

Erzsebet Bato At Orphanage



This is my mother in the orphanage. The photo was taken at the distribution of letters to the girls in the orphanage. Between 1945 and 1950, my mother opened an orphanage instead of reopening the home for the elderly. There were masses of Jewish orphans. Those girls all learned a trade. Those who were still school age went to school, those who were too young went to kindergarten, there were sewing courses, language courses. Those children were looked after properly. Each of their stories was a unique tragedy. My mother tried to help each of them. In 1950, the wave of nationalization reached the villa. When the Jewish orphanage was kicked out of the building, it got another site. And my mother arranged everything there, started all over again. The whole group of them, including Mother, moved there.