

## Memories of St. Vincent Cemetery

Story told to me by my Father, Joseph Yori at this date (8/11/10) he is 82 years of age.

He said he remembered going to St. Vincent with his mother to visit his two brothers Giovanni and Angelo Iori who were buried there. They were buried there because his family used to go frequently to Clifton Park for picnics around the lake with other Italian families from Little Italy. They loved it there. His mother loved it there.

The grounds were well kept and he said there would be people with a flower stand at the gate where they would buy flowers for his brother's graves.

When he learned to drive he would take her there once a month to see her children. Even then, people would knock over the tombstones. He said would bring cement to reattach the tombstones to the base.

In 1949, he remembers this vividly as if it were yesterday he said, he went to the cemetery with his mother and his girlfriend (now my mother, Theresa Yori). When they arrived at the cemetery, there was a body standing leaned against a coffin in a mausoleum. She had very, very long hair and long nails. They were horrified. My mother said for years she had nightmares about that woman. Dad never returned after that trip until I took him there this summer.

When we first arrived, he was very quiet. He walked around saying how much it changed. He wanted to know where his brothers were and if I found the tombstone. I hope before he passes I can find that stone for him the he lovingly cared for, for so many years.