

## Tibor Gohman With His Family



This is my family: me, Tibor Gohman (sitting on the right), with my wife Valentina. Our children are standing: son Victor and daughter Natalia. We were photographed just for the memory during a family walk in Uzhhorod on a Sunday 1970, and we just happened to drop by a photo shop. One couldn't even dream about having a camera then. I gave one photo to my brother Miklos and he took it for the memory when he moved to Israel.

I went to work as a car mechanic at an equipment yard and later, in 1955 I became a driver. I worked as a driver for the rest of my life. Our daughter Natalia was born in 1955 and son Victor - in 1956. Valentina quit her job after our children were born. She was a housewife and took care of the children. Of course, we didn't celebrate Jewish holidays at home. We celebrated Soviet holidays: 1 May, 7 November, Victory Day, Soviet army Day and New Year. Unfortunately, I could spend very little time with my family. I had to work a lot to provide well for the family. I often went on trips and stayed away from my family for few days in a row. I worked from morning till night and only came home to eat and sleep. Valentina took care of the household. Fortunately she understood that it was not my caprice, but life's necessity. When I had days off we tried to spend this time together. We only spoke Russian at home. Valentina didn't know Hungarian. None of my acquaintances spoke Hungarian either. In the morning we walked with the children and took them to the cinema. Valentina made more plentiful dinners on such days and we ate and talked with our children. In the evening, when the children went to bed, Valentina and I went to the theater or to visit our friends. Unfortunately, those were rare occasions.

In September 1965, my wife and I sold our house in Novosibirsk and moved to Uzhhorod. Our children went to school and I went to work as a driver in an equipment yard. My wife went to work as an assembly worker at a tool manufacturing plant. Uzhhorod is surrounded with picturesque mountains and there are many slopes for skiing. We liked going hiking in the mountains when I was free on weekends. In winter we skied and in spring and summer we just walked on the picturesque outskirts. We also liked to spend vacation in a nice spot in Subcarpathia.

My children were raised as Soviet children. They were pioneers and Komsomol members. They finished 10 forms of a Russian secondary school. My daughter went to study at a hairdresser's school. After finishing it she went to work as a hairdresser. In 1974 she got married. Son Victor entered the Faculty of Automobile and Tractor Building after finishing school. He had all excellent marks at the university. Upon graduation he got an assignment to my equipment yard. He got a position of dispatcher. Victor was married a Jewish girl Ludmilla.