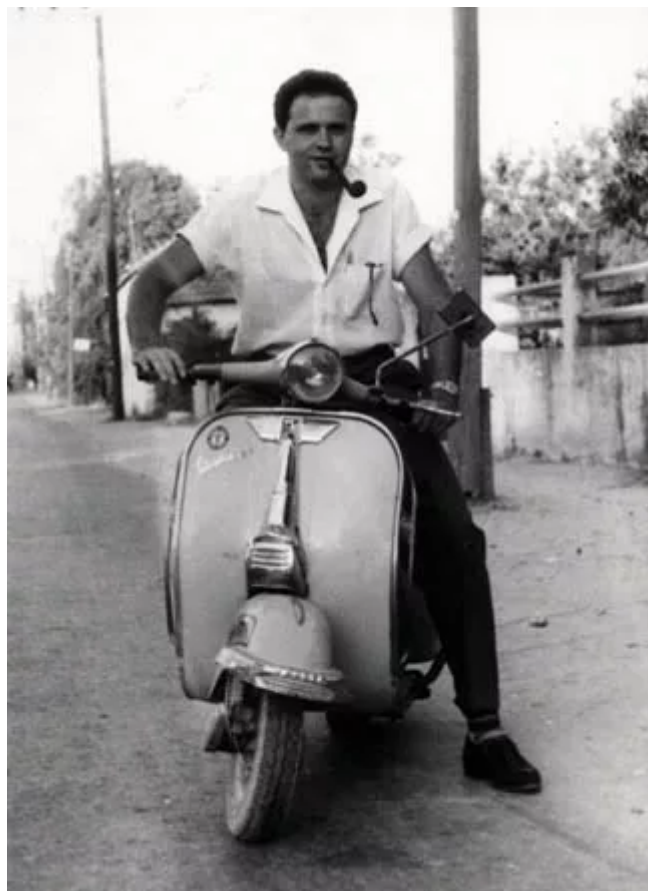


Josef Victor Molho



This is my brother, Josef Victor Molho, with a pipe on a motorcycle in Rehovot, Israel. The year is 1960. There is no inscription or seal of a photographic studio.

I have always had a very strong relationship with my brother, not only during my childhood, but also later on when he was in Israel. We were together all the time, because my cousins were born much later. He was the quieter of the two of us. I played jokes on him a lot, pretending I was dying and so on.

He graduated from the Mechanics Technical School in Plovdiv and in 1955 left with my parents for Israel. In 1967 he married a Bulgarian Jewish lady in Israel. Her name is Nora Perets. They have two daughters, Merav and Mehal.

My brother was a unique man, the Bohemian type. He got along very well with my mother. I, for example, couldn't overcome her unyielding character and strong ambition. Later, when they moved to Israel, he helped her financially, but in such a way that she didn't feel dependent on him. He looked after her in every way but didn't talk about it. He bought her an apartment, which was written in her name, so that she would feel it was her own. He also helped my family in the same way.

After his death in 1998, he died of leukemia, my sister-in-law continued helping us. Even now she calls me once a week and my daughter once a week. She wants to know everything about us and she even sent us money for furniture.