

Solon Molho And Hasday Kapon



This is my husband Solon Molho with Hasday Kapon. The photo was taken in Thessaloniki in the 1950s. I met Hasday after I got married. He was much older than us, he had daughters that were older than us, but he was a friend of ours. The Kapon family used to sell spices and candles and when it was Pesach they had lots and lots of work. And, as they were selling spices, when Hasday had a bad cold he went to the big sacks filled with pepper, put his head in, take a deep breath and then sneeze loudly out. He said that this helped him to breathe better. He went to the concentration camps. All his family went to the concentration camps and only his wife did not come back. His two daughters came back, one of them is Lina Perahia, and the other one has been living in Athens since they came back so I don't know her. And his son came back, Beniko Kapon. Only his

wife did not return. And he never remarried. He had daughters to take care of him. But he liked women. It is said that when he went to the coffee shop he used to pay the girls that were serving there, to lift their skirts up, from time to time, so that he could have a glance at their legs. Although he was a close friend of ours Hasday never spoke to us about the concentration camps. Neither he nor any of our friends that had been in the camps. They refused to touch the subject. Discussions on the matter were not welcome. When Hasday died it was like losing another parent to me.