

Sonia And Meyer Goldstein



My mother Sonya and me. The photo was taken in 1926 in Korsun. When I was in the third grade, stores began to sell very cheap toy pistols. Three days I spent crying before my mother. I will always remember it. I cried and begged her to buy one for me. But she? it's not that she did not love me, but we were so poor? that thing cost 20 or 50 kopecks, but she could not tear this money away from the family.