

Molka Mirskaya



This is me, Molka Mirskaya. The picture was taken in Kishinev in 1957.

I kept in touch with my school friend Lusya Baum. She studied at the railway school, and invited me for a New Year's party in 1957. There were a lot of boys in her company. There were few girls in that school. That was a Jewish company, and there I met a lad whom I liked. In spite of the fact that my boyfriend was in the army at the time, we started seeing each other. I had to listen to my mother's stories about my mother's and father's love for each other, about how my mother waited for my dad for four years. They disapproved of my precipitancy, but my heart could not be forced.

My beloved, a Jewish guy called Aron Mirskiy, was born in Bucharest in 1932. When I met Aron he was a student of the Lvov Polytechnic Institute. We got married after he graduated from university in 1957. Our marriage was registered on 24th December, and our modest wedding was held on the 31st. The celebration took place at home with rather modest food and with gramophone music. At that time Jewish traditions weren't observed in our families, so nobody even mentioned the possibility of having a Jewish wedding. We moved to the house of Aron's mother and his stepfather. Their house was built in the suburbs of Kishinev after the war.

In 1958 our son was born and we named him Alexander. I was a young mother and kept working, but my husband insisted that I should enter the institute. I went to Moscow to enter a Bibliographic Institute. I passed the entry exams and studied extramurally for three years.