Differing expectations from her parents

Well, I used to be a very good student in elementary school and then in high school. I was very much encouraged by my teachers, mainly in elementary school, to go on studying. However, at home it was, well, kind of — on the one hand my mother encouraged me very much and gave me the motivation and ambition. For example, my first exam in first grade I got a B because I wrote the word error with one r. And she was crazy at me. And she said, “How come you don’t get an A?” Well, this paved the way to my whole life. On the other hand, there was my father who was from this generation that thought a woman’s place was in the kitchen.