

Liza Lukinskaya And Her Son Alexander



This is me with my son Alexander, 1963, Vilnius, photo atelier at 26 Lenin street.

In 1948 I gave birth to a son and named him Alexander. My son was a wonderful boy. He was an excellent student at school and he obeyed his parents. I can say that I didn't have any problems with him as a teenager. When he came of age and was to receive his passport, the issue of nationality came up. Vladimir said that it was up to me. I had a talk with my son and told him that he had always been a Jew, but he should put the Russian nationality in his passport, not to feel any discrimination in his education and career. My son did as I told him. His nationality is Russian, but he is a Jew in his heart.

My son served in the army, entered the university and finished the Economics Department. During the Soviet regime he was in charge of the bureau of heating appliances of the largest plant. That plant went bankrupt and Alexander doesn't have a permanent job. He is involved in small business. My son divorced his first wife, who bore him a daughter, Yulia. She finished the Philology Faculty. She is fluent in English. Yulia is a business lady. She has a daughter, my great-granddaughter Anastasia. My son married for the second time, a Russian woman named Natalia. The most important woman for my son is me, his mother. He loves me dearly and comes to see me every day. My son buys me all kinds of scrumptious things I like and helps me about the house. My son started taking special care of me after my husband's death in 1998. .