

"PAST & PRESENT"

FR. CONNELL JOE MAGUIRE, "SO MANY NAMES IN YOUR SUMMER EDITION ARE IN MY HAPPY MEMORY VAULT. ALL THE FAMILY NAMES RING A BELL, BUT I AM NOT SURE OF THE FIRST NAMES. SOME THAT I REMEMBER VERY WELL IN THAT EDITION ARE: APE PETRONE, A LINEBACKER OF A MAN WITH A HEART OF A LAMB. HE HAD HIS NICKNAME ON HIS JACKET. LOU LEGGERI, BROWN EYES, ROSE PALUMBO, LOU DATTLO AND HIS FAMILY. LOU WAS AN ALTER BOY THEN. HIS MOTHER HAD MYSELF AND FR. BUSCO FOR DINNER ONE SUNDAY. LOU TOOK LOTS OF PICTURES, BUT FORGOT TO OPEN THE SHUTTER. I INTRODUCED MARIO GREGORIO TO A NICE GIRL, AND HE MARRIED HER. I EXPECTED ONLY A "HELLO, NICE TO MEET YOU!" RITA TOMASSI USED TO COUNT THE COLLECTION. MARY VIANELLO STAYS IN TOUCH, BUT I DID NOT KNOW OF HER MOVE TO FLORIDA. I AM SURE I ENJOYED THE MILK AND CHOCOLATE CAKE ROSE MAURIELLO WOOSTER'S MOTHER GAVE ME. THE DIBENEDETTO BABY BORN WITH A TOOTH ARRIVED WHILE I WAS THERE. THE INQUIRER CARRIED THE STORY. ANGELO PACIFICO WAS A CLOSE FRIEND OF MINE. IT IS SAD TO HEAR OF JIMMY'S PASSING ON AND ALSO PAT TRAITZ, REGINA DIGIACOMO'S HUSBAND. GOD BLESS!"

ELEANOR MARCELLINO BALMOS, "THANK YOU AGAIN FOR THE JJ. I WAS VERY IMPRESSED ABOUT THE TRIP THAT WAS TAKEN TO MONTE-CORVINO ROVELLA. THE TOWN IN SALERNO. IT WAS WONDERFUL READING ABOUT

THE TOWN WHERE OUR PARENTS AND OUR UNCLES AND AUNTS CAME FROM. MY DONATION IS ENCLOSED. KEEP UP THE GOOD WORK!"

LISA BARRA, "GREAT WORK THAT YOU DO IN LETTING ALL THOSE MEMORIES JUST FLOW BACK. HOW NICE IT WOULD BE IF IT NEVER CHANGED. BUT OUR PATHS OF LIFE DO CHANGE FOR MANY OF US, SO THE JJ CAN KEEP OUR OLD PATHS ALIVE BY JUST REMEMBERING THE GOOD OLD DAYS. MY BROTHER AND I WERE TALKING ABOUT THE NEXT REUNION, AS YOU KNOW HE LIVES IN OCEAN CITY AND HAS AN INSURANCE BUSINESS. I AM NOT SURE IF I READ THAT ONE IS COMING, SO PLEASE LET ME KNOW. MY DAUGHTER KRISTEN GRADUATED FROM LASALLE UNIVERSITY AND IS A SPECIAL ED TEACHER. I AM GOING TO BE A GRANDMA, DUE DATE IS NOVEMBER 3, 2002, NOW THAT IS HOW I KNOW I AM GETTING OLDER, HOWEVER I AM LOOKING FORWARD TO OUR NEW ADDITION, BRIAN JOSEPH. IT WAS NICE TO SEE IRENE COLAVITO REMEMBER ME IN THE LAST ISSUE. I WILL E-MAIL HER. I WAS AT JAFFE'S DRUG STORE IN ROXBOROUGH AND I RAN INTO BOBBY GATTO. IT WAS GREAT TO SEE HIM. HE LOOKS GREAT AND HIS PERSONALITY HAS NEVER CHANGED. I STILL FORTUNATELY KEEP IN TOUCH WITH A LOT OF FRIENDS FROM ST. MARY'S AND THAT IS WHAT KIND OF MAKES LIFE GOOD. MY MOM, GERT, WHO IS 83, HAS ALZHIEMERS DISEASE, STAGE 3. IT'S BEEN DIFFICULT FOR MY BROTHER, SISTER AND MYSELF TO COMPREHEND THIS AWFUL DISEASE, MAKING THE RIGHT DECISIONS IS DIFFICULT. ACTUALLY, ITS HEARTBREAKING TO WATCH NOT JUST MY MOM, BUT

ANYONE WHO SUFFERS FROM THIS DISEASE, WATCHING THE MIND BEING SO FORGETFUL IS HORRIFYING. BUT SHE IS IN A GOOD PLACE NOW WITH 24 HOUR SUPERVISION AND AT LEAST FOR NOW WE HAVE PEACE OF MIND. I DON'T KNOW WHY I JUST SHARED THAT, BUT I DID. TAKE CARE AND IF I COULD EVER HELP WITH ANYTHING, LET ME KNOW!"

BILL BRENDLEY, 3022 20TH ST. "ENCLOSED IS A DONATION. IT IS FOR THE REMEMBRANCES THAT READING THE JJ BRINGS BACK! I WILL SOON SEND YOU MY THOUGHTS, MEMORIES AND HAPPY TIMES OF THE CLASS OF 1952. KEEP UP THE GOOD WORK!"

CHARLES LOUIS BRENDLEY, "SNOOKY OR POP-CORN", 3022 N. 20TH ST. "I GRADUATED FROM ST MARY'S IN 1954. I HAVE 2 BROTHERS BILL AND RICHIE. MY MOTHER WAS MARY AMICI UNTIL SHE MARRIED MY FATHER BILL. THEY ARE BOTH 86 AND LIVING IN NORTHEAST PHILLY. MY BROTHER RICHIE AND I LIVE IN MARLTON, N.J. MY BROTHER BILL LIVES IN HATBORO. WE ENJOY THE JJ. IT BRINGS BACK MANY HAPPY YEARS. AT WORK MY FELLOW EMPLOYEES ALWAYS STATE, "ALL I TALK ABOUT IS THE OLD NEIGHBORHOOD." ENCLOSED IS A CHECK! THANKS FOR THE MEMORIES!"

BARRY BUTTS, "BARRY JAY" IMMACULATE CONCEPTION PARISH, 1962 GRADUATE OF CARDINAL DOUGHERTY. "JUST A NOTE TO SAY HI! PUT SOMETHING IN THE BANK ACCOUNT AND RECONFIRM THERE IS A SANTA AND CHRISTMAS IN JULY. SOMETIMES! I HAVE ALWAYS APPRECIATED DEDICATION OF

PEOPLE, WHOMEVER THEY MAYBE OR WHEREVER THEY MAY BE. WHEATHER IT BE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION OR ST. MARY'S PARISH. THE DIFFERENCE IS THE SAME. CONTINUED SUCCCESS!

MARTY CARROLL, CORPUS CHRISTI PARISH. "THANKS FOR THE JJ! IT WAS A PLEASURE TO READ. I REMEMBER A LOT OF THE NAMES MENTIONED. I STILL REMEMBER CATS POOLROOM LIKE IT WAS YESTERDAY WHERE WE COULD SHOOT HARRIGAN WITH THE PILL BOTTLE. I USED TO PLAY WITH DELARSO, ETC. CAT WOULD RUN AROUND YELLING, "YOUR TIME IS UP!"

ANNANMARIE COLANGELO, WOODSTOCK & INDIANA. "IT WAS AN INTERESTING ARTICLE ABOUT THE RECENT TRIP TO ITALY, AS MY BROTHERS AND I CAN RELATE TO THE STORY. OUR FATHER WAS BORN IN MONTECOVINO ROVELLA AND IT BROUGHT BACK LOTS OF MEMORIES ABOUT HIS BIRTH PLACE. MANY THANKS FOR ALL YOUR EFFORTS IN COMPILING THE JJ. ENCLOSED IS A DONATION."

MARY PADULESE DEANTONIIS, 23RD & CLEARFIELD STS. "I LIVED NEAR CANIO'S TAP ROOM IN THE 3RD HOUSE FROM THE CORNER. I HAD 2 RED HEADED BROTHERS VICTOR AND EMELIO PADULESE THEY ARE BOTH DECEASED OVER 20 YEARS. I USED TO GO DANCING AT ST. MARY'S AND DID A LOT OF THINGS FOR THE CHURCH. I DO LOOK FORWARD FOR THE JJ. YOU SHOULD HAVE ANOTHER AFFAIR. I WOULD LOVE TO ATTEND. DO WHAT YOU WANT WITH THE DONATION. THANK YOU!"

GLORIA BUNNY RAGNO GORDON, 2838 VANPELT ST. "ITS ALWAYS A PLEASURE RECEIVING THE JJ. I REALLY LOOK FORWARD TO READING IT. IT BRINGS ME RIGHT BACK TO OUR OLD NEIGHBORHOOD. I HAVE LIVED IN N. E. PHILLY FOR ALMOST 38 YEARS, AND IT WILL NEVER COMPARE TO THE WARMTH AND CLOSENESS WE ALL FELT BACK THEN. MANY THANKS AND I LOOK FORWARD TO THE NEXT REUNION. ENCLOSED IS A DONATION!"

ANGELO D. GUERRA, 2932 N. 22ND ST. "I JUST OPENED MY MAIL IN MY OFFICE AND USUALLY THROW OUT ABOUT 2/3, AS IT IS JUNK, THE JJ WAS IN THE ENVELOPE AND MY EYES SAW THE WORDS "TROOP 245". THIS WAS MY TROOP NUMBER AT ST. MARY'S AND IT IMMEDIATELY BROUGHT BACK MEMORIES. HAVING HAD MY 55TH BIRTHDAY RECENTLY, MEMORIES IS WHAT I NOW ENJOY THE MOST. THEN IN READING THE JJ SOMEONE MENTIONED MY FATHER'S REAL ESTATE STORE AND ALSO MY MOTHER'S NAME. I WAS A 1960 GRADUATED OF ST. MARY'S. I CANNOT BELIEVE IT IS 42 YEARS AGO. I STILL REMEMBER THE NEIGHBORHOOD LIKE IT WAS YESTERDAY! ALTHOUGH WE MOVED FROM THE NEIGHBORHOOD WHEN I WAS 7 YEARS OLD TO GERMANTOWN, MY PARENTS HAD ME GO TO ST. MARY'S SCHOOL. I KNOW IT WAS A CHORE FOR MY FATHER TAKING US BACK AND FORTH TO SCHOOL EACH DAY. I NOW APPRECIATE WHAT MY FATHER DID FOR THE THREE OF US, ANGELO-1960, ROBERT-1965, AND RONALD-1973, EACH AND EVERYDAY. AS MONSIGNOR BUSCO SAID ABOUT THE NICKNAMES, MY FRIENDS NOW LAUGH WHEN I MENTION SOME OF THE NAMES: REDS LAURENZI, WEASEL, BUCK-EM-

UP, BONES TRIGGER, ETC. THE THING I REMEMBER THE MOST ARE ALL THE ITALIAN CLUBS IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD. MY FATHER WAS A MEMBER OF MOST OF THEM AND DID SOME WORK FOR ALL OF THEM TO RENEW THEIR LICENSES EACH AND EVERY AUGUST. WE CAME BACK FROM THE SHORE JUST TO DO THIS EVEN THOUGH THIS WAS IN THE MIDDLE OF OUR VACATION. MY MOTHER SARINA IS STILL AROUND; SHE WILL BE 84 THIS SEPTEMBER. MY FATHER PASSED AWAY IN 1981. I AM MARRIED TO THE SAME LADY GOING ON 34 YEARS. WE HAVE 4 DAUGHTERS, TINA MARIE, SARINA MARIE, FILIPPA MARIE AND ANGELA MARIE. WE HAD 4 GRANDCHILDREN BUT SADLY LOST ONE AT THE AGE OF ONE MONTH. I HAVE BEEN IN THE REAL ESTATE BUSINESS FOR 35 YEARS. I AM A THIRD GENERATION BROKER AND PRESIDENT OF ERA PLATINUM REALTORS IN MONTGOMERY COUNTY. SINCE MY FATHER WAS A REAL ESTATE BROKER, MY KIDS WOULD ALWAYS SAY I WAS AN 'SOB', SON OF A BROKER. MY DONATION IS ENCLOSED! THANKS FOR THE MEMORIES!"

ROBERT MARSH, "I CANNOT TELL HOW MUCH I LOOK FORWARD TO RECEIVING EVERY ISSUE OF THE JJ. I HAVE SOME CLEAR MEMORIES OF THAT SCOUT TRIP TO TREASURE ISLAND WHEN YOU AND MATTY GOT INTO THE ORDER OF THE ARROW. I REMEMBER SEEING YOU GUYS SLAVING AWAY AND YOU WERE NOT ALLOWED TO SPEAK TO ANY OF US DURING YOUR ORDEAL. THAT WAS A GOOD TRIP. I DID NOT LIVE IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD ALL THAT LONG, 1956 TO 1961, BUT IT HAD A PROFOUND AFFECT ON ME, BECAUSE I WAS THERE DURING

MY FORMATIVE YEARS, SIXTH GRADE TO JUNIOR YEAR OF HIGH SCHOOL. THE PEOPLE WERE WONDERFUL, THEY CARED ABOUT EACH OTHER AND WATCHED OUT FOR EACH OTHER. I STILL HAVE NOT GOTTEN OVER THE DEATH OF MY BEST FRIEND AND BEST MAN AT MY WEDDING, FIORE VIOLA. I DON'T KNOW WHY, BUT I REMEMBER SINGING ON THE CORNER AND ALSO TOUCH FOOTBALL GAMES ON THE PARKING LOT ACROSS FROM FIORE'S HOUSE AT 21ST AND CAMBRIA. HIS BROTHER JOE AND SOME OF HIS FRIENDS WOULD PLAY AGAINST FIORE AND I AND THE GUYS FROM OUR GROUP, PAT SCARDINO, FRANK CAPELLI, ERNIE GIANCATERINO, JACKIE O'CONNOR AND SOMETIMES PAUL BLASETTI AND OTHERS I CANNOT REMEMBER. MY MOTHER STILL REMINDS ME OF A PERIOD OF TIME, SOPHOMORE YEAR WHEN I STARTED HANGING WITH A DIFFERENT GROUP OF BAD GUYS. THAT PERIOD ENDED ONE NIGHT WHEN THE BAD GUYS DRAGGED MY DRUNKEN BODY HOME AND PROPPED ME UP BETWEEN THE STORM DOOR AND THE FRONT DOOR AND RANG THE DOOR BELL AND TOOK OFF. MY MOTHER WAS NOT AMUSED. I WAS GROUNDED AND THE ONLY PLACE I COULD GO WAS TO ST. JOE'S DANCE ON FRIDAY NIGHTS WITH FIORE. THAT WAS THE BEST THING THAT EVER HAPPENED TO ME. I MET MY WIFE THERE. WE HAVE BEEN MARRIED 36 YEARS AND HAVE 4 CHILDREN AND A GRANDDAUGHTER. OUR 2ND GRANDCHILD IS DUE IN NOVEMBER. EVERYONE IN THE FAMILY KNOWS WHEATHER IT IS A BOY OR A GIRL EXCEPT ME. I WANT TO BE SURPRISED. I KNOW SOMEONE WILL SLIP. I DID NOT REALIZE THAT I

WOULD GO ON LIKE THIS, BUT IT IS GREAT TO STIR UP OLD MEMORIES, ESPECIALLY ABOUT SUCH A SPECIAL PLACE, AS THE ONE WE GREW UP IN. THANKS FOR THE MEMORIES!"

remarsh@midatlantic.aaa.com

ALICE PANATI MAUCIERI, 3600 BLOCK OF 22ND ST. "MY PARENTS HAD A STORE AT 3015 N. 22ND STREET WHEN I WAS LITTLE. I DIDN'T ATTEND ST. MARY'S SCHOOL, BUT I WAS BAPTIZED, CONFIRMED AND MARRIED IN ST. MARY'S. FR. MAGUIRE MARRIED DON AND I IN OCTOBER 1951. SOON AFTER FR. MAGUIRE LEFT TO JOIN THE NAVY. I AM THE YOUNGEST OF THE PANATI FAMILY; MY SISTER ELEANOR CARSELLO IS STILL LIVING, BUT MY PARENTS AND THE REST OF MY FAMILY HAVE PASSED AWAY. MY BROTHER VINCENT, FOR WHOM THE PLAYGROUND WAS NAMED, HAS LONG SINCE DIED, AS HAVE MY BROTHERS ALBERT, JERRY (OSWALD), AND MY OLDEST SISTER CLARA DELVECCHIO. I MISS THE GOOD OLD DAYS WHEN WE WERE IN SODALITY, THE CHRISTMAS PARTY WE HAD WHEN I PLAYED SANTA CLAUS AND CALLED UPON FR. MAGUIRE TO SING A SONG. HE WAS SO EMBARRASSED, HOWEVER IT STILL COMES UP IN CONVERSATION WHEN WE HEAR FROM HIM THROUGH CHRISTMAS CARDS, ETC. PLEASE ACCEPT MY DONATION TOWARDS YOUR EXPENSES!"

JOHN MURPHY, LEHIGH AVE. "THANKS SO MUCH FOR THE LATEST ISSUE OF THE JJ. ALTHOUGH I AM NOT DIRECTLY CONNECTED TO MANY OF YOUR READERS I DO ENJOY READING YOUR NEWSLETTER. PLEASE CONTINUE TO MAIL THE JJ TO ME AND ENCLOSED IS A DONATION TO HELP DEFRAY EXPENSES!"

VAL PISTILLI, "WHAT A THRILL IT WAS TO SEE MY NAME IN THE SCOUTS TREASURED MEMORIES ARTICLE! I REMEMBER THE TREASURE ISLAND TRIP. IT WAS THE BEST TIME WE EVER HAD IN SCOUTING. MORE MEMORIES ABOUT TREASURE ISLAND. I REMEMBER THAT IT WAS 1956, BECAUSE MY DAD JUST BOUGHT HIS 1956 PONTIAC, TWO-TONE GRAY AND WHITE SEDAN. HE AND APE PETRONE WENT ON TREASURE ISLAND WITH US. THE TWO OF THEM SHARED A TENT AT THE FAR END OF THE CAMPSITE OUT OF SELF DEFENSE. YOU SEE, THEY BOTH SNORED VERY LOUDLY! WHEN THEY WERE SLEEPING WE COULD SEE THE SIDE OF THE TENT MOVING UP AND OUT WITH THE SNORING SOUNDS! THE CRYSTAL RADIO, I STILL HAVE IT SOMEWHERE. IT WORKED VERY WELL, ALTHOUGH IT WAS TOUGH TO OPERATE. BUT WAS A LOAD OF FUN. JUST LIKE CARVING THE NECKERCHIEF SLIDERS. I MADE A TOTEM POLE OF FOUR OF THEM. I STILL HAVE THOSE TOO. MY DAD CARVED ME A BEAUTIFUL LONGHORN BULL'S HEAD THAT I TREASURE TO THIS DAY. MY MOM AND DAD, JOSEPHINE VASSO-PISTILLI AND VALENTINE, (BILL), PISTILLI, ARE STILL GOING STRONG. YOU DESERVE THE ACCOLAIDES YOU HAVE BEEN GETTING MISTY-EYED ABOUT, BECAUSE YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT YOUR EFFORT MEANS TO EVERYONE. THANKS FROM EVERYONE FROM THE OLD NEIGHBORHOOD!"

DOLLY BONFIGLIO QUINN, 3123 N. HEMBERGER ST. "THE JULY JJ SADDENED ME, WHEN I READ ABOUT THE PASSING OF CAROLYN ZUCCARI. I GREW UP FIVE DOORS AWAY FROM HER AND KNEW HER WHOLE

FAMILY. ALSO THE PASSING OF NEIL PALUMBO. HIS FAMILY AND MINE WERE NEIGHBORS. MY MOM USED TO DO HIS MOM'S HAIR. I ESPECIALLY REMEMBER JOEY PALUMBO, BECAUSE HE USED TO KEEP HIS BIKE ON MY PORCH, FOR ME TO GUARD FOR HIM. THANK YOU FOR THE OPPORTUNITY TO LET US KEEP IN TOUCH WITH OUR ROOTS!"

LUCILLE DESANTIS (OLIVE OYL) REIGLE, "JUST A THANK YOU AGAIN FOR ALL THE WONDERFUL MEMORIES YOU PROVIDE US WITH EACH TIME A JOURNAL IS SENT. I LOOK FORWARD TO EVERY EDITION. I KNOW WE ALL APPRECIATE THE TIME AND EFFORT YOU PUT INTO THIS GREAT PAPER. KEEP THOSE JOURNALS COMING. PLEASE ACCEPT THE ENCLOSED DONATION!!"

RALPH & DOT PATRIZI RIVIEZZO, "THANK YOU ONCE AGAIN FOR THE OUTSTANDING ISSUE OF THE JJ! THANKS TO MSGR. BUSCO FOR KEEPING IN TOUCH WITH ST. MARY'S GANG. WE HAVE LIVED IN ROXBOROUGH FOR 55YRS. WE NEVER STOPPED GOING TO ST. MARY'S UNTIL THE DAY THE LAST MASS WAS CELEBRATED. WE HAVE 4 WONDERFUL SONS & DAUGHTER-IN-LAWS. OUR BOYS RECEIVED ALL THEIR SCARAMENTS AT ST. MARY'S. WITH THE HELP OF GOD WE WILL CELEBRATE OUR 60TH WEDDING ANNIVERSARY. WE WERE MARRIED AT ST. MARY'S SEPT. 21, 1942. HOPE WE CAN ATTEND THE NEXT REUNION. RALPH SUFFERED A STROKE 2 YRS. AGO, BUT THANKS TO GOD, HE IS NOT BEDRIDDEN. THE JJ KEEPS US WELL INFORMED OF THE WHEREABOUTS OF OUR DEAR FRIENDS FROM THE OLD NEIGHBORHOOD. ENCLOSED IS

A DONATION TO KEEP THE JJ COMING!"

BEATRICE RONCELLA SCHIAVO, "I'M WRITING FOR MY SISTER, (DIANA RONCELLA MAZUREK), AND MYSELF, (YOU MAY REMEMBER US AS SQUID'S COUSINS). OUR BROTHER FRED PARONE, (FREDDY), DIED ON OCT. 31, 2001. HE WAS A FRIEND OF YOUR AUNT MARTHA AND UNCLE AL, THE CAPPRIOTTI BROTHERS AND THE REST OF THE GANG OF THAT GENERATION. HE WAS A BROTHER AND A FRIEND ALL OUR LIVES, SO WE MISS HIM VERY MUCH. SO DO MANY OTHERS, ESPECIALLY THOSE IN THE KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS WHERE HE WAS A FOURTH DEGREE KNIGHT. WE LOOK FORWARD TO AND ENJOY READING THE JJ. WE WANT TO SAY A BIG THANK YOU FOR ALL OF YOUR HARD WORK IN CREATING THIS EXCELLENT NEWSLETTER. ENCLOSED IS A DONATION FROM BOTH OF US TO HELP KEEP THE JJ COMING." Ant31415@aol.com

REMEMBERING THOSE THAT MADE THE "ULTIMATE SACRIFICE"

By Pat Ciammetti & Gus Ludovici

Have you ever stopped to think about the marble plaque that hung in the vestibule of St. Mary of the Eternal Church? You know the one that contained all the names of the young men killed in WWII. The plaque was still hanging in the vestibule for months after the church was closed and sold. This bothered us so much that this plaque would be left to people who know nothing about these men who were killed in action. We decided to remove it from the church with the permission of the new owner. We stored it for a year and finally approached Monsignor Conway of Immaculate Heart of Mary, (IHM), Church in Roxborough about

placing the plaque in the church. The Monsignor was in agreement since so many of St. Mary's former parishioners now belong to IHM.

Did you know that the Roxborough Order Sons of Italy sponsors a Mass every November to honor these men who so bravely gave there lives in the interest of freedom? Probably you did not know, because we haven't seen you there. After Mass we serve Danish and coffee in the parish hall. It's like a mini reunion every year. How about this year you make it a special point to attend. The Mass will be celebrated at IHM on Nov. 17, 2002 at 10:30 am. See the notice in this publication. There will be no other mailing or publication of this years Mass!

LIST OF MEN WHO WERE KILLED

FRANK BALLESTRUCCI
ALFRED BENINCASA
ALBERT CERVONE
JAMES CIOCIOLA
WILLIAM CLIMALDI
JOHN DAMBRA
JOHN DIBENEDDETTO
SANTINO DIPERZIO
NORMAN DIPROBERT
LAWRENCE FANELLI
SABATO FERRIZZI
JOHN FUSCO
ROCCO GIANNETTI
JOHN GREGORIO
ALBERT GOOD
ERNEST MAZZA
MICHAEL MONTI
VINCENT PACIFICO
JAMES PICARIELLO
JOHN PAONI
WILLIAM RICHARDS
DOMINIC ROMANO
JOSEPH ROSSETTI
ALBERT SALVIA
LAWRENCE SALVIA
ALFRED SANTO
JERRY SCRITTORE
JOHN SERPICO
ALBERT SCOGLIO
JOHN VESPA

God Bless All! God Bless America!

DUSTING OFF TIME

By Laura Rizio

I want to thank everyone who have provided wonderful pieces of history from the old neighborhood. Although I've never contributed any material, it has been entertaining and heartwarming to read the stories and the reminiscences of so many folks of all ages who left but still remember and love the village we lived in--a small city of it's own, composed of people of small towns from all over the world where people from diverse cultures got along. Even though the culture was mostly Italian, (and we all know Italian cultures vary greatly), there were Irish, German, African-American, Polish--a true melting pot, and everything was tied together by a church and a school. What a utopia! I suppose I never fully appreciated this wonderful place until I started reading the Judson Journal. How soon we forget! How unappreciative we can be! Or rather, how unappreciative I was at thirteen when I left for Ravenhill Academy after my parents, John and Ida Rizio opened their nightclub, the Oasis, in Wildwood, New Jersey. They left permanently and I left my roots behind. Then for me there was Penn State, then law school, then the DA's office, then babies and my own law practice. The old neighborhood and my grandmother, Laura Cusella's house on 23rd Street, became a blur, as were all the caring neighbors and friends. That is, until Aaron decided to pull us back in time and push us together. I don't recognize many of the names, but I feel the warmth and the importance of this tiny microcosm to the lives of so many people. Too bad things must end, but I'm told nothing lasts forever. Hopefully, the JJ will continue which is the reason I would like to make my own monetary contribution to its longevity and my apologies to all for being one of those lost in the "dust of time". On the issue of dusting off time, I'd like to say hello to Mary Jane Colicella who wanted to touch bases with her grammar school classmates. Mary Jane, you can reach me at Rizio and Hamilton, 2 Penn Center Plaza, Suite 950, Philadelphia, Pa

19102, or rizham@voicenet.com.**ADDENDUM TO THE MONTOCORVINO TRIP**

By Pat Nicastro

In May of 2002 I returned from a trip to Italy. During the trip I got the chance to visit Montecorvino Rovella the hometown of my grandparents, Pasquale Nicastro and Rosina, (Scoles), Nicastro. Many of the grandparents of the people from the neighborhood were from the town of Montecorvino Rovella.

As Mario Amici related in a previous article there was a Plaque on the Town Hall of Montecorvino honoring Michele Nicastro for being a great teacher and a priest to his town of Montecorvino Rovella. My grandfather Pasquale Nicastro immigrated from Montecorvino to the neighborhood in 1909 as an unmarried man of nineteen. My grandmother, Rose immigrated from Montecorvino in 1899 at the age of four with her mother, Caterina, (Scoles), Bocchino and her brother and sister. There are still fourteen Nicastro's in Montecorvino and I intend to write to them and see if I am related to any of them. You can find if there are any people with your surname in your ancestor's hometown through the Internet White Pages. I hope to go back to Montecorvino soon to spend some time walking through the town and maybe even visiting with any of the Nicastro's I am related to. Montecorvino Rovella is an ancient town at the foot of the Picentini Mountains on the road to Acerno and not far from Salerno, and the Bays of Salerno and Naples. Enclosed in this edition is a photo of the plaque and the following is the translation of the tribute to Michele Nicastro:

For the Great Mind of a Holy Soul
For the passionate poet of the Gospel of Faith in God,
For the Italian Conscience of Goberti & Romini. (19th century Italian priests and philosophers).
Michele Nicastro
Town Teacher & Priest Born, Lived, & Died in Montecorvino Rovella,

No amount of doctrinal monument letters raise to his creative talent.
For this conscientious model of patriotic work, and admirable great educator.
For his revered descendants, & admiring and fortunate ancestors
He provided a powerful solemn walk.
He favored his hometown with a long & good Apostleship.
For the Great Teacher
Montecorvino Is Thankful.
January 1922

THANK YOU! A VERY SPECIAL THANK YOU!

To all of you who have responded to the questionnaire we all say Thank You! There are still quite a few of you who have not responded. The last issue of the JJ that was mailed to those who had not responded included a second questionnaire and a return envelope. Please return the questionnaire ASAP! You will not be receiving any additional notices.

PRAYER TO SAINT RITA OF CASIA. MY CONSOLER.

GLORIOUS ST. RITA, THOU WHO MIRACULOUSLY SHARED IN THE PAINFUL PASSION OF OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST, OBTAIN THAT I MAY BEAR THE SORROWS OF THIS LIFE WITH RESIGNATION, AND PROTECT ME IN ALL MY NEEDS.

PUBLISHER:**AARON ROSSI DOMENICO****ASSOCIATE EDITOR:****RACHEL MANCINI****P.O. BOX 58****HADDON HEIGHTS, NJ 08035****PHONE/FAX: 856-427-7850****e-mail jjeditor@aol.com**

DEL SANTISSIMO NIMO DEL GIANNI AMANTE
DEL VANGELO LA FIDELITÀ DEL POPE IL ARDIRE
DI GIOBERTO DIROSME IL COSCIENZA ITALIANO
DI CRISTO L'AMORE PER L'UMANITÀ IL LAVORO

MICHELE NICASTRO

MAESTRO CITTADINO E SALERDOTE
NATO ASSIEME AL POPE DI MONTECORVINO VELLA
NON MONUMENTI IL TRARRE NON VOI MIDDLE RINALDI
FASCIO IL SUO GENIO CREATORE
MA COSCIENZA E FORMATE DI LAVORATORI E PATRIOTTI
E SIMPIO MIRABILE DI GRANDE EDUCATORE

AL POSTERITATE

AMIRABIL SCIENZA DI FORTUNA
PRIMA SIDA L'INGEGNO POTENTE
PREFEUT UN LUNGO APOSTOLI E OBIETTIVO

NEL PAESE NATIVO

AL TRAPI DI MAESTRO

MODERNO RICONSCENTE

GENNAIO MCMXX