



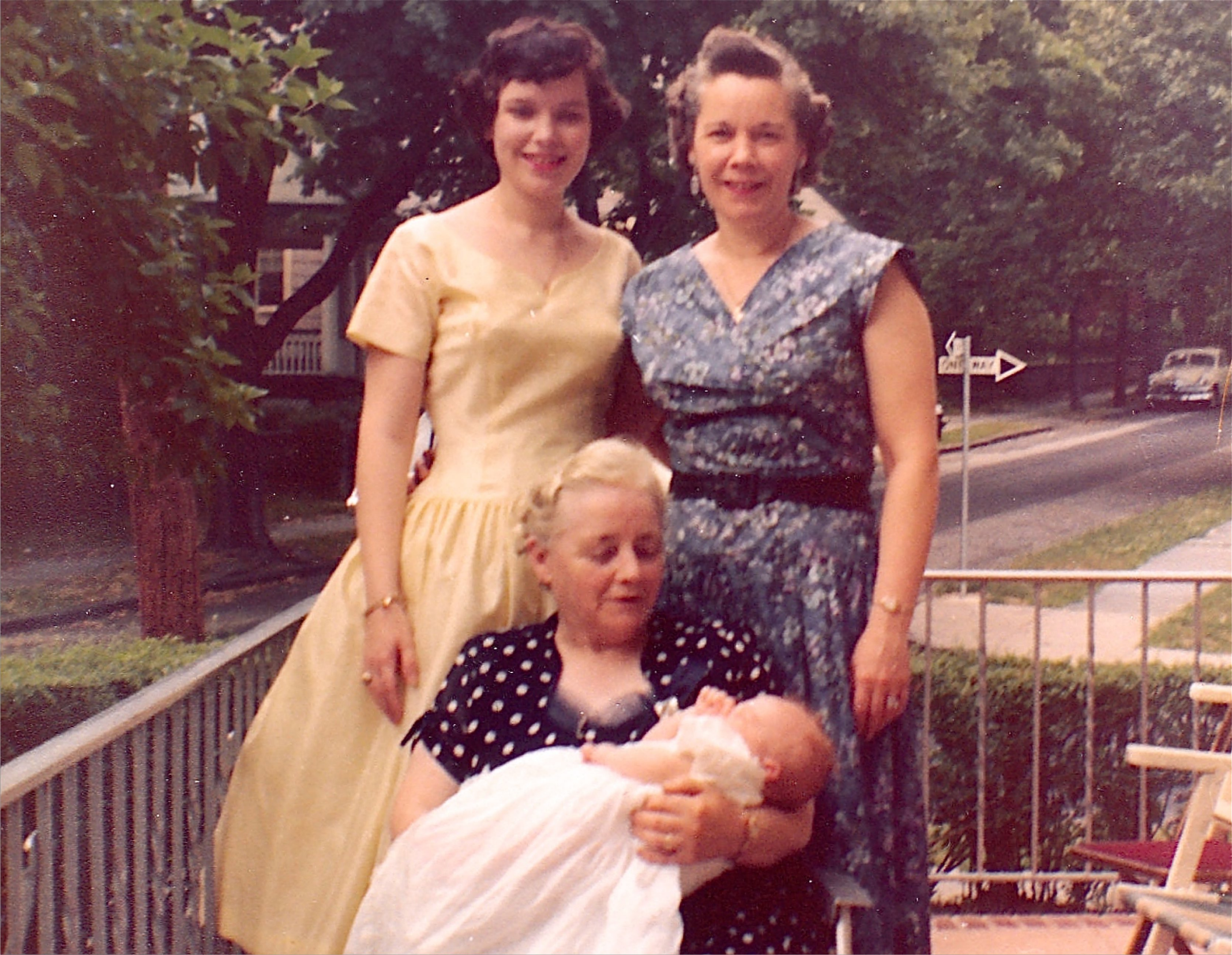
Mikie and Me

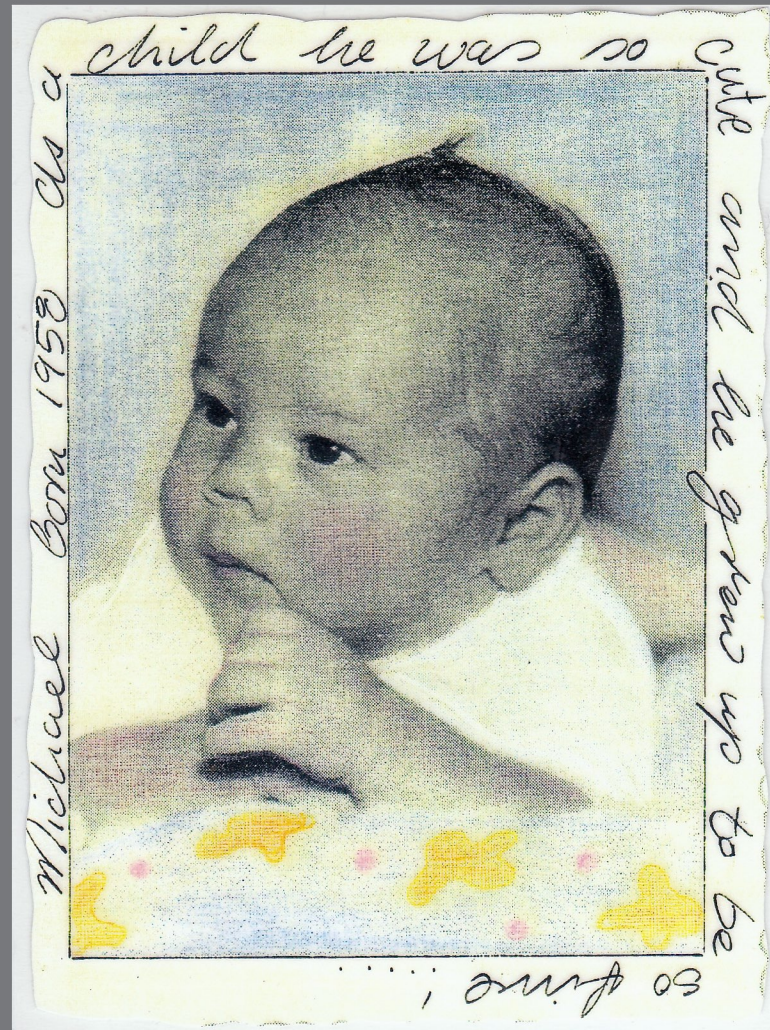
Pictures from a Brother's Perspective

Mikie and Me

Mikie and I grew up in the Bronx and even though we were good to each other, there was a certain “competition” between us. Mikie and I would always compare each other’s grades to see who had the best marks. Of course, Michael always came out ahead in academics. Usually, he would have straight-A’s and later graduate from Manhattan College Magna Cum Laude. You’ll notice that if I got a toy, we would have to make sure that Mikie got the same or similar toy (see the picture of us in our sailor uniforms,... we both have the same robot). Although there were similarities, we were also quite different. Mikie was taller and more athletic than I was. He would often run in marathons, play tennis and go golfing.

You will see a picture of our first pet, Smokey (miniature collie). If it weren’t for my brother, we might never have adopted Smokey. Later, Mikie had two cats (Sam and Smokey). I guess he named “Smoke Kitty” after our dog, Smokey. Michael had a great sense-of-humor, a good heart and he was a joy to be around. From the Bronx to East Setauket to Yonkers, there have never been more fun times in my life than with my brother, Mikie!





A star is born in 1958
The picture on the previous page is four
generations!



Mikie loved animals.
This is Mikie trying to ride Champy like a horse!



In the Bronx, you can have a good time as a sailor, a Canadian Policeman
or as Superman!



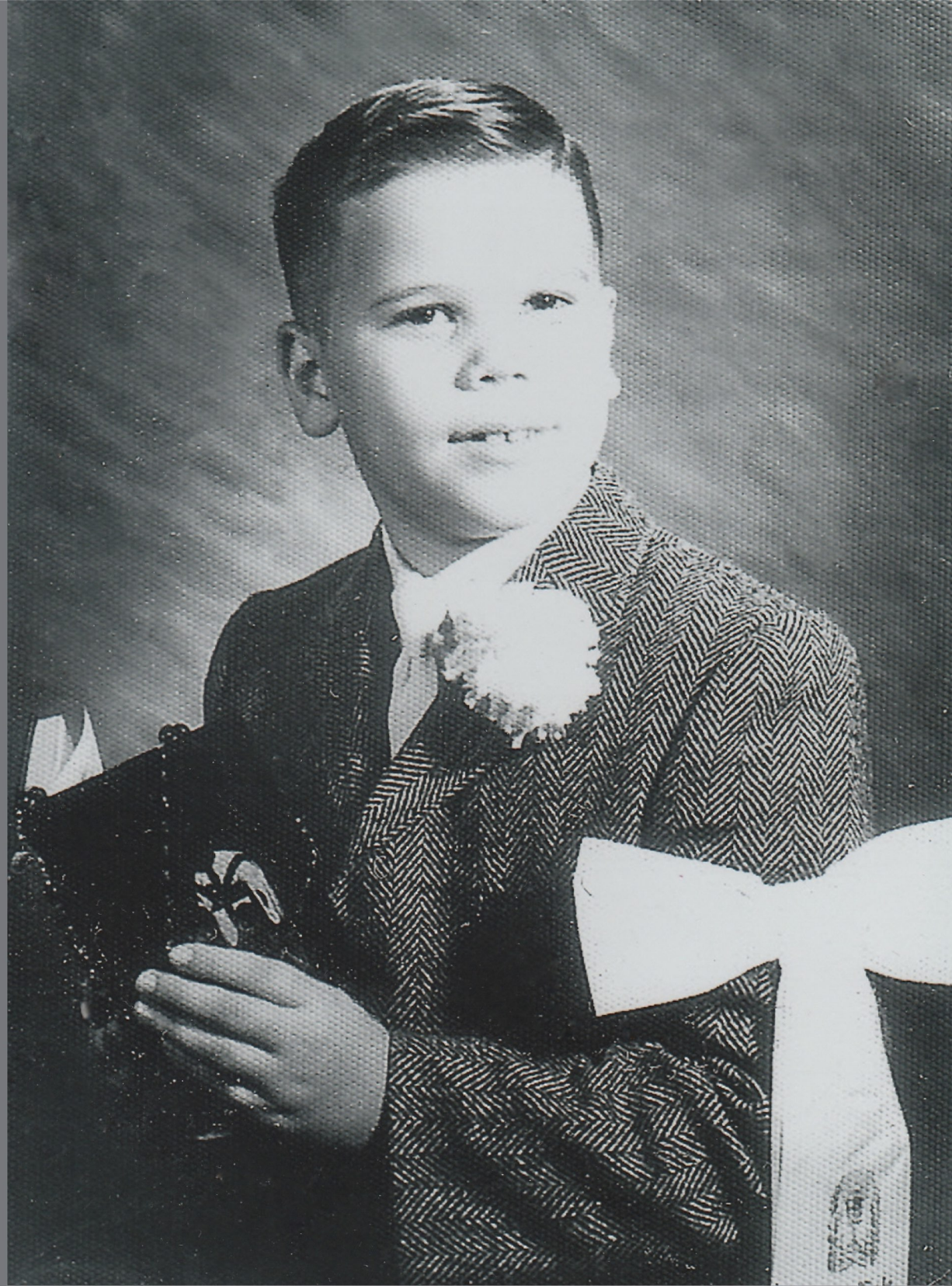
Above is one of my favorite photos. Nana and Popsie are having a good time with their grandkids. Mikie is dressed up again,... this time like an American Indian.



Mikie and I with Sister John Marie at a convent in Queens

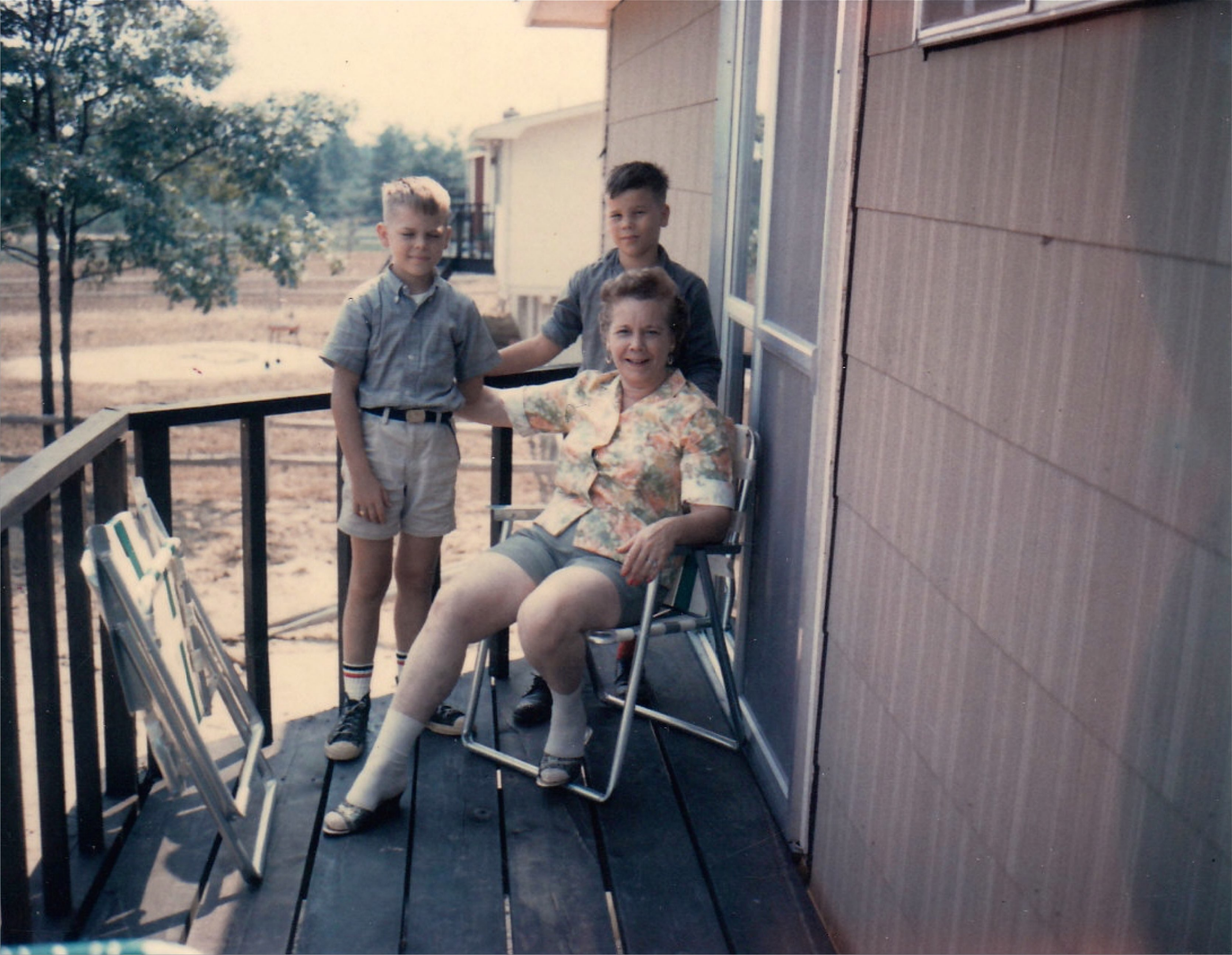


The “Long Island” years were probably the most fun. Mikie in futuristic Army gear, Neil getting tackled and Smokey getting tackled (or is he getting a hug?)















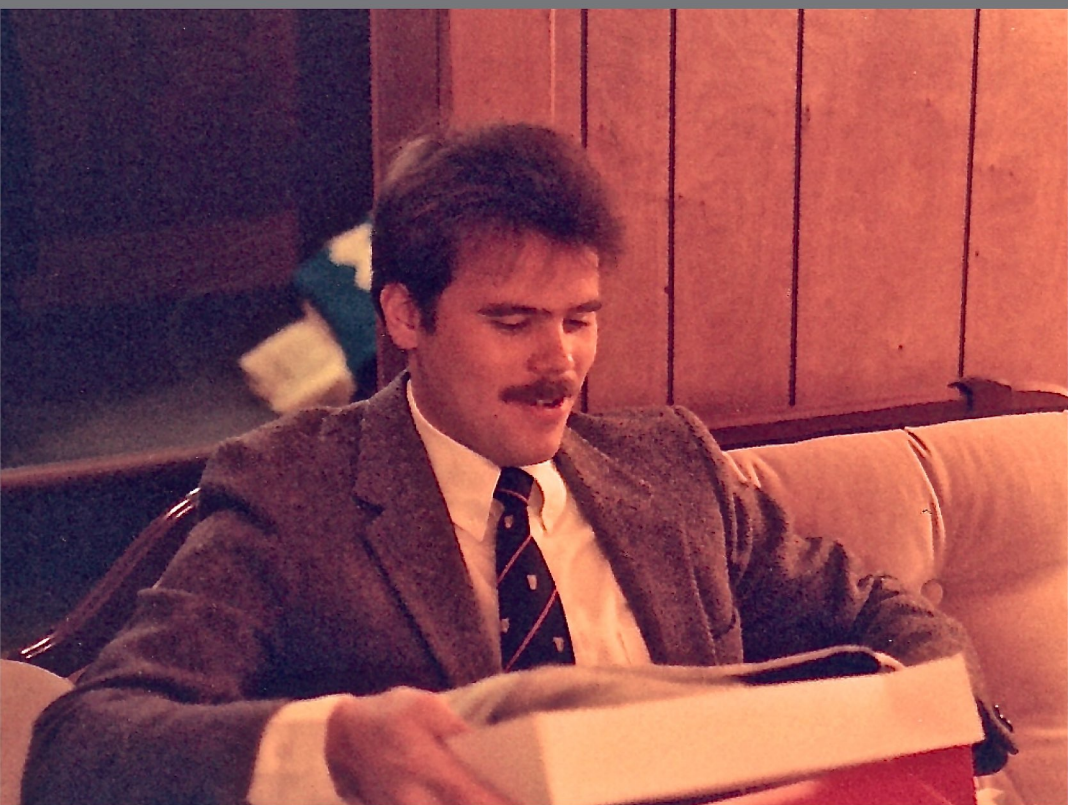


Mikie always seemed happiest around family, especially with Nana and Popsie around.
Above is a gathering at the Yonkers house and Nana is on the next page.









Mikie had a funny way of opening gifts. Sometimes he would try to shake the box as if that would tell him what's inside.



Other times, he would take the shirt or whatever out of the box and try it on right there in plain sight. It was like, “Hey everyone, see what I got!”



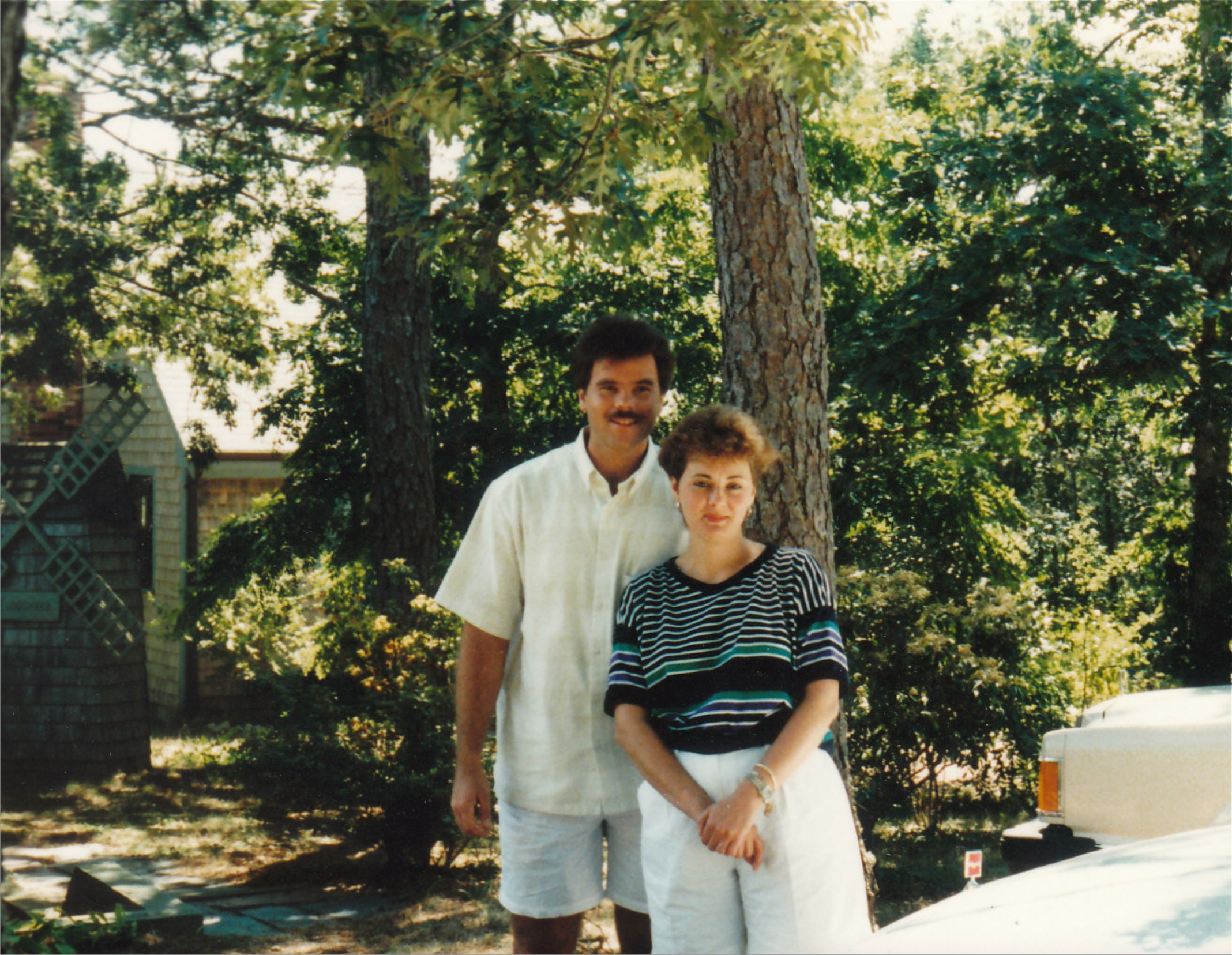


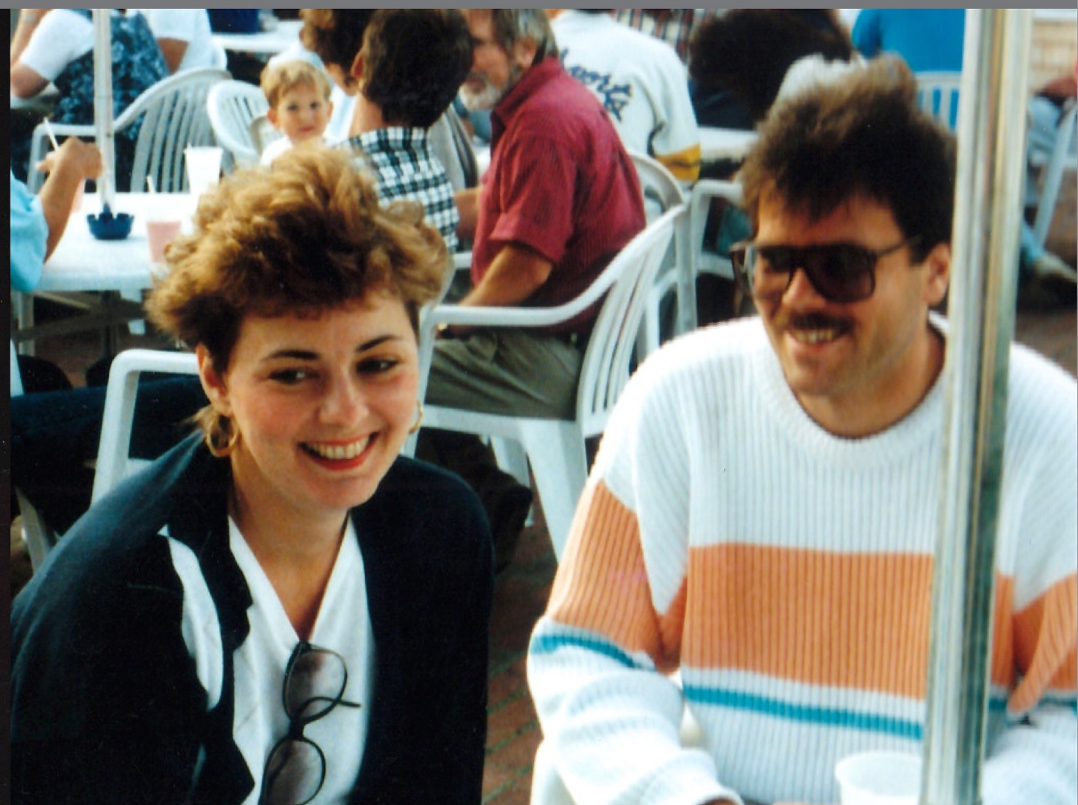
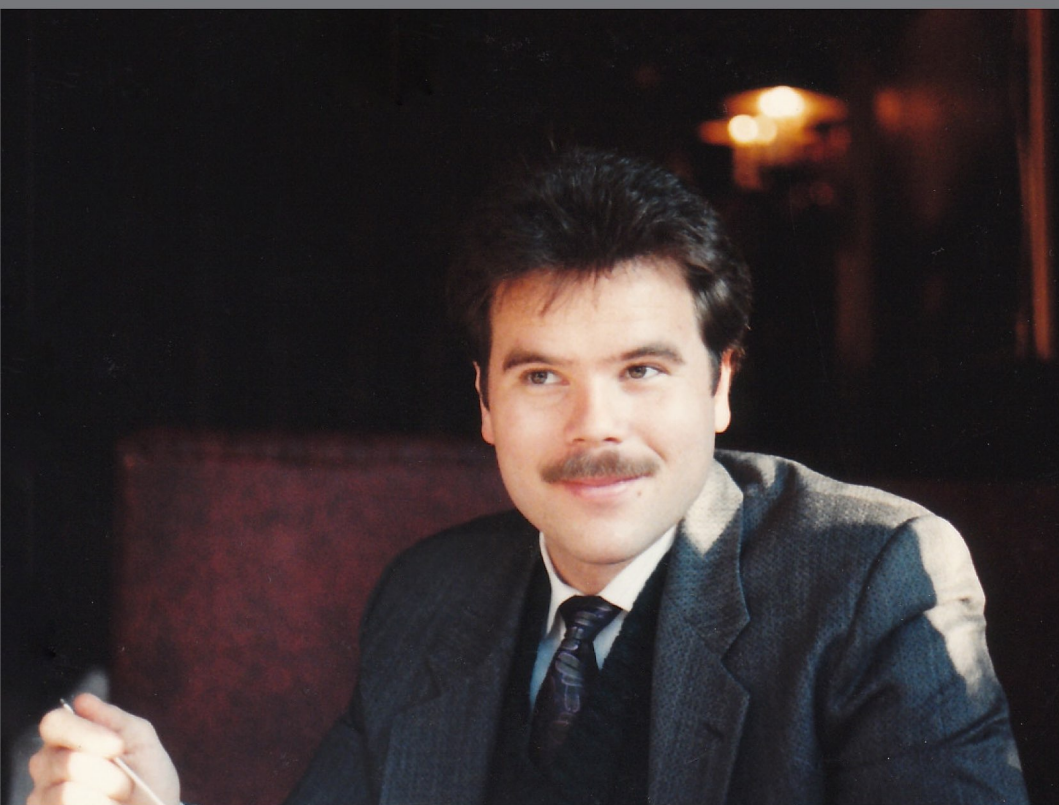
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We're at the Yonkers house above and at the Cape Cod house on the facing page with Donna. Mikie was as good at giving gifts as he was at receiving them! (See Mom with new pocketbook)





This is the unassuming “debonair look” of my brother,... cool and sophisticated!









The college years while living in Yonkers.
On the right is some of Mikie's running buddies from
University of Houston.













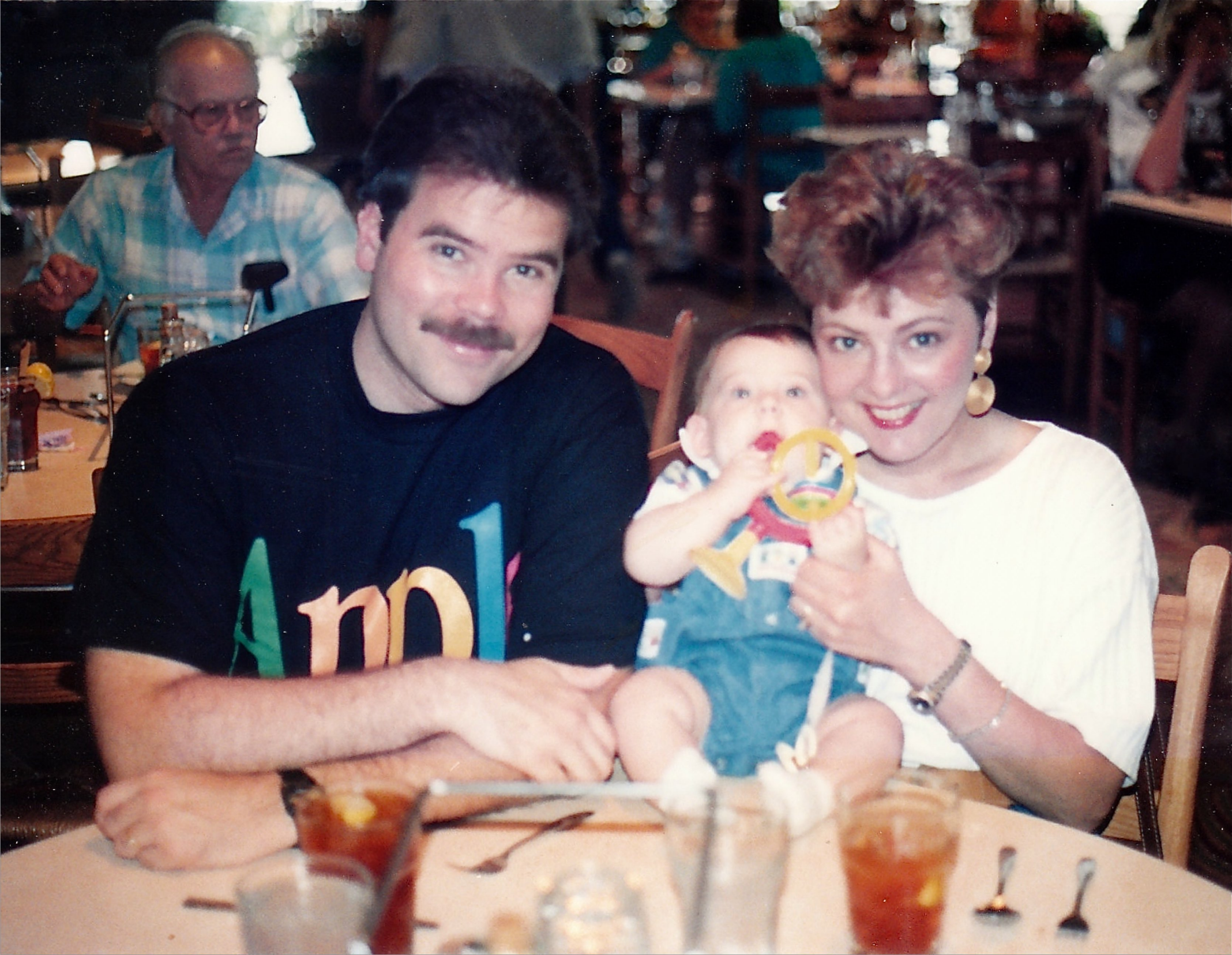




This is Mikie as my “Best Man” giving a “toast”









Mikie is fun to have pictures taken with!





San Antonio 1990



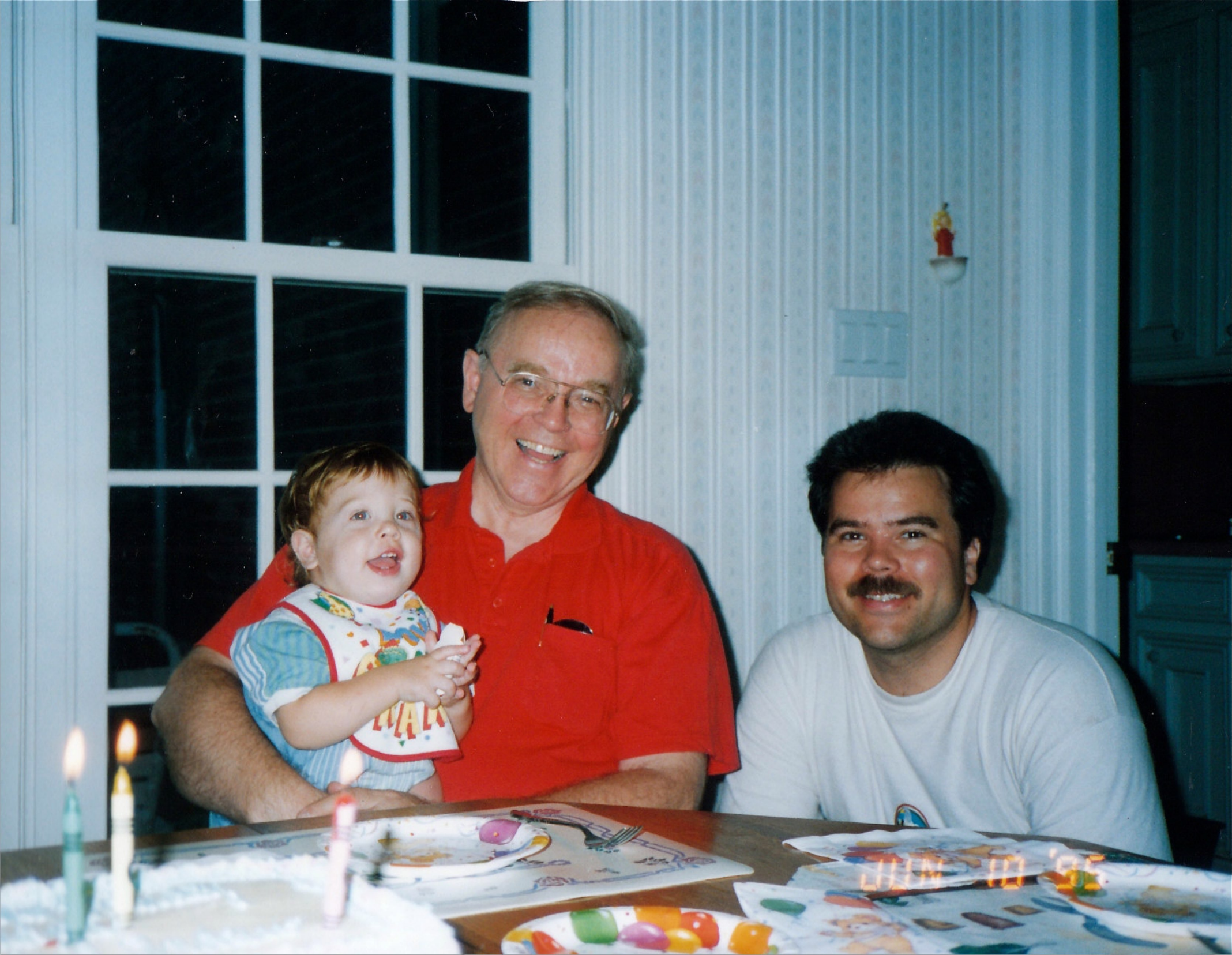
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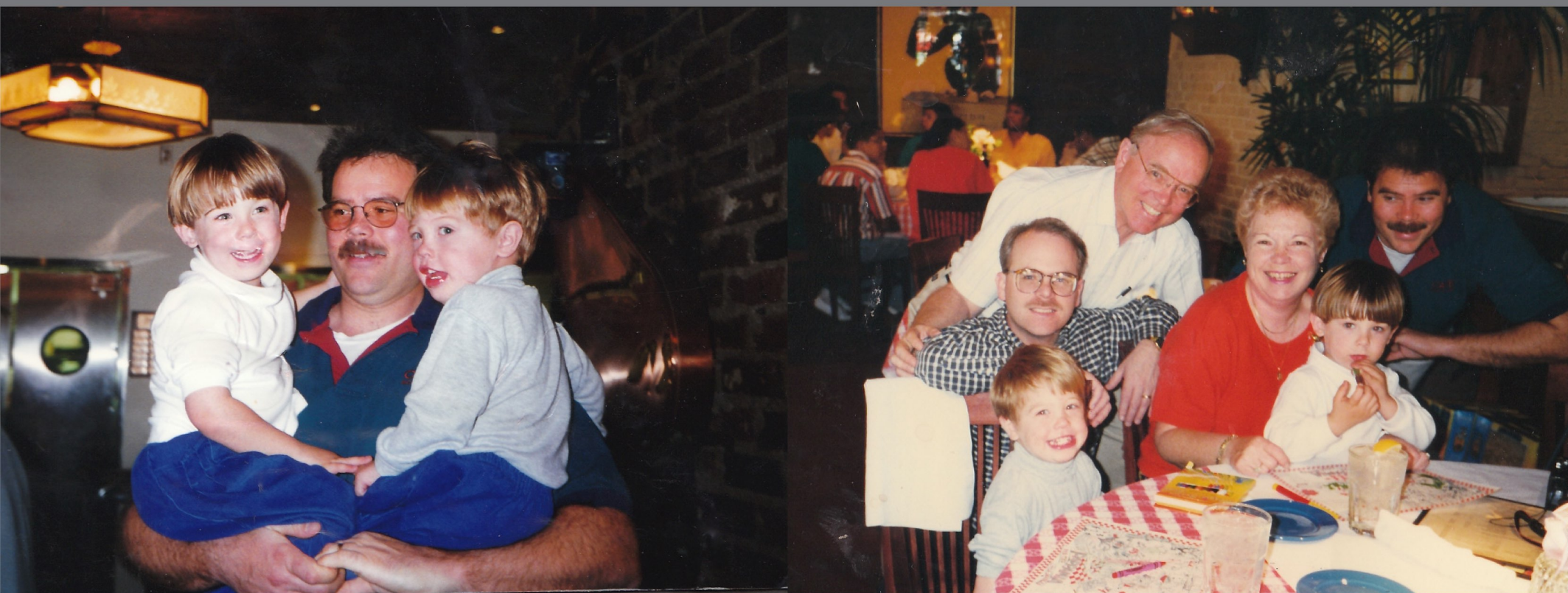




Family gatherings in Houston were always fun!







Lots of pictures of Uncle Mikie holding Andrew, Matthew or both!



Here's my brother again,... just being Uncle Mikie









Mikie and Donna at the Austin house (left) and Houston house (right)



Andrew got lots of attention from Aunt Donna and Uncle Mikie
(Uncle Mikie on the right opening gifts in his special way)





Mom & Dad's 40th Anniversary on the facing page.
Christening another nephew for Uncle Mikie (above)









A new arrival! Eleni arrives on the scene flanked by Matthew & Andrew.
(Eleni is also on the facing page with Mikie and Donna)



My brother, Mikie