

Igor Brover, His Wife Alla Brover And Their Daughter Tatiana



This is me, Igor Brover, my wife Alla Brover and our daughter Tatiana. This photo was taken in Odessa in 1964. We had this photograph taken when Tatiana turned three to send it to our dear ones. In summer 1960 I met my wife to be Alla Perelman. On 15 March 1961 we got married. We've been together ever since. Alla was born in Odessa on 25 August 1936, in a Jewish family. During the war their family was in evacuation in Tashkent and then moved to Omsk. Alla finished the Food Industry School and worked as lab assistant at various bakeries afterward. She was an excellent lab assistant and knew her profession well, but she was held back from promotions. She often heard: 'Where will you go if you quit? Nobody would employ you'. When we got married I convinced Alla to take a job of a lab assistant at the plant of stove units and she began to earn more. After the wedding we moved to her parents in Khvorostina Street. My wife's family wasn't religious and we didn't observe any Jewish traditions. In late 1961 our daughter Tatiana was born. I had to work a lot, but I always spent weekends with my family. We went for walks or visited my parents. My wife and I liked musical comedy. Alla was very fond of opera and had a big collection of records, but we liked musical comedy more. Once a week we went to the cinema. We watched all new movies standing in lines to get tickets before. There was no television at that time, and people read books. I always liked reading, but had little time for it. Besides, I had to help at home and spend time with our daughter. So I gradually got to reading only newspapers and magazines. Our daughter Tatiana went to a kindergarten and my wife and I worked. Tatiana studied in a secondary school, and after finishing the 8th form she entered a medical school. We raised her with the understanding that her parents are Jewish and she is a Jew. She also knew that she could face problems, but she has a strong character. When she studied in her medical school something happened showing her attitude. There were a few Jews in her group. One of them was a weak 'Mom's sonny'. One of his fellow students always pestered him. Tatiana was a quiet girl, but once she came to the end of her tether and stood up for this boy. The offender gave her a rude reply. She complained about it to her friends living in her grandmother's apartment in Khvorostina Street. Those boys came to the school and were most likely convincing talking to the offender since he apologized to Tatiana and her fellow students began to reckon with her. After finishing school she became an assistant doctor

and went to work at the hospital and polyclinic. To our grievance, she died seven years ago in 1996.