

Adolf Munk With His Son Viktor And Friend Dr. Laufer



This photograph could have been taken in 1932 or 1933. Standing on the left is Dr. Laufer and on the right my father, Adolf Munk with my brother Viktor. Dr. Laufer was my father's closest friend. He owned a car, so he occasionally drove us around. Once he took us to Bysice near Vsetaty, where we went to have a look at the grave of my father's parents. My father never wanted a car. We even went on vacation to Spindleruv Mlyn by taxi. There were always two or three taxis standing in the Brandys town square, either Skodas or Tatras, and evidently it wasn't as expensive as it is today, so we could afford it. But since I was little I hated cars, I got nauseous in them, I threw up, the same in buses. When we used to go to Spindleruv Mlyn, our first stop would always be at the edge of the forest before Mlada Boleslav, and then we'd have to stop a few more times along the way. It wasn't at all pleasant. Back then they used to give me these pills for nausea, they were called Vazano, but they didn't help me.