

Solomon Vecsler



This is a picture of my husband, Solomon Vecsler, when he was in the army. The photo was taken in Botosani. I don't know when exactly it was taken, but it was before we met. 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. My husband was a gentle man, and very obliging. He helped everybody in the chemist's shop. I remember there was a young

pharmacist from Cluj [Napoca], who had been assigned to Botosani. My husband looked after her a lot, taught her how to prepare different things. We had two children, Raphael born in 1946 and Nadia in 1949, and we worked in the same chemist's shop since 1946. We moved to Brasov in 1975 because our children had settled here and we didn't want to be alone. My husband died in 1990 and was buried in a Jewish cemetery. There was a rabbi and a chazzan at the funeral, and someone from the community, not from the family, recited the Kaddish.