

Hugo Mordoh



This is my best friend Hugo Mordoh. The photo was taken in the 1930s. He was the same age as me and we went to the same school, same class, and we were also friends outside school. In Salonica there was the Mordoh house, one of the Jewish villas on Queen Olga Street, used today as the city's museum of ethnography. It was after the Zachariades School the first house, it was a huge house and very beautiful; it was his grandfather's. From the balcony of our house in the ghetto I watched Hugo Mordoh, leaving with that small convoy of people carrying things to go to the Baron Hirsch camp where he and his would be put on a train and - end of story. I was crying. He was my best friend; we were at school together and we were very close. He was a Shoah victim.