

Bedrich Hecht As A Child, With His Brother



This is a photograph of my and my brother Pavol, when I was a year or two old. The photograph is from 1925 or 1926.

My brother and I didn't have a bad childhood. We got along well. I have to say that he was a different type from me. He wasn't interested in farming, he was more of a fun-loving type. During the summer he was more often at our aunt's in Hungary, and he attended school, high school, in Bratislava. We got along well, and also survived [the war] together.