

Albert Gershon And Friends



This is a picture that my father sent to my mother from some Black Sea port. He wanted to prove to her that he had made a journey in a boat in the sea. The picture must have been taken in the 1930s because my father wrote on the back that my mother and I should be careful that my brother, Haim Albert Gershon, who was born in 1929, didn't tear the photo. My father started to work as a traveling salesman in a chocolate factory in Sofia. He became close to the owner, who realized that my father was a talented and responsible person. My father used to travel around the country and he was in charge of the production disposal in the whole country. My father didn't have the time to be in contact with the Jews of Sofia. He traveled all the time and never stayed in town for a long time. He was a sociable person and had friends all over the country.