

Sarah Saporta



This photo was taken in Thessaloniki in the 1920s.

Here you can see my aunt, my mother's sister, Sarah Saporta. She is wearing a beautiful necklace made of pearls. She was really beautiful but she was a bit frail.

Sarah came out of World War I sick with tuberculosis. She had to go to Davos to a sanatorium to get better.

She went there in 1924. She left her mother and went to Switzerland, my father used to send her money and support my grandmother as well. She weighed only 42 kilos when she first got there.

My parents' social life always had to include Sarah and that could be an issue. But as I have already said, families were tight-knit and helped each other.

Back then if a girl didn't marry early on, then she probably wouldn't marry at all. My aunt was unlucky, she never got married.