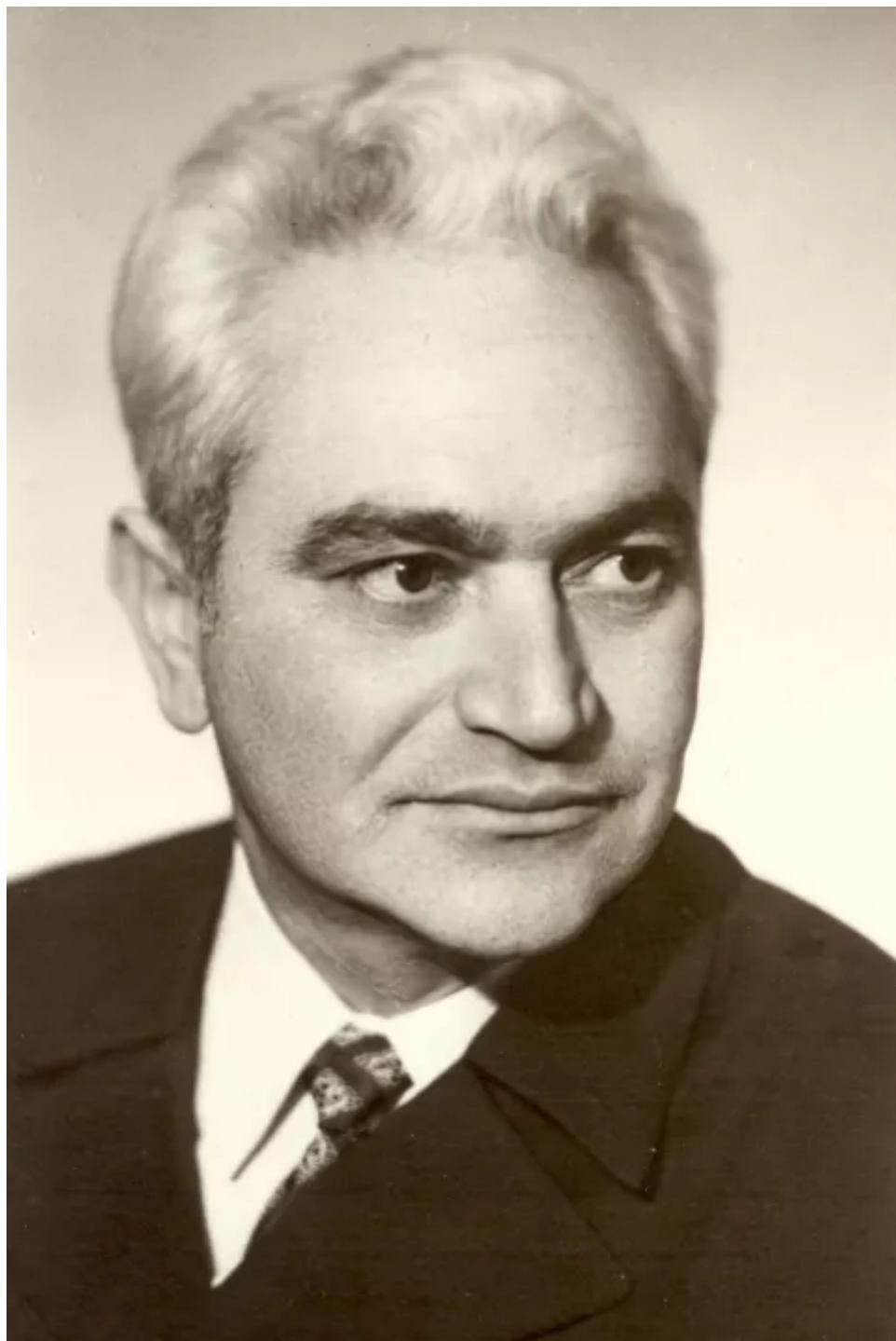


Hertz Rogovoy



This is I, Hertz Rogovoy, doctor of the polyclinic of the 15th hospital. This picture was taken for the Board of Honor. The picture was taken in Kiev in 1970.

In 1949 I was allotted to work as a therapist in Podol. My district was: Zhdanov street [today Sagaydachnogo street] and adjacent streets to the right: Andreyevskiy street, Pokrovskiy lane. Those streets are on the steep upland. It would be hard even for a healthy person to go up those streets without gasping for air and stopping for a respite. In winter when the earth is covered with ice, such an ascension would almost like a mounting climbing. It was difficult for me walk, the leg

did not heal up. I propped on a stick, having a constant pain. Nonetheless I had worked on that district for 25 years and 3 months, before 1975.

In 1951 I got married Elena Cherevo. Unfortunately we could not make a family. We did not get along, having quibbles since the first day of our life together. Our only daughter Irina was born 1952. I loved my daughter very much. I tried to spend with her a lot of time. She was reciprocal. In 1956 we were divorced. The daughter stayed with her mother. I left them apartment, and came to live with my mother. No matter that my daughter lived separately, I always kept in touch. We were and are getting along. Irina got married after graduating from the University. She kept her maiden name, Rogovaya, after getting married. Both of her sons took the father's name Khokhlov. Yuri was born in 1980, and Igor in 1984. Both of my grandchildren study. Yuri got the Master's degree in Kiev polytechnic university, and works there as an assistant. The younger, Igor, is studying in Kiev polytechnic institute. My daughter and her children are very dear people to me.

I did not mark Jewish holidays, did not attended synagogue, worked in Sabbath and ate everything, but I always felt in my soul that there was God. Of course, you could ask how I could have been a member of the party and a believer? These two things seem to be incompatible, but not for me. I was the member of the party, only in my card. There has always been God in my soul.