

***THE STORY OF THE VON KRONENFELDT  
AND MALCHER FAMILIES***

**including the Heinz, Payer, Paczowski (Pacy)  
and Waldeck associated families.**

***Helen Malcher***

Published by Malcher Press

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ISBN 0-646-42679-6

## DEDICATION

This work is dedicated to my husband, Harry Malcher, without whose patient translation of German articles it could not have been completed.

It is also dedicated to our children, Vicki Malcher, Alexandra Mitchell (née Malcher) and Chris Malcher, without whom there would have been no point. It is for them, the younger generation, that such family histories need to be recorded.

Helen Malcher.

~~~

## ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS:

I am much indebted to family members who have supplied information, stories and photos to this history. I am most particularly indebted in this sense to:

**Horst von Kronenfeldt**, the last of that family, who died in 1979, but has left for us his meticulous recording of the von Kronenfeldt family tree.

**Annelott Swetina**, née Malcher, who has and shares a huge amount of material for the family, and has been custodian of family archives from Horst von Kronenfeldt, from her late sister Liselotte Malcher, and, through Mary Malcher, from the archives of Mary's mother Adolfine von Kronenfeldt Malcher. Annelott has been most generous with her time, and with family photos and papers.

**Marlene Pacy**, whose prolific amount of family material from her late husband Hanns Pacy (formerly Paczowsky) has brought me into contact with the background of the Waldeck/Paczowsky side of the family.

My husband **Harry Malcher**, to whom the history is dedicated, but who deserves much thanks for his patience, endurance, recollections and many translations through the recording of it.

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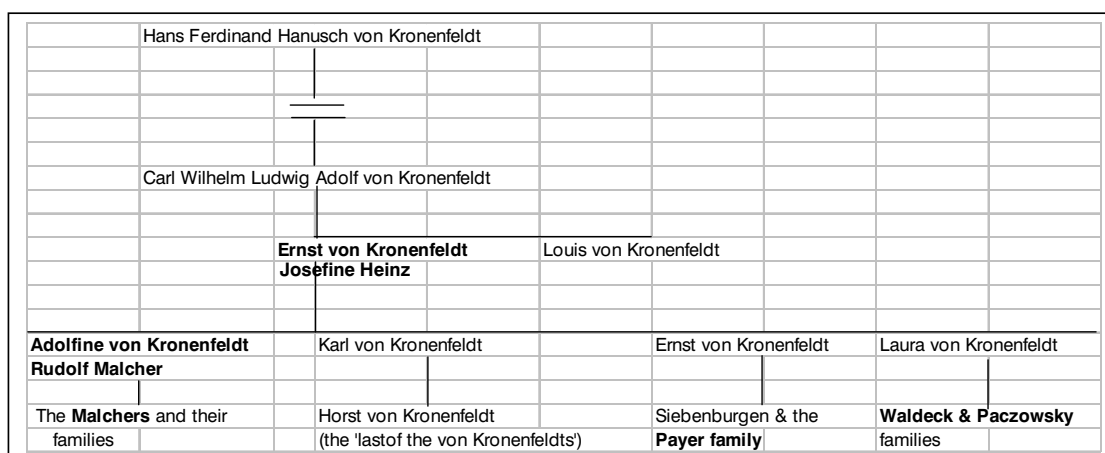
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This work's main focus is on the stories of Ernst von Kronenfeldt and his wife Josefine Heinz, and their descendants, particularly those through their daughter Adolfine von Kronenfeldt and her husband Rudolf Malcher.

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## SKELETON FAMILY TREE

This very brief and select family tree indicates the relationship of the main people within the family treated in this history. Details are included in the full family trees.



See Family Trees #2/3

See Family Trees #1/3

See Family Tree #3

See Family Trees #1/3

## INTRODUCTION

The first knowledge we have of the **Von Kronenfeldt** family, from currently available records, is in Prague in 1620, when after the Battle of White Mountain (*Schlacht am Weiße Berg das Königreich Böhmen*) in the Thirty Years' War, as Protestants, they wisely decided to retreat from that city to Hanover, in Germany. This military family survived for another 350 years, carefully intermarrying only into similar noble and professional military families, before the male line sadly died out with Horst von Kronenfeldt in 1979.

The **Malcher** family had been prosperous farmers in the Fulnek, Mähren area, in today's Czech Republic, then the Austrian empire, since at least 1730, though recent evidence indicates that they had property in nearby Wolfsdorf a century before. It was nearly 150 years later, in 1877, that the families were joined when an 8th generation von Kronenfeldt (Adolfine, daughter of Ernst von Kronenfeldt and his wife Josefina, née Heinz) married her cousin Rudolf Malcher, eventually settling in Austria in Baden bei Wien. This very mobile family from then considered themselves Austrians.

The **Heinz** family had been established in Fulnek, Mähren, as most successful cloth manufacturers for at least three generations, before marrying into the von Kronenfeldt and Malcher families in the mid 19th century, with the marriage of Apollonia Malcher to Franz Heinz, that of their daughter Josefina to Ernst von Kronenfeldt, and finally that of their granddaughter Adolfine von Kronenfeldt to Rudolf Malcher.

With more recent information, it has been possible to include some details from the **Paczowsky/Pacy, Payer** and **Waldeck** families

This work records the history of this widespread family by providing family trees, ancestor and/or descendant listings, maps, family pictures, and biographies of individuals where sufficient information has been found. It does not attempt to cover the current young generations, whose stories are not yet lived or written. Additional information is warmly invited, as are any necessary corrections.

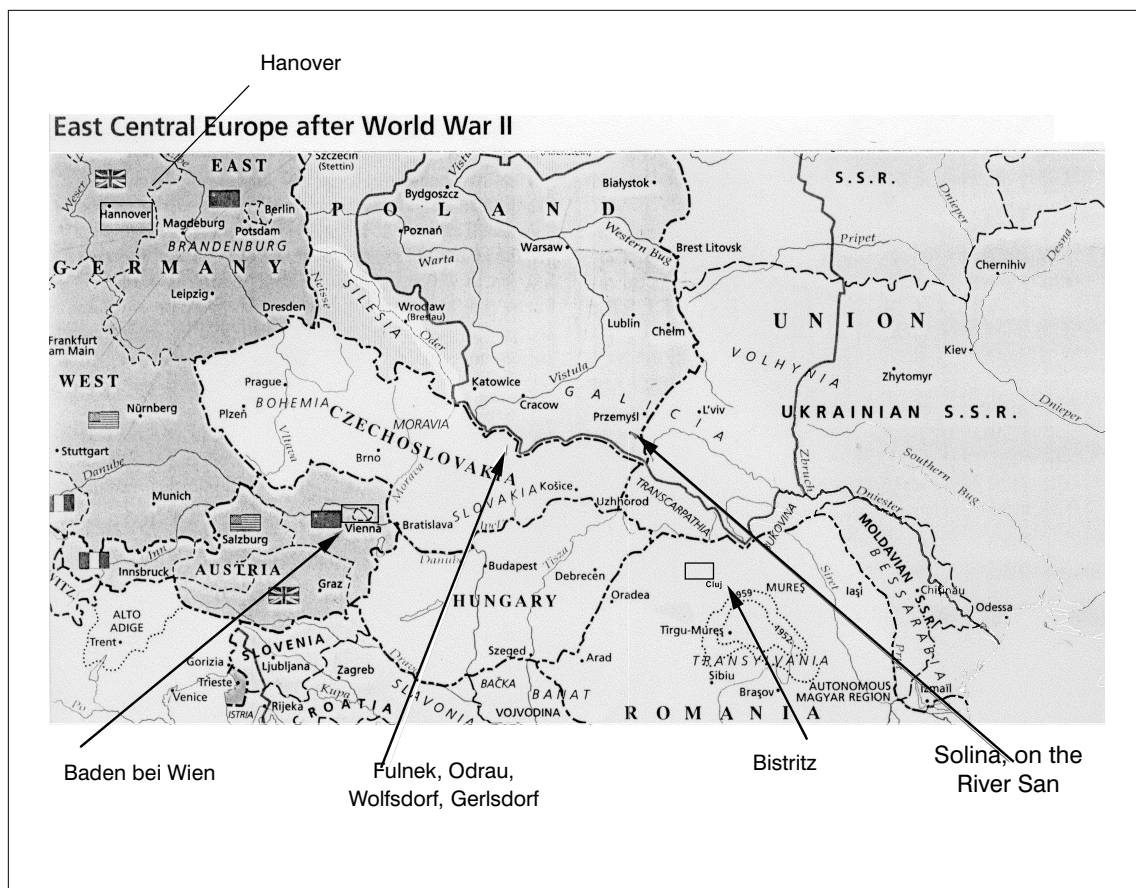
**Helen Malcher**  
2007

## FAMILY TREES / LISTINGS

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## POST WWII EUROPE

showing hometowns and places of  
interest to the family.



## The Coat of Arms

Two *Wappen* or Coats of Arms exist for the Von Kronenfeldt family. The original, on the left, still in the official heraldry records (*Rietstaps Armorial Generale*), is probably incorrect in having the 'von' in the name. The second, on the right, is much more recent, having been submitted to the authorities by the family for the *Genealogisches Jahrbuch* in 1934, on the demand of the (Nazi) German government at the time that German families prove their antecedents. It has then acquired the title 'von', 'which would account for the laurel wreaths in the first version being changed to ducal coronets on the shield, and the double tail to the lion on the crest'. For simplicity, the 'von' is retained throughout this history.

Note also that the spelling of Hanover in the left coat of arms is in the English form, with a single 'n', rather than as 'Hannover' in the German style. This English spelling will also be retained throughout this history for the sake of consistency.



*The Malcher family has no recorded Coat of Arms.*

*Heraldry information from expert Bill Wallace, Matcham, NSW, Pb/Fax +612 4365 4233 (1998)*

# Chapter I

## The Von Kronenfeldts and Europe, to the 19th century

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In the early 17th century the first known von Kronenfeldt, **Hans Ferdinand Hanusch von Kronenfeldt**, his wife **Salome von Kaplir** and his son **Georg** (born c1600) lived in the German community near Prague, in the Kingdom of Bohemia, which in the late 20th century became the Czech and Slovak Republics. Bohemia had then for a century been part of the Austro-Hungarian Empire.

Protestants and Catholics had been in conflict in Germany since the time of the Reformation, begun by Martin Luther in 1520, and later with his follower, the evangelist Calvin. The area around Prague was one of those which attracted Protestant German settlers and landowners, later to be called Sudeten Deutsch, seeking to flee that conflict.

In Prague in 1620 a civil revolt, initiated it is said by Lichtenstein, and again between Catholics and Protestants, became the Battle of White Mountain (*Schlacht am Weiße Berg*), the first battle of the bitter and cataclysmic Thirty Years War, which pitched catholic against protestant, neighbour against neighbour, and saw decisive defeat of the Bohemian Protestants by the Catholics. This victory strengthened the position of the Catholic Ferdinand as Austrian Emperor and shortly after as Holy Roman Emperor, and reinstated Catholicism as the Austrian state religion..

It was in this extremely volatile setting that we first hear of the Protestant von Kronenfeldt family living just outside Prague. They defined themselves as being Calvinists (recorded as *Evang.A.B* – *Evangelische Apostolisches Bekenntnis*, or ‘apostolic confession’), who after the Catholics’ victory in Prague not unnaturally chose – as did other noble German families in the area – to move the family into Protestant Germany.

They settled in Grünendeich, Hanover, some 300 miles away – a considerable distance given the standard of transport at the time. By the time of the move in 1620 it appears Hans Friedrich Hanusch von Kronenfeldt had died: Georg Hanusch von Kronenfeldt was only 20 at the time, his son Friedrich (who dropped the ‘Hanusch’

from the family name) was born in Grünendeich 13 years later, and the next five generations of von Kronenfeldts were also born and served in the military in Hanover. That city thus becomes a centre of our interest in discovering the story of the family – see box on p21. Our records give no indication of a military profession for Hans Ferdinand Hanusch Kronenfeldt, and show only Gutsherr & General Landswirt (major landowner) for his son Georg, but it is probable that they were already of the military class in Prague, since the family so quickly became career officers in the Hanoverian military elite, progressing as well as marrying within that class.

Their lifestyle is extremely difficult to discover, but it may help to visualise these military von Kronenfeldts, so much affected by war, to see the uniforms worn at the time – at least in the Battle of White Mountain. The family for the rest of its existence was part of the Hussars – Küssarien, or Light Cavalry. These did not wear full heavy armour in battle, confining themselves to the mail shirt (or in English ‘cuirass’), which in Austria in the 17th century looked like the one illustrated on this page. Armour, when it was worn, was short, covering only down to the knees, as in the illustration below centre. Hanoverian uniform was very different (at least in the 19th century, see p20): see reference to it in the diary of Josefine von Kronenfeldt (Biography on pp43, 44).



Left: Mail shirt with bullet-proof cuirass (chest cover) ‘armour for a Hussar’, with Hungarian style helmet, 1590-1600. Centre: Armour for infantry or Light Cavalry (Hussar) officer, 1555-1600. Right: Combination cut-and-thrust weapons, probably carried by cuirassiers in the opening years of the Thirty Years War. From *Imperial Austria*, pp 15,26,66

## Descendants to the 9th Generation of Hans Ferdinand Hanusch von Kronenfeldt (c1565 – 1620)

1. **Hans Ferdinand Hanusch von Kronenfeldt**, b. c1565, d. <1620 in Prague. He married **Salome Dorothea von Kaplir**. *Children:*

2. i. **Georg Hanusch von Kronenfeldt** b. c1590.

### Second Generation

2. **Georg Hanusch von Kronenfeldt**, b. c1590 in Prague, d. 1633 in Hanover. He married **Ludmilla von Kappaun**. *Children:*

3. i. **Friedrich von Kronenfeldt** b. 8 Mar 1633.

### Third Generation

3. **Friedrich von Kronenfeldt**, b. 8 Mar 1633 in Grünendeich bei Stade ('Hanusch' is no longer in the family name), d. 7 Jun 1684 in Grünendeich bei Stade, buried in Grünendeich bei Stade, occupation Rittmeister in 'Ofenersch Kavalier Regt', Landowner in Grünendeich. Married 19 Jan 1669, **Dorothea Adelheid von Rodern**, b. 1 May 1645 in Grünendeich, d. 9 Apr 1709 in Grünendeich, buried in Grünendeich.

#### *Children:*

4. i. **Friedrich Emich von Kronenfeldt** b. 23 Jan 1670.
- ii. **Leo Otto von Kronenfeldt**, b. 5 Feb 1672 in Ronnenberg, d. 22 Aug 1710, occupation Rittmeister in Hannover.
- iii. **Adam Rudolf von Kronenfeldt**, b. 5 April 1676 in Bothe, Anhalt Dessau, d. 4 Sep 1679.
5. iv. **Jurgen Peter von Kronenfeldt** b. 8 Jan 1682.

### Fourth Generation

4. **Friedrich Emich von Kronenfeldt**, b. 23 Jan 1670 in Bobernheim am Berge, d. 24 Feb 1747 in Grünendeich, Hanover, buried in Grünendeich, Hanover, occupation Stabsrittmeister Cav Reg, Landowner in Grünendeich. Married 28 Jun 1726 in Steinkirchen, Bergfried, **Anna Katherina Christiane von Zesterfleth**, b. Aug 1698 in Grünendeich aus der Haus Bergfried, (daughter of **Joachim Diedrich von Zesterfleth** and **Anna Dorothea Schröders**) d. 6 Feb 1733 in Grünendeich, buried in Grünendeich.

#### *Children:*

- i. **Dorothea Adelheid von Kronenfeldt**, b. 25 Jul 1727 in Grünendeich, d. ?>1760. (1) Married c1746, **Otto von Quernheim**, d. 1756, occupation Erbgessessenem Herrn von Odenhausen & Bordenau. (2) Married 1760, **Adolf Christian Ferdinand von Quernheim**, occupation Erbgessessen Herrn.
- ii. **Johann Friedrich von Kronenfeldt**, b. 4 Apr 1730 in Grünendeich, d. 1778, occupation Amstauditor zu Hitzacker.
- iii. **Dietrich Arnold von Kronenfeldt**, b. 4 Apr 1730, d. 26 Mar 1732.
6. iv. **Dietrich Arnold von Kronenfeldt** b. 23 Jan 1733.
5. **Jurgen Peter von Kronenfeldt**, b. 8 Jan 1682, d. 1716 in Killed bei der Belagerung von Straisund (the siege of Straisund), in Sweden, occupation Kpt, Swedischen Diensten (Captain in the Swedish Service). He married **Sibila von Marseen**.

#### *Children:*

- i. **Georg Peter von Kronenfeldt**, b. 16 Nov 1716, d. ?.

### Fifth Generation

6. **Dietrich Arnold von Kronenfeldt**, b. 23 Jan 1733 in Grünendeich, Hanover, d. 23 Jan 1794 in Canegharn, Flanders, buried in Bordenau, occupation Oberst Lt 5 Infanterie Reg. Married 8 Aug 1780 in Mariensee, **Louise Charlotte Langwerth von Simmern**, b. 31 Mar 1745 in Hanover, (daughter of **Georg Reinhard Langwerth von Simmern** and **Melusine Sophie von Campen**) d. 31 Dec 1812 in Hanover, buried in Bordenau.



*Children:*

- 7. i. **Carl (Karl) Wilhelm Ludwig Adolf von Kronenfeldt** b. 18 Apr 1782.
- 8. ii. **Christoph Johann Ernst von Kronenfeldt** b. 2 Nov 1783.
- iii. **Christian Georg von Kronenfeldt**, b. 2 Nov 1784, d. 24 Aug 1786.

**Sixth Generation**

- 7. **Carl (Karl) Wilhelm Ludwig Adolf von Kronenfeldt**, b. 18 Apr 1782 in Neustadt am Rübenberge, Hanover, d. 24 Jan 1841 in Hanover, buried Bordenau, Hanover, occupation Gen. Major in the King's Guard, religion Evang. Married 30 Sep 1817 in The Garrison Church, Hanover, **Luise Artemise von Düring**, b. 12 Jul 1793 in Dannenberg, (daughter of **Johann Christian von Düring** and **Marie Friederika Ulrike von Lindau**) religion Evang, d. 12 May 1871 in Hannover, buried in Enges Friedhof.

*Children:*

- i. **Adolfine Marie Amalie Wilhelmine von Kronenfeldt**, b. 20 Aug 1818 in Hanover, d. 8 Jul 1844, occupation Hofdame (Lady in Waiting) to Queen Frederika of Hanover, buried Bordenau.
  - ii. **Friedrich Christian Carl von Kronenfeldt**, b. 6 Nov 1819 in Hanover, d. 10 Jul 1876 in Einbeck (Gronau?), occupation Hauptman a.D, Rentmeister of Einbeck. Married c1850, **Ludwine Agnes Elisabeth Bock von Wülfinen**, b. 3 Jun 1830, d. 3 Sep 1892 in Hannover.
  - iii. **Wilhelm Carl von Kronenfeldt**, b. 17 Apr 1822, d. 5 Oct 1858, occupation Hauptmann Gardegrenadier Regt.
  - iv. **Charlotte Sophie von Kronenfeldt**, b. 12 Jul 1823 in Hanover, d. 18 Aug 1861 in Rehburg, occupation Stiftsdame/Chanoinesse, Kloster Weningsen.
  - v. **Karl Christian Friedfrich von Kronenfeldt**, b. 2 Mar 1825 in Hanover, d. 31 Oct 1849, occupation Lt, Gardegrenadier Regt.
  - 9. vi. **Ernst von Kronenfeldt** b. 11 Dec 1826.
  - 10. vii. **Louis (Friedrich) von Kronenfeldt** b. 27 Jun 1828.
  - 11. viii. **Julie Marie Friederike Louise von Kronenfeldt** b. 23 Jun 1833.
- 8. **Christoph Johann Ernst von Kronenfeldt**, b. 2 Nov 1783 in Neustadt am Rübenberge, d. 26 Jan 1843 in Göttingen, occupation OberstLt. Married 1816 in Munden or Celle, **Charlotte Antoinette von Linsingen**, b. 2 Oct 1799 in Luneberg, d. 16 Oct 1860 in Göttingen.

*Children:*

- 12. i. **Karl von Kronenfeldt** b. 27 Apr 1819.
- ii. **Wilhelmine von Kronenfeldt**, b. 22 Apr 1821, d. ?.
- iii. **Louis von Kronenfeldt**, b c 1823

**Seventh Generation**

- 9. **Ernst Friedrich Adolf von Kronenfeldt**, b. 11 Dec 1826 in Hanover, Germany, d. 29 Aug 1888 in Solina, occupation Army captain (Hauptmann), then Landowner, Solina, religion Evang. Married 23 Jan 1856 in Fulnek (VI/89), **Josefine Albertina Heinz**, b. 28 Feb 1833 in Fulnek, (daughter of **Franz Heinz** and **Apolonia Elizabeth Malcher**) d. 13 Mar 1917 in Solina (VI/26), buried in Solina, religion Catholic.

*Children:*

- i. **Mary von Kronenfeldt**, b. 1856 in South Africa, d. 1857 in South Africa.
- 13. ii. **Adolfine Louise Apolonia von Kronenfeldt** b. 2 Apr 1858.
- 14. iii. **Karl Franz Josef von Kronenfeldt** b. 24 Jun 1859.
- iv. **Franziska Wilhelmine von Kronenfeldt**, b. 16 Aug 1860 in British Kaffraria, South Africa, d. 2 Jun 1862 in Fulnek, British Kaffraria, South Africa.
- 15. v. **Ernst von Kronenfeldt** b. 2 Oct 1862.
- vi. **Olga von Kronenfeldt**, b. 10 Mar 1864 in British Kaffraria, South Africa, d. 12 Jan 1941 in Solina, buried 14 Jan 1941 in Solina, occupation Postmistress, Solina.
- vii. **Arthur Eduard von Kronenfeldt**, b. 17 Nov 1865 in Solina, d. 10 Nov 1868 in Solina.
- 16. viii. **Laura Theophilia Anna von Kronenfeldt** b. 27 May 1867.
- ix. **Eugenie Ludwine Marie von Kronenfeldt**, b. 21 Apr 1870, d. ?. Married 24 Jun 1905 in London, **Konstantin Wandzielak / Vanderlake**. They reportedly had an adopted daughter, Vera Lange, who herself adopted a daughter, Joan... , who married

- R J Kaas, in Iowa, USA (information from Hanns Pacy).
17. x. **Max von Kronenfeldt** b. 22 Apr 1872.
  - xi. **Ludwine Friederika von Kronenfeldt**, b. 2 Sep 1874 in Solina, d. 15 Oct 1877 in Solina.
  18. xii. **Anna Josefine Ida von Kronenfeldt** b. 9 Mar 1876.
  - xiii. **Otto von Kronenfeldt**, b. 30 Jun 1878 in Solina, d. 8 Apr 1904 in Cassel.
10. **Louis (Friedrich) von Kronenfeldt**, b. 27 Jun 1828 in Hanover, d. 19 Apr 1867 in Göttingen, occupation Rittmeister, Royal Hanover Guard – Hussars. Married 6 Aug 1859 in Northeim, **Marie Friederike Sophie Marschalck von Bachtenbrock**, b. 27 Jan 1837 in Stade, (daughter of **Wilhelm Friedrich Marschalck von Bachtenbrock** and **Friedrike Elisabeth von Mengerson**) d. 17 Jan 1927 in Hannover.
- Children:*
19. i. **Anna Louise Elise von Kronenfeldt** b. 11 Oct 1860.
  20. ii. **Friedrich Gustav Kurt von Kronenfeldt** b. 10 Jun 1863.
11. **Julie Marie Friederike Louise von Kronenfeldt**, b. 23 Jun 1833 in Hanover, d. 19 Oct 1900 in Hanover. Married 5 Nov 1861 in Celle, **Albrecht Franz Diedrich von Düring**, b. 27 Jun 1818 in Hanover, d. 14 Dec 1892 in Ilten bei Hanover, occupation Landesgerichtsrat in Hanover.
- Children:*
- i. **Arthur von Düring**, b. 1862, occupation Forstmeister.
  - ii. **Kurt von Düring**, b. 1866, occupation Amtsgerichtsrat.
12. **Karl (Wilhelm) von Kronenfeldt**, b. 27 Apr 1819 in Münden, d. 2 Jul 1890 in Dönhausen, occupation Major im königliche Hanoverschen Garde du Corps (Royal Hanoverian Guard). Married 29 May 1867 in Hanover, **Amalie Luise Sophie, Gräfin von Bremer**, b. 22 Jun 1829 in Hoya, Weser, (daughter of **Benedikt Karl, Graf von Bremer** (d 19 Aug 1853 Hanover) and **Sophie Luise Julie von Staffhorst** d 10 Jun 1891 Dönhausen) d. 30 Aug 1891 in Dönhausen.
- Children:*
21. i. **Georg Karl Ernst von Kronenfeldt** b. 3 Feb 1873.

#### Eighth Generation

13. **Adolfine Louise Apolonia von Kronenfeldt**, b. 2 Apr 1858 in Frankfurt Am Yellowwood, Sth Africa, d. 12 Jan 1948 in Baden, buried in Baden – family crypt, occupation President, Trade & Domestic school for girls, Baden. Married 1 Dec 1877 in Solina, Galizia, **Rudolf Ignaz Malcher**, b. 14 Apr 1840 in Fulnek, (son of **Martin Malcher** and **Apolonia Brossmann**) d. 24 Jan 1908 in Baden, buried in Baden, occupation Grosskaufmann In KWT, Sth Africa.
- Children:*
- i. **Mary Malcher**, b. 26 Oct 1878 in KWT Sth Africa, d. 5 Mar 1879 in KWT
  22. ii. **Ralf Malcher** b. 16 Apr 1880.
  23. iii. **Eugen Malcher** b. 5 Nov 1881.
  - iv. **Ludwine (Sr Immaculata) Malcher**, b. 5 Jun 1883 in KWT Sth Africa, d. 27 Dec 1969 in Alt Ötting – Englische Fraulein, missionary nun in India for 34 years.
  24. v. **Franz Xaver Ernst Malcher** b. 3 Sep 1884.
  25. vi. **Hilde Malcher** b. 21 Jun 1886.
  26. vii. **Friedrich (Fritz) Malcher** b. 22 Mar 1888.
  27. viii. **Julius Franciscus Victor (Punti) Malcher** b. 24 May 1891.
  - ix. **Mary Malcher**, b. 3 Feb 1898 in Baden, d. 12 Jun 1973 in Baden, buried in Baden, occupation Physiotherapist.
14. **Karl Franz Josef von Kronenfeldt**, b. 24 Jun 1859 in King Williamstown, South Africa, d. 1 May 1944, occupation Gutsbesitz - major landowner (in Aug 1914, age 55, in the 19th Regt Dragoons). Married 17 Nov 1890 in Mödling bei Wien, **Luise Christiane Margaretha von Gohren**, b. 19 Jan 1863 in Blansko Mähren, (daughter of **Dr Karl Theodor von Gohren** d.1923 and **Kathinka Knoch**) d. 26 Aug 1945.
- Children:*
- i. **Horst von Kronenfeldt**, b. 25 Aug 1891 in Solina Pf, Bandrow, d. 31 Dec 1979 in Staupitzhof, bei Klagenfurt, occupation Gutsherr (landowner). Married 21 Dec

- 1941, **Wendula Freiin von Türcke**, b. 31 Jul 1907 in Gorlitz, Germany, d. c1985 in Staupitzhof.
- ii. **Hans Arno Ruprecht Elima von Kronenfeldt**, b. 9 Nov 1892 in Solina Pf, Bandrow, d. 7 Apr 1912 in Alland, Nieder Oestereich, occupation Zogling der MilAcademie.
  - iii. **Ingeborg Margareta von Kronenfeldt**, b. 27 Oct 1894 in Solina, d. 15 Jan 1915 in Staupitzhof.
15. **Ernst von Kronenfeldt**, b. 2 Oct 1862 in Breitbach, South Africa, d. 14 Jan 1907 in Klausenburg. Married 21 Sep 1898 in Nassaud, Bez Bistritz, Siebenburgen, Roumania, **Friederike Mathilde Goldschmidt**, b. 17 Dec 1871 in Nassaud, religion RC d. 26 Mar 1909 in Bistritz.
- Children:*
- 28. i. **Olga Laura Hilda von Kronenfeldt** b. 11 Sep 1902.
16. **Laura Theophilia Anna von Kronenfeldt**, b. 27 May 1867 in Solina, religion Catholic, d. 17 Sep 1949. Married 7 Jun 1888 in Solina – Wotkowyja (XI, 89/9), **Robert Hermann Gottfried Waldeck**, b. 3 Dec 1856 in Sachsenhausen, Fürstentum Waldeck, (son of **Leopold Friedrich Karl Waldeck** and **Martha Laura Wilhelmina Hagemann**) religion RC/Evang, d. 4 May 1901 in Olszanica, Ostgalizien, occupation Fabrikdirektor – Director of manufactory.
- Children:*
- 29. i. **Margarete Waldeck** b. 21 Apr 1889.
  - 30. ii. **Martha Josefa Franziska Waldeck** b. 9 Apr 1891.
  - 31. iii. **Robert Waldeck** b. 10 Nov 1894.
  - 32. iv. **Helmuth Carl Max Otto Waldeck** b. 4 Aug 1897.
17. **Max von Kronenfeldt**, b. 22 Apr 1872 in Solina, d. ?. Married 14 Feb 1899 in Cedar Rapids, USA, **Josefine Hermine Richter**, b. 20 Oct 1869 in Tyrnau, Hungary, d. 14 Mar 1912 in Cedar Rapids, USA.
- Children:*
- i. **Irma von Kronenfeldt**, b. 25 Dec 1900 in Cedar Rapids, USA, d. ?. Married 4 Jul 1925, **Raymond George Eogon**, b. 4 Jul 1901 in Cedar Rapids, USA, d. 1946.
18. **Anna Josefine Ida von Kronenfeldt**, b. 9 Mar 1876 in Solina, d. 29 May 1958 in Youngstown, Ohio, USA. Married 11 Jul/Aug 1906 in Baltimore, USA, **Cornel Kmentt**, b. 27 Dec 1877 in Lomna bezirk Turka, near Solina, in Galizia, d. 11 Oct 1963 in Ohio USA. Social Sec. # 278-10-6651, occupation Ingénieur.
- Children:*
- 33. i. **Gerda Kmentt** b. 14 Oct 1908.
  - 34. ii. **Arno Kmentt** b. 24 Jun 1913.
19. **Anna Louise Elise von Kronenfeldt**, b. 11 Oct 1860 in Göttingen, d. 4 Dec 1929 in Hanover. Married 10 Sep 1891 in Juhnde bei Dransfeld, **Georg Julius von Alten**, b. 3 Dec 1832 in Hanover, d. 4 Nov 1906 in Hanover, occupation Herr auf Posteholtz bei Hameln, Regierungsbezirk Hanover.
- Children:*
- i. **Gisele von Alten**, b. c 1894. Married c1910 in ?Hanover, Germany, **? von Schrötten**.
20. **Friedrich Gustav Kurt von Kronenfeldt**, b. 10 Jun 1863 in Göttingen, d. 25 Feb 1896 in Hanover, occupation Kgl Premier Lt. Married 23 Jul 1891 in Mannheim, **Lucie Bumiller**, b. 22 Jun 1867 in Reims, (daughter of **Johann Theodor Bumiller** and **Cécille Hortense Raquet**) d. ?.
- Children:*
- 35. i. **Leo Otto Louis Karl von Kronenfeldt** b. 22 May 1892.
21. **Georg Karl Ernst von Kronenfeldt**, b. 3 Feb 1873 in Hanover, d. 6 Aug 1926 in Dönhausen, occupation Besitz der Gutes Heisum, RegBiz Hildesheim u Dönhausen bei Eystrup (major property owner in Hildesheim and Dönhausen. Married 2 Apr 1902 in Hanover, **Mathilde Fischer**, b. 4 Feb 1881 in Hannover, (daughter of **Justizrat Fischer** and **Bertha ....**) d. ?>1926.

*Children:*

- i. **Bertha Sophie Julie von Kronenfeldt**, b. 6 May 1903, d. ?. Married Oct 1925, **Sebald Schulte**, b. 21 May 1884 in Siegen, Westfalen, occupation Apotheker.
- ii. **Amelie Charlotte von Kronenfeldt**, b. 19 Jun 1907 in Heissum bei Goslar, d. ?. Married 5 Dec 1929 in Köln am Rhein, **Walter Hertel**, b. 18 Apr 1906 in Jörsfelde bei Berline, d. ?1945, occupation Rittergutsbesitz.

**Ninth Generation**

22. **Ralf Malcher**, b. 16 Apr 1880 in KWT, Sth Africa, d. 5 Oct 1957 in Munich, Germany, buried in Baden, occupation Enginéer / Architect, Munich. Married 29 Jul 1920 in Munich, **Therese (Resl) Kramer**, b. 28 Dec 1889 in Munich, d. 15 Feb 1980 in Munich.

*Children:*

- i. **Adolfine Gertrude Hilda (Ada) Malcher**, b. 17 Apr 1921 in Munich. (1) Married 24 May 1947 in Munich, **Ludwig Reindl**, b. 8 Apr 1920 in Munich, m. 1962 (2) df c1975 in Munich, **Hanns Wittmann**.
  - ii. **Herbert Rudolf Robert Malcher**, b. 16 Mar 1925 in Munich, d. 8 May 1958 in Sydney, buried in Sydney, occupation Photographer. Married 20 Sep 1952 in Sydney, **Liselotte Elisabeth Charlotte Hiedl**, b. 24 Dec 1931 in Munich.
23. **Eugen Malcher**, b. 5 Nov 1881 in KWT Sth Africa, d. 11 Dec 1937 (1938?) in Spital am Semmering, Austria, buried in Baden, occupation TobaccoPlanter N Rhodesia. Married 15 Nov 1921 in Baden, **Lilli (Helene) Fronius**, b. 7 Jul 1896 in Czernowitz, (daughter of **Robert Fronius** and **Helene Polek**) d. 19 Jun 1943 in Baden.
- Children:*
- i. **Anneliese Malcher**, b. 18 Jan 1923 in Baden. She married ? ?.
  - ii. **Nora Hilda Malcher**, b. 8 Dec 1921 in Baden. She married ? **Maislinger**, occupation Singerbauer.
24. **Franz Xaver Ernst Malcher**, b. 3 Sep 1884 in Kingwilliamstown, South Africa, religion RC d. 12 Nov 1966 in Innsbruck, Austria, buried Wiltener Friedhof in Innsbruck, occupation Manager Tourist Buro Austrian Alpine Infn Bureau, Innsbruck. Married 17 Jul 1922 in Baden Hofkirche St Helena 105/VIII 12, **Hedwig Barbara Malik**, b. 31 Jan 1893 in Pera, Constantinople, Turkey, (daughter of **Karl Elias Malik** and **Victoria Aloisia Angela Radl**) d. 26 Jan 1970 in Innsbruck, Austria, religion RC buried Wiltener Friedhof in Innsbruck, occupation Post office official Baden, Weilburgplatz #1.
- Children:*
- i. **Gertrude Maria Raineria (Trude) Malcher**, b. 25 May 1923 in Baden. Married 18 Aug 1948 in Innsbruck, **Otto Rauch**, b. 28 Sep 1918, occupation Enginéer, d. 20 Nov 2002 in Innsbruck.
  - ii. **Heinrich Carl (Harry) Malcher**, b. 1 Apr 1925 in Turramurra, Sydney, occupation Builder, ref number 536. Married 8 Apr 1961 in Sydney, **Helen Marie Mason**, b. 24 Sep 1935 in Sydney, (daughter of **Victor Oliver Mason** and **Catherine Florence Hogan**) occupation Teacher, ref number 538.

25. **Hilde Malcher**, b. 21 Jun 1886 in Baden, d. 8 Apr 1963 in Gatooma, Sthn Rhodesia (Zimbabwe), buried in Sthn Rhodesia (Zimbabwe). (1) Married 16 Jan 1912 in Baden Hofkirche, **Arthur Hayter**, b. 1889 in Fort Jameson, Nthn Rhodesia (Zambia), d. 16 Sep 1923 in Fort Jameson, Nthn Rhodesia (Zambia), occupation Tobacco Planter. (2) Married 19 Jul 1931 in Fort Jameson, Nthn Rhodesia (Zambia), **Albert Grimes**, b. 20 Nov 1880/1, d. 1952, occupation Eng. Regierungsbeamter (Government Vet).

*Children by Arthur Hayter:*

- i. **Denis Rudolf Kronenfeld Hayter**, b. 3 May 1915 in Fort Jameson, Northn Rhodesia (Zambia), d. c 1980. Married 30 Dec 1939, **Margery Raitt Huddy**, b. 10 Mar 1915, d. ?.
- ii. **Roy Hayter**, b. 2 Jan 1918 in Sth Africa, d. 10 Jun 1942. The only Malcher killed in the war, and serving with the British.
- iii. **Peter Douglas Hayter**, b. ? Sep 1920. Married 7 Feb 1947, **Florence Hazel Staunton**, b. in Salisbury, Rhodesia (Harare, Zimbabwe), d. 23 July 1999.

26. **Friedrich (Fritz) Malcher**, b. 22 Mar 1888 in Baden, d. 4 Oct 1933 in Brooklyn, New York, buried in New York, occupation Architect. Married 25 Dec 1915 in Trieste – Lotte's mother died before 1918, **Lotte Buchler**, b. 13 Sep 1889 in Trieste, (daughter of **Albert Buchler** and **Agnes Puttfacken**) d. 4 Feb 1977 in Salzburg, buried in Salzburg.
- Children:*
- Liselott Malcher**, b. 26 Jul 1918 in Traunstein, d. 13 Mar 1992 in Baden, Austria.
  - Lore-Lotte Malcher**, b. 1 Jul 1922 in Baden. She married **Dr Gottfried (Friedl) Hassfürther**, b. 2 Nov 1916, occupation Doctor of sports teaching, d. 17 Jan 2006
  - Annelotte Malcher**, b. 7 Jul 1924 in Baden. Married 7 Feb 1953, **Hansjörg Swetina**, b. 28 Nov 1923, occupation Professor of Art.
27. **Julius Franciscus Victor (Punti) Malcher**, b. 24 May 1891 in Baden, d. 11 Mar 1990 in Southport, Qld, buried in Ashes At Sea, Southport, occupation Investor. Married 24 Aug 1938 in Sydney (widow of Aplett), **Jesse Lilian Woodley**, b. 7 Mar 1897 in Balmain, Sydney, (daughter of **Walter W Woodley** and **Lillian J Graves**) d. 1979 in Dirranbandi, Qld.
- Children:*
- Susan Malcher**, b. 5 Apr 1943 in Melbourne (adopted). Married 28 Oct 1965 in Scots College, Sydney, **Garth Alexander Ferguson**, b. 26 Sep 1942, (son of **John Alexander Ferguson** and **Barbara Moyse**).
28. **Olga Laura Hilda von Kronenfeldt**, b. 11 Sep 1902 in Bethlen (Siebenburgen), d. ?. Married 17 Oct 1922 in Nasaud, **Dr Franz Payer**, b. 6 Feb 1892 in Rohrau (Bei Bimcka?) N.Osterreich, d. ?, occupation Prof. Vet Surgery, Univ Klausenburg.
- Children:*
- Dr Franz Ernst Payer**, b. 26 Jul 1923 in Siebenburgen? Rumania, d. ?, occupation Eye doctor. He married **Elena Scolobiuc**, b. née Xantulis.
  - Margarete Theresa Olga Payer**, b. 27 Sep 1924. She married **Stefan Purcelean**.
  - Otto Paul Payer**, b. 12 May 1926. Married 19 Aug 1960, **Lore Müller**.
29. **Margarete Waldeck**, b. 21 Apr 1889 in Solina Meierhof, d. 4 Jul 1939. She married **Dr Fritz Platte**.
- Children:*
- Friedrich (Fritz) Kaspar Dortmund Platte**, b. 15 Jul 1922, d. 22 Jun 1941 on Russian soil – Operation Barbarossa.
30. **Martha Josefa Franziska Waldeck**, b. 9 Apr 1891 in Solina, religion Evang., d. 14 May 1975 in Raymond Terrace, buried in Tea Gardens. Married 4 Jan 1918 in Bandrow (III, 160/7), **Dr Wenzel Leo (Theo) Paczowsky**, b. 11 Apr 1892 in Brünn, (son of **Wenzel Josef Johann Pazowsky** and **Barbara Regina Kronas**) d. 21 Jan 1965 in Sydney, occupation KuK ... Lieutenant.
- Children:*
- Johannes Robert (Hanns) (Paczowsky) Pacy**, b. 16 Feb 1920 in Mährische Trüban, religion Evang., d. 2 Mar 2000 in Tea Gardens NSW. Married 17 Oct 1948, **Marlene (Maria Magdalena Martha Elizabeth) Itzenhäuser**, b. 15 Nov 1920 in Sebbeterode, (daughter of **Kasgar Itzenhäuser** and **Katharina Olga Klara Scherz**) religion Evang.
31. **Robert Waldeck**, b. 10 Nov 1894 in Olszanica. Married 7 Feb 1925 in Wilhelmshof, Hersfeld, **Helene Echstruth**, b. 5 Dec 1900, d. 9 Jul 1991 in Bad Hersfeld-Petersberg & Wilhelmshof.
- Children:*
- Karl Robert (Bübchen) Waldeck**, b. 18 Mar 1926.
  - Wollrad Waldeck**, b. 30 Aug 1927, d. 24 Sep 1939.
  - Hans Waldeck**, b. 10 Sep 1932. Married 21 Sep 1957, **Lieselotte (Lottchen) Kannakowski**, b. 28 Apr 1935, occupation 'A real motherly country woman'.
32. **Helmuth Carl Max Otto Waldeck**, b. 4 Aug 1897 in Olzanica, Galizien, occupation 'Doktor der Rechte' – Lawyer, d. 19 Aug 1966 in Freiburg. Married 3 Jul 1934 in D/C Helmuth says divorced, as at 1966, **Margaret Offergeld**, b. 26 Apr 1905 in Aachen, d. 9 Dec 1981 in Seeheim Jugenheim.

*Children:*

- i. **Margareta (Marmery) Waldeck**, b. 11 Sep 1941 in Berlin, d. 30 May 2001 in Seeheim-Jugenheim.
33. **Gerda Kmentt**, b. 14 Oct 1908 in Montreal, Canada, d. 15 Feb 1939 in ?Akron. Married 31 Jan 1938 in Youngstown, Ohio, USA, **J Ralph Barrow**, b. 20 Feb 1898, d. ?.
- Children:*
- i. **William Lee Barrow**, b. 14 Feb 1939. (who had a son, Thomas Barrow, b 1969
34. **Arno Kmentt**, b. 24 Jun 1913, d. ?. Married 22 Jan 1937, d 22 Jul 1998 in Ohio, m **Anna Pawelka**, b. 24 Dec 1912. d cJuly 2006. Punt Malcher visited the family in 1963 and 1967
- Children:*
- i. **Sharon Kmentt**, b. 17 Jul 1943 Married 10 Aug 1962 **Daniel H Helmerich**.
  - ii. **Cornel A Kmentt**. b 1941 Married 28 Mar 1962, m. **Sandra .....**
35. **Leo Otto Louis Karl von Kronenfeldt**, b. 22 May 1892, d. ?WWII?, occupation Rittmeister. Married 26 Apr 1918 in Hanover, **Hedwig Helene Minnie Freiin von Hodenberg**, b. 17 Oct 1893, (daughter of **Wilhelm Freih. von Hodenberg** and **Anna Melita Vagt**) d. ?.
- Children:*
- i. **Lucie Emily Hermine von Kronenfeldt**, b. 21 Feb 1919.
  - ii. **Karl Theodor Eugen von Kronenfeldt**, b. 24 Jun 1920 in Berlin, d.WWII?
  - iii. **Kurt-Dieter Alexander von Kronenfeldt**, b. 21 Jul 1922 in Hamburg, d.WWII?
  - iv. **Christa Maria Charlotte von Kronenfeldt**, b. 9 Sep 1927 in Hamburg.

## Chapter 2

### The von Kronenfeldts and 19th Century Europe

**\*Carl von Kronenfeldt, father of Ernst von Kronenfeldt**

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In the beginning of the 19th century, Europe's actions were either controlled by Napoleon, or were in reaction to him. The greatest German power, Prussia, was defeated by Napoleon's army at Jena in 1806, and with this single defeat Prussia embarked on a major militarising program, setting up a standing army, and making it the best organised, best-armed and most efficient force in 19th century Europe. In 1813 it proved that supremacy by defeating Napoleon at Leipzig.

The Congress of Vienna, after the final defeat of Napoleon at Waterloo, much influenced by Metternich of Austria, restored some balance of power to Europe, but left Prussia and Austria in continuous conflict over the German states. Prussia's Chancellor Bismarck engineered the exclusion of Austria from power in 1866, and achieved unification of the German states in 1871.

An industrialising, growing Germany thus became the major power in Europe, and the major power in Germany was the officer corps of the military. Historian VR Berghahn in *Germany and the Approach of War in 1914* (p3) says:

It is not surprising that this (military) elite should try to preserve its privileged position in society... and that, in view of the great political weight of the officer corps within the power structure, military values should tend to influence the formation of basic policies.

It is also not surprising that the von Kronenfeldts made every effort to stay

within that military elite in their hometown, Hanover (see box p21).

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The king of Hanover, by a complexity in British royal marriages and relationships, was also King of England (George I to George III), and during the time of the Napoleonic wars, after Prussia's takeover of Hanover in 1803, **Carl von Kronenfeldt** (1782-1841) and his brother **Christoph von Kronenfeldt** (1783-1843), together with most of the Hanoverian serving army, served their king in England (see the **King's German Legion – KGL** – p21). Only in 1815, after the final fall of Napoleon at Waterloo, did **Carl** and **Christoph von Kronenfeldt** return to Hanover, marry ladies from the KGL military families, and produce their essential heirs.

The von Kronenfeldt family records show, in most branches of the family, that marriages were consistently to other military families within their elite class. They also achieved high positions within the Hanover Court and region, and large property ownership. (see family listings, and particularly the Hoya connection on p24-25).

Carl's son **Ernst von Kronenfeldt** (1826-1888), a major element in this current history, differed from his family's military path in many ways (his story p36ff)

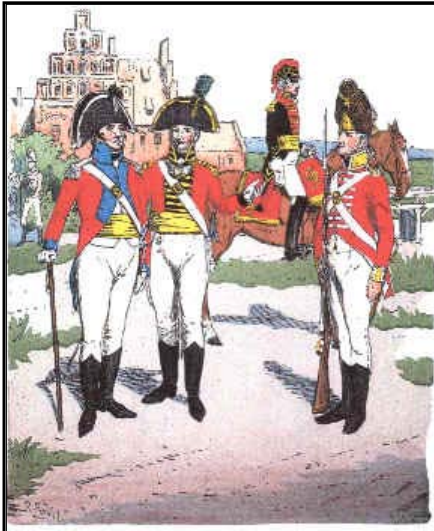
In 1866 Prussia took over Hanover, the Hanoverian Court and its military were removed, and Hanover became instead the seat for Prussian royalty. Obviously this affected the fortunes and position of the family.

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\* The English spelling 'Carl' rather than the German 'Karl' is used throughout – records fluctuate between the two.



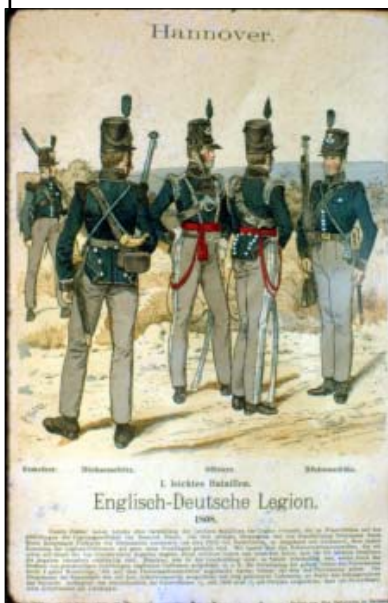
## Hanover and some early 19th century Hanoverian and KGL military images



The red-coated Army of the Hanover Electorate,  
1803: [www.kgl.de](http://www.kgl.de)



Above left: Hanoverian Waterloo medal; above right: Waterloo medal for the King's German Legion (KGL). Below left: The King's German Legion flag, carrying the Union Jack in the corner. Below right: The *Wappen* or coat of arms of the province of Hanover, [www.kgl.de](http://www.kgl.de)



Above: Hanoverian English German Legion  
(KGL) 1808



Left: Officer, 1st Hussars, KGL, c1813, at the time Carl von Kronenfeldt served in the Legion:  
*Hanoverian Army of the Napoleonic Wars.*



Hanover, *Niedersachsen* (County of Lower Saxony),  
Germany



## Hanover, the King's German Legion, and the von Kronenfeldts

Hanover was the hometown of the von Kronenfeldts from their migration from Prague in 1620, and their lives and their descendants centred on the military in the Hanover area. It is incumbent on us therefore to look at Hanover's position within Germany, and its importance to the family.

It was at that time part of the 'Holy Roman Empire', which Voltaire later declared to be 'neither holy, nor Roman, nor an Empire'. It ranked, with Saxony, Bavaria, Baden and Württemberg, next in importance to the empires of the Austrian Habsburgs, and the Prussia of Frederick the Great. On the Leine River, it is now the capital city of the state of Lower Saxony (*Niedersachsen*) in Germany (see map at left).

With its strong military history, Hanover grew considerably from about the time of the von Kronenfeldts' arrival, when the Duke of Calenberg chose to use this fortified city as his residence from 1636. His descendants later became not only *Electors* (Princes) of Hanover, but by virtue of the intermarriage of the German and English royal families, also Kings of England. From 1714, the Hanoverians George I to George III of England held both titles. **George III** elevated his own title to King of Hanover in 1814. The situation was only changed in 1837 when the young Victoria came to the throne of England: as a woman, she could not rule Hanover. Descendants of this royal family however, continued to rule Hanover until the end of the monarchy there in 1866.

It was this combination of English and Hanoverian interests which also brought about the establishment during the French wars, of the English **King's German Legion (KGL)**. According to a newly re-published and translated history of the KGL online (originally written in 1907, [www.kgl.de](http://www.kgl.de), 2005), Hanover served the interests of the English: this plus the incompetence and passivity of the Hanoverian ministers enabled the French to take over Hanover in 1803, and keep possession until 1813. Hanover's army, in which the von Kronenfeldt family was so involved, was forced to disband. The Hanoverian/English King commanded that a corps be raised of 'foreign' troops in the British Army, and the **King's German Legion (KGL)**, was born, garrisoned in England under the command of the king's son, the Duke of Cambridge. By later in 1803 very many of Hanover's military officers had moved to England to join the Legion under their Hanoverian leader. **Carl von Kronenfeldt** (1782-1841, see p22) was one of them, being appointed Lieutenant of the KGL in 1803. His brother **Christoph von Kronenfeldt** joined him.

The Legion served in a variety of conflicts, including most engagements in the Peninsula Wars, and Ireland, all of which were to serve British, rather than Hanoverian interests, not unnaturally. Carl von Kronenfeldt was mentioned favourably in despatches in Ireland, for demonstrating leadership and initiative. In 1814 came the end of Napoleon and the installation of George III as king of Hanover: Hanoverian troops were sent to Waterloo the next year, 4000 troops (a large percentage of the 20,000 troops from

the 'Empire'), serving with distinction under the victorious Duke of Wellington, to finally defeat Napoleon.

After Waterloo, the KGL was officially disbanded by the Feb 1816 pronouncement of the Prince Regent (later George IV), yet Carl was later granted a Captaincy in the Legion in 1821 (backdated to 1810), and when Carl's son **Ernst von Kronenfeldt** (1826-1888, see p36ff), came across from Europe in April 1856 with his new bride **Josefine Heinz**, he joined the Legion for promotion opportunities and **Queen Victoria** signed a certificate appointing him Captain of the Light Infantry of the Legion, backdated to December 1855 see Certificate p39.

The KGL history includes the (family) names of many of its officers, and thus demonstrates the centrality and importance of the KGL to the von Kronenfeldt family – it is striking how many of those families intermarried with the von Kronenfeldts. They included representatives of the families von Linsingen commanding the Cavalry (whose daughter married Carl's brother **Christoph von Kronenfeldt** on their return to Hanover, in Feb 1816), von Alten, von Bremen, von Staffhorst, von Marschalck, von Langwerth, von Bock, no less than 10 from the von Düring family – all of whom intermarried with the von Kronenfeldts. The bonds of Hanover background, military and social class within the Legion must have been very strong.

The KGL's final posting, in November 1856, was to South Africa, ostensibly to quell the 'Kaffir Rebellion', a posting which included the newlyweds, **Captain Ernst von Kronenfeldt** and **Josefine, née Heinz** (story p36ff) Recent information however on the work of Sir George Gray, then Governor of Britain's Cape Colony in South Africa, indicates that by the time the KGL shipped for South Africa, Sir George had already 'thwarted' the 'Kaffir Rebellion' in the eastern provinces of South Africa centred on King Williams Town, and it was at Sir George's initiative that the KGL was eventually sent – not for military purposes, but as **military settlers** to ensure stability. The men of the Legion were to be uniformed and parading *settlers*, not warriors!

This is very different from the account of the placement written from the point of view of the new wife of Captain Ernst von Kronenfeldt, who decidedly saw the posting as a military one. Officers and men were granted land, and the KGL settled to land ownership. Ernst von Kronenfeldt's military career was ended.

Hanover continued as a kingdom only till 1866, when as a supporter of Austria, it was annexed by the victorious Prussia in the war that year between the two. Under this leadership, industrialisation grew until WWII, when two thirds of the city was destroyed by bombs.

## Carl Wilhelm Ludwig Adolf von Kronenfeldt (1782-1841)

(also listed as Wilhelm Adolf Ludwig Carl)  
 Commandant of the British Hanover Garrison. Born Neusstadt am Rübenberge, Hanover, d Hanover (aged 59), buried Bordenau. He reached the rank of Major General in the Royal Hanoverian Guards.  
 m 30 Sep 1817 Hanover **Luise Artemise von Düring** of the House of Horneburg, b 12 Jul 1793 in Dannenberg, d 12 May 1871 in Hanover. Buried Enges Friedhof (aged 78). daughter of Johann Christian von Düring and Marie Friederika Ulrike von Lindau.

Carl von Kronenfeldt was commissioned by Hanover and England's King George III, at the age of 16 as a Cadet (*Fähnrich*) in a Garde (Guards) Regiment in 1798. In 1803 when the French took over Hanover he joined his King in England, and the 'trustworthy, well loved Charles, Baron Kronenfeldt' was appointed as Lieutenant in the '**King's German Legion (KGL)**' (see box p21), as part of its early intake. Posted to Ireland with his Battalion in 1808/9, he was mentioned in despatches in a small conflict with the Irish militia for leadership and initiative, and in 1810 was made Captain by appointment to the 6th Battalion of the Line of the German Legion, in a Certificate (backdated from 1821 – see p26) by England's Prince Regent, later George IV.



His wife, Luise Artemise von Düring



Carl von Kronenfeldt, Commandant of Hanover Garrison, 18 Apr 1782 – 24 Jan 1841

Most of the Hanoverian officers returned to Hanover in 1816, after the end of the Napoleonic wars in 1815/16, when the KGL was pronounced officially disbanded, and in 1817 in Hanover Carl von Kronenfeldt married **Luise von Düring**, from another strongly military and aristocratic family which had no less than 10 of its members serving in the KGL – the von Dürings had also commanded the 9th Infantry Regiment of the KGL. 'Baron Carl' must have returned to England to receive the commission to Captain in 1821, signed by George III, and backdated to the war period, to 1810. He rose to become a Major General in the Royal Hanoverian Guards, and became Commandant of the British Garrison in Hanover, a prestigious position.

Carl died in 1841, and was survived for some 30 years by his very strong wife Luise. It was thus Luise who had the responsibility of checking the

suitability of her son **Ernst**'s proposed marriage to **Josefine Heinz**. She sent her fifth son **Louis** (p28) to inspect the prospective bride.

The family lived first in the Georgstrasse, then in a great house at 7 Aegideandam, in Hanover (pictured below), which survived at least till WWII. Their grand-daughter **Laura Waldeck** (née von Kronenfeldt) actually took possession of this house, her grandparents then being dead, after she was widowed in 1901 and ran it as an upmarket boarding house. (see her story on p60).

Four of Carl's five sons followed him into the military. His oldest daughter, **Adolfine** (p27), was honoured by becoming Lady in Wait-

ing (Hofdame) to Her Majesty Queen Friederike of Hanover, but died very young, at only 26 years of age.

The reputation of Carl von Kronenfeldt, at least within the family, is shown by a story from WWI by his grandson, also Carl, which demonstrates the glory implicit in his grandfather's memory, and his grandfather's sword, which he still carried. (see story p55)

Carl Wilhelm did his duty to his family by upholding its military tradition, by marrying well and within his class, and by passing on that military tradition to his sons and their sons. He died in 1841, being survived by his wife Luise for 30 years.



Aegideandamm 7, Hanover, where **Carl and Luise von Kronenfeldt** brought up their children, including **Ernst** and the first **Adolfine**, pictured p27. **Helmut Waldeck**, the son of Carl's grand-daughter **Laura Waldeck** (p60), gave this as his address in letters dated 1962, and another descendant, **Hanns Paczowsky**, (p71) was living there in 1947. This conflicts with information that the house was destroyed in WWII, i.e. before 1945. The house does not appear however to have survived into the 21st century.

## Christoph von Kronenfeldt (1783-1843), the von Bremers. and Hoya

We digress here from the direct line of von Kronenfeldts / Malchers to explore another fascinating branch of the von Kronenfeldts and their intermarriages – the descendants of Carl Wilhelm's brother Christoph von Kronenfeldt deserve some attention.

**Christoph von Kronenfeldt**, brother to **Carl William von Kronenfeldt** came home to Hanover in 1816 after serving with the KGL during the Napoleonic wars, and at 33 married a **Charlotte Antoinette von Linsingen**, daughter of a KGL commandant, as was expected of him in the military tradition. He reached the rank of Lt. Colonel. Their son **William Carl von Kronenfeldt (1819 – 1890)** became a major in the Royal Hanoverian Guard, then was promoted as *Sr. Mjr extraord. Flügeladjutant*, or aide-de-camp to the King of Hanover, elevating his position considerably. That position was further enhanced by William's marriage to **Amalie von Bremer**, b 1829. Her family, headed by her generous brother, the current **Count Georg von Bremer**, gave Amalie considerable property in Dönhausen at the time of her marriage to ensure she retained the financial status appropriate to their family.

### The Von Bremer family, including William von Kronenfeldt

1. **Benedikt Karl Christian von Bremer**, b. ?, d. 19 Aug 1853 in Hanover, occupation Lt. Colonel, Master of Horse and *Kriegsrat* (Councillor of War), Property Owner, Cadenberge. Married **Sophie Luise Juliane Marianne, Gräfin ('Countess') von Staffhorst**, b. 10 Feb 1805, d. 10 Jun 1891 in Dönhausen, at the home of her daughter Amalie. The Countess von Staffhorst was *Ehrenstaatsdame* (lady in waiting) to Hanover's Queen Marie, and *Erbin* (heiress) of Hoya.

#### Children:

2. i. **Georg Friedrich August von Bremer** b. c1823
3. ii. **Amalie Luise Sophie, Gräfin, von Bremer** b. 22 Jun 1829.

#### Second Generation

2. **Georg Friedrich August von Bremer**, b.1823 in Dönhausen, d. 9 Apr 1892, *königliche Kammerherr* (Chamberlain) und *Geheimer Rat* (Privy Councillor).

#### Children:

- i. **Charlotte Sophie von Bremer**.

3. **Amalie Luise Sophie, Gräfin (Countess) von Bremer**, b. 22 Jun 1829 in Hoya, Weser, d. 30 Aug 1892 in Dönhausen, Amalie's brother Count Georg von Bremer, with her mother Sophie, bought two properties in Dönhausen for her at the time of her marriage. Married 29 May 1867 in Hanover, at Renzelfelde, **Karl (William) Friedrich von Kronenfeldt**, b. 27 Apr 1819 in Münden, (son of **Christoph Johann Ernst von Kronenfeldt** and **Charlotte Antoinette von Linsingen**) d. 2 Jul 1890 in Dönhausen. Formerly *Major im königliche Hanoverschen Garde du Corps*, then *extraord. Flügeladjutant* (aide de camp) *Sr Maj. des Königs von Hanover*, Property owner, Dönhausen near Eystrup, near Hanover.

#### Children:

- i. son, Count Eystrup, died as a child.
4. ii. **Georg Karl Ernst von Kronenfeldt** b. 3 Feb 1873.

#### Third Generation

4. **Georg Karl Ernst von Kronenfeldt**, b. 3 Feb 1873 in Hanover, d. 6 Aug 1926 in Dönhausen, Besitz der Gutes Heissum (owner of the large Heissum property, district of Hildesheim). Married 2 Apr 1902 in Hanover, **Mathilde Fischer**, b. 4 Feb 1881 in Hanover, (daughter of **Justizrat Fischer** and **Bertha ....**) d. ?>1907.

#### Children:

- i. **Bertha Sophie Julie von Kronenfeldt**, b. 6 May 1903, d. ?. Married Oct 1925, **Sebald Schulte**, b. 21 May 1884 in Siegen, Westfalen, occupation Apotheker (pharmacist).
- ii. **Amalie Charlotte von Kronenfeldt**, b. 19 Jun 1907 in Heissum bei Goslar, d. ?. Married 5 Dec 1929 in Köln am Rhein, **Walter Hertel**, b. 18 Apr 1906 in Jörsfelde bei Berlin, d. ?1945, Rittergutsbesitz.(property owner)

The **von Bremer** family was not only the possessor of a huge amount of property, they had also been granted a range of most prestigious titles. They achieved high military ranks, including Councillor of War (*Kriegsrat*), and before the takeover of Hanover by Prussia in 1866 had some even more prestigious positions with the Hanoverian Court – Chamberlain and Privy Councillor. Their properties included Cadenberge, district of Hildesheim (which was then defined as a *Schloss*, or castle, though now we may not define it so – next page), a 'palace' in Hanover, tracts of property at nearby Dönhausen,

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Note – Records from the City of Hoya show Gräfin (Countess) Sophie von Bremer (née von Staffhorst) as Lady in Waiting to Queen Marie of Hanover, consort of King George V of Hanover, who only came to the throne on the death of his father in 1851, when Sophie was about 48 – an extraordinary age to be a Lady in Waiting. So either Sophie had been Lady in Waiting to the previous Queen (Friederike) of Hanover – as had been Adolfine von Kronenfeldt (1818-1844 – see p27)- or it was Sophie's daughter Amalie von Bremer who served Queen Marie in that way. It may of course actually be true – the title used (*Ehrenstaatsdame*) title for Sophie von Bremer implies an honorary position: perhaps that is the prerogative of an older noblewoman, somewhat different from, and higher than, the *Hofdame* (literally 'court lady') used for Adolfine von Kronenfeldt. It does however demonstrate the common ground and common circles for the von Bremer and von Kronenfeldt families.



and much of what has now become the city of Hoya, on the River Weser, northwest of Hanover

Countess Sophie von Bremer, née von Staffhorst, gifted to Hoya the huge Bürgerpark (city park), and erected a memorial to Hoya war veterans. At her death her own mansion (right below) became the Heimat (city) museum, within that Bürgerpark. All three von Bremers and William von Kronenfeldt died within two years of each other, from July 1890 to August 1892: William von Kronenfeldt – July 1890; Sophie von Bremer – June 1891; Amalie von Kronenfeldt née von Bremer – Aug 1892; Count Georg von Bremer – April 1892

These huge properties, through the gifts and eventually the deaths of William von Kronenfeldt, the Countess Sophie, and Amalie von Bremer and her brother the Count Georg von Bremer., all devolved on William and Amalie's son **Georg Ernst von Kronenfeldt**, who at the time of his father's death was only 17 years of age. He actually declined to accept that property until he became 25, but then sold some and bought another for his own family, at Heissum.

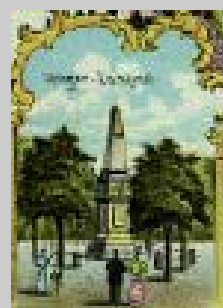
This son of William von Kronenfeldt and Amalie von Bremer was thus heir to all the massive properties of the von Staffhorsts, the von Bremers, and the Dönhausen von Kronenfeldts. An almost overwhelming inheritance. All their titles, property and history invested in one man, who was himself the last of this branch of the von Kronenfeldts. And Georg von Kronenfeldt did not, apparently and unfortunately, inherit much business sense, selling or disposing of much of the property, but not to charity as the von Bremer family had been wont to do. On his death in 1926, being an only (surviving) son and having produced only daughters, "the properties were inherited by his wife (Mathilde née Fischer) and his two daughters, Bertha Sophie von Kronenfeldt and Amelie Charlotte von Kronenfeldt ... These beneficiaries sold all the properties belonging to *Rittergut Calenberge*, *Seeburg*, all properties in *Wingst*, *Vogt ding*, *Oberndorf*, *Basbeck*, the forests of *Elmlohe*, *Drangstedt* and half *Wingst*, plus the whole inventory of the Castle and all farming machinery, tools and cattle." (*City of Hoya Archives*)

Thus this branch of the von Kronenfeldt family, and the von Bremers, despite their care to contract marriages within their class, and although they



Schloss (castle) Cadenberge, home of the von Bremers

The memorial endowed by Countess Sophie von Bremer, née von Staffhorst, which she had inscribed to 'the fighters of Langensalza 1872' in the Bürgerpark in Hoya.



**Verkaufs-Anzeige.**  
Das v. Kronenfeldt'sche  
**Rittergut Hoya**  
mit einem Areal von 450 Morgen  
**Wefermarkboden**  
(getrennt in 1. und 2. Parzelle - Staffe)  
ist durch mich im Auftrage des Eigentümers freiwillig  
verkauft worden.  
Das Gut ist mit dem aufgeführten, nach erläuterten  
größen Wert, eines 10 Morgen betragend, aus einem unge-  
rechnen. Kautschuk, ferner unter Umständen abgetrennt  
verkauft werden.  
Das in dem Grundstück Hoya in der Nähe des herrigen  
Waldes gelegene Gut ist von Hannover und Hoya im  
entfernten Norden mit der Eisenbahn zu erreichen.  
Hochwasser erreicht ich auf folgende Höhenlinie  
weiterer Auskunft.  
**Hannover** (Hofstraße 22), im März 1899.  
**Rentier F. W. Schrader.**

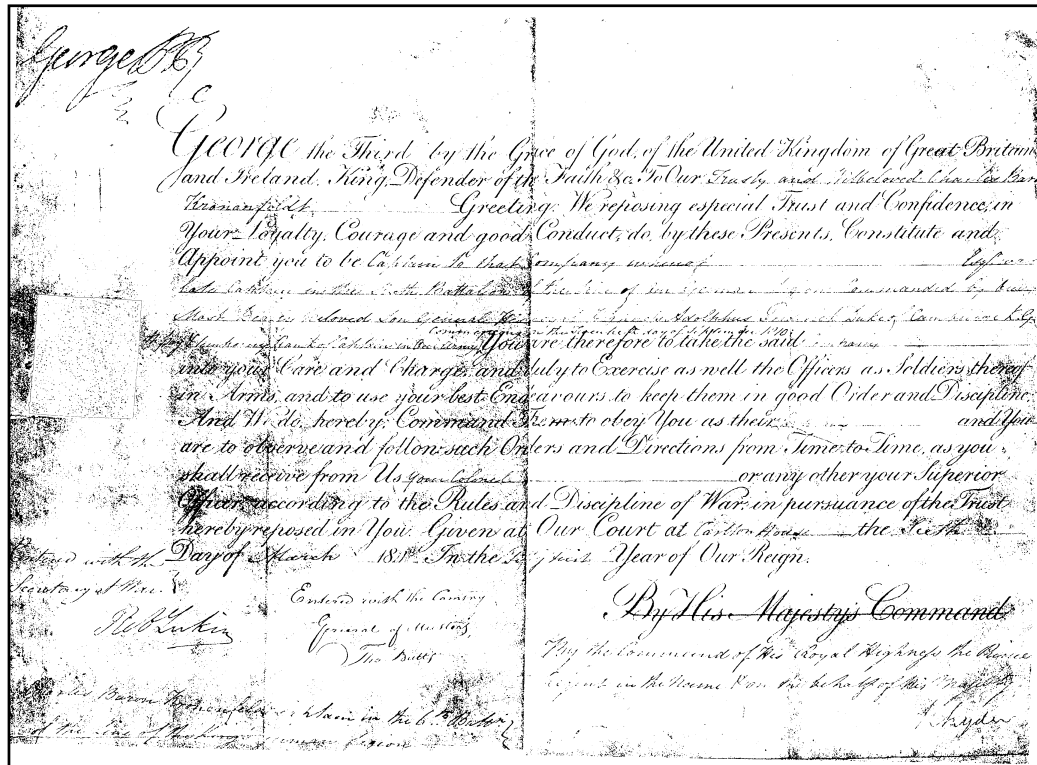
"1899 sale of the 117 ha von Staffhorst property by [Georg Ernst] von Kronenfeldt, including the 'Staffhorst Garden', already bequeathed to the city, and open to the public. The property has not been used for some time. Mansion and grounds can be separately sold."



The von Staffhorst house, Hoya. Now the Heimat Museum, part of the Bürgerpark endowed by Countess Sophie von Bremer, née von Staffhorst.

had very considerable wealth and endowed much of the present city of Hoya, suffered the same fate as the rest of the von Kronenfeldt family – the family died out, and in this case their considerable wealth was dispersed. The city of Hoya still retains *von Kronenfeldt Strasse* and *von Staffhorst Strasse*, and the memorials endowed by the von Staffhorsts.

**Certificate by George III of England appointing  
Carl von Kronenfeldt Captain in the King's German Legion (KGL).**



**Text of the Certificate:**

George the Third by the Grace of God of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland King. Defender of the Faith &c to Our Trusty and wellbeloved Charles Baron Kronenfeldt Greeting: We reposing especial Trust and Confidence in your Loyalty Courage and good Conduct, do by these Presents, Constitute and Appoint you to be Captain to that Company whereof .... Esq. was late Captain in the Sixth Battalion of the Line of Our German Legion, Commanded by Our Most Dearly Beloved Son General His Royal Highness Adolphus Frederick Duke of Cambridge KG with pay of Company Rank of Captain in Our Army, commencing on this Twentieth day of September 1810. You are therefore to take the said Company into your Care and Charge, and duly to Exercise as well the Officers as Soldiers thereof in Arms, and to use your best Endeavours to keep them in good Order and Discipline. And We do hereby Command Them to obey You as their Captain and You are to observe and follow such Orders and Directions from Time to Time, as you shall receive from Us your Colonel or any other your Superior Officer, according to the Rules and Discipline of War, in pursuance of the Trust hereby reposed in you. Given at Our Court at Carlton House the Sixth day of March 1821 in the fifty first year of Our Reign.

**By His Majesty's Command**

By the Command of His Royal Highness the Prince  
Regent in the Name & on behalf of His Majesty.

Entered with the Secretary of War

Entered with the Country General of Musters.

Charles Baron Kronenfeldt Captain in the  
6th Battalion of the Line of the King's German Legion.

[The crossed out 'By His Majesty's Command' is because at the date of signing, the Prince Regent, the future George IV, ruled as Prince Regent of England and of Hanover (1810 to 1821), his father George III having been declared insane. He actually did come to the throne as George IV in that year.]

## Children of Carl Wilhelm Ludwig Adolf von Kronenfeldt and Luise Artemise von Düring, married 1817

**Adolfine Marie Amalie Wilhelmine Julie  
von Kronenfeldt** (right) b. 20 Aug 1818  
Hanover., Hofdame to Queen Friederike of  
Hanover. d. 8 Jul 1844



The beautiful  
Adolfine Amalie  
von Kronenfeldt,  
Hofdame (Lady in  
Waiting) to HM  
Queen Friederike of  
Hanover. c1840

**Friedrich Christian Carl von Kronenfeldt**  
b. 6 Nov 1819 Hanover d. 10 Jul 1876 Einbeck  
(Gronau?) m. **Ludwine Böck von Wulfingen**  
c1850 b. 3 Jun 1830 d. 3 Sep 1892 Hanover. Became  
*Rentmeister zu Einbeck* on retirement as Hauptmann  
(Captain).

**Wilhelm Carl von Kronenfeldt**  
b. 17 Apr 1822 d. 5 Oct 1858

**Charlotte Sophie von Kronenfeldt**  
b. 12 Jul 1823 d. 18 Aug 1861. A *Stiftsdame* (literally  
'convent lady'), she lived in the Kloster (convent)  
Wennigsten.

**Karl Christian von Kronenfeldt,**  
b. 2 Mar 1825 Hanover d. 31 Oct 1849. Lieutenant  
in the GardeGrenadier Regiment.

Ernst  
von Kronenfeldt,  
1826-1888,  
4th son of  
Carl Wilhelm  
von Kronenfeldt,  
pictured in his  
regiment in  
1851. See  
story p36.



**Ernst von Kronenfeldt** (at right)  
b. 11 Dec 1826 Hanover, Germany d. 29 Aug 1888  
Solina, m. **Josefine Heinz** m. 23 Jan 1856 Fulnek  
b. 28 Feb 1833 Fulnek d. 13 Mar 1917 Solina  
[daughter of Franz Heinz and Apolonia Elizabeth  
née Malcher]. See biography and family on p29.

**Louis (Friedrich) von Kronenfeldt**  
b. 27 Jun 1828 Hanover d. 19 Apr 1867 Gottingen,  
m. **Marie Friederike Sophie Marschalck von  
Bachtenbrock** m. 6 Aug 1859 Northeim b. 27  
Jan 1837 Stade d. 17 Jan 1927 Hanover [daughter  
of William Marschalck von Bachtenbrock and  
Friedrike Elisabeth von Mengersen] *Rittmeister in  
Königliche Hanoverschen Garde Kurassier Regt* (Cavalry  
Officer in the King's Hanover Cavalry Guard). See  
story p28.

**Julie Marie Friederike Louise  
von Kronenfeldt** (at right)

b. 23 Jun 1833 Hanover d. 19 Oct 1900 Hanover,  
m. **Albrecht Franz Diedrich von Düring** (right)  
5 Nov 1861 Celle b. 27 Jun 1818 Hanover d. 14  
Dec 1892 Ilten bei Hanover, *Landesgerichtsrat* in  
Hanover – Law Court adviser. [It seems she married  
her cousin – her mother had been a von Düring.]



Julie von Kronenfeldt  
married Albrecht  
von Düring – a relative of  
her mother, Luise  
von Kronenfeldt, née  
von Düring



## Louis (Friedrich) von Kronenfeldt (1828-1867) – 5th son of Carl Wilhelm von Kronenfeldt

b. 27 Jun 1828 Hanover d. 19 Apr 1867 Göttingen, m.  
**Marie Friederike Sophie Marschalck von  
Bachtenbrock** on 6 Aug 1859 in Northeim b. 27 Jan  
1837 Stade d. 17 Jan 1927 Hanover [daughter of William  
Marschalck von Bachtenbrock and Friedrike Elisabeth  
von Mengersen] *Rittmeister in Königlische Hanoverschen  
Garde Kurassier Regt* (Cavalry Officer in the King's  
Hanover Guard Cavalry Regiment).

It was Louis, **Ernst's von Kronenfeldt's** younger brother, who was chosen by his mother Luise (née von Düring) to report on the suitability or otherwise of Ernst's proposed marriage to **Josefine Heinz**. Louis duly went to Fulnek, and reported favourably on the prospective bride, and the wedding went forward. It was obviously a quite pleasant process – Josefine reports only on the excitement caused by his Hanoverian uniform, Austrian army uniforms being just as ornate, but quite different.

Unlike Ernst, Louis married very much within his class – three years after his brother – and stayed in Hanover and the army, being a cavalry officer in the prestigious *Königliche Hanoverschen Garde Kurassier Regiment*, the King's Hanover Guard Cavalry Regiment. His interest in the military obviously did not wane, since his son, grandson and great grandsons were also cavalry officers, and stayed in Hanover. It is difficult not to ponder whether this course would not have better suited his brother Ernst, also.

Louis died when he was not yet 40: his widow outlived him for an extraordinary 60 years.

Louis' family did meet tragedy by their allegiance to the military. A great nephew, **Helmut Waldeck** (see p64) reports that WWII claimed a von Kronenfeldt father and his two sons. A process of elimination confirms that this must have been Louis' grandson **Leo Otto von Kronenfeldt**, and his two sons **Karl Theodor** and **Kurt-Dieter von Kronenfeldt** (see box at right). Though their dates of death are not recorded, this was another military family, and the sons, young men in their 20s, would of course have been in the war, as would their father, then in his 40s. No other family fit the dates.

The event certainly contributed to the dying

out of the male von Kronenfeldts: **Horst von Kronenfeldt** (see 55-56), the last of them, died much later, in 1979.

Louis' granddaughter **Gisele von Alten** (later married **von Schrötten**) was moving in the same social circles as **Laura Waldeck** in the early years of the 20th century, as reported in Laura's obituary (see p60ff)

### The descendants of Louis von Kronenfeldt.

I. **Anna Louise Elise von Kronenfeldt**, b. 11 Oct 1860 in Göttingen, d. 4 Dec 1929 in Hanover, married **Georg Julius von Alten**, 10 Sep 1891 in Juhnde bei Drausfeld, b. 3 Dec 1832 in Hanover, Herr auf Posteholtz, d. 4 Nov 1906 in Hanover.

A. **Gisele von Alten**, b. c 1894, married ? **von Schrötten**, c1910 in ?Hanover.

II. **Friedrich Gustav Kurt von Kronenfeldt**, b. 10 Jun 1863 in Göttingen, occupation Kgl Premier Lt., d. 25 Feb 1896 in Hanover, married **Lucie Bumiller**, 23 Jul 1891 in Mannheim, b. 22 Jun 1867 in Reims, (daughter of Johann Theodor Bumiller and Caecille Hortense Raquet) d. ?.

A. **Leo Otto Louis Karl von Kronenfeldt**, b. 22 May 1892, occupation Rittmeister (cavalry officer), d. ?WWII. married **Hedwig Helene Minnie Frein von Hodenberg**, 26 Apr 1918 in Hanover, b. 17 Oct 1893, (daughter of Wilhelm Freih. von Hodenberg and Anna Melita Vagt) d. ?.

1. **Lucie Emily Hermine von Kronenfeldt**, b. 21 Feb 1919, d. ?.

2. **Karl Theodor Eugen von Kronenfeldt**, b. 24 Jun 1920 in Berlin, d. ?WWII.

3. **Kurt-Dieter Alexander von Kronenfeldt**, b. 21 Jul 1922 in Hamburg, d. ?WWII.

4. **Christa Maria Charlotte von Kronenfeldt**, b. 9 Sep 1927 in Hamburg, d. ?.



## Chapter 3

### Franz Heinz and the background to the Heinz family

**Franz Heinz**  
**(1792-1878)**

b 20 July 1792 Fulnek, d 11 Dec 1878 Fulnek

Married 2 May 1821 Odrau. Parents to **Josefine von Kronenfeldt, née Heinz**

**m Apolonia Malcher**  
**(1798-1886)**

b 8 Feb 1798 Odrau, d 15 Mar 1886 Fulnek

**Franz Heinz** was born, lived, worked and died in **Fulnek**, Mähren (Moravia). (see story of Fulnek on p31). There he owned and ran a large cloth manufacturing business (*Tuchfabrik*) – as had his family in the district since the 17th century, the business obtaining its materials from all over Europe. He himself also travelled widely throughout Europe, according to the diary of his daughter **Josefine** (see p43), to improve his knowledge of the manufacture of woollens.

An excellent businessman himself, Franz Heinz showed further insight in eventually choosing as an agent to source materials and markets for him in Europe and South Africa, **Rudolf Malcher** (story p73), his very competent young nephew, who eventually married his grand-daughter **Adolfine** (p84).

The writings of **Adolfine Malcher née von Kronenfeldt** (see p48 etc) show both her Heinz

grandparents to have had not only excellent business acumen, but also to be extremely strong characters. Franz Heinz' own actions also showed him to be a gentle man, with strong family feelings. His daughter Josefine for instance was able to persuade him to time a family visit to Vienna in 1853 to coincide with the presence there of the dashing Hussar Lt. **Ernst von Kronenfeldt** – a visit which contributed considerably to her becoming engaged to the lieutenant at the end of that year. Franz and his wife were more than reluctant to approve this marriage, being Catholic while the von Kronenfeldts were Protestant, and believing that Ernst's career in the military would keep their daughter away from them, but they allowed themselves to be swayed by their very persuasive daughter.



Apolonia Heinz, née Malcher



Franz Heinz, father of Josefine von Kronenfeldt.

These are the only two images of Franz and Apolonia Heinz. They were taken in the same studio on the same day

At the beginning of the marriage, Franz was proved right about his daughter moving away – the young couple moved very quickly to England to improve Ernst's military career by joining the **King's German Legion (KGL)** (see p21), and were soon sent to the British Colony of South Africa. Though Rudolf Malcher was then only 22, it is more than probable that a major element of the responsibilities given to him by Franz and Apolonia Heinz was to keep a helpful eye on their daughter Josefine in South Africa – a land then only sparsely settled.

His daughter Josefine managed a much-treasured visit home to Fulnek before settling in South Africa for some eight years. It was her father's ill health and his expressed wish to have his daughter closer to the family that then caused the persuasive Josefine to induce Ernst in 1864 to leave the 'commodious' home and property they'd been granted in South Africa and move back to Europe with their three children. The family meeting is pictured on page 33.

Now that Josefine and her husband were back in Europe, Franz Heinz used his considerable wealth to assist his daughter and son-in-law by buying property for them, the choice being – perhaps mistakenly – on the basis of advice from Ernst's younger brother **Louis von Kronenfeldt** (see p28, who suggested **Solina** (story p52), on the upper San River in Galizia. Ernst's expressed wish that the property be 'anywhere but Galizia', was received too late, and the couple settled in Solina for the rest of their lives. This large property (1000 morgen or about 260 ha) did have the advantage of being not too distant from Fulnek and the Heinz family, and coincidentally also became a much-loved place to visit for the numerous members of the combined families.

The marriage of **Franz Heinz** and **Apolonia Malcher** in 1821 had been the first marital step combining the Heinz, Malcher and von Kronenfeldt families, the second was of their daughter **Josefine** to **Ernst von Kronenfeldt**, and the third of their nephew **Rudolf Malcher** to their granddaughter, **Adolfine von Kronenfeldt** in 1877. Rudolf was actually Apolonia's nephew, the son of her brother **Martin Malcher**. This Malcher family had also been in Fulnek since at least the early 18th century (see p82).



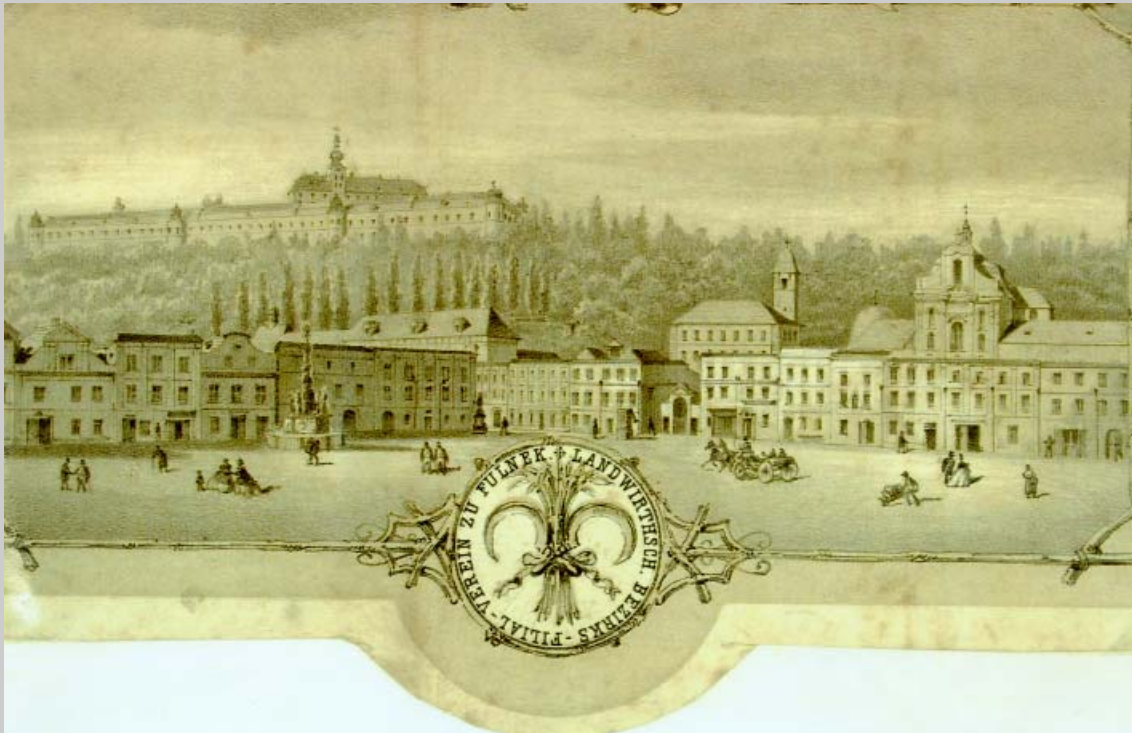
Above: The rural / industrial areas of Fulnek in the 19th century – the Malcher and Heinz families' interests covered both farming and textile manufacture.

Below: Photo 1998 The town square, beautifully restored after it was almost totally destroyed by the returning Czechs after the war, in 1945. The prosperous farm houses were burned down, and eventually replaced by little fibro working men's cottages. This was loss not only of property and a community, but also loss of generations of farming and business knowledge, yet on a visit to the town in 1998, the fields at least looked well tended. Industrial buildings are visible behind the square. The workers' cottages are hidden by the trees. Family lore says the Malcher house was the house two to the left of the Town Hall tower, visible below.





## Fulnek, Mähren



### Fulnek, home of the Heinz and Malcher families to mid 19th century

Above: The town of Fulnek, Mähren (Moravia) in the 19th Century, showing the town square and the church & huge monastery overlooking the town. Close nearby are settlements of Wolfsdorf, Odrau and Gerlsdorf, from which some of the Malcher and Heinz family originally came. This is where **Josefine von Kronenfeldt (née Heinz)** was born, and where her father carried on his large cloth manufactory. It is also the hometown of **Rudolf Malcher**, who married Josefine's daughter **Adolfine von Kronenfeldt** in 1877.

Up to World War II, the town was a prosperous, largely German, farming and cloth manufacturing community. It was part of the area known as the Sudetenland, a strip of territory on the northwest and west of 20th century Czechoslovakia, and the German settlers, who had been there since about the 18th century, carried the name of *Sudeten Deutsch*. It was this well-established community which Hitler 'rescued' or 'regained for Germany' in 1938. Late in 1945, the town and the district were almost completely destroyed (see below) and the German farming community forcibly ejected, by the returning Czechs after German occupation in WWII. See small general map on p9.



## The ancestors of Josefina Heinz, who married Ernst von Kronenfeldt in 1856.

**Spouse:**  
Ernst von Kronenfeldt

### Franz Heinz

Born 20 Jul 1792  
Fulnek  
Marr 22 May 1821  
Odrau  
Died 11 Dec 1878  
Fulnek

### Josefine Heinz

Born 28 Feb 1833 Fulnek  
Died 13 Mar 1917  
Solina

### Apolonia Elizabeth Malcher

Born 8 Feb 1798  
Odrau  
Died 15 Mar 1886  
Fulnek

### **Children:**

Mary 1856-1857  
Adolfine 1858-1948 (m Rudolf Malcher, a  
nephew of Apolonia Malcher)  
Carl 1859-1944  
Franziska 1860-1862  
Ernst 1862-1907  
Olga 1864-1941  
Arthur 1865-1868

### Sebastian Heinz

Born Jan 1761  
Fulnek  
Marr 14 Nov 1791  
Fulnek  
Died 17 Feb 1828  
Fulnek

### Monika Eichler

Born 30 Apr 1764  
Fulnek | Fulnek  
Died 21 Mar 1806  
Fulnek

### Franz Malcher

Born 1751  
Marr 3 Feb 1784  
Odrau  
Died 1826  
Odrau (or 1835)

### Theresia Hubner

Born 27 Sep 1762  
Odrau  
Died 1839

### Franz Heinz

Born 6 Sep 1694  
Fulnek  
Marr m3 – 6 Jan 1749  
Died 8 Nov 1779  
Fulnek

### Susa Pawelka

Born 1 Aug 1717  
Fulnek  
Died 20 May 1799  
Fulnek

### Maximilian Franz Eichler

Born 10 Oct 1733  
Fulnek  
Marr 19 Nov 1759  
Fulnek  
Died <1798

### Rosima Ottilia Zimmerman

Born 11 Sep 1736  
Fulnek  
Died 6 Oct 1799  
Fulnek

### David Malcher

Born 1730  
Wolfsdorf bei Fulnek  
Marr 1768  
Wolfsdorf?  
Died 1824  
Wolfsdorf  
Born c1750?  
Died c1840

### Andreas Hubner

Born 1734  
Marr 1762  
Wolfsdorf  
Died 1802/3  
Odrau

### Susanne ....

Born c1741 Wolfsdorf  
Died 1814

### Wenzel Heinz

Born 1670  
Died 9 Sep 1745

### Ewa ....

Born 1669  
Died 28 May 1735

### Heinrich Pawelka

Marr 12 Nov 1713

### Katharina Dolansky

### Johann Eichler

Marr 10 Feb 1721

### Marie Josefa Scholz

Died  
Brunn

### Johann Zimmerman

Marr 7 Oct 1731

### Susa Mudrak

## Children of Franz Heinz & Apolonia née Malcher, m 2 May 1821 parents of Josefine von Kronenfeldt, née Heinz,

Many of Josefine's siblings and their families are included in the picture below, taken on the occasion of the von Kronenfeldts' return to Europe in 1864. Josefine and her six year old daughter Adolfine look very elegant in the group. We know very little of these families, but include them briefly here.

**Wilhelm Heinz** m **Flora Hirt** in 1849 in Wagstadt. Wilhelm and his brother Karl (below) were both in their father's cloth manufacturing business in Fulnek, providing 'hard work and vision' to grow the business. He shared a double wedding with his sister Monika, and was one of the witnesses to the marriage of his sister Josefine to **Ernst von Kronenfeldt** in Fulnek in 1856. He and his wife died some time after 1899.

**Karl Heinz** m. **Maria Lachenberger** c1853. Karl spent some time in America, England & France in 1851 to extend the family's business knowledge.

**Moritz Heinz** d. 8 Nov 1896 in Vienna, of cancer. He was a Captain in the 6th Hussar Regiment – the same Regiment as Ernst von Kronenfeldt, (pic p37) who became his brother in law, marrying Moritz' sister Josefine.

**Monika Heinz** m. **Karl Strauch**, a tax inspector, in 1849 in Wagstadt – a double ceremony with brother Wilhelm.

**Josefine Heinz** b. 28 Feb 1833 Fulnek d. 13 Mar 1917 Solina married **Ernst von Kronenfeldt** 23 Jan 1856 Fulnek (b. 11 Dec 1826 Hanover, Germany d. 29 Aug 1888 Solina: see p36).

**Anna Heinz** m. **Anton Gerloch**, shop owner from Königsberg, who died of lung disease. They had two sons. Anna married again, to **Major Eduard Hausner**, and their daughter Maria became a governess in Vienna.

**Fanny (Franziska) Heinz** m **Dr Franz Hauninger**, Army staff surgeon, then Chief Health Officer, Przemyśl, near Solina. See p34.

*[Plus one daughter, who died at 16 years]*



**The Heinz family - 1864 Fulnek, Mähren, on the von Kronenfeldts' return from Sth Africa**  
Back row: Wilhelm Heinz, Arthur Strauch, Bruno Gerloch, **Ernst v. Kronenfeldt (1) & son Ernst**, Karl Gerloch. **2nd row:** Two Babies, Amalie Hausner, Karl Heinz, Maria Heinz, Flora Heinz, Pauline Hausner and Laura Heinz. **3rd row:** A very elegant **Josefine v Kronenfeldt (2)**, Monika Strauch, **Franz and Apolonia Heinz** (née Malcher), Anna and Eduard Hausner. **In front:** the children: 8 year old **Adolfine von Kronenfeldt (3)** – as elegant and contained as her mother – in the centre

Written on back 'from the memoirs of Josefine von Kronenfeldt, née Heinz, written in her 80th year, 1913'

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## The Hauninger connection

One of the daughters of Franz Heinz (see p33) – **Fanny** (Franziska), sister to **Josefine Heinz**, wife of **Ernst von Kronenfeldt** (p36) – married **Dr Franz Hauninger** from Salzburg, and the much valued connection was continued in the family for many years.

Dr Franz Hauninger was described as Chief Army staff surgeon, and later as the Chief Health Officer of Przemyśl, near the family at Solina, in Galizia. He retired to Krems, died in 1898, and is buried in the *Kommunalfriedhof* in Salzburg.

His son, also Franz Hauninger (1863-1936), as Josefine von Kronenfeldt said ‘developed outstanding military talents’. Before WWI, he was already a Major General, soon a Field Marshall, and commanded first the 35th, then the 69th Infantry Brigade of the army, still in his home area of Galizia. Hanns Pacy (see p71) believes that ‘before World War I he had prepared a plan for the Austrian Ministry of war, that any Russian attack should be held at the Carpathian passes, because it would be impossible to hold Galizia. This plan was however rejected to the cries of the Austrian aristocracy, who had properties there. The Russians were to be held at the Galizian Border and someone else had to prepare a plan for that – it never worked.’ Field Marshall Hauninger is recalled by Martha Waldeck (p65) in 1914 as having most effectively intervened, at the request of her aunt Adolfine Malcher, to assist her with her nursing posting and get her back onto the front line. He retired after WWI with this extremely high rank of Field Marshall., died in 1936 and was buried in Salzburg.

Malchers of the current generation recall his strong presence in their and their parents’ lives and memories. His continuing friendship with the family is also shown by his presence, and that of his wife and his son, at Adolfine’s 70th birthday in Baden in 1928 (pictured p87).

That family friendship – particularly with the Salzburg Malchers – continued when his daughter Maria married into the Eibl von Eibesfeldt family, and for a few years in the 1950s lived near Gneis, Salzburg, near Liselotte Malcher and her mother Lotte.

Maria’s son, Irenäus (Reinke) Eibl-Eibesfeldt (the contraction of his name he prefers to use) was born in 1928 in Vienna, and has done extensive pioneering work in ethology, observing ‘primitive’ peoples and their counterparts in our own societies, lecturing and writing throughout the world. His work has taken him to such societies in Africa, Japan, New Guinea, Polynesia, Indonesia and South America. Professor Eibl is Director of the Human Ethology section of the Munich-based Max Planck Institute for Behavioural Physiology, and Honorary Director of the Ludwig Boltzmann Institute for Urban Ethology in Vienna. He is the author of some 16 books and over 450 articles.



Professor Irenäus (Reinke) Eibl-Eibesfeldt



## The Hauninger / Eibesfeldt connection (continued)

### *Generation One*

1. **Franz Johannes Hauninger**, b. 1828, d. 1898, occupation *OberStabsarzt* - Chief Army surgeon, buried in Kommunalfriedhof, Salzburg. Married c1860, **Fanny (Franziska) Heinz**, (daughter of **Franz Heinz** and **Apolonia Elizabeth Malcher**).

#### *Children:*

2. i. **Franz Edmund Hauninger** b. 1863.

### *Generation Two*

2. **Franz Edmund Hauninger**, b. 1863, d. 1936, occupation Feld Marschall, WWI, buried in Kommunalfriedhof, Salzburg. He married **Leopoldine Gotter**.

#### *Children:*

3. i. **Maria Hauninger**.
4. ii. **Franz Leopold Hauninger** (included in picture on p 87).

### *Generation Three*

3. **Maria Hauninger**. She married ..... **Eibl von Eibesfeldt**.

#### *Children:*

5. i. **Irenäus (Reinke) Eibl-Eibesfeldt** b. 1928.

4. **Franz Leopold Hauninger**, b 4 Aug 1902, d 13 Dec 1970, married 9 Oct 1932 **Maria von Raits**, b 26 Feb 1906, d 15 Aug 1994

#### *Children:*

6. i. **Franz George Nikolaus (Niki) Hauninger** b. 1936.
- ii. **Itha Hauninger**, b. 1938. Married 1960, Count Franz Josef von Starhemberg. They have 4 children.

### *Generation Four*

5. **Irenäus (Reinke) Eibl-Eibesfeldt**, b. 1928 in Vienna, occupation Professor of Ethology. Married 1950, **Eleanore ?**.

#### *Children:*

- i. **Roswitha Eibl-Eibesfeldt**.
- ii. **Bernolf Eibl-Eibesfeldt**.

6. **Franz George Nikolaus (Niki) Hauninger**, b. 1936. Married 1971, **Isobel Boadle** b 23 Dec 1950 in London.

#### *Children:*

- i. **Anthony Hauninger**.
- ii. **Stephanie Hauninger**, m Johannes Nikolaus, Graf Marenzi 3 Jun 2000
- iii. **Valerie Hauninger** m Pasquale

*Additional information kindly supplied by Isobel Hauninger.*

## Chapter 4

### The conjunction of the von Kronenfeldt and Heinz families.

#### Ernst Friedrich von Kronenfeldt (1826-1888)

Born 11 Dec 1826 Garrison Church, Hanover, d 29 Aug 1888, aged 62. buried Bandrow . First Lieutenant (Oberleutnant) in the 6th Hussar Regiment, then from December 1855 Captain of the 4th Regiment of Light Infantry in the British-German Legion (KGL) in British Kaffraria, South Africa.

From 1864, *Grossgrundbesitz* (large landowner) in Solina. Son of **Carl Wilhelm von Kronenfeldt** (1782-1841, Major General in the *Königliche Hanoverscher* , grandson of **Dietrich von Kronenfeldt** (1733-1794), *KurHanoverscher Oberstleutnant* (Lt.Colonel) in 5th Infantry Regiment).

m Josefine Heinz 23 Jan 1856 Fulnek

from a professional military family, travelling the world, pictured with his fellow regimental officers, and personally commissioned by the English sovereign to the British German Legion (KGL), as was his father before him. They also give a picture of a gentle family man, ill-prepared and ill-suited by at least 200 years of professional military family and noble tradition for the life that circumstance dealt him, but who evidently retained the strong affections of his family. The family oral history about him adds, with some affection, snippets of his somewhat inept handling of life outside the military.

#### His wife: Josefine Albertine Heinz (1833 – 1917)

Born 28 Feb 1833 in Fulnek. d 13 Mar 1917 aged 84 in Solina, buried in Solina.

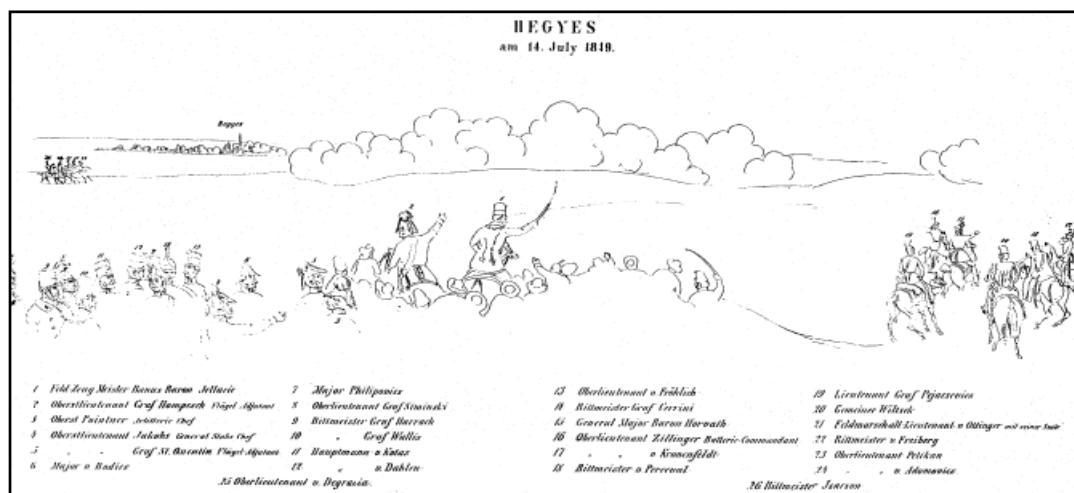
Daughter of textile manufacturer (*Tuchfabrikant*) **Franz Heinz**, of Fulnek, *Mähren*, (1792 – 1878) and his wife **Apolonia**, née **Malcher** of nearby Odrau (1798 – 1885)

We are fortunate that family diaries and memoirs survive to give us a background on Ernst von Kronenfeldt, from both his daughter Adolfine and his wife Josefine.

The writings of these two strong women in his life tell us of the well-born military Austrian/German officer, in a prestigious cavalry regiment,

Josefine, the wife of Ernst von Kronenfeldt, was the daughter of a capable, wealthy and successful business man, Franz Heinz (see p29), who seems to have inherited her father's capabilities. Her diary shows her to be articulate, strong minded, and able to persuade both her father and her husband to her will. Their daughter Adolfine had much of her mother's strength of character, as evidenced by her later achievements in her long widowhood (her story p84). She was very fond of her father, with a strong sense of duty towards both family and community.

Ernst's father was a high ranking Hanoverian officer. His daughter's writings tell us that ...



Battle of Hegyes, 14 July 1849, with Lieutenant von Kronenfeldt, in his place on the far right in the formal battle array. Hegyes is in Hungary, and the battle was part of the conflict between Austria and Hungary over Hungary's independence. Sketches such as this showing named participants are evidently not uncommon in the period. In the formal battle array there were very specific places allocated to each rank





*Offizierkorps der II Div. des k.u.k. Husaren Regts. No.6, August 1851 zu Strassnitz in Mähren.*  
 Officer corps of the 2nd Division of the Royal Hussar Regiment No.6 in Strassnitz, Moravia  
 L to R: Wagner, Count Palffy, Count Waldstein, **Baron Ernst Kronenfeldt**, Baron Veczey, Count  
 Esterhazy, von Pisterer, Count Kilmansegg, **Moritz Heinz**, Count Hunyady, Steyskol, von Ghyra,  
 von Szedenyi, Count Harach. *Caption by Punt Malcher*

his parents had a beautiful house [in Hanover – see picture on p23] with servants, etc. His oldest sister Adolfine was Hofdame [Lady in waiting] to the Hanoverian queen Henriette\*: she died fairly young [at the age of 26, in 1844]. His four brothers were in the Guards, and Papa studied Law, having completed one year when his father, the Commandant of Hanover [Garrison], died [1841]. He left his studies, and went to Austria, joining the 6th Hussar (Cavalry) Regiment (HR6) as a Lieutenant, but unfortunately only reached the rank of Cavalry officer, though a dashing one.

It was in the 6th Hussars that at the age of 23, having followed his father and grandfather into the military, Ernst took part in the Battle of Hegyes on 14 July 1849, in Hungary, part of the wars with Austria, with Hungary seeking independence. The sketch on the previous page of the very formal battle array, includes all officers by name, with Ernst, being a Lieutenant, on the

far right of the array. The 1851 sketch (above) shows him with his regiment, 2nd division of the 6th Hussar regiment, in Strassnitz, *Mähren* (Moravia), in the company of his fellow officers – including his future brother in law, Moritz Heinz, youngest son of Franz Heinz.

In the spring of 1852 he was recorded by his grandson Julius (Punti) Malcher, as being in the King of Württemberg regiment (no explanation survives of this change of regiment), visiting the estate of a fellow officer, Count Vetter. There he met Josefine Heinz, also visiting the estate with her parents, Franz Heinz and Apolonia (née Malcher). In the summer of that year he had enough time away from his military duties to dance attendance on Fraulein Heinz at Johannisbad, south of Fulnek, and in the autumn the courtship was continued by his visiting Fulnek in company with other officers, his future wife reporting that he ‘drove a sled with spirited horses’.

The next year (1853) he was ordered to Vienna for several months, during which time Josefine persuaded her parents to also visit the city for ten days, and by 24 December that year they announced their engagement.

Both sets of parents were reluctant to allow the marriage, because of the difference in class for the von Kronenfeldts, Ernst’s being in the

\* [ This queen is elsewhere called Queen Friederike, Queen of George V, last king of Hanover. She was burdened with the full name HH Alexandrina Marie Wilhelmine Katherina Charlotte Theresa Henriette Luise Pauline Elisabeth Friederike Georgina Princess of Saxe-Altenburg, Duchess of Saxony. She was the same age as this first Adolfine, being born in 1818, and died in 1907.]

military for the Heinz family, and for both of them a difference in religion. This last should not have overly concerned them – the Waldeck and Paczowsky families who later intermarried with the von Kronenfeldts had quite a number of ‘mixed’ marriages between evangelist and catholic.

Ernst’s younger brother Louis was sent to Fulnek especially to report on the fitness of the marriage to Josefine Heinz, given the differences

A story of Ernst survives in the family of this period in Vienna, as told by Punt Malcher, in his translation of Josefine von Kronenfeldt’s diary:

*Ernst was a keen horseman, and it appears he used to drive in Vienna, four in hand, four beautifully matched horses. It seems the Kaiser Franz Josef wanted to buy them, and Ernst would not sell. In those days such a refusal must have been enough to ruin any officer’s chance of advancement.*

[Adolfine (von Kronenfeldt) Malcher’s story of her father Ernst von Kronenfeldt contains this tale (p48), though she believes there were six horses, which would have made a pretty equipage!]

in class and religion, and on his good report the von Kronenfeldts finally accepted the prospect of the marriage. Josefine reports them as being ‘most charming’. The Heinz family also were persuaded, despite their reluctance to have an Army officer for a son in law.

This was a major break with tradition, as Ernst von Kronenfeldt chose to marry outside his class and outside the professional military ranks. He married instead into the money and contacts of a successful and wealthy businessman, Franz Heinz – he already knew Franz’s son Moritz Heinz from his own regiment (see sketch on previous page.)

From the point of view of the 21st century, it would appear that this conjunction with the wealthier middle class was to Ernst’s advantage, since he showed little aptitude as military man or landowner. It did however eventually lead to his leaving the military.

The idea that his chances of advancement were

ruined is reinforced by the deferral of his promotion to captain in 1855, ostensibly because of an argument with his superior officer. His daughter Adolfine adds that Ernst would not ‘turn a blind eye’ to dishonest dealings of a superior officer – evidently a necessity for promotion. His later career seems to have been very adversely affected by these events.

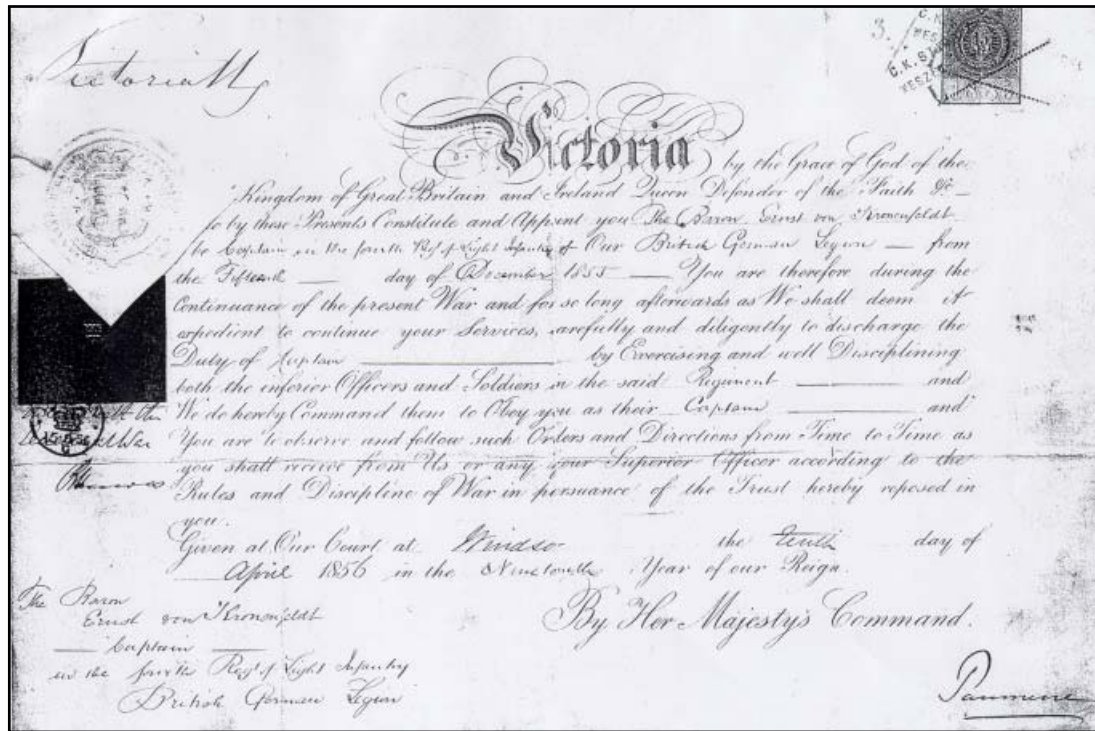
Ernst resigned from his Austrian regiment, and followed his father into the English-German Legion (King’s German Legion – KGL p21) at Sandgate, England, under General Baron Stutterheim – Josefine’s diary puts this at 22 December 1855.

The wedding, with the determination of the young couple, finally came about in Fulnek on 23 January 1856 with Ernst (as his wife hastens to report in her diary) resplendent ‘in his red uniform’, she in her ‘white satin wedding dress’. They left Fulnek for Hanover to meet his parents the following day, arriving only two days later on 25 January – the efficient German rail system being by then well in place to cover the 450 miles (720 km) distance in what was then seen as a very short time. After a short visit, they departed for England.

Ernst’s appointment as Captain in the 4th Regiment of Light Infantry of the British German Legion, the rank he had not achieved with the Hussars, was granted (backdated to 15 December 1855) by England’s Queen Victoria on 10 April 1856, to be ‘during the Continuance of the present War [in the Crimea] and for so long afterwards as We shall deem it expedient to continue your Services’ (see Certificate of Appointment, reproduced opposite). Ernst’s path here was probably made easier by the fact that his father Carl von Kronenfeldt had also been commissioned in the KGL. (See p72).

The Crimean War came to an end during 1856, and the regiment had missed it. The Legion was therefore to be sent to South Africa in November 1856. It was at the time garrisoned in England at Sandgate, and Josefine was already pregnant with their first daughter, Mary. So Ernst sent his pregnant wife back on a long and much treasured visit with her parents in Fulnek. It was at this time that Josefine had, presumably from her parents, the diary (inscribed with the date 27 August 1856) which is the source of so much information about their lives together, and is reproduced in part here from p43. Ernst came to (to p40)

**Certificate by Queen Victoria of England appointing  
Ernst von Kronenfeldt Captain in the King's German Legion (KGL).**



**Text of the Certificate**

Victoria by the Grace of God of the Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland Queen Defender of the Faith do by these Presents Constitute and Appoint you the Baron Ernst von Kronenfeldt to be Captain in the fourth Regiment of Light Infantry of our British German Legion from the Fifteenth day of December 1855. You are therefore during the Continuance of the present War and for so long afterwards as We shall deem it expedient to continue your Services, carefully and diligently to discharge the Duty of Captain by Exercising and well Disciplining both the inferior Officers and Soldiers in the said Regiment and We do hereby Command them to Obey you as their Captain and you are to observe and follow such Orders and Directions from Time to Time as you shall receive from Us or any your Superior Officer according to the Rules and Discipline of War in pursuance of the Trust hereby reposed in you.

Given at our Court at Windsor the tenth day of April 1856 in the Nineteenth Year of our Reign.

By Her Majesty's Command.

The Baron Ernst von Kronenfeldt  
Captain  
In the fourth Regt of Light Infantry British German Legion.

[The 'present War' for which this appointment is made was the War in the Crimea, which was almost finished in April 1856 when this was signed. Ernst did not therefore participate in that war.]

Beglaubigte Abschrift.

Chechoslovakische Republik.

|                                                                  |                                                     |
|------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------|
| Zahl 169<br>Land Mähren-Schlesien<br>Polit. Bezirk Neu Titschein | Erzdiözese Olmütz<br>Dekanat Odrau<br>Pfarre Fulnek |
|------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------|

T r a u u n g s s c h e i n .

Aus dem hiesigen Trauungsbuche Tom. VI Fol 88. wird hie-  
mit amtlich bezeugt, dass in der Pfarrkirche zu Fulnek am dreihund-  
zwanzigsten Jänner Eintausendachthundertsechsfünfzig -23.1.1856-  
vom hochw. Herrn Johann Zohner, Pfarrer, in Gegenwart der Zeugen  
Johann Scepešy, Senior in Zauchtel,  
Franz Brossmann, Seilermeister in Fulnek,  
Wilhelm Heinz, Tuchfabrikant in Fulnek-  
nach römisch-katholischem Ritus <sup>Kirch</sup> getraut wurden der

Bräutigam: E r n s t Friedrich Adolf von K r o n e n f e l d t ,  
Hauptmann vom 4. leichten Infanterie Regiments der  
Brittisch-Deutschen Legion; Sohn des Herrn Karl von  
Kronenfeldt, Garde-Grenadier-Generals in Hannover und  
dessen Ehegattin Frau Louise, geborenen von Düring aus  
Hannover; ledig; evangelisch -29-Jahre alt- Fulnek  
No. 170, und dessen

Braut: Josefina Albertine, Tochter des Franz Heinz, Tuchfabrikan-  
ten in Fulnek, ledig; röm.katholisch; und dessen Ehegattin  
Apollonia, geborenen Franz Malcher, Wirtschaftsbesitzers  
in Odrau.-

Anmerkung: - - -

Urkund dessen die eigenhändige Unterschrift des Gefertigten,  
und das beigedruckte Amtssiegel.  
Pfarramt Fulnek, am 6. Februar 1933.  
(L.S.) gez. Mons. Franz Janu Ocaceky  
Dechant

Stempelfrei nur zum Nachweis der arischen Abstammung,  
für Wehrmächts- oder Arbeitsdienstzwecke,  
für Ehestandsdarlehen oder Kinderbeihilfe.

Das Gericht bestätigt, dass diese von der Partei  
(~~von Gericht~~) angefertigte Abschrift mit der  
aus 2. Bogen bestehenden, mit 544  
gestempelten Urschrift übereinstimmt.  
AMTSGERICHT BADEN BEI WIEN  
Geschäftsabteilung 4, am 18. Jan. 1939

Stempel des                      gez. Steiner m.p.  
Amtsgerichts

Marriage certificate Ernst von Kronenfeldt & Josefina Heinz in Fulnek in 1856. Note that witnesses are her brother Wilhelm Heinz, and Franz Brossmann, master ropemaker. The latter is probably the uncle or cousin of Rudolf Malcher (qv), whose mother was a Brossman. Josefina's maternal grandfather, Franz Malcher, is defined here as Wirtschaftsbesitzer, or large property owner, which would suggest that he held a not inconsiderable amount of farmland in Odrau, near Fulnek.

Note that this is a marriage in the catholic ritual, which the Heinz family had demanded of the Evangelist Ernst; it was also required of him that their children be brought up as catholics, which was agreed. This copy was issued in 1933 – probably to fulfil the requirements of the Nazi government at that period that families should identify their Germanic heritage.

fetch her in July, and on the way back they visited the von Kronenfeldt family in Hanover, returning to England till the time came to embark in November 1856 for South Africa. Official records have not been found, and Josefina's diary makes no mention of the event, but little Mary is said to have been born in 1856, and in South Africa, which they only reached in February 1957. She may have been born in England before they left, or indeed in 1857 in South Africa. Either way, Josefina coped during 1856 with a move from her

homeland to England, a trip home to Fulnek and Hanover and back to England, and a very long and quite dangerous sea voyage to a totally strange South Africa, as either pregnant or with a new-born child who lived a very short time.

In November seven ships set sail with four regiments for South Africa, ostensibly to quell a Kaffir rebellion. In fact, records of the Governor of the Cape Colony, Sir George Grey, show that the military 'force' he requested from Britain was in fact a group of 'military settlers' who were

to provide a visible military presence, and daily parades, in the uneasy South African British colony, ensuring stability, the rebellion having been already quelled.

So the fleet landed, in February 1857, and the officers and men of the Legion were granted land – some 600 acres, for the officers – in South Africa and the officers, including Ernst, were to become landowners, whether or not they had the skills for that non-military pursuit.

Living conditions were quite primitive, but Josefina recalls with pleasure friends in the regiment. Their accommodation was in settlers' huts, which they named after their homeplaces – the von Kronenfeldts had 'Fulnek', others had 'Breitbach', 'Braunschweig', etc. A new friend, in the settlement of 'Wiesbaden', was a Dr Dankwerts, with the General Staff of Stutterheim, who appears later in Adolfin's memoirs. By 1858 Josefina had given birth to Adolfin (whose story of her father appears on p48). Ernst sold the house 'Fulnek', moving the family to what Josefina in her diary describes as the 'commodious' 'Breitbach', where they began a dairy. It was at this stage (1863) that Josefina's cousin, Rudolf Malcher, then only 23, came to see them, acting as agent for Josefina's father Franz Heinz, for his large Fulnek cloth manufactory. He was probably also given a responsibility to look after Josefina for her father. Rudolf later opened a large and successful general store in King Williams Town, 'Malcher and Malcolmess'. He was also (much later) to marry the daughter of the family, Adolfin.

When her father became very ill, wanting them to return, Josefina persuaded Ernst (very much against his will, evidently) to go back to Europe. At this stage they had four children living – Adolfin b1858, Karl b1859, Ernst b1862 and Olga b1864. Another daughter, Franziska was born in 1860, but survived only till 1862 and the first-born, Mary, had died in 1857. The move was a huge undertaking, which Josefina describes in her diary (p44); it was also a huge commitment, in that it meant Ernst now finally had to cut his ties with his military contacts. Rudolf Malcher, already proving himself to be the hugely capable man he was in later years, escorted and assisted them on the seven day journey to Port Elisabeth to embark on their sailing vessel to London. After visits to the Hanoverian relatives, they stayed

with the Heinz grandparents in Fulnek for a few difficult months, according to Josefina (p45) before settling not far north in Solina, Galizia, in 1865.

The decision to buy property for the young family seems to have come from Josefina's parents, Franz and Apolonia Heinz, and it was they who funded it. Though Ernst seems to have had a dislike of the Galizia area, his wish in this connection reached the family too late, and it was actually in Galizia that the property Solina on the upper River San south of Przemyśl was purchased. The von Kronenfeldts had thus come full circle, to the general area the family had left in 1620. This area is now part of Poland, near the border with the Ukraine, with Solina now under a dam. Josefina's diary also mentions another property, Husky, bought at the time and sold to 'a Malcher cousin', which left the family in 1910.

Economically, Solina had its problems. Several projects were attempted – raising cattle, cheese and butter production, marketing and milling the timber of the pine forests, lime burning, barrel making, drilling for naphtha oil – but none were successful. There were also huge floods, particularly in 1866. The writings of both Adolfin and her mother Josefina bring the place to life (p49ff). Adolfin speaks affectionately of her father in her story of him; she also perceives the inappropriateness of these rural and agricultural pursuits for a man trained only for the military. Ernst evidently wanted desperately, she says, to return to the military, particularly in 1866, when the war between Prussia and Austria occurred, but impassioned pleas from his wife Josefina kept him at home (p49).

Ernst attempted to have a school opened in Solina, but met with strong resistance from the peasants of the area who valued their children's services in the fields more than their education. It was probably as a result of this that at least Adolfin, the eldest, was sent to a 'girls' seminary' in Przemyśl (see cert p52) which she remembered with so little affection she later established education facilities for girls, on a very different basis, in Baden bei Wien where she and her husband Rudolf Malcher finally settled. See her story on page 84.

Solina however became an affectionately remembered place for family holidays for a wide range of von Kronenfeldt, Malcher, Waldeck and Paczowsky families. A post office was finally es-



Ernst von Kronenfeldt, 1826 – 1888,  
probably in 1877, when his eldest  
daughter Adolfine was married in  
Solina to Rudolf Malcher.



His wife Josefine von Kronenfeldt (née  
Heinz) 1833 – 1917.

established in Solina, at Ernst's insistence, and Olga, the unmarried daughter, was set up as postmistress. When Rudolf Malcher sold the Solina property in 1902, the widowed Josefine moved into the posthouse with Olga. Adolfine's son Julius (Punti) Malcher's recollections (p52) speak of the pleasure the families of particularly Adolfine and her sister Laura Waldeck had in visiting the house and the posthouse.

Ernst died at Solina in August 1888.

### **Diary of Josefine Albertine von Kronenfeldt, née Heinz, b Fulnek 1833, d/buried Solina 1917).**

Translated by her grandson 'Punti' Malcher  
Extract from the memoirs of my grandmother, Josefine von Kronenfeldt, begun in her 80th year and finished when 84, at the end of February 1917. [The diary however is dated 'Fulnek – 27 August 1856' presumably the date it was given her from her parents when Josefine and her husband Ernst returned on a farewell visit to Fulnek before leaving with the regiment for South Africa.]  
Note. Non-italic items between ( and ) have been added by Julius V (Punti) Malcher, who also made the translation from the original German. Non-italic comments in square brackets [] are by the editor.

*I, Josefine von Kronenfeldt, née Heinz, was the 5th child of Franz and Apolonia Heinz, born on 28 Nov 1833. My father travelled extensively through the German-speaking parts of Europe to improve his knowledge of the manufacture of woollens. My mother was a great help to my father in the factory besides rearing her eight children. My two elder brothers joined father in the Factory. My youngest brother Moritz was an officer in the 6th Hussars, a cavalry regiment. (Franz Heinz of Fulnek married Apolonia, née Malcher, on 22 May 1821 at Odrau. She was the daughter of Franz Malcher, farmer near Odrau). My youngest sister Fanny, married army doctor Hauninger, their son Franz Hauninger developed outstanding military talents. (He retired after the 1914-18 war as Lieutenant Field Marshal and was knighted. See p34/35). In spring of 1852 my parents took me and Fanny to visit the manager of an estate owned by Count Vetter and there we met Lieutenant Ernst von Kronenfeldt who was in the same regiment as the Count.*

*During the summer I went with a friend and her aunt to Johannisbad to take the waters and each Saturday my mother visited us. There were also many officers who came for walks and dances, among them Lt.v.K. This was one of my nicest summers. In the autumn*

*several officers visited us at home, Lt.v.Kronenfeldt among them. In winter he drove a sledge with spirited horses and often took my father or one of my brothers with him. So came the year 1853. My father had promised for quite a while a trip to Vienna and Buda-Pest for this summer. However Lt.v.K. had been ordered to Vienna for several months and father did not want to go then. But I begged my parents until they gave in. We were in Vienna ten days. An acquaintance, a Mrs Ruby, showed us round, in the afternoon it was often Lt.v.K. The evening before we left Vienna for Pest, he arranged with a few musicians an Abschiedsständchen [a farewell serenade] in our inn for me, which pleased me greatly. Next day he went with his regiment back to Moravia and we to Pest. On the 24 Dec. of the same year we celebrated our engagement.*

*In summer of 1854 a brother of my fiance, Louis von Kronenfeldt, who was a cavalry captain in Hanover, came for a visit, his handsome [white] uniform, unknown in Austria, was quite a sensation. He asked my parents to let me visit his family in Hanover before the wedding, but my parents would not allow this. However I wrote to my future mother-in-law and got a most friendly answer, hoping to be able to greet me soon as her daughter.*

*Unfortunately the year 1855 was not so happy. Ernst should have been made captain, but because of an argument with his superior, Captain Knoll, this was deferred. Ernst was most upset. He resigned and arranged to join the English-German Legion [KGL], in which both his father and his grandfather had served. [Josefine is mistaken: his grandfather Dietrich died in 1794, well before the KGL was initiated. Ernst's father Carl certainly served with the Legion, however – see p21/22.] When in Vienna, he had met the English Ambassador there, who had suggested the Legion on account of the slow promotion in Austria. [It was during this visit that Ernst made the bad career move of refusing to sell his matched carriage horses to the Kaiser, see p38 (In those days such a refusal must have been enough to ruin any officer's chance of advancement.)]*

*Ernst went to England and I feared I would not see him again, as the Crimean war was on. Ernst reported to General Baron Stutterheim at Sandgate, England, and on 22 December he joined the English service. He found there several officers who had been his friends in Hanover.*

*Ernst asked my parents to allow an early wedding, but they did not want me to marry and live in Eng-*

land, to have a husband who would go to wars in foreign countries. However I persisted and the wedding was in Fulnek on 23 Jan 1856. Ernst in his red uniform and I in my white satin wedding dress. Next day we departed after heartbreaking good-byes from parents, brothers and sisters. On the 25th we arrived in Hanover and I met my in-laws, all were most charming. Ernst's mother was also most helpful, and even found a cook to go with me to England. Dora, my maid was sick on the crossing to England, I had no trouble. In Sandgate we were met by two brother-captains who had arranged for our lodgings.

Next morning I enjoyed the wonderful view of the sea. But when I saw the dreadful English grey coffee at breakfast I burst into tears.

Early in January [sic] Ernst was told that the Crimean war was ended and the Legion would be sent to South Africa for a term of seven years [see comments p21], to depart in November. Ernst wrote this to my parents, and suggested that I should visit them in Fulnek in the meantime. He could not come with me but promised to fetch me later. This he did in July and then the parting from my family had to be faced. Everybody was in tears, even my father.

On the return journey many officers met us on the way to talk to Ernst. Then on to Hanover to Ernst's mother. One of his brothers came with us to Stift (convent) Wenigstern to his unmarried sister Charlotte. She has there a stipend with 600 Talers a year, three rooms and a kitchen for her quarters, and only has to live six weeks of a year there, spending the rest of her time with her family. We stayed as guests of the convent for several days. Other visits were made and then we travelled via Hamburg to London, then to Colchester where Ernst's regiment was stationed.

On 16 Nov 1856 we joined the ship *Mersey*(?), one of the seven which were to take the four regiments to South Africa. Departing on the 20th, we had good wind for the sails. We had about 600 soldiers on the ship, some with their wives. Every day there were complaints amongst them, also from the women who were often locked up. The court-martials were held on deck and there was much to laugh about. Sundays, with parades for officers and soldiers were impressive, the parson preaching well. We stopped a few days at Madeira. On 30 December the complaints of the officers came to a head as they had claimed for weeks past that the food etc. was not as laid down by the Queen [Victoria, of England]. The Captain was forced to show the contract but did it with much bad grace. The senior army officers put it then in writing that the ship's officers were not to join us at

mealtimes. Also wine had to be on the table all day, every day roasts of several kinds, puddings and deserts. On Sundays champagne. The Queen was paying one guinea per person. From then on the ship's officers ate alone, which was very disagreeable to us. On the 19th a shark, 9 feet long, was caught. From then on Ernst was not allowed to swim in the ocean, which he had enjoyed. 260 miles before Capetown we had a terrible storm. We feared the worst, with the waves flooding the deck. The monotone singing of the sailors made us creepy with fear. But the storm gave us fast travelling and the joy was great as we saw land in the morning. The sails had suffered greatly, many were torn to shreds.

On 7 February 1857 we anchored at Capetown, South Africa. We visited the vineyards of Constantia, owned by a rich Dutchman. Remaining at Capetown until the 17th we arrived at East London on the 24th. A most primitive open port. It took all day to get us to our camp site, where Ernst received a tent with primitive stretchers to sleep on. In the afternoon Ernst took me to see the shops which were only dirty small huts. The best store looked like a blacksmith's shed, the door hardly high enough to enter. Inside it was full of natives, tall and well built, each covered only with a blanket. Our cooking was outside our tents, in the open, and had to be done between a few stones to stand the pots on. By the 27th February the last of the seven ships had arrived which had transported the four regiments.

Early on 3rd March we were moved to our new location inland. I and my maid were given seats in a wagon drawn by six mules. After 2 days we arrived at Fort Manny, where we camped in hurriedly erected tents. One night a strange man got in our tent, Ernst threw him out. It was a drunken English soldier who had lost his way. At Fort Manny we met Dr. Dankwerts and many acquaintances again. By middle of March each officer received about 600 acres with a two room house and kitchen near King Williams Town. For the first 3 years officers would get full pay, after that only half pay. We had two such little houses or grass huts, previously erected for the surveyors, close together, making bed room, living room, kitchen and maid's room. With dirt floors and only sailcloth for ceilings we made use of packing cases for furniture. It was ordered that each captain should name his group of settlers' huts. Ours we called Fulnek, others were named Wiesbaden, Marienthal, Braunschweig. In Wiesbaden was a doctor, newly married. Dr Dankwerts was with the General Staff at Stutterheim.

The soldiers received also blocks of land and full pay



for 3 years. The worst was that we had no maids, only blacks. At last the Governor arranged for 300 Irish women to be brought out. My husband got two for me, but the pleasure did not last long. One married within a few weeks and the other stayed only because I gave birth to a girl on the 2 April 1858, who was christened Adolfine. The Irish girl left us the following year on marriage with an English soldier and went with him to India.

Ernst sold his block and we moved closer to town. We bought Breitbach instead and began a dairy. In 1863 my first cousin, Rudolf Malcher, came to us from my home town as an agent for my father's woollen factory. He later opened a general store in King Williams Town.

My father's health suffered and he wanted us to return. It took a lot to persuade Ernst to sell our newly built commodious house and the property. We moved to a village by the name of Berlin. By then I had besides Adolfine a son, Karl, and now I gave birth to my second daughter, Olga, on 10 March 1864. After 3 months I could travel the 7 days journey to Fort Elizabeth, with all our luggage, the children and 2 maids. We had a large covered wagon drawn by 8 bullocks and Kaffirs for drivers. My cousin Rudolf Malcher came with me and was a great help in procuring milk from the blacks along the way. The biggest worry was to secure drinking water as a great drought was on. My husband came later on horseback, having had business to attend to and met us at the port. We went on board the sailing vessel. Rudolf went back with one of the maids, the other agreed to come with us to England. There were few passengers. After 8 days we picked up a sailor from the ocean, almost dead. We called at St. Helena and saw the grave of Napoleon, where a guard stood day and night, though the remains had been moved long ago. It took in all three months on the ship to London. We went on to Hanover for a few days, met all my husband's relations. (Ernst had 2 stories against himself of his efforts as a farmer. He tried to grow grapes from seeds of raisins and he also had no luck with peas. He sowed them twice before someone pointed out that he expected too much. They were split peas)

[Note that Adolfine's recollection is that it was other soldiers from the group who made this mistake] On arrival at Fulnek half the town turned out to see us, especially the children, believing that they would be dark skinned.

My parents heard that two properties (farm estates) were to be offered for auction on account of a forced sale, on the upper San River in Galizia. At the auction 3 months later, my parents bought them both, Hulsky for 6000 gulden and Solina for 48000 gulden. [The story within the family is that it was Ernst's brother Louis who inspected and recommended the properties, Ernst particularly not wanting to live in Galizia.] The two properties were several hours riding apart and Ernst found later that he could not control them both. Hulsky was sold a few years later to a Malcher cousin [unidentified] for 16000 gulden. His son inherited it but when he sold it in 1910 it brought only 15000 gulden.

In June 1865 I joined Ernst in Solina with our 4 children [Adolfine, Carl, Ernst and Olga]. In 1866, on 18 October, we had a fire in the sheds full of grain and hay, luckily just insured. My husband was away visiting a neighbour's property when an agent from Lisko came to collect the insurance premium. Pastor Milkiewicz had come on a visit and suggested I should wait for the return of my husband. But I signed the papers on that afternoon and at 10 at night the fire broke out. As it was we had to sell many of the cattle as we had no hay for the winter.

In 1877 my cousin Rudolf Malcher visited us from South Africa, he had also come to Europe in 1873 for a cure at Karlsbad. On the second visit he and



Ernst von Kronenfeldt & his wife Josefina, née Heinz with their family, South Africa 1863, a year before their return home to Solina. The children are: (L-R): Ernst (b1862), Adolfine (b1858) and Carl (b1859). Ernst looks very different from the young officer who had married Josefina only nine years before.

*Adolfine became engaged and they married on 1 December 1877 in the village church of Solina. Next day they departed for Africa.*

(In all grandmother Josefine had 13 children of which, at the time she wrote her memoirs, Adolfine, Karl, Ernst, Olga, Laura, Eugenie, Max, Anna and Otto were living. Karl married in 1890 Margaret von Gohren and had 3 children of which only Horst remains, the only Austrian von Kronenfeldt. [Punti translated this diary in 1975: Horst died in 1979.] Laura married Robert Waldeck, who was a director of an oilboring concern, of which Mr Mac Garvey (British) was the driving force. The Waldecks lived in Olzanicza, not far from Solina, where some oil was found. Robert Waldeck died from a faulty heart on 4 May 1901, leaving Laura with 4 children. [see individuals' stories p60ff])

*After the fire in 1866 it became difficult to remake Solina pay. Ernst, as a cavalry officer, had too little knowledge of agriculture. The fine forests on the property tempted him to engage German workers to make snow shovels for the railways. But delivery had to be made 12 miles away [German miles, about three times as long as English miles!] and the bad roads made transport too costly. Then he engaged a Swiss to make cheese and butter, which was sent even as far as Berlin, but there were not enough cows to fill all orders. In 1880 some gentlemen from Vienna sent machinery to make methyalted spirit from the abundance of timber, a factory was built on the river but high excise duties forced the closing of that venture.*

*In 1882 Rudolf bought Solina from his father in law and got [Ernst and Josefine's son] Karl to manage the property. (Rudolf retired to Baden near Vienna in 1885. He was then only 48, and had made quite a fortune in South Africa, but his digestion troubles demanded yearly visits to Karlsbad. Probably the strain of his commercial activities in Africa had given him a stomach ulcer, a trouble about which little was known by doctors then. He hardly ever visited Solina, which seemed to have returned never more than 2 to 3%. Born in Fulnek 14 Apr 1840 he died in Baden 24 Jan 1908.) [Note that Adolfine's story of her father Ernst von Kronenfeldt mentions that Rudolf actually died in London, where they had gone to seek medical aid for him.]*

(Rudolf Malcher sold Solina in 1902, when Karl moved with his family and later bought Staupitzhof near Klagenfurt in Corinthia. Rudolf sold Solina with a covenant that during the life of Olga, Eugenie and Anna the big Posthouse, where Olga was the Post-

mistress and grandmother had retired to, with the large garden, would not be included in the sale. Rudolf also paid Grandma Josefine 1200 Gulden a year. Olga was unmarried, Eugenie acted as post-mistress at Lomna. There she met a Ruthenian priest, Wandzielak, a widower, and they married in 1905 and went to America. They changed their name to Vanderlake, and there is one son. Anna married Kornel Kmentt in 1906. They are also in the USA and have a daughter and a son.) [Punti's description of the life at Solina is on p52.]

*In summer 1913 Adolfine came with her youngest daughter Mary and brought with them as cook a Frau Luise Henschel, who remained until Christmas. In 1914 Frau Luise came alone as Adolfine, Mary and Miss Margarete von Wich went to England during the summer. [Long-term friend Margarete von Wich is included in the 1928 photo on p87, on the occasion of Adolfine's 70th birthday.] In August came the war with Serbia developing in a few weeks into [the First] World War. As the Russians invaded Galizia Olga sent me and Frau Luise off on the 18th Sept. to try to get to Baden. Owners of neighbouring estates with their children joined us. The nearest trainline had its service discontinued: we had to drive in a sort of convoy in five open hay wagons under heavy rain as far as Zagorz, roads were crowded with the military. In Zagorz, after waiting all night at the station in crowded waiting rooms, our group of 50 had to board a box car, all passenger cars being chock-full. We travelled day and night, stopping often for hours in the open country. No food could be bought, luckily we had packed plenty of roast meat, eggs, tea and wine. After four days and nights the train got to Neutitschein in Moravia [now Novo Jicin, Czech Republic, not far from Josefine's family town of Fulnek], where I had nieces. To get into a bed after a decent meal was heaven for us. After a fortnight Frau Luise and I travelled to Baden where I stayed with Adolfine until May. Olga had to keep the Postoffice open, could close it after 2 days, distributing first for safekeeping amongst the peasant huts all movable furniture, utensils etc. She and the village teacher, Miss Sand, came also to Baden, having to travel over the Carpathian mountains and Hungary. But in March a telegram from the postal department ordered her back to Solina. The Russians had departed, but not for long, after a fortnight she had to close the postoffice again and leave for Baden, this time until May 1916. Then she went back to Solina, where she found the Posthouse still*

*intact but much inside smashed and burnt, even floors ripped up. The peasants returned all they had hidden, including every kitchen utensil, Adamko even brought the kerosene lamps back intact. When I returned in July [1916] with Frau Luise, seeing all the familiar items in the house was like having received great gifts. [WWII treated the Solina area even more badly – some details on p52]. But prices rose rapidly, ration cards were often useless. However I enjoyed my 84th birthday recently and keep on knitting for the soldiers.*

(Here ended her memoirs. Olga added that her mother died on 13 March 1917 after a few days of illness. Three hours before her death she told Olga that she wanted to be buried at the village church at the east side of which were the graves of her small children Arthur and Ludwine. She said what dress she wanted to wear to be buried in, asked even that the lace she used to wear always on her head be freshly ironed.)

[Josefine's daughter Olga von Kronenfeldt copied these memoirs on 7 June 1927 at Staupitzhof at the request of Horst von Kronenfeldt.].

### **Further translation of the diary of Josefine von Kronenfeldt by Liselotte Malcher.**

*My parents owned a small textile factory in Fulnek in Mähren (Kühlandchen), which through their hard work and determination soon grew much bigger. My father Franz Heinz made many trips in his younger years specially in the Rhine area, staying in Germany for some time, specially in Charlottenburg, Grünenberg, where he improved his knowledge of cloth-making. From this time also comes his diary from 1820 [not sighted].*

*In 1821, my father married Apolonia Malcher in Odrau, who stood loyally by his side and worked consistently in the business. She was also a caring mother, which we children much appreciated. We were eight children – 3 boys, 5 girls. One sister died at 16: the two older brothers, William and Karl started in their father's business after finishing their studies, and by hard work and vision soon grew the business more. My second oldest brother Karl went to America in the year 1851, where he learned a great deal, also spending some considerable time in England and France. On his return he married Maria Lachenberger, but the marriage was not particularly happy. The marriage of my eldest brother William in*

*1849 with Flora Hirt from Wagstadt was very happy. They lived long enough to celebrate their golden anniversary.*

*The youngest brother Moritz joined the military, and took part in three battles, where he distinguished himself, and received some decorations. [Picture with Ernst von Kronenfeldt in the regiment, p37] As a Captain he had to retire on a sickness pension, and died in 8 November 1896 of cancer in the army hospital in Vienna, being buried in the central cemetery.*

*My oldest sister Monica married Karl Strauch, a tax inspector in 1849. The wedding was on the same day as William's, in Wagstadt, so it was a double wedding. The festivities were in the parents' house in Fulnek the next day. I was a bridesmaid for my two sisters, and it was a very happy occasion.*

*My second oldest sister Anna married Anton Gerloch from Königsberg, a shop owner. However he already had lung disease, so my parents didn't want to agree to the marriage, but my sister's insistent pleading finally got their consent. Even with the care his wife lavished on him, he died quite soon after. He left behind two small boys. My sister sold the Königsberg shop, and came back to Fulnek. The two boys grew up here, but soon the lack of a father was obvious, so after a few years my sister re-married Major Hausner, on a pension, to be a father to her children. Out of this marriage came Maria who now lives in Vienna as a governess.*

*My youngest sister Fanny married army doctor Franz Hauninger from Salzburg, who soon became staff surgeon (Stabsarzt). Later he was Chief Health Officer in Przemyśl, from which he retired [pp34-35].*

*I was the fifth child of the family, born on 28 Feb 1833, went to primary school, studied piano, which however gave me little joy. After school I had Years 3 and 4 as private tuition, where I also learned Böhmischen (Czech). [See Heinz family descendants on p33]*

### **Notes on Josefine von Kronenfeldt by her granddaughter Liselotte Malcher**

This short family history was put together for the descendants of the family Heinz in September 1990, shortly before Liselotte's death

*Josefine came to know and love a Rittmeister (Cavalry officer) from Hanover during manoeuvres, in the Austrian regiment. They married in Fulnek on 23 January 1856. Ernst von Kronenfeldt then took a position in the British German Legion [KGL] in Eng-*

land and sailed with his young wife in 1857 to South Africa, then called Kaffraria, where in King Williams Town the first four of their nine children were born – Adolfine (m Rudolf Malcher), Carl (landowner, Staupitzhof, father of Horst von Kronenfeldt, qv), Ernst (worked in Siebenburgen), Olga (postmistress in Solina). In 1864 he took over a property in Solina on the San, south of Przemyśl, where Laura (m Waldeck), Eugenie, Max, Anna and Otto were born, with whom today we unfortunately have no contact [see von Kronenfeldt descendants on p43].

After the death of Ernst von Kronenfeldt, the property was sold and Josefine lived with her daughter Olga: her son-in-law Rudolf helped her financially, and his children had some lovely holidays in Solina until her death on 13 Mar 1917.

Adolfine von Kronenfeldt married Rudolf Malcher, her uncle [actually her second cousin], and they lived first in South Africa, where he was a wool buyer for his father-in-law's textile factory. [The factory actually belonged to Franz Heinz, who was Adolfine's maternal grandfather.] About 1882 he transferred to Baden, buying the house at 43 Kaiser Franz Ring.

## **Recollections of Ernst von Kronenfeldt, by his daughter Adolfine von Kronenfeldt, Bad Wörishofen, August 1927.**

Arriving here this morning, I found a letter from my sister Laura. On the envelope was written; I would be grateful for information about my father.

I have always wanted to begin this, but always there was no time. So we'll try it now!

When I look back, I realise Papa was a handsome man, with a lot of dash and courage, and could give a good account of himself. He was born on 11 December 1826 as a son of a high-ranking Hanoverian officer. His parents had a beautiful house [in Hanover] with servants, etc. The oldest daughter Adolfine was Hofdame [Lady in waiting] to the Hanoverian queen Henriette: she died fairly young. His four brothers were in the Guards, and Papa studied Law, having completed one year when his father, the Commandant of Hanover, died [Carl von Kronenfeldt, Commandant of the Hanover Garrison, died in 1841]. He left his studies, and went to Austria, joining the 6th Hussar [Cavalry] Regiment as a Lieutenant, but unfortunately only reached the rank of Cavalry officer, though a dashing one. Horses were his pas-

sion: I have heard from him that he had in Vienna a carriage with six horses, which took the fancy of the young Kaiser Franz Josef. His Majesty wanted to buy the horses, and sent his Adjutant to him. But Papa said 'The horses are mine, I'm afraid I can't sell them'. A big mistake!

Papa was two years in Galizia with the Garrison, so he knew the countryside, and wrote from the Cape of Good Hope much later to his in-laws, who wanted to buy a property for us, 'Anywhere, but not in Galizia', but the letter got there 14 days too late – our grandparents [Heinz] had already bought Solina [in Galizia]. Papa also took part in the Hungarian campaign [Hegyes – see p36]. On manoeuvres in Mähren he became acquainted with our mother [Josefine Heinz], a manufacturer's daughter from Fulnek. Grandfather Heinz did not want an officer for a son-in-law, and Papa's family [the von Kronenfeldts] were also against the union, their not being of the same standing, and Catholic, Papa being a Protestant. Papa's younger brother Louis [von Kronenfeldt] was sent to Fulnek: his report and the insistence of Papa meant they could be married, in January 1856, Papa signing an undertaking that we children would all be christened as Catholics. One thing I will give Papa – so far as I can recall, my parents never had an argument about religion. He never intervened with us, and was himself a firm Protestant. As proof of that, he wished to be buried in a protestant cemetery: he is thus buried in Bandrow bei Ustroziki, Ukraine [Galizia].

### *My Last Will*

Bury me in peace in a protestant cemetery. Look after Mama, so long as she lives. You could never have a better mother. Look after Max, Anna, Otto. This is my last Will. Live well.

Your Papa    Karlsbad    3 Aug 1888

Papa left the army as an Oberleutnant. He complained to the hierarchy about a Major, when he discovered some dishonourable dealings, and that a lower-ranking officer must not do. Years later I spoke to a comrade about him: he said it was said of Papa it was a pity, that he was an upstanding officer, but he would not see injustice done, and that sometimes one has to be blind.

During the period of his engagement to Josefine, he rode, on a bet, the 20 (?) miles between Fulnek and Troppau [now Opava] in half an hour, on three horses. Because something broke on the second horse, he had to run some 100 paces to the third horse, but he succeeded in the specified time and won the bet. It seems that this was very special.

In the year 1855 Papa went to England, and became

a captain in the British German Legion [KGL], which was quite easy for him, since the von Kronenfeldts had served in England since 1817. [Ernst's father Carl's service actually dates from 1798.] In January 1856 he came to Fulnek, married, and the young couple went to Hanover to grandmother [Luise Artemise von Kronenfeldt, née von Düring, widow of Carl Wilhelm von Kronenfeldt] and the relations, where Mama [Josefine] says they were well received. Then they went via Paris to England. For a year our parents lived in the Sandgate garrison near Brighton ['bei Britton'], then in 1857 they travelled in a 700-man troop ship to the Cape [of Good Hope]. Seven such ships under the command of Count Stutterheim, went to suppress the Kaffir rebellion. The trip took 115 days, and by the time the ships arrived, the rebellion was over. The troops disembarked, and lived in tents. Mama and the other women were given huts, and in such a hut I was born on 2 April 1858, at Frankfurt am Yellowwood, near King Williams Town. Papa was very seasick for six weeks, but Mama quite enjoyed the Austrian Gemütlichkeit on board. Mama did not have a very easy time with Papa. There being no war, some of the troops were sent to India. Papa and other Hanoverians, such as von Linsingen [a relation, who sponsored Adolfine's baptism], Münter, Dankwarts etc. stayed in the country, to take up land and acquire capital to try agriculture, and colonise the area. Dear God, what sort of thing could come out of this! One officer even tried to plant split peas!

The trip back [1864]: In a wagon pulled by 16 oxen, we made the trip from King Williams Town to Port Elisabeth. I was six years old and still remember, how on the second day our brother Ernst got very sick with Bräune [Tonsillitis]. Papa borrowed a horse from somewhere and rode back to bring the doctor from the Post. What a commotion! We cooked in the open, slept in the wagon, and were eight days on the road. In Port Elisabeth we boarded a sailing cargo ship, and again Papa was seasick and in his cabin for most of the time, Mama being in the second cabin with Ernst [not quite two years old] and Olga [born only in March of that year]. There were, apart from us, very few gentlefolk [or military people] aboard. The trip took us 75 days. [Josefine records the trip from England to South Africa in 1856 as 115 days.] In London we saw the first World Exhibition: I well recall Papa showing me the machine that made sewing machine needles. Then we went to visit Grandmama [Luise von Kronenfeldt] and the relations in Hildesheim: I got an umbrella from Uncle Louis [who had married into another noble family, the Marschalck von Bachtenbrocks in 1859], and from Grandmother a check gown.

In Autumn 1864 [Sept-Nov] we arrived in Fulnek, in Mähren [the home of the Heinz grandparents]. There was a big welcome for us at the railway station at Zachtel – everyone who had a wagon came to greet us. They were very disappointed, because they thought we should all be black. We lived for the winter in Fulnek, upstairs in a large room. It was very difficult for both parents. If there was a discussion with the grandparents which I should not hear, they sent me for a glass of water. I was often sick, and Papa always said: 'It is only Dr Dankwarts who can be thanked for you and your Mama's life [unexplained]: you must never forget that'. And that was the reason that Rudolf and I took the second youngest son of Dr Dankwarts in to live with us, when his father died. To show his appreciation, the oldest son, William Dankwarts, after Rudolf's death in London [1908], invited Hilde [their daughter, then 22, who was with her mother in London] and later also Grete Waldeck [then 19 – daughter of Adolfine's sister Laura] to Scotland, where he had a hunting lodge. That shows that every good turn is rewarded – in the justice of God nothing else is possible. May everyone who reads this, take note and follow it.

In June 1865 we travelled to Solina [Galizia]. I only remember Aunt Olga's garden. There the grass was very high, and it rained heavily. In 1866 there was war [Prussia v Austria, and the Prussian takeover of Hanover]: Papa wanted to enlist, but Mama would not let him. How different it would have been had he been able to get back to his old profession! I remember seeing Papa in the courtyard on a white horse, Mama holding the reins, crying because she did not want to let him go, and we children yelling. Papa did not go to war.

In 1866 there was a big flood in Solina, higher than ever before – the water reached to just under the Post bridge, so that it joined the river on the other side of the 'still' [Brennerei – brewery]. Roofs and houses passed us. Houses were under water to the roof, people with children were in the cemetery, cattle were at Dzial. It was horrible, and fascinating. The year after was a good harvest, and the barns were full, but then it all burned down, and everything was gone. Because there was not enough fodder, Papa had to sell the cattle. It was miserable. The next year there was a bad harvest, and debt in Solina began.

Grandmother Heinz came to visit from Fulnek, and there was trouble. She said he was irresponsible. I cannot say whether that was right or not. Papa was no farmer, and Grandmother was a very good and shrewd businesswoman, which I learned later. (My grandparents [Franz and Apolonia Heinz] had bought the Solina property: it was overpriced, and

the forest for which there had been great hopes did not eventuate. Dishonest Jews convinced Uncle [Ernst's brother, Louis von Kronenfeldt, who was commissioned by Franz Heinz to buy the property for Ernst] that the forests would make money, and he believed everything they told him. Papa told the family that, and not unjustly, because all the harm stemmed from that. In those days there was no railway – it only started there in 1873. Przemyśl, ten German miles away, was our railway station. There Carl, Ernst [Junior] and I went to school. I remember one Christmas we were taken to Przemyśl with the children of landowner Wagner, in an open sled, when it was –25°. Every two hours we stopped at an inn to have something hot to drink: it was terrible. We got in to Przemyśl late at night, stayed the night at Gasthof Drei Kronen, and I woke at 7am with a dreadful migraine: I was sick for 24 hours, and had to stay that evening. I can still feel it today. I had Mama's fur over my overcoat, and a woollen scarf on my head, with only one eye visible. Once Mr Wagner collected us – at Easter I remember, and there was a huge storm. We could not continue the journey and had to stay in a Gasthof where 50-60 farmers were drinking and smoking. At Mr Wagner's request all the farmers had to leave, the clay floor swept and overlaid with straw, and all seven of us lay down to sleep. The River San was very high, and to get to Solina we had to cross it in a hollowed out log for a boat.

Papa was very worried about us children during these journeys. He could never say goodbye to us when we went away – he could not stand it. He always found some way so that he would not realise we left. I still see myself in town walking – I made three steps to his one, because he was so tall in my eyes. But still we had a great respect for him. When we were told 'Papa is coming', we all got ourselves lost; then it had to be quiet in the room, with him reading the paper or writing letters. Papa's letters were much in the style of telegrams – I only realised that much later. What he wrote was to his ex-comrades in the Regiment or the government in Vienna, to the Neue Freie Presse, mostly about the dreadful Polish conditions. He made lot of enemies with the Poles – though he got on well with the Ruthenen. He wrote harshly about the state of the roads in Galizia. He often said that war with Russia was coming, and the Army would fail on the bad roads. And that really did happen, with a lot of people involved.

There were no schools in Solina, which had over 1000 inhabitants. Papa promised the locals five joch of land [a measurement of land for which no English equivalent has been found], wood for the building of

a school, and firewood for the teacher, but the locals did not want a school. I remember when representatives from the Ministry came, the locals told them 'If Herr von Kronenfeldt wants a school for his children, he should build it himself. We need our children to look after our cattle.' Even when education became compulsory, no school was built in East Galizia. A deputation of farmers went to Vienna to the Ministry to stop the schools being built – it wasn't the church who stopped them, but the Jews, who were against the idea. They did not want the people to read and write, because one could not cheat people who could read and write, as had been done up to now. Consider the power the Jews had: nothing could be bought and sold – cattle, wheat, money – without Jews having an interest in it. The property owners who tried to do things by themselves, failed – only the Jews had the trust of the locals, and pity those who thought otherwise. If a young Jew had 200 florins he would lend it out at a very high rate and live off the proceeds, without having to work.

Papa tried all sorts of things to make a living – nothing worked. Lime burning for the building of the railway went bad because of transport costs, as did sleepers for the trains. In a former Schnapps still, a barrel-making factory was constructed. It was said that the contract was favourable, but Mama realised this was not so. In any case it did not succeed. Then they tried digging for naphtha [oil]. Quite a large hole was drilled, but the American oil-drilling boss stopped the work, because he did not like living in 'the wilderness', which is what he called Solina. Whether that was true or not, Bergheim and Mac Garvey gave up the drilling, even though there were [successful] naphtha drillholes quite close. Papa always said 'I have no luck with such things' – I mean, he was never schooled in business. The Neue Freie Presse was everything to him – he always waited anxiously for it to arrive.

Finally, in the year 1873 he succeeded in having a post office in Solina. He was the nominal postmaster, and employed an officer. The first was our tenant, Mr Teichmann, then it was my turn, then my sister. It was a godsend for the district, and also a small amount of income. The parish priest Milkiewicz, who did mass every three weeks, was a welcome guest with us. I can still see and hear him as he talked for hours after dinner with Papa about politics, always talking, discussing, arguing.

A closer relationship with our neighbours was not possible, as they had different ideas. Papa had many legal actions with the farmers. The property [Solina] had been, before our parents owned it, under sequester for seven years: a caretaker managed it, because the owner had died. In that period the farmers took over part of



the property, and cut down trees in the forest. It took years of fighting for the property, cost a great deal of money, and produced a lot of anger and excitement.

In 1871 or 1872 Papa came down with bad typhoid fever. His life hung on a thread. I remember, because he had to be laid in cold water, then the wet bedsheets did not help him. About that time grandmother von Kronenfeldt must have died [Luise, née von Düring died 12 May 1871]. I think we also inherited some money – in any case some lovely family silver came to Solina.

When I think about what Papa was used to, and how he had to learn to live on very little – there was never enough money, and we children had to live with that – I had to admire him. Only once, on a Christmas evening as we stood in the big room around the Christmas tree, and we children got our meagre Christmas presents, Papa said to me 'You should have seen the presents in my parents' house, everything over a hundred mark (or perhaps that was Thalers), it was really magnificent.' And his voice was very sad. But otherwise I never heard a complaint from him. The farmers later told me that Papa made a big mistake: he should have had a manager to work the property, because he would know how to work the land, and Papa unfortunately did not. But one could not tell him. He wanted to be in command, as one is with soldiers. He was angry that the neighbours' cows were fat, and ours were thin. I can hear it still.

Papa suffered from strong headaches, inherited from his mother, and I also inherited them. How considerate he was, when I had to go to bed with one of these. The windows had to be darkened, the doors closed, so that I had peace. It's a shame that parents could not let their children be close. As I recall it, there was never a tenderness towards us. Would this have harmed their authority? I hardly think so! I think Papa would have enjoyed it – he had quite a sense of humour, and could laugh heartily. One hate was washday: when he came in from the field, he felt that Mama should be in the room sewing, so that he could let off steam – she should not be doing the washing. And cleaning could always drive him away. In later years he liked to visit the post office, where my sisters were working, and also one could meet with him in the children's room.

Then our parents could not keep up the payments against the land, and my husband [Rudolf Malcher, married 1877] funded it, on the condition that [my brother] Karl relinquish his position with the Gräfin [Countess] Larisch in Mähren [see p55], and take over the business in Solina. This was a mistake, a big mistake; it must naturally come to a fight – a young, inexperienced son placed above the father.

Everybody suffered, especially our good Papa. About every three years I had holidays with my children in Solina, visiting my parents. That was wonderful for us. In September 1887 I saw Papa for the last time. He already looked awful – those closest to him did not see it as much as I did, it had been two years since I saw him last.

In March 1888 my husband bought Solina from my parents, and Karl managed it for him. It earned hardly half a percent, and was always a worry for us. On 28 August Papa died in Solina, a few days after he came back from Karlsbad where he had been for treatment. Finally, it was a liver complaint that killed him. He wanted to see me, but I came too late. He must have suffered considerably, but never complained, keeping everything to himself. He was a good man, may god be good to him!

- - - - -

Land Title of Solina Property

Position 31 Card C was in the year 1874 registered in the sum of 15,000 ztr (Gulden) in favour of all Kronenfeldts.

Position 106 of the same card C

It is the decision of the Sanoh Court (Kreisgerichtes Sanoh) that this right ('Intabulation') be extinguished.

Sanoh, 2 August 1935

Signed Buczacki

Em. Richter\*

Adolfine von Kronenfeldt

\*It is unclear why Adolfine included this copy of registers in her story of her father, and it is also difficult to understand the dates. The diaries tell us that the property was acquired by Franz Heinz for Ernst von Kronenfeldt in 1866, not 1874, and that it was sold by Rudolf Malcher (and therefore 'right extinguished') in 1902, with a covenant that during the life of Olga, Eugenie and Anna, the big 'Posthouse' to which Josefine retired, would not be included in the sale. Eugenie and Anna had married and gone to America, but Olga stayed on well after 1935, into the second world war. It is possible that the 1935 date on the document records a state takeover of the property, in relation to the dam that was later to be built enveloping the property.



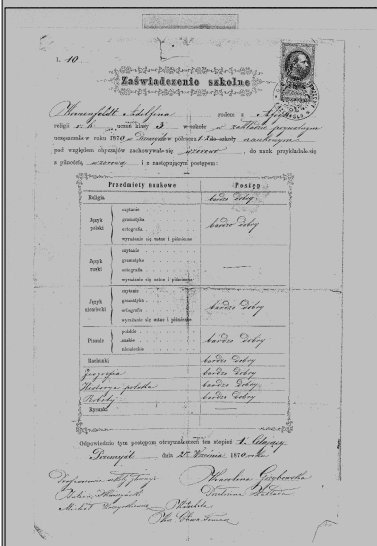
The San River from the village common of Solina. Peasant children in homespun linen 1908. Caption: Victor (Punti) Malcher. The widowed Josefina was living at Solina in the post house with her daughter Olga by this time.

## Solina

Solina was the name of the property on the River San in East Galizia (OstGalizien), bought by Franz Heinz for his daughter and son-in-law Josefina and Ernst von Kronenfeldt, after they returned from South Africa in about 1868. This was the place about which Ernst had said 'anywhere but in Galizia', but the comment came only after the Galizian property was purchased. Solina is marked on the map on p9. It is not very far from Fulnek, and is now part of Poland, near the border of the Ukraine.

The property was, according to Helmut Waldeck, approximately 1000 Morgen (about 650 acres), had forests and naphtha oil, and dairy was also tried there. Josefina von Kronenfeldt's diary, and that of her daughter Adolfine on her father Ernst von Kronenfeldt, tell of the difficulties of making the property pay. (pages 43ff, 48ff) Adolfine's husband, Rudolf Malcher, eventually bought the property out of debt, though it continued to pay very poorly.

The property was, according to Helmut Waldeck, approximately



A school report for Adolfine von Kronenfeldt, Class 3, age 12, 1870, the school being in Przemyśl about 10 miles away from Solina, and the report is in Polish. Did she therefore speak the language?

Of Ernst's and Josefina's children, six were born at Solina, and two babies who didn't survive are also buried there. Josefina herself chose to be buried at Solina, near those two babies. Horst von Kronenfeldt was also born there, as was his brother Hans. Olga von Kronenfeldt stayed as postmistress in Solina for a number of years, being forced to evacuate and return twice during WWI. Her mother Josefina stayed to live with her in the post house after Ernst had died. The house was ruined during the war, as battles raged around the area, but the peasantry hoarded the von Kronenfeldts' property for them, and returned it after the war.

This large property did have the advantage of being not too distant from Fulnek and the Heinz family, and coincidentally also became a much-loved place to visit by the numerous members of the combined families, and children and grandchildren recall the visits there with much pleasure.

Punti Malcher's translation of his grandmother Josefina's diary gives a vivid picture of the rural life on Solina. He writes:

*Daughters Adolfine and Laura often came for long school holidays in summer to her (Josefine) and aunt Olga, filling the Posthouse and giving much pleasure. There were usually some horses to ride for the children, swimming and fishing in the San River, evening walks to the hill tops, where potatoes were roasted in hot wood ashes for the evening meal in the open. Crossing the San barefooted was just possible at low level, but when a 'fresh' had come down the peasants would ferry us across in their canoes, which were large tree-trunks hollowed out by hand tools. The peasants in that part of Galizia were nearly all Ruthenians of Greek Orthodox religion. They wore mostly homespun rough linen shirts and trousers, lived in a row of log huts on each side of the river, only two or three had little sawn-wood cottages where they used to have little shops.*

*Sundays the peasants came to the little wooden Church on top of the little hill at the back of the Posthouse, mostly still barefoot as they were all the week, but carrying polished high boots with them, to put on when going in to the church. They used butter as a dressing for their hair and when the church filled and singing began, the smell of the rancid butter fought the incense burnt by the altar-boys until at the end of the service we were glad to escape.*



A letter from a villager, Kataryne Terlecka, at Solina to Adolfine Malcher after WWII rejoices that the family survived the war, and speaks of the damage that war had caused:

*Here, the fighting front came to us, and we had to flee. Throughout the week we had to hide in themountains, and during that time the farmhouse on the property [Solina] burned down, and the main house received a full hit from enemy fire on the brewery side. All Frau Olga's things, stored in the roof area, were burned.*

Not long afterwards, the area was drowned under a dam.

Peasants in traditional garb at Solina





One of the many treasured family gatherings at Solina: Josefine von Kronenfeldt is seated centre, and Adolfne Malcher is seated at right; Carl von Kronenfeldt stands at right, with his wife Grete in front of him.



The peasants of Solina, photographed about 1907 in the fresh air after church.



Josefine von Kronenfeldt and her daughter Olga, c1912, probably at the posthouse at Solina.



'Solina 1910. Aunt Olga's House'



Aunt Olga's House Solina



Above: Solina.

The two photos at right come from the collection of Marlene Pacy, who received them from Helmut Waldeck before he died. Other more indicative shots would be welcomed.

## Chapter 5

### Children of Ernst von Kronenfeldt and Josefine, née Heinz

A brief overview of the children of Ernst von Kronenfeldt and Josefine née Heinz may tell something of their legacy:

This generation consisted of :

|                      |                                          |
|----------------------|------------------------------------------|
| Adolfine (1858-1948) | ..... Malcher family                     |
| Carl (1859-1944) --- | ..... Staupitzhof: Horst von Kronenfeldt |
| Ernst (1862 – 1907)  | ..... Romania. Payer family              |
| Olga (1864 – 1941)   | ..... unmarried, postmistress at Solina  |
| Laura (1867 – 1949)  | ..... Waldeck/ Paczowsky families        |
| Eugenie (1870-1905)  | ..... m Wandzielak/Vanderlake – Canada   |
| Max (1872-?)         | ..... m Richter – US                     |
| Anna (1876-1958)     | ..... m Kmentt – US                      |
| Otto (1878-1904)     | ..... Dortmund                           |

Their biographies follow on the next pages.

Four children did not survive early childhood. They were :-- Mary, born 1856, died 1857; Franziska 1860-1862; Arthur 1865-1868; and Ludwine 1874-1877. Josefine chose to be buried at Solina, next to the two youngest – Arthur and Ludwina. She had borne 13 children in all.



Brothers and sisters of Adolfine von Kronenfeldt, 1890 in Solina. – the offspring of Ernst and Josefine von Kronenfeldt.  
 L-R at back: Eugenie (m. Vanderlake); Olga (postmistress at Solina); Margarete von Gohren (m. Carl von Kronenfeldt)  
 At front: Carl von Kronenfeldt (m Margarete von Gohren); Anna (m. Kmentt); unknownn friend; Ernst (Junior, m. Frederike Goldschmid. Seated in front: Otto von Kronenfeldt, then 12 years old.



## Adolfine von Kronenfeldt, 1858 – 1948



Adolfine, in Hanover in 1876, the year before she married Rudolf Malcher

Adolfine was born in South Africa, married a wealthy wholesale merchant – her cousin **Rudolf Malcher** – in Solina, lived for a few years in South Africa, then made a home in Baden bei Wien, establishing there a most progressive school for young women to teach them domestic and other skills, which still survives today. A strong and upright woman. Her full story begins on p84.

## Carl Franz Josef von Kronenfeldt, 1859 – 1944.

The oldest son, Carl, was also born in South Africa, but his childhood was spent at Solina with the family, and despite the financial difficulties, that childhood seems to have been happy.

His sister Adolfine explains the circumstances which put Karl in charge of Solina, above his father – a most difficult situation. It appears from Adolfine's recollections of her father (p51) that as a young man of only 23, Carl was in the service of the Gräfin (Countess) Larisch – a most suitable occupation for a well-born young man. The Gräfin's reputation was later involved with the deaths of Prince Rudolf, heir to the Habsburg throne, and his mistress at Mayerling in 1889, but the Gräfin and her husband were in 1882 living in adjacent Silesia, not far from Solina. Evidently Rudolf Malcher was prepared in that year to invest money to save the Solina property, but only on the condition that Carl would relinquish his position with the Gräfin, and manage Solina. Carl had obviously already established his reputation as a man of competence. When Rudolf bought Solina outright just before Ernst's death in 1888, Carl did in fact take over the full management.

Following the von Kronenfeldt tradition of marrying within his class (though his father had

not), in 1890 in Mödling, Vienna, he married **Luise Margarethe (Grethe) von Gohren**, whose family was nearby in Moravia. Their son **Horst von Kronenfeldt**, was born in 1891, in Solina.



Karl (Carl) Franz Josef, photographed in Przemysl near Solina, at about age 20.

In 1914, at the age of 55, Carl was fulfilling his military duties in the very early days of World War I. He is recorded in official despatches on 5 August as leading a patrol – 19th Dragoon Regiment, 19th Cavalry Brigade, 9th Cavalry Division – having had the worst of a strong skirmish: his report says

*Horse and sword lost ...I have lost everything close to a cavalryman's heart – horse and sword. The horse, the terror of my Soltauer riding master, a wonderful Irish grey mare, unthinkable for the road, but off-road, priceless. The sword, from my grandfather, who carried it in 1866, with Coat of Arms and name, and the Austrian double-headed eagle.*

[His grandfather, also Carl von Kronenfeldt, died in 1841, so couldn't have used it in the 1866

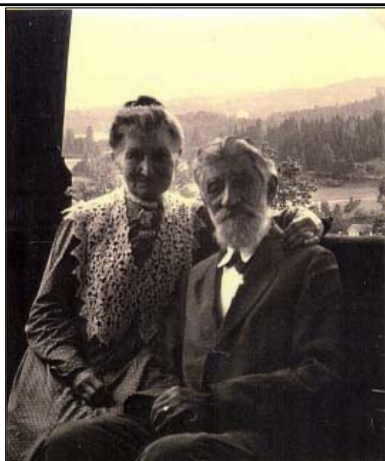
### Descendants of: Carl Franz Josef von Kronenfeldt

A **Karl Franz Josef von Kronenfeldt** b. 24 Jun 1859 King Williamstown, South Africa d. 1 May 1944 m. **Luise Christiane Margaretha von Gohren** m. 17 Nov 1890 Mödling bei Wien b. 19 Jan 1863 Blansko Mähren d. 26 Aug 1945 [daughter of **Dr Karl Theodor von Gohren** and **Kathinka Knoch**]

i **Horst von Kronenfeldt** b. 25 Aug 1891 Solina Pf, Bandrow d. 31 Dec 1979 Staupitzhof, bei Klagenfurt m. **Wendula Freiin von Türcke** m. 21 Dec 1941 b. 31 Jul 1907 Gorlitz, Germany d. c1985 Staupitzhof

ii **Hans Arno Ruprecht Elima von Kronenfeldt** b. 9 Nov 1892 Solina Pf, Bandrow d. 7 Apr 1912 Alland, Niederösterreich

iii **Ingeborg Margareta von Kronenfeldt** b. 27 Oct 1894 Solina d. 15 Jan 1915 Staupitzhof



Carl and Grete (née von Gohren)  
von Kronenfeldt, at Staupitzhof in 1939



Horst von Kronenfeldt, son of Carl, owner of Staupitzhof in Karnten, and  
provider/collector, creator of the meticulous von Kronenfeldt family tree.  
Pictured in his WWII uniform.

Austrian-Prussian war. That the sword carried the Austrian double-headed eagle is also strange, but in 1866 the von Kronenfeldts' homeland, Hanover, had indeed taken the side of the Austrians, and were over-run by Prussia. The coat of arms we presume to be that illustrated at the beginning of this volume.]

Carl retained family connections throughout his life, and is pictured with his wife and son in the family gathering in Baden in 1928 for his sister Adolfine's 70th birthday (p87).

Carl acquired Staupitzhof, near Klagenfurt in Kärnten, and established a family home there. That property was inherited by his son **Horst von Kronenfeldt**, 1891-1979, who married **Wendula, née von Türcke** in 1941, his brother and sister having died before or during the first War. It was Horst who so very carefully and meticulously recorded the von Kronenfeldt/Malcher family tree on which this history is so much based. He encouraged the collection and retention of photos, and persuaded for example his aunt Olga

to copy and finalise her mother (Josefine)'s diary – all essential in the recording of both family tree and history. He felt compelled to do this, he said, because he was 'the last of the von Kronenfeldts', and recording their history was essential. He died in 1979, carefully passing his extensive records to Liselott Malcher and Annelott Malcher Swetina, who have been responsible for them ever since.

Horst's recognised interest in the family's history lead to Staupitzhof hosting many family visitors over the years – the Payers, from Romania, (descended from Carl's brother Ernst von Kronenfeldt); the children of Adolfine and Rudolf Malcher; Lotte Malcher, widow of Fritz Malcher, and her daughters, Liselotte, Annelotte (Swetina), and Lore-Lotte (Hassfürther); and Hanns and Marlene Pacy from Australia among them.

## Ernst von Kronenfeldt, Junior. 1862 – 1907

Much of the information for this branch of the family has been derived – with appreciation – from Dr Franz Payer's autobiography *Mein Leben*, 2002.

**Ernst von Kronenfeldt Jnr**, second son of Ernst and Josefine von Kronenfeldt (née Heinz), was born in South Africa, and was only two years old when the family returned to Europe in 1864, settling in Solina (see box on p52) in East Galizia. His grandson, **Dr Franz Payer**, has written the story of this branch of the family, *Mein Leben*, self-published in Bucharest 2002, from which much of the following information has come. This line of the family now live in Hanover and Weil der Stadt, near Stuttgart.

Staupitzhof, Kärnten, Austria







Ernst, in Bielitz Biala, over the border in Poland from Solina. probably aged about 20.

Ernst studied forestry, and in 1888 married **Frederike Mathilde Goldschmidt** (1871-1909) in Naşod, settling in the Bistritz district, Siebenburgen, Romania, only a few hundred kilometres from Solina, in a German community which had been settled there since the 18th century. Franz Payer recalls with pleasure the visits of Ernst's sister, **Olga von Kronenfeldt** from Solina to the Payer property *Zăpodii* in 1925 and 1936 'at the time of the nuts & plum harvest'.

Ernst died very young, at the age of only 45, in Klausenburg (now Cluj, Romania, not far south of Naşod). His wife also died young, leaving their only daughter, a second **Olga von Kronenfeldt**, born in 1902, an orphan at only seven years old. Her mother's family, the Goldschmidts, gave her what Franz Payer calls 'a pleasant childhood', and her stepmother, Rosa Molnar, gave her a good upbringing, appropriate for a well-born young lady

with some considerable property. She became, Franz Payer says, *a devoted catholic* – the von Kronenfeldt family were Protestants, but her grandfather had agreed to have the children (including Olga's father) brought up as catholics.

At the age of 20, Olga married **Dr Franz Payer** (senior), defined as a District Veterinar-

ian, also described as a Professor of Veterinary Surgery at the University of Klausenburg. It would appear that the family therefore was resident in Klausenburg. Dr Payer retired to Siebenburgen. **Dr Franz Payer (junior)** describes his father as 'strong and ambitious, a handsome figure, and a workaholic – a relentless man, who his family recalls as enforcing his authority', and his mother Olga as 'sensible and sensitive', insisting however on instruction in German for her children, growing up in Romania.



Olga von Kronenfeldt, daughter of Ernst von Kronenfeldt Junior, born 1902, pictured at about age 16. She married Dr Franz Payer in Siebenburgen. Photo from *Mein Leben*, by her son Franz Payer in 2002.

## Descendants of Ernst von Kronenfeldt Junior

**Ernst von Kronenfeldt**, b. 2.10.1862 in Breitbach, South Africa, d. 14.1.1907 in Klausenburg, married **Friederike Mathilde Goldschmidt**, 21 Sep 1898 in Nassaud, Bez Bistritz, Siebenburgen, Roumania, b. 17 Dec 1871 in Nassaud, d. 26 Mar 1909 in Bistritz.

I. **Olga Laura Hilda von Kronenfeldt**, b. 11 Sep 1902 in Bethlen (Siebenburgen), d. ?, married **Dr Franz Payer**, 17 Oct 1922 in Nasaud, b. 6 Feb 1892 in Rohrau (Bei Bimcka?) N.Osterreich, occupation Prof. Vet Surgery, Univ Klausenburg, d. ?.

A. **Dr Franz Ernst Payer**, b. 26 Jul 1923 in Siebenburgen, Rumania, occupation ophthalmic surgeon, married **Elena Scolobiuc**, née Xantulis. Author of *Mein Leben*, the story of this branch of the family.

- i. **Annemarie Payer**, b. 7 Nov 1954.
  - a. **Markus ?**, b. 22 May 1985.
  - b. **Daniel ?**, b. 11 Feb 1990.
- ii. **Paul Franz Payer**, b. 16 Jun 1956.
  - a. **Franz Payer**, b. 26 Feb 1995.
  - b. **Nataly Payer**, b. 24 Nov 2000.

B. **Margarete Theresa Olga Payer**, b. 27 Sep 1924, m **Dr Stefan Purcelean**, & lives in Bucharest.

- i. **Stefan Purcelean**, b. c1944, married **Cristina Panaitescu**.
  - a. **Sebastian Purcelean**.
- ii. **Liviu Purcelean**, married **Simona Greceanu**.

C. **Otto Paul Payer**, b.12 May 1926 married **Lore Müller**, 19 Aug 1960. Lives in Hanover, Germany.

- i. **Elizabeth Payer**, b. 12 Jun 1961.
- ii. **Carl Anton Payer**, b. 27 Nov 1963.
- iii. **Thomas Payer**, b. 8 Jan 1967.

Dr Payer senior also took on the running of a family brewery just before WWII, when a family member (of the family Martian, related to the Goldschmidts) died. Franz Payer writes that this was unsuccessful, due to his 'lack of business experience', and in any case the venture 'came to an end in 1944 when the Russians marched in'. Olga's property was also mostly confiscated during this war.

Franz and Olga Payer (née von Kronenfeldt) had three children, **Franz** junior (the author of *Mein Leben*), **Margarete**, and **Otto**. According to a letter from **Helmut Waldeck** in 1959, Otto had a brewery in Hanover [his great uncle, **Otto von Kronenfeldt** (p59) was also reported as previously running a brewery, in Dortmund], and Margarete married and moved to Bucharest. Franz Payer began the study of medicine in 1942, and became an ophthalmic (eye) surgeon. By the 1970s however, despite being offered a post as lecturer at the University of Klausenburg ophthalmic hospital if he stayed, he and his Romanian wife decided to emigrate to Germany. They were finally given permission in 1975 and, only waiting for their son to complete his pre-university studies, migrated – by way of immigration camps – to their eventual homeland, Weil der Stadt, near Stuttgart. Franz Payer worked for 15 years as an eye doctor in Weil der Stadt, and retired in 1992, 50 years after he began his study of medicine.

The Payers also visited the Swetinas at their property at Kitzeck, Kärnten, Austria. Photo Franz Payer, in *Mein Leben*.



He remembers with pleasure visits to and from **Horst and Wendula von Kronenfeldt** at their property Staupitzhof, in Kärnten (p56), cousins of his mother, with **Liselotte Malcher** in Salzburg and **Hansjörg and Annelotte Swetina (née Malcher)** in Kitzeck, in Steiermark.

## Olga von Kronenfeldt (1864 – 1941)

**Olga** was born in South Africa (Breitbach). Her father **Ernst** later made this unmarried daughter the postmistress of a post office he was able to have set up in Solina in 1873. She was long-term companion to her mother **Josefine von Kronenfeldt**, who came to the posthouse to live with Olga in her last years. They were to-



Olga von Kronenfeldt, probably not more than 16, with the tiniest of wasp waists.



Olga with her nephew Punti Malcher, age 3, in 1894 in Solina.



Olga, at right, with her older sister Adolfine in Adolfine's 'Malcher Garden', in Baden

gether there when Josefina died, in 1917. Olga retained the position of postmistress even through the years of WWI, though they had to evacuate a couple of times, at which times she came to Baden and helped her sister Adolfin by nursing in one of the Red Cross Convalescent Homes for war wounded. Her mother Josefina's diary reports that though there had been much destruction, including of the posthouse, the Solina peasants had returned all the family's goods they had hidden for protection, 'including every kitchen utensil'.

In 1927, at the request of her nephew **Horst von Kronenfeldt**, Olga copied the diary of her mother **Josefine von Kronenfeldt** for the benefit of the family history. She died of stomach cancer at Solina in 1941, nursed in her last days, according to Helmut Waldeck, by his sister **Martha Waldeck**, daughter of Laura (von Kronenfeldt) Waldeck (Martha's story p65).

### Laura von Kronenfeldt (1867 – 1949)

Laura Waldeck was born and married at Solina. Her story and that of her descendants of the **Waldeck** and **Paczowski (Pacy)** lines follow on pp60-72.

### Eugenie von Kronenfeldt (b1870)

**Eugenie** trained as a postmistress, and worked in that capacity at Lomna, near Solina. She met widower **Konstantin Wandzielak** (a Ruthenian), and they married in London on 24 June 1905: they changed the name to **Vanderlake** and moved to 246

St Antoine Street, Lachine, Que, Canada. Hanns Pacy (see p71) had some fleeting contact with the current generation in the 1970s, with an adopted daughter, Vera Lange. The latter also had an adopted daughter, Joan, who married a Mr R J Kaas in Iowa, USA. No other information is available.

### Max von Kronenfeldt (b1872)

**Max** moved to the US – Cedar Rapids, in Iowa – marrying **Josefine Richter**, born in Hungary. 1869, died 1912. They had a daughter **Irma** born in 1900, who married Raymond George Egon on 4 July 1925.

### Anna von Kronenfeldt (1876 – 1958)

**Anna** also moved to the US, marrying Engineer **Kornel Kmentt** (born in Lomna, in Galizia not far from Solina, where Anna's sister Eugenie had trained as postmistress) and making their home in Ohio. They had a daughter and a son. Punt Malcher visited the son **Arno Kmentt** and his family in 1963 and 1967.

### Otto von Kronenfeldt (1878 – 1904)

Otto is said to have had a brewery business in Dortmund, the city later to be the home of his niece **Grete Platte** (née Waldeck) and her family up to the second world war.



Left: Eugenie von Kronenfeldt, probably about 1890. Photographed by the main photographer in Przemyśl, the nearest major town to Solina. Her likeness to her older sister Adolfin at about the same age is quite striking.

~ ~ ~

Right: Max and Josefine (née Richter) von Kronenfeldt, in the USA, 1906, with their daughter Irma, born 1900.





## Laura von Kronenfeldt (1867 – 1949) and the Waldeck and Paczowsky (Pacy) families

Laura von Kronenfeldt was the first of the (surviving) members of this generation to be born in Solina soon after the family settled there. She also met her future husband, **Robert Waldeck**, in Solina. He was, according to a nephew, **Punti Malcher**, an engineer-director of the oil-drilling concern which had attempted to extract naphtha oil from Solina.

The Waldecks were nobly connected: see **Martha Waldeck Paczowsky's** diary p 65ff. Laura demonstrated great strength when she had to provide for her four children when her husband died very young in 1901, leaving her with four children from 3 to 12 years old.. The story of some of the Waldeck family members from this marriage is on page 64. Robert had been born in Sachsenhausen, 'Fürstentum (princedom) Waldeck', and the Waldeck family had, they declared, some claim to nobility, though they did not carry the 'von' title. **Hanns Pacy**, Laura's grandson, in his biography of his mother Martha (Waldeck) Paczowsky, writes:

The Waldeck family was from the 'Mengerlinghausen' line of the Dukes of Waldeck, which was started by Franz von Waldeck, Bishop of Cologne, when he married Anna Pölmann. He has a plaque in the church of Emeringhausen, from laying siege to the town of Munster in Westphalia and defeating the (de facto communist) sect of the 'Wiedertaufer' (baptized again) radical reformist protestant sect, who regarded Luther as a lame duck.

Laura von Kronenfeldt  
Waldeck



Robert's grandfather had been the Lord Mayor (and *Geheimer Hofrat*, or secret councillor to the duke) of the town of Corbach, still capital of Waldeck Shire, and he survived three spouses.

[More recent information suggests that this is a very distant branch of the Waldeck family.]

When Robert died very early, in 1901, in Olszanica, East Galizia (not far from Solina), leaving Laura without funds to care for her four young children, she showed considerable strength and spirit: she moved with the children to the von Kronenfeldt house at Aegideandam 7, Hanover [see pic p23], and turned it into a paying proposition as a better-class *pension* or boarding house, known as 'Pension Waldeck'. Family lore does not explain how the house came to be empty at that time, though the last known owner Carl von Kronenfeldt, Laura's grandfather, and his children were by then (1901) all deceased. Family recollection is that there was some tension over her taking over the house, however. The house was reportedly destroyed – with two thirds of Hanover's buildings – in World War II, yet some of the family were still using that address on their correspondence some years later.

This extract from the Eulogy to Frau Laura Waldeck, née von Kronenfeldt, gives us some information about her life. Delivered by the Pastor, Dr Walter Lampe, Oberkirchenrat, at the funeral service in the Garden Church in Hanover on 24 September 1949. Frau Waldeck was laid beside her husband, Robert Waldeck, who died on 4 May 1901, in Arolsen in Waldeck. The Eulogy was sent by her son Helmut Waldeck to her grandson Hanns Pacy in 1963.

*I recall Frau Waldeck as a tall, stately woman, with a sonorous voice. As young boys, we knew that her son Robert no longer had a father, and we therefore felt his mother was special, bringing them up on her own. I also met Frau Waldeck after WWI, in the company of her niece **Fraulein Gisela von Alten**, later Frau von Schröten. The latter's mother, Frau Anna von Alten, had also been a von Kronenfeldt [daughter of **Louis von Kronenfeldt**, p28]: they did indeed look very much alike. In the next years I heard a great deal from a friend, Anna Heckert, who often visited the house in Aegideandam 7.*

*Frau Waldeck was born in Solina in 1867, a home which she always remembered fondly. Her grandfather [**Carl von Kronenfeldt**] was the Commandant of the Garrison of the city of Hanover. Her father [**Ernst von Kronenfeldt**] left his homeland, and was first an officer in the Austrian Army, later in the English German Legion (KGL) in South Africa where some of their children were born. In 1888 Laura von Kronenfeldt, at the age of 21, married Robert Waldeck, from the House of Waldeck, who remained a director of the Austrian oil drilling company until his death in 1901.*

*The marriage lasted only 13 years, but was very happy, and through her long widowhood she derived strength from the thought of that happy marriage. She had to bring up four children, aged between 3 and 12 years old, on her own. In 1901 then, Laura Waldeck moved to*



Castle Arolsen, Fürstentum (principdom) of Waldeck – an extremely distant sector of the Waldeck family. Photo from the collection of Hanns Pacy, son of Martha Waldeck.

*the small Residenzstadt Arolsen in the former principdom of Waldeck, where her father in law had formerly been Mayor. But this place became too small for them, and she moved to Hanover, starting in the beginning in small rooms on the Geibelstrasse a small Fremdenpension, transferring in 1905 to the Aegideandam 7 premises, where at her busiest times she had some 30 guests. She collected here well-known and talented people – including the English Consul Stephenson with his family, the Princess Solms, Captain von Dassel, the niece of the English Admiral Beresford, President Löhmann, Dichter und Schriftsteller [poet and storyteller] Frank Thiess, the Hanover painter Maria Niemann, who painted many portraits in that house, the Rezitatoren Anna Heckert, and not least the well known Dr [Martin?] Basedow, from Australia, with his family. The comments from guests of all persuasions and nations in the Visitors' Book she kept all the time she was there, were full of praise for House Waldeck. This atmosphere for her guests she maintained right up to the end of her life. She carried many spiritual burdens: for example, in WWI two of her sons and two sons-in-law were soldiers on the front (**Helmut and Robert Waldeck**, plus **Fritz Platte** and **Wenzel Leo Paczowsky**), and her two daughters served as Red Cross nurses (**Martha Waldeck** (later Paczowsky) was in the front line in Germany and in the east). It was at this particularly hard time that she started a second pension in Bad Pyrmont (location unknown).*

*During the whole of WWII, Laura Waldeck was in Dortmund, and after the death of her oldest daughter **Margarete Waldeck** (m Platte) in July 1939, she carried on the Platte household for her son-in-law and grandson. It was especially hard for her that her daughter's only son, a youth particularly close to her heart, was killed on the first days of the war in Russia [ie the Barbarossa invasion, 22 June 1941.]*

*In November 1944 Laura's son in law (**Fritz Platte**) also lost his life. [That meant the entire Platte small family, which she had moved to Dortmund to care for, had died during that war.] Sick at heart she left Dortmund in January 1945, and soon after heard that the lovely House Platte which she had looked after for five years, was destroyed by the war. She was a very strong character, with an extremely strong faith in God, who she was convinced would protect her through the war.*

*She was particularly involved in exploring the family history, and knew a great deal about the family. She had the family history in the Middle Ages, and always studied church books, gravestones, church archives, and found new points of interest to write about.*

*She was the second last of the von Kronenfeldt sisters, all of whom lived to a great age and achieved something in life. **Olga von Kronenfeldt** helped many poor, sick and needy people in her homeland Solina, in the Carpathian mountains. Her 89 year old sister **Adolfine Malcher** was the founder and later president of many women's and educational institutions, a job she did on top of the education of her own children. The town of Baden honoured Mrs Malcher after her death in 1948 by naming a street after her – **Adolfine Malcher Gasse**. Her sisters **Eugenie** and **Anna von Kronenfeldt** went to North America where Anna still lives (ie 1950).*

*They sent many food parcels after 1945 to support Laura Waldeck and her children. The sisters von Kronenfeldt wrote a wonderful book of *Leben & Wirken*, for the sake of the children and grandchildren [as yet unfound].*

*Laura is also one of the last of the von Kronenfeldts after the huge losses of WWII. She demonstrated that you can make much out of life if you take hold of every opportunity.*

## Descendants of Laura von Kronenfeldt Waldeck (1867 – 1949)

### Generation One

1. **Laura Theophila Anna von Kronenfeldt**, b. 27 May 1867 in Solina, (daughter of **Ernst von Kronenfeldt** and **Josefine Albertina Heinz**) religion Catholic, d. 17 Sep 1949. She married **Robert Hermann Gottfried Waldeck**, married 7 Jun 1888 in Solina – Wotkowyja (XI, 89/9), b. 3 Dec 1856 in Sachsenhausen, Fürstentum Waldeck, (son of **Leopold Friedrich Karl Waldeck** and **Martha Laura Wilhelmina Hagemann**) religion RC/Evang, d. 4 May 1901 in Olszanica, Ostgalizien.

#### *Children:*

2. i. **Margarete Waldeck** b. 21 Apr 1889.
3. ii. **Martha Josefa Franziska Waldeck** b. 9 Apr 1891.
4. iii. **Robert Waldeck** b. 10 Nov 1894.
5. iv. **Helmuth Carl Max Otto Waldeck** b. 4 Aug 1897.

### Generation Two

2. **Margarete Waldeck**, b. 21 Apr 1889 in Solina Meierhof, d. 4 Jul 1939. She married **Dr Fritz Platte**, b. ?, d. Nov 1944 in WWII

#### *Children:*

- i. **Friedrich (Fritz) Kaspar Dortmund Platte**, b. 15 Jul 1922, d. 22 Jun 1941 on Russian soil – Operation Barbarossa.

3. **Martha Josefa Franziska Waldeck**, b. 9 Apr 1891 in Solina, religion Evang., d. 14 May 1975 in Raymond Terrace, buried in Tea Gardens. She married **Dr Wenzel Leo (Theo) Paczowsky**, married 4 Jan 1918 in Bandrow (III, 160/7), b. 11 Apr 1892 in Brünn, (son of **Wenzel Josef Johann Pazowsky** and **Barbara Regina Kronas**) d. 21 Jan 1965 in Sydney.

#### *Children:*

6. i. **Johannes Robert (Hanns) (Paczowsky) Pacy** b. 16 Feb 1920.
4. **Robert Waldeck**, b. 10 Nov 1894 in Olszanica. He married **Helene Echstruth**, 7 Feb 1925 in Wilhelmshof, Hersfeld, b. 5 Dec 1900, d. 9 Jul 1991 in Bad Hersfeld-Petersberg & Wilhelmshof.

#### *Children:*

- i. **Karl Robert (Bübchen) Waldeck**, b. 18 Mar 1926.
- ii. **Wollrad Waldeck**, b. 30 Aug 1927, d. 24 Sep 1939.
7. iii. **Hans Waldeck** b. 10 Sep 1932.
5. **Helmuth Carl Max Otto Waldeck**, b. 4 Aug 1897 in Olzanica, Galizien, d. 19 Aug 1966 in Freiburg. He married **Margaret Offergeld**, 3 Jul 1934 in D/C Helmuth says divorced, as at 1966, b. 26 Apr 1905 in Aachen, d. 9 Dec 1981 in Seeheim Jugendheim.

#### *Children:*

8. i. **Margareta (Marmery) Waldeck** b. 11 Sep 1941.

### Generation Three

6. **Johannes Robert (Hanns) (Paczowsky) Pacy**, b. 16 Feb 1920 in Mährische Trüban, religion Evang., d. 2 Mar 2000 in Tea Gardens NSW. He married **Marlene (Maria Magdalena Martha Elizabeth) Itzenhäuser**, 17 Oct 1948, b. 15 Nov 1920 in Sebbeterode, (daughter of **Kaspar Itzenhäuser** and **Katharina Olga Klara Scherz**) religion Evang.



*Children:*

- 9. i. **Dr Marlene Elsa Katharina Martha Pacy** b. 7 Nov 1958.
- 10. ii. **John Reinhard Pacy** b. 21 Aug 1960.
- 7. **Hans Waldeck**, b. 10 Sep 1932. He married **Lieselotte (Lottchen) Kannakowski**, 21 Sep 1957, b. 28 Apr 1935.

*Children:*

- i. **Monika Waldeck**, b. 8 Jan 1959.
- 11. ii. **Sabine Waldeck** b. 23 Feb 1960.
- iii. **Helga Waldeck**, b. 4 Oct 1963.
- iv. **Dagmar Waldeck**, b. 23 Aug 1966.
- v. **Ingrid Waldeck**, b. 16 Jul 1967.
- 8. **Margareta (Marmery) Waldeck**, b. 11 Sep 1941 in Berlin, d. 30 May 2001 in Seeheim-Jugenheim.

*Children:*

- i. **Christoph Waldeck**, b. 1970s.

**Generation Four**

- 9. **Dr Marlene Elsa Katharina Martha Pacy**, b. 7 Nov 1958. She married **Michael Young**, 10 Feb 1984.

*Children:*

- i. **Natalie Jane Young**, b. 19 Jun 1984.
  - ii. **Nina Elisabeth Young**, b. 8 Apr 1986.
  - iii. **Sarah Kate Young**, b. 1 Jun 1987.
  - iv. **Lukas Jasper Theodor Michael (Jasper) Young**, b. 4 Jun 1989.
  - 10. **John Reinhard Pacy**, b. 21 Aug 1960. He married **Jane Coleman**, 2 Apr 1983, b. 24 Oct 1958.
- Children:*
- i. **Charles John Pacy**, b. 3 Jul 1986.
  - ii. **Thomas Robert Pacy**, b. 7 Sep 1987.
- 11. **Sabine Waldeck**, b. 23 Feb 1960. She married ? ?.
- Children:*
- i. **Lena ?**, b. 19 Feb 1997.
  - ii. **Martin ?**, b. 19 Jun 1999.
  - iii. **Richard ?**, b. 19 Jun 1999.

## Laura's children are: Grete (Margarete) Waldeck

Grete was born on 21 Apr 1889 in Solina. She is recorded enjoying herself in London in 1908, also visiting a hunting lodge in Scotland with her aunt **Adolfine Malcher**, née von Kronenfeldt, and Adolfine's daughter **Hilde**, at the carefree age of 19. She eventually married lawyer **Dr Fritz Platte** and had a son, also Fritz Platte, born in 1922. Letters from Grete, to the family historian, **Horst von Kronenfeldt**, speak of the special friendship in 1939 between **Liselotte Malcher** in Salzburg and the younger Fritz. By 1941 the son inevitably had become a soldier in WWII, and – too young, at only 19 – was shot and killed on 22 June 1941, the first day of the German invasion of Russia – a tragic loss at such an early age. After his death Liselotte told **Hanns and Marlene Pacy** that she had considered herself engaged to him, though he was some four years younger.



L-R – Fritz & Grete Platte (née Waldeck), Laura Waldeck née von Kronenfeldt, Hilde (née Malcher) with her future second husband, Albert Grimesr (p96) and Fritz Platte Junior in front. Dortmund 1930.

Her nephew **Hanns Paczowsky (Pacy)** tells the story of Grete's reaction to her son's death in his story of his mother, Martha, née Waldeck (see next page).

She [Grete] called Hitler a 'criminal' at a Nazi women's rally. Result: Two gentlemen from the Gestapo courteously called on her and brought her the Reserve Officer's Service pistol of her husband. They had been to her husband and gave him a choice: either face family liability laws for this capital crime and have the whole family arrested and taken to an extermination camp or have his wife

'recognize her error' and commit suicide, in which case the 'honour' of the family would be preserved and that would be it. So Grete committed 'suicide' and saved the family.

The story however does not fit the dates we have: both **Horst von Kronenfeldt's** family tree and the eulogy of her mother, **Laura Waldeck**, define Grete's death as being two years earlier, in July 1939. Hanns writes that the tragedy turned Grete, formerly a strong Nationalist, fiercely against Hitler. Laura (see her story p60) lived in Dortmund caring for her dead daughter's family, and the death of Grete's husband and son in the war – Fritz Platte senior died in 1944 – as well as the later destruction of the Plattes' Dortmund house by bombing, affected her grievously.

## Martha Waldeck

See story next page.

## Robert Waldeck

Robert was born on 10 Nov 1894 in Olszanica, Galizia, and married **Helene Echstruth** on 7 Feb 1925. They became refugees during WWI, losing all their property (though it is as yet unclear where), and as Robert was the oldest son, were apparently given the property *Wilhelmshof*, at Bad Hersfeld in compensation. He also was strongly nationalist, and lived with his mother Laura to nurse her in her later years. The property *Wilhelmshof* is still in the hands of their son Hans, his wife Lieselotte and their family (see family tree detail p62).

## Helmut Waldeck

Helmut was also born in Olszanica, Galizia, on 4 Aug 1897. He married **Margaret Offergeld** in 1934, and their daughter **Margareta** (known as 'Marmery') was born in 1941. According to Hanns Pacy, he was a midshipman on the light cruiser *Stettin* at the central Battle of Jutland in WWI, and during WWII Colonel (Doktor de Jure – Doctor of Law) in the German Ministry of War, and author of the *Handbook of Army Administration*. Helmut's history deserves further research. He died in 1966, and his wife in 1981. Their daughter 'Marmery' died in hospital presumably after a fall while out walking, and is survived by her son Christoph.

## Martha Paczowsky, née Waldeck, 1891-1975

Martha was born at Solina, on 9 Apr 1891. She and her husband **Dr Wenzel Leo (Theo) Paczowsky**, whom she had married in Bandrow nearly at the end of the war, on 4 Jan 1918, migrated to Australia to join their son **Hanns**, his wife **Marlene** (née Itzenhäuser) and family at the tiny Tea Gardens, NSW, in the early 1960s.

Following is her fascinating story of nursing through the ravages of WWI, recorded by her son Hanns Pacy

Martha was born in 1891 in Solina, an estate on the River San [Galizia]. This estate had been bought by her grandfather, **Ernst von Kronenfeldt**, in June 1865, just before Galicia became part of Austria Hungary after the battle of Königgratz in 1866. At present (1994) the San is the boundary between Poland and the Ukraine, but the electricity generating dam, which was built by Poland after World War II, has submerged the village and the estate and is still within Poland. The von Kronenfeldts had an estate in Hanover, and Ernst's father lived in Hanover, Aegidiendamm 7 (the Kronenfeldt House) and was as 'Major General' the last British Commander of the Hanover Garrison up to 1866, when Hanover fell to the Crown of Prussia [This is mistaken: **Carl von Kronenfeldt** had actually died in 1841.] The Kronenfeldts were traditional professional cavalry Officers and Ernst served with an Austrian Unit till he fell out with his commanding officer. He then volunteered for the British German Legion (KGL), where the Queen made him a Captain to go to the Crimean War. However the war ended, so the regiment was offered land in King Williams Town, in Kaffraria, South Africa, where he stayed with it about 8 years. Many years later his daughter returned there to live with her husband [**Rudolf Malcher**] a wealthy merchant of frail health who travelled from South Africa to Karlsbad for spa treatment, and she became known to us as 'aunt **Adolfine**' Malcher. Among her many children were **Franz and Puntti Malcher**, the mountaineers – Malchers Peak in the Malte Brun Range in New Zealand was named for their climb, and they were the first to traverse the Cradle



Martha Waldeck c1939

Mountain Ridge in Tasmania from East to West.(see pp125ff) They had a prestigious home in the spa of Baden near Vienna, still in possession of his granddaughter **Annelotte Malcher Swetina**. Hans-Jörg Swetina is a Graphics Professor and author, and president of the Austrian Graphic Artists Association. They spend some time at their Einöd holiday place in the Styrian Mountains near Graz, the capital of Steiermark, an Austrian State bordering Slovenia.

Adolfine was a pionéer in the Austrian Women's Movement, founding a few women's schools in Baden, and had the adjoining street named after her ('Adolfine Malcher Gasse').

Another daughter – and here I am more to the point – was **Laura von Kronenfeldt**, who was born and grew up in Solina. There she met and married a young engineer **Robert Waldeck**, in charge of oildrilling for the Canadian oil-drillers McGrath & Co. They had four children Margarete ('Grete'), Martha ('Macka'), Robert and Helmut (see previous page).

The Waldeck family was from the 'Mengeringshausen' line of the Dukes of Waldeck, which was started by Franz von

Waldeck, Bishop of Cologne, when he married Anna Pölmann. He has a plaque in the church of Emeringhausen from laying siege to the town of Munster in Westphalia and defeating the (de facto communist) sect of the 'Wiedertaufer' (baptized again) radical reformist protestant sect, who regarded Luther as a lame duck.

Robert's grandfather had been the Lord Mayor (and *Geheimer Hofrat*, or secret councillor to the duke) of the town of Corbach, the capital of Waldeck Shire, and he survived three spouses.

Now picture Martha, growing up to the age of 8 years on that picturesque country estate in the foothills of the Carpathian mountains, waited on by servants of the illiterate and poor peasantry. Then fate struck. Her father, **Robert Waldeck** senior died at the age of about 40 from a heart attack. Her mother Laura had to find some means of supporting and bringing up the four children. So she got the house in the centre of Hanover (4 storeys) Aegidiendamm 7, and ran it as an upmarket boarding house for travelling British businessmen. She still kept the family silver with the Waldeck Coat of Arms.

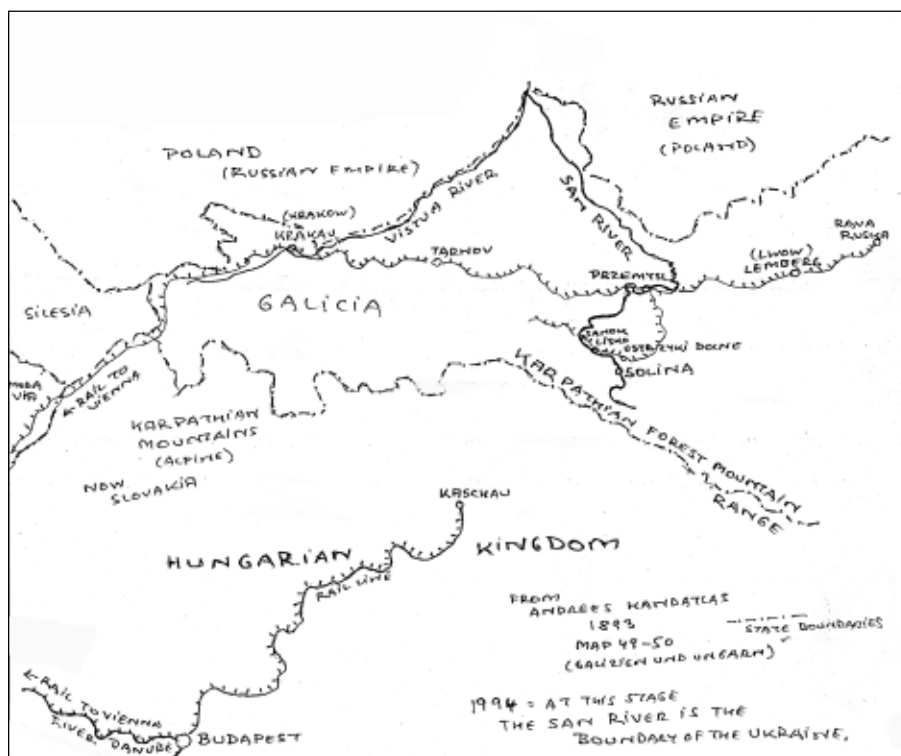
Robert junior married the daughter of a rural property owner Helene Eschtruth of Keulos Estate near Fulda, because he always wanted to be a farmer. They are the parents of **Hans Waldeck** of the Waldeck property at Hersfeld. **Margarete** married an up and coming lawyer and notary, **Fritz Platte**, both fiercest Nationalists. Grete took a leading part in the local (Dortmund) Nazi Women's movement, but after losing her only son on the first day of the attack on Russia in World War II, turned fiercely against Hitler and called him a 'criminal' at a Nazi women's rally. Result: Two gentlemen from the Gestapo courteously called on her and brought her the Reserve Officer's Service pistol of her husband. They had been to her husband and gave him a choice: either face family liability laws for this capital crime and have the whole family arrested and taken to an extermination camp or have his wife 'recognize her error' and commit suicide, in which case the 'honour' of the family would be preserved and that would be it. So Grete committed 'suicide' and saved the family. [Grete actually died in 1939, two years before her son died, so this

story does not hold.]

**Helmut**, the youngest, was an aspiring Naval Officer, and served in the battle of Jutland. But there was no Navy after the loss of World War I and the catastrophic inflation, depression and starvation in 'democratic' Germany, so he studied law, but as soon as some nationalist revolution seemed to be in the offing, to free Germany from the misery of Versailles, he joined the German Army, the 'Reichswehr', as a young lawyer and professional administrative officer in the late twenties. In the mid thirties, he published the *Handbuch der Heeresverwaltung* (Handbook of Army administration) and during the war was put in charge of the office of *Wirtschaftsausbau* (economic development) of the German Army within the Ministry of War in Berlin. As a medical student, I frequently visited him at his home, having just enrolled at the Medical Faculty of Berlin University in 1939. Helmut had a charming wife, **Margery**, who bore him an only daughter Marmery. Marmery had one son, Christopher who recently (1994) married and has a baby daughter Jasmin.

Martha did her leaving in Hanover and set out for the University of Rennes in France, where she took her diploma in the French language, because she wanted to become a Language Teacher. After that she enrolled at the University of London, to do her Diploma in English, but this was interrupted by the outbreak of war and she had to return to Hanover.

Her mother Laura had another sister, known to us as aunt **Olga**. Their father, **Ernst von Kronenfeldt** – an excellent cavalry officer, but no businessman – left a stipulation, that aunt Olga, who did not want to leave Solina, could hold the posthouse and the office of postmistress till her death, when it would fall to the new owners. This was a magnificent holiday place for us from Marienbad [in Sudetenland – Czechoslovakia, near the present German border – where Hanns grew up], as Olga was Martha's favourite aunt (Olga never married and was revered by the people, as they could not afford a doctor and she acted as a local nurse, interpreter, writer, confidante etc).



Hand drawn map by Martha Waldeck Paczowsky's son, Hanns Pacy, showing the places mentioned and of interest in her diary.

Martha continues for herself with remnants of a report folded up among the papers salvaged from Marienbad (bracketed comments by Hanns Pacy):

*In Baden I met my grandmother **Josefine Malcher** (wife of **Ernst von Kronenfeldt**) with her daughter (**Adolfine**), aunt **Olga** and nurse Louise. All three had to flee Solina in a hurry in 1914, when the Russian Army advanced. They all stayed with aunt Adolfine Malcher. Olga worked as a volunteer in a local soldiers' kitchen. There in Baden I also met an uncle, Lieutenant Fieldmarshal von Hauninger, who in 1914 had been stationed in Galizia (p34), but was relieved of his post. (Hauninger, before World War I had prepared a plan for the Austrian Ministry of war, that any Russian attack should be held at the Carpathian passes, because it would be impossible to hold Galizia. This plan was however rejected to the howls of the Austrian aristocracy, who had properties there. The Russians were to be held at the Galizian Border and someone else had to prepare a plan for that – it never worked).*

*I'd had a training course as a nurse and Aunt Adolfine got me a job on a St John's Hospital Train (Malteserzug). With this hospital train, we went from Vienna via Krakow to Lemberg (Lwow) and Rawaruska, where we loaded serious casualties and brought them to a hospital at Kaschau in Hun-*

*gary. Then we went on the same line again to Zolkiew and brought casualties to Budapest. From there I took two serious casualties to Vienna, where I got orders to travel to Lemberg and work in the reserve hospital, which was located in the Institute of Technology. In Lemberg there was a lot of work, the Russians were going or were being pushed out of Galizia, however at the price of great casualties.*

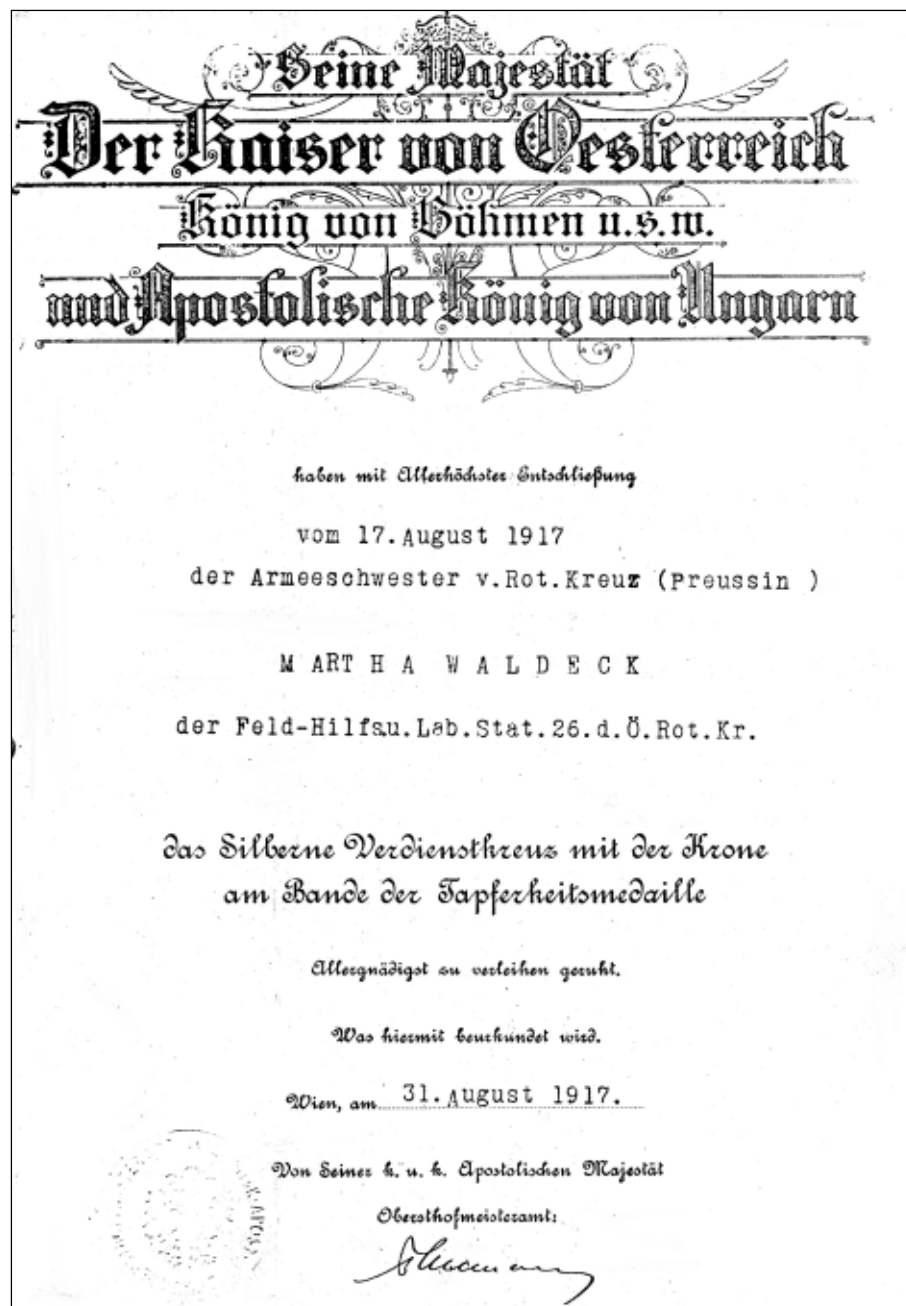
*In Lemberg we could hear the thunder of the cannons. Near Lemberg lie an infinite number of our fallen, still more Russians however. I got a hall with fifty serious casualties, mostly shot in the abdomen, of whom many were beyond help, mostly dying of tetanus. Duties were day and night, the Polish nurses were not too reliable, one had to be there oneself all the time. There were too few Medics, a small Polish Jew was extremely helpful, also as interpreter. During this time I saw so many die, it was really heartrending. To dress 60 serious and critical casualties every day, was an enormous job, particularly as few could assist themselves. The worst was one inspection, I remember. A Medical Major came from somewhere, from a medical unit, and raised a storm. He demanded why the beds are not aligned to the centimetre, has a look at the injureds' feet, whether they are washed, but spares no look for the dressings. Well I got my part of it, but as I could not cope with so much ignorance, I remained silent. The Viennese Professor, who heard about it, as a consolation, sent me a mobile dressing trolley, something I had asked for for a long time.*

*So the time went by in uninterrupted work with the sad recognition that most of my casualties were beyond repair. Where it was possible, a last wish was granted: a cigarette, a rolled herring, a last glance to the picture of the parents or the sweet-*

heart, then came the last breath. Then one took the dogtag and if possible, wrote a few lines personally to the family and then it was all over.

In the meantime my aunt in Baden heard from an officer that I was completely overworked and she caused me to be recalled. Totally unexpectedly I received marching orders to Vienna and I had to go. I got 14 days leave from the Red Cross, which I spent partially in Baden and partly in the alps with my cousin Mary (Malcher, daughter of Adolfine) her friend Dick Hertel and our friend Franz Steiner. After the leave I was ordered with three other sisters first to Villach (capital of

Kärnten) and then to Birnbaum in the Lesach valley near the Plöcken pass. It was much quieter here, the winter and the deep snow made much fighting impossible. We had a field hospital with sick and wounded, but there was too much staff and I did not feel good about that at all. The regimental surgeon was a baptized Jew and I soon noticed that he was about to propose. There was also an aspirant young officer (Fähnrich), who actually proposed to me. It was all pretty embarrassing. Fortunately the Hungarian regimental Surgeon was going away on leave and in this time I went to Pötschach and asked for a transfer else-



Certificate recognising Martha Waldeck's bravery in WWI.



where. Our term ended in February and I expected to go back to Villach. However the train went the opposite way and we were transferred to Trient. This should be a beautiful place in peacetime, but now was war. In spring 1916 the offensive against the Italians started and we found ourselves in the staging area. An infinite amount of material was being assembled in Trient. Here also I was joined by a new nurse, Amalie, and she was from Bielitz. An elderly woman, who was employed as a nurse-cook. We understood each other very well, and lived together with a nice local family, the Degasparys. They had a lovely little cottage on the Etsch River, where we could go for a walk. The hospital had been improvised at a local school, which was almost impossible to heat adequately. So I got severe bronchitis. I worked as long as I could, but eventually I just had to lie down. I constantly had 39 degree fever, but Amalie and the Degasparys were very attentive. We ate with the family for a small consideration, because we did not like the food at the Red Cross and the circumstances of its preparation. On top of that we got no mail for weeks and were not allowed to write. We were completely cut off. Everything was being prepared for the offensive. Then all of a sudden, an orderly of the Surgeon General appeared and called me to his presence.

I was received with the utmost courtesy, which astonished me, because so far he had not taken the slightest notice of my existence. The puzzle was soon solved. My uncle, the Field Marshall [Hauninger] had written to him, because my aunt had been worrying about receiving no news from me for ages. He asked me, where I would prefer to go. I said I would like to get away from that staging area, into the frontline together with my fellow nurse Amalie. The next day we were dispatched to the front and Sister Amalie with me. The next day we were already travelling in open car, south for the time being, to Roveretto.

The Jewish medical captain explained to us, that we were going into hostile territory to a field transfer station for casualties. The name of the small township I cannot remember, but it was a couple of hours drive from Roveretto. The journey went through shot-up towns steadily closer to the enemy. Nurse Amalie was somewhat less than impressed that we were going so close to the frontline, but she would not have left me anyway. We got to a small, evacuated township, the sick and wounded lay in the church and we were quartered in the manse. Apart from us,

there was only a small supply or telephone unit in the place. Nothing else. On the opposing mountain were the Italians. We could only hope that they would have the good sense not to shoot at our sick and wounded, as they could clearly see us. On the station was a Czech Regimental Surgeon, who was very good to the sick and with whom one could work well. Apart from him there was a young medical student and a medic, a Croat. The Croats are excellent soldiers and for the casualties and the sick, he would do anything. Nothing was ever too much for him.

My duties were mostly night duties, as we could be seen by the enemy. At night, in the church, it was terribly cold and my cough did not improve. Amalie did the kitchen and was clever in finding things. In one of the deserted houses she found coffee and other food, which we had not seen for a long time. Light casualties were treated by us on the spot and sent back. The serious ones were transported further on local carts, lined with straw. They were sent to Roveretto, where there were larger hospitals. In the morning I slept and in the afternoon I marvelled at the beautiful southern alpine scenery. The townships were mostly badly shot up and the marks of warfare could be seen everywhere.

In between vineyards there were gardens and mulberry trees of which there were whole plantations. We really lived quietly and distant from the world. There were no inspections and no Jewish Medical Captain. This would of course be deemed by him much too dangerous. Dr. Pick came from Roveretto. We also assumed at this stage, that the Italians would leave us in peace. Because the doctor knew that my brother Helmut had been involved in the battle of Jutland, he did not tell me about it until there was news that he was back hale and hearty. My brother Bob in the meantime was at the Macedonian front and wrote as often as possible. Also aspirant Medical Officer Paczowsky (then Pazofsky), wrote daily from the Plöckenpass, so I came to know him quite well in the two years, though we never saw each other. I also often got parcels with cigarettes and newspapers, which we could use well. Also small pillows were in great demand by the patients and I kept getting them from Baden.

Suddenly, on a beautiful Sunday Morning, the Italians started to shoot at us. I was completely surprised, the regimental surgeon was away, the medical student completely at sea. A lieutenant from the supply unit came running 'We are pulling out!'. Nurse Amalie took the rucksacks of us both and hopped onto his vehicle. The next shot killed a soldier of the supply unit and injured one slightly. I

*dressed his injury before we could also go.*

*But we now had 16 serious casualties and no vehicle. At first we stayed together in the church, but as the church was fired on as well, we first brought the injured behind the church and then behind a nearby embankment, where we were fairly protected. The civilian orderlies were exemplary. By about 5 p.m. the Italians stopped firing, but the church was in ruins. From a cellar behind the church emerged an unexpected officer reporting that a General was sheltering there. He was on a tour of inspection. Now I understood the sudden Italian attack. It started to rain. We had to wait for some transport. The General invited us for a cup of coffee and wrote down my name (that's how I got the Silvercross of Merit with the Tie of the Bravery Medal – see p68). At nightfall we got some horsedrawn vehicles to load our wounded, and buried the fallen soldier, where I rendered some prayers. Then we set off. I covered my uniform with the coat of a soldier, so as not to be immediately recognizable as a nurse. This was because we were now engulfed among retreating troops and this was the first time I experienced a retreat. The march through the night, between soldiers, supply vehicles and cattle, through the warm southerly landscapes I will never forget. A soldier offered me a cigarette and when I thanked him he said 'Co te placz?' (I cannot translate this phrase, because I do not know it). At midnight we arrived at Roveretto. There was no trace of nurse Amalie, but there was a lieutenant from Baden, who was wondering what I was doing here at this time. He directed me to an empty house and I tried to sleep there for a few hours. But this was impossible after all the excitement. So I rather went for an early stroll. In the morning I met Surgeon Major Pick,*

*who found there was really nothing there like what I had experienced and sent me to a military hospital, where there was a lot of work. There I was met by a Swiss Surgeon, who asked me whether I would do general anaesthesia as there were too few doctors. Under the circumstances I could not decline. Now nurse Amalie also turned up and put me to bed in a nice room. She had found accommodation in the home of a poor lady, who had not fled. There was a lot of work here again, mainly shots in the head. Infinite heroism, and quiet and patient suffering by the injured, I was able to witness during these weeks. 6 a.m. we were getting up, because exactly at this time a 300mm mortar started firing an ammunition storage tower at Ala. Off and on there was the thunder of artillery, but we were glad that Roveretto was spared.*

*In Summer 1916 I went back to Hanover for the first time, where I met my two brothers and my brother-in-law (**Fritz Platte**, the lawyer, the Captain of the 'Maikäfer' Prussian Guards Regiment, wounded and decorated with the Iron Cross). I stayed at the Alpine front till spring 1917 working as a Red Cross Sister and experienced much hardship, but then I went back to Baden, because my health did not stand up any longer.*

*I am much indebted to aunt **Adolfine (Malcher)** in Baden, because it was she who caused others to help and posted to me parcels for the sick and injured. Much privation was lessened by this and she did an infinite amount of good.*



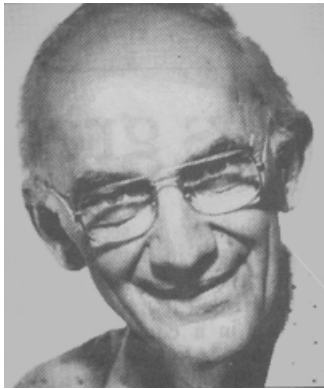
Dr Wenzel Leo (Theo) Paczowsky, Staff surgeon in the Wehrmacht, whom Martha married after WWI



Martha Waldeck and her mother Laura, Bad Pyrmont, dated 1917



Martha Waldeck Paczowsky in later years, when she had joined her son Hanns and his family in Tea Gardens, in Australia, where she died in 1975, surrounded by her family



**Hanns Pacy, c 1999**

## **Johannes Robert Pacy** **1920-2000**

Martha's son was a Doctor & Community Activist.  
This is from an obituary written by his daughter, Dr.  
Marlene Pacy.

*Never one to stand still and let things happen, Dr Hanns Pacy (formerly Paczowsky) was still working on his beloved community projects as he fought to survive the complications of a heart attack. Although death finally won that personal war, the battle to improve rural health and community services that Pacy helped start in the 1950s still rages.*

*Johannes Robert Paczowsky was born in Marienbad in Bohemia, then Austria, now part of the Czech Republic near the German border. The son of a medically trained dentist and a nurse, he studied medicine in Berlin, but World War II intervened and he served as a rescue medic in the German forces. After the war he worked in appalling conditions in a TB hospital in Marburg.*

*Seeing little future in Germany, Pacy arrived in Australia in 1950 with Marlene, his wife of two years. He had to redo his entire medical degree while driving buses and working at David Jones. [Yet he managed to compact his study years considerably.]*

*In 1954 Pacy and his wife Marlene took up the subsidised post of doctor and nurse in Tea Gardens on the NSW Central Coast. Pacy quickly added dispensing, emergency dental and veterinary care to his skills.*

*Despite ongoing battles with the Health Department to be paid his subsidy regularly, Pacy quickly became the champion of the local community, organising first-aid chests for the beach pavilion at Hawks Nest and the local timber mill, and running a diphtheria immunisation campaign during the 1955 epidemic. In 1956 he set up a*

*local blood donation service in conjunction with the Red Cross. He was also active in the Freemasons, Lions Club, the Uniting Church and the Chamber of Commerce.*

*Fascinated by cause and effect, Pacy collected statistics on road tolls, crime, alcohol consumption and domestic violence. The rising death toll on the rapidly improving roads out of Sydney and Newcastle spurred him to form a volunteer medical rescue team.*

*Pacy was ahead of his time in using the media to get things done. In 1961, he produced a film with NBN3 to highlight the need for medical first-aid at the scene of an accident before transporting the victim to hospital. [The film is now in Canberra] He believed every motorist should carry an emergency card in their glove box and he had the first roadside emergency telephone installed on the Pacific Highway near Tea Gardens.*

*His textbook, Road Accidents Medical First Aid (Churchill Livingstone, London 1970-71), was described by The Lancet as 'one of the best of its kind' and earned him a Life Fellowship of the Royal College of General Practitioners.*

*His meticulous inquisitiveness produced 72 published research papers on remote rural practice and earned him an honorary clinical teaching position at the University of NSW. Many of the many medical students he inspired with his passion entered rural practices, but it was more than two decades before the Royal Australian College of General Practitioners, of which Pacy was a founding member and later a Fellow in 1979, embraced his specialisation proposal. Only recently has the Australian College of Rural and Remote Medicine been formed with the aim of training of doctors specifically for rural practice.*

*After retiring from clinical practice in 1987, he gave his full energies to the environment. He developed a 230 km walking track – The Tops to Myall's Heritage Track – from the Barrington Tops to Hawks Nest. This track linked sub-alpine forest to the coast and provided a much-needed boost to tourism. Pacy, at 72, was in the first group to walk its entire length over 11 days in 1992.*

*Ironically he lost his life to a heart attack, something from which he had saved so many. He is survived by his wife, Maria (**Marlene**), and his children, **John**, a lawyer, and **Marlene**, a rural general practitioner.*

**(Daughter) Dr Marlene Pacy  
and Dr Kimberley Ivory**



**Marlene Pacy  
née Itzenhäuser, 1920 ...**

wife of Johannes (Hanns) Pacy (1920-2000),  
formerly Paczowsky

Marlene was born in 1920 as the daughter of Caspar Itzenhäuser, a Lutheran minister in Sebetorode and later in Eschenstruth, near Kassel, West Germany – at one time the home of Otto von Kronenfeldt. While studying at the Faculty of Education, University of Würzburg, she followed a wartime call by the Red Cross to be trained as a professional nursing sister, suffering a Hepatitis-A infection during training. After recovering she was posted to the Eastern front to Bobrysk, near Moscow and later to the 600 bed military hospital at Minsk, where she contracted Diphtheria. After recovering she returned to the hospital, but

was soon involved in a progressively more dangerous military retreat. After losing all vehicles by attacks from low flying aircraft the unit walked into the British lines in the north of Germany and were allowed to pass. However as soon as they reached the Americans, who were occupying Hesse and Hanover, they were taken prisoner. Marlene escaped and avoiding detection walked home to Eschenstruth, where she was a registered civilian. She worked again with the Red Cross, who needed sisters to cope with the devastating epidemic of tuberculosis: this killed millions of Germans on the starvation rations inherent in the initial implementation of the Morgenthau plan. Medical staff, overworked and exhausted, also quickly succumbed to this fatal disease.

In the Marburg expanded Chest Hospital she met her future husband, Hanns Paczowsky, who was surviving in this environment with the assistance of a small amount of rations from relatives in the USA. Not before the implementation of the Marshall plan did the situation ease.

Their long wait for a visa finally ended, and they could follow a call by a greatuncle [Punti Malcher] to migrate to Australia. There she worked as a nurse, supporting Hanns' further years of study, then became his indispensable practice manager and secretary and working with the local Red Cross. Later Hanns and Marlene went back to Germany every few years, even with their two children, John and Marlene. John is now a barrister and lawyer in a family practice in Perth and Marlene a doctor in Ballina, NSW..

**Descendants of Hanns and Marlene Pacy**

**1. Dr Marlene Elsa Katharina Martha Pacy**, b. 7 Nov 1958, Dr of Medicine, married **Michael Young**, 10 Feb 1984.

*Children:*

- i. **Natalie Jane Young**, b. 19 Jun 1984.
- ii. **Nina Elisabeth Young**, b. 8 Apr 1986.
- iii. **Sarah Kate Young**, b. 1 Jun 1987.
- iv. **Lukas Jasper Theodor Michael (Jasper) Young**, b. 4 Jun 1989.

**2. John Reinhard Pacy**, b. 21 Aug 1960. He married **Jane Coleman**, married 2 Apr 1983, b. 24 Oct 1958.

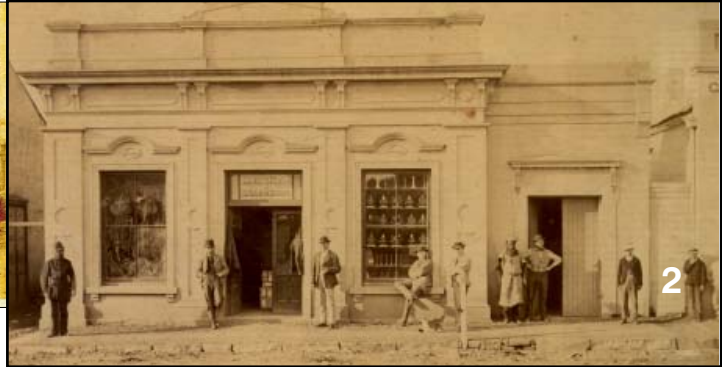
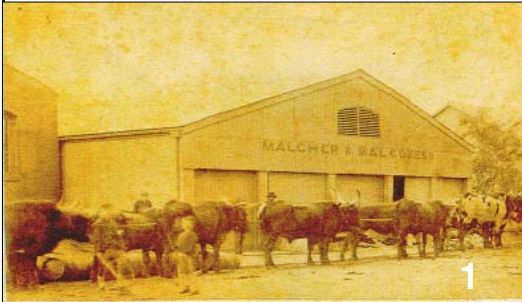
*Children:*

- i. **Charles John Pacy**, b. 3 Jul 1986.
- ii. **Thomas Robert Pacy**, b. 7 Sep 1987.



## Chapter 6

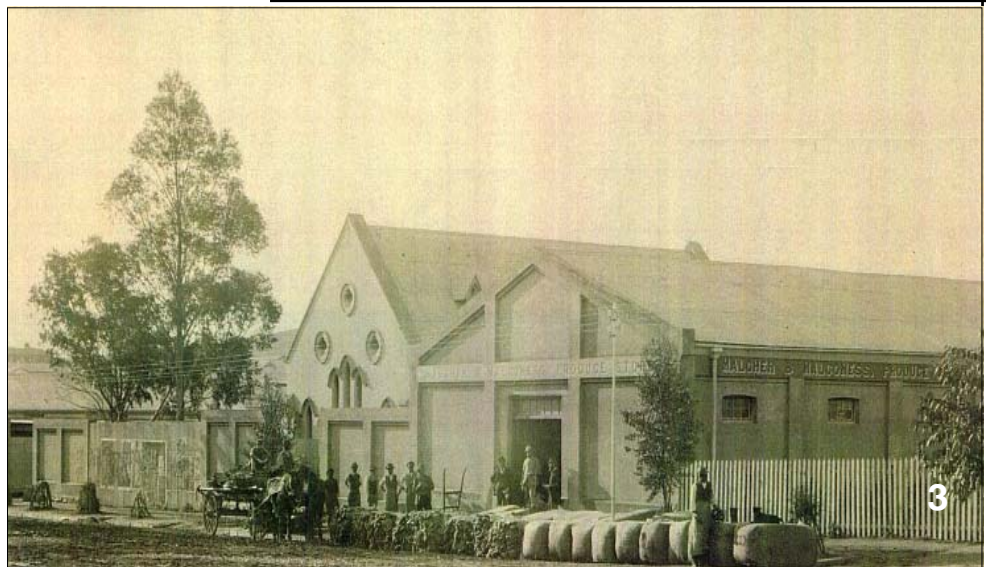
### Rudolf and Adolfine Malcher née von Kronenfeldt and the background to the Malcher family



1 'One of the buildings of father's firm at the Cape, 1869-1884.' (Written by Mary Malcher)

2 One of the retail outlets of the firm Malcher and Malcomess at King Williams Town, South Africa. Rudolf Malcher is probably third from left.

3 Malcher & Malcomess Produce. 1873 – 1885



4 The Malcher house in King Williams Town, South Africa. Comparison with an earlier photograph shows that extensions at the left hand side and back have been made to cope with the growing family of Rudolf & Adolfine Malcher. There is a carriage, two men to care for the horses, at least three female staff on the verandah. Undated, but between 1877 and 1885, when they left South Africa with their four children.

**Rudolf Malcher**  
**1840-1908**

**m 1877**

**Adolfine von Kronenfeldt**  
**1858-1944**

This article incorporates (*in italics*) the brief biography of Rudolf Malcher written by his granddaughter, Annelotte Swetina, née Malcher, for an exhibition on the Malchers in Baden in 1995. Non-italic text in square brackets is by Rudolf's son 'Punti' Malcher, and/or by the editor.

*Rudolf Malcher came at the age of 22 to South Africa to buy wool for his uncle [Franz Heinz]'s cloth manufactory at home in Fulnek, Mähren. [He was a very young man to be trusted with overseas assignments for the business. He made contact with his cousin, Josefine von Kronenfeldt, née Heinz, who lived there for the first years of her marriage, and proved himself to be competent and helpful in an environment which was very new to them. It is very probable that one of the responsibilities given the young Rudolf by his uncle and employer, Franz Heinz (see p29) was to watch over Josefine, Franz Heinz' daughter.] In 1867 he established a most successful import/export house, Malcher & Malcolmess, in Kings Williams Town (KWT), South Africa. [This was still trading, as Malcolmess & Co in 1972.] In 1877 he married **Adolfine von Kronenfeldt**, the daughter of his cousin Josefine, who was then 19 years old, at her parents' property in Solina, Galizia. [The new couple then returned to settle in South Africa, his business being there.] His account books, which still exist, show that he was an able and successful businessman.*

*The family grew by four children, and the welfare of the family lay in the hands of the energetic Adolfine. She grew interested in the traditions and customs of the local people, and fostered a friendly association with them. She made a considerable collection of Zulu African artefacts through their years there. [This collection is now in the Museum für Völkerkunde (Museum of Ethnology) in Vienna, and the Museum of StadtBaden.]*

*In 1885 Rudolf had to retire from the business for health reasons, and – on the advice of his brother **Dr Franz Xaver Malcher** (see p79) then Archivist of the prestigious Albertina Museum in Vienna – moved the family and household back to Baden bei Wien in Austria. The KWT paper Kaffarian Watchman on 8 April 1885 reported fulsomely on his 'honour and integrity' and on the farewell given him by his colleagues...*

*...in honour of Rudolf Malcher and his wife, there was a farewell party in the sumptuously decorated Hall of the elite charity organisation the Oddfellows in King Williams Town, on their departure for Austria... The organiser Mr F Dyer spoke of the achievements of Mr Malcher in advising the German settlers who have made the district a productive colony. [These were presumably the officers and men of the KGL (including originally **Ernst von Kronenfeldt**) sent as 'military settlers' to stabilise the British South African colony in 1856, and granted land by Britain.]*

**Annelott (Malcher) Swetina**

Rudolf was most energetic in assisting his wife's parents, Ernst and Josefine von Kronenfeldt with the home and prop



Apolonia Malcher, née Brossman, b1809,  
mother of Rudolf Malcher



Rudolf & Adolfine Malcher (née  
von Kronenfeldt), 37 and 19 years old,  
pictured at Hamburg in January 1878, shortly  
after their wedding, on the eve of their  
departure to King Williams Town, South  
Africa



erty at Solina, which had considerable financial difficulties. On their return from South Africa he funded the property, as his wife Adolfine (née von Kronenfeldt) reports, (see Adolfine's memoirs of her father p 48ff), and insisted that it be run by the member of the family who had already demonstrated business and organisational skills, Ernst's son Carl (story p55), a necessity evidently, but a very difficult situation for Ernst to accept. As Adolfine reports, Rudolf had to buy the property outright in March 1888, only five months before Ernst died. This purchase considerably relieved the financial situation of Ernst's widow, Josefine and daughter Olga, who could thus remain at Solina until they were forced to leave by the encroaching armies of WWI – story pp46,47)

In 1892, Rudolf purchased the house in 43 Kaiser Franz Ring, Baden bei Wien, which still remains in the family.

Adolfine's later diaries (p84) tell us of the first approach made to her by the city dignitaries 'to lend her support to their plans for the city's progress. Rudolf Malcher's gave her strong and active moral support, in encouraging her to take on this task, bolstering her confidence in her own ability – this despite her having eight children and being subject to migraines. His contribution on this occasion should not be underestimated. She worked tirelessly for the Baden community all the rest of her life.

His wife, Adolfine née von Kronenfeldt, whose diary is held by the family in its original hand-script, writes most touchingly of Rudolf's last illness. Writing to her children literally as she sat with him in his last days, she

contemplates their 30 years of marriage, for 27 years of which he had suffered illness, and confides that she had been seriously worried about him for the previous 2½ years. During their time in South Africa to 1885, he had had to return to Europe to visit Karlsbad and such similar spa towns almost annually for his health. At last they visited London late in 1907 to find further relief, but to no avail. Their daughter Hilde (later Hayter) was evidently with them. On 17 December 1907 Rudolf finally became bed bound, and Adolfine cared for him, wrote to her



Rudolf & Adolfine Malcher with their four children they brought from the Cape Colony in 1885: Ralf 6, Eugen 3½, Ludwine 2, on her father's knée & Franz 1, with his mother.

children, and was with him when he died on 24 January 1908.

Adolfine continued to live in the Baden house, making it a centre for their large family, and a base for her very broad and effective community work, for the 40 long years of her widowhood, dying in 1948.

Rudolf Malcher left a large fortune – the King Williams Town *Kaffrarian Watchman* estimated it at £55,000-£60,000 in 1885 – but this was largely lost because of the First World War. The Malcher family and the many descendants of Rudolf and Adolfine Malcher are shown on the following page. The story of Adolfine herself, follows separately on p84.

## Ancestors, siblings and progeny of Rudolf Malcher

### Descendants of David Malcher, b 1730 in Wolfsdorf

1. **David Malcher**, b. c1730 in Wolfsdorf, d. 1824 in Wolfsdorf, occupation Bauer. Married ?? in Wolfsdorf?, \_\_\_\_\_, b. c1730, d. in Wolfsdorf.

*Children:*

2. i. **Franz Malcher** b. 1751.

#### Second Generation

2. **Franz Malcher**, b. 1751, d. 1826 in Odrau (Or 1835), Property Owner Anbauer in Odrau (Wirtschaftsbesitzers in Wdg cert). Married 3 Feb 1784 in Odrau, **Theresia Hubner**, b. 27 Sep 1762 in Odrau, (daughter of **Andreas Hubner** and **Susanne ....**) d. 1839.

*Children:*

3. i. **Apolonia Elizabeth Malcher** b. 8 Feb 1798.
4. ii. **Martin Malcher** b. 15 Oct 1800.
5. iii. **Franz Malcher** b c1803

#### Third Generation

3. **Apolonia Elizabeth Malcher**, b. 8 Feb 1798 in Odrau, d. 15 Mar 1886 in Fulnek. Married 22 May 1821 in Odrau, **Franz Heinz**, b. 20 Jul 1792 in Fulnek, (son of **Sebastian Heinz** and **Monika Catherina Susanne Eichler**) d. 11 Dec 1878 in Fulnek, occupation Tuchfabrikant – Cloth manufacturer.

*Children:*

- i. **Wilhelm Heinz**. Married 1849 in Wagstadt, **Flora Hirt**.
- ii. **Karl Heinz**. Married 1849, **Maria Lachenberger**.
- iii. **Moritz Heinz**, d. 8 Nov 1896 in Vienna. Died of cancer, occupation Captain in 6th Hussar Reg.
- iv. **Monika Heinz**. Married 1849 in Wagstadt – double ceremony with bro. Wm, **Karl Strauch**.

6. v. **Josefine Albertina Heinz** b. 28 Feb 1833.

vi. .... **Heinz**, d. at 16 yoa.

vii. **Anna Heinz**. She married **Anton Gerloch**, d. in Königsberg, of lung disease, occupation Shop owner, Königsberg.

7. viii. **Fanny (Franziska) Heinz**.

4. **Martin Malcher**, b. 15 Oct 1800 in Fulnek, d. 24 Nov 1859 in Fulnek, occupation Kraxenerzeuger. He married **Apolonia Brossmann**, b. 2 Jan 1809, (daughter of **Franz Brossmann** and **Monika Demel**) d. ?.

*Children:*

- i. **Dr Franz Xaver Malcher**, b. 3 Dec 1836 in Fulnek (1837 newspaper obituary 1897).1836 family grave., d. 12 Feb 1897 in Vienna, occupation PhD, Archivist, Albertina Museum, Vienna.
- ii. **Anna Malcher**, b. 17 Jul 1838 in Fulnek. Married 16 Aug 1870, **Rudolf Kunz**, occupation Spinmeister in Neutitschein.

8. iii. **Rudolf Ignaz Malcher** b. 14 Apr 1840.

iv. **Karl Malcher**, b. 21 Oct 1841 in Fulnek, d. 3 Feb 1893 in Fulnek. Married his cousin, **Anna Malcher**, (daughter of **Franz Malcher** and .....).

v. **Therese Malcher**, b. 18 Sep 1845 in Fulnek, d. 3 Feb 1868. Married 9 May 1865 in Fulnek, **Karl Tillner**, occupation Tischlermeister in Fulnek.

5. **Franz Malcher**. He married .....

*Children:*

- i. **Anna Malcher**. Married her cousin, **Karl Malcher**, b. 21 Oct 1841 in Fulnek, (son of **Martin Malcher** and **Apolonia Brossmann**) d. 3 Feb 1893 in Fulnek.
- ii. **Ferdinand Malcher**.
- iii. **Johanna Malcher**, d. 1878 married .... **Sirowy**, b. 1842 in Baudnitz, Böhmen, d. 12 Jun 1918, occupation Gendarmerie Wachtmeister.
- iv. **Emilie Malcher**. She married **Karl Lenzki**.

#### Fourth Generation

6. **Josefine Albertina Heinz**, b. 28 Feb 1833 in Fulnek, d. 13 Mar 1917 in Solina (VI/26), buried in Solina, religion Catholic. Married 23 Jan 1856 in Fulnek (VI/89), **Ernst von Kronenfeldt**, b. 11 Dec 1826 in Hanover, Germany, (son of **Karl Wilhelm Ludwig Adolf von Kronenfeldt** and **Luise Artemise von Düring**) d. 29 Aug 1888 in Solina, occupation Army captain (Hauptmann), then Landowner, Solina, religion Evang.

*Children:*

i. **Mary von Kronenfeldt**, b. 1856 in South Africa, d. 1857 in South Africa.

ii. **Adolfine Louise Apolonia von Kronenfeldt**, b. 2 Apr 1858 in Frankfurt Am Yellowwood, Sth Africa, d. 12 Jan 1948 in Baden, buried in Baden – family crypt, occupation President, Trade & Domestic school for girls, Baden. Married 1 Dec 1877 in Solina, Galizia, **Rudolf Ignaz Malcher**, b. 14 Apr 1840 in Fulnek, (son of **Martin Malcher** and **Apolonia Brossmann**) d. 24 Jan 1908 in Baden, buried in Baden, occupation Grosskaufmann In KWT, Sth Africa.

iii. **Carl Franz Josef von Kronenfeldt**, b. 24 Jun 1859 in King Williamstown, South Africa, d. 1 May 1944, occupation Gutsbesitz (in Aug 1914, age 55, in the 19th Regt Dragoons). Married 17 Nov 1890 in Mödling bei Wien, **Luise Christiane Margaretha von Gohren**, b. 19 Jan 1863 in Blansko Mähren, (daughter of Dr Karl Theodor von Gohren and Kathinka Knoch) d. 26 Aug 1945. See story p55.

- iv. **Franziska Wilhelmine von Kronenfeldt**, b. 16 Aug 1860 in Britisch Kaffraria, South Africa, d. 2 Jun 1862 in Fulnek, Britisch Kaffraria, South Africa.
- v. **Ernst von Kronenfeldt**, b. 2 Oct 1862 in Breibach, South Africa, d. 14 Jan 1907 in Klausenburg. Married 21 Sep 1898 in Nassaud, Bez Bistritz, Siebenburgen, Roumania, **Friederike Mathilde Goldschmidt**, b. 17 Dec 1871 in Nassaud, religion RC d. 26 Mar 1909 in Bistritz.
- vi. **Olga von Kronenfeldt**, b. 10 Mar 1864 in Britisch Kaffraria, South Africa, d. 12 Jan 1941 in Solina, buried 14 Jan 1941 in Solina, occupation Postmistress, Solina.
- vii. **Arthur Eduard von Kronenfeldt**, b. 17 Nov 1865 in Solina, d. 10 Nov 1868 in Solina.
- viii. **Laura Theophila Anna von Kronenfeldt**, b. 27 May 1867 in Solina, religion Catholic, d. 17 Sep 1949. Married 7 Jun 1888 in Solina – Wotkowya (XI, 89/9), **Robert Hermann Gottfried Waldeck**, b. 3 Dec 1856 in Sachsenhausen, Furstentum Waldeck, (son of Leopold Friedrich Karl Waldeck and Martha Laura Wilhelmina Hagemann) religion RC Evang, d. 4 May 1901 in Olszanica, Ostgalizien, occupation Fabrikdirektor – Director of manufactory.
- ix. **Eugenie Ludwine Marie von Kronenfeldt**, b. 21 Apr 1870, d. ?. Married 24 Jun 1905 in London, **Konstantin Wandzielak / Vanderlake**.
- x. **Max von Kronenfeldt**, b. 22 Apr 1872 in Solina, d. ?. Married 14 Feb 1899 in Cedar Rapids, USA, **Josefine Hermine Richter**, b. 20 Oct 1869 in Tyrnau, Hungary, d. 14 Mar 1912 in Cedar Rapids, USA.
- xi. **Ludwine Friederika von Kronenfeldt**, b. 2 Sep 1874 in Solina, d. 15 Oct 1877 in Solina.
- xii. **Anna Josefine Ida von Kronenfeldt**, b. 9 Mar 1876 in Solina, d. 29 May 1958 in Youngstown, Ohio, USA. Married 11 Jul/Aug 1906 in Baltimore, USA, **Cornel Kmentt**, b. 27 Dec 1877 in Lomna bezirk Turka?, d. 11 Oct 1963 in Ohio USA. Social Sec. # 278-10-6651, occupation Enginéer.
- xiii. **Otto von Kronenfeldt**, b. 30 Jun 1878 in Solina, d. 8 Apr 1904 in Cassel.

7. **Fanny (Franziska) Heinz** married **Franz Hauninger**, occupation Stabsarzt (staff surgeon). See story p34

*Children:*

- i. **Franz Hauninger**, occupation Feld Marschall, WWI. He married **Leopoldine Gotter**

8. **Rudolf Ignaz Malcher**, b. 14 Apr 1840 in Fulnek, 5 months after his father died. d. 24 Jan 1908 in London, occupation Grosskaufmann In KWT, Sth Africa. Included on the Malcher memorial plaque in Baden. Married 1 Dec 1877 in Solina, Galizia, **Adolfine Louise Apolonia von Kronenfeldt**, b. 2 Apr 1858 in Frankfurt Am Yellowwood, Sth Africa, (daughter of **Ernst von Kronenfeldt** and **Josefine Albertina Heinz**) d. 12 Jan 1948 in Baden, buried in Baden – family crypt, occupation President, Trade & Domestic school for girls, Baden.

*Children:*

- i. **Mary Malcher**, b. 26 Oct 1878 in KWT Sth Africa, d. 5 Mar 1879 in KWT Sth Africa.
- ii. **Ralf Malcher**, b. 16 Apr 1880 in KWT, Sth Africa, occupation Enginéer / Architect, Munich, d. 5 Oct 1957 in Munich, Germany, buried: in Baden married **Therese Kramer**, 29 Jul 1920 in Munich, b. 28 Dec 1889 in Munich, d. 15 Feb 1980 in Munich.
  - A. **Adolfine Gertrude Hilda (Ada) Malcher**, b. 17 Apr 1921 in Munich. married (1) **Ludwig Reindl**, 24 May 1947 in Munich, divorced 5 Oct 1962, Munich, b. 8 Apr 1920 in Munich, d. c1980 in ??.
  - B. **Herbert Rudolf Robert Malcher**, b. 16 Mar 1925 in Munich, occupation Photographer, d. 8 May 1958 in Sydney, buried: in Sydney. married **Liselotte Elisabeth Charlotte Hiedl**, 20 Sep 1952 in Sydney, b. 24 Dec 1931 in Munich.
- iii. **Eugen Malcher**, b. 5 Nov 1881 in KWT Sth Africa, occupation TobaccoPlanter N Rhodesia, d. 11 Dec 1937 in Spital am Semmering, Austria, buried: in Baden. married **Lilli (Helene) Fronius**, 15 Nov 1921 in Baden, b. 7 Jul 1896 in Czernowitz, (daughter of Robert Fronius and Helene Polek) d. 19 Jun 1943 in Baden.
  - A. **Anneliese Malcher**, b. 18 Jan 1923 in Baden. married ? ?.
  - B. **Nora Hilda Malcher**, b. 8 Dec 1921 in Baden. married ? Maislinger, occupation Singerbauer.
- iv. **Ludwine (Sr Immaculata) Malcher**, b. 5 Jun 1883 in KWT Sth Africa, occupation Missionary Nun In India for 34 years, d. 27 Dec 1969 in Altötting – Englische Fraulein.
- v. **Franz Xaver Ernst Malcher**, b. 3 Sep 1884 in Kingwilliamstown, South Africa, occupation Austrian Alpine Infn Bureau, Innsbruck, d. 12 Nov 1966 in Innsbruck, Austria, buried: Wiltener Friedhof in Innsbruck. married **Hedwig Barbara Malik**,

17 Jul 1922 in Baden Hofkirche St Helena 105/VIII 12, b. 31 Jan 1893 in Pera, Constantinople, Turkey, (daughter of Karl Elias Malik and Victoria Aloisia Angela Radl) lived in Baden, Weilburgplatz #1, d. 26 Jan 1970 in Innsbruck, Austria, buried: Wiltener Friedhof in Innsbruck.

- A. **Gertrude Maria Raineria (Trude) Malcher**, b. 25 May 1923 in Baden. married **Otto Rauch**, b. 28 Sep 1918, occupation Engineer.
- B. **Heinrich Carl (Harry) Malcher**, b. 1 Apr 1925 in Turramurra, Sydney, occupation Builder. married **Helen Marie Mason**, 8 Apr 1961 in Sydney, b. 24 Sep 1935 in Sydney, (daughter of Victor Oliver Mason and Catherine Florence Hogan) occupation Teacher.
- vi. **Hilde Malcher**, b. 21 Jun 1886 in Baden, d. 8 Apr 1963 in Gatooma, Sthn Rhodesia (Zimbabwe), buried: in Sthn Rhodesia (Zimbabwe). married (1) **Arthur Hayter**, 16 Jan 1912 in Baden Hofkirche, b. 1889 in Fort Jameson, Nthn Rhodesia (Zimbabwe), occupation Tobacco Planter, d. 16 Sep 1923 in Fort Jameson, Nthn Rhodesia (Zimbabwe). m2 **Albert Grimes**, 19 Jul 1931 in Fort Jameson, Nthn Rhodesia, b. 20 Nov 1880/1, occupation Eng Regierungsbeamter (Government vet), d. 1952.
  - A. **Denis Rudolf Kronenfeld Hayter**, (son of Arthur Hayter and Hilde Malcher) b. 3 May 1915 in Fort Jameson Sth Africa, d. c 1980. married **Margery Raitt Huddy**, 30 Dec 1939, b. 10 Mar 1915, d. ?.
  - B. **Roy Hayter**, (son of Arthur Hayter and Hilde Malcher) b. 2 Jan 1918 in Sth Africa, d. 10 Jun 1942 in The only Malcher killed in the war – and by the Germans.
  - C. **Peter Hayter**, (son of Arthur Hayter and Hilde Malcher) b. Sep 1920. married **Florence Hazel Staunton**, 7 Feb 1947, b. in Salisbury, Rhodesia (Harare, Zimbabwe), d. 1999.
- vii. **Friedrich (Fritz) Malcher**, b. 22 Mar 1888 in Baden, occupation Architect, d. 4 Oct 1933 in Brooklyn, New York, buried: in New York. married **Lotte Buchler**, 25 Dec 1915, b. 13 Sep 1889/90 in Trieste, d. 4 Feb 1977 in Salzburg, buried: in Salzburg.
  - A. **Liselotte Malcher**, b. 26 Jul 1918 in Traunstein, d. c1998 in Salzburg, Austria.
  - B. **Lore-Lotte Malcher**, b. 1 Jul 1921 in Baden. married **Dr Gottfried (Friedl) Hassfürther**, b. 2 Nov 1916, Doctor of sports teaching, d 17 Jan 2006.
  - C. **Annelotte Malcher**, b. 7 Jul 1924 in Baden. married **Hansjörg Swetina**, 7 Feb 1953, b. 28 Nov 1923, occupation Professor of Art.
- viii. **Julius Franciscus Victor (Punti) Malcher**, b. 24 May 1891 in Baden, occupation Investor, d. 11 Mar 1990 in Southport, Qld, buried: in Ashes At Sea, Southport. married **Jesse Lilian Woodley**, 24 Aug 1938 in Sydney (widow of Aplett), b. 7 Mar 1897 in Balmain, Sydney, d. 1979 in Dirranbandi, Qld.
  - A. **Susan Malcher**, b. 5 Apr 1943 in Melbourne married **Garth Alexander Ferguson**, 28 Oct 1965 in Scots College, Sydney, b. 26 Sep 1942, (son of John Alexander Ferguson and Barbara Moyse).
- ix. **Mary Malcher**, b.3 Feb 1898 in Baden, occupation Physiotherapist, d & bur in Baden .12 Jun 1973



Rudolf & Adolfine's family at about the time she committed herself to her future lifetime work for the Baden community  
 Front row: Franz, Hilde, Fritz, Adolfine, Ludwine, Eugen.  
 Back row Ralf, Mrs Wood (Eititcherin - 'nanny'), Rudolf Malcher

## Regierungsrath Franz Xaver Malcher (1835 – 12 Feb 1897)

Older brother of Rudolf Malcher (see p73)

Obituary from *Dalmation, Vienna, February 1897*, follows on the next page.

Dr Franz Malcher was born in Fulnek, Mähren (Moravia), son of Martin Malcher, and brother of the Rudolf Malcher who married Adolfine von Kronenfeldt. Qualified as a PhD, he was appointed in 1870 as tutor to **Erzherzoge (Archdukes) Eugen and Karl Stefan**, of the House of Hapsburg, at the age of 35.

I have endeavoured to discover the reasons and implications of this post, in the process exploring something of the Hapsburg line and the geography of the Mähren area. A select and brief Hapsburg family tree gave some help with this.

This branch of the Hapsburgs had major estates in Moravia at Gross Seelowitz (now Zidlochovice, Czech Republic), 16km south of Brno. Their dukedom, Teschen (now split by the Czech/Polish border into Cesky Tesin and the Polish Cieszyn) was also less than 50 km east of Dr Malcher's birthplace, Fulnek, Mähren. This geographical proximity and common homeland may have had an impact on their choice of him. It is unknown where Dr Malcher had obtained his doctorate: some patronage may have been obtained from his university.

The Archdukes' father Erzherzog Karl Ferdinand died in 1874: their uncle, Erzherzog Albrecht, Duke of Teschen, adopted them and was a major influence on their education. Eugen's education was said to be 'spartan' in character, 'carried out at the Albrechtspalais in Vienna, and containing all the military subjects in additions to languages, music and the history of art'<sup>1</sup>.

Franz Malcher continued in his prestigious post till 1878, in October 1877 the 14 year old Erzherzog Eugen having joined the Tyrolean Kaiserjäger unit, as had his brothers before him. The Jägers were at that time being much recruited in Moravia. Archduke Eugen became a Feldmarschall, with numerous titles and awards: such titles were not unusual for Hapsburgs, of course, but the rank of Feldmarschall, second only to the Kaiser, was rarely achieved, and both Eugen and his older brother Friedrich earned that title.



Regierungsrath Franz Xaver Malcher, by the royal photographer.

Karl Stefan became Inspector General of the Navy, dying in 1933.

Erzherzog Albrecht, uncle and adoptive father to Dr Malcher's royal pupils, also had responsibility for the extensive Albertina Museum in Vienna, which was ordered and expanded under his control. When his post as tutor ended in 1878, Franz Malcher immediately took up the position of Archivist and librarian for this august organisation. This appointment must certainly have been a result of Albrecht's patronage. In this position Dr Malcher authored many publications, including the historical work *Herzog Albrecht von Sachsen-Teschen (1738-1766)*, on the founder of the Albertina collection, published in 1895. He also published the literary works of Feldherrn Erzherzog Karl, Duke of Teschen, 1771-1847, conqueror of Napoleon in 1809 and grandfather to his pupils, Erzherzoge Eugen and Karl Stefan. Dr Malcher thus continued to serve the Hapsburg family for the rest of his working life, staying at the Albertina till his death in 1897.

Erzherzog Eugen honoured him with a visit during his final illness, demonstrating the affection and respect he had for his old tutor.<sup>2</sup> The gesture was the greater, since Eugen was by then in the exalted position of commanding officer



of a Hussar division in Vienna, and grandmaster of the Teutonic Order (*Hoch- und Deutschen-Meister des Deutschen Ritterordens*).

Franz is remembered by the Malcher family as an adviser – in 1885 it was on his advice that his brother Rudolf and his growing family, when Rudolf became ill, decided to retire from his company and move from South Africa to Baden bei Wien – a place which, according to his great niece Annelotte Swetina (née Malcher), he knew well

from summer holidays on the Weilburg.

Rudolf and his wife Adolfine Malcher (née von Kronenfeldt) in 1884 named their fifth son (Harry's father) Franz Xaver after this uncle. Harry also now has a plaque, with Eugen's 'E' crest and crown, presented to Franz by Erzherzog Eugen.

<sup>1</sup> Source: [www.austro-hungarian-army.co.uk/biog](http://www.austro-hungarian-army.co.uk/biog)

<sup>2</sup> Source: *Dalmatien, Organ zur Wahrung der wirtschaftlichen Interessen Süd Österreichs, in Verbindung mit Wien und der Monarchie*. 28 Feb 1897 – reproduced below.



The Albertina Museum pictured in 1930.

The obituary for Dr Malcher, published in German in *Dalmatien*, on 28 February, 1897 follows:

Nachruf: *Dalmatien, Organ zur Wahrung der wirtschaftlichen Interessen, Süd-Österreichs*, Nr.2, *Verbindung mit Wien unter der Monarchie*. Wien, 28 Februar 1897 – Regierungsrath Franz Xaver Malcher †

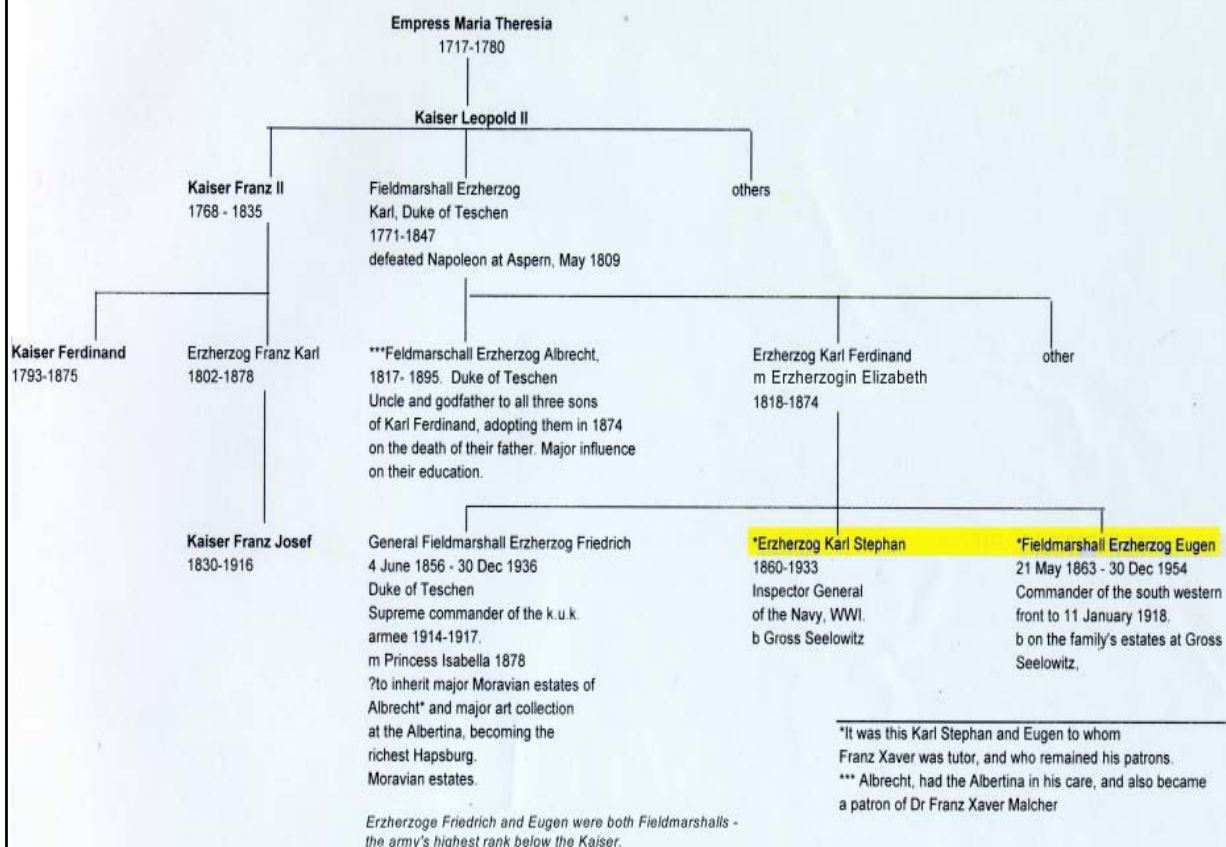
Kurz nachdem er eine schwere Operation überstanden, hat am 12. Februar Nachts im Sanatorium Löw Regierungsrath Franz Xaver Malcher, der bekannte Bibliothekar der ‚Albertina‘ im 60. Lebensjahre gestorben. Regierungsrath Malcher war in Fulnek geboren; er widmete sich der Pädagogik, und seine hervorragende Begabung auf diesem Gebiete fand bald vielseitige Anerkennung. Er wurde im Jahre 1870 auf den Vertrauensposten als Erzieher und Hofmeisters von Erzherzoge Eugen und Karl Stephan berufen und wirkte in dieser Eigenschaft bis zum Jahre 1878 mit vollstem Erfolge. Herr Malcher trat dann auf Berufung des Erzherzogs Albrecht als Archivar und Bibliothekar der ‚Albertina‘ in dessen Dienste, in welcher Stellung er bis zu seinem Tode verblieb. Regierungsrath Malcher war vielfach schriftstellerisch thätig; er ist der Verfasser des historischen Werkes *Herzog Albrecht von Sachsen-Teschen (1738-1766)*, welches im Jahre 1895 bei Braumüller erschien; in hervorragender Weise und mit aller Hingebung wirkte er aber bei der Publication der literarischen Werke des grossen Feldherrn Erzherzogs Karl, des Siegers über Napoleon I, mit. Diese Publication mititäischen, philosophischen, pädagogischen und

geistlichen Inhalts, deren Herausgabe auf Initiative der Söhne des Siegers von Aspern, der Erzherzoge Albrecht und Wilhelm, unter seit deren Ableben im Auftrage der Erzherzoge Eugen und Friedrich erfolgte, erscheint in drei Serien. Regierungsrath Malcher hat das ganze reiche Material gesammelt und gesichtet und er redigirte dasselbe mit hingebungsvollem Fleisse. In seiner Todeskrankheit wurde Regierungsrath Malcher im Sanatorium noch durch den Besuch seines einstigen Schülers, Erzherzogs Eugen, erfreut, der seinem früheren Lehrer and Erzieher bis zu dessen Ende die Grösste Verehrung und Anhänglichkeit entgegenbrachte.

Auch wir haben durch das Absterben dieses gefeierten Mannes einen schweren Verlust erlitten, denn er stand unserem Blatte stets als warmer Gönner und Förderer zur Seite.

Indem wir seinem Namen hiemit den schuldigen Tribut des Dankes zollen, sind wir gewiss, dass nicht nur wir, sondern alle Jene, welche mit dem Verewigten in irgend welche Berührung kamen, sein Andenken stets hoch in Ehren halten werden.

### A select ancestry for the Hapsburgs



### By order of the Erzherzog (Carl Ferdinand)

Mr Franz Malcher, under the overall authority of Major von Castella, and the particular supervision of Rittmeister Freiherrn von Riesenfels, is to undertake from 1 December 1870 the education and instruction, for six hours daily, of **Erzherzog Karl Stefan** in Latin, German language, geography and history. **Erzherzog Eugen** is to be taught elementary subjects, and later the same subjects as Erzherzog Karl Stefan. In the country, away from the city, time is to be devoted to the education of **Erzherzog Friedrich and Erzherzogin Christine**.

The daily routine is subject to the orders of Major von Castella.

The remuneration for these duties is:

1. An annual salary of 1200 f.ö.W.
2. An annual indemnity of 1800 f.ö.W.

Both parties are to give six months' notice for termination.

Dated in Vienna 5 Oct 1870

~ ~ ~

This order from **Erzherzog Karl Ferdinand** establishes the ground rules for Franz Malcher to be tutor of his sons. Quoted by Annelotte Swetina as part of the 1995 Malcher exhibition in Baden.

Translated by Harry Malcher. The currency was presumably Gulden. 'f.ö.W.' is unclear – what is clear however is that Franz was extremely well remunerated.

Note: The Archduke Friedrich (age 14 in 1870) was the older brother of Karl Stefan (then 10) and Eugen (then 7). Erzherzogin Christine must have been their sister, named after the Erzherzogin Marie Christine (1742-1798), wife of the founder of the Albertina, Erzherzog Albrecht. Christine was presumably younger than at least Erzherzog Friedrich. See the much-abbreviated family tree of the Hapsburgs above.  
It is no surprise that the education of part of the royal family was subject to the supervision of the military.

## Background to the Malcher family

The Malcher family have been traced in the Fulnek area and neighbouring Odrau and Wolfsdorf to **David Malcher**, born in Wolfsdorf in 1730, described as a *Bauer*, or farmer. (see map next page). These centres and the village of Gerlsdorf are within a very few miles of each other.

There were, in 1999, some four or five unrelated Malcher families, which makes research difficult. Of 'our' particular Malcher family, we know three family members

§ **Rudolf Malcher** (1840-1908), whose story begins on p73 was a particularly successful businessman, and travelled the world for his uncle, Fulnek manufacturer Franz Heinz.

§ His brother **Franz Malcher** (1837-1897), whose story begins on p79 was highly educated, obtained his PhD, and eventually became tutor to two members of the royal Austrian Hapsburg family.

§ Their aunt **Apolonia Malcher** (1798-1886), who married **Franz Heinz**, and also exhibited good business skills, as reported by **Adolfine Malcher, née von Kronenfeldt** (wife of Rudolf Malcher), in her story of her father, **Ernst von Kronenfeldt**. p48

These examples suggest most strongly that at least that generation of the family were well-to-do, with good opportunities for education.

Their homeland Fulnek (see pp 30-31) was, at least in the 19th century, a most prosperous German community. A picture and map of the lesser Wolfsdorf area (below and right) give some evidence of this, showing

large, well tended landholdings, with large, prosperous *Bauernhöfe* or farmhouses. It seems safe to assume that the family had been building up their property and wealth during some generations.

Recent information from Bernd Malcher, whose family still lives in Wolfsdorf but is seemingly unrelated to our own, may extend our knowledge of the line of 'our' Malcher family in Wolfsdorf. The *Grundbuch Wolfsdorf* (Register of Landed Property, copy held by Bernd Malcher), records the ownership of the houses of the village, and shows that in Wolfsdorf there are four or five separate Malcher families.

House # 20 (below left) shows quite good prospects of being the home of our Malcher ancestors. The hereditary line from this *Grundbuch* is recorded in the table on the next page. Wolfsdorf deeds for House #20 record a Malcher as owner since about 1600. The last (Josef Malcher) migrated in 1880 to America and sold the property. The table highlights the paucity of factual family information from some centuries ago.

There was a strong tradition in that period and area of primogeniture – passing the family property, wherever possible, from father to oldest son. It can be seen from the table that where this was impossible, the line went from father through the daughter to the son-in-law. Younger sons had little choice but to move to (neighbouring) villages and make their own way. It is probable that our Franz Malcher (1751-1826), was the younger son of the David Malcher who had this house from 1740, and that Franz left Wolfsdorf to become an *Anbauer* or 'cultivating' farmer, in nearby Odrau. It was the next generation – **Apolonia**, and **Martin** (the father of Rudolf **Malcher**) – who made a life for themselves in Fulnek, probably in relation to the marriage of Apolonia to Franz Heinz, whose home and business were there.

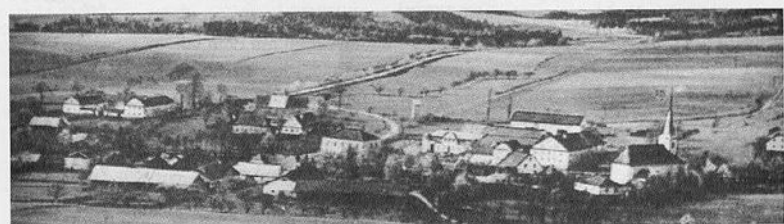
Our first main interest in this family is **Rudolf Malcher**, who married **Adolfine von Kronenfeldt**. His ancestors, siblings and progeny are detailed on p76, and his children's stories start from p92.

Any information from family members to confirm or correct the above would be welcome.



House #20, Schlesisches Wolfsdorf (ie the part of Wolfsdorf on the Silesian side)

### Heimatliche Erinnerungen an Mährisch und Schlesisch Wolfsdorf



View of the combination of Mährisch u Schlesisch Wolfsdorf – Moravian and Silesian Wolfsdorf – with the dividing waterway between.

## Grundbuch Wolfsdorf --

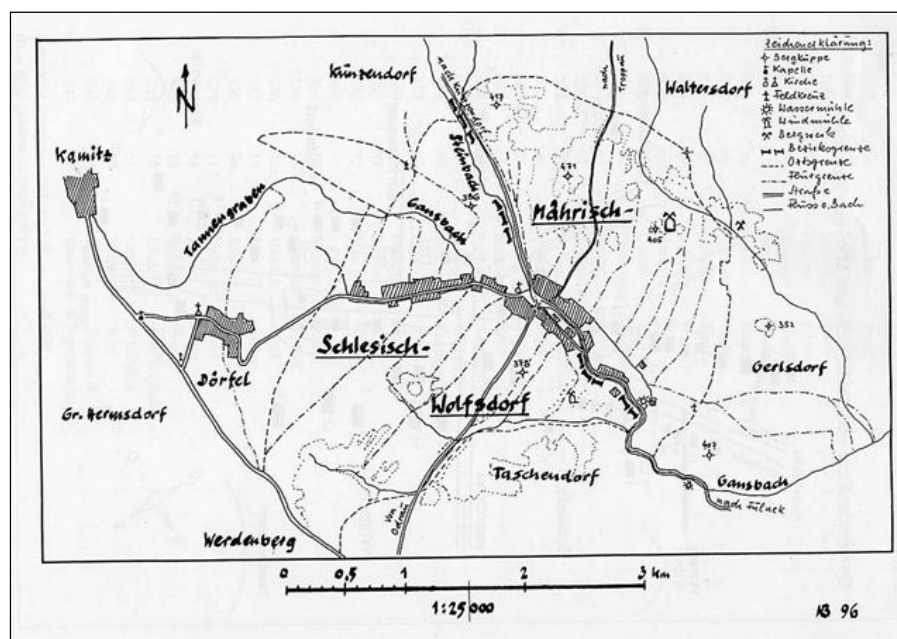
### Register of Landed Property, Wolfsdorf, HOUSE #20, Schlesisch Wolfsdorf

A significant holding and house. Land 34.75 hectares, Forest 2.06 hectares

## Malcher background

### Editor comments

|             |       |                                                                                                         |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   |
|-------------|-------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| Before 1614 |       | Bartholomäus Melchior (Malcher)                                                                         |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   |
| 16 Mar 1614 |       | Simon Paller (m Anna Melchior), took over from his father in law Barth. Melchior                        | Through the female line                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           |
| 15 Nov 1648 | 1/168 | Georg Blaschke von Rautenberg took over after the death of Simon Paller (Pauler)                        | Possibly another son in law                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       |
| 16 Jan 1685 | 1/172 | Thomas Blaschke took over from his father Georg Blaschke                                                | Father to son                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     |
|             | 1/173 | David Malcher took over from Thomas Blaschke                                                            | Back to the male Malcher line.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    |
| 18 Jan 1740 | 1/175 | David Malcher took over from his father David Malcher                                                   | The date and the unusual first name suggest this is 'our' David Malcher.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                          |
| 2 Jan 1788  | 1/178 | Josef Malcher took over from his father David Malcher                                                   | Josef was presumably the oldest son, and therefore in herited: the <b>Franz Malcher</b> recorded as 'our' David's son was therefore probably the younger son, and moved to nearby Odrau, having enough means to become an Anbauer or 'cultivating' farmer, and Wirtschaftbesitzer, or business owner. The next generation moved to nearby Fulnek. |
| 1880        |       | Three generations of Josef Malcher to 1880, when the last Josef sold the House and migrated to America. |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   |
|             |       | The house remained in the hands of the family Jünger,                                                   |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   |



The map of Wolfsdorf, as the scale shows, covers an area of only about 8x5km, with tiny Gerlsdorf off to the right. The split into Schlesisch (Silesian) and Mährisch (Moravian) segments is obvious, as are the huge landholdings attached to the comparatively few Bauernhöfe (major farmhouses). Fulnek (off the map to the south east) and Odrau are within a couple of kilometers. Intermarriage between the villages was therefore common.

## Adolfine von Kronenfeldt Malcher

**1858 South Africa - 1948 Baden bei Wien.**

Adolfine von Kronenfeldt was a woman of strong character and considerable abilities. She was born in South Africa, in King Williams Town, where her parents, Ernst von Kronenfeldt and Josefine née Heinz were landowners - after his regiment of the KGL were granted land there as 'military settlers'. She returned with the family in 1864 to Europe at the age of six, and they settled in Solina, near Przemysl, Silesia. (See story of Solina p52). The eldest daughter, Adolfine was the favourite of her father. She eventually married her mother's cousin, Rudolf Malcher. On their return to Baden bei Wien, she founded organisations for the education of women which were unique in their time. She is remembered with affection and admiration in that city, where she spent the rest of her life.



Her granddaughter, Annelott Swetina, née Malcher, wrote:

*Adolfine Malcher showed thousands of young women from Niederösterreich the way to self worth in family and business, according to Mr V Wallner, who delivered Mrs Malcher's eulogy.*

*Adolfine was brought up in a girls' seminary, and married a cousin of her mother, Rudolf Malcher, in*

Adolfine von Kronenfeldt, photographed in Hanover in 1876, at age 18, a year before she married her second cousin, Rudolf Malcher.



The children of Rudolf & Adolfine Malcher: Back row: Fritz, Hilde, Ralf, Eugen. Front row: Franz, Puntl & Ludwine. Probably in the back garden of the Malcher house in Baden, c1897. Mary is not present, - she was not born till 1898. The home at 43 Kaiser Franz Ring, Baden, remains beautiful today, and is still in Malcher hands.



1877 - going again with him to King Williams Town in South Africa, where he operated major stores. There four of her nine children were born.

From 1885, the family lived in Baden bei Wien.

Mrs Malcher, who had no good memories of her own education in the girls' seminary, had a vision for a more meaningful higher school for young women, to teach them domestic and business skills. Together with a colleague she established the Verein für erweiterte Bildung und Frauenberufe (Institute for the development of women's education and women's occupations) to promote domestic and technical skills. She took the position of President and by virtue of her immense energy also organised and financed the following institutes.

- 1902 *Lyzeum* (secondary school for girls)
- 1907 *Haushaltungsschule* (Housekeeping school)
- 1908 *Internat für Auswärtige Schulerinnen* (Boarding school for non residents of Baden)
- 1911 *Frauengewerbeschule* (Women's trade school)
- 1915 *Höhere Lehranstalt für wirtschaftliche Frauenberufe* (Higher Institution for domestic economics).
- 1918 *Heim für Wochnerinnen und Säuglinge*, Home for pre- and post-natal care, called *Zita Heim*

by Annelott (Malcher) Swetina

In 1938, when she was 80 years old, Adolfine wrote well and comprehensively on the beginnings, the progress and the people of the Society for Women in Baden.

She was, she tells us, approached in 1902 by the Director of the girls' high school (*Töchtertschule*) to form a Society to establish and finance a school to further the education of young women – a *Mädchenlyzeum*. She writes:

*I declined, on the basis that I was a mother of eight children, with a sick husband, and had one or two severe migraines weekly. However during this lively debate, the door of the study opened and my husband enquired what was the cause of the agitation. Director Lechner explained the position and asked for his intervention, and to my very great surprise, my husband said: 'I think you could do that very well.' This moral support from her husband Rudolf Malcher was a strong element in her life.*



The Verein für Frauenbildung & Frauenberufe, which had been established by Adolfine Malcher in Baden, operated from the *Zita-Heim*, named after Kaiserin Zita, at Kaiser-Franz-Ring 50, in which maternity and post-natal patients were well cared for. The Home also contained a nursing school for post natal care.

She sought further advice, but eventually, with something of a heavy heart, she accepted the post. She writes:

*I can still recall with unpleasant feelings the first committee meeting in October 1902, and if Director Lechner had not helped me, god knows what a fiasco that would have been.*

Despite this start, her gift was obviously being able to persuade influential, moneyed, and often titled, people to assist in this cause, managing even to acquire a couple of buildings in which the schools operated. She found excellent directors for the schools, some of whom were still in those positions when she was writing, in 1938. And she also arranged city-wide fundraising events:

*The nicest festival organised by the Society, with the co-operation of the whole of Baden, was 'Altbaden 1805' in the Kurpark. Architect Robert Farsky and academic painter Karl Hayd, a young artist, donated their time to the Society. They lived with me in the house for a week, and from 4am they worked in the Kurpark. In one week they created 'old Baden' houses, some of two storeys. The committee, in old Viennese traditional dress, worked very hard, and the many guests were an indication of how well they worked. We believe there were about 6,000 visitors. The takings for the day amounted to 17,000 kronen, and the profit was 10,000. (approx 40,000 Euros in 2003) With this money the newly founded school could exist for a while.*

The Malcher house at 43 Kaiser Franz Ring, Baden bei Wien, bought by Rudolf Malcher for his wife Adolfine and their children when he retired because of illness from his business in South Africa. It remains in Malcher hands.



Rudolf & Adolfine Malcher & children, c1900 Baden.  
L-R (back row): Eugen, Hilde, Rudolf, Ludwine.  
(Seated): Fritz, Ralf, Franz, Mary, Adolfine, Punti.

Identified by Punti Malcher as his mother, Adolfine Malcher, in about 1914. A regal woman, with strong similarities to her own mother, Josefina von Kronenfeldt.







From Punti's album: A family gathering at Kaiser Franz Ring 43, Baden, probably the occasion of Adolfine Malcher's 70th birthday, 1928, includes many faces important to the family.

L-R: (*back row*) Karl von Kronenfeldt, brother of Adolfine Malcher (née von Kronenfeldt); Lotte Malcher, née Buchler, wife of Adolfine's son Fritz Malcher, who had left his family to go to America; Franzl Leopold Hauninger, son of Field Marshall von Hauninger to the right, and great grandson of Adolfine's maternal grandfather Franz Heinz; Resl (Theresia) Malcher (née Kramer), wife of Ralf Malcher; Horst von Kronenfeldt, 'last of the von Kronenfeldts', son of Karl shown here, who recorded so much of the von Kronenfeldt and Malcher family tree; Franz von Hauninger, grandson of Adolfine's maternal grandfather Franz Heinz, Field Marshall in WWI, father of Franz Leopold shown here - the Hauninger family was very close to the Malcher family; Mary Malcher, unmarried daughter of Adolfine and Rudolf Malcher; who lived in the Kaiser Franz Ring house till her death in 1973; Ralf Malcher, son of Adolfine.  
*Front row:* Grethe von Kronenfeldt (née von Gohren), wife of Karl von Kronenfeldt, mother of Horst, also in this group; **Adolfine Malcher**, née von Kronenfeldt; Leopoldine von Hauninger, wife of Field Marshal von Hauninger shown here; Ted Ranft, long term close friend of the family, and particularly of Punti and Franz Malcher, who also migrated with them to Australia; Margarete von Wich, close neighbour and friend of Adolfine in Baden, who was also significant in the running of the schools for women set up under Adolfine Malcher's leadership in Baden from 1902.

The Society, under Adolfine Malcher's leadership, was so successful that others began to recommend the extension of the schools. Their patroness, the ArchDuchess Isabel, in 1906 suggested the founding of a housekeeping school; by September 1907, by dint of one of them donating the deposit for a house for the school, the housekeeping school was established. A year later they opened a boarding school (*Internat*) to extend their coverage to girls outside of Baden, and by 1911, at the instigation of an inspector, a two-year women's trade course for dressmaking and plain-sewing (*Frauengewerbeschule für Kleidermache und Weissnähen*) was opened with an atelier in the Frauengasse.

In this very busy period, Mrs Malcher also had to cope with the care and eventual death of her husband Rudolf Malcher, who died early in 1908: she had cared for him through his long illness, and he had been a great moral support to her activities.

In March 1914, when an opportunity came up for another building for the growing schools, Adolfine asked friends and associates for a total sum of 50,000 kronen (equal to •200,000 in 2003) as a loan without interest to the Society, for the purchase of the house in the Germergasse, and within 14 days had the sum needed. By the time they had made some necessary extensions to the building, WWI started (September 1914), and they



immediately handed over their hard-won building to the Red Cross as a Convalescent Home, doing some more fund-raising to supply beds etc. for the new Home, as well as organising leadership and nursing volunteers for the Red Cross. At that time they were offered another house at Kaiser Franz Ring 50, which they also furnished for some 70 men as another Convalescent Home. Adolfine's sister, Olga von Kronenfeldt, assisted in the running of this Home, though as postmistress at Solina she was, surprisingly, sometimes called back to postal duties as the war – and particularly the Russians – flowed forward and back across the landscape of Galizia.

In September 1915, still continuing through the war, they opened a 3-year higher-learning course for home economy (*Hauswirtschaftliche*). They also ran a *Kriegsküche* (a type of wartime soup kitchen) in which, she says:

*some 140 persons received a midday meal for a very small price. It was very difficult and complicated to organise the food for so many, but it was a big help for many people.*

Still expanding throughout the war, in 1917 the Society opened a maternity and infants home (*Wöchnerinnen and Säuglingsheim Zitaheim*). and their reputation even managed to have 'Her Majesty' herself, the Kaiserin Zita, formally open and name the facility on 15 August 1918, during a very dark period of the war.

During this war Adolfine also gave considerable help to her niece, Martha Waldeck, daughter of Adolfine's sister Laura Waldeck. Martha was on the front line, working as a nurse, and all her life Martha considered herself indebted. (see story p65) Adolfine also accommodated her mother and sisters, who had retreated for safety from Solina.

The institutions survived the war, and the *Mädchenmittelschule*, the *Haushaltungsschule*, and the *Fachschule für Kleidernähen und Weissnähen* (now known as the Technical College for Dressmaking and Plain Sewing) celebrated their 25th anniversaries before her writing this piece in 1938.

She mentions in passing that for her work for women in Baden she was offered, but refused, the 'Order of Elizabeth'. Her monument, however, is more appropriately seen as the institutions which she established, in a period when the education of women was not elsewhere seen as important. Most of them still exist in modern form today.

It was in the closing months of WWII, in April 1945, that Adolfine Malcher was hit by a bomb splinter, and was permanently confined to her bed, though she still carried on the business of her beloved *Verein für erweiterte Bildung und Frauenberufe* from her home. She died on 12 January 1948, at the age of 90, with her family about her. The City of Baden moved quite quickly to ceremoniously name a street after her, and *Adolfine Malcher Gasse* still exists.

In 1981 a memorial stone (*Denkmal*) for Adolfine Malcher was laid with much ceremony in the Helenen Friedhof, in the presence of the city mayor, education dignitaries, and the Director of the *Höhere Lehranstalt für wirtschaftliche Frauenberufe und Bundesfachschule für Damenkleidermacher*, the modern incarnation of the institution which she had been so instrumental in initiating. The response for the family was given by another grand-daughter, Miss Liselott Malcher (see story p100). The ceremony was reported in the Baden newspaper under the very appropriate heading *Vorkämpferin für Emanzipation* – Champion for Emancipation – a well-earned reputation of which her family can be rightly proud.

Her printed obituary, on the following page, still in the original German, also tells effusively of her achievements, and her name joins other members of her family on the family grave at Baden (see p90).

**Helen Malcher**

## Adolfine Malcher ✧

Am 12. Jänner starb Frau Adolfine Malcher, geb. v. Kronenfeldt, im 90. Lebensjahre.

Eine wertvolle und markante Persönlichkeit unserer Stadt, ja ein Stück Baden selbst, ist mit dieser Frau ins Grab gesunken. Freilich konnte sie im letzten Jahrzehnt dem Werk ihres Lebens nicht mehr jene energieerfüllte Tatkraft widmen wie früher, nicht so sehr gehemmt durch die Last der Jahre als durch die Macht der geänderten Verhältnisse. Aber trotzdem sie, die dem Neunziger entgegensah, durch die Folgen eines Bombensplitters im April 1945 schon zwei Jahre ans Bett gefesselt war, ihr Geist arbeitete frisch und klar und vom Krankenlager aus disponierte sie, diktierte sie ihre weitverzweigte Korrespondenz und führte auch die Reaktivierung der Gesellschaft für erweiterte Frauenbildung und Frauenberufe durch, die bekanntlich kurz nach der Machtergreifung durch Hitler aufgelöst wurde.

Die Stadt Baden verdankt dieser seltenen Frau hinsichtlich der von ihr ins Leben gerufenen Unterrichtsanstalten für die weibliche Jugend so viel, daß es nur Ehrenpflicht ist, ihres selbstlosen Wirkens im Dienste der Allgemeinheit zu gedenken.

Geboren am 2. April 1858 in Südafrika als Tochter eines höheren Offiziers (von Kronenfeldt), kam sie als Kind mit ihren Eltern nach Österreich, verheiratete sich als Neunzehnjährige mit dem Großkaufmann Rudolf Malcher und kehrte dadurch für längere Jahre wieder nach King Williamstown in Südafrika zurück. 1885 übersiedelte sie mit ihrem Gatten und ihren zahlreichen Kindern — sie hatte fünf Söhnen und vier Töchtern das Leben geschenkt — nach Baden, das nun ihre geliebte Wahlheimat wurde, der sie sich auch mit dem vollen Einsatz ihrer Persönlichkeit zur Verfügung stellte.

1902 wurde sie nach Gründung des Vereines „Gesellschaft für erweiterte Frauenbildung und Frauenberufe“ zur ersten und bisher einzigen Präsidentin gewählt. Es hätte keine bessere Wahl getroffen werden können. Mit ihrem raschen, sicheren Blick für das Erstrebenswerte verband Adolfine Malcher einen wundervollen Optimismus und einen ausgeprägten Sinn für alles Praktische. Sie verstand es, energisch zuzupacken, wo es nottat und wenn es galt, Mittel zu schaffen, wie zum Beispiel als die Töchter-schule in der Frauengasse in ein Mädchenlyzeum umgewandelt wurde. Viele werden sich noch an die großen, herrlichen Parkfeste erinnern, zu denen aus Wien Sonderzüge mit Festgästen kamen. Das einzigartige Organisationstalent

Frau Malchers trat hiebei in geradezu überragender Weise in Aktion und trug ihr, wie bekannt, den Titel einer „Badener Metternich“ ein.

Aber nicht nur die geistige, auch die praktische Ausbildung der weiblichen Jugend lag ihr am Herzen. 1906 wurde mit bescheidenen Mitteln eine einjährige Haushaltungsschule gegründet. Drei Jahre später erhielt diese Schule ihr eigenes Haus, Palffygasse 36, in dem auch ein Schülerinnen-Internat untergebracht wurde. 1911 erfolgte eine weitere Schulgründung, die Frauengewerbeschule, in den Parterrräumen Frauengasse 3.

In kürzester Zeit hatten alle Schulen des Vereines das staatliche Öffentlichkeitsrecht erhalten. Im Frühjahr 1914 wurde das große Gebäude Germergasse 5 für die Haushaltungsschule und Internat erworben, doch verzögerte sich die Übersiedlung durch den mittlerweile ausgebrochenen Weltkrieg. Das Haus wurde als Rekonvaleszentenheim verwendet und erst 1915 im Herbst seiner Bestimmung zugeführt. Gleichzeitig wurde die vierte Schule des Vereines, die „Dreijährige höhere Lehranstalt für wirtschaftliche Frauenberufe“ eröffnet.

In den schweren Kriegszeit wurde die sogenannte „Kriegsküche“ des Vereines sehr gewürdigt.

Die mühevollste Gründung des Vereines war wohl das 1918 in Anwesenheit der Kaiserin Zita eröffnete „Zitaheim“ auf dem Franzensring. Über 3000 Wöchnerinnen und Säuglinge fanden Pflege und Betreuung in dem unter ärztlicher Aufsicht stehenden Haus. Trotz bescheidener Einrichtung — die Zeiten der Parkfeste und anderer Veranstaltungen zur Beschaffung von Geldmitteln waren vorbei — war das „Zitaheim“ ein Segen für viele — bis es in der nationalsozialistischen Zeit aufgelassen wurde. Die Wöchnerinnen wurden dann im Rathschen Krankenhaus untergebracht. Die Präsidentin Adolfine Malcher, wurde — wie so viele im Frühjahr 1938 — ihres Amtes „enthoben“, der Verein aufgelöst.

1946 erlangte er seine Reaktivierung, die Generalversammlung im Herbst 1947 war die letzte Besprechung der Vereinsmitglieder mit einer Frau, deren Leben Arbeit, Mühe, Opfer und Kampf gewesen, die aber mit einer seltenen Energie und Ausdauer zeitlebens ihren gemeinnützigen Zielen nachgegangen war. Ihre Werke sprechen für sie. Adolfine Malcher, von deren Kindern sich viele im Ausland, in Südafrika, Indien, Amerika und Australien befinden, wird heute, Samstag den 17. Jänner, um 15 Uhr auf dem Helenenfriedhofe zu Grabe getragen.





The Malcher family plot in Baden:

Top Row: Dr Franz X Malcher, Adolfine Malcher née von Kronenfeldt, Rudolf Malcher

Second row: Their son, architect Fritz Malcher, his wife Lotte Malcher née Buchler, Mary Malcher

Third row: mountaineer Franz Malcher, Liselott Malcher, Ralf Malcher

At bottom: Julius Puntl Malcher

## Chapter 7

### The children of Rudolf and Adolfine Malcher & their families.

|                                                                       |      |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------|------|
| Mary Malcher                                                          | p92  |
| Ralf Malcher m. Therese Kramer                                        | p92  |
| * Adolfine Ada) Malcher m Ludwig Reindl                               | p93  |
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| * Annaliese Malcher                                                   | p94  |
| * Nora Malcher                                                        | p94  |
| Ludwine Malcher (Sr Immaculata)                                       | p95  |
| Franz Malcher m. Hedwig Malik see ch 9 p111 (see below)               |      |
| Hilda Malcher m. Arthur Hayter, m2 Albert Grimes                      | p96  |
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| * Lore-Lotte Malcher m Gottfried Hassfürther                          | p101 |
| * Annelott Malcher m. Hansjörg Swetina                                | p102 |
| Julius(Punti) Malcher m. Jesse Woodley                                | p104 |
| * Susan Malcher m. Garth Ferguson                                     | p109 |
| Mary Malcher                                                          | p110 |
| <hr/>                                                                 |      |
| Franz Malcher m. Hedwig Malik                                         | p111 |
| including his articles on climbing and ski-ing in the '5th continent' |      |
| Mountain climbing in Kosciusko, Australia;                            | p116 |
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| * Gertrude (Trude) Malcher m. Otto Rauch                              | p139 |
| * Heinrich (Harry) Malcher m. Helen Mason                             | p142 |

## Offspring of Rudolf Malcher and Adolfine von Kronendfeldt

### Mary Malcher 1878-1873

The first daughter of Rudolf and Adolfine Malcher survived only five months, being born and dying in King Williams Town, South Africa. Adolfine's mother Josefine von Kronendfeldt had also had a first-born Mary, who lived only a few months and also died in King Williams Town. 20 years later, Adolfine named her ninth child Mary - a child and later a woman much beloved by all the family.

### Ralf Malcher 1880 – 1957

Based on information from Annelott Swetina

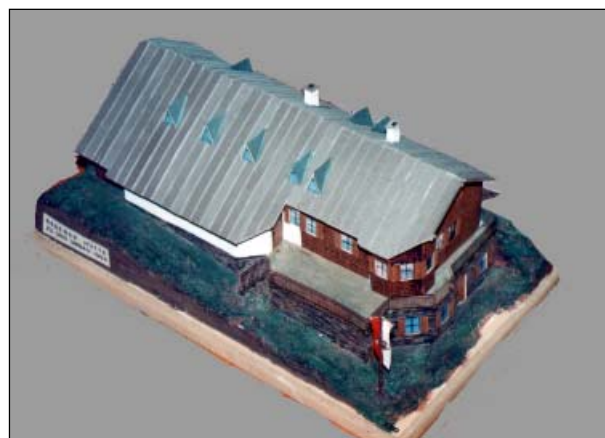
Ralf was the first surviving child, born in King Williams Town in South Africa. After the family moved to Europe in 1885 he was educated in Baden and Wiener Neustadt, and continued his studies as Architect and *Electrotechnik* in Munich, finishing as a *Diplom-Ingenieur* (qualified engineer).

In Baden he was in charge of the fitting out of the first electric street lighting around the Bahnhofplatz (Railway Square) in 1908. He was a foundation member of the Baden Section of the *OÄV* (Austrian Alpine Club) and with his brothers Eugen and Franz (see also pp94,111) initiated the Badener Hütte in the Venediger Gruppe. He was entrusted with the design, selection of site, organisation of funds and building materials, and overview of the construction of the Hütte. He lived in Mauterndorf in East Tyrol till

its opening in August 1912, and till his death he was involved in the improvements of the Hütte. For the Alpine Museum of the *Deutschen und Österreichischen Alpenvereins* (German and Austrian Alpine Club) he built a true model of the Hütte as a hobby over several months in 1920.

After 1912 he lived as an Architect in Munich. During WWI he worked for Prof. Dr Sauerbruch, developing the first artificial arms and hands with movable fingers. In 1933 he established the firm of *Münchner Bronze-Kunst* (Munich Art in Bronze), and the pieces he made were very popular.

He married Therese (Resl) Kramer in 1920, and they had two children – Adolfine (Ada) and Herbert Rudolf Malcher (see next page). He died in Munich in 1957, Resl surviving him by 23 years.



Above: The model of the Badener Hütte - in the Venediger Gruppe, not far from the Grossglockner – designed by Ralf Malcher, initiated by Ralf, Eugen & Franz Malcher. Opened in 1912. Model made by Ralf. Displayed in the Malcher

exhibition in 1995 in Baden by Annelott (Malcher) Swetina. The model is now with the ÖAV in Innsbruck



At left: In Badener Hütte, the brothers celebrate the completion together – Eugen, Ralf, Franz and Fritz Malcher, Easter 1912.



**Ada  
(Malcher)  
Reindl,  
daughter  
of Ralf  
Malcher  
c1980**

**Herbert  
Malcher,  
son of  
Ralf  
Malcher  
c1951**



## **Adolfine (Ada) Malcher Reindl (1921-) and Herbert Malcher (1925-1958)**

This son and daughter of Ralf Malcher were born in Munich, and Ada has lived there most of her life. Her business life was as a valuable member of the major store (*Kaufhof*) in that city. She married Ludwig Reindl in 1947, and they had a son, Jochen, born in 1949. They separated in 1962. Jochen Reindl became a lawyer in his home city, and married Erika Gieringer in 1974.

Herbert Malcher served in the German Army during WWII. The years after that war were restless, and he is pictured with the family in Munich in 1950, when Puntl Malcher on a flying visit home drew the family together for just one marvellous day (see picture on p108). It was on the basis of Puntl's urging at this meeting, that Herbert subsequently migrated to Australia about a year later, with Puntl's financial and other help. He settled in well, and though with no professional experience established himself as a photographer, which had long been a hobby. His fiancée Liselotte Hiedl came out to join him, and they married in September 1952. Their daughter Virginia was born in 1953, and son Ralph in 1956. In 1958 Herbert died very suddenly. Liselotte married again a few years later.

The younger Ralph joined his cousin Harry Malcher and his uncle Puntl in 1977 to climb and claim a New Zealand mountain to be named **Malcher Peak** for Franz's climb there in 1914. (see story p109,123,124). Ralph married Lisa Philliponi in 1999, and their son, the 4th male Malcher in Australia, Dylan, was born on 23 June 2001.

## **Descendants of Ralf Malcher & Therese Kramer**

**Ralf Malcher**, b. 16 Apr 1880 in KWT, Sth Africa, d. 5 Oct 1957 in Munich, Germany, buried in Baden, occupation Engineer / Architect, Munich. Married 29 Jul 1920 in Munich, **Therese (Resl) Kramer**, b. 28 Dec 1889 in Munich, d. 15 Feb 1980 in Munich.

**I. Adolfine Gertrude Hilda (Ada) Malcher**, b. 17 Apr 1921 in Munich. (1) Married 24 May 1947 in Munich, **Ludwig Reindl**, b. 8 Apr 1920 in Munich, d. c1980 in ?. (2) df c1975 in Munich, **Hanns Wittmann**.

**A. Jochen Ralf Ludwig Reindl**, (son of Ludwig Reindl and Ada Malcher) b. 3 Feb 1949 in Munich, occupation Lawyer (Rechtsanwalt), Munich. Married 11 Oct 1974 in Munich, **Erika Gieringer**, b. 30 Nov 1944 in Rankweil, Austria.

**II. Herbert Rudolf Robert Malcher**, b. 16 Mar 1925 in Munich, d. 8 May 1958 in Sydney, buried in Sydney - Rookwood, Catholic Mortuary 2&3 Section 20, Row 24, Grave 2111, became a Photographer in Australia. Married 20 Sep 1952 in Sydney, **Liselotte Elisabeth Charlotte Hiedl**, b. 24 Dec 1931 in Munich.

**A. Virginia Cora Esther Malcher**, b. 17 Jun 1953 in Sydney, occupation Travel Officer. Married 20 Sep 1975, **David Westwood**. Divorced.

**1 Carly Jane Westwood**, b. 24 May 1977 in Sydney.

**2. Matthew Garth Westwood**, b. 11 Apr 1980 in Sydney.

**B. Ralph Malcher**, b. 5 Mar 1956 in Sydney. Married 13 Sep 1999 in Edinburgh, Scotland, **Lisa Philliponi**.

**1. Dylan James Malcher**, b. 23 Jun 2001.



## Eugen Malcher (1881 – 1937) and his wife Lilli, née Fronius (d.1943)

Based on information from Annelott Swetina

Eugen was born in King Williams Town, second son of Rudolf and Adolfine (von Kronenfeldt) Malcher, on 3 September 1881. He went to school in Baden, Seitenstätten and Vienna, where he took the Teacher training exam in Mathematics and Geometrics at the University. As a student he was already a member of the Baden Section of the *OÄV* (Austrian Alpine Club), and with his brothers Ralf and Franz did much mountain climbing. The brothers were specially interested in the Venediger Gruppe area, and found a site near the *Frosnitzkees* (Frosnitz glacier) for the building of the Badener Hütte. The brothers photographed the area for the first time, and started the building in 1911. (see pic on p92)

In 1912 Eugen went to the English colony in Northern Rhodesia (now Zambia) to assist his sister and brother in law Hilde and Arthur Hayter on their tobacco plantation, and later to purchase his own property. In WWI he was interned in an English Concentration Camp and his farm confiscated, and during his internment he taught maths and geometry to the other internees. In 1919 he came back to Austria, and in the difficult times then he tried all sorts of work, including acting as adjudicator in a school. As the only way to get payment from the English government for his farm in Rhodesia (now Zambia), he became a Czech, based on the family property in Solina, and had to relinquish his Austrian citizenship in 1920. In Czechoslovakia he could not find work, and began to work on the land again.

On 25 Nov 1921 he married Lilli (Helene) Fronius in Baden. They had two daughters, Nora b1921 and Annaliese b1923. During 1922 he is recorded by his family as having worked 'at his uncle's property in Kärnten'. [It is assumed that this was at *Staupitzhof*, the property of Carl von Kronenfeldt (1859-1944), and his son Horst von Kronenfeldt (1891-1979).] In 1923 he was reimbursed by the English government for the loss of his farm in Rhodesia during WWI, and bought a house in the Semmering, called the *Mathilden Heim*, starting a *Konditorei* (confectioner's shop), as

well as a restaurant, and living in the house. During the winter months he ran a ski school and worked as a ski instructor. He published writings on the theme of skiing, including *Ski course for beginners*. The family ran the *Mathilden Heim* as a *pension* till his death from cancer in 1937 at the age of 56.

His wife Lilli (Helene) was the daughter of 'Konsenior and Professor' Robert Fronius and Helene née Polek. The title possibly equates to being an 'Elder' of the church, since Robert Fronius had under his supervision a variety of Baden(?) parish councils and education institutions related to his church. His granddaughter Annaliese Malcher recalls only a rather distant whitebearded grandfather, who had however been a member of the somewhat radical student organisation the *Burschenschaften* in his youth. The Fronius family has recently discovered a large number of family papers to assist them in their knowledge of their family background.

Eugen's daughters, Annaliese Malcher and Nora Malcher later used the name Malcher, perhaps as a gesture of family pride. The current bearer of the name is Annaliese's son, Dr Werner Malcher - the only male of that name in this generation in Europe. All four other male Malchers are in Australia.



A young Eugen, aged about 19.



## Descendants of: Eugen Malcher

1 **Eugen Malcher** b. 5 Nov 1881 KWT Sth Africa d. 11 Dec 1937/8 in Spital am Semmering, Austria m. **Lilli (Helene) Fronius** m. 15 Nov 1921 Baden b. 7 Jul 1896 Czernowitz d. 19 Jun 1943 Baden

2 **Anneliese Malcher** b. 18 Jan 1923 Baden m. ? ?

3 **Andrea Malcher** b. 12 Apr 1958 m. **Wolfgang Valenta** m. 1983 Steyr, Austria b. 16 Nov 1955

4 **Stephan Valenta** b. 3 Nov 1983

4 **Karin Valenta** b. 12 Aug 1985

3 **Dr Werner Malcher** b. 12 Apr 1958 twin of **Andrea Malcher** m. **Anna Silberschneider** m. 1985 b. 2 Oct 1956

4 **Thomas Malcher** b. 23 Nov 1986

4 **Verena Malcher** b. 17 Dec 1989

2 **Nora Hilda Malcher** b. 8 Dec 1921 Baden m. ? **Maislinger**



Ludwine A very young Sister Immaculata (Ludwine)

## Ludwine Malcher (1883 – 1969)

The third child of Rudolf and Adolfine (von Kronenfeldt) Malcher, Ludwine became a missionary in India. She was born in South Africa, went to school in Baden and later to the *Höhere Mädcheninstitut* (higher girls' school) with the *Englischen Fräulein* (the 'English Sisters', an order of nuns) in Altötting in Bavaria, finishing her education in music. In 1904 she joined the Order, taking the name 'Sister Immaculata', at first in Altötting, but she wanted to be a Missionary. After WWI, in 1923, she was sent out to Jhanski in East India, and later to Allahabad in West India, altogether for 34 years.

One prominent pupil was the later Indian President Indira Ghandi, with whom she stayed in contact for a long time. She was 70 when she returned to the Motherhouse in Altötting, and died there in 1969, at the age of 86.



The three sisters: Ludwine (Sister Immaculata) in 1967 between her sister Mary Malcher (at left) and her sister-in-law Lotte Malcher (née Buchler) at right



This picture of Hilde (Malcher) Hayter with her future (2nd) husband Albert Grimes is dated 1930. The couple were in company with her aunt Laura Waldeck and cousins the Plattes (see full group on p64). It must have been a visit to Europe to the family to introduce Albert, whom she married the next year.

## Hilde Hayter Grimes, née Malcher (1886-1963)

Hilde was the third surviving daughter of Rudolf Malcher and Adolfine, née von Kronenfeldt, born in Baden after the family's return from South Africa in 1885.

She had been with her parents in London in 1907/08, supporting Adolfine during the final illness and death of her father, Rudolf Malcher. In 1912, at the age of 26, though said to be of somewhat frail health, she married English tobacco planter Arthur Hayter, and they returned to his tobacco and cattle-breeding property at Fort Jameson, Northern Rhodesia (now Zambia). Unlike some Rhodesians, and as a British citizen, Arthur did not have his property confiscated in WWI - as had his brother-in-law Eugen Malcher, but he died quite

young, on 16 Sept 1923, leaving Hilde to manage the property on her own, with three children aged between three and eight.

In 1931 Hilde re-married, becoming the wife of government veterinarian Albert Grimes in Gatooma, Southern Rhodesia, now Zimbabwe. On a visit to Europe he impressed Lore-Lotte Hassfürther, a niece of Hilde (p101) as a most gentle man. He died in 1952.

Hilde's three children, Denis, Roy and Peter, stayed to make their lives in Zimbabwe, despite the difficulties there. Roy however served in WWII with the British, and died at only 23. A young man of particular promise, he was serving with the British, in the 3rd Nigerian regiment, when he stepped on an enemy landmine, and died from his injuries.

Hilde survived her second husband by 11 years, dying on 8 April 1963 in Gatooma. She had no children from her second marriage, and lived to see difficulties rise

for tobacco planters, and problems of distance and prejudice with educating their children. The problems in Zimbabwe in more recent years, as perceived by Hilary Hayter, are more desperate - a devastated economy and the destruction of the genetics of the national cattle herd, as land was confiscated and herds lost. Yet many of the family remain in Zimbabwe and South Africa, as shown in the descendants list here.

We are indebted to Marian (Hayter) Crystal, granddaughter of Hilde, and her husband Brian Crystal during a visit in 2003 to Johannesburg, and to Arthur and Hilary Hayter in Sydney, 2004, who have provided details of the family, which we much appreciated. Input from any other members of this branch of the family would be welcomed.

South Africa - places of residence marked for Ernst and Josefina von Kronenfeldt, and the Hayter family, their descendants through the Malchers.







### *Descendants, Hilde Malcher and Arthur Hayter*

Arthur and Hilde Hayter, pictured at the time of their marriage, in January 1912



**Hilde Malcher**, b. 21 Jun 1886 in Baden, (daughter of **Rudolf Ignaz Malcher** and **Adolfine Louise Apolonia von Kronenfeldt**) d. 8 Apr 1963 in Gatooma, Sthn Rhodesia (Zimbabwe), buried: in Sthn Rhodesia (Zimbabwe), married (1) **Arthur Hayter**, 16 Jan 1912 in Baden Hofkirche, b. 1889 in Fort Jameson, Nthn Rhodesia (Zambia), occupation Tobacco Planter, d. 16 Sep 1923 in Fort Jameson, Nthn Rhodesia (Zambia). She married (2) **Albert Grimes**, 19 Jul 1931 in Fort Jameson, Nthn Rhodesia (Zambia), b. 20 Nov 1880/1, occupation Eng Regierungsbeamter (government vet), d. 1952.

I **Denis Rudolf Kronenfeld Hayter** b. 3 May 1915 in Fort Jameson, Nthn Rhodesia (Zambia), d. c 1980, married **Margery Raitt Huddy**, 30 Dec 1939, b. 10 Mar 1915, d. ?.

A. **Arthur Denis Edward Hayter** b. 27 Oct 1940 in Rhodesia, accountant (now retired), married **Hilary Katherine Lowe**, 26 Jul 1969 in Zimbabwe. (Born in Cheltenham, UK). Still living in Harare, Zimbabwe in 2004 – visited Sydney in January 2004.

1 **Mark Robert Hayter** b. 15 Jul 1970, Accountant, married **Sharon Susan Roberts**.

i **Rowan Michael Hayter**, b. 30 Dec 1994.

ii **Ross Graham Hayter**, b. 14 Jul 1998.

2 **Deirdre Jean Hayter** b. 23 Feb 1972, occupation Vet (doctor), married **Michal Anton Slawski**, Crocodile hunter in L.Kariba during the family diaspora. Highly profitable.

i **Katherine Sarah Slawski**, b. 30 Jun 1998.

ii **Anthony James Slawski**, b. 20 Nov 1999.

3 **Louise Margaret Hayter**, b. 29 Nov 1976, occupation Accountant, Deloitte, Sydney & elsewhere

B. **Heather Jean Hayter** b. 27 Apr 1942 married (1) **Rolf Günther Schwalbe**, 16 May 1970, d. ?

1 **Christopher Rolf Schwalbe**, b. 24 Sep 1975

She married (2) **Dave Mortimer**, d. c2002 in accident.

II **Roy Hayter**, b. 2 Jan 1918 in Fort Jameson, Nthn Rhodesia (Zambia), d. 10 Jun 1941, serving with the British in WWII. He had been an Honours student, with a particular flair for classic, European and African languages. He was, at 23, already a Sergeant, and was with the 3rd Nigerian regiment when he stepped on an enemy landmine, and died from his injuries.

III **Peter Douglas Hayter** b. Sep 1920 m **Florence Hazel Staunton**, 7 Feb 1947, b. in Salisbury, Rhodesia (Harare, Zimbabwe), b. 8 Apr 1923, d. 1999. Some of the Staunton family live in Australia, (Hilary Hayter, 2004).

A **Roy Anthony Hayter**, b. 14 Mar 1948 in Salisbury, Rhodesia. Owns a hotel in Powyys, Wales.

B **Lorna Beatrice Hayter** b. 21 Mar 1951 Salisbury, Rhodesia, married (1) **Robert Linscott Goode**, 6 Nov 1970 in Salisbury, divorced c1983. She married (2) **Mike Tomkins**, b.7 Dec 1947

1 **Mark Douglas Linscott Goode** b. 26 Feb 1971, in Umtali, Africa. married **Maechele Tracy Watridge**, 14 Apr 2000.

i **Scott Bradley Linscott Goode**, b. 9 Oct 2000.

ii **Bronwyn Cara Goode**, b. 9 Oct 2000.

2 **Michele Gladys Goode**, b. 25 May 1972 in Umtali, m. **Hein Esterhuizen**, 27 Apr 2001

C. **Marian Elizabeth Hayter** b. 4 Aug 1952 in Salisbury, Rhodesia, married **Brian Crystal**, Aug 1978 in Salisbury, Rhodesia (Harare, Zimbabwe), b. 12 Feb 1952 in Nth Rhodesia (Zambia). Manager Quality Control, Execujet. They live in Johannesburg, and at one stage considered migrating to Australia, but eventually decided against it.

1 **Alan Crystal**, b. 20 Dec 1980 in Johannesburg, Sth Africa, architect in Harare, Zim.

2 **Andrea Crystal**, b. 20 Sep 1982 in Johannesburg, Sth Africa, accountant, in J/burg

3 **Michael Crystal**, b. 23 Sep 1991 in Johannesburg, Sth Africa.

D. **Gillian Constance Hayter** b. 21 Mar 1955 in Gatooma, Africa, married **Jerome Fox**, 24 Mar 1979.

1 **Georgina Fox**, b. 7 Jun 1982.

2 **Byron Fox**, b. 29 Jul 1984.

As corrected by the family, 2003/2004

**Friedrich (Fritz) Malcher**  
**1888 - 1933, Architect and Town**  
**Planner, m 1915 Lotte Buchler,**  
**1889-1977.**

Extracted from an article in the *Badener Zeitung* of 24 March 1988, probably contributed by Fritz's daughter Annelott Swetina, née Malcher, on the occasion of the centenary of his birth. This was also the time of the opening of the memorial to Adolfine Malcher in Baden.

*Born in Baden in 1888, the fourth son of Rudolf and Adolfine Malcher, Fritz Malcher studied architecture between 1910 and 1912 under the highly respected Professor Paul Ludwig Troost, in Munich, and in 1910 was allowed to work on the completion of the Munich Marionette Theatre in Exhibition Park. From 1913 he operated as an independent architect in Baden, including a project in the area of a complex of 33 villas and four streets.*

*In WWI he was called up as an Engineer officer, and worked on road and barracks construction, as well as the 'caves' high in the mountains for the troops.*

*During the war, in 1915, he married Lotte Buchler in Trieste. He was wounded on the Südtirol (Marmolata) front, was in the hospital in Welschenofen, Karasee, and was transferred to Baden.*

**Annelott Swetina**

After the war he returned to his practice in Baden, and during 1919/1920 designed a complex of 100 houses, shops, restaurants and a swimming pool for the city. His most beautiful building in Baden is the villa at Höflegasse 3, planned pre-

war, but necessarily much simplified postwar.

In 1924 he completed the plan for a somewhat grandiose project near Vienna for 100,000 residents – a garden city on the shores of a manmade lake, traffic areas, shopping centre and huge health establishment, which in 1926 won much praise at the international townplanning congress in Vienna. As with many large planning projects, however, this did not go ahead, though Fritz sunk his entire inheritance into it, and by 1926 he decided to leave his homeland and try his luck in America, leaving his wife and three new daughters (Liselott, Lore-Lotte and Annelott) behind him.

By way of Cuba, he arrived in New York in 1929, and despite the major depression of that year, found much to do. In 1930 he designed and built a villa complex in Redburne, near New York, and one of the streets was named 'Malcher Place' in his honour. In that year he also published a book, *The Steadyflow Traffic System*, which explored solutions to the problems of city traffic.

Fritz Malcher never returned to Baden, or indeed to Europe. He died on 4 October 1933 in New York, far from his homeland Baden, following an unsuccessful operation on a burst appendix, cutting short the creative career of this gifted architect.

His three daughters have throughout their lives been most family-conscious, and have amassed from several sources much information and many photographs of the history of the family, to which this current publication is much indebted.



Franz Malcher and  
 his beautiful young  
 wife, Lotte Buchler,  
 c.1915



## Descendants of Fritz Malcher (1888 - 1933)

**Friedrich (Fritz) Malcher**, b. 22 Mar 1888 in Baden, occupation Architect, d. 4 Oct 1933 in Brooklyn, New York, buried: in New York married **Lotte Buchler**, 25 Dec 1915, b. 13 Sep 1889/90 in Trieste, d. 4 Feb 1977 in Salzburg, buried in Salzburg.

- I. **Liselott Malcher**, b. 26 Jul 1918 in Traunstein, d. 1992 in Salzburg, Austria.
- II. **Lore-Lotte Malcher**, b. 1 Jul 1921 in Baden married **Dr Gottfried (Friedl) Hassfürther**, b. 2 Nov 1916, Doctor of sports teaching, d 17 Jan 2006.
  - A. **Helfried Hassfürther**, b. 8 Apr 1943 married (1) Monika, (divorced), married (2) **Christa Schulnig**, 7 Jun 1973.
    - 1. **Constanze Hassfürther**, (daughter of Helfried Hassfürther and Monika) b. 22 Nov 1967, occupation Music Teacher, Vienna.
    - 2. **Sibylle Hassfürther**, (daughter of Helfried Hassfürther and Monika) b. 11 Nov 1969.
    - 3. **Christoph (Stoffl) Hassfürther**, (son of Helfried Hassfürther and Christa Schulnig) b. 5 Jul 1973 married (or df?) Eva ....., 7 Mar 1997.
      - i **Julian Hassfürther**, b 1997. Lives with his mother.
    - 4. **Sophie Dorothea Hassfürther**, (daughter of Helfried Hassfürther and Christa Schulnig) b. 7 Apr 1979.
    - 5. **Esther Hassfürther**, (daughter of Helfried Hassfürther and Christa Schulnig) b. 22 Aug 1985.
  - B. **Irmgard Hassfürther**, b. 13 Oct 1945, d. 1989 married **Carl Anton Hubl**, b. c1928, d. Aug 1990.
- III. **Annelott Malcher**, b. 7 Jul 1924 in Baden married **Hansjörg Swetina**, 7 Feb 1953, b. 28 Nov 1923, occupation Professor of Art.
  - A. **Jörg Swetina**, b. 12 Jun 1953 in Vienna married **Isabella Schwinghammer**,
  - B. **Barbara Swetina**, b. 20 Jun 1955 in Vienna. married **Fabien Barouch**, 25 May 1991.
  - C. **Martin Swetina**, b. 6 Jul 1957 in Vienna. married **Michaela (Michi) Bertl**, 17 Mar 1984.
    - 1. **Alexander Swetina**, b. 21 Jul 1984.
    - 2. **Sabina Swetina**, b. 15 Aug 1995.



## Liselott Malcher (1918 – 1992)

*Liselott Malcher was born on 26 July 1918 in Traunstein, Bavaria, as the first daughter of Architect Friedrich (Fritz) Malcher and his wife Lotte Berta Malcher, née Buchler. Lotte Buchler had been born in Trieste, but she and Fritz had met in Baden bei Wien, where Lotte's older sister Erna lived with her husband Franz Adensamer and children in the Schmidgasse. Lotte and Fritz married in Trieste during the war, in 1915; by 1918, Fritz was transferred to Baden (wounded), and later continued his practice, and the now pregnant Lotte visited Traunstein, where her oldest sister, Nelly, could care for her and help with childcare.*

*In 1920 they moved back to Baden, at first to a rented flat, then to a house at Stifzgasse 3 which Fritz had built earlier. In 1921 came the second daughter, Lore-Lotte, and in 1924 the third, Annelott. By 1926 their father Fritz, decided to try his luck in America, and left them – as it turned out, never to return. He died in 1933 in New York.*

*Liselott went to the primary school in Leersdorf in Baden, then highschool at the Lyzeum/Gymnasium in the Frauengasse, and achieved her Matura there in 1936, at the age of 18. In summer of that year all three 'Lotten' went with old Malcher family friends, the family of Ted Ranft, as well as cousins Ada and Herbert from Munich, children of Fritz's brother Ralf Malcher, to the old home of the von Kronenfeldts in Solina, Galizia to visit their Aunt Olga von Kronenfeldt, (see p52/53) their grandmother's unmarried sister. Solina was to become a much favoured place to visit for the widespread Malcher clan and their families.*

*In autumn 1936 Liselott completed her year at Handels Academy in Vienna, and got her first job with relations in Dortmund, Germany – Dr Fritz Platte and his wife Greta (Margarete), née Waldeck, daughter of*

*Laura Waldeck, née von Kronenfeldt (see p60) – in a solicitor's office. She spent her first wages on marvellous Christmas presents for the family, still remembered with pleasure. She stayed till the autumn of 1938, and on her return to Baden joined the BDM (Bund Deutscher Mädchen – the League of German Girls) as a district leader. In the following years Lotte (presumably their mother) moved to Vienna, to the Stiegengasse, because there were better business opportunities for work there. Liselott stayed in Baden till 1943(?) Her war service was in the 'Flack' (anti aircraft), in Hildesheim, near Hanover, North Germany. Her sister Annelott was working in a war factory. The middle sister, Lore-Lotte, had to flee the bombardment of Vienna in 1943 with her baby son, Helfried.*

*In 1945, after the war, the family went to live in Altmüster, near Gmunden, in temporary quarters. Liselott and Annelott both found work with the Americans in the 'Rest-centre' in Castle Orth, Gmunden. The 'leftovers' from the kitchen which the two girls brought home, helped to bring the family up to normal weight!*

*In 1946 Liselott worked for the ÖKA (Österreichische Kraftwerke AG – Austrian power company?) as a secretary. She wanted to work with people, however, and after looking for some time, changed to Salzburg – the new Accident Clinic, for the Primarius Eigenthaler(?) By 1954-55 in Salzburg she was chief secretary, with her knowledge of English being an advantage with foreign patients. Her 20-year anniversary was celebrated by the Clinic in 1975.*

*By 1955 in the Stiegengasse, Annelott and her new husband Hans Jörg Swetina expected their second child, and 'Omi' (grandmother) Lotte moved to Salzburg, helping Liselott to an apartment in König Ludwigstraße 18. There, thanks to the central location, the families and nephews and nieces loved to visit, as Liselott remained unmarried – (This generation lost many men at the front – as did Liselott – she said later that she had considered herself engaged to her cousin Fritz Platte).*

*To compensate for her strenuous work at the hospital, Liselott had a large circle of friends for walking and mountaineering, with singing and travelling – for example to Australia (1979), Nepal, etc. A good skier, climbing*



L-R: Ada Malcher Reindl, daughter of Ralf Malcher; Trude Malcher Rauch, daughter of Franz Malcher; Liselott Allenbacher, widow of Herbert Malcher, son of Ralf; Liselott Malcher, daughter of Fritz Malcher. c1960s

partner, and host, she was an ideal aunt! In 1977 her dear mother died, cared for by Liselott to the end.

*After a successful operation in 1984 for breast cancer, she concentrated more on touring and travelling, but after a seemingly insignificant fall on a step, it was discovered that she had cancer in the bones, and by 1991 it had spread to her lungs. She had a couple of months with Annelott in Baden for medical tests, but at her request the Svetinas took her back to her beloved apartment in Salzburg, and she died there on 13 March 1992. She was a loving daughter and wonderful nurse.*

**Annelott Malcher Swetina**

### **Lore-Lotte Hassfurther, née Malcher, (b1921)**

The second daughter of architect Fritz Malcher, Lore-Lotte taught gymnastics and sport in a Viennese high school. She also founded a group for mountain rambling there. With her husband, Dr Gottfried Hassfürther, she was for many years a youth leader of the Vienna Academic Section of the Austrian Alpine Club.

After she retired in 1982, she took an active part in helping Romanians. The fate of these former Austrian people in Siebenburgen (now Romania) interested her as folklore since her first contact with them. The tradesmen and farmers are descendants of the 18th century protestant exiles from Oberösterreich and Kärnten, and their language, costume and customs have been kept almost unchanged for the last several generations. It was hoped that in 1990 they could be repatriated to Austria, but unfortunately Austria could not agree. Lore-Lotte writes:

*I was born on 1 July 1922 as the second daughter of architect Fritz Malcher and his wife Lotte, née Buchler, in Zütaheim, Kaiser Franz Ring 50, Baden [the pre- and post-natal care home established by grandmother*

*Adolfine Malcher in 1918, just over the road from Adolfine's own home.] We lived in a small house with a garden very close to the Baden sports place, in a villa area (Villenviertel), which contained the houses my father built. I went to the primary school in Leetsdorf and from 1930 to the Realgymnasium (high school) for girls in the Frauengasse.*

*In October 1933, our father Fritz Malcher died in New York, where he had gone to further his career as a town planner. He was only 45 years old. This was the first of the three major turning points in my life. I was 12. It meant that mother and we three daughters lived in a house without men, and were extremely poor. We had many financial problems, and it was only with the help of relations in Trieste and Vienna that we were able to overcome them. I was able to go to the Haushaltungsschule [school for housekeeping, established by Adolfine in 1907], with the hope of being able to earn an income after school.*

*In 1938 came what was for me quite inconceivable – the occupation of Baden by the Germans – and two of my school friends who were Jews were expelled. Life went on, and as a 17 year old (1938) I had my first dancing lessons, and learned to know officers of the Vöslan Flying Corps. In the spring of 1939 I had to join the RAD [ReichsArbeitsDienst – compulsory civil service] for half a year, and in February 1939 we moved from the Stifzgasse to Vienna.*

*In autumn of 1939 I was fortunate to get a bursary (grant) in Leipzig to study to be a sports teacher, and took the exams after three semesters. I was invited for Christmas to the Stiegengasse, where Friedl Hassfürther was finalising his doctorate in sports teaching. After the*



L-R: Dr Gottfried Hassfürther, Annelott Malcher Swetina; Lore-Lotte Malcher Hassfürther, Hansjörg Swetina, standing behind Sr Immaculata - Ludwine Malcher, seated centre. Jörg Swetina is seated at front.

## Lore-Lotte Hassfurth(er)(cont'd)

*exams in May 1940 we became engaged, I returned to Vienna to take up a scholarship (Stipendium) for physical training, contracting to teach the BDM [Bund Deutscher Mädchen – the female equivalent of Hitler Youth] for two years. Friedl joined the Gebirgsjäger, or mountain troops, but managed to get leave and we were married on 14 April 1942, after which he was transferred to the Caucasus as a telegraph operator. When Stalingrad fell, that front had to retreat, and Friedl was flown out. He was then allowed some home leave, and our son Helfried was born on 8 April 1943. A day later we had to go to the air raid shelter. We dreaded the arrival of mail from the front, with news of the soldiers: thank god, Friedl could come home when the war ended, though he was wounded in May 1945.*

*In the autumn of 1945 Irmi was born.*

*From 1945 we lived with the Family Maier. Friedl was working as translator for the Americans till 1949. Then we moved to the Stieggasse in Vienna where my mother and sister Liselott also lived, till half a flat became vacant in the Hassfürther Haus, and a year later the full flat.*

*Friedl's exhibition in the Gymnasium in Latin, Greek and Gymnastics enabled us to live as a family for the first time in our own apartment.*

*Our daughter Irmi married in 1973, but in August 1988 she was diagnosed with an illness that allowed her only another 10 months to live. She was only 43 when she died in June 1989. In September of that year we went to the USA, to visit father (Fritz Malcher)'s projects at Redburn and Quierus, as well as visiting father's grave. Our son Helfried is married, has five children, and lives in Salzburgerland. [see family list on p99].*

*In Dec 1982 we began an exciting new project – the Siebenburgen – 30 times in Siebenburgen, 10 times with Friedl. The political situation in Rumania under Ceausescu meant that the need of the Germans (Landler and Sachsen) was great, for groceries, children's clothing, and medical supplies. There was a big problem in getting these things past the border guards.*

*Friedl studied the language and I studied the Landler Trachten. From this, in May 1989 came publication of a book Landler Tracht: eine vergessene Österreichische Tracht – on a forgotten Austrian Tracht, or national dress. It also led to the establishment of the*

*Landlermuseum in Bad Goisern, from a government grant, with a collection of objects from this culture, before the kulturelle Untergang, or cultural decline [at the end of WWI]. This museum was opened in 1992 by Dr Busek.*

*Over the next 10 years documentation was collected for The Siebenburgische Landler, published by Böhlau Verlag, containing some 900 pages, with the office and secretariat in our own apartment in Piaristengasse, and in March 2002 a presentation was made of the book to the VolksMuseum in Vienna.*

*In 14 Apr 2002 came our diamond wedding – father in law Richard Hassfurth(er) wanted to give 'us' a party, so it was up to me to have it in our flat.*

*In 2001 we had a family meeting in Attersee, and in 2006, after 63 years together, I lost my dear husband Friedl Hassfürther.*

### Annelott Swetina, née Malcher, (b1924)

From Annelott's own notes for the Malcher  
exhibition in Baden.

*Annelott Malcher was born in 1924, the third daughter of the architect Fritz Malcher of Baden bei Wien. Her father died when she was nine, in 1933 in the USA, having left her, her sisters and her mother five years earlier to make his way in America. Annelott graduated in 1952 from the masterclass in Teaching in Experimental Graphics in Vienna. On 7 February 1953 she married a colleague, Hansjörg Swetina (born 1923 in Graz). They lived in Baden for some years before buying a beautiful little ex-chapel in Kitzeck, which was the base for their artwork in Steiermark. After many productive years there, Annelott and Hansjörg moved to the Malcher family home in Baden, at 43 Kaiser Franz Ring. She has there very consistently promoted the reputation of Adolfine Malcher and her family, and preserved the history of the family.*

*The couple worked together as partners in their combined atelier in the Naschmarkt district in Vienna on image-building or*



A newspaper image of the presentation to Annelott and Hansjörg Swetina of the Steiermark Golden Medal of Honour, by the Steyr provincial Governor, Josef Krainer, for their artistic encouragement and preservation of Steyr traditions and lifestyle. 1995

*promotion for large Austrian and multi-national companies (am Image-Aufbau Österreichischer und internationaler Großkonzerne), while she was also balancing the duties of a wife and mother.*

*As their three children grew up, it became necessary for Annelott to take a break from the atelier – a break which eventually extended for 20 years – and when she returned, her work took a completely different direction. A meeting with Ivan Gebneralic – a leading figure in the ‘modern primitive’ (modernen Naiven) style – had a major influence on her, and she changed her style focus to this ‘simple’ art. In the following years she produced expressive pictures of southern Styria wine district (Südsteirischen Weinland), their new home. Together with her husband, she worked on the depiction of the culture, rural working methods, customs and rustic architecture of the area, to*

*preserve something that had very nearly been lost. This cycle of pictures were published in large-format calendars - Südsteirisches Bauernjahr, Sulmtaler Jahreslauf, Das steirische Weinjahr, and similar publications.*

In 1995 Annelott and Professor Hansjörg Swetina were awarded the Goldene Ehrenzeichen des Landes Steiermark (Styrian golden medal of honour) for their cultural achievements (see p102).

Annelott has become the depository of all the Malcher and von Kronenfeldt family history material from the collections of Horst von Kronenfeldt, Liselott Malcher, Mary Malcher, and thus Mary’s mother, Adolfine von Kronenfeldt Malcher. This current history relies heavily on some of those materials.

The ‘drei Lotten’, L-R Annelott, Lore-Lotte, and Liselott Malcher, c1930 & c1980.





## Julius Franciscus Victor (Punti) Malcher

24 May 1891 Baden bei Wien - March 1990 Southport, Queensland, Australia

Adolfine's fifth son, Julius Victor (or Punti, as he was known to his family) Malcher, left Baden in August 1911, at age 20. His succinct autobiography says:

*Our fairly well-to-do middle class home allowed our mother time to found a society for improving women's education and kindred social service (see article on Adolfine Malcher on p84ff). Each of us eight children could follow their own bent, with little compulsion to earn a living, since under father's will a moderate income was on hand in government guaranteed securities. All sons reached at least matriculation standard, some continued at the University.*

*My sister Ludwine took it into her head to become a nun, and Hilde took a trip to South Africa in early 1911. I was then in my last year of agriculture college at Mödling, and had met some Australians who made me think that*

*life on the land in that country would be better than in Austria.*

A man of intense family loyalties, he also encouraged and supported his favourite brother, Franz, and later his nephew Heinz (Harry) to take the same step, as well as another nephew, Herbert, bringing them out to Australia and helping them to make a life for themselves here. An attempt much later in his life to perform the same service for yet another nephew and his family living in an unsettled and, to Punti, futureless South Africa was twice forestalled, to his considerable frustration and disappointment. This must be seen as one of the very few failures of a thoughtful, determined man, who, once decided on a course of action, followed it through to its conclusion. In his later years he arranged to have *Malcher Peak* in the Malte Brun range of New Zealand named in 1977 (see pp 109,123,124).

No. A.A. 1277

Commonwealth of Australia.

CERTIFICATE OF NATURALIZATION.

Personal Description of Grantee.

Age 31 years

Height 6 feet 1 inch

Colour of Eyes Blue

Colour of Hair Fair to Brown

Any special marks or peculiarities nil

Specimen Signature of Grantee:—  
*Julius P. Malcher*

By Virtue of the Nationality Act 1920 of the said Commonwealth and the British Nationality and Status of Aliens Acts 1914 and 1918 of the United Kingdom, I, the Governor-General in and over the Commonwealth of Australia, certify that I have received an application supported by a Statutory Declaration, from Julius Franciscus Victor Punti Malcher, now residing at "Wandorian" Kissing Point Road, Turramurra, New South Wales, hitherto an Austrian citizen whose description appears in the margin, and on the faith of the statements appearing therein, and having regard to the fact that the applicant has formally renounced his allegiance to the Government of Austria and has sworn allegiance to His Majesty KING GEORGE V., his heirs and successors, I, the said Governor-General, with the advice of The Federal Executive Council, grant to the said Julius Franciscus Victor Punti Malcher this Certificate of Naturalization whereby, subject to the provisions of the above-mentioned Acts, and of any other law affecting the rights of naturalized persons, the said Julius Franciscus Victor Punti Malcher becomes entitled to all Political and other Rights, Privileges, and Immunities subject to all Obligations, Duties, and Liabilities to which a Natural-born British Subject is entitled or subject and, as from the date of these presents, has to all intents and purposes the status of a NATURAL-BORN BRITISH SUBJECT.

Given under my hand and the Great Seal of the Commonwealth of Australia at Sydney the Ninth day of September 1922.  
One thousand nine hundred and twentytwo

Wm. J. FORSTER

Entered as of Record by filing of duplicate in Register of Naturalization Certificate Vol. A.A.  
 Page 1277  
 1-2-21 J. G. McALISTER  
 Home and Provision Department

Punti's Naturalisation Certificate, dated 9 September 1922. National Archives of Australia, A659/1, 1770540. He had avoided internment during WWI (as his brother Franz, visiting here in 1913, did not), and naturalisation was an obvious next step for his future.

Punti arrived in Australia in 1911 on the ss *Sharnhorst*, landing in Melbourne, and was fortunate to have some few but well-placed introductions from Vienna, including to the Chief Justice Sir John Madden, who no doubt arranged further introductions for him.

Looking for experience in Australian agriculture, sheep and cattle, by introductions and keeping his eye open for opportunity, he found openings first at a dairy and sheep farm in the rich pasture lands of Victoria near Warrnambool, then with a large mixed farm near Corryong. Seeking experience in sheep and cattle management, with the eventual hope of owning a station property himself, he then moved north to one of the huge properties, hundreds of kilometres square, in northern Queensland, outside Roma, thousands of miles north in Queensland, at Mt. Abundance Station. Here he acted as a 'jackeroo', his job being to check on stock and fences over a wide area, sometimes being away from the homestead on horseback for days or weeks at a time. Since jackerooing was frequently taken up by European and British younger sons of good families, the jackeroos were usually included in the family life of the homestead, and Punti's life included tennis parties and social companionship which added to the pleasantness of this period for him. He saw a future in the wide plains of the Australian outback, and found the rough galvanised homesteads quite adequate.

With his strong family ties, and so much enjoying the rigour of this life, he persuaded his brother Franz, a fine mountaineer, to join him at the station to gain cattle experience. By 1913 the brothers, seeking even wider experiences, had split to separate stations outside Bourke in western New South Wales and near Cassilis in northern Queensland, and by the end of that year Franz had persuaded Punti to have a mountain climbing holiday with him in the Mount Cook area of New Zealand, and in Tasmania's Cradle Mountain area, where another Austrian, Gustav Weindorfer, had settled and was making a name for himself. In the two months the brothers spent in the New Zealand and Tasmanian mountains, Punti following his much more experienced and enthusiastic brother, they scaled several previously unnamed peaks, were the first to traverse Cradle Ridge, corrected the recorded height of a peak

in Tasmania, and named Weindorfer Tower after their compatriot. Franz, a man gifted with words as well as mountaineering skills, wrote modestly in the magazine of the *Österreichisches Alpenverein* of 1933 and 1934, covering his exploits in the mountains of New South Wales, New Zealand and Tasmania (see pp116-129). These articles are also in the Mitchell Library, Sydney, at ML 796 8/5A1-2). Franz's name is still respected in mountaineering circles in these areas. In his later years (as late as 1977), Punti, driven by the same family loyalties, was successful in having *Malcher Peak* named after his brother's achievements in the New Zealand alps. He was always of the view (not wrongly), that in any mountain exploits with his brother, his own efforts were secondary.



Julius Victor (Punti) Malcher, at 19 in 1910, before he left Austria for Australia. This photo shows his strong resemblance to his brother Ralf

By 1914 after what he called 'two glorious months in the mountains', Punti was back in New South Wales jackerooing on *Newstead*, the vast property of the Bucknell family near Inverell: one of Australia's best-known painters, Tom Roberts, painted his *Shearing at Newstead* on this property in 1894 (in the Art Gallery of NSW), giving eloquent representation of what sheep shearing in the Australian outback was like in those days. Punti worked on a couple of properties of the same family during World War I, while his more restless brother, chafing at the Australian government's demands to stay in one place, was interned.

During the war Punti managed properties first of the Bucknell family, then of contacts of theirs. By the end of the war Franz 'opted to return to Austria', and Punti had to change his plans. All his capital, having been in Austria in government securities, was now completely gone. He puts it succinctly 'Want of capital killed my hope to be a grazier', and with the drought crippling many properties, he made the move into the city, joining an importing firm. By about 1923, an opportunity arose through acquaintances for the supply of timber from the Solomon Islands, north of the Australian continent, for furniture manufacturers in the city. Using his savings, and raising a loan, Punti formed a company, obtained a 99-year concession at the quite undeveloped Thousand Ships Bay, on Isabel Island in the Solomons, and again inveigled Franz (paying for his trip) to bring his new wife and child in 1925, with a new child on the way, to set up and manage the export of timber logs. Life there was primitive, though a total joy to Franz's children (Trude, born 1922, and Heinz (Harry) born in Sydney on the way to the Solomons in 1925 – see the story of their seven years there by Trude, written some sixty years later, at p130). The business survived till the major depression in the early 1930s finally put an end to the demand for such timbers, and Franz and his family again returned to Austria, in 1932.

Still using his old Viennese contacts, Punti made the acquaintance of the Consular General for the Netherlands in Sydney, joining his staff and staying with him, then with the Netherlands Trade Commissioner in Melbourne, till after the end of World War II. In his own words:

*Through Emily Dyason, whom I knew in Vienna, I had an introduction to her friend Carmen Delprat, who had married P E Teppema, Consul for the Netherlands. They had a flat in Darling Point in 1924, no children. I was asked to play a little bridge and as I showed myself handy to do little repair jobs, for which her husband was quite useless, I spent many Sundays there, specially when rain prevented tennis at my club. They called me their wet-weather friend. During 1926 Teppema had trouble with his office staff, two ladies, and as he knew my timber business was folding up, suggested I should work in his office with an elderly lady who had done his typing in Melbourne. So I began to work for the Queen of the Netherlands, which continued until the end of the second world war, first in Sydney, then*

*Melbourne. The Teppemas invited me often to drive to the Sydney beaches with picnics, their only daughter Tania was born in 1927. In 1929 they went for their long leave to Europe, during which I took long leave without pay, having found a man, Elshout, who was a clerk at the Dutch firm Philips, to take my place. I got free passage on a Dutch freight ship, by qualifying as a reserve radio operator, visiting Europe from London to Baden during its summer. My mother had a hard time financially and in her life interest as President of the Verein für erweiterde Frauenbildung, she had let the top floor of our house. Of the friends of my age group I found Liesl Bareuter still unmarried. She had concentrated on painting and I nearly asked her to marry me. However it was time to catch my return Dutch freighter. When passing back through Port Said, I got off the ship, changed steamers back to Trieste and came again to Baden. Then Liesl and I became engaged, a church wedding was set, but Frau Bareuther did not want her daughter to leave Austria. This was impossible for me, so I had to catch another Dutch freighter to Sydney. By then there was another Consul General, Elink Schuurman, then another: Staal. A Trade Commissioner, Holst Pellekaan had come for the Netherlands Indies and I worked with all these changes at the Consulate. When the second world war caused the Dutch exodus from Java, turning ships on the high seas, with £10 million worth of goods to unload in Melbourne, Holst Pellekaan was transferred there and asked me to come with him. Next to our flat was a vacant allotment where three other tenants and I built an air-raid shelter and grew vegetables. Later I bought a house in Kew. I had charge of a very large office staff, besides doing liaison work*



Jess Malcher with a very tiny daughter Sue, in Kew 1944

to find accommodation for Dutch Army and Navy personnel. At the end Holst Pellekaan was transferred to New York, I came to Sydney, when the Netherlands-Indies Commission was dissolved and books closed.

Through kind friends from my tennis club in Northbridge, to which I used to come from my bachelor flat at Lavender Bay, I met Jess Woodley in 1937. We took to each other immediately and her father and mother invited me to tennis at their house in Waverton. On the 24 August 1938 Jess and I were married, and she found a flat in Toorak. Sue was born on 5 April 1943, and we had a happy time there. Mr Woodley had the lease of an old cottage at the foot of Barrenjoey lighthouse, which was built for a Customs house in 1843 and closed in 1900 when Federation was established. The family used it for weekend fishing. The old timber cottage (originally the Customs House) was very commodious, and was and is a lovely retreat. Mr Woodley died in 1944, but Mrs. Woodley lived until 1959. [The house was unfortunately destroyed, burnt to the ground by vandals, in 1976.]

In 1948, when my Melbourne job with the Dutch Consulate folded up, I was paid six months extra salary and drove from Melbourne to Sydney, hence with Jess and Sue to Coolangatta for a three month holiday. Australia was then bringing in a lot of displaced persons from the camps in Europe, and based on my knowledge of German and Dutch, and my experience in Melbourne, I applied for an instructor's job in one of the Migrant Centres. I was accepted for the Bathurst Centre. By that time our furniture from Melbourne arrived and Jess was able to take possession of her house in Northbridge.

Teaching English to migrants occupied Puntì for some years, and entailed many trips back to Europe to accompany those migrants back here, teaching them the language on the way. Presumably his wife and daughter stayed in Northbridge in Sydney, Sue being at that stage a very young schoolchild. Again in his own words, which describe the migrant experience in those years:

*Bathurst Migrant Centre, previously a military Camp, was the second biggest in the Commonwealth. There were Departments processing each trainload of newly arrived Displaced Persons sent from their ship overnight to Kelso, from which buses brought them in a shuttle service. If any spoke Eng-*



Puntì teaching English to migrants at the Bathurst Migrant Camp after WWII. He taught outside in the Australian open air as often as possible.

*lish, they were listed as labourers and sent out as soon as possible. Other adults were sorted into instructors' classes. About 10 of these were DPs (displaced persons), who had been teachers in Europe. Any children, of which there were quite a number, were taken over by Primary School teachers, who had separate classes in the Camp. We instructors had Army Huts to teach in, but I used to take my class into the open whenever possible. The Chief Instructor seemed to be bogged up to his neck in administration problems. After some months he nominated me as his successor and was astonished when I declined. Then I was offered the Chief Instructor position at Greta Camp near Maitland. That was not so large but meant that I would then be in line to be sent to Europe to be in charge of the education migrant ships. Greta had similar administration problems in a smaller way. It seems each Department – Employment, Supplies, Education and even the Hospital – was at logger heads with the Director, a retired Brigadier who had been on active duty in one of the West African colonies. He had opinions about his importance. I smoothed a few things out, but when he insisted that migrants had to use separate lavatories from those in use by the Australian staff, I protested. His next move was to put a camp-guard on duty. The matter was taken up by Sydney Head Office, but I forget the outcome, as I got news that I would be flying soon to Delmenhorst, Germany, to collect my first ship-load of Displaced Persons.*

*I was given an Official Passport by the Commonwealth, No OF-919 dated 19 April 1950 with Permit 229 to enter the U.S, British, French Zone of Germany rubber stamped on it. It was not by air, but by sea on the migrant ship Nelly, which was returning*





Punti's meeting with his brothers and their families on a 24-hour visit to Munich, 1950. L-R: the mountaineer Franz & Hedwig Malcher (Harry's parents); Herbert (Ralf's son); the youngest sister, unmarried, Mary; Ada, Ralf's daughter; Ponti; Ralf and his wife Therese. On the basis of Ponti's urging at this meeting, Herbert subsequently migrated to Australia about a year later.

empty from Fremantle to Bremerhaven via Batavia and Amsterdam, picking up from Indonesia a full load of Netherland Army personnel. They were repatriated and glad to go. So I could practice my Dutch once more. The Nelly arrived in Bremerhaven on the 17 August 1950, picked up the waiting load of DPs quickly and had a quick trip back to Australia. The teaching of English was not effective, we were short of teaching material.

My next trip to Germany was all by air via Darwin, Bombay, Bahrain, Cairo, Rome to Amsterdam by a chartered US "Flying Tiger" Co. plane – during which I recall the remarkable view of the Arabian Desert. Bahrain is remembered for the lunch cartons



Punti & Jess Malcher with their daughter Sue on the day of her wedding to grazier Garth Ferguson, 1964.

with lettuce etc. which gave all us passengers a bad turn until Rome. Lucky we all had cholera injections before we left Sydney. Prom Amsterdam by train to Oldenburg, where I found a group of Australian Migrant Instructors, who held a pressure course of English for DPs waiting for transport to Australia, to be within a week. The joint Occupation Forces had a system of issuing Pass-tickets, costing only 10/- (\$A1) to anywhere in occupied Germany. So I telegraphed my sister and brother Mary in Baden and Franz in Innsbruck

to meet me and another brother, Ralf, in Munich, where we met for 24 hours, as in the photo here. Ralf's son Herbert and the latter's friend Helmut Matthias decided then to emigrate to Australia and they came the following year. Back in Delmenhorst I got lists and instruction of those who were to go by ss Roma. I fought for teaching material and had great success teaching with lantern slides. Direct to Newcastle the Roma went and then with my blessing to Greta. I got the Chief Instructor job at Scheyville and laboured there until the Camp was given back to the Army.

On returning from delivering the ship-load of DPs to Newcastle for Greta, I bought a cottage at 38 Minna Street, Burwood, for conversion to a bed-and-breakfast boarding house. I advertised for an old-age (lady) pensioner as manageress and it was a moderate success from the start. [This was the first of a few such cottages, which were carefully managed and proved financially satisfactory.]

About a year after, Herbert arrived from Munich Lieselot Hiedl came from there and they married. Virginia was born to them in 1953 and Ralph in 1956. Herbert died unexpectedly in 1958 and Lieselot married later H.C.Allenbacher. Heinrich (Harry) Malcher married Helen Mason in 1961 and they have three children, Victoria (1964), Alexandra (1966) and Christopher (1968). So there are 3 male Malchers to carry on after me. [There is now (2006) a fourth male Malcher in Australia, son of Herbert's son Ralph.] There are no male Malchers of this family left in Austria.

**J V (Punti) Malcher, 28 Feb 1973**

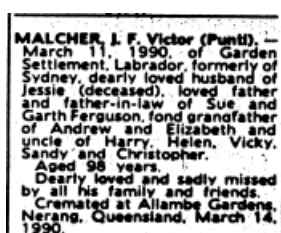
In the later years of his life Puntl spent energy and enthusiasm in having one of the maiden peaks he and his brother climbed in New Zealand in 1914, named **Malcher Peak**, even supporting his nephew in climbing the proposed peak in 1977. See story on pp123,124.

He also expended much energy on attempting to assist another nephew, Brian Crystal, immigrate with his family from South Africa here in the 1970s/1980s. He'd had some experience with this – throughout his career he had encouraged and assisted his brother Franz to come here, and return later with his wife and family; his nephew Harry, Franz's son, to make a new life here in 1949; another nephew, Herbert, son of Ralf, who came out here in 1951 (and later Herbert's fiancée, Liselotte Hiedl); and a further nephew, Hanns Paczowsky (who took the name Pacy in Australia - see story on p71) who re-did his medical qualifications here. In the case of Brian Crystal however, Brian decided eventually not to leave his life in Johannesburg. Puntl was not only most disappointed at this negative outcome, but found it difficult to understand that the family preferred to have their children grow up in a city which appeared to him so unsafe.

Puntl's later-life activity centred around his family. He outlived his beloved wife Jess, who died in 1979, moving up to the warmer climes of Southport, in Queensland, frequently attended by his nephew Harry and his daughter Sue – settled with her own family on a property out west in Dirranbandi. His keen mind, and care of those he loved survived with him to the ripe old age of 98, and he died on 11 March 1990.

Though his ashes are scattered, at his request, over the sea at Southport, his plaque is quite properly with his brothers' and parents', on the family grave in Baden bei Wien.

By Helen & Harry Malcher  
with extensive use of Puntl's autobiography



Sydney Morning Herald, March 1990

## Sue (Malcher) Ferguson

Susan Malcher, reared in the City of Sydney, took the great step when she married grazier **Garth Ferguson**, of settling on a huge outback property 'Ingie', out of Dirranbandi, in outback Queensland. As a family, and particularly in recent years with their son Andrew, through a great many drought years, they manage the property, stocking cattle, building immense dams, changing to cotton production as circumstances demanded. They also involve themselves in very necessary community consultation over concerns such as water and cotton management. Their offspring have also made their lives on the land in that area.

## Descendants of Julius Puntl Malcher

**Julius Franciscus Victor (Puntl) Malcher**, b. 24 May 1891 in Baden, occupation Investor, d. 11 Mar 1990 in Southport, Qld, buried ashes at sea, Southport, married **Jesse Lilian Woodley**, 24 Aug 1938 in Sydney (widow of Aplett), b. 7 Mar 1897 in Balmain, Sydney, d. 1979 in Dirranbandi, Qld.

- I. **Susan Malcher**, b. 5 Apr 1943 in Melbourne, married **Garth Alexander Ferguson**, 28 Oct 1965 in Scots College, Sydney, b. 26 Sep 1942, (son of John Alexander Ferguson and Barbara Moyse).
  - A. **Andrew Ferguson**, b. 8 Mar 1968 in Dirranbandi, Qld. married **Elizabeth Cowlshaw**, 27 March 2004 in Toowoomba, Queensland, Australia.
  - B. **Elizabeth Susan Ferguson**, b. 23 Nov 1969 in Dirranbandi, Qld, married **Paul McCosker**, 15 Sep 1990 in Dirranbandi, b. Dec 1963 in St George, Qld.
    1. **Angus McCosker**, b. 10 Aug 1992 in Brookdale, Dirranbandi.
    2. **Lachlan McCosker**, b. 28 Mar 1995 in Brookdale, Dirranbandi.
    3. **John McCosker**, b. 2 Feb 2000 in Brookdale, Dirranbandi.

## Mary Malcher, 1898 – 1973

Mary lived in Baden in the family house, and was the right hand of her mother Adolfine Malcher. She obtained a degree with Prof. Böhler in Vienna in medical gymnastic treatments, especially after accidents, and looked after her sick mother, who in 1945 was injured by a bomb splinter. She organised a clinic and a dance room in her house, and helped many patients.

After the death of her mother, she continued this task alone.

**Annelott Swetina  
1995 Malcher Exhibition,  
Baden**



c 1900

As the 'little sister' she was much treasured by all the family, though some family members feel she was perhaps more reliant on her mother, than her mother was on her.

She retained the Baden family home and the family papers and photographs, so necessary to the retention of a family's history, and is pictured with her sister Ludwine on p95, and with the gathered family in Munich with Punti in 1950, on p108. Though in her last years a 'most persistent and disturbing cough' upset her brother Punti, the family report that she died of cancer.



Mary Malcher, 1907



Mary Malcher, at age c21, c1919



## Chapter 8

### Franz Malcher (1884 – 1966)

#### and his wife Hedwig, nee Malik (1893-1970)

See also Franz Malcher's own writings on New Zealand, Tasmania and the Australian Alps, biography and diary for Julius Victor (Punti) Malcher, and his daughter Trude (Rauch)'s recollections of the family's time in the Solomon Islands.

Franz Malcher was born in King Williams Town South Africa, to Rudolf Malcher and Adolfine (nee von Kronenfeldt) (p84ff), who had married in 1877, and were running a successful import-export business called Malcher & Malcomess in King Williams Town. Franz was the fifth child of the



Franz Malcher in 1903, at 19, ready for army service

marriage, following Mary (b1878, d1879), Ralf (b1880), Eugen (1881), and Ludwine (1883). In April 1885, not long after Franz' birth Rudolf had to retire from the company for his health. The family moved back to Baden bei Wien, where four more children were born – Hilde 1886,

Fritz 1888, Julius Victor (known within the family as Ponti) in 1891, and Mary (named after the first child who had died) in 1898. The family had an English nanny, Mrs Wood, who ensured for them a fluency with the English language which was utilised and valued particularly by Franz and Ponti.

Franz was therefore educated in Baden, and studied civil engineering at the University of Vienna. He was unable to complete the degree however, being called up for two years to *Civildienst* (compulsory army service) in about 1902, serving in the cavalry or artillery, and reaching the rank of Lieutenant. He grew up loving the mountains, and developed an expertise in climbing and exploring which coloured his whole life. He also, in a very articulate, educated and busy family, learned a facility with language which allowed him to write in two languages some of his knowledge and experiences in the mountains. He was instrumental in establishing the Academic Section of the *Deutsche u. Österreichischer Alpenverein* (DÖAV – the well-respected German & Austrian Alpine Club), chairing that Section from 1911, according to his nephew Dr Gottfried Hassfürther, who joined the

organisation much later. Together with his brothers Ralf and Eugen, Franz was also instrumental in establishing the Badener Hütte in the Venediger Gruppe, near Großglockner, which Ralf, an architect, designed. The Alpine Club was dissolved by the German *Anschluss* in 1938, and was re-instituted as the Austrian Alpine Club (*ÖAV, Österreichischer Alpenverein*,) in 1945, at the end of World War II.

In 1913, a year after the opening of the Badener Hütte, at the behest of his younger brother Julius (Punti), already living in Australia, Franz joined him to 'go jackerooting' in New South Wales and Queensland. He stopped off in Canada on the way over to climb Mt. Cascade – a stopover that involved crossing the American continent from east to west to the Rocky Mountains in Colorado. The southern winter saw Franz skiing at Kosciusko, and making a record return run from the old Kosciusko Hotel to the summit of Mt Kosciusko (see story). In the southern summer (February 1914) he and Ponti spent some time climbing, exploring and ski-ing in the Mt Cook area of New Zealand and in the Cradle Mountain area of Tasmania, where another Austrian, Gustav Weindorfer, had settled and was making a name for himself. Franz, a splendid mountaineer, led his brother into several 'first climbs' of unnamed peaks, including the first traverse of the skyline of Cradle Ridge in Tasmania, also naming Weindorfer Tower in that area after their compatriot (stories p118,125).

It was only in 1934, some twenty years later, that Franz recorded their experiences for the prestigious journal of the DÖAV, in a 3-part article entitled *Als Bergsteiger und Schiläufer im fünften Kontinent: Schifahrten in dem Australischen Alpen* (Mountain climbing and ski-ing in the fifth Continent), the English translation of which is reproduced with this biography (pp116,118,125), and which is held in the Mitchell Library, Sydney. Very many years later still, in 1977, Ponti organised Franz' son Harry, and nephew Ralph, into re-climbing one





A very dapper young Franz Malcher at the Hermitage in NZ, 1914, at the peak of his fitness and confidence.

of those peaks, to have it named after his brother. *Malcher Peak*, at 8100ft in the Malte Brun Range near Mt Cook, New Zealand, was named for him that year.

After their climbing and ski-ing, Franz was persuaded again by Puntì to go jackerooing, Puntì to *Newstead*, the property of Mr N C Bucknell near Inverell (where painter Tom Roberts painted his famous *Shearing at Newstead* work 20 years before, in 1894), Franz to Cassilis.

During this period Franz and Puntì were planning to buy their own property in Queensland. However war broke out in August 1914, and their situation was suddenly very different. As 'enemy aliens' they were required to report regularly to the authorities. Unlike Puntì, who conformed, Franz chafed at this, and tried to get across to Tasmania to stay with Weindorfer for the duration. The military authorities refused him a travel permit, and he was interned. (Puntì's diary has it that he was interned in Sydney: the official records show him to be at Enoggera, now a suburb of Brisbane, in Queensland.) As an Austrian citizen, with some military service in his own country, he was detained for the duration of World War I and a year beyond, an experience vastly different from the freedom of his previous years which he not unnaturally hated. His discomfort – even embarrassment – at his situation can perhaps be glimpsed in this official photo of 'No. 5726', taken of him at the time.

It is difficult to discover much of what life was like in the camps: Australia had no system in place for accommodating and supplying large numbers in one secure place, and the sudden influx of some hundreds of people stretched facilities beyond breaking point. Largely army camps were seen as appropriate venues for the detainees, and both Enoggera in Brisbane and Holdsworthy in Sydney's Liverpool were in that category. Gerhard Fischer's appears to be the only research on the subject:

Soon after the outbreak of the war, the military authorities were confronted with the task of accommodating a

growing number of detainees. Facilities were first provided within existing installations such as barracks and training camps, but these soon proved to be inadequate. Thus the practice of establishing concentration camps, first employed by the British government during the Boer War, was adopted in Australia... Almost no records exist to document the conditions of internment in Queensland, Tasmania or Victoria. Fischer, *Enemy aliens*... p176 & 186.

Enoggera, a collection of barrack buildings, was officially opened to detainees in October 1914: since it was one of the smaller camps, prisoners were allowed outside the camp during the day, and could take on work if they could find it.

Security it seems was not perceived as a problem. Conditions in this particular camp can only be guessed at by the *absence* of complaints about food, sanitation, and accommodation (with all of which services the authorities were struggling): this suggests that conditions there were at least somewhat better than in the larger camps, where complaints were rife. The few reports of the camp however are contradictory: National Archives and photographs show that Enoggera was still training and accommodating large numbers of soldiers in that 1914/15 period and later, which sits oddly with having over a hundred 'enemy aliens' in the camp. Perhaps the area was divided into two camps, though that is not recorded. For this well-born, well-educated, independent young Austrian, undifferentiated from Germans, the indig-



Interned - Enoggera, Qld, 1914  
No. 5726, National Archives

nities and confinement of that incarceration must have been very real.

The Enoggera internment camp officially closed at the end of May 1915, with only 137 detainees, but despite the official closure, nearly 100 were kept there: by 30 June 1917 the number was reduced to 10. It would appear that Franz Malcher was in this small group, and it is probable that for those few internees left at Enoggera for the duration, including Franz, rules and confinement were less strictly upheld. It is possible, though not evidenced, that Franz's fluency in both English and German was utilised by the authorities, as it was in WWII. He was transferred to the much larger and very crowded main camp, Holdsworth in Sydney, with some 5000 inhabitants, only at war's end, on 12 September 1918.

According to Fischer, at Holdsworth private businesses within the camp, set up by the internees, organised some of the things lacking from the authorities – hot showers, a cleaning service, disease control, a timber industry making beds and basic furniture, and eventually substantial buildings for theatres. Life in Holdsworth included a strong cultural element, with detainees organising theatre, concerts, sporting events etc for their colleagues – probably a sanity-saver for all of them, in what Fischer calls the 'cultural desert' that then was Australia and the camps themselves.

The wheels of bureaucracy turning very slowly, Franz was actually not freed, but 'deported' to the

place he wanted to go – home – a year later, leaving Holdsworth on 18 September 1919 via the ship *Frankfurt* for Austria (Register of WWI Internees in NSW 1914-1919 #1, Series C440/2 ). There was nothing for him to stay for in this country – the funds he and Punt had acquired to buy their planned Queensland property were in Austria, and by the end of the war simply did not exist.



Hedwig Malik in the mountains, 1921.  
Photo by Franz Malcher

It is interesting in all of this 'alien' treatment, to note that Franz, having been born in British South Africa, was actually a British citizen.

On 17 July 1922 he married Hedwig Malik, an Austrian born in Constantinople, Turkey. It is known that Hedwig had been raised with her brother in an orphanage in either Baden or nearby Vöslau but little information of her background, or how or when she and Franz met, appears to have survived even within the family. Her son Harry's *Abnenpass* gives names and dates for what was a very mobile family, including occupations like a mayor in Teplitz, a steel manufacturer in Klosterle, a *Kammersänger* (singer) in Tornaroli, and a farmer in Teplitz. Photos prove she was living in Baden in 1910 (photo this page), so they could well have known each other before Franz came to Australia: photos also show that they went to Norway together in 1920, and were in the Austrian mountains in 1921. After their marriage at the *Hofkirche* in Baden in 1922, their first child, Gertrude (Trude) was born in Baden in 1923.

In 1924, despite his wartime experience in this country, still at the urging of Punt, and with his financial assistance, Franz and his pregnant wife came to Australia to try a business venture of exporting timber from the Solomon Islands. Punt's intense correspondence with the authorities here to permit their coming, and for Hedwig to stay with the newborn son while Franz set up a home and a business for them in the Solomons, is now with these family history papers. Their



Hedwig Malik and her brother Paul (before her marriage to Franz Malcher), in 1910, at the age of 17. She seemed then to be living in Baden (where this photo was taken).



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son Heinrich Carl (Heinz or Harry) was born in Turramurra, Sydney, in April 1925, after which event the family eventually moved to the Solomons for the next seven years. Their life there, as recollected by Trude much later in 1995, is also recorded in this history (p130ff).

The Solomons venture prospered for a while, but with the 1930s depression Franz decided to return to Austria in 1932, settling in Zirl, and later Arzl, outside Innsbruck, (Arzl being now encompassed into the city of Innsbruck). In the summers of 1933, 1934, 1935, taking his family with him, Franz managed the *Eduard Pichl Hütte*, a mountain retreat deep in the mountains of Kärnten (Carinthia), in southern Austria, very



Eduard Pichl Hütte, 1934. It was much damaged during WWII, and was rebuilt somewhat larger in 1959. Harry & Helen Malcher visited it in 1990, and took a photo from just this angle - it all looks beautiful, and just the same.

near the Italian border. These mountains still show the tunnels and shooting holes from the intense fighting on this border in WWI, very close by the hütte. These were summers which the family all recall with real pleasure, and by 1937/38, Harry had learned to love mountaineering as much as his father did.

At the beginning of World War II, Franz was already 55 years old, but with his *Civildienst* rank of Lieutenant, served in France with the German Occupation Forces until about August 1940, when he was posted to the Intelligence Corps in High Command in Berlin with the *Dolmetscher Ersatz Kompani*, interpreting documents and radio broadcasts from English, his second language, to German. During 1942, he had leave and was in Innsbruck climbing mountains with his son Harry, then 16. Later that year, he was with the

Austrian alpine troops, the *Gebirgsjäger*, in Norway just north of Narvik, (where this portrait at right was taken), and was promoted to *OberLeutnant*. Here he was in charge of an artillery unit shooting (with some considerable proven accuracy) on the allied merchant supply ships



Oberleutnant Franz Malcher, c1941, on duty in Norway. At 57, a very good looking man.

bringing supplies in to Russia's sole ice-free port, Murmansk – Russia by that stage, after Germany's *Barbarossa* invasion, being on the side of the allies. It is fascinating that Franz' son Heinz (or Harry, as he became known in Australia) married the daughter of Lieutenant Commander Vic Mason, one of the Royal Australian Navy officers escorting those shot-at convoys on that North Sea run into Murmansk, a coincidence they discovered much later, with some amusement, both having survived it.

By 1945 he was a Captain, posted to Graz, and was there when the war ended in May 1945, being taken as prisoner of war by the English. He was kept there till January 1946, again having his skills as an instantaneous translator utilised, but was actually allowed to go home to Innsbruck for Christmas 1945, returning to Graz to be discharged by January. Again in the years immediately after the war, Franz and his son Heinz had time to climb mountains together, to the considerable pleasure of both of them. He returned to working again with the *ÖAV*, running







Franz climbing, roped to Harry behind the camera, on the Olperer in July 1942.

their *Österreichischer Auskunft Büro* (Austrian information bureau) assisting walkers, climbers and tourists with his knowledge of the Innsbruck and European mountains, until his retirement in his late 70s. His health deteriorated in his later years, suffering probably from leukemia (from either war or genetic causes) and he spent some months in hospital before he died at the age of 82, in 1966. He is buried in Innsbruck cemetery, with a plaque on the family grave in Baden. His wife Hedwig, nine years his junior, survived him by four years, which she spent, a possible victim of Alzheimers, in an institution in Hall, near Innsbruck.

### Helen Malcher

Derived from information from letters to his son, family recollections and photos, internment records, and particularly recollections from his brother Puntl and his son Harry Malcher.

Franz Malcher's articles were translated by his brother (Puntl), his son Harry, and his son's friend and mentor, Charles Anton.

Information on the internment camps from: Gerhard Fischer, *Enemy Aliens, Internment and the Homefront Experience in Australia, 1914-20*. University of Qld Press, 1989. Ch9 Mitchell Library reference 940.47294/1. NAA Fact Sheets 58 and 171.

Deposits of these articles in the Mitchell Library are at Ref 3134067 (Dewey 919.4/47 19).



Franz jumping above the old Kosciuszko Hotel, 1913.

## Franz Malcher in the mountains of Australia, New Zealand and Tasmania.

The following stories, of Franz ski-ing in the Kosciuszko area, and climbing in Tasmania and New Zealand, tell as much about the man himself as they do about the mountains he loved.

In Australia his return trip to Kosciuszko from the old Hotel in one day in 1913 was a first, setting a record time.

In New Zealand his many climbing 'firsts' were recognised by *Malcher Peak* being named for him many years after his death. In Tasmania he was first to traverse the Cradle Mountain Ridge.

He wrote these stories for publication in the prestigious journal of the ÖAV (Austrian Alpine Club) much later, when had again returned from Australia, in 1934.

This abbreviated version of Franz Malcher's story in the Austrian Alpine Club publication, of his ski-ing at Kosciuszko in 1913, was published in the *Australian Ski Year Book* #28 of 1955. The translator, Charles Anton was the founder of the Ski Tourers' Association in Australia, and instigator of many of this country's ski initiatives. He was a friend and supporter of Franz's son Harry Malcher, whom he introduced to his future wife, who had been working for Charles for nearly six years. He was an important influence in the lives of both Harry and Helen Malcher, and died in the same year as Franz Malcher, in 1966.

### Extracted from *Als Bergsteiger und Schiläufer in funften Kontinent*. DÖAV, 1933

#### Part I

### At Kosciuszko: An Early Ski Tourer's Story

Translated by Charles W Anton

The story describes Franz Malcher's five weeks' holiday at Kosciuszko in 1913. His photographs and map of the Main Range are beautifully reproduced. It is interesting to note how little progress has really been made since then. The train trip from Sydney is still (1955) as uncomfortable as it was in 1913, and the trip to the Hotel site still takes about the same time. His poetic description (unfortunately lost in my translation) of a lonely Main Range tour, which would heavily tax the stamina of our hardest tourers today, is particularly interesting in view of the fact that his son, Harry Malcher, has been Ski Tourers' Association's area manager at main range Kunama Hütte in the Kunama Valley for the last two seasons. It seems fitting that the son of one of the earliest Kosciuszko ski tourers should be closely connected with our projects on the Main Range. Incidentally, Franz Malcher, now (1955) over 70, is still climbing mountains in Austria. He is in charge of the Alpine Information Service in Innsbruck and plans to come to Australia soon.

[The old Hotel, which Franz used as the base for his trips, was sadly burned to the ground in 1951.]

### **Ski Trips in the Australian Alps**

*It was in July, 1913, that I had my last wild ride through the Australian bush in the south-west of Queensland. It wasn't easy to say good-bye to this place of more than 700 square kilometres, where two of us had had a wonderful time looking after 3,000 head of half-wild cattle. Old Andy's 'good luck, old boy' was still in my ears, but I had a longing for the mountains which sent me from the sun-drenched bush to the clear white of the snow. Thus it was that as the southern winter came into the land I turned south towards the Australian Alps.*

*I came via Brisbane to Sydney, where I had left my skis and other gear. On the evening of 11th August 1913, I finally sat in the mail train which was to bring me close to the Australian Alps. On the high plain of Queanbeyan it got rather chilly and the iron hot water bottle only kidded my feet that it was warmer. Early in the morning we arrived at Cooma, and in an open mail automobile I was taken to Jindabyne, 83 kilometres away. At the Creel we had lunch and changed from motor car to horse-drawn carriage. Gradually patches of snow appeared and half an hour before reaching the Hotel Kosciusko the snow was lying heavily on both sides of the road. At Rennix Gap, 1,603 m, we had the first view of the Hotel. A short run downhill and around the frozen lake which serves as a skating rink, and in the late afternoon we reached the Hotel Kosciusko.*

*The big Hotel, which was erected in 1909 by the Government and has since been added to at various times, lies at an altitude of 1,529 metres and offers splendid accommodation. The Government has done its best, and a motor road leads right to the highest point of Australia, Mt Kosciusko, 2,234 metres. A modest accommodation hut, Bett's Camp, is situated half way. During the winter the Hotel is a much-patronised winter sport centre, but most of the guests are hardly out of hearing of the dinner bell! The Australians have not yet discovered the treasures which they possess in these mountains, and this is the reason I was fortunate to enjoy the area's untouched beauty. Until the tree line ends, the scenery is dominated by snow gums with their evergreen leaves. With the last stunted little gum trees left behind, the mountain chain rises above the sub-tropical vegetation. After the onset of winter the eye dwells*

*on gentle slopes rising to the high tops of the mountains, sharply etched in white against the dark blue of the southern sky. This is the only mountain chain in Australia which rises above the tree line.*

*The day following my arrival, a sports carnival was held with ski-ing, skating and tobogganing. This was the big occasion of the winter season and the hotel was fully occupied. When I learned that the Norwegian Consul, Mr. Hans Fay, from Melbourne, would also take part in the ski race I agreed to run, too. The race track, 'The Kerry,' was 'delightful', hardly 400 yards long, and so little inclined that I thought it would be an art to fall on it. Most of the competitors, however, managed to do so! My skis were waxed better than Mr. Fay's and won me the race. The result of the race was immediately wired to all newspapers, and in the evening there was the usual big ball and prize-giving. [Harry Malcher still carries the inscribed silver watch which was presented to his father on this occasion.]*

*Mr. Fay, who wished to make the trip to the top of Mt Kosciusko, urged me to establish an Australian record with him by completing the trip on skis from the hotel to the summit and return in one day. Until then the few skiers who had made the trip had always spent the night at Bett's Camp, half-way up the mountain.*

*The 19th August dawned clear and we left the hotel at 7.15 in the morning, and in half an hour were at Dainer's Gap. One and a quarter hours later we were at Piper's Gap, reaching Bett's Camp at 9.45. There we ordered our lunch for 3 p.m. on our return. The weather and visibility slowly got worse, and when we reached the summit at 12.40 there was a storm blowing and a heavy fog reduced the visibility to almost nil. The small wooden hut on the summit was filled with snow, and as we could not find shelter from the growing storm we left after a short breather. We had to feel our way down, but once we came out of the fog we had no trouble in reaching Bett's Camp at 2.45 p.m., where we had our lunch. We left Bett's at 4.00 and were back at the hotel at 6 p.m. in good time for a bath and change into the usual dinner jacket. Our record attracted a good deal of attention and was reported in most of the Australian newspapers.*

*After a week of comparative ease at the hotel my longing for lone tours returned and I was waiting*

for the news that the caretakers of Bett's Camp had left so that I could make this hut my headquarters for my projected Main Range tours. On the 6th September I left the hotel heavily laden with food and gear and reached Bett's Camp in the afternoon. During the next few days the weather permitted only small exploratory trips of the immediate surroundings. Not until the 17th September did I get the really fine day which I had waited for so long. After hurrying with my chores I left the hut at 7.00 in the morning. The snow was wonderful and the wind had dropped, and for the first time the Main Range was in clear view. Half an hour later I was on top of Charlotte Pass. From Kosciusko to Mt Tate in the north there is one beautiful ski-ing mountain after the other. I could see my goal for the trip, Mt Townsend, the most impressive of them all. In no time I was down at the Snowy River, of which no trace was to be seen, and in long traverses I reached the top of Mt Clark at 8.45. Kosciusko to the south looks rather uninviting, but there was splendid beauty in the north. The run across to Mt Northcote was easy, and presently I stood on the Great Divide. I let my boards clatter over the ice to Northcote Pass, where there was a small summer shelter hut for tourists (since disappeared). At 10a.m. I reached the top of Mt Townsend, where I had a long contemplative rest. At 11.30 I was on my skis again and presently reached the top of Mt Alice Rawson. From there I had a fast run in good powder snow down to Wilkinson's Valley at the foot of Abbott's Range. At noon I reached the southern and highest peak of Abbott's Range. Soon I was back at the weather hut on Northcote Pass, and below the Pass I could now see the white expanse of Lake Albina, which during the morning had been hidden in clouds. Via Northcote I reached Mt Lee at about 1.40, had a pleasant run down the saddle, and in order to get a look into the western faces I followed the mountain chain to Mt Anderson. From there I had an unbelievably beautiful view of the wild crags and gorges, but unfortunately did not have a photographic plate left to record it. I returned to the Main Range and at 2.45 I was on top of Mt Twynam, where I rested for nearly an hour in the sun. From Mt Twynam I enjoyed a very steep run down to the Blue Lake, which I disturbed for the first time from its winter sleep. I left Hedley Tarn, the second lake on my right, and skied down Crummer Range to the Snowy River, which I reached somewhat low, as all

the snow bridges had gone. Finally I got across and had a very hot climb up to the Saddle between the two peaks of Mt Guthrie. Another pleasant descent and langlauf, and at 5 p.m. I finished my most beautiful day in Australia with a Christiania in front of Bett's Camp.

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## **Als Bergsteiger und Schiläufer in funften Kontinent**

DÖAV, 1933

### **Part II**

## **In the Mountains of New Zealand**

Franz Malcher's essay on New Zealand was translated by his brother Julius (Punti) Malcher, and his son, Harry Malcher

The publication can be found in the Alexander Turnbull Library, Wellington, NZ, under the name of Franz Malcher, Ref 796.52 MAL 1934.D And at the Mitchell Library Sydney, Ref 769 8/5A1-2

*Ki te tuoho koc, me maunga tei tie. (When you bow your head, let it be before a mighty Mountain). A Maori saying.*

### **Christmas Day 1913**

The infamous district of Bourke, a long way inland in the northwest of New South Wales, lives up to its reputation - 49°C in the shade. The sun is blood red in the centre, a strong sandstorm blows over the dry plain. We brought a herd of half wild cattle to the station. The few low trees, with the tall straight eucalyptus trees give little shade. Even the miserable spinnifer grass is missing the rain in this languishing earth. The heat and the heavy air quieted the beasts, and our horses and ourselves are very lethargic. The little water, which every horse carried in its bag around its neck, was no longer any refreshment, it only served to clear the throat of dust.

The railway line formed a straight line for 200 km, with almost no differences in height, and it is hard to find one's way. After hours of hard work we did hit the line, about 2km from the station, which in a country with no markings is very lucky. Now this tortuous trek is nearly at its end.

Five weeks later, I sit with my younger brother Julius next to a cairn on the peak of Mt Oliver, New Zealand, 1920m. In front of me looms the powerful Mt

Sefton, at 3157m. The Müller glacier, deep below us, forms a wide flank in its dismal steep slope, over 2300m high, to a silver pile of hanging glaciers upon hanging glaciers. The whole flank is a broken mass of ice. In between there are steps in a vertical wall. I see ice breaks with blue simmering heights, wide overhanging ice masses, which just wait for a small overbalance to tumble hundreds of metres down over the rockface, and build a new glacier down below. Deep down below the Müller glacier travels towards the valley, just like the Mt Blanc group. The quiet around us is only broken by the thundering of the ice avalanches which from everywhere, and nearly all the time, fall to the valley.

As I sit here I realise I miss my very good friend Ted Ranft, and I think how I would use him to cover this ice ground. I have to admit to myself that my brother has not the experience in mountaineering to risk this big step.

To take my mind off the main ridge, in which I catch myself searching for a way up, my mind goes back to roads from dried out riverbeds in which you can hardly see the tracks through to the country road. Then five days doing nothing on the steamer on the way to New Zealand, and the trip with the bus to Mt Cook Hermitage. And now I sit on my first mountain in the New Zealand alps next to a cairn which is just like at home. I revel in the warmth of the sun, and again look to Mt Sefton and its neighbour, the Footstool, and northwards to Mt Cook, at 3764m the highest mountain in New Zealand, which the Maoris give the name Ao-Rangi, Heaven's Cloud. Next to the main ridge, mountain after mountain with ice covered peaks go off into the distance and into the clouds.

I sit there till it is time to go back, and compare the principal points of the New Zealand alps with the European, though real comparison with the European alps is impossible, because in NZ there are no trees. In the east of the New Zealand alps there are some tufts of grass growing on the moraine, and there is forest in the valleys below. Only on the west side does some forest grow on the decomposed granite. Agriculture is completely missing. The main mountain chain, crowned by Mt. Cook, stretches north to south. and has long glaciers on both sides. Tasman glacier on the east side is 28 km long, or 3 km longer than the Aletsch glacier, the longest in Europe, and ends 700m above sea level. The glaciers on the west

side, where the rainfall is heavier, come down to as low as 200m above sea level. They finish 1000 and 1500m lower than those of Europe, so that the mountains flanking them, though 1000m lower than the European, are just as formidable as the main ones there. One drawback is that they consist of sediment rock (slate and sandstone) – bad for rock climbing. Only on the side facing the west coast is there granite and crystallised slate.

Two hours later we cross the step of the newly built Hermitage Hotel, itself 750m above the sea, but in the heart of the central mountains of the New Zealand southern alps. A road brings all sorts of people, mountaineers and others. It is an initiative of the government, which encourages the tourist industry, builds huts and tracks, and has the thanks of the alpinists.

For three days we are stuck at the Hotel, but on 6 February it starts to clear up. The weather is seldom reliable, and one has to have some luck to undertake a bigger mountain trip.

We intend to explore the area of the Tasman Glacier, and our next aim is the Ball Hut. We pass the old Hotel, and cross over a swaying suspension bridge with only one board in the middle, which is not to everybody's liking, to the other side of the Hooker River. We follow the river to the end of the spur which divides us from the Tasman valley. We come into a flat area, full of boulders, and arrive at the mouth of the Tasman Glacier, which is behind a massive wall of rubble. We are now only 700m high. Slowly the track winds itself along between the moraines and the steep sides of the mountain. By a small lake, the Blue Lake, we find a billy, cups, tea, sugar, so this is the normal rest place. We enjoy the break and the hot tea. We also enjoy the gooseberries from bushes the Rev Green planted when he was trying to conquer Mt Cook 23 years ago. The track winds along through thorny bushes ('Wild Irishmen'), and as high as a man. The side moraine is so high that one cannot see anything of the surroundings. We are glad to arrive, after five hours, at Ball Hut, at 1037m. The hut, like everything in this area, is also built by the government, and is constructed of corrugated iron and lined inside with linoleum. It is not for the beautification of the area!

As there is no timber in the vicinity, there is a kerosene stove. There is no spring for water, but there are water tanks connected to the gutter, as all over





Footstool & Mt Cook from Mt Oliver. Julius (Punti) seated at left.  
Photo Franz Malcher February 1914

According to my Aneroid, that is approximately its height. The view is even better from peak 7542 (Novara), especially of the Hochstetter glacier, a blinding white cascade of ice curtain holding the eye in its enormous drop of nearly 1000m (over 3000 ft.). In an unlimited panorama the main part of the New Zealand Alps stretches around me, and a completely cloudless sky - a gift of the gods! - gives me a chance to photograph in six pictures this magnificent horizon with the Mt Cook massive in the centre. I rest for half an hour on my maiden peak, and of course build a cairn. Then, after a little

New Zealand and Australia so we have no shortage of water. There is also quite a variety of food in cans. One does not have to pay for it, because all those who visit are guests of the Hotel, and they already have paid for their stay.

For the next day we planned to climb the southernmost peak of Malte Brun ridge for the purpose of getting a good view over the Tasman and Murchison glaciers to see what climbs we could attempt.

At daybreak - 4.30 am - we left the Hut and went down to the Tasman glacier, which is here 2km wide and at this level covered with loose rock, and crossed in an hour. Looking back, we see the rose-tinted ice hangs of Mt Cook through the fog. A flock of the handsome Kea parrots circle round us with their wild Kea-Kea call. Quickly we follow the ridge upwards, and soon we emerge in wonderful sunshine, tempting us to rest for half an hour. Our new view is towards the east across the Murchison glacier on to Mt Hutton, 2834m, and all the other peaks of the Liebig chain of mountains, most of which have never been climbed. After our rest we continue up the ridge over brittle rocks, and after an hour reach the un-named peak 7542, 2299m. [Today, this is named Novara Peak] At 11 a.m. we rest and take lunch, in streaming sunshine, with no wind. The outlook is wonderful.

We had hoped to continue to Mt Johnson, but I suggested to my brother that he build a cairn while I follow the Malte Brun ridge, aiming to reach at least the peak marked on my map as 2450m, also un-named.

rock-climbing I make use of a snow-filled gully to slide quickly down to the tiny lake my brother and I saw from peak 7542. He is waiting there for me, and after a bathe in the wonderfully refreshing cold water we make tea again, eat the last of our provisions, and return to the Ball Hut.

It rained on the following morning, so we returned to the Hermitage. Only on 12 February did the weather clear slightly, so my brother and I decided to try to climb the Footstool.

Next morning, at 1.40 a.m., we left the hotel and crossed the bottom end of the Tewaewae glacier by moonlight, then stopped for a while to wait for daylight. As we climbed on to the southeast ridge of the Footstool, fog was rising from the valley, and soon we were quite surrounded by it. Climbing along an iced ledge, we come to a rubble crevice and try to cross it by a snowdrift. But that was so softened by the rains that the icepick sank in completely. A traverse of it would be impossible today. We wait for the sun to clear through the fog, and see only one possibility; to reach the main ridge at the south end where the rubble crevice may allow us to cross. But the weather is too uncertain, and we turn back to the Hermitage, just in time for afternoon tea.

Contrary to expectations, the weather clears next morning. We go back to the Ball Hut, this time with our newly-arrived friend Ranft, a woolbuyer from Sydney, and after a night there go up and across the Tasman glacier to the Malte Brun hut. The next morn-

ing - 16th February - we leave the hut at 4.50 am to climb Mt. Darwin, the only known ascent of which to date was made over the west spur; instead we intend to ascend from the north. We walk round the west spur over the Tasman glacier - here almost crevasse-free – until we see a steep rock spur which does not look too difficult. Fastening crampits to our boots, we climb to the right of this spur over steep ice, in which I cut a few steps. and after some rock-climbing reach a pulpit-like part of the spur at 8.45am. Here we have breakfast and an hour's rest, during which I spy out the further route to be taken. The steep rock formation is here exceptionally solid, but some overhanging rocks have to be tackled carefully. About 30m above me I reach a ribbon in the rock, which leads to a cavity with an overhanging rock above it. I let Ranft come on up, but as there is not enough space, my brother has to wait while I spy out our next move. I step out to the left into the steep wall, where there is a possibility, but being unable to see anything to secure myself by, I let my brother come up to Ranft, then with the whole length of the 30m rope to secure me to the two others, I get to a good secure spot, so that they can follow me, and soon we are all together again: 15m further on I reach the ridge we aimed for. Over iced rubble we reach a further steep wall, but the rock is sound and we are back on our ridge – here very steep; after come step-cutting in the ice we come to the point where our ridge joins the west ridge, at 1pm. Further on I can see three higher points, one of which must be the real summit. As my two companions cannot be persuaded to leave their peak, I go on alone, following the skyline, and after ten minutes I am sure that the real summit of Mt Darwin must be the last one of the three. Soon I climb over the steep rock to the second point, only to find that it is still quite a distance to the western summit. This brings back old happy memories of skyline traverses, and after a worry-free climb over rocks I reach a sharp snow ridge, dropping steeply on both sides. Especially at the right I can see steep overhanging glacier formations which form the top of the Darwin glacier, deep down. I reach the second-last summit and, over a not so narrow ridge finally the ice-covered true summit of Mt. Darwin, 2961m. It is 2.20p.m.

While I eat a few bites my eye swerves round the distant mountains. And incredibly, between Mt Green and Coronet peak I see the rubble-bed of a large

river and its outflow into the ocean. I can even see the long drawn out surf rolling in on a beach, breaker after breaker. It is the Waihof river, which has its origin in the Franz Josef glacier. To the northeast is the broad, totally snow- and ice-covered Mt Elie de Beaumont, 3109m, but further northeast is a chain of mountains, hardly known to date, the extent of which I did not expect. The Classen and Godley glaciers here open a new field to be climbed. There is grandeur wherever I look and because Mt Darwin is off the main Malte Brun chain, the views are especially good. The chain as a whole shows much more bare rock; Mt Malte Brun itself is a huge red-brown mass of it – the prevailing westerlies lose a good deal of moisture on the main Mt Cook chain. I am only sorry that there is no more time to enjoy this marvellous sunny day, and the unlimited panorama. I look again at the rolling surf in the far distance, giving me the feeling of wonderful repose.

Much too quickly the twenty minutes rest I promised myself have passed; I have to make haste, it is already very late. So quickly I take a few photos, then run along the snow ridge, rush over the two minor peaks, let myself drop over the rocks, then climb down and twenty minutes later I stand again by my companions. We follow the west ridge down - the route Kronecker took as he reported in 1897. Over the last rock-formations and some steep steps in the ice we follow the ridge – here less steep – and slide at last over the snow ravine down to the junction of the Darwin and Tasman glacier. Following along these, we come at last to the Malte Brun hut at 7 pm.

On the following morning we cross over to the Ball Hut in 4½ hours, and after a further 4 hours get back to the Hermitage. Here I meet an old acquaintance, Konrad Kain, an Austrian who has since become a guide in the Rocky Mountains of Canada. Here he intends to do some mountaineering in the employ of a young Canadian who came over to New Zealand just for this purpose. We also learn from Mr S. King that he, with guide Thomson, did our Mt Darwin ascent route eight days before, with the difference that they turned to the right into the steep wall.

During the next two days there was a fierce storm, but on 20 February the weather cleared somewhat, and the three of us climbed to the Hooker hut, on the right ledge of the Hooker glacier. During the afternoon I climb on my own to the Copland Pass, 2255m,

to spy out our route for the next day, and to save time for the morrow I cut some steps through the crevice of the steep glacier; after two hours I stand on the pass. From here it looks feasible for us to climb one of the to-date unscaled peaks on a skyline traverse to the Footstool, and I return to the hut and my companions.

On 21 February we leave at 4am to the Copland Pass. Moonlight helped us at the start, and the steps I cut on the previous evening are very helpful. At 6.20am we are on the pass. Over rubble and snow we come to the nearby Fitzgerald pass and over easy rocks reach the first un-named peak, according to my aneroid estimate 2378m, not ascended before, and we erect a cairn. After a little spell and an easy climb over blocks of rock we come to the Du Faur peak, at 2391m. according to my aneroid; this had been ascended before from the southeast and here also we build a small cairn. After traversing snow ridges and some rock climbing, we arrive at 9am on the Cardogen peak, 2438m, where we rebuild a small cairn from the ruins we find. At 10 a.m. we leave, over very brittle rock formations of the ridge leading to the Footstool. We reach the iced snow ridge going up to the peak and I have to cut some steps, then again some rock formation has to be overcome and we are on the Footstool at 2765m. The highest point is a little further to the southwest, so we go over the sharp ridge to it. My watch points to 11.45, but as here there is hardly room for us three, we return to the first peak. Mt Sefton, forbiddingly further on, makes a marvellous sight. But we have to begin our return, and at 12.25 we leave the peak and descend towards the top plateau of Eugenie glacier, which we have to cross to the right to reach the south-east ridge of the Footstool, under its steepest and most brittle part. Under the threat of a topple-over

of the ice formation we almost run along, being warned by the remains of a recent ice avalanche. After a search we find an ice-bridge, which brings us under the wall of some rocks, but we have to climb up over quite a stretch of brittle stone rubble.

At last we reach a steep snowfield, and then the south-east ridge. Slowly and carefully we descend, nothing is solid here. At a small gap we manage to get over to the Tewaewae glacier; the snowfield over it has dropped down, and gives us a chance to get onto the glacier, here not very steep. I go ahead to spy a way to cross the glacier, but the very steep nature of this part shows most difficult crevices to be negotiated. Along the nearly perpendicular snowfield which sits here at the head of the glacier I cut some steps until I reach a space where I can secure our rope by the icepick. I let my brother take a jump on the rope of about 4m down across the crevice. He is jerked to a safe stand on the snow-covered ice on the other side; Ranft goes the same way, then our rucksacks go over on the rope. My own descent is rather ticklish, but at last I land alongside my companions, and soon we are on firm rock. We have a short spell, and at 3.45 we make our way down the rocks to the left of the Tewaewae glacier, use a snowfield to slide down, and at last come to the track from the Hooker hut to the hotel, which we reach at 6.45 for the evening meal.

Next day we rest. On 23rd February news reached the hotel that Mr King, of the English Alpine Club, and his two guides have been caught in a huge ice avalanche when descending Mt Cook. It had come down from the Silberhorn. All mountaineering stopped, and I helped bring the body of one of the guides down from the glacier.

Then we depart via Christchurch by steamer via the southern end of New Zealand to Tasmania.

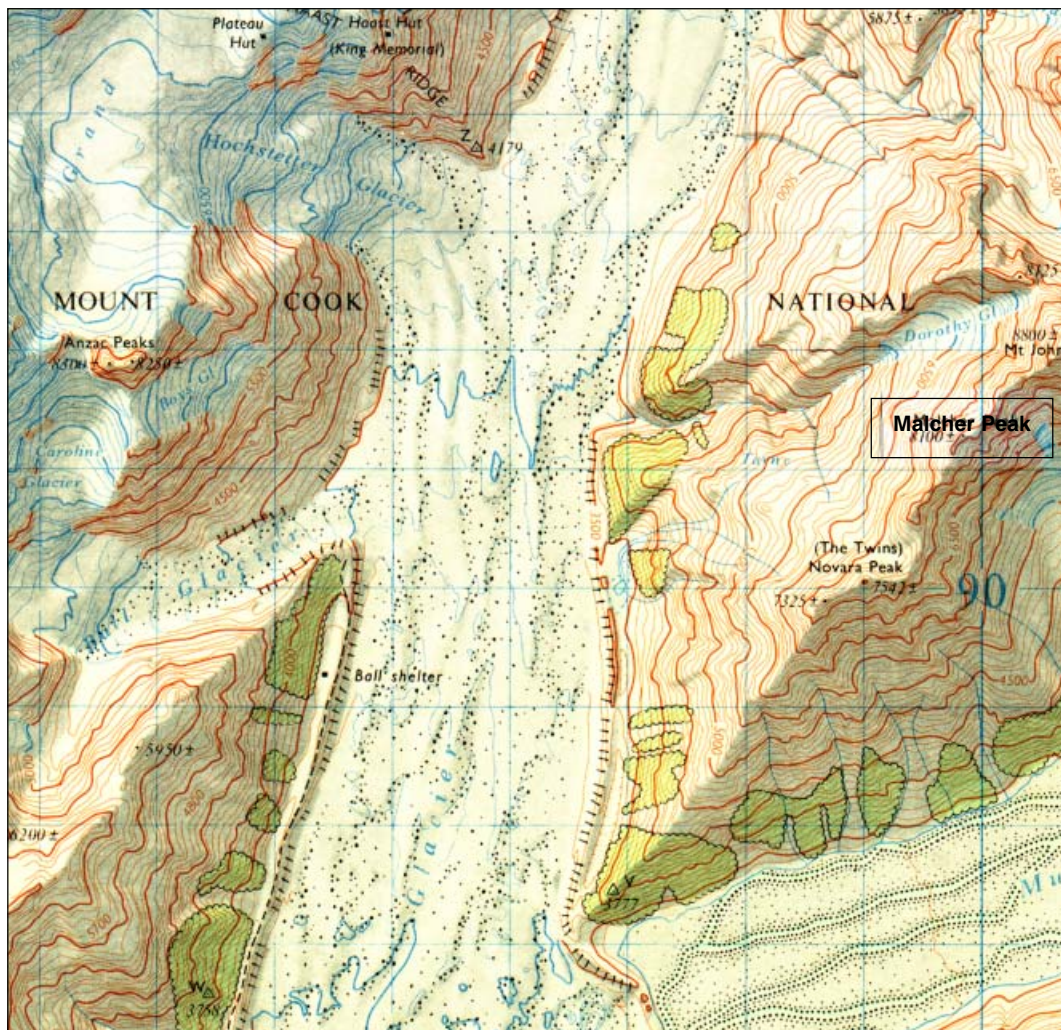


Tasman Glacier, from below Malte Brun Hut –Photo Julius (Punti) Malcher, February 1914





At the insistence of Punt Malcher, *Malcher Peak* was named in 1977, formalised by members of the family re-doing the climb. The map below shows the position of the peak in the Malte Brun range, and, above, Ralph Malcher, the organising Punt at 80 years of age, and Harry Malcher. The two younger men climbed the Peak, and Harry reached the top in deep soft snow, in the southern midsummer.



Malcher Peak, on the Malte Brun range in the Mount Cook National Park, New Zealand. Tasman Glacier is to the left, with the Ball Hut visible on its left.



## **Malcher Peak**

### **Ein neuer Name im Mount Cook National Park Neuseelands**

Eine Erstbesteigung fand nach 63 Jahren ihre Anerkennung. Leider war es dem allseits bekannten langjährigen Leiter der Alpinen Auskunftstelle in Innsbruck, Franz Malcher, nicht mehr vergönnt, diese Würdigung zu erleben.

Im Jahre 1914 betätigte er sich in Begleitung seines Bruders Julius Malcher als Bergsteiger in den Neuseeländischen Alpen. So erstiegen sie im zentralen Teil mehrere unbenannte Gipfel. Durch die Wirren des Ersten und Zweiten Weltkrieges und der Zwischenkriegszeit war es unmöglich, einen Berg den Namen eines Österreichischen Bergsteigers zu geben. Doch Bruder Julius, der in Australien geblieben war, ließ nicht locker und setzte es durch, daß die Namensgebung nach so langer Zeit durchgeführt werden konnte. Allerdings mußte die Besteigung von einem Familienmitglied wiederholt werden. So stieg Harry Malcher, der Sohn von Franz Malcher, mit seinem Neffen Ralph noch einmal auf den Spuren seines Vaters auf den Gipfel zwischen Mt Novara und Mt Johnson in der Mitte der Malte Brun Range, dem nunmehrigen Malcher Peak, 2473 m (8038 ft). Eine genaue Beschreibung der Erstbesteigung im Jahre 1914 befindet sich in der Zeitschrift des DuOeV.1934.

Trude Rauch, geb Malcher

(ÖAV Mitteilungen 1977 Heft 9/10)

### **A new name in Mt Cook National Park, New Zealand.**

The first ascent after 63 years has been acknowledged. It is sad that the man who for many years was the manager of the Austrian Alpine Information Centre in Innsbruck, Franz Malcher, died before he was honoured by the naming of Malcher Peak.

In 1914, this mountaineer went together with his brother Julius Malcher to climb in the New Zealand Alps. They climbed in the central part a few unnamed peaks. Through the upheaval of WWI and WWII, and the time between those wars, it was not possible to name a mountain after an Austrian mountain climber. Brother Julius, who stayed in Australia, insisted that the naming for his brother should eventually come about, but a family member had to repeat the climb of that mountain for the name to be officially recognised. So Harry Malcher, son of Franz Malcher, with his nephew Ralph, climbed again in the steps of his father to the tip of this mountain between Novara and Mt Johnson in the middle of the Malte Brun range. This is now called Malcher Peak, at 2473m. A detailed description of the first climb in 1914 is in the journal of the DÖAV of 1934. (Here, on pp118-122)

Trude Rauch, née Malcher,

We have learned that there is also now a lodge within the Cradle Mountain Lodge complex named after Franz, as *Malcher Lodge*. This was discovered by his granddaughter Vicki Malcher, in 2001.

**Als Bergsteiger und Schiläufer in funften  
Kontinent.**

### **Part III - The Tasmanian Mountains, 1914**

Translated by Harry Malcher

*Tasmania, formerly called Van Diemens Land, is divided from the continent of Australia by the 250-kilometre-wide Bass Strait, which is only 70 metres deep at its deepest point. Professor Fritz Nöttling suggests that in the Diluvial Ice Age, Tasmania sank some 600 metres into the sea because of the glacier on top of it. At the end of the Ice Age, the island and the mainland lifted together, and over the resulting bridge between the two, mammals and Aborigines crossed to the island. A second sinking created today's conditions. The natives of the island, through ruthless politics, are today completely eliminated.*

*Although the Tasmanian mountains are not as high as the Australian alps, the scenery is more attractive. Many mountains are of a pure alpine character, and numerous lakes bearing witness to the massive former glaciers, give a different view of a harsher reality from the idyllic Dreamtime. He whose heart is happy when he has a powerful rockface under his hand can try his strength on a particular climb, even if a true Alpinist would not be really tested by the terrain.*

*On our way back from New Zealand, my brother Julius and I wanted to visit Herr Gustav Weindorfer, from Corinthia in Austria, who had made a new home for himself in the wildest part of the Tasmanian Cradle Mountains. Our steamer brought us to Hobart, the capital city of Tasmania, nestling at the foot of the 1239m Mount Wellington. We cannot forego the opportunity to climb one of the last mountains in the long chain which runs along the east coast of Australia, and to which the Australian Alps and the 2234m Mt. Kosciuszko belong, so we take our places in a big tourist wagon drawn by four horses on the lovely road through high timber to the Springs. We have enough time before the return trip to reach the peak, and so we select a track to take us quickly to the top. Halfway up we come to a memorial stone: 'This Cenotaph is erected near the spot where Joseph Mark Richards died whilst competing in the 'Go-as-*

*you-please' race to the pinnacle. 19 Sept 1903'. Australia has the dubious honour of being able to claim the first death from an organised mountain race.*

*The way gets steeper now up the eastern side through the forest, which gradually becomes low scrub, and as we reach the edge we come out on a windswept, treeless plateau. Here we get the full force of the wind, from which we had till now been protected, so that we start to shiver in our city clothes, and the few tourists who came with us find it enough to have a quick look at the plateau. In the west, everything is shrouded in fog: in the south we catch a glimpse of the basalt pillars that are 'the pinnacle' of Mount Wellington, only a few metres higher, but enough to make us unable to rest until we reach them.*

*Soon we look for protection behind a stone cairn. The view down to Hobart and the sea is unexpectedly marvellous. However, we don't stay long, returning to the edge we sit in the lee of the wind and look to the east. It is a beautiful sight - a big city lying at the foot of a steep mountain. Soon it is time to think of the return and, to the detriment of my city shoes, we run down to the Springs where the wagon is waiting.*

*On the next day, we take the train across the more densely populated part of Tasmania, northwards to Sheffield, where we stay the night. The mail coach brings us to Wilmont, then we take our seats in a sulky, a commonly used light wagon, which has two specially made wheels, the height of a man, which take away the roughness of the country road. The first mountains appear: to the left Mt. Roland, to the right Black Bluff and its peaks. They all have steep crags at the top. Soon the track goes through wonderful timber country with extraordinarily high trees, and we pass through wide clearings where the big trees have been felled, and where the European blackberry, which is here a pest, is impassable. This is all interspersed with huge trees, burned and fallen through numerous bushfires.*

*A single telephone line leads us all the way, but instead of telephone poles the line is fixed to the 2-3 metre thick trees, or sometimes to tall 4-8 metre stumps. By the Moina Bismuth Mine we say goodbye to the driver of the sulky and his good horse who brought us the last 50 kilometres from Wilmont to the Cradle Mountains.*



We join a tourist wagon to take us up to The Springs, from which we climb to the top of Mt Wellington, above Hobart. [Franz & Puntl are 4th and 2nd from the right.]

Now we take our rucksacks and climbing picks under our arms and start towards our destination. The countryside becomes flatter, and we cross Bulls Plain and reach Middlesex Station, an old cattle station, just in time for afternoon tea, to which we are invited by the manager. We don't stay long, because we have a long distance in front of us. We cross the River Iris twice, and reach our last stage; then we cross over the Pencil Pine River. To here, one can use a two-wheeled vehicle – even motor cars have reached this far. Now it is only a walking track for the last 5½ kilometres to our destination. In the twilight we lose our way, and find it again, but darkness overtakes us before we come out of the timber, and we lose our way once more. We can do nothing but camp on this spot, since we rather cleverly have left our lantern with our other luggage in Sheffield. As we are both non-smokers, you could say we are in luck that we have a matchbox with four unused matches in it. Fire-making is an art which we have learned, and soon we have a campfire, in the light of which we make a tent out of our mackintoshes, because the weather has become uncertain, and indeed it starts to drizzle as soon as we have our shelter ready. We collect a lot of firewood, and sit in front of the fire until we are drowsy, and lie down to rest on our bed of leaves. The night is warm, and luckily the wind doesn't come up, so that we wake the next morning refreshed and continue our walk. Soon with the beginning of the Cradle Valley, we come out of the timber, though we can't see the mountain as yet, since it is still raining.

It's not long before we knock on the door of

'Waldheim', where Weindorfer is making breakfast for three guests. There is a lot to talk about, and to see. Weindorfer built his house, at 933 metres above sea level, out of King Billy pine logs: this is marvellous timber to split, easily yielding planks 25cm wide, 2½ metres long and 1 centimetre thick out of the logs. A lovely wide fireplace with space for 2 or 3 people is perfect for quiet evenings.

In the afternoon we go with Weindorfer to get snares for kangaroos, which are numerous here, and the fur is rather valuable. We wander through the forest of huge King Billy pines and grass trees where the kangaroos have made a track through the high undergrowth. We pass through the foot-high wet grass where 2cm long leeches fall on us, swiftly boring through our woollen socks to the skin. They drop off when we apply a glowing ember to them.

On the next morning there is fine weather. Our host takes his three guests to the valley, but we head towards the base of the Cradle Mountains. We cross over the valley floor and climb the southern ridge which separates Crater Lake from Lake Lilla. Crater Lake is not really an extinct crater, but its dark depths are encircled on three sides by a rockface some 300m high, making it look like a crater, which is how it got its name. The long stretch of Dove Lake lies in front of us. Before us rise the Cradle Mountains, with the Little Horn standing guard to the north. The Cradle Mountains are not named after a baby's cradle, but after a miner's cradle, used for gold washing. After a half hour rest, we climb up the foothills thence up on the ridge, and soon we are on high plateau, overgrown with dwarf trees, through

*larches, which remind us of home. The kangaroo tracks, too, look like the tracks of our chamois goats along the steep mountainside.*

*We are still in the quartz region, passing through big boulders at the base of our mountain made of dolerite, which is coarse grained basalt pebbles fused together, where a watercourse filled with big boulders makes possible an easier way up to the summit. The weather stays fine, and after 3 hours walking we stop and rest in the sun, out of the wind, by the cairn on the plateau on top of the 1545 metre Cradle Mountain.*

*First we look over to Barn Bluff in the south, which Weindorfer thinks is higher than the one we are on at the moment. Out of the depths of my rucksack I get a 60 centimetre long carpenter's water level, place it on a stone, and the view through it shows that we are, on Cradle Mountain, indeed below the level of Barn Bluff. Reversing the level gives the same result: Barn Bluff is undoubtedly higher.*

*Only now do we look around. First we go to the plateau edge and look east, down huge 600 metre walls to a natural amphitheatre perhaps two kilometre wide, in the middle of which Lake Rodway lies. Southeast is Mt. Brown, which is also made up of dolerite, and whose huge pillars frost and heat have made into a massive devastated heap. Eastwards from the ridge of Barn Bluff stretches another huge natural amphitheatre, but without a lake it is not so visually dramatic. In the southeast we can see the row of mountains of which Mt. Olympus and Mt. Ida are the principal peaks. In the west is the blue line of the sea over low mountains. In the north stand the separate crags of Mt. Roland Vandyke, Black Bluff and many others. The view is panoramic but it cannot be called beautiful: for that the individual mountains atop the high plateau are too wide apart, and the height of our mountain dominates, so that the distant peaks fuse together in a horizontal line; the foreground is also missing, even Barn Bluff being too far away. It cannot be compared with a true alpine panoramic view. In a deep niche near the summit where the sunrays never reach, a small patch of snow remains, which, with winter soon to come, will remain in its protected place. After two hours rest in the sun, we make our way back over the same track, reaching Weindorfer's at about 6pm.*

*The next days went very quickly, with trout fishing,*



Franz Malcher climbing the face of  
Mt Bluff in Tasmania, 1914

*snaring the kangaroos, and working around the house. I meandered between the lakes and took photos. By Dove Lake I discovered wonderful stones polished by the glacier. The countryside is strewn with silent witnesses of the work of the glaciers.*

*On 21 March, the weather is fine again, and we prepare for the assault on the Barn Bluff. We leave 'Waldheim', and this time we make our way over the shoulder to the plateau on the west side of Crater Lake. Before Cradle Mountain, we turn south on the ridge which looks like a sloping roof, leading slowly to the right to the forest, and then to the deeply cut Fury Gorge, and to the left over the walls into the rockface. The ridge, made of conglomerate, is 4 kilometres long, but since it is practically level, the walking is almost effortless. Seeing a small warm water lake, we can't resist a quick dip. We come then to the vertical face of the Barn Bluff. On the northwest side we discover a ravine with huge boulders leading to the summit, which makes the ascent easy. We follow the ridge, and as we are at the same height as Cradle Mountain, looking from here like a trapeze, I have to hunt out the level again: with a couple of sightings, and climbing a little higher, I am able to decide on the point at which we are precisely the same height as Cradle Mountain. After 3½ hours we reach the summit of Barn Bluff, and with the aneroid we es-*



tablish the difference in height is 20 metres: it appears that on Barn Bluff we stand on the highest mountain in Tasmania.<sup>1</sup>

Close to our feet lies Lake Will, and on a plateau which stretches to the southeast we can see numerous large and small lakes which look as if they stretch right over to Mt. Olympus and Mt. Ida. Mt. Olympus and Mt. Ida rise on either side of Lake St. Clair, and with the Cradle Mountain make the nicest scenery in Tasmania. [Through the efforts of Weindorfer, the whole area was in 1923 declared a National Park, comprising 1612 sq.km.] Hours race past, and it is time to think of the descent. In the fading light we come down to the Cradle Valley. From a distance we can see the pack horses grazing, and so we know that Weindorfer has returned in the meantime.

March 23 is given to making a map of the area. Everything I think I need goes into the rucksack, including, though with some difficulty, the box which will be the map table, and a smaller flat box for sightings, plus the level, a compass and aneroid. The official map recognises only two points – Cradle Mountain and Cradle Valley. The first stop I make is on Perry's Peak, then Mt. Campbell at 1187 metres, then Hanson Peak at 1155 metres, then to the outlet of Dove Lake and to the ridge between the two lakes. It is a wonderful walk, over ground strewn with white quartz and black dolerite boulders, visible from a great distance, giving an insight into the long past Ice Age. In heavily weathered quartz, there are highly polished glacier stones looking rather like a child's school project, showing the direction the glacier has taken: from Crater Lake to Lake Lilla, and from Lake Wills to Dove Lake over the shoulder

from the bottom of Little Horn to Mt. Campbell, the ice found its way down to the northeast and through the Dove Valley.<sup>2</sup> Bad weather means the following days are given to work on the house, and cutting trails. Often we go out to look at our kangaroo snares, and one day we return with two kangaroos. Even though the meat is not popular in Australia, we find it quite good, and everyone particularly enjoyed the kangaroo tail soup.

We finally get around to our long tour crossing the Cradle Mountains from the beginning of Little Horn

on 27 March. We select the way from Mt. Campbell, Hanson's Lake and Hanson's Peak, which we already know. The tree line is at 1000 metres (in sheltered areas, 1200m), and the walk over the ridge is easier than through the thick timber around Dove Lake, 200m lower. We hardly lose any height, and reach a wide saddle which allows us to cross over to the south to Lake Rodway. Then we come at last to the foot of Little Horn. Here we leave the pre-Cambrian quartz behind, and walk up to the conglomerate layer, which is permo carboniferous, and goes through the whole of the Cradle Mountains. This layer is approximately 300 metres thick under the Barn Bluff, but the layer here under the north part of Little Horn is only 2m thick. We feared that the vertical face with its crumbling rock would be a hard nut to crack, but we found as we got closer that it became ravines which were easy to cross over, and made no obstacle in our path. Now the rocks change, and we are in dolerite. The climbing is easy over the last steep ridge up to virgin peaks of Little Horn (1303 metres). The view down into the triangle of Dove Lake, Lake Lilla and Lake Wills is wonderful, but the weather is worsening. Grey clouds roll across the peak and envelop us so that we cannot see the corner pillar of Cradle Mountain, against which we stand.

Sometimes the moving clouds allow a view of the double peaks, and in the next moment they are gone again from sight. We now climb over huge basalt blocks down to a level gap, and climb the other side to the great terraces. The climbing is of moderate

**Weindorfer's Tower**—Named after G. Weindorfer by Franz Malcher, an Austrian alpinist who, with his brother, was the first to traverse the full length of Cradle Mountain from the Little Horn to the trig. station at the summit on March 27 1914.

difficulty, and the rock is rough like the gneiss on the Mt Blanc group in France. It is a wonderful climbing stone, which has the advantage of not wearing out the fingertips, and it is a joy to climb such rock. Soon we stand on top of this marvellous tower, and with the privilege of first climbers we name it Weindorfer Tower, in honour of the explorer of this area. It is 1437 metres. As on Little Horn, we build a small stone cairn, into which we put a tin box, brought especially for the purpose, and put in our card.

*After a short rest we continue our way along the long ridge to the Cradle Mountain, which may still have some surprises for us. The climb down into the steeply cut gap becomes steeper and harder, so that we decide to use the rope. The mountains loudly echo the ring of the picks slung from our wrists. Just before the bottom of the saddle is a 15 metre high perpendicular wall in our path. A small crack allows us to go down. From a good stance I can lower my brother to a small shelf below the vertical cleft. Then I let my rucksack down and start the climb down myself. The climbing is difficult, but the nails in my boots find enough hold in the beaded basalt so that the few solid grips are enough to support my weight. Slowly I let myself down, and soon I stand alongside my rucksack. Over big boulders we swing ourselves into the saddle, from which the ascent over the rockface is easier.*

*We clamber up and down over big towers of basalt, but slowly we gain height. The basalt columns stand in extraordinary shapes: some reach high in the air, others have fallen and form an archway through which we climb; others again form irregular prisms on both sides of us, and we go up a narrow chasm. Then again we have a wonderful climb along the stepped ridge over the tops of vertical columns, and don't find any more serious difficulties. Now and then the clouds let us see right down to the lake, but a full panorama is today not possible; so we reach the peak of Cradle Mountain. The weather does not invite us to rest, so we walk down a familiar way. On the bottom of the rockface we come out of the clouds into a light drizzle, and so back to 'Waldheim'.*

*On 29 March we take our leave of the Cradle Mountains: we guide the packhorse down Pencil Pine Creek where we hitch it to our wagon. A quick look back to the beautiful waterfall at the road crossing, then on the road to Kindred, where we say goodbye to our friend Weindorfer. We go on further, crossing by steamer to Melbourne [on the Australian mainland], where we part: my brother goes to the New England District in the north of New South Wales, and I take what becomes an adventurous trip on my motorbike across the mountains from Victoria, to the far north west of Queensland, the land of the wide treeless plain, where sun shines clear day after day right up to the time the cold earth shadow rises in the east. The land is endless, monotonous distance, but it can still be really beautiful. In the evening,*



Tram ticket issued in Tasmania acknowledging the achievement of Franz and Punt Malcher. They were not actually the first to climb Cradle Mountain, as stated here, but were first to traverse the whole ridge.

*when there are light clouds in the sky, they form spectacular reflections on the wide plains, because the grass is dried and yellow, and lights up when the last sun rays fall across it; then a moment of deep peace touches the watcher. But here that moment happens only seldom, with the land and the sky open to the eye: in the mountains this moment comes upon one unexpectedly, and makes a deep, and lasting impression, so a great longing for the mountains stays perpetually in one's heart.*

**Franz Malcher**

<sup>1</sup> In the second half of the 19th century, the map of the area marked this as the highest point in Tasmania: later Ben Lomond in northeast Tasmania was declared the highest at 1572m, Barn Bluff being 1559m. Julius Malcher, who accompanied his brother Franz on this trip, recalls that Cradle Mountain had previously been considered the highest: however on their return to Launceston, where considerable interest was demonstrated by the media in their climb up the virgin face of Cradle Mountain, and in their height findings, it was discovered that the original survey team who had (climbing the easier face) reached and measured Cradle Mountain, had at that point run out of funds, so that the survey never did go further, thus missing Barn Bluff altogether. 'Barn Bluff's height', Julius Malcher says, 'had to remain unrecorded until our measurements were taken.'

<sup>2</sup> One can still find dolerite in the Dove River three quarters of a kilometre below Cradle Valley, and in Dove Lake, where the deepest point is 59m, with Lake Lilla at 14m, and Crater Lake at 61m. (Refer to W N Benson 'Notes on the Geology of the Cradle Mountains', *Year Book of the Royal Society of Tasmania*, 1916, pp26-43, which uses and adds to my sketch map made for Weindorfer.

In 1925 Franz Malcher took his young family, at the suggestion of his brother Julius (Punti), to develop a business in the Solomon Islands. His wife Hedwig and particularly his children Trude and Heinz (Harry) soon came to terms with a very different environment. When they arrived in Australia on the way to the Islands, Trude was not yet two, and Heinz was actually born in Sydney before Hedwig and the children went up to join their husband and father. Trude and Heinz thus had seven very formative years in this tropical paradise. Trude's recollections, some 60 years later, are remarkably clear.

## The Solomon Islands

Some reminiscences of  
a wonderful childhood in the  
Solomon Islands – 1925-1932.

### **GARUHU, Thousand Ship Bay, Santa Isabel.**

*Garuhu is a small island in the Thousand Ship Bay on Santa Isabel, an island of the Solomons, where we were the only white people. Even local natives did not live on the island. I don't have many memories of this early time, but some short episodes remain.*

*Our house stood on a little hill with a steep descent direct into the sea. There my father established a small garden with the sea on both sides, which had a protective fence on the steep side, the other side being more gradual. The track wound through a very dark forest to the beach, a wonderful flat white beach. In this shallow water I learned to swim, held by Father with a horse harness. A small jetty, for our boat, led into deeper water.*

*My brother Heinz was still very small and could not play with me. A big impression my father made on me was that he could hypnotise chooks, by running a stick over their head and beaks, then on along the ground, and the chook ran along the line. Most likely was there some trick behind all that, as my father in later years would not repeat it even with a lot of pestering.*

*My first bad memory was something I did: I played with matches and my mother's long cigarette holder, and it fell in a deep hole which one of the boys dug for a post for the house. I could never find the holder in the hole filled with water.*

*On Garuhu there also were wild dogs. Most likely they were domestic dogs gone feral. They were slim and dark with thick pads on their paws, and they never came alone, nearly always in twos or threes.*

*They could creep along without making a sound, just like cats, and they howled at night - a sound that went right through you. It sounded like the howling of wolves, the natives said, they thought it very eerie. Father shot one once on the steps in front of our house.*

*As an independent trader, father shipped logs of kauri to Australia. This was a wonderful softwood for boat building and furniture. My Uncle Punti operated the office in Sydney. Malcher Proprietary Limited was the company's name. Canada could supply this kind of timber much cheaper, so they eventually had to give up this business.*

### **VANIKORO (VANIKOLO). Capital of the Santa Cruz island group.**

*As the timber company on Garuhu was no longer a proposition, Father took a job as a railway engineer on Vanikoro, the capital of the Santa Cruz island group. As a young man in Vienna he had studied Railway Engineering and Bridge building, but never finished his last year.*



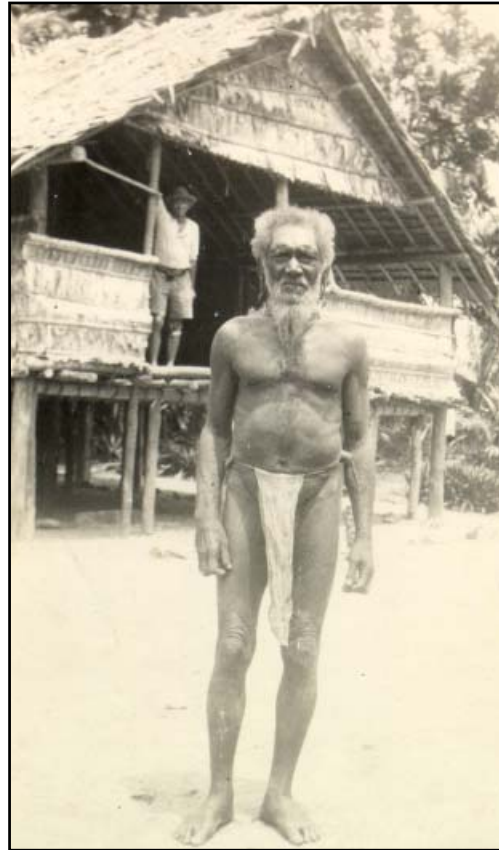
Trude & Harry (Heinz) Malcher c1926 in the care of a native houseboy. In this period there were no other white people on the island, and the free life was a joy for the children, though very isolated for their mother, Hedwig

Mother, Heinz and I stayed in Sydney for a while, where our Uncle Punti lived in Chatswood, because the house in Vanikoro was not quite finished. Father had to build a freight railway on the island - the first railway in the Solomons. All the parts came by boat, the Macaubo, to Vanikoro and then all the parts were put together. The steam locomotive and the rail stock, which were used to carry logs, came by boat. We kids were sometimes allowed to ride on the locomotive with Father. We had a small garden in the forest, where we grew peanuts. We had all sorts of other things growing too, but peanuts were more important to us as children. We lived in a house built over the water and on stilts. The harbour of Vanikoro must have been very calm, otherwise it would not have been possible to build out over the water. A narrow jetty without a handrail led from the shore to the house, also connecting our neighbours' houses. Our neighbour was a dentist, Dr. Deland with a wife and two children.

Vanikoro was the government post where Mr. and Mrs. Middenway lived, and the government building sat on a little hill overlooking the town. Mr. Middenway drank a lot of whisky, and died in the time that we were there. The funeral was a big thing for the grown ups. The body was draped in the British flag and put to rest in the sea.

A couple of other memories made a big impression on me. My brother left his knife with Dr. Deland, so he must have tried to cross the water on the walkway to go and get it back. What happened I don't know, but he fell off the walkway into the water. Father, who had malaria with high fever, jumped unto the water to get Heinz out. The other memory is that my father poisoned himself with the wrong medicine: he had a medicine for a cough, but instead he took Belladonnain, and got very strong cramps. The doctor could luckily help in time.

In the tropics one celebrates Christmas in the heat. At this time of the year there were lots of thunderstorms, and we as kids said that's the time the angels were pushing around the boxes with the Christmas gifts. A Finn, Mr Warjonen, who worked for Father on the railway, came to us as Father Christmas. He brought a kids' table with two seats on either side, all connected, like school desks. My brother was playing with an upturned chair, driving it around like a motor. Father Christmas asked my brother 'Did you



An old man of the Solomons

have a good trip?' (Hast du eine gute Reise gehabt?), and Heinz, knowing little German, and being more familiar with Pidgin answered 'Yes, plenti Reis i stop' (we have plenty of rice). We kids understood a little bit of German, but could only speak English - and most of that was Pidgin English. I can still remember a few words of Pidgin. Naflahi bio - big knife, and milukim - to see someone: and finketim - forgot: kai kai - to eat.

We always had a few local 'boys' in the house for work. The best workers came from the island of **Malaita**. Mother found our kitchen boy Hugo one day in the kitchen with a big serving spoon in his mouth, with a whole knödl (dumpling) on it. He couldn't get the spoon out of his mouth quick enough - it got stuck in there. Hugo also had the habit of taking off his laplap, because he was used to wearing nothing, and he also stole a lot. He had just come from a missionary station, and they taught him that on Sunday you must go to Mass, and Confession, and everything would be forgiven, so he thought it didn't matter what he stole - he would always be forgiven. I can still remember that, because it caused



*a big fuss with Mother. Why, I only understood much later: boys who didn't go to the Mission would not steal, except food, because food belonged to everybody.*

*We had a cat who liked to go fishing. When out in the sea a big fish chased little ones in big schools, they usually came into the shallows for protection, and our cat sat on the beach at the edge of the water and with her claw scooped the small fish up and threw them onto the beach, then sat in comfort and ate them. Sometimes she overbalanced and fell into the water, but refused to let the fish go. We kids also fished a lot at the same time, throwing them out onto the beach, and fed them to our chickens.*

*It seems that the timber business also didn't pay here, because they stopped cutting and shipping timber.*

### **KOKONAI in the Shortland Islands**

*Our next station was **Kokonai and Faisi** in Shortland Island group. Kokonai and Alu are small islands in the group.*

*Shortland was a big island, which also had a hill, dark forests, and even a creek. Father was there as an overseer for a coconut plantation. Faisi was a island which contained only a trading post. Our house on Kokonai was on top of a hill quite a distance from the sea. It was built on stilts (like a Queenslander), because of earthquakes – every day at about five we had a minor earthquake. It had real rooms, painted white, and a big verandah right around the whole house. On one side there was a big thick bougainvillea, and three sets of white wooden steps went down to the ground. The steps in front of the house were towards the track to the sea, the one on the left to the garden and sheds, and the one at the back to the toilet, which was a short distance from the house. This track to the toilet was quite exciting at night, because big 'ox frogs' were there, with big shining eyes, and a very loud croaking sound.*

*The owner of the coconut plantation was Mr Monkton, and he came to us occasionally for a visit. Once he brought a big black box with him, with all sorts of shiny knobs. This was our first sight of a radio. In the evening the grownups sat around the radio trying to listen, but all there was, was crackling noises.*



Hedwig Malcher, wife of Franz Malcher, with their children Trude and Heinz (Harry), c1930 in the Solomons. Neither Trude nor Harry, as was usual, are wearing shoes.

*Under the house was our play area, which was very protected from the sun. My big enjoyment was the little new-hatched chickens. It was very exciting to see the little wet balls come out of the egg shell, and how quickly their yellow fluff dried. They went out straight away to search for something to eat under the supervision of the mother hen. We also had young ducks, but they weren't as hardy as the chickens.*

*One of our hobbies was to weave mats out of coconut leaves. We could do that quite well, and out of the mats we built huts for the chickens, but we couldn't keep them in there for long. Unfortunately as soon as they ran around outside, the hawk got them. Once my father shot one of those hawks near the house, and when his stomach was opened, we found the little chickens in there, still whole, but of course dead: the hawks swallowed them whole.*

*A major friend was a dog called Beili. He must have been a type of terrier, because he had black spots on his back and head. He was for years our companion till 1932 when we had to leave the islands*

*Another playmate of ours for a long time was a calf. We had lots of calves, and most of them had a lot of trouble with diarrhoea, and died. This was a sickness contracted in this place by humans and animals, but for calves it was fatal. One of the calves which was already weaned, but had diarrhoea, was*

cured of the diarrhoea, and from then on, this calf was always around the house, becoming our playmate. We named it Boli-veih. We could do anything with it. Heinz remembers that we even tied an old necktie of Father's around its neck. After about two years, the boys drove it down to the other cows, but it came back when we called its name, and still had the tie around its neck.

We had cats, too, one of which had no tail - a manx cat. It was a very loveable animal, but also got killed by a hawk. We had a little red parrot, also a playmate, called Ficky Boy, who had got tangled up in the bougainvillea. He was quite injured and unable to fly. He had a broken leg, which Father fixed up with matches as splints, and he too followed us everywhere. If we left the house, he went into a dark corner and waited till we came back. As soon as he could hear us, out he came, very excited, fluttering a welcome. Unfortunately he got attacked by a clucky hen, because he wanted to play with the baby chickens, and the mother hen killed Ficky Boy.

These are memories of sad days, but the sad days were very few.

We got used to the earthquakes: the main thing about them was you had to pick up the kerosene lamps and take them outside so they wouldn't tip over and burn the house. At first signs of an earthquake you automatically very quickly left the house. Once there was such a strong tremor that my brother fell down the stairs and broke his collarbone.

Heinz and I had a wonderful time on Kokonai. We were completely free: except for meals and bed times, we never had to be at home. Sleeping time was easy to control: as soon as the sun disappeared, it became dark straight away - there was no moon and no twilight. I could never understand why mother could never get used to the sudden darkness, but then she was used to there being twilight in Europe.

We lived our lives in a pair of shorts and a hat, with a bushknife and matches. The marks on my legs from cuts from the bushknife can still be seen. We never wore shoes. I got my first pair of shoes when I was 9 years old in Sydney, on our way back to Europe.

Near our house there was a creek with very clear water, that ran over clean washed stones. The only unpleasant thing were small 1-2cm black snails with spikes. Because we always ran around barefoot, we

had to be very careful. The sting from those spikes on the snails resulted in very festering sores. We learned to improvise in looking after things like that, and for this we used palm leaves. The thick sap out of the ribs of the palm leaves stopped the flow of blood, and the leaves were used as bandages. I can't remember our cuts ever festering, and we had some quite deep ones.

We spent lots of our days out near the creek. Close by was a large orange tree, which had ripe fruit nearly all year round. We had a fireplace, made of a fork branch on either side, with a stick across from which a pot hung - an old tin with a wire handle. We used to cook rice, and even if it was not always properly cooked, it was always enjoyable.

A few times father took us along the creek into the jungle. This was nearly always half light, and seldom did the sun get right down to the mossy ground. In between there were lots of orchids, in lovely colours. Some of those did not smell too good, and some of them even really stank. We kids didn't like it in there at all, though we did enjoy the many colourful birds which we disturbed, walking through the jungle. We were always glad when we got back out to more familiar surroundings, with cocos and sago palm. There were no orchards, but lovely grass, and sometimes also snakes. The grownups called them carpet snakes, because they had such lovely coloured patterns on their backs. We were not frightened of them. There were also a type of chicken birds which could be eaten. Sometimes Father shot one, and they were very tasty - fresh meat was always something special. The only trouble was we could not eat the legs, because they had lots of small bones in the meat. At night there were lots of large flying foxes with a wingspan between 1-1½ metres. They were after the fruit trees.

Something which stayed in my mind was that we must have lived quite a long way from the water, where our motorboat was moored and the houses of the natives were. Father was for quite a time in hospital with dengue fever. That was something very critical, and more rare than malaria, with which we were quite familiar. When he came home from the hospital, we kids ran down to greet him, and he came towards us, but on his hands. That made a big impression on us, because it meant that Father was alright again.

*The native village was near the sea. There was no black or white sand, but only mangroves with their roots in the air. The huts were made out of palm leaves. Something I still recall was that the natives cooked the possums alive with the fur still on. They also loved grubs, as thick as a thumb, which they ate raw.*

*The natives had a theory, which they believed very strongly, that on a little island, not far from us, lived the devil. The devil-devil (as they called him) or bad demon was a belief before the arrival of the missionaries. Whoever went to that island and saw the devil had to die. Father had something to do on this island, and went with the motorboat Longe there, accompanied by some boys. One said with all sincerity that he saw the devil-devil, and now he had to die. And he did. He sat in front of his house and in three days he was dead. I can still see him sitting here, quite convinced that nobody could help him.*

*To provide the local workers with meat, my Father occasionally shot an ox, or was it a bull, as they all roamed around free. For milk for us and butter making, we captured a cow with calf, and she gave us milk as long as she could. The natives did not drink milk. The bull got killed in the evening, and the same night was butchered. That was always a big feast. As soon as the sun came up all work had to be done, then in the heat of the day the meat would go off. It all went very quickly. A small part of the meat, the best parts, mother cooked and roasted: the biggest part got salted for future use. We kids always got a big cooked rib, which we enjoyed gnawing on. That was wonderful for us, to have so much meat. After salting, the meat was put in big wooden barrels, out of which a daily ration for the natives was given, together with a portion of rice. Fruit was also plentiful - bananas, mangoes, Java cherries, pineapples and oranges, and lots of other fruit, for which I can't remember the names.*

*Once we travelled with our motorboat to Mr and Mrs Dignell on Isabel Island, whom my parents got to know quite well. There I became sick, with an extremely sore throat, and soon could not swallow or breathe. My mother cried and I understood this much – that I was going to die. We knew what death meant, we had learned that from the animals. For that I was allowed to choose anything I liked to eat, and I asked for a pudding. As I tried to swallow the pudding, I*

*had a lot of trouble, and the result was that I threw up, and after that I could breathe again. After a few days we went to Tulagi, then the capital of the Solomon Islands, where there was a hospital. The doctor told mother that I had diphtheria, and I could not be killed so quickly*

## **FAISI**

*Our plantation on Kokonai also owned a house on the island of Faisi. About once a week we went there in our motorboat, probably when the post steamer came. I don't think Faisi was a long way from Kokonai. Everything we needed, except fresh fruit, vegetables and meat, came by steamer from Australia. On the small islands there were no facilities for store houses, but Faisi had one which catered for the local needs. The storekeepers were also probably copra traders.*

*Our trip from Kokonai to Faisi went between small islands and mangrove swamps. There were fallen trees along the way. One in particular, which we passed close by, usually had a large crocodile lying on it, with its mouth wide open. Small birds used to sit on the crocodile's teeth to get all the food out, also sitting on its back which had barnacles and other living things on it. We would pass it in the boat, but it would not stir, but if Father had a gun with him, we could see the croc take off: we always thought it could smell the gunpowder.*

*It was a wonderful experience on this trip too, to be underway at night, and sometimes there was a glow on the sea. I don't know if the moon had anything to do with it or not. Our boat chugged along, it was a pleasant unhurried trip. Behind us, the wash was a lit up track of millions of small sea animals and algae. Nobody could tell us at the time what brought on this phenomenon, but it was a wonderful experience. I was fascinated by all the flashes and glitter, and never tired of the trip. The southern star-studded sky, with the Southern Cross, was magical - a sky full of gold glitter and velvet. I have the feeling that the southern sky is much lighter and has more stars than the northern sky, even on a clear night on top of a mountain.*

*In Faisi we lived in a small house built out of palm leaves, which was very comfortable and cool, with a covered verandah in front. Faisi had a lot of mos-*

*quitos, and we had to sleep under mosquito nets, which was new for us, since Kokonai had not had any mosquitos. In the evenings we kids had to put on long overalls with long sleeves and legs. I was very sensitive to mosquito bites, and got malaria with a light fever from it.*

*There was no water on Faisi, as there was none on most of these islands. Water had to be collected in big tin tanks. They all had padlocks on them, then if it did not rain for any length of time, the water had to be rationed. Many things could be done by seawater - cooking, washing etc. We kids spent lots of time in the sea, so we did not need rainwater for washing.*

*In other ways, we had a lovely time on Faisi. For us it was a paradise, completely different to Kokonai. The whole day we could spend on the beach, in the sand and water. We also had a small dinghy, with which we explored, and went to the shop some distance away. We didn't go there to shop, but just to visit. It was something different and impressed us. There was a wharf there, with a loading dock and small rail track and trolley.*

*Sometimes we met up with the Matthews kids, Irene, Dorothy, Joyce and a small brother, Stanley. They were the only white children we knew. They lived on a different small island, and we went there once in our motorboat. That was the only time I got seasick. We had a bad storm, which threw the boat around. Mr Matthews had a shop on that island, where you could buy glass beads and colourful ribbons. This family returned later to Sydney, where we met them in 1932.*

*We also had a canoe, cut out of a single tree, which we paddled out to the coral reef, not too far from us. I could swim, but my brother could not, so he clung to a log to swim. The coral reef was a wonderful playground. To watch all those colourful fish and coral was fascinating. Sometimes we collected red coral and put it into our canoe. Lots of small fish came out of the coral and swam around in the water which was in the canoe. After a while we put the coral back on the reef and tipped the canoe over to let the fish out. It was only from the clams we kept away, because they said you could get your leg cut off if you got stuck in one of them. They grew to be about 1m wide, and on Pauru we saw some of those big ones. From the shell of these clams the natives*

*made big rings some 15cm in diameter, and for 5 of those they could buy a wife. It was hard work, and took quite a long time to make the rings. The natives used a sharp stone tied on the end of a stick as a sort of drill, and with that they cut a hole in the shell.*

*We also had great fun from the cuttle fish which we poked with a stick, and they let out lots of blue-black colour. There was also a very poisonous snake, called, a 'black and white water snake'. Such a snake bit me on the toe. I did not see it, but I think I trod on it, and it bit me. I can still remember running screaming to my father, and told him what happened. He got his razor and cut the bite. As kids we knew quite a few things about first aid, and when one had to be quick. After my toe was cut I was given a cognac, which helped a lot. I was a little tipsy, and had to go to bed. My parents also knew that it was better to be tipsy than to be poisoned by the snake. I lost a lot of blood, which was very important to work the poison out. I got over that alright.*

*I also had a bit of bad as well as good luck together. Somewhere I trod on a nail: the wound got very infected, and I got blood poisoning. As luck would have it, the post boat was in, and that meant a doctor. The doctor cut the wound to clean it, and said that two hours later it would have been too late.*

*Not far away from Faisi was a mission station, with French sisters, and even a bishop. We went there once for Christmas mass. The thing I do remember is, that we had to get dressed up, and afterwards we had watermelons. Mostly we only had a pair of shorts on. I certainly didn't like wearing a dress, but it was only for a special occasion.*

*From Faisi we went to a native village to a feast. Lots of people, but I can only remember lots of natives. What sort of festivities they were I don't know, they it must have been an important feast, as they danced well into the night. The people there did not have any clothes on, only a lap lap (lava lava), a sort of short apron. It was not a mission station, the girls had skirts on, I suppose made out of tapa, the material out of bark. Anyhow, they were wider than the Lava lava, so they covered more. There was plenty of good food to eat. It was served on banana leaves. Part of the feast was a pig that was wrapped in banana leaves, cooked in a hole in the ground and covered. First they made a hole in the ground, lined it with stones, then lit a fire in the hole until the stones*



turned red hot. Then they laid the pig in and covered it with more hot stones, banana leaves and dirt on top, and left it for some time. I can still remember this wonderful roast. There were also lots of sweet things, mostly out of the bush. One only had one's hands to eat with. I think that is why I can remember it so clearly.

A sensation for us children was an old man who brought us fish sometimes, and he was a cannibal. He said that human meat tastes something like pig, but a little sweeter. He lived on Faisi, and he still knew how to make canoes out of a single tree, in the old way of fire, then hacking it out with an axe. In the really olden days, the axe was stone. He could also make fire in the old ways, without matches. He rubbed a harder piece of wood into a softer one until there was fine sawdust in a channel. The trick was to get this fine sawdust to ignite. My father could also make fire this way. Naturally one had to have a lot of patience.

Our own paradise was a little further along the beach, which we called the nice end. A fine white sandy beach stretched out to a small island with a few cocos palms on it. Mother took us there sometimes in the afternoon, but we were not allowed to go alone. It was too far away. We knew all the shells which we could clearly see in the clear water. The sea urchins were a delicacy for the Chinese, who were the traders in those parts. They dried the sea urchins and sold them as trepang. That's why there were not many left. We collected lots of shells, and I still have lots of them left. Because the water between the island and Faisi was protected from the open sea, the shells were protected too, with no strong current or waves to grind the shells up.

Sometimes a Chinese trader came by, Fang Nam was his name. My parents always bought something from him, mostly Chinese things, like a collapsible brass table, a fine embroidered scarf with long fringes. My mother wore that a lot in the evening for dinner on the ship. She also bought from Fang Nam a wonderful dressing gown and fine Chinese porcelain. The miracle for me was a colourful paper flower. If you put it in a bowl of water it opened up. For me, it was the nicest thing in the world, and a real marvel. I still can't explain how it worked.

One frightening experience is still in my memory. A Norwegian copra steamer caught alight one night.

Copra burns very easily and fiercely, and cannot be stopped. The sailors abandoned ship, and the burned out wreck stayed there on the reef. It wasn't the only wreck out there. Close to the storehouse on the wharf there was a ship keel. It must have been there a long time, because it was made of wooden planks.

Copra was the main product of the plantation. The ripe coconuts, which fell out of the trees by themselves, were cut in half and the white inside was scooped out with a specially made knife which was mounted on a board. That then was put on a big wire net with a fire underneath, fuelled by wood and coconut shells. It took quite a while to dry, and had to be turned regularly. Then it was allowed to cool off, and was bagged. That all took quite a while. The bags were then shipped off.

So we spent time between Kokonai and Faisi until one day we left the plantation. Either Mr Monkton wanted to manage the place himself or he went broke, which happened a lot then.

Our next place was Pauru. We spent a few days in Tulagi, then the capital of the Solomon Islands. I'm sure Tulagi wasn't a very big place in those days, but I remember it as such. Streets bordered by palms, hedges of hibiscus in all colours, big houses and some shops. There were also a hotel and a hospital - the hospital we knew already, that's where we went for malaria. There were no cars.

## PAURU

The postal address was: F Malcher, Pauru, Post Gizo, British Solomon Islands, South Sea.

The farewell from Kokonai and Faisi was very hard for us kids - we had had a lovely time there. It was good though that we could take our dog Beili with us. But for us kids it was always exciting to have something new. Pauru was a plantation of a different type than we were used to. The station must have been on a big island, and to go down to the beach from the house you had to go down a steep hill - at least I thought it was very steep. A little track wound its way down from the garden. Close to our house were some other houses made of corrugated iron, which were store houses, and also used for sick natives ('boys'). Mother was worried that we might get infected by their sicknesses. It was therefore prohibited for us to go there.

*On the way to the beach there was a huge kapok tree. The fruit was a big round capsule, which opened up when ripe and a woolly seed came out, which I liked very much. The beach was wonderful white sand with big coral reefs. In low tide the water went quite a way out, and at high tide you could still see the reef - a new experience for us. The corals and shells were in lovely colours, as were also the fish. A yellow and brown striped fish which had a long 'pig-tail' I liked very much. Such a variety of forms and colours I had never seen before. We also had a few very big clams, which we treated with great respect.*

*Pauru must have been on a volcanic island: everywhere, you walked on black lava, which was very hard and had sharp edges. Because we always ran around barefooted, I very often had cut toes, but after a while you got used to the sharpnesses. We kids built a small house, which was a chook pen, but now was our house. I wove mats out of cocos palm, and so we soon had a marvellous place of our own. Heinz and I and Beili had plenty of room in there. I can still remember this house, but we didn't stay long at Pauru.*

#### **VILA In the New Hebrides (Vanuatu).**

*Our next stop was Vila. The trip from Pauru to Vila after a short stop in Tulagi, was done with a post boat, most likely the same one that went to all the islands. One night Father woke me up to show me a volcano. This spectacular sight made a big impression on me, which lasts to this day. It was a dark starry night, with no moon. Out of a big mountain white glowing lava ran and hissed into the water. The ship rolled quite considerably in the swell, and white foam shot high into the air. The glowing lava ran quietly down the hill, and only when it hit the water did it make a sound - hissing. The boat travelled slowly past it. You could see the reflection in the sky for a long time afterwards.*

*I think on this trip that we passed an island called Tukopia or Tikopia. All the people on this island wore lava lavas out of tapa, which was a small strip in front and behind. The women had the same apron, but had short hair, while the men had long hair. The hair wasn't very curly: they were probably a type of Polynesians, because the Melanesians, which most of the boys were who worked for us, have curly hair. But the most exciting thing was that these people had never seen white children, even if we were not*

*much lighter than the native kids were, since we lived in the sun all the time. Particularly the children were fascinated, and touched and poked at us to see if the colour came off, which was also exciting for us.*

*On the trip we also passed an island on which real Polynesians lived. The inhabitants there were mostly very good looking people while they were young, and they used outrigger canoes. In Vila we had a man who made a miniature outrigger canoe for my brother Heinz. He also presented Heinz with a shield, the same as the men have for their war dance, but smaller. Vila was on a big island with a mountain, most likely a volcano. The beach was made of black sand, and you could always find volcanic stone. Our house was a lovely big wooden house, with quite a few rooms, and stood on low posts which meant we kids could go underneath. An extra house with only one room was connected by a small walkway, and there was a wonderful big garden around the house. On the way to the beach there was a hedge fence, which was something new for us, and a huge rubber tree made a very large shady area where we kids could play.*

*Most of the time we played somewhere in the vicinity of the house. Behind the house there was the plantation. Not only were there coconut palms, but also lots of other trees which made it look like a forest - it must have been quite a big plantation. There was also a high wagon with two wheels as a means of transport, which was pulled by two oxen. On this place there was a dog not unlike a Newfoundland, very big, with brown fur: we named him Bow-wow. Luckily he got along with Beili. They were really lovely dogs and good companions. Heinz had a small wagon in which he could sit. You could harness Bow-wow in front of that wagon with rope, to pull my brother along - most of the time to where Bow-wow himself wanted to go. Sometimes he didn't want to pull the cart, and one couldn't find him anywhere.*

*We had lots of free time there. Our play area was outside in the garden, which was fenced in with the hedge, with barbed wire on top, to stop the cows and horses coming into the house and garden. Yes, here we also had horses, which was a delight for my father, who loved riding, which he had done since he was a small child. He also had had quite a few years with Uncle Punt on horses on the sheep farms where they worked in Australia, and in Queensland, they had also had to break in wild horses. Even today when I see on the*

television someone riding, not for sport but for transport, I can see my father there. Sometimes I also was allowed to ride, but only a special horse, which was I suppose very tame. Otherwise all the horses ran free.

On Vila there was also a creek, with good water, and in this creek the horses drank. But the creek, which probably was a little salt, also contained crocodiles. When the horses went to drink, crocodiles sometimes attacked them, which is why we had some horses with wounds on their noses and legs. Those crocodiles must have had an inbuilt clock: exactly at the same time every day they swam past us on the beach. Until they came back again, we were allowed in the water.

Once we played with some fish which the boys brought us. We threw them in the water and pretended they were still alive. I got a fish hook caught on my thumb. The wound itself healed itself very quickly, but the pain was something extraordinary. Even today, after 60 years, when I grip something very hard, I can still feel it. Wounds and injuries had to be treated with care. There was a wound called an Island Sore (now I believe called a tropical ulcer), which was completely round, and would never heal. Only when you left the island did it heal. Heinz had such a wound on his knee: I had one below my calf. The main thing was to keep the flies away from it, which was not always very easy. Our usual treatment was to use a big green leaf tied around the wound - and there were always plenty of leaves.

On the coconut plantations lived big crabs, which you could also eat, as well as fish and chickens, but very little other meat, which went rotten very quickly. If there was meat, it was salted, which we didn't like very much. Or it came out of tins imported from Australia. One day one of the boys caught a coconut crab, tied it up with rope and put it in a wooden barrel with a lid, and a big stone on top. The next day the ropes were broken, the stone was off the lid, and the crab was gone. With his strong pincers a crab could open a coconut, even when there was a husk on it.

On Vila there was a lot of fruit, especially oranges, bananas and bumalos. They looked exactly the same as the bumalos you can buy here - something like a honeydew melon. Ours were much bigger than the ones you can buy here. I never liked them very much. Sometimes Mrs Reid visited us from her farm across the river. Probably she was a widower, because I never did see a white man over there, and she had

no children. She was very nice to us, and always gave us something special when we came to her, otherwise we wouldn't have enjoyed going there. We had to cross the crocodile river, which also had a bridge with a handrail, something else we had never seen before. It must have been a very modern plantation.

I was about 9 years old, and still had complete freedom, but now it was time for school. It was very hard for my parents to come to this decision. Here on the islands there were no schools for white children. The mission stations only taught local kids and grown ups. Also, either we had to go to Australia to boarding school, which meant a very long parting, or our parents had to decide to go to Australia or Austria. It was, I'm sure, a very hard decision to make, because everywhere with the depression in force, people were without work and in difficulties. Father too had lost all his money in the 1929 crash. My parents decided to go back to Austria, probably also because I think my father missed the mountains.

Then came the day to say goodbye. The hardest part was to say goodbye to the dogs. A young man who took on the plantation, and who had lived for a time with us, would we hope look after the dogs properly. They didn't need much more to eat than table scraps and what they caught themselves. On the other hand, I was always interested in something new, especially the new dresses for the trip on the ship, which was itself something special. The ladies always dressed for dinner on board. My mother had three evening dresses, which I can still remember - a green smooth material with a black flounce, with different length tassels on the skirt, in red: I liked that one the best. We kids were not allowed to go to dinner with the grown ups, but we could see the beautifully dressed ladies. We were allowed to choose our own food for breakfast and lunch, and this was something special for us. The cruise however had to come to an end, and we landed in Brisbane. From there we went by train to Chatswood, a suburb of Sydney.

At that time Chatswood was a very small place, with a main street and lots of small houses. We lived in a little house not far from the train line. Between the houses and the train was a little valley where there was a tiny creek, and in this creek Heinz found 'cold glass' - ice, which we had never seen before. The winter in 1932 in Sydney was an extremely cold one, but it never freezes. Something else which was special for

me, was shoes. We had never had shoes in our lives before - even on the ship we had been allowed to go barefooted. Now we had to wear the uncomfortable things on our feet every day, at least when we were outside, but we did get used to them after a while. You needed an overcoat and a cap, too. Seeing lots of cars in Sydney was another new experience for us.

In Sydney Uncle Puntl lived - Julius Victor Malcher, my father's youngest brother. He owned a car, a miracle machine. He looked after us extremely well, a really lovely uncle. My mother, Heinz and I were invited to an interview with a newspaper, and an article was printed with some pictures. A white family which had lived for 8 years in the Solomon Islands was, even for Australians, something special.

Soon our time in Sydney came to an end, and we boarded the ship *Largs Bay* which was to take us to Europe. The trip went over Ceylon and the Suez Canal to Naples. There we left the ship which had been home for us for 6 weeks. The Italians seemed to us to be very pushy, especially for us kids, and my brother said 'I'm not going to let myself be touched by those white blackfellas!' Naples didn't look foreign to me, since there was a smoking mountain behind the city, which was a familiar sight to us. Washing in the street was something new however. We travelled with a cog-wheel train up the mountain, from which we had a lovely view of the city and the whole area. There we had our first pastasciutta, which was very tasty.

I can't remember much of the long trip from southern Italy to Tyrol, in Austria, where we were heading, except for a very great many tunnels, probably through the alps. Most likely I was tired. A disappointment for me was the Patscherkofel in the Innsbruck valley: my father spoke of mountains often, and frequently also of Patscherkofel, and I had envisaged a big smoking volcano. The form was alright, but the 'flag' of smoke was missing. We stayed for a week in Landeck in the Gasthaus Traube, where behind the house was a lovely plum tree. A friend of my father, Mr Obertimpler, a tax consultant, lived close by.

Eventually we moved to Zirl, and it was here that school started. It was very strange for us - we hardly spoke German, though we understood most of it. I enjoyed the school quite a bit, and Heinz and I, at 7 and 9 years old, went to the first class primary school together, with the lovely Sister Ladislava, who we still remember with pleasure.

So began a whole new life for us, but we had become used to changes, and we finally became used to this transformation also.

**INNSBRUCK, 11 March 1990**

**Trude Rauch (nee Malcher)**



Trude Malcher, 1946

[The Solomons Islands in the time that the Malchers were there was a peaceful, even idyllic, place. A return visit there in 1999 by Harry and Helen Malcher proved it was much changed, but the Islanders were still a laughing, friendly people. With the political unrest and violence there in 2003, it has become a very different place.]

Trude Malcher attended *Hauptschule and Handelsgewerbeschule* [high school and business college] in Innsbruck, and has lived all her life since the times she writes of, in the Innsbruck area. She served with the RAD – *Reichsarbeitsdienst* – state civil service – in Berlin for some months during WWII, on listening devices for aeroplanes before Radar was available, and returned to the family home in Arzl, 5km from Innsbruck. In 1949 she married engineer Otto Rauch, who built the ice stadium for two Winter Olympics for Innsbruck, and they lived in an apartment in the *Hofburg*, in the centre of the city. Their children (see table on p140) all live in Innsbruck or Vienna.

Her long-term interest in native flowers, possibly based on her experience with nature in the Solomons, is one of the pleasures of her life.



## Descendants of Franz Malcher (1884 - 1966)

**Franz Xaver Ernst Malcher**, b. 3 Sep 1884 in King Williams Town, South Africa, head of Austrian Alpine Infn Bureau, Innsbruck, d. 12 Nov 1966 in Innsbruck, Austria, buried: Wiltener Friedhof in Innsbruck. He married **Hedwig Barbara Malik**, 17 Jul 1922 in Baden Hofkirche St Helena 105/VIII 12, b. 31 Jan 1893 in Pera, Constantinople, Turkey, (daughter of Karl Elias Malik and Victoria Aloisia Angela Radl) resided Baden, Weilburgplatz #1, d. 26 Jan 1970 in Innsbruck, Austria, buried: Wiltener Friedhof in Innsbruck.

- I. **Gertrude Maria Raineria (Trude) Malcher**, b. 25 May 1923 in Baden. married **Otto Rauch**, b. 28 Sep 1918, d 20 Nov 2002, Innsbruck. Occupation Engineer.
  - A. **Brigitte Rauch**, b. 31 Dec 1949 in Innsbruck, occupation Teacher married **Dr Christoph Hauser**, 29 Jun 1974 in Innsbruck, b. 12 Dec 1945, occupation Geologist (PhD).
    1. **Florian Hauser**, b. 1 May 1976 in Innsbruck. df Alexandra Chinzu
      - a. **Christoph Hauser**, b. May 2000.
      - b. **Penelope Hauser**, b. Nov 2004.
    2. **Romed Hauser**, b. 24 Mar 1978 in Innsbruck.
  - B. **Peter Rauch**, b. 26 May 1951 in Innsbruck, occupation Importer/exporter married **Anita Paseka**, 27 Oct 1973 in Vienna, b. 8 Aug 1954.
    1. **Katrin Rauch**, b. 1 May 1974 in Vienna.
    2. **Julia Rauch**, b. 19 Oct 1977 in Vienna.
    3. **Georg Rauch**, b. 1 Aug 1978 in Vienna.
    4. **Annalena Rauch**, b. 16 Sep 1986 in Vienna.
  - C. **Friedrich (Fritz) Rauch**, b. 3 Feb 1957 in Innsbruck, occupation Town Planner married **Maria Peer**, primary teacher, (b1957), 17 Jul 1984 in Innsbruck.
    1. **Tobias Rauch**, b. 18 Jul 1987 in Innsbruck.
    2. **Nora Rauch**, b. 23 Mar 1989.
    3. **Lisa Rauch**, b. 23 Mar 1989.
- II. **Heinrich Carl (Harry) Malcher**, b. 1 Apr 1925 in Turrumurra, Sydney, occupation Builder. married **Helen Marie Mason**, 8 Apr 1961 in Sydney, b. 24 Sep 1935 in Sydney, (daughter of Victor Oliver Mason and Catherine Florence Hogan) occupation Teacher.
  - A. **Victoria Frances Malcher**, b. 16 Aug 1964 in Sydney, occupation Travel Manager married (1) Tim Brown, 28 Nov 1992-1997 m Sydney, b. 31 Oct 1963 in Maidenhead, England. Divorced Cairns Qld. (2) df **Scott Richardson**, 1999 in Glasgow, Scotland, b. 11 Sep 1963 in Glasgow, Scotland.
  - B. **Alexandra Jane (Sandy/Alex) Malcher**, b. 18 Sep 1966 in Sydney, occupation Administrator, married **Graeme Paul Mitchell**, 14 Jan 1989 in Sydney, b. 22 Sep 1964 in Maidenhead, England, (son of Gary Donald Mitchell and Ann Camille Fowler) occupation Electrician. Divorced 2004
    1. **Flynn Oliver Gary Mitchell**, b. 13 Jan 1998 in Landsborough, Qld.
    2. **Elouise Victoria Mitchell**, b. 18 Nov 2000 in Landsborough, Queensland.
  - C. **Christopher Charles Malcher**, b. 14 Nov 1968 in Sydney, ref: 541, occupation Project Manager

## Ancestors of Heinrich (Harry) Malcher, showing also the maternal line.

### SPOUSE

Helen Marie Mason

### Franz Malcher

Born 1751  
| Marr 3 Feb 1784  
| Died 1826  
Theresia Hubner  
Born 27 Sep 1762  
Died 1839

### Franz Brossmann

Marr  
Fulnek

### Monika Demel

### Martin Malcher

Born 15 Oct 1800  
| Fulnek  
| Died 24 Nov 1859  
| Fulnek

### Apolonia Brossmann

Born 2 Jan 1809  
Died ?

### Rudolf Ignaz Malcher

Born 14 Apr 1840  
| Fulnek  
| Marr 1 Dec 1877  
| Solina  
| Died 24 Jan 1908  
| Baden

### Franz Xaver Ernst Malcher

Born 3 Sep 1884  
| in. South Africa  
| Marr 17 Jul 1922  
| Baden Hofkirche, Austria  
| Died 1966  
| Innsbruck, Austria

### Adolfine Louise Apolonia von Kronenfeldt

Born 2 Apr 1858  
Frankfurt Am Africa  
Died 12 Jan 1948  
Baden

### Ernst von Kronenfeldt

Born 11 Dec 1826  
| Hanover, Germany  
| Marr 23 Jan 1856  
| Fulnek (VI/89).  
| Died 29 Aug 1888  
| Solina

### Josefine Heinz

Born 28 Feb 1833  
Fulnek  
Died 13 Mar 1917  
Solina (VI/26)

### Carl vonKronenfeldt

Born 18 Apr 1782  
| Marr 30 Sep 1817  
| Died 24 Jan 1841  
Luise von Düring  
Born 12 Jul 1793  
Died 12 May 1871  
Hanover

### Franz Heinz

Born 20 Jul 1792  
| m 22 May 1821  
| Died 11 Dec 1878  
Apolonia Malcher  
Born 8 Feb 1798  
Died 15 Mar 1886  
Fulnek

### Heinrich Carl (Harry) Malcher

Born 1 Apr 1925  
Turramurra, Sydney

### Karl Malik

### Josefa Haberditz

### Rafael Malik

Born 17 Jun 1830  
| Klösterle an der Eger  
| Marr 12 Apr 1858  
| Constantinople  
| Died 6 Jan 1900  
| Constantinople

### Eliza Barbette Wolf

Born 28 Nov 1832  
Dinkelsbühl (?Bavaria?)  
Died  
Constantinople

### Karl Elias Malik

Born 12 Aug 1858  
| Constantinople VII 218  
| Marr 4 Aug 1890  
| Constantinople  
| Died 2 Mar 1894  
| Constantinople

### Hedwig Barbara Malik

Born 31 Jan 1893  
Pera, Constantinople, Turkey  
Died 26 Jan 1970  
Innsbruck, Austria

### Johann Lorenz Wolf

### Sabine Nehs(?)

### Peter (Petrus) Radl

Marr 1840  
Baden Bei Wien

### Angela Tornaroli

### Peter Rajetan Radl

Born 25 Dec 1839  
| Pressburg  
| Marr 16 Nov 1867  
| Vienna

Died 16 Mar 1899  
| Vienna 1899/16

### Josefa Elizabeth Radl

Born 19 Nov 1837  
Ranwen(?) Hungary

### Josef Radl

Born  
| Györgyös, Hungary  
| Marr 1833  
Josefa Winter  
Born 1 Jan 1809  
Mosen, Wieselburg,

### Children

Victoria Malcher  
Alexandra (Sandy) Mitchell  
nee Malcher  
Christopher Malcher

### Victoria Aloisia Angela Radl

Born 6 Sep 1868  
Trieste  
Died 1899  
Mödling, Austria

**Heinrich (Heinz or Harry) Malcher**  
**(b1925). Son of Franz Malcher (1884 - 1966)**

**World War II experiences**

as interviewed by his son Chris Malcher Dec 1994



Harry in 1943, beginning training  
at St Brieux, Normandy.

*I joined the Luftwaffe on 28 April 1943 as a pilot, in Ingolstadt, between Munich and Nurnberg, where we got our uniforms and all the gear – no guns. Then we were sent to Michelin, between Brussels and Antwerp, in Belgium. As soon as you joined they put you into infantry training, and you learned all about how to use a gun, and to march, and whatever else. That first three months was in Michelin, the standard base training, and then, in August, I think, we were sent to St Brieux, in Brittany, France where we did more infantry training. This photo of me (photo # 1) is from there. This was a 'holding' place – they did that after initial training, put you into a 'holding pattern' until the place you were to be posted to was free, and could take the group. We were doing manoeuvres, building embankments to repel the enemy when he came. Since I was in the building game, they got me to do brickwork and stonework and stuff like that. The others had to do digging. They loved that!*

*So the group was in St Brieux till December, but I had to go to hospital in December because I had diphtheria. Diphtheria was common, many lost their eyesight; it also produced deafness, sterility and lung problems. Now it's very different – everyone is immunised. The hospital was in Rennes, also in Brittany. I was there for a month, came back to St Brieux, and they gave me a fortnight's leave, because the*

*next transport was only leaving at I think the end of January 1944, so I had a fortnight in Innsbruck: I arrived there just after the Altstadt had been bombed for the first time. There's a photo of me with my mother at that time (2) – between Innsbruck and Arzl, where we used to live. And that's the only photo I've got of that place, and it's really gone bad with fungus. And then I went back to St Brieux and joined a new group, at the beginning of February 1944, and from there we were shipped to Schafhof, at Amberg, in Lower Bavaria, on the Czech border, and that's where we learned to glide.*

*We did the gliding training at Amberg(3): they had this plane in the Frankfurt air museum, the one we were flying then: it's called the SG38, a wooden box (4). The first group flew exactly the same machine, completely open, then they closed it in like this one here(5). They used these because it was very much cheaper to write off one of those than a motor aeroplane. You didn't go high enough in them to do major damage to the plane – you only rose 100 to 200 feet. We didn't actually lose any pilots in the gliding, ever, only in motor flying. On those, we started with 37 in the group, and finished up with 15, I think,*



Harry with his mother (Hedwig  
Malcher, nee Malik) on leave in  
Innsbruck in January 1944



over a period of only a year. At one stage, we seemed to be going to funerals about once a fortnight, for pilots killed in training, in our group and in others.

We got pulled up by a power winch. After, we had those funny looking box-like things, then we went to a Cranich (6) which were really good, and not too far off the modern shape. It was called a Stiglitz, and was pulled up by a WWI plane with a BMW engine(7). All training aeroplanes except the very early gliders had the pupil and instructor next to each other: most other ones, including the Australians, had the pupil in front and the instructor behind, and the instructor could not actually see what the pupil was doing. But ours could always see what

was happening. So the enclosed plane was like that – two people beside each other. Here we did the A & B glider licence, and later got about halfway through the C(8).

We were at that gliding school for about 2 months, and we started flying those box planes about a month into that. Those are our starters(9), boxes on the side of the airstrip – and those flying suits were fantastic, they were so warm. And we put on parachutes, of course.

Quite a small space, but then there were never any big people. We had a parade uniform, with a wing for qualifying. I had the class B badge for gliders,





10



12



11

with two wings. (I had it on my uniform when I became a p.o.w, then I put it in my bag, and just somehow I managed to keep it. No-one ever actually frisked you; they might frisk you for weapons, but they never did, and really it was no big deal keeping this. And let's face it, if you had a weapon when you were a p.o.w you got rid of it: only the stupid ones kept them. The war was over, why keep a gun!)

In Amberg I was in a new unit (the Flugzeug Führer Schule (FFS) / 1943 Gruppe IV), not the one I'd trained with in Michelin and St Brieux, and I was with that unit till the end of the war. If you couldn't glide, they threw you out: they kept you in the Luftwaffe, but mostly they went into anti-aircraft – guns and all.

Then we spent about a year on the motor planes at Crailsheim, near Nürnberg. That's the BÜ181 (10) we flew then, and quite a few people got killed in them.

They still made those for years, well after the war, even some 20 years later, in Spain and other places, and used them – and they had the instructor and pupil side by side, too.

If you couldn't fly free within 17 starts on those motor planes, you were out too. That's about 17 times 5 minutes, starting and landing, at a maximum. A start means going with an instructor to start, then landing. 17 times you went with an instructor, and then you had to fly yourself, or you were out. I made it with a couple to spare, but that wasn't really close: most of even the instructors went to 16, 17, even 18 sometimes, depending on what you'd done in the last month. If you made a stupid mistake they'd let you go again. They soon saw if you hadn't the ability. We had Christmas (1944) there.

The Crailsheim FFS was the only battalion in the German Airforce that could wear that white stripe on the epaulettes of our uniforms (11). It had got them in France: they ran out of accommodation for the battalion, and put them all on a boat, called Monte Rosa. The battalion kept the name and the epaulettes, and kept together, all through the war. (Monte Rosa is the name of the 2nd highest mountain in Europe, and I went up there in 1956/57).

I was scrawny in those days – I was only 19. And look at those really ugly pants (12) – they were sports pants, and you wore them swimming at the swimming hole, and for everything.



With Father's ring,  
still in my  
possession, and  
the inevitable  
cigarette.



Harry in 1949, just before leaving for  
Australia.

*And this was our flying uniform(13). There were three uniforms, parade, sports and flying, and we had both summer and winter flying ones. Most of the guys were about the same age, but the sergeant (14) was a bit older. He took some of the photos.*

*That's Crailsheim, between Nurnberg and Frankfurt (15) – this is a postcard I sent to [my sister] Trude from there on 26 September 1944, which she kept – it describes me as a Gefreiter [or Corporal]. It's hard to remember the names of the other men, now. Hans Kräder, and Manfred Curtis(?). Photos with cigarettes, of course, and one with a ring my father gave to me when I joined the Army(16): because it was silver, much of it has worn almost through, but I still have it.*

*About Christmas '44, after Crailsheim, we went to Plauen (which was in the Russian zone after the war) just south of Berlin, where we learned to fly on twin engined aircraft - a Focke Wulf: they wanted to see who could handle twin-engine, who could handle single engine. I didn't like twin engine – too big, and you couldn't do anything you yourself wanted to do. Too many people in the back, too – about 6 people on board when we took off, all fiddling around with the radio and all sorts of things. So there was an aerial, which had to be reeled out and let fly out the back: and before you landed you mustn't forget to bring the darn thing in. When you landed, if you were a certain height, and you had your flaps out, and your wheels weren't down, it made an almighty racket in the plane – an alarm went off, as part of safety precautions – and you very quickly had to put your wheels down. Otherwise you'd have to go through again and do another circuit. That was a couple of months flying.*

*When we were flying, we also did a lot of emergency landings, with our instructor, and all of a sudden he'd turn off the ignition, and you had to look really fast to see where you could land, so you'd put it down a bit to reduce your speed, still looking for a landing place. Nine times out of ten you didn't actually land – you'd go within about 5 or 6 metres and then they'd get you to switch on the ignition and pull up out of it.*

*There was a big difference with the planes that have crash landings here – one wheel at the front, then two on the wing, whereas we landed with a 3-point landing – two on the front under the wings, and one on the back. So we could come in until the tail hit the ground, and slowed the plane down, and by the*

*time the front wheels hit the ground, we were only doing 10-20 miles an hour. With today's aeroplane, you have to come in a bit faster, and that's why so many wreck themselves. The proper way of landing a small aeroplane is on all three points at the same time: but with these older ones in an emergency, you could put your hind wheel down, and it acted like a point, and you kept the front up, and the engine got so 'hungry', it would just want to drop, and at the last minute you'd let the front drop, lift the tail just a little bit, and it'd run out - 20-30 metres maximum, and you'd come to a stop. You don't hurt yourself, and you don't damage the aeroplane – and let's face it, the aeroplanes were more important! – there were plenty of people around, but not enough aeroplanes. The reason they were training on gliders in the German airforce was that the motor aeroplanes were too important, and too expensive.*

*Then we went back to Crailsheim, did some more flying, and they put us on a holding pattern again, because they said 'you're the last people to go through to become pilots'. At that time the system was already starting to break up – one airport had a lot of petrol and little else, one had a lot of aeroplanes, one had only something else. Materials were really short. Anyway they took us there for more gliding, and that was fantastic! Because they taught us properly: it was a gliding school, but we had already passed our motor flying – we were in fact qualified pilots. We were already flying all over Europe all by ourselves, for experience. I'll never forget all of that. Normally in gliding you come in nice and steady, put your flaps out, and land. In motor flying, we knew about emergency work and all sorts of things, so we would come in, put it sideways, and drop down the last little bit – whoosh – in a big hurry, and because you don't have to put the flaps out, you can judge exactly where you want to land, within a few metres. We actually flew in at a funny angle, and **slid** it in – the friction at that angle is so high, then all of a sudden you slam down, and drop out of the sky for the last little bit. So we could always land right on the 'X' they put on the runway for us to land on.*

*Coming back to gliding in 1945, we did the same thing in the gliders, and it worked marvellously, but they didn't like that – 'That's not the way you glide', they said. In gliding, you go straight, put your airbrakes out, up and down, and come in smoothly*

*at the right height. We were just sort of playing with the airbrakes, so you'd come in, put the airbrakes out so it sat down a little bit, bring them in again, then out and in, and it sat down beautifully. All those are things that are 'not done' for a proper glider – not regular practice. But it's safe!*

*In February '45 they put us for a month somewhere in Lower Bavaria – somewhere near Landsberg maybe – in an ammunition factory, to work. They had all those gas bombs there – just storage, and moving them. They had a lot of Russian p.o.w.s there, and we used to swap things: they gave us bread, we gave them cigarettes, because we didn't have enough to eat. Surprisingly, they had more and better things to eat than we did! Their rations were simply more, and better. And both sides were happy with the swaps. Anyway, we were there at that factory for about a month or so, it was probably March 1945: it was still winter, and still very cold. Then we went back to Crailsheim again, didn't do very much – very little flying – and we saw a lot of the Messerschmitt jets coming in – the one-elevens (Me11s): they were very new. We watched them, and it was very interesting. They were unarmed, and the Americans were in the air a lot then, and you could see a Messerschmitt coming along – the American fighters would do a big sweep and try to cut them off where the Messerschmitts had to land, at their station at Halle an der Salle, just near us, but the Messerschmitts were so fast that by the time the Americans were in position, the Me11s were already long gone. They were the best planes in the air, and the Americans didn't know what hit them. Later the 11s were armed, and they overtook the Yanks, and shot them from out the back – they had a speed of perhaps 1000km/hr – at least twice as fast as anything else in the air. Hard to control to land, but in dogfights they were great. In taking off and landing, the Messerschmitt was too short: the longer a plane is between the wings and the rear, the easier it is to steer, so these were very hard to steer.*

*At Easter 1945 they made us infantrymen: we were issued with new bits and pieces, and they sent us to the Russian front. We went to Berlin in the normal train, and then we changed over to another normal train to Frankfurt an der Oder, and then they put us into the infantry against the Russians on the Oder. By then we were issued with ammunition. I got a Belgian machine gun with very little ammo. We were*

*told to move forward toward the Russians, who were in the village in front. It's not easy to remember this part. We didn't see very much of that time: we were in an open field, you could see the enemy; you didn't hear the bullets, but you could see them going into the ground. After bullets started flying towards us, it didn't take long for everyone to move back. No one wanted to be a hero. We were a sort of buffer, but that didn't last long, and so we moved back, tried to keep out of trouble. We could see where the bullets were coming from: in our part it was from a 2 or 3-storey building in the village, and a church tower: that's where the Russians were shooting from. To get out of that you could dodge the bullets, because the land we were in was ploughed fields, and there were grooves, and in between each field there's a cart track, and that was your protection from the bullets. Not unlike trenches – about a foot high, and enough to keep you out of trouble, for most people. That night we camped in a forest, but halfway through the night we were told to get up to follow the others. We were going back toward Berlin. By then I lost my machine gun and had a rifle. Much easier to carry.*

*The retreat had started and every one had only one idea – to get to the Americans. Nobody wanted to become a p.o.w. with the Russians. Most of the time we walked, not much during the day but at night, when it was much safer. Now and then we got a lift in a truck, horse-drawn cart or tank – anything.*

*Between Berlin and Wittenberg we heard that Hitler was dead (30 April 1945). That meant that the war was finished.*

*We got to Wittenberg, but there was no bridge left across the Elbe, and by then the Russians had arrived. A comrade and I decided that to stay would be madness, as on the other side of the River Elbe were the Americans. So we decided to get to the other side. We found a side gate about a metre square, fastened four jerrycans on the bottom, put all our clothes and belongings in our raincoats (out of which one can make a tent) tied the lot down and pushed off. That was 2 May 1945, still nearly winter – blocks of ice floating in the river – and we had on our long underwear. Swimming and pushing our raft along took us about half to three quarters of an hour to reach the other side, as at that spot the river is quite wide, and has a strong flow, so that we finished a way down from where we started.*



*On arrival we met the Americans and they told us where to camp – it was up to us to get settled. We made a two-man tent out of our raincoats which was our home for about a month or so. Good in dry weather, but a bit damp in the rain. From there we were transferred to the Munsterlager in the Lüneburger Heide near Celle, in the Hanover region, till January 1946. The friend with whom I shared the swim across the Elbe – from our flying unit in Crailsheim – decided after a while to go home. Security around the camp was not very strict. So one night he took off into the American section – I think he came from around Stuttgart.*

*I was working in the blacksmith shop in the beginning: we made potbelly stoves for the prisoners in the camp. After that I moved to the supply depot, which was much better, and I moved in with them. We also had a 'still' going, made out of copper pipes from cars and kerosene tins. This worked really well, and produced about 99% pure spirits to start with, but it got weaker. That was mixed with juice from tinned fruit – a really good brew. We used potatoes, and fruit if we could get them. Food was also plenty.*

*Before Christmas 1945, those of us who came from the French-occupied section of Austria (which included Innsbruck) were told that we could go home with the others, since they were closing the camp. There was however no guarantee that the French would allow us to get home. Much later we discovered that the French arrested the soldiers who should have been released, and took them to France where they were used to clear landmines.*

*By that Christmas, I'd also had a Red Cross card from home. They were all well. Father was still a p.o.w. in Graz with the English, but they sent him home for Christmas, and he had to report back afterwards, which he did. He was still doing translations for the British army there.*

*We were eventually allowed to go home in the middle of January 1946. It was a slow train trip, but it worked, and we got there. After all the destruction of Germany, they already had the main railway lines working, and also the postal service. My father eventually got home just before me.*

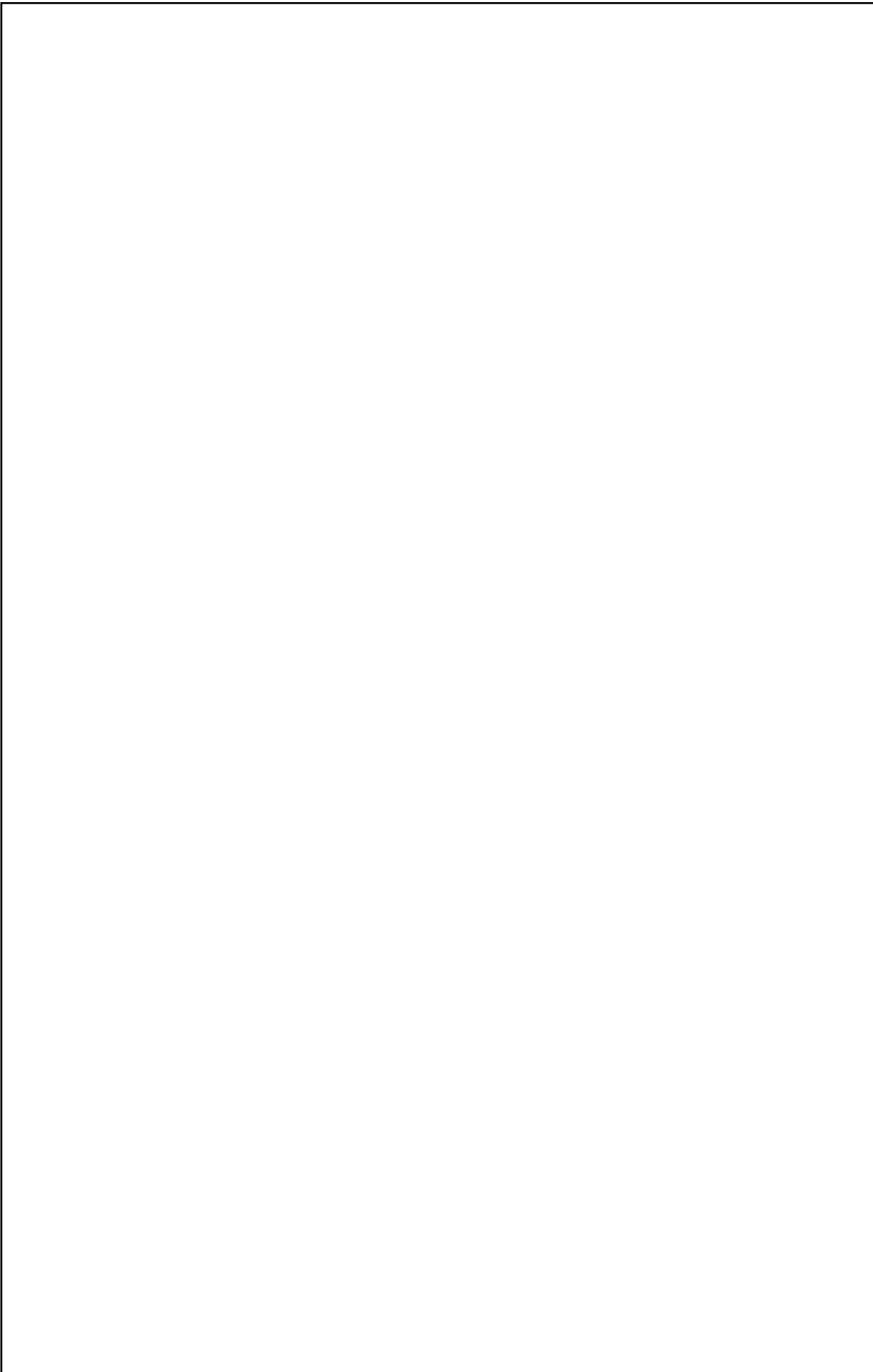
*After I got home, I went back to the Staatsgewerbeschule – I had done nearly a year there of a building engineering course before the war, but en-*

*listing in April 1943 meant I hadn't finished it, since the academic year finishes in July. In 1946 then, I completed the year, and quit, and did a Building Diploma course for nearly 3 years to April '49, again missing out on completion in July. The course was quite rigorous – maths, physics, religion (hard, for returned soldiers), chemistry. Eventually, I was given credits for this course for the Clerk of Works ticket here in Australia. In between times, I spent a lot of time climbing mountains and ski-ing, quite often with my father [Franz Malcher]. It was at this stage that my father and I visited Dr Defner, a well known Austrian mountain photographer, and I had this picture done (17).*

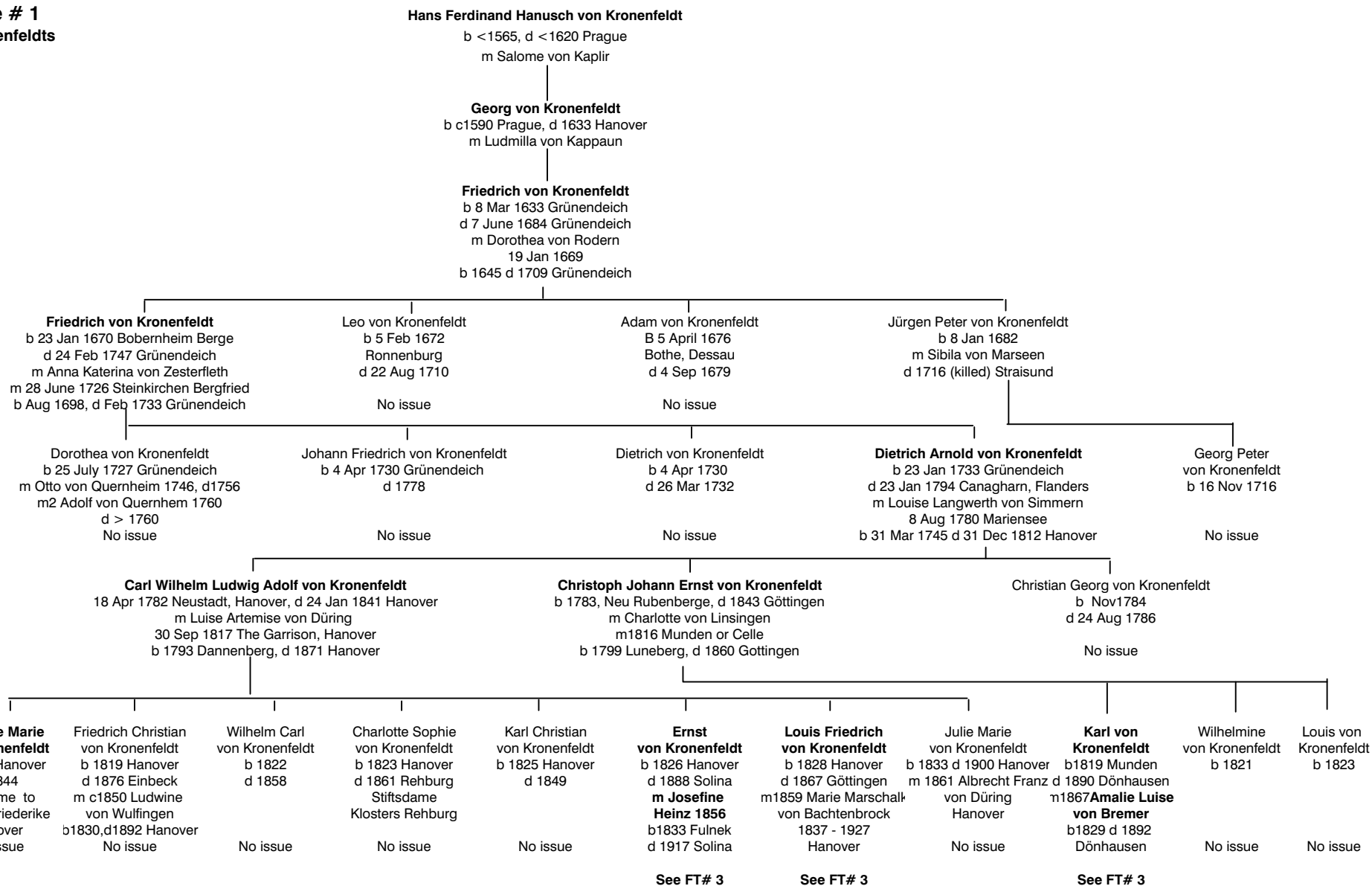
*The decision to migrate to Australia was almost made for me: Puntl (father's brother, living in Sydney) had arranged everything, he was paying the fare (he loaned me £250 for that, paid back within a couple of years), and was applying pressure for me to come. In April 1949 a ship, the Ugolino Vivaldi, became available, so I took it (thus again not being able to finish the building course), and discovered at the Australian end much confusion with passports (born in Australia, served in the army in Austria, they didn't know how to define me – and they lost my Australian permit). In Bathurst, I lived and worked for six months before coming to Sydney, where Puntl and his wife Jess (née Woodley) lived, to work in building here as a bricklayer. Puntl was an instructor in English for migrants in the Bathurst Migrant Camp. Having met a fellow Austrian, Charles Anton, four years after my arrival, at his request I spent the winters of 1953, 1954 and 1955 managing the Kunama Hütte and the Tow Hut on the main range of Kosciusko. Three really marvellous winters. In 1956 however, while I was away in Europe on my first return visit there since my arrival in Australia, Kunama was wrecked under an avalanche, killing a girl occupant, Roslyn Wesche, and the Tow Hut was burned down three weeks later. A great loss to ski-ing.*

*I met and married Helen Mason in 1961, and we built a home in East Lindfield in Sydney, moving into it in 1963. From here I ran a small building business for the rest of my working life, and here we raised our three children – Vicki, Sandy and Chris Malcher.*

\* \* \* \* \*

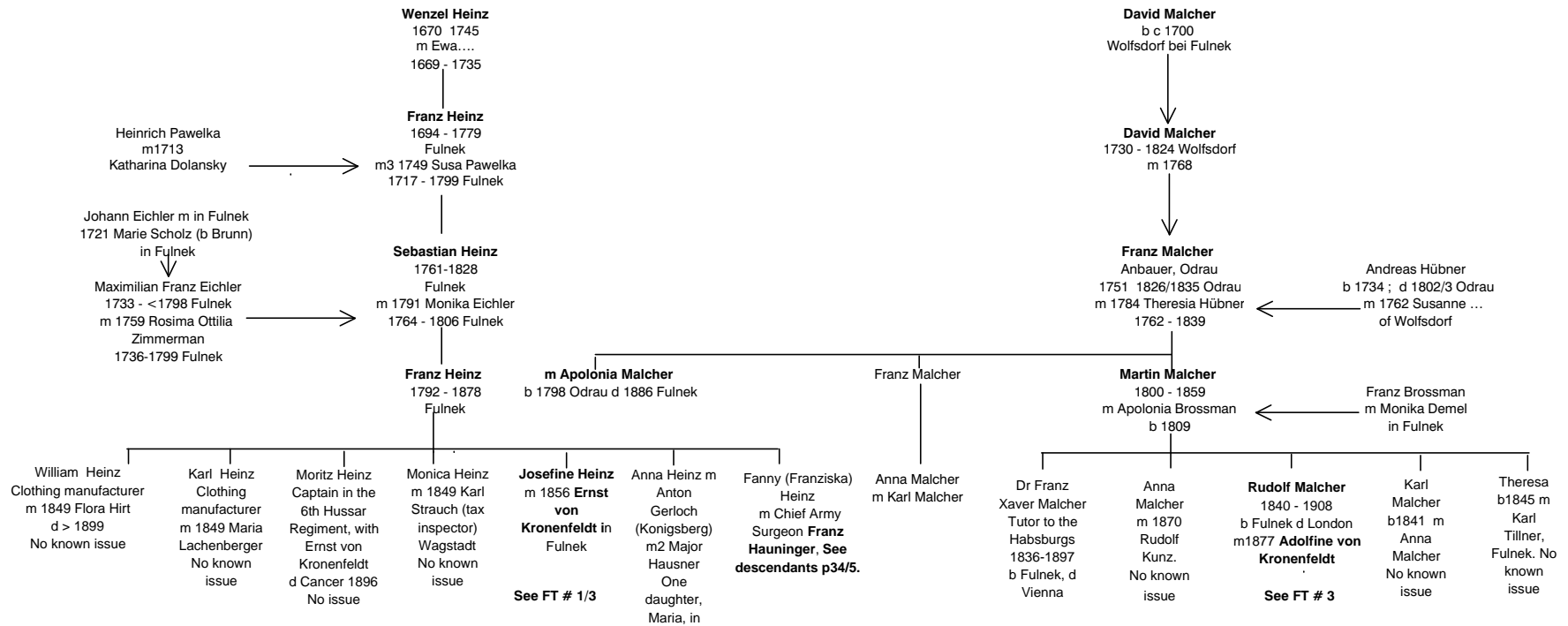


**Family Tree # 1**  
**The von Kronenfeldts**  
**Part I**



## Family Tree #2

Heinz and Malcher families  
to the mid 19th century







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Women are listed by maiden name,  
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family 105-106  
**Bumiller**  
Cécille Hortense see *Racquet*  
Johann Theodor (?-1869) **15,28**  
Lucie (b1867) **15**

## C

**Coleman**  
Jane (b1958) m *John Pacy*  
**63, 72**  
**Cowlishaw**  
Elizabeth (b1942) m *Andrew*  
*Ferguson* **109**  
**Crystal**  
Alan **97**  
Andrea **97**  
Brian (b1952) **97,104,109**  
Marion (b1952) see *Hayter*  
Michael **97**

## D

**Dankwarts**  
Dr. 41,44,49  
William 49  
**Demel**  
Monika m *Franz Brossman*  
**76,141**  
**Dolansky**  
Katharina m *H Pawelka* **32**

## E

**Echstruth**  
Helene (1900-1991) m *Robert*  
*Waldeck* **17, 62,64,66**  
**Eibl-Eibesfeldt**  
Bernolf **35**  
Irenäus (Reinke) (b 1928) 34-35  
Maria see *Hauninger*  
Roswitha **35**  
**Eichler**  
Johann (m 1721) **32**  
Maximilian (1733-<1798) **32**  
Monika Catherina (1764-1806) m  
*Sebastian Heinz* **76**

## Eogon

Raymond George (1901-1946)  
**15**  
Irma (b1900) see *von Kronenfeldt*  
**Esterhuizen**  
Hein (m 2001) **97**  
Michele Gladys (b1952) see  
*Goode*

## F

**Ferguson**  
Andrew (b1968) **109**  
Barbara (b1909 – see *Moyse*)  
Elizabeth (m2004) see  
*Cowlishaw*  
Elizabeth (b1969) m *Paul*  
*McCosker* **109**  
Garth Alexander (b. 1942) **17,78,**  
**91,108**  
John Alexander (1907-1974)  
**17,78,109**  
Susan (b1943) see *Malcher*

## Fischer

Justizrat **16, 24**  
Mathilde (1881-1907) **15,24-25**

## Fox

Byron (b1986) **97**  
Georgina (b1982) see *Hayter*  
Gillian (b1958) see *Hayter*  
Jeremy **97**

## Fronius

Helene see *Polek*  
Lilli (Helene) (1896-1943) m  
*Eugen Malcher* **16,77,91,94-**  
**95**  
Robert (1868-1954) **16,77**

## G

**Gerloch**  
Anna see *Heinz*  
Anton **34,47,76**  
**Gieringer**  
Erika (m *Jochen Reindl*) **93**  
**Goldschmidt**  
Friederike Mathilde (1871-1909)  
m *Ernst von Kronenfeldt Jnr.*  
**15,54,56,57,77**  
**Goode**  
Bronwyn Cara (b2000) **97**  
Lorna Beatrice b1951 see *Hayter*  
Mark Douglas (b1971) **97**  
Maechelle Tracy (see *Watridge*)  
Michele Gladys (b1972) m *Hein*  
*Esterhuizen* **97**  
Robert Linscott (m1970) **97**  
Scott Bradley (b2000) **97**  
**Graves**  
Lillian J (1876-1961) m *Walter*  
*Woodley* **17**  
**Greceanu**  
Simona m *Liviu Purcelean* **57**  
**Grimes**  
Albert (1880/1-1952) **16,64,78**  
Hilde (1886-1963) see *Malcher*

## H

**Haberditz**  
Josefa **141**  
**Hagemann**  
Martha Laura Wilhelmina  
(1821-1889) m *Leopold*  
*Waldeck* **15,62,77**  
**Hassfürther**  
Christa see *Schulnig*  
Christoph (Stoffl) (b1973) **99**  
Costanze (b1967) **99**  
Esther (b 1985) **99**  
Eva (maiden name unknown) df  
Christoph Hassfürther **99**  
Gottfried (Dr Friedl) (1916-2006)  
**17,78, 99, 101-102,111**  
Helfried (b1943) **99, 100,102**  
Irmgard (1945-1989) **99,102**  
Julian (b1997) **99**  
Lore-Lotte (see *Malcher*)  
Monika (maiden name unknown)  
**99**  
Richard 102  
Sophie (b1979) **99**  
Sibylle (b1969) **99**

## Hauninger

Anthony **35**  
Fanny (Franziska, see *Heinz*)  
Franz Edmund (Field Marshall  
1863-1936)  
**33,35,43,67,69,77,87**  
Franz George Nikolaus (Niki)  
b1936) **35**  
Franz Johannes (Chief Army  
Surgeon 1828-1898) **34,**  
**35,43,47,77**  
Franz Leopold (1901-1970?)  
**34,35,87**  
Isobel see *Boadle*  
Itha b1938 **35**  
Leopoldine **35,77, 87**  
Maria (m. *Eibl-Eibesfeldt*) **35**  
Maria (see *von Raits*)  
Stephanie **35**  
Valerie **35**

## Hauser

Brigitte b1949 see *Rauch*  
Christoph b1945 **140**  
Christoph b 2000 **140**  
Florian b1976 **140**  
Penelope b2004 **140**  
Romed b1978 **140**

## Hausner

Major Eduard(?) **33,47**  
Maria 47

## Hayter

Arthur (1889-1923) **16,78,**  
**91,94,96,97**  
Arthur Denis (b1940) **97**  
Deirdre Jean (b1972) m *Michael*  
*Slawski* **97**  
Denis Rudolf Kronenfeld (1915-  
1980) **16,78, 91,97**  
Florence Hazel (d.1999) see  
*Stanton*  
Heather Jean (b1942 m1 *Rolf*  
*Günther Schwalbe*, m2 *Dave*  
*Mortimer c1972*) **97**  
Hilary (m1969) see *Lowe*  
Hilde (1886-1963) see *Malcher*  
Gillian (b1955) m *Jeremy Fox* **97**  
Lorna Beatrice b1951 m1 *Robert*  
*Linscott Goode*, m2 *Mike*  
*Tomkin* **97**  
Louise Margaret (b1976) **97**  
Margery Raitt (b1915) see  
*Huddy*  
Marion (1952) m *Brian Crystal* **97**  
Mark Robert (b1970) **97**  
Peter Douglas (b. 1920)  
**16,78,91,97**  
Ross Graham (b1998) **97**  
Rowan (b1994) **97**  
Roy (1918-1942) **16,78,91**  
Sharon Susan see *Roberts*

## Heckert

Anna 60,61

## Heinz

Anna m *Anton Gerloch* **76**  
Apolonia Elizabeth (1798-1886)  
see *Malcher*  
Fanny (m *Franz Hauninger*)  
**33,34, 76, 77**  
Flora (m1849) see *Hirt*  
Franz (1692-1779) **32**  
Franz (1792-1878) **7,13,27,29-**  
**33,34,36,37,38,41,43,47,48,**  
**49,50,51,52,74,76,82,87,141**  
Josefine Albertina (1833-1917 m  
*Ernst von Kronenfeldt*)  
**6,7,11,13,21,23,27,28,29-**  
**33,34,36-54,42,45, 53,56,58-**  
**59,62,67,74,76,77,84,92,141**  
Karl **76**  
Maria see *Lachenberger*  
Monika (m1849 *Karl Strauch*) **76**  
Monika see *Eichler*  
Moritz (d. 1896) **33,37,47,76**  
Sebastian (1761-1828) **76**  
Susa see *Pawelka*  
Wenzel (1670-1745) **32**  
Wilhelm **33,40,47,76**  
**Helmerich**  
Daniel H **18**  
**Henschel**  
Frau Luise **46,47,67**

## Hertel

Amelie (b 1907) see *von*  
*Kronenfeldt*  
Dick **68**  
Walter (1906-?1945) **16, 24**

## Hiedl

Liselotte Elisabeth Charlotte (b.  
1931) m1 *Herbert Malcher*,  
m2 *Heinz Allenbacher*  
**16,77,91,93,100,109**

## Hirt

Flora (m1849) m *Wilhelm Heinz*  
**47,76**

## Hogan

Catherine Florence (1905-1983)  
m *Victor Mason* **16,78,140**

## Hubl

Carl Anton (1928-1990) **99**  
Irmgard (b1945 see *Hassfürther*)

## Hubner

Andreas (1734-1802/3) **32,76**  
Susanna (maiden name  
*unknown*)  
Theresia (1762-1839) m *Franz*  
*Malcher* **32,76,141**

## Huddy

Margery Raitt (b1915) m *Denis*  
*Hayter* **16,78,91,97**

## I

## Immaculata

Sister see *Ludwine Malcher*

## Itzenhäuser

Kasgar (b. 1887) **17,62**  
Marlene (Maria Magdalena  
Martha Elizabeth (b. 1920 m  
*Hanns Pacy*)  
**3,17,53,62,64,65,71,72**

## JK

## Kannakowski

Lieselotte (Lottchen) (b. 1935) m  
*Hans Waldeck* **17,62,63**

## Kmentt

Anna Josefine (1876-1958) see  
*von Kronenfeldt*  
Arno (1913-1998) **15,18, 59**  
Cornel (1877-1963) **15,46,77**  
Cornel A. (b1941) **18**  
Gerda (1908-1939) **15,18**  
Sandra **18** (maiden name not  
*known*)  
Sharon (b. 1943) **18**

## Knoch

Kathinka (d1913) m *Dr Karl von*  
*Gohren* **14,55,76**

## Kramer

Therese (Resl) (1889-1980 m *Ralf*  
*Malcher*) **16,77,87,**  
**91,92,93,108**

## Kronas

Barbara Regina (1851-1937) m  
*Wenzel Pazowsky* **17,62**

## Kunz

Anna (b1838) see *Malcher*  
Rudolf **76**

## L

## Lachenberger

Maria m *Karl Heinz* **33,47,76**

## Lange

Vera **59**  
Joan **59**

## Larisch

Gräfin **51,55**

## Lenzki

Karl **76**  
Emilie see *Malcher*

## Lowe

Hilary (m1969 *Arthur Denis*  
*Hayter*) **96, 97**

## M

## Madden

Sir John **105**

## Maislinger

(unknown) **16, 77,95**  
Nora see *Malcher*

## Malcher

Anna (b. 1838) *m* Rudolf Kunz **76**  
Anna (b1956 see *Silberschneider*)  
Annaliese (b. 1923) **16,77,91,94-95**  
Annelott (b. 1924 *m* Hansjörg Swetina) **3,17,56,58,65,74,78,79,84,91,92,94,98-99,100,101,102-103**  
Apolonia (b1809) see *Brossman*  
Apolonia Elizabeth (1798-1886 *m* Franz Heinz) **7,13,27,29-33,34,43,47,49,76,79,82,141**  
Christopher (Chris b1968) **109,140,141,142,148**  
David (m.c1728) **32**  
David (1730-1824) **32,76,82**  
Dylan (b2001) **93**  
Emilie *m* Karl Lenzki **76**  
Eugen (1881-1937) **14,16,75,77,78,84,86,91,92,94-95,111**  
Ferdinand **76**  
Franz (bc1803) **76**  
Franz Malcher, Odrau (b1751) **32,43,76,82,83**  
Franz (1751-1826) **32,40,43,76,82,141**  
Franz Xaver (Dr. 1836-1897) **74,76,79-81,82,90**  
Franz Xaver Ernst (1884-1966) **14,16,65,75,77,84,87,90,91,92,94,100,104-108-109,111-112-113-114-115-116,140,141,142,148** (Kosciusko 116-118 (New Zealand 118-124 (Tasmania 125-126-127-129 (Solomon Islands 130-139  
Friedrich (Fritz) (1888-1933) **14,17,78,80,84,86,87,90,91,92,98-99,100-102,111**  
Gertrude Maria Raineria (Trude) (b. 1923) *m* Otto Rauch **16,78,91,100,106,113,115,124,130-132-139,140**  
Hedwig (1893-1970) see *Malik*  
Heinrich Carl (Harry) (b. 1925) **3,16,78,80,91,104,106,109,111-115-116,123,125-128,130-132-139,140,141,142-148**  
Helen Marie (b1935 see *Mason*)  
Herbert Rudolf Robert (1925-1958) **16,77,91,92,93,100,104,108-109**  
Hilde (1886-1963 *m* Arthur Hayter/Albert Grimes) **14,16,49,64,75,78,84,86,91,94,96,97,104,111**  
Jesse Lilian (1897-1979) see *Woodley*  
Johanna (d. 1878) *m* Sirowy **76**  
Julius Franciscus Victor (Punti) (1891-1990) **14,17,34,37,38,43-48,52,58,59,65,69,72,78,84,86,87,90,91,93,97,104-105-107-108,109,111,116,118-120-123-124,125-126-129,148**  
Karl (1841-1893) **76**  
Lilli (1896-1943) see *Fronius*  
Lisa see *Philliponi*  
Liselott (1918-1992) **3,17,34,47,56,58,64,7888,90,91,98-99,100-101,103**  
Liselotte Elizabeth (b 1931) see *Hiedl*  
Lore-Lotte (b. 1921 *m* Dr Gottfried Hassfürther) **17,56,78,91,98-99,100-101-103**  
Lotte (1889-1977) see *Buchler*  
Ludwine (Sr Immaculata) (1883-1969) **14,75,77,78,84,86,91,95,101,104,111**  
Martin (1800-1859) **14,30,76,141**  
Mary (1878-1879) **14,77,78,111**  
Mary (1898-1973) **3,14,46,65,73,78,84,86,87,90,91,92,95,103,108,110,111**  
Nora Hilda (b. 1921) *m*

*Maislinger* **16,77,91**  
Ralf (1880-1957) **14,16,75,77,78,84,86,87,90,91,92,93,94,100,108,111**  
Ralph (b1956) **93,109,111,123**  
Rudolf Ignaz (1840-1908) **6,7,14,29-31,40,41,44,45,46,48,49,51,52,55,56,65,73-74-75-78,80,82,84,85,86,87,90,91-92,94-95,96,97,98,111,114,141**  
Susan (b1943) *m* Garth Ferguson **17,78,91,106-107,108,109**  
Susanne (1741-1814) (*maiden name unknown*) *m* Franz Malcher Odrau  
Therese (1845-1868) *m* Karl Tillner **76**  
Therese (Resl) (1889-1980 see *Kramer*)  
Theresia (1762-1839) see *Hubner*  
Victoria (Vicki b1964) **109,140,141,148**  
Virginia (b1953 *m* David Westwood) **93,109**  
Werner Dr. (b1958) **94,95**  
**Malcher & Malcolmess** (1869-1885) **73,74,111**  
**Malik**  
Hedwig Barbara (1893-1970) *m* Franz Malcher **16,77,91,106,108,113,114,115,116,140,141,142**  
Josefa see *Haberdlitz*  
Karl (b<1810) **141**  
Karl Elias (1858-1894) **16,78,114,140,141**  
Paul **113**  
Rafael **141**  
Victoria (1868-1899) see *Radl*  
**Martian** **57**  
**Mason**  
Catherine Florence (1905-1983) see *Hogan*  
Helen Marie (b1935 *m* Harry Malcher) **16,78,91,109,140,141,148**  
Victor Oliver (1902-1985) **16,78,115,140**  
**McCosker**  
Angus b1992 **109**  
Elizabeth (b1969) see *Ferguson*  
Lachlan b1995 **109**  
John b2000 **109**  
Paul (m1990) **109**  
**Mitchell**  
Alexandra b1966 see *Malcher*  
Elouise b2000 **140**  
Flynn b1998 **140**  
Graeme b1964 **140**  
**Molnar**  
Rosa **57**  
**Mortimer**  
Dave **97**  
Heather Jean b 1942 see *Hayter*  
**Moyse**  
Barbara (b. 1909) *m* John Ferguson **17,78,109**  
**Müller**  
Lore **17,57**

## N

**Nehs(?)**  
Sabine *m* Johann Wolf **141**

## O

**Offergeld**  
Margaret (1905-1981) *m* Helmut Waldeck **18,62,64,66**

## P

**Pacy (also Paczowsky)** **59,60-63**  
Charles John (b1986) **63,72**  
Jane (b 1958) see *Colman*  
Johannes Robert (Dr Hanns) (Paczowsky) (1920-2000) **3,13,17,23,34,56,60,62,64,65-66,67,71,72,109**  
John Reinhard (b1960) **63,71,72**  
Marlene Elsa Katharina Martha (Dr) b1958 *m* Michael Young **63,71,72**

Marlene (Maria Magdalena Martha Elizabeth (b.1920) see *Itzenhauser*  
Thomas Robert (1987) **63,72**  
**Paczowsky (see also Pacy)**  
Barbara Regina see *Kronas*  
Martha Josefa Franziska (1891-1975) see *Waldeck*  
Wenzel Josef Johann (1843-1919) **17,62**  
Wenzel Leo (Dr Theo) (1892-1965) **17,61,62,65,69**  
**Panaiteescu**  
Cristina *m* Stefan Purcelean **57**  
**Paseka**  
Anita b1973 *m* Peter Rauch **140**  
**Pawelka**  
Anna (b1912) **18**  
Heinrich (m 1713) **32**  
Katharina see *Dolansky*  
Susa *m* Franz Heinz **32**  
**Payer**  
Annemarie (b1954) **57**  
Carl Anton (b1963) **57**  
Daniel (b1990) **57**  
Elena see *Scolobiuc*  
Elizabeth (b1961) **57**  
Franz Dr (b1892) **17,57**  
Franz Ernst Dr (b1923) **17,56,57**  
Franz (b1995) **57**  
Margarete Theresa Olga (b. 1924) *m* Dr Stefan Purcelean **17,57,58**  
Nataly (b2000) **57**  
Markus (b1985) **57**  
Otto Paul (b. 1926) **17,57,58**  
Paul Franz (b1956) **57**  
Thomas (b1967) **57**  
**Peer**  
Maria b1957 *m* Friedrich Rauch **140**  
**Philliponi**  
Lisa *m* Ralph Malcher **93**  
**Platte**  
Friedrich (Fritz) Kaspar Dortmund (1922-1941) **17,61,62,64,100**  
Fritz (Dr) **17,61,62,64,66,70,100**  
Margarete (Grete) (1889-1939) see *Waldeck*  
**Polek**  
Helene (1877-1973) *m* Robert Fronius) **16,77**  
**Purcelean**  
Cristina see *Panaiteescu*  
Liviu **57**  
Margarete (b1924) see *Payer*  
Sebastian **57**  
Simone see *Greceanu*  
Stefan (b1944) **57**  
Stefan Dr **17,57**  
**Puttfacken**  
Agnes (1857-1930) **17**

## QR

**Radl**  
Angela see *Tornaroli*  
Josef *m*1833 **141**  
Josefa b1837 **141**  
Josefa b1809 see *Winter*  
Peter (1839-1899) **141**  
Peter (Petrus) *m* 1840 **141**  
Victoria Aloisia Angela (1868-1899) *m* Malik **16,78,114,140,141**

## Ranft

Ted **87,100**

## Raquet

Cécille Hortense (?-1904) *m* Johann Bumiller **15,28**

## Rauch

Anita b1973 see *Paseka*  
Annalena (Lena b1986) **140**  
Brigitte b1949 *m* Christoph Hauser **140**  
Gertrude (Trude) b 1923, see *Malcher*  
Friedrich (Fritz) b1957 **140**  
Julia b1977 **140**  
Katrín b1974 **140**  
Lisa b1989 **140**  
Nora b1989 **140**  
Otto (1918-2002) **16,78,140**  
Peter b1951 **140**  
Tobias b1987 **140**

## Reindl

Adolfine (Ada) b1921 see *Malcher*  
Erika (b1944) see *Gieringer*  
Jochen (b1949) **93**  
Ludwig (1920-1980) **16,77,91,93**  
**Richardson**  
Scott b 1999 **140**  
**Richter**  
Josefine Hermine (1869-1912) *m* Max von Kronenfeldt **15,59,77**  
**Roberts**  
Sharon Susan *m* Mark Robert Hayter **97**  
Tom (painter) **105,112**

## S

### Scherz

Katharina Olga Klara (b1891) *married* Kasgar Itzenhäuser **17,62**

### Schröders

Anna Dorothea *m* Joachim von Zesterfleth **12**

### Schulinig

Christa *m* Helfried Hassfürther **99**

### Schulte

Bertha see *von Kronenfeldt*  
Sebald (b. 1884) **16,24**

### Schwalbe

Christopher Rolf, b?1975  
Heather Jean b1942 see *Hayter*  
Rolf Günther **97**

### Schwinghammer

Isabella *m* Jörg Swetina **99**

### Scolobiuc

Elena *m* Dr Franz Payer **17,57**

### Serlecka

Kataryne **52**

### Silberschneider

Anna (b1956) *m* Dr Werner Malcher

### Sirowy

.... (1842-1918) **76**  
Johanna see *Malcher*

### Slawski

Anthony James (b1999) **97**  
Deirdre Jean (b1972) see *Hayter*  
Katherine Sarah (b1998) **97**  
Michal **97**

### Staunton

Florence Hazel (m1947) *m* Peter Hayter **17,78,91,97**

### Strauch

Monika see *Heinz*  
Karl (m1849) **33,47,76**

### Stutterheim

Count **38,49**

### Swetina

Alexander (b1984) **99**  
Annelott (b1924 See *Malcher*)  
Barbara (b1955) *m* Fabian Barouch **99**  
Hansjörg (b1923) **17,58,65,78,99,100,101-102**  
Isabella see *Schwinghammer*  
Jörg (b1953) **99,101**  
Martin (b1957) **99**  
Michaela (Michi, m1984) see *Bertl*  
Sabina (b1995) **99**

## T

### Tillner

Karl **76**  
Therese (1845-1868) see *Malcher*

### Tomkin

Lorna Beatrice b 1951, see *Hayter*  
Mike **97**

### Tornaroli

Angela *m* Peter (Petrus) Radl **141**

## UV

### Vagt

Anna Melita *m* Wilhelm von Hodenberg **18**

### Valenta

Andrea (b1958) see *Malcher*

## UV

### Vagt

Anna Melita *m* *Wilhelm von Hodenberg* **18**

### Valenta

Andrea (b1958) *see Malcher*  
Karin (b1985) **95**  
Stephen (b1983) **95**  
Thomas (1986) **95**  
Verena (b1989) **95**  
Wolfgang (b1955) **95**

### Vanderlake/ Wandzielak

Eugenie Ludwine Marie (1870-1905) *see von Kronenfeldt*  
Konstantin Wandzielak **13, 46, 59, 77**

### von Alten

Anna Louise Elise (1860-1929) *see von Kronenfeldt*  
Georg Julius (1832-1906) **15, 28**  
Gisele (b. 1894 *m* von *Schöffen*) **15, 28**

### von Bachtenbrock

Friedrike Elisabeth (d1881) *see von Mengerson*  
Marie Friederike Sophie Marschalck (1837-1927) *m* *Louis von Kronenfeldt* **14, 27, 28**  
Wilhelm Friedrich Marschalck (?-1875) **14, 27, 28**

### von Bremer

Amalie Luise Sophie, Gräfin (1829-1892) **14, 24-25**  
Benedikt Karl, Graf (?-1853) **14, 24**  
Charlotte 24  
Georg Friedrich August (1828-1892) 24  
Sophie Luise Julie (?-1891) *see von Staffhorst*

### von Campen

Melusine Sophie (1716-1792) *m* von *Simmern* **12**

### von Düring

Albrecht Franz Diedrich (1818-1892) **14, 27**  
Arthur (b. 1862) **14**  
Johann Christian (1751-1823) **13**  
Julie Marie Friederike Louise (1833-1900) *see von Kronenfeldt*  
Kurt (b. 1866) **14**  
Luise Artemise (1793-1871 *m* *Carl von Kronenfeldt*) **13, 22-28, 51, 76, 141**

### von Eibesfeldt

*see also Eibl-Eibesfeldt*  
..... Eibl 34-35

### von Gohren

Dr Karl Theodor (d. 1923) **14, 55, 76**  
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Breitbach. Sth Africa	Ernst von Kronenfeldt II (m Goldschmidt)
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Dortmund, Germany	Platte family, where Laura Waldeck also lived during WWII, and Otto von Kronenfeldt had a brewery 61,64,100
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Enoggera	'Aliens' camp in Queensland, where Franz Malcher was interned in WWI. 112-113
Fort Jameson Northern Rhodesia	Now Zambia . Hayter property 16,78,97
Frankfurt am Yellowwood	South Africa. Birthplace of Adolfine von Kronenfeldt 14
Fulnek	in Mähren (Moravia), Homeland of the Heinz and Malcher families . Birthplace Josefine Heinz & Rudolf Malcher 28,29,30,31,32,33,38,46, 47,48,49, 74,76, 79.
Galizia / Galizien / Galicia	Solina is in Galizia. Now part of Poland, next to Ukraine 67
Gatooma Sthn Rhodesia	Now Zimbabwe 78,97
Gerlsdorf	companion village to Fulnek
Gorlitz, Germany	birthplace of Wendula (von Türcka), wife of Horst von Kronenfeldt 15
Göttingen	near Hanover. Home of Christoph von Kronenfeldt, brother Carl William
Graz	65
Gross Seelowitz	Now Zidlochovice, about 16km south of Brno, Czech Republic. Related to the Erzherzöge who were the pupils of Franz X Malcher 79
Grünendeich	(bei Hannover) –where Hans Ferdinand and Georg Hanusch von Kronenfeldt migrated after the Battle of White Mountain – for next 3 generations
Hanover	German spelling = Hannover. Their Electors (princes) were also Kings of England in the first part of the 19th century. Under Prussia from 1866. 16, 18,19,20, 21, 22-28,36,38,44, 60,65,66,70 Queen of Hanover 13, 23,37
Hapsburgs	Erzherzöge Eugen, Karl Stefan, Friedrich, Albrecht, Karl Ferdinand. 79/81
Harare, Zimbabwe	Formerly Salisbury Southern Rhodesia 97
Hegyeshalom, Hungary,	Site of an Austria/Hungary battle over Hungary's independence, in which Ernst von Kronenfeldt participated in the 1850s. Near Topola, south of Budapest, Hungary. 36,48
Hersfeld	The Wilhelmshof property of the Waldeck family.South west of Hanover. 62, 66
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Klausenberg (now Cluj)	in Romania Home of Ernst von Kronenfeldt II and Dr Franz Payer 15,57,58
Lindenfels	Margaret Waldeck (wife Helmut)

Lomna	Where Eugenie von Kronenfeldt trained as a postmistress, and the birthplace of Cornel Kmentt 59
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Mähren	Moravia, part of what was Czechoslovakia, and is now the Czech Republic. 79
Malcher Peak, Malcher Place	Malte Brun range, NZ , named after Franz Malcher (1884-1966), 65,111,123,124
Marienbad	Redburne, New York, USA. Named after architect Fritz Malcher, 98
Mengeringhausen	birthplace (Jo)hannes Pacy(Paczowsky) Cz, near G border ??? 66,67,71
Munich	claimed as the Waldeck family line 60,65
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ÖAV	now Zambia. Home of Hilde (Malcher) Hayter's family
Odra/ Odrau	Österreichisches Alpenverein - Austrian Alpine Club, 92,94,111,124
Olszanica, Near Solina.	part of the Fulnek/Wolfsdorf/Gerlsdorf group. Also the river there, formerly the Odry.
Ostgalizien	Birthplace Robert and Helmut Waldeck 60,62.
Przemysl	East Galicia - Waldeck
	10m north of Solina, and its closest town, in Galizia, now part of Poland. Helps identify the position of Solina 14,48.50, 59,84
Romania	57
Romänien	Romanian people.
Ruthenen	The indigenes of Romania??
Sachsenhausen,	Fürstentum Waldeck. Presumably around the Arolsen area, south of Hanover 60
Salisbury	now Harare, Zimbabwe
Salzburg	home of Liselott Malcher and her mother 17,34,64,78,100
Semmering	Home of Eugen Malcher and some of his descendants. <i>Matildeheim</i> Pension & Konditorei.
Siebenbürgen	Area of German community in Romania/Transylvania 57,101
Silesia	Industrial area west of Galicia. Now part of Poland.
Solina	Solina,Ustrzyki dolne, Malo Polska. Property on the upper River San south of Przemysl, Galizia (now the Ukraine, with Solina now under a dam Olga VK's post office was here. Home of Ernst & Josefine von Kronenfeldt and their families. Venue for many Malcher/Von Kronenfeldt holidays in the next generation. Visited by Payer and Pacy families. 30,44,46,47,49,50,51,55,58,59,60,64,65,66,67,74,75,76,77,84,88
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Staupitzhof	near Klagenfurt, in Kärnten. The property of Carl von Kronenfeldt and his son Horst. 94
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Teschen	now split in half by the Poland/Czech border, as Ceski Tesin (Czech), and Tesin (Polish). A dukedom to one branch of the Hapsburg family, tutored by Franz X Malcher (qv) 79
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206. *The Hanoverian Army of the Napoleonic Wars*, 1989.

181: *Austrian Army of the Napoleonic Wars (2): Cavalry*

271: *The Austrian Army 1740-1780: I Cavalry*

Various internet sites covering Hanoverian history and royal family, and historical maps.

History of the Kings German Legion - [www.kgl.de](http://www.kgl.de)

### Genealogical sources

Family lore plus a rich range of family photos, diaries, documents and recollections from family members.

*Wiener Genealogisches Taschenbuch 1934.*

Family tree constructed by Horst von Kronenfeldt to c1970 - much derived also from the above

*Genealogisches Taschenbuch*

Information from the Malcher exhibition (1995) in Baden set up by Annelott (Malcher) Swetina.

**Family notes:**



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