

Lidia Korotina, Her Husband Mikhail Shoihet, And Her Friend Nina (last Name Not Given)



This snapshot was taken in 1950 at my friends' dacha. near Odessa From left to right: I, Lidia Korotina, my husband Mikhail and my friend Nina (last name not given). I met my future husband at Odessa University. His name was Mikhail Shoihet.. He wrote to his parents and asked them to find out where I was. They asked their acquaintances in Odessa and someone told them that I was in Samarkand. They came to Samarkand and met with my father. Then they told Misha my address. He began to write me poems and letters. He asked me to come and visit him. My parents and I went to visit him in August 1942. He was instructor in a military unit in Turkmenia, forty kilometers from the border. He told me that things were very uncertain and that his unit could be sent to the front - and so we got married right then, on August, 8, 1942. To be sure, there was no wedding celebration amid all the war and hunger. We simply registered. My parents knew nothing about it. When I told them what had happened, they thought it wasn't a good time to get married, but Misha believed that by marrying me he would not lose me.