sight, I had no indication whatsoever of the outcome and fearing the unknown, bravely abandoned the bus to be "greeted" or rather harassed by the slogan, "Room sleep?" and "want Zimmer". It was to my relief that I had now discovered that the Dubrovniak women were only offering a vacant room for hire.

After a long Journey from Cyprus, we arrived finally to our Hotel and at the best time of the day. Dinner! Our interesting waitress of which I am sure the entire EYP Dubro is familiar with, appeared with a notebook eager to take our order with the famous quote "You want order?" Seeing the size of this humungous woman, I could by no means decline and quickly made my choice. The first course was rather non-edible and the enormous lady quickly showed me her disapproval by interrogating me about the reason I had not eaten it and ended by saying, "when you don't want. Then don't order!". Another interesting Dubro local is the reception employee of which communication with is quite hard and the retrieval of the "famous" bedroom key is usually a long-lasting experience. Despite this, a smile is always present which for me means a lot-the willingness to provide assistance.

As a whole, the people of Dubrovnik are indeed a very unique group of individuals who obey the Mediterranean standards quite faithfully. Although I have only been in Dubrovnik for 2 days now, my visit in the town of Dubrovnik so far has only left me with the best of impressions of the indeed lovable Dubrovnik people and the wonderful city.

Nun on the run



The food so far –
tasty or nasty?

Before reading this article please try not to be put off any of the food.

Lets start off with the food at the Park Hotel. Breakfast is not bad nothing too fancy, the basics are all there. Moving on to lunch at first glance you think great this is really posh I get to choose a starter main course and desert but oh were we fooled. The starters are not exactly great they seem to be the same everyday with only one or two changed. You are sure to find the fishy orange juice and tomato juice. The French salad was not exactly a salad let alone French. It was a small ball of mushed up peas mashed potatoes and carrots not my idea of a salad. Noodles and meat was what was written on the menu but whoever ordered it would have found out it was in fact something on the lines of lasagne. I have concluded that when ordering food off the menu it is potluck if it is edible or not. As for main course, just steer away from any fish as when you order fish you end up getting a whole fish including tail and head. Its doesn't seem to be only the Hotel serving whole fishes remember the restaurant at teambuilding with the little fishies all stuck together with chips. Poor Bent (NOR) almost choked to death on the bones and all the vegetarians laughing at those who got the yucky fish were soon shut up when all they got were peas and French beans. If it wasn't for the chips and bread we would have starved! The omelette I

hear (although I have not dared to try it) is not cooked properly and is quiet runny. Oh well its not all bad the chicken, pork and turkey were nice.

Warning Warning to all EYPers eat all your food up or you'll have the waitress to answer to!"

Why you no eat your food?" Why? You no like? Try, try eat eat!" Poor Niamh (IRE) had to try to explain to her that she was not hungry. The waitress insisted Niamh ate all her food like a good girl but eventually she managed to realize that perhaps she truly was not hungry and gave up.

Desert is nice with a different cake everyday although there have been rumours that someone found chewing gum in their ice-cream although it could be just a rumour not to put you off or anything!

The cocktail biscuits and croissants at the opening ceremony were yummy. Some people were found to be in a rather sticky situation with the croissants squirting gooeey stuff all over their clothes. I entered the girl's toilets to find about five girls gathered round scrubbing their skirts trying to get the jammy stuff off. Moreover, most of the guy's shirts had stains on but they did not seem to be very fussed.

Pinky

Old mats et nouvelles rencontres

Le PEJ est comme une grande famille. Chaque session est l'occasion de rencontrer d'anciens colegués. Mais chacun pendant ce temps plus ou moins long a changé .Certains ont perdu leur merveilleux style impossible a imiter (ou est ta belle chemise rose Danny ?). Certains ont fait pousser leur cheveux, n'est ce pas Miso ? Mais apres un temps d'arret et un regard surpris chacun se reconnaît et est content de se retrouver .

En tant qu'ancien delegué a Oxford je peux dire que voir en mayo de bain tous ceux dont nous avons gardé l'image en pullover et gros manteau est assez comique .

On peut aussi envisager que les forums d'été sont faits pour ça . En effet ne sommes-nous pas ici pour revoir nos tres chers anciens amis ? Comme nous venons de tous les coins de l'Europe il est assez difficile de se revoir (je crois que tu es une exception qui confirme la regle Jacob). Et c'est pourquoi ces sessions ont autant de succes . Nous pouvons ainsi revivre tous nos souvenirs et avoir une "Post EYP depression" encore plus difficile . La piscine et le salle d'entrée deviennent les théâtres de souvenirs revécus et de retrouvailles.

Mais nous ne devons pas oublier que ces Forums nous permettent aussi découvrir d'autres personnes tout comme lors de notre premiere session. Mais cette fois-ci nous sommes avec la creme des cremes, le haut du panier qui a fait l'effort de revenir. Que l'on est bien avec ses vieux et nouveaux amis au forums d'été !

Winnie l'Ourson

Fishy Fingers?

The issue: Fishy Fingers and its effect on the common man

For some absolutely mad reason I passionately asked my waitress if I could possibly have chicken with french fries for lunch today. Unbelievable as it may sound I was able to order a meal not already on the menu. A conditional offer only demanding that I had a yoghurt as a starter. The yoghurt seemed four days old so I tried it with some pepper and it actually helped me to another spoon. Then as our marvelous main course arrived I was questioned why I had not finished my yoghurt. After carefully explaining that my Norwegian heritage prevented me from eating heaps of food and that I therefore had saved some room in my stomach for the main course, it was served. And it looked great. Crispy yellow chips and delicious chicken. I thought. Then as I put my teeth in the chips it struck me that not only does the fruit juice smell fish, the French fries taste of fish finger. Of all the fishy things around, it had to be fish fingers. Not lobster or even cod but fish fingers. What can you possibly eat with fishy fries? Nothing. Not a single thing. Depressing.

Taking this distressing fact into account I have come to the conclusion that the best way to battle fishy fingers is to establish a governing body on a world wide basis where the mission solely would be quality control of French fries and possibly also fried potatoes. Noting that the implementation of such a body will be difficult without an already established framework I urge anyone who has ever experienced the horror of fishy french fries and those out there horrified by this article to write to the EU requesting such a body.

Please forward your request to:

Fishy Food Section
The European Parliament
Wiertzstraat
Postbus 1047
B-1047 Brussel



A Disney
Classic

Once upon a time in the seductive winter wonderland of Sweden there was an Italian Princess by the name of Cristina (IT). She was under great pressure not only from Tim (UK) but her fellow Italian delegates who insisted she found a special someone. That someone was to be a British Knight, a brut of the most masculine kind, his name was Tim. This handsome hunk was to whisk Princess Cristina off her feet with his manly muscles. Their first close encounter



came at the farewell party when the Princess perched herself on the inviting lap of her new found prince charming. They shared mouthfuls of deliciously hot turkey breast, feeding each other with tiny morsels in a public display of genuine affection. Onlookers who were still dining quickly lost their appetite as these new found lovers salivating with each other at the dinner table without a care in the world. The royal household would not be amused! Video evidence

does exist so one day maybe this tale could be turned into a Disney classic for adults only which would be interesting. They left the candlelit ball before the clock struck midnight, as Cristina rushed to leave, her platform shoe came off that was the last we saw of them.

I am so happy to announce that the happy couple are together again, Sunday night saw them rekindle their love in the romantic venue of an overcrowded bar in the heart of Dubrovnik. Tim unfortunately looked rather drained with the pace of the past few days and fell asleep. How will he survive? I have knowledge given to me by the Park Hotel that the princess requested a single suite of rooms, we can only speculate on her motives for doing this. But I won't as this is a story for infants and must be kept clean.

Britney

Heating Up

Here it is, the article you have all been waiting for. You have invariably turned straight to it without so much as a glance at the heartfelt editorials, committee articles and random stories that the journos thought were funny during the wee small hours. We put our blood, sweat and tears into this paper and for what? A cheap thrill at the expense of those poor souls who were unfortunate or naive enough to get caught. It deeply saddens this weary journos heart. You love it and we are here to provide it. Gossip.

After one and a half short days, the heat is already taking a notable effect of the hormones of chairs, journos, orgos and delegates alike.

Jasa (organiser) was spotted personally tending to the needs of Marie-Laure (FR). What a dedicated professional he is. Old flames were rekindled as Tim (UK) and Christina (IT) got rather carried away by the romantic setting of Dubrovnik's bay by night. A prize for the biggest "ahhhhh" award has to go to Babs (IR) and Harman(IR) who can only be described as the session's very own Kylie and Jason. We love you guys!

In true French style, Cedric and Morgane are keeping us guessing as to the state of affairs. Their coy denial only fuels the journo's burning desire to reveal and shock! Remember, big brother is

watching.

Proud we are of our UK chairs who are doing their utmost to create strong chair/delegate bonds, mentioning no names to DAY for example. Just make sure things don't get too comfortable.

Jealous reports from unanimous delegates, have indicated that Pieter(B) is a bit of a stud. Apparently he is quite the massage master and has a perpetual flow of Belgian babes sprawled across the bed.

Remember kids, we can't talk the talk if you don't walk the walk. So get flirting and make sure you take some pics! Till tomorrow... go forth and multiply.

BenchGirl

Stuff you thought we didn't hear...

"They're not going to let us at their Muslim wives" John (IRE)

Go and see Bent

"I found this great website about pornography but forgot to bring it with me" Panikos (CY)

Come to the pressroom, we do have search pages...

"Everyone thinks I'm such a bimbo" Michelle (IRE)

Talk to Miso, you'll feel much better

"Sexistic" Astrid (BE)

You genius, the next title of the newspaper will be...

"That's a girls room. I can't sleep with girls" Bent (NOR)

Tough luck, the sheep don't want you

"I'm really desperate so you have to help me" Halvor (NOR)

Go and see Bent

"I bite off the top and suck out the insides" Soul

"Really, I eat mine with my little finger" Ciarra (IRE)

How do you do it?