

*Dr. Arthur Drucker - 1888 - ger
Hannah Drucker - 1889 - germany
Peter Drucker - 1923 - germany*

All items numbered in red pencil on the back -- please return everything to me.

CHRONOLOGICAL CAPTIONS:

1. The fraternity fencing team (Univ. of Munich, about 1908). Papa on left (only photo of him with both eyes), and I have no idea who the other jokers were.
2. The Old Lady at 19 (1908), probably in Berlin
3. "Opa" (father's father, a real schnook and impossible to get along with), with father's favorite witty sister and the Old Lady, plus "Liesel", Opa's favorite schnooky horse.
4. Papa with der Herr Major Freiherr Graf von Mandel and his wife (my aunt, Mama's sister) who are the long-dead parents of mine baronial cousin
5. Wedding picture of Papa (only one of him with hair) and Mama, possibly Berlin
6. Papa on honeymoon junket, I think
7. Mama at 30 chez Dr. Neubeck's
8. 1930 New Year's costume party: left to right Mrs. Neubeck, Papa, Mama, Dr. Neubeck (note the reflection from the glass eye)
9. Possibly my favorite photo of The Old Lady at Lago di Garda in 1937 (where she finally dumped my baronial cousin into boarding schools).
10. PDV at age 0
11. My first recorded letter (age 2) asking Santa Claus for a "Kippwagen" (dump truck). Neatness counted -- I didn't get one. My spelling has improved since then.
12. My first recorded typed letter
13. Vacation on the island of Norderney -- now you know where I got my fondness for the continuing reading and writing "sessions".
14. Same place, two years later -- the first of my two only experiences on horseback
15. Excursion with rented touring car, Wörther See (Austria) where Brahms also spent lots of his later years. I am, of course, in the front seat. Baronial cousin is outside, as is Eva (she was around even then, you will notice!)
16. Learning to swim in the Wörther See, under protest, encouraged by Mama.
17. It became a lot more fun after Papa donated an inflated penguin
18. Guess who's cutting up in the front row of his first grammar school class (the page boy hippie haircut didn't go till about 2 years later)
19. Costume party at the neighbors' (the man was an immensely wealthy crooked corporate tax lawyer, who, it turned out later, pocketed all the taxes from two large steel companies by which he defrauded the government). The two characters sitting in the center of the last row of four on the piano, at the rear, are yours truly and baronial cousin done up as "Max und Moritz", complete with starched hairdos. The host's kid is that curly, horizontally striped, gloomy little fleshpot to my right. If this doesn't almost remind one of an Albrecht Dürer cut or Rembrandt! Horrible!