

Frieda Rudometovawith Her Husband Pyotr Rudometov



This is me, Frieda Rudometova with my husband Pyotr Rudometov. This photo was taken in Liepaja in 1956 on the occasion of our son's birth. This photo was taken during a walk in the town park.

I have met my husband in evacuation in Zelenodolsk Tatar ASSR in 1934, we got married there. My husband Pyotr Rudometov after finishing school entered a Navy school in Leningrad. When the Great Patriotic War began, Pyotr was sent to a short-term course in Batumi and then - to the 'Stremitelniy' cruiser ship. Pyotr was wounded and shell-shocked near Sevastopol. After recovery he was sent to serve on 'Ohotnik', a small boat in the rear Navy unit in Zelenodolsk. Shortly after we got married Pyotr was sent to Batumi and our wanderings began. My daughter was born in Arudovo village where my husband's mother lived, in December 1945. I named the girl Lisa after my sister. Pyotr was serving in our army in Germany at this time. I need to say that Pyotr was very good to me. My nationality didn't matter to him. His mother also loved me. Pyotr served in Liepaja, Latvia, 15 years. Our daughter Nathalia was born there in 1951, and in 1956 our son Sergei was born. We had a good life. My husband supported the family. I also worked as a telephone operator few years. Upon demobilization Pyotr's older sister Tania living in Kherson invited us there. She wrote about nice climate and plenty of fruit, and after demobilization we moved to Kherson.

After we moved to Kherson my husband sailed on civilian boats for 11 years and later he worked at a factory. I stayed at home. Then my husband had a stroke and he was bedridden and couldn't move for 3 years. Pyotr died in 1990, 3 years before our 'golden wedding' anniversary. Since then I've been alone.