THE ANDREW TUCCIARONE FAMILY

1800– 1993

Dedicated to our parents

Andrew and Rosaline Scarpine Tucciarone

One generation passeth away,
and another generation cometh,
but the earth abideth forever.
Ecclesiastes

We leave the family history, delivered down
from generation to generation, as presents
to the posterity of those who are yet unborn.
Adapted from Joseph Addison

Compiled by
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and
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1993

ANDREA TUCCIARONE

The past is but the beginning of the beginning..
H. G. Wells

Where did our ancestors come from? How did they live? When did they come to America? These and many other questions have been voiced by the descendants of Andrea and Rosaline Scarpine Tucciarone. This chronicle aims to answer these questions and leave some remembrances of the descendants living in the 19th and 20th centuries.

So this is the beginning, but the beginning begins in Italy. All that is known of the Tucciarone family begins with Guiseppi, the progenitor of a long line of Tucciarones in the United States.

Guiseppi Tucciarone married Maria Antonia Piembia
cir. 1800 cir. 1805

Biagio Tucciarone married Theresa Paparella
cir. 1834 cir. 1840

Guiseppi, Concetta, Andrea, Guiditta, Daniel
b.1874

married Rosaline Scarpine b. 1882

Andrea's grandfather, Guiseppi, was born in Tufo, a Small town in the Provincia de Caserta, Italy, around 1800. Tufo is located north of Naples and south of Rome. Guiseppi's son, Biagio, and Biagio's son, Andrea, were also born in Tufo. As far as is known, Tufo was the birthplace of many past generations of Tucciarones.

The way of life has changed very little from Grandfather Guiseppi's time to that of his grandchildren, but Italy itself was changing.

In the years preceding 1861, Italy was fighting for a united nation. It was at this time that Garibaldi (1807-82) was marching through Italy gathering one thousand volunteers to fight to unify Italy. In 1861 Italy was united and Victor Emmanuel was proclaimed King. Only the Papal Sates were outside the Kingdom. Conceivably Biagio could have been part of Garibaldi's army or at least part of the turmoil then in Italy. (For future family history buffs, to help put the years into perspective, historical facts will be added throughout.) (Historical fact: Italy became a republic in 1946, two years after World War II ended.

In America, Andrea and Rosaline told their children tales of the courage and valor of Garibaldi. He was a hero to the parents. In their minds the children equated him with Washington or Lincoln.

Andrea Tucciarone's birth record states he was born on April 4, 1874. He claimed he was born on March 31, 1874. He was born in Tufo, Provincia de Caserta, Italy, in a small two-story stone house. Tufo was a small town with narrow streets paved with stone and lined with small shops. In Tufo the name "Tucciarone" was well known. Interestingly, there is a street, a bridge, and a building bearing the name "Tucciarone." (Historical fact: Andrea was born while Ulysses S. Grant was president of the United States and ten years after Lincoln was assassinated.)

During World War II, the citizens of the town ran to the hills and hid in the caves to escape from the bombardment of shells. Andrea's house was damaged.

The family were land-owning peasants whose livelihood came from farming. They owned a masseria (farm) on the outskirts of Tufo which was named Tre Cipole (Three Onions). How or why it got this name is now known. During the busiest times the men of the family stayed at Tre Cipolli, going home occasionally.

On Tre Cipolle a variety of vegetables were raised: cece (chick peas), fava, lentils, peas, beans, peppers, tomatoes, onions, greens, corn, wheat, and many others.

Olives, figs, nuts, oranges, lemons, prickly pears, a fruit called "shu-shell" (which possibly is St. John's bread), and, of course, grapes were grown. The grapes were made into wine and raisins and the olives into oil.

In addition to the goats and sheep, there were working animals on the farm. These were the jackasses and oxen and cows for plowing. Most of the time the land was spaded.

Only the wealthy had horses. The standard working animal was the jackass. Two-wheeled carts were pulled by oxen, cows, and jackasses. The jackasses also carried loads on their backs, and sometimes barrels–one on each side.

Wheat was planted in rows and hoed. Vegetables were planted between the rows of wheat and also hoed. Every bit of land was used–none wasted.

Inasmuch as most of the land was spaded, the Tucciarone family, by necessity, needed outside help on the masseria. The hired workers, who were paid ten cents a day and sometimes less, worked from sunset to sundown and were given three meals a day. The main meal at noon, cooked in a large kettle on the premises, was usually beans with oil, accompanied with bread and onions and wine. At times the workers were encouraged by the padrone to eat more onions say "Mange, mange I cipolla" (Eat, eat the onions) because they were cheaper than the beans. Other fare consisted of bread brushed with olive oil,

sprinkled with red pepper and eaten with formaggio di picorina (cheese made of sheep's milk), and other ethnic foods.

The priests in the small towns in Italy had great control over the people. They periodically visited the landowners and continuously asked for contributions usually in garden produce. The priests laid down the law and the peasants were expected to obey. This made for much ill-feelings among the peasants and the priests for the peasants felt the priests were too demanding. Italy was a poor country; the peasants were struggling; the priests were struggling.

Andrea's brother, Guiseppi, came to the United States but then returned to Italy. Guiseppi's son, Palmarino, immigrated to Toronto, Canada, and his son, Biagio, came to New York City. This accounts for the number of Tucciarones in New York and Canada.

Several years later Andrea's brother, Daniel, immigrated to the United States and settled in New York and later Ohio. A number of years later Guiseppi's daughter, Theresa, also left Italy and settled in Ohio.

On May 22, 1896, Andrea left his native land, leaving from the port of Naples on the S.S. Algeria, arriving in New York on June 8, 1896. (Historical fact: The Statue of Liberty was erected in 1886, ten years before Andrea came to America.) He left behind his mother, two brothers, and two sisters. His father died when Andrea was ten years old. According to the United States Census Bureau of 1900, Andrea was listed as born in 1875, came to the United States in 1896 and was married in 1899. The birth record of the 1900 census is inaccurate.

He told of crossing the Atlantic, a journey of eighteen days. He arrived at Ellis Island where he went through customs and a health examination.

While in New York Andrea boarded in homes with other Italian immigrants. He worked as a laborer for one year in New York but he disliked living in the city. He wanted to live in the country. While living in a boarding house he became friends with another immigrant named Maurizio. Maurizio convinced Andrea to go with him to Sharon, Pennsylvania, thus getting away from the big city. It was in Sharon in 1899 that Andrea met Rosaline Scarpine who was a distant cousin of Maurizio's.

This is the story Andrea told to his children of their meeting: When Rosaline first saw this stalwart young man of 5'10" with his back wavy hair, dark brown eyes and handlebar mustache, she fell on her knees before him and begged him to marry her because he was so handsome.

They were married on August 8, 1899, in Sacred Heart Church in Sharon, Pennsylvania. Their first home was at 40 Hickory Street in Sharon. Together they began their new life in this country.

(Historical fact: At the time of their marriage, McKinley was president of the United States, and America was involved in the Spanish American War.)

EXPLANATION OF BIRTH CERTIFICATE OF ANDREA TUCCIARONE

CERTIFICATE OF BIRTH

The undersigned officials of the Civil State do hereby certify that in the records of the year 1874, month of April, Fourth day, one Andrea Tucciarone was born to Biagio, (Father) and Paparella Teresa (Mother).

Above information verified by the approved officials from the original records.

Official of the Civil State,
Colletta. (Signed)

Minturno, Italy, June 5, 1939
Province of Littoria

ROSALINE SCARPINE

With years, a richer life begins..
J. T. Towbridge

Joseph Scarpine m. Rosaline ? Frank Ross m. Theresa ?
c.b.1834 c.b. 1838 c.b. 1836 c.b. 1840

Nicholas m. Philomena
c.b. 1852 c.b. 1862

Mary, Rosaline, Theresa, Joseph
b. 1882

m. Andrea Tucciarone
b. 1874

Rosaline Scarpine's birth certificate states she was born on December 3, 1882, in Colobraro, Provincia di Potenza, Baslicata, Italy, now the Provincia de Matera. (Historical fact: Victor Emmanuel was king of Italy and Chester A. Arthur was president of the United States following the assassination of President James Garfield.) Noting the dates of the birth of her grandfathers, it is conceivable that they may have been in Garibaldi's volunteer army to unify Italy.

Although Rosaline's birth certificate states her birthday as December 3, 1882, she maintained her birthdate was December 22.

Colobraro, a small mountain town, is located forty miles inland from the eastern coast of Bari. The homes built on terraces were made of stone, built side by side and often had a common outside wall. The outside walls were plastered and then whitewashed.

The walls of the home were thick, the rooms large. Cooking was done in the fireplace and meals were eaten in the large kitchen. On each side of the fireplace were openings for baking. However, there was a public oven in the town for the baking of bread as many loaves were baked at a time.

the largest bedroom was also used as a sitting room. The bed was placed at the far end of the room and in the other section of the room chairs were set in a semicircle for the entertaining of visitors. Upon arriving visitors were served liqueur or espresso.

The main meal was served at midday. Shortly after dinner the shutters were closed and the rooms darkened. It was siesta time. The family activities began again after siesta. A light supper was served about 8:00 in the evening.

Candles and clay oil lamps provided illumination. The special clay lamps were filled with olive oil and a wick inserted into the spout. The oil lamps had a round handle similar to that on cups. The clay pots were round and had a slender neck in which a candle could be inserted when not using oil.

The view from the mountain side over the valley could be somewhat comparable to the view of the Grand Canyon, but in a minuscule way. Down below the river appeared as a narrow ribbon winding through the valley.

The church and the cemetery were surrounded by a stone wall situated in a small level section at the foot of the mountain. When a funeral was held, the main mourner, wife or mother, dressed in black, wore a black mourning veil over her head. She, supported by two or more close relatives, headed the line of mourners all dressed in black as they slowly wound their way down the mountain to the church and cemetery. After the Mass for the Dead, the body was placed in a crypt in the wall. These crypts could hold several bodies. When full, the skeletons were put into a common pit and the crypts were then ready to use again. Some bodies, buried in the available ground, had small headstones. Invariably the deceased's picture was placed on the headstone. Bodies were buried in the pit when families did not own a crypt or a plot.

The crops raised in the valley were fave, lentils, finnocchio (fennel), cece (chick peas), onions, garlic, grapes, olives, figs, greens, zucchini, beans, peas, tomatoes, peppers, and corn.

Both Rosaline's father and mother worked hard in raising their family of four. Her father was a shoemaker and also helped with the raising of food, taking the olives to the community press to make olive oil and the grapes to the winery.

Her mother taught her daughters how to preserve the food as she had been taught by her mother. Tomatoes were dried in the sun to make conserva (tomato paste). Peppers, onions, and garlic were hung to dry. Beans, peas, fava, corn, and cece were dried and with other staples were store din a large wooden chest in the kitchen.

It was not appropriate for young girls to have jobs outside the home. They were taught the skills needed in preparation for marriage. They were taught to sew, cook, make cheese, weave, and other household duties. (Historical fact: Circa 5,000 B.C. the Mesopotamians were the first to weave cloth). In fact, they became proficient seamstresses. In later years when Rosaline had a family she sewed dresses for her daughters, often without a pattern. She learned to weave and wove a lovely wine-colored coverlet that she brought with her to America. Anna Mae now has this coverlet.

Clothes were washed by the river and then spread over the bushes and grass to dry. They were pressed by an iron with a detachable handle. The irons were heated at the fireplace. Girls were also taught to make mattresses which were filled with corn husks.

Drinking water was obtained from the fountain the piazza where the women met to visit and exchange gossip. The water was put into containers that the women carried on their heads. A coil of cloth was placed on the head and the container placed on the coil. The women carried many of their supplies in this way.

Rosaline completed the equivalent of the eighth grade school work. Although she was fluent in reading and writing grammatical Italian, the family spoke a dialect in the home and town. The school was run by the church and taught by the nuns. Besides the basics, the nuns taught patriotic and religious songs and many arias from the operas. As in all schools, punishment was given for various infractions. Having the children kneel on dried peas and slapping the children's hands with the edge of a ruler were two punishments that were most often used.

The social activities of the town centered around the church. Celebrations were held on feast days, sometimes with processions following the statue of the saint. Weddings, at which the tarantella was danced, baptisms, and christenings were always big events.

Many of the women wore black because there was usually a relative who had died and the mourning period was generally several years. If one were a widow, it was expected that she wear black continuously. By contrast, the young unmarried girls wore bright colors.

Rosaline left from the port of Naples, Italy, on February 24, 1899, on the S.S. Victoria, a twenty-two day trip, and arrived in New York on March 17, 1899. Seven townspeople from colobraro left together for America. The Ship's manifest states she had the equivalent of $5 in American money. She was listed as a weaver, able to read and write Italian, and her destination was Youngstown, Ohio. (This information is all in the Archives in Washington, D.C. which also lists her ticket stub number as 348. Gene Dear, Jr. in his researching obtained this information). In New York she disembarked at Ellis Island where she went through customs and a health examination. She was met by her aunt, Philomena Cuifo of Sharon, Pennsylvania, who had sent for her to come to America. They went by train to Youngstown and then to Sharon, Pennsylvania. With her she brought the wine-colored wool coverlet she had woven. This was part of her dowry.

She was an attractive young girl almost seventeen years old, 5'2", weighing slightly over one hundred pounds. She had thick black wavy hair and hazel eyes. She had mixed feelings about leaving her home. She was sad at leaving the family, apprehensive about the ocean crossing and very excited and happy about living in America.

Rosaline admired the hairstyles of the young girls in America and then copied them. She especially liked the pompadour style which she wore for many years.

It was one day in early spring that Maurizio arrived to visit his relative, Philomena Cuifo, and with him was Andrea. It was then that Andrea and Rosaline met. Five months later on August 8, 1899, she was married to Andrea Tucciarone in Sacred Heart Church, Sharon, Pennsylvania, and a new life in America began for her.

EXPLANATION OF BIRTH CERTIFICATE OF ROSALINE SCARPINE

CERTIFICATE OF BIRTH

The officials of the Civil State of Colobraro, Provincia of Madera, do certify that in the year 1882, third of December, at the eleventh hour, a baby girl was born to Nicholas Scarpine (Father) and Filomena Rossi (Mother).

This testimony was presented by Nicholas Scarpine and Coletta Taolo to the Officials of Colobraro.

The above information was verified by the approved officials from the original records.

Officials of the Civil State
Luigi Coffa (signed)

October 8, 1939

CLARIFICATION OF MANIFEST

Clarification of the writing on the Manifest of the Ship Victoria on which Rosaline Scarpine sailed from Naples to the United States. (The copy of the Manifest of the Ship Algiers in which Andrea Tucciarone sailed was unavailable due to fire.)

There are 21 columns across the top of the paper. The Manifest lists 29 names down the column of which Rosaline Scarpine is number 23. It is difficult to decipher the names on line 23, hence this explanation.

HEADINGS	ANSWERS
O Ticket Number	348
1 No. of list	23
2 Name	Rosaline Scarpine
3 Age	16
4 Sex	Female
5 Married or single	Single
6 Calling or occupation	Weaver
7 Able to read or write	Yes Yes
8 Nationality	Italian
9 Last Residence	Colobraio
l0 Passport for landing in United States	New York
11 Final destination in United States (State, city or town)	Youngstown
12 Whether have a ticket to reach final destination	No
13 By whom was passage paid	Cousin
14 Whether in possession of money. If so, whether more than $30, or more or less	$5.00
15 Whether ever been in United States before. If so, when?	No
16 Whether going to join a relative. If so, what relative, their address	Yes, Cousin, Sharon
17 Ever in prison, asylum or supported by charity.	No
18 Whether a polygamist	No
19 Whether under a commitment, expressed or implied, for labor in the United States	No
20 Condition of health	Good
21 Deformed or crippled	No

EXPLANATION OF NAMES

I cannot tell what the dickens his name is.
Shakespeare

Andrea was called Andrew in America. Biagio, (1901-) the first born of Andrew and Rosaline, was named after his paternal grandfather, but was called William. As a young boy he answered to Willie until the family called him Big Willie to distinguish him from his cousin who was called Little Willie. Later they were both called Bill.

The first daughter, Theresa, (1902-1991) was named after both grandmothers. She was called Tracy and most often just Tra.

Marie Antoinette (1905 -) was named after Papa's maternal grandmother. She was called Marie but Mama and Papa called her Donetta, the Italian form of Antoinette.

Philomena (1906– 1915) was named after Mama's mother, but she was always called Minnie.

Concetta Adeline (1908 -) was called Lena or Lee ;by the family, although outside the family she went by Adeline and was frequently called Ad or Addie. When Lena was baptized, Papa wanted her to be named after his sister Concetta in Italy. Mama did not like that name so she added Adeline, a name she liked. Yet when Mama or Papa, when speaking Italian and referring to her, called her Concetta (pronounced Con-jet-a).

Nicholas, who was called Nickie, (1910-1912) was named after Mama's father.

It is not known if Marguerite (1912– 1987) was named after anyone. The family called her Marg but many of her friends called her Margie.

Philomena (1916-1990) was named after Mama's mother and because Mama's other daughter, Philomena, had died in 1915. Somehow she was never called Philomena, but was called Minnie, a name the child abhorred. She did like the name Mamie because of a pretty Irish neighbor girl named Mamie. Each time she was called Minnie, she insisted her name was Mamie until finally the name stuck. Later she changed the spelling to Mayme. For some reason when she was born she was not registered and there was no birth certificate. She had to have affidavits signed by several people who knew when she was born and a birth certificate was made. The certificate then listed her name as Mayme, but she was often called Mame.

Judith (1919– 1979) was baptized Guiditta (pronounced Ju-deet-a) after Papa's sister. Guditta became Judy. Her baptismal certificate lists her name as Judith Mae but she did not like the name Mae so she dropped it when she was confirmed. She took the confirmation name Regina and used that as her middle name from there on.

When Anna Mae (1922 -) was born there were no more paternal or maternal relatives after whom to name her. Since she was born the day after the Feast of St. Ann she was named Anna Mae.

Listed are the names and nicknames of the children of Andrew and Rosaline and their spouses.

William (Bill) m. Mary Carano
Theresa (Tracy or Tra) m. Joseph (Joe) Mattinat
Marie Antoinette (Marie) m. Louis (Louie) Wolf
Philomena (Minnie)
Concetta Adeline (Lena or Lee) m. Rudoph (Rudy) Ackerman
Nicholas (Nickie)
Marguerite (Marg or Margie) m. Harry Van Bellehem
Mayme (Mame) m. Eugene (Gene) Dear, Sr.
Judith (Judy) m. Philip (Phil) Hickey
Anna Mae M. Patrick (Pat) Tomillo

The nicknames of the grandchildren and their spouses are:

Andrew (Buster) Tucciarone m. Joanne (Jen) Cook
Rosaline (Roe or Roz) Tucciarone m. Andrew (Andy) Gresiak
Theresa Rose (Tre) Mattinat m. John J. (Cut) Carano
John (Jack) Tucciarone m. Johanna (Joanne) Madeline Rosemarie Wolf
Joseph M. (Tooter) Mattinat m. Elizabeth (Libby) Pettit
Louis F. (Sonny) Wolf m. Bernice (Bernie) Allison
Carol Mattinat m. Duane Bryant
Linda VanBellehem m. Lynn Buffington
Donald (Donnie) Dear
Judith (Judy) VanBellehem m. Phillip (Phil) Castronovo
Eugene (Gene) Dear, Jr. m. Patricia (Pat) Alcorn

Patricia (Patty or Pat) Tomillo
James (Jimmy) Dear
Carole Dear

The names and nicknames of the great grandchildren and their spouses are:

James (Jimmy) Tucciarone m. Kathy Ruble
Judith (Judy) Tucciarone
Diane Tucciarone
John Gresiak m. Wynn Bartholomew
John Tucciarone, Jr. m. Krystal Kleindfeld
Joseph (Joe) Tucciarone m. Jennifer Hamilton
William (Billy or Bill) Tucciarone m. Lisa Tremba
Mary Jo Tucciarone m. John Falzone
Albert (Al) Tucciarone m. Michelle Jacobs
Daniel (Danny) Tucciarone
Madeline (Madge) Tucciarone
Janet Tucciarone m. Michael Shenker
John Carano m. Theresa (Terry) Scott
Julianna (Julie) m. Carl Swabek
Adele Mattinat m. Gerald (Gerry) Spegman
Amy Mattinat m. Peter Krupkowski
Elizabeth (Betsy) Mattinat m. Mark Millstein
Beth Ann Bryant
Renee Bryant
Michael Bryant
Joseph Bryant
Rosemare Wolf m. Anthony Ferreri
Louis (Lou) Wolf, Jr. m. Rose Miconi
Larry Wolf m. Monica Sharisky
Lisa Buffington m. Kim Switzer
Philip (Flip) Buffington
Regina Castronova m. John Dolman
Joseph Castronova
Harry Castronova
Kathleen (Katie) Dear
Michael Dear
Alyssa Dear

The names of the great, great grandchildren are:

Jennifer Tucciarone (daughter of James and Kathy)
Michael Tucciarone
Janice Tucciarone
Rosemary Gresiak
William Gresiak
Kelly Tucciarone
Jennifer Tucciarone (daughter of John and Krystal)
John Tucciarone, Jr.
William Tucciarone (Billy)
Andrew Tucciarone
Johanna Shenker
Wesley Shenker
Celeste Carano
Monica Carano
Caroline Swabek

Steven Swabek
Paul John Swabek
Martha Spegman
Abby Spegman
Hannah Millstein
Juliet Ferreri
Suzanne Ferreri
Brandon Wolf
Larry Wolf, Jr.
Adrienne Wolf
Andrew Wolf
Phillip Dolman
John Dolman
Nadia Krupkowski

1901– 1993

The web of one's life is of a mingled yarn, good and ill together.
Shakespeare

Andrea Tucciarone m. Rosaline Scarpine

Bill,	Tracy,	Marie,	Minnie,	Lena,	Nick,	Marguerite,	Mayme,	Judy,	Anna Mae
190l	1902	1905	1906	1908	1910	1912	1916	1919	1922
	1991		1915		1912	1987	1990	1979	

It was in Sharon that Andrew and Rosaline became parents. Now Andrew becomes Papa and Rosaline becomes Mama.

While living in Sharon, Papa worked as a laborer in the mill. He became a naturalized citizen on September 1, 1902. Wives were automatically given citizenship when the husbands received theirs. When Papa received his citizenship, so did Mama.

In due time Mama and Papa had two children, Bill born in 1901 and Tracy born in 1902. (Historical fact: William McKinley was president when Bill was born on February 12, 1901. McKinley was assassinated in September, 1901, and succeeded by Theodore Roosevelt who was president when Tracy was born in 1902.) Due to a mild depression which Mama and Papa blamed on the Republican president, they became Democrats.

In 1903 the family moved from Sharon, Pennsylvania, to a house in Coalburg, Ohio, which had previously served as headquarters to the Mahoning Coal Company, a hotel and a company store. (Historical fact: It was in 1903 that the United States signed the Canal Treaty with Panama.) Two families lived in this building at the north end of Doughton Road.

Coalburg was part of a rural district in Hubbard Township, three miles northwest of the small town of Hubbard. It received its name because of the coal mines which were operated during the early 1800's. At first these small mines were owned by private families. The mining was done with a miner's pick, crowbars, and blasting powder. Soon the Mahoning Coal Company took over the small mines, developed them into big mines, and built railroad tracks to haul the coal to the main line.

There were three large mines employing over one thousand men. Coalburg had grown into quite a settlement: many homes and many saloons. The mines operated until the late 1800's when the mining boom came to an end. Many of the houses were towed to Hubbard, some were razed, and all the saloons were closed or demolished.

When the Mahoning Coal Company purchased the mines, they built their headquarters at what is now the dead end of Bell-Wick Road, formerly Doughton Road. It was a large building containing a number of offices, storerooms, and a large store which sold food and clothing and all types of miners' supplies, such as tools and blasting powder.

Mama and Papa lived in Coalburg for several months before moving to Hubbard, Ohio. It was there that Marie was born in 1905 and Minnie in 1906. (Historical fact: Theodore Roosevelt was president of the United States.)

Papa rented one hundred acres in Jackson Heights, Hubbard, from the Kerrigan family for $100 per year and took up farming. Besides vegetables for the family, he raised oats, hay, buckwheat, and corn for the animals: horses, cows, pigs and chickens. This section of Jackson Heights was later sold in allotments for $100. Papa bought one allotment that extended from West Liberty Street to the Erie Railroad tracks and continued with his farming.

This acreage included a large apple orchard numbering over twenty-five trees from which sweet cider was made. The apples were hauled to the cider mill located on North Main Street. Papa did not make any wine until he moved into his own home in Coalburg which had extended grape arbors. He had learned to make wine when living in Italy.

Hubbard was a small thriving community. In the mid 1900's Hubbard boasted of two blast furnaces, a powder mill, a brick yard, and the Evaporator Works which manufactured pots for cooking maple syrup and sheet metal pipes.

The Hubbard Tile works was near the Erie Railroad. It is interesting to note that some of the tiles that were made in The Tile Works near the boundary of Papa's farm, were later used as a sidewalk at the home Papa and Mama purchased in Coalburg.

The Hubbard Banking Company opened in 1873. (Historical fact: An Indian uprising occurred in Oregon.) The Hubbard Bank was the predecessor of The Dollar Savings and Trust Company. During the depression, this bank remained solvent.

Hubbard also had fifteen saloons and two breweries as well as two hotels and a large company store. Two telephone companies, The Bell Company and The New Line Company served Hubbard subscribers. The telephone lines were not interchangeable; therefore, Bell subscribers could not call New Liner subscribers and the New Line subscribers could not call the Bell subscribers. The Cloverleaf Hotel subscribed to both companies. Their Bell telephone number was 6 and their New Line number was 11.

The street cars began operating in 1908. A streetcar line ran from Youngstown, Ohio, to Sharon, Pennsylvania—fare was ten cents each way. The streets were just beginning to be paved and sidewalks were made of flagstone.

In 1905 the only newspaper published in the community was the Hubbard Enterprise. (Historical fact: The following year, 1906, the disastrous fire and earthquake occurred in San Francisco.)

The earliest post office was located in a grocery store. In 1908 mail was hauled to and from the post office and the Erie Depot in a two-wheeled hand cart. Later a horse and wagon was used. The location was moved several times until located at the present site on East Liberty Street. Mail was

eventually delivered to the home in Coalburg. This was a daily service known as R.F.D. (Rural Free Delivery). A cousin, Sam Tucciarone, was an assistant postmaster and then postmaster for a period of fifteen years, 1961– 1976.

With the advent of the automobile the four livery stables in Hubbard, each doing a thriving business, gave way to garages.

The Hubbard Public School, built sometime during the 1880's, and the Hubbard Catholic School built in 1870, had no water, electricity, nor plumbing facilities. Facilities at both schools were alike. Drinking water was obtained from a hand pump outside the building. Outside toilets for boys and girls were situated about one hundred feet from the building. The schools were heated by pot-belly stoves.

When Bill started school in 1907, the only language spoken at home was Italian. The first few months in school were difficult because of the language barrier but as with all children he soon learned English and spoke it at home.

Bill and Tracy were the two children who were able to speak Italian fluently. Marie spoke Italian not as well for by the time she entered school in 1911 the three children had been speaking English as well as Italian in the home (Historical fact: The South Pole was discovered by Amundsen.) By the time the other children were born Italian was used less often. Although they understood Italian more or less-usually less-they spoke English. Thus, Mama gradually became proficient in the English language while Papa spoke it haltingly.

Bill was to his parents the sun, moon and stars. He was the first born son and could carry on the family name. This is not to say that the eight girls and one boy born after Bill were not loved and cared for.

As a young boy Bill dogged his father's footsteps. Papa told Bill about much of his life in Italy. It is thanks to Bill's voluminous memory that much of the early history of the family is known. He was able to recall events from the time he was four or five, and he also did considerable research on the history of Hubbard and Coalburg for this writing.

As was common among the early immigrants, Mama and Papa took in other newly arrived immigrants as boarders. These boarders were paesani, young men from Papa's paese (home town) or from nearby. Papa knew their families. This helped to augment the family income as well as to help out the new immigrants. Newly arrived immigrants were often called greenhorns.

Mama always addressed Papa as "vaglio" which loses something in the translation. It means boy or man. Likewise, Papa addressed Mama as "vaglia," meaning girl or woman. The pronunciation phonetically is"vahl-yo and vahl-ya", accent on the second syllable. These were dialectal terms of affection and closeness.

When Papa and Mama were negotiating for the purchase of the house in Coalburg, Papa received his inheritance from the family property in Italy. Part of this money went toward the purchase of the home.

Many years later when Mama received her inheritance from her family, she gave her share to her sister Theresa in Italy, the only remaining family member there. Her other sister, Mary, was living in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, and her brother, Joseph, was living in Argentina, South America.

Lena was born in 1908 in Hubbard. (Historical fact. Theodore Roosevelt was president of the United States.) Nick was born in 1910. (Historical fact: William Howard Taft was the president.)

In 1909 the house and barn in Hubbard were moved from West Liberty Street to Caroline Avenue. Tracy was seven years old and thought this was exciting. She sat on the porch, dangling her legs, as the house was being towed by a team of horses. Mama had her hands full watching Tracy, Marie, Minnie, and Lena while Bill, age eight, excitedly ran back and forth helping to direct the moving of the house and barn.

Papa's and Mama's family was growing. By 1910 the family consisted of Bill, Tracy, Marie, Minnie, Lena, and Nicholas. In 1912 Marguerite was born, the last child to be born in Hubbard. (Historical fact: Woodrow Wilson was president.) Nick died on June 22, 1912, of dropsy, five months before Marguerite was born. Three years later Minnie died of diphtheria on July 12, 1915.

In 1913 the family moved again to Coalburg to a section called "Little Italy" where most of the homeowners were Italian immigrants. (Historical fact: Congress passed the 16th amendment to the Constitution empowering Congress to levy income tax.) Mama and Papa purchased a home for $1,925 which consisted of a nine room house, barn and seven acres of land. Originally the house contained five rooms when it was built in 1850, and in 1900 four more rooms were added. The house was located on a dirt road that came to a dead end about a quarter of a mile north of the house. This road during the early mining days was known as Herbert Street, but that name was never used. It was referred to as The Blocks. It was later changed to Doughton road and finally changed to the Bell-Wick Road.

The house was located a short distance south of the former Mahoning Coal Company building. This was the family home from 1913 to 1989 when Bill sold it.

Mama thought the house was far out in the country. For this reason she purchased a dollar's worth of candy (it was quite a bag full) as a treat to give to her children now and then for she didn't know when she would be able to go shopping for the stores seemed so far away.

Prior to 1910 all roads were mud roads. About 1911 Doughton Road was cindered but The Blocks remained a mud road. In 1915 the Blocks, which is now Bell-Wick Road, was improved by Papa, Mr. Coccaville, Mr. Frank, and the neighbors. Mr. Frank, a foreman on the railroad, was able to obtain six railroad cars of slag from the railroad. Papa and Mr. Coccaville furnished the teams and wagons to haul the slag. The neighborhood men helped in spreading the slag on the road. Finally in the early 1990's the road was macadamized, long after the Doughton Road had been macadamized.

A sewing machine was a virtual necessity in most households. Mama's first treadle sewing machine, an Eldridge, was purchased from C.R. Stewart Company in Hubbard who also sold coffins, embalmed the dead in their homes, and for the funeral procession to the church and cemetery, used a white hearse and white horses for children and for adults a black hearse and black horses.

Mama later purchased a White sewing machine. It was an improvement over the Eldridge but still ran on a treadle. When electricity was installed in the home in Coalburg, she purchased an electric singer sewing machine. When the babies were born, she sewed diapers and la fascia for them. She sewed dresses for her daughters: play clothes, school dresses, and Sunday dresses, often without a pattern. For herself she made her own house dresses and aprons. The aprons were bib tops and always had two pockets.

Living in the country in the early 1900's was as interesting for the people of that time as it is today. There was Shamsie, the junk man, the Gypsies, the itinerant vagrant, and the circus that created a diversion.

In the early 1900's, Shamsie, an Arabian woman, went door to door selling dress materials, sewing equipment, and other paraphernalia. Shamsie was quite a character: voluble, friendly, strong, knew her customers' needs, and was a good salesperson. She would arrive in Hubbard on the streetcar and walk to Coalburg and the outlying districts. Shamsie carried two large leather box-like valises; a large one strapped to her back and a smaller hand carry valise.

Her arrival at each home was a pleasant interlude in the day's work. At the most, it was often the highlight of the day as she opened the large valises displaying the pretty gingham, percale, dimity, lawn, pique, organdy, and other materials. The small valise contained safety pins, straight pins, needles, thimbles, buttons, combs, hairpins, lace trimmings, ribbons, trinkets, and a conglomeration of other articles such as playing cards and mouth organs. Everyone enjoyed this display.

Mama and Shamsie would chatter, barter, and have a friendly visit. Shamsie would leave promising to return again. Each felt satisfied thinking a good bargain had been made. She made such visits two or three times a year.

During these early years the junk man also went from door to door buying discarded metal, bundles of rags, and other odds and ends. He was offered a variety of junk, picking and choosing that which he could use. Usually the children gathered what was available and received the few pennies or more that he paid.

Gypsies camped in a field in Hubbard which is now the site of the Hubbard High School and in Coalburg on the Chestnut Ridge Road. They usually traveled in families in two or three gaily painted covered horse drawn wagons. Most often they had a number of extra horses. The Gypsies would often sell these horses to the farmers, often taking advantage of them as they stressed the strong points of the horses. The Gypsy women would tell fortunes if their palms were "crossed with silver." Many of the women had their fortunes told as it was both intriguing as well as entertaining.

The itinerant vagrant might be a hobo or a bum who would stop at a house for something to eat or a place to sleep for the night. It was said they made secret markings at each house where they were helped—the code was known to others like themselves so that they too could be helped and not turned away.

Once a year a small circus came to Hubbard. This circus (unlike the Barnum & Bailey Circus that traveled on railroad cars) traveled the roads from one small town to another—horses, of course, pulling the line of circus wagons. The circus tent was set up on the corner of School Street and Stewart Avenue in Hubbard. Admission was 25 cents.

Dresses in the early 1900's were ankle length. Corsets were boned, laced up the back and tightened to make the waist as small as possible. A corset cover was then added. Petticoats, knee length drawers, black ribbed hose, lisle hose, laced high top shoes or high top button shoes, oxfords with cuban heels, and dress oxfords with high heels were the fashion. (A button hook was necessary for the high top button shoes.) Ladies always, wore hats and gloves when appearing in public. The hats were fully decorated with plumes, flowers, bows, fruit, and veils. Hats with large ostrich feathers were especially liked. Women's coats were of all lengths the cape was quite popular. When needed, women wore three-buckle arctics and men wore four-buckle arctics.

About 1912 Papa no longer had a handlebar mustache. Although he did have a mustache most of his life, he shaved it off several years before his death. Mama no longer wore her hair in a pompadour, but she brushed it softly toward the back with a chignon. Very much later in the 40's she had her hair bobbed.

In 1915 Lena and Marg would often play with Mama's old velvet cape. It had tiny black jet beads which they pulled from the cape to make a string of beads. Mama no longer wore the cape and it kept the two kids quiet and busy for hours.

The roaring 20's, the Flapper Age, changed the way of dress. Knee length dresses, high heels, and silk stockings became the fashion. The women no longer wore the laced boned corsets.

The hemlines through the years were changed from long to short to calf length to maxi and to mini lengths.

When Mama and Papa moved to Coalburg in 1913, the neighboring women were home all day working at their many household tasks, preparing three meals and taking care of their young children. In the evenings the families would gather to socialize. At these gatherings there might be music: the saxophone, the accordion, or the organ. At other times the evenings were spent discussing the latest events and gossiping. Tales about stregas (sorceresses—witches) were always a favorite subject. These included experiences that some professed to have had with stregas or stories that had been handed down through the years and believed as the truth.

THE STORY OF THE STREGAS

There are more things in Heaven and Earth, Horatio,
Than are dreamt of in your philosophy.
Shakespeare in Hamlet

The stregas practiced the black art. They could be malicious and wreak havoc if they thought they had been insulted or treated unfairly. Thus it was that if a woman was suspected of being a strega (one never knew for a certainty) it was wise to be careful in dealing with her.

Then there were women who possessed powers that could thwart some of the stregas' acts. These women, "healers", widely known for their powers for doing "good" were very often called upon for help.

In many ways these primitive beliefs still guided some people in their ways of life and philosophies. For example, a strega could cast malocchio (evil eye) which might result in a severe headache. This headache (it was believed) could result from an insincere compliment from someone who was jealous or envious. To obtain relief, an article of clothing such as a belt would be given to the healer who passed her hands over the article, praying as she did so. This was repeated a number of times until the healer could determine whether one had been given the malocchio. The necessary prayers were then said and the headache disappeared.

There were ways to prevent the malocchio. For instance, when a child was given a compliment, the compliment giver immediately added Dei beneditto (God bless you) to show that this was said in all sincerity. If Dei beneditto was not said, the mother quickly added Dei beneditto.

Before Nickie was born, Mama had promised a distant relative that she would be the godmother. For some reason, someone else was asked. Shortly after his baptism he became ill. Several healers told Mama the same story: The relative was a strega and had placed a curse on the child because she was not chosen to be the godmother. When Nickie died at the age of two, it was firmly believed that the woman was a strega and responsible for his death.

Many years later, Mama's and Papa's grandson, Jack, developed a health problem similar to that of Nickie's. Mama and Mary took Jack to a healer hoping that through her prayers and other incantations she would be able to help this baby. The healer did her best. She passed the child back and forth through the rungs of a ladder while saying prayers over him. This treatment was not successful. Finally the baby was taken to a medical doctor and was healed.

The healers were also helpful to those who had lost articles. They prayed to St. Anthony, the saint of lost articles, invoked certain prayers and in some manner would be able to tell if and when the article would be found or if it would never be found.

When Tracy lost her wristwatch, Mama asked the healer for help. After the healer prayed, Mama was informed that the watch would be found, but it would be a long time before finding it. Many years later the watch was found when the coal furnace was dismantled. The watch had fallen through the floor register.

Stregas could put a curse on a romance that was disapproved of. It was done in this way: the strega would drive a nail or spike into the ground intoning certain incantations. Lo and behold, in time the romance was shattered. However, in case it was decided the romance should go on, the nail was pulled up from the ground and the romance continued.

Stregas only worked at night and could not enter a room if a broom was placed behind the door. Strega could not enter until she had counted every bristle of the broom. By that time it would be morning and too late to continue with whatever purpose the strega had in mind.

It was also believed that stregas traveled on broom sticks and met at the graveyard at midnight to hold their meetings. Some said they could appear miles away in a flash, be invisible and hear and see what others were doing.

One story had the women all agog. It seems that a woman was entertaining some of her friends when her daughter came home after being away all day. She was tired. After greeting the guests she retired to her bedroom and rested. The next morning she found ten piles of cat feces under the bed all in the shape of a crosses. The consensus was that there had been a strega among the guests. The strega felt insulted and this was the punishment meted out for the seeming unfriendliness.

The men did not take part in much of this gossip. Their talk was centered around their work on the railroad, the weather, the crops, and the government.

Continuing: The Web of Life..

The New York Central Railroad had their yards in Coalburg. The railroad round house and car shops supplied work for many residents. Bill and Papa worked in the Coalburg yards. Papa was a laborer, starting to work in 1915 for 15 cents an hour, twelve hours a day, seven days a week. (Historical fact: This was two years before the Bolshevik Revolution.)

Prior to working on the railroad, Papa worked on road constructions, building Jacobs Road, South Main Street, and the laying of sewer lines. For this work he used his own equipment which was a two-horse dump wagon and a two-horse heavy duty wagon. He discontinued construction work when he began working on the railroad.

Although Papa worked on the railroad his avocation was farming. He loved the land. His interests were planting fruit trees, grafting, planting vegetables, growing grapes, and harvesting good crops. He liked having horses, cows, pigs, and chickens. And he loved sunflowers. Year after year he had a patch of sunflowers growing near the barn area the tallest and sturdiest sunflowers ever. At heart he was a farmer—and he was a good one.

Coalburg School was a wooden two-room school, housing the first three grades in one room and grades four through eight in the second room. The school had no electricity, water, or inside plumbing. Water for drinking purposes came from an outside hand pump. A tin cup hung nearby and everyone used the same cup or a collapsible cup of his own. There were a number of one-room school houses in the area.

During the winter an older student was responsible for building a fire in the pot-belly stove that was in the center of each room. He arrived early in the morning so the rooms would be heated before the children arrived. Coal and wood were stored in a shed near the school. It was also the student's job to keep the fires going all day. He would fill the coal buckets at recess and again at the end of the day. In addition to this he swept the floors and dusted the furniture. For this he was paid $4 per month. Bill had this job for the last two years he attended that school.

Whenever the teacher was late, arrangements were made for one of the eighth grade girls to take charge of the class. A bell rang a few minutes before 9:00 a.m. to call all students to their seats. School hours were from 9:00 a.m. to 4:00 p.m.

The teacher's desk was on a raised platform in front of the room facing the children's desks. The wooden desks (screwed to the floor) had a shelf under the writing surface for books and supplies. In the right corner was a round hole for the ink well. The ink and pens were supplied by the school. Textbooks and other supplies were provided by the parents.

Coats and hats were hung on pegs at the back of the room. The arctics (boots) and lunch pails were also kept there. An oil lamp in a bracket was high on the wall above the blackboard. There were several in front of the room. These were only used when an activity was scheduled for evening.

On one wall was the school's lending library. Some of the titles were: The Rover Boys series, The Grace Harlow series, Elsie Dinsmore series, Ann of Green Gables, Girl of the Limberlost, Dicken's A Christmas Carol, Cricket on the Hearth, David Copperfield, and a child's version of Shakespeare's plays written in story form, Aesop's fables, and stories from Greek and Roman mythology.

Most members of the family were avid readers. Children of reading age would often read in bed by the light of a kerosene lamp. Mama did not permit this and often she stood at the bottom of the stairway to see if lights were on. She invariably called to put out the light and go to sleep. When the reading was most interesting, a flashlight hidden under the cover was used.

Mama also like to read the books the children brought home from the library. One of her favorites was the Elsie Dinsmore series. It was remarkable that Mama taught herself to read and write English.

Grade school was at times difficult, sometimes fun, and sometimes amusing. On one occasion in Lena's fourth grade the class was reading "The Charge of the Light Brigade" by Alfred Lord Tennyson, and one of the boys was called upon to read part of the poem containing the lines:

> Half a league, half a league
> Half a league onward
> Into the valley of death
> Rode the six hundred

The student rose, cleared his throat and read:

> Half a leg, half a leg,
> Half a leg onward,
> Into the valley of death
> Road the six hundred

Severe punishment was dealt for serious infractions. Usually the teacher used a long doubled rubber hose to punish the boys. On rare occasions a girl might receive this type of punishment, but the hose was not doubled. When such disciplinary action occurred the room became deathly silent except for the sound of the whipping.

Recitation classes sat on benches in the front of the room. Woe betide anyone not knowing his/her lesson.

The popular school games were pump-pump-pull away, baseball, jump rope, tag, and for the older children, crack the ship. In the spring an intramural tournament was held wherein racing, relay racing, and jumping hurdles were the big events.

Lena liked to boast that she won the racing championship races among the girls when she was in the eighth grade. She also liked to boast that she was the pitcher on the ninth grade team and threw the ball overhand as the boys did.

Many of the games played at school were also played at home: marbles, jacks, hopscotch, and tic-tac-toe.

When jumping rope, directions were sung. One such song is as follows:

Teddy Bear, Teddy Bear, turn around,
Teddy Bear, Teddy Bear, touch the ground,
Teddy Bear, Teddy Bear, show your shoe,
Teddy Bear, Teddy Bear, please skidoo.

In the early 1920's the two-room schoolhouse was closed. Unfortunately the new brick school on Chestnut Ridge Road had been built over a coal mine. For this reason the school was closed and eventually torn down. The students were transported by bus to Hubbard. The Hubbard schools were a great improvement. They were equipped with electricity and indoor plumbing. To the Coalburg students changing classrooms for each subject was a novelty. In the 1960's William A. Tucciarone, a cousin, was principal of Hubbard High School.

Beginning 1911 the Youngstown Sheet & Tube Company began the construction of the Coalburg Dam (now called the Coalburg Lake) on the Wick-Campbell Road for a recreation site for their employees. Although the construction was begun in 1911, the work was halted because the contractor was bankrupt. Another problem was the lack of labor because Europe was preparing for war and American men were needed to work in the various factories and plants to help Europe in the war effort. Business was booming in the United States. The newly arrived Italian immigrants, laborers, and stone masons were recruited from New York to work on the dam. A camp was built near the construction to house the immigrants.

The stones for the spillway came from a quarry nearby on Route 7. The stones cut from the quarry measured 5' x 3' x 3' and were lifted from the quarry by a steamshovel and placed on a heavy duty wagon. One stone at a time was carried to the dam where another steamshovel lifted the stone from the wagon. The Italian masons had cut the stones for the spillway.

Papa was asked to use his team of horses and equipment to work at the dam. Inasmuch as Papa was already working on the railroad, he asked Bill if he would mind taking off school for a few days until he (Papa) could find a driver. This was in April, 1916. Papa was unable to find a driver so Bill continued working until the dam's completion in the fall of 1916. For this work Bill was paid $1.25 per hour, the laborers were paid 35 cents an hour, and the masons (skilled workers) were paid more.

On January 2, 1917, Bill began working on the railroad as a light car repairman. He went on to become an inspector and then a repairmen. He became involved in union activities and was elected the local committee representative. He advanced in the union until he reached the highest office—the National System Director. He was then transferred to Indiana to become the International Representative. He retired from the railroad in 1966.

Mayme was born in October, 1916, in Coalburg. (Historical fact: Several months later, April, 1917, President Wilson declared war on Germany.)

Early in 1916 or 1917 Papa had a telephone installed. The wooden telephone placed on the wall had a hand crank and an extended mouthpiece. It also had a small shelf for notetaking. There were about ten or more families on one line. Anyone on the line could listen in on a neighbor's conversation and frequently did so.

The family's telephone number was 141F3. Although the phone rang in every home on the line, each family had a designated ring. When the telephone rang three short rings, it was for someone in the family. Others on the line might have two short rings, one long ring, a long and short ring, and so on. If one wished to call a neighbor on the party line, one just rang the designated ring with the hand crank. All other calls had to go through the operator.

During 1918 epidemic of the Spanish flu, everyone except Papa was stricken. At that time there were five children and Mama all very ill. Papa had to be nurse and cook for the entire family. The epidemic lasted from the spring of 1918 to the spring of 1919. It was estimated that nationally 500,000 people died from the flu. There were so many deaths that it was difficult to take care of the burials.

It was in 1918 that the homes in Coalburg were provided with electricity. Ohio Edison required $100 from each homeowner for the electric lines. In due time the $100 would be returned in equity. Thus the electric refrigerator replaced the wooden ice box in the 1930's and the iceman with his great block of ice on his shoulder came no more.

It was a time of excitement when the chandeliers were all in place. Evening came and the wall switch flicked on. Every room was brilliantly lighted. Thus it was until the novelty wore off and prudence prevailed. But, oh, the wonder of it all.

Judy was born in Coalburg in 1919. (Historical fact: The armistice ending World War II had been signed the year before.)

Anna Mae was born three years later in 1922. (Historical fact: President Warren G. Harding was in office and the TeaPot Dome scandal took place. The year before her birth, the 19th amendment gave the women the right to vote. Also at that time, 1921, Ohio passed the Bing Act mandating that all children at age six must attend school until they were eighteen or graduated.)

As each child was baptized, godparents were chosen. godmothers were called Comara and godfathers, Compare. This was a very close relationship, almost or just as close as a blood relative. Upon meeting, parents greeted godparents by name, such as Comara Rose or Compare Andrea. Papa and Mama had many Compare and Compari for all their children were baptized and had godparents. They also were godparents to their friends' children.

In the early 1900's babies were bound with a cotton binding about 4" wide which was wrapped a number of times around the baby's body to keep their backs straight. This binding was call la fascia.

At the time that Papa and Mama purchased the house in 1913 there were two large apple trees in front of the house, a large apple tree in the rear, as well as two cherry trees on one side and another toward the front of the house. One cherry tree produced the large dark bing cherries.

The front yard was surrounded by a fence with a latched gate at the entrance. The house had a porch clear across its front. Downstairs was Mama's and Papa's bedroom, the parlor, dining room, kitchen and another extra large room that had no specific purpose at that time. Upstairs were four bedrooms. All the rooms were large except the downstairs bedroom and one upstairs which became Bill's bedroom. The girls had the other bedrooms with two double beds in each room.

Some of the house furnishings in those early years are remembered. Kerosene lamps were the illumination for all rooms, some on wall brackets. There was an armoire in one bedroom. It was 7'6" high and 4' wide. There was a section at the top for hats and boxes. The armoire was opened by two paneled doors. This armoire was often referred to as the big cupboard upstairs. Underneath the doors were two large drawers. Another bedroom contained a very large heavy bureau made of some kind of black wood with the first drawer large and deep, extending out beyond the four drawers beneath. (The shape of the bureau was akin to that of a full bosomed woman.) This bureau was over 4' high. One oddity of the bureau (besides it shape) was that besides pulling the top drawer out in the regular manner, the lid could be raised.

Other furnishings that were especially liked were a lovely old stand and an old chest with carved drawer handles.

In the living room, besides the ubiquitous brass spittoon, were pedestals, an oval library table, and a combination bookcase and desk. It had a glass door on one side, the covered desk section on the other side and two drawers at the bottom.

One of the early furnishings kept was the bureau. (Tracy liked it and Mama gave it to her after her marriage.) The desk set had been discarded to the barn and Anna Mae rescued it and refinished it. She now has it in her home. Lena admired the old stand the Mama gave it to her after her marriage. Mary gave Marie the chest because she always wanted it.

In 1914 Uncle Dan, Papa's youngest brother, came with his wife and four children, Theresa (Tessie), Fanny, Bill and Sam, to live with Mama and Papa. (Historical fact: The Archduke of Austria-Hungary was assassinated at Sarajevo, Serbia, which precipitated the beginning of World War I..) That large downstairs fourth room that had no specific purpose became their kitchen and dining room; the parlor was used by both families. Uncle Dan and Aunt Lena were given one of the bedrooms and more beds were added in other rooms. Both families lived together for four years until Uncle Dan and his family moved into their new house on Coalburg Road, about a quarter mile away. This was in January, 1919.

Upon their leaving, Aunt Lena's kitchen became Mama's kitchen. Mama's kitchen eventually became an extension of the parlor. The parlor was now called the living room. In time this room had wall-to-wall carpeting, and was furnished with a davenport, overstuffed chairs, piano, end tables, and rockers. The former parlor became the dining room with a large extension table, twelve chairs, a high chair, a chest and a china closet.

The open staircase which descended into the living room had a mahogany banister with spindles that had been painted white. The banister ended with a large newel post. The young ones enjoyed sliding down the banister and thought the newel post was there to keep them from tumbling to the floor.

One of the improvements made to the house was the building of the back porch that ran the length of the house. In the summer when the family ate under the grape arbor behind the house, it was an easy matter to clear the table and put the stacked dishes on the edge of the porch where someone carried them into the kitchen. The porch did not have a railing; it took on the appearance of a counter when one was standing on the ground before it, for it was about 27" high from the ground level.

The back porch had a life of its own. Here is where Mama hung stringed red peppers to dry, where she soaked the stocca for Christmas Eve dinner (out in the open because the smell of the fish was overpowering), and hung wet dish towels, wet bathing suits, or anything else that needed rinsing or drying. In the corner was the wet mop and buckets, as well as muddy shoes that were worn in the garden. Such a handy place.

But one of the best things about the back porch was the view. It faced the heavily wooded small forest known as Doughton's Woods. In the fall the glorious foliage was enough to dazzle one's eyes. One had all fall to see the changing colors, each more colorful than the day before until slowly the colors faded, the leaves fell and the show was over.

It seemed that the winters were much colder in the early years. To keep the cold from penetrating, long white underwear was worn into spring. Sometimes it was difficult to get the long black cotton stockings over the legs of the long underwear so it would look smooth. The trick was to make a small fold at the ankle and gently pull the stockings over it. If it wasn't done neatly there was an unseemly bulge at the ankle.

The house was heated by the kitchen stove and a coal heater, called the Franklin, heated the living room. The kitchen was warm as toast. The coal heater was adequate for the rest of the downstairs but it was quite cold upstairs. The living room heater was round, about four feet tall and had a fender all around it. The heater had a small door for putting in the coal. When the door was closed one could see the flames flickering through the window-like squares. Often the children sat around it with their feet on the fender to keep warm and listened to Mama tell stories or read.

The first coal furnace was pipeless with one three foot square register in the living room. A pipeless furnace was purchased in 1920 with the idea that the heat would rise up the open stairway and through the one foot square ceiling registers into the bedrooms. This did not keep the upstairs very warm but the downstairs was comfortable and the Franklin stove was no longer needed. Coal was purchased by the ton and stored in the cellar section next to the furnace until the oil furnace was installed in 1948. The oil tank was then housed in the coal cellar.

Previously the cellar floor was an all dirt floor. Because this seemed to cause the children to get sore throats presumably from the dampness the floor was cemented. (This did stop the sore throats.) A small section which retained the dirt floor was partitioned off and was excellent for the storing of fresh vegetables, fresh fruit, wine, cider, pickled peppers, piccalilli, and apple butter for winter use.

The cellar was divided into three sections when the furnace was purchased and installed. One part of the main section contained the canned goods and the potato bin. The other section which included a four-burner kerosene stove was now the center for washing clothes, canning, and other work. Later an electric washer with a hand wringer was purchased. In the 1950's an automatic washer and dryer were purchased.

In the very early days Mama used a four-burner coal stove for cooking. Coal or wood was used for fuel. Periodically the stove was polished with a black polish. Later on a large coal stove was purchased. It had a warming oven at the top and one side a tank for water, thus ensuring hot water whenever needed.

The kitchen was hot in the summer. During the summer days an oil stove was used in the summer kitchen for cooking and meals were eaten there. In due time the coal stove was replaced in the kitchen with a propane gas stove and the summer kitchen was used only for canning.

Until the mid 1930's Mama baked bread in an outdoor dome-shaped oven. (Historical fact: The planet Pluto was discovered.) Wood was burned in the oven and then the ashes removed. A wet mop was

passed over the floor of the oven to clear it and to test it for correct heat. Mama threw a handful of flour on the oven floor. The length of time it took to brown the flour indicated the degree of heat. Pizza was cooked in the oven before baking the bread as a further check for the correct heat. Mama used a paletta (a wooden pee~~l a~~ long handled paddle) for moving the loaves in and out of the oven. She usually baked twenty to twenty-five loaves of bread at one time. The fragrance of the freshly baked bread was heavenly and eating a slice of the hot bread spread with butter was a joy looked forward to on baking day. After the outdoor oven was dismantled in the 1930's, Marie asked Mama if she could have the paletta~~ a~~s a momento. She still has it.

The backyard and sideyard had extensive grape arbors. Papa pruned his own grape arbors. At pruning time he gathered the soft pliable twigs from the willow trees that grew at one end of the property. He used these to tie the vines that he had pruned.

The arbor itself also required tending. It was about twelve feet wide with eight-foot posts that were about seven feet apart. The vines grew about six or seven feet apart on both sides and were trained to grow from one side to the other. Wires were stretched across to hold the weight of the vines.

It was shady and cool under the arbo~~r a~~n excellent place to have a permanent table for eating outdoors. It was fun to reach up as one walked under the arbor and pick up a bunch of grapes. The grapes that were picked in the fall were made into wine and grape jelly.

Papa made the wine in the cellar. The process for making the wine took several weeks. White grapes were purchased and mixed with the homegrown blue grapes, crushed and pressed in a manually operated winepress. the wine was put into barrels to ferment, and after a period of time the barrels were capped until ready for drinking. After several years any wine that had not been used was allowed to turn to vinegar.

Behind the barn was a large apple orchard. One tree bore especially sweet pale green apples, somewhat similar to the granny apple-name unknown. There never seemed to be enough of these sweet green apples as most of them were usually eaten before they were completely ripe. Some trees bore two kinds of apples as Papa grafted a different species on the tree. He grafted the pale green sweet apple with the Baldwin apple tree. Today the Baldwin tree bears two kinds of apples.

Besides making apple butter, apples sauce, apple pies, and storing apples for the winter, the remainder were taken to the mill to make sweet cider.

The hot beds were prepared in the spring. In preparing the hot beds, soil from the previous year was baked in an outdoor oven to kill the weeds. A layer of manure, approximately five inches thick, was placed in the bottom of the hot beds, covered with a fine soft mixture that was baked in the oven, and then seeded. At night each bed was covered with glass that was framed for easy handling, and then the glass that was framed for easy handling, and then the glass was covered with old sacks to prevent the seeds from freezing. In the morning the coverings and glass were removed.

Papa prepared the seeds for sowing in the hot beds. In the fall he chose the seeds from the best of the vegetables; in the spring he placed a few of each kind of seed in a damp cloth, kept it in a warm place, dampened the cloth periodically, and when the seeds began to germinate, Papa knew his selection would produce healthy plants. When some of the younger children wondered why the seeds were taken care of in this manner, Marie promptly explained the procedure because this was a project she had done in school.

At one time vegetable plants were freely given to friends and relatives until Papa's older children convinced Papa to sell the plants. This turned out to be a lucrative undertaking. The vegetable plants were sold to customers who returned every year. Papa in his generosity always added more plants than the customer had ordered. These plants were peppers, tomatoes, cabbage, eggplant, and cauliflower. Nearby Papa had beds of parsley and basil.

In addition to hay, oats, and wheat, Papa had a large vegetable garden. The root vegetables were potatoes, beets, radishes, onions, and garlic. The green vegetables raised were loose leaf lettuce, endive, escarole, kale, cabbage, and asparagus. Other vegetables were tomatoes, peppers, cucumbers, zucchini, pumpkins, string beams, peas, corn, eggplant, cauliflower, and celery.

Papa had an especially suitable patch of ground for the growing of strawberries. This ground produced large delectable berries. He also tried his hand at growing cantaloupe, but this was not too successful as the fruit was smaller than normal.

He kept adding apple, pear, peach, cherry, and plum trees, and grapevines through the years. The produce was grown mainly for consumption by the large and growing family, although he would sell some of it.

In the summer meals were eaten at permanent tables under the grape arbor in the back yard. On Sundays there seemed to be a lot of company for dinner. Mama was prepared for this. Meals were usually spaghetti, meatballs, braciole, roasted chicken, salad, and wine. Sometimes these dinners included pickled peppers, roasted peppers, fresh corn, or whatever vegetables were in season.

Tracy resented having to wash the many dishes. As she was the oldest a considerable part of the chores fell to her with help from Marie, and then some from the younger ones. Mama and Papa never wanted or expected the visitors to help in any way with the dishes. One particular Sunday Tracy gathered the stacked plates and as she was carrying them toward the house to wash them, she was so angry that she purposely dropped them.

Papa was exceedingly generous with his garden produce. Visitors were given fresh vegetables and fruit from the garden. Very often when Mama and Papa visited friends, they brought them gifts of fresh fruit and vegetables.

By 1940 Pap no longer did much farming. Any plowing was now done by Bill with the tractor. Through the years Pap had fewer animals. He did keep one horse and raised some chickens. Although he did continue raising a large vegetable garden.

With the purchase of the home in Coalburg in 1913, a two-seater surrey with the fringe on top was included. The barn, formerly an old house, had a room converted into a carriage house wherein the surrey was kept. The surrey was used for a short time and then removed from the carriage house to an area behind the barn. The surrey was a lovely place for Lena, Marguerite, and Mayme to play house. One day while in a fervor of housecleaning, the cushions in the back seat were picked up and horror of horrors—a nest of baby

baby mice was discovered! That was the end of the surrey as a place to play. Finally the surrey was discarded.

The vehicles on the farm consisted of the haywagon, spring wagon, dump wagon, a heavy-duty wagon, one-seat buggy, cutter, surrey, and a two-horse bobsled. Because the deep snow-covered roads were not cleared, the bobsled was in frequent use for farm purposes. When the snow was deep, Papa drove the young kids to school in the cutter, the sleigh bells on the horse making a merry sound as they jingled all the way to the delight of the kids.

The means of transportation before the purchase of the automobile in 1918 was by horse and buggy. If mama was driving into Hubbard, she harnessed the horse and hitched it to the buggy. When Papa drove on his errands he usually drove in the spring wagon. This was mainly because he purchased such large items as sacks of bran and mash needed for the animals. He also purchased the heavy supplies for the home, such as sacks of flour, sugar, twenty pound boxes of spaghetti, gallons of olive oil, and other items needed. With the coming of the automobiles and trucks, these items were then delivered to the home by the grocer.

When Mama needed to go to Youngstown for greater shopping, she went by train. She walked the mile to the depot in Coalburg and rode the seven-mile train journey to the city. The train had green plush seats warm and scratchy in the summer.

Whenever mama planned a trip to Youngstown, the children clamored to go with her. Mama took them by turns. One of the best of all treats in going with Mama, after all the shopping was over and before boarding the train for home, was the stop at the ice cream parlor. Sitting there at a little round glass-topped table with wire backed chairs, Mama ordered the most delectable of treats a vanilla ice cream soda the best ever. Ice cream sodas years later just did not compare.

The barn which had formerly been an old house was replaced by a new barn in the mid 1930's. The stairs leading to the loft were the only thing remaining from the old house. When the hay was cut and hauled into the old barn, the kids would run up the stairs, jump from the loft, squealing and having fun, slide from the hay and run up the stairs. They did this again and again.

The new barn was built during the depression. Men were out of work. Bill, with the help of Louie, Uncle Dan and his sons Bill and Sam, neighbors and friends worked together to put up the building. The materials came from a barn that had been built before the 1860's. The barn which had been part of the Hibler farm was now owned by the railroad. They wished to sell it. The railroad company from Cleveland awarded the contract to Papa with the proviso that after the barn was dismantled, the grounds had to be cleared. This barn was purchased for $200. Papa and two neighbors who owned wagons hauled the material. Bill directed the dismantling and made copious notes for the rebuilding. As the boards were taken from the barn, they were numbered so that each board would be placed in the correct position when it was rebuilt. The frame work was all oak, all hand hewn, the beams were oak, and the roof was slate.

The tool shed in the yard had an assortment of tools that Papa and Bill had accumulated over the years. In the shed could be found any tool needed: a vise, an air pump for bicycle tires, railroad lanterns, shoe repair lasts, a grindstone, sickle, scythe, nails, nuts, bolts, many wrenches, pliers, sledges, hammers, crowbars, rakes, hoes, spades and an assortment of home-made hand planters. Kerosene for the lamps and stove was also stored in the shed. It was an interesting place for the kids to wander into, look around and investigate.

Rows upon rows of peppers, tomatoes, and other vegetables could be planted in a short period of time using the hand planters. Hand planting was done until Bill got a machine planter which, obviously, was much faster.

It was fun to watch Papa sharpen the various knives on the grindstone. It was a foot-operated large wheel. Water, poured over the wheel while sharpening the knives, was necessary to keep the blade from becoming overheated.

Papa kept a supply of heels, leather soles and various sizes of shoe lasts. When the kids' shoes needed resoling, he would put the shoe on the last and cut and trim the sole to fit the shoe, and then nail the sole to the shoe.

It was marvelous the things Papa could do. When the horses needed shoeing, Papa was able to do it. The horses stood docilely while Papa shaved the hoof and replaced the horseshoe. This too was fascinating to watch.

When Mama and Papa first moved to Coalburg there was a well with a hand pump on a wooden platform in front of the house. This was a hand-built well twenty-five feet deep. Papa decided for safety that it would be better to have the pump on a cement platform. The net result was a large platform in front of the porch, including the pump, which had a step down to a sidewalk leading to the road. On the step was an inscription "1916 A. Tucciarone." This well never went dry, the water was cold and thirst quenching, but it was hard water. It was wonderful drinking water but not conducive for washing clothes as it was difficult to get suds. Neither was it good to cook dry beans, but if it was used, the beans had to be soaked overnight. However, there was a soft water well across the road belonging to the Frank family that was used for washing clothes and cooking beams. This entailed hauling water in pails—a prodigious job. Because of this, in 1919 a cistern was built to bring water into the kitchen by means of a hand pump.

In 1923 Papa called in the well diggers to drill a well close to the kitchen hoping to get soft water. This was a worrisome time for Papa, as the drillers kept drilling deeper and deeper and did not hit water. Finally at 150 feet the drillers struck water—soft water. An electric pump was installed in 1925 and faucets replaced the hand pump in the kitchen.

Before Bill installed the bathroom in 1938, a septic tank had to be built. He checked a Sears & Roebuck catalog and decided he could do a better job than the professionals. He bought all the necessary supplies from Sears. The septic tank was lined with bricks. The walls were double the thickness that Sears recommended and the whole construction was larger.

Bill masterminded the building of this project. In fact he did such an excellent job that in all the years the septic tank never needed further maintenance. Bill was exceedingly proud of these accomplishments, and rightly so, as the neighbors had their work done by professionals and their work needed rebuilding through the years.

A small section of the large back bedroom was partitioned off to put in the bathroom. Now this was living in luxury because until this time an outside two-hole toilet was used.

There was no job that had to be done that Bill did not or could not do. He built three tractors and maintained all the machinery, and later on, maintained the automobiles. In addition to all this, he helped Papa with the normal farm work: helping or preparing the hot beds, plowing, harrowing and cultivating the ground, planting the crops, hoeing and weeding, cutting and storing the hay in the barn, and various other jobs. He did this in addition to his railroad job. (No wonder he never washed dishes—he didn't have time!)

Prior to the coming of electricity in 1918, oil lamps were used. Some lamps were in wall brackets; other larger lamps were placed on tables or stands. The oil lamps required some work to maintain. The wicks had to be trimmed, the chimneys cleaned, and the lamps filled with kerosene. If the wicks were not trimmed carefully, the lamp smoked causing a sooty chimney.

Papa purchased a gas lamp in 1915. It gave off a brilliant white light. A valve regulated the flow of gasoline. Bill, as with anything mechanical, tinkered with the valve to see how it operated. He finally opened the valve too far and there was a blast an explosion. Luckily Papa was there and he managed to grab the flaming lamp and throw it out the door.

At the extreme east end of the property wild blackberries grew large luscious blackberries. Whoever went to pick the berries came back with smeared black lips and not too many berries in the pail, but still enough to bake berry pies. Elderberry bushes also grew along this sections. When the elderberries were mixed with rhubarb, the result was the most delicious tasting pies ever baked.

Across from the berry patch was Doughton's Woods which had good grazing land. For a small nominal fee Papa grazed his horses and cows there. This woods also had a number of mounds not too far from the berry patch. The mounds became the reason for the "safari". (To be explained later.)

When the ladies' hair was long, rats (soft buns) were used to give body to the hair. Tracy used these rats. Later hair was waved with a curling iron that was heated on top of the stove the marcel wave, it was called.

The young children wore Buster Brown haircuts. This was a simple cut: bangs across the brow and the hair cut straight around the head below the ears.

The girls, from grade school through high school, wore the french braid. This consisted of either one or two braids looped under at the nape of the neck and tied with either one or two brightly colored ribbon bows which were stiffened with starch or soaked in sugar water to keep their perky shape.

In the 1920's, the Flapper Age, bobbed hair was considered in vogue. Papa was against bobbed hair because in Italy any woman convicted of prostitution or a crime had her hair cut as punishment. Marie wanted her hair bobbed. Mama was in the kitchen, Papa was away, and Marie's friend, Jennie Marino, was visiting. The scissors were handy, all was quiet, and Marie had Jennie cut her hair. Papa was furious, but finally relented. Later Bill drove Lena and Marguerite to the barber shop to get their hair cut. Pap cut Mayme's and Judy's hair. It looked as though he had put a bowl on their heads and cut around it. A snapshot prized by the family shows Papa standing beside Mayme and Judy after he had cut their hair.

The hairdresser, Cheri, told of some of the various styles since bobbed hair came into vogue: The permanent wave, the poodle cut, the beehive, the wind blown cut, the page boy, the spiral perm, and the easy care.

In this house the family saw the growing up of the children, graduations, marriages, the coming of grandchildren, the happy gatherings at Thanksgiving, Christmas, New Years, Easter, and many Sunday get togethers. But there were also sad times: sicknesses, the flu epidemic, accidents, and deaths.

THE CLOSE COUSINS

The line of kinship, loyalty, and love bound them.
M. D. Raed

In 1914 Aunt Lena and Uncle Dan came from New York to live with Papa and Mama until they were able to build their own home in 1919. At that time they had four children: Tessie, Fannie, Bill (called Little Willie), and Sam. In 1916 Aunt Lena gave birth to a daughter named Anna Mae who died two years later from the Spanish flu epidemic. Also in 1916, Mayme was born. With Mama's brood: Bill(Called Big Willie), Tracy, Marie, Minnie, Lena, Marg, and Mayme, there were twelve children in all. One might think there was squabbling among the children just the opposite. They all became fast friends, and remained loyal to each other all through their lives.

The three oldest girls Tracy, Marie, and Tessie all close in age, were a group unto themselves with their own secrets, jokes, and escapades. Only Marie is left from that trio.

Fannie and Lena (also close in age) became fast friends. They were almost inseparable until Fanny's death in 1967. After aunt Lena and Uncle Dan moved into their new home, it was Lena's greatest pleasure to be allowed to sleep overnight in Uncle Dan's house so she and Fannie could be together. They would talk far into the night, laughing and giggling. Uncle Dan often wondered how they could have anything further to say to each other after spending the afternoon and evening talking and talking.

After moving into the new house, Aunt Lena and Uncle Dan had two more children Anna Mae (Anna) named after the sister who had died, and Angeline (Angie).

As the younger children grew older, Judy and Anna (same age) became fast friends, as did Anna Mae and Angie.

Although there were pairings, all the children played, worked, and had fun together. Many evenings when the children were sent to bed, Fannie, with her vivid imagination, told original stories to Bill, Sam, Lena, and Marg.

Little Willie and Sam quite often followed Papa and Big Willie as they worked around the barn, tool shed, and garden.

All through the years Mama and Aunt Lena were close as were Papa and Uncle Dan and all the children.

A TRIBUTE TO MARY

Her ways are ways of pleasantness..
Psalms

When Bill and Mary Carano were married, they lived at home with Mama and Papa. Much of the farm work was new to Mary. She willingly learned to milk the cows, feed the pigs and chickens, and plant and hoe the garden with the rest of the family.

In many ways Mama and Mary were alike. Each was able to adapt and conform. For instance, each section of Italy had its own dialect and its own type of food. Mama was a Baslicata and Papa was a Casertan. Mama learned to speak in Papa's dialect and cook the Casertan fare.

Mary's parents came from the Provincia de Compobasso and they spoke a slightly different dialect and cooked some different ethnic dishes. She learned the dialect of Caserta and she quickly learned to cook Mama's way.

Mary added different dishes to the family's menu. One outstanding dish was the sweet and sour pickled peppers. In addition to cooking, she also baked mouth-watering pies: especially her pumpkin pies and the combination of rhubarb and elderberry pies.

Mary was a welcome addition to the family, becoming a daughter to Mama and a sister to Mama's daughters. When any group activity, Mary was included and thought of as one of the sisters. Mary was a quiet and unassuming person, ever helpful, ever friendly, a good wife and mother.

She was both kind and generous, shielding the kids from Mama's scolding and driving the kids to their various activities. When they were old enough to drive, she gave each one permission to drive her car. When Lena left for college, she helped her with her wardrobe. She later loaned Anna Mae her car to drive to Newton Falls each day to teach until she was able to get her own car. In Mama's advanced years Mary devoted most of her time in caring for Mama.

When Mama died in 1978, Mary held the strings that kept the family together. When Mary died in 1981, her death left another void in the family.

FOOD STORAGE

.it is best to prepare for days of necessity.

The Ant & the Grasshopper
Aesop Fables

The cellar was filled with home-canned foods. The shelves held jars of tomatoes, peppers in tomato sauce, string beans, eggplant, beets, sweet peppers in oil, hot peppers in oil, tomato paste, peaches, pears, rhubarb, cherries, blackberries, elderberries, strawberry jam, and grape jelly.

After the potatoes were dug, they were stored in the potato bin. As the potato sacks were emptied into the bin, the resulting sound was similar to that of rolling thunder. Whenever a storm occurred, Mama explained to the young children that that was God filling the potato bin.

Mama filled crocks with pickled peppers, piccalilli, and apple butter. Eggs were stored in crocks in waterglass which sealed the shells and prevented them from cracking or spoiling. These eggs were then used only for baking or cooking with other foods never eaten as fried, scrambled, or poached.

Apples, carrots, cabbage, greens, dried beans, dried red peppers, garlic, and onions were also stored in the cellar.

Pigs were butchered in January or February. On butchering day neighbors were there to help and shared some of the meat. All parts of the pigs were used. The blood was made into blood pudding. This was a pudding texture containing pine nuts and raisins and put into large casings. It was delicious!

Sausage was made and stored in lard that had been rendered from the pork fat. All of the meat was eaten pork chops, hams, pigs' feet, and even the ears and skin were prepared and cooked.

The dairy products were also stored in the cellar. Butter was made in a wooden hand churner and later made in a glass hand churner with rotating blades. The glass churner was most interesting for one could see the butter forming.

Fresh cheese was made from the milk and cream. The cheese that was left to dry was grated. When the cheese was made, the water that was left was used to make ricotta. In later years both the cheese and ricotta were sold to special customers.

Barrels of wine, cider, wine vinegar, and cider vinegar were stored in the cellar.

Among other staples stored in the cellar were 100# bags of flour, 25# bags of sugar, gallon cans of olive oil, cases of black olives, and 20# boxes of spaghetti.

HOLIDAYS

. .eat, drink, and be merry.
Ecclesiastics

During the years through the early 1920's, the number of children sitting around the festive table ranged from eight to ten.

The coming holidays were a time of great excitement. ; The activity in Mama's kitchen was at fever pitch. Until Tracy and Marie were old enough to help, Mama cooked, baked, and served the dinners which was no mean feat.

As each family member met in the morning, they greeted each other with a kiss and wished each other a Merry Christmas (Happy New Year or Happy Easter). This custom was always the same throughout the years.

Papa and Mama insisted that the holiday meals be served in courses following the custom of their families in Italy. These were long leisurely meals.

Christmas Eve and New Year's Eve were days of abstinence. The menus for these dinners were always the same, year in and year out:

Vermicelli (fine spaghetti)
Baccala with tomato sauce
Shrimp
Baccala with garlic and raisins
Stocco in tomato sauce
Stocco with garlic and raisins
Smelts
Baked eel
Calamari
Holiday salad (Chopped pickles, celery, and olives)
Kale
Slice oranges sprinkled with paprika and oil
Coffee
Wine
Milk
Fresh Fruit (bananas, pears, grapes, apples and tangerines)
Zaples
Torrone (Italian candy)
Mixed nuts

The dinner in later years differed slightly. Eel and stocco were no longer cooked and white fish was added.

From the mid 1920's through the early 1980's, the family had gradually increased to seventy-eight members. All Mama's and Papa's children were married and grandchildren, great grandchildren, and in-laws added to the number. All seventy-eight members, naturally, did not attend the holiday dinners at one time. The out-of-state members were not always able to come, others were invited by their in-laws, while others with very young children had the holiday in their own homes.

As usual the festivities began with kissing and wishing each other a happy holiday. Anisette was served soon after each arrival. For some reason most congregated in the kitchen, chattering merrily as the youngsters ran in and out.

The large dining table was extended to its full length seating eighteen. When necessary an extension was added to the table making it possible to seat twenty ~~six~~ a tight squeeze. A table was set up in the kitchen accommodating eight children.

The menus for Christmas and New Year's Day were:

Minestra (soup)
Spaghetti
Meatballs
Braciole
Roast chicken with Italian dressing
Roasted white and sweet potatoes
Sliced oranges
Torrone
Zaples
Milk
Coffee
Wine
Roasted chestnuts
Figs
Mixed Nuts
Fresh Fruit

EASTER

At Easter the families were together for breakfast as well as dinner. One of the delicacies that everyone looked forward to was Mama's Easter bread. Besides making the regular loaves, Mama made Easter bread dolls by twisting the dough and adding an egg for the head. Mama would not permit anyone to eat the Easter bread until after the noon hour on Holy Saturday, the end of Lent, because she said snakes would come out of the bread. This would ensure her that she would have enough bread for the holiday, after the holiday and to give as gifts. To this day the "snake story" is remembered amidst laughter and cautioning about Mama's warnings.

When Mary became a member of the family, she became as proficient as Mama in the baking of Mama's Easter bread, Easter dolls, and biscotti.

The Easter breakfast menu consisted of:

Frittata
Toasted Easter bread
Biscotti
Hard boiled eggs
Coffee
Milk

The Easter dinner:

Spaghetti
Meatballs
Braciole
Roasted chicken with Italian dressing
Roasted white & sweet potatoes
Artichokes
Finocchio (fennel)
Tossed Salad
Biscotti
Easter bread
Custard pie
Milk
Coffee
Wine

HOUSE CHORES

Busy here and there.

Kings, Old Testament

The carpets were swept with a broom. One had to be careful not to raise too much dust. During spring housecleaning the carpets were taken outdoors, hung on a line, and beaten with a wire carpet beater. The very young children thought it was fun and they were allowed a few whacks with the beater.

Clothes were scrubbed on a washboard, then boiled in a copper boiler on the coal stove. They went through two rinsings, wrung dry by hand, and then hung out on the line to dry.

Ironing was a chore as everything seemed to need ironing. This was done by heating the iron on the coal stove. There were at least two or three irons in use: two irons were heating while one was in use, then exchanged for a hot iron. The irons had detachable wooden handles so it was easy to pick up another iron and continue.

The days when curtains were put on a stretcher to dry and to hold their shape to hang evenly were days of frustration. The wooden stretchers had to be unfolded, that is, the legs had to be pulled out, the back props pulled and put into place to keep the stretchers up-right, and the removable bars had to be set to conform to the width and length of the curtains. While this was being done, there was always the danger of getting one's fingers caught on the pins extending completely around the rectangle. Once the stretcher was in place, the curtains were then ready to be stretched. This was done by attaching the curtains to the pins that were set about one-fourth inch apart. Being able to do this without stabbing the fingers or knocking the stretcher over was an art in itself.

A distasteful job was emptying the chamber pots. (In all probability this chore was accomplished by holding a gun at one's back.)

Dishwashing created some chaos amidst cries of "It's your turn to wash," "I washed last night," or "It's my turn to wipe." This went on through the years even into high school age.

When Judy and Anna Mae had the kitchen duties, Judy never wanted to wash the dishes. They would draw straws to see who would wash and who would dry. Judy would get two straws, one longer than the other and show Anna Mae the two lengths to prove she wasn't cheating. Anna Mae would always have to pick the first straw and somehow Judy made sure Anna Mae had to wash the dishes. Anna Mae could never figure how Judy managed it.

At times when Judy was alone and had to do the dishes, she would hide the dirty dishes. A favorite hiding place was in the warming oven of the coal stove or sometimes in the wash tubs in the cellar.

CHANGES IN SHOPPING

Custom reconciles us to everything.
Edmund Burke

Shopping prior to 1940 was different from that of today. Sufficient clerks were available to wait on customers, get the necessary items, and personally display them so the customer could make a selection.

In buying dresses, the clerks helped select the dress, accompanied the buyer into the dressing room, gave help in trying on the new clothes and adjusting where needed. Blouses, hose, gloves, and lingeries were kept in large drawers behind the counter and the clerk selected and displayed the merchandise.

Before World War II, hats and gloves were part of women's and children's wardrobes. When unable to find a suitable hat, an original was often fashioned for the customer as she waited.

In all types of stores the clerks waited on each customer individually. There was no such thing as self-serve.

OTHER CHANGES

Since Mama and Papa came to the United States, many changes have taken place. These are some of those changes:

The washboards to electric automatic washers.
Clothes line to automatic dryer.
Horse and carriage to automobiles.
Wagons to semi trucks.
Iceboxes to electric refrigerators.
Brooms to electric vacuum sweepers.
Manual typewriters to computers.
Corn husk mattresses to box springs and mattresses.
Coal stoves to gas or electric stoves to microwave ovens.
Hand irons heated on the stove to electric steam irons.
Streetcars to trains to jet planes.
Canning to freezing foods.
Outdoor toilets to indoor plumbing.
Mail to fax machines.
Radio to television.
Spectacles to contact lenses.
Coffee pots to electric coffee makers.
Hand can openers to electric can openers.
Straight razor to electric razor.
Mom and Pop grocery stores to self-serve supermarkets.
Carbon paper to copy machines.
Pen and ink to ball point pens.
Open windows to air conditioning.
Pot belly-heating stoves to gas or electric furnaces.
Victrolas to stereo to compact discs.
Manual clocks to digital clocks.
Pocket watches to wristwatches.

MUSIC IN THE HOME

Music is Love in search of a word.
Sidney Lanier

In about 1915 a victrolla (phonograph or record player) was purchases from Sears Roebuck and Company. The cost of machines ranged from $24 to $100. The one Papa purchases was a two-piece oak unit. The bottom piece was a cabinet that held records. The collection of records soon grew.

The Wurlitzer Company from Youngstown made house calls to sell pianos. In 1918 Mama bought a player piano for $800. After the piano was delivered, Marguerite took lessons and became fairly proficient.

In 1919 the first radio (with a horn) was purchased for $100. The only stations that could be reached were KDKA Pittsburgh, WTAM Cleveland, and a station out of Schenectady, New York.

During World War I Bill purchased a mandolin from a friend who taught him the basics. (He was too young to serve in the war.) Bill spent hours on the front porch reading the sheet music and practicing while the younger children stood about watching him in awe. He learned to play some of the popular songs of the times, including "Goodbye Broadway, Hello France," and "It's a Long Way to Tipperary." Bill also took him mandolin with him when he went on dates—undoubtedly to impress the girls.

In the mid 1930's a music teacher came to the house to give piano lessons to Judy, Anna Mae, and Roe and accordion lessons to Buster.

Mama purchased a violin for Mayme to take lessons in school. At that time lessons were given free of charge to students who had their own instruments. If not, the charge was 25 cents a week. Later Anna Mae took violin lessons and played in the school orchestra.

AUTOMOBILE

And now I see the eye serene
The very pulse of the machine.
William Wadsworth

The first car the family purchased was a one-year old, five-passenger touring car, a 1918 Buick. According to the story Bill tells, his final argument to convince Papa to buy a car was that unless he had a car he would join the Navy to see the world. If he had a car he could stay home and drive around and see the world.

The cars at that time had no wipers, stop lights, turn signals, or heaters. The headlights had replaceable bulbs. The isinglass side curtains had a tendency to crack and often Bill used Mama's treadle sewing machine to repair the curtains. The side curtains were used only in rainy and cold weather.

Bill enjoyed taking the motor apart, putting it back together, and finding out how each part worked. The young kids stood around watching and acting as gofers for him. He also took apart and put together other mechanical equipment, wanting to see and understand how it all worked. About the only thing he did not take apart were clocks and watches.

When the need arose for a tractor on the farm, Bill was able to build it as well as other farm machinery.

BRAIDING GARLIC

Many hands make light work.
John Haywood

The entire family, young and old, participated in preparing the garlic for sale. The family gathered under the grape arbor surrounded with piles of garlic. The garlic was cleaned, that is, stripped of the outer soiled coverings, and the clean white heads with the long stems were spread out to dry. Later the garlic was braided. Three heads began the braid, thus having three strands for the braid and two heads were added at a time until the braid had thirteen heads of garlic.

The braided garlic, along with other garden vegetables, were piled on the spring wagon. Papa drove the horse and wagon to Sharon, Pennsylvania, and in later years to Youngstown, Ohio, to sell his produce

Eventually Papa bought a truck to deliver the produce, but he never learned to drive. When Bill was not available, Cousins Bill or Sam Tucciarone would drive the truck for him.

DEPRESSION DAYS

A long pull, a strong pull, and a pull together.
Charles Dickens

The result of a boom market and wild speculation during the Coolidge-Hoover era brought on a prolonged depression. The country suffered from unemployment, bank failures, and business disasters.

Although many banks failed in 1929, the Hubbard Banking Company remained solvent. Because the bank remained open, Mama and Papa were able to withdraw their savings as needed.

During the depression, Papa and Bill worked on the railroad one day every two weeks so they could retain their jobs. Bill tried to find other work. He stayed with Marie in Akron to try to find work but to no avail. He was soon back home.

Louie Wolf was an operating engineer and when one job was completed he was assigned elsewhere. Upon completing his job in Akron, he was sent to Beaver Falls, Pennsylvania, where he was promised work. That job did not materialize. He and Marie had already given up their home in Akron. They went home to live with Mama and Pap until Louie could find work. With their two children they lived at home for approximately three years.

Jobs had become exceedingly scarce. Everyone, it seemed, was looking for work. The country was in shock. There was panic in many cities and people stood in soup lines. Fortunately for the family, food was no problem. There were plenty of vegetables from the garden and Mama, Mary, and Marie did much canning. Papa raised pigs, chickens, and cows. There was a good supply of meat, milk, eggs, and fruit. Mama made butter, cheese, and bread. Food was plentiful but money was not. Papa helped augment the family income by selling fresh produce and cheese. Mama and Pap shared much of the food with those less fortunate.

At Christmas inexpensive gifts were exchanged. Among the young kids these gifts were purchased at Woolworth's or were hand made for each other. One particular Christmas several received jewelry boxes. These were made from cigar boxes, covered with different colored construction paper, cut into triangular shapes pasted on the box, then shellacked. The insides were lined with silk, cotton, or velvet from Mama's remnant bag. The children's stockings held a few toys, but always an orange, nuts, and a number of small coins from Santa.

Some of the family's activities during this period consisted of playing cards, listening to the popular radio programs, such as The Jack Benny Show, Amos and Andy, and Kate Smith, reading or playing the victrola or the player piano. At times Mama and Papa played scopa (an Italian card game). Sometimes they told stories about their life in Italy.

WITHIN THE FAMILY

All For one, one for all…
Shakespeare

Some of the most pleasurable memories is the voluntary financial aid and other types of help given to each other within the family. Papa and Bill were the only working members until Lena started teaching school. Money was not plentiful as all wages were low. Bill gave most of his pay to Mama (until he married), as did Lena.

With some help from Bill, Lena was able to attend college in 1926. When Lena began teaching school she lived with her two married sisters, Tracy and Marie, for a period of time until she was able to

purchase a car. Bill found a good used Chevrolet for $100 that needed new brakes. With Bill's automotive knowledge, he installed the brakes and kept it in good working condition

Marguerite went to Akron University, a city college which did not require tuition. She lived with Marie for several years who was then living in Akron.

With help from Lena, Mayme, Judy, and Anna Mae each went to Youngstown College (now Youngstown State University). After graduating, Mayme working in the Mahoning County Library. Since she had to be a resident of Mahoning County, she lived with Marie who had moved back to Youngstown.

Judy's first teaching job in 1941 was in Johnson, Ohio. (Historical fact: Japanese bombed Pearl Harbor.) Each weekend someone from the family drove to Johnson to get her so she could spend the weekend at home. This was done until she joined the WAVES.

During Anna Mae's senior year in college, Lena was married and gave Anna Mae her car. Anna Mae wrecked it. Mary loaned Anna Mae her car to finish the school year and later to drive to Newton Falls where she was teaching until she purchased her own car. When she did buy a car, she went to a finance company for a loan. When Bill learned of this, he pointed out the foolishness of borrowing from a finance company, and he loaned Anna Mae the money to pay off the loan.

Mama and Mary spent hours canning the fresh fruits and vegetables. During the canning season, as well as throughout the year, they would give many mason jars of canned food to Marie and Tracy, especially the delicious home canned tomatoes which made outstanding sauce for spaghetti. During the growing season, Papa would fill baskets of various fruits and vegetables to give to his married children.

One could always depend on Joe who was a tailor or Tracy, adept at sewing, to willingly make adjustments on clothing for the family, such as hemming, taking in or letting out seams, or even changing the style of the coat or dress. Tracy often accompanied family members on shopping expeditions, giving her advice as to quality of material and workmanship.

Sonny's and Bernice's baby, Rosemarie, was born in April, 1955. All was going well; the healthy baby was ready to leave the hospital, but Bernice developed complications and had to stay for several more weeks. The doctor said the baby was ready to go home. Libby Mattinat, through her love of children and her warm feeling for her cousin-in-law, offered to care for the new baby, even though she was pregnant at the time.

Early in 1992 Lena had a problem with her vision. (Historical fact: William Clinton was elected President of the United States.) She needed eye surgery and was also in the midst of taking a number of medical tests, X-rays and scans. Her driving had been restricted. Keeping the many appointments presented problems. Pat Tomillo, her brother-in-law, knowing about her dilemma, through his kindness and goodness, offered to drive her to the various medical appointments and also to assist in grocery shopping, and other appointments. His constant reminder to her was "Call me when you need me."

When there was work to be done in the family home in Coalburg, such as painting, remodeling and such, family members and their spouses and grandchildren and their spouses came to help with the work.

MAMA VISITS ITALY

Italia! Italia!..
Lord Byron

In 1959 when Mama was seventy-five years of age, she few to Italy accompanied by three of her daughters, Tracy, Marie, and Lena. (Historical fact: Alaska and Hawaii become the 49th and 50th states of the United States.) This was a gift to her from all of her children. Letters flew back and forth from

Colobraro creating surprise, excitement and great expectations on both sides of the Atlantic. It was heart warming and tearful when Mama saw her sister again after sixty years.

Mama thoroughly enjoyed meeting many of her friends and neighbors from her younger days. There was much catching up to do who married whom, who left for the United States, Canada or South America, how did World War II affect Colobraro and what of Mussolini's image. (Colobraro, a remote inland mountain town was not bombed or infiltrated with the enemy, but many men were either killed, or wounded, or missing in action during the battles.) In return Mama answered the many questions pertaining to the United States: the manner of living, working conditions, prices, foods, and customs. The teenagers were knowledgeable about the movie stars and the latest songs. The younger children asked about the American Indians. Did they shoot arrows? Did they have tomahawks? Did they fight with the inhabitants? Were they dangerous? Did they wear feathers?

Mama learned tow positive facts about Mussolini: he made the trains run on time and he raised the mandatory school age. In return the Italians learned that not all Americans were rich, not all Americans owned cars, and that not all Americans knew the movie stars or lived like them.

Mama was delighted in seeing that her town seemed the same, but many changes had been made. Electricity was now in the homes, running water and bathrooms were being installed, a community clothes washing center had been built, and butane gas for ranges was available, although both the ranges and fireplaces were used in cooking. The afternoon siesta time was still a part of their life. In 1959 in Colobraro there was only one privately owned automobile, a Fiat, but buses ran twice a day to take one out of town.

Mama also visited Tufo, Papa's home town. His only close remaining relatives were nieces and nephews. Tufo had suffered war damage, Papa's home included. The government promised to repair all such homes. In 1959 this still was not done. Although one could enter and view Papa's damaged house, it was not in a livable condition. The masseria was not damaged but no longer flourishing as in Papa's day.

Besides visiting the relatives in Colobraro and Tufo, Mama was driven (a car had been rented) the entire length of Italy down the Adriatic coast and up the Mediterranean coast visiting the many great Italian cities: Naples, Rome, Vatican City, Venice, Florence, Pisa, Pompeii, and Bologna. She also had an audience with the Pope (with hundreds of other tourists) at his summer home in Castel Gondolfo. It was a grand tour.

SAFARI

A little nonsense now and then is relished by the wisest men.
Anonymous

In 1965 when the grandchildren and great-grandchildren were young ranging in ages from three through twelve a "safari" was planned for them. The group included Gene, Jimmy, and Carole Dear from California, Beth and Renee Bryant from Oklahoma, and John, Joe, Billy, Al, and Mary Jo Tucciarone, and John Carano from Hubbard plus several neighborhood children. They were to be taken on a "safari" in Doughton's Woods in search of Indian mounds.

The "safari" was planned by Lena, aided by Rudy, John (Cut), Jack, Theresa Rose, and Rosemarie Wolf for help was needed to keep the young ones from wandering too far.

Lena had told the children that when she was a child she had seen and Indian mound at the base of a hugh tree, not far from the end of the apple orchard and into the woods.

The older boys were armed with shovels for digging and other equipment that they thought was needed. One troop, ranging from four to six, were led single file into the woods with a stern warning not to break ranks and get lost.

Much to Lena's surprise, the huge tree that she remembered was not the only large tree; the others had also grown large and the mound seemed to have disappeared. The children began digging at the base of many of the large trees. At the urging of the men, calling back and forth, that this was a likely place, excitement ran high. Although no mounds were discovered, they did find a dump where old trash had been discarded from years back. Thus they had collected souvenirs, such as a rusted tea kettle, broken pieces of dishes, old medicine bottles, discarded mason jars, and pots and pans. Beth and Renee Bryant brought home bottles, a dishpan, and a coffee pot that they thought were used by the Indians, and some of the boys had picked up stones that they thought were arrowheads.

Several years later another "safari" was organized with the same excitement but with the added experience of hunting and digging.

Bill, who had helped equip the children for the long march, later revealed that the mounds that Lena had seen as a child were really grass covered mounds of slag that had been left beside a rail track that had carried coal from the mines to the railroad during the mining days of the late 1800's. But the "safaris" were the excited talk of the children for a long time.

There were times when Mama would regale some of her grandchildren with imaginary stories of Indians. She told the wide-eyed youngsters that she often sat on the back porch smoking a pipe and fighting off the Indians with a broom. They were agog!

A MEMORABLE OCCASION

Her children arise up and call her blessed.
Proverbs

Five-generations of Tucciarones were gathered together for a dinner to honor Mama on her ninetieth birthday on December 22, 1971. (Historical fact: The Watergate break-in lead to President Nixon's resignation.) Joining in the celebration were Uncle Dan's (Papa's brother) family, her oldest and dearest friends, and families of friends she had made when she moved to Coalburg in 1913. The old-timers were gone but their families were as close to her as their parents had been.

Papa was gone, his brother, Uncle Dan and his wife, Aunt Lena, were gone, but their families were there. Mama's sister, Aunt Mary, was gone, but her son, Nick Wolf from Chicago, was there.

After posing for a picture with the children, each family of relations and friends insisted on having their picture taken with Mama. Midst cries of "Grandma, we have to be in a picture with you," or "Aunt rose, now it's our turn to be in a picture with you." or "Comara Rose, we're next," there was constant shuffling of happy groups surrounding Mama for the picture taking. The highlight of the picture taking was a picture of five generations of Tucciarones: Mama, her son Bill, grandson Jack, great-grandson John, and great, great-granddaughter Kelley.

Mama was treated like a queen and a queen she was proud and happy and young looking not a wrinkle in her face.

A FUN TRIP

One could be in some danger
From the wiles of a stranger
But one's own kin and kith
Are more fun to be with.
Adapted from Ogden Nash

Marguerite sent an invitation, with tongue in cheek, to all her sisters Marie, Lena, Mayme, Judy, and Anna Mae and Mary to travel three thousand miles to attend a week-end pajama party at her home in Redonda Beach, California, on March 17, 1979 St. Patrick's Day. After the invitations arrived, Tracy invited all the group and their spouses to breakfast after Sunday Mass. The main topic of conversation was the pros and cons of taking the trip. Questions arose: l. Could Anna Mae get off work? 2. Could Judy withstand the trip? 3. Would Marg have accommodations for everyone? 4. Could Mary be convinced to make another trip to California after she and Bill had just returned?

Amidst the talk and laughter of "Wouldn't it be fun to go?" "Imagine a long trip like that for a short stay.", and "Will Marg be surprised that the group has decided to go?", were some of the remarks discussed and rediscussed.

Excitement ran rampant as telephone calls were made back and forth for all arrangements. Three cars driven by Mayme and Gene, Marg and Harry, and Donnie met the party goers at the Los Angeles Airport. Marg had the accommodations all planned. She had a king size bed, twin beds, two davenports and Mayme brought her sleeping bag. Harry stayed with friends.

Most of the time was spent in eating, eating, eating, and talking, talking, talking, with little sleep. Bedtime was about three or four in the morning and no one would dare sleep late as there was more talking to be done as well as picture taking.

On Saturday night a family dinner included all of Marg's children and grandchildren as well as Mayme's children.

All too soon, it was Sunday it was time to leave.

A SALUTE TO THOSE WHO SERVED

My country 'tis of thee..
Samuel Francis Smith

During World War I, Louis Wolf, Sr. served in the Army and Joe Mattinat, Sr. served in the Italian Army. Though he was an American citizen, he was conscripted into the Italian Army because he was living in Italy at the time.

In 1927 Gene Dear, Sr. served for one year in the Marine Reserves. The following four years he served in the Marine Corps. At the end of that period he again joined the Reserves for another four year period. In all, he had been with the marines for nine years. When World War II began, he was unable to serve due to an accident.

During World War II, Judy Tucciarone enlisted in the Navy as a member of the WAVES. Jack Tucciarone and Harry VanBellehem were also in the Navy, Tooter Mattinat, Sonny Wolf, and Andy Gresiak in the Marines, Buster Tucciarone and Phil Hickey in the Army Air Force, and Rudy Ackerman, Cut Carano, and Duane Bryant in the Army as were cousins Bill and Sam Tucciarone.

During peace time, Phil Castronova served in the Army Air Force, John Dolman in the Army, and John Tucciarone, Jr. in the Navy.

TRACY

I'll speak in a monstrous little voice.
Shakespeare

Tracy and her husband, Joe Mattinat, owned and operated the Mattinat Dry Cleaning plant and The Theresa Rose Dress shop in Hubbard.

Although Tracy had not completed high school, in the 1940's she had thoughts about completing her education. She studied toward this end and received her G.E.D. (General Education Diploma). As a housewife and mother, she continued on her own to study and read widely. Later she enrolled in Youngstown College (now Youngstown State University), taking courses that appealed to her, such as English and speech.

Tracy was also active in social, political, and religious organizations. She was a member of the Altar &Rosary Society and the Infant of Prague Guild at St. Patrick Church in Hubbard, the American Legion Auxiliary, the 84 and 40 Club, the Italian Adua Lodge (local, state, and national), and the Italamar Club. In each organization she had at one time served as president. During World War II she was active in the Red Cross Motor Corp. She was a member of the Hubbard Park and Recreation Commission. For her work on the Park Commission, the Jones St. Playground in Hubbard was renamed in her honor the Theresa Mattinat Park.

Sometime before her death in 1991, at the age of 88, Tracy wrote a letter to be given to her children and their descendants upon her death. In part, she wrote: "Be proud of what you are, what name you bear, be true to yourself, love and honor your parents, love our country, help to keep our flag free and flying proudly, love America, but love her wisely. She is yours..

"I pray God to keep you and guide you along the right path all the days of your lives. Believe and have faith in God. Be of good character. Take time to pray. It is the greatest power on earth. Take time to laugh. It is the music of the soul. Take time to give. It is too short a day to be selfish. Take time to work. It is the price of success."

JOSEPH TUCCIARONE

The childhood shows the man as morning shows the day.
John Milton

Joe Tucciarone, son of Jack and Johanna Madeline Tucciarone, had a deep interest in art and astronomy. By the time he was twelve, he had ground and polished his own telescope. His younger brothers, Billy and Al, together with cousin John Carano, were interested and curious in the grinding of the telescope and sometimes were allowed to help.

While still in grade school, Joe attended art classes at the Butler Art Institute in Youngstown. This was the beginning of his art career. In high school he had four years of art studies.

Joe attended Youngstown State University, graduating with a degree in physics. While a student there, he was commissioned to paint the murals in the planetarium. Upon graduation he attended the University of Toledo where he received his master's degree in physics.

Joe has worked at the planetariums in the museums in Memphis, Tennessee; Richmond, Virginia; Bradenton, Florida; and The Brevard Community College, Cocoa, Florida. The planetarium director in Memphis and Joe were commissioned over the years to photograph and paint the people, countryside, and historical sites of Holland, Israel, Japan, England, France, and Italy.

Currently Joe teaches astronomy at Daytona Beach Community College, produces art work for planetariums and creates paintings for exhibit. Three of his paintings, "Atmosphere," "Barnard's Planet," and "Asteroid" were exhibited in 1989 in the Soviet Union Moscow, Kiev, and Minsk. They were also exhibited in various galleries in the United States and Canada, including the Smithsonian Institute.

His artwork has appeared in Sky and Telescope magazine, two space art books. Stream of Stars and Visions of Space, a children's science book, and a space art calendar for 1994. Recently, he was commissioned by National Geographic Magazine to illustrate a two-page foldout about he Milky Way which will appear in the January, 1994 issue.

MAYME

…Such be the library, and take
This motto of a Latin monk
To grace the door through which I pass
Hic habitate Felicitas!

Frank Dempster

When school started in September, 1921, Mayme, who was almost five, insisted that she wanted to go to school with her sisters. Mama knew she was too young and the school authorities would not allow her to stay. For some reason or another, Mayme was not sent home.

Several months later a neighbor with a daughter of Mayme's age decided that her daughter should be in school too. As school had already been in session for several months, she was not permitted to enroll and because Mayme was doing so well she was allowed to continue.

Upon graduation from high school Mayme entered Youngstown College to major in library science. Since Youngstown College did not offer that particular degree, she received a liberal arts degree. After graduation she worked in the Youngstown and Mahoning County Library. She was so interested in reading and learning that she promised herself she would read every book in the library.

Upon moving to Gardena, California, she spent many years and countless hours in volunteer work in the Gardena Library and also taught school. Mayme was active in many civic organizations: President of the Gardena Friends of the Library, a member of the Board of the Gardena Valley Democratic Club, and the Ethics Committee of the Memorial Hospital of Gardena.

After her death in November, 1990, the people in the community requested that the library be renamed in her honor because of her dedication to the Friends of the Library and her volunteer work. They said Mayme's work was an inspiration to others. Her generosity of time and talent was a tremendous achievement and legacy to the city of Gardena. In May, 1992, the library in Gardena was renamed in her honor, "The Gardena Mayme Dear Memorial Library."

The artist, Betty Donahue, was commissioned jointly by the Gardena Valley Cultural Arts Corp. and the GV-Fol to paint a portrait of Mayme. In July, 1993, the portrait was presented to her family and it now hangs near the Mayme Dear Memorial Storybook Collection in the library.

GRANDCHILDREN

…Footprints on the sands of time.

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow

Papa, who thought that teaching was the only genteel work that women should do, would be amazed at the work most of his granddaughters and great-granddaughters had undertaken. He would be pleased with the routes taken by his grandsons and great-grandsons.

Andrew (Buster) Tucciarone was an operating engineer in construction work. After retiring, he was elected president of Hubbard City Council. His wife, Joanne, before retirement, worked in the Hubbard municipal offices. They had three children: Jimmy, Diane, and Judy. Diane and Judy are both deceased.

Rosaline (Roe) Tucciarone Gresiak, an administrative assistant and secretary of par excellence, managed the corporate offices in Miami and an office in Youngstown for a large conglomerate. She was married to Andy Gresiak and has one son, John. Before his retirement, Andy was a dispatcher for a motor truck company. Roe makes her home in Hubbard.

Theresa Rose (Tre) Mattinat Carano and her husband, John (Cut), owned and operated the dry cleaning plant in Hubbard which her parents had formerly owned. When they closed the plant, Cut returned to work at General American Company. When that plant closed, he worked with the Hubbard Park Commission until his retirement. They have two adopted children, John and Juliana.

Jack and Johanna Tucciarone made their home in Hubbard. Jack, a civil engineer, was working on the building of a new freeway in 1972 when the excavator hit a gas pipeline. There was a terrific explosion and Jack, suffering from burns received as a result of the explosion, died soon after. Two years later Johanna died after a long illness. They left eight children: John, Joe, Billy, Mary Jo, Al, Danny, Madge, and Janet.

Rosemarie Wolf was a nurse on ships crossing both the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans. When making these crossings, she was able to visit a number of European and Asiatic countries. Later she resided in San Francisco, working as a public health nurse until her retirement and move back to Youngstown.

Joseph (Tooter) Mattinat, who had managed the dry cleaning plant for his parents, left to go into the insurance business. He became an insurance executive, owning and operating his own company, located in Youngstown. He and his wife, Libby, reside in Hubbard, Ohio. They have three daughters: Adele, Amy, and Betsy.

Louis (Sonny) wolf followed in his father's footsteps. He was an operating engineer for a construction company and supervised, maintained, and kept all the machinery in working order. His wife, Bernice, worked as a bank teller and then as a transportation consultant. Upon retirement, they make their home in Youngstown and Coral Springs, Florida. They have three children: Rosemarie, Lou, and Larry.

Carol Mattinat Bryant teaches nursing at St. Anthony Hospital School of Nursing in Oklahoma City, Oklahoma. Her husband, Duane, was employed as a civilian in Material Management with the Army Air Force until his retirement. They have four children: Beth, Renee, Michael, and Joseph.

Linda VanBellehem Buffington of Villa Park, California, and her first husband, Peter Giminio (divorced) are the parents of Lisa and Phillip. After her marriage to J. Lynn Buffington, he adopted the two children. Linda, now divorced, owns and operates her own home decorating shop. Besides individual home decorating, she does the decorating for contractors' home developments. Her children are Lisa and Phillip.

Donald Dear is a history teacher in the Los Angeles School System. He was elected mayor of Gardena, California, and is serving his fourth term.

Judy VanBellehem Castronova works in the accounting department of the Press Telegram in the Los Angeles area. Her husband, Philip, is a supervisor in an airplane plant. They have three children: Regina, Joseph, and Harry.

After college Gene Dear, Jr. worked as a detective in Los Angeles. Later he did research in the Washington, D.C. Archives. It was there that he found much information about Mama's passage to the United States on the S.S. Victoria. Now in Spokane, Washington, Gene, a research consultant, has been of inestimable help in gathering information for this chronicle. His wife, Pat, worked in management in both Los Angeles and Washington, D.C. Their children are Michael and Katie.

Patricia (Patty) Tomillo is a librarian in the Youngstown and Mahoning County Library. She is president of the librarians' union. She serves on the Mayor's Human Relations Commission and the Board of Directors of the Oakland Center for the Arts.

When James (Jimmy) Dear graduated from high school, he toured Europe on a bicycle, stayed at various youth hostels and was often invited to stay in private homes. When he returned, he earned a degree in business administration and is a marketing consultant in the Los Angeles area.

Carole Dear is a teacher of English and Spanish in the Los Angeles School System. She spent three years teaching English in Columbia, South America. While in Columbia, her parents, Mayme and Gene Dear, visited her, wherein the three of them toured South America. Carole has a daughter, Alyssa.

GREAT-GRANDCHILDREN

…Still achieving, still pursuing…
Henry Wadsworth Longfellow

Jimmy and Kathy Tucciarone are the parents of three children, Jennifer, Michael, and Janice. Jimmy is an air traffic control supervisor in Cleveland and Kathy is general manager of Gail's Nursery.

John and Wynn Gresiak and their two children, Rosemary and William, live in Moschannon, Pennsylvania. John is a meteorologist and gives weather reports on radio and television. Wynn had worked at Centre, a newspaper, in State College, Pennsylvania.

John and Johanna Tucciarone's children have various occupations. John and Debbie Constantine Tucciarone (now divorced) had one daughter, Kelly, who is attending Youngstown State University on an academic scholarship. John and his second wife, Krystal, have two children, Jennifer and John, Jr. John, Sr. is a stationary engineer in Denver and Krystal is a teacher's aid. Joe Tucciarone resides in Cocoa, Florida, where he is teaching in college. He also does free lance artwork. His wife, Jennifer, is a curator of exhibits at the museum in Bradenton, Florida. Billy and Lisa Tucciarone, with their tow sons, William and Andrew, reside in Hubbard. Billy is an accountant and Lisa is a teacher. Mary Jo Tucciarone is married to John Falzone and they reside in Beaverton, Oregon, where Mary Jo is employed by the government and John is a free-lance artist. Al and Michelle Tucciarone live in Youngstown where Al is a teacher and Michelle is an accountant. Madeline (Madge), who resides in Youngstown, is an accounting clerk. Janet Tucciarone is married to Michael Shenker and they have two children, Johanna and Wesley. They live in Atlanta, Georgia where Janet is also an accounting clerk and Michael is employed in industrial management.

John Carano is the adopted son of John and Theresa Rose Mattinat Carano. He and his wife Terry have two daughters, Celeste and Monica. They make their home in Stow, Ohio where he is a sales representative for a steel company and Terry is Vice President of K.L.A.I.S. & Co., a group claims operation. Juliana Carano, also adopted, was born in Italy. She is married to Carl Swabek, an electrical engineer, and they have three children, Caroline, Stephen, and Paul. Prior to her marriage, Juliana was a computer operator. They make their home in Cincinnati, Ohio.

Adele Mattinat Spegman and her husband, Gerard, an attorney, have two daughters, Martha and Abby and they live in Dover, New Hampshire. Adele is a pediatrics nurse and teaches at the University of New Hampshire. Amy Mattinat's marriage to Carlton Tremper III ended in divorce. She is married to Peter Krupkowski and lives in Plainfield, Vermont, where they operate a catering service. They have a daughter, Nadia. Betsy Mattinat is married to Mark Millstein, the co-owner and designer of the family's tile business. They have one daughter, Hannah, and live in Gibsonia, Pennsylvania. Betsy had worked as a sales representative.

Beth Bryant lives in Atlanta, Georgia, and her sister Renee lives in New Jersey. Both are employed as system analysts. Michael and Joseph Bryant are students.

Rosemarie Wolf is married to Anthony Ferreri and they have two daughters, Juliette and Suzanne, who are attending Hiram College on academic scholarships. They all live in Berlin Center, Ohio. Rosemarie is employed as a pricing coordinator for the Phar-Mor Corp and Anthony is employed in the credit office of the same company. Louie and Rose Wolf with their son, Brandon, make their home in Coral Springs, Florida, where Louie is a police officer and Rose is a supervisor at Pace Stores. Larry and Monica Wolf, live in Hubbard, Ohio, and have three children, Adrienne, Larry, and Andrew. Larry is a construction engineer consultant. Prior to her marriage, Monica was a medical technician.

Lisa Buffington Switzer and her husband, Kim, own and operate a pet store in the Los Angeles area. Philip Buffington is an operating engineer, also in the Los Angeles area.

Regina Castronova and her husband, John Dolman, have two children, John and Phillip. They live in New Orleans, Louisiana, where John is an oceanographer. Joseph Castronova is a chef and Harry Castronova is a security supervisor. Both Joe and Harry live in Lakewood, California.

Gene and Pat Dear's children, Katie and Michael, are grade school students in Spokane, Washington.

Alyssa Dear is the infant daughter of Carol Dear of Hermosa Beach, California.

If Mama were alive today, she too would be amazed at the different occupations and would undoubtedly exclaim, Gesu, Guiseppi et Maria.

PAPA'S AND MAMA'S DEATHS

The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away..
Job, Old Testament

It was December 3, 1946, Papa was very ill. He was on his deathbed. The entire family kept vigil around him. Mama, keeping a close watch on Papa, knew that death was near. She recited the Latin prayer for the drying. Just as she completed her prayer, Papa breathed his last. He had been ill for just a few days. He had pneumonia. It seemed that when he died a part of each one died with him. His death created such a sadness, a void, an emptiness in the lives he left behind.

It was August 20, 1978, when Mama died. She was almost ninety-six. She was the glue, the magnet that held the family close. After her death the glue still held; the magnet was still strong. As it was with Papa, a part of each one died with her. The loss seemed more than one could bear. She was so loved.

REQUIESCANT IN PACE

The Leaves of Life keep falling one by one.
Omay Khayyam

	Birthdate	Deathdate	Cause
Minnie Tucciarone	Dec 3, 1906	July 12, 1915	Diphtheria
Nicholas Tucciarone	Nov 17, 1910	June 22, 1913	Dropsy
Andrew Tucciarone	Mar 31, 1874	Dec 3, 1946	Pneumonia
Diane Tucciarone	Feb 28, 1951	Mar 21, 1951	Heart Defect
Judy Tucciarone	July 8, 1952	Feb 9, 1957	Heart Defect
Louis Wolf	Sept 25, 1895	Oct 11, 1957	Aneurysm
John (Jack) Tucciarone	Nov 27, 1925	Jan 18, 1973	Burns
Johanna Madeline Tucciarone	Dec 10, 1930	Apr 27, 1975	Liver failure
Rosaline Scarpine Tucciarone	Dec 22, 1882	Aug 20, 1978	Advanced Age
Judith Tucciarone Hickey	May 11, 1919	Sept 19, 1979	Cancer
Mary Carano Tucciarone	June 20, 1901	Dec 10, 1981	Heart failure
Joseph Mattinat	May 18, 1899	July 16, 1983	Parkinson's Disease
Marguerite Tucciarone VanBellehem	Nov 8, 1912	June 22, 1987	Cancer

Rudolph Ackerman	Apr 28, 1901	Aug 26, 1989	Heart failure
Daniel Tucciarone	Nov 16, 1959	July 26, 1990	Cardiovascular Failure
Mayme Tucciarone Dear	Oct 1, 1916	Nov 17, 1990	Asthmatic attack
Theresa Tucciarone Mattinat	Dec 12, 1902	Jan 22, 1991	Diabetes
Andrew Gresiak	Nov 22, 1917	Jan 8, 1992	Emphysema
Philip Hickey	July 23, 1916	May 17, 1993	Cancer

LOOKING BACK

. everlasting moments.
Walt Whitman

On some of the Holy Days of the Church, such as the Feast of St. Anthony or the Feast of Our Lady of Mt. Carmel, Mama would go to the Italian church in Youngstown, attend Mass and join in the procession wherein the statue of the saint honored on that particular day would be carried in the streets and money would be pinned to the statue. Mama usually had one or two of her daughters with her. It was exciting for them. Mama often spoke of the processions in her home of Colobraio, honoring a feast day which was followed by the town'' further celebration.

In 1913, the postman in his horse-drawn vehicle did not deliver mail to the homes that were not on the main highway. The family's mailbox was at the south end of the road at the junction of Doughton and Coalburg Roads, which was the main highway. Mail was delivered twice a day in the city but only once a day in the rural areas. When there was outgoing mail, a little flag was raised on the mailbox. The mailman picked up this mail and dropped the flag. Sometime later the post office placed mailboxes in front of each home for the mail delivery which was then delivered by automobile.

The men of the neighborhood gathered together to play horses hoes, bocce, or morra. Steel spikes were used as stakes for the game of horseshoes and one could hear the pleasant sound of clinking as the horseshoes hit the stakes. They enjoyed themselves as they argued the various points of the game. The same was true when playing bocce. The balls clanked against each other as the men tried to outwit their opponents.

Papa took particular delight in singing one of his favorite ditties as he swung one of the little children up and down on his foot. (These words are spelled phonetically and in dialect.)

Sega la moneta	Say-gah-lah mo-na-tah
Yamma a Gaeta	Yah-ma ah Gah-a-ta
Che ci yamma fa?	Kay-chee yah-ma-fa?
A catta la bella cose?	A Ca-tah lah bel-la ko-sa
La belle cose non ci sta.	Lah bel-la ko-sa non chee stah.

Translation:

Save your money

We go to Gaeta
Why are we going?
To buy pretty things?
There are no pretty things.

(This does lose something in the translation.)

Sears, Roebuck and Company and Montgomery Ward had catalogs in all rural homes. Bill avidly read the sections dealing with machinery—especially the threshing machine section. When he was about ten he sent a card to Sears and Roebuck company asking for more pictures and information on the threshing machines—so he thought. Papa was notified soon after that the threshing machine he had ordered was at the local railroad station. Papa was bewildered. Bill overheard Papa talking to Mama about this, wondering how this was possible and who could have ordered it. Then he heard Mama say, "Do you think it was Willie." And Willie whispered softly to himself. "Yes, it was Willie."

During the early 20th Century when a death occurred in some families, the body was waked at home. A wreath was placed on the outside of the front door to signify a death. Mourners sat with the body at all times. A close mourner or mourners could be heard keening on the loss of the beloved. When Papa died, he was one of the last people in the community to be waked at home.

When Nickie died in 1912 and Minnie in 1915, they were embalmed and waked at home. Wreaths were placed on the front door and mourners sat with the bodies day and night. When children died, a white hearse pulled by white horses carried them to the church and cemetery.

When Papa died in 1946, some of the customs had changed. He was one of the last of the Coalburg community to be embalmed at the funeral home but waked at home. A wreath was still placed on the front door and mourners sat with the body at all times. He was carried to the church and cemetery by a black motorized hearse.

An unusual funeral was that of a neighbor. The family had a band follow the hearse to the church. They walked the three miles to the church playing music. After the church services, the casket was placed upon the steps of the church. The family gathered around and a hired photographer took a picture. Papa had wandered toward the casket to see why the family was gathered around it. Thus he was included in the family picture. Mama was given one of the pictures because Papa was in it. In later years when this picture was viewed by the children, it was with a mixture of curiosity and wonderment.

One Sunday Lena, aged eight, was reading, as usual, oblivious of her surroundings, when she became aware that she was alone. She did hear Mama and Papa in the kitchen visiting with friends. None of the other siblings was in sight. For some unexplainable reason, she got a kitchen match and set fire to one panel of the lace curtains hanging at the living room window and watched the fire race up the panel.

Marie recalls riding with Papa and Mama in the surrey to the church festival in Hubbard. She also remembers one of her pleasant trips with Papa when she was about nine years old. They traveled to Brier Hill in Youngstown in the spring wagon. The trip was about ten miles each way. It was an overnight trip. In Brier Hill she saw street lights for the first time. It was almost like a fairyland to her young eyes. She was mightily impressed.

Bill loved to tinker with machinery. He checked to see how the machinery worked and his conniving brain made opportunities in which he could investigate, manipulate, and experiment on the machinery, sometimes to a disastrous end, such as the threshing machine incident.

The threshers came for the threshing of the wheat and oats. They were paid two or three cents a bushel and given the noonday meal. The job was finished in the afternoon. Bill would exhort his father to raise a bigger crop so the threshers would work longer and Bill would have more time to watch. What he really wanted was to have the huge machine stay overnight. He connived a plan wherein something would cause the machinery to malfunction and thus it might be the next day before work could continue. He inserted a large nail in one of the sheaves which stopped the machine. It remained overnight. He had sufficient time to climb over and under and around about examining the monster to his heart's content. He says he was about thirteen when he did the dastardly deed but, oh what fun!

As many very young children do, Lena asked Mama where she came from. Mama said that as she went out into the garden one day she found Lena nestled in a head of cabbage.

In gathering material for this chronicle Lena discovered that Bill, too, had asked Mama the same question. Mama told him that she discovered him in the back of the junkman's wagon. It was apparent that Mama could not resist asking the junkman if she could have this cute little baby who was lying among the discarded pieces of metal and machinery undoubtedly, even at that age, tinkering with machinery.

Marie intensely disliked rising in the early morning to work in the garden, planting or hoeing vegetables more so than any one else in the family. To this day she still grumbles about this chore. Few were delighted to get up early, but the morning air when outdoors was delightful. It was as Mama always said, L'aria e fresca, and it was so fresh and cool. But we all tagged after Mama, some grumbling and some laughing amidst all the chatter going on children and grandchildren alike.

As young children, Lena and Marguerite sometimes played church. Lena took the part of the priest, probably the first female priest of the Catholic Church, and Marg, playing the part of a nun, had a towel over her head, hanging down the sides in imitation of a wimple. Mayme and Judy made up the congregation. At that time Mass was said in Latin. The kids improvised by uttering gibberish in imitation of the Latin.

Lena had always wanted to be a teacher. Consequently, when she was not playing priest, she was playing school and, of course, she was the teacher. Marguerite and Mayme were the students.

On snowy days walking home from school, the kids made "angels" on the sloping ground by the side of the road. They would lie full length against the hillside and then with their arms outstretched moved them up and down to form wings. This was fun although it is not now remembered what explanation was given to Mama for the wet coats.

Papa's family in Italy made Pecorino cheese a cheese made from sheep's milk. This was a delicacy. His sister would often send him several slabs of this cheese. The entire family enjoyed it.

When Bill was thirteen years old he had saved enough money to order a bicycle from a Sears, Roebuck and Company catalog. He was finally notified of its arrival. He was to pick it up at the railroad station in Hubbard.

He could scarcely wait to get to the depot that was three miles from home. Walking would take too long. It so happened that Maurizio from Sharon was visiting that day. He had driven a Ford Model T roadster which had a changeable box in the back for hauling and it could be removed to form a regular automobile. Bill had never driven before in his life, but he had ridden with Maurizio many times, always watching carefully how it was done, and he felt sure he could drive the car. Papa, Mama, and Maurizio were in the kitchen visiting. Bill thought he could go to the depot, get his bicycle, and be back in a short time unbeknownst to the adults. This he did. Although he stalled the car two or three times and had a bit of difficulty in backing up, his ingenuity mastered the art of driving.

The bicycle had to be assembled. Dominic, who lived across the road, saw Bill with this new bike and came to examine and help him put it together. Dominic was twenty, owned a bicycle, and as they put the parts together, it was decided that they could have a race. In his hurry to begin the race, Bill neglected to tighten the handlebars when it was put in place.

The race began. The road was a dirt road. Bill hit a stone; the handlebars separated from the rest of the bicycle; Bill, the bike, and the handlebars each went in different directions.

In the 1920's Coalburg had a good baseball team and was a member of a league consisting of teams from around the state. Games were played on a ball field on Coalburg Rd.

The rivalry between teams was intense, the excitement was high. The Coalburg fans cheered and yelled until they were hoarse trying to drown out the cheers of the opposing team. The Coalburg fans were so sure of winning, and possibly a little smug, because their team had the highest percentage of wins.

These games were one of the most pleasurable events of the summer: watching the games, the getting together of old schoolmates and friends, and learning about the latest doings was all a part of the fun.

In many ways Mama and Papa were very strict. They did not permit Tracy and Marie to go on unchaperoned dates. They were abiding by the European custom that young girls did not go out with a young man unless accompanied by a chaperone ~~in~~ this case, Mama.

Pap was conservative in his ideas as to the proper dress; one should be decently covered. This extended to not permitting the children to go barefooted. All the neighborhood children did and the young kids in the family longed to do so too. In the summer stockings and shoes were worn. This may have been because in Italy only the very poorest peasants went barefooted.

His ideas even extended to what the neighbors wore when they came visiting. One hot summer's day, a neighbor came to visit Papa. He was barechested: Papa sent him home and told him he could come back when he was fully dressed. After all, he had seven daughters and a man should not be seen so.

When a neighbor appeared in his own yard wearing a bathing suit of that era—a one-piece suit with a high top and the legs coming to the knees, Papa saw him and came hurrying to Mama saying, "Angelo is out in the yard without any clothes on. E uno vergogana!" (It's a shame)

Whenever any of the children or grandchildren told Mama a fib or an exaggeration, she would make the sign of the cross with her left hand and say "Gesu, Guiseppi, e Maria."

Mama had a built-in alarm clock within herself. She had no need for a mechanically set alarm clock. She merely told herself the hour that she had to be awake. Her body clock never failed. At the correct time she was awake.

Unfortunately her children did not inherit this ability. Some of them used two alarm clocks—one on the bedside table and the other clear across the room. Mama would shake her head when this was mentioned and voiced her favorite expression, Gesu, Guiseppi e Maria.

Mama usually addressed the young children as "Mamma" which was an Italian custom. This was an endearing and loving term meaning "my child" or "child of mine." In a like manner Bill called Rosaline "Pappa" which was also a loving term and he often added "the smartest and prettiest girl in Coalburg".

One piece of advice Mama always gave was not to take offense at disagreements. If one did, she said there would always be friction and ill feelings and these feelings could build to greater and greater resentment. This resentment could eat at one's heart resulting in a bitterness of spirit. She prayed that as the family grew they would never hold a grudge against each other, never stop speaking to one another because of disagreements or seeming slights, not to be quick to judge and condemn the faults of others, and always be loyal to each other. She said this should apply not only to family members, but also in their treatment of others. This advice has been remembered by the family and it has colored their lives.

Pap instilled in his children that they should never ever take money or anything that did not belong to them. To do so meant not only that he could not hold his head up high, but neither could his children.

Quite often visitors to the home would offer to any child nearby a gift of a coin or two. No child was ever permitted to accept the coins unless Papa indicated with a nod that it was all right to accept it.

Mama had many sayings: sometimes when surprised she would use the exclamation Corpo di bacco. When complimenting her many offsprings, she would say Come si bella (How pretty you are) or Bella figla de la mama. (Mama's pretty daughter.) In answer to the toast Salute, she invariable answered A chi beva. (To him who drinks.) When frustrated she might say Pacience (Have patience) and make the sign of the cross with her left hand saying Gesu, Guiseppi, e Maria.

Papa smoked cigars. The aroma of the cigars was pleasing. Of course, the rooms were large and the kitchen and living room each had two outside doors and the dining room had one outside door so there were no smoke-filled rooms.

Papa had a dog named Shep who would constantly follow at his heels. Whenever Papa left home, Shep would follow him as far as the gate. This was when a fence and a latched gate surrounded the front yard. Sometimes the gate was left unlatched. He knew that he was never to go out into the road unless Papa indicated to him that he could go along. When Shep was fourteen years old, he disappeared, presumably to die. This was not at all unusual for dogs to disappear when they were dying. However, Papa spent three days in the woods looking for him, but he was never found.

Papa's dogs lived to an old age. When they died, Pap would get another shepherd and he too was called Shep.

All the dogs lived in a warm doghouse near the house. They were outdoor dogs, seldom coming into the house. They were friendly but always barking when strangers appeared.

Each day, upon leaving for school or work, the children kissed Mama, Papa, and Mary good-bye. Upon arriving home from school, one opened the door and called out "Ma-a ma-a". From the kitchen Mama answered"ye-e-e-s". This gave one a feeling that everything was okay.

After marriage and returning home to visit, one stilled called out "Ma-a ma-a". Upon leaving after the visit, it was usual to kiss all good-bye.

The first grandchild in the family was a son born to Bill and Mary. He was named Andrew after his grandfather, but nicknamed Buster, and was the apple of his grandfather's eye. There were two more grandchildren born in Coalburg, Rosaline and Jack. Papa doted on these grandchildren as on all his grandchildren.

Between the years 1919 and 1925 there were five small children in the household Judy, Anna Mae, Buster, Roe, and Jack. They were all absolute darlings, so pretty, so bright, so clever and they said such cute things so thought the adults in the family.

As youngsters, Mayme and Judy decided to make pudding. Mayme read the directions and Judy carried them out. The pudding was to be cooked in a double boiler. When Judy had mixed all the ingredients, Mayme's directions were to put the mixture into the top of the double boiler. Much to Mayme's exasperation, Judy poured the mixture into the boiling water.

Pap drank his coffee black and strong with five or six teaspoons of sugar. Often times there was a residue of sugar in the bottom of his cup. Sometimes, and especially on cold morning, he put whiskey in

his coffee. The strong coffee combined with the whiskey had a wonderful aroma. Papa would often feed sugar by the teaspoon to the young grandchildren. Mama and Mary did not approve of this, but he managed to do it when they were not looking.

When Buster was about three years old, older boys were shedding their short pants and wearing long trousers. Joe Mattinat, his uncle who was a tailor, thought of making a tailor-made pair of long pants for this three-year old. He did a pair of pin-striped cream colored pants. When Joe presented them and Buster tried them on, the entire family oohed and aahed over him. He looked so utterly grand. He was made to turn this way and that way to be admired from all angles.

Tooter Mattinat was a sweet and endearing young'un, but he had his rambunctious moments. He often frightened the family with his shenanigans. But one day the tables were turned. One afternoon, at age four, he was playing on the back porch with his neighbor, Mr. Murphy. Tooter tried to reach and hit Mr. Murphy's face as Mr. Murphy dodged back and forth. Getting tired of the play, Mr. Murphy deliberately let his false teeth drop. Tooter froze in terror. Then sobbing he ran home, burst into the kitchen, clutched at this mother's skirt and hysterically screamed out. "Mommy, Mommy, I knocked Mr. Murphy's teeth out."

One day alighting from the school bus and walking home were Judy and Rosemarie Wolf. (Marie and her family were living at home at that time.) Judy was in high school and Rosemarie was in first grade. Judy was singing the song, "I Believe in Miracles." Rosemarie wanted to know what a miracle was and Judy replied, "When we get home and Grandma has baked an apple pie for dinner, that's a miracle." Sometime later in Rosemarie's religion class, the nun asked if anyone knew what a miracle was. Only Rosemarie knew Judy had told her.

Buster and Jack had bicycles, but the girls were not allowed to ride the bicycles because Papa did no think it was ladylike. Judy, Anna Mae, and Rosaline learned to ride the boys' bicycles but only when Papa was not at home.

Bill took Anna Mae and his three children, Buster, Rosaline, and Jack, to Landsdown Airport for an airplane ride. This was in the days when airplanes were still a novelty. A ten-minute ride cost $1 per person. The plane was small about an eight or ten-passenger plane. Anna Mae was sitting next to the door and when the plane landed, the door flew open. Anna Mae was scared to death.

Sonny Wolf and Tooter Mattinat often found ways of getting into mischief. They went into Lena's bedroom and mixed cologne, perfume, nail polish, and nail polish remover into a bottle. Then they gave it to Anna Mae for Christmas. Not only that, they also used a red crayon to scribble over photographs of Lena's school friends.

Some of the family were great fans of the Cleveland Indians and listened and followed them on the radio broadcasts. Buster and Jack were New York Yankee fans. This caused much arguing about which was the better team.

Bill drove Anna Mae, Buster, Rosaline, Jack, and several neighborhood friends to Cleveland to see a game between the Indians and the Yankees. It was close to a three-hour drive to Cleveland at that time. (There were no freeways or turnpikes.) Most of the kids had never been farther from home than Youngstown so a trip to Cleveland was an unprecedented journey. Mary packed a picnic lunch to eat at a roadside park. Returning home that night everyone was elated, but tired. It was all that was talked about for days.

Everyone loved Mama's sister, Aunt Mary, who lived in Chicago. She was always laughing and joking; her ways were so different than others her age. Aunt Mary was older than Mama; she wore rouge, dyed her hair, and smoked cigarettes—things that were unheard of in Coalburg for women to do. She never smoked in front of Mama or Papa but did so in front of her nieces, swearing all to secrecy. Mama knew, but never let on.

On one visit Aunt Mary was in the kitchen, surrounded by her adoring nieces, smoking a cigarette, drinking coffee and chatting when she heard Mama making her way toward the kitchen. Quick as a flash, the cigarette disappeared. When Mama entered, Aunt Mary called out to Mama to join her in drinking coffee. No one could ever figure out what she had done with the cigarette.

Mama had feathered pillows on all the beds. Aunt Mary thought there were too many feathers in her pillow for she liked a thin flat pillow. In the middle of the night she became uncomfortable, opened one end of the pillow, removed half the feathers, then resewed the opening. She placed the excess feathers in a pillow case. However, in the morning, feathers were scattered about the room.

When Buster and Jack were young teenagers, they, together, with their neighborhood buddies, Anthony and Lawrence Rock, and Chester DeSantis, embarked on a daring and somewhat dangerous adventure. Their aim was to descend and explore one of the abandoned mines of the 1800's that was in the not too distant area. Although the mine they chose to explore was barricaded, the opening was exposed.

They were able to acquire two very long ladders which they lugged about a mile to the mine with much laughter and joking. They hooked the ladders together as well as tying them together before lowering them down into the mine. For greater security the protruding ladder was tied to a tree. They found the mine filled with debris as well as deep water. The ladder did not hit bottom. They were delighted to see the stars as they looked up into the sky from the bottom of the first ladder. After their adventurous spirit was satisfied, they abandoned the ladders and left.

Sometime later Bill spotted the protruding ladders, pulled them up and surmised what may have occurred. Upon questioning the boys, they all seemed to be suffering from amnesia as no one seemed to know anything about it—that is, until about fifty-five years later, with their memory restored, but with details slightly hazy, they confessed to their youthful adventure. In one respect they agreed; it was fun!

Frankie brightened the lives of everyone when she came to live with the family in 1940. Frankie, (Frances Carano) aged three, was Mary's niece. Her mother was not well, and it was difficult for her to care for the child.

Frankie was a ray of sunshine, beautiful, lovable, and a joy to have around. She loved to sing, especially "God Bless America". After two years, her mother insisted she return home. It was heart wrenching when she did leave, but it was a consolation when her mother said Frankie could come back for periodic visits. And so she did. The periodic visits were frequent something that everyone looked forward to.

Mama was delighted when the young grandchildren came visiting with their parents. Sometimes there were eight energetic children racing from one room to another, their voices ringing with glee, or shouting to one another. When they left, Mama would say "It is so good to see them, but it is so nice and quiet when they leave."

Before automobiles were air conditioned, driving on a hot summer day was near torture. All the windows were down, the hot air blew the hair every which way, sometimes bees got into the car, and then bedlam prevailed. In the spring it was lovely. Driving from Youngstown on a hot day, one felt the heat rising from the pavement. But turning off the Youngstown Road to Coalburg Road, the difference in temperature was noticeable. One felt the coolness coming from the green fields and trees on either side of the road. The greatest delight was reaching the ash road that lead to home. Papa had planted cherry trees and peach trees all along the road. Behind the barn were the apple trees, and near the house were cherry, peach, pear, and plum trees, all in bloom. The smell was heavenly and the air so refreshing; as Mama would say Labell' aria or l'aria e fresca.

Mama was an excellent dancer of the tarantella as was Tracy's husband, Joe Mattinat. They entertained the family royally with their dancing. The children formed a circle around the room and were entranced as they watched Mama and Joe dance within the circle.

Quite often as the family gathered together, especially on a Sunday afternoon or evening, Mama sang with gusto a popular song of that period, "Pistol Packin' Mama." Lena's husband, Rudy Ackerman, accompanied her on the piano. Everyone enjoyed this so much that she was asked to sing it again and again.

During grade school and high school, Buster, Jack, Tooter, and the neighborhood boys, Chester DeSantis, Lawrence Rock, and Gene Bricillo, all caddied at the Doughton Golf Course. They were caddies summer after summer, and as they caddied they learned to play the game. Mr. Doughton gave them golfing privileges wherein they were free to play golf at certain times. Consequently, all were proficient golfers as adults.

Besides golfing, swimming, playing baseball, and skating, they played ice hockey on the lake at Doughton's Golf Course.

As youngsters they either walked or bicycled to several swimming places nearby ~~– Hetrick~~'s or Levi's swimming holes on Drummond Avenue. Other times when someone was available to drive, they all piled into the car and drove to Yankee Lake. Rosaline, Anna Mae, and Theresa Rose often joined them in swimming.

When Buster was in high school, he was on the varsity football and basketball teams.

As Buster and Jack grew up, it was not always fun and games. They also had farm chores to do at home.

During World War II Marie joined the many women in the war effort by working at the Ravenna Arsenal, Ravenna, Ohio. After the war she was employed by the Strouss Hirshberg Company in the paint and wallpaper department, eventually becoming the buyer. In this work she had acquired considerable knowledge in home decorating. She advised customers with their decorating problems, often taking paint and wallpaper samples to the homes of prospective buyers to help in the selection and in the coordinating of colors to be used. Upon her retirement she worked with various churches in helping the needy. Through this work the Fish Samaritan House, a charitable organization, evolved. Marie was one of the organizers. She worked diligently in a seemingly endless task of helping the needy. Later she became the Fish Samaritan House Director-working there until her retirement.

After teaching in Johnson, Ohio, for three years, Judy enlisted in the United States Navy in 1941. The day she left for the service she reported to Washington, D.C. wearing a suit, hat, white gloves, purse, and high heeled shoes. She arrived in Washington on an extremely hot day. The inductees were immediately put into marching formation and for several hours in the blazing sun they went through the paces of "Forward march, right face, left face, right about face, and halt." During the marching exercises Judy still wore her dress clothes, hat, gloves, and high heels. She said she was fortunate not to have to carry her luggage too.

She also told of her experience on night guard duty. She was in a rectangular enclosure with a male guard stationed at each corner of the enclosure. She was to march from one corner to the next carrying a rifle, keeping an eye out for spies and other enemies and report to the guard. She was extremely frightened when she had this duty and almost ran from one guard's station to the next, stop to report, prolonging her report to catch her breath and have a few minutes of feeling safe. She decided if there were any enemies within the enclosure, she would be unable to see them for she had her eyes peeled on the guard station at each corner, and her only purpose was to get there alive. When the WAVES were on guard duty inside the enclosure, Navy men were on guard duty outside the enclosure.

She told, too, of the time she and a friend in the WAVES, Mary, attended Mass. She was tired and fell asleep during the sermon. At the end of the sermon, Mary nudged Judy to awaken her. Judy, not realizing where she was, sat up and began applauding.

Carol Mattinat, between the ages of three and four, would squeal with delight when she visited and played with Grandpa. He would have her sit on his lap, then place a coin between his chin and lower lip. The game was to capture the coin as he quickly moved his head from side to side. If she was able to get the coin, it was hers. This was one of the games he played with his many grandchildren.

Sonny Wolf enjoyed participating in stock car racing, much to Marie's consternation. She worried about the danger involved. Eventually the war intervened and he gave it up. But he continued to be interested in cars. He and his two sons, Louie and Larry, became involved in car meets—showing cars in prime condition.

After visiting the family in Coalburg, Marg, Harry, and their children, Linda and Judy, were leaving to go back home to California. Judy, aged three, was hanging on to Papa's leg. She did not want to leave her grandpa and Grandpa did not want her to go. He wanted Judy to stay until the next visit. Marg hated to say no to Papa but she knew Judy was too young to be away from home for so long a time.

During Tracy's lifetime, she delighted in pulling tricks on family members and close friends. Tracy and Joe were living with Antoinette and Nick, close friends. Tracy went upstairs to make the beds. When she heard Antoinette climbing the stairs, she quickly grabbed a sheet, put it over her head and crouched down on the far side of the bed. When Antoinette entered, Tracy slowly rose, arms extended, and moaned in a low voice, "Oo-o-, Oo-o-o".

At another time, Joe came into the dry cleaning shop after working hours. Tracy was hiding behind the door. As Joe opened the door and took a step into the shop, Tracy jabbed Joe in the back with a pencil and yelled, "Stick 'em up".

Tracy said time and time again that when she died and lay in her casket in the funeral home, during the wake she intended to sit up and scare everyone out of their wits. She never did. Tracy lied!

When Judy and Phil were flying to Rome, Judy was apprehensive about her first flight across the Atlantic Ocean. Anna Mae and Lena went to see them off at the Pittsburgh Airport. As Judy walked toward the plane, she grinned, pointed to a figure before her, and gave the thumbs up gesture. All would be wel~~l a~~ priest would be one of the passengers.

Marguerite was not only fun loving and daring but she was proficient in all that she did. In many ways she was artistic. As her husband sang she accompanied her husband on the piano. She collected rhinestones, arranging and pasting the stones on black velvet in her own design. She framed it and used it as part of her Christmas decorations. She loved jewelry and had a large collection of Indian rings. She also enjoyed making jams and jellies which she gave as gifts to her friends, and spent time sewing for her children. Among Mama's seven daughters, only she and Tracy were competent at sewing. Like the rest of the family, she did much reading and devoured mystery stories.

Marg and her daughter, Linda, took part in the straight-line rally races held by the Harvey Sports Club. This race was only for sports car owners. As Marg and Linda both owned MG sports cars, they participated in a number of races and won a few trophies.

Bill purchased a power sprayer to facilitate in the spraying of fruit trees. For years the spraying had been done by a hand sprayer with Buster and Jack helping with the pumping. Bill built and attached a platform to give height to the power sprayer and then added a long hose. By activating the machine, even the tallest trees could quickly be sprayed. The sprayer was pulled by a tractor that Bill assembled. Once, when Marguerite and Harry were visiting, Harry offered to help with the spraying. Bill gave him overalls to protect his clothes. Bill drove the tractor and Harry was on the platform directing the nozzle toward the trees and watching the fine mist settle over the buds. The mist enveloped Harry too.

The first year Anna Mae taught school in Newton Falls, Ohio, in 1943, her salary was $1,250 per year. At that time the teachers had to live in the community where they taught. She paid $20 a month for a room and $30 per month for food ($1 per day) as all her meals were eaten in a restaurant.

Weekends when she came home, Mama and Papa would give her money, unbeknownst to each other, because each knew it was difficult to live away from home on her salary.

The second and succeeding years she received a $100 a year raise and was then able to save enough money each year for a short vacation.

It is interesting to compare the beginning salaries of the family. In 1902 Papa earned 15 cents per hour for twelve hours a day; in 1917 Bill earned 23 l/1 cents an hour for twelve hours a day; and in 1929 Lena earned $l,200 per year. During the depression she had to take a cut in salary. In 1941 Judy earned $1,000 per year, and in 1943 Anna Mae earned $1,250 per year. (In 1993, a teachers' beginning salary is around $20,000 per year) (In 1809 the Boardman School District paid its teachers 16 cents per day. The teachers of that period had a whip to maintain discipline.)

After Papa's retirement Papa and Mama played cards together almost every evening at the kitchen table. Usually they played scopa (an Italian card game). Papa often dealt from the bottom of the deck. Mama called him for cheating, which he denied, but this he would deliberately do because he wanted Mama to catch him at it. This resulted in a heated friendly argument in which Papa delighted.

When a child, Patricia Tomillo, would spend a week during the summer with Grandma. She tells how she and Grandma would enjoy every afternoon watching three fifteen-minute soap operas—"The Guiding Light", "Search for Tomorrow" and "One Life to Live." Before turning the television on, Grandma brought the stories up to date for Patty because she had missed the winter's programs. When Mama missed a program, she made sure someone would watch the program and then tell her what occurred.

Bernice, Sonny Wolf's wife, has a most amiable disposition and a fine sense of humor. She would tell of a nice little old man who always went to her window when she worked as a bank teller. He had a large bank account and came in frequently to deposit money. She liked him; he liked her. They usually entered into a conversation wherein Bernie would say, "Gee, Mr.____, you have so much money and you are so nice. Will you marry me?" This delighted him and he came back to hear it again and again.

Throughout childhood the children of Andrew and Rosaline Tucciarone addressed their parents as Mama and Papa. When they neared adulthood, Mama was called Mom. No one can say just when or how this came about. For greater clarity in this chronicle, the terms Mama and Papa are used throughout.

Papa was a healthy man but as he advanced in age he suffered from migraine headaches. When he had one of these headaches, Mama would slice cold raw potatoes and tie them on his forehead. At times the pain was so severe, he would pace the floor. This usually left him totally exhausted the next day.

Marguerite and Harry VanBellehem with their daughter, Linda, aged six, drove from California to visit all the Tucciarones in Ohio. When they arrived in Coalburg, Marguerite was surprised to find that Linda had more money in her little purse than she had when she left home. "Where did you get all this money?" asked her mother. Linda replied, "Daddy always left money on the table after we ate and I picked it up."

Pat and Anna Mae Tomillo with their daughter, Patricia, aged three, were attending Sunday Mass. During the service a baby began crying. Patricia turned to her mother and in a loud voice asked anxiously, "Mommy, is that Baby Jesus?"

Mama loved je welry. In addition to her watch, she usually wore rings, pins, and earrings. She favored jewelry with large bright stones. Over the years her family gave her a number of pieces of jewelry, as well as costume jewelry. As time went on, she would often give away pieces of costume jewelry to family members who admired it. Tracy, Marguerite, Rosaline, and Rosemarie undoubtedly inherited their love of jewelry from Mama.

After the sisters were married, an enjoyable custom evolved among them. Tracy, Marie, Lena, Judy and Anna Am, along with Mama, Mary, and Theresa Rose, would meet in one of their homes for lunch. Each guest was to bring a gift for the hostess. These gifts had to be comic white elephants. The highlight of the afternoon was the unwrapping of the gifts—all without the donor's name. The gifts included such items as a rhinestone pin in the shape of lips, an imitation diamond ring so small that the diamond had to be seen through a magnifying glass, handkerchiefs with a wide multi-colored crocheted edging, a wiglet, a toy turtle whose legs moved when the shell was lifted, and a coffee mug that had a frog sitting in the bottom. These gifts and others made the rounds time and time again.

On occasion Judy would drive mama on her errands. On approaching an intersection with a sign that read "Proceed with caution," Judy would turn to Mama and ask, "Is caution with us?" Mama, in answer, would make the sign of the cross with her left hand and say, Gesu, Guiseppi, e Maria."

Mama sewed bib aprons which she wore when working about the house. She also sewed half aprons and attached a small terry cloth hand towel and a pocket to the apron. She gave these away as gifts.

The Little League Baseball Team, of which Joe Tucciarone was a member, planned a picnic. On the appointed day, just before leaving for the picnic, Joe's mother saw him take a dish from the cupboard and cover it with a towel. When asked why he was doing this, he said, "I'm supposed to bring a covered dish."

At one time when Mayme and Gene Dear's children were very young, the family was out walking. Gene with his camera caught a snapshot of Mayme surrounded by the four children, Donald, Gene, Jr., Carole, and Jimmy, as they romped around her. The picture shows Mayme with her head down, her hand across her eyes a picture of utter dejection as though the four children were too much for her. The snapshot is the family's favorite. In reality, Mayme was just shading her eyes from the bright sun.

When Beth Ann Bryant, daughter of Duane and Carol Mattinat Bryant, was about four years old, she accompanied her mother and father to Sunday Mass. During the services, she became quite rambunctious. Her mother, in order to settle her down, gave her a rosary. Since she continued to be restless and misbehave, her father decided to take her out. When Duane picked her up, she called out. "Hang on, Jesus, we're going for a ride."

One summer during a visit to Jack and Johanna Tucciarone, their son, Billy, aged about three, came running to greet Aunt Lena and Uncle Rudy. Aunt Lena thought he was a darling and told him he was as handsome as a movie star. Upon leaving and not seeing Billy, Aunt Lena asked, "Now where is that movie star?" Up piped Billy, "Here I am."

Golf had become a passion to some family members. Rudy and Lena, Phil and Judy, and some of the grandchildren were avid players: Buster and Joanne, Andy and Roe, Jack and Joanne, Cut and Tre, and Tooter and Libby. Sometime they played in foursomes, sometimes twosomes. They all belonged to various leagues. Often when these groups met in family gatherings, the conversation turned to golf. Then could be heard the bragging of a good shot or round or the moaning and groaning of a bad shot or round. Hole-by-hole descriptions were offered, ad nauseum, to those who did not play.

Patty Tomillo, aged six, had a mouse finger puppet when she and her parents went to visit Mama. At the same time Tracy and Judy were also visiting. Knowing that Judy could be easily frightened, Tracy encouraged Patty to crawl under the table and run the "mouse" up Judy's leg. Judy, ever fearful, jumped from her chair and let out a scream heard around the world.

The grandchildren and great-grandchildren played cards with Mama. The card table always seemed to be set up and when they visited they were invited to play. Mama enjoyed this and the kids did too. Usually they played an Italian game called scopa, or once in a while, brisca. Mama also enjoyed playing five hundred and canasta. Billy and Albert Tucciarone, her great-grandsons, would ask as they came visiting, "Grandma, are you ready to play?" She always was.

When Mayme took her young son, Jimmy, to Disney Land, they had to cross a stream on a swinging bridge. Jimmy ran nimb ly across the bridge. Mayme was fearful of the crossing, but Jimmy, as a lark, kept swinging the bridge. Jimmy was enjoying himself and in spite of his mother's pleading to stop, he kept on. She finally had to crawl on her hands and knees to get across.

Gene and Patricia Dear have two children—Kathleen and Michael. Katie is in the second grade and her grand passion is collecting all types of costume pins. Michael, a first baseman on his baseball team, was devastated when he had to miss a crucial game because of illness as he was their strong player.

Anna Mae and Lena stopped at a funeral home so Anna Mae could pay her respects to a colleague's mother. Lena remained in the car. When Anna Mae returned, Lena said "Well _____?" Anna Mae answered,"Well, she was dead all right."

Stephen, three year old son of Carl and Juliana Swabek, was acting rambunctiously about being put to bed. Finally Carl said sternly, "Close your eyes, pray to God, and go to sleep." About twenty minutes later, Stephen sprang out of his bed, ran to his father and said, "Daddy, I prayed to God and God said that I can get up in the morning and watch the cartoons, and I can jump into bed with Mommy after you go to work. And that's what God said."

When Bill sold the family property in 1989, he found paid feed bills, dated 1929, hanging on a nail in the barn. Also nailed to the barn wall were automobile license plates, beginning with the first car Papa purchased in 1917. Among long forgotten items found in the loft were discarded furniture, window frames, doors, tires, window screens, curtain stretchers, plus numerous other interesting items.

The Moving Finger writes; and, having writ,
Moves on; nor all your Piety nor Wit
Shall lure it back to cancel half a Line,
Nor all your Tears wash out a word of it.

Rubiayat…Omar Khayyam

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

How we laughed as we laboured together!
William Jeffrey Prowse

We, Lena and Anna Mae, after having taught school for thirty-two and thirty-nine years respectfully, decided to combine our efforts to record as much of the family history that we could gather.

Our research involved questions—endless questions—interviewing of family members, corresponding to many parts of the United States, Canada and Italy, telephoning, examining documents, searching and obtaining further documents, checking birth records, court records, ship records, and historic records. Sometimes the searching was unsuccessful. Many records were lost or destroyed by fire.

Many of the statistics concerning Hubbard and Coalburg were obtained from the National Bicentennial Commemorative Book published by the Hubbard Bicentennial Committee in 1976. The

information about the Boardman School District was obtained from the Tri Community, Boardman, Canfield, Poland, 1993-1994 publication.

We thank all family members who have helped us by giving pertinent family facts. We especially thank our nephew, Gene Dear, Jr., for his research in the Washington, D.C. Archives and the Library of Congress, suggestions, interest, and encouragement in our writing. We also thank our brother, Bill, for his research and also his reaching far back into his memory for many salient facts and events. His interest, support, and encouragement have been invaluable. So to all many thanks; you have made this writing much easier.

Because memories are at the best of time somewhat faulty, each fact has been corroborated. The recollections of childhood experiences and reviving of the forgotten and comic aspects of so many situations were indeed hilarious. Each time someone said, "Do you remember when____?" We remembered. We laughed till we cried.

If any errors have been made, we each have agreed not to take the blame, but to blame the other.

BIRTHDATES BY FAMILY NAMES

To thee we sing: Happy Birthday..
E. N. Enileda

Ackerman, Adeline Tucciarone	December 15, 1908
Rudolph Ackerman	April 28, 1901
Bryant, Beth Ann	March 16, 1962
Bryant, Carol Mattinat	January 27, 1955
Bryant, Duane	December 27, 1935
Bryant, Joseph	December 22, 1974
Bryant, Michael	September 21, 1968
Bryant, Renee	October 3, 1963
Buffington, Linda VanBellehem	June 21, 1936
Buffington, Phillip	July 3, 1961
Carano, Monica	March 7, 1993
Carano, Celeste	October 17, 1989
Carano, John J., Jr.	October 19, 1954
Carona, John J., Sr.	April 22, 1923
Carano, Terry Scott	April 14, 1957
Carano, Theresa Rose Mattinat	February 1, 1925
Castronova, Harry	May 20, 1970
Castronova, Judy VanBellehem	October 23, 2943
Castronova, Joseph	September 9, 1969
Castronova, Phillip	November 7, 1941
Dear Alyssa	January 8, 1993
Dear, Carole	April 22, 1955
Dear, Donald	February 10, 1940
Dear, Eugene, Jr.	January 22, 1948
Dear, Eugene, Sr.	July 17, 1910

Dear, James	September 17, 1952
Dear Kathleen	July 13, 1985
Dear, Mayme Tucciarone	October 1, 1916
Dear, Michael	March 25, 1984
Dear, Patricia Alcorn	November 21, 1952
Dolman, John, Jr.	February 23, 1990
Dolman, John, Sr.	July 24, 1960
Dolman, Phillip	September 13, 1991
Dolman, Regina Castronova	June 8, 1965
Falzone, John	
Falzone, Mary Jo Tucciarone	December 14, 1957
Ferreri, Anthony	December 30, 1954
Ferreri, Juliette	April 22, 1974
Ferreri, Rose Marie Wolf	April 22, 1955
Ferreri, Suzanne	June 6, 1975
Gresiak, Andrew	November 22, 1917
Gresiak, John	September 22, 1958
Gresiak, Rosaline Tucciarone	May 17, 1924
Gresiak, Rosemary	September 17, 1989
Gresiak, William	December 11, 1991
Gresiak, Wynn Bartholomew	August 26, 1959
Hickey, Judy Tucciarone	May 11, 1919
Hickey, Philip	July 23, 1916
Krupkowski, Amy Mattinat	March 25, 1969
Krupkowski, Nadia	September 1, 19993
Krupkowski, Peter	August 10, 1969
Mattinat, Elizabeth (Libby)	June 27, 1929
Mattinat, Joseph A.	May 18, 1899
Mattinat, Joseph M.	March 12, 1929
Mattinat, Theresa (Tracy) Tucciarone	December 12, 1902
Millstine, Betsy	June 25, 1962
Millstine, Hannah	August 8, 1991
Millstine, Mark	October 10, 1962
Shenker, Janet	August 20, 1964
Shenker, Johanna	April 12, 1990
Shenker, Michael	December 23, 1957
Shenker, Wesley	December 5, 1992
Spegman, Abby	June 22, 1988
Spegman, Adele Mattinat	October 19, 1955
Spegman, Gerard	March 13, 1957
Spegman, Martha	September 25, 1984
Swabek, Carolyn	April 2, 1986
Swabek, Paul	April 22, 1993
Swabek, Carl	November 25, 1957
Swabek, Juliana Carano	September 3, 1959

Swabek, Stephen	June 27, 1989
Switzer, Kim	March 12, 1946
Switzer, Lisa Buffington	December 3, 1959
Tomillo, Anna Mae Tucciarone	July 27, 1922
Tomillo, Patricia	July 29, 1950
Tomillo, Patrick	February 17, 1918
Tucciarone, Albert	April 22, 1958
Tucciarone, Andrew	March 31, 1874
Tucciarone, Andrew (Buster)	May 7, 1923
Tucciarone, Andrew (Son of Wm. & Lisa)	December 14, 1985
Tucciarone, Daniel	November 16, 1959
Tucciarone, Diane	February 28, 1951
Tucciarone, James	June 14, 1948
Tucciarone, Janice	March 17, 1979
Tucciarone, Jennifer (Dau. of James & Kathy)	November 1, 1973
Tucciarone, Jennifer (Dau. of John & Krystal)	November 10, 1980
Tucciarone, Jennifer Hamilton (Wife of Joseph)	April 10, 1956
Tucciarone, Joanne Cook	January 28, 1926
Tucciarone, Johanna Madeline	December 10, 1930
Tucciarone, John (Son of Wm. & Mary)	November 27, 1925
Tucciarone, John (Son of John & Johanna	April 3, 1951
Tucciarone, John (Son of John & Krystal)	January 27, 1984
Tucciarone, Joseph	June 19, 1953
Tucciarone, Judy (Dau. Andrew & Joanne)	July 8, 1952
Tucciarone, Kathy Ruble	March 19, 1948
Tucciarone, Kelly	February 13, 1971
Tucciarone, Krystal Kleindfeld	October 19, 1955
Tucciarone, Lisa Tremba	July 8, 1956
Tucciarone, Madeline (Madge)	January 18, 1962
Tucciarone, Mary Carano	June 20, 1901
Tucciarone, Michael	September 23, 1975
Tucciarone, Michelle Jacobs	January 31, 1958
Tucciarone, Minnie	December 3, 1906
Tucciarone, Nicholas	November 27, 1910
Tucciarone, Rosaline Scarpine	December 22, 1882
Tucciarone, William (Son of Andrew & Rosaline)	February 12, 1901
Tucciarone, William (Son of John (Jack) & Johanna)	March 12, 1955
Tucciarone, William (Son of William & Lisa)	April 23, 1983
VanBellehem, Harry	December 23, 1915
VanBellehem, Marguerite Tucciarone	November 8, 1912
Wolf, Adrienne	February 18, 1986
Wolf, Andrew	December 27, 1989
Wolf, Bernice Allison	September 30, 1929
Wolf, Brandon	June 1, 1980
Wolf, Larry (Son of Louis & Bernice)	February 13, 1959
Wolf, Larry (Son of Larry & Monica)	June 25, 1988
Wolf, Louis F. (Son of Louis & Marie)	February 13, 1959
Wolf, Louis L.	September 25, 1895
Wolf, Louis (Son of Louis & Bernice)	November 15, 1957

Wolf, Marie Tucciarone	January 24, 1905
Wolf, Monica Sharisky	April 21, 1957
Wolf, Rose Miconi	February 27, 1956
Wolf, Rosemarie	August 19, 1927

MARRIAGE DATES

Oh, Happy Day!!!
A. L'Ollimot

Ackerman, Rudolph & Adeline Tucciarone	November 26, 1942
Bryant, Duane & Carol Mattinat	April 22, 1961
Buffington, Lynn & Linda VanBellehem (Divorced)	November 1, 1969
Carano, John & Terry Scott	October 2, 1980
Carano, John & Theresa Rose Mattinat	September 24, 1949
Castronova, Phillip & Judy VanBellehem	September 7, 1963
Dear, Eugene, Jr. & Patricia Alcorn	February 29, 1980
Dear, Eugene, Sr. & Mayme Tucciarone	June 9, 1939
Dolman, John & Regina Castronova	July 23, 1988
Falzone, John & Mary Jo Tucciarone	Mary 27, 1989
Ferreri, Anthony & Rose Marie Wolf	December 7, 1973
Gresiak, Andrew & Rosaline Tucciarone	October 22, 1949
Gresiak, John & Wynn Bartholomew	September 10, 1988
Hickey, Philip & Judy Tucciarone	June 14, 1952
Krupkowski, Peter & Amy Mattinat	June 17, 1989
Mattinat, Joseph & Elizabeth Pettit	February 14, 1953
Mattinat, Joseph & Theresa Tucciarone	September 24, 1923
Millstein, Mark & Betsy Mattinat	October 7, 1989
Shenker, Michael & Janet Tucciarone	May 14, 1988
Spegman, Gerard & Adele Mattinat	August 16, 1980
Swabek, Carl & Juliana Carano	October 4, 1981
Switzer, Kim & Lisa Buffington	August 3, 1985
Tomillo, Patrick & Anna Mae Tucciarone	September 13, 1947
Tucciarone, Albert & Michelle Jacobs	October 15, 1983
Tucciarone, Andrew & Joanne Cook	June 1, 1946
Tucciarone, Andrew & Rosaline Scarpine	August 8, 1899
Tucciarone, James & Kathy Ruble	June 16, 1971
Tucciarone, John & Johanna Madeline	June 10, 1950
Tucciarone, John & Krystal Kleindfeld	July 4, 1980
Tucciarone, Joseph & Jennifer Hamilton	December 4, 1993
Tucciarone, William & Lisa Tremba	April 14, 1979
Tucciarone, William & Mary Carano	November 18, 1922
VanBellehem, Harry & Marguerite Tucciarone	September 14, 1935
Wolf, Larry & Monica Sharisky	May 14, 1983
Wolf, Louis F. & Bernice Allison	June 19, 1954
Wolf, Louis L. & Marie Tucciarone	September 19, 1926
Wolf, Louis & Rose Miconi	May 12, 1984