

Adela Hinkova



In this photo I'm in front of the yard of the house where I was born in Vidin. The photo was taken in 1934. My brother Santo Ilie had a bike and let me ride it occasionally. He was suffering from rheumatism. He learned to ride it, but he was very weak. Santo was born on 6th July 1913. That was during the war, and for greater safety my father sent his wife to Silistra, which wasn't a military zone. My father worked as a chazzan there. They called their child Santo, which means blessed and health at the same time. He didn't like his name much and wanted to be called Sinto, not Santo. Ever since his childhood he had more limited interests, he wasn't attracted to science. At home he would play with the football and he often broke the windows with the ragged ball. Once my father gave him a hard beating, because he had swum in the Danube and the Danube took a number of victims every year. Soon he went to a small shop to work.