

Evgenia Gendler With Her Husband Lev Gendler, Son Arkadi Gendler And Daughter Victoria Gendler



This is our family. My husband and I are sitting and our son Arkadi and daughter Victoria are standing. This photo was taken in Uzhhorod in 1969. We often had guests at home. We celebrated soviet holidays: 1st May [Labor Day], 7th November [October Revolution Day] and Victory Day [9th May, a major Soviet holiday, celebrating the victory over Nazi Germany]. We also celebrated our birthdays and New Year. We had many friends. We never made friends based on national origins, however it happened so that most of them were Jews. We didn't celebrate any Jewish holidays. My daughter Victoria entered the Faculty of Vocal at the Conservatory. Her teachers said she was going to become a wonderful singer, but it was not to be. My daughter died of anaphylactic shock during a trivial larynx flushing with penicillin in 1979. I won't even mention what a hard blow

Victoria's death was on us. We buried her in the town cemetery in Uzhhorod. It wasn't a Jewish funeral. After my daughter died I lost interest in life. I became of retirement age and submitted my letter of resignation at work. My colleagues told me that I would feel better being among people, but I left.