

Meilakh Goldin With His Family



The picture was taken in 1926 in the town of Lugansk. This is my maternal grandfather Meilakh Goldin with his big family. Sitting in the first row, from left to right, are: Pavel, Meilakh, Seina-Chaya. Second row, from left to right: Serafima, holding Ninel; Mikhail; Revekka; Afroim; Solomon; Rosalia; Lev, holding me - Nina.

Second to the left in the first row is my maternal grandfather Meilakh. He holds a picture of his parents in his hand.

My grandmother Seina-Khaya Goldina is sitting beside him, third from left. I do not know her maiden name or anything about her family; I only know she had a sister, who perished in Lugansk, where she was shot by the Germans in 1941 or 1942.

Their son Pavel, who was born in 1912, is first to the left in the first row. He was an electrician. During World War II he came as far as Vienna. Pavel died in Leningrad in the 1990s.

First to the left in the second row is their daughter Serafima, born in 1902, holding her little daughter Ninel. Next to her, second to the left, is her husband Mikhail, born in 1902; later Serafima divorced him. She was executed by shooting in 1941 in Rogachyov together with her second child, Zinaida.

Meilakh's daughter Revekka, born in 1907, is standing third to the left. She was an accountant; she evacuated during World War II to the town of Frunze and survived. She died in Leningrad.

Son Afroim, born in 1914, is standing fourth to the left. He fought in the war, survived and in 1980 left for Israel where he died.

Son Solomon, born in 1905, is standing fifth to the left. During World War II he was in evacuation in Cheremkovo. He worked at a mine and also as a tailor. He was married and had two children; he

died in Leningrad.

My mother Rosalia, born in 1903, is standing sixth to the left. She was a housewife and also took part in public life. In 1976 she left for Gerzlia, Israel together with her son, my brother Vladimir. She died in Gerzlia in 1980. My father Lev, born in 1902, is sitting next to her - first from right - holding me. I am two years old here. He perished at the frontline in 1941.