

Suncica Demajo With Her Sisters And Brother



Photo of my sisters Jelena Sarina, Suncica Sol, my brother Diki Tuvi, and me. Taken by my uncle Mihajlo in Obrenovac (1918).

I remember my sisters well. They were older than me but, after my mother left my upbringing to them, they did the job well. To this day, I remain faithful to that upbringing. I never use curse words, never raise my voice, not even to those younger than I, even though I am 89 years old. I was always mild natured, not a nervous person, and I did good deeds. Even though many people blackmailed me throughout the German occupation [those who knew that Sofija was a Jew], I forgave them after the war.