

Riesa Hoffmann



This is a photo of my grandma Riesa Hoffmann, my father's mother. It was taken in the 1900s. As a small boy, her father moved to the Italian part of the Monarchy, and became a rich shipbuilder. I think my grandma may have been raised in a convent, and it's even possible that she was christened. She married my grandpa, Rudolf Glas, and they had a son together, but when they moved to Vienna, they got divorced. Because my grandpa caught her in flagrante with a certain Mr. Hoffmann, the owner of a real estate agency, who she then married. Because Mr. Hoffmann was an Aryan, this marriage saved her life. But her son didn't survive the war, and my mother told me how

Grandma collapsed when she found out that her Julio, her only child, was no longer alive.