

Josip's Mother And Sister



Photo of my mother Rifka and my sister Sara Papo, Sarajevo 1921.

I spent my entire childhood with my older sister in Makarska and it was the nicest childhood that one could have. We were always on the street, we did not live in our homes, we only went there to sleep and eat. I was the only Jewish boy and my sister the only Jewish girl. There were also Ela and Ester but they were very young. They now live in Israel. While playing with the other children there was no difference between us.