

Rimma Rozenberg With Her Mother Dora Rozenberg And Grandmother Tsylia Rahman



This is me, Rimma Rozenberg, with my mother Dora Rozenberg and grandmother Tsylia Rahman. This photo was taken in Odessa in 1948, on my grandmother's birthday. We returned to Odessa in 1945. My father became a professor of the Department of Normal Physiology of the Medical College. I went to the tenth grade of school number 70, and also entered the third year of a music high school. My time was filled with music classes. My mother was appointed chief of the psychiatric department for men in the clinic on Kanatnaya Street. Since we lived across the street from there she went there on call at all times of day and night. My mother had very little time left for me, but there was friendship and love between us. I didn't have secrets from my mother. She was a wonderful person. She had a strong will, although she was very soft with her family, but first of all, she was devoted to her profession. She wasn't particularly interested in what she was wearing, she just thought she needed decent clothes to wear. If she wore fashionable hats, it was because she believed that she had a certain status and couldn't wear a kerchief like the clinic attendants, her subordinates. My mother didn't have many clothes, but all of them were good. Grandmother Tsylia lived with us. In 1962 she died and was buried in the Jewish cemetery.