

# The Boner Family of Roodepoort

Compiled by **Geoff Boner**

Hofit, a small village north of Netanya, 2023, updated 2024

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Geoff, born in 1937, is the son of **Louis and Sarah Boner**; and grandson of **Mina and Avraham Boner**; the great-grandson of **Shaul (Sevel) and Malke Boner** and of Shaul's brother, **Moshe Boner** (who remained in Lithuania). Geoff has two sisters, Zelia (nee Boner) Abramson and Beulah (nee Boner) Israel.



## The Boner Family from Shavli

Geoff writes: My father, Louis Boner, was born in Roodepoort and my mother, Sarah Boner (née Kavin) was born in Johannesburg. My father's parents Mina (née Boner) and Avraham Boner were first cousins. Both of them were from Boner families who had immigrated to South Africa at the beginning of the 20th century from Shavli (Siauliu), Lithuania.

I have this **photo from 1904** with all the members of the family, who were in South Africa at that stage. The family stayed initially in Klerksdorp where my great grandfather's brother, Chaim, was already settled.

My great grandfather Shaul (Sevel) Boner, Mina's father, accompanied them. He had been a wealthy businessman dealing in wood and owned an estate between Shavli and Kelm. Before leaving Lithuania he sold the estate and bought property in Shavli for the members of the family who remained in Lithuania. His wife Malka joined him some years later. He had a brother Chaim who had settled in Klerksdorp some years before and already had a sizable family.

## **My Grandparents Mina and Avraham came to Roodepoort in 1904**

In 1904 my grandparents on my father's side, Mina and Avraham Boner with Mina's father Sevel Boner, moved to Roodepoort, where several members of the extended family were already living. **Aaron Boner**, my grandmother Mina's brother, ran a men's club in Roodepoort. I believe that Avraham and Mina's father ran a grocery store, but as my grandfather and great-grandfather died long before I was born, I am not completely sure of what they did.

My grandparents had four children, **Beatty** (Beatrice), the oldest was a pianist and became a piano teacher. She taught in Roodepoort until her marriage to Barney Ingel. I clearly remember the home of my grandmother Mina in 32 Berlandina Street, a block away from the shul. There was a room dedicated to teaching piano with a baby grand piano and there was another upright piano in the lounge. After her wedding, Beatty and Barney first settled in Johannesburg and then they moved to Klerksdorp, where she continued teaching piano until late in her long life. Barney had two children from a previous marriage. They had no children together. The third child was **Gerty** (Gertrude), who became a schoolteacher and taught at the Roodepoort town school for many years, before moving to Johannesburg and teaching at a school there. She eventually became a vice-principal of a school. **Sarah**, the youngest married Sonny Breger in 1944. I think that they were both serving in the army at that stage. They stayed in Pretoria for a while and then in Groblersdal and eventually Bloemfontein. Sarah was also an accomplished musician and played the cello and violin. She worked as a bookkeeper and played in an orchestra in Bloemfontein. They had one son Anthony, who became a pharmacist and eventually settled in London, where he died in 2021.

**Louis, my father**, the second child in the family became a pharmacist and owned his own pharmacy in the centre of downtown Roodepoort. My mother's family, the Kavins, helped him purchase the building where his pharmacy was situated, and the building was thus called Bonvin House. This building was situated in van Wyk Street near the beginning of Berger Street. The Pharmacy was called Boner's Pharmacy. Louis had done a course as an optician and in the early days, a section of the shop was devoted to testing eyes. I am not sure whether there was another optician or optometrist in Roodepoort in those early days. My father worked there continuously until about 1954, when he sold the pharmacy to Marc Herson. The building had another two shops. At various times there was a Barber for men, a delicatessen and an Estate agent. There were also offices above the shops. Dr. Sabse Spiro and his partners had their offices there. My father always said that he was involved in bringing Sabse Spiro to Roodepoort.

**My mother Sarah's** father, Leopold Kavin, was from Riga, Latvia and came to South Africa at the beginning of the 20th century. He married his wife Bertha in Johannesburg. A photo of the wedding was once displayed at an exhibition of South African Jewry at the Diaspora museum in Tel Aviv. (see below) My grandfather Leopold and his brothers set up a plumbing business and were very successful. As a very young child I can remember visiting my grandparents in their large home in Parktown in Johannesburg. The house was later purchased for the Chief Rabbi Rabinowitz.



My parents, Sarah and Louis Boner

My mother was a bookkeeper but did not work after her marriage to Louis Boner of Roodepoort. They had three children Myself, Geoff born 1937, Zelia born (1940) and Beulah (born 1948) I was born in a nursing home in Johannesburg, as there were no adequate facilities in Roodepoort and after discharge from the hospital moved with my mother to Roodepoort where I grew up. We lived in Nel Street, not far from the cemetery and near the park and tennis courts.



The Boner family in Roodepoort Geoffrey, Beulah, Louis, Sarah and Zelia –1951



The Boner family of Roodepoort Zelia, Beulah, Geoffrey, Sarah and Louis – in Johannesburg 1955

## Family Life in Roodeport

My mother kept a strictly kosher home and was able to obtain most of her requirements from a butcher in Roodepoort. We had a poultry run in our back yard and on Thursday or early Friday my mother would send the servant with a fowl to the Rabbi to perform a kosher slaughter. There were also occasional visits to Crystal's in Doornfontein to obtain Kosher delicacies.

My dad was often a member of the shul committee, holding various positions. Interestingly, members of the shul paid a fee according to the seating in shul and in the early days there were auctions for the Aliyot and Maftir readings. I don't remember much about the communal activities organised by the Roodepoort and Florida Hebrew Congregation (RFHC) but I recall celebrating special holidays such as, Sukkot, Simchat and Hannukah. Habonim used to hold meetings every week at the back of the shul.

As far as I remember the Rabbi Orenstein was always called a 'Reverend' as he had not formally qualified as a rabbi. (He became a rabbi later in life). His eldest son was Meyer – Meir. The second was Aviel, who was brilliant. At the kindergarten before starting school, he started to learn to read and write and do arithmetic, while the rest of us played. We started school on the same day in the middle of the year, and while I was sent to the first grade, he went straight to the third grade (Standard 1). Although he was my age, he finished school two years ahead of me and as far as I know became an actuary. There was also a younger daughter called Nechama. There was a time early on when they lived in a house opposite us. We were all corner houses and thus one corner was us, (Morrie and Sonia Sewitz) on the other and the third was the Orenstein house.

## Morris Hockman and the shul

Once could say that most of the activities of the Jewish youth centred on the shul and its activities. This is not to say that we did not mix with non-Jews and we all had non-Jewish friends.



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Recent picture of the Roodeport Synagogue and the Morris Hockman Hall on the right.

Morris Hockman lived opposite my grandmother. He was a jeweller and most likely the most prominent member of the Jewish community. They had no children. He was chairman of the shul committee for many years, and I imagine contributed extensively to the finances of the congregation. I remember that we had a boy's choir at the shul and at Rosh HaShana he gave us all gold cuff links. I remember when the hall was built, and donations were collected from all members of the congregation. The hall was named for him and called the Morris Hockman Hall. I wasn't at the de-consecration of the shul so I don't know what they did with the Sifrei Torah and all the other religious books. I think one of Sifrei torah, belonged to my family, but have no idea what happened to it.

The early years of my life were during Second World War. Roodepoort was a very quiet town then. Several Jewish men were serving with the Allies in Northern Africa or in Italy. Some had been captured and some had escaped. It was a time of rationing, especially of gasoline and there was no real public transport except for the trains.

Most families continued to live their normal lives. Our family often spent vacations on the coast, usually Durban. We would go by train and the car would be sent by train so that we would have the car there. There were rumours of the rounding up of a group of people living somewhere between Roodepoort and Krugersdorp, radioing information to Germany. In 1942, my father bought a new car, a Plymouth, one of the last new cars to reach South Africa during the war. Within a short time, I do not remember how long, it was stolen and eventually found burnt out on the road to Durban. My father found someone with an old car that he was not using and bought it.

### **Jewish occupations in Roodepoort in the 1940s**

Just after the War I remember that there were not many professionals amongst the Jewish community. My father Louis Boner was a **pharmacist**. There was **Dr. Sabse Spiro**, and the **lawyer Gus Ackerman**. Isaac Beron, Jock's brother was a **bookkeeper**. The others **owned stores in the town** and several **owned concession stores** on the mine properties. At that period Roodepoort was mainly a mining town with a large mine, the Durban Deep on the outskirts of the town where gold was mined for over 100 years from 1898 to 2001.



Many families in the town were employed by the mine. I do not remember any Jews actually working in mining. The black mine workers were brought from the surrounding countries, on long-term contracts and they would purchase their needs at the concession stores on the property of the mines. There was a swimming pool on the mine and I learnt to swim there. There were no such facilities in Roodepoort itself.

Morris (Sewitz) stayed opposite us in Nel Street, and he owned Morrie's, a **clothing store**, nearer the railway station. Barney Greenberg's shop, **Greenberg's Outfitters**, was two doors away from my father's shop and thus I knew it well. He fought in the war and I seem to remember that he was captured in Italy, escaped and remained on the run in Italy until after the war. Thus, he only opened his shop after 1945. I should imagine that my parents bought clothes from them but have no clear memory. In the side street next to Barney Greenberg's shop was a **bootmaker**, Mr. Bloomberg. He was an old man, lived somewhere in Johannesburg, was married, but had no children.

Morris Klein had a house not far from the business centre. I don't remember his occupation. He had a bomb-shelter at his house during the war. His son, Herman, became an orthopaedic surgeon.

An interesting feature of Roodepoort was that in spite of the official state of Apartheid there were several businesses owned by Indians in the commercial area of the town. I remember my father purchasing various items from these stores and he had friendly connections with some of the Indian families. There were Indian families who had managed to live in houses within the limits of the town. The black residents, except for those employed on the mines either stayed on the properties of their employers or in the Roodepoort 'location'.

## **Children's activities**

The Jewish children in the town had to attend Cheder every day of the week. Our main sport was tennis. There were lessons for tennis organized by the school. Some of the teachers at school would act as tennis coaches.

Our best entertainment was the cinema. There were two cinemas in the town, the Century, owned by one of the Josman families and the Savoy, owned by a corporation. The Century used to have matinees on Friday afternoon with a so-called club. Children who were members of the club were given pictures of the various movie stars. On Saturday mornings after services there was a short lesson with Reverend Orenstein and then we would rush off to get to the Savoy for the morning show.

## **My High School Years**

In 1949 my parents had to decide on sending me to high school the following year. There was no English-speaking High School in Roodepoort. Most of the children in Roodepoort were sent to high school in Krugersdorp or to Florida in the latter years. A small number of children were sent to boarding schools. At that time there were no Jewish schools for boarders. My parents were of the opinion that having to travel by train and/or bus to school would be too difficult for me and although the family was traditionally religious decided to send me to the Marist Brother's College as a boarder in Observatory, Johannesburg.

There were a number of Jews at Marists and the school employed a Hebrew teacher to give us lessons during religious study periods. I would return home for the vacation and for one weekend during every term. On returning home on a Friday I would attend services that evening as meet up with all my friends. I had my Bar Mitzvah in Roodepoort in 1950, reading my Maftir in the shul with a Bracha in the Morris Hockman hall and then a large function for family and friends in the Town Hall on the Saturday evening. My parents hired a Hebrew teacher, who would come to the school to instruct me for my Bar Mitzvah. I had a successful period during the school years, usually being top of the class, represented the school (with another Jew) at the Johannesburg Junior City Council.

In 1954 my father opened a new pharmacy in Braamfontein in Johannesburg after selling his pharmacy and building in Roodepoort. My parents moved to our new house in Emmarentia, Johannesburg in 1955; I was starting to study at university and my sister, Zelia in high school, so my parents thought it would be easier to live in Johannesburg. I went to boarding school from 1950 – 1954 and was thus in Roodepoort only during the vacations. Towards the end of the 1954 the whole family moved out of Roodepoort.

The group of friends during my primary school years in Roodepoort included, **George Rosowsky, Lionel Josman, Gerald Zimble, Joe Samuel, Gerald Berkowitz, Marc Bricker, Aviel Orenstein, Maurice Blumsohn, Ivan Super and Joshua Nafte. Farrel Spiro**, was also a good friend although he was a few years younger than me.

Unfortunately having gone to boarding school from 1950 and then moving to Johannesburg in 1954, I lost contact with most of my childhood friends. I have managed to keep contact with Maurice Blumsohn over the years. Joshus Nafte immigrated to Israel in the 1970's and lives about 8 Km from us. Following being contacted by Brian Joss, I made contact with George Rosowsky and keep up an active correspondence with him. I have also contacted Lionel Josman, who lives in Israel.

### **The Tornado! 1948 and other incidents**

There are two major incidents in Roodepoort in these years. First there was the tornado in 1948. The tornado struck at 6.05pm, leaving 500 damaged houses in its wake and killing four people. It is estimated that the tornado travelled at a speed of 320km per hour and affected 1,804 people in Roodepoort. In all 40 adults and 20 children were injured. The tornado lasted only a few minutes and was preceded and followed by severe hailstorms, with eyewitnesses claiming the stones were as large as cricket balls.

I remember that Farrell Spiro was visiting us and we were playing in my room, when we heard the noise of the wind and saw a corrugated iron roof fly past the window and cut down the back wall surrounding our property. There were pieces of corrugated iron wrapped around electric poles. Several houses in our street and in nearby streets were destroyed. Except for the back wall our house was intact. We were without electricity for some time, but our family did not suffer too much.



Then there was the polio epidemic, I am not sure when, but the schools were closed, and people did not mix. I do not remember which year. Another event in 1947 was the visit of the Royal family. They drove past the school and the pupils stood outside waving flags. With the establishment of the State of Israel in 1948 there was quite a lot of excitement. I remember that there was a Jewish man who had a shop opposite my father's pharmacy. I think that it was a hardware store. He immigrated to Israel and there became a taxi-driver.

As regards Jock Beron, as far as I remember after returning from the war, he went on to study and completed a PhD. He then joined the Town School, in about 1947-48. I remember him teaching us in either standard 4 or 5.

### **After School two months in Israel.**

After finishing high school in December 1954, I went on what was called the "Machon Horef" to Israel. This was a special seminar for young South Africans who had finished school or were at University. We spent two months in Israel learning about the country and its history, touring the country and working on a Kibbutz. There was a very exciting episode. Towards the end of December all the participants in the program set out on a tour of the Negev. We were two busloads. We passed Sde Boker, the kibbutz Ben Gurion had joined. The next stop was Ein Avdat with ancient Nabatean ruins.

As we were leaving the site, it started to rain. We continued south and the rain got worse. We reached a section of the road, which was not paved, the first bus skidded and got stuck in the mud at the side of the road. The second bus managed to stop without getting stuck. In spite of a major effort, we were not able to extricate the bus from the mud. It was decided that everyone would get on the second bus and proceed to Mitzpe Ramon, which was a short distance away.

Mitzpe Ramon was at that time a camp for construction workers who were building the road and doing other construction work in the area.



They informed us that they did not have much food to spare and no real accommodation. I clearly remember that they gave us each half a hardboiled egg and a potato for supper that evening. We all slept, wherever we could find a place. I slept on one of the bus seats. They had no means of communicating with Jerusalem. The following day a piper aircraft flew over searching for the lost group of young South Africans.

It must be remembered that at that time there were terrorists in the Negev and the place was dangerous. Anyway they managed to make contact with the pilot of the plane using a walkie-talkie. Sometime later another plane flew over and threw out sacks of food supplies from a low height. One of the sacks burst open and we ran up and down the hill collecting the food. The following day large four-wheel drive trucks arrived to rescue us. As part of the road was washed away, the trucks travelled across the desert. When we arrived back in Jerusalem we were informed that Ben Gurion had heard of our plight and had asked the kibbutz to slaughter a lamb and send the meat to Mitzpe Ramon. We never saw the meat. This story appeared in the local papers as well as the papers in South Africa.

During the two months in Israel, I was able to meet a lot of my family, in Israel. There was a sister of my grandmother, Sara Danglewitz (Boner), who was married without children. Then there were the son and daughter of another sister (Rachel Dolinsky). The son Simcha Dolinsky lived on a moshav, just outside of Raanana. He was married with two sons. The youngest, Dudik lived next door to his father on the moshav and worked the farm together. Dudik was already married with a young baby. I spent quite a lot of time with them. The older son Jonathan, had been an officer in the Palmach and was an officer in the army. He lived with his wife on the kibbutz, Ein Harod and at that stage had two children. When I visited the kibbutz he was not there, but I met his wife, Zafira. Then there was Simcha's sister, who lived in Jerusalem, was a widow and had two sons, one was studying in America and the younger, my age, Yaakov was in Jerusalem. I thus visited them frequently. Another relative was Aryeh(Leibel) Katz , who was the son of another sister. He was a Holocaust survivor and came to Israel after WWII. He showed me

around Tel Aviv and I could stay over in his apartment. Another sister had also survived, but was still in Europe. Three of Aryeh's brothers were living in South Africa. Except for these and another niece and nephew, the rest of this large family was exterminated in the Holocaust. I also met up with other more distant family such as the sister of Harry Benjas and her family.

## **Medicine at Wits and Emigration to Israel**

I studied Medicine at the University of Witwatersrand Medical School and completed my studies at the end of 1960. Of interest is the fact that just over 50% of students were Jewish as were many of the teachers. You can read my biography there and about our class who all had fulfilling medical careers and gave back to their fellow citizens greatly of their knowledge and care as professors and practitioners in many parts of the world. [Wits Medical Graduates of 1960](#)

At this period I became very involved in Zionism and within days of the graduation ceremony I immigrated to Israel. I started here by doing an internship, completing my army service and then specialized in Nephrology. I eventually rose to the position of Head of Nephrology at the Beilinson hospital (Rabin Medical Center, of the leading hospitals in Israel). The hospital was associated with the Tel Aviv University Medical School and I reached the rank of associate professor. I also had several sabbaticals where I continued my studies and did research work. These were in the University of Wisconsin, USA, Stanford University, USA, Weizmann Institute of Science, Israel, University of Melbourne, Australia and Monash University, Australia. During one of my sabbaticals in Melbourne, I met Marc Bricker, who had been at school and Heder with me in Roodepoort.



Geoffrey Boner and Pam Trapido's wedding in Israel in 1962.

My wife, Pamela Trapido, was from Johannesburg. She did her B.Com at Wits and worked for IBM. She immigrated to Israel with her parents and sister at the beginning of 1962. We met by

chance soon after and got married in September 1962. Although we were at Wits at about the same time and have several mutual friends, we did not know each other.

We have three children. All are married and there are 10 grandchildren, ranging in age from 6 to 28. Our oldest son, Alon, Michal and three children live in Poleg a southern suburb of Netanya. Our daughter Mirit, Niv and four children live in Even Yehuda, a smallish town north of Raanana. We live in Hofit, a small village north of Netanya. We have lived in the same house for the past 50 years. About 10 years ago we felt that the house was getting too large for us and thus we divided it into two units. Our youngest son Lior and Hailee and three small children have one unit and we the other. Hailee is also of South African origin. She immigrated to Israel with her family as a young girl. All the family live within 20 kilometres of each other.

I have been retired from my hospital and university position since 2002. Since then, I have had a private clinic, once in two weeks, where I saw patients requesting a consultation. I also wrote legal opinions, either for people suing or as the expert of the Judge. I decided to end all professional work in 2021. Since retiring from the hospital. I started to play golf and play a nine-hole round three or four times a week up until 2019.

Our social activities over the years included a subscription to the Israeli Philharmonic Orchestra and with six concerts a year in a light classical series. The concerts are in Tel Aviv. We also had subscription to the Israeli Opera, with five operas a year in Tel Aviv. We attend a play series in Netanya with seven plays a year, most by travelling groups from the main theatres. We attend lectures on the history of Israel. Pam attends a series of lectures at the Tel Aviv University on archaeology (special lectures in English) and a weekly lecture sponsored by our local council. We participate in tours in Israel, organised by various groups and once a year an overseas tour run by our local council for retirees.

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## **My Sister, Zelia Abramson Remembers:**

I was brought into the world in Roodepoort in my parents' home by Dr Sabse Spiro who was our family doctor. (There were no gynaecologists!) The only school then was a primary school that wouldn't take me the year I turned five so my parents sent me to a convent which was just up the road from where we lived. I hated that school as well as the nuns so I used to climb over the fence and run back home.

Eventually they took me out and I waited until the following year to go to the government school where my Auntie Gertie taught. It was opposite the Town Hall and just around the corner from my dad's pharmacy, which was in the main street of Roodepoort. My dad owned the building where his pharmacy was. It was called Bonvin House after my Dad and my Mom whose maiden name was Kavin. Next door to the pharmacy was a deli and my dad would often go in and help them make sandwiches. He also made our sandwiches for school. Dr Spiro had his rooms upstairs in my dad's building and there were a few other shops downstairs as well and also a lawyer's practice.

I never went to a nursery school and never had a batmitzvah although I remember Beulah (my younger sister) had one. My parents were not religious but when my grandmother, Mina Boner, came to live with us my Mom became religious. The home was always Kosher.

Previous to that my gran lived in a big house right opposite the Roodepoort shul and had many relations who came from Lithuania living there like an unmarried brother. I did go to the cheder class but hated that as the Reverend (Orenstein) could hardly speak English and shouted at us all the time. So that didn't last either. I remember the Reverend's daughter whose name was Nechama. She never brushed her hair and her mom wore a sheitel. I don't know where she found it because no one else wore one in those days.

I remember Geoff's barmitzah. It was a big affair in the town hall with dancing.

There was no swimming pool in Roodepoort so my mom took us to Florida for lessons, We also used to go quite often to Florida Lake to have Ice creams on a Sunday. That was owned by the Mayor of Florida who was Jewish.

Roodepoort only had **45 Jewish families** but I'm not sure how many Florida had and I think there was no shul there. The Spiros moved to Florida, after living for many years in Roodepoort, and we were always friendly with them. I now only see Celeste Reef (Spiro) who lives in Toronto where my daughter lives.

I don't know where the others from the Jewish community are but then I was friendly with Sheba and Geoffrey Josman, Sheba Berkowitz, Cecelia Blumsohn (a relation) Eldred who married Sheba Josman and who lives in London but I don't remember the others. As there was no high school there I went to Johannesburg where my parents built a house.

The other thing I do remember was that on a Saturday we all used to meet at the local movie house called a bioscope (I think there were two in Roodepoort) to swap comics which was always great fun.

The tornado occurred in 1948. Farrel and Celeste Spiro and Geoff and myself were playing cricket in the street outside our house. Other games we played were a one called kenneky which was played with two sticks. Suddenly the sky turned very pink and the wind started blowing very strongly. I remember my mom was feeding Beulah who was just a baby at that time. We saw roofs flying past outside our bedroom window. We were the lucky ones because only the wall around our house and the garage were destroyed apart from our veranda chairs which had blown away.

Most of the people in Roodepoort were badly affected and had to be put up in the town hall.

In our garden we had a fish-pond. One Sunday when relations from Johannesburg came to visit, my young cousin fell into the pond. He had all the fish dripping on him and they used my towels to clean and dry him off. After that I got Urticaria which were big red wheels on my skin!

I stayed with an aunt in Johannesburg when I went to High School. That didn't last and after the first term or so I returned to stay in Roodepoort, where my parents still lived. My dad would drop me off in the morning as he had opened a second pharmacy in Johannesburg but after school, I took a bus from the school to the station in Johannesburg and a train to Roodepoort. Sometimes my mom would fetch me at the station but if she couldn't manage, I would walk home by myself. I was only 13 at that time. Can you manage it happening today!

## Geoff's Additions to Zelia's story:

After completing her schooling, Zelia, studied pharmacy at the Grahamstown university, where she met Cecil Abramson, and whom she married in 1964. Zelia continued working in pharmacies in Johannesburg and Cecil worked in the production of pharmaceuticals. He eventually became the manager of a pharmaceutical factory. They had three children, Kari, who lives in Toronto and has three daughters, two of whom are married with three grandchildren, Darryl, who lives in Israel and has two sons and a daughter, and Steven, who lives in Houston and has two daughters and a son. Zelia and Cecil immigrated to Israel in 2014. Cecil passed away soon after settling down in Israel. After living in Netanya for several years, Zelia is now in Beth Protea, a retirement home established by South Africans in Israel.

Our family left Roodeport when our baby sister Beulah was very young, so she does not have any memories of living in Roodeport.

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Our great-grandfather Sevel – Shaul Boner and his wife Malka Boner, our grandfather Avraham Boner and his wife Mina Boner, Aaron Boner, brother of my grandmother, Israel Klavansky, wife of Hilda Klavansky, a sister of my grandmother, are buried in the Jewish section of the Roodepoort Cemetery, several other people belonging to the extended family are also buried there, among them the Tannenbaums, Blumsohns, and Benjas.



Gravestones in the Roodeport cemetery of Sevel and Malke Boner (above) and of Abraham and Mina (below) and below those, the grave of Mina's brother Aaron Boner.

