

Jiri Lauscher With His Daughter, Michaela Vidlakova



This photo was taken in 1940, and shows what sort of hikers we were. In this photo I'm with my father, Jiri Lauscher, somewhere outside of Prague.

On Saturday afternoon and on Sunday my father would go on walks with me, which is what I liked best. I've got one old, old memory of my father pushing me in a sports carriage, and that he switched the handle so I could see in front. When I grew up a little, we'd always take the tram to the last stop and go on an outing. My parents were enthusiastic hikers. When the Germans occupied us, I was two years old, so before I got old enough for my parents to be able to do more things with me, everything had already been forbidden.