



Aida Mascolo

December 12, 2005

MASCOLO. Aida

Aida Pulito Mascolo, 81 wife of the late Leon Mascolo, of West Hartford died Monday, December 12, 2005. Born in Hartford, the daughter of the late Frank and Rose Ruzzi Pulito, she made her home in West Hartford for most of her life. She was the former Assistant Registrar of Vital Statistics for the Town of West Hartford and was a communicant of the Church of St. Timothy. She is survived by her four children; Karen Schweih and her husband Michael of Melrose, MA, Lenore Mullady and her husband William, Anthony Mascolo and his wife Nathalie, Jane Ahlquist and her husband Francis all of West Hartford; her brother Bovio Pulito; sister Anna Skory and 12 grandchildren. She was predeceased by her brother Francis Pulito. The funeral will be Saturday at 9:15 a.m. from the Molloy Funeral Home, 906 Farmington Ave., West Hartford, with a Mass of Christian Burial at 10:00 a.m. in the Church of St. Timothy, West Hartford. Burial will follow in Fairview Cemetery, West Hartford. Calling hours are Friday from 4-8 p.m. at the funeral home. Donations in her memory may be made to the Jimmy Fund, 44 Binney St., Boston, MA 02115.or Alzheimer? Assoc CT Chapter, 279 New Britain Rd., Kensington, CT 06037. Online expressions of sympathy may be made at www.molloyfuneralhome.com

Tribute Wall



“ Dear The Mascolo/Pulito/Schweihs Family,
I want to tell you that I am so sorry for your loss. I just received an email from Mary Jordan, and came to this link to see if I might miraculously have time to send flowers...this is better, in a way. I would like Karen and all of you to know that lovely Edie Mrs. Mascolo to me! and all of your family will be in my thoughts and prayers.
When I was growing up, she welcomed me into her home. I remember many wonderful meals and good times, including visits to the summer house in Old Sayville. Although I left West Hartford, I still have and treasure the thoughtful and beautiful note she wrote me in 1980 when my mother passed away.
I wish I could be there in person; instead, I guess I send you a cyberhug, and I hope maybe I'll hear from you when it is convenient.
Love,
Evelina##imported-begin##Evelina Kahn##imported-end##

December 16, 2005 at 12:00 AM



“ My Aunt Edie

My Aunt Edie was one of the finest women I have ever met. Everyone who knew her adored her because she was a real person with a good and caring heart. Not only was she my Aunt, she was also my mentor and friend. She was a devote catholic and being here especially brings fond memories to mind because I can remember when I was a student at St. Timothy's, Edie would pick me up at the end of the black path on Hyde Road every day during lent at 5:50 in the morning and we would attend mass together. Looking back now, I am not sure if she did that because she knew of all the kids, I was the one that needed to be saved. In any case, that was the way she was with me. When I was young and things didn't make sense or when times were difficult Edie was there to make sense out of it ? always the voice of reason. I never once heard her raise her voice even though sometimes she had good reason to ? with about 13 or more kids around, especially in Saybrook and during the Holidays. And, when I got older she always supported me in my career and encouraged me throughout my college education. I am certain her support and encouragement played a big role in my attaining my MBA after many years of night school.

She was a wealth of knowledge ? she was never at a loss to recommend the best doctors when we needed them whether it was for a planter's wart on your foot or a cyst that as a young kid you thought you would definitely die from. She was there to take me to the office and make sure I was in good hands ? no matter how much she had going on with her life. She could speak on any subject politics, religion, business, world news and from her years working at the Town Hall she could point us in the right direction about, taxes, real estate, birth certificates, zoning variances ? whatever you wanted to know. She was always there for my family and me.

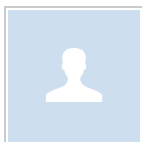
I was always in awe of Edie for all her many wonderful qualities ? she was a loving wife, mother, grandmother, aunt, sister, and friend as well as a successful businesswoman. She had impeccable taste and was an exquisite dresser. Everything she wore was meticulously coordinated, from her shoes, to her handbags. What a wardrobe she had! We would sometimes sneak in her room and be amazed at all the beautiful things she owned. She was an avid reader and whenever I wanted the names of a few good books, I always asked Edie. I can still picture her sitting in her living room always with a book in her hand. And, what a stock picker she was ? as good as any financial advisor I know. I can remember sitting at her kitchen table one day and asking her how she could read the small print in the business section of the Hartford Courant and how she knew what it all meant ? she proceeded to explain what all the numbers meant ? that might have been the beginning of my career in investment management.

Christmas at Edie's was the best ever ? the finest china, food what a cook she was and wine and, boy could she pick out a Christmas tree even though we knew it was the kid's choice ? that was always one of the highlights of our Christmas? ? what would the Mascolo's Christmas tree look like this year? We were never disappointed they were always the same ? kind of square with about 10 or so branches on them ? but decorated with the most elegant taste that Edie always had.

She was truly a great woman, for all this and more than I could ever express. She will be greatly missed and never forgotten for all she has done and meant to all of us.

December 2005##imported-begin##Diane Bell##imported-end##

December 15, 2005 at 12:00 AM



“ I would like to express my condolences to Aida's family. I had heard a while ago that she was not well. "Edie" as we called her, was one of the nicest people in the Town of West Hartford. I worked with her and knew her well. She was charming, friendly, helpful and simply a lovely person... a lot of class. I am sure Edie's soul is in a place where she has no more pain or suffering. You should be proud of your mother.##imported-begin##Carleen Borawski##imported-end##

December 14, 2005 at 12:00 AM