

The house of Scuretto



Scuretto, whose real name was Gaetano was a simple man that made his living replacing the soles of shoes, and between one shoe and another he was never one to refuse a glass of wine.

He had one son, who fortunately immigrated to America, keeping a close connection to his father, so close that he periodically sent him money for a specific purpose... to build a house in Corinaldo.

However, this money always wound up in the taverns of Corinaldo, making his son suspicious of the delays in building the house.

He asked his father for a photograph of the new house, and Scuretto was clever enough to only build the façade, even inserting the street address number.

He had his picture taken next to one of the windows, and the last money soon arrived. The house remained completely without ceilings, lower walls and a roof, recounting the genuine and friendly Scuretto History.

The story took place in the early years of the twentieth century.

The house is located on Via Pozzo della Polenta

Events

Theatre season (Municipal theatre "C.Goldoni")

Contesa del pozzo della polenta (3rd Sunday of July)

Halloween-(last week of October)

Corinaldo Jazz (first 10 days of August)

Feast of St Maria Goretti (June/July and October)

Cantar lontano voices, spaces and suggestions of mysterious places (June)

Photographic competition "Mario Carafòli"

Summer Jamboree american music and culture of the '40s and '50s

Corinaldo tipica taste and fragrance of the territory

Useful addresses

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CORINALDO



The Madmen of Corinaldo

In a small village of the province,

where everyone knew each other,

when communications did not exist,

it was easy for defects or behaviors,

and the strangeness of some of the citizens to become

the topic of "local legend".

These stories were collected into a book by the journalist/

photographer Mario Carafòli,

giving Corinaldo the title of "City of the Mad".

The most characteristic stories are presented here



The Polenta Well



Long time ago, as an old hersay tells,
a farmer was climbing up the starway(La Piaggia)
bringing on his shoulders a sack of cornflour.
At halfway, and quite tired, the farmer put the sack
on the border of the well so that he could get some rest.
All of a sudden, the sack fell down the well,
and the people of Corinaldo could help themselves for many
years to come.

From crackpots to clever the step is short:
the inhabitants of Corinaldo, not at all annoyed to be
renowned as polentari, took the chance from this funny
tell to organize an yearly historical re-enactment known as
"La contesa del pozzo della Polenta".

The Cannon of fig



The rivalry between Corinaldo and Montenovo (Ostra Vetere)
had been longstanding.

Since the people of Corinaldo had long desired
to win this rivalry, they had an ingenious idea.

They found a fig tree trunk, carved it out and made it into a
cannon.

The day they shot the cannon,
all of the people of the city crowded onto the city walls
to witness the fall of Montenovo.

The seven most courageous citizens held the cannon while the
commander lit the fuse.

There was a tremendous boom and when the smoke faded
away, the seven were fallen dead.

The commander exclaimed: "The cannon shot hard, so hard
that it killed seven people.

Just imagine how many people it killed in Montenovo".

Montenovo's Bells



The inhabitants of Montenovo decided to forge
some new bells that soon after would become the pride of the
town.

They were so proud of their bells that they were
ringing each hour of day and night.
The pealing would annoyed the inhabitants of Corinaldo,
their bitter enemies from ages.

Tired and envious , they though up a "clever" plan to bring this
torture to an end;

they planted a thick hedge of bamboo canes,
firmly convinced to contain the provoking tolling