

## Igor Brover's Father Yakov Brover During His Mandatory Military Service



This is my father Yakov Brover. This photo was taken in Odessa in the 1960s. This is the last photograph of my father. My father was recruited on the third day after the war was declared. My father was in the rank of first sergeant. He was a driver for the commander of division. Then, when 'katyusha' units were introduced he began to drive one of them. He went as far as Budapest, from Budapest he was sent to Tiraspol, and from Tiraspol he demobilized in the end of 1945 and came to his village. During the war my father joined the party. After my father returned to kolkhos he worked as crew leader at first and then he became manager of a mill and the buttery at the same

time. In the middle 1950s my parents moved to Odessa. We bought (I don't know the details) a small house in the vicinity of Bugaevka in the suburb of Odessa. My father worked at the leather plant where he was a package operator. 1960s my parents received an apartment in Korolyova Street. We had a nice family and we loved each other much and visited each other at least once per week. My mother and father were the first ones whose advice I looked for, but they never interfered in my personal life. They always said: 'You take care of yourselves, you are grown up people'. We always supported each other. They were doing all right, but I was always there to help them, and my father was always ready to help me about the house: he fixed our string clock and could make shelves for us. My father died in 1963. He was buried in the 3rd Jewish cemetery.