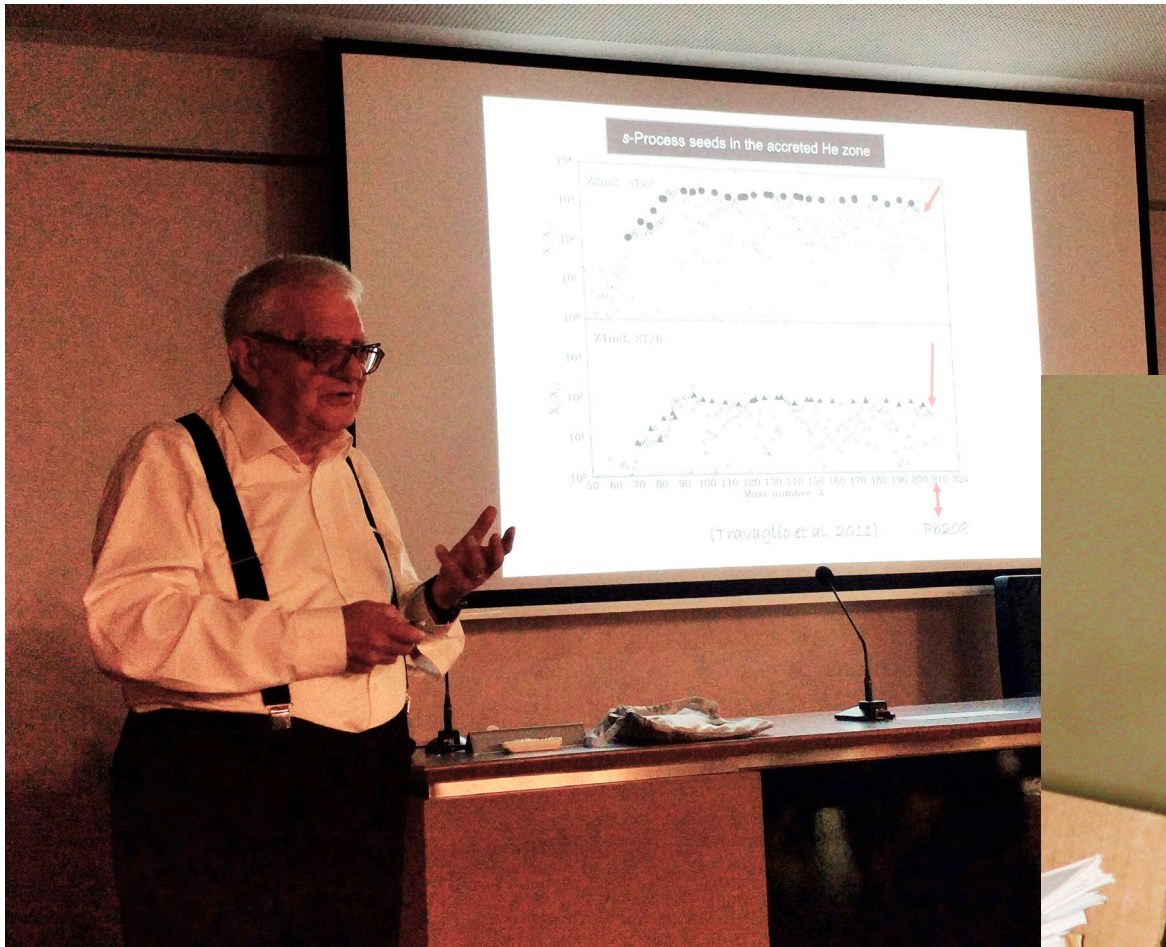


At the workshop in his
honor for his 70th birthday



In his office with a
paleolithic terminal





With his friends... Here with Ernst Zinner and his wife.



With his friends... Here with
Andy Davis and his wife



With his friends... Here with
Jerry Wasserburg at Jerry's
“laurea honoris causa”, at
the University of Torino





With his friends... Here with
Andy Davis and Umberto
Battino



With his friends... Above with
Carlos Abia and Oscar Straniero



With his friends...
Below with Franz and
Rosel Kaeppler,
Michael Wiescher.

With his friends... Above
with Karl-Ludwig Kratz



With his friends... Below
with me (Don Clayton at
the camera)



With his BEST friends...
the children.





With his BEST
friends... the
animals.



With his BEST friends... the Alps. And his incredible cars



Out through the fields and the woods
And over the walls I have wended;
I have climbed the hills of view

And looked a
I have come b
And lo, it is e
[...]

Ah, when to t
Was it ever le
To go with th
To yield with

And bow and accept the end
Of a love or a season?
[R. Frost]

I think Roberto had arrived at a final point of serenity, of acceptance for his end, that he knew was approaching.

I do believe he died in peace, satisfied with his many full days.

[1955, Letter from A. Einstein to the sister of Michele Bresso (a dear friend of E.'s) sister, Bice Rusconi]

"He[Michele?, Roberto?] has left this strange world a little before me. This means nothing. People like us, who believe in physics, know that the distinction made between past, present and future is nothing more than a persistent, stubborn illusion."

Eistein died two months later.