

# Vladimir Tarskiy And His Wife Anna Tarskaya



This is a photo of me and my wife Anna Tarskaya, nee Shamray, taken when we were visiting my wife's sister Tatiana Kotina, nee Shamray in Moscow. We were friends. We were photographed by Tatiana's husband, Yevgeniy Kotin, on the balcony of their apartment. This photo was taken in 1960. In 1953 I got a job at Klinskiy machine repair plant. Soon I became supervisor of the foundry shop and then was chief of laboratory and supervisor at the same time. In 1956 my wound on the hip opened and I was taking medical treatment in Moscow, when the director of NIILITMASH, who had known me since I was a student, offered me a job. I worked there from 1957 to 1996. There were many Jewish employees working in this institute. During the period of the suppression of Jews the NIILITMASH was allowed to employ Jews. This institute gathered such a brilliant team of designers that this industry, which was underdeveloped before, reached an internationally recognized level in the Soviet Union. When I was employed there was one vacancy for a senior engineer. It was a lower position against my previous positions, but I agreed to take it. I finally got a chance to deal in the science that I had studied in college. Before the end of two years I was promoted to supervisor of a group, then chief of the laboratory, and then I won the competition for the position of chief of department and in this position I worked till I retired. I liked this job: firstly, I returned to Moscow and secondly, I got to work in science after I returned from a Tajik field. Actually, I reached the highest qualifications in my profession. I met my wife on a hiking tour in 1952, when I worked as a senior instructor for tourists. We saw each other for a year until 1953, when I had to leave Moscow for Tajikistan. When I returned I thought Anna had forgotten me, though I remembered her. Anna was Russian, but nationality didn't matter to me. I called her and we met and began to see each other again. Then we got married in 1957. There was a big joyous wedding to which Anna's friends and my relatives and friends came, but of course, there were no Jewish or Russian traditions observed.