

Albertos Beraha With His Mother And Aunt On Vacation In Pelion



Here we are in Portaria at Pelion in 1931.

You can see my mother Matilda Beraha on the right and Sarah Saporta, my aunt, on the left, both wearing black as their mother, my grandmother Saporta, had died that year.

The hotel we were staying was called Anesis and partisans burned it down later on. Sarah is holding a stick to help her walk as she was still weak from tuberculosis. She came out of World War I sick with tuberculosis. She had to go to Davos to a sanatorium to get better.

She went there in 1924. She left her mother and went to Switzerland, my father used to send her money and support my grandmother as well. She weighed only 42 kilos when she first got there.

For holidays we would go to Florina and then to Pelion, I remember both places being very beautiful. We would always take the train to get to our holiday destination.

Back then the sea wasn't as popular for vacation as the mountains. I think that was because many people had weak lungs. My parents never went on holiday without me.