

Sami Sadikario, Avram Sadikario And A Jewish Patient From Hospital In Sofia



My brother Sami and I (in the center) are pictured in Sofia with a fellow Jewish patient whose name I cannot remember. Sami had a nerve condition and spasms, so in 1942 I took him to the hospital in Sofia. He was in the Aleksandrovska Hospital in Sofia for a few weeks. My brother Sami was a very small, gentle, good person. I loved him a lot. Shlomo I did not like so much, but Sami I loved a lot. I named my son, Sami, after him. I could have named my son Avram, but instead I gave him my brother's name.