

Roza Braginskaya



My mother Roza Braginskaya (Gokhfield). The photo was taken in Kiev a few days before her death, approximately in 1967-1968. My mother graduated from the Knecker college after the revolution. I don't remember where she worked prior to the war. My mother was a real lady, while my father was a very handsome and elegant man. They were a beautiful couple. At home we spoke Russian; mother and father would start speaking Yiddish only when my sister and I were to remain ignorant of what they were talking about. Neither my sister nor I wanted to learn Yiddish - at the time it was out of fashion. In 1941 our family was getting ready to evacuate. We left on July 16; we were moving in carts. My father went to the front and was swallowed up by that horrible war.