



KOLESARSKA POT / CYCLING ROUTE

BICIKLISTINJA / The Female Cyclist

posvečena Zofki Kveder / dedicated to Zofka Kveder

Tabor



Jugovzhodna Slovenija
Southeastern Slovenia



Kje so še tako bele vasi ...

V času Zofke Kveder je bil Tabor središče kraja – dve cerkvi, župnišče, šola, stanovanje nadučitelja ter gospodarska poslopja in velika košata lipa na trgu med cerkvama in šolo.

“Vse ceste in poti iz vasi so posejane s praznično oblečenimi ljudmi, ki romajo na Tabor. In sredi vsake gručice stopata birmanka ali birmanec: črno oblečen deček ali svetlo oblečeno dekletce z razpuščenimi lasmi.

Vmes se pripelje tudi nekaj vozov, umitih in ozaljšanih, z lepo vpreženimi konji s pisanimi trakovi v grivah. Vse se blešči v svetlem prazničnem soncu; gozdovi so bolj zeleni, vasi bolj bele kot druge dni.

Pri nas je lepo kakor v pravljici, lepše kot drugod.”

Zofka Kveder: Mein Firmungstag (Moja birma)

»Visoko na hribu, blizu cerkve in župnišča, stoji šola. Čisto osamljena je, vasi so raztepane okrog po dolini in po sosednjih hribih. Lepo se živi poleti tukaj gori. Daleč se gubi pogled v daljavi čez pisana polja, zelene travnike, čez bele vasi in črne gozdove po bližnjih in daljnih hribih naokrog. Bujno in razkošno se razprostira priroda pred teboj, krepka in sočna, prepolna divje sile, čarobna v svojih sitih barvah. Beli oblaki se podijo po temnomodrem nebu, sveži veter pihlja, ves poln sladkih dišav kakor napoj majniških rož. Ali pozimi je vse belo. Vsi hribje, vse doline – ostra burja žvižga čez hribe. Čez sto otrok sopiha zjutraj in popoldne v breg; vsi zmrzli so, premrti, debelo zaviti v rute. Slabotno in siromašno izgledajo in žal jih je človeku, ko jih gleda. Ali ko se vračajo, so veseli, ves hrib odzvanja od objestnega otroškega krika. Potem utihne hrib, vse je spet pusto in prazno, živa duša ne stopa po strmi, vijugasti poti navzgor mimo visokih zametov, ki jih je nanosila burja.«

(Zofka Kveder: Šola)

Tabor je bil tako takrat, kot je tudi danes, tisti prostor, kjer se ob pogledu na domači kraj iz srca izlijeja občudovanje in ljubezen. Zofka Kveder je zapisala:

»Sonce je že precej poskočilo in rosa se je že sušila, ko je stal na vrhu, od koder se mu je naenkrat odprl daljni razgled preko domačih krajev. Omamilo ga je in za hip je zamižal. ...

Kje še so tako bele vasi, kje še so tako zelene trate, kje še na vsem širnem svetu so tako temni smrekovi gozdi?! In te doline in ti vrtovi! Kakor da je morje zavalovalo in otrdelo, tako gladke in lepe so te doline, udobne kakor dlan. In ta sapa! Nikjer ne piha tako hladna, ostra, trpka sapa! Ah!«

(Zofka Kveder: Doma)



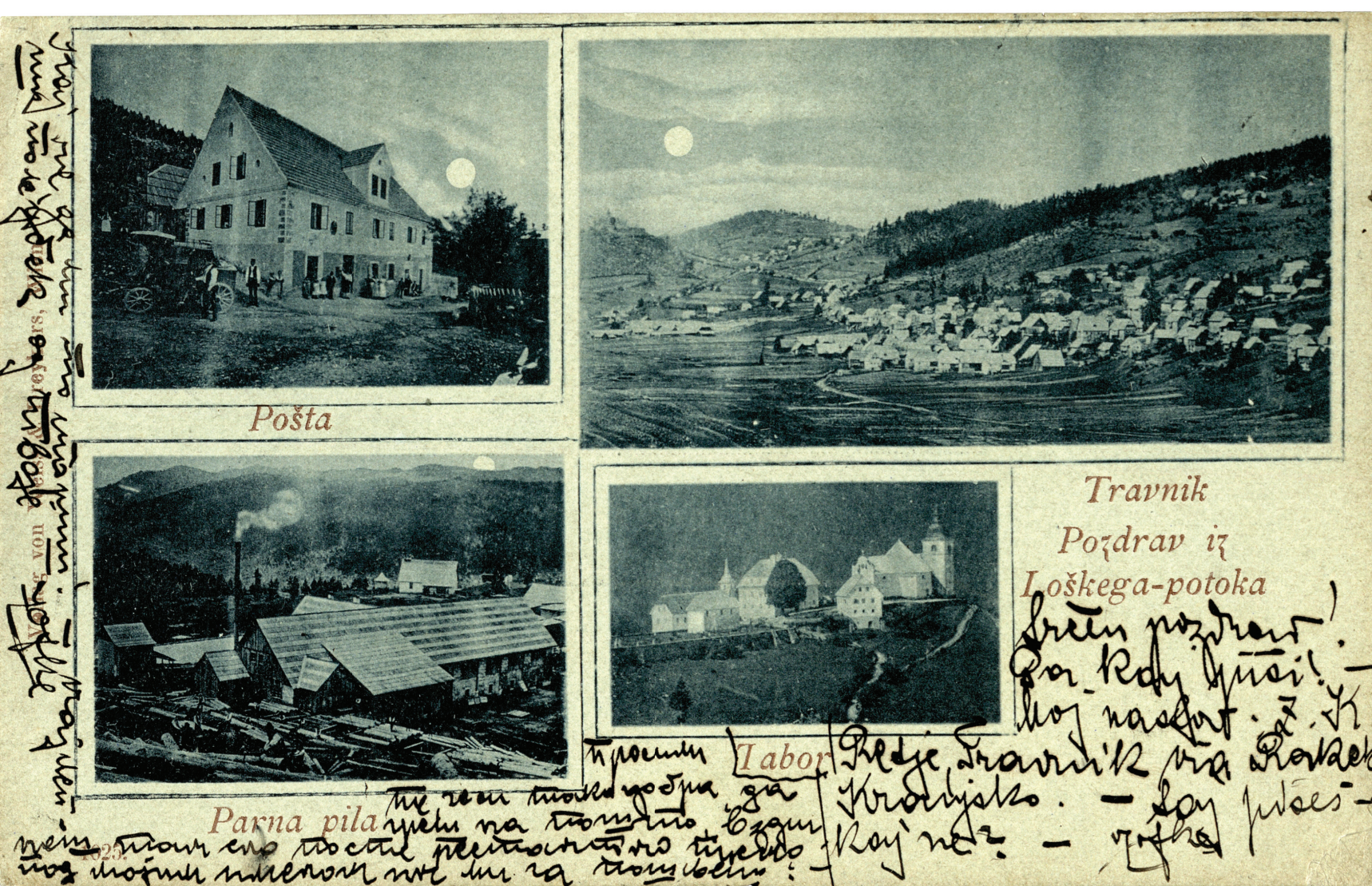
Tabor pred letom 1910 (lastnica razglednice: Blanka Bartol)

Tabor from before 1910 (postcard owner: Blanka Bartol)



Zofka Kveder v dobi deklitstva (vir: Narodna in univerzitetna knjižnica)

Zofka Kveder as a child (source: National and University Library)



Zofka Kveder si je redno dopisovala s prijatelji in znanci (vir: Narodna in univerzitetna knjižnica).

Zofka Kveder often corresponded with her friends and acquaintances (source: National and University Library)

Where else are there such villages of white...

In Zofka Kveder's time, Tabor was the centre of the region – two churches, a parish house, a school, the head teacher's apartment, farm buildings, and a large, leafy linden tree in the square between the churches and the school.

“Every road and path running out of the village is lined with pilgrims heading to Tabor. And in the middle of each little group walks a boy clad in black or a girl dressed in light finery with hair aflutter, heading to confirmation. The odd carriage drives by, scrubbed and decorated, the harnessed horses' manes adorned with colourful ribbons. Everything glows in the bright, festive sun; the woods are greener, the villages whiter than any other day.

There's a fairy-tale beauty around here that outshines that of any other place.”

(Zofka Kveder: My Confirmation)

“High on the hill, near the church and the parish house, stands a school. It stands completely on its own, with villages strewn about the valley and the neighbouring hills. Summer life is beautiful here. But in winter everything is white. All the hills, all the valleys – the sharp bora wind whistles through the hills. Over a hundred children trudge up the hill in the morning and afternoon, each one freezing, exhausted, swaddled in scarves. They look weak and impoverished, you feel sorry just looking at them. But when they return, the children are happy, and the whole hill echoes with their frolicsome cries. Then the hill falls silent, everything is desolate and empty again, no living soul walks the steep, winding path up past the high snowdrifts left by the bora wind.”

(Zofka Kveder: School)

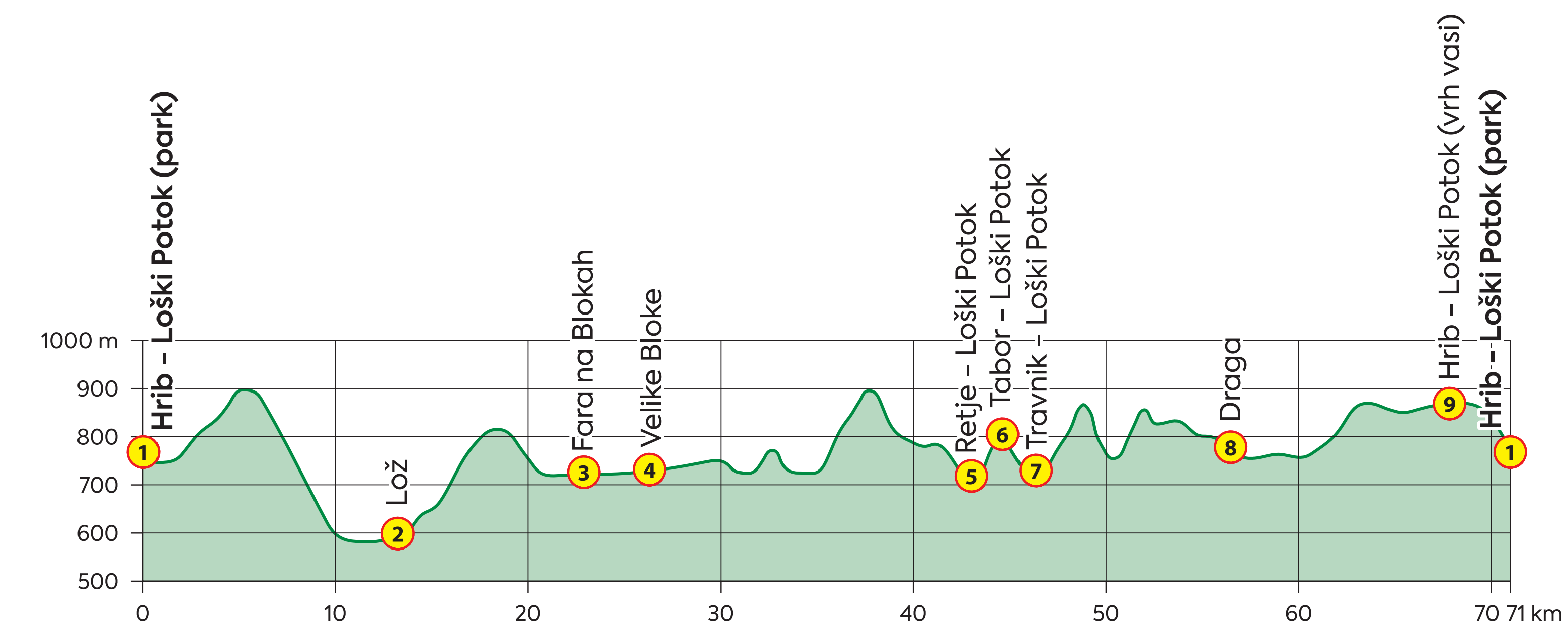
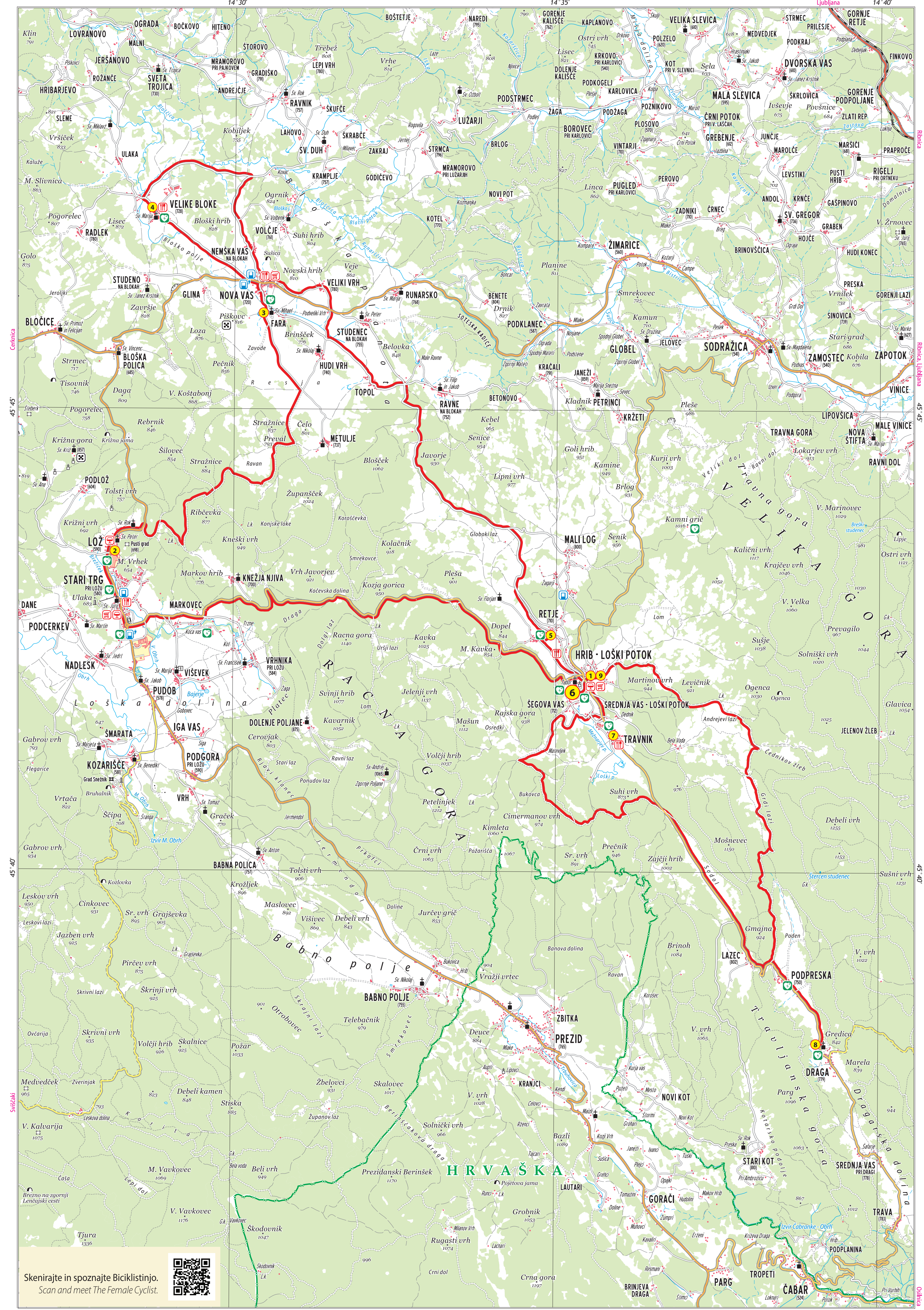
In Zofka's time, like today, Tabor was a place where the sight of one's homeland filled one's heart with admiration and love. As Zofka wrote:

“The sun was already quite high in the sky, and the dew had already dried when he stood at the peak, which all of the sudden offered a panorama of his native lands. He felt intoxicated by it and closed his eyes for a moment. ...

Where else are there such villages of white, where else are there such green meadows, where else in the whole wide world are there such dark spruce forests?! And these valleys and gardens! It was as if the sea had frozen solid, these valleys so smooth and beautiful, as familiar as the palm of your hand. And this breeze! Nowhere else does such a cold, sharp, bitter breeze blow! Ah!

...

(Zofka Kveder: Home)

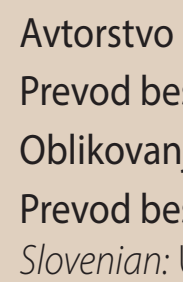
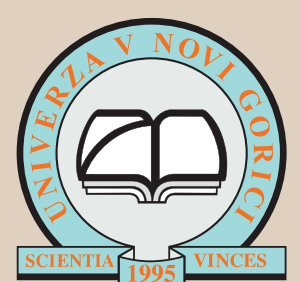


Naslednja točka je Kapla v Travniki v Loškem Potoku, ki je oddaljena 1,3 km.

The next stop is Kapla in Travniki, Loški Potok, which is 1.3 kilometres away.

Najprimernejše obdobje za kolesarjenje je med 1. majem in 30. septembrom. Makadamski deli kolesarske trase potekajo pretežno skozi senčne gozdove neokrnjene narave, v katerih sem in tja lahko opazite katero izmed tu živečih gozdnih živali, na nekaterih krajših odsekih pa lahko ostanete tudi brez signala za vaš mobilni telefon.

The ideal time for riding along this path is from May 1 to September 30. The gravel sections of the route run mainly through shady forests of unspoiled nature where you can occasionally spot some of the forest wildlife that lives here. On some shorter sections you may even find yourself lacking a mobile phone service.



Avtorstvo besedil in izbor slikovnega gradiva / Text and selection of images: Katja Mihurko, Bogdana Mohar, Vlado Mohar

Prevod besedil v angleščino / Translation into English: Jason Blake

Oblikovanje tabel / Sign Design: Barbara Koblar

Prevod besedila Mein Firmungstag (Moja birma) v slovenščino / Translation of Mein Firmungstag (My Confirmation Day) into Slovenian: Urška P. Černe

Informacijske table so nastale v projektu občanske znanosti Kolesarska pot Bikelistinja (O6-G322), ki ga je financirala Javna agencija za znanstvenoraziskovalno in inovacijsko dejavnost Republike Slovenije. / The information signs were created as part of the citizen science project Bikelistinja Cycling Route (O6-G322), funded by the Public Agency for Scientific Research and Innovation of the Republic of Slovenia. Postavitve in izdelavo tabel so financirali: Občina Loški Potok, Občina Bloke in Javni zavod Srežnik. / These signs were funded by: The Municipality of Loški Potok, the Municipality of Bloke, and the Srežnik Public Institution.

Kolesarjenje po kolesarski poti je na lastno odgovornost.

Cycling on the bike path is at your own risk

