

Isaak Alpert



This is a photo of my father, Isaak Eizerovich Alpert. It was taken during World War II. Unfortunately, I don't know where.

Father went to the army, just after World War II started. He was in the battalion of the aerodrome service, and that was the real front, and they bombed this battalion, and many pilots were killed. They weren't in the rear, but moved together with the front and finished the war in Königsberg.

When in 1944 the Leningrad Blockade was lifted, Father came to Saratov and took Mother with him, to the front, as a free hired labor.

She sewed underwear for the pilots, and he sewed the uniforms.

My parents were such people!

They could have had medals for the defense of Königsberg, and various military advantages and privileges, but they didn't keep any documents.

My mother didn't even get any pension for she was a housewife all her life and didn't work.