

Sofi Danon-Moshe With Some Children



Here I am with some children from the summer holiday Jewish camp in Kovachevtsi. I don't know the names of the children around me. The year was 1977. On the back of the photo there is an inscription in pen: 'Sofi, dear, I wish that you would stay that eloquent and with a sense of humor, young and emotional, interesting and sought-after for a long time to come! Tatyana.' I often attend the yearly summer camps. I read different lectures there. I remember that at that camp I was caught in a tight spot by a little boy who asked me: 'What is sperm?' I recall that I was a little embarrassed at first but then I started explaining as a microbiologist that it is a type of semen, similar to the one in the plants. After listening to my explanations he only said: 'Cool.' I didn't understand what he meant by using this jargon word so I asked the adults and I found out that he had in fact given me a very high mark. I have read lectures to young children in the children's camp in Kovachevtsi. I have also read lectures to adults. I could see the rise of their Jewish consciousness; they want to be Jews. His grandmother was a Jew, and now he's coming to the Jewish Center; his grandfather was a Jew and he wants to be a Jew, too. It seems to me that there's a unification of the community on every level. When I visited the children's camp in Kovavhevtsi I said to myself, 'My goodness, how many Jewish children there are!' A boy came to me and said, 'I'm not a proper Jew; my grandfather was Bulgarian. Don't you have a bad attitude towards me?' 'Of course not.' I didn't receive any compensation from the Swiss aid. I didn't get a single cent for anything.