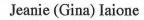
1946





My kid sister. She was the darling of the family, and from this picture, you can see why. She had beautiful curls --I remember my mother telling me that she inherited them from Grandmother Iaione.

We spent a lot of our childhood together--probably the best memories were at 2041--playing house, cards, hop scotch; spending hours at the local park, walking to school--they were wonderful times.

Distance hasn't changed us much. We spend a lot of time on the phone and when we are together, we have a great time reminiscing. I only wish we lived closer.





