

Abram Plotkin



This is Abram Plotkin, my father. The picture was taken around 1915 in Chashniki. My father came from Parichi settlement near Bobruisk. There was a village nearby, all inhabitants of which were Plotkins. Some families of our relatives lived in this village. Father was educated in his own way, though he never got any certificates. He served as a manager for local landlords and worked at several places. Father fell ill with tuberculosis when he was 40 years old and died soon afterwards. In 1916, during World War I, he was summoned to Orsha for the Army draft. He left for Orsha with open tuberculosis. The medical commission found him fit for army service, though his consumption

was in its final stage. Mother brought him home. He could barely walk, came home, lay on the bed and died. I was six months old, when he died.