

Eleonora, Robert And Emilian Horovitz



This is a photo of my nephew, Emilian Horovitz, taken the second day after his military oath, in Bacau, in 1979. He is the one in the middle, dressed in the military uniform. Next to him on the left there is his father, Robert Horovitz, and then it is me, and on the right there is my sister, Eleonora (Lola) Horovitz, and another gentleman whose name I don't remember. Emilian wanted my father, Bernard Fiul, to have this photo, it says on the back: "To grandpa, with love, from my military service". My sister's ambition was to become a doctor. However, the school was too expensive back then, so in 1946 until 1948 she entered a leather school, where she was the first. But after that she managed to go to a nurse school in Bucharest, and she became a nurse. She worked as one for a while, but she still wanted more. So she studied two more grades of high school, it was necessary in order to go to university, and because all her grades were 10 plus [10 was the highest grade in the Romanian teaching system], she entered university of medicine in Iasi without any exam. She made many sacrifices for her dream, and that is why she married late, when she was 29, with Robert Horovitz, a Jew from Cernauti, and in 1960 she had a son, Emilian, who now works as an engineer in Iasi. Emilian is an engineer, and he graduated in Iasi the autovehicles construction university. He is married to a former classmate from college, Odette, and they have a very beautiful daughter, Ingrid Laura, born in 1989, the year of the Romanian Revolution. They all live in Roman now, and they are a very happy family. I talk to them quite often over the phone, though I am in another city. They also like to visit me sometimes, during the summer vacation, when Ingrid doesn't study. Emilian's wife is Christian, but she never spoke anything against Emilian's religion, Judaism. Their daughter, however, was raised as a free-thinker, and they decided to allow Ingrid to make up her own mind about what religion to choose, whenever she wants or feels like.