

A Trip To The High Tatras



This picture was taken in Tatranska Lomnica in 1939. I, Ladislav Urban, am the first on the left, I don't know who's squatting down beside me, then there's my mother Alzbeta Urban, and standing beside her is my brother Tomas Urban. We used to go on vacation with our parents regularly. Every year we'd go to the High Tatras, to Tatranska Lomnica. We'd go there both in the summer as well as during the winter. Most of the time we'd stay at the Grand Hotel. The last time we were there was in 1941, I think. I've also got photos from those times. I remember that the trains were so high that we children weren't able to get on. The trip lasted quite long, for us. In the Tatras we'd go sledding, and in the summer we'd walk around and play. Chasing squirrels and so on. Our parents would also take us to restaurants. We used to go there together with friends. Mainly our father, who used to play soccer in Piestany. He'd begun back when he was a student in Vienna. He even played defense for some team there.