

Dobre Rozenbergene With Her Husband Sholom Ruvim And Friends



This picture was taken by our house in Jurbarkas in the mid-1950s. We had to sell it since my husband was to work in another town. The picture was taken before our departure. My husband and I are standing to the right, my friend Miriam is to the left with her husband Yankle and daughter Channa. They bought our house.

I got married in 1946. My husband worked as a deputy chairman of the district administration of the Consumer's Council. He was a very honest, decent and literate man, so the leaders appreciated him. When anti-Semitic campaigns commenced in the country, we were also affected by them. It turned out that my uncle Iosif from the USA was looking for me at that time. He was happy to find me alive. He wrote me a letter, saying that he was old and couldn't come for a visit, but he was willing to help us. Iosif started sending us parcels. At that time any relationship with capitalist countries was unacceptable, especially for Party members. My husband was called in front of the municipal committee, where he was reminded that his wife came from a rich family. Sholom got away with a stringent reprimand, but he was fired. He was unemployed for one year and only a year after Stalin's death [1953] he was offered a job in another town.