

Hana Krchnakova



This is a photo of my daughter, Hana Krchnakova, nee Ambrova, taken in London in 1969.

Our daughter began studying in Brno, biochemistry. I'm very proud of her, because there were only five spots available for biochemistry in the entire country, and they accepted her. In the beginning she came home very often, because she was an introvert. When she finished, she applied for work in Bratislava. She went for a job interview. The secretary told her: 'You were first at school, but that doesn't mean a thing!' She asked: 'Why?' 'Do you know any languages?' 'Slovak, German, French, English. You can test me!' 'You're young and pretty, you'll get married.' 'I won't get married.' They didn't accept her. She was so annoyed that she left for Prague. There she found a job at the patent office. She grew close with one colleague there, and got married. Her husband wasn't a Jew. The first thing I asked my daughter was whether he knew she was Jewish. She answered: 'I told him right away.' In the beginning they visited us every six weeks.