

## Semyon Nezhynski With His Family



This photo was taken when I visited my parents during vacation in Kiev in 1958. From left to right, first row: my brother Arkadi's wife; my mother; my wife Irina Nezhynskaya holding Arkadi's granddaughter, his daughter Raisa's daughter; my father Moisey Nezhynski; my sister Anna Nezhynskaya and her husband Alexandr Rabinovich. 2nd row: our distant relatives, my niece, Arkadi's daughter Raisa Nezhynskaya and I. My parents returned from Novokuznetsk, where they were in evacuation, to Kiev in 1947. In May 1969 I retired from the army. I didn't want to stay in Yerevan after I retired. I decided to move to Kiev with my family. My parents bought a small house on the right bank of the Dnieper in Kiev. My parents were poor after the war. My father couldn't work any longer. My father and mother received miserable pensions. I supported them by sending them some money each month. I also sent them gifts. My family and I visited them on my vacation. Of course, when we moved to Kiev I began to help my parents more, but I still think that I could have done more for them than I had. My family and I visited my parents on their birthdays and on Jewish holidays. We were happy to see them. My sister returned to Kiev from evacuation after World War II. Her husband perished at the front. Anna worked as an accountant at a plant. After some time she remarried. Her husband Alexandr Rabinovich, a Jew, was an engineer. They lived a happy life together. Anna's husband died in 1980. Anna will turn 90 next year. Anna's son Zakhar finished the Faculty of History of Kiev University. He is a teacher of history at school. He has reached the age of retirement, but he continues working. School is his vocation. His former pupils still visit their favorite teacher. My older brother Arkadi was at the front during World War II. My mother received death notifications three times. My mother told me that she cried her eyes out when she received those notifications, but his Claudia kept saying 'I don't believe it. He is alive, he will come back'. My brother survived. After World War II he lived in Kiev with his family. He worked at a construction site. My brother wasn't religious. His older daughter Nelly is a pensioner. Before she retired she was selling monthly tickets for public transportation. Arkadi's son Anatoli is an electrician at a construction site. He is a very skilled employee. Arkadi's younger daughter Raisa is chief accountant at a design institute. My brother's children have families of their own.