

Feiga Tregerene With Her Husband David, Daughter Chaya And A Stranger



This photo was taken on vacation in Palanga in the 1960s. From left to right: my husband David Treger, I, Feiga Tregerene, our daughter Chaya and a stranger. She was there with us on vacation, but I can't remember her name. David had a good position: he was deputy director of the district consumers' association. However difficult this period of time was, David was doing well. In 1947 our son was born. We named him Simon after my husband's father. We had a very good life. My husband was paid well, and we had all we needed. In 1956 my daughter was born. We gave her the name of Chaya after my mother. However, when the girl went to school, we started calling her Raya. We were raising our children in the Jewish way. Since their early childhood they were aware of their uncles' death. We told them about the memorable, sad and tragic events of Jewish history. Our children had friends of various nationalities. They studied in a Russian school. I recall no cases of oppression my children faced due to their Jewish origin and identity. We had a friendly atmosphere at home as well. Simon and Chaya's friends visited our home. They knew they would always receive a warm welcome here.