

Adolf Munk With Relatives And Friends



This photo was taken in Karlovy Vary in the 1930s. Standing on the left is Dr. Laufer, our family doctor and my father's best friend, then Aunt Elsa Edererova (nee Nachodova), my mother's sister, I, in the back my mother, Olga Munkova (nee Nachodova), in front of her my brother Viktor, on their right Mrs. Lauferova, Dr. Laufer's wife, and my father, Adolf Munk. In this photograph I might have been about 12 or 13 years old.

Once at Pentecost my aunt and her husband, Mr. Ederer, took me on a trip to Karlovy Vary. Mr. Ederer had many friends there, together we went to many nice pubs, they ordered me cocoa and scrambled eggs for breakfast, which I wasn't used to. They also took me to a variety show. They were both very kind to me. We also went to sit down in the outdoor café at the Hotel Pupp.

Then my parents and the Laufers arrived to join us. As soon as we met up, my mother said to me strictly: 'How are you wearing that cap?!' and I immediately started crying and said to them: 'Why did you come here?' Because I had been having such a beautiful time with my aunt and uncle, while my mother was always getting upset.

After the war my husband and I were in Karlovy Vary again for a ROH holiday. I remember that a brass band came to welcome us at the train, with which we paraded along right up to the hotel. Back then there was already a large number of Russians in Karlovy Vary, they had bowls of fruit behind their windows, oranges, bananas, which back then was a luxury for us Czechs. While between the wars there had been many different foreigners in Karlovy Vary, after the war there were mainly Russians or some tourists from East Germany.