

Rebeca Assa



This is me in the 1970s. I'm standing in front of the house that we lived in in London while my husband was a commercial attache there. Every day an office car used to pick us up. We went to receptions often and we had to show that we were enjoying our time very much; and also show good manners all the time. We lived in England for five years. My husband was dealing with the whole commercial exchange between the United Kingdom and Bulgaria.