

Eva Bato At The Jewish Hospital In Budapest



This is me and my colleagues after WWII in the garden of the Jewish hospital. We were celebrating the first of May and we had picnic in the garden. Immediately after the war I went back to work at the Jewish charity hospital. A TBC unit was opened, and I worked with their material, got infected, and I contracted an incredibly severe case of TBC. But I still worked on and off; they gave me a room of my own in the charity hospital, the whole hospital was devoted to me: from the director to the old porter. And I adored the whole company. That was the kind of milieu you can't even imagine today. Everybody was friendly there.