

Panarticon

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From the lips of the drunken King Dubya, who entered the Realm and said unto himself: so many Arabs to fuck. –Anarchist Graffiti, Montreal

Montreal In the Summer

Imagine a city where at every possible opportunity, the streets are shut down for sidewalk sales, outdoor movies, live jazz, salsa parties....Imagine a street where it is perfectly alright to hang out, stoned on hash with a bottle in hand, at 3:30am. Yes, it's Constable Drennan's worst nightmare: it's Montreal. On the other hand, Montreal has no beach, no mountains, no cool forests. If Vancouver could only import a little of Montreal's spirit, and inject *that* instead of heroin, she'd be completely unstoppable...

The Rise of Info-Fascism

The UK gov't made a bold step in June to outdo even the U.S. in eliminating privacy rights. The Regulation of Investigatory Powers Act, Section 22, allows ANY UK governmental section—from the Food Standards Agency to local, elected councils to ANY government department, no matter how small and petty—to obtain all email records, phone records, and mobile phone records (including locations, dates, phone numbers, and transcripts) *without a court order*. For the police, any officer of superintendent rank or above can demand an individual's records *without a court order*. This will complement similar legislation enacted by the European Parliament which gives any member state the power to force phone and internet companies to retain the detailed communications logs of each of their customers *for an unspecified period*. The UK's *Guardian* also revealed last November that access to communications data would not be restricted to anti-terrorist investigations, despite apparent assurances to the contrary by David Blunkett, the UK Home Secretary. What does all this mean? Forget investigative journalism; client-lawyer privacy rights (already lost in Canada); doctor-patient privacy rights; and the general right to communicate in private—period. Forget personal emails or telephone calls. Hello, paranoia. Any *government bureaucrat with a grudge* can now check your email and phone messages and seriously fuck you over because you voted for the other guy. Times like this, I always sit down and watch *The Triumph of the Will*—just as a reminder. “We couldn't have done it without the megaphone.”—Hitler.

Four Ideas For July

1. Make brown play-doh. Form into turds and put into hot dog buns. Go down to Wreck Beach and sell as "Good EATS!" Sing in acapella to the people on 'shrooms. Wear nothing but a sombrero.
2. Find out when SketchCo is having their Summer AGM and crash it—it will be in the boardroom of the Vancouver Yacht Club. Pretend to be from a rival company selling bad refrigerators.
3. Walk into IKEA. Go into the warehouse and grab those cheap shelves. Start assembling them in a corner of one of the back aisles. Build something. Play.

Leave. (If approached, just say that you "wanted to give it a run-through.") 4. Build public stocks. If you can, get Public Works Uniforms. Tell people that it's part of a new economic initiative to deal with "The Indian Problem." Give out cards with Gordon Campbell's number: 250-387-1715.

The New Forms Festival

Political & independent hip-hop. Experimental electronic music. Glitch & Granular. Scratch-Video. Post-Rock. Minimal Techno. If you are a freak of any of the above, then check it: August 1-5th is the second annual New Forms Festival, featuring an impressive array of artists across 4 different underground musical + artistic spectrums. Thursday the 1st is Scratch Video night with Dj Spooky (NYC) & Nomig @ Sonar & don't miss DJ Spooky & tobias v's postmodern "State of the Art" panel either in the afternoon, where we'll be laying down the words. If the labels Mille Plateaux, Orthlorng Musork, Context, or intr_version ring a bell, then Friday is your very own Glitch & Granular night at the Video-In with a *rare live performance* from Joshua Kit Clayton + Sue Costabile (SF), Mitchell Akiyama (MTL), Ben Nevile (Vic) and myself flying into DJ, play live, and curate the night—so you know what to expect—plus the installation art of olo j milkman and Triina Linde. Saturday includes Independent Elements, a free independent hip-hop extravaganza at Robson Square in the afternoon featuring Mr. Rumble and U-Tern plus a b-boy/girl invitation, emcees, and graff, & in the evening at the Grandview Auditorium, "Creative Control" featuring Cyber Krib artists Masia One (TO), Low Pressure, Sweatshop Union + more. Finally, Sunday is the wind-down & anarchic post-rock listening session, Abstractions, at St. Andrew's Wesley Cathedral featuring Kinski (Sea), The Beans, Jazz For Robots, and Insection4. SHIT! That's a major festival—better believe it, the NFF is a sonic force to be reckoned with. Check <http://www.newformsfestival.com> for all the info & start realising that Vancouver is yes indeed a good place to be.

Today's Secret Government Codes: XJS43//HIT11//UIGORDO

Until bread means pain the world over!