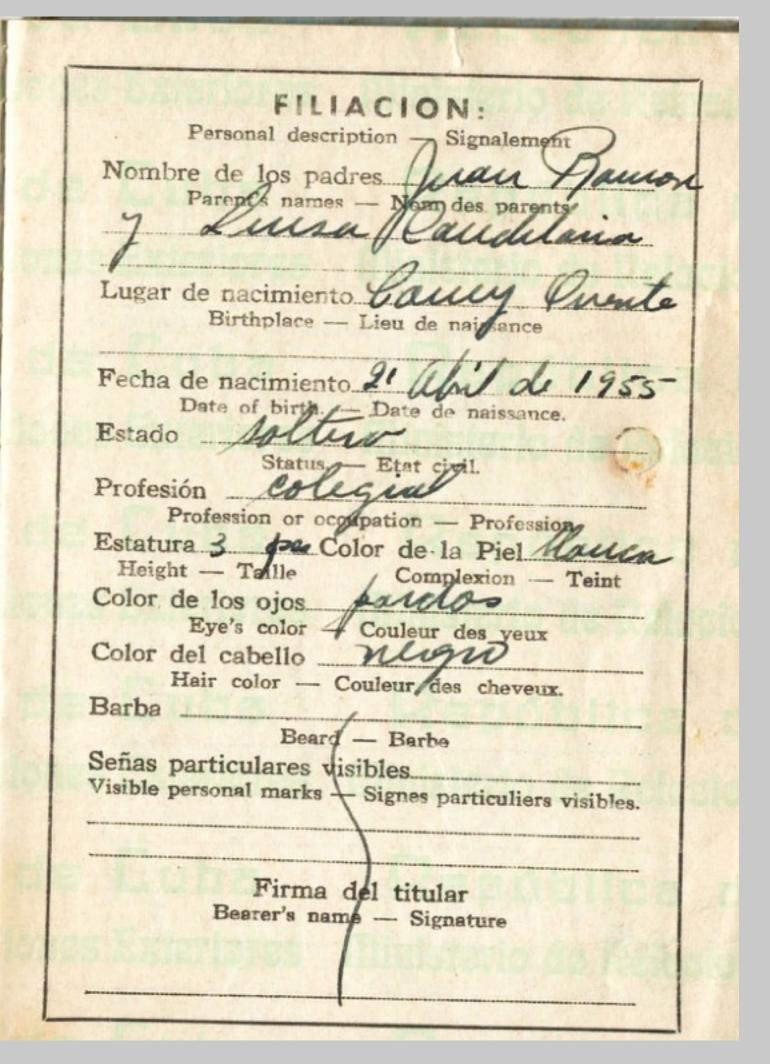
## January 30th 1968

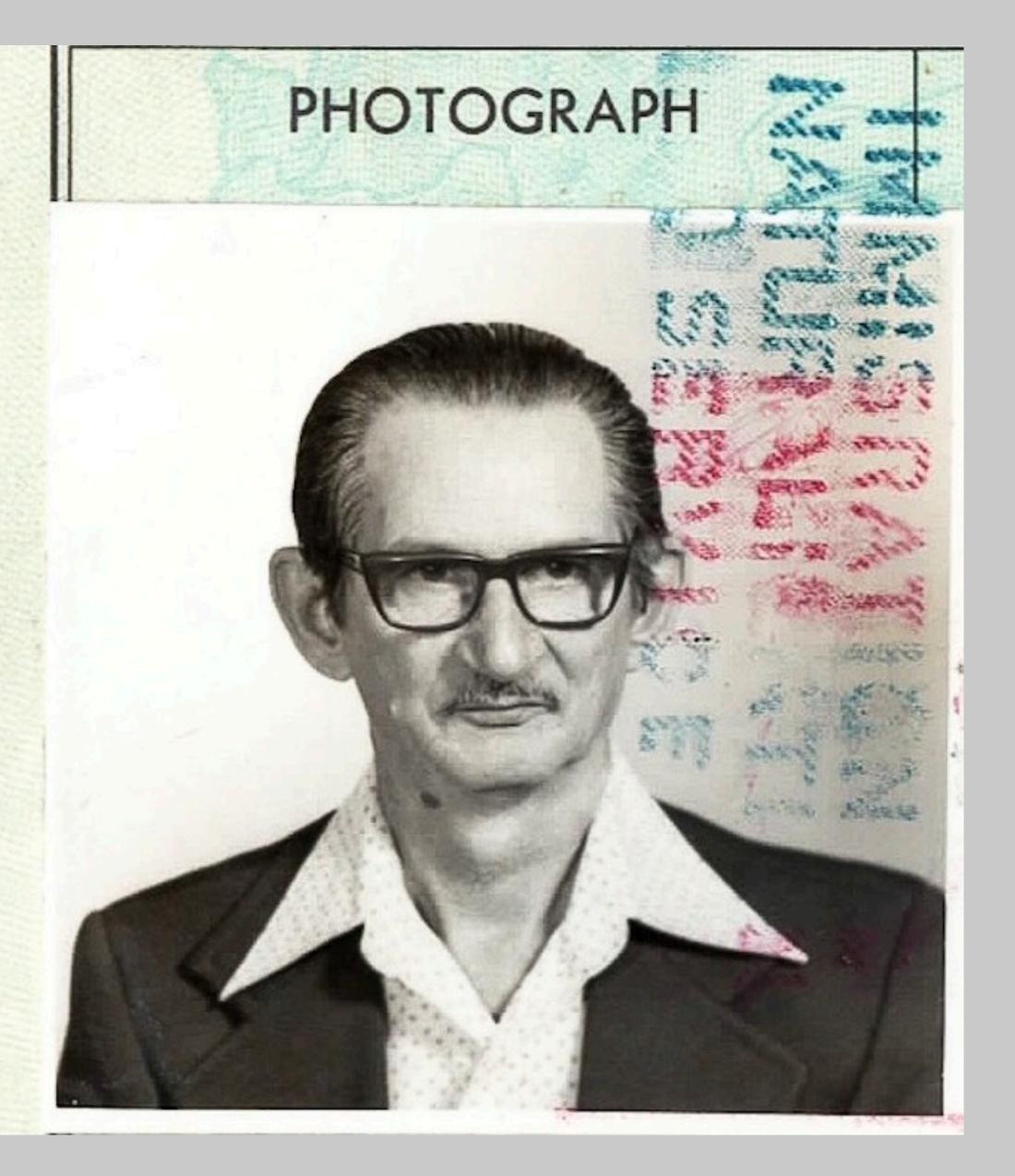




## Cadge Yanes







Juan Yanes

Cuba only existed for my mother and aunts as quiet whispers faded memories. All my life, I heard stories about their family who never made it across that narrow strait.