

Adela Levi And Her Daughter Sima



This is me and my daughter Sima, who was one month old at the time. The photo was taken in Sofia in 1949. I knew my husband, David Levi, from early on, because he was a famous illegal activist and a lot of people knew who he was. He had been imprisoned for a long time and I knew about him although we had never met. We met at the Ministry of Internal Affairs. We fell passionately in love and got married on 19th January 1947. We had nowhere to live together, so I lived at my mother's and he lived at his parents' house. We met in the parks. David was a great sportsman, a tourist: we went to the Vitosha Mountain and to other mountains as well. From time to time we went to his parents' house; there was a small room there: they slept on some kind of panel beds, I don't know how they had managed to preserve them. And there was a couch at the foot of the bed where we slept. My daughter was born in 1949. We lived with my husband's parents. They observed some traditions, but we didn't and neither did our daughter. We observed very few of the rituals. We didn't pray, nor go to the synagogue. We married only before the registrar. We settled in our present home in 1968. My husband's parents lived in one of the rooms, my husband and I in the other and my daughter in the living-room. Six months after we moved, my father-in-law died and when my daughter got married she lived here with her husband. In 1976 my grandson was born and my mother-in-law died in 1978. It was always very crowded at home.