

David And Sura Falk



This is a picture of my parents, David and Sura Falk (nee Keselman). This photo was taken in Lviv in 1960. We moved back to our hometown of Korosten from evacuation in July 1945. My mother's older brother Yankel was already there. He had settled down in an abandoned house. We moved in with him. My father demobilized from the army in the fall of 1945 and came home. We lived with my uncle for about a year. Then my father heard that the Polish population of Lviv was leaving for Poland and that vacant apartments were available. My parents and my younger sister left for Lviv and I stayed in Korosten to finish the 10th grade. My father became the chief accountant at the mechanic plant in Lviv. Polish families left their apartments and furniture. The apartments were

rather cheap, but we had no money. My father received a two-bedroom apartment in the housing district for workers in Lviv. There was also a kitchen in this apartment. My brother finished his first year at college and got a transfer to the Faculty of Chemistry at Lviv Polytechnic University. My parents observed Jewish traditions and celebrated Jewish holidays in Lviv. My father couldn't go to the synagogue, though. He wasn't a party member, but he was chief accountant and couldn't openly demonstrate his religiosity. My mother baked matzah at home for Pesach, and my father conducted the first seder according to all laws. On Yom Kippur we fasted. My father celebrated Soviet holidays at work. We didn't celebrate them at home. My father retired in 1962 at the age of 60. My parents could now openly celebrate Jewish holidays at home. They continued to live in Lviv for a few more years. When they got older their health condition required somebody to take care of them and they moved to Burshtyn. They exchanged their apartment in Lviv for an apartment close to Abram's. After they moved to Burshtyn my father began to go to the synagogue on Sabbath and Jewish holidays. My mother died in 1978 and my father died in 1982. They were buried in the Jewish section of the town cemetery in Burshtyn. There was no Jewish funeral though.