

Sura Milstein At The Black Sea



This is me, Sura Milstein, at the Black Sea with some people I met on the beach, we weren't friends, we met there for the first time. I'm the second from the right in the second row. It was not long before I got married, I see that the photograph reads Eforie, 1962.

I have never been to Israel. I was afraid of flying. I had high blood pressure ever since I was young and I was afraid to fly on an airplane so I didn't go there. Neither did my husband. But here, in Romania, we would travel every summer - until his legs failed him because of a medical condition. During Communism we received tickets from the Syndicate and we would travel. It was good for me - if I hadn't been year after year to the seaside [the Black Sea], at lake Techirghiol, perhaps I wouldn't have been able to move at all. You can imagine, sleeping there for two and a half winters on the ground and nothing but straws... I underwent medicinal mud treatment sessions at Techirghiol. I also went to Dorna [Vatra Dornei], and I don't even remember where else I have been.