

Aunt Nadine
By Wanda Mascarenas

I was going over Aunt Nadine's web page and I remembered a story from years ago. I'd like to share it with you.

As kids growing up we were always around Aunt Nadine in one way or another. I remember her at our house. I remember Noel too. She was always in her little red Datsun. Anyway, it was Christmas and Mom and Dad said to us, "We don't have much this year and Santa might not be here this year." I remember looking at the tree. It was bare with maybe a few presents; one small thing for all of us. Christmas was getting closer and nothing new.

Then one evening around 6 p. m. or so Aunt Nadine and Noel knocked. In comes Noel with trays of Cokes for all of us and Aunt Nadine with 2 big presents. She hands them to my Dad. He walks to the tree and puts them under the tree. Of course we were all curious. They talked and such. After a while she told my Dad, "You call these kids in here and open the presents now. So he opened them and we all had Lotta Burgers and fries and Cokes. It was a treat for us all.

Years later as I remember that night, Santa had come after all. Aunt Nadine was wearing a red sweater, white blouse, and red pants. She was the only family of my Dad that ever came around us. She meant a lot to us. I hope this gives you some kind of warmth to know what kind of aunt she was to us.

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