

The Wedding Photo Of Adela Hinkova



This is my wedding photo. We are just leaving the town hall where we have signed. It was in 1948 in Sofia. My husband's name was Dimitar Hinkov and he was an army captain. These flowers are from Todor Zhivkov. In the background you can see a friend of mine Sheli, a seamstress. After 9th September 1944 I took an active part in the party activities in Haskovo where I had been interned, and then in those in Sofia. I worked in the district committee of the Bulgarian Communist Party for a number of years. I have always been very serious in my work. While the other employees used to work until 6 or 7pm, I usually stayed until 1am. However, this reflected on my nervous system and I got a nervous disorder. I could stand neither phone ringing nor music playing. The doctors advised me to leave my job for a while. At that time I had just married. My husband was a military officer and he was able to provide for me. I was a very good housewife also; I never wasted money and strictly allocated it. My

husband was a silent and calm man. A military officer, neither tall, nor short, good-looking. We had been corresponding with each other before that, we had taken part in anti-fascist demonstrations together. I met him in Stezherevo; he had a friend living there who introduced us to each other. He invited me to the theater, he was very well read. But later it turned out that he was from the 'silent academy' [i.e. he didn't speak much]. He couldn't graduate from the Academy in Svishtov. He was negligent, not trying too hard, an inert man. He did hard work and didn't mind doing household work either.