

*Natalia Olshanskaya's family would like to thank the relatives, friends, and students who have been incredibly attentive and supportive over the course of this past year. Special thanks to April, Denise, and everyone else at the Hospice of Knox County for their care and compassion over the last 6 months. Lastly, we would like to thank the students and colleagues who have set up a scholarship in Natalia's name so her legacy can live on.*



*Memorial contributions may be made to the Natalia Olshanskaya Scholarship in Russian Studies Fund in care of the College's Office of Development, 105 Chase Ave., Gambier, Ohio 43022-9623, or online at [gift.kenyon.edu](http://gift.kenyon.edu). The memo line on the check or the comment box in the online form should indicate that any donations are to be directed to the Natalia Olshanskaya Scholarship.*

## *In Loving Memory*



*Natalia Olshanskaya*

*November 25, 1949 - January 20, 2016*

Из стихотворения «Безвременно умершему»  
БОРИС ПАСТЕРНАК

From the Poem “To One Who Died Before His Time”  
By Boris Pasternak

Translated by James McGavran

Деревьев первый иней  
Убористым сучьём  
Вчерне твоей кончине  
Достойно посвящён.

The first frost on the trees,  
In its dense thicket script,  
As a rough draft bears worthy  
Dedication to your end.

Кривые ветви ольшин –  
Как реквием в стихах,  
И это всё; и больше  
Не скажешь впопыхах.

The crooked alder branches  
Are like a requiem in verse,  
And that is all, and more  
You cannot say at first.

Теперь темнеет рано,  
Но конный небосвод  
С пяти несёт охрану  
Окраин, рош и вод.

Now it gets dark early,  
But the cavalry of sky  
Keeps guard from five o'clock  
Over outskirts, woods, and waters.

Из комнаты с венками  
Вечерний виден двор  
И выезд звёзд верхами  
В сторожевой дозор.

From the room with funeral wreaths  
The evening's court is seen,  
The riding out of mounted stars  
On sentinel watch.

Прощай. Нас всех рассудит  
Невинность новичка.  
Покойся. Спи. Да будет  
Земля тебе легка.

Farewell. The newborn's innocence  
Will one day judge us all.  
Know peace. Know sleep. And may  
The earth be kind to you.

*A Celebration of the Life of  
Natalia Olshanskaya  
Kenyon College, January 30, 2016*

*Ksenia Sokolyanskaya  
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