

**Nicola Novello**  
**Sarfina DelNero**

The neighborhood was our world. There was a special family that the Iaiones associated with--the Novellos.

**Florinda Olga**  
**Eugene Ralph**  
**Laaberta Sylvia**

Since my parents kept to themselves, their social world was very limited. Occasionally, my mother and Mrs. Novello would visit in the afternoons. When the two families got together, it was a real treat.

**Nicola Novello**  
**Fedela DeFrancesco**

Who could ever forget the shenanigans going on in the Novello basement--the children playing silly games while Mrs. Novello was at the basement stove frying "scipelli," a real Italian pastry treat? The grownups were upstairs socializing.

**Angela Novello**  
**Amelia Elizabeth**  
**Nicholas (Bing)**  
**Benjamin**

And then there were the lovely girls, Dill and Millie, and I was awed by them. Bing (Nick) played the piano. He could be heard in the summer playing the lovely pop tunes of the day. Sometimes I would hang around the piano while he played effortlessly, wishing I could be a pianist. Ben, nicknamed "Tarzan" was very handsome. Most of the girls in the neighborhood were crazy about him, but I don't think he knew it

The following is an interesting section from a letter written by Dill about her family. She sent it to me many years ago when I had plans to write about the Italian community. I kept it in my files and decided to reproduce it here.

I have always had a very strong interest in my heritage and for years I have been saying that I was going to write to the U. S. Immigration Department for information on my parents' arrival in the United States. But, so far, I have not done so. I know that if you are aware of the month and year that they arrived and also the port of entry, they will furnish you with the exact date, name of ship, etc. I am so glad that I had a natural curiosity and had asked them for information on their village and early experiences upon their arrival here. Of course, my dad