I came late to the Vinny Gennaro Combo as a young man. around 1970. Having been in Tony's company at our family get-together, it was apparent that he held a special place in my family's collective heart.

As a young man, I was privileged to be included among the circle of friends who held him in high regard.

My friendship with Anthony did not solidify until we came together, in Boca Raton, FL, during my retirement years.

His stories of his life's work were fascinating to me and always related with much joy and enthusiasm. Anthony loved everything; books music, the New York Yankees, any restaurant in Boca, and anyone who would play the piano for him so that he could sing.

My trips to Florida will be a little different.

Farewell, Dear Friend.

AVN