

Papo's Cousin On A Visit



Photo of my cousin Isidor Levi and my parents Rifka and Abram Papo, Sarajevo 1918. Isidor was a relative of my grandmother Bojna. He came to Sarajevo to visit the family before the wedding of my parents. He came to the wedding of the first female child in our family. It was a huge wedding.

My father and mother met each other in Sarajevo. Jewish women in Sarajevo went to dances. My paternal grandmother instructed my father, when he went to the dances and when he shakes hands with a girl to touch the palm of her hand. If her hand is smooth she is lazy. If he sees

calluses, it is rough, a worn hand - then she is a hard working woman. That is how the love between my parents began. My father was a recruit in the Austrian army. My mother remained in Sarajevo. W.W.I. was a difficult time. My father, who dealt in smuggling, helped my mother's whole family, because my grandfather Sabetaj had already died. My maternal grandmother left him everything, as the oldest son-in-law who supported them. In 1919 at the end of the war my parents married. They immediately moved to Dalmatia. Photo of my cousin Isidor Levi and my parents Rifka and Abram Papo, Sarajevo 1918. Isidor was a relative of my grandmother Bojna. He came to Sarajevo to visit the family before the wedding of my parents. He came to the wedding of the first female child in our family. It was a huge wedding.

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