

## Miriam Patova With Her Husband Henrich Kurizkes And Granddaughter Rosa



This photo was taken at our home. This is my husband Henrich Kurizkes and I and our first granddaughter Rosa, Alexandr's son. This photo was taken in Tallinn in 1983.

Our son Alexandr graduated from the Teachers' Training College in Tallinn. His specialty is Physics and vocational education. He got his job assignment to a secondary school in Tallinn, but when a new vocational school opened, he was offered the position of a teacher of physics and vocation. Alexandr was well loved by his students and their parents. He married Margarita Rubinstein, a Jewish girl from Tallinn. Margarita graduated from the Sanitary Engineering Faculty of the Tallinn Polytechnic College. She was an engineer in a design institute. In 1983 their daughter Rosa was born. In 1990 my son and his family moved to Israel. They settled down in Ashdod. In 1993 their second daughter Esther was born. They are doing well.

Rosa has been independent and hardworking since childhood. At the age of four she helped her mother with cooking and baking, and she could knit sweaters for her dolls. It's very important to teach children to work. I've seen many children that grew up in the USSR. We had guests from Moscow and Leningrad, they came with their children, and I was surprised that their mothers wanted to do the simplest things for their children. They even made their beds after them in the morning. Their children were spoiled and didn't know much about things when they grew up. I believe that there are no bad children. There are bad parents that do this harm. This is true, and one can't look for reasons outside. Everything is in the hands of the family. There is a father and mother, and when children grow up in the family where they helped one another and work together, the child grows into a good person. It's not necessary to tell the child all the time what to do and treat him like a minor. It's good to tell them about things every now and then, but they need to know themselves what they have to do. I saw how our acquaintances from the USSR didn't allow their children to do things, and left them sandwiches, when they had to go out. Can't a seven or eight year old boy make a sandwich or wash a dish? I even felt sorry for these helpless children. I'm not calling to exhaust children with hard work, but children are members of the family, and it

must be natural for them to take some family responsibilities. We raised our children in this manner, and they raised our grandchildren in this way as well.