

Anna Gliena Wis Her Schoolmates Inna Kisler, Nadia Kartud And Cheva Boguslavskaya



Reunion of the former schoolmates. From left to right: Inna Kisler, Nadia Kartud, I and Cheva Boguslavskaya. We met at Nadia Kartud's home in Kharkov in 1978.

When Ukraine was liberated we, I, my mother and brother Osher were notified that or theater was moving from evacuation to Lvov. We worked at theatre of the young spectator during the War. I was on a post of the manager. We arrived in Lvov in autumn 1944, October or November. We were accommodated in a house in Galitskaya Street, a house for actors. We had a big room and a kitchen. We had a kitchen of our own while other actors had a common kitchen. We were privileged since my brother was a leading actor and I was one of key personnel at the theater. We got this apartment in 1945. It was on the fifth floor and there was no elevator in the house. In Lvov we performed for young spectators teaching them to be Soviet patriots. We performed in Ukrainian.

Neither my brother nor I were members of the party, but we were its devoted friends, or, I would say, we loved truth and at that time the words 'party' and 'truth' were synonyms for us....

I failed to have a family of my own. I had acquaintances, of course, but I was always busy. My mother was often sick and so was my brother, and then my mother had to go to hospital and I had to visit her in hospital and do work at home and go to work at the theater.

I had many friends at school. Many of our boys perished at the front during the Great patriotic War. My closest friend was Nadia Kartud. We were sitting at the same desk in class. We were like sisters and even dressed alike. Nadia's mother made clothes for us. Nadia finished a college and became a librarian. She married a Soviet German man from Saratov before the Great Patriotic War. When the Great Patriotic War began he was arrested. Many Germans were arrested then. Soviet authorities didn't trust them and feared their cooperation with fascists. Nadia followed him to Siberia. Their son was born there. I also had other friends: Inna Kisler, Cheva Boguslavskaya. When I visited Kharkov in 1978 we got together at Nadia's home and we recalled our school years. Nadia's husband had died and about ten years ago Nadia's son moved to Israel. Nadia went with him. She died few years ago.

In 1977 my mother died and I was alone. I have been alone for 25 years. There were friends and acquaintances when I was stronger. I tried to help and support people and didn't feel my loneliness so acutely. I was chairman of the housing committee of our house and the neighboring one for 17 years. I was responsible for all maintenance issues. I didn't do it for money. I did many good things, but who cares? I never traveled on vacations. My mother was often ill and I couldn't leave her, and then when she died I didn't want to go alone.

Before 1983 I worked at the theater distributing tickets at schools. Then I grew older and retired.