

Bertha Trachtenbroit's Mother Rosalia Trachtenbroit And Brother Leonid Trachtenberg With His Son Alexandr



My brother, my mother and Leonid's son Alexandr in Feodosia in 1963. Leonid's younger daughter Tatiana took this photo on the occasion of grandmother's visit.

As soon as I went to work (in 1947) I insisted that my mother quit her job. She had hypertension. I wrote a letter of resignation for her, put it into her pocket and said: "That's it. You are quitting. I will be the breadwinner from now on". My mother often went to see my brother and his family in Feodosia. She adored her grandchildren. She told them a lot about the Jewish life that she remembered from her childhood. She taught them to cook traditional Jewish food. Mother remembered all my grandmother's recipes. When Maya, the daughter of her niece Sonia was getting married, my mother cooked gefilte fish that was enough for all guests. My nieces learned to make gefilte fish from her. She died in 1975. My brother and I buried her at the Jewish cemetery.