

IN MEMORIAM ACADEMICIAN SVEATOSLAV A. MOSKALENKO



Life is short and science is long.

Lucian of Samosata

I do not know any other pleasure than to cognize.

Francesco Petrarca

Moskalenko Sveatoslav Anatol (Anatolievich) is the physicist of note, doctor habilitate in physico-mathematical sciences, professor, and academician kept in the memory and hearts of many men of science of the world as a talented scientist, the founder—together with his twin brother—of the school of theoretical physics in Moldova, teacher, administrator, head of Theoretical Physics Department of the Institute of Applied Physics in the Chisinau city, Republic of Moldova.

Moskalenko Sveatoslav (26.09.1928–29.01.2022) was born in the village Bravicea from the Orhei district of the Bessarabia, at that time being a part of Romania. His father—Moskalenko Anatoly Emelianovich—was a recording official. He was born in 1900; presumably he served in the ranks of the White Army; he was repressed after joining Bessarabia to the USSR in 1940 and died in the concentration camp in Kotlas in 1942. Mother—Moskalenko Natalya Karabetovna (Karpovna)—was a manager's daughter, housewife, seamstress (1906–1999).

Sveatoslav and his brother Vsevolod Moskalenko successfully studied and finished school in Orhei city. In 1946 they entered the first year of the Faculty of Physics and Mathematics of Moldova State University. Yuliya Stanislavovna Boyarskaya, who later became the wife of Sveatoslav, entered the same course.

Moskalenko S.A. was the author of numerous scientific works. He worked in the field of exciton and biexciton physics. His best-known monographs in the international scientific community are as follows: S.A. Moskalenko and D.W. Snoke, Bose-Einstein Condensation of

Excitons and Biexcitons and Coherent Nonlinear Optics with Excitons, Cambridge University Press, Cambridge, New York, 415, 2000; S.A. Moskalenko, Introduction in the theory of high density excitons, Chisinau, Shtiintsa, 304, 1983 (in Russian). They were expected and highly appreciated by the specialists. The writings by M.S.A. have left a significant trace in the history of scientific thought and have immortalized the memory of the genius of physics among the geniuses who glorify Moldova.

The physicist by education, he possessed human qualities and streaks that attracted people to him and allowed him to solve complex problems of current importance together in the laboratory entrusted to him.

He was a kind person. This is not about family relationships. Yes, he loved and kindly treated his wife, daughter, and son and adored grandchildren. We are talking about kindness in a wide, universal sense common to all mankind. How many young talents has he helped to take a step on the professional road and find their own direction!

Being the head of the Department of Theoretical Physics, he always met both young and experienced foreign scientists, personally took care of their accomplishment, if time allowed, showed them the city, the sights of Moldova.

Sveatoslav Moskalenko was not an ordinary chief: he always skilfully rallied the team he led, planned the work for the future, and introduced new things into the activities of the laboratory. Weekly seminars, reports popularizing the science, and summer schools were always interesting.

In this environment, the training of students, laboratory staff, and future philosophy doctors and doctors habilitate took place. Sveatoslav Anatol introduced meetings-seminars of the collective, where the results of work for a certain period were summed up and unresolved issues were clarified, conference reports were analysed, and future trends were outlined.

The post-Soviet time proved difficult for the department: the premises were not heated, the experimental part of the laboratory was not being equipped with modern equipment, the sending of young people to study in special educational institutions in Russia and Ukraine stopped. Participation of the laboratory in the international projects contributed to its further development, and the laboratory staff was able to continue doing what they love. Sveatoslav Moskalenko, through the leadership, sought to increase the subsidy for the laboratory and personal bonuses to salaries.

The laboratory continued and is now continuing its activities!

According to Anton Kiselyov's reminiscences, about his trip to Russia and about Sveatoslav Anatol's trip to Tiraspol, accompanying the following story with his own poem (dated August 8, 2018, in the original).

Every summer I came to my native Chisinau; at the end of August I travelled by train to St. Petersburg. Grandfather walked me to the train and handed a box of fruit and other delicious food to me. Of course, he went into the carriage and sat on an empty berth. I studied at the magistracy of the Faculty of Physics, and, of course, my grandfather was very interested in what exactly I was doing. The conductor repeated several times that the train was about to leave, but my grandfather continued to ask me about the spectrum of the helium atom. At that time, there were no neighbours in the compartment: apparently, they were supposed to call in Bendery or Tiraspol (that year the train did not drive all over Transnistria through Balti and Ocnita). That's why the conductor mistook grandfather for a passenger and did not try to send on his way out of the carriage. I did not remember exactly when the train was leaving, and I did not have time to warn my grandfather either. The train slowly drove off the platform.

Grandfather soon took notice of this and asked me what it meant. I told him that we were

leaving. He was a little bit surprised, but then he asked me about quantum numbers. I began to answer something, at the same time painfully thinking, what I should do now. Thank God, I found the phone number of my grandfather's closest colleague, Piotr Ivanovich Khadzhi, who worked in both Chisinau and Tiraspol. I, having left my grandfather in the compartment, jumped out with the phone to the vestibule train and called up Piotr Ivanovich. He got in Chisinau, but said that he would now call to Tiraspol and try to think something out. I came back, continued the conversation I had interrupted with my grandfather, and in half an hour more Piotr Ivanovich called me and cheerfully announced: "The physicists-friends of mine will meet Sveatoslav Anatolievich at the Tiraspol railway station". Soon I told my grandfather that we were approaching Tiraspol, and he needed to get off there. It was already close to midnight. "When will I be back?" – asked my grandfather. "Probably tomorrow", – I answered. After accompanying him to the vestibule, I saw several people approaching the carriage, one of whom declared: "Physicists of Pridnestrovie in my person welcome the academician from Chisinau! We are very glad that you have decided to come to us." Grandfather was obviously confused, but they took him by the hands and led him somewhere—apparently, to someone's car, since public transport did not run so late.

И 90 лет прошло...

Проходит день, проходит год,
Он на работу всё идёт.

Неспешно двери отворяет,
Неспешно почту проверяет.

Глядит на записи свои,
Готовит новые статьи.

Глаза смыкает, видит сон,
Где всех главней биэкситон.

Кто как несёт земное бремя,
Ему гласит программа "Время".

Торшер бумаги освещает,
Он снова пишет, исправляет.

Почти все близкие ушли:
Нет сына, брата, нет Хаджи...

Проходит день, проходит год,
Он на работу всё идёт.

The time moves forward, and the plans and dreams by Sveatoslav Moskalenko will always inspire his continuers and followers, will awaken undertakings and aspirations for accomplishments, and this will be the best memory of this great scientist, teacher, and leader.

I 90 let proshlo...

Prokhodit den', prokhodit god,
On na rabotu vse idet.

Nespeshno dveri otvoryaet,
Nespeshno pochtu proveryaet.

Glyadit na zapisi svoi,
Gotovit novye stat'i.

Glaza smykaet, vidit son,
Gde vsekh glavnei bieksiton.

Kto kak neset zemnoe bremya,
Emu glasit programma "Vremya".

Torsher bumagi osveshchaet,
On snova pishet, ispravlyaet.

Pochti vse blizkie ushli:
Net syna, brata, net Khadzhi...

Prokhodit den', prokhodit god,
On na rabotu vse idet.

I.V. Podlesny¹ and A.A. Kiselyov²

¹*Institute of Applied Physics, str. Academiei 5, Chisinau, MD-2028 Republic of Moldova*

²*State University of Civil Aviation, ul. Pilotov 38, St. Petersburg, 196210, Russia*