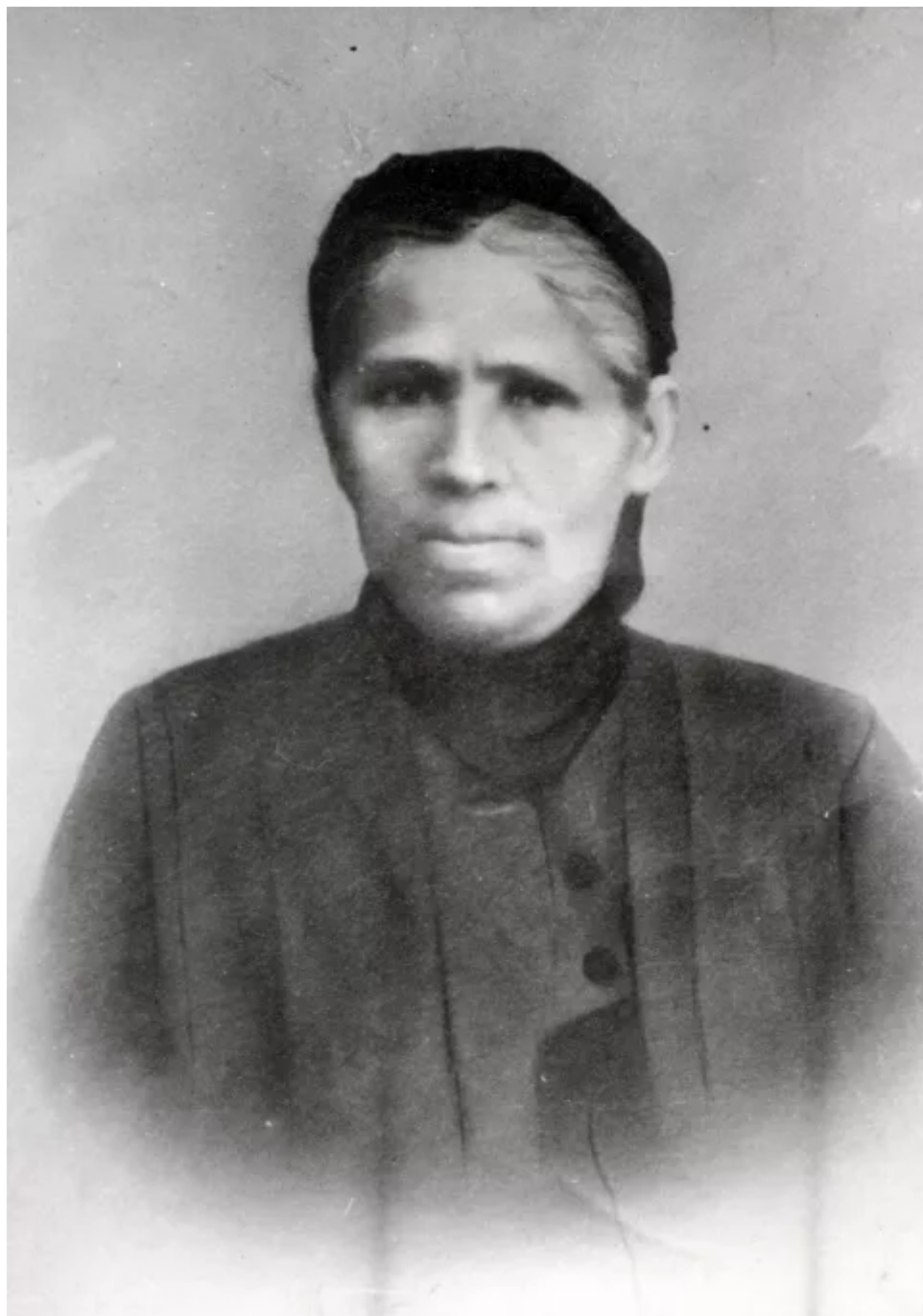


Ester Perets



This is photo of my grandmother on my mother's side, Ester Perets. I don't know my father's parents, because they died before I was born. I don't know my mother's father either, so I had only one grandparent that I knew. My mother's father left for Palestine and never returned. We never received any news from him and we don't know what happened to him. My mother, who was the oldest child, had to work to support the family. There was a rumor going around that my grandfather married an Arab woman in Palestine, but we never found out if it was true. I don't know why he left. Since then my grandmother lived with her son Jacques in the Krasna Poliana living estate in Sofia. My grandmother was a kind old lady, she indulged me a lot. I loved her very much. Sometimes during the holidays I went to Sofia to visit her. She was a very lean and small woman with light blue eyes. Grandma Ester died in 1942.