

Gavril Marcuson As A Baby



This is me, Gavril Marcuson [the initial name, Marcussohn, was shortened to Marcuson in 1968], at the age of 7 months, at the 'Julietta' photo cabinet in Bucharest. I was born in Bucharest, on 28th October 1913, in the house of my maternal grandfather, an old house on Viilor Dr. Back then, the place was at the outskirts of the city. Today, it's in a semi-central neighborhood, because the city developed so much. We changed our house for a statelier one located on Uranus St., which had belonged to the richest man in the Dealul Spirii quarter, Nita Stere. It was a very nice house, with brick stoves and gas light. Inside there were large rooms with high ceilings. My maternal grandparents lived there with most of their grandchildren. We had our photo taken once in a while - it was a real event. There was a trendy photo cabinet called 'Julietta', located on the corner of

Victoriei Ave. with the boulevard, on the spot where an apartment house lies today - one of those geometrical buildings, with nothing but right angles and lines. 'Julietta' was owned by a Jew. I can't remember his name. A second photographer who was in vogue was Mandy, on Campineanu St. He was Jewish too. These two photographers called themselves suppliers of the Royal Court, and were allowed to photograph the members of the royal family. They turned photography into an art. I have some pictures that were taken at 'Julietta'. Next to Mandy's was a famous tailor's shop owned by the Cohen brothers, suppliers of the Royal Court. They were Jews too, of course. After the war, they emigrated to Israel. It was a men's tailoring shop. I don't know if they also made women's clothes, but I believe they didn't. The Cohen brothers made you look like they wanted to - thinner, stouter; they were artists of their trade.