



Photo taken in 1945 Keene, New Hampshire prior to our dad taking Eva and Marty to San Mateo: Left to Right: Dick Fleming, Marty, Aunt Sylvia Barile Coleman, Eva McCue, our grandfather Joseph Thomas Barile, Cousin Nikki Barile Perrier, Aunt Jenny, Leo Francis Barile, Grandma Angelina Barile, Leo Barile Sr, my dad's brother married to Jenny, and our dad, far right. \* Kay Fleming shares more about this trip on p2 below.



Family gathering in 2012 at Ed and Cathy's place in San Jose. Zoom in to see better. See how many you can remember. Seems like just yesterday.



Chris (Celotti) Kay talking to Arlene. Marty and Cathy (Celotti) Mellera. 2012 at Cathy and Ed's home in San Jose. When was the last time we met in Central Park?



The last time we saw Marty and Arlene in person was for lunch with Jeff and Maureen before the pandemic in January of 2020. Had a great lunch, swapped stories, and Marty showed us the latest pictures of their children and grandchildren of whom he was so proud. They were in the process of moving to their assisted care place, Magnolia of Millbrae. Arlene is still there.



Marty, Dick, and Joe at Lincoln Golf Course in San Francisco. Dad probably took this photo of us three cousins.



Marty and Arlene with Lucina, Stephane and Steve at Candi and Nick's home for one of the many family gatherings they hosted. This one for Aimée and John's wedding reception. We're so appreciative of Candi and Nick and their generosity over the years.

\* Kay remembers the photo [on the top of page 1]: "It was taken in front of Grandpa and Grandma's home at 40 Wilford Street in Keene. Tom bought the house for them in the late thirties/early forties. Prior to this they lived on Cottage St, just a block away.

"You may know that, Tom, Aunt Eva and Marty travelled as one family to save on lodging. When they arrived in California they lived in a rooming house and cooked

meals on a hot plate. Tom worked for Pan American Airlines, and Aunt Eva worked at Mills Hospital. Then I believe they rented a house near the Celotti family Fremont (?) Street, and the rest is history. I may have these facts mixed up. I was about eight at the time and knew my cousin was moving very far-away, but a strong bond had already developed between us and has remained over all these years." Thanks, Kay.