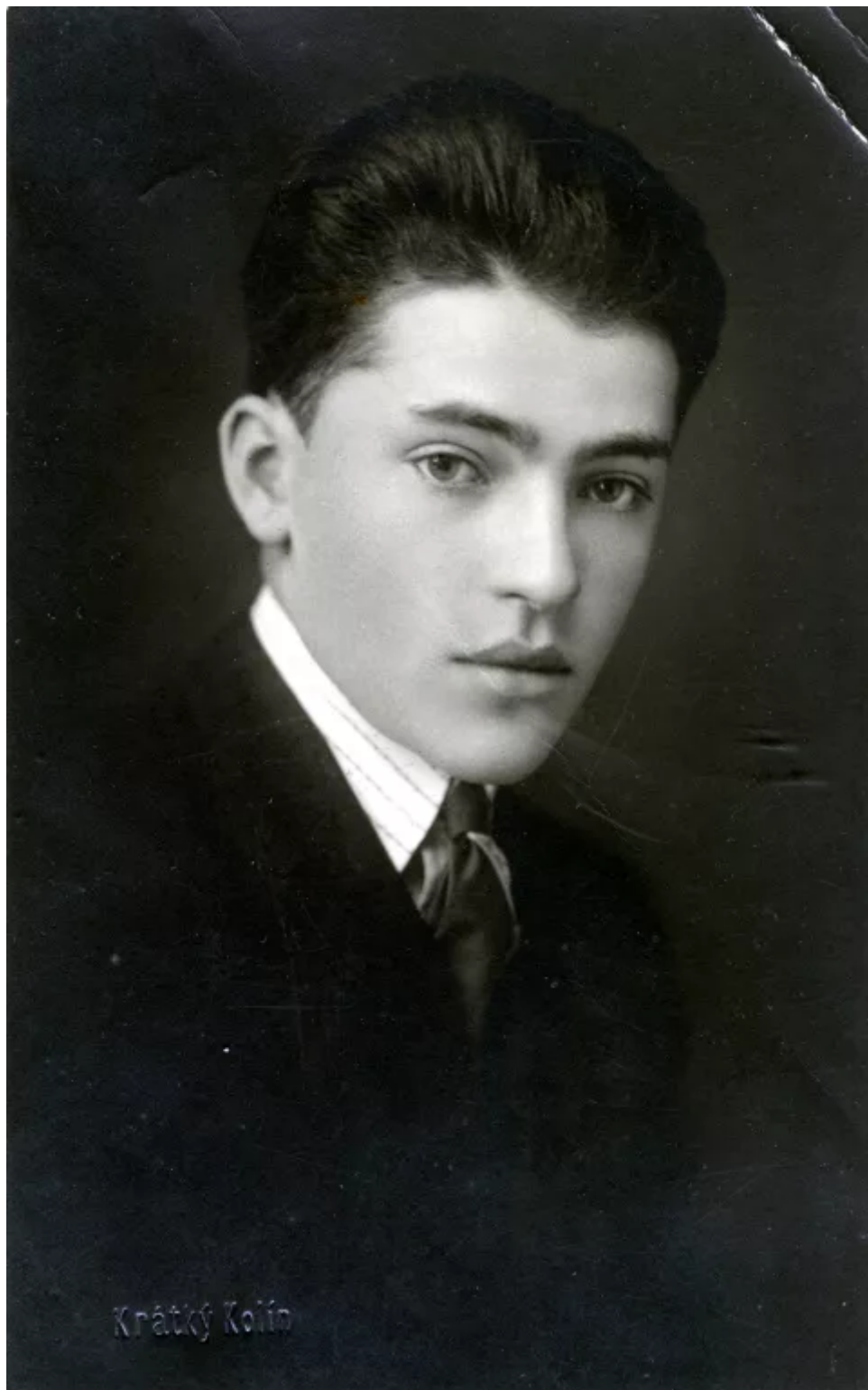


Josef Passer



This is my mother's cousin, Josef Passer. He apprenticed with my father, and was also a dentist. This photograph was taken at the Kratky Studio in Kolin.

Josef Passer survived the war, he even escaped Auschwitz. He died about 13 or 14 years ago, he was with us a long time. He worked as a dental surgeon, when he returned he was a sought-after dentist in Kolin. He worked until about the age of 70. I liked him a lot, I remember how I used to call

him Pasola, and that only he could feed me porridge, I refused to take it from anyone else.