

Zhak Anzhel's Wedding



My son Dzheki [Zhak]'s wedding to the Bulgarian Emilia Kirilova - a radio-engineer by profession, in 1975. A civil marriage.

Three days before that my brother-in-law, my sister Stela's husband, was shot. [He was shot with five bullets by mistake by a worker who hadn't received an apartment from the company, which he had requested. As a matter of fact the worker intended to shoot the director of the company but couldn't find him and went to look for Aron.] Everything went wrong all of a sudden. My sister behaved as if she had gone mad. The young people, on the other hand, accepted that as a bad omen. We canceled the reception in the restaurant, but there was a wedding in the registry office. In the evening we sent the young people to celebrate in Prostor restaurant so that they could stay

there, away from it all for a few days, whereas we, the older members of the family, went to my sister Stela who was simply out of her mind.

My son Zhak was born on 23rd April 1949 in Sofia. He has a secondary vocational education and works as an electricity technician in the trade system. He has a son, Leon.

We brought up our children in Jewish self-awareness. We kept the Jewish high holidays Rosh Hashanah, Pesach, Purim, but we didn't stick to all the rituals. For example, we didn't disguise ourselves at Purim; we weren't fasting for Yom Kippur. We went to the synagogue but rarely. The most important thing for us was that the whole family got together for the holidays. And we always had a great time.