

Dagmar Lieblova With Her Husband



This picture was made in Roztoky where we went with my husband Petr for trip.

It was during my studies that I met my future husband, Petr Liebl. He was born in Ceske Budejovice in 1935 and his parents were a mixed couple.

Towards the end of the war his mom was incarcerated in Hagibor camp and Terezin and his dad was sent to the Postoloprty labor camp.

Petr spent this time at his grandmother's on his father's side in Ceske Budejovice. I knew Petr from our cousin Lilly, who I went to see after the war.

We got married in October 1955. We lived in Prague - he was in a hall of residence while I was subletting.

In 1960 Petr was offered a job in Dubna near Moscow, so we went there with our children. In the meantime, I got a place at a language school and promised that I would be back at the beginning of the school year.

So I returned with my children in August 1961 and Petr came back for Christmas.

In 1965 we went to Ghana, as the Mathematics Institute offered Petr a job teaching mathematics at the university there. We stayed for three beautiful years in Africa.

I taught German there and, for a while, Russian. Our children did not go to school for the first year, as I taught them at home. Zuzana went to the first grade, Rita to the fourth.

We then moved to the university campus, and then they went to a school that was for university staff. We returned to Czechoslovakia in the summer of 1968.

I was pregnant at the time. For the most part, I experienced the events of 1968 in the maternity ward, giving birth to my son, Martin, in September.

We were a bit confused by the situation because we had been completely out of it in Ghana during that time, even though we had read Czech newspapers.

We didn't really understand much of what was going on, and, thanks to Martin, I was mostly absorbed in my family.