

Moisey Marianovski With His Friends



I am a post-graduate student of the Moscow State University. In the picture a group of post-graduate students and I are on tour to Leningrad in 1952. I'm the 4th on the left. Beside me is Tamara Fyodorova, a post-graduate student of MSY. And beside her is Nikolayeva, another student whose name I don't remember.

In 1946 I entered Moscow State University named after Lomonosov [editor's note: M. V. Lomonosov Moscow State University, the best University in the Soviet Union, also well known abroad for its high level of education and research], the Faculty of History. I was fond of history and did well at the University. Being a party member I took an active part in the public life in University.

I finished my post-graduate studies, defended a doctor's dissertation [Soviet/Russian doctorate degrees] and went to work at Moscow Energy College. I was a lecturer at the department 'History of the CPSU'. I worked there for 35 years. I still keep in touch with the college and my former students. They visit me at home. There was only one reason why I enjoyed my work. I invited my comrades, who marched the paths of the war. My students wrote reports about the war. I emphasized the war events in the history of the CPSU. I stepped aside from this policy and though my subject was History of the CPSU, I did not care. I knew but too well what kind of history this was. I resigned in 1991.

I met my wife Valentina Kisliakova at the Likhachev plant before the war. She also worked there. She waited for me through the war. We waited for one another. Valentina was born in Moscow in 1924. She was a good person. We got married in 1946. We registered our marriage and in the evening we had dinner with the family. Our first daughter Yelena was born in 1947. I called her Lenchka affectionately. My wife came from a Russian family, but there was not sign of anti-Semitism on her family. Her father's name was Ivan Kisliakov and her mother's name was Marpha Kisliakova. They had two daughters besides Valentina: Lidia and Claudia. They were workers. Valentina's sisters worked at the turner's unit. We keep in touch with them. My wife finished a secondary school and worked as an accountant at the plant. In 1956 our second daughter Olga was

born. We were a loving family. My wife and I raised our beautiful daughters to become honest, hardworking and kind people.

I was not religious and did not teach my daughters any Jewish traditions. Lena and Olia know they are Jews. My wounds had an impact on my health. I was ill for a long time after the war. My wife took care of me. I owe her my life. My wounds remind me of my health condition. My wife and I went to recreation homes and she forced me to keep a diet. I survived thanks to her care. Valentina created the atmosphere of love and respect in our family. It stayed with us after my wife died. My daughter Olia takes care about me now. She is doing it with the same dedication as my wife did. From our room we moved into a new apartment that we received from the Likhachev plant.