

# Sheina Burdeynaya And Her Parents Moisey Baroo And Manya Baroo



This is me and my parents Moisey Baroo and Manya Baroo. The photo was made on the occasion of our visiting my father in the recreation center in Odessa in 1936. My father was born in Peschanka town, Baltskiy district, Podolsk region in 1895. He studied at cheder. In 1914 he was recruited to the tsarist army and was at the front. He was shell-shocked and buried under ruins. His bayonet stuck out of the ground showed where he was and he was found. A bullet hit his nose. He told us how badly he was treated in hospital. They threatened to cut off his nose to make him circumcised on both ends. He had to squeeze the bullet out of his nose himself. There was a lot of blood, but he managed to get rid of the bullet and save his nose. He was a nice and handsome man. He returned from the war with lung and heart problems and did not take part in Civil War. My mother was born in Rybnitsa in 1887. She was the first child in the family. I don't know where she studied. She could read and write in Yiddish and Russian. My mother was raised religious - she told me many stories from the Torah. She kept a kosher household. My mother lived with her parents until she got married. As older daughter my mother helped her mother about the house. She was good at cooking. She was very shy and tactful - she never argued with anyone. My parents got married in 1919. They met through matchmakers. My parents had the chuppah. My father was a soviet official, supply agent at the grain supply agency. My mother was a housewife. My parents treated each other very kindly. My father called my mother affectionate names. Our family was the wealthiest of all our relatives' families. My father was a state employee and received a good salary. He helped the rest of our relatives. My father had poor health and often went to recreation centers in Odessa. My mother and I went with him in summer. We stayed with our relatives and enjoyed ourselves a lot. We walked in the town and went to the beach. In Rybnitsa, there wasn't much entertainment. However, Jewish and Russian theaters came on tours rather often. They performed at the former Hasidic synagogue that became a club in 1930s. They performed Russian and Jewish classics. Tickets were inexpensive. My friends and I went to see their performances. My parents

and I also went to the cinema. There was Moldavian, Ukrainian and Jewish population in Rybnitsa and there were no national conflicts between them at the time.