A vintage advertisement with a dark, textured background. In the upper left, a woman with short, wavy blonde hair and a dark dress looks towards the camera. In the lower right, a man in a dark suit, white shirt, and patterned tie smiles. A diagonal white banner with a black border runs from the bottom left to the top right, featuring the text 'Modern Schlagers' in a stylized script. In the top right corner, there is a block of text.

O if I were a fairy,
what should I do?
I'd sit upon your pillow
and whisper dreams to you.

Modern Schlagers



You must be a beautiful baby
A foggy day in London town
The way you look tonight
A serenade to the stars
You made me love you
The Youth of Maxim
Good night my love
Flying down to Rio
Broadway melody
One o' clock jump
Mad about music
Lenin in October
We'll meet again
Bugle Call Rag
Lenin in 1918
Summertime
Swing Time
Blue Hawai
Volga-volga
Charmaine
Tractorists
Stardust



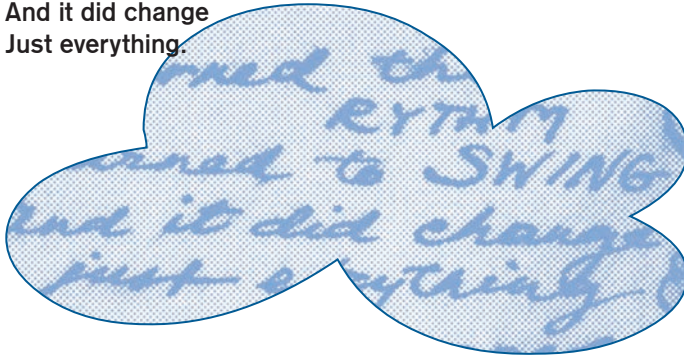
Sind in die Sterne geschrieben...müssen wir beide uns lieben.



The breeze so soft,
the moon so mellow.

**Today you play the saxophone,
tomorrow betray your homeland.**

I learned the rhythm,
Learned to swing
And it did change
Just everything.







I'm too
distant
with
death.



No,
I don't write
poetry about
death.

I belong
to life,
get drunk
on life.





**BLOOD
FLOWING
FROM
LUNGS.**

**BLOOD
FLOWING
FROM
LUNGS.**





Sentimentality helps us like a golden wrap.



SWEETHEART,
BEAUGHT'FUL SWEETHEART,
YOU ARE A WONDERFUL GIRL IN MY STORY BOOK!
WONDERFUL SWEETHEART, BEAUGHT'FUL SWEETHEART -,
YOUR EYES ARE LITTLE STARS IN THE LITTLE SKY I LOOK
I AM READING LITTLE STORIES WHEN I'M BLUE AGAIN,
AND IT'S SEEMS WITHIN MY DREAM THAT YOU'R ARE
MINE! OH MY, SWEETHEART, LITTLE SWEETHEART,
WHEN SHALL I HAVE YOU BACK - TO ME?



Before we are forgotten, we are turned into kitsch. Kitsch is a station for switching between being and forgetting.



Bei mir bist du schön.







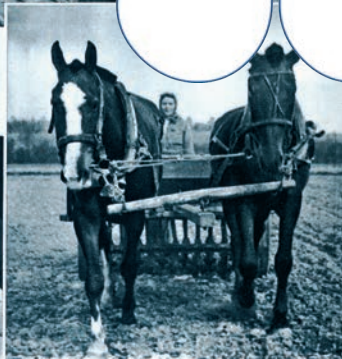
Death is not
my topic.

POWERS UNITED

in kolkhoz



A beautiful day with
charming company in
beautiful nature.





I cannot see
the verb –
it pertains to time.

LONG LIVE LIFE!

We'll weave wreaths to the dear,
To the picture of beloved Stalin,
We'll carol cheerfully, too,
To the Great Leader, to our friend.





The need to perceive –
I wanted to become
an independent
sophisticated woman.



I side with life.
Life, I love You.
My love belongs
to you since
long ago.



One does not want to be
with ugly things every day.

The sea like an eye glowing with love.

FULLY SECRET

**Council of Ministers of Estonian Soviet Socialist
Republic decree no 058
of 26 October 1946, Tallinn
Declared the whole Saare county as a restricted
border area.**

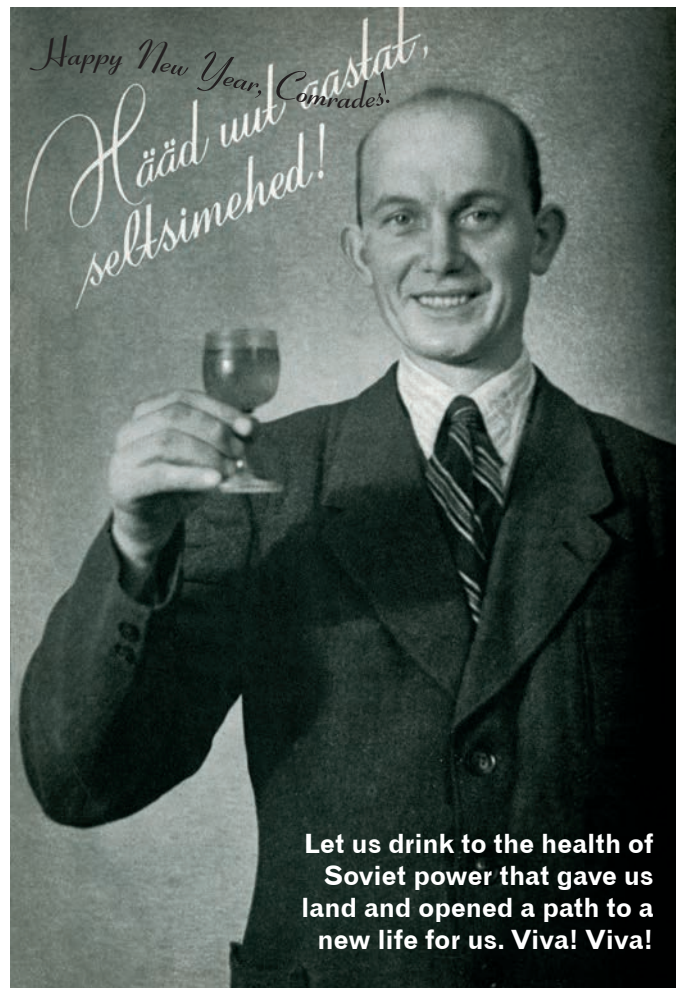
**Inhabitants of the restricted border area are for-
bidden from kindling lights on beaches, from using
open fire to illuminate their surroundings by the
sea. It is compulsory to cover windows facing the
sea with blackout curtains.**

**It is forbidden to keep, raise or bring in messen-
ger pigeons or any other kinds of pigeons into the
closed border district without the permission of
border guard.**



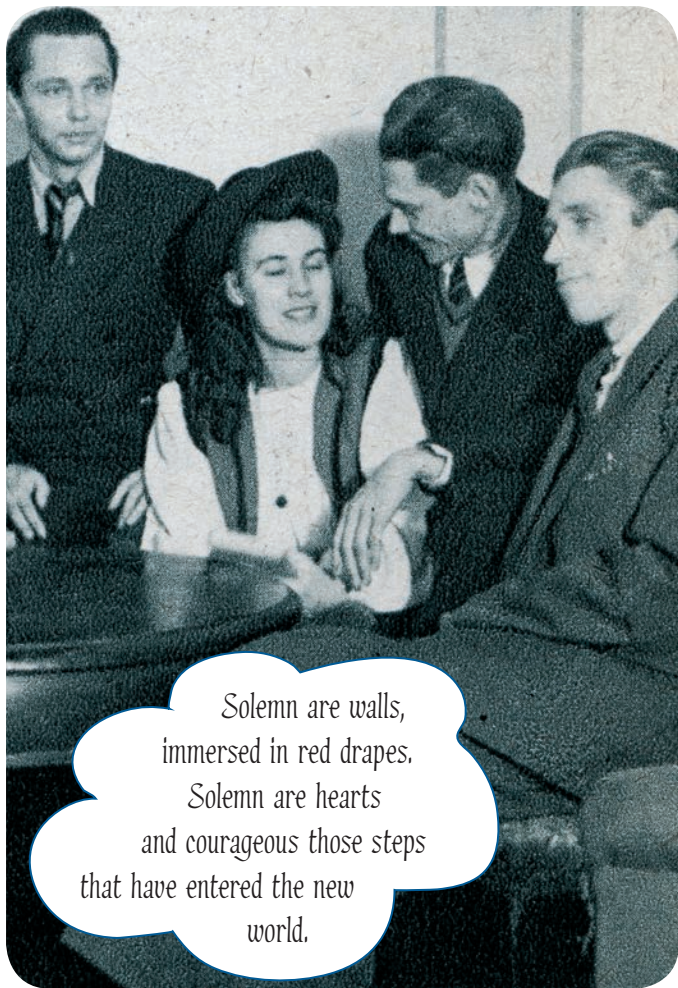
Lilac is
blooming,
daffodils.

I very much
love the yellow colour
and yellow flowers.
I imagine you amongst
them.



Happy New Year, Comrades!
*Hääd uut aastat,
seltsimehed!*

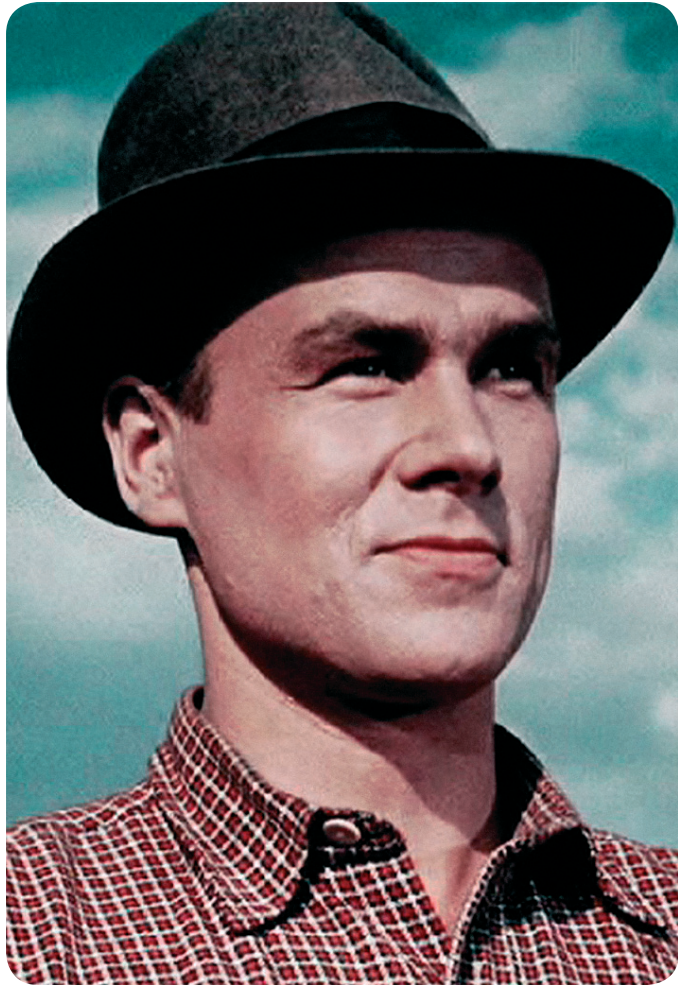
Let us drink to the health of
Soviet power that gave us
land and opened a path to a
new life for us. Viva! Viva!

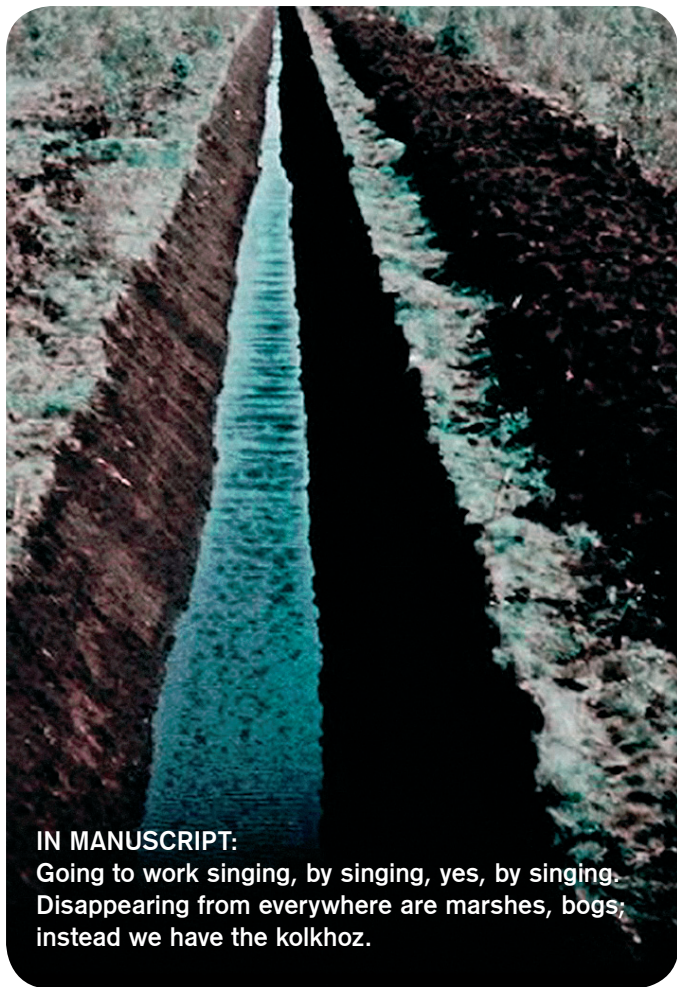


Solemn are walls,
immersed in red drapes.
Solemn are hearts
and courageous those steps
that have entered the new
world.



I got into
roles that did
not fit me.





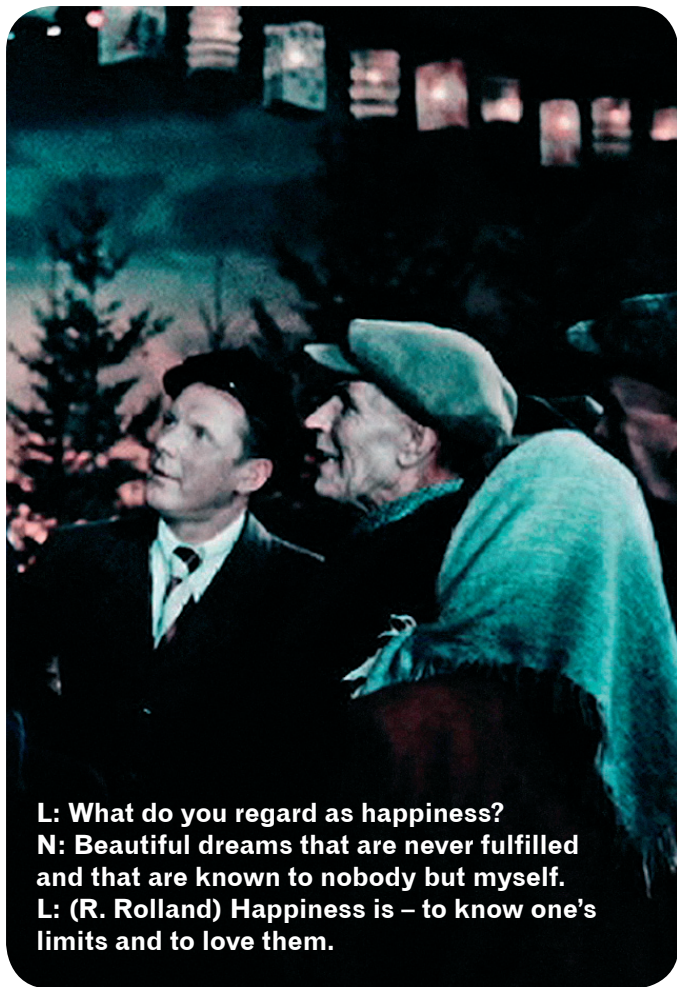
IN MANUSCRIPT:

Going to work singing, by singing, yes, by singing.
Disappearing from everywhere are marshes, bogs;
instead we have the kolkhoz.



IN PRINT:

This will not emerge overnight, it takes a lot of work.
Let us always go to work singing, let Saaremaa
blossom and flourish.



L: What do you regard as happiness?

N: Beautiful dreams that are never fulfilled
and that are known to nobody but myself.

L: (R. Rolland) Happiness is – to know one's
limits and to love them.



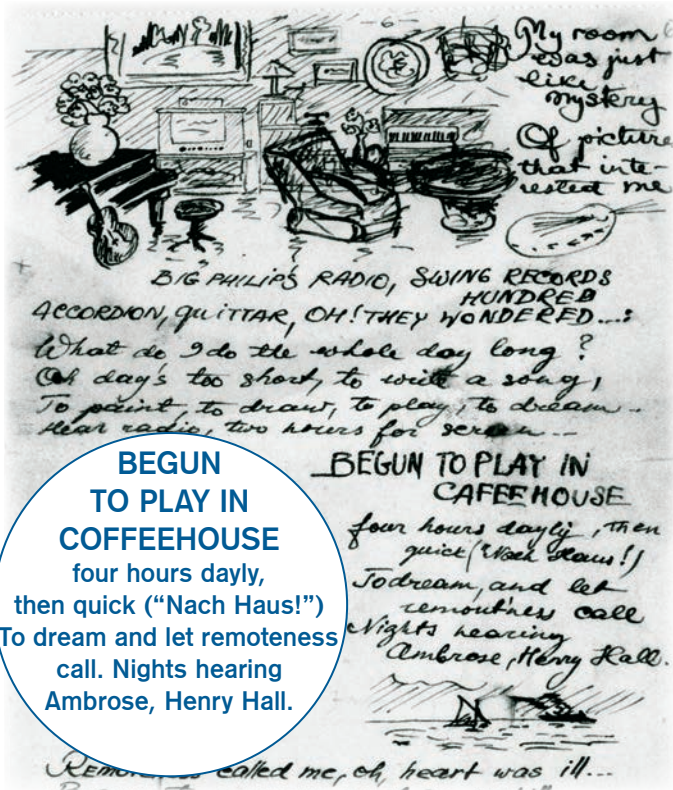
*I'm flying above Saaremaa,
Above me the outer space,
I'm carrying a mighty homeland in me,
My thirst for distances is sizzling.*

**Soviet art policy prescribes
NATIONAL FORM WITH SOCIALIST CONTENT.**





Happiness does not arrive by dint of dreaming
in a night full of stars.
Better to wipe sweat from one's brow
for a thousand times
than tears from one's eyes.
Get to work diligently,
and you'll find nothing but true happiness!

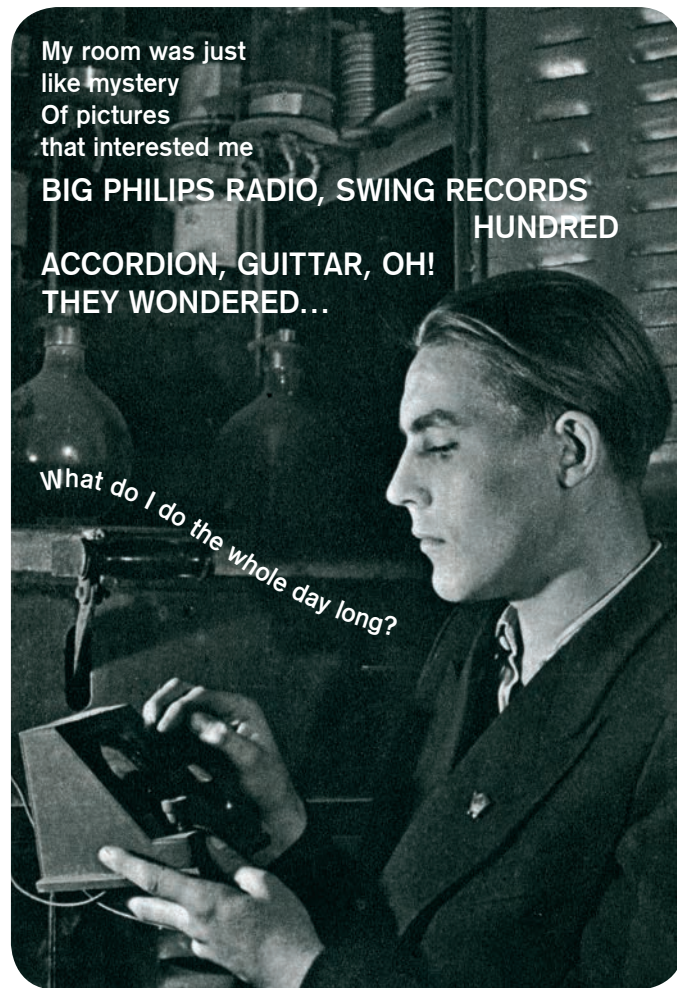


My room was just
like mystery
Of pictures
that interested me

BIG PHILIPS RADIO, SWING RECORDS
HUNDRED

ACCORDION, GUITTAR, OH!
THEY WONDERED...

What do I do the whole day long?



Oh day too short, to write a song,
To paint, to draw, to play, to dream.
Hear radio, two hours for screen.



Fairy Tale In Music
I Hear A Little Story In The Music
Right Choice
Bluebird
I Will Soon Return To You
You Could Not Wait For Me
My Tender Mother
Grey Soldier's Coat
I Am Too Bad
Drinking Song
Through The Rain
Street Of Dreams
Helmi
Stay A While Longer
I Hope I Get Over This
Lets Kiss To Get A Little Bit Warm Baby
I Dream Of Your Eyes Every Night
True Happiness
Raimond Valgre

– This is a folksy piece – it will succeed. To be recommended for performance.

– There is a special intonation characteristic of Saaremaa, good rhythm.

– Contains a tinge of Saaremaa, folksy. Considerably better than the previous version. Now it is a catchy song. Should be well received.

– Valgre has recognised this folksy specifics that is needed and that has the potential to become popular. To be recommended.

*Ditch digger has become a foreman,
who is supervising work here and there.*



Sisters, softhearted maidens!
Let us go early in the morning
During a dewy daybreak
To pick flowers on the field
To bedeck ourselves with beauty.

Text compiled from the following sources:

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Maie Kalda. *Debora ja vennad*. Tallinn; Tartu: Eesti Kirjandusmuuseum, kultuuri- ja kirjandusteooria töörühm, 2010.

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Kulle Raig. *Saaremaa valss*. Tallinn: Varrak, 2003.

Soviet Estonian newspapers from the 1946–1949.

Debora Vaarandi. *Aastad ja päevad: nooruselugu*. Tallinn: Tänapäev, 2006.

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Interviews with Debora Vaarandi.

Raimond Valgre. *My Life Story, 1944*. – published in *Mu kallis Niina! Raimond Valgre kirju Niina Nikolajevna Vassiljevale 1944–1949*.

Compiled by Alo Põldmäe. Tallinn: Eesti Teatri- ja Muusikamuuseum; Tallinn: SE & JS, 2010.

Valgus Koordis (Light in Koordi). Lenfilm, Tallinn Film Studio. Director Herbert Rappaport, 1951.

Minutes from the meeting of the youth section of the Estonian Composers' Union, 1949.

Images:

Raimond Valgre. *My Life Story, 1944*. – published in *Mu kallis Niina! Raimond Valgre kirju Niina Nikolajevna Vassiljevale 1944–1949*.

Compiled by Alo Põldmäe. Tallinn: Eesti Teatri- ja Muusikamuuseum; Tallinn: SE & JS, 2010.

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Magazine *Nädal Pildis* (The Week in the Picture), 1940.

Almanach *Sõjasarv 1–6*, 1943–1944.

Magazine *Taluperenaine*, 1930ies.

Näitleja Joller (Actor Joller). Tallinn Television Studio. Director Virve Aruoja, 1960.

Archive of the Johanson family.

Saaremaa Museum.

Christmas postcards from the 1940s.

Estonian candy wrap from the 1930s.