

Avram Kalef As A Young Boy



This is Avram Kalef, my father, as a young boy. The photo was taken in the S. Mojsilovic studio in Belgrade in 1903. My father's mother Matilda was the pillar of our house. Imagine she was widowed when she was 25 with three children. Her husband Nisim Kalef died a banal death. He had a perforation to the caecum and died. My grandmother remained to struggle with the three kids. Then two sons died and only one remained, my father Avram. I don't know the names of the boys

who died. My father was born in Belgrade in 1902. He was a wonderful child, went to gymnasium, spoke several languages and finished that academy for international trade. My father was a diabetic and had to pay a lot of attention to what he ate.