

Eva Duskova With Her Mother Marketa Freyova



In this photograph, here I am again, as a little skier, this time with my mother Marketa Freyova. The photograph was again taken in front of our house in Litomyšl, probably in 1939. Close to our house there was this hill, that they used to call Fejtak, or Fejt Hill. Back then it seemed awfully huge to me, but today I maybe wouldn't even notice it. What's more, it may not even be there any more, various changes have been made there. And it was on this hill that children in Litomyšl used to go skiing. I never skied in the mountains, my parents didn't ski, so we never went. There never used to be compulsory training trips with the school back then either, of course. Most likely my

mother taught me how to ski.