

Yakov Voloshyn With His Family



This is our family gathering on the occasion of my older granddaughter Victoria's departure to the USA. 1st row from left: my granddaughter Yekaterina Voloshyna, I and my great-grandson Alexandr Logvinsky, Victoria's son. 2nd row from left: my daughter Nelly Gluschenko, nee Voloshyna; Victoria's older son Boris Logvinsky. 3rd row: my granddaughter Marina, Nelly's older daughter; her husband; my granddaughter Victoria Logvinskaya and her husband Leonid. This photo was taken in Kiev in January 1995. My son Rafail was married twice. His first wife was a ballerina of the Bolshoy Theater in Moscow. Unfortunately, their marriage failed. When my son came home from work his wife was leaving for work. She returned when he was asleep and he left in the morning when she was sleeping after a performance. They hardly ever saw each other and a few years later they divorced. Their daughter Victoria was born in 1964. Victoria is married. Her surname in marriage is

Logvinskaya. Her older son Boris was born in 1985 and her younger son Alexandr in 1987. In 1995 Victoria, her son Leonid and their sons moved to America. They live in New York. They are doing very well. Rafail's second marriage is successful. His wife Irina is Russian. I don't remember her maiden name. Irina was born in Moscow. She is a little younger than Rafail. Irina is an editor. They don't have children, but it is all right with them. My daughter Nelly finished the Industrial College in Kiev. She is a china production engineer. She married her former Ukrainian classmate. Her marital surname is Gluschenko. Nelly is a production engineer in a scientific research institute of china. She has two daughters: Marina, born in 1972, and Yekaterina, born in 1983. Marina graduated from the Philological Faculty of Kiev State University. She is a pedagog. Yekaterina studies in the Industrial Academy. Nelly and her family live in Kiev. She and my granddaughters often visit me and help me about the house. My children have non-Jewish spouses, but it doesn't matter to me as long as they are happy.