

Neighbor's kindness influenced schools' choice

The article about Nick D'Adamo Sr. and his son (CR, Aug. 6) struck a sentimental and nostalgic chord. I lived next door to Mr. Nick and his family in Baltimore from 1972 to 1988. I was 18 when we moved away. Twenty-one years later, my memories of Mr. Nick are still unmistakably fond. His smile was just a small sign of his heartfelt concern for his neighbors. It was this kind of concern from Mr. Nick and his son which encouraged me to attend Archbishop Curley High School. He and his family set a special benchmark; one that demonstrated genuine care and consideration of the people around them (a trait Nick Jr. knows well). I'm many miles and years from that great place and great time and one of things I miss most is having such a kind and inspiring neighbor.

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