

Visiting Our Son



This is a photograph of me, my wife, our son and one of our granddaughters. We were visiting our son in Vienna, Austria. This photo is from 1995.

Our son Peter emigrated back during Communist times. He was working here in Slovakia as a physical teacher. He didn't agree with the regime, so emigrated to Austria. He became an Austrian citizen, and today lives in Vienna. He left for Austria alone, as his wife didn't want to go. But he used to send his wife and son here in Slovakia money. In the beginning he worked as a masseur. He then divorced his wife. His son lives in Bratislava. But we don't keep in touch that much. He'll come by when it's his name day, or his birthday. My children weren't raised in the Jewish spirit and traditions. Both our children graduated from university.