

Maya Pivovar



I, Maya Pivovar. This photo was taken on a tour in Kirovakan, Armenia in 1957 . However strongly they curse the past times, but it was possible to buy inexpensive tours. My friend and I traveled to Kirovakan and there was a very good tourist base there. We had tourist instructors and besides everything else, we had a chance to ride this wonderful donkey. I remember I was terribly scared to sit on its back, but the donkey turned out to be quiet.

In 1950s I worked in the laboratory of reagents and when the factory of reagents was built, I went to work there. I lived with my parents. My mother retired in the late 1950s. She became a housewife. She was ill for a long time. I had to retired in 1982 due to my mother's illness, or I would have continued to work. My mother died in 1983, but I never returned to work. My father's sight got much worse when he grew older and he felt ill from his wounds, but he was a sociable man and had to do something. My father asked chairman of the Party veterans association to give him a task to do. Veterans of the Party also did their shopping there. Chairman gave my father the list of veterans, their phone numbers and authorized him to make phone calls to tell them when food packages were ready. My father could receive his package before everybody else being an invalid of the war, but since he was blind, I was his 'secretary'. Father died in 1996.

I liked to go to the cinema and theater and I particularly like the Russian Drama Theater. I often went there with my parents and friends. I read a lot. I read classics and modern Soviet literature. I got married at the age of 59.