

Anna W.



This is my first wife Anna W., nee Rosenfeldova. It's the last picture of her, taken in Moscow in 1949.

Unfortunately, my and Anicka's relationship was no longer as rosy. On the anniversary of the Great October Revolution, in 1949, I was terribly busy, as delegations from Czechoslovakia had arrived. I

had to devote myself to them. We no longer lived in the hotel by Kiev Station, but downtown, closer to the radio offices and close to a very good Georgian restaurant. At the time Vlado was a little over a year and a half old. That day I went to that restaurant with him. The service there was very slow. When we returned to the hotel, we couldn't get into our room. I had it forced open. Anicka was lying on the floor, half-dead. It was discovered that she had overdosed on some pills and was unconscious. I quickly called the Red Cross and we took her to the hospital. But it was on the anniversary of the Great October Revolution. At that time Russians drink and party, and the hospital was full of drunks. I took a long time before her turn came. I remember that several days later they notified me that she had died. It was on 12th November 1949. The funeral took place at a crematorium in Moscow.