

## David Abravanel



This is my uncle David Abravanel, the brother of my mother. The photo was taken in Thessaloniki in the 1930s. He was a very honest, an incorruptible man. He was the manager of "The Commercial" a big tobacco company, and he was highly appreciated there. He never married and all his love went to his sisters, my mother and Aunt Rachelle, and their kids. He always came to visit and was interested in us; he wanted to see our school records and wanted to know who was a good student, who was not and why. When my father's shop was destroyed by the fire it was Uncle David who was next to him, to encourage him and he even gave him the money to start all over again. At the same time he opened a bank account for my mother so that she wouldn't have to worry, that she wouldn't have to ask anybody when she needed something. Of course I have a weak spot for him in my heart. He was always there for us, helping in any way he could.