

Ricordi
dal viaggio

Il Libro

Adulti
Ancora A
Scuola

ADULTI

BARGA
UNA VICENDA
FANTASTICA

Da UNITRE ad ADULTIANCORASCUOLA
e ritorno.

ADULTI

CALENDARIO
2023

The calendar of how we were going
Dedicato ai + giovani
calendar of how we were going
Dedicato ai + giovani
calendar of how we were going
Dedicato ai + giovani

UNITRE
BARGA



www.adultiancoraascuola.eu

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Calendario costruito in «Ballando Sulla Tastiera», laboratorio on-line degli AAAS di Informatica Pratica



Accompanying the 2023 Calendar

December 2022. - It is not easy to go back to school as adults and as elderly, but if we have done it means that our need has been urgent. We were tired of not to know!

Why do I have to continue to be digitally illiterate? Why can't I manage my phone like my kids or grandchildren?

And we challenged the sarcastic looks of those who: "At school? What is it to do?" We had the courage to *reset* the cadence of our days to make room for our return to school, don't you think? But above all we did not miss the opportunity! In Barga it was around and we caught "her" on the fly. With practical computer courses we are *regenerating*.

Our basic classroom is located at the Istituto Superiore in Barga, but we found the great learning space online, in Distance Learning, like that used in the morning for young students at the time of the lockdown. This is the third year we attend. A classroom lesson of computer science with the courses offered by the association UniTre Barga with teacher Luti, and remotely in video-conference and screen sharing in the evening, digital education laboratory, which at last took the name of AAAS -*Dancing on the Keyboard*.

[READ MORE after December ↪](#)

The Befana is a special figure of our cultural tradition . I belived

la BEFANA



January 5th: Dlin dliin! Dliin Dlin! A bell rang in the night, approaching ... a scratch behind the door ... the children of the house paled and clung to their mother's skirt ... She went inside!

There was an empty chair ready to welcome the Befana! *"Have you been good, children?"* And she rummaged her hand in the sack: gifts or coals? *"Tell me a poem, please..."* Acting for the Befana was like an exam. *"I've heard you say bad words..."* With redness on our faces we stretched out our hands to take the gifts, we swallowed ourselves, before exulting ... The hearts were pounding... A smiling tear fell from the grandparents.

Befana, Where are you born?

My character was born in the mists of time: even the Three Kings called me to bring gold, frankincense and myrrh to Jesus of Nazareth.

I felt old and cold and I said: "No, I'm not coming."

The Three Kings resumed their journey...

But I, old Befana, regretted

not having seen the Baby Jesus. To remedy this, I decided that from the following year, on every eve of the Epiphany, I would bring gifts to all the good children of the world.

JANUARY 2023

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Che freddo fa! How cold it is!



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Until a few decades ago there was no *heating* of the entire house. The large kitchen had a *fireplace* and the *fire* only heated this room.

mattone

brick



scaldino

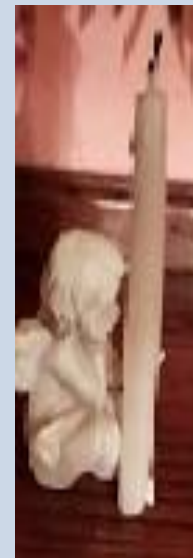


Il prete e lo scaldino

To remove the raw frost from the sheets, in the always cold bedrooms, the «**il prete** (the priest)» was used, which is a wooden frame to be inserted under the sheets and blankets, within which the warmer (**lo scaldino**), full of embers, rested, but hidden in the ashes, so as not to cause fire risk.

THE BLESSING OF THE HOUSES – a christian tradition

Until the nineties, waiting for the Blessing was still felt as a commitment. In the neighborhood it could be heard repeating *"but have you finished the priest's cleaning?"* The whole family was involved in cleaning the house. On the beds were put the trine blanket, which were replaced the same evening so that they did not clean up, on the table of the living room the center crochet with the vase of spring flowers on. In the period before Easter the priest still comes from house to house to bless families. The altar boys, once, accompanied the parish priest in the blessing, receiving candies and biscuits, the priest got eggs. As a sign of continuing devotion, the family received a holy card and a long white candle that was often attached high near the Crucifix.



MARCH 2023

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Easter PASQUA



You could hear everywhere the bells that were been unleashed! **Easter**, at Mass with the *new* dress, often to be worn the first time. Complete jacket and tie for men, dress for girls, suit or overcoat and for headgear a piece of lace for women. In hand the eggs to bless. The real eggs, hard-boiled, were rubbing on with flowers or pencil, coloring them. First they were made to tumble down and then ate. On Easter Monday we did it in the meadows or down from the hills, during a picnic with friends, under the spring sun. Girls with wavy hair, with dress or pleated skirt, young men with jacket on their arm. Thus were born the first loves. The special dessert was the **schiccia**, homemade during **Holy Week**.

SCHIACCIA



APRIL 2023

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FONTANINA DELL'AMORE

We went to get water

Andavamo a prendere l'acqua



Today we all have water flowing in the taps of home. We wash comfortably in a bathroom. We can drink and cook with great ease. Just turn a tap, sometimes of a beautiful design, and as if by magic we are satisfied. Just think: until seventy years ago, many families had to equip themselves to go to the nearest fountain to get water for the whole family. For the girls and boys of that time the public fountains became a meeting point. The young people went willingly, because with the excuse of water they could see each other and exchange words, smiles and even some kisses.

I believe that fountains could tell the birth of many new loves.

Romantic walk, on the road to FORNACI you can still read the sign:

FONTANINA DELL'AMORE

Emma

MAY 023

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And ... Who didn't made the bread?

E CHI NON FACEVA IL PANE?



Bread home made
Pane fatto 'n casa



Moderazione
Panificazione

NOT REALLY ALL, but in the towns and in the countryside there were many ovens of families that smelt of bread. It also had a piece of furniture of its own: kneaded and stored in the MADIA (cupboard). And there was bread for the whole week. Even where there was little to eat, bread was not lacking and was considered something more than simple food, it represented home, being in the family, tradition, the goodness of simple and essential things. Bread was the prince of every table, everything else was *companatico* (filling food) (sandwich filler)! Bread and ... all! Anything was fine on bread. It often happened that the frank bread was the meal for that day, other times "pasta and get up", but with a fork in the right and bread in the left hand!

JUNE 2023

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Luciana

From caravel to smartphone



Christopher Columbus struggled to document and be believed: in 1492 to travel far was to go beyond the known world, and when you came back you could not show the photos, the movies. He brought with him on the return indigenous men and plants and animals of that place, as we bring a souvenir today! Going to America today? A few hours by plane, a few days by ship.

Traveling is easy today. The ease with which we move physically from one place to another in the world make couple with the speed of communications of messages, information, documents, photos.

No couriers, post stations, change of caravels or horses: just a smartphone! And everything you don't know come true!



JULY 2023

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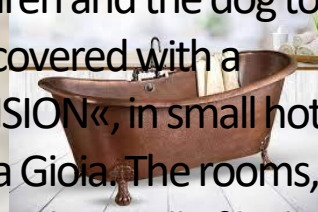
VACATION - LA VILLEGGIATURA

In AUGUST, families, who could afford it, left for the holiday. The SEA was the dream of children! For the poorer ones there were the summer camp: white hats, all the same; smell of MINISTRONE (vegetable soup) and tomato sauce; the pine grove, salt water and tears of home nostalgia.

The DEPARTURE of the family was a spectacle, appreciated and commented by the neighbors; the long and meticulous preparations. The small car was loaded to the hood.

Then, everyone inside! Parents, grandparents, children and the dog too. Over luggage rack: suitcases and luggage, tied and covered with a waterproof sheet in case of rain. We went "TO PENSION", in small hotels with greeting names: Villa Azzurra, Villa Serena, Villa Gioia. The rooms, with old furniture and vegetable mattresses that emanated a smell of locked up, of antique. The bathroom, in the corridor, with the four-legged bathtub, was used for all the rooms on the floor.

Early in the morning at the sea on the BEACH, the BATH at 11 a.m., no more than 20 minutes! The bathing suit was made of wool and soaked with water fell mercilessly down towards the knees: immediately to put on a dry one. Return to the boarding house for lunch: pasta with tomato sauce is a must and, immediately after, even the boys were forced to nap. Mid-afternoon: THE PINE FOREST!



AUGUST 2023

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Grape harvest

LA VENDEMMIA

A job and a party!

When the slats of the vat, previously wet, swelling perfectly matched and the weather was nice, it began ... **the HARVEST**. Master and farmer, young and old, friends and neighbors, armed with baskets and scissors, began to pick the cones of white and black grapes. One person next to the other, chatting about the agricultural year or the latest events of the country. The day flowed happily.

The children tired of picking the grapes fallen on the ground, as was their task, ran, tumbled from one knoll to another, while the bearers of the **bigonci** (tubs) loaded with grapes, smoked a well-deserved cigarette in the short break for rest. At sunset, the grape harvesters, bringing home some grapes to hang, met for the dinner of **svina (racking)**. Meanwhile, the grape cones, passed through the stepping of their feet became *mosto (must)*, then began to ferment in the vat. After the canonical 12 days the **NEW WINE** was tapped.



The tasting was almost a ritual: the farmer, half-filled the glass, handed it to the master, who, serious and concentrated, tasted it, and after a short and wise pause full of waiting, exclaimed: "**It's BONO!**" (**That's good!**) This is how dinner began: a festive conclusion and a promise of another year of work.



SEPTEMBER 2023

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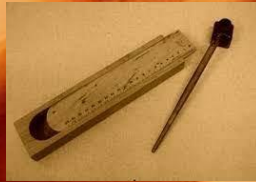


Pieranna

La scuola di una volta

The school of yesteryears

In the schools of the past there was only one teacher, one for each class, who taught all the subjects and who usually never changed for the duration of elementary school.



OCTOBER 2023

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The classes had plenty pupils, divided between males and females. Instead, in the small schools they were all together, in the multi-classes. The blackboard was placed on an easel, a bit like the canvases of painters. The pens had nibs to dip in inkwells, containers full of ink inserted into small holes created specifically on every desk.

Once the notebook page had been written, the ink was dried with the sheet of absorbent paper (like the scottex)!





Le CASTAGNE



They are among the last fruits of the year, very rich in vitamins. Once they were the **bread of the poor**. Harvested and boiled in the cauldron on the fire, with a few laurel leaves they become **ballotte** or **ballucci**.(boiled chestnuts) They become **mondine** (roasted and peeled) if jumped in a pan with holes in the flame. Most of the chestnuts, dried in the **metato**,(special bield) losing their skin, are "dried chestnuts". Boiled in milk they became **borghe** or **tullore**. Ground at the mill, they become **neccio flour**, with which **polenta**, **necci**, **frittelle (pancakes)**, **manafregoli** and **castagnaccio** are made. In wartime, **neccio bread** (bread of chestnut flour) was not unusual.



Chestnuts



NOVEMBER 2023

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Memories of when I was a child in a village up in Garfagnana

The first memory goes to the bitter cold, the frosts, the snow and the fronds flew up pushed by the north wind, towards the sky together with the snow, then the ice sticks that descended from the eaves of the roofs.

The ice of the frosts made the ground rise so much that when you walked your strides made noise.

The snow, this wonderful phenomenon of nature, covered everything when you least expected it. The fresh snow remained attached to the branches of the plants; below, where the snow did not arrive, the sparrows and robins took refuge to look for some food.

In this landscape reminiscent of fairy tales, Christmas and the last day of the year were celebrated.

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We adults did not think we were still so curious and open to study, trying and trying again, we rediscovered ourselves as students, indeed Adults Still At School!

Appetite comes by eating, and if you meet a fertile teacher again, your willingness to learn becomes bottomless. *"I was not like others and, I did not have a smartphone and with the computer I was zero! Now, together with the other people in the course, we produce work by typing on the keyboard. The desktop is our book and notebook. The professor explains how to do it and we learn by doing."*

After that, 22 hands produced the 2023 Calendar, the one you are thumbing, made though the computer skills gained by going back to school. We have put in our thoughts, our memories seasoned with satisfied irony, with the wish for the future that it continues to go!

Appetite comes by eating, so AAAS today is a digital laboratory, but also a hotbed of ideas, we learn something in English language, with Emma, we write willingly, we read more, we use social networks with greater care, and we have created our own social media, the blog of MAIDIREMAIADULTI.

[READ MORE ↪](#)



Our experience of two years of covid restrictions and distance classes, today all of which is told in a book, Our Story Book, "RACCONTI DAL VIAGGIO. THE FANTASTIC STORY IN THE ISLAND OF MASKS".

We are colleagues of the student children and school grandchildren: learning is not about the date of birth, learning is a river that flows throughout life, it's up to us to jump on a raft and continue on the water to sail across the ocean of knowing how to know and knowing how to do.

The best of New Year

signed by the teacher and the [Adultsancoraascuola](#)