

Konstantin Plotkin



This is my son from my second marriage, Konstantin Plotkin. In 1956 he became a pupil of the 1st grade of Leningrad secondary school # 41. We took this photo of him wearing his school uniform. In 1946 I divorced my first wife Irina Nagibina with whom I had a daughter, Genrietta. My cousin Vera, the daughter of my mother's sister Musia, was married to Abram Meyerovich. She got me acquainted with her husband's Jewish relative, Marianna Abramovna Meyerovich. We got married soon. It happened on 28th August 1948. My children's youth fortunately fell into Khrushchev's thaw period, when all anti-Jewish restrictions were relaxed. They managed to obtain university education and make a lot of Russian friends. My daughter graduated from the Faculty of Mathematics?Mechanics at University, and our son graduated from the Faculty of History. However,

I was always against his humanitarian interests. My daughter happily worked all her life as a teacher at the sub-faculty of Mathematics at the Polytechnic Institute and our son was constantly driven from place to place. After five-seven years of work at most modest positions he had to leave because of insults and persecution, in order to vacate the place for another "original Slavic talent". He stayed in Pskov for 20 years, between 1980 and 1999. He was not able to find a job in his native city. My children were brought up in the Russian cultural environment. Their life is quite successful. They had some problems with their ethnic origin, especially our son. But they did not dare to lose contact with their "pre-historic motherland" and start life from the beginning. They began to take an interest in the life of their nation and the Jewish community in Petersburg during the last several years. They participate in the "Hesed Avraham" charity center programs, my daughter conducts one of the "warm homes", two dozens of old Jews come to see her every week to talk and spend time; my son collects materials for the Jewish museum. My son also has been to Israel at the Yad Vashem seminar. He brought back brilliant, unforgettable impressions.