

Yomtov Bonjour Arguete



Yomtov Bonjur Arguete was the apple of the family's eye. He was married to Ketí Frankfort. Ketí was a German Jew. Her father owned a bank. He did not know Judeo Spanish, when this language was conversed within the family, his face became sullen. The Frankfort family was an aristocratic family. *Komo se dize vuanter blankaz* (How do you say this-white gloves. It is a saying indicating you were speaking to someone from the upper crust, i.e. you need to have white gloves to be able to address them). I would be amazed when I went to their house. Starched white table cloths, starched napkins. I would be face to face with a different world view.

My husband Avram Arguete was a very principled man, hard-working and honest. At first they were very rich. His father Albert Arguete's nickname was "Golden Bee". They had a haberdashery store in Ortakoy. He was born in Ortakoy. That store was the one with the most variety at the time. But I was not around for the times of wealth. *Yo me topi en la aniyud* (I was around for the poverty). Wealth Tax erased all of this wealth. My father-in-law did not have a single experience with the police in his life. Police officers came to his store during the Wealth Tax. He fell ill with that stress and died in 1946.