

Lucius deVita, My Grandpa

My grandpa's name is Lucius deVita. He was born in Naples , Italy and his brother and sister were born in New York.

Lucius's family was very wealthy when he was young. They had butlers, maids, servants, and drivers. So he took a lot of trips to America and back to Italy.

On one of the trips to America he was baptized in New York when he was about one year old. Then when he was eight he moved to America for good. He went to elementary school but he had to go an extra year of school when he first started because he couldn't speak English.

It was very hard on Lucius to adapt to this country especially when he couldn't speak English. Another hardship was losing all the money they had during the depression. Also when he was 10 his dad passed away. Which was especially hard since he didn't get to spend much time with him because he traveled so much.

When he was 15 he joined the service to fight in World War 2. He had to lie about his age, telling them he was 17 so he could join. After he was discharged, he moved to California, where he met his wife Marjorie (Primeau) deVita. Lucius settled in with Marjorie and they had five

kids, and then one more came to live with them, which made six.

He started a new business with his brother-in-law called Oh Boy! They made frozen foods such as pizzas, potatoes, tortillas, and meatballs. He devoted his life to it and he was very successful so it is still running today.

Marjorie died at age 46. Their son Jon died at age 13, and their daughter Gina at age 35. My grandpa Lucius deVita is still living happily today with his three remaining sons. Even though he had some very hard times, and some good ones, he feels he is very fortunate to have this life in America.

*By,
Melanie deVita*