



Kathleen De Martini

August 29, 1929 - May 15, 2007

Kathleen was born Kathleen Trapp in Rockford, Illinois in 1929. She was proud to be second generation American on her mother's side, part of the Garey family from County Cork Ireland. She was second generation on her father's side as well, tracing roots to Berlin, Germany. Her parents, Catherine and Roy, brought her, Dick and Patsy to Atherton, California in 1935 and later moved to Bay Street in San Francisco. Kathleen was a member of Holy Name's first graduating class, and graduated from Galileo High. She spent a little time at City College, where she mostly enjoyed socializing. She began working in 1947 as a gift wrapper at the O'Connor-Moffitt Department Store. She then held positions at Metropolitan Life, the Marina Theater, Southern Pacific, Flying Chicken, the Boy Scouts, Cadillac Motors, Hansells Employment Agency, Sabella's, Ondine, the City of Corte Madera, Hansells (again), Hansells (as owner), Frank Howard Allen Real Estate, a second brokerage and finally the Marin Civic Center.

As a young woman, Kathleen loved dating but truly set her sights on Del, whom she "chased" for years and married in 1953 at the age of 25. They had two sons, Garey and Bob. They built a home in Larkspur in 1964. Kathleen was always active in her church and community, teaching catechism from 1962 to 1968, substitute teaching and playing Santa Clause at St. Patrick's, where she also was President of the Ladies Guild in 1966 and the first woman lector in the '70s. She was a speaker at conferences at Dominican College. Kathleen continued to be a lector and a Eucharistic Minister at St. Catherine's in Morgan Hill, after she and Del moved there in 1995. In Morgan Hill, Kathleen was president of Women in Touch and served on the its board. She loved to travel, going across the country with Dick and Carol, to Hawaii with Bob and Karen, on four cruises with Del, to Tahoe with Garey and Maria, to Europe on her own, to New Orleans with Lois and to Israel with Kathy and Richard's tour group.



The Rockford Illinois jock.



The Peninsula glamor girl.



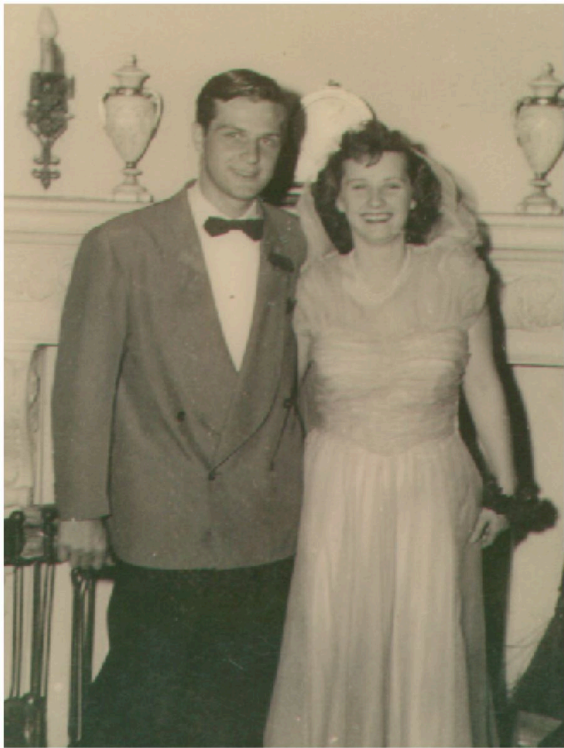
On the left: Patsy, Dick and Kathleen. On the right: Kathleen in Watsonville.
Next page: Kathleen, Del and friends at City College.







On the left: Kathleen at age 20. Above: Just married! Left to right, Del's dad, Virgil, Kathleen's mom, Catherine, Del, Kathleen and her dad, Roy.



Kathleen's senior prom, followed by their wedding some seven years later.



Baby Gary on the left, Baby Bob on the right.



Getting ready for the family's annual trip to the Russian River for summer vacation.
Next page: Kathleen as George Washington in the Twin Cities 4th of July parade.







The party people. On the left: At Dick and Carol's house.
This page: New Year's Eve at a Haight Ashbury home.



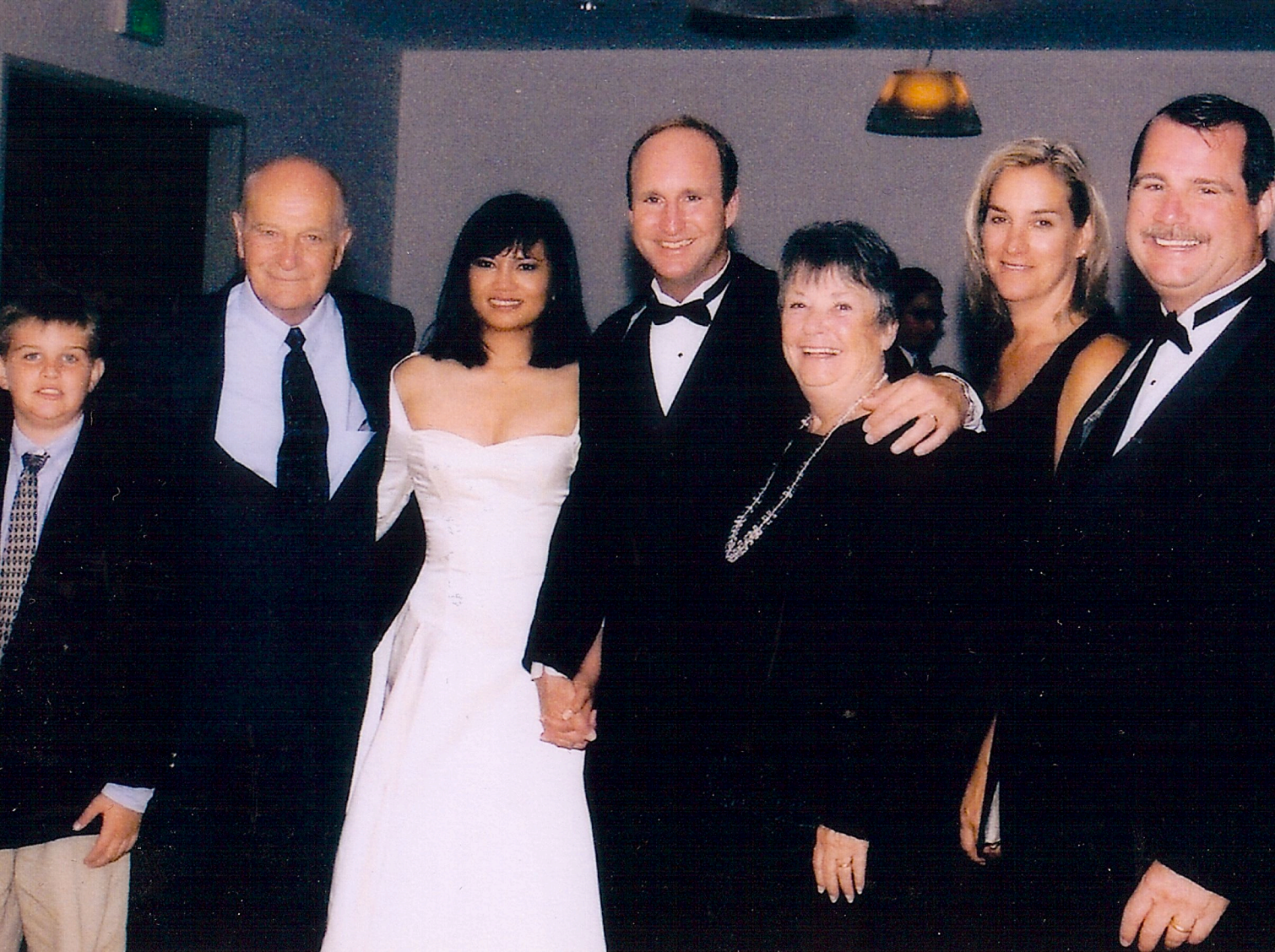
Cooking Thanksgiving dinner at the Acacia house in Larkspur.



All smiles during the holidays.



Above: The family at Garey's home in Los Gatos. Next page: Christopher, Del, Maria, Garey, Kathleen, Karen and Bob at Garey and Maria's wedding in 2003.





Above: Beside her, Christopher, Kathleen's grandson, and her pride and joy. Next page:
Del and Kathleen at their 50th Wedding Anniversary party at Deer Park Villa in Fairfax.



An Excerpt from Garey's Eulogy

My mom was easy to love. She was really caring, fun and a great storyteller. Most people here probably liked her from the moment they met her. For me, it was an acquired taste. My mom was not much for blending, and as a kid that's all you want.

For example, in the fourth grade Santa Clause came to our school. The person next to me said, "Hey, that's your mom." I'm thinking no way. Of course, when Santa sat on my lap and asked me if I had been a good boy that year, I knew it was, in fact, my mom. I think I was red in the face for about a month.

So my mom wasn't a blender. And for a kid that can be tough. But as I got older, I began to appreciate her vitality, love for life, interest in people and outrageous humor and behavior. All the things that meant she could never just blend.

She was someone very, very special. And we will all miss her.

An Excerpt from Bob's Eulogy

My dad always described my mom as "living with gusto" and my cousin Barbara described my mom as a "force of nature." I believe that there is no better testament to a good life lived than knowing that others are better for knowing you.

As for her family, for my brother and me, we must thank our mom for who we are because of her hard work and relentless effort to instill in us the values that we hold. For our dad, he was so fortunate to find his soul mate in our mom and somehow was brave enough to join his life to hers some fifty-four years ago.

I am certain that all of your lives are better for knowing our mom. I am sure that when you think about her it will bring a smile to your face or maybe even make you laugh out loud. My mom will always have a special place in our hearts.



You Kept Us All Well Loved and Wildly Entertained

You often said, "As you are, so once was I. As I am, so you shall be." That is simply not possible.
You were truly one of a kind. We will always love and remember you. Del, Garey and Bob.