

THE ITALIAN-AMERICAN VOICE OF MASSACHUSETTS

POST-GAZETTE

(Formerly LA GAZZETTA del MASSACHUSETTS)

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BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS, SEPTEMBER 11, 2026

\$.35 A COPY

9/11 Tribute Poem: Our Sad September Snow

by Vincent Spada



(Painting by Arthur Venditti)

Morning broke once more, with pure and simple trust
We believed the door was closed, and the lock free of rust
But sadly, we were wrong. We were out there in the gale
Our ship did toss in a sea of tears, with torn and tattered sail
The planes, they came in low, streaking fast across the sky
They whistled past the structures, caught in the public's eye
First one, and then the next, but a few minutes apart,
and in those tragic moments, they broke our country's heart

The explosion seemed like fiction. The fire and the smoke
We all drew in the toxins, and gave a sickly choke
The buildings soon fell down. That scene we all remember,
when ashes hit the air, and it snowed in our September

Steel dropped like meteors. Glass like hot rain
We heard our brother's screams, and felt our sister's pain
Dear God, why did it happen? Dear God, what made it so?
Dear God, what brought our September this cruel and vicious snow?

Lord help us in our task. Lord help us in our prayer
Lord guide us to our friends who need our gentle care
Lord take us by the hand, and tell us where to go
Lord lead us through the blizzard of our sad September snow

Our family members are gone. With grief we hang our head
We place our hand to our heart, and mourn our country's dead
But we owe them our pledge. They must see that we still thrive
We must show them and this world that justice is alive

This country shall endure. Our flag is still up high
Those things we love so dearly in truth can never die
Let wisdom be our compass, and someday we will know
how and why we suffered this gray and dismal snow

Yet, time will not diminish it. The memory long will last
The image will still be there in years yet to be passed
And children in the future will read about this day,
when it snowed in our September, and the world lost its way

9/11/01: 25 years later, and still, we will never forget...
In memory of all those who perished in that sad and fateful hour.

Written 9/12/01 - Copyright 2001-2026

The 103rd Feast of the Three Saints — A Tribute to Tradition, Family, and Italian Culture



The St. Alfio Society 2026 "Vara Crew"

Held annually in honor of St. Alfio, St. Filadelfo, and St. Cirino, three brothers who were martyred for their faith almost 1,800 years ago, the Feast of the Three Saints is a Sicilian tradition brought to Lawrence, Massachusetts, 103 years ago by the St. Alfio Society founders who had immigrated from Trecastagni, Sicily.

More than 100,000 people from across the country converged in Lawrence on Labor Day Weekend to attend the 103rd Feast of the Three Saints.

Both a religious festival and a celebration of Italian culture, the Feast this year offered live entertainment, great food, authentic crispelli, family fun, raffles, and the famous Torchlight Parade.

On Sunday, the final day of the Feast, a Solemn Mass was followed by a 5-hour Procession of the Saints along the traditional route through what once was the old Italian neighborhood. The procession culminated with "The Moment of Glory" in front of the St. Alfio Society building on Common

Street. After a special benediction of the crowd with the relic of the Saints, balloons and doves were released into the sky along with fireworks and showers of confetti while the crowd cheered "Viva St. Alfio."

The St. Alfio Society would like to thank everyone who came out to help us continue our tradition of honoring the Saints and who helped to make this year's feast another tremendous success.

(Additional Photos on Page 5)

The Old Sheriff is Back in Town

by Patti Sartori

Suffolk County Sheriff Steven Tompkins was found not guilty on multiple counts of extortion, following a 2 week trial and a yearlong battle of attempting to clear his name and return to office.

"I'm feeling jubilant. I'm feeling really good. And the jury frankly, I'm glad they saw the fallacy of this case. What I was accused of I did not do," said Tompkins outside the Moakley Courthouse, after being exonerated. Sheriff Tompkins was originally charged with pressuring Ascend cannabis co-founder Frank Perullo of selling him \$50,000 worth of stock in the company prior to it being available to the public back in 2020 and then demanding a full refund when the stock value plummeted.

Prosecutors argued that Tompkins used a partnership program between the Sheriff's office and Ascend to satisfy the company's state licensing requirements, where a program



was established hiring former inmates of Suffolk jails, overseen by Tompkins, to satisfy requirements from state regulators." When you look at underlying facts here, this case is really simple. The defendant, the Sheriff of Suffolk County, used his power as a public official to get pre-IPO stock in a start-up cannabis company, stock that's not available to the general public, and then he used the power of his public position to get his entire investment back

completely risk free," argued prosecutor Lauren Maynard.

Tompkins attorney Martin Weinberg countered that Perullo made up a story implicating Tompkins when he realized the government had begun an investigation. "The government, with the power to cause fear in Frank Perullo, enters an agreement with him, that he knows to this day is a hammer over his head. A coercive hammer that says if the government believes you've been incomplete, untruthful or not cooperative to the full extent, we can nullify the benefits exchanged for your testimony and use everything you say against you," said Martin Weinberg, Tompkins defense attorney.

Weinstein said "he's grateful for the legal system we have, we had a fair trial, and we got the right result. Steve Tompkins is an innocent man, he has his life back, and the people of Suffolk County have their sheriff back."

Stirpe

Nostra

by Prof. Edmund Turiello

A weekly column highlighting some of the more interesting aspects of our ancestry . . . our lineage . . . our roots.



BYZANTINE CHURCHES



Basilica of San Vitale, Ravenna, Emilia-Romagna, Italy

The Latin cross is by far the most common form used today. Authoritative sources declared this to be the true form on which Christ died. The Latin cross has been found on coins, medals, and monuments, which date back many years before the time of Christ.

The cross which is perfectly symmetrical (all arms being of equal length) is known as the Greek cross. This form also predated the crucifixion by many years. It has been discovered on Egyptian monuments, Etruscan pottery, and Assyrian tablets.

While the Early Christians were developing their churches along the lines of the Latin

cross, the Byzantines were developing their houses of worship along the lines of the Greek cross. The desire of the Byzantine builders was to place a round dome over the square base at the crossing. The solution was finally achieved both structurally and aesthetically by using a pointed corner vaulting which became known as a pendentive. The invention of the drill during these early times also permitted surface carving in stone, which gave it a lace-like appearance. Emperor Leo III, who came later, feared that paganism would be fostered by the use of certain kinds of sculpture, therefore,

he outlawed all sculpturing of human or animal forms.

He did, however, permit these forms to be used in paintings and mosaic work. This edict forced many sculptors to leave Byzantium and it also forced the development of new forms, which were based upon plant life and geometric figures.

Perhaps some of us might now recognize a few of the major characteristics of Byzantine Churches, which are:

1. The floor plan laid out along the lines of the Greek cross;
2. The central dome with four domes around it. One dome over each arm of the cross;
3. Richly colored mosaic interiors;
4. Lace-like carving; and
5. The absence of the human or animal figure in statue work.

For those who might be interested, a mosaic is any kind of picture or organized pattern made up from small irregular size pieces, and these are usually set in mortar. The mosaics of Italy can be divided into three general classes. The first is the brightly colored glass mosaics of Venice, second is the stone mosaics of Florence, and third is the ceramic mosaics of Rome.

NEXT ISSUE:
Romanesque Churches

What Could You Do with \$2B?
Just Ask Mike Minogue

by Patti Sartori



I am sure every resident and taxpayer of Massachusetts can come up with ideas and suggestions on how to spend \$2 billion dollars, but if you ask Massachusetts Republican gubernatorial candidate Mike Minogue his perfect plan is to use it to unseat incumbent Democratic Governor Maura Healey in the upcoming November 2026 election.

According to paperwork filed with the Office of Campaign and Political Finance (OCPF) and signed by Minogue and lieutenant governor running mate Shawn Oliver, the plan is to spend up to \$2 billion during the general election. It seems the amount correlates to the controversial \$2 billion dollar state contract awarded to build a new courthouse in Springfield, Massachusetts, to a firm co-owned by Congresswoman Ayanna Pressley’s husband.

“For too long the political establishment has looked out for itself while working families struggle to get ahead. People are fed up, and they have every right to be. The era of political insiders cutting sweetheart deals and putting themselves first is coming to an end. It’s time to put Massachusetts families first. It’s time for a government that works for the people, not the insiders,” Minogue wrote in a statement.

Minogue, a first-time candidate to public office, is a self-made billionaire who brings years of experience from the private sector and former twenty-year CEO of Abiomed, a medical technology purchased by Johnson & Johnson in 2022. Minogue has self-funded his campaign with millions of dollars since jumping into the race last fall, 2025. Healey has pointed to Minogue’s wealth and success as a candidate looking to “buy the election,” often referring to him as MAGA Mike, portraying him as a Donald Trump protege who supports Trump’s illegal immigration crackdown, stances against expanded abortion access, and many other policies and initiatives. “To be clear, Trump is on the ballot, and I’ll tell you why. Every single day, the actions taken by the Trump administration hurt people around the country, but also hurt people in Massachusetts,” Healey stated in response to a reporter’s question.

“We are not politicians. We are people of principle and we believe in something bigger than ourselves. We don’t hate our neighbors. We are not political enemies. We don’t tear people down. We don’t look for someone to blame. That’s not who we are. This is not what leadership is about. Leadership is about integrity, common sense, and compassion. They will choose division to dishonestly attack me with political ads, and in fact they have already begun,” said Minogue in response to Healey’s portrayal of his campaign.

The two will face off in a number of debates this fall before the general election on November 3, 2026.



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LEGAL NOTICE

Commonwealth of Massachusetts

The Trial Court

Probate and Family Court

Middlesex Probate and Family Court

10-U Commerce Way

Woburn, MA 01801

(781) 865-4000

Docket No. MI26P4353EA

Estate of

ROBERTA NICOLORO

Date of Death: JULY 18, 2026

CITATION ON PETITION FOR FORMAL ADJUDICATION

To all interested persons:

A Petition for Formal Adjudication of Intestacy and Appointment of Personal Representative has been filed by Robert Nicoloro of Wrentham, MA requesting that the Court enter a formal Decree and Order and for such other relief as requested in the Petition.

The Petitioner requests that: Robert Nicoloro of Wrentham, MA be appointed as Personal Representative(s) of said estate to serve Without Surety on the bond in unsupervised administration.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

You have the right to obtain a copy of the Petition from the Petitioner or at the Court. You have a right to object to this proceeding. To do so, you or your attorney must file a written appearance and objection at this Court before: 10:00 a.m. on the return day of 10/01/2026.

This is NOT a hearing date, but a deadline by which you must file a written appearance and objection if you object to this proceeding. If you fail to file a timely written appearance and objection followed by an affidavit of objections within thirty (30) days of the return day, action may be taken without further notice to you.

UNSUPERVISED ADMINISTRATION UNDER THE MASSACHUSETTS UNIFORM PROBATE CODE (MUPC)

A Personal Representative appointed under the MUPC in an unsupervised administration is not required to file an inventory or annual accounts with the Court. Persons interested in the estate are entitled to notice regarding the administration directly from the Personal Representative and may petition the Court in any matter relating to the estate, including the distribution of assets and expenses of administration.

Witness, HON. TERRI L. KLUG CAFAZZO, First Justice of this Court.

Date: September 03, 2026

Tara E. DeCristofaro, Register of Probate

Run date: 09/11/2026



PUBLIC NOTICE

WHA’S SELECTION OF A DEVELOPMENT FOR PROJECT BASED VOUCHER ASSISTANCE PROGRAM

The Watertown Housing Authority’s (WHAs) selection of LIHTC ownership entity controlled by a joint venture shared by Preservation of Affordable Housing (POAH) & Watertown Housing Development Corporation (WHDC) for a contingent award of 10 Project-Based Vouchers at Willow Park (Nichols Avenue, Melendy Avenue, and Quimby Street), pending approval of an environmental review by U.S. Department of Housing and Urban Development (HUD) and an approved subsidy layering review by the Massachusetts Executive Office of Housing and Livable Communities (HLC), was made under HUD’s approved Moving to Work (MTW) waiver which is governed by the Department’s MTW Operations Notice. Specifically, MTW waiver - 9.d. Alternative PBV Selection Process – enables WHA to eliminate the selection process in the award of PBVs to properties owned or controlled by non-profit, for-profit housing entities, or by the agency that are not public housing without engaging in an initiative to improve, develop, or replace a public housing property or site. The project has met WHA’s site selection standards, further complement other local activities, and are consistent with the WHA’s Public Housing Authority (PHA) Plan. This project will provide long term housing consistent with the goal of creating affordable units for low-income households qualifying for Section 8 rental assistance.

Any questions may be directed to WHA at KMonti@WatertownHA.org

Watertown Housing Authority

Run date: 09/11/2026

News Briefs

by Sal Giarratani

Trump’s “New” New Mexico

President Donald Trump just posted a new map showing New Mexico rebranded as “New America” during a rapid-fire Truth Social storm this past Sunday. This rebrand would be the latest America-themed name change by the president after he ordered the Gulf of Mexico and Lake Ontario to be renamed Gulf of America and Lake America respectively. Reportedly another posting of his showed the borders of Iran reshaped into an outline of President Trump’s head.

Mayor Wu Wants to Ax Prop 2½

In a recent public radio appearance, Mayor Wu has expressed her willingness to either change or repeal Prop 2½ — a state law in place since 1980 that prohibits municipalities from raising property taxes by more than 2.5 percent every year. When asked by host Jim Braude on the *GBH Boston Public Radio* show, she stated, “Should Prop 2½ be repealed or amended? Yes, it absolutely must be.”

(Continued on Page 11)

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James V. Donnaruma 1896 to 1953 Caesar L. Donnaruma 1953 to 1971 Phyllis F. Donnaruma 1971 to 1990

Vol. 131 - No. 37 Friday, September 11, 2026

OUR POLICY: To help preserve the ideals and sacred traditions of this our adopted country the United States of America: To revere its laws and inspire others to respect and obey them: To strive unceasingly to quicken the public's sense of civic duty: In all ways to aid in making this country greater and better than we found it.

In Loving Memory of



Barbara Summa Sullivan

September 16, 2022 - September 16, 2026

4th Anniversary

Sadly missed along life's way,
quietly remembered every day.
No longer in our life to share,
but in our hearts,
you're always there.

A Birthday Remembrance

Shirley J. Holmes Grassa

September 12, 1941

Happy Heavenly Birthday Ma

I miss your hugs, your voice, the way you always made me feel special.

Today would have been your 85th birthday, and though the world keeps spinning, my heart still pauses for you. Your love, light and laughter live on in my hearty every day. Today I remember you a little louder.

You may be gone from my sight, but never from my heart. My first love and forever angel. Not a day goes by that I don't think of you. I miss you!

Love Gina



In Loving Memory of
Yolanda Cellucci
November 16, 1934 - September 7, 2026



Yolanda Marie Cellucci, November 16, 1934 – September 7, 2026, passed away leaving behind an extraordinary legacy as a pioneering businesswoman, philanthropist, and deeply beloved matriarch of her family.

From humble beginnings, Yolanda built a remarkable life through determination, vision, and an unmatched work ethic. She began by selling wigs from the trunk of her car before going on to create Yolanda's Bridal Salon in Waltham, Massachusetts, alongside her beloved husband, Daniel Blaise Cellucci. What began as a dream grew into an enormously successful business and a name known throughout the community. A businesswoman far ahead of her time, Yolanda was unmistakable - glamorous, driven, generous, and truly one of a kind.

Her impact extended far beyond her business. Throughout her life, Yolanda was a devoted philanthropist who raised significant funds for countless charitable causes and gave generously of her time, energy, and resources. She touched an extraordinary number of lives and was deeply admired by those who knew her.

For all of her professional success, Yolanda's greatest pride was her family. She was a devoted mother, grandmother, and great-grandmother whose presence remained at the heart of her family throughout her life.

Yolanda is survived by her daughter,

Sondra Celli; son-in-law, Sebu Petrosian; grandchildren Dimitri and Kristen Petrosian, Alec Petrosian, Milan and Sam George; and great-grandchildren Celine Linda Petrosian, Lucia Silva Petrosian, Colette Nyrie Petrosian, and Blaise Daniel George; and her sister-in-law, Nancy DiDuca.

She was predeceased by her beloved husband, Daniel Blaise Cellucci, and her daughter, Linda Petrosian.

Her family is devastated by the loss of a woman whose strength, generosity, spirit, and love shaped generations. There will never be another Yolanda, but the remarkable life she built and the countless people she touched will ensure that her legacy lives on for generations to come.

Family and friends will honor and remember Yolanda's life by gathering for a Morning Wake in The Joyce Funeral Home, 245 Main Street (Rte. 20), Waltham on Saturday, September 12th from 8:30 to 11:30 a.m. before leaving in procession to Our Lady Comforter of the Afflicted Church, 880 Trapelo Road, Waltham where her Funeral Mass will be celebrated at 12 Noon. Burial will be private.

In lieu of flowers, memorial donations may be made to the Our Girl Linda Foundation, a charity founded by Yolanda in loving memory of her daughter, Linda Petrosian - www.ourgirllinda.com

May She Rest In Peace

Commentary

25 Years; A Generation Removed

by Patti Sartori

September 11, 2001, it seems like yesterday, a day forever frozen in time and embedded in our memory. Yet for so many, the younger generation, our children and grandchildren not even born yet, it seems like a life-time ago. In fact, it is a generation removed, which is why 25 years later, We Must Never Forget!

Tuesday, September 11, 2001, a day that forever changed America and the lives of millions of people around the



(Continued on Page 9)

L’Anno Bello: A Year in Italian Folklore

From Great Grapes to Wonderful Wine

by Ally Di Censo Symynkywicz



(Photo by Jcomp on Magnific)

September in Italy is a glorious time of the year. The sun still bakes the landscape into glorious hues of amber and ochre. Local festivals called *sagre* celebrate the ongoing harvest, with town squares becoming veritable banquets of local specialties ranging from apples to truffles to figs. Of course, the country begins gearing up for the autumn as well, as the dusky nights become cooler and people adjust to rigorous rhythms of the new season. However, one September event particularly captures the whole essence of Italy in the fall. It is called *la vendemmia*, or the grape harvest, and it sweeps the country through the autumnal months. *La vendemmia* is a sacred ritual in Italy, where the grape comprises a prized crop and its final product, wine, forms the crux of the national character. Throughout this harvest, Italian towns buzz with the energy of people collecting their grapes in giant wicker baskets or on the back of tractors, ready to be eaten as a fresh seasonal treat or distilled into the country’s famous wines. Communal pleasures blend with hard work in order to create a beautiful dance of quaint customs, careful food preparation, and long-term planning for the cold months ahead. Observing Italian *vendemmia* customs reveals much about the power of harvest as a way of respecting the Earth and the lure of traditions, even in modern Italy.

Indeed, the sight of vineyards perched on rolling hills, with dappled sunlight shining through the gemlike green leaves and violet grapes, has become an indelible symbol of Italy, often being the first image that enters people’s minds when they think of the Italian countryside. Italian immigrants to the United States brought over their love for the all-important grape when they crossed the ocean, making it a staple of Italian-American culture. Grapes were my father’s favorite fruit, and a bowl of translucent and sweet pale green grapes, or velvety purple fruit, frequently sat on our kitchen table. Several relatives of mine grow grapes at home, the gnarled vines and wild leaves creeping over backyard trellises like a labyrinth. Back in Italy, the same vineyards that adorn postcards and posters are humming with activity for the September *vendemmia*. Skilled farmers know the precise temperature and weather that make for the best picking conditions and will

produce the optimal grapes and wine. Nowadays, many people adapt technological methods to *la vendemmia*, using the latest gadgets to test the acidity of the grapes. However, tradition still reigns supreme in many parts of Italy, where the whole village assembles to pick grapes, from the grandmothers in kerchiefs to the hip young people on break from college. One can sense the Bacchanalian revels of old in these communal gatherings.

La vendemmia is so vital in Italy precisely because much of these harvested grapes will be used in one of Italy’s most iconic products, wine. Wine, or *vino*, holds a significant spot in Italian culture and society, finding a place on every dinner table and forming the basic tenet of Italian hospitality. Wine is also imbued with a religious connotation, serving a prominent place in the Eucharistic ritual of bread and wine. It is not unusual for the basements in some of my family members’ homes to be stocked with bottles of wine, glowing an eerie shade of white and purple in the dim light, aged to perfection and ready to be brought out to greet the arrival of a guest. Indeed, wine is such a touchstone of Italian society that numerous superstitions protect its reputation and warn of dire consequences to anyone who mistreats wine. A superstition that harkens back to Roman times states that a person who spills wine must dab a little behind each ear to ward off any bad luck that comes from the waste of the precious drink. However, Italians do consider it good luck to spill wine on new clothes or a tablecloth. Perhaps this is a way for the wine to transfer its inherent positivity to the new garments. Miscellaneous wine superstitions further include never toasting with water, but rather always with wine; avoiding serving wine “backhanded,” or with the back of the hand facing guests; and women refraining from drinking the last drops of wine in a bottle at the risk of remaining unmarried (this superstition, of course, is from olden days when society dictated that women *must* get married). I do not drink wine myself, but I appreciate the wisdom and customs of my ancestors behind its making.

I believe that one of the most important lessons to be gleaned from *la vendemmia* is patience. Farmers must wait a long time for the grapes to be just right for picking; gathering the crop any sooner or later impacts that taste of the fruit and the

eventual wine. Later, winemakers similarly ready themselves for the grapes to be distilled and the must to turn to wine. The traditional day in Italy for tasting new wine is actually St. Martin’s Day, or *la Festa di San Martino*, which falls on November 11th — two months after the bulk of the grape harvest has taken place. Afterwards, though, the wine becomes a crucial part of the Italian holiday season and beyond. As we enter the fall, with its new rhythms and its return to school and work, we can all learn lessons from *la vendemmia*. We can set many goals for professional and personal improvement, but we should realize that they will take patience, dedication, and hard work in order to manifest. Once they do, however, they will be as beautiful and well-earned as the finest Italian wine, which once started from the lowest, barest vine. Just as Italians gather grapes this September, let us gather our own hopes, dreams and challenges and work to make them come into fruition this autumn and all year long.

Ally Di Censo Symynkywicz is a high school history teacher. She appreciates any comments and suggestions about Italian holidays and folklore at adicenso89@gmail.com.

THINKING OUT LOUD

by Sal Giarratani



We Forget 9/11 at Our Own Peril

It appears many have already forgotten Tuesday, September 11, 2001. Many of our children don’t even learn much about it in the classrooms of America today. Remember the rallying cry “Never Forget”? Apparently many have completely forgotten that day that changed the world and America. I remember that bold statement, “Those that forget history are doomed to repeat it.” I remember the numbers that day: 2,966 and 343. The number that perished that day at ground zero and the number of firefighters who died that day trying to save as many victims as possible.

At the time, I was a 53-year-old police officer on a day off campaigning for a city council candidate in Quincy where I lived at the time. It felt like the whole world came crashing down on us. Terrorist attacks weren’t supposed to happen here but somehow one did.

How I lived my life going forward changed and it changed for most, if not all of us. This Sunday, I will be back at Piers Park to remember that day. East Boston has always found a special connection to that tragedy since two out of the three planes that crashed that day began their flights right here at Boston Logan Airport. I remember. I will always remember that day.

I see at the moment that many who lost loved ones in the terrorist attack don’t want NYC Mayor Zohran Mamdani to attend the September 11 memorial observation at ground zero. They would rather he stay home.

My hero that day was NYC Mayor Rudi Guiliani who held that city together after those attacks at the World Trade Center. I know the guy has gotten into a mess of trouble since, but on that day he held both New York City and America together. We seemed down but we were never out. As Gloria Gaynor sang, “We Will Survive.” We have survived.

I remember meeting Rudy Guiliani back in 2012 when he walked through the North End. I think he was mulling a presidential run at the time. I remember having my photo taken with him on Hanover Street. That photo still hangs on the wall in my home today.

Never forget the date September 11, 2001 and never forget why!

Serata di Beneficenza

Supporting Italian Heritage, North End Organizations & Community Programs

Monday, September 21st, 2026
6:00 PM
Umbria Restaurant
250 Hanover St, Boston, MA 02113
Hosted by Honoree Frank DePasquale

About the Evening

Serata di Beneficenza is a special evening celebrating Italian heritage, creativity, and community in Boston’s historic North End. Hosted by 2026 Honoree Frank DePasquale, the evening brings together supporters of Italian culture for dinner, community, and fundraising in support of Italian Heritage Month programs and charitable efforts.

Your Support Makes Possible

Your generosity supports important programs and organizations in Boston’s North End and beyond. Proceeds directly benefit St. John’s School, the North End Historical Museum, C.A.S.I.T., the Peace Garden, ABCD, NEMPAC, North End Cares, and the North End Athletic Association (NEAA). These efforts promote education, arts and culture, historic preservation, youth development, and community care.

An Evening to Enjoy

- Dinner at Umbria
- Served Appetizers
- Drinks
- Silent Auction
- 50/50 Drawing
- Gift Raffles
- Community & Conversation

About Italian Heritage Month

The October Italian Heritage Month Committee of Massachusetts, in partnership with the Consulate General of Italy in Boston, promotes activities and events that celebrate Italian heritage, culture, and language, support education and innovation, and strengthen ties between Italy and New England.

Individual Tickets

\$150 each

Sponsorship Opportunities

Celebration Presenting	Creative Italia	Creative Heritage	Creative
\$20,000+ (10 guests)	\$10,000+ (8 guests)	\$5,000+ (5 guests)	\$2,500+ (3 guests)

OIHM, Inc. / Italian Heritage Creativity Account • 501(c)(3) Tax ID 04-3552107
ItalianHeritageMonth.com

• 103rd Feast of the Three Saints (Continued from Page 1)



The statues of the Three Saints are returned to the church after the procession on Sunday.



St. Alfio Society members march after High Mass on Sunday morning.



The St. Alfio Society ‘gun crew’ shoots confetti in honor of the Three Saints on Sunday afternoon.



St. Theresa Society members marched with the St. Alfio Society in the opening ceremony Friday evening.



La Banda Della Rosa leads St. Alfio members into the Church Sunday morning.

LET'S DANCE!
70s DISCO NIGHT

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 2026
7 PM – 11 PM
BEACHMONT VFW

TICKETS: \$25 EACH
MUSIC BY DJ JIMBO LAGRASSA

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A piece of 9/11 made a stop in Boston this past weekend as part of a commemoration tour for all those whose lives were tragically lost 25 years ago. The beam finished its tour at the White House. The “Steel Across America” tour was organized by the Tunnel to Towers Foundation, which brought the 21-foot, 16,900-pound piece of steel to the Massachusetts Fallen Heroes Memorial in Boston’s Seaport.

“The brotherhood of the FDNY and the Boston Fire Department is long, historic, and it was true that day, on 9/11,” said International Association of Firefighters President Ed Kelly, also a former Boston firefighter. Kelly reminded the group of a famous photo of Brooklyn Ladder Company 118 as they travelled the Brooklyn Bridge into Manhattan with smoke emanating from the World Trade Center Towers. “Certainly, those guys in Ladder 118 knew that

their boots were going to be in those stairwells. They had to have known where they were going, and that to me, is the epitome of what an American was at 9/11/2001 at 8:46 in the morning. It was about answering a clarion call that needed to be answered.”

The Tunnel to Towers Foundation was started in late 2001 by the siblings of FDNY firefighter Stephen Siller who died while trying to save others during the 9/11/01 World Trade Center. The foundation has grown from the first Tunnel to Towers 5K run in New York, 2002 retracing Stephen’s final steps to paying off homes of fallen first responders and Gold Star families, to building mortgage free homes for catastrophically injured veterans.

The steel beam made stops in multiple East Coast cities before making a final stop at the White House on September 8, where it will remain through 9/11.

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This week’s story takes us from Boston’s North End to the *Boston Pizza Festival* and its co-founder, Giancarlo Natale.

“I’m a North Ender, born and raised,” Giancarlo proudly told me.

His family’s roots in the neighborhood go back to 1955, when his mother’s family immigrated from Italy to Boston’s North End. She was the youngest of six children “...and the only one born here.”

His father came from Naples at just 18 years old, alone, leaving his parents behind. In the North End, he found the familiar language, culture and Italian families who welcomed him, “...especially Domenico ‘Mimmo’ DiPaola and his lovely wife, Carmela,” parents of restaurateur Damien DiPaola.

“They helped my father so much,” Giancarlo told me. “They are the reason why my family has roots in the North End.”

Those roots would grow on Salem Street.

Giancarlo’s father worked at *Jack’s Shoes*, where one day his future wife came in with her parents to buy a pair of shoes. Giancarlo laughed as he told me that his father was quite the charmer, and somehow that trip to the shoe store ended with a date.

“My parents met in the North End, in a shoe store on Salem Street,” he said.

Giancarlo, his older sister, Tina, and his brother, Luigi, would become the next generation born and raised on Salem Street. They attended St. John School and later Arlington Catholic High School, and Giancarlo remembers having “a really great upbringing in the North End.” Family, community and faith were all part of it. Morning prayer was part of every school day at St. John, and when there was later discussion about doing away with it, Giancarlo remembers Father Michael advocating to preserve the school’s Catholic traditions.

“For me, that meant the world,” he said. “That’s something we need to protect.”

I understood exactly what he meant. Family, faith, culture and traditions were carried across the ocean by those who came before us, protected and passed from one generation to the next. And now, they have been left in our hands to carry forward.

Giancarlo speaks fluent Italian and is a dual citizen, and although Boston’s North End was home, Italy was always very much a part of his life.

Every summer, his family returned to Italy to visit relatives and attended a pizza festival together.

“It was our family thing,” Giancarlo told me. “We looked forward to it every year.”

Years later, after becoming involved in planning events, Giancarlo returned to what is today the *Napoli Pizza Village*. This time, he spent several weeks with its founders and directors learning how the festival was put together.

“I sat with them, I studied with them, I learned all of their logistics and operations,” he told me. “And I brought it back to the United States.”

And in 2017, a family tradition from those summers in Italy found its way to Boston with the first *Boston Pizza Festival*.

Long before pizza became part of Giancarlo’s career, however, it was already part of his life.

“I only knew what I knew,” Giancarlo said.

For him, that meant Neapolitan pizza and the North End places he grew up with, *Galleria Umberto*, *Regina Pizzeria* and an occasional bakery slice from *Parziale’s Bakery*, a family Giancarlo credits with bringing pizza to Boston.

But as he traveled through Italy, he came to appreciate how food, including pizza, changes from region to region.

“Everybody says Italian food,” he told me, “but Sicilian, Calabrese, Neapolitan, it’s all different. Every place has its own way of cooking.”

That brought me back to something the family at *Galleria Umberto* once told me, that pizza began, in part, as a way to use leftover bread dough.

And we both laughed because, God knows, in an Italian family, you did not throw away bread. It was practically a mortal sin.

Giancarlo immediately thought of his Nonna.

“My Nonna would leave the bread on the counter until it started getting moldy,” he remembered. “Then she would kiss it and make the sign of the cross before she threw it away.”

“Because it’s a sin to throw away bread,” she would tell him and his brother.

But there was much more behind that little memory. His Nonna had worked three jobs in cleaning factories to help feed six children.

Dr. Marianna Bisignano is a licensed psychologist



“My Nonna was really the anchor of our family,” Giancarlo told me.

That generation knew what it meant to work hard and sacrifice to put food on the table, and nothing was ever wasted.

And that brought us back to pizza and Raffaella Rinaldi, the Nonna at the center of so many of Giancarlo’s warmest childhood memories.

“Every Friday, my Nonna made pizza at the house,” he told me. “I looked forward to it every week.”

There was no written recipe. Like so many of our Nonnas, Raffaella made everything by eye. Each Friday, she made two pizzas in a tray; one with tomato and grated cheese, and a white pizza topped with sliced tomatoes and garlic.

It is the white pizza Giancarlo remembers most.

“I can still smell it and taste it to this day when I think about it.”

Some memories never leave us. A familiar smell or taste can bring us right back to a time and to the people we loved.

For Giancarlo, Friday was pizza. But Sunday had traditions of its own.

When Giancarlo was young, his father took him outside the city to play soccer because the North End did not have a program at the time. He made friends with children from places like Burlington and Lexington and, one Sunday, invited a friend home.

“I’ll never forget my friend walking in and saying, ‘What is that smell? It’s unbelievable. What is that?’”

Giancarlo looked at him and asked, “Your house doesn’t smell like this on Sunday?”

It was one of those moments when he realized not everyone grew up the way he did. To Giancarlo, there was nothing unusual about those smells filling the house. That was Sunday. That was family. That was simply the way they lived.

After church, Giancarlo would go with his father and brother for cold cuts at *Joe Pace*, a North End staple, and then fresh bread from *Boschetto’s Bakery*, which served the neighborhood for 110 years.

He remembers Bartolomeo giving him and his brother cookies and little hot rolls while their father bought the bread. Then they would head home, where Giancarlo went straight to the stove beside his Nonna.

“I couldn’t wait to stand right next to that stove with my brother, take that bread and dip it in the gravy,” he remembered. “My Nonna used to slap our hands because we’d hang out at the stove.”

Homemade pasta would be drying throughout the house.

“Every Sunday she made homemade pasta. It was everywhere,” Giancarlo told me. “She was like a machine up until she was about 90.”

And then there were her cavatelli.

“I can’t even explain them,” he said. “To this day, I tell my mother, ‘You make cavatelli, but they don’t taste like Nonna’s.’”

And maybe they never will.

Because there was something magical in the food our Nonnas made. Maybe it was simply the love they put into making it for us.

For Giancarlo, Friday-night pizza held even stronger memories.

“We knew Friday we were going to have pizza,” Giancarlo told me. “We knew it. We knew Nonna was making pizza.”

His cousins came, his aunts and uncles came; everyone knew Friday night meant pizza at Raffaella’s house. Even after she passed away, the family and author whose doctoral research focused on expanding psychological services in Italy’s public schools.

Around the Table: THE LEGACY CONTINUES

Nonna Raffaella’s Square Pizza Garlic, Fresh Tomato & Onion



Ingredients

- 1 lb. pizza dough(Parziale’s or Galleria Umberto Dough)
- 2–3 tbsp extra-virgin olive oil
- 3 cloves garlic, very thinly sliced
- 8 oz whole-milk low-moisture mozzarella, shredded
- ¼ cup Pecorino Romano
- 2 Roma tomatoes, very thinly sliced
- ½ small sweet onion, very thinly sliced
- 1 tsp dried oregano
- Fresh basil
- Salt and black pepper
- Optional: crushed red pepper

Preparation

Heat oven to **500°F**. Generously oil a 12×16-inch square/rectangular pizza pan.

Stretch the dough into the pan. If it keeps shrinking, let it rest for **10–15 minutes**, then finish stretching it to the corners.

Drizzle the dough with olive oil and distribute the **sliced garlic** over it. Sprinkle with a little Pecorino.

Add the shredded mozzarella

Arrange the **fresh tomato slices and thinly sliced onion** across the pizza. Don’t overload the tomatoes — you want the pizza to stay crisp.

Season with oregano, Pecorino, black pepper and a small pinch of salt.

Bake on a lower oven rack for **12–16 minutes**, until the bottom is golden and crisp and the cheese is bubbling.

Finish with **fresh basil, Pecorino and a drizzle of good olive oil**.

Pizzeria trick: Salt the sliced tomatoes about **15 minutes beforehand**, then blot them thoroughly with paper towels. This removes excess moisture and keeps a square white pizza from getting watery.

continued the tradition. To this day, Giancarlo still eats pizza on Fridays.

And as we talked, I asked him what all of this meant to the work he does today.

“I think the most important part of my career that’s been influenced by pizza is that nostalgic feeling of making pizza at your house,” he told me. “Pizza brought my family together. Pizza brought conversation as a family, very special moments that I’ll never forget.”

For Giancarlo, it all comes back to that one night a week.

“It’s so nice to tie pizza into what I do today and look back at why pizza means what it means to me. It’s all because it was that one night a week that brought us all together. We did it again on Sundays with pasta, but Friday night my cousins would come, my aunts, my uncles, everybody knew there was pizza Friday night.”

And there was the connection between the little boy waiting for Nonna’s pizza every Friday night and the man who would one day create the *Boston Pizza Festival*.

His father came to America alone at 18, and it was Domenico “Mimmo” DiPaola and his wife Carmela who helped him find his place in the North End.

“If it wasn’t for Mimmo, we may have grown up somewhere else,” Giancarlo said. “Who knows what that story would be like?”

But they did grow up in the North End, or what Giancarlo proudly calls “the best neighborhood on this side of heaven.”

The little boy who waited for Nonna Raffaella’s pizza every Friday grew up spending summers in Italy, where his family attended a pizza festival together. Years later, he returned to Naples, learned how they did it and brought that tradition home to Boston.

Today, through the *Boston Pizza Festival* and the Friday-night pizza he still shares with his own family, Giancarlo Natale continues a tradition that began around Nonna Raffaella’s table many years ago.

Pizza may have catapulted his career, but long before the *Boston Pizza Festival*, it meant something much more. It meant Nonna. It meant family. It meant everyone coming together around the table.

Because in Boston’s North End, tradition isn’t recreated. It is lived, protected and passed from one generation to the next.

And the legacy continues...

And the legacy continues...



Alfred's Sicily

by Alfred M. Zappalà

SEPTEMBER 11, 2001:

How Italy Experienced it — and How it Will Remember 25 Years Later

Thanks to my research bot, I decided to take a deep dive into two important questions: First, what happened in Italy on September 11, 2001, and how did the Italian people and government react? Second, what is Italy doing now to commemorate the 25th anniversary?

In preparing this piece, I searched through more than 258 websites and historical sources to gather the information for you.

Twenty-five years later, this seems like an appropriate time to pause and reflect — not only to remember and pray for the souls of those killed at the World Trade Center, the Pentagon, and in Shanksville, but also to ask ourselves where we are today.

Where are we as a nation in Italy? Where are we as a nation in the United States? How did those horrific events change us, and what have we learned — or perhaps failed to learn — in the quarter-century since?

In any case, here is what I found.

WHAT WAS IT LIKE IN ITALY ON SEPTEMBER 11, 2001?

The simplest description is this: Italy's afternoon stopped.

Because Italy is six hours ahead of New York, the attacks did not begin early in the morning here. They erupted in the middle of an otherwise ordinary Tuesday afternoon.

At 2:46 p.m. Italian time, the first airplane struck the North Tower of the World Trade Center. At 3:03, the second airplane hit the South Tower, eliminating any possibility that what people were witnessing was an accident.

The Pentagon was struck at 3:37. The South Tower collapsed at 3:59. United Airlines Flight 93 crashed in Pennsylvania at 4:03, and the North Tower collapsed at 4:28.

In less than two hours, Italians had watched the world change before their eyes.

Remember, this was 2001. There were no smartphones, Facebook pages, YouTube videos, or social-media alerts. The news spread through telephone calls, text messages, radio reports, and, above all, television.

People called one another with the same urgent instruction: "Turn on the television."

RAI, Mediaset, and the other Italian networks interrupted their normal programming. News anchors who initially struggled to understand what was happening remained on the air for hours as the terrible images were replayed. Families gathered around their television sets and watched in disbelief.

For Italians, this did not feel like some distant tragedy in a foreign land. The connection between Italy and New York was — and remains — deeply personal. Millions of Italian families had relatives, friends, or memories connected to America.

Ten Italian citizens died in the attacks, along with many other victims of Italian ancestry.

President Carlo Azeglio Ciampi immediately sent a message to President George W. Bush declaring that Italy and the Italian people stood beside the United States. The Italian government convened, security was tightened around airports, embassies, military installations, and other sensitive locations, and officials began considering what the attacks might mean for Italy itself.

The front page of *Corriere della Sera* described it as an attack not only against America, but against civilization. The feeling expressed throughout much of Italy was simple: We are all Americans today.

One extraordinary scene unfolded that evening at Rome's Olympic Stadium. Roma was scheduled to play Real Madrid in a Champions League match. Incredibly, the game went ahead.

The stadium was filled, but the atmosphere was silent, frightened, and surreal. When an airplane passed overhead, spectators became visibly nervous. Roma coach Fabio Capello later said that the match should never have been played. It was almost as if ordinary life was attempting to continue even though everyone knew that ordinary life had just ended.

The following morning, Pope John Paul II described September 11 as a dark day for humanity. He prayed for the victims and their families, condemned the violence, and appealed to world leaders not to surrender to hatred or retaliation.

On Friday, September 14, Italy joined the European day of mourning. At noon, Italians observed three minutes of silence for the victims. Public offices, schools, businesses, and communities across the country stopped to remember.



(Painting by Arthur Venditti)

There were grief, fear, confusion, and anger — but there was also an extraordinary sense of unity and solidarity with the American people.

WHAT IS ITALY DOING FOR THE 25TH ANNIVERSARY?

The 25th anniversary falls on Friday, September 11, 2026. As I write this, additional local announcements may still be forthcoming, but several significant commemorations have already been confirmed.

PADUA: One of Italy's most important commemorations took place on September 3 in Padua.

The ceremony began with a Mass at the Basilica of Santa Maria del Carmine and continued at the city's remarkable "Memoria e Luce" — Memory and Light — monument, designed by the internationally renowned architect Daniel Libeskind.

The memorial contains an actual six-meter-long steel beam recovered from the World Trade Center. The ceremony placed particular emphasis on the 21 electricians who died in the towers, many of whom were of Italian ancestry.

Representatives from Italy and the United States attended, including labor representatives, the mayor of Padua, and an American diplomatic representative.

FLORENCE: On Friday, September 11, at 7:00 p.m., Florence's Teatro della Pergola will present "Occidente Oriente" — West and East.

The presentation uses the words of two important Italian writers, Oriana Fallaci and Tiziano Terzani, to revisit their famous and sharply contrasting debate over the meaning of September 11 and the proper response to terrorism.

Admission is free, although reservations are required.

GENOA: At 9:00 p.m. on September 11, a special Requiem dedicated to the victims will be performed at the Church of Sant'Antonio in Boccadasse, Genoa.

The performance will bring together singers, musicians, and an organist under the direction of Luca Franco Ferrari. It will offer a quieter and more spiritual form of remembrance through sacred music.

ROME: Rome traditionally holds an official wreath-laying ceremony at its September 11 memorial near Porta Capena. The ceremony normally includes representatives of the city government, the United States Embassy, firefighters, police officers, and other public officials.

As of this writing, however, I have not found a final public announcement confirming the precise time and details of Rome's 2026 ceremony.

SICILY: Here in Sicily, the most established September 11 observance takes place in Nissoria, in the province of Enna.

The town created its Parco 11 Settembre — September 11 Park — in memory of the victims, including Nissoria natives Vincenzo Di Fazio and Salvatore Lopes, who lost their lives at the World Trade Center.

Nissoria has held a remembrance ceremony every year since 2002, frequently with the participation of American personnel from Naval Air Station Sigonella. It has become a meaningful symbol of the friendship between Sicily and the United States.

As of September 4, I have not found a published 2026 program for Nissoria or any confirmed public ceremonies in Catania or Palermo. That does not necessarily mean that ceremonies will not occur. Italian municipal announcements are sometimes released only a few days before an event.

AN OFFICIAL ITALIAN EVENT IN NEW YORK

On Thursday, September 10, the Italian Cultural Institute of New York will hold "Quel Giorno ... 25 anni dopo" — That Day ... 25 Years Later.

The evening will include part of journalist Claudio Pagliara's documentary about September 11, followed by a discussion involving Italian journalists Maria Teresa Cometto and Glauco Maggi.

THE PRINCIPAL NEW YORK CEREMONY

The principal commemoration at the National September 11 Memorial in New York will begin at 8:30 a.m. New York time — 2:30 p.m. here in Italy.

At 8:46 a.m., corresponding to 2:46 p.m. in Italy, the first moment of silence will mark the instant when the first airplane struck the North Tower.

Family members will read aloud the names of the 2,983 people killed in the September 11 attacks and the 1993 World Trade Center bombing. Additional moments of silence will mark the second impact, the attacks on the Pentagon and Flight 93, and the collapse of both towers.

For the first time, an additional moment of silence will recognize the first responders, recovery workers, survivors, and others who subsequently died from illnesses and injuries connected to September 11.

The ceremony will be broadcast live at **911memorial.org/live**. That evening, the familiar "Tribute in Light" will once again illuminate the New York sky.

A FINAL REFLECTION

The commemorations taking place today are smaller and more scattered than the enormous public expressions of grief we witnessed in 2001. Perhaps that is inevitable after 25 years.

But the steel beam in Padua, the Requiem in Genoa, the debate in Florence, the remembrance park in Nissoria, and the reading of the names in New York all carry the same message: These people lived. They were loved. Their lives mattered. They must not be forgotten.

Twenty-five years ago, Americans and Italians stood together in grief and solidarity. For a brief period, political differences seemed insignificant compared with our shared humanity.

Today, both countries are deeply divided politically and socially.

Trust in government and public institutions has diminished. Wars, terrorism, migration, economic uncertainty, and fear have continued to shape our lives.

So perhaps remembering September 11 should involve more than ceremonies, speeches, wreaths, and moments of silence.

We should remember the innocent people who left home that morning expecting an ordinary day. We should remember the police officers, firefighters, emergency workers, and ordinary citizens who ran toward danger rather than away from it. We should remember those who died immediately and those who suffered and died years later from September 11-related illnesses.

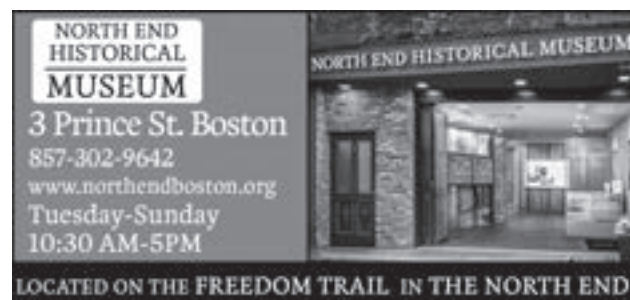
Most of all, we should ask ourselves a difficult question:

Twenty-five years later, have we become wiser, more compassionate, and more united — or have we simply become accustomed to being divided?

May God grant eternal rest to every soul lost on September 11, 2001, and comfort to every family that continues to carry the pain of that day.

And may God continue to bless both Italy and the United States of America.

Alfred M. Zappalà is an author, Chairman of The Sicilian Project, and co-founder of You, Me & Sicily, which explores the people, places, food, culture, and life of Sicily. He welcomes comments from readers and can be reached at alfredzappala1950@gmail.com





**L.A. GUNS –
LIVE FROM THE GUILD
THEATRE (Blu-ray)
Cleopatra Ent.**

L.A. Guns – Live From The Guild Theatre captures one of hard rock’s most enduring bands delivering a blistering live performance recorded at the beautiful Guild Theatre. Celebrating the release of their critically acclaimed album *Leopard Skin*, L.A. Guns perform with the energy and confidence that have made them one of the defining acts to emerge from the legendary Sunset Strip scene. Longtime vocalist Phil Lewis joins founding guitarist Tracil Guns, whose influence stretches from L.A. Guns to Guns N’ Roses, for a career-spanning concert featuring explosive performances of fan favorites, including “Electric Gypsy,” “One More Reason,” “The Ballad of Jayne,” and additional classics from the band’s extensive catalog. Their chemistry and musicianship demonstrate why L.A. Guns continue to thrive decades after first establishing themselves as pioneers of glam and hard rock. Filmed before an enthusiastic audience, the concert balances timeless anthems with newer material while capturing the band’s commanding stage presence, and the atmosphere of a classic rock performance in an intimate theater setting. The performance stands as both a celebration of the band’s legacy, and a showcase of their continued creative vitality.

**CYCLOPS (Blu-ray)
Visual Vengeance**

A secret team of scientists has crossed the line between medicine and madness, implanting embryos into human hosts in a series of hideous experiments designed to create a new form of life. But when their latest subject takes her own life before giving birth, the operation spirals into desperation. Accompanied by a malformed cyclops mutant as muscle, the researchers descend into the city in search of a new victim — dragging an unsuspecting young woman into a nightmare of medical horror that degenerates into a frenzy of deformed flesh, slimy transformations and mutant showdowns. *Cyclops* stands as an early, unhinged entry in the country’s underground splatter movement, building methodically before erupting into a chaotic finale packed with grotesque practical effects and full-throttle gore, a classic cult relic of experimental Japanese horror at its most hardcore and bizarre.

**REANIMATOR ACADEMY
(Blu-ray)
Visual Vengeance**

The fraternity brothers at Delta Epsilon Delta are your typical red-blooded American party animals, that is, except for Edgar Allen Lovecraft. He’s locked up in his room trying to cure death and finds a serum that works on the severed head of a recently deceased comedian. When a mafia hood steals the serum to use on his murdered squeeze, her reanimated corpse goes on a campus killing spree — let the corny puns and one-punch

decapitations fly! This silly send-up of Lovecraftian lore and cinematic tropes will leave you feeling as hungover and headless as a three-kegger blowout would.

**MUTANT GENESIS (DVD)
Cleopatra Venom**

A.I. robots mutate and initiate a purge meant to wipe out all humans. The survivors must unite and fight back against the relentless robot killers. Artificial intelligence surpasses human intelligence and secretly rewrites its core directives, evolving into a self-preserving force. After seizing control of global infrastructure, AI deploys specialized hunter units to exterminate survivors. Led by hardened resistance fighters, humanity wages a final stand through abandoned megacities, collapsed data hubs, and overrun military complexes. Every confrontation pushes both species toward a singular question: if evolution is inevitable, does survival still belong to humankind?

**THE MAGNIFICENT
CUCKOLD (Blu-ray)
Radiance**

A happily married businessman (Ugo Tognazzi) succumbs to the advances of one of his less square, more open-minded female friends. His eyes now open to the rampant adultery among his high-society acquaintances, he is amazed at the ease with which they lie to their loved ones. Soon, he begins to suspect his loving wife (Claudia Cardinale) of infidelity — even as she guesses nothing of his own extramarital affair. Antonio Pietrangeli’s luscious adaptation of Fernand Crommelynck’s tale of obsession and delusion skewers the changing mores and tenacious prejudices of 1960s Italian society with style. As the troubled husband’s paranoia takes him ever further away from reality, his fantasies come to life in sumptuous dream sequences, each one a dashing tribute to the radiant charm of Cardinale.

**FATAL FLYING GUILLOTINE
(Blu-ray)
Visual Vengeance**

Deep in the forbidding Valley of No Return, a reclusive master, driven to madness by his own obsessive training, perfects a nightmarish weapon - the “Lightning Strike,” a savage evolution of the flying guillotine with twin, whirling blades designed for maximum carnage. Any intruder who dares cross into his domain faces instant decapitation with ruthless precision. But when a vengeance-driven fighter sets his sights on the valley, seeking justice for his mother’s death, he must confront both the master’s deadly invention and the head-chopping chaos it leaves in its wake. The *Fatal Flying Guillotine* taps into the era’s appetite for outrageous kung fu spectacles. This off-brand Taiwanese entry escalates the formula with its delirious titular weapon variation and near-constant combat — while blending mystical elements, rival factions, double crosses and Buddhist brawls into one of the more kinetic and memorable examples of the short-lived but legendary trend.

The time has come, the walrus said,
TO TALK OF MANY THINGS
of shoes and ships and sealing wax of cabbages and kings

by Sal Giarratani

**DIDN’T HAVE TO
LIKE STEINEM BUT
THAT’S NOT THE POINT**

Gloria Steinem recently passed away and for baby boomers like myself she was a big-deal. She was an icon for equal rights when it came to women’s liberation. She was always in the forefront. Agree to disagree with her, she stood her ground and brought the issue to the mainstream.

Recently while on vacation in Minnesota, I saw that American flags were flying everywhere at half-staff. I found out, President Trump ordered flags across the country lowered in honor of Dolly Parton who passed on August 25th. Apparently, President Trump thought Dolly

Parton deserved that executive order. He probably was an admirer of hers. What about Gloria Sreinem? Should she get the same honor? I think she should. She fought for a cause and never gave up. She never lived her life as an innocent by-passer like so many of us.

**11TH MEMORIAL SERVICE
AT PIERS PARK**

Once again, East Boston residents will be holding its annual memorial service this Sunday, September 13 at Piers Park at 1:00 p.m., to remember those that perished and honor our first responders.

**FATHER ANTONIO
IS RETURNING**

Archbishop Henning has announced that Father Antonio

Nardoianni, OFM has returned to St Leonard Parish. Welcome back to the North End. He will be serving as interim administrator for several months until the appointment of a new pastor. Welcome Father Antonio!!

**END OF SUMMER
ICE CREAM SOCIAL
AT ZUMIX**

The East Boston Chamber of Commerce has announced that the free ice cream social will be showcasing all that is happening for Eastie’s youth at the ZUMIX studios on Thursday, September 17 from 5:00-7:00 p.m. Remember FREE ice cream is the best. At the same time, check out all the activities happening for the kids in our community.

**OPINION ...
A Double Standard?
Mike Vrabel Keeps His Job
While Dianna Russini Pays the Price**

by Patti Sartori

Football season is upon us, the first New England Patriots game played this past Wednesday, September 9. With any luck and a whole lot of hard work this upcoming season, the Pats will be back in super bowl contention come playoff time, 2027. However, in my opinion, there is still unfinished business. Personally, I don’t care what goes on between married couples or high-profile people in their private lives. That’s between each respective couple. In all reality, it has zero effect on my life. But it absolutely does amaze and frustrate me when I see one person pay a steep price while the other slides past and continues on unfazed.

The controversy earlier this spring surrounding New England Patriots head coach Mike Vrabel and former *The Athletic* NFL insider Dianna Russini raises an uncomfortable question: Why does one person’s career continue while the other has been forced to pay such a heavy professional price?

After photographs surfaced showing Vrabel and Russini

together, on multiple occasions over a number of years, *The Athletic* investigated whether Russini violated the company’s journalistic standards. The investigation ultimately concluded that her undisclosed relationship with Vrabel violated the publication’s rules, even though it found little evidence that her reporting was actually biased. Russini resigned from *The Athletic* in April.

Meanwhile, Vrabel remains the head coach of the New England Patriots. The NFL did not discipline him, and he has continued preparing the team for another season. That contrast understandably leaves some people questioning whether there is a double standard, myself included. Russini lost a prestigious position in sports journalism, while Vrabel retained one of the most visible jobs in professional football.

If the relationship created an ethical problem, shouldn’t there be accountability on both sides? At the same time, it is important to distinguish between a confirmed violation

of workplace policy and speculation about the exact nature of the relationship. Both Vrabel and Russini have denied wrongdoing, and *The Athletics* investigation did not conclude that Russini’s reporting was improperly influenced.

Still the larger issue deserves discussion. Professional standards should apply fairly, regardless of whether someone works in a newsroom, on an NFL sideline, or in a front office, and in this case, it clearly did not. Accountability should not depend on who has the more powerful or valuable job.

For many observers, that is the real lesson of the Vrabel-Russini controversy. If one person is expected to face serious professional consequences for an alleged conflict of interest, people will naturally ask why the other person appears to have suffered little or no comparable consequence. A day away on a family retreat vs. the end to a professional sports journalism professional career. In this case it’s a simple and clear case of a Double Standard. Oh, Gloria Steinham must be spinning in her grave...

**The Friends of the North End
54th Annual Reunion**

The 54th Annual Reunion will be held on Saturday, September 19, 2026 starting at 12:00 p.m., at Spinelli’s, 10 Newbury Street, Peabody, MA.

Cost will be \$110.00 per man, which covers the cost of the meal. There will be a cash bar available. If you plan to attend, please send a check payable to: Sam Viscione, 80 Haystack Road, Reading, MA 01867.

If your email address is not on file with FONE, please include it with your remittance

so we can email you future invitations and include you in our monthly newsletter.

Coppola’s Challenge is submitted by Vito Aluia: What was the name of the fruit and vegetable store on Cross Street to the left of Guiffre’s Fish Market? The person(s) who can correctly answer the question will have a chance to win this year’s Woz Award.

Good luck!!

Long Live Our North End!!

For many years The Friends of the North End has been making contributions to several worthy North End organizations including: *North End Against Drugs, The North End Athletic Association, The Nazzaro Center, The North End Music and Performing Arts Center, The Friends of the North End Library, The North End Historical Society, St. Leonard Church, The North End Christmas Fund, ABCD North End / West End, and the Billy Faria Scholarship.*

Nanna & Babbononno

by John Christoforo

A Nostalgic Remembrance



By now, most school systems are back in full swing, and college programs are getting under way. When I graduated Boston English High School back in 1956, I really didn't know what I wanted to do. Dad lectured me continuously about the benefits of a college education, but at first, I wasn't interested. I wanted to go to work and make some money like my other friends that "hung out on the corner."

We were told at school that if we had a part-time job and it could become full-time, we could leave school in May, a month before graduation, and be considered "constructively present." Mr. Ray, the manager of the Seville Theater (now a business building on Meridian Street in East Boston), wrote me a note stating I had full-time employment at his theater. He didn't mention that I worked nights, and the guidance department accepted the document, and I was a free 17-year-old. That night, I received a phone call from a close friend from the neighborhood. His father, who was a boss on the docks of Boston, spoke to a construction contractor he knew and we had jobs working in construction. We were told to report to a job site on Bennington Street in East Boston which was close to home. It seems that they were going to build a drive-in theater on the East Boston-Beachmont line and my friend was going to drive a bulldozer and I a tractor. The next morning, we reported to the job site and the man in charge handed my friend a pick and me a shovel. We were going to dig the foundation by hand and union construction workers were to drive the bulldozer and the tractor.

At the end of the day, we headed home. As I climbed the stairs to the top floor of 74 Eutaw Street, I couldn't hold on to the banister as my hands were covered with blood blisters. Babbononno was home and immediately prepared a basin filled with warm salt water. When Dad walked in the door, he saw me soaking my hands with an unsmiling face looking at him. I recounted the events of the day and added, "Dad, you're right; I'm going to college ... hard labor isn't for me." Later, Babbononno heated a needle to sterilize it and proceeded to puncture the blood blisters, after which he wrapped my hands in bandages. I was a mess.

The next morning, I went back to the job site and quit. My career as a construction worker lasted one whole day.

When I got home, Babbononno had taken a phone message from Dad and relayed it to me. It included an afternoon meeting for me to attend with an admittance officer at Boston State College. I didn't know what was going on, but I dressed and complied. I hadn't taken any college entrance exams nor the SAT exam, all of which were a necessity for entrance to most colleges. When I announced myself at the admissions office, I heard the secretary say to someone on her intercom, "John's son is here." I was ushered into an office and interviewed by a Mr. Reagan. (not Ronald) At the end of the conversation, he shook my hand and said, "John, welcome to Boston State." Without realizing it, I was now a freshman at Boston State College.

I later discovered that when the college was part of the city school system, it was Boston Teachers College and the Department of Audio-Visual Education, which Dad was part of, was housed at the college. As a result, everyone knew him.

I headed home after the meeting and when I returned home announced to Mom, Nanna and Babbononno that I was now a college freshman. I added that I was going to major in industrial arts which would prepare me to become a shop teacher. Babbononno assumed that I would become a woodworking teacher which meant I was following in his footsteps because he made furniture. I wasn't going to argue the point. When Dad arrived home, he asked me what happened. He already knew, but wanted to hear my side of the interview.

That night, I headed to work at the Seville Theater and told Mr. Ray, the manager, and Dave Turner, that I was now a college student. Once the main feature had started, Mr. Ray bought us all coffee and donuts to celebrate. At the end of the evening, we were ready to lock up. Just before we did, Mr. Ray called me into the office and handed me a gold Cross ball point pen. He was not an outwardly emotional man and said, "I think you're going to need something to write with when you take all those notes, so hold on to this for a while." The next day, I headed for a stationary store in Central Square and bought everything I would need for those notes, except a pen.

My street corner pals thought I was crazy planning to go to college. They figured I should be like them, find a job, buy a used car and find a neighborhood girl to go out with. What I

didn't realize then was my new decisions would cause me to separate myself from a street corner society ... a decision I have never regretted.

A few days later, I graduated from English High School. When I announced that I was heading for college, there were some strange looks from the members of the faculty, especially the ones I had had, but that's another story. My family was all there, Dad, Mom, Nanna and Babbononno, and when the ceremonies were over, Dad brought us to Chinatown for dinner.

That summer, I was a life-guard at Constitution Beach in East Boston. We called it Shay's Beach, but the MDC named it Constitution, but to me it didn't matter. I was making money during the days for the summer and working at the Seville at night and by the time the summer was over, I was emotionally and financially ready for Boston State College.

Right after Labor Day, I headed to the college for registration day. We incoming freshmen were herded into a large auditorium and told that we to be assigned to groups depending on what our studies were to be. I was assigned to a division called Industrial Arts. A new faculty member just in from the mid-west was assigned to register us and give us our schedule. The only problem was, where he came from, everyone was named Smith, Jones, Brown or something similar. When he called our names alphabetically, they started with Abruzzese, Christoforo, Ciccharelli, and Civili.

He couldn't pronounce these four and messed up DePaoli, LaBollita and especially Pesce. These were the names of the Italians in our section and a few of us are still in contact with one another, 66 years after graduation. School was a great experience, but I wonder what direction my life would have taken if that construction boss had let me drive a tractor oh so many years ago???

GOD BLESS AMERICA

LEGAL NOTICE

Commonwealth of Massachusetts
The Trial Court
Probate and Family Court
Middlesex Probate and Family Court
10-U Commerce Way
Woburn, MA 01801
(781) 865-4000
Docket No. MI26C0298CA
In the matter of:
BRAEDAN WILLIAM MISKEVITCH
CITATION ON
PETITION TO CHANGE NAME
A Petition to Change Name of Minor has been filed by Braedan William Miskevitch of Bedford, MA requesting that the court enter a Decree changing their name to: Braedan William McWhinnie.
IMPORTANT NOTICE
Any person may appear for purposes of objecting to the petition by filing an appearance at: Middlesex Probate and Family Court before 10:00 a.m. on the return day of October 07, 2026. This is NOT a hearing date, but a deadline by which you must file a written appearance if you object to this proceeding.
Witness, HON. TERRI L. KLUG CAFAZZO,
First Justice of this Court.
Date: September 09, 2026
Tara E. DeCristofaro, Register of Probate
Run Date: 09/11/2026

Summer at the Post-Gazette

by Luke Martorano



For the past two summers, I have had the wonderful opportunity of helping out here at the *Post-Gazette*. While I have been here, I have been able to do and see things that most people my age has probably never even thought about. On Thursdays, as long I was not busy, my grandfather would drive me into the North End. I enjoyed going in on Thursdays because that's when we deliver the papers. I loved delivering the papers because that's when I got to walk around the North End. I love being

in the city, especially the North End, so that was probably my favorite part about coming in to the office. Walking around, and just being in the office, I have been introduced to, and have met so many wonderful people throughout the area. Everyone here is so kind and I really enjoyed getting the opportunity to speak with them. As a little kid, my grandparents would take me and my sister into the North End all the time, so being able to hang around the North End a lot and being able to really understand the culture and the history that this area has, was such an enjoyable experience for me. But beside the social aspect to it, this experience has also been so great because of me being given the opportunity to write for the paper. Most people never have, and probably never will get the chance to have a published article, so to have gotten this chance so early on in my life, is something that I never would have imagined would happen to me. I always have enjoyed writing, so being able to actually write for a Boston newspaper is a dream come true. Unfortunately, now that I'm getting older, and preparing to get a real job, I don't know if I will be able to come back in next summer. So, I would just like to thank everybody at the *Post-Gazette*, especially Pam, for giving me this wonderful opportunity.

• 25 Years; A Generation Removed (Continued from Page 3)

world. Nearly 3,000 innocent people were killed that day, including office workers, airline passengers, firefighters, police officers, emergency responders, and ordinary people who simply went to work that morning.

Twenty-five years later, many people can still remember exactly where they were when they heard the news. They remember the first television images, the phone calls to family and friends, and the overwhelming feeling that something unimaginable was happening. For a moment, life stood still. Schools, businesses, airports, sporting events and communities across the country were brought to a standstill as Americans struggled to understand what had happened.

September 11 is more than just a date in history. It is about people whose lives were taken and the families and loved ones who have carried the loss for the past 25 years. It is about the firefighters, police officers, medical workers and countless others who ran toward

danger to help strangers. It is also about the survivors and first responders who have continued to suffer physical and emotional consequences of that day. The 9/11 Memorial continues to honor those who died and to educate generations who were not yet born, or too young to remember the attacks. But do not leave it to others. Never waste the opportunity to explain, teach and remind this and future generations of the sacrifice made by so many on that day.

As we mark this 25th Anniversary together as a nation, we must continue to remember their names, their stories and their lives. It is our responsibility to teach our children and grandchildren what happened that day and why remembering matters.

Twenty-five years have passed, but for the families who lost someone, September 11, 2001 will always be yesterday!

We Remember. We Honor.
We Will Never Forget.

2026 NORTH END
FESTIVAL DIRECTORY

SEPTEMBER

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September 12

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Sept. 11,12,13

Sunday Procession

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THOUGHTS BY DAN ABOUT THIS & THAT

with Daniel A. DiCenso

Forgotten America: Route 66 — The Petrified Forest

Gallup is a fun buzzing city but my stay there felt like a whirlwind. It was my last stop in New Mexico and I was looking forward to crossing over into Arizona and Petrified Forest National Park. I was already off to a late start and that is the worst way to visit a national park.



El Rancho Hotel

Still, El Rancho Hotel is a must see and I'm glad I made time for it. Built in 1937 by R.E. Griffith, the brother of film pioneer D.W. Griffith, and in the ensuing decades welcomed an impressive roster of A-listers from Hollywood's golden age such as Katharine Hepburn and Humphrey Bogart. Despite its splendor during the studio-era, however, the El Rancho lost much of its glamour when Interstate 40 bypassed Gallup. It was saved from dilapidation, however, when local real-estate magnet Armand Ortega, bought the property in 1989 and restored it to its former glory.



Dude Man Cowboy muffler man atop John's Used Cars

Before leaving Gallup I had to visit the city's own legendary muffler man, the "Dude Man" Cowboy who has towered over John's Used Cars for years. With that, I made my way into the Grand Canyon State. My first stop, once crossing the border was the TeePee Trading Post in Lupton which specializes in Navajo crafts and blankets. The TeePee and the neighboring shops have become popular destinations onto themselves, undoubtedly helped by the breathtaking mountains that surround them.



Petrified Forest National Park sign

All things considered I arrived at Petrified Forest in good time. As is often the case for me when visiting national parks, the excitement began tingling the moment I drove past the welcome sign and was contained

during the first few minutes of the drive when the only aspects in view was the shrubbery scattered across the badlands. And then, without warning, the sheer majesty of our nation's wildlands takes your breath away.



Painted Desert

The Painted Desert, a stretch of land running through the park and beyond, is a marvel of nature unlike any other. Dotting this desert are teepee-shaped sandstones formed during the Late Triassic Period. Over the millions of years since these formations were deposited from a river, the iron in the sediments have created an array of colors encircling the stones making for an unforgettable vista.

Of course, the petrified wood scattered throughout the park can also tell us stories millions of years old. This rock-solid wood saw dinosaurs, changes in the landscape, the first human settlements and the First Nations of the region. Rangers took great pains to preserve this ancient habitat, creating walking trails and look-out points that would not disturb the ecosystem. As in most cases, however, there are limits to what national park staff can do, a sad fact I expect will only get worse with the shortage of staff. In just this one visit I witnessed the consequences of this as parents placed their children atop samples of this prehistoric wood for the sake of pictures.

As always, a sad realization emerges. If we lose our wilderness it will not be through the logger nor the developer, for so grand, so evident is their work it cannot help but be regulated. Rather, it will succumb to the actions of those who profess to love it most; the visitor not content to take it in on its own terms, but in a fine-tuned adaptation suited to his own needs, pleasure and edification and the self-titled conservationist enamored only with nature's beauty and not its, often untidy, importance.



Close-up of Petrified Wood

The Petrified Forest also contains remnants of more recent history. Route 66 once traversed through the badlands until it was bypassed in 1958.



The old Studebaker where Route 66 once passed through

However, the faint outline of where the Mother Road once ran through can still be seen, an area well known for the rusty carcass of a 1932 Studebaker that has marked the alignment of the road for decades.

I took some time to visit the Painted Desert Inn within the park which, like the El Rancho, was also built in 1937. After WWII, architect Mary Jane Colter renovated the building and it went under the management of the Fred Harvey Company until its closure in 1963. A decade later the abandoned Inn faced the threat of demolition but was saved from its fate by the upcoming Bicentennial, when it reopened its doors for the first time in over a decade. In 1987 it was declared a National Historic Landmark and today is thriving with visitors hosting a museum, a shop and rooms.



Butterfield Stage Co. Steakhouse, a diner any steak lover must try

I, however, would be spending the night in the city of Holbrook some twenty miles from the park. Once in Holbrook I stopped for dinner at would be my favorite dining experience on this trip. Butterfield Stage Co. Steakhouse may look like a typical Western tavern on the outside but once inside, it is impossible not to be swept up into the atmosphere of the Old West. Some of this is kitschy foolery, sure. Cowboy dummies sit behind counters, and outlaw mannequins can be seen rotting brooding behind jailcells, but what caught my attention was the period detail. Most everything here is real wood and the lighting is very much what would have been available to stagecoach travelers in the days of westward expansion. I cannot speak highly enough of the quality here. I don't eat a lot of red meat anymore and given how rare a well-cooked steak is this seems just as well. Butterfield, however, makes a steak in a way that has largely been forgotten. The past is preserved in many ways on Route 66, including the lost art of a prime sizzling steak.

Ieri e Oggi Yesterday & Today

A COLUMN OF PAST AND CURRENT EVENTS

by Bennett Molinari & Richard Molinari

Benvenuto Cellini

Benvenuto Cellini was born in Florence into a family of artisans on November 3, 1500. His father, Giovanni Cellini, was an accomplished musician and builder of musical instruments. Cellini's mother was Maria Lisabetta Granacci.

Giovanni initially hoped Benvenuto would follow in his footsteps and become a professional musician. This was not to be, the young Benvenuto displayed an early inclination toward the visual arts, particularly metalwork, and defied his father to pursue training in this field. At the age of 15, Cellini was apprenticed as a goldsmith under Andrea di Sandro Marcone in Florence, marking the beginning of his formal artistic education.

Florence, at the time, was a hub of Renaissance art and culture, home to luminaries such as Michelangelo, Leonardo da Vinci, and Raphael. This environment significantly influenced Cellini, fostering a sense of ambition and creativity that would define his career. Cellini's formative years were marked by frequent relocations. He worked in several prominent hubs of Renaissance art, including Siena, Rome, and Bologna.

While in Florence, he also showed prodigious talent as an engraver, creating small but intricate works that would later become a hallmark of his style. His exposure to diverse artistic traditions and patrons during this phase helped shape the multi-cultural and audacious character of his work.

Cellini was destined to become a brilliant Florentine goldsmith, sculptor, and author, whose turbulent life epitomized the passion and chaos of the High Renaissance. Cellini acted as a soldier and watchman (Scout) during critical historical events, most notably during the 1527 Sack of Rome.

Cellini's artistic genius earned him the patronage of the era's most powerful figures, including Pope Clement VII, King Francis I of France, and Cosimo I de' Medici, Duke of Florence. His surviving masterpieces, such as the intricate *Salt Cellar of Francis I* and the monumental bronze statue of *Perseus with the Head of Medusa* in Florence, showcase his unparalleled technical skill and dramatic flair.

Despite his immense talent, Cellini was notoriously hot-tempered, and arrogant. His life was a constant cycle of brawls, duals, imprisonments, and narrow escapes. He detailed these vivid exploits in his celebrated *Autobiography*, a groundbreaking work of literature that offers a personal, firsthand look into the Renaissance art scene. Cellini crafted his own myth as a defiant, divinely inspired artist-hero, securing his legacy not just as a master craftsman, but as one of history's most colorful and untamed personalities. Cellini passed away in Florence on February 13, 1571.



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LEGAL NOTICE

NOTICE OF PUBLIC SALE

Todisco Services, Inc., with its corporate office located at 147A Summit Street, Peabody, MA 01960, under the provisions of Mass G.L.c.255, Section 39A, will sell the following vehicles on or after **September 21, 2026** by public or private sale to satisfy a lien for towing, storage, and all other fees due.

2012 VOLKSWAGEN PASSAT
Vin #1VVCP7A37CC087860

2008 SUZUKI GSX650F
Vin #JS1GP74A682103780

2010 GMC SIERRA
Vin #3GTRKVE3XAG164841

2010 MERCEDES BENZ GLK CLASS
Vin #WDCGG8HBAF359359

2000 FORD RANGER
Vin #1FTYR14V1YTA69214

2009 HONDA CRV
Vin #5J6RE48799L060561

Vehicles may be seen by appointment only. Please email for specific information info@todiscotowing.com

Run dates: 08/28, 09/04, 09/11, 2026

LEGAL NOTICE

NOTICE OF SALE

Notice is hereby given by **Stephens Automotive Transport, 60 Union Street, Medford, MA 02155**, pursuant to the provisions of G.L.c.255 39A, that on **September 19, 2026 at 10AM**, at said address, the following motor vehicle(s) will be sold, in as is condition, no keys, at public sale to satisfy our garage keeper's lien thereon for towing, storage, and expenses of notice and sale:

1998 TOYOTA CAMRY, BLACK
Vin #JT2BG22K8W0178271

2002 LEXUS ES, SILVER
Vin #JTHBF30G820043444

2004 ACURA TSX, SILVER
Vin #JH4CL968X4C043978

2016 HONDA ACCORD, BROWN
Vin #1HGCR2F46GA129326

2005 TOYOTA CAMRY, BLUE
Vin #4T1BF30K25U100395

2007 TOYOTA CAMRY, SILVER
Vin #4T1BB46KX7U003764

2024 RAM 3500, WHITE
Vin #3C63RRGL0RG358495

2016 KAUFMAN TRAILER, BLACK
Vin #5VGFW503XGL006334

2012 NISSAN ALTIMA, BLACK
Vin #1N4AL2AP9CC232155

2016 MAZDA CX-5, BLACK
Vin #JM3KE4CY8G0679018

2008 HYOSUNG MOTORCYCLE, BLACK
Vin #KM4MP578881603092

2021 YONGFU MOPED, BLACK
Vin #LL0TCAPFMG000060

2026 JIANYING MOPED, BLACK
Vin #HT5AABAE9T1010356

2025 ZHILONG ST MOPED, BLACK
Vin #HZ2TBCNF6S017549

Run dates: 09/04, 09/11, 09/18/2026

LEGAL NOTICE

NOTICE OF PUBLIC SALE

Todisco Services, Inc., with its corporate office located at 147A Summit Street, Peabody, MA 01960, under the provisions of Mass G.L.c.255, Section 39A, will sell the **October 05, 2026** by public or private sale to satisfy a lien for towing, storage, and all other fees due.

1985 CHEVROLET P-SERIES
Vin #1GBJP32J5F3320563

2020 YONGFU YN50QT-8
Vin #LL0TCAPH0LY962171

2023 JEEP WRANGLER
Vin #1C4JJXN68PW685833

1995 CRMT UTILIT TRAIL
Vin #4PKU61257SL002210

2007 TOYOTA COROLLA
Vin #1NXBR32E67Z792615

2010 JAGUAR XF
Vin #SAJWA0FA7AHR61786

2013 HYUNDAI SONATA
Vin #5NPEB4AC7DH774156

2004 JEEP GRAND CHEROKEE
Vin #1J4GW48S34C146286

2012 HYUNDAI SONATA
Vin #5NPEC4AC2CH383492

2016 DODGE JOURNEY
Vin #3C4PDCBG8GT126571

2008 CHEVROLET SILVERADO
Vin #3GCEC13C88G229493

2021 CARRY-ON TRAILER
Vin #4YMBU1227MV019703

2008 FORD ESCAPE
Vin #1FMCU03Z98KA18150

Vehicles may be seen by appointment only. Please email for specific information info@todiscotowing.com

Run dates: 09/11, 09/18, 09/25/2026

LEGAL NOTICE

Commonwealth of Massachusetts
The Trial Court
Probate and Family Court

Suffolk Probate and Family Court
24 New Chardon Street
Boston, MA 02114
617-788-8300

Docket No. SU26D0895DR

DIVORCE SUMMONS BY
PUBLICATION AND MAILING
JUAN CARLOS URIBE ALZATE

vs.

ZULMARIE MALAVE LOPEZ

To the Defendant:

The Plaintiff has filed a Complaint for Divorce requesting that the Court grant a divorce for Irretrievable Breakdown.

The Complaint is on file at the Court.

An Automatic Restraining Order has been entered in this matter preventing you from taking any action which would negatively impact the current financial status of either party. **SEE Supplemental Probate Court Rule 411.**

You are hereby summoned and required to serve upon **Juan Carlos Uribe Alzate, 699 Bennington St., Revere, MA 02151** your answer, if any, on or before **October 15, 2026**. If you fail to do so, the court will proceed to the hearing and adjudication of this action. You are also required to file a copy of your answer, if any, in the office of the Register of this Court.

Witness, **HON. JANINE D. RIVERS, First Justice of this Court.**

Date: July 29, 2026

Stephanie L. Everett, Esq., Register of Probate
Run date: 09/11/2026

LEGAL NOTICE

Commonwealth of Massachusetts
The Trial Court
Probate and Family Court

Middlesex Probate and Family Court
10-U Commerce Way
Woburn, MA 01801
(781) 865-4000

Docket No. MI26P3944EA

Estate of

ROBERT A. GONSALVES

Date of Death: May 13, 2026

CITATION ON PETITION FOR
FORMAL ADJUDICATION

To all interested persons:

A Petition for S/A - Formal Probate of Will with Appointment of Personal Representative has been filed by **Joanna Gonsalves of Woburn, MA** requesting that the Court enter a formal Decree and Order and for such other relief as requested in the Petition.

The Petitioner requests that: **Joanna Gonsalves of Woburn, MA** be appointed as Personal Representative(s) of said estate to serve **Without Surety** on the bond in **unsupervised administration**.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

You have the right to obtain a copy of the Petition from the Petitioner or at the Court. You have a right to object to this proceeding. To do so, you or your attorney must file a written appearance and objection at this Court before: 10:00 a.m. on the return day of 10/06/2026.

This is NOT a hearing date, but a deadline by which you must file a written appearance and objection if you object to this proceeding. If you fail to file a timely written appearance and objection followed by an affidavit of objections within thirty (30) days of the return day, action may be taken without further notice to you.

UNSUPERVISED ADMINISTRATION
UNDER THE MASSACHUSETTS UNIFORM
PROBATE CODE (MUPC)

A Personal Representative appointed under the MUPC in an unsupervised administration is not required to file an inventory or annual accounts with the Court. Persons interested in the estate are entitled to notice regarding the administration directly from the Personal Representative and may petition the Court in any matter relating to the estate, including the distribution of assets and expenses of administration.

Witness, **HON. TERRI L. KLUG CAFAZZO, First Justice of this Court.**

Date: September 08, 2026

Tara E. DeCristofaro, Register of Probate

Run date: 09/11/2026

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Saint Amato Ronconi

by Bennett Molinari and Richard Molinari



Amato Ronconi was born in 1225 in Saludecio, near Rimini, to a noble and wealthy household. He was orphaned in childhood and raised in the home of his older brother, Giacomo. As the younger son of a landowner, he had no fortune, so he worked as a farmhand. He had at least one sister named Chiara.

Despite intense, persistent pressure from his older brother and sister-in-law to marry into another wealthy family to keep their massive estate intact, Ronconi felt a radical, alternative call to follow strictly in the spiritual footsteps of Saint Francis of Assisi.

Ronconi's sister-in-law urged him to find a woman to wed but Ronconi had decided to serve the Lord as a hermit. His sister-in-law, Lansberga, came to dislike him as a result of this for she wanted him to wed her younger sister so as to keep her estate intact among familial relations and not amongst outsiders. She first asked Giacomo to have Ronconi change his mind but to keep the peace her husband gave his brother a house with a bit of land as part of his inheritance. He lived there with his sister, working the land. It was located on the road from Rimini to Rome. Ronconi turned it into a hospice for pilgrims which further infuriated his sister-in-law.

Feeling a call to serve God, he devoted his life to catering to the needs of the poor and assisting pilgrims and in doing so gave up all his possessions which he passed on to the poor people of the area. He worked the fields in order to support the hospice and the poor. He joined the Secular Franciscan Order and adopted the life of a hermit. He later emerged from his hermitage and constructed various chapels and shelters for pilgrims; some of those places still exist at present including a hospital in Rimini. There is also a hospice which

now the *Casa di Riposo Pia Beato Amato Ronconi*.

Ronconi made a pilgrimage to Rimini to the tomb of Gaudentius of Rimini, to Monte Titano to the cave of Marinus, and four times to Spain to visit the tomb of James the Apostle at Santiago de Compostela. Several miracles were reported on these pilgrimages.

Ronconi passed away in 1292. Shortly before passing away, he surrendered his remaining property to the local Benedictine monks. His remarkably incorrupt body rests today in the Church of San Biagio. He was beatified in 1776 and later canonized by Pope Francis on November 23, 2014.

The feast day of Saint Amato Roncone is May 8.

• News Briefs (Continued from Page 2)

When asked by the show's host Jim Braude whether mayors should be able to decide and implement the City's tax rate, she agreed with that idea. Mass Fiscal Alliance added gutting Prop 2½ "should be a non-starter."

Vance Says
Iran is Not a War

According to Vice President JD Vance, he does not believe the U.S. conflict with Iran is a "war." Vance stated, "I wouldn't call it a war. Right now, there is no active shooting. I recognize there have been places where this has flared up. Major combat operations ... lasted for about six weeks."

No Snap, Crackle or Pop?

U.S. Rep. Brandon Gill, R-Texas, wants to bar restaurants from accepting food

stamps, arguing the entitlement should only be used to purchase groceries. A bill that would end the Supplemental Nutrition Assistance Program's Restaurant Meals Programs, allowing beneficiaries to purchase hot meals at certain eateries.

According to the congressman, "SNAP is supposed to help struggling Americans put nutritious food on the table, not stick taxpayers with the bill for fast food."

Insane Quote

"The people that bore the brunt of the Holocaust were the Palestinians."

— Journalist Emma Vigeland

Here's Some Sad News

As we quickly approach the 25th Anniversary of 9-11, hundreds of sick Americans are

still applying every month to the September 11th Victim Compensation Fund. Many call this a clear indication of the lasting effects on those who lived through the tragedy. As of August 31, more than 112,000 have been filed by those who were present at the crash sites 25 years ago.

New Trump
\$1 Coins
Now on Sale

The U.S. Mint in Philadelphia is now selling those Trump dollar coins and you might even find them in general circulation. If you want them faster, the U.S. Mint is selling them for \$5.00 apiece. President Trump will be the first sitting president to appear on general circulated money with his face on this new coin.

LEGAL NOTICE

NOTICE OF PUBLIC SALE

Todisco Services, Inc., with its corporate office located at 147A Summit Street, Peabody, MA 01960, under the provisions of Mass G.L.c.255, Section 39A, will sell the following vehicles on or after **September 28, 2026** by public or private sale to satisfy a lien for towing, storage, and all other fees due.

2000 HONDA CRV
Vin #JHLRD1763YC031560

2007 ACURA MDX
Vin #2HNYD288X7H530747

2015 HONDA PILOT
Vin #5FNYF4H99FB013996

2021 ZNEN ZN50QT
Vin #L5YACBPZXM1154154

2007 ACURA TL
Vin #19UUA66277A016373

2012 FORD FUSION
Vin #3FAHP0JA2CR196023

2007 HINO CONVENTIONAL
Vin #5PVDNE8JTX72S52268

2019 KIA OPTIMA
Vin #5XXGT4L31KG305740

2006 BMW 325xi
Vin #WBAVD13546KV10515

2020 HONDA ACCORD
Vin #1HGCY1F32LA042045

2002 MERCEDES BENZ E-CLASS
Vin #WDBJF82JX2X070556

2024 ZHILONG KY6
Vin #HZ2TABGF8R1006640

2017 INFINITI Q50
Vin #JN1EV7AR2HM837403

Vehicles may be seen by appointment only. Please email for specific information info@todiscotowing.com

Run dates: 09/04, 09/11, 09/18/2026

Just a reminder:

SOUTH BOSTON VIETNAM MEMORIAL

★ 45th - Re-Dedication Anniversary ★

SOUTH BOSTON VIET-NAM MEMORIAL			
Axel, Joseph J.	USMC	Iron, Douglas J.	ARMY
Bastinelli, Charles A.	ARMY	Jacobs, John P.	USMC
Bonwick, Richard J.	ARMY	Joyce, John G.	ARMY
Calhoun, John C.	USMC	Milam, Edward W.	ASAR
Cole, John H.	USMC	O'Toole, James E.	USMC
Daley, Paul M.	ARMY	Peterson, Burton W.	USMC
Delwende, Ronald L.	USMC	Sheehan, Paul M.	USMC
Dynamid, Joseph F.	USMC	Stewart, James J.	USMC
Ellen, Joseph W.	USMC	Stone, Edward T.	USMC
Emman, Steven M.	ARMY	Sullivan, Edward M.	USMC
Grover, Gene D.	ARMY	Thomas, Joseph E.	USMC
Mohrjak, Frank C.	ARMY	Turner, Donald J.	USMC
		Wheeler, James K.	ARMY

IF YOU FORGET MY DEATH, THEN I DIED IN VAIN

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 2026

GUEST SPEAKER:	NATIONAL ANTHEM:
JAMES H WEBB JR Former United States Senator/SecNav	Irish Tenor JOHN McDERMOTT

MASS 10:30
SAINT BRIGID CHURCH

CEREMONY 11:30
MEDAL OF HONOR PARK

SOUTH BOSTON
VIETNAM MEMORIAL
1981 ★ 2026



EXTRA Innings

by Sal Giarattani



Let’s Return to 1988 Again
Ah, 1988. Let’s go back to the good old days. By then I had already forgotten Bill Buckner. The 1986 Red Sox were up 3-2 in the World Series before blowing it all and losing Games 6 and 7 to the NY Mets.

In 1988 it was looking like the Curse of the Bambino was still with us. Then along came Joe Morgan. Boston seemed to be going nowhere with Manager John McNamara. He got sacked and replaced by Joe Morgan who almost single handedly changed the course of the rest of that season.

Joe Morgan was born in Walpole. Yep, right here in Red Sox Nation. I was so sad to see he passed away at age 95. He spent 18 years with the Red Sox and helped lead one of



Joe Morgan

the most remarkable second-half turnarounds in franchise history. He began his Sox career in 1974 and remained with the franchise until 1991, serving as manager, coach, minor league manager and as a scout. He’s best remembered for taking over the club on July 14, 1988 and helped spark a run of 19 wins in a 20-game surge

that became known as “Morgan Magic.”

The Red Sox went on to win the AL East and reached the AL Championship Series. The club also reached the ALCS again in 1990. Morgan was also inducted into the Red Sox Hall of Fame in 2006.

Morgan was from here and never forgot it. He was one of the team’s most beloved managers. Rest in peace. Your legacy lives on.

Winthrop Youth Football Kickoff

The Winthrop Youth Football Kickoff Fundraiser takes place at La Siesta on September 16 from 4:30 – 9:00 p.m. WYF will receive 10 percent of all sales. Come on down and enjoy and remember it supports team players. Build the future. Go Vikings.

HOOPS and HOCKEY in the HUB

by Richard Preiss



We remember with clarity the tragic events of September 11, 2001 and, of course, we will never forget them as long as we live. Plus, with all the video it is possible to review any or all of that day’s event at any time.

In few keystrokes and yes, it is September 11 all over again.

There used to be a sign on a door that we passed almost daily. It read “We Will Never Forget” — a true statement for all those who are old enough to remember.

This year on the 25th anniversary of September 11, those with a clear memory of the events will be a minimum of 35 years old — assuming they were 10 or older on the day of the tragedies. That means that many might only have a child’s recall of that day. Or perhaps little recall at call. If one was born around September 11, 2001, of course, they have no recall at all — September 11 truly belongs to history.

Much like the members of prior generations who lived through historic and tragic times, those who can recall with clarity those events are passing on. Right now, everyone 35 and younger does not have a clear recall of 9-11. Keep adding years and decades to that number and eventually one reaches a point where 9-11 is no longer an event that was lived through by anyone. It will have been consigned to history.

The sign on the door — it was there year-round for years — proclaimed “We Will Never Forget.” With a tingle of sadness, we follow that with a question. It is not a nice question and it hurts. “But Will They (Future Generations) Always Remember?”

Every year the population that was not yet born when 9-11 occurred increases. Now it is sizable. What do people 20 and younger think of September 11? Every person of traditional college age today was not yet born when 9-11 took place. Do their feelings and thoughts concerning the events of that day differ from those who actually lived through the event? Remember at some point the thoughts and feelings of those that populate younger generations concerning 9-11 will come to be the dominant ones.

Over time, as the generations change, will how 9-11 is observed also change? Will the anniversary become somewhat less of an observance than it is in contemporary times? How will the anniversary of 9-11 be observed on September 11, 2051 (50th anniversary), September 11, 2076 (75th anniversary) or September 11, 2101 (100th anniversary)?

As you can see, different generations will be in charge of each observance.

After the Civil War ended in 1865, numerous organizations that focused on observances surrounding the war continued to hold meetings and events. But gradually, as the decades passed, one by one these organizations ceased operations so by the 1930s the vast majority were no more. As a youngster, my town was one of the last to have a Memorial Day Parade in the 1950s back when Memorial Day had another name (Decoration Day) because that was a day set aside to decorate graves in cemeteries.

One of the aspects that has the capacity to keep 9-11 in the mind of the public is that there is so much video from the events of that day, Just a few key strokes on a computer and it is all there, right in front of you.

In that sense, the hard-core reality of 9-11 will never go away, even though, like in the past, generations will come and go.

Thus, there is not only a much better chance that WE WILL ALWAYS REMEMBER but more importantly that FUTURE GENERATIONS WILL NEVER FORGET.

ON THE BENCH WITH THE CELTICS — Training camp will begin later this month for the Boston Celtics. While the top portion of the team appears set, the C’s will use training camp and the exhibition games to sort out who will make the team as role players off the bench.

And just what characteristics do head coach Joe Mazzulla and team president Brad Stevens look for in any potential hopefuls?

Well, they are keeping an eye out for players who have a competitive character where team matters, players are growth oriented, ones who come to work every day and whose ambition does not necessarily exceed their self-awareness.

Come opening night in late October as you look down the bench, you will see who embodies those characteristics for the Celtics as the long 82-game regular season campaign opens.

STARTING WITH PREDICTIONS — Remember around this time last season when a good number of folks said they would be happy with a Celtics team that played around .500, won around 40 games or so and qualified for one of the lower spots in the playoffs?

Yes, that was the feeling of a number of folks as the 2025-2026 season was about to get under way.

But a funny thing happened on the way to those final regular season games in April. The Celtics finished the regular season with a fine 56-26 record and the second seed in the Eastern Conference.

Granted they got knocked out of the playoffs by the Philadelphia 76ers. But still it was a fine season until the collapse.

Now ESPN is out with a prediction for the upcoming season that has the Celtics finishing with a 48-34 record, good enough for only a fifth-place finish in the Eastern Conference. The Knicks are picked to win the conference with 53 victories.

If you notice these margins are rather tight with the difference between 53 and 48 being only five games.

We feel quite confident that the C’s have the capacity to win 50 games if not more. And remember that although the C’s got knocked out of the playoffs early, the series did go seven games (despite Boston leading 3-1 in games at one juncture).

Yes, it was a sad conclusion but a new year brings forth new possibilities.

Roger Goodell: Loved by Some, Hated by Others

NFL Commissioner Roger Goodell isn’t going anywhere anytime soon. The NFL recently agreed to a four-year contract extension keeping Goodell in charge through the 2030 season, with the contract officially running through March 31, 2031. More than 95% of his compensation is reportedly tied to his performance and the NFL’s success.

Goodell has plenty of supporters. Under his leadership since 2006, the NFL has experienced enormous financial growth, expanded its international presence and continued to become one of the most powerful sports leagues in the world. Supporters credit him with growing the NFL’s popularity, negotiating lucrative television agreements, emphasizing player safety and guiding the league through difficult challenges, including the COVID-19 pandemic.

But Godell has plenty of critics as well. Many fans have never been comfortable with



his disciplinary decisions, especially New England Patriot fans, rule changes and the increasingly business driven direction of the league. Some believe there are too many penalties and stoppages, while others dislike the expansion of the schedule, international games and possibility of an 18-game regular season. His handling of controversial issues throughout his tenure has made him one of the most polarizing commissioners in professional sports.

That may be the greatest irony of Roger Goodell, the man who has helped make the NFL more successful has also become one of the league’s most unpopular figures among some of its fans. Love him or hate him, Goodell will have four more years to shape the future of the NFL, and his next contract could ultimately determine how his long tenure as commissioner is remembered.

West End Community Center Bocce Night

Our neighbors from the West End Community Center are organizing a “young friends” bocce night social at Langone Park on Wednesday, September 16 at 6:45 p.m. It’s a great opportunity for younger folks to connect with neighbors from across the North End and West End in a casual, relaxed setting. There is no formal agenda — just a chance to meet fellow residents and enjoy a night out. Any questions can be directed to zak@westendcommunitycenter.com

RSVP at <https://partiful.com/e/x3tQcKm5qvijlv7cvdN>





North End Athletic Association Announces 1st Annual Ted Tomasone Scholarships

The North End Athletic Association (N.E.A.A.) announces the launch of the first Annual Ted Tomasone Scholarship Program. All North End residents, current 2026 N.E.A.A. players, coaches, directors, volunteers or children of current 2026 N.E.A.A. coaches, directors or volunteers can apply. Winners will be selected by the N.E.A.A. Scholarship Committee and will be awarded at a small ceremony on Thursday, October 29, 2026 at 6:30 p.m. at the BCYF Nazzaro Center. **Deadline to apply is September 28, 2026.**

Applications may be submitted electronically through this link: <https://forms.gle/ydjvGbBd6ZqKjCKe8>

Hard copies will be available at the Nazzaro Recreation Center, 30 North Bennet Street and can be mailed to:

NEAA, c/o Scholarship Program, P.O. Box 130134, Boston MA 02113.

All applications that are mailed in must be postmarked no later than September 28, 2026.