

## Efim Geifman's Parents' Friend - Goldfarb



Tulo Goldfarb (Party name Zamoschin) - my parents' friend, was like a father to me. Kolyma (exile), the 40s). My father's comrades fell victims of repression. One of them, Anatoliy Illich Zamoschin (his real name was Tulo Goldfarb) was like a father to me, he often visited us and helped my mother about the house and helped me with my classes. He was member of the Communist Party and held high official positions. His latest position was Executive director of the Communal Bank. Once he came late at night and told us that they were going to arrest him the next day. I pretended to be asleep but I heard the conversation. He was summoned to come to NKVD (People's Commissariat of Internal Affairs) and offered him to write a report on his deputy. Zamoschin refused and was arrested at the following night. His wife Klara (the wife of the enemy of the people) was sent to Siberia for ten years. She never returned and we never heard from her. Zamoschin returned in the

50s after the general amnesty after Stalin's death. He had two legs amputated in Kolyma. We didn't communicate with him during his exile - it was dangerous. But after he returned I often visited him. He brought few note-books with his poems from exile. All his poems were extremely patriotic, with Stalin an idol and Khrushchov too, after rehabilitation. He never talked about the horrors of his life in the camp. I don't know whether it was because he didn't want to influence me, or was it because he thought that everything was correct. He received an apartment and was restored in his Party membership. But he only enjoyed 3 or 4 years of freedom. He died from the infarction. I took the responsibility to bury him, and I washed his dead body. I lost a very close and devoted person who sincerely loved me. I would have considered him my godfather if we were of the Orthodox faith. But as we are not I don't know who he was for me. He said on the grave of my father that my father's son would always be his son. And he kept this promise. He didn't have his own children.