

Ida Florentin With Her Children, Moris And Ektor Florentin



This is my mother Ida Florentin, my brother Ektor and me. I think I must be around five years old and my brother about eight and we are sitting in the atrium in our house on Gravias Street. The atrium was made of little cobbled stones, and this photo was taken in front of the entrance of Cohen, the dentist's house. My mother was always elegantly dressed, quite modern for her time. Unfortunately, she died in the Auschwitz concentration camp.