



## Emily Mildred Salvaterra

January 3, 1924 - September 18, 2019

Emily Mildred (Reutter) Salvaterra, 95, of Camillus passed away Wednesday. She is survived by a son John of Amboy; two daughters Wendy MacLachlan of Marcellus and Carol Salvaterra of Camillus

Services are private. Burial in Belle Isle Cemetery. Arrangements by B.L. Bush & Sons, Camillus. Please sign the guestbook at [www.BLBUSH.com](http://www.BLBUSH.com)

# Tribute Wall

“ Aunt Emily was one of the kindest and nicest persons I have ever known. She never raised her voice, had a harsh word or spoke ill of anyone. Much like my father and Aunt Caroline, that is the way they were raised. She was a Christian and her life reflected that in every way.

*She was beautiful and proper, it's no wonder that Uncle Guy fell for her. They met at my parents wedding and were married a year later. From then on our two families were forever linked. I always get curious looks when I try to explain I have “blood” cousins. My father's sister married my mother's brother. I'm sure it's happened before, but I always get that funny look.*

*We saw each other mostly on birthdays and holidays. I remember mostly going over to visit on Christmas afternoon, we'd first go to Aunt Emily's and usually Grandpa and Grandma Reutter were there with Aunt Caroline. Then after dinner we'd journey a couple of miles down the road to Amboy to visit with Grandma and Grandpa Salvaterra and see all our other cousins, Aunts and Uncles. I remember summers visiting for a week or so, the last time when I was 12 and my Mom had my sister Anne. John and I would play for hours above the garage, and we'd also find ways to pester Linda, Patty, Carol and Wendy.*

*Her house was always neat as could be and comfortable, but not extravagant. She was a good cook and made some great desserts as I remember. Life threw some medical issues her way later in life, but she survived and didn't complain. In fact, I never heard her complain once. I'm sure she must have privately, but to the public and her relatives that wasn't her style. I'm sure John, Carol and Wendy have some different reflections of their life with their Mom, we all do.*

*After I got married and my family began to grow I always tried to visit her and Uncle Guy when I visited home. We were always welcome and she loved showing us pictures from my youth. Being*

*on the West coast for 37 years has made it difficult to see her very often. The last time being my niece Maria's wedding. Linda and I popped in and found her as thoughtful as ever. She wanted to know about everyone and she loved seeing the pictures of children and grandchildren. It was a great visit.*

*I know Aunt Emily and Uncle Guy helped my parents financially to buy the house where I grew up. I know my Aunt Caroline helped my parents add on the two bedrooms we desperately needed. That kind of selfless love best exemplifies what I remember most about my beloved Aunt and what I hope I have in me. She was a great, kind and caring child of God.*

*Love to you all,  
Cousin Herb*

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**Herbert Reutter** - September 22, 2019 at 01:09 PM