

Ninel Kunina's Wedding



This photo was taken at my and Vladimir's wedding celebration. His parents are sitting next to me: on my left Abram Lvovich (here he is past 60) and on his left - Bronislava Isaacovna (she is 58) . They were from Nikolaev, where my husband Vladimir Abramovich Kunin was born too. In the picture he is 34, I am 29. Now it could be called a late marriage, but at that time it was just normal. Many of my girlfriends had not married at all, because there were no men of a 'normal age' after the war in the country, for they had perished at front. To the left of Bronislava is her brother Samuel, who lost his arm at the front. He lived a long life and died at the age of approximately 90 in Leningrad.

The room, where we celebrated the wedding, was 16 square meters, and there were 20 persons, my parents didn't even have a place to sit. There were only our closest relatives. And for the friends we laid the table for the second time in order to celebrate this event. Daddy broke a big plate for good luck.

My husband was born in 1924 in the town of Nikolaev of Odessa region. He didn't go to the front because of myopia. At the beginning of the war he was 17. My husband's father took him to Kirov region into evacuation, where there was the only veterinary institute. Volodya completed the institute and upon his return from evacuation entered the Leningrad Pedagogical Institute, the Physics and Mathematics Department, became a Physics teacher first at school, and then at the radio-polytechnic school. My husband was a very good person. I don't want to tell you anything more except some general things. This is our personal life. Everything was OK with us, we were happy. He died. For me life goes on. He had poor eyesight. In evacuation he studied to be a vet. And who needs vets in Leningrad? When he arrived in Leningrad, he started to study for another profession!