



Triangle Italian-American Heritage Association
PO Box 20266
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Newsletter



October/Ottobre 2007

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MESSAGE FROM THE PRESIDENT:

Brothers,

I hope all is well with you and your family and are surviving the drought. First I want to thank the “Cary Boys” (Joe Puglisi, Joe Miracola, Andy Caamano, Tom Spampinato and Tony (the ghost) Romano) for a wonderful dinner. Taking a cue from the Cary boys I would like to suggest the team concept for all our activities. Get together in groups of six, assign a name and when the time comes for activities you volunteer as a group. Let’s discuss this at our October meeting.

Second I want to give big thanks to Frank Farraro and his team for their effort in making our family picnic such a huge success. (PS. We still don’t know who won the flashlights). The dishes brought by our members show how great Italian cooking can be.

Just a reminder to members who are attending Mama Mia, please get your checks in by our October meeting.

As you know our big event is coming up Nov 3&4, The international Festival. We need all members involved to make this event a success. Frank Farraro is the committee chairman. He still needs people to sign up for the various jobs i.e. making Cannoli, mozzarella sticks, making pizza, sausage and peppers, set up and take down. Please be prepared to sign up at our meeting.

Please remember to bring your raffle ticket money to the meeting.

Finally, congratulations to Mark (GUY) Caprioli and His wife Lisa on their Oct 6 wedding.

Bob Vetrano, President

TIAHA EXECUTIVE BOARD MEETING MINUTES

September 4th 2007 at Knights of Columbus, New Hope Road and Columbus Road, Raleigh, NC

There was no board meeting this month and, therefore, there are no minutes.

TIAHA GENERAL MEMBERSHIP MEETING MINUTES

September 17th 2007 at Knights of Columbus, New Hope Road and Columbus Road, Raleigh, NC

President Bob Vetrano called the Meeting to order.

Tony Romano led us in prayer.

We next **Pledged Allegiance** to the **Flag of the United States of America**.

• President's Report – Bob Vetrano

- **Trailer** Price started at 10k, then down to 6k. **Bobby Vee** spoke to two health inspectors and Wells Fargo, who built the trailer for us many years ago.
Trailer was sold to **Joe Flazer**, a former Member, for \$2,500.. He will use it at State Fair, and will make it available to TIAHA & K of C.
- Now have extra-large **shirts**. Everyone is urged to wear **TIAHA shirts** to the **Picnic**.
- **St. Raphael's Festival** was great. We sold a great deal...and had a great time, good camaraderie in the process.
- **Pizza Oven**. Wiring harness, etc. being repaired by a *paisan* of **Bobby Vee**.
- **Ultra Screen** 23-24 Oct at K of C. Need to call, 1-877-763-3344, and make appointment.
- **Family Picnic** will be this Sunday, 23 Sep, 1:00 at the Oddfellows on 6-forks. Great facilities, good food, prizes. Make a point of inviting families of deceased Members.

• Treasurer's Report – Bob Caprioli

- TIAHA is current with bills.
- **Capi** will see about getting a refund of our remaining **insurance on the trailer**.
- **Storage rental** has gone up \$10. Cannot get a discount anymore by paying for a year.
- **Capi** has now gotten a statement from Wachovia on our CD.
- **Capi** needs to renew our Post Office box.

• Good & Welfare – Tony Aiello

- **Dan Guliano**, a **Charter Member**, was sick. He seems to be getting better.
- It is good to have **Dave Baron** back with us, following his accident.

• Guests

- We were delighted to have **Chris Mazzola** as guest of **Mark Aliano**. **Chris** is from Brooklyn; he is $\frac{3}{4}$ *Napolitan*, and $\frac{1}{4}$ *Siciliano*.
- We were likewise happy to host **Joe Falsone**, also a guest of **Mark's**. **Joe** is a Cardiologist, from Buffalo, and his heritage is *tuto Siciliano*.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

- **Adopt-a-Highway – Vince Conzola**
 - Next Adopt-a-Highway will probably be the **Saturday after Thanksgiving**, at Brassfield Elementary School.
 - The last, 25 Aug, was quite successful. **Vince Conzola and his son, Tony Difele, John Ludlow, Mark LaMantia and stepson Cameron**. After the detail, **Mark** made breakfast for all.
- **Public Relations – Bob Giannuzzi**
 - **Sons of Italy** hosted a dinner at the rescue Mission. At that time they learned that there is a big need for another dinner between Christmas and New Years. We will need 3 cooks and 7 servers. **Bobby Gee** will Chair and manage (but he can't cook!!!)
 - **Vic Cononi** again mentioned he is researching needs/dates for something like that for the women at the Healing Place.
- **Social – Frank Ferraro**
 - **Frank** raised **\$1,300. Bail Money** for Muscular Dystrophy – “Jerry’s Kids”.
 - **International Festival** will be totally in the Graham Building at the Fairgrounds this year, 3-4 Nov.
 - **International Festival next year** will be the finale of the Opening of the new Convention Center downtown, and it will be extraordinary.
 - **Frank** will see about scheduling another **Poker** night.
- **Miscellaneous**
 - Motion was made and seconded to raise the meal cost to \$7.00, and include wine as part of the meal. Motion was defeated.
- **50 -- 50**
 - **John Colombo** won the 50 – 50..
- **Adjourn**
 - Meeting was adjourned at 7:55.

Respectfully submitted

Ron Little



21st International Festival

**Graham Building
N. C. State Fairgrounds, Raleigh**

Friday, November 2, 2007

No Fair hours but Set up starts at 11 am

Saturday, November 3, 2007 Fair Hours 10 am – 10 pm

We also need people at 8 am for set up

Sunday, November 4, 2007 Fair hours 11 am - 6 pm

We also need people at 9 am for set up, and some to stay till 9 pm for tear down

Bring your spouses, your children, your significant others.

**Sign up for times at Oct. 17 meeting or
Call Frank F. @ 349-5854 or Bob V. @ 848-1846 or Vinnie D. @
868-0046**

Member Dues

Member dues are coming due this month and can be paid at the October General Membership Meeting.



**I have the tickets and TIAHA already paid for them.
We need you to pay for your tickets
If you're not coming to the October Meeting on the 17th,
call me (Frank) so we can make arrangements
Cell Phone is 349-5854**

Paraplegic In Wheelchair Asked for License and Registration

Venice - September 28 - An elderly Italian wheelchair user has been told to register his vehicle as a car and get a license plate so he can use it on the street.

Pietro Matiz, an 81-year-old paraplegic, was stopped by traffic police for driving too fast along Venice's famed Lido.

"They said I was endangering pedestrians because my chair goes at nine km per hour when it should have a top speed of six," Matiz told reporters.

"I feel like I'm under house arrest now I can't use it".

"The situation is all the more absurd because the law on these new wheelchairs came out in 2005 and they haven't done a thing even though they knew it would cause problems".

"I phoned a handicap helpline and they said the transport ministry had to talk to the health ministry before anything could be done".

"In the meantime I'm stuck in the house with my allegedly souped-up chair in the garage".

"Troppo veloce?! Prendimi un bicchiere d'acqua, impiegato statale!" "Too fast?! Get me a glass of water, you civil servant!"

It's no secret that Venice is notoriously inaccessible to the handicapped, particularly, to those in wheelchairs:

- *Avoid "Piazza San Marco" at high tide otherwise, you'll risk drowning.*
- *Have to get to the other side of the lagoon? Try hailing down a gondola in a wheelchair.*
- *Avoid the sharp turns otherwise, you'll wind up in a canal.*
- *The maintenance on wheelchairs is overwhelming. Rust and short circuits are the main problems caused by the constant Venice floods.*

*And now, you run the risk of being clocked on radar from the compassionate Polizia. **How silly! How stupid!***

Next time, why not impound the wheelchair and make him crawl down to the station?

It's a good thing Pietro is not quadriplegic. He can give a backhand to the face next time he's pulled over for doing 3 km over the handicapped speed limit.

TIAHA Family Picnic, October 23, 2007





News One last meeting with Phil Rizzuto

BY BILL MADDEN
DAILY NEWS SPORTS WRITER

Sunday, September 9th 2007, 8:21 AM

In 2001, I traveled around the country conducting interviews with former Yankee players for a book commemorating the 100th anniversary of the Yankee franchise. The concept for the book, which came to be titled "Pride of October: What It Was to Be Young and a Yankee" (Warner Books) was to tell the history of the team in the words of the players who made that history. I began the project with the three prominent Yankees who still lived locally - Yogi Berra, Whitey Ford and Phil Rizzuto. In Rizzuto's case, he was the oldest (although actually a year older than I thought) and, as such, went back the furthest in Yankee time. But as I spent the better part of a day with him at his home in Hillside, N.J., barely a month after the horrific events of 9/11, much of our interview wound up centering on the present and the incomprehension of it all being felt by this 84-year-old man. Reflecting on his life and baseball in the '30s, '40s and '50s was seemingly a welcome diversion for him that day, and yet his underlying stream of consciousness was to put it all in perspective to the world-changing tragedy of 9/11. It was the most serious Rizzuto I had ever seen and it turned out to be the last in-depth interview he ever did.

It is no great mystery how the town of Hillside - which Phil Rizzuto has called home since 1942 - got its name. Situated in the rolling hills of central New Jersey, many of its residents can actually see the New York skyline on a clear day. Rizzuto, for one, felt a certain pride, not to mention security, on the occasions he'd gaze out his attic window and view the tops of the World Trade Center's twin towers off in the distant horizon.

"I can't bear to look out there anymore," he was saying on this day.

"They're gone and I feel as empty as my view."

We were drinking coffee in his kitchen on a sunny, crisp early October afternoon, the foliage of the huge trees surrounding his house in dazzling full color. Rizzuto's wife, Cora, had also left some cookies on the counter, and as we talked, the silver-haired "Scooter," who had celebrated his 84th birthday a few days earlier, would occasionally get up and help himself to one. He was always the smallest guy in the room or on the field, but now, his spine hunched as he walked, he looked even smaller.

"Straighten up!" Cora admonished him, gently slapping his back.

"Ohhhh, she keeps on me," Rizzuto said, obligingly straightening up. "Where were we? Oh, yeah, the attack. I just felt so helpless, so empty after it happened. We were supposed to go on a cruise up to Canada for my birthday, but we canceled out. No way either of us wanted to go anywhere. Then my daughter, Penny, who works for the Albany County crisis intervention team, called me. She had just spent two days down on Pier 94 counseling all the victims' families. 'You've got to go down there, Dad,' she said, and after talking it over for a couple a minutes, Cora and I decided to go. We didn't know what we were supposed to do when we got there, but the families were so happy to see us, it was unbelievable. We wound up spending 4½ hours there. As always, Cora knew right away what to say. I just told my Yankee stories and they seemed so happy to have someone take their minds off their grief and the awful business of waiting for a death certificate or a body part.

"It was rewarding, but so heartbreaking at the same time. I don't think I'll ever get out of my mind the image of all those teddy bears, lining the walls the whole length of the pier. They'd been sent by school kids in Oklahoma City, with individual notes on every one of them . . ."

As Scooter's voice trailed off upon recalling it, his eyes began to well up, and he removed his glasses to wipe them. As with anyone in the New York metropolitan area, the closeness of the tragedy had made it even more overwhelming. He was sure, he said, a day would not go by for the rest of his life when he wouldn't, at some point, feel a flood of emotion over the enduring memory of Sept. 11 and its aftermath.

"Maybe we should get to some Yankee stories now."

"Yeah, good idea," he said. "Where should we start?"

"Why not the beginning? Brooklyn."

According to the baseball encyclopedias, he was born in Brooklyn, Sept. 25, 1917, except that's not entirely true. He was actually born there a year earlier, but upon filling out the questionnaire the Yankees gave him upon his signing with them, he made it 1917.

"The other guys all told me: 'Make yourself a year younger. It'll get you an extra year at the end of your career.' Everybody did it, although, come to think of it, it didn't do me any good in 1956 when the Yankees released me. As far as they were concerned, it didn't matter how old I was. They needed a space on the roster and I was it."

His father was a motorman on the trolley that ran through Brooklyn and Queens. Rizzuto would ride with him every morning, the last stop being 114th Street, which was a 20-minute walk from Richmond Hill High School in Queens where, in spite of his diminutive stature, he developed into a baseball player of citywide renown. This, despite the fact his first coach at P.S. 68 in Ridgewood had scoffed at his size and dispatched him to left field, dismissing him as "a cricket - best suited for covering the outfield."

Fortunately, the coach at Richmond Hill, Al Kunitz, had a little more foresight about Rizzuto's size and ability.

"You'll never be an outfielder, kid," Kunitz said. "You're too small. But with a pair of hands and an arm like you've got, what a shortstop you'll be! Rabbit Maranville was a midget, but he got by for 20 years in the big leagues."

That said, Kunitz switched Rizzuto to shortstop and began teaching him the intangibles of the game that would help him more than compensate for his lack of size. Perhaps most importantly, Kunitz taught Rizzuto how to bunt - which became the staple of his 13-year Yankee career. Indeed, for all his accomplishments as a Hall of Fame shortstop - a five-time All-Star, American League MVP in 1950, a pair of fielding titles - his defining moment as a player was his ninth-inning suicide squeeze bunt that scored Joe DiMaggio to beat the Cleveland Indians, on Sept. 17, 1951, sending the Yankees off to their third straight pennant.

"Oh yeah," he said, "without question that was it. Bob Lemon was so mad he threw his glove up onto the screen afterward. He knew the squeeze was on. He threw the pitch right at my head and I'm sure he couldn't believe I was able to make contact with it. DiMag almost spiked me coming home 'cause he'd left a little too soon."

It took Rizzuto only four years to work himself through the Yankee farm system, making the big club out of spring training 1941 as the replacement for one of his boyhood idols, Frank Crosetti, who had hit only .194 the year before. On May 15, the most compelling story of the 1941 season began to unfold when DiMaggio, in the midst of a horrid slump that had pared nearly 100 points off his average to .306, went 1-for-4 in an otherwise forgettable 13-1 Yankee loss to the Chicago White Sox. Innocuous as it was, that marked the beginning of DiMaggio's 56-game hitting streak, the most unassailable and revered of all baseball records. With the war in Europe expanding by the day, making the U.S. entry into it all the more inevitable, DiMaggio's streak, as it wore on through June and into July, provided a welcome diversion for a wary nation.

When the streak ended in Cleveland on July 16, with Indian third baseman Ken Keltner twice depriving him of potential hits with standout plays, and shortstop Lou Boudreau making another, DiMaggio's Yankee teammates instinctively left him to himself in the clubhouse afterward.

"The game was over and nobody wanted to say anything to Joe," Rizzuto recalled. "I was dressing at my locker when I looked over at Joe, only to see him wave me over. 'Wait for me until I'm ready to go,' he whispered. I felt so bad for him, but I also felt honored that he wanted me to stay with him. We waited until the stadium was empty. Even the locker room guy had gone home and Joe had forgotten to get his valuables out of the safe. I had \$18 on me. We walked out of the ballpark and started up the hill to our hotel. On the left-hand side there was this bar. 'I'm going in there,' Joe said. So I started to follow him.

"No," he said. "You go on back to the hotel. I don't have any money, though. Give me what you've got." So I gave him the \$18. I never got it back, and over the years I made a career of telling that story about him, on the air and at banquets.

People laughed, but I don't think they thought it was really true. Finally, one time at an Old-Timers' Day in the '80s, he said to me: 'I'm tired of you always telling that. Here's the damn \$18.' I told him I couldn't take it. It would ruin my story."

Rizzuto, the rookie who hit .307 in 1941, watched his idol make history all that summer, even palled around with him on the road (as much as Joe would allow), and marveled at how this first Yankee team of his stampeded to the pennant by 17 games over the Red Sox, then whipped the Dodgers four games to one in the World Series. He, above all, had come to know what Waite Hoyt had meant about how great it was to be young and a Yankee. And there was one other DiMaggio-related off-the-field event that gave the 1941 season an almost mystical quality for him.

"Shortly after the season and the World Series, Joe was supposed to go to a Communion breakfast in Newark, only at the last minute he had to cancel because his first wife, Dorothy Arnold, was having their baby, and there were some problems. So he asked me to go in his place. You can imagine the disappointment of all those people who were expecting to see Joe and instead they got me, this rookie none of 'em ever heard of. Imagine getting booed at a Communion breakfast? Actually, there was dead silence, and then people started walking out. I was scared to death. I felt like the enemy. After the breakfast was over, the guy in charge of the entertainment committee, Emil Esselborn, who was a chief in the Newark Fire Department, asked me if I wanted to go over to his house for a cup of coffee. I said sure. Well, in Mr. Esselborn's kitchen I got introduced to his daughter, Cora, this beautiful blonde."

As he related the story, he looked around the corner into the living room, but Cora had apparently gone back upstairs.

"Anyway," he said, "I asked her out for a date right there. You know how ballplayers are. A couple of days later we went to the circus at the Garden and, well, I was hooked on this girl. I took her out every day after and, to be closer to her, I moved to a Newark hotel and didn't even go home for two months. There was no hanky-panky, though. Not back then. It was like that scene in *The Godfather*. Cora had relatives all over Newark. We didn't go anywhere they didn't see us."

That winter, the Japanese bombed Pearl Harbor and the world changed. Rizzuto never dreamed it would change just as drastically again in his lifetime. He played the 1942 season, as did DiMaggio, and after winning the American League pennant by nine games over the Red Sox, the Yankees lost the World Series 4-1 to the St. Louis Cardinals. It was the only World Series they would lose in 13 appearances from 1936 to 1953.

After the '43 season, Rizzuto enlisted in the Navy even though, as he said, "I used to get seasick on the ferry," and on June 23, 1943, he wed Cora, after which they enjoyed a one-day honeymoon. Upon being discharged from the Navy, he rejoined the Yankees in 1946 and would go on to play 10½ more seasons with them, four of them - 1950-53 - as the starting American League shortstop in the All-Star Game. In 1950, he played in every game, batted .324, scored 125 runs and was a runaway winner of the AL Most Valuable Player Award.

In the 1951 World Series against the Giants, Rizzuto batted .320, set a record with 40 chances at shortstop and took part in four double plays in one game. That was to be DiMaggio's last World Series and, with Joe's retirement, Rizzuto suddenly felt more and more isolated. These were Casey Stengel's Yankees now, and the manager made that patently clear.

"It's no big secret Casey and I didn't get along," Rizzuto said. "The guys who came up with Casey were his guys. Joe and I both sensed that he wanted to put his own imprint on the team and make people forget about McCarthy. The first base thing with Joe (when Stengel asked DiMaggio to play first base in July of 1950 - an abbreviated experiment that had disastrous results) was terrible. Then in '54 he started taking me out in the middle of the game. If he'd get behind in the first inning, he'd pinch-hit for me in my first at bat!"

So when Casey and George Weiss, the general manager, called Rizzuto into the manager's office before Old-Timers' Day, on Aug. 25, 1956, he probably shouldn't have been as shocked as he says he was about what they wanted to tell him. They had just reacquired Enos Slaughter, the veteran outfielder, from the Kansas City Athletics, on waivers, they told him, and they wanted his input as to who should go in order to make room on the roster. Rizzuto mentioned Charlie Silvera, the third-string catcher behind Yogi Berra and Elston Howard who had barely played a game and then a couple of second-line pitchers, only to get the same negative response. Finally, it dawned on him. They wanted him to reach the same conclusion they'd come to - that it was time for him to retire.

"I walked out of there in tears," Rizzuto said.

In his rambling, barely coherent yet absolutely hysterical 1994 Hall of Fame acceptance speech - which closely resembled any of the broadcasts of his 37-year second career with the Yankees - Rizzuto summed things up by saying: "I've had the most wonderful lifetime that one man could possibly have."

"I really have," Rizzuto said, taking another sip of his coffee. "It's been unbelievable. I owe everything to the Yankees."

I suggested we go outside to take a picture. The bright, late-afternoon sunshine was streaming through the kitchen window, and Rizzuto seemed to welcome the opportunity to take in what was a beautiful fall day. He led me through a side door into the garage where, from the back of his car, he pulled out two silver-foil birthday balloons.

"Don't tell Cora I'm doing this," he whispered. "She doesn't understand why I kept these things."

We walked around to the back of the house, where, concealing much of a large window, a visitor couldn't help but notice this tall, sprawling orange-colored bush with berries on its branches.

"A huckleberry bush?" I said kiddingly, in reference to his favorite expression.

"Noooo, nooo," he said, chuckling. "I think Cora says that's a fire thorn. It's funny, you'd come here at this time any other year and those berries would all be gone, eaten by the birds. But ever since the World Trade Center attack, the birds haven't come around ..."

For a moment, he seemed lost in thought, gazing silently at the birthday balloons in his hand. Finally, he let them go, craning his neck to follow their ascent over the house, higher and higher into the brilliant, cloudless azure sky, until they disappeared from view.

"I guess that's it, they're gone," he said.

"The balloons," I replied.

"Yeah, the balloons."

He shook his head, as if to acknowledge the unintentional symbolism of the balloons and the towers. For more than a half-century, Phil Rizzuto had lived the greatest life a man could ever hope to live, and then, in a terrifying few minutes, he was left stupefied, first in front of his TV and then at the foot of his attic window, wondering what it's really all about.

"I'm an old man," he said, "and I've seen a lot. But this . . . this has really got to me. I thought I lost my innocence when I went into the Navy. I never thought I'd lose it again."



We are having another drive for clothing and other needed items for The Healing Place of Wake County.

Please bring appropriate items such as clothes for men women, or children, books, toys, toiletries, games, videos, etc. to the October Meeting

If you can't make the meeting, call any Board Member to make arrangements to "get your stuff."

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(Rollover to Wednesday, October 24th 2007)

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Italian Close to Finding Cause of Migraines

Milan - September 25 - Italian researchers say they are on the verge of unveiling the fragment of DNA that causes migraines and other debilitating headaches, the world's fifth biggest neurological problem.

Lorenzo Pinessi of Turin's Le Molinette research hospital said his team's work to be unveiled here Wednesday at the annual conference of the Italian Society for Headache Studies was "unprecedented".

Working with US scientists who provided advanced DNA test equipment not available in Turin, Pinessi said the Turin researchers had examined several possible candidates and were now poised to unveil the gene that not only causes migraines but transmits them from one generation to the next.

He said he could not yet reveal its identity because the research work was only in the process of being prepared. But a paper would be proposed to the journal Nature "within two months".

"The gene we are homing in on is found on a single chromosome," Pinessi said. "We will probably be able to prove for the first time the existence of a gene site linked to migraine".

Pinessi said this could have a "most remarkable" implication for treating the potentially disabling condition, which affects millions of people worldwide.

"We're still just groping blindly when it comes to treating migraines. This discovery could lead us out of the darkness".

According to the Italian Society for Headache Studies, migraine attacks may be triggered by:

- Allergic reactions (due to meddling Italian mother-in-laws who think it's normal to think and talk aloud),*
- Bright lights, loud noises, and certain odors or perfumes (Naples),*
- Physical or emotional stress (from lunch every single Sunday afternoon with 50 of your closest and most annoying relatives),*
- Changes in sleep patterns (what your spouse learned from his/her lover),*
- Smoking or exposure to smoke (from your Uncle who will go so far as to put his ashes in your shirt pocket),*
- Skipping meals (due to overcooked tomato sauce and one day old bread),*
- Alcohol or caffeine (from your seventh espresso of the day),*
- Foods containing tyramine like red wine, aged cheese, smoked fish, chicken livers, figs, and some beans (and there goes half the Italian diet)*

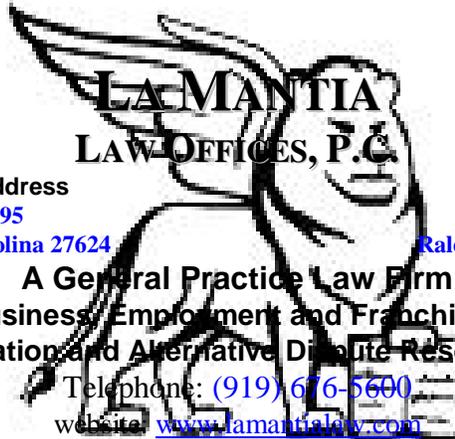
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P.O. Box 3156 Durham 919-383-3131

ON A PERSONAL NOTE:



HAPPY ANNIVERSARY TO:

John and Vickie Christofaro
Vince and Camille Conzola
John and Kathy McShane
Chris and Donna Morea
Chris and Larisa Palmisano
Vincent and Rosemarie Sorrentino



BIRTHDAY WISHES TO:

MEMBERS

David Baron
John Bono
Jack Giamportone
Bob Giannuzzi
Mario Guglielmi
Rick LaFata

SIGNIFICANT OTHERS

Lillian Antonelli
Susan Colangelo
Karen Cordato
Maria Spampinato

CONGRATULATIONS:

Mark (Guy) Caprioli and Lisa Kennamer were married October 6th.

OUR PRAYERS AND CONCERNS:

Carmine DiGrande's 92 year old mother suffered a heart attack and is in the intensive care unit of a Florida hospital. She is in stable condition.

Ron Little had shoulder surgery recently and is doing well.

Bob Vetrano has the shingles.

Vincent Doria has double pneumonia.

Please remember them in your prayers.



EDITOR:

Is something newsworthy?
Let us know, send it to

Neal Caliendo: nealcali@yahoo.com

If you know of an illness, birth, death, marriage, etc., of a TIAHA member or member's family, please contact:

Neal Caliendo: nealcali@yahoo.com
(919)846-2747

and/or

Tony Aiello: taiello1@nc.rr.com
(919)554-4676

If your e-mail and/or home address changes, please notify **Vince Conzola**, at (919) 878-7976, conzola@us.ibm.com .

The **deadline** for submitting input to the newsletter is 9:00 PM the **second Wednesday of the month.**



**Triangle Italian-American Heritage Association
P.O. Box 20266, Raleigh, North Carolina 27619**

TIAHA UPCOMING EVENTS

October 17th (Wednesday), 6:30 PM - GENERAL MEMBERSHIP MEETING Knights of Columbus, New Hope and Columbus Roads, Raleigh.

November 3rd-4th (Saturday-Sunday), - INTERNATIONAL FESTIVAL

November 6th (Tuesday), 6:30 PM – EXECUTIVE BOARD MEETING: Knights of Columbus, New Hope and Columbus Roads, Raleigh.

November 21st (Wednesday), 6:30 PM - GENERAL MEMBERSHIP MEETING Knights of Columbus, New Hope and Columbus Roads, Raleigh.

December 1st (Saturday), - CHRISTMAS DINNER