

# Lubov Rozenfeld's Aunt Anna Rozenfeld, Uncle Solomon Rozenfeld With His Wife Maria Rozenfeld And Daughter Ninel Rozenfeld



From left to right: my father's sister Anna Rozenfeld, my father's brother Solomon Rozenfeld, Solomon's wife Maria Rozenfeld and their daughter Ninel Rozenfeld. This photo was taken in a health center in the suburb of Kiev. Puscha-Voditsa, 1940, and given to us for the memory.

My grandmother Gitia married Peisia Rozenfeld who was a baker, in the early 1900s. They lived in Kiev. My grandmother and grandfather had seven children: my father Mikhail Rozenfeld was the oldest. He was born on 11 February 1905. Two years later his brother Lev was born, but he died from hunger and diseases. The next son Solomon Rozenfeld was born on 25 December 1909. After Solomon Zina was born in the early 1930s. She died in her infancy during famine. In 1912 Anna Rozenfeld was born. My father's brothers Semyon and Ruvim Rozenfeld came one after another: Semyon must have been born in 1914 and Ruvim - in 1915. All boys went to cheder and then - to the Jewish elementary school.

My uncle Solomon served in cavalry after he turned 16, later he served in artillery and was a professional military. He married his cousin Maria Polischuk, my grandmother's sister Risl's daughter. They had two daughters: Ninel and Svetlana. Ninel told me that Solomon had a mop of black curly hair, beautiful dark eyes and little moustache in the fashion of the 1940s. He was a swinger and was ambitious. Solomon was a professional military and was sent to the front in 1941. Solomon's wife Maria, her mother Risl and daughters Ninel and Svetlana evacuated to Uzbekistan. In 193 we received message that Solomon, an artillery lieutenant colonel, disappeared during the liberation of Kharkov in 1943.

I don't remember my father's sister Anna but I heard that she was cheerful and beautiful. She had dark hair. She was married, but I don't know who her husband was. They had a son named Pyotr. I

don't know what happened to her husband, but she was miserably poor, and my father actually raised Pyotr.