

Mariami family Story March 18 - 2004

In my family story I omitted something very important to write about. In 1931 20<sup>th</sup> September I obtained my Citizen papers, and I decided to go back in Italy and bring my family with me in the United States.

Before I left I ask my foreman of the Car shop if I could get some times of leave of absence from my job. My foreman was Bob Reed; he wrote my leave of absence for 3 months; he did not keep any record of this note. When I arrived in Italy short after he send me another note saying; because of the Depression, during Hoover administration the Company; had to cut down on the the operation more than half time.

In the letter he told me that because of the Curtainment on the job, I could stay longer time in Italy; untill they would resume full operation; and he would write to me to inform of that and give enough time to come back and have the same Seniority on the job. Same as before he did not keep any record of this second note. With this last note I decided to remain in Italy to help at the farm. Few months later Bob Reed died of heart attack; and another foreman was hired from Colorado. This new man was recommended By Bob Reed wife. He had some Railroad experience.

Few months later about April 1932 the Mine operation went back to normal work.

The new foreman Sy Hickock; did not know anything about me or my leave of absence so no one wrote me to come back.

Because of no record was there; I almost lost my seniority on my air Brake job.

I wrote to my friend Grace Corrotelli in East Ely and told her what happened, and send her the letters I had from Mr. Reed.

She went to the General Manager Mr. Hickey with these letters and told him that I was losing my seniority; they would hire me as a new man; but losing my seniority. Mr. Hickey called the Master Mechanic who was superior to the Car foreman, and told him to restore my seniority immediately and send me a letter in Italy to inform me that they reestablished the same seniority.

The master mechanic name was E. E. Parrett. They send me the letter of reinstatement and in May I return in the job as I had before.

I met the new Foreman & he said that he did not know anything about me; I went back to work and I got along very good with my new foreman. Mr. Caser (Clairry); who was my boss on the air Brake department; he thought that he should had that job as a foreman & I would have been head of the air Brake department.

For some reason, which I do not know,  
the R. Road Superintendent; never got along  
with the foreman Hickox. The superintendent was  
Mr. Gravel who I knew him very well when he  
was train master & promoted to Superintendent.

Because Gravel could not get along with  
Mr. Hickox; He began to form a plot against  
my Hickocks. They had a meeting at  
Mrs. Carratelli's house, so the employees  
could write some complain against Hickocks.  
This was all done; because they wanted to  
have Caesar Colonizzi for a foreman.  
With the Superintendent support, the most  
employees signed some kind of complain.

Then they asked me to sign some  
complain about Hickox; I said no I will  
not sign any complain I did not even  
know the man, I have nothing against him.  
They all got together & started to hate me.  
With all the notes they & notes they made  
the foreman Hickox resign & promotes  
Mr. Colonizzi to the foreman job.  
Now I was head of the air Brake.

~~Here after when all the problem started~~

Grace Carratelli with all the meetings they had  
was able to put herself in managing all the  
Italian people against me so they all  
put sanctions on me; did not visit me  
any more & they met me in town on streets  
they would go across the street to avoid me.

On the job; Caesar was told by Grace to try to fire me; Caesar told her there was no way he could do that; because I was doing my job well;

After all this he was pushing me very hard so I <sup>would</sup> quit; I was the only one who repaired with experience; no other had that training.

Then he thought other way to get me mad. Every morning he give me orders to go to the warehouse to get material for the Car men in the Car Shop; he had no business for this, but the boss if is the one gives orders; so I did not argued with; I knew it was going to come to an end sometimes.

I spend everyday to get supply for about 2 hours every morning; then the rest of the day, which was reducing time I went to work on my line of work; now I could not repair all the cars for the air work so he the boss had to hold them in the shop.

This went on for long time; until one day the superintendent call Caesar & ask him how come so many cars remain in the shop; Caesar said to him; they remain in for air work repair; John kind slow down on his job. Mr. Travel was thinking ~~that~~ <sup>that</sup> John <sup>would</sup> ~~do~~ that. One day Caesar was going to one yard; Mr. Travel see him going down & he came in my shop & ask what representing. I told him about the situation that Caesar

put me on other jobs every day; & did not  
had time to do my job. He said so that  
is why; I'll fix that.

He call Caesar in his office and he  
told him that he cannot do that to have  
John supply material for Carmen; as he  
is the only one can do air work.

Caesar called me in his office & wanted  
to know what I told Mr. Travel; I told  
him, what you order me to do, and I  
did not had any time left to do my work,  
Caesar got mad with me, & I told him  
he done that himself. He should know better.  
So he did not bother me any more; so  
the work was resumed to the Standard War.  
I was getting stressed & tired of all this and I  
got down with nervous trouble which made  
me sick.

I came down with great pain on my back  
& side & I came out with shingles.  
Dr. Rire told me most time that are  
caused by nervous disorder; I was done for. I  
could not work for more than a month.

Mr. Corradelli got concerned about all this  
& one evening her & her husband Fred came  
& see me at the bunkhouse. The reason  
they come not only for visit; also to ask me  
if I would baptize her daughter Virginia.  
I told them I would do it.  
When Caesar learn about this he got real upset

because he wanted to do that.

We had the baptism & we reconciliated  
Over this all the Italian get upset.

Later Fred Carrotelli came to visit me by  
himself & told me; to not pay attention  
to Italian they are very jealous of you;  
I believe he said that some day you will  
be a foreman on the job.

Also he said he will be leaving for  
Salt Lake City with his family to get a  
job as Car Inspector for D & R G Railroad.  
While in Salt Lake; most of the Italian  
people going to Salt Lake for Dr. Visit est,  
they all went to Carrotelli house to stay.  
That got little to monotonous; so they moved  
to Long Beach California where he work for  
Southern Pacific Railroad as an Inspector.

When they were in Salt Lake, one time I had  
to go there to take Vinny to the ear specialist  
because she had trouble with her ear infection.

Grace heard I was in Salt Lake & I did  
not want to visit with them; she got upset about  
Tony ~~Adler~~ took us in Salt Lake then as  
he was Vinny's boyfriend.

Grace & her children came in Ely one time  
to visit & she came to my house to visit  
first.

All this turmoil came when Rosina &  
my 2 children Vinny & Florinda had to  
come to United States.

If it was not for this; I would ~~have to~~  
accept a job in California with  
the Westinghouse Oil Brake Co.

which I was offered by an agent  
of that Company.

Jealousy never works the way anybody wanted.

Grace had something about me on her mind

I never knew what. All this conflict

went on & no one won anything.

I want to add another little story here:

One day all the Steaksman got together & went  
picnic at Bird Creek; some had cars  
some not. I was not invited.

When they got there at the picnic ground  
Grace did not see me there; she got  
very upset; that; they did not even start  
to cook; when she said that she wanted  
to go home; so the picnic was disorganized.

Everything went by & no one won anything.  
God is there & he is Judge everything.

On this case; everyone is dead

& I'm still alive, almost 100 years old.

I do believe there is God.

Giovanni John Mariani