

Solomon Vecsler



This is my husband, Solomon Vecsler, when he was a baby, maybe one year old. The photo was taken in Botosani in the 1900s. I first met my husband, Solomon Vecsler, after I had finished my studies. He worked as a pharmacist as well. He worked for an expropriated chemist's shop, but nobody said anything to its owners [at the time of the anti-Jewish-laws]. We met by chance: one of his colleagues set up a deposit with pharmaceutical supplies, and we met there. We married in 1945. I think it mattered to me that my husband was a Jew; I don't think I would have married a

Romanian.