A letter from Ralph Nevy to his wife Erminia



Colorado 1915

by Joan Lander July 26, 2016



Another priceless gem has recently surfaced in the Nevy family — a letter Nonno (Ralph Nevy) sent to Nonnie (Erminia Nevy) back in 1915 from Leadville, Colorado. Nonnie was staying in Denver at the time. They had just been married in Pennsylvania in January of that year. Family stories say they decided to leave the Nevy brothers' store in Vintondale and strike out for new horizons. They both worked in Denver, but Nonno had gone on to Leadville seeking new job possibilities.

Christine Albetta gave a copy of this letter to Janet Orsinger McIntyre, who gave it to Barbara Orsinger Adolfson's daughter Kristin to share with all of the Nevy family. This letter was written over a hunded years ago!

The envelope says "Leadville Colorado, the top of the world. Souvenir folder." So it may have contained some postcards of the area. The stamp on the envelope says U.S. postage - 1 cent.

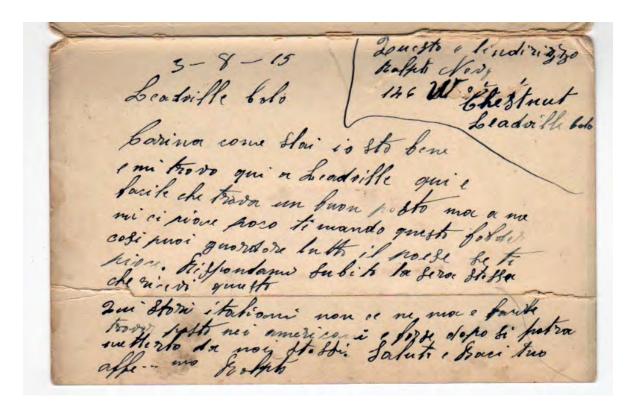
There's also a picture on the front of the envelope showing Mount Elbert. This is one of the mountain peaks that Carol Lander climbed a couple years ago. The letter has revealed some connections and opened new questions.

Read on!





LEADVHIEL COLORGO THE TOR OF THE WORLD Louisto o lindinizzo kalpt Nov; 146 W Chestnut 3-8-15 Leadville bolo Carina come Slaw is sto bene smi kovo gni a Leadville gni e Sacik che trova un buon posto moe a na mi ci sione soco ti mando gnesto folder cosi puoi quordore la the il poese be to kione. Kilfondamo bubito la seron stiffa che riviri questo Qui stori itationi non ce ne more farite tross septo nei america i stort dopo si potra sutterto da noi stosti. Saluti e Soci tuo affe- mo E offito



Here is the body of the letter from Ralph to Erminia. Sandra Nevy did the English translation. She wasn't able to make out all the words that Nonno wrote, but here is her best guess.

This is the address Ralph Nevy 146 West Chestnut Leadville, Colo

3 - 8 - 15 Leadville, Colo

Dear, how are you. I am well and find myself here in Leadville.

(Sandra says this could also be translated as "I have arrived in Leadville.")

It is easy to find a job here but, to me, it doesn't rain much. I am sending you this so that you can see all the things you like. Respond to me at the same place that I write this.

There are no Italians staying here but it is easy to find work with the Americans. Perhaps after (you will be able to) by ourselves.

Greetings and kisses,

your Ralph

Ralph's letter is addressed to Mrs. Erminia Nevy, 2141 California St, Denver, Colorado

I did some research into the city directories for Denver for the year 1915, but couldn't find anything with that address on California Street. I thought maybe it might have been a boarding house where Nonnie stayed. Perhaps it was a private residence, maybe the house of a fellow Italian. Does anyone remember Nonnie's stories of her time in Denver?

Here are some city listings from the time.

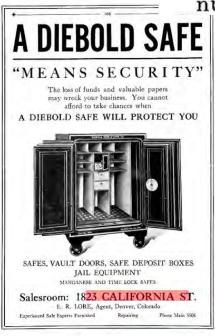


Here are more of the Denver city listings from 1915. Looks like the Italian Catholics were segregated from the other Catholics, even in the American West.

IMMACULATE CONCEPTION CATHE-DRAL—Rt. Rev. N. C. Matz, Bishop and Pastor; Rev. P. A. Phillips, Chancellor and Secretary; Rev. H. L. Mc-Menamin, Rev. M. W. Donovan and Rev. J. A. Belzer, Assistants. East side Logan between Eighteenth and Nineteenth avenues.

MOUNT CARMEL ITALIAN CATHOLIC CHURCH — Rev. Thomas Moreschini, Pastor. Navajo between West Thirty-fifth and West Thirty-sixth avenues.

ST. DOMINIC'S CHURCH—Rev. F. A. O'Neil, Pastor. West Twenty-fifth avenue northwest corner Grove street.



Of course all those Italians had to have their pasta!

Macaroni Manufacturers.

DENVER MACARONI & NOODLE CO,
P F Vagnino pres, Antonio Vagnino
sec, 2428-2440 19th
WESTERN UNION MACARONI MFG
Co, N Borelli pres, N Nelson vicepres, P Faes sec-treas and genl mgr,
3654-3658 Osage

The

Denver Express

NEXT TO THE MINT

The Only Independent

Daily in Denver

TIME IS MONEY

A Condensed Newspaper for a Cent Saves Both Time and Money

ONE CENT

a copy, 25 cents a month by carrier or by mail. \$3.00 a year. Every evening except Sunday.

A PLAIN PAPER FOR THE PEOPLE

and read in a big majority of the Englishreading homes in Denver

EDITORIAL PHONE MAIN 6353

BUSINESS OFFICE MAIN 460

Some scenes of Denver during the time Nonnie and Nonno were there.



17th street, Denver

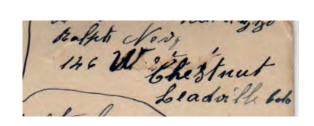


a water park!



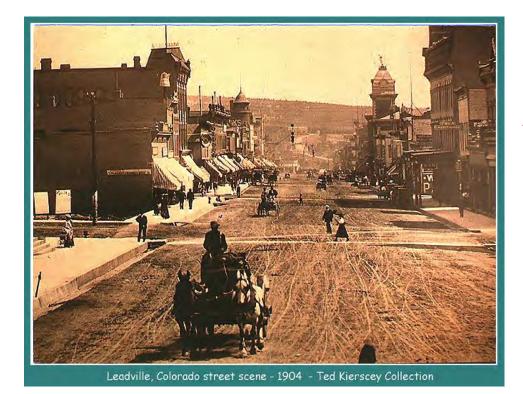
swimmers at Lakeside amusement park

Denver is where Ralph and Erminia wanted to invest in land, but the Nevy brothers called them back to help with their new macaroni factory in Cumberland, Maryland.



The return address on Ralphs's letter is 146 West Chestnut, Leadville, Colo.

Interestingly, he lived on a street called "Chestnut". His hilltop home in Bergotto is called "Castagna," which is the Italian word for chestnut. Chestnut trees cover the mountainside there. Chestnut flour is made from the nuts and then used to make those pancakes (pattona) that Florence Lander loved so much when she visited Italy as a child.



A street scene of Leadville taken in 1904, about a decade before Ralph got there.



A Leadville street scene taken by Carol Lander in 2014. Tony and Laura Lander also visited here years ago. Following in the footsteps of our ancestors!

Carol researched the address where Nonno was living (146 West Chestnut, Leadville, Colorado) and found it was the address for a saloon owned by Joe Martinelli. That name Martinelli rang a bell. I remember seeing a sign "Casa Martinelli" in Ralph's home town of Bergotto when we visited Italy in the year 2000. It could be that the Martinelli brothers whom Nonno might have known in Italy had emigrated to the U.S., but instead of settling in Pennsylvania or other eastern states like the Nevy family, they went out west to Colorado.

I thought perhaps the Martinellis could have written Nonno, encouraging him to come out to Colorado, saying they had set up a saloon and boarding house to serve the lead and zinc miners, and that they could give him employment.



However, according to Sandra's translation of the letter, Nonno writes, "There are no Italians staying here, but it is easy to find work with the Americans."

I find this intriguing: surely Nonno would have known that he was living in a boarding house/hotel owned by fellow Italians. The Martinellis opened it in 1893. Perhaps they no longer owned it when Nonno was there in 1915? This history needs further investigation!

Here's a news article about Martinelli's, the boarding house/hotel in Leadville where Nonno stayed. It later became the Crystal Palace. I've typed up the text of the story so it's more readable (see next page).



The Ice Palace Park

This rumbling old structure in the corner of Pine and Chestout for many years was a large part of Leadville's history. Suit around 1880 the wooden noted building had many owners and several names but it seems to have always housed a saloon and a botri boarding soure.

It was most noted as the locale

of the famed Warlitzer Para-Orchestra that is now being offered for sale by a collector for \$65,000. Another part of Landville's history more valuable to others than to ourselves.

The Crystal Palace has had many owners among whom were Frank German, Joe and Louis Martinelli, Rudolph Sayer, Louis Matckel, John Bernat and Inspired fire that sent several

Mary Bulley. There were others. It also had a number of names with the one most remembered by the older folks being Martinelli's. It was also called Bernst's and lastly the

Crystal Palace. The structure was teen down in the early 1980's after the rear had been dismaged in an avacupeople to jail.

The her was on the left, the center door led to the botel rooms upstairs while the entraance to the right was for the kitchen.

This is just another part of the history of Leadville written now only to memories of our residents.

(Photograph courtesy of Beverly and Roger Phillips)

The above newspaper article shows the Crystal Palace Hotel during its autumn years. The title of this newspaper article is a metaphor that clearly tells the story for any seasoned Leadville citizen the building is forever gone, just like the annual Ice Palace constructed out of blocks of ice during the freezing winter season, only to melt away into oblivion when the Spring thaw arrives.



It's In the Ice Palace Park now

This rambling old structure on the corner of Pine and Chestnut for many years was a large part of Leadville's history. Built around 1880 the wooden hotel building had many owners and several names but it seems to have always been used as a saloon and a hotel boarding house.

It was most noted as the locale of the famed Wurlitzer Pian-Orchestra that is now being offered for sale by a collector of \$65,000. Another part of Leadville's history more valuable to others than to ourselves.

The Crystal Palace has had many owners among whom were Frank Germon, Joe and Louis Martinelli, Rudolph Sayer, Louis Matekel, John Bernat and Mary Bailey. There were others.

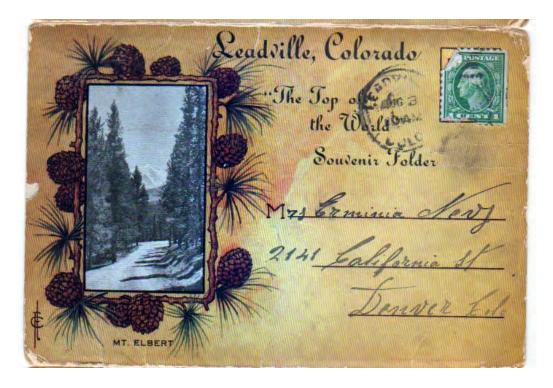
It also had a number of names with the one most remembered by the older folks being Martinelli's. It was also called Bernat's and lastly the Crystal Palace.

The structure was torn down in the early 1960's after the rear had been damaged in an arson inspired fire that sent several people to jail.

The bar was on the left, the center door led to the hotel rooms upstairs while the entrance to the right was for the kitchen.

This is just another part of the history of Leadville written now only in memories of our residents.

Leadville, Colorado "The Top of the World"



Nonno's postcard shows a small photo of Mt. Elbert in the distance. It's the highest summit in the Rocky Mountains and the highest point in Colorado, 14,440 feet.

Carol Lander climbed to the summit a couple years ago. She wondered if maybe Nonno had also hiked the mountain when he was living in Leadville.



But I remember Nonno saying he couldn't take the high elevation and thin air of Leadville (at 10,000 feet, the highest city in the country), and that's why he returned to Nonnie in Denver. I always thought that interesting, since he was born and raised in the Apennine mountains of Italy. Then I realized those mountains are only 6,000 feet high. On the other hand, he did his military training in the Alps! Carol said she wasn't bothered by the high elevation when she climbed Mt. Elbert, but found she had to move slower.

Another "Italian connection" with the Leadville area!

The article below says that soldiers trained there before going off to fight in the Apennine Mountains of Italy in World War II.



from Wikipedia

The Top of the Rockies Byway, designated a National Scenic Byway in 1998, is a highway that travels 75 miles starting in Aspen and traveling through Leadville to either Minturn or Copper Mountain.

Seldom dropping below 9,000 feet, it is literally at the top of the Rockies. It drives over three mountain passes that are above 10,000 feet and there are views of six mountains of over 14,000 feet.

The Top of the Rockies byway runs through three National Forests: the Pike, Arapahoe, and White River National Forests.

The Camp Hale Memorial is located along the byway, where soldiers trained on skis to fight in the Apennine Mountains of Italy during World War II.

And that's the end of the story!



...for now.

I leave you with Nonnie's words: Baci cari a che Dio ti benedica. Joan Lander

Wait! Just one more beautiful image before I sign off. It has nothing to do with this story.

