

## Zhak Shekerdjiiski



This is a photo of my father Zhak Shekerdjiiski. The photo was taken in the 1950s in Dupnitsa. My father was a dealer of second-hand clothes and goods. He had a small warehouse behind the house. He sold his goods there. He didn't have a shop. My mother helped him. Villagers came and bought what they needed. They knew him and asked for him. That helped us during the time of the anti-Jewish laws, when Jews were forbidden to do business. Despite the bans the villagers continued to buy goods from us. We weren't poor. My father went to Sofia every week and brought us nice food. But that was before the war. After that my father got sick and stopped going to Sofia. We couldn't afford to have a maid. My mother sewed custom-made clothes and my father's business wasn't too successful. We were a nice modest family.