



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



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



Chris (Celotti), Jerry Kay's wife, talking to Arlene. Marty and Kathy (Celotti) Melera with Marty. 2012 at Kathy and Ed's home in San Jose.



The last time we saw Marty and Arlene in person was for lunch with Jeff and Maurine 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. I think they were in the process of moving to the assisted care place in Millbrae.



Below right, 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, Stepane and Steve at Candi and Nick's home for one of the many family gatherings they hosted for Aimée and/or and Eleanor's reception. So appreciative of them and their generosity over the years.

"The photo [on the top right of page 1] is in front of Grandpa and Grandma' home at 40 Wilford Street in Keene. Your Dad 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, Your Dad, Aunt Eva and Marty travelled as one family to save on lodging and when they arrived in California they lived in a rooming house and cooked meals on a hot plate, your Dad worked for Pan American Airlines and Aunt Eva worked at a local hospital. I think then they rented a house near the Celotti family and the rest is history. Now 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 developed between us has remained over all these years."