

Simon Teytelbaumas



This is my son Simon Teytelbaumas in the 1970s. The picture was taken in his apartment in Kaunas.

Our son did well at school and after finishing it entered the Kaunas institute of land management the same year. Upon graduation my son worked in the design institute. Simon married a Jewish girl, Riva. My husband and I were against that marriage as we didn't like the bride and her parents. But like with my parents earlier, we couldn't prevent it and they got married. We didn't get along with my daughter-in-law from the very beginning, we just tolerated each other.

Our son lived pretty well. We helped him buy an apartment and a car. In 1972 my grandson Solomon was born. My son loved me very much and didn't share his problems with me. It turned out that he had heart pains and did not see a doctor. He didn't take good care of his health. In 1990, when he was only 44, my Simon died suddenly of a heart attack. It was a great grief for me. I kept to bed for the first time. I couldn't do anything at first. I even had to hire a housekeeper, who took care of me and gradually helped me regain my footing.