

IL POSTINO

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Festa Di San Rocco in Canada Agosto 16 2015



Vice Presidente della Magistratura Giovanni Legnini visits Ottawa, Canada



Nato a Roccamontepiano, laureato in giurisprudenza presso l'università di Teramo esercita la professione di avvocato a Chieti ed è docente di ruolo in aspettativa di discipline giuridiche ed economiche. Specializzato in diritto dell'impresa e della pubblica amministrazione, ha assunto incarichi di commissario liquidatore ed è stato consigliere di amministrazione di società.

Sindaco di Roccamontepiano dal 1990 al 2002. Quale dirigente dei Democratici di Sinistra, è stato componente dei massimi organismi di direzione provinciale e regionale del partito. È componente dell'Assemblea Nazionale del Partito Democratico. Alle Elezioni Comunali di Chieti del 2005, è stato capolista della lista DS, ricoprendo la carica di Presidente del Consiglio Comunale fino al 2007. Nel luglio 2004 è stato eletto al Senato, ricoprendo gli incarichi di membro della 5^a Commissione Bilancio e Programmazione Economica, membro della Commissione parlamentare consultiva per l'attuazione della riforma amministrativa, membro della Commissione speciale per l'infanzia e i minori.

Alle elezioni politiche del 9 e 10 aprile 2006 è stato rieletto al Senato per la lista DS in Abruzzo, conseguendo gli incarichi di membro della Giunta delle elezioni e delle immunità parlamentari, del Comitato parlamentare per i procedimenti di accusa, della

Commissione contenziosa e del Comitato di revisione delle schede elettorali della Regione Toscana. Dal 6 giugno 2006 è stato eletto Vicepresidente della Commissione Bilancio e Programmazione Economica del Senato.

Rieletto al Senato alle politiche del 2008, è membro della 5^a Commissione permanente (Bilancio), della Giunta delle elezioni e delle immunità parlamentari, del Comitato parlamentare per i procedimenti di accusa e del Consiglio

di garanzia.

Dal 3 maggio 2013, giorno in cui è stato nominato e ha prestato giuramento, è Sottosegretario alla Presidenza del Consiglio dei ministri del Governo Letta con delega all'Editoria e all'Attuazione del programma di governo, termina l'incarico il 22 febbraio 2014 con la conclusione del Governo Letta.

Dal 28 febbraio 2014 al 30 settembre 2014 è stato Sottosegretario di Stato al Ministero dell'Economia e delle Finanze nel Governo Renzi. Il 10 settembre 2014 è eletto nuovo consigliere laico del

Consiglio superiore della magistratura in quota PD con il consenso più ampio tra i candidati pari a 524 voti sugli 489 richiesti (pari ai 3/5 dei votanti) insieme al Sindaco di Arezzo, sempre in quota PD l'avv. Giuseppe Fanfani con 499, unici eletti nel quinto scrutinio. È la prima volta nella storia repubblicana che un membro del Governo in carica viene eletto nell'organo di autogoverno della magistratura.

Il 30 settembre 2014 è stato eletto vicepresidente del Consiglio superiore della magistratura con 20 voti a favore, 3 schede bianche, una nulla e una dispersa (voto all'Avv. Giuseppe Fanfani).



Spesso la nostra cultura è stata contestata dai gruppi dominanti(canadesi), ma allora era e Sarà sempre la nostra guida. Molte volte è il contesto di una o più persone che esistono, pensano e provano la sensazione di avere una certa relativa col popolo e I cultura canadese.

Laseconda e terza generazione seguono e seguiranno queste orme. Le due culture si possono anche definire come una una grande mappa con tante strade che guidano i vari gruppi di persone ed è incubata nella vita familiare(tradizioni).Comunque,penso, che entrambe le culture danno ordine a una solo vita,in questo caso la nostra vita.

Purtroppo ho constatato che molti di Noi (nuovi Canadesi) non proviamo un vero attaccamento alia cultura Canadese, di conseguenza siamo rimasti attaccati alia nostra cultura, in merito a questo disagio, delle ricerche sono state fatte per rettificare questo stato confusionario.Per ri-solvere questa lacuna, e necessario al piu' presto assimilare la cultura Canadese importante la lingua per integrarsi nella vita del nuovo paese.Molti dei vecchi emigranti hanno abbracciato questa nuova via di vivere,ma il problema,ancora oggi non e' stato risolto del tutto; anzi e' inso-lito vedere in Noi vecchi Italiani un simultaneo e totale cambiamento della nosta vita, in quanto e quasi impossibile rinunciare aile nostre origini aile nostre tradizioni,alla nostra lingua.

A coloro che vedono le due culture sotto un'altro aspetto si puo'anhe illustrare che non esiste una sola via per entrambe, cioe'come adorare, venerare,celebrare,cucinare, ecc.ma sono tante e diverse.Oggi in parte possiamo dire che le due culture sono parte della nostra vita che viviamo quotidianamente.

Comunque si nota che ogni sforza per riuscire in questo intento e' rispettato anche da altre comunità'. Inoltre nel nostro caso di nuovi Canadesi, si nota un evidente avvicinamento per far funzionare le due culture,quella Italiana e la cultura dominante (Canadese).

Di ALFREDO MAIOLI

CULTURA, CHI ERI TU, O MEGLIO CHI SEI TU!!!

Fuor di dubbio, la cultura è la grande guida della vita umana, comunque nel mondo di ieri e di oggi ogni singolo paese ha la propria e distinta Cultura.Noi Italiani emigrati in quell'epoca, oggi come allora siamo una una delle maggiori Comunita' etniche in Canada. Per questo siamo orgogliosi di esprimere la nostra Cultura,in quanto nel nuovo paese è una parte'integrale di quello che realmente siamo.Si è parlato spesso di cultura e ogni giorno si continua a parlarne, anche attraverso le pagine dei giornali e di programmi televisivi. Per capirla bene, illuminare la sua importanza e valore e' necessario studiarla,frequentarla e possibilmente analizzarla per dare il vera significato aile due culture.

Dopo questo intermezzo,penso che Noi vecchi emigranti (perlomeno lo),al principio abbiamo

Avuto la sensazione di essere stati intrappolati fra due culture, cioe' I' Italiana che ci aveva seguito e quella Canadese.

A Pretoro rivive la leggenda di San Domenico e il Lupo

Come ogni anno il comitato organizzatore e tutti i cittadini di Pretoro invitano tutti a partecipare alle giornate del 2 e 3 maggio per festeggiare insieme San Domenico Abate.

Dagli inizi del XX secolo, la prima domenica di Maggio ha luogo una delle rappresentazioni sacre più antiche e suggestive: "Il Miracolo de Lu Lope". Pretoro, ogni anno, si fa scenario della caratteristica festa abbracciando la leggendaria messa in scena del miracolo e la particolare tradizione dei serpenti che adornano il collo e le braccia dei pretoresi.

Caratteristici sono anche i "laccetti", braccialetti di cotone e fili colorati, realizzati ad uncinetto dalle donne del paese, che vengono benedetti e per tradizione simboleggiano la protezione di San Domenico da mal di denti e dai morsi dei serpenti. Il culto del Santo si rifa al racconto popolare il quale narra che tra i boschi della Maiella, nei pressi di Pretoro, il giovane Domenico, eremita, si imbatté in una coppia di boscaioli disperata poiché il loro piccolo figlio era stato rapito da un lupo in fuga.

Il Santo allora, colpito e commosso da quella disperazione, si rivolse al lupo lontano e questo smise di correre e ammansito portò il bimbo ai piedi dei genitori. I pretoresi da quel momento furono devoti al Santo e gli dedicarono questo sentito giorno di festa. La messa in scena è commovente e fa scendere ogni anno una lacrima agli spettatori.

Gli attori Silvino Filoso (Marito), Vincenzo Di Felice (Moglie) e Luca Pel-



legrini (Lupo) si tramandano il ruolo di padre in figlio e, il piccolo in fasce viene interpretato dall'ultimo bimbo nato in paese nel mese di Febbraio; quest'anno sarà il piccolo Gabriel Palmerio. Il tutto è intensificato dalla voce fuori campo di R. Fraticelli che dal 1965 accompagna la sentita tradizione. L'Istituto Centrale per la DemoEtnoAntropologia ha riconosciuto l'evento Patrimonio immateriale d'Italia. Il paese di Pretoro, ha radicato in ogni singolo cittadino, un affetto particolare per questa occasione, per il Santo e, per la magnifica figura del lupo. Quest'anno, dunque, il Comune di Pretoro con la collaborazione del Parco Nazionale della Majella ha deciso di affiancare all'aspetto tradizionale e mai banale, un interessante evento: "In bocca al Lupo". Lungo le stradine del borgo sarà possibile seguire le orme della dantesca fiera attraverso una mostra itinerante con due percorsi. Il percorso scientifico letterario presenterà raccolte di fiabe, film, tradizioni, detti e proverbi.

Il percorso fotografico si svilupperà in pannelli, proiezioni e allestimenti scenici. Immancabile sarà uno spazio riservato interamente ai bambini che potranno dilettersi con escursioni a loro dedicate, laboratori e spettacoli (Tutti gli orari e i dettagli sono disponibili sul sito del comune di Pretoro). Una ricorrenza come questa è ormai rara nel contesto di tutti i giorni; tra caos e fretta, riscoprire il valore di feste popolari, guardare il lato caratteristico e più intimo di un paese fa sempre un certo effetto.

Il Palio dei fuochi di San Giovanni a Roccamontepiano

Roccamontepiano celebra il 250esimo anniversario della frana che il 24 giugno del 1765 distrusse il paese e lo trascinò lungo la valle del fiume Alento. Il Comune di Roccamontepiano, i Padri Caracciolini, le associazioni e tanti cittadini organizzano una serie di eventi per ricordare, scoprire e riflettere su cosa è accaduto e su cosa bisogna fare per prevenire catastrofi come quella.



fuochi.

Martedì 23 giugno ci sarà una serata rievocativa presso la Grava, con i fuochi di San Giovanni e "Fiaccolata della Memoria". Questo il programma: dalle ore 19 celebrazione della Santa Messa a cura dei Padri Caracciolini, alle 21 "Fiaccolata della Memoria" dalle rupi di Montepiano in memoria delle vittime della frana e inaugurazione di una targa commemorativa e, a seguire, cena e accensione dei

Museo Costantino Barbella

"Creativita' come colore, linea, luce" è il titolo della mostra che domenica 5 luglio aprira' i battenti al Museo Barbella di Chieti. Promosso dalla stessa istituzione culturale teatina e dal Movimento del Guardare Creativo creato dalla pittrice Gabriella Capodiferro, l'evento proporrà le opere di 33 artisti.

L'esposizione sara' inaugurata alle 19 e restera' aperta fino al 18 luglio. Al suo interno sono previsti due laboratori di lettura visiva (giovedì 9 e 16 luglio alle 17,30) incentrati sul confronto fra opere pittoriche antiche e moderne: un confronto proposto attraverso l'analisi della composizione figurativa, ed utilizzando una visualizzazione grafica degli elementi strutturali delle opere in esame.

Questo l'elenco dei partecipanti: Lorella Belfonte; Evelina Cacciagrano; Antonietta Catalano; Loredana Cipollone; Ivana Colaiocco; Fernanda Colangeli; Simonetta D Alessandro; Claudia De Berardinis, Laura De Lellis; Rossana De Luca; Concetta De Palma; Dora Di Giovannantonio; Morena D'Ortona; Marilena Evangelista; Annalisa Faieta; Eleonora Frezzini; Marco Iannetti; Rosa Lisanti; Iva Lombardi; Maria Masciarelli; Serenella Mauro; Teresa Michetti; Ester Miniero; Linda Monte; Annamaria Natale; Silvia Orlandi; Graziella Pallone; Antonio Rucci; Paola Santilli; Deni Scarsi; Nicoletta Testa; Bruno Torriuolo; Daniela Visco.



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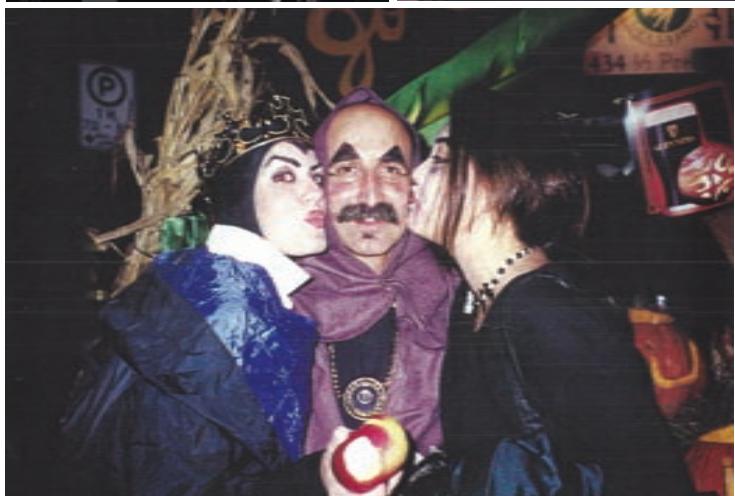
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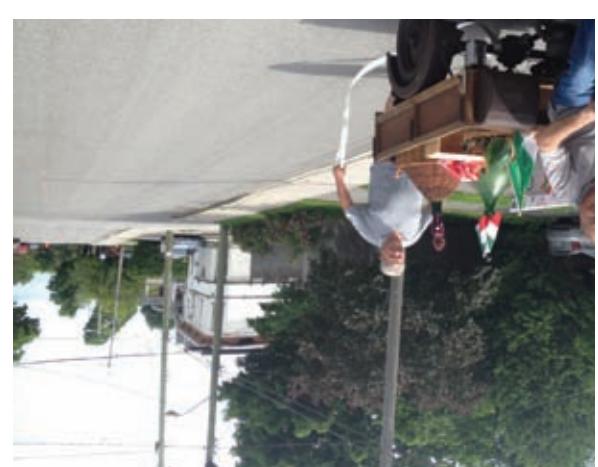
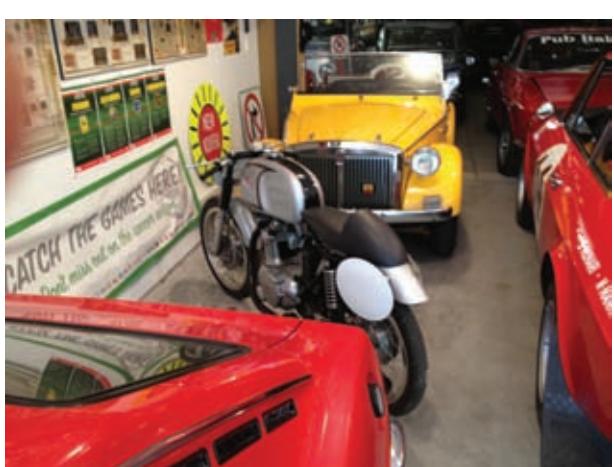
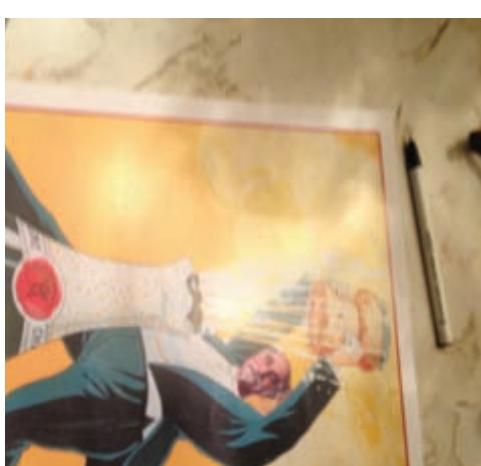
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Looking Back at Vendemmia @Pub Italia



Joe's Halifax Grandchildren Playing with Papa's Toys





Stories of St. Anthony's School Licari Family

Raffaele and Concetta Licari lived on Balsam St. in Little Italy. They raised eight children--Florence, Mary, Josephine, John, Barbara, Frank, Diane and Ralph - all of whom attended St. Anthony's School. Our family spent some 60 years being educated at St.

Anthony's. We have fond memories of teachers Sister Mary Ida, Sister Eleanor, Miss Carioto, Miss Chenier, Mrs. Wallace, Miss Gillhouly, Miss Jarden, Mr. Lundy, Sister Bertha and Mrs. Simpson who ruled with an iron hand, smacking students with a large pointer stick.

Sister Mary Ida assigned John the task of cutting the grass at the all-girls Immaculata High School on Bronson. For John, being allowed on school grounds with all the girls would have been compensation enough, but for his efforts he was also rewarded with cookies and milk. For all the good John did, he was also a bit of a disturber. He disrupted the class frequently and sometimes found himself being disciplined by having to sit under the teacher's desk.

Frank loved sports and his fondest memories are his involvement in St. Anthony's school teams. He excelled in hockey and softball and this set the foundation for the many sports he played in high school and beyond. In class, he got the strap often. On one occasion he came home with a very

swollen hand. When his father found out what he had done, he received another smack – this one on the side of the head!

Not all the Licari children were enamoured with St Anthony's - at least, not at the outset. Ralph's mother, Concetta, accompanied him on his first day of school. There, she left him in the line for the kindergarten class. He wasn't happy and ran home crying. Mom was not impressed and brought him right back to school.

Fortunately for St Anthony's, the Licari girls were much more studious and more well behaved than the boys. They were model students and were loved by all their teachers. After school, Florence, Mary and Josephine continued their studies by taking Italian classes.

St Anthony's school holds many fond memories for the Licari's. Truth be told, we can't accurately remember them all - it was such a long time ago!! Still, the school is very dear to our hearts as the foundation of our education. The Italian influence was a pillar in our

childhood, and something that our entire family is proud of. Happy 90th Anniversary to St. Anthony's School.

Florence, Mary, Josephine, John, Frank Barbara, Ralph, Diane Licari Family 1940/50-St. Anthony



Italo Tiezzi

My ties with this school date back to its founding since my father, Gino Tiezzi and Luisa Guadagni, were teachers of "italien à l'école Academie Dante" until it changed to the English Catholic system.

Italian classes continued in the evenings to 1939. My brother, Silvio was in the advanced class taught by my father while I attended the primary class taught by one of my dad's students, Lena Guzzo (Cuccaro).

My first grade teacher was Sister Anne of the Cross. She was the perfect grade one teacher. I liked her so much that I sat at the front of the class nearest the door which meant that I would be the door boy. In those days, my mother, Rose and her friend Assunta Zuana were collecting eggs for the St. Patrick's Orphanage and of course, when they came to the classroom door, I had to let them in. It was my first embarrassing moment: letting my mother into my class. Sister Anne had us sing "Little Robin Red Breast, sitting in a tree..."

Grade Two: Dorothea McDonnell was not only our teacher but also the music teacher. She later became the Music Supervisor for the Catholic School Board, taking Mrs. O'Neil's place.

Miss Grant was the fifth grade teacher who read to us the entire novels: "Little Women" by Louisa

May Alcott and "Ann of Green Gables" by Lucy Maud Montgomery. Miss Grant was obviously a feminist of sorts but in retrospect it wasn't bad for us boys in the class because we probably would never read these classics on our own.

Miss Frances Godin, teacher of the sixth grade, loved my compositions. She told me that the one in which I was obliged to give up my pet horse (?) because we were moving to an apartment made her cry. Miss Godin had a picture of a handsome military man on her desk. My envy dissipated when I found out it was her brother who was overseas. That was the year I was president of the Junior Red Cross and the first of a number of presidencies in my life.

Sister Bertha was the principal in my time up to grade seven. She was a strict disciplinarian with a great heart and great devotion to the students' wellbeing.

She was a believer in sports and had a hockey team formed for the school.

She entered Silvio in a public speaking contest. I sat next to her during the contest. I watched her twisting her ring nervously as the speeches were given. Later, the inspector for the Catholic Schools told Sister Bertha that Silvio was the best but they could not give him the prize because his father was interned as an enemy alien. (Wrongly, as has been acknowledged by the Canadian Government).

Interestingly, the CBC put on a series of school programs regarding the war effort. Dante was assigned: Poland. Silvio took the part of a young Pole and I remember his voice coming out of the radio: "Poland will live again!"

The school yard was divided into two parts: the boys' side and the girls' side and woe to anyone who crossed it. We had to line up in perfectly straight lines before entering or re-entering the school.

Sister Bertha would allow a snowball fight once during the winter. It was an event to which we all awaited anxiously, well, almost all, I didn't. I always got hit.

The kids from Cambridge School would call our school "the banana school". We just thought they were dumb.

Sister Frances Maurice was my grade eight teacher. She took the place of Sister Bertha. She was intent on teaching us Scottish folk songs. One, "The Tangle of the Isle" had its lyrics changed by a couple of the boys at the back of the classroom. Sister's hearing was not perfect but she made it clear that someone was not singing the proper words as many pupils giggled. Dante Academy, with its creaky wooden floors, smelling of coal oil on cleaning days was a true learning institution with close connections to the church across Gladstone Avenue. Many of the boys would serve at Mass before class in the morning.

These are just a few thoughts about Dante Academy. Fondly remembered.

Italo Tiezzi.

Stories of St. Anthony's School Cliff Foley



Four children pictured at the bottom of a globe, each from a different culture. The motto “We Help Each Other” printed under the picture of the children, in hopes of capturing the essence of St. Anthony’s School.

How did St. Anthony’s School come to be symbolized by this crest and motto? Hopefully, by the time you read this, you will have a clearer understanding of its significance.

There is a well accepted saying which reminds us that, “It takes a whole village to educate a child”. This is where the story begins

When it became obvious to the staff that very few students in this ‘inner city school’ had the opportunity to play organized sports or take music, dance, karate lessons, etc., the staff decided that they would do something. The intent was to assist the St. Anthony’s students (mostly New Canadians) gain experiences so they would be on the same “level playing field” as most of their peers, who lived in other communities. The local Catholic School (St. Anthony) and the local Public School (Cambridge), joined forces to lobby for After School Programs for their students. With the help of the Somerset West Community Health Centre, Trustees of both Catholic and Public School Boards, Principals, Teachers, Parents, United Way, Stephen Greenberg from Osgoode Developments, J. and M. Walkley Restaurant, Fund Raiser Products, and the Canadian Italian Association, we acquired enough donations to offer the program. Students paid \$1.00 a week to participate in After School Programs consisting of Reading Club, Dance Club, Arts and Crafts, Sports, Storytellers Club, Science Explorers, Gymnastics Club, Cooking Club, Homework Club, Girl Guides and Wado Kai Karate Club. With the help of some very dedicated volunteers, an average of 160 students participated in these programs, on a weekly basis, which lasted for 15 years.

For those of us who worked at St. Anthony’s in the 90’s, we inherited a Breakfast Club, which was founded by previous staff. Research shows that if children have a good breakfast, they are more likely to be more attentive during the early school hours. With the help of the Ottawa Carleton Learning Foundation, United Way, and the Catholic School Board, we were able to continue this Program.

Approximately 40 to 50 students came to school early and were offered toast, juice, milk, etc. from 7:30 to 8:30 a.m. Often some staff members would join them to make everyone feel at home.

In addition, the May Court Food Box Program provide the school with nutritious snacks for those younger students who forgot theirs.

With so many New Canadians attending, we opened a Clothing Exchange Room, which was meant to assist those who were not as well prepared for our harsh winters. Staff donations, and donations from the Kiwaniannes Club helped start the program. An anonymous donor provided us with an extremely large amount of new Gap clothes, semi-annually for four years, and so this room was able to assist many families.

In the mid nineties Big Brothers of Ottawa, Xerox, Ottawa Carleton Learning Foundation and St. Anthony’s School formed a partnership to explore and develop a program called an In-School Mentoring Program. The intent was to match 12 trained employees from Xerox with 12 students attending our After School Program in order to open the doors to helping students who really needed some positive affirmation, at this point in their lives. Twenty years later, this Mentoring Program is still offered by Big Brothers Big Sisters at St. Anthony’s School, as well as in many of our Ottawa Schools and has helped hundreds of students believe in their abilities.

In the Spring of 95, with the help of the Somerset West Community Centre and the Ottawa Carleton Health Department, we were able to have the St. Anthony’s students participate in the Child to Child Project. It was based on the concept that children can be taught how to use their Community Resources and in turn teach other New Canadian Children and their parents, what they learned. It seeks to build partnerships between children, adults and the community. In essence, children became agents of change in their families and communities.

If you believe in yourself you can do anything. The problem is before you believe in yourself, someone has to believe in you. With this in mind

the teachers at St. Anthony’s tried to be as positive as possible with their students. In addition the Parent-Teacher Council sponsored our Student Of The Week Program. The intent was to catch a student doing something good and reward their role modeling. In essence we looked for a student who showed really good effort, a good speller, a good helper, etc. Their names were printed in the weekly newsletter and they were provided coloured crayons, pens, pencils, skipping ropes, balls, etc. The idea was to provide them with awards they could use as well as create an opportunity to make them feel good about themselves.

Another activity which the Parent Council supported was with the Picture Program. This consisted of taking pictures of as many students as possible throughout the year and displaying them on the school walls. At the end of the year these pictures were placed in the student’s report cards to bring home as souvenirs of their school year.

In order to assist us with the large number of New Canadians who did not have the advantage of being read to at home, the Kiwaniannes provided us with a Literacy Program. Once a month, a student from every class was chosen to go to the National Book Services Store to choose a book of their choice. This program opened up a lot of “teachable moments” in our aim to show students the importance of reading.

Other “helpers” at St. Anthony’s School were the Neighbourhood Alert Committee which greatly helped build a safer community, Volunteers Sharing in Education Program which provided a host of volunteers, Katimavik Program, Christmas Basket Donations, Annual Variety Show which showcased some awesome talent, Knights of Columbus, Willow Street Angels, Algonquin Internships and Co-op Programs.

If you were to ask teachers what their favorite part of teaching at St. Anthony’s was , they would unanimously say that it was the STUDENTS. The school was very multi-cultural and the students were extremely welcoming to each other. It was a pleasure working with such delightful and diverse students who were always very thankful for the many learning opportunities that they were offered.

It really does take a village to educate a child. In the 90’s, St. Anthony’s School averaged approximately 250 students a year and had approximately 187 students who spoke a language other than English or French at home.

Special Thanks to the over 100 “villagers” who so graciously assisted the St. Anthony’s students from 1991 to 1997. Each of these individuals, in one way or another, genuinely touched the lives of the St. Anthony’s students in the 90’s.

Anne Louise Andrade, Elizabeth Arnold, Shirley Atkins, Flo Barclay, Iris Baxter, Anik Bergevin, Francine Berube, Patricia Blackburn, Faye Bolton, Kim Bou, George Bouliane, Dennis Boucher, Kara Boyce, Michel Brisbois, Father Marcel Brodeur, Alicia Broomfield, Ana Brown, Lise Doire-Campeau, Bernita Capstick, Sister Rosetta Carlabro, Nicole Causesly, Marie Claire Carpenter, Isabelle Caruana, Cecila Buchanan, Fran Campeau, Irene Chahley, Judy Cogan, Gerry Cousineau, Sylvie Delisle, Louise Deslauriers, Barbara Dombrowski, John Dorner, Leslie Faraday, Kathy Farquhar, Leonie Diks, Angelo Filoso, Claire Fox, Gail Gall, Chantal Gingras, John Kelly, Elizabeth Knowles, Theresa Gardner, Sheila Gifford, Tim Gilmour, Lynn Grandmaitre, Linda Groulx, Diane Holmes, Debbie Hurry, Angela Ierullo, Joanne Jazzer, Victor Lacroix, Betts Lalonde, Trudy Lang, Sue Larocque, Joan Laurin, Peggy Letts, Jennifer Long, Cathy Lortie, Antonietta Mariani, Rosemary Marshall, Nimet Mawji, Leslie McCarthy, Linda Niksic, Christine McGee, Nora McKnight, Michael Murray, Nicole Myre, Danielle Neron-Baril, Mike O’Neill, Jean-Yves Paul, Marjorie Phalen, Patricia Pizzoferrato, Don Quellette, Richard Quellette, Natalka Rueben, Jack Sammon, Sharon Sammon, Theresa Kelly-Sayers, Tony Schrankler, Peter Scott, Maureen Smith, Jean-Marie Stewart, Beth Stringer, Maureen Sullivan, Jean-Claude St. Fort, Sister Emilia Testa, Mrs. Vispo, Martha Walsh, Carolyn Watson, Lee Watson, Keenan Wellar, Shirley Wenkoff, Marie West, Sally Whiteley, Barbara Wright, and Becky Wright.

(Sincere apologies to any that were missed, there were so many of you). At St. Anthony’s School, we really did and continue to “Help Each Other”

Cliff Foley



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IL POSTINO • OTTAWA, ONTARIO, CANADA

History of St. Anthony's School

St. Anthony Catholic School today, just as at its beginnings as the Dante Academy, is a Catholic school that serves a high proportion of children from immigrant families living in the Somerset Street West area of Ottawa. It has always enjoyed a close partnership with St. Anthony Catholic Church and the Italian community of the area. This partnership continues today as the school has evolved into a community blessed with a rich tapestry of cultures. Many of today's students are multilingual, learning both English and French at school while maintaining their heritage language in the home.

St. Anthony School was founded as the Dante Academy in 1925. On June 8, the Ottawa Citizen reported on the official opening of the school as follows: "The official opening of the Dante Separate School for Italian children took place yesterday morning, and a special Mass, honoured by the presence of Monsignor L.N. Campeau, representing the Archbishop, was celebrated by Rev. Father L. Larocque at the Church of St. Anthony. Luigi Scarella, Chairman of the Organizing Committee, thanked the school board, stating that 'an opportunity has been given for preserving our tongue and for our progeny to retain our native individuality while training them to become good citizens and lovers of their country, which has adopted them.'" Following the Mass, an imposing and beautiful bronze statue of Dante, executed by Ruotolo, was blessed and unveiled by Monsignor Campeau. Mayor Belharrie spoke of the dedication to Dante, "whose name is synonymous with patriotism, religion, devotion to excellence and poetic inspiration." The Dominion horticulturist, Mr. W.T. Macoun, responded with a promise to provide a generous donation of trees to serve as a background to the statue.

Catholic education in this area of centretown Ottawa pre-dates the opening of the Dante Academy.

St. Agnes School on Louisa Street existed as early as 1890-91 as indicated by the Ottawa city directory of that time. St. Agnes School later had an annex on Booth Street near the current site of St. Anthony School. This is how the early Catholic education in the area was delivered. At around the turn of the century, approximately 300 people from Italy had settled primarily in an area that eventually would be the home both to St. Anthony Church and the Dante Academy.

In 1908, Capuchin priest Father F. Fortunato responded to the needs of this growing Italian community by holding religious ceremonies in a rented chapel on Murray Street. This continued until the completion of St. Anthony Church at the corner of Booth Street and Gladstone Avenue in 1913. The Servite Fathers, beginning with Father Aurelio Prosperi, became responsible for the parish in 1914. The burgeoning Italian population in the neighbourhood convinced the Ottawa Separate School Board to build a school next to the new church. In addition to English and French, the school also provided instruction in Italian. It appears that at first the school was a part of the French-Catholic school system in the city but that there was an early transition to the English-Catholic system thanks to two early Italian teachers, Gino Tiezzi and Louise Guadagni.

The school was originally named after the famous Italian writer Dante Alighieri who ranks as one of the greatest writers in Western European literature and whose epic masterpiece, The Divine Comedy, was completed in 1307. A bust of Dante graced the entrance to the school until the Academy was renamed in the late 1940s at the request of Father Jerome Ferraro, Pastor of St. Anthony Parish. It was believed that "St. Anthony School" would better reflect the close affiliation of the school with the parish.

St. Anthony of Padua is the patron saint of the poor and the oppressed. During these early years of the Dante Academy and later St. Anthony School, there was a close association of the area with St. Agnes School as well, as the schools served the same community and students flowed between the two schools at times. In recent years and even to this day, St. Anthony School continues a close connection with the parish including the Servite Priests and the Servite Sisters of the Addolorata, as well as parish groups such as the Ladies' Aid and the Knights of Columbus.

Over the years, the school has witnessed many special events. On January 12, 1928, His Excellency Monsignor Cassulo, the Apostolic Delegate to Canada and Newfoundland, together with other distinguished visitors including the Consul-General from Italy, were received as guests of the Dante Academy by Sister Vincent Ferrier on behalf of the staff. Six-year-old Albert Constantini and students Ernest Dilabbio and Rose Fusi welcomed the newly appointed representative of the Vatican to Canada.

In the early years of St. Anthony Church, the students of the Dante Academy did their part to help pay off the debt associated with the building of

the church. One event was a concert presented by students under the direction of Mrs. Richards. Winter carnivals were part of the life of the school for decades. On February 20, 1950, the Ottawa Evening Citizen reported, complete with photograph, on the carnival festivities that took place on the school rink with students of both St. Anthony School and St. Agnes School in attendance. John Curran and Eleanor Romani of St. Anthony were selected as king and queen of the carnival that year with Raymond Verdon and Judy Larocque of St. Agnes serving as the prince and princess. March 15, 1955 was a significant date in the life of St. Anthony School as it was the day of the blessing of a new sixroom addition, as well as the opening of a school library. The Grey Sisters of the Immaculate Conception were responsible for the school at that time, with Sister Mary Ida as principal. Father Prosperi, who laid the cornerstone for the original school in 1925, was present at this ceremony. There were also 30 altar boys and 15 teachers present in addition to various dignitaries. A student from St. Anthony School made headlines in the Ottawa daily papers in December 1956. Daniel Miller, a 12-yearold student, received the Jack Hammell Traffic Safety Award for the Ottawa District in recognition of his excellent service as captain of the school's safety patrol, which he had served faithfully and competently for four years. He was subsequently sent to participate in the first annual Safety Patrol Rally in Toronto, thanks to the parent teacher association.

In February 1960, the students of St. Anthony School sent a pair of baby's socks to Queen Elizabeth on the occasion of the birth of her son, Prince Andrew. They received a reply from Buckingham Palace on March 9, 1960, thanking them for their gift, with the words, "The Queen is most pleased to accept this gift, and deeply appreciates their very kind thought, both for her and for the infant Prince."

In recent years, St. Anthony School has received national and international recognition for its schoolyard transformation project. In 1998, the students, staff and parents were determined to plant trees in the schoolyard. At one time, there had been trees on the property, but they had died or had become a safety concern and had to be taken down. The school, along with dozens of others, applied to win the "Ugliest Schoolyard Contest," sponsored by Earth Day Ottawa-Carleton, the Canadian Biodiversity Institute and Nortel Networks. St. Anthony won the contest, which was held to encourage schools to take positive environmental action. The Honourable Christine Stewart, federal Minister of the Environment, was present when the school received the award on Earth Day 1998. By winning the contest, St. Anthony received \$5,000 to help plant trees and make the schoolyard greener. This award, as well as the recognized need, resulted in outstanding parish and community support for the project.

The students of St. Anthony, along with some from nearby Cambridge Public School and other youngsters called the Willow Street Angels, received many local, national and even international awards and recognition for the impact of the project on the school and the community. Awards were received from the City of Ottawa, the Arbour Foundation and the Canadian Wildlife Federation. In its publication Real Leaders, the Caledon Institute of Social Policy highlighted the work done by the students, citing the difference this had made within the community. Cambridge Public School students

and parents participated in the project, helping with the planting of shrubs. They were involved because the students were enrolled in the St. Anthony summer day camp program. The Willow Street Angels are a group of young children in the St. Anthony area, led by community activist Angela Ierullo, who regularly donate their spare time to pick up litter in their neighbourhood. The group is so named because Angela collects angel figurines. In helping with the schoolyard improvement project at

St. Anthony, the Willow Street Angels realized that they could improve the neighbourhood not only by picking up litter but also by planting flowers, shrubs and trees. Because of this project, St. Anthony Catholic School has been featured in a variety of publications including The Green Teacher and Greening School Grounds – Creating Habitats for Learning, A Guide to Transforming School Grounds, and Asking Children, and Listening to Children, a guide which includes a video. In 2002, Duke and Northwestern Universities in the United States, as part of a special project, sent teachers to St. Anthony School to learn about the reasons for its success in serving an ethnically diverse population.

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Le Delusioni

Le delusioni, come le rughe e i capelli bianchi, nascono e crescono con noi.

Ci accompagnano tutta la vita sin dalla tenera età se pure con una intensità e dei risvolti diversi di volta in volta.

Ricordo ancora la delusione che provai ad un compleanno nel ricevere un libro!

Avevo 6 anni, e me lo ricordo come fosse ieri: ai 6 anni dei miei tempi ci si aspettava un bel giocattolo della Mattel in pura plastica cinese, come oggi un bambino di quell'età si aspetterebbe un videogioco. Ma non un libro!

Prime delusioni incise nella memoria che hanno fatto sì che mai ho regalato un libro alle mie figlie per il loro compleanno; o quanto meno non solo quello! Poi, sempre da piccoli, si passa a un altro tipo di delusione, forse più intesa come la "scoperta della verità": Babbo Natale e la Befana non esistono, gli spinaci non ti trasformano in Braccio di Ferro, il cane scodinzolante che non trovi più tornando a casa è semplicemente morto e non scappato.

Un po' si piange ma ci si sveglia più forti, più preparati alle delusioni legate all'adolescenza, certamente le più pesanti, quelle che lasciano il segno sul

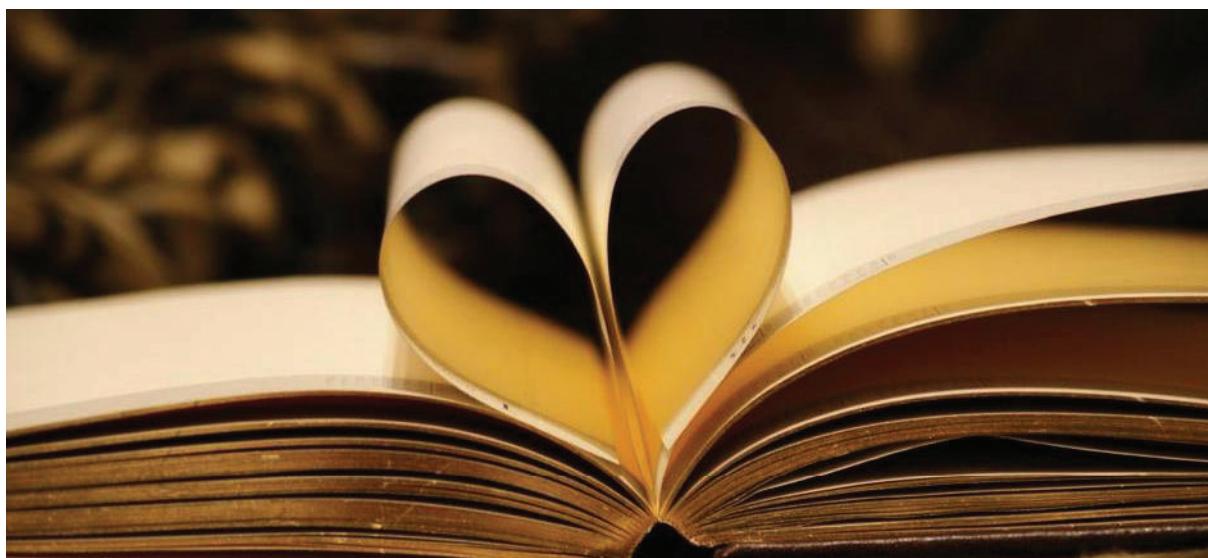
cuore e che poi ti porti dietro per il resto dei tuoi giorni di adulto. Il primo grande amore che all'improvviso non ti ama più, l'amica del cuore, quella che conosce ogni angolo della tua anima e che da un giorno all'altro cambia continente lasciandoti sola, il ritrovarsi a svolgere un lavoro che non hai scelto ma che ha scelto te che sognavi di fare tutt'altro della tua vita, la scoperta che il Principe Azzurro esiste solo nelle favole e che il matrimonio può non essere quella cosa perfetta che avevi sempre immaginato, sono solo

una piccola parte delle grandi delusioni che ti aspettano da grande. Anche lì, un'altra cicatrice che prima o poi non farà più male ma che terrai coperta la maggior parte delle volte come ci si copre d'estate a maniche lunghe per non vedere il pallore della pelle. Oggi come oggi, con gli occhi di donna adulta che da bimba ha pienamente sorriso e da "grande" ha visuto, pianto e ricom-

inciato, mi guardo dentro e mi accorgo che la delusione peggiore consiste nel "deludere sé stessi".

Chiamiamola delusione, chiamiamolo rimorso o pentimento: questo senso di "incompletezza", io lo vedo come un interrogativo sul cuore, un punto di domanda cui non ho ancora trovato la risposta : " E se... ???"

By: Selvaggia



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An Italian girl tries her hand at cottaging

I do recall they mentioned something about “lake access only”, which to this daughter of Italian immigrants meant there’s a lake and we can go for a lovely boat ride, or swim. I must confess, I am a rookie when it comes to cottage life, as my Italian immigrant parents never partook in such activity. Whenever we mentioned to our parents that our friends would be spending their summer weekends at their cottages, my father would shout in Italian “Why pack up all of the things that you have at your house, drive hours away into the countryside, only to spend hours unpacking all these things, so you can have the comfort of your home, and then, before you know it, you have to pack again to come home, where there are less mosquitos! Doesn’t make sense!”

My sisters and I soon realized that Ma and Pop would never dream of taking us to visit a cottage. That being said, I sought the advice of my experienced cottaging friends, who recommended I pack much more than I thought I would need in the areas of practical clothing, toiletries, sunscreen and bug spray.

Two large suitcases later, and I felt more than equipped to take on a night away from home. Husband managed to toss his wares (underwear included), into an old gym bag. Things were progressing nicely until husband asked me to begin reading the two pages of directions out loud to him, while he drove. They say hindsight is 20/20. As a seasoned married woman, this area of a wife reading directions out loud to her husband, while he is driving, is possibly one of the riskiest behaviors that could lead to divorce in no time at all.

Three hours of silence later, and we arrived, in the dark, to a densely forested area with no cottage in sight. I decided to break the silence and ask husband why we left the house so late in the day? To this he too broke his silence and replied, “I was waiting for you to finish packing.” That being said, our friends appeared and kindly led us to a spot called a boat launch. From

here, we unloaded our luggage and boarded “Tinny”, their beloved vintage row/motor boat that was in dire need of a paint job, and possibly a tune up and oil change. I quickly learned that this is what they meant by “lake access.”

Soon it was time to dock Tinny and unload all of our luggage and portage it, uphill, towards a tiny beam of light in the distance. This gruelling exercise lasted some ten to fifteen minutes, through brush, mosquitos, and the

sounds of loons and howling wolves. We entered the cottage and were given a brief tour. I was led to a small room, built under a staircase, the likes of which resembled Harry Potter’s bedroom! “Here’s your bed, that is actually a very old couch that came with the cottage. We call it a futon, although it really isn’t. I hope the springs don’t bother your back. It’s kind of small so there will only be room for you. The men are sleeping outside in tents.” At this point, I was trying to feverishly recall if I had packed any sleeping pills because sleeping on a bed of nails was more appealing to me than on this “chesterfield” that really should have been left curbside years ago! Not one to complain, I was determined to make the best of things by sleeping with my clothes on, looking mummified in the bedding I was wise enough to pack. I was afraid to ask, “where do we go to grab a coffee and a newspaper in the morning? I heard there are lovely quaint shops around here.”

My hopes were quickly dashed as my hosts replied, through laughter, “why go into town when we have everything we need to survive right here? Once we arrive, we don’t budge off of our hammocks all week.” A city girl at heart, the thought of not seeing any of those lovely quaint shops I read about in Cottage Life magazine, had me panicked. I tried to hold back my

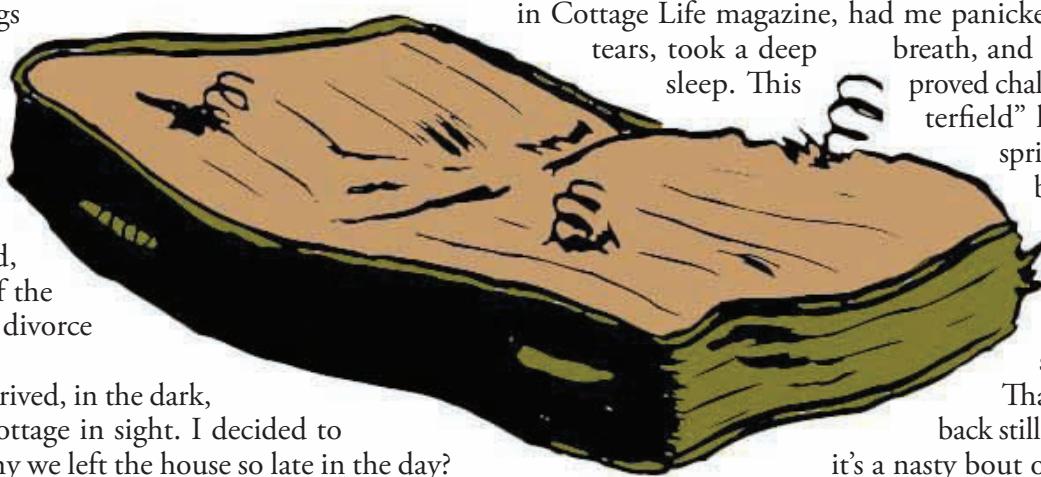
tears, took a deep breath, and attempted to seek solace in sleep. This proved challenging as this vintage “chesterfield” had unfriendly protruding springs, plus large fabric covered buttons that felt like pointy darts in my back. There seemed to be no escape, but to cry myself to sleep, in the darkness, under the stairs, on that chesterfield.

That was two weeks ago. My back still aches, and the doctor thinks it’s a nasty bout of Sciatica.

Those large fabric covered buttons have left indents up and down my spinal cord, that I am hoping will disappear before summer’s end. The doctor recommended massage therapy and ice packs.

Husband has never been happier. He took to tent sleeping like a duck to water, and is going back up to the cottage this weekend. That being said, I will not be. I am looking forward to taking Mom and Pop out shopping to hit some good toilet paper and olive oil sales. There really is no place like home is what I say.

By Dosi Cotroneo





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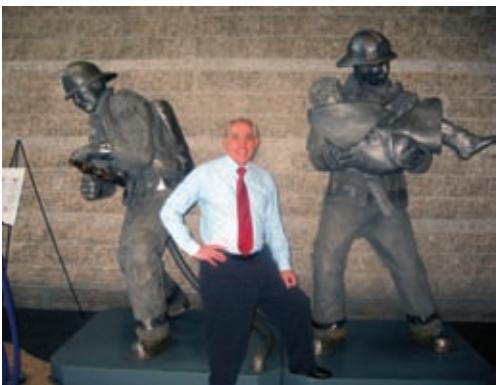
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Firefighters Memorial Highlights



Ottawa FireFighters Community Foundation

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14th Annual Ottawa Firefighters Memorial



Friday, September 11, 2015

The Ottawa Fire Fighters Community Foundation's Memorial Service committee cordially invites all Active and Retired Career and Volunteer Fire Fighters, their families and friends, and members of the community to join us in commemorating Ottawa Firefighters Line of Duty Deaths and Legacy of courage recognition. A procession to City Hall and a Memorial Service will take place.

Order of the March

11:00am-Parade Assembly: Uniformed marchers, bands, and all emergency apparatus will assemble at Elgin/Argyle Streets (Museum of Nature).
Bus Shuttle provided at 10:30 a.m. from rear of Ottawa City Hall, Lisgar St.

11:30am-Parade 'Steps-Off north on Elgin Street and east on Laurier Ave. to City Hall.
12:00noon-Ceremony at Ottawa Fire Fighters Monument site.

1:00pm-Reception is offered inside City Hall.

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Ottawa Fire Fighters' Community Foundation

MEMORIAL DINNER GALA

- When: **Thursday, September 10, 2015**
Where: SALA SAN MARCO BANQUET HALL
215 Preston Street
Time: Cocktails - 5:30 p.m.
Dinner - 6:30 p.m.
Music: By 'The Divas'
Dress: Business Attire
Emcee: Celebrity Emcee: Michael O'Byrne
Auctions: Silent and Live Charity Auctions
with Celebrity Auctioneer: Lawrence Greenspon
Tickets: \$70.00

Tickets may be purchased from:

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365 Richmond Road
613-729-4312
David A. Smith, Fundraising Chair
Ottawa Fire Fighters Community Foundation
613-824-5684
Johanne Laferrière, Committee member
Fire Administration
613-580-2424 ext 29411
email : Johanne.Laferriere@ottawa.ca
Ottawa Fire Services, Platoon Office
613-580-2424 ext 29484

