

Eva Adlerova



This picture of my sister Eva was taken in the 1930s. My sister Eva was five years older. When I was in Grade 6, she was already in her graduating year of high school and used to attend dance classes. One day she returned from school, saying that her classmates had forced her out. Thus ended not only her dance classes, but her entire studies. When we moved to Prague, she took some requalification courses as a pastry chef. She got lucky, and also managed to get to England during the war. There she worked as a nurse, and also worked as a nurse after she returned to

Czechoslovakia. Alas, she died tragically at the age of 49 by falling out of a window.