

Magda Frkalova



This photograph of me is probably from 1929. It's a photo taken at the property where my father worked as an administrator, in Zlatna na Ostrove. I've got to say that life there was nice. We never had any conflicts with neighbors or felt any signs of anti-Semitism. I also started attending school here. I attended Slovak people's school here. It was a one-room schoolhouse. From Grade 1 to Grade 5, and there were about two to four students in each grade. There were so few of us because Zlatna na Ostrove was a relatively strong Hungarian village, and Hungarians were in the majority. Even though I've got to say that we never had any problems with them because of it. We took it as a matter of fact. Now that I've started on school, I can't but recall the teacher who gave me excellent foundations as far as studies go. It was our teacher Mr. Klacansky, and as a teacher

he was simply excellent. While I was in school, I liked all subjects. If I'm to be honest, I was better at the humanities, like for example geography or history. In math, I was a little weaker. But never bad. I was always among the best students in school.