

Eva Bato In Berlin



This is a picture of me as a little girl in Berlin. My grandmother lived in Berlin, and we had a 15-room mansion in Seesen near Berlin. I grew up there, not in Berlin. We had a gigantic park. We bred racehorses. Every member of the family had a car. There were many servants: from the butler to the cook, from the chauffeur to the 'lady's companion.' We observed Shabbat, but they did not dare take me to synagogue. Anti-Semitism was increasing. In 1927, it had become so bad that my

mother declared she could not stand it any longer, and she moved us back to Pest.