

By Motorboat On Lake Attersee



Here I am with my middle brother, Imi, on Lake Attersee. We are sitting in a motorboat, a battery-powered motorboat. The whole family was there for about three weeks. My middle brother lived in the United States. But after 1956, he and his wife came to Europe every three years. They always stayed partly with us and partly in a hotel, up in the mountains, at the Civil Servants' Union resort. Sometimes we met them abroad and traveled to the meeting place by different routes. Once we were together here in the neighborhood, in Badenberg. It's not far from Vienna, and there was a tram that went there. We met once in Salzburg. My wife and I went there a week earlier and drove down to Yugoslavia. We already knew people in Zagreb, where we stayed at a hotel. I think I drove a Zastava car at the time. From there we travelled on, spending the night in Rijeka. From there we went on to Lake Garda. We stayed there for about three days, then headed back, crossing the Europa Bridge into Austria. There were snow-capped mountains up there, my goodness! Two hours later, we were already there, next to the snow-covered mountains. Down at Lake Garda, I was still standing in line, soaking my feet, and up there I was freezing. I will never forget this wonderful place. You can see it in films, the viaducts that go up I don't know how many hundreds of meters high between the mountains. We arrived in Innsbruck. We were there, we found accommodation, and from there we went to Salzburg, as agreed with my brother, to meet him. We met my brother, and from there we went to a holiday home in Nussdorf, next to the Attersee lakes. From there we came home. We also met my brother and his family in Athens once. In the US, they arranged a boat trip for all of us. We spent a month in Greece. We were in Athens for 10 days, and on the 11th

day we set off on a 4-day boat trip. It was on a ship at least four stories high, which was like a moving hotel. There I saw how millionaires live.