

Grigoriy Kagan At A Meeting Of Veterans Of The Communication Service



This photo was taken at the meeting of veterans of the communication service of the 10th Guard paratrooper Red Banner Krivoy Rog division awarded Kutuzov and Suvorov Orders. Sitting from left to right: M. Uturgauri, I. A. Trembach. Standing: Mikhail Mansurov, S. Belova, A. Kozhevnikova, O. Medved. This photo was taken in Krivoy Rog in 1975.

In 1942 the 4th maneuver airborne landing brigade and the 6th brigade were merged to form the 10th guard airborne landing brigade. After it recaptured Krivoy Rog [370 km south-east of Kiev] was awarded the name of the Krivoy Rog Red Banner Airborne Landing Division. We started preparations for our attack on Krivoy Rog in December 1943. We liberated Krivoy Rog by 23rd February 1944, the Soviet Army Day. I was awarded a II Grade Order of the Great Patriotic War for my participation in the liberation of Krivoy Rog.

In 1963 I had to resign from the army due to my health condition. I lived a long time in the severe northern climate and it resulted in my foot artery congestion. The doctors said it might mean amputation of my foot. The doctor said that if I wanted to survive, I had to change the climatic conditions and my job. By that time the relations between my first wife Maria Akimova and me were misbalanced. I divorced her immediately after I resigned. I went to my parents in Kiev. I was 43 and had to start life anew. Probably to make my life easier 'Destiny' sent me another wife Asia German. We lived a happy life together. Asia was a dentist. The doctors she knew saved my leg. I didn't even need a surgery. I jogged in the morning until two years before, when I had to stop jogging in the morning. I jogged 7.5 km on weekdays and 10 km at weekends. I was a hockey and a box referee for many years. It was hard. I used to be referee at 3 hockey matches in a row: children at first, 3 15-minute periods, junior teams, 3 20-minute periods, and then adult games. I was on ice all this time. A referee has to be in the center of the field. Besides enjoying the sport, it also paid well and was a good addition to our family budget.

I went to work in the 'Liftmontazh' [elevator assembly] trust in 1964. I was chief mechanic. Shvetsov, chief of the trust, employed Jews willingly, particularly as key personnel. Jews are decent

employees and do not drink. Unfortunately, drinking at work was quite common. It was not even persecuted. I didn't like my job due to poor organization and lack of order. It depressed me, particularly considering that I was used to the order in the army. I was lucky again: my former fellow comrade Zakharov, who was a lieutenant in my regiment, became a supervisor in the 'Gosradioproject' [state radio project] design institute. We met incidentally and he offered me the position of a design group supervisor. Some time later I was offered the position of chief of department. I could not accept this position for financial restrictions considering that I was receiving a military pension already. I went to work as supervisor of a design group for fire safety automation and communication in another design institute. I wanted to retire in 1975, but my management convinced me to keep working. I finally retired in 1995. They occasionally invite me to work and I never refuse.