

Story of Giovanni (John) Mariani and Family Records  
Start writing on Dec. 8 - 1996 - 1 -

I am Giovanni John Mariani, I was asked by my children to talk about my life my family life and what I could remember about my entire life and the changes that have been made which in the last 75 years; for what I saw myself.

I was born in San Pietro Avellana prov. of Campobasso new prov. of Isernia, Italy, on Oct 4<sup>th</sup> 1904 to my parents Florindo and Vincenza Mariani her maiden name was Settefanti.

I was raised & educated in the same town which it has been a farming town for many years back; we had a big farm in which we grow all kind of produce; grain, corn, potatoes, all kind vegetable, we had few fruit trees, We had Cow, horses to plow the field. we had few sheep & goats, and raise pigs, for our family meat use.

The farming product surplus we use to sell them to the market for tax money etc. etc. At times we had to hire labor at farm to help. especially when we had to take in the crops.

I helped my mother at the farm, as my father was in the United States working at the mine industries, he was a rail road man Repair Cars.

I frequent the schools and I was a good student. When I was graduated; I decided to go to the United States

and find my father there. When I mentioned this to Dad he was against it because somebody had to help & Run the farm. my mother said to Dad to let me go in the United States;

she said to him if I did not like there I could come back to Italy. At mean times the mine

industry <sup>in Nev. Nevada</sup> copper mine & Nev. Northern Railroad - 2 -  
shut down the operation because of the strike  
This was at the beginning of the year 1921. So I went  
to Ogden Utah to work with contractors making  
- cement sidewalk. Somehow I convinced my boss  
to let me come to United States.

On Sept. 1921 I got the Passport & a ticket to board the  
Ship St George Messina, which sailed on  
Sept 21 - 1921 for New York. The ship was equipped  
to be one half freight & the other half for passengers.  
There was no cabins, was 2 Day Rooms, one for men  
and one for women, there was no ~~no~~ <sup>is</sup> equipped  
with bunk beds. No dining room; they would give  
you a container to get the food & sit anywhere to eat.  
I had sea sickness so I did not eat very much.  
The ship broke down on the way to New York.

It took 23 days to come across; finally we  
land in New York about Oct. 15<sup>th</sup> 21 -

We all got off the boat & put all of us in the Battery  
Building on Ellis Island where they inspect all the  
papers, and the individual physical condition,  
those who passed okay they put them in one  
room & those who did not pass in another room  
so they sail back to Italy. I was fortunately  
one of those passed, for which I was glad of it.

Then they give us suits, and disinfected all  
our clothes with steam & chemicals.

The next day they got us across to New Jersey  
they put us on the emigrant train, with  
destination was in Chicago. There I had to change  
train which would take me to Ogden Utah.

In New Jersey they gave us lunch & tag show  
our destination, we were tagged like a package.  
When we changed trains, the Conductor had to sign

① Raffaele Mann who was the husband of Maddalena Di Ciano (Related to my father) and sister of Carmine Di Ciano (Hereafter)

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he reached to the next conductor and so on until we got to destination where the relative who met you had signs that he accept the person on his care. In this emigrant train; we finished our lunch and were very hungry. In the train there were a porter with a Basket with all kind of ~~fruit~~ fruit & candy. When I saw the yellow fruit which was the banana, I never saw them before. I bought 2 of them. I started to chew on one & when I chewed on the inside soft spot, I ate the outside and ~~throw~~ threw away the inside part. Then an old lady on the train showed me how to eat them; Many things happened on the way. Could not speak a word in English and it was very hard to get along with anything. It took 4 day & 5 night to travel from New Jersey to Ogden Utah.

Finally I got there and I met my father Italian friend, named Raffaele. He was speaking the Neapolitan Italian dialect, so I did know if I would go with him or not, then he showed me my father picture and I went with him kind of scared. The reason my father send this man to meet me; because he was working; Dad was living with this people eat & sleep with in their house; paying them for their service.

Dad was very upset; but he accept the situation. There was no work I could get right away at that time. The only work I could get would be where I did not have to talk, just work, like digging or some like that. After a month through my father friendship, I got a job on Railroad extra gang rebuilding track between Ogden & Salt Lake City.

✓ Called Bamberger Electric Railroad. After about a year the miner & Railroad in Ely Reopened and Dad was called back to work there. We came to Ely in May of 1922, Dad went right back to work in same position he was. We were living in the Company Bunkhouse, were we were bachelors, Cooking everything from Raw food, which was delivered to us by a Grocer, as we ordered from him at weekly bars. We had common toilet & washroom which everybody used; and we wash by hand; There was no washing machine at that time. The Bunkhouses consisted of 14 Units, inhabited by Italians and Greeks, We had pay a Rent to live there. After about a month, with my father help) I got a job as a section labor, repairing railroad trucks and change bad ties; The supervisor was an Italian very mean, if you did not work according his way, you did not have a job the next day. Worked 9 hours a day, six day per week, no coffee break. daily wages was \$2.50 per day, no time and half. I was getting home tired. I had to build the fire in the stove and cook. This was a everyday routine. After 8 months on section gang; I got transferred to the Railroad repair shop; which was hard to get. This transfer was objected by my section foreman; but he did not make it. I had to learn the English language to get ahead. My father thru a shop machinist found a Spanish teacher who start giving me english lessons I had to walk 2 miles each time I went to her house 3 times per week. She taught me very well. In 6 months time I was getting along fairly well. The shop Foreman Bob Road, he began to like me and transfer me to the Air Brake Repair shop. which was lighter work & very interesting. I took corresponding Course

Then they opened ~~and night~~ class for english learning  
 I went there for one year class session period  
 and I was one of the best student; and so on  
 I studied lots at home by having many books  
 to learn from. New year passed by and I was  
 learning faster. My foreman called me in  
 his office & told me that he was going to  
 put in every department to learn, He said to me  
 some day you'll be able to Run the Job.

Around July 1<sup>st</sup> 1924 I was interrupted by the news  
 from Italy that my mother Vincenza was very sick.  
 My father Florindo talk me into go back to Italy  
 to see my mother & help the farm work.

I took the train in the morning of fourth of July 24  
 and I went to Denver Colorado to the Steamship Agency  
 to get the ticket and passport to go Back.

The agent told me that ~~when~~ I subject to the  
 Italian Army training, which is compulsory in  
 that Country; also he said because that my class of  
 1904 was already serving they terms from May  
 I was subject to be Court martial when I got there  
 He took me to the Italian Counsel in Denver and  
 told his my situation. He said that I would be  
 persecuted in some way according their laws.

But I probably can give you some papers that  
 could help you. He made paper saying that  
 I did not have any money to buy a ticket at  
 the time I was suppose to report for the Army  
 Now that I made enough money I come back  
 to serve the military. He said when they get you  
 in Court present this paper and probably will be  
 acquitted. I thank both the agent & the  
 counsel with the bottom of my hearth.

Before I left the R Road I took a live of absence which my Boss agreed on & said; whenever you coming back you'll have the same job. He kept his promise. I left Denver for New York & got on the boat Conte Verde Aug. — 1924 and I got in Italy Naples at the end of Aug. 24. As soon as I got home, ~~the~~ military police come over the house to arrest me. I told them, I just got here and I found my mother in serious Constition I ask them to give me few hours to stay with my mother, and also I don't like to being see by my neighbour that I have been arrested and I don't thing I have done any Crime.

They said they have been send there to do the job I talk them into to go back to their office and I will follow them to see their superior.

I did do that; When I see the town Chief I ask him if he could give few days to stay with my mother; he said he could not and that I got to report to the districts leaving by train that same evening.

Some how something flash in my mind to ask the Chief if he could send a telegram to the district (which I would pay for) and ask if I could have few day for my mother condition he agreed, send the telegram right away if the telegram get back here before the train leave, and see what they say; if they are negative, you'll have to leave.

Half an hour later the Chief himself came to my house and showed me the telegram answer in which they gave me 15 Day before I report to the District.

I was very relieved for that, so I could do many thing.

I left town by train to the District of Campobasso which was military District.

For the morning of my arrival I present myself to the military District. They expect me at that time. Immediately they got me into the military court. It was composed of 9 military officer the President was a Colonel.

First question they asked me; Why I did not go back on time for Military answered: I did had enough money to buy a ticket for the trip

and then when I had enough money I came to serve the mile. They asked what proof you have to confirm your statement?

Then I pulled out the document the Italian Consul gave to me in Denver, and gave it to them to read.

I remember they passed the document all around the table; then ~~the~~ after consultation among them the Colonel read the Result of the Court.

He said that I was dissolved of all charges; and that the 3 months service I missed was counted as service. The only thing I had to do is; I had to take an oath at the time the next Class of 1905 would come in May of the following year.

After I was Released they took me in another office and asked me about my schooling & education I had and if I learn any of the English language while in the United States. I answered the questions of what Diploma I had in Italy and what I had learned the English language by going to private schools & night school and some Correspondence School. After all was scrutinized they assigned me in the office of Pension research in the Northern Italy military District of Sacile, near Udine near Venice. Without military uniform I boarded the train and arrived on my assignment.

The afternoon of the next day.

The officers assigned me on my desk, one of the office a Lieutenant, Consigned on my job and instructed me how to do it.

A two day I catch on and I took over.

I ~~believe~~ believe I done a good job and officials began to like me. They treat me very well. They kept me in civilian clothes for a long time. They gave a permit to go in and out of the district any time I want to in the evening. They told me if I would like to stay in service after I finish my time, they would recommend me for an officer second lieutenant I told them No because I wanted to Return in the United States. I went home on furlow for 2 weeks on New Year 1925.

Shortly after I went back from my furlow a degree signed by Prince Humbert of Italy saying that all the single men ~~born~~ with no brother in the family, born in the year 1904 should be released from the Army by April 23<sup>rd</sup> of 1925. This degree was made by the Prince because he born in 1904.

They had to release me by law.

One of the officer told me that I could not be released because I did not had an oath not had exerceve any manures and any other things, which the military required.

They inquired in Rome Minister of the military. They said that I was cleared by the Court for my military delay and so I was entitled to be released by the laws. So on April 23<sup>rd</sup> I was released & Return home.

In May I went to the American Council <sup>in Rome to see</sup> if I could extend my permit to reenter the United States which would Expired in July 1925.

The Council requested the Extension in Washington D.C. and after about a month I received a new permit from Washington; in which they gave one more year of Extension.

While I was in the military my father returned in Italy, because of my mother was getting worse;

When I got home from the military I discussed the family situation with my father; saying that it was better for him to remain home. At First he said he would; but later he changed his mind. He told me that it would be better if I would get married that way we could get some help at home and at farm, and that I also should remain at home.

He convince me to get married; I was a very young man of 20 years old. I told that I will. This was in May! He suggested that I should consider to ask the family of Rosina Di Florio she was 18 years old then. So we sent the man named Germano; who was related to us & friend of the Di Florio family to ask that family if they will accept us to go there and talk about if we could arrange an engagement between me (John) and Rosina and they will accept the proposed engagement.

They did accept so the following ~~we want~~ week we went to their house to talk about the situation my dad, my mother & grandmother, Rosina, her dad her mother & her grandmother were all there.

After we talked about what our visit was for and our intention of matrimony to be done soon.

They told us that they will let us know about their decision in few days. As customary over there the parents of both sides make all the decision. The following week we went back and they gave us their approval after they asked Rosina if she wanted to marry me. She accepted and a date was set for marriage on June 21<sup>ST</sup> 1925.

We had to make all the preparations very quickly because there was not much time.

The idea of quick matrimony was that I had short time to reenter the United States.

We had the wedding ceremony in the Catholic church. The Cortage started from the Bride house going to the Church walking about half mile.

After the marriage was accomplished, again we had to walk from the Church to my house which was in different direction about  $\frac{3}{4}$  of mile. When we got to my house, my mother, as customary was at the door to accept the new Bride, with a little glass of sweet liquor, which she had to drink for acceptance. The cortage was composed of about 20 couples, relatives, close friends, God fathers & God mothers. We all went in the house which had a big room where the table was all set for a big dinner. My parents had hired cooks and waitress for the occasion.

We all got escorted at the dining table and we enjoyed the special dinner. My father was in charge of all the proceeding. In the evening we had dances and then an open house for anyone who wanted to attend.

and have snack & ~~drinks~~ drinks wine the most.  
Dad made a decision that at midnight the Celebration  
would end so every one could rest and going to sleep  
It was a great Celebration many people attended.  
We made many beautiful gifts.

The next day, as customary the groom goes back  
to work on the farming duty; and the Bride stay  
in the house for 2 weeks, to accept visitors etc etc.  
After that the bride has to start on her house duty  
and take care on feeding the farmers working men.  
Everything went very well and all in order.

My dad 2 months later about in September  
decided to go back to the United States and back to work  
on the Railroad in Ely Nevada. He told me to  
Remain in Italy take care of the family & the farm.

I told my wife Rosina; that I could not do that to  
remain in Italy forever; because there will be  
no future and opportunities; for our children  
if we'll have any.

So before my permit to reenter United States would  
expire, I had to make decision to go back to my work.  
I could not take my wife with <sup>me</sup> because I was not  
an American citizen. I convince my wife that  
I will send for her as soon as got my citizenship.

In February of 1926 I set my date to depart on  
the ship August. I got back in Ely in March and back  
to work on the same job on the Railroad.

My father was very upset on my decision to come  
back to America, Later in the year 1927 things  
at home got to be complicated; my mother got sick  
again; My wife now had a baby girl named Vincenzina  
who was born in July 6<sup>th</sup> 1926, and was hard for  
her to take care of everything.

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My relations <sup>people, my sisters, aunts</sup> got after Rosina that she did not know how to direct things; so they drove her to a nervous break down, for which she was very sick. I told my dad that I will order her to get out of that house and rent a place for herself and the baby; dad got furious. Then I told him he should have stayed in Italy. So I ordered Rosina, that when she got better in health to find a house for rent and stay there until I could have her to come in the United States. She found a house and lived by herself with the help of her mother.

So things got very bad there; Dad & I had many arguments about the situation; and I told him that I soon as I can I will have my family here in the United States. I had Rosina applied in the quota of emigration before I get my papers of citizenship; which take 5 years of continuous residence before I could apply. It was a sacrifice; but we had to do it. She never did come out on emigration quota. So dad finally in the beginning of the year 1925 had to decide to go back in Italy straighten thing to normal and remain there.

He told me if he could bring Rosina back to the house with him. I told him he could do that; but when times comes I'll have Rosina and my family in the United States permanently. He did not think I would. So he went back home brought Rosina & the girl back to the house and had big arguments with my sisters and other relatives for what they did to Rosina.

So Rosina remained at my father's house until she came in the United States in January 1935 -

In September 19-1931 I obtained the Citizen Papers and I decided to go back to Italy and bring my family back with me. I took leave of absence from the railroad and I left for Italy on the ship Conte Biancamano I arrived in my home town on December 1931. I found everything in order & quite. I went back on an American Passport. I helped again in the farm work while I was there. I went to Rome to see the American Ambassador to get the necessary papers to take my wife & daughter to the United States. The Ambassador told me that there was a great Depression in the United States under Hoover's Administration and there was no much work; He suggested for me to go back to United States and when the regular work would resume I could send for my family.

When I got home from Rome, I found a letter from my Company, Nevada Northern Railroad saying that they had to lay off lots of workers, and the few remaining will work only 15 days and off 45 days and so on; they told me I have the job but only as stated. They also told me that I can stay in Italy as long as I wanted to. They will write me a letter when things go back to normal & to return to work. They will keep the job & seniority for me. So I decided to stay home & help at the farm.

In January 1933 I received a letter from the Railroad telling me to return to work 'because everything went back to normal and full time work'.

In February I board the Steamship Conte Di Savoia and returned to the United States and back to work in Ely,

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in March of 1933. The following month I was promoted to 2<sup>nd</sup> class Car Repair man and air brake 2<sup>nd</sup> class.

In October 1933 my supervisor send me in the Ore yard as a Car Inspector in which I made little more money. In 1934 the supervisor brought me back in the shop to break me in passenger train Inspector in other word he was breaking me in every job under his jurisdiction and put me any place he needed me, and kept my wage rate at the same level. (P)

In October 1934 I made application for my wife and family to come in the United States.

In the meantime a son was born in Italy on June 2<sup>nd</sup> 1933 which we named him Florindo. As he born after I became U.S. Citizen he automatically become Citizen.

The application was approved; My wife Rosina and daughter Vincenzina had to get an Italian passport, while my son Florindo had obtained an American Passport. When they had all the papers ready; they left the port of Naples on Jan. 20<sup>th</sup> on the Steamship Rex and arrived in New York on Jan. 29<sup>th</sup>. They disembarked there Rosina & Vincenzina had to go through the Ellis Island - for Examination, clothes affumigation, shots and papers check up.

Florindo as an American Citizen did not have to go through all what his mother & sister did.

They put them on the train destination Ely, Nevada. They were traveling on Railroad pass. They also were tagged like a package. They arrived in Ogden Utah on Feb 3 - 1935

I met them in Ogden Utah. We stayed there overnight in a Hotel Bangalore which our friend Armina Pace was running; also she had a restaurant; she treated all of us with nice dinner. She did not want any pay. It was very nice of her. The next day we took a train and arrived in Ely the evening of Feb. 4<sup>th</sup> 35.

I had rented temporary a Company House by the ore yard, I had very little Furniture.

The House did not have any toilet; it had outside moonlight toilet, was very inconvenient.

When my wife saw that; she was very disappointed. I told her we'll have to get along until we find a house.

Rosina had a bad impression in seeing the house and surrounding; the next few days I took her around the town and also she was very disappointed. She did not like the food of any kind. Took her almost a year to get use to everything.

The language was another thing bother her.

Vincenzina started the school at Ely Elementary school she began to learn fast. She was 8 years old then.

We being living in the Company House for one year paying only \$10.<sup>00</sup> per month including the water and light.

Mr. Roy Noble, who was an Engineer on the passenger train locomotive he came and see me one day saying that that little boy mine was in danger along the tracks he was over 2 years old then.

He said his wife had 2 small house for sale in East Ely and ask me if I was interested in buying one; did not had go to the Bank she would handle the monthly payment of \$24.<sup>50</sup> per month, payment \$20.<sup>00</sup> & Interest \$4.<sup>50</sup> per month

We went & saw the House which was small and needed lots of Repair; but it was in good location; I am still living in the same House. We bought the house for the price of \$1,000.00. Was very reasonable to make payments.

Rosina felt better when I told her that will be moving in that house soon.

We made a deal & the following month we moved in. Was small but we had toilet in the house.

Hot water which was heated by the water jacket in the ~~the~~ coal stove. We had to build the fire at least 2 hours before we got the hot water.

We remodeled the house in time little by little.

We have been very happy with our little house in the corner of Q Ave. & 9<sup>th</sup> Street # 848

Florindo grew up and started school & went through High school. Vincenzina was graduated from high school & later Florindo was graduated. He went to College to become a teacher in the Secondary schools.

While in College in Logan Utah went in the Army during Korean War & was an Instructor in Texas when he got released, got married to Letha Wright on July 7<sup>th</sup> 1957. Then he went back to College to finish including master degree for which he became Principal in high school and then Superintendent. Now Retired. ✓

During their Marriage they had 4 Children

- Giovanna, married & has 3 children housewife

Florindo Jr. married & has 1 child Dominic

He taught in Carson City High school & now he is Vice Principal

Eino married to Jennifer Mattson & he is Teacher in

Pocatello High school & now he is head coach.

Roman is still single and going to College to become Policeman  
 Vincenzina got married to Tony Solferino in Ely Aug. 20 - 1950

In their marriage they had 1 son Richard who went to  
 College after graduation he married to Yvonne Clark  
 and have 2 Children Corey & Anthony.

Tony Solferino worked as an Electronic engineer  
 with the department of Navy; He retired now living in Reno.

On January 7<sup>th</sup> 1944 New daughter born in  
 Steptoe Valley Hospital East Ely Nevada.

She grew up in Ely went to school elementary and  
 graduated from High school. When she graduated  
 went to live with her married sister Vincenzina  
 in Orland California, where she find job in the  
 Bank. After few years she met a navy man  
 Timothy Curtin, later got engaged she told us of  
 the engagement & they decided to get married  
 in November 28 - 1964. They were married in

the Catholic Navy-Chapel in Port Hueneeme California.  
 We attended the Ceremony which was  
 with great Navy Honor. It was very beautiful  
 followed by dinner & Reception.

Few years later Timothy was transfered as a petty officer  
 in Battle Creek, Michigan. Where twin Boys  
 were born in Jan. 8 - 1967. My wife Rosina went  
 to Battle Creek to assist our daughter Anna for a month  
 when Rosina come back in Ely; Anna got sick with  
 an infection and again I send her back in  
 Battle Creek again to help her with the twin Boys.  
 While Rosina was there I had to take care of myself.

I decided to go to Battle Creek & Return with Rosina.  
 After 2 days there Timothy decided to take us back  
 in Ely with his small Car, I told him I have passer-  
 on train, so we get back in Ely, & 2 days later they went back

They being transferred in several places included  
 in Rumania & Philippines, after 23 years service  
 he got discharged as a lieutenant Commander  
 They came to Ely to live and Florindo was  
 a Principal in high school helped Tim to get  
 a job in the school District as mechanical teacher  
 teaching welding, and all kind of Iron work,  
 Tim went back to college school to attain teaching  
 and administration Diploma, which he has now.  
 The twin Boys went thru elementary & High school  
 in White Pine & then Royce went to college in Reno  
 & Rex went to College in Salt Lake City both took  
 ROTC Course. They graduate from Colleges  
 and Rex joined the Navy now he is lieutenant  
 pilot & trainer in Corpus Christi Texas.  
 Rex is married to Lisa Spadoni and now they  
 have 1 Child who was named Ryan Patrick.  
 Royce joined the Army and was Helicopter Pilot  
 with rank of Captain. Now lately resigned from  
 the Army to become an FBI.  
 He went to the Academic School in Quantico  
 and recently was graduated.  
 He married to Army Warden on June 5<sup>th</sup> 1993 in Texas.

JOHN MARIANI  
 848 AVE. G  
 P.O. BOX 150555  
 EAST ELY, NV 89315-0555

Now I want to tell the difference in life in Italy & in the United States.  
 In Italy the life there was only farming, the Country is beautiful, with big Farms, forest and majestic mountains; at that time we had no electricity, no powered equipment for farming, the only thing we had horses or oxen to plow all hand work very hard and tiresome. No transportation, only old time wagons. In schools was no heating system. There were no chance of advancement or progress; we did not know anything else better. We never know any news of the happening anywhere.

That was one Reason why I emigrate in the United States in search of better living and opportunity.

In the United States when I came here was very hard mostly because of the language, but I saw that by studying hard it could be progress. I found the town of Ely was very bad no street were paved, muddy every where, no transportation, the only out going was the Railroad. No highway out on any direction. The housing was build very poor, with no foundation, because of mining camp some day they all could become ghost towns. Many town in Nevada did not survive. Ely many times come close to be ghost town but so far is still surviving.

Now they have Airport and paved Highways in all directions.

Now each family have a car; they can go anywhere.

I like to mention that Before the year 1920. Rosina father Michel Di Florio, worked in Ely Railroad on the track labor gang and also was taken care of the Superintendent Mr. Doolson yard & other thing around the house. When he tried to get his wife and family to come in United States they did not want to come. Then in 1920 he decided to go back in Italy where he remained the rest of his life.

Giuseppe Di Florio, Rosina uncle also was in Ely Before the 1920 and after also he was working with track labor gang, and ~~also~~ was taken care of Mr. Hickey the General Manager of New Northern Ry Co. If his wife basin and other thing was tell him to do.

He had his wife Amelia in Italy who in late 1920 - around 1928 or 1929 she came and join her husband in Ely; They had no children. They had a nice little house near the road and lived there very happily for years. His wife died of heart ~~of~~ failure about 1968, and her husband John died in 1972.

The house they lived in was inherited (by will) to my wife Rosina; which she still possess. At this time our son Stando leave there. he repair it the way he wanted and enjoy the place. He & his wife Letha, divorced; about five years ago; he lost his house; so we thought to let him live there. After he retired as a school superintendent, he worked with nuclear waste coordinator. This job was abolished, so now he is Retired, traveling seeing his sons and grandchildren.

Summary of my Railroad Career and other.

After few years I break in all kind of jobs on the Railroad freight Cars department, all the interchange Cars cars in here bringing all kind material, we cars depart and all the I.C.C Government regulations including passengers trains, the Company. In April 1952 promoted me to 1<sup>st</sup> Class Air Brake Repairman and assistant Car Foreman, which also includes take care of all derailments, Repair and estimate cost of all damager and report to the I.C.C also report what caused the derailment. Occassionally the I.C.C Representative came in to check on our running equipment.

While I was in Charge in my Department he never found anything to report. Always being trying to keep things in order.

In 1960 the General Car Foreman Retired and the Company Nevada Northern Railroad promoted me to the position of General Car Foreman which I held until my retirement on Dec. 1<sup>st</sup> 1969. I was 65 years old then. I worked for RR 4 1/2 years. I got pension from RR Retirement & from Kennecott Copper Company because I was also involved on their equipment. After so many years of railroa service I enjoyed my retirement.

Friends at that time was a Superintendent of school in White Pine County and also was a Manager of the Central Theatre owned by Salt Lake City, Compas. He asked me if I would like to help him on the theatre, occasionally; I accept to help him without that was my pastime. I helped him for many years, untill they sold the Theatre in early 1992. The new owners wanted me to continue to work for them.

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I told the owners if they want to ask any questions or want me there to show something, I be willing to go there anytime. They called me several times and I went there.

I told them, I could not do it because one main reason was that my wife Rosina was very sick and I had to take care of her. In time she got worse could not walk.

She has been under the Health Nursing care which Mary Carrick is the head of that Department for 2 years; They give her lots of help.

The aid Nurses come early in the morning get her up clean her, gave her bath and sit her on the front room chair; then in the evening they come back late in the evening about 8:30 PM to clean her up as she has to use Double paper diapers disposable and put her back to bed.

They have to have 2 aid nurse because of the lifting they have to do with my wife.

This has been a daily routine for about 6 month now. The health RN Nurses comes here to visit her at least one a week and sometimes more, according her Condition's she badly sick about 2½ years ago; when she had a breast operation for tumor Cancer and has Angina pectoris. She are getting 6 different medication daily. I take care of all that; Cook for whatever she can eat and give her 1 can of Ensure a day.

I cannot leave her alone; because all at sudden she get the angina pains and I'll have to give her the ~~nit~~ Nitrostat pill under the tongue to calm her down. Also she complain feet very sore, she has a poor blood circulation. to calm her pain I'll give her ~~aspirin~~ aspirin or tylenol. Our family also help; Especially our daughter Anna comes daily to see what she need.

Anna takes me anywhere I need to go, to grocery store, to pay Bills, to buy things I need for Rosina or myself. She also told me to call her any time during the night. She will come right away.

I do not drive much any more especially in winter time. The most time when Rosina does not feel very well I will not leave her alone. So Anna will do everything need to be done. Anna works at Holiday Inn Casino, Hotel & Restaurant. She is supervisor of maids, maintenance, and laundry personal.

She worked for many years as a secretary, for an Insurance Agent.

She was offered this other job at the Holiday Inn and she took it; she enjoy the job very much.

During my life ~~so~~ so many things changed & being invented which I witnesses many beautiful things took place:

The inventions of the light system which we did not have; for that we had candle or coal oil lamp; this on my home town in Italy. The automobile; the Airplane, the Radio remember the first radio and the first signal. The television, we never had any idea that could have come for our entertainment.

The man landed in the moon & return to earth; we so that in the funny-paper which we thought was impossible to happen.

The beautiful Airliners; The streamline trains. The beautiful Highways connecting all parts of the country and so on. Thank to the advancement of technology.