

Boris Rubenstein's First Grade Class



Here is a photo of my first grade class. In 1937 I was admitted to school. The school was Russian. But in those times schoolchildren still read verses and sang songs in their native language. I remember that for one holiday I prepared a poem in Yiddish (written by Kvitko, as far as I remember) that was called: 'A brif dem Hawer Voroschilov' (?Letter to comrade Voroshilov?). In translation it sounded as: ' I wrote a letter to Klim Voroshilov, Comrade Voroshilov - the people's commissar ' Etc. They applauded a lot; I was a small boy and read very expressively.