

Josip's Father And Mother As Fiancées



Photo of my parents Rifka and Abram as fiancées, Sarajevo 1918. They took this photo when my father came to Sarajevo and asked my mother to be his wife. 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.