

## The "Way of Bob"

On Saturday morning, we drove from Buck Run to the outskirts of Pittsburgh and found our way to Aunt Dorothy's house. Aunt Dorothy warmly greeted us and made us feel very welcome. She told us that Lynn Turk, Dad's sister's Lee daughter, was not going to be able to join us for lunch. However, Marie Shamay Haywood and Jean Shamay Labi joined us just shortly after our arrival.

The Shamay sisters and Aunt Dorothy were just delightful. Aunt Dorothy told stories of her courtship with Uncle Bill, and all talked about Dad, Mom, our grandma Mary, and our grandpa Philip. There was endless conversation and stories. At one point, Marie talked about our second cousin Billy, and there was concern that at one point Billy would go "the way of Bob".

The conversation continued, but minutes later we asked, "When you said Bob, who did you mean?" Our Bob Solano, of course! Dad was slender, handsome, and had a winning smile. However, as a teenager, Dad hung around with older boys and was often on



*Aunt Dorothy, Mary, Marie, Lynn, and Jean*



*Marie Shamay Haywood and Lynn*

the wrong side of the law. The group he hung out with had the habit of stealing cars and other mischievous activities. Dad also reportedly spent some time in Thornton Hill reform school, and had to attend his father's funeral in "shackles".

It was more fun than alarming to learn more about Dad's teenage years. As we have all come to know, there is not much about Dad that would surprise us.