



bulletin

Publication of the group descended from the Village of Seven Brothers, Frosinone, Italy

Vol. I

October 1947

No. 3

DO YOU KNOW THAT ...

We have a professional golf player in our midst? He is Mike Vitti of 45 Virgil Street, Stamford. Mike is Golf Pro at the Hubbard Heights Golf Club in Stamford.

John A. Laurenco of 19 Piave Street, Stamford, has just finished umpiring 184 baseball games this season in the Colonial Baseball League, a class B League. Loreto Vitti another of our Stamford boys has also umpired in the Colonial Baseball League this season.

Young Cioceta of 13 Liberty Street, Stamford is the star fullback of the Stamford High School football team and Mike Buzzeo of 22 Victory Street is center on the same team.

~~John Laurenco~~ supplied us with the above items. Thanks, John. How about our young folks in Manhattan, the Bronx, Queens, Brooklyn, New Canaan, New Jersey, Farrell, Pa., Detroit and Paris, France, Rome and Florence in Italy (you can read English!) and cities in England. Let's hear from you!

PACKAGES FOR ITALY

The best packages to send to your relatives and friends in Italy are those put out by CARE, Cooperative for American Remittances to Europe. This organization is approved by the U.S. government and is non-profit. The persons who run it are only interested in getting food and clothing to people in Europe. All you do is pick the package you want sent (see page 4) and send your order with \$10 to CARE, 50 Broad Street, New York 4, N.Y.

The package will be delivered to the village by mail and you will get a receipt signed by the person you sent it to. If they do not get the package within 120 days, you get your money back. These packages will bring your folks everything needed for health, for they are planned by experts.

CARE packages are described in the Gazzetta Settefratense for this month with instructions on how to use some of the foods that may be new to the folks there. If you send a package, they'll know all about it.

DON ON DISC JOCKEY PROGRAM

Don Rustici, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Rustici of Stamford, Chief Radio Announcer for Station W.S.T.C. in Stamford, recently made a guest appearance as a disc jockey to celebrate the first Paul Whiteman program on A.B.C. He was also interviewed by Ted Malone, the famous Radio Commentator and story-teller.

Don is also announcer for Post Cereals on their Television Broadcasts of the Brooklyn Dodgers baseball games on W.C.B.S.-TV, the television station of C.B.S. in N. Y. C. He is one of the first television commercial announcers in the country. In the fall Don will be with the Aldrich Family program, N.P.C., and also on the House of Mystery program, WOR.

Don, by the way, is married to the former Miss Virginia O'Neill of Nashville, Tenn. and they have a lovely daughter, Donna Jean.

HIGH SCHOOL DIPLOMA BY TESTS

If you feel you have learned on your own what the average person learns in high school you can take a series of examinations called the G.E.D. tests to prove it. If you pass, you will get a diploma equivalent to that of regular high school.

For more information, write the State Education Department in the capital of your state.

JOB OPPORTUNITY

In the first issue of this Bulletin we mentioned the possibility of a job as salesman for the cheese graters invented and manufactured by Mr. J. Rustici of 35 6th Street, Stamford, Conn.

Well, we visited Mr. Rustici and saw his product. This is a real opportunity. A go-getter can make several thousand dollars a year. If you're interested, contact him. He'd like to see one of our boys take advantage of the opportunity.

OUR GROUP BULLETIN

Edited by

Paul and Claudia Macari
4260 Barnes Avenue
New York 66, N.Y.

Circulation: 1000 families

Vol. I October 1947 No. 3

WHAT THEY SAY ABOUT THE BULLETIN ...

Mrs. Victoria Tarleton of Woodstock, Vermont, daughter of the deceased Stephan and Emilia Zezima ... You folks are unknown to me, but your name is very familiar ... my parents often mentioned such names as Macari, Buzzeo, Tamburri etc. ... and I get quite a sensation when I hear mention of that place called Settefrati ... I can recall wonderful scenery of the little village and the tales my folks would tell have always stayed with me. I hope to continue to receive this wonderful little paper ...

Jere Cirillo Rossi of N.Y.C. ... A most welcome surprise ... I have always been proud of the fact that my parents were Settefratesi and have tried to carry on in the principles which governed their lives ...

Joseph Vitti of N.Y.C. ... I think it's fine reading and I enjoy it very much ...

Alexander Tiani of the Bronx ... Thanks for mailing it to me ... the need of such a medium to reach all the Settefratesi is very evident. It is impossible to meet them all and just as hard to meet one's own relatives. One likes to hear what the others are doing ...

(Continued on page 4)

FINANCIAL REPORT

The Capt. Alessandro Venturini Society of Stamford donated \$25, ten persons mailed in or personally gave \$1 apiece, one sent \$3, three persons gave \$5 each and \$10 were paid for advertising. The Bulletin's financial status for all three issues is as follows:

Income	\$142.00
Outgo	\$194.00

A contribution of \$1 per year from each family would insure publication of the Bulletin. We will attempt to find interested persons in each neighborhood who will volunteer to collect this sum from each family.

Copyright 1947 by Macari. No part of this material may be reproduced without permission in writing from the Editors.

Notes

Mr.&Mrs. Rosino Socci of South Norwalk, Conn. went on a trip through the New England states and Canada this summer. Mr. Socci is the supervisor of the Sewing Machine Dept. of the Hat Corp. of America in East Norwalk, Conn. He recently improved an Edge Machine used in the manufacture of Cavanaugh Hats. This firm makes the finest hats in the world such as Dobbs, Knox, Berg, Cavanaugh and Dunlap.

Michael Vitti of New Canaan, Conn., entered a flower and vegetable show in his home town this summer which attracted many visitors from nearby towns. He won nine prizes, many of them first prizes.

On October 1, 1947 Miss Frances Macari of Washington, D.C. became engaged to John Pyle, Chief Radioman, USN, a Texan who is at present on duty on the island of Guam.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfonso Tiani of Detroit and their daughter spent two weeks in New Canaan this summer visiting relatives whom they had not seen since 1920. For the past 20 years Mr. Tiani has been employed as a tool maker by the Ford Motor Co. The Editors are happy to report that Mr. Tiani has volunteered to be the Bulletin representative in Detroit.

Jack Morga, the son of Louis and the former Emma Macari of Corona, went back to Miami University in Oxford, Ohio, on the 14th of last month to complete his last year of college training. (Atta boy, Jack!)

The day before, they had a party to celebrate the engagement of Miss Laura Nezza and Carmine, another son. Life is never dull for the energetic Emma and the wiry Louis. (They have 12 grown children!)

Louis Jr., another son, a prize fighter, has had six bouts and is going strong. One other son may join the ring too.

During the month of August several little members of the Seven Brothers Clan came into the world ... (boy! does ours keep us up nights!) ... in Stamford on the 24th twins to Mr.&Mrs. Peter Gentile ... on the 15th a son, Peter, to Mr.&Mrs. Michael Zezima, and on the 22nd, a daughter, Dolores, to Mr.&Mrs. Mario Vitti ... In Queens, two sons daughters were born, one to Mr.&Mrs. Orazio Marchetta and another, Linda, on the 16th, to Dr. &Mrs. Henry Conetta ... and in the Bronx a daughter to Mr.&Mrs. Rinaldo Di Preta.

Mr.&Mrs. John Conetta and Mr.&Mrs. Anthony Pellicci announce the marriage of their children Vera to Luzio on September 21, 1947. The (continued on page 4)

Parting... by Giuseppe Pellicci

The Village of Seven Brothers July 7, 1947

The familiar crowing of roosters and the metallic sound of a donkey's hoofs on the cobblestones was suddenly interrupted at dawn this morning by the roar of automobile motors. Although everyone knew of the parting for America, windows banged open and sleepy faces peered out, so great is the curiosity to see the automobiles that arrive in the village.

It was difficult falling asleep last night because of the resounding farewells of the young to their friends. It would have been pleasant to enjoy that sweet morning slumber a while longer this morning, but it was impossible to remain in bed a moment longer. One must bid farewell to the parting. I got up and dressed hurriedly for fear of being too late.

Outside, in the narrow square of Saint Settefrati two automobiles waited surrounded by a few men and many women whose sad faces betrayed deep emotion. Leaning against the corner of a building a young girl dried her tears while another arrived hurriedly.

I recognized the Abbot, Don Enrico Vitti, and Professor Venturini in the crowd and approached them in silence for a word at this moment would have been superfluous amidst the moving scene. Peppina Macari, who still wears the cherished costume of her ancestors was surrounded by her friends. Her eyes were reddened by tears and with every embrace she cried anew. Particularly touching was the farewell between her and the dear woman, Aunt Madeline, the daughter of Leopold.

This lady, whose "sprout" (as everyone calls her monumental nose) in the center of her large and good face gives her a masculine appearance, is always joking with everyone. This morning, however, she had no desire for jests. She too was crying and throwing her arms around Peppina's neck she almost screamed with grief: "Good-bye, Peppina. We will never see each other again!"

Michael, Peppina's son, did not cry. He is a young lad now and may not, must not, cry. Perhaps he saw in his mind's eye that rich happy land far away that is dreamt of by the youth of the whole world.

Soon the weeping Maria Conetta arrived with her children Antonio and the little Almerinda. Maria had already adopted the American dress and she cried and cried .. She wept over the separation from her remaining children whom the law does not permit to emigrate to America and over the loved friends

The author is the village School Teacher... the translation was done by the Editors.

and beautiful things she was leaving behind. Almerinda, however, was vivacious, perhaps because of the splendid mark she made on her fifth grade examination yesterday.

Among the many sobs, I heard an invocation to the Madonna, our Madonna of Canneto. "You help her, oh Madonna!" But those who are leaving have not abandoned our Madonna. They take Her far away to the new land in a jealously guarded corner of their hearts. They went to the shrine in the mountains several days ago to speak to the Celestial Mother of their anxiety and sorrow.

Everyone has said goodbye. The motors start up and amid the last words of farewell the machines move slowly down the hill. As is my custom, I went to the square behind the church to see the automobiles safely down the hill and there came back to my mind the old coaches drawn by two horses and the partings of long ago in Santa Felicita.

I saw myself again as a boy of three in the arms of my grandmother who carried me out in the light of dawn to witness another parting in the spring of 1913. I remember the stagecoach, the two horses, my mother dressed in American style, and a heart breaking fit of crying, long and inconsolable. The coach left and took my mother away ... forever.

Meanwhile the two automobiles were winding their way downward. As they passed by, the reapers in the fields ran to the margins along the road waving their arms in farewell and a white handkerchief waved an answer from the window of a car. The automobiles raced on without stopping and the workers with lowered scythes turned back to their task of gathering wheat for bread.

An empty melancholy feeling remains in the soul: more people have detached themselves from the great family in the little village. But one is consoled by the thought that those persons bring with them a living image of the family remaining behind to guard over the old familiar places and keep alive the holy memory of beautiful things.

A casual glance at the Beautiful View, the majestic mountain above our village, told me that the sun was already high in the heavens and I turned to the Village Square which was all but deserted. There came Loreto, the sacristan, hurrying along with his old heart-shaped silver time-piece on the palm of his hand while the postmaster made haste to open
(continued on page 4)

NOTES ... continued from page 2

newly weds will live at 53-01 9th Street, Elmhurst, L.I.

Mr. & Mrs. Joseph Pia and Mr. & Mrs. Nicholas Racaniello announce the marriage of their children Josephine to Ambrose on September 20, 1947. Some weeks prior to the wedding ceremony the bride was given a shower at Roosevelt Hall in Stamford. About 200 friends and relatives from Bridgeport, Port Chester, Long Island, Bronx and New York City attended presenting the bride with many beautiful gifts. The couple will honeymoon in Washington, D.C. where they will put up at the Commodore Hotel. Their permanent residence will be Cortland Circle, Stamford, Conn.

Mr. & Mrs. Giuseppe Carella and Mr. & Mrs. Aro Grossi announce the marriage of their children Antonette to Alex, former sergeant in the U.S. Army. They will reside at 954 East 230 Street, Bronx, New York.

PARTING ... continued from page 3

the post office in order to regulate his chronometer with that of the sacristan, which, according to everyone, is a phenomenon of precision. A moment later the bell in the campanile announced the first morning mass and from the post office came the dull sound of the stamp on outgoing letters ... those eternal messengers of joys and sorrows.

WHAT THEY SAY ... continued from page 2

Alexander Vitti of Brooklyn ... I want to thank you for your kindness in sending me a copy ... I sincerely wish it success ...

Al Vacca of Stamford ... The work you are doing is simply grand. I'm very proud of my father's ancestry and his people ... I hope and pray that I will be able to carry on the principles and customs set up by them for us ...

Dr. C. Pocograno of Stamford, husband of Julia Conetta's daughter ... I was surprised! Congratulations to the Settefratesi!

Mrs. Joseph Pia of Stamford ... I sure enjoyed reading your little paper ...

Mrs. Joseph Rustici of Stamford ... We have all enjoyed reading it so much and do hope it will be a success in every way ...

Mrs. Jennie Foligno of Stamford, formerly "Nascenza" Vitti ... I get a kick out of reading it ... that little paper makes me feel as if I'm right in with the folks ...

Miss Cecilia A. Fabrizio of Stamford ... Thanks for sending it ... and keep right on sending it ...

Bulletin Note: Mr. & Mrs. Paul Macari became the happy parents of a son etc. ... Then after three days and nights without sleep ..



HAPPY? WHO'S HAPPY?

WOOLEN SUITING PACKAGE

- 3 1/2 yds. 100% Wool, 14 oz. 56 to 58 inches Material, herringbone weave
- 500 yds. Thread
- 2 yds. Lining
- 1 pkg. Needles
- 18 Buttons
- 1 Thimble
- 1 pair Scissors
- 2 cakes Soap — 3 oz. each

STANDARD FOOD PACKAGE

- 1 lb. Braised Beef
- 1 lb. Liver Loaf
- 1 lb. Corned Beef Loaf
- 2 lbs. Shortening
- 2 lbs. Sugar
- 1 lb. Apricots
- 1 lb. Raisins
- 7 lbs. Flour
- 2 lbs. Chocolate
- 2 lbs. Whole Milk Powder
- 3 oz. Egg Powder
- 1 lb. Coffee
- 1/2 lb. Tea substituted for Coffee in packages for Poland.
- 6 oz. Soap
- 1/4 oz. Yeast

COTTON PACKAGE

- 4 yds. White Broadcloth
- 4 yds. Colored Broadcloth
- 4 yds. Printed Dress Material
- 2 1/2 yds. Printed Shirting
- 2 1/2 yds. Navy Drill
- 1 pkg. Needles
- 1 pr. Scissors
- 1 Thimble
- 8 spools Thread
- 3 doz. Buttons
- 2 cakes Soap — 3 oz. each

KNITTING WOOL PACKAGE

- 2 1/4 lbs. Hand Knitting Yarn — 100% Virgin Wool in Navy blue, tan and maroon
- 2 Knitting Needles (14")
- 4 Sock Needles, double point (7")
- 1 Crochet Hook (size F)
- 1 Steel Darning Needle
- 20 Needles
- 1 Tape Measure (60")
- 3 yds. Rayon Binding Tape (1/2")
- 3 doz. Black Buttons
- 2 cakes Soap — 3 oz. each

HOUSEHOLD LINEN PACKAGE

- 2 Heavy White Muslin Sheets (81 x 99)
- 2 Heavy White Muslin Pillow Cases (42 x 36)
- 1 Turkish Towel (18 x 36)
- 2 Kitchen Towels (17 x 32)
- 1 Turkish Face Cloth (12 x 32)
- 2 cakes Soap — 3 oz. each

BLANKET PACKAGE

- 2 New Army Blankets
- 1 Set Heels & Soles, women's shoes
- 1 Set Heels & Soles, men's shoes
- 1 scoop of Nails for cobbling
- 4 spools Thread
- 1 box Darning Cotton
- 1 package Needles
- 1 Thimble
- 1 pair Scissors
- 1 Comb
- 1 pair Shoe Laces
- 1 card Safety Pins
- 2 cakes Soap — 3 oz. each

Contents of CARE Packages

\$10 EACH ... send your orders to:

CARE

50 BROAD STREET

NEW YORK 4, N.Y.