

Debora Moise And Her Relatives



This is my maternal grandmother, Debora Moise (nee Kaufman), with her relatives. The picture was taken on the occasion of my uncle Moritz from London coming to take my little cousin Fany to live with him. You can see my uncle Pascal Moise's home here. He owned an alehouse in Eternitate district in Iasi with a very beautiful garden, where this picture was taken.

First row from right to left: I, Iancu Tucarman, second is my cousin, Lupu Madrisovici, who died in the death train in 1941. Next to us is Fany, actually we called her Fegeol, whose mother died when giving birth. She was raised by my mother's brother, Moritz Moise, who was married in London and came especially to take her. I think it was the year 1927.

Next to her is my younger sister, Fany, and then the sister who was born after me, Betty. In the row above first from left is my older sister Sofia. Next to her our cousin, Suzana. Then our maternal grandmother and another cousin whose name I don't recall. In the upper row first from right: Strul Madrisovici, Holocaust victim, who died in the death train in 1941. Next are two cousins, the doctors Levy and Moise Moise, who immigrated to Israel. Next is another cousin of mine, Iancu Madrisovici, who was also a victim of the death train in 1941.

My maternal grandmother was a special woman with regards to the way she behaved in the family, towards her children or grandchildren. Especially on Fridays we would go out to visit relatives and friends. She stayed with the Madrisovicis, at her daughter Betty's. She would tell us fairy tales which we really loved. She came by in the afternoon and many times she would stay the night because the house she lived in was about 2 kilometers away. The carriages stood waiting nearby as the taxis do today. I would go, take a carriage and go around on it, driving it. Back then in 1936-1937, it was 10 lei per ride. To take my grandmother back home was one of the things I enjoyed doing. She is the only grandparent I have ever known. We loved her very much and she loved us. She died in 1941.