

My Husband Miroslav With Our Second Son



My husband with our son. The photo is from the beginning of the 1950s, but I unfortunately don't remember where it was taken anymore.

My husband also had a lot to do. In 1949 they transferred him, and he worked in Bratislava as the director of a meat-packing plant. He was in charge of the nationalization of meat-packing plants. That took place in August 1949. But my husband came home to Presov every week. This was because we had to stay there for the time being, as we had no place to live in Bratislava. But after some time my husband managed to arrange a beautiful apartment in Malinovskeho St. So then in 1950 we all moved in there together.