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Roz Marshall's "Mango Compote" (an edition'd giclee) @ Arts Pacifica, see pages 22 - 23

Roz Marshall

remains one of the outstanding colourists and figurative artists of present day, certainly of Canada. Her work has appeared in many distinguished places, from public settings and offices of visiting dignitaries to private collections large and small, as well as museum and gallery collections.

This exhibition was specifically designed for Gallery Eleven Eleven and Ms. Marshall has been preparing for it over the last ten months.

Gallery Eleven Eleven is proud to present Roz Marshall, a fine artist with a superb grasp of colour and the deft brush of a fine calligrapher. Her work has spanned a gamut wider than most people thought possible, both in terms of configurations, shapes, forms, as well as colour choices and combinations.

Marshall's joyful thinking onto paper or canvas has long been admired by art critic and devoted public alike. Her teaching skills are legendary and her lively approach to life and art are a testimony to the infinite variety of configuration in the hand of this master.

CHRISTMAS PAGE

Little Kiara gets help from
the Children's Fund. Page B3

WHAT A HOWL

The latest in celebrity calenders,
from the city pound. Page B10

A father's gift of Christmas

Justin Trudeau's dad took him up North to see Santa. Other dads don't have to go that far

Pete McMartin



SPRIT OF ADVENT, DEC. 24

The seven drawings, done in a feathery, Chagall-like style and as brightly-coloured as a childhood memory, recall the most famous sighting of Santa in Canada.

Done by Steveston artist Roz Marshall and now on display in the Canadian Craft Museum on Hornby, the drawings, entitled *Santa Lives In Canada!*, re-create the story of Justin Trudeau's trip with his dad to the Canadian far north at Alert. Justin was six. His dad was prime minister.

Justin told the story at his father's funeral, in his eulogy to him:

"I remember a frozen, windswept, Arctic afternoon when I was bundled up into a Jeep and hustled out on a special top-secret mission.

"We drove slowly through and past the buildings, all of them very grey and windy. We rounded a corner and came upon a red one. We stopped. I got out of the Jeep and started to crunch across towards the front door. I was told, no, to the window.

"So I clambered over the snow-bank, was boosted up to the window, rubbed my sleeve against the frosty glass to see inside and, as my eyes adjusted to the gloom, I saw a figure, hunched over one of the many work tables that seemed very cluttered. He was wearing a red suit with that furry white trim."

Justin and Pierre Elliott Trudeau's trip to Canada's North Pole was, essentially, what fathers have always done for their children — conjure up an appearance by Santa Claus. Most dads dress up in a rented Santa suit and tromp around the living room in gumboots on Christmas Eve. Trudeau, with better connections, arranged for a visit to the Man himself, on site. The means were different, the impulse the same. A father delivered Santa to his child. That's not just a guy who looks vaguely like Dad in that red suit. That's love stronger than any, incarnate.

And Justin's recollection of that day, and of a father's love that reached all the way to the North Pole, could be what all children say of their father years later, remembering the night they caught a glimpse of Santa.

"And that's when I understood," he said in his eulogy, "just how powerful and wonderful my father was."



MARK VAN MANEN/VANCOUVER SUN

Artist Roz Marshall (left) has created a series of watercolours depicting young Justin Trudeau's trip to the far north with his father, who was then prime minister. There, the boy caught a never-to-be forgotten glimpse of Santa Claus in his workshop.