

Victor Yosif Molho



Here you can see my father, Victor Yosif Molho, in front of our house on Bolyarska Street where we lived from 1933 until 1942. There is no inscription or seal of a photographic studio.

My grandfather Yosif Molho and his wife Sarina had two children: my father Victor and his brother Shelomo. The three of them, my grandfather, my father and his brother Shelomo worked in the 'Phoenix' Insurance Company, which was owned by my grandfather.

My father was a gentle and compliant man, who was used to being silent and leaving the decision-making to my mother. He was a very serious man. When he had problems, he didn't talk to anybody. I would know that 'papa is angry' if I saw him silently climbing the staircase to our house, because he would usually whistle or sing. Although he wasn't authoritative, he insisted on the patriarchal way of life. We always sat together at lunch and at dinner.

He worked in the 'Phoenix' Insurance Company, although he had graduated from a teaching college. He didn't have fixed working hours. We would always wait for him to sit at the table. He liked to say, 'While I am head of this family, we will all dine together.' So I always had to be at the table at eight thirty in the evening. Dinner was always served on a white starched tablecloth with a piece of embroidery put over it.