



## Angeline "Lil" Mario

October 13, 1918 - June 28, 2007

Angeline "Lil" Mario, age 88, of New Hartford, passed away at the Masonic Care Community of NY on Thursday, June 28, 2007.

Born in Utica on October 13, 1918, Lil was the daughter of the late Albert, Sr., and Marta (DiRuzzo) Mario. She was raised and educated locally.

Lil's lengthy career culminated in her retirement after 30 years of service as a clerical worker with the Teamster Local #182. More recently, she enjoyed socializing with her friends at Wiley Hall and spending time with her grandchildren during holiday dinners. She was a communicant of St. Anthony of Padua Church.

Lil is survived by her son and daughter-in-law, Albert and Judy Curran of Wilbraham, MA; and her grandchildren, Elizabeth Curran, Christina Curran, and Nicholas Curran, all of Wilbraham, MA. Her family includes her many nieces, nephews, great-nieces, great-nephews, cousins, and her sister-in-law, Rita Mario of New Hartford. She was predeceased by her sisters and brother-in-law, Marietta Mario, and Philomena and Frank Palazzolo; and her brothers and sister-in-law, Mario J. and Stella Mario, and Albert B. Mario, Jr.

The family wishes to extend a heartfelt "Thank You" to the entire staff at Wiley Hall for their dedication and extraordinary care and compassion which was always present.

Visitation will be held Sunday (today) from 2:00 – 5:00 at the Eannace Funeral Home, Inc., 932 South St., corner of Hammond Ave. By family request, please omit floral offerings. For those wishing to do so, please consider memorial

donations in Angeline's honor to the RadKids, Inc.; envelopes will be available at the funeral home. Angeline's funeral service will commence on Monday morning at 11:30 from the funeral home and at 12:30 at St. Anthony of Padua Church where her Mass of Christian Burial will be celebrated. Interment will take place in Calvary Cemetery.

# Tribute Wall



“ My sisters and brothers and I were blessed with wonderful Parents and great Aunts and Uncles - but none was more outrageous, more memorable, funnier, or more special than Aunt Lil.

NO ONE could tell stories like Aunt Lil! From pushing Jimmy Hoffa to sign too many autographs, to sliding down the bannister of the Teamster's building, to actually taking guitar lessons (!) - (until she discovered the strings were strung UPSIDE DOWN!), to discovering that a bus driver whom she thought was dead -WASN'T! (and her mouth dropping in shock when she boarded the bus and SAW HIM!), to “Lilly-Ale” (different Kool-Aid mixes with lemons, limes, and any other fruit she found in the refrigerator) - served in a big bowl with excessive ice and a straw for each kid that was around - to knowing all sorts of “characters” - good & bad (!) - criminals, FBI agents - politicians - EVERYONE! - to her crazy fear of cats (even cat PICTURES!), no one - could make us laugh more or amaze us more than Aunt Lil!

And she wasn't just a storyteller or funny lady. How many years did she devote and sacrifices did she make - for our beloved Nanny (Martha Mario)? Too, too many to count!

There are just too many stories and memories to record here, so I've come up with one that I think represents at least a good part of this wonderful, loving, and funny woman:

As many of you know, my two sisters are devout Muslims who've lived in France for over 30-years. They were wise enough to expose their very isolated and very religious children to their great- Aunt Lil. As I understand it, Lil was telling one of her hilarious stories to the kids in the ‘Prayer Room’ and a “truck driver word” happened to slip out. The kids were in shock!

“Aunt Lil!” one child said, “YOU CAN'T SWEAR IN THE “PRAYER

*ROOM'!!!*

*"Oh, OK," Lil replied, "let's go to the kitchen."*

*Thank you, Aunt Lil. Thank you for the stories, the laughter, and all of the love.*

*"Shankie" Palazzolo.##imported-begin##Frank Paolo##imported-end##*

---

June 30, 2007 at 08:52 AM



“ I had some great aunts. I mean, I had some GREAT aunts. But Aunt Lil was my favorite. No question! She had the stories, from the 30 years she worked at the Teamsters, to her family (Martha and Albert), to her son Albert and his family (Judy, Elizabeth, Christy and Nicky). She had a flair for the dramatic and a fiestiness everyone could appreciate. My Mom (Philomena), Aunt Lil's sister, would occasionally bake a pecan pie for Lil, because that was her favorite. They would travel together, and enjoy each other's company thoroughly. Why we didn't take down her stories in one form or another, I'll never know. From the dead bus driver who never died to the new suitcase she wouldn't let Grandpa use for a trip to Vermont. Her stories were classics!!! I think my favorie was when she would lift one of her legs, and say, "Tom, not bad for 40, huh?" Of course, this went on until she was well into her 60s!!!!!!!!!!  
Lil, I hope you rest in peace with Philomena, Uncle Bert, Mario Mario, and your younger sister, too. And of course, Martha, your Mother. 1788 Burrstone will always be magic because of you. I love you, Aunt Lil. And I miss you (already!). You told me to call more often, and I didn't. Please forgive me. You were the BEST! Did I say the Funniest?!?!?!?!?  
Thank you for EVERYTHING!!!##imported-begin##TOM PALAZZOLO##imported-end##

---

June 29, 2007 at 10:41 PM



“ Last night, Thursday at 6 P.M. I was frying cabanna peppers and I thought of Lil because she fried the best peppers. I would always burn the peppers, but last night I fried them on low and did not burn the peppers and I said, "look Lil I did not burn the peppers.". I know she is in heaven. I am in Charlotte NC and send my heartfelt sympathy to you and the family. God Bless##imported-begin##Loretta Marks##imported-end##

---

June 29, 2007 at 08:04 PM



“ GOD BLESS YOU LIL. MAY YOU REST IN PEACE##imported-  
begin##RITA A. MARIO##imported-end##

---

June 29, 2007 at 09:34 AM