

Rita Bogdanova



This is my daughter Rita Bogdanova. The photo was taken in Riga in 1960.

I got married at the age of 22, and by the time I turned 30, I had to think of a baby. And so in 1957 Rita was born.

Rita is my joy, my happiness. She was brought up by my husband Sergey's mother, because I worked. Sergey and I talked Latvian between ourselves, for I didn't know Russian. But I learned Russian later. I speak only Russian with my Ritulya.