

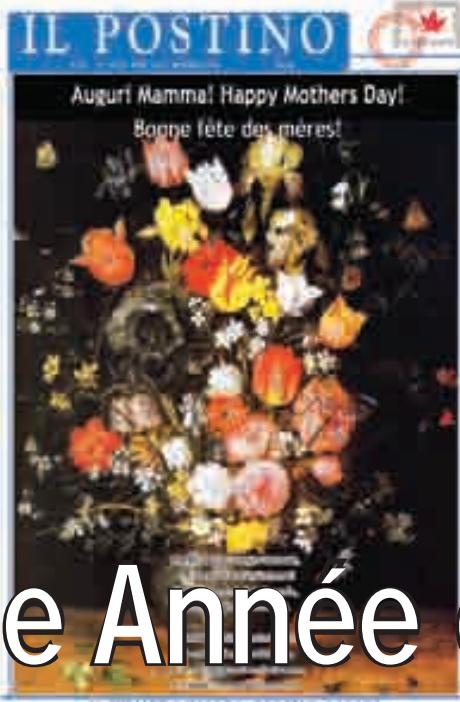
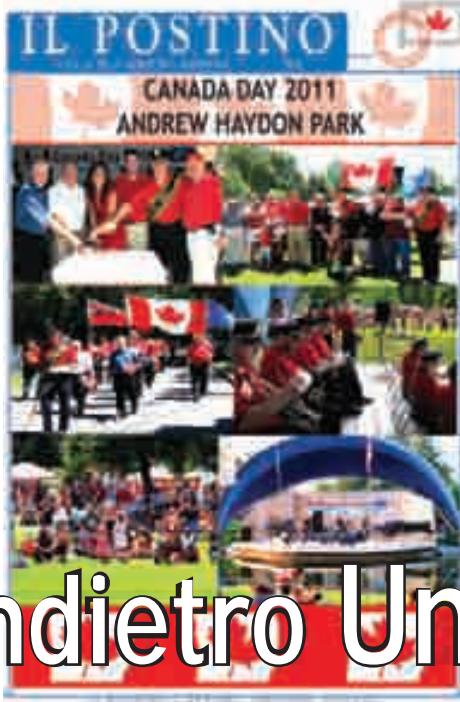
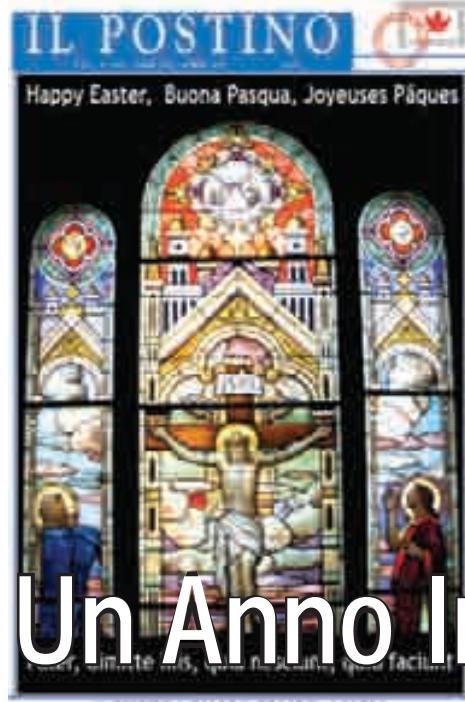
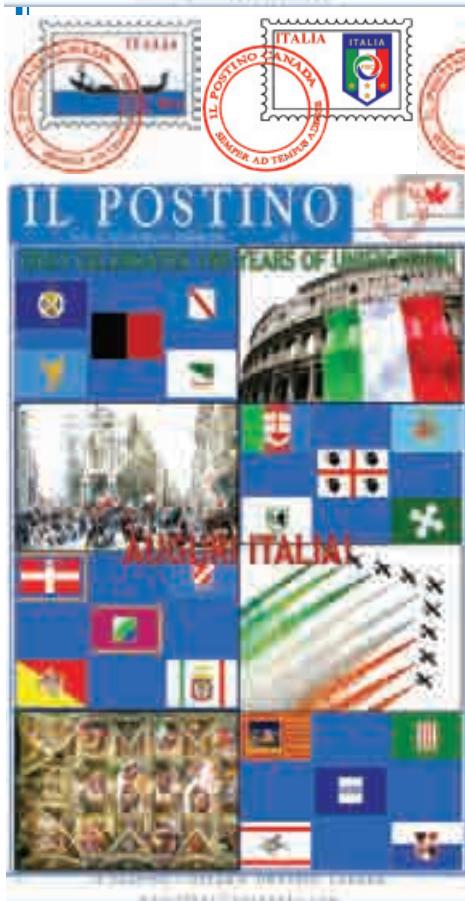
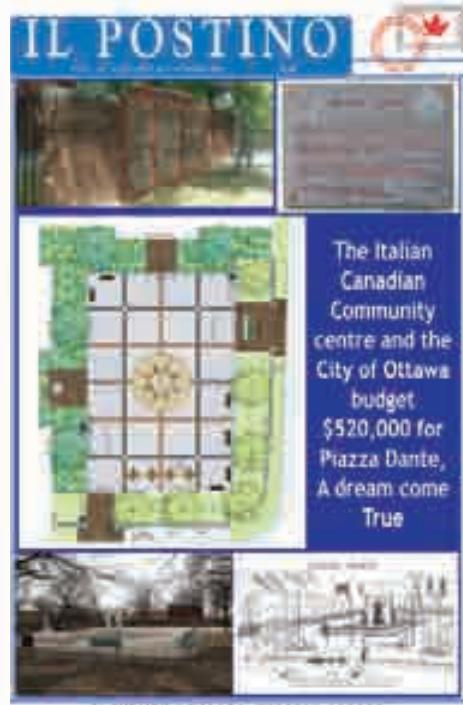
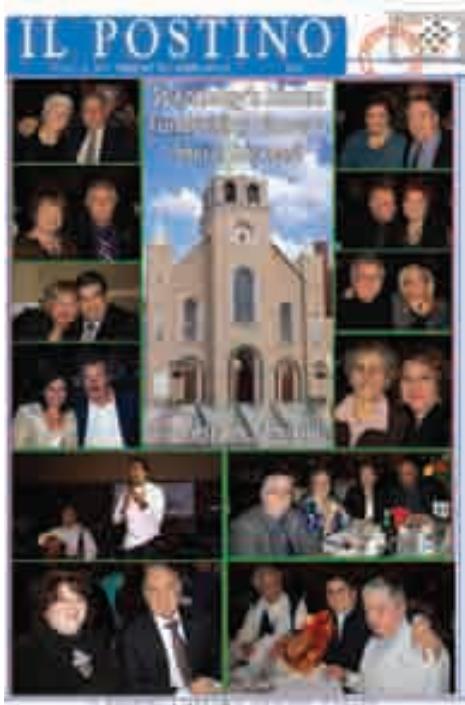
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A Year In Review



Un Anno Indietro Une Année en Revue

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Letters to the Editor

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BARZELLETTA DELLA SETTIMANA

Durante uno scavo vengono ritrovate tre bombe della seconda guerra mondiale. Arrivano i carabinieri e le caricano sulla gazzella. Durante il viaggio l'appuntato chiede: "Maresciallo non e' pericoloso trasportare queste bombe? E se ne esplodesse una?". E il maresciallo: "Si, ci ho pensato anch'io, ma caso mai succedesse, sul verbale ne dichiariamo solo due".

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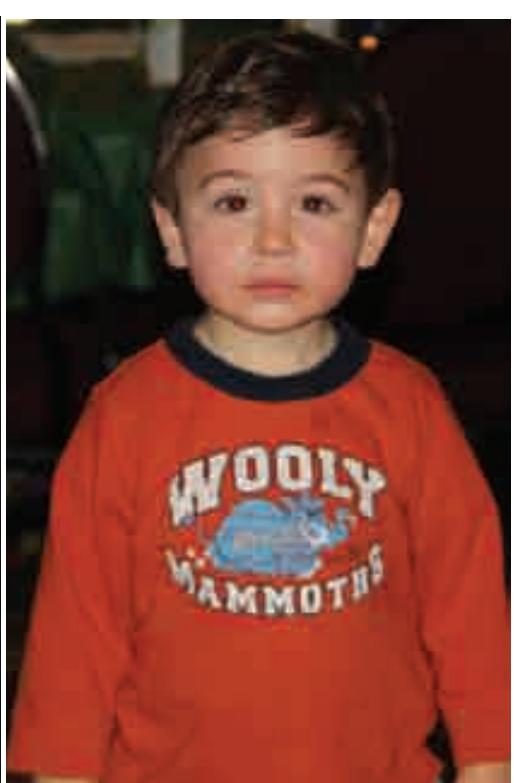
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It's a Rapinese Christmas!



The Raffle winner Maria Bruno with Romana, Gina and Lorenzo



The organizing committee with Santa Clause

ITALIAN

No Lie: Pinocchio's Life Had Roots in Reality

Discovery News; By Roseella Lorenzi

The tale of the wooden puppet Pinocchio created by a carpenter in Florence may arguably be the most widely known children's tale.

Now new research reveals that the story, written by Carlo Collodi 130 years ago on July 7, 1881, has deep roots in reality.

According to Alessandro Vegni, a computer expert, who has been comparing the tale with historic maps, the story of Pinocchio is set in the Tuscan village of San Miniato Basso, which lies midway between Pisa and Florence. The village's original name was actually "Pinocchio," according to the research.

The tale of Geppetto and his pine wood puppet, serialized in an Italian juvenile magazine under the title *La Storia di un Burattino* (The Story of a Marionette) in 1881, was turned into a book two years later called, "The Adventures of Pinocchio."

Believed to be the second-most-translated book after the Bible, the novel has inspired hundreds of new editions, stage plays, merchandising and movies, such as Walt Disney's iconic animated version.

But new details about the story's Florentine town setting reveal fascinating new details about the iconic work.

"The present name (of the village of San Miniato Bassa) was given in 1924," Vegni said. "We know from historical records that the village was originally called 'Pinocchio,' probably after the stream that runs nearby."

Collodi certainly knew the village. His father, a well-known chef, lived nearby for several years. In 1825, one year before Carlo's birth, his father moved from the Pinocchio area to Florence to work for Marquis Lorenzo Ginori Lisci.

Vegni believes that Collodi not only visited San Miniato, but also met several people there and most likely used real people to inspire his characters. "When Geppetto names his puppet, he says that he knew a whole family of Pinocchi: Pinocchio the father, Pinocchia the mother, and Pinocchi the children." "The inhabitants of San Miniato were called Pinocchi or Pinocchini," Vegni wrote.

Starting in San Miniato, Vegni's research showed several analogies with Collodi's tale.

BUCCINO (PD): SULL'ICI IL GOVERNO MANTENGA ORA L'IMPEGNO PRESO A FAVORE DEGLI ITALIANI ALL'ESTERO

La nuova detrazione di base sull'Imposta municipale IMU (ex ICI) sarà estesa anche ai cittadini italiani residenti all'estero proprietari di immobili non locati in Italia? C'è l'impegno del Governo ma non sappiamo se sarà sufficiente o sarà invece, come spesso succede, disatteso. L'Ordine del giorno sul'ICI presentato dall'On. Gino Buccino e firmato da numerosi altri parlamentari è stato infatti approvato dalla Camera dei deputati venerdì scorso subito dopo il voto di fiducia alla manovra Monti. Per chi non ha dimestichezza con le procedure parlamentari, un Ordine del giorno impegna il Governo ad attivarsi affinché un certo obiettivo sia realizzato.

L'Ordine del giorno di Buccino evidenziava a Governo e Camera dei deputati che il decreto Monti ha introdotto all'articolo 13 una anticipazione sperimentale dell'imposta municipale propria, con decorrenza 1°gennaio 2012, che ha per presupposto il possesso di immobili in Italia; dalla nuova imposta dovuta per l'unità immobiliare adibita ad abitazione principale si detraggono almeno 200 euro, ferma restando la facoltà dei comuni di stabilire con deliberazione che tale importo possa essere elevato.

Buccino, visto che il legislatore si era dimenticato (ma non è una novità) di disciplinare i diritti e i doveri degli italiani residenti all'estero in materia di IMU, ricordava ai parlamentari e al Governo - nel suo Ordine del giorno - che la legge 24 marzo 1993 n. 75, recante disposizioni in materia di imposta sui redditi, all'articolo 1, comma 4-ter, stabilisce che per i cittadini italiani non residenti nel territorio dello Stato, si considera direttamente adibita ad abitazione l'unità immobiliare posseduta a titolo di proprietà o di usufrutto in Italia, a condizione che non risulti locata. Buccino aveva reso noto in un recente comunicato che, come a lui confermato dal Ministero delle Finanze, la nuova legge sull'ICI avrebbe indirettamente soppresso la norma del 1993 che aveva equiparato la casa degli italiani all'estero all'abitazione principale degli italiani in Italia ai fini della detrazione di base e introdotto inoltre, sempre all'articolo 13, nuovi requisiti ai fini del diritto alla detrazione di base tra i quali la dimora abituale e la residenza anagrafica nell'immobile posseduto in Italia. Tali requisiti ovviamente escluderebbero i residenti all'estero dal diritto alla detrazione di base di 200 euro.

L'On. Buccino quindi, con il suo Ordine del giorno approvato dal Governo e dalla Camera dei deputati, ha impegnato il Governo ad assicurare che sia garantita, così come è avvenuto fino ad oggi, anche ai cittadini italiani residenti all'estero proprietari di unità immobiliari in Italia la detrazione di base di 200 euro sull'abitazione posseduta in Italia a patto che essa non sia locata.

Ora spetterà al Governo Monti dimostrare la sua serietà e la sua discontinuità rispetto al precedente esecutivo approvando in tempi brevi una norma che conceda la detrazione di base sull'IMU ai cittadini italiani residenti all'estero.



There is the "Casa Il Grillo" (Cricket House), a rural building whose name might refer to the Talking Cricket and the village of Osteria Bianca (White Inn) where the pub still stands. Vegni believes it inspired the Red Shrimp Inn.

The "Fonte delle Fate" ("Source of the Fairies") whose unusual name might have inspired the Field of Miracles where Pinocchio planted his gold coins so they would reproduce into several thousand gold coins is also on the map.

Intriguingly, the Fox and the Cat encountered by Pinocchio appear to have links with two features appearing on maps: the Rio delle Volpi (Stream of Foxes) and two houses called "Rigatti" (the name evokes "gatti," cats).

Not far away, the village of La Lisca (Fishbone), which oddly boasts the bone of a prehistoric cetacean on the facade of a house, might have inspired the plot of Pinocchio being swallowed by the Dogfish.

Certainly, real-life place names played a role when the author of Pinocchio chose his pen name.

Born Carlo Lorenzini, the writer went by the name Carlo Collodi after his beloved mother's home town Collodi, near Pistoia in Tuscany.

But not everyone buys into Vegni's claim.

According to Gianni Greco of the Associazione Pinocchio, Pinocchio was set between Florence and Castello, in a little town nearby.

"The research is interesting, but I do not believe that Lorenzini was inspired by San Miniato and its surroundings," Greco, who owns a large collection of Pinocchio's rare editions, including the first one, told Discovery News.

"He spent his summers in Castello at his brother's villa and there he penned the book. At Castello he met Giovanna Ragionieri, a blond little girl with blue eyes, who is said to have inspired the character of the Blue Haired Fairy," Greco said.

Street-life Nativity

www.italiannotebook.com

Napoli, Campania

In a bustling narrow alleyway in downtown Naples, Neapolitan life and Naples' highest craft traditions merge. I can't imagine Christmas without a walk in Via San Gregorio Armeno, nor any visit to Naples without a stop here. The sacred and the profane blend in wondrous harmony in the Neapolitan presepio tradition.

The sculpted terracotta presepe figures dressed in hand-sewn, often bejeweled, intricately-embroidered splendor are miniature images of living



Napolitani today: only the outfits change. The innkeeper, the butcher, the fishmonger, the fruit vendor, the baker, the carpenter, the street musicians and singers in the piazza, and even the acquafrescaio ("seller of cold water") are meticulously re-created by the presepio artisans. If you keep your eyes open, you'll see each one: just around the corner or in the nearest piazza or across the street from your hotel.

Look at the Neapolitan homes lovingly re-created in the presepe – with perhaps an elderly signora leaning over the balcony to lower her basket down on a rope (to be filled by the fruit vendor below, saving her a trudge three flights up). Then look up at the balconies above you. (Alright, THAT signora might have a cell phone in one hand while she lowers her basket in the other). Or feast your eyes on the bounty of the presepe fruit and vegetable stalls, where oranges, lemons and tangerines are piled in colorful pyramids. Nowadays, you'll see vendors stocking their stands in the same way, but unloading produce from a Vespa instead of a wooden cart as in the presepe.

Modern figures, too, join the traditional personages: nowadays, near the Holy Family, you might see the figures of Obama, Berlusconi, Pavarotti, Pope Benedict XVI, the most famous Naples soccer players – or even Gheddafi! Toto, beloved Neapolitan comic, often stars in the presepe, another "king" flanking the Magi!

Famous 18th-century architect Vanvitelli, dismissed the presepe Napoletano with a sniff: Pazzia collettiva di Napoli... ("collective Neapolitan madness").

To which we say, "Viva la pazzia!"

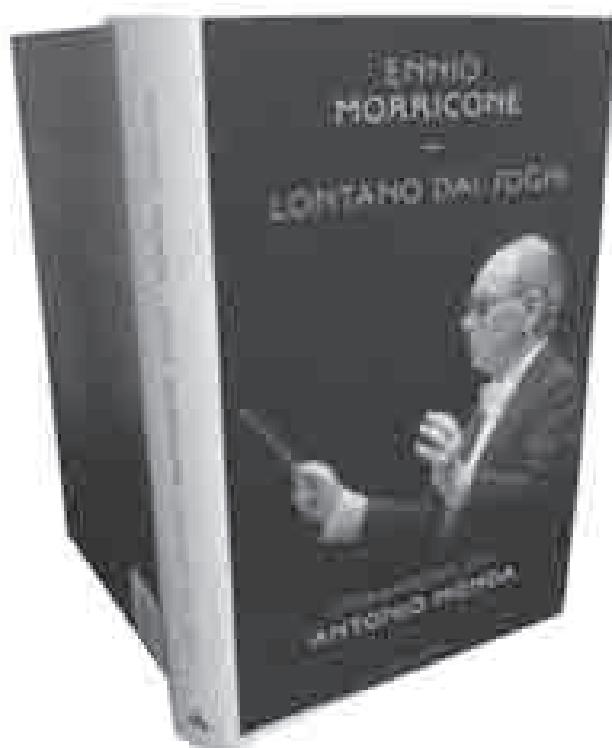


LOCAL

Ennio Morricone and the dreams of cinema

Fabrizio Magnanini

<http://technosoc.blogspot.com/>



Ennio Morricone is one of the best Italian composer of the last 50 years; he agreed an interview book with Antonio Monda, an Italian journalist and professor at New York University's Tisch School of art.

During the book Monda asks Morricone about everything, his relationship with music, with film makers and his personal life. Probably, in the English-speaking world, Morricone is best known for composing the film scores of spaghetti western made by Sergio Leone (all Leone's films since *A Fistful of Dollars*) but Morricone is more than that, having composed the film score of about 500 films!

Morricone was born in Rome on 1928 and he started to study the trumpet, his father was a jazz trumpeter and taught him how to read music when Ennio was 6 years old.

Morricone admits he suffered a bit when he understood he was only seen as a composer of film score, cause he composed other types of music; after the huge success of spaghetti western (1964-1970), he decided not to focus about western films and to try completely different films.

Surprisingly, he received 5 nominations for the Academy Award (1979 *Days of Heaven*; 1986 *The Mission*; 1987 *The Untouchables*; 1991 *The Bugsy*; 2000 *Malena*) but he never won; he received the honorary academy award on 2007, the prize was given by Clint Eastwood (actor in 3 Leone's films).

Art Gallery Opens on Preston Street!

Artist Louise Carota transformed a house into a Studio Gallery where heritage meets salvage/New York loft. Designed as a space for art instruction and to showcase her creations, it will be offered to other artists to exhibit their work. Its central location and funky interior makes it a unique venue for hosting all manner of events.

Currently on display is the work of owner/artist Louise Carota. Best known as the sculptor of the cast stainless steel statues in the Ottawa Fire Fighters Monument, her work encompasses a range of different mediums. www.louisecarota.com

Originally a native of California, artist Louise Carota has made Ottawa her home since 1969. During her teens she had the privilege of studying art for two winters in Rome Italy. Watercolour is the medium she is most familiar with having used it since childhood but the scope of her work now includes acrylics, oils, fabric painting and sculpture.



CIBPA Scholarship Awards Night with Guest Speaker the Honourable Justice David Paciocco

The Canadian-Italian Business and Professional Association (CIBPA), together with the Italian-Canadian Community Centre, invite you to the 15th annual CIBPA Scholarship Gala Dinner on Thursday, January 26, 2012, at 6:00 p.m. (dinner to follow at 7:00 p.m.). Three scholarships will be awarded to post-secondary students who have demonstrated outstanding academic achievements and significant community involvement.

This evening's guest speaker will be the Honourable Justice David Paciocco who will be recognized for his successful career in legal education and advocacy, as well as his recent appointment to the Ontario Court of Justice.

Tickets are \$50 for a five-course Italian dinner and the reception will take place at the Orchard View Wedding and Reception Centre, located at 8348 Deemsadow Drive. For more information, please phone 613-821-2675 (Orchard View) or 613-667-4832 (Il Postino), or visit www.cibpaottawa.com or www.ilpostinoottawa.com.

Proceeds will benefit CIBPA's Scholarship Program and the Villa Manzoni Long Term Care Centre.

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ITALIAN NEWS

RIFLESSIONI SU USI E ABUSI DEI SOCIAL NETWORK

di Scipione L'Aquilano

L'AQUILA - Finalmente ho il mio account su Facebook. Leggo: "Ti aiuta a conneterti e rimanere in contatto con le persone della tua vita". Non perdo tempo e trovo Alberto, avevamo 18 anni quando eravamo insieme a scuola e al bar del paese. Ora a guardarlo è un estraneo, le sue foto non mi aiutano a riconoscerlo, ma è lui? Forse anche lui non mi riconosce, in fondo sono passati oltre 20 anni! Ora però anch'io faccio parte della community globale. Ne parlano tutti, sono l'argomento del momento: i Social Network. Anche papa Benedetto XVI compare su YouTube. I Social Network sono la versione di Internet delle reti sociali e, a oggi, costituiscono una delle forme di comunicazione in rete più diffuse insieme a blog e chat. I Social Network Services più rilevanti al mondo per accessi sono Facebook, Twitter, MySpace. Per usarli devi crearti un profilo inserendo la tua mail e una tua password, con un clic hai il tuo link con la rete globale. I giovani sono i più assidui utenti di queste community virtuali. I numeri degli accessi giornalieri danno l'idea di un fenomeno incredibile che fa riflettere sulle nuove frontiere della comunicazione.

Youtube, Flickr, Badoo, nomi che catalizzano genti di tutto il mondo, espandendo la vorace volontà di rendere la propria vita, o solo una sua immagine, di dominio pubblico. Sociologi, psicologi, si domandano i pro e i contro di questo nuovo fenomeno, sottolineandone gli aspetti contraddittori che vanno dalla mancanza di privacy dei dati personali, al rischio di incontrare in rete malintenzionati. Facebook "Ti aiuta". Decifrare la rete tecnologica senza esaltarne o condannarne gli aspetti è veramente difficile. Però se inizio dal viso di Alberto in foto diventa più facile.

Dopo la sorpresa e qualche frase di convenienza cade un silenzio che impietoso testimonia i vent'anni passati. Non sappiamo più chi siamo.

Ha senso una relazione virtuale che pretende di essere sociale senza essere basata sul vissuto? Si fa presto a consumare ricordi e immagini, senza provare più niente di fronte a quel che ora siamo. La Relazione quella tra esseri umani è più grande ed esigente della rete globale. Deve scontrarsi con la difficoltà di ritrovare se stessi, indagando i percorsi esistenziali. Avere la disposizione alla vera socialità non significa avere una lista di amici condivisi lunga un miglio su Facebook. Significa avere amici veri, ma soprattutto è andare nel mondo con la disposizione alla pace e all'amore senza scoprirsi clown stralunati, quando quotidianamente incontriamo gli occhi veri di un povero, o di un malato.

Di fronte ai capelli bianchi di Alberto ho deciso: non dirò mai su un blog a una donna "quanto ti amo!". Davanti a un computer se ne va via tutto troppo in fretta, non ci si immerge più nel volto del prossimo. Un'onda alta rischia di sommerci senza l'uso cosciente dei nuovi strumenti tecnologici. Un alto muro separa il nostro mondo dalla vita degli altri, un muro pieno di finestre di speranza. Ma per certe strade si rischia di trovare finestre sbarrate. E troppe volte gli uomini che si vedono sui Social network sono così uguali a noi ma così tremendamente distanti, diversi. Accendiamo il web dopo aver infiammato l'anima. Ciao Alberto, in fondo chi sei? Vado a decifrare me stesso. Poi verrò ad abbracciarti.

scipionelaquilano@gmail.com

Duluth Tycoon Jeno Paulucci Shared his Money, Opinions

Twin Cities Star Tribune, By Dick Youngblood, Pamela Miller, and Jm Anderson,

Twin Cities Star Tribune, By Dick Youngblood, Pamela Miller, and Jm Anderson, November 25, 2011

Jeno Paulucci, the son of Italian immigrants who rose from humble Iron Range beginnings to earn the title "No. 1 overall entrepreneur in the world" and whose sharing of his self-made millions left an indelible mark on Duluth and northeastern Minnesota, died Thursday morning at his Duluth home.

Paulucci, 93, died just four days after his wife, Lois, 89, to whom he had been married for 64 years, also passed away at their home. His death was confirmed late Thursday by Dougherty Funeral Home in Duluth.

"Jeno was everything to Duluth and the Iron Range, known all over the country, even the world, for his success in business," Gary Doty, who was Duluth's mayor from 1992 to 2004, said late Thursday. "He created thousands and thousands of jobs here through the years."

Doty, who had been scheduled to deliver the eulogy for Lois Paulucci at her funeral, originally planned for Monday, said Paulucci's death was "especially devastating coming on the heels of Lois' passing."

Paulucci launched dozens of companies over his frenetic career, but is best known for founding the Chun King line of canned Chinese food products in the late 1940s, which he sold in 1966 for \$63 million. Others included Jeno's Pizza Rolls, a brand sold to Pillsbury Corp. for \$135 million, Luigino's frozen dinners and Michelina's Inc. -- named for his mother.

"There is no question that Jeno was the most important figure in the history of northeastern Minnesota in the past 50 years," Duluth Mayor Don Ness said. "Everywhere you look in Duluth, you see evidence of his entrepreneurship, of his sense of civic duty, of his investment in the fabric of life in northeastern Minnesota."

Even in his 90s, the feisty Paulucci regularly sent faxes to the mayor's office with suggestions for running the city, Ness said.

Paulucci was instrumental in helping develop Duluth's waterfront, and the Paulucci Space Theatre, a Hibbing planetarium, is named for him.

He was as tempestuous as he was generous, plainspoken, and never forgot his impoverished roots. As the son of a sporadically employed Iron Range miner, he picked up coal along the railroad tracks to feed the family's stove, sold ore samples to tourists to earn a few pennies and began his entrepreneurial career in earnest at 16, peddling fruit off a cart on the streets of Duluth. It was there that he first displayed the talent for salesmanship that was to earn him a fortune.

When an ammonia spill in a cooler stained the skins on 18 cases of bananas without damaging the fruit, Paulucci labeled them "exotic Argentine imports" -- and sold them at a premium of 4 cents a pound.

When Paulucci sold Chun King to R.J. Reynolds, he distributed \$2 million to longtime employees. Reynolds almost had a deal to buy Chun King in 1964 for \$23



million less -- until the tobacco company's legal beagles, replete with what Jeno called "their watch fobs and fancy degrees," managed to offend him, he said in a Star Tribune interview.

"They were treating me like a peon, saying things to each other like, 'I'm Harvard '36 or 'I'm Yale '42,' said Paulucci, who dropped out of Hibbing Junior College as a freshman for lack of money. "Finally, I told 'em, 'Well, I'm Hibbing High School '35, and you can take your \$40 million and shove it.'"

After selling Chun King, Paulucci spent a brief, restless period as chairman of Reynolds Foods. Then he started Jeno's and in 1967 began peddling pizza rolls and frozen pizzas. "I had to have something of my own," he explained.

Doty said he and the Pauluccis had become close friends in the past few years but that early in his political life, they clashed on many issues. "When I first ran for mayor, Jeno took out a full-page newspaper ad on behalf of my opponent [John Fedo]," Doty said. "He always told things as he saw them, told it like he felt it."

But under that rough exterior was "a big heart," Doty said. The Pauluccis quietly contributed a lot of money to food banks, heating assistance programs and other services for the poor.

Jeno's temper was as legendary as his entrepreneurial exploits. One yarn tells of an employee who fainted during a Paulucci tongue-lashing, only to have the boss revive him -- to continue the tirade. The tale probably is apocryphal, a close Paulucci associate said, "but it's certainly believable."

Then there was the day he took grievous offense at something Star Tribune columnist Jim Klobuchar had written. He was so irate, in fact, that he couldn't wait for the Postal Service to deliver his incendiary response.

So he ordered his pilot to roll out the company plane and fly 300 miles round-trip to deliver the missive in person. Characteristically, the five-page screed was signed, "Cordially, Jeno."

Paulucci squabbled over the years for a variety of reasons with city and state officials from Duluth to central Florida.

Yet he provided several million dollars of inducements to lure businesses to Duluth. And he is credited with an important role in bringing a civic center, airport terminal and skyway system there. By 1981, when he sold Jeno's to the Pillsbury Co., he'd been forced by rising transportation costs to move Jeno's production from Duluth to Ohio, a controversial decision that cost the city about 1,200 jobs. But Paulucci vowed to return those jobs to the region.

After a noncompete agreement with Pillsbury lapsed in 1990, when he was 72, Paulucci founded Luigino's to exploit his mother's pasta recipes.

Private services for Lois Paulucci had been set for Monday, but a spokeswoman for Dougherty Funeral Home said late Thursday that services for Jeno are pending and may be combined with those of his wife. They are survived by a son, Michael J. Paulucci, of Palm Coast, Fla.; two daughters, Cynthia Selton of Longwood, Fla., and Gina Paulucci of Wayzata, four grandchildren and several great-grandchildren.

ITALIAN NEWS

The perils of family Christmas traditions of the deep fried kind

by Dosi Cotroneo

It's about potatoes, flour, and a deep fryer. An afternoon spent with my Italian parents in the hopes of carrying on the age-old tradition of making Southern Italy's take on the Beavertail – only weighing about two pounds heavier and without the sugar and cinnamon coating.

They're called "fritti" or "grispelli" in our Southern Italian dialect; perhaps deriving from the Greek word fritters and deemed "unhealthy" by medical standards, particularly if cholesterol, indigestion, or weight gain is your concern. However, at Christmastime, fritti are to southern Italians as shortbreads and gingerbread are to Canadians.

What better way to spend a cold December Sunday afternoon than to participate in this semi-annual ritual with my parents, much like the grape-stomping ritual in the fall. The only other time we indulge in this much grease is at Easter, which gives us a few months to digest and hopefully cleanse the cholesterol out of our system before we start the entire process all over again.

According to my Mother, she began mixing her flour and boiling the potatoes at 5:00 a.m. I arrived right on time at 1:00 p.m. just as they were lifting these pretzel/donut-like confections out of the hot oil ready for eating. The trouble with fritti is that they go down as light as air, but end up sinking heavily into your digestive tract much like a lead balloon.

Within 30 minutes, the swelling in my lower abdominal region was becoming rather noticeable and even worse, unbearable. My mother suggested a strong espresso chased down by a few deep-fried wine-dipped rum balls she had con-

cocted the day before - yet another Christmas tradition. Now I was faced with two dilemmas – indigestion and intoxication. Within half an hour, I was sure my blood alcohol level had surpassed the legal limit thanks to the twelve rum balls I don't even remember chewing. There was nothing else to do but allow my parents to lead me to the nearest sofa, take a nap, and attempt to sober up enough to drive home.

That evening, husband called my loud incessant belching the cause of a combination of heartburn, indigestion, trapped gas, acid reflux, and perhaps gluten intolerance. I call it self-inflicted pain by way of over-indulging at the home of pushy Italian parents who force-feed their adult children.

As I prepare to roll up my sleeves for yet another afternoon of rolling out dough with more white flour, more white sugar, followed by three or four

hours of deep frying, I feel a sense of déjà-vu coming on. I decided that this would be the ideal time to tell my parents I am no longer able to consume white flour, white sugar, or anything deep-fried. My father proceeded to remove a white envelope from one of the branches of the Xmas tree, removed a cheque and began to tear it up into little pieces. Ma on the other hand, wrapped yet another handkerchief around her head and headed straight to the nearest sofa, rendered useless.

My therapist says I must learn to assert myself and not buy into the Italian parents' guilt behaviours. What she doesn't understand is that I really want that cheque back.

Next Christmas, things are going to be different.

Un Bicchiere di Vino con IL Postino....

Domenico Cellucci

As we start a new year, let me take this occasion to wish each and everyone a very Happy and Prosperous New Year. As well, thanks to all of you for the super feedback you have provided me in the last few weeks. I appreciate it.

With another New Year's Party over, it's time to clear out the empties and get them recycled. Among the empties, I am sure there was a bottle or two of Prosecco this year. Prosecco is an Italian White wine produced as a dry or extra dry sparkling wine better known as spumante. Or it can be produced as a semi-sparkling wine or frizzante. Some prosecco in small quantities is used to make a still white wine. The consumption of Prosecco has risen dramatically over the last 5 years outside of Italy. It's hard not to see why. It's light, low in alcohol, compared to other sparkling wines and very affordable, compared to Champagne. Prosecco is also very flexible. In Italy, it is used for all occasions. While outside of Italy, it has caught on as an aperitif and is the principal ingredient in the Bellini Cocktail, a mixture of puréed peaches and prosecco. It can also substitute champagne in other mixed drinks like the mimosa or poinsettia.

Prosecco is produced in the Veneto and the Friuli Venezia Giulia area of Northern Italy. The majority of Prosecco production occurs near the towns of Conegliano and Valdobbiadene in the province of Treviso. Prosecco wine from this area is classified as a Vino a Denominazione di Origine Controllata e Garantita (DOCG). What this means is that only wines from this area can be called Prosecco. As well, DOCG wines must follow stringent guidelines in terms of where wine is produced. Wine must be produced in specific and well-defined regions. Yields must be kept low to ensure quality. And finally, all DOCG wines must be evaluated by a tasting committee before they can be bottled.

Prosecco wines are made principally using the glera grape (often referred to as prosecco as well). The sparkling wine version is produced using the Charmat Method whereby secondary fermentation takes place in large stainless steel tanks and is later bottled under pressure. Champagne



is produced using the méthode champenoise where secondary fermentation takes place in the bottle with the addition of some grams of yeast.

Prosecco tends to be fruity, with an emphasis on citrus, pear and apple notes. On the palate it's medium body and crisp, clean with a refreshing acidity and a dry finish. Prosecco is not meant to be aged. It should be enjoyed two to four years after production. As I mentioned, Prosecco is a very flexible wine. I enjoy a glass of Prosecco as an aperitif. But it is also works well with food. The acidity in the wine stands up well to pastas with cream sauces. In the Veneto region it is often consumed with seafood, especially shellfish such as shrimp and mussels.

Two examples of Prosecco that are available at the LCBO are Santa Margherita Brut Valdobbiadene Prosecco Superiore and Distilleria Bottega Vino dei Poeti Prosecco Superiore. The Prosecco from Santa Margherita I especially enjoy as an aperitif. It has citrus notes of the grapefruit and lemon variety with a generous amount of tiny bubbles. It's crisp and fresh and prepares the palate for the culinary adventure to follow! The Prosecco from the Distilleria Bottega Vino dei Poeti is drier and more complex than the one produced by Santa Margherita. It has more of the apple and pear notes. On the palate it has mouth-watering acidity and a clean and dry finish. Your friends from Spain will be amazed at how this works well with paella!

Grazie e salute!

If you have any questions or suggestions for future columns, please contact me at vinumbonumest@yahoo.com.

Domenico Cellucci is a wine consultant and educator and is a graduate of Algonquin College's Sommelier Program. He puts on food and wine matching events in the national capital area. He has visited wineries and vineyards in Italy, France, British Columbia, Ontario and the United States.

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CHIN RADIO 97.9 Christmas Party!

Photos by Giovanni



El El-Chanti, Lenny Lombardi, Francesco Di Candia and Angelo Persichilli



Lenny Lombardi, and Tony Zaconi



Allegro Orchestra



Bruno Nesci (aka Elvis)



Marylène, and husband Alessio Gennari



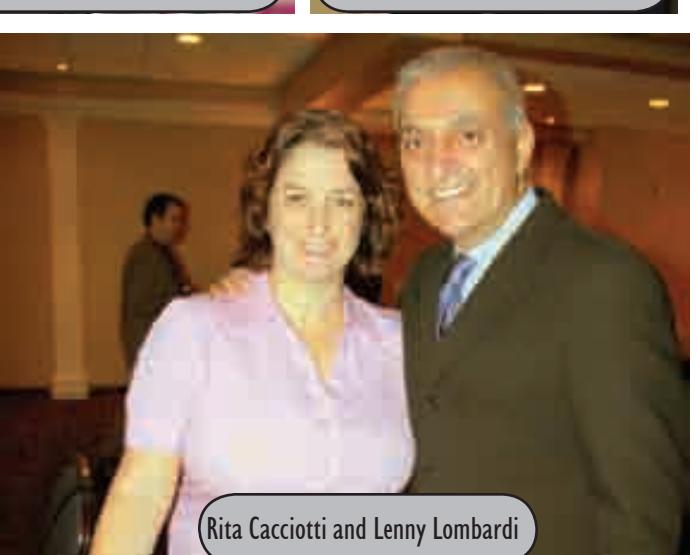
Lombardi Family - Grace, with daughter Alessandra, with dad Lenny, and sister Theresa



Carmela, and husband Alfonso Curcio



The Tony Yazbek Dance Group



Rita Cacciotti and Lenny Lombardi



St. Rita Italian School



Maria-Teresa Bottero, grades 1, 2



Sarah Buffone



Teresa Iannelli, Kindergarten



Rosanna Iannelli, grades 6, 7, 8



Maria Milito, grade 3

INTERNATIONAL

LA COMUNITA' ITALIANA DI CALIFORNIA IN LUTTO PER LA PERDITA DI STEVE GIULIO INGLESE

di Tony Ghezzo

LOS ANGELES - Spesso la perdita di un caro amico causa gran dolore e angoscia alle persone che lo conoscevano, lo stimavano ed erano parte della sua vita. Specialmente nel caso di Steve Giulio Inglese, molte sono le persone che sono rimaste paralizzate dal dolore quando hanno saputo della sua improvvisa scomparsa. Steve era amato da tutti coloro che avendolo conosciuto di persona lo apprezzavano intensamente per la sua sincerità e per il suo modo palese di affrontare i problemi. Era amato da tutti coloro che lo conoscevano per il modo semplice e sincero di conversare. Steve, probabilmente per il fatto che fin da giovane si era dovuto adattare ad una vita molto complessa, aveva un'attitudine semplice e genuina verso i problemi di ogni genere, per Steve era importante risolvere i problemi non di ricercarne le cause. E lo faceva sempre con pazienza e con una congenita disinvolta. Tutti coloro che avevano avuto la fortuna di conoscerlo di persona, sono rimasti profondamente addolorati quando hanno saputo della sua morte. La comunità italiana lo ha sempre considerato un pilastro sul quale potevano contare fiduciosi e costruirsi sopra un edificio. Steve aveva una famiglia modello, grazie anche alla moralità di Mercede, la moglie adorata; insieme avevano insegnato ai loro figli la via della rettitudine e dell'onore. Stefano era anche una persona intelligentissima ed umile allo stesso tempo, una persona ben preparata avendo saputo imparare dall'esperienza della vita. Steve era anche una persona pratica che con l'aiuto di arnesi era capace di costruire nel suo garage qualsiasi oggetto o qualsiasi strumento.

Ricordo quando qualche anno fa Steve mi accennò che entro due settimane sarebbe partito per il Cile quale delegato del CRAM della Regione Abruzzo per rappresentare gli Abruzzesi della California nella convenzione internazionale di Santiago. Mi spiegò che nella capitale del Cile avrebbe incontrato i delegati abruzzesi di 32 nazioni allo scopo di consolidare non solo i rapporti tra le varie comunità abruzzesi di differenti parti del mondo, ma di escogitare il modo più effettivo per sovvenzionare le sedi più bisognose in paesi poveri e costruire scuole dove i figli di emigranti italiani potessero studiare ed imparare la gloriosa storia della madre patria, l'Italia. Il soggetto m'interessò subito, per cui gli feci una serie di domande, concludendo che avrei avuto piacere di partecipare al viaggio a Santiago. Steve mi disse che la Regione Abruzzo avrebbe provveduto a coprire le spese di viaggio e di soggiorno ma solo per lui; Mercede invece, avrebbe dovuto pagare tutte le spese, compreso il viaggio in aereo. Dissi a Steve che se mi fossi unito a loro avrei provveduto a pagarmi il viaggio al completo, incluse le spese di soggiorno in hotel ed altre eventuali. Avendo ottenuto il consenso di unirmi a loro nel viaggio in Cile, Steve ed io ci recammo ad un'agenzia turistica in Pasadena, agenzia specializzata in viaggi nel Sud America. L'agenzia è ubicata nel Colorado Blvd e la titolare dell'agenzia era una simpatica signora nativa dell'Argentina la quale fu la persona ideale per preparare una raccolta di informazioni che avrebbe compreso la prenotazione degli alberghi e delle escursioni, molto interessanti, incluso un soggiorno di qualche giorno a Buenos Aires in Argentina, uno a Rio de Janeiro in Brasile ed un'escurzione delle famose cascate di Iguazu, le più grandi cascate nel mondo ed una fantastica crociera sul fiume Iguazu. Tutto insieme fu un viaggio meraviglioso che rimarrà sempre nella nostra memoria. Sono contento che Steve acconsentì a fare quel viaggio in Sud America perché quello fu in verità il suo ultimo viaggio turistico, prima di lasciare per sempre la famiglia e gli amici.

Steve Giulio Inglese era nato a Sulmona, in Abruzzo, il 25 dicembre 1933. Frequentò le scuole locali dove completò due anni di scuole medie-superiori. Nel 1949, all'età di 16 anni, emigrò a Caracas, nel Venezuela, dove il padre lavorava già da qualche anno. Steve fu assunto in una fabbrica meccanica e nel 1953 fu promosso supervisore. Successivamente, lavorando in tandem con il caporeparto, ebbe l'opportunità di ottenere un importante contratto con l'agenzia governativa responsabile per la modernizzazione delle ferrovie nel Venezuela. Steve, che è sempre stato un genio per la costruzione di strumenti nuovi, inventò uno scambio ferroviario

che fu installato immediatamente in tutte le ferrovie venezuelane. Durante questo periodo, avendo conosciuto di persona dei funzionari italiani, riuscì con il loro consenso ad aprire un'agenzia di collocamento per emigranti italiani appena giunti dall'Italia. Nel 1955 Steve emigrò negli USA, a Los Angeles, dove si riunì finalmente con i suoi due fratelli Ennio e Bart. Motivato dal desiderio di migliorare il suo grado d'istruzione, nel febbraio del 1956, Steve si iscrisse all'Università di Valley College

di Los Angeles, dove riuscì a frequentare solo un anno prima che il governo lo reclutasse nell'esercito americano, nell'aprile del 1957. Dopo due anni nel US Army fu congedato con il grado di sergente e fu felice di tornare a studiare al Valley College di Los Angeles, dove ottenne un diploma (bachelor) in ingegneria meccanica e di computer processing.

Verso la fine del 1959 divenne membro dell'ICF (Federazione Cattolica Italiana) #67, quando Fr. Luigi Donanzan divenne Pastore della Chiesa di San Pietro in Los Angeles. Diventato presidente della ICF #67, fu scelto a far parte della Commissione per generare fondi per la costruzione della CASA ITALIANA che fu costruita nell'adiacenza della Chiesa di San Pietro ed alcuni anni dopo per la costruzione della VILLA SCALABRINI, per ospitare persone anziane d'origine italiana. Successivamente, divenuto membro della Federated, fu eletto Assistente V.P. per la celebrazione dell'Anniversario di Cristoforo Colombo. Nel 2002 fu membro di Unico, della Società Santa Lucia, del Club Italia, fu fiduciario dell'Associazione Abruzzesi & Molisani di California, co-fondatore e presidente della Commissione delle Città Gemelle e delegato US del Consiglio Regionale degli Abruzzesi nel Mondo (CRAM).

Nel 1971 Steve fu impiegato nella Società dell'Acqua e dell'Elettricità di Los Angeles (L.A. Department of Water & Power) dove si distinse con onore per 27 anni; durante gli ultimi 18 anni in qualità di Caporeparto. Negli ultimi mesi del 2000 Steve fu eletto Delegato US del Consiglio Regionale dell'Emigrazione e dell'Immigrazione in Abruzzo e, nel 2005, Delegato US del Consiglio Regionale degli Abruzzesi nel Mondo. In questa veste, autorizzato dalla Regione, ha viaggiato in diverse nazioni del mondo per partecipare a conferenze internazionali allo scopo di migliorare i rapporti con la Regione e per provvedere aiuti economici e assicurazione sulla salute agli Abruzzesi residenti in paesi poveri.

Nel 1999, per conto degli Abruzzesi & Molisani di California, Steve ebbe un ruolo importante nello tessere rapporti di amicizia tra il Sindaco John Greiner della città di San Juan Capistrano in California ed il Sindaco Nemo Di Fiore di Capestrano, in Abruzzo, al fine di promuovere il gemellaggio tra le due città che

presto divenne una realtà ufficialmente sancita nella Missione di San Juan Capistrano il 23 ottobre 2000 con la partecipazione del Console Generale d'Italia a Los Angeles, Massimo Roscigno e dell'Assistente Direttore dell'Istituto Italiano di Cultura, Rubens Piovano. Nell'ottobre 2003 Steve fu onorato dalla città di Capestrano, in provincia dell'Aquila, con un riconoscimento per il suo impegno nel portare a compimento il progetto delle Città Gemelle e riconosciuto con onore dalla Federazione delle Associazioni Abruzzesi in USA (FAA-USA) con il "Distintivo D'Oro" (Golden Pin Award) in riconoscimento del lavoro fatto per mettere in luce il programma degli Abruzzesi & Molisani di California e per aver rappresentato con onore le Associazioni Abruzzesi negli USA nel Consiglio Regionale degli Abruzzesi nel Mondo.

Nel 1965, 46 anni fa, Steve a Pescara aveva conosciuto Mercede, donna attraente e sensibile che due mesi dopo sposò a Sulmona. Dalla loro unione nacquero due figli, Roberto e David. Oggi essi hanno tre figli ciascuno. Roberto è sposato a Karen e dal loro matrimonio sono nati Miranda, Nicola e Gianna. David è sposato a Cristina (ex Miss El Salvador) ed hanno un maschietto e due bambine gemelle. La comunità della California desidera estendere a Mercede Inglese, ai figli Roberto e David e alle rispettive famiglie sincere condoglianze per la perdita del nostro amato Steve, come pure a Bart, fratello minore di Steve, e alla sua famiglia. Steve Giulio Inglese lascia nella comunità italiana di California una grande eredità di affetti e di buon esempio. Egli ha davvero reso onore, con la sua vita, alla città natale di Sulmona, all'Abruzzo e all'Italia.



LOCAL

Memories to Memorial: The Internment of Ottawa's Italian Canadians during the Second World War

Part 3

Family Memories of Internment

Giuseppe Costantini

Gloria Costantini was nine years old when the RCMP came to her home on June 10, 1940 to arrest her father Giuseppe (Joe) Costantini. It was already a difficult time for the family, as their mother Teresina Sabetti had died in 1938. Gloria thinks of the day that her father was interned as the day the music died. Before then their household was vital, always full of people who dropped in for dinner, socializing, with lots of music playing, mostly Caruso recordings. Her father was very active in the Sons of Italy and was also a naturalized British subject. Today the only concrete reminders of her father's time in the internment camp are the portraits of her father drawn in the internment camp by fellow internee Guido Casini and the soup bone with its ornate design that Mr. Costantini carved to pass the time.

In 2010, sitting in her niece Trina Costantini Powell's dining room, Gloria, at 82, still recalls the day she came home from school to see the RCMP searching her home. She remembers grabbing a Mussolini statue that graced their front entrance, hiding it under her sweater and running out of the house. She was not quite sure where she was running but she was eventually caught by the RCMP and brought home. Somehow even at that young age she understood that anything associated with Mussolini had become problematic. One day they were sending their gold to Italy to help fund the changes Mussolini wanted to make, and the next anything associated with being Italian became suspect. For her older sister Kay, then 18, she had other memories.

It was June 10, 1 p.m. I was home; my father was at the bank. All of a sudden I heard a knock at the front and back doors. They went simultaneously to all the houses so no one could warn anyone. These big, tall, burly guys came in, real Gestapo types. They said they wanted to search the house. I never even asked for a search warrant, I was so stupid. They cornered me and asked where my father was. They searched upstairs, downstairs. We had this closet in the kitchen and they looked in there and they saw these wires. They asked if the wires were a direct line to Italy. I said, "No, it's the front door bell." They said they didn't believe me. I went with one for them and I rang the front door bell. "There you go," I said.³⁵

By the time her father finally came home at 3:00 p.m. on that fateful day in June 1940, the RCMP had already confiscated all of Mr. Costantini's documents including letters, receipts, and bills. When they said goodbye to their father, both Kay and Gloria thought he would only be a couple of hours. Everyone was crying. They did not see him again for seven months. He was taken to the Carleton County Jail, and after a few days put on a train for Petawawa, north of Ottawa and about a two hour drive away. He was released on February 7, 1941 and had to report once a month to the RCMP.

For Kay, and the Costantini household, things would change dramatically. For Gloria, she remembers having to learn how to cook to help feed her siblings because they of course had to let go of the live-in household help, because there was no money coming in. Therefore, she had to do more chores around the house. She remembers that her Italian lessons given by the Sons of Italy were cancelled and noted how one of her teachers at Academie Dante (now St. Anthony's Catholic School), Sister Bertha Bradley, watched over her and the other Italian children. Sister Bertha was concerned that the children of those who had family members



interned would not be harmed or humiliated in any way, so she paid special attention to them.

For Kay, Gloria's sister, the change would be more challenging. Not only had she become the mother of the family, she was now going to become the father as well. She would be left to take care of the rest of her family. She not only took over the running of the household, taking care of her siblings, and trying to pay the bills; however, she also took over the responsibility of lobbying various government offices becoming the voice for her father. She, along with Rosa Tiezzi, whose husband Gino was also interned, went up to Parliament Hill daily, speaking to anyone they could, trying to find any information on their loved ones and lobbying for their release. They would not be successful.

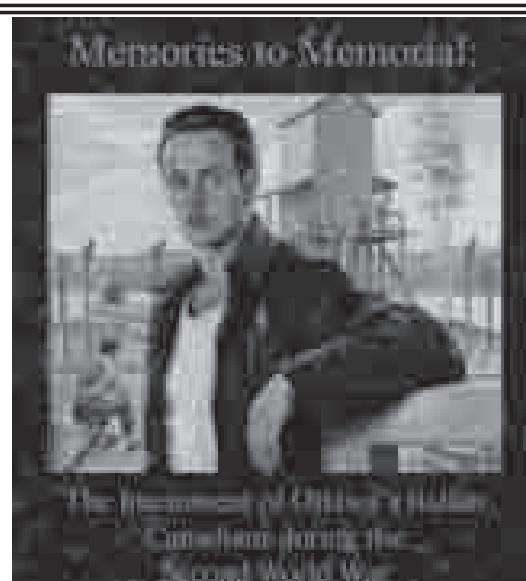
Mr. Costantini lost his job with the CNR as a Baggage Master. However, after

his internment, he would eventually get it back. He then worked his way up to the role of Assistant Station Master, a job he held until his death in October 1951. He was never reimbursed for the loss of income during his time interned. Additionally, Giuseppe Costantini was part owner of the Prescott Hotel of Ottawa, known then as the Preston Hotel, with Mr. Antonio Disipio. Mr. Disipio was also rounded up in the initial arrests but after being interrogated by the RCMP officers, for eight hours, he was then released. The Costantini family were concerned with the hotel being confiscated by the government so they sought the help of a lawyer to transfer the hotel temporarily to Disipio. According to Disipio, during that time, the hotel was no longer issued its liquor license because "the property belonged to an Italian."³⁶ Giuseppe Costantini's brother Ilario (Larry), who also worked at the hotel, then lost his job there. The reality was that under the circumstances the hotel did not make an income during the time that Italians were considered enemy aliens; however, more disconcerting yet was that after Mr. Costantini was released he was never able to re-acquire ownership of the Hotel. The family's investment was lost after some legal manipulations of individuals who took advantage of the illegal imprisonment of Giuseppe Costantini. Mr. Costantini was never charged.

While this was going on back in Ottawa, inside the camp there were other humiliations for Mr. Costantini. Those interned were allowed mail but it was heavily censored. They were not allowed radios or newspapers. Mr. Costantini, was one of the internees

who was given the responsibility of being a liaison between the prisoners and the soldiers. One day when he was delivering some information to one of the offices, he took a newspaper on one of the desks as he, like the others, were craving any news at all. For that small act, he was put in solitary confinement for eight days, in order to teach him a lesson and to teach the others as well. When his family found out about this, they cried.

As both daughter and granddaughter discuss this past traumatic history, they are united in their determination to not let the memory of what their father/grandfather Giuseppe Costantini went through, and what they lost, be forgotten. This dark and difficult chapter in Canadian history affected the family's emotional, psychological, and financial well-being. As Mrs. Kay Pavia (Costantini) noted in a 1990 interview, even up until the death of her father in 1951, he never forgot that he was kept away from his family against his will and for no reason other than he was Italian.³⁷



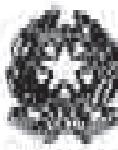
Memories to Memorial: The Internment of Ottawa's Italian Canadians during the Second World War

"It was this foundation of love of family, hard work, community support, and joyous music that was fractured with the impact of the Second World War and the internment of Italian Canadians."

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ANNOUNCEMENTS



AMBASCIATA D'ITALIA
OTTAWA

Ringrazio per la possibilità di rivolgermi ai lettori per fare gli auguri di buon Natale e di felice Anno Nuovo.

Nel 2011 la crisi finanziaria ha colpito con forza l'Europa e l'Italia; crisi finanziaria che pure - è bene ricordarlo - ebbe origine fuori dall'Europa. Il precedente Governo e l'attuale Governo di impegno nazionale hanno preso una serie di misure straordinarie, severe, dolorose, ma necessarie per mettere l'Italia in sicurezza.

Nella sua storia repubblicana l'Italia ha saputo affrontare varie crisi e supererà anche questa: secondo le parole del Presidente della Repubblica, si tratta di una "prova superabile, come nel passato, con l'arma vincente della coesione sociale e nazionale".

Qui in Canada, i due anni trascorsi come Ambasciatore mi hanno dato la straordinaria opportunità e, lasciatemelo dire, la gioia di conoscere le storie, le realizzazioni, i successi dei canadesi di origine italiana e degli italiani in Canada. Storie di donne e di uomini che, con il loro lavoro e con la forza dei loro valori, hanno contribuito in maniera decisiva a costruire il Canada di oggi, paese ricco, rispettato, modello di civiltà e alleato e amico dell'Italia.

Ma non si tratta solo di storie individuali. I canadesi-italiani hanno saputo creare istituzioni per il bene collettivo che ispirano ammirazione: da Montréal a Toronto, da Halifax a Vancouver, in tutto il paese, anno dopo anno, la generosità dei canadesi-italiani alimenta ospedali, centri per anziani, l'insegnamento della lingua, la cultura italiana nelle Università. È il vostro impegno, sono le vostre realizzazioni: ma desidero che sappiate che l'Ambasciata, i Consolati, gli Istituti di Cultura sono pronti a continuare a lavorare per le stesse finalità e a svolgere un'opera di facilitatori.

La lingua è la linfa vitale di ogni comunità e il multiculturalismo canadese offre grandi possibilità per mantenerla ed arricchirla. La presenza di giornali in italiano, le trasmissioni in italiano della radio e della televisione, così come l'uso dell'italiano nella rete e nei nuovi media, sono un bene prezioso e che va difeso.

Per le festività del Natale e dell'Anno Nuovo auguro a tutti i lettori e le lettrici serenità e gioia.

Andrea Meloni

Ambasciatore d'Italia

23 Dicembre 2011



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ITALIAN NEWS

LA CRISI: SFIDA PER UN CAMBIAMENTO

di Scipione L'Aquilano

Che lo si voglia o no, la crisi esiste. E sta cambiando le condizioni di vita di milioni di persone, in molti Paesi, di sicuro in Italia: aumentano i poveri, sempre più aziende chiudono, si rischia di essere tagliati fuori dallo sviluppo mondiale, declassati a paese di serie B, cresce la sfiducia al limite della depressione. La crisi sta provocando reazioni diverse, spesso determinate dal prevalere di due tendenze contrapposte:

subirla, pensando di esorcizzarla e di superarla addossando le colpe su qualcuno (che sicuramente esiste ed ha più responsabilità di altri). Ma così facendo non si produce alcun cambiamento, se non quello di aumentare il lamento che può finire nella disperazione.

Ignorarla, dopo averla provocata, continuando a comportarsi come se nulla fosse e soprattutto senza mettersi minimamente in discussione.

E' irrazionale pensare che basti essere contro qualcuno per sconfiggere la crisi, peggio ancora è negarne l'esistenza.

La realtà, infatti, ci rimette continuamente in moto, provocandoci e portandoci a prendere posizione di fronte a ciò che accade. Questa consapevolezza ha costruito la storia millenaria dell'Occidente. E a dispetto di ogni dualismo o manicheismo - per cui il male è sempre da una parte ed il bene sempre dall'altra - ha permesso di costruire il futuro proprio accettando le sfide della realtà, rispondendo ad esse con intelligenza, creatività e capacità di sacrificio. Certo è pur vero che esistono il disagio ed il disorientamento che spingono a volte ciascuno a muoversi in maniera solitaria e a compiere scelte di vita sempre più fragili. La crisi va vista invece come una opportunità: essa, infatti, costringe a rendersi conto del valore di cose a cui non si pensa finché non vengono meno: per esempio il lavoro, la possibilità dell'abitazione, i risparmi, l'istruzione dei figli e perfino la famiglia ...

Del resto, l'Italia di crisi ne ha attraversate tante anche negli ultimi 150 anni, ma in fondo ha saputo sempre reagire mettendo in gioco la capacità di cambiamento che ha posto le premesse per un continuo inizio - tanto nuovo quanto imprevedibile - della convivenza sociale. In primo luogo occorre essere leali e ammettere che le ideologie non pagano più, che lo statalismo fa sprofondare nei debiti e che la finanza non salva l'uomo. In secondo luogo, bisogna riconoscere che nella situazione attuale sono reperibili le tracce di un cambiamento positivo.

Alcuni esempi. Ci sono persone che non si lasciano trascinare dal flusso delle cose, ma remano controcorrente anche a costo di grossi sacrifici, e per questo sono riconoscibili, persone che si sono rimesse in azione senza aspettare anche

altri - sempre altri - risolvano i problemi. Non potendo cambiare tutto subito hanno cominciato a cambiare loro.

Molte famiglie che potrebbero sfaldarsi sotto l'urto delle difficoltà economiche, scoprono il valore di fare sacrifici, magari per garantire a tutti i costi l'educazione e una buona istruzione dei figli, fino al punto di accettare grandi rinunce in famiglia e creando reti di solidarietà e risparmio con altre famiglie.

Nel campo della formazione professionale, segnato dal perdurare di grande clientelismo, nascono realtà che tornano ad insegnare ai giovani un mestiere.

Si incontrano sempre più spesso insegnanti che, in un mondo scolastico statalizzato e burocratizzato, si pagano di tasca propria quell'aggiornamento professionale che nessuno assicura loro d'ufficio.

Ci sono imprese che, pur tra mille ostacoli, hanno accettato la sfida e stanno innovando e creando occupazione aumentando il fatturato, anche se da sole non riescono a sostenere l'Italia.

Ma che cosa accomuna tutti questi tentativi positivi di cambiare la realtà? La convinzione che la realtà, anche quando appare - come vediamo oggi - negativa e difficile, rimette in gioco la voglia di conoscere, di costruire, di impegnarci, sebbene sia stata oscurata e mortificata da anni di omologazione del potere. Allora la strada per non subire da rassegnati la crisi è vivere la realtà come una provocazione che ridesta il desiderio e la domanda che, per quanto riguarda l'Italia, significa soprattutto ingegno, conoscenza, creatività e forza di aggregazione. Quindi la crescita e la ricchezza si ricreano da quell'imprevedibile istante in cui un uomo genera novità, prodotti, servizi, valore aggiunto, bellezza per se e per gli altri. Soprattutto nei momenti di crisi questo desiderio in azione è il più potente fattore che fa rinascere la certezza e la fiducia.

Ma solo se sono collocati dentro un popolo il desiderio ridestate e i tentativi che nascono dalla persona hanno possibilità di durare. E il popolo è un mettersi insieme della gente non nella provvisorietà di un tornaconto, ma sostanzialmente. Non contro un nemico ma per un bene desiderato e perseguito. Per questo la distruzione della ricchezza espressiva ed associativa di un popolo è l'anticamera dell'uccisione del desiderio. Le scelte politiche devono essere in funzione di chi si muove in questa direzione e non più a vantaggio di chi agisce per schieramenti di potere e promette di cambiare tutto perché nulla cambi.

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Non c'è Nostro senza Noi

di Alejandra Daguerre *



BUENOS AIRES - Lungo lo scivolo della vita affettiva e dopo un divorzio convulsione, troviamo di nuovo il coraggio di provare la scommessa sulla coppia. Non siamo più gli stessi ... portiamo con noi i segni profondi della vita e le cicatrici dell'amore; siamo più vecchi e meno tolleranti; ci costano di più le concessioni e portiamo a fior di pelle il ricordo

convivenza, ma questa volta non da soli". Affrontare i cambiamenti, negoziare gli spazi, mettersi d'accordo su nuove regole, svolgere altri ruoli, condividere con i figli ... definire chiaramente cosa è mio, cos'è tuo e cosa è nostro. Guidati dall'esigenza di "non fallire di nuovo," cerchiamo di risolvere tutti i fronti, tentando di essere il più flessibili possibile con il nostro intorno. La colpevolezza ci attraversa i pori mentre, tormentati, proponiamo ai nostri figli un nuovo modello di famiglia ... Temiamo che soffrano di nuovo; cerchiamo di fare piroette nel rapporto con i nostri ex, vogliamo essere "iper-presenti", perfetti, contemplativi, gentili, criteriosi ...

E con tante cose da risolvere (e intrattenuti da ciò che accade intorno a noi), ancora una volta ci dimentichiamo che la coppia è viva: nasce, cresce, si riproduce e mantiene se siamo lì, se la nostra attenzione è lì, se la nostra energia amorevole è lì ... A quanto pare nessuno ci ha insegnato a creare una vita amorosa diversa da quella dettata dal modello tradizionale. Sappiamo molto poco su come ricostruire una vita in comune (ed essere disposti a scommettere di nuovo sul modello coniugale) partendo da una relazione precedente con i figli. Abbiamo paura di ferire e di ferirci; abbiamo paura di generare disattenzione e di cadere nella disattenzione verso noi stessi, ci sentiamo sconvolti internamente ... ed anche esternamente.

La buona integrazione dipende da un buon rapporto. La coppia è la relazione più importante di questa nuova famiglia, perché è proprio dalla coppia che cominciano a intrecciarsi le reti che sostengono la nuova struttura, e sarà impossibile aggiungere nuove parti ad un montaggio di base fragile e trascurato. Lavoriamo con amore, con lo stesso amore con cui ci siamo svegliati di nuovo alla vita, e definiamo progetti architettonici solidi, per continuare a costruire su basi stabili. Lavoriamo insieme su ciò che è inerente alla vita di coppia, perché non possiamo costruire la nostra "nuova famiglia" senza solidificare prima il nostro nuovo "legame sentimentale".

Al lavoro, dunque, ché non ci sarà mai "NOSTRO" senza "NOI".

ancora vivo di un tentativo fallito.

La miglior parte del primo tentativo sono stati i suoi frutti: questa volta arriviamo alla vita di coppia con figli e dobbiamo affrontare un nuovo concetto (sia per coppia che per la vita familiare): "l'assemblaggio". I divorzi rompono il legame di coppia, ma non quello dei genitori. Come tali abbiamo doveri con i nostri figli, ma anche il diritto di essere felici; abbiamo vergogna di innamorarci di nuovo e tanta paura di ferirli; siamo giovani ma più esperti, abbiamo voglia e ancora tanto da dare, e cominciamo a renderci conto che la vita passa in un momento ...

Ricominciare in coppia rappresenta quindi una sfida: "La possibilità di una nuova

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LOCAL

Giovanni Up Close with Nick Foligno (Ottawa Sens Hockey Player# 71)

Nick Foligno, his last name is pronounced Fo-lee-no, born October 31, 1987, in Buffalo, NY (United States), with Canadian / Italian parents . He is now a Left Wing professional hockey player, with the Ottawa Senators (NHL) , who wears Jersey number #71. He stands 6'0' feet tall, and weights around 209 pounds. He was chosen in the first round 28th overall by the club in 2006 NHL Entry Draft. I had a chance to photograph and talk to Nick about his career, I asked him some questions that his fans wanted answered !

Giovanni - Where is your Dad from in Italy?

Nick - My Father is from Molise which is in the region of Abruzzo

Giovanni - How many siblings do you have?

Nick - Two Older Sisters and One Younger Brother.

Giovanni - What is your favorite food ?

Nick - My favorite food is steak

Giovanni - What is one word to describe your experience as an Ottawa Senator ?

Nick - Amazing

Giovanni - How difficult was it to emotionally deal, as a player, with the recent death from cancer of your mother ?

Nick - So difficult ! Because, I not only lost my mother, I lost my biggest fan and supporter, so to be honest the game seemed a lot different this year coming into it because of that, but I have found, I have a lot more heart and passion to be my best for her !

Giovanni - How often in life do you have to correct people who mis-spell your last name?

Nick - A lot more than you'd think... Many Italians get mad because they feel I pronounce my name wrong, but its how I grew up saying it.

Giovanni- Did you as a child ever dreamed that you would be in the NHL, like your dad?

Nick - Absolutely ! I think its where the fire to become an NHL player began. As a kid I dreamed of being a NHL player and never stopped believing in that dream.

Giovanni - How did your Father's career in the NHL influence yours ?

Nick- The biggest influence was I learned to love the game like he did, and I think its what has helped me get to where I am today, all for the love of the game.

Giovanni - Do you and your dad ever go out and play hockey together when you are back home with your family

Nick- Yeah a whole lot actually. My brother Marcus and I would always be outside playing hockey and a lot of times my dad would join in.

Giovanni - What advice would you give young kids trying to get into hockey as a career?

Nick - Make sure you enjoy the game first. I knew too many kids in my life who lost the love of the game and there for never reached their potential, so just have fun !

Giovanni - Have you ever thought of bringing back that helmet your dad used to wear ?

Nick - No Never... That was his and I wouldn't dare wearing that ugly thing ! hahaha

Giovanni - How do you pronounce your family name: Foleenyo (as it should be) or Foleeno as the sports commentators do ?

Nick - My family pronounces it like Foleeno, as the announcers say. But I do know many Italians who have corrected us about how we say it.

Giovanni - How does it feels to be able to play hockey and get paid ? What pushed you to become a hockey player ?

Nick - Its obviously a great feeling to play the game you love and get paid for it, but what pushed me to be a NHL player was to be the best at what i do. The competitive drive internally!

Giovanni - If you could donate something for charity. What would you donate (be it money, time, effort, etc..) ?

Nick - For Charity I think time is more important than any money you can give obviously money helps in all situations but its the time you are willing to give to help someone or something you are passionate about and try to make a difference.

Giovanni - In hockey, what was the hardest thing for you to learn and why ? (a certain skill, personality conflicts that had to be overcome, etc..)

Nick - Being a consistently good player night in, and night out

Giovanni - What makes you a great hockey player and why ?

Nick - I don't know what makes me a great hockey player. Id like to think I have a few attributes that make me stand out but most of all I pride myself on my competitive nature and work ethic. I think the rest of your skills are only as good as your work ethic.

Giovanni - Growing up who was your all time favourite player ? Have you meet him yet?

Nick - Peter Forsberg, he was amazing to me because he did it all. Hit, scored, made nice moves. Complete player. And I got a chance to meet him luckily when my dad coached the Colorado Avalanche when I was younger.

Giovanni - If you found out that you were to be traded, where would you like to play ?

Nick - I don't want to be traded, hahahaaaa

Giovanni - What does your father think of your success and you following in his footsteps ?

Nick - I think he's proud like any father would be. He wants to see my be successful not matter what I do. But I am sure he's proud I am able to make a career out of the same game he enjoyed so much when he played.

Giovanni - How have your friends and family reacted to your success has there been any issue or problem, what changes in your life have you made ?

Nick- No different. I believe they are happy for me. They are my biggest supporters and with out them I wouldn't be doing this, so I thank them for their support and care. I just wish I would get to see them more because the season is so demanding we don't have time for much things outside of the rink.

Giovanni - Who has been the biggest influence in your life?

Nick- My family, from my father and mother to sisters and brother. Their support has been instrumental in allowing me to play this game I love so much.

Giovanni - When u play a game against the Toronto Maple Leafs..... apart from the 'Battle of Ontario' hype, do u have mixed feelings because your father played with the Leafs and you probably cheered them on when u were younger?

Nick - Not at all, I want to beat them more. hahaha you learn to dislike the Leafs...A Lot ! hahahaaaa

Giovanni - Nick, your dad used to jump up off the ice when he scored. Have you ever done it and if you have, how did it feel and what did your Dad say to you after ?

Nick - Yes, I did it my first career NHL goal and I said I wouldn't do it again. It was a tribute to him when I did it as a thank you for all his support for me. I remember him being really proud and teary eyed when he saw me do it. It was a special moment.

Giovanni - What sacrifices have you had to make, if any to get to where you are today in your career ?

Nick - You don't really get to be a kid and go out and party a whole lot with friends. A lot of your summer is dedicated to working out and taking care of your body. Although I still find time to enjoy myself and see friends. but its a small price to pay to play the game you love.

Giovanni - How does your training and nutrition change between the on-season and the off-season?

Nick - Obviously during the season we try to stick to protein and things that will help maintain what we worked on all summer. In the summer we can enjoy ourselves a bit more but we are still working out then too so its not much of a difference.

Giovanni - I would never walk out of the house without

Nick - My Cell Phone !

Giovanni - Best gift you've ever received ?

Nick - Can't think of just one, maybe my first set of hockey equipment.

Giovanni - What do you do to unwind and Relax ?

Nick - I love movies. I am a big movie guy, so I definitely enjoy going to the theater or just relaxing with friends or my girlfriend at home.

Giovanni - What is your favorite nickname ?

Nick - Neiler calls me Gargamel that makes me laugh a lot but I don't like it that much obviously, but it is funny.

Giovanni - Is it everything u expected it to be, what surprises you about your career ?

Nick - Yes and No I knew it would be amazing I just didn't realize how great. I am still learning so much and that excites me!

Giovanni - Your Annoying habit ?

Nick - I bite my nails

Giovanni - What would be on your to due list in 2010 ?

Nick - Win a Stanley Cup !

Giovanni - What is the highlight of your life, and your career ?

Nick - Playing in the NHL.. Highlight of my career would be scoring in the playoffs against Pittsburgh.

Giovanni - Everyone has a good luck charm, what is yours ?

Nick - I have a patch of my mothers initials in my pants that gives me luck!

Giovanni - What would the readers be surprised to know about you ?

Nick - I'm a great singer! hahaha



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Photos by Giovanni



Happy New Year! Buon Anno!

Bonne Année!

Thank You To All Our Volunteers!

