

## Angelo Santomaggio's Photo Memories



Angelo Santomaggio Trieste, Italy 01/1964

I want to talk about my army time, you know with the pleasure of my friend, Mario Lisi, and Gallo, Giuseppe Gallo, and Giuseppe Jojo. We had a great time. We were all four friends, friends for the life; one for four and four for one. We really had a good time and, you know it was too bad then they sent somebody to another place, and [others to] another place and the only thing that remained [were] me and Mario Lisi. Mario Lisi and me still we [are] good friend[s]. We see each other; that time [it was] every second but then he went away to America, to Canada, and I remained over there in the army. And then you know, God want[ed] this thing. After forty years, we met each other again. And, we are really close friends again. He calls me every once in a while, I call him every once in a while. Too bad we don't have the number from the other two friends. But to really think about it, when we talk, myself and Mario Lisi, we mention Giuseppe Gallo and the other, Jojo. But, we don't know the number and the other thing, you know to keep involved with him; to see what happened, if they are still alive and this and that. We were really good four friends. Like I said, one for four and four for one and [we] really had a good chance, a good life in the army. I don't say a good time, but we enjoyed it.



Okay, that's the church. Really nice church and the top of the mountain. Matter of fact that you know, it comes to April 27 they make a big feast, called la Madonna di Pietraquaria. And everybody take two days and they walk five or six mile to the top of the mountain and they go visit, God bless her, the Madonna. It's a really good time and [they] enjoy. [They] got a picnic, if you want to do it. Eat, drink, whatever you want. the priests make coffee for everyone. It's a really nice service, a nice church and really, we enjoy going there. My father and I am a member of this church, and every once in a while (no more now, at least for the last four or five years), but before I sent every once in a while a donation. No, I send. When I went to Italy every year I leave the donation for myself and my family.



Santuario Maria SS. di Pietraquaria,  
Avezzano (AQ), Italy, 04/1970



Angelo and Dina Santomaggio with family on their  
wedding day  
Avezzano (AQ), Italy 01/05/1969

That's the wedding and I got all the people who come [came to] the wedding you know a lot of people, good friends of mine, parents [relatives] from Senigallia. And me, the grandchildren from my cousin, and my cousin and my brother, my older [brother] my family, Dina's family, family... two or three people from Dina's family and on my case [side], friends, all the people we invited, people through the tradition to invite people from everywhere. In everybody come [came]. they had a good time enjoy the time. They got a good time at the end of the day. The dinner, you know, lasted five or six hours. We did the dinner at my house, my father and mother's house. We had people who cooked for us. Then everybody went away.



Columbus Day Parade, Yonkers, NY  
10/1971

That's a place from Yonkers. Okay I love that place! To tell the truth I miss that place too. Okay, we got a great time! We got a lot of friends in the really, no matter where we lived over there, in a few places in a few houses, we moved from one, to the other one and the one, everybody was a neighbor, everybody was a friend. And the reason at that time because you know why [they wanted to] be a friend? There was a black guy, so sweet guy. I made wine. Every once in a while, when he want[ed] a glass of wine he came and knock[ed] on my door and I g[a]ve him a bottle of wine. He respected me like a father and him and his family, the neighbors, they liked me very much because you know like I said, I made wine, and everybody got a bottle of wine every once in a while, to everybody. And at that time when my father came from Italy, one of my friends across street, you know the manager of the condo, we had a good relationship with him. He took my father with him and his family and his son for one day and we had a good time. A lot of good people and we respected each other. No matter where we moved, no matter where we went, we respected the people, and people respected us.