

Izak Kalaora With His Parents Donna And Avram Kalaora



This is my brother Izak Kalaora with our parents, Donna and Avram Kalaora. The photo was taken in Varna in 1961. My father and mother met through friends when they had both lost their first wife and husband. My father's first wife – unfortunately I do not know her name – died of some illness. And my mother's first husband, Moshe Davidov, died in World War I. The mother of the beautician Visa – the woman who told me how my parents met – now she lives in Israel and I know nothing else about her – once told her husband, 'This woman is alone and has a son. She is a healthy, nice and honest woman and she is also hard working. Let's arrange a meeting between her and bai [uncle] Avram – that's how they called my father then!' And so they invited them to their home together with other guests. They introduced my mother to my father and left them alone to talk in private. She could not tell me what they had talked about. But in the end, they gradually became friends and decided to marry. That happened most probably in 1917 or 1918, because I was born in 1919. All my brothers had interesting lives. Yosif moved to Argentina in 1930. He died in Buenos Aires in 1953. David emigrated to France in 1929 and lived in Paris. Perets also lived in France and died there in 1997. Jacques and Izak emigrated to Israel in 1948. My parents also moved there after 1953.