

Sonya Lazarova, Her Son Orlin Lazarov, And Her Mother Berta Nusan



In the picture from left to right are: I, my son Orlin, and my mother Berta Nusan (nee Goldenberg). The year is 1949. The picture was taken in the garden in front of the 'Ivan Vazov' monument in Sofia. At that time we already lived on Moskovska Street. Here my son Orlin is one year old. I still remember the dress I was wearing in the photo. It was gray. My mother brought up both my children. All my friends and relatives called her 'babushka' ['granny' in Russian]. When we lived on Moskovska Street we were given one more room, something like a living room with a sliding glass door. In 1948 our first child, Orlin, was born. We still lived on Moskovska, but we filed an application

for another home. Then we were given an apartment on Vrabcha Street. Then we had to leave for Razgrad because of my husband Yoncho's job, where our second child, Vanya, was born in 1952. After that we went to Kabiyuka: an elite horse breeding company in Shumen. Yoncho was invited as a head doctor there. There he learned that there was a competition for a scientific degree at the Bulgarian Academy of Sciences. He enrolled in it and passed the test, so we came back to Sofia again. He worked there until his retirement and now he's a Professor in Physiology. After I graduated from the medical vocational school I worked as a nurse in the Fourth City Surgery. I started there and retired there. In 1954 I became a member of the Bulgarian Communist Party. There was a call at that time for the former UYW members to become BCP members. I used to be a BCP functionary and a deputy BCP secretary at the hospital. I was also the chairwoman of the Democratic Youth Committee. I have never had any problems because of my Jewish origin at my workplace. On the contrary, I was much respected for it.