

The Wedding Of Miriam And Falic Hermon



This photograph was taken at my sister's wedding. My husband, Mikel Finkel, is in the back row on the right, Foli - Falic Hermon -, the groom, is on his left, and my sister, Miriam Hermon, the bride; the one next to her is Srulica Hermon, Foli's youngest brother - he wasn't married yet, he was a bachelor then. The ones on the left, bottom row, are the parents, Foli's father and mother, I, Berta Fikel, am the one in the middle, and the ones on my right are my mother, Toni Grimberg, and my father, Marcu Grimberg. My sister got married in Iasi in 1961.

I, Berta Finkel, have a sister, her name is Miriam according to the birth certificate, but people call her Marica. She is younger than me, she was born in 1936. My sister had higher education, she studied law in Iasi, and that's where she met her future husband, Falic Hermon, Foli. My brother-in-law, Foli, was from Iasi. They were 3 siblings: there was Foli, there was also a sister who was younger than Foli, and there was Srulica, the youngest of them. Srulica Hermon lives in Israel as well, he is married, and has 2 sons. My sister married in 1961. After they married, my sister and her husband lived in Iasi, for he was from Iasi, and then, when people started leaving [3](#), they left to Israel. They left a long time ago, in 1963, for both her daughter and mine were nine months old when they left Romania. Both of them are the exact same age. My sister has 2 children, a daughter and a son. My niece's name is Solange, Sulamit - she was named after my brother, whose name was Salo, Sulim. She is married, her name is Frenkel now. They live in Ranana. The son, Dani, was born in Israel, he is 36-37 by now. He too is a jurist, a lawyer. He lives near Petah Tiqwa, but I don't know exactly where. This nephew of mine is married, he also has a son, he was born in January this year [in 2006]. My sister lives in Petah Tiqwa. She worked as a lawyer, but she is older now, she is in her 70's. Time passes. She visited me this year. She hadn't come to Romania for about 3 years, but this year was the 1-year anniversary of her husband's death, so she came to see us as well, to see how we are doing. But she was upset, her face looked completely different, as if she weren't my sister.