

Walking Through The City



This is me on one nice day in 1939 in Novi Sad. I lived there with my husband only for a year. During the winters we went sledding, ice skating on the lake. In the summer we swam all day on the Tisa. I had a small boat, we went far. Mother taught me to swim when I was five years old. I was an excellent swimmer. We went to dances in Sokolan, there they had wonderful dances. In Subotica officers came to dance with us in the gymnasium, there were dances in the afternoon. For vacations we went to the seaside. To Krk sometimes or to Italy with my mother. We traveled by train.

I met my husband, Dusan Necak at a school dance. He came to the dance. He went with Jewish girls a lot and they called me all the time to go to these parties. Rich Jewish girls were often making parties, and were inviting officers.

We got married in Senta. My mother and Dusan got on very well, he was even sending postcards to my mother for Yom Kippur, postcards that only she understood.

Since my husband was getting transferred very often because he was an officer he wanted us to get married right away and then to go to Zagreb. We were in Zagreb for a very short time and then we were in Prilep. We returned to Zagreb again after Prilep. There I went to the gymnasium to finish my education. In that school they did not even know that I was married. And I graduated there.

We have two children-Marina was born in 1936 in Prilep, and died six years ago, in 1996.. Sasa was born in 1938 in Novi Sad.