

SCHÜBL-AUER: OUR HISTORY

The *Auerhof* in *Nussdorf* was built up as a vine-house with a mill in 1642. In 1711 Peter and Maria AUER bought the Auerhof. Around 1869, the next generation – Anton and Katharina AUER (brother and sister), now already the 5th generation – bought many vineyards in the best places of the region. Many of those are still in our family property, and we are very proud to have the chance to still be able to pick quite a big amount of good grapes for our vines. In 1899 **Katharina AUER** got married with **Carl Wilhelm SCHÜBEL**. In 1904 my grandfather Erich was born as the third out of 4 children. Unfortunately his father Carl Wilhelm died 6 years later, and in order to be provided for, he was adopted by his aunt **Elisabeth AUER**. Thus he got the double name **SCHÜBEL- AUER**. Together with his wife Josefine (my grand-mother) the small *Heurige* became very well known as a place for high quality vines and also a place where many musicians and artist used to meet. Already in 1878 the brothers Josef and Johann SCHRAMMEL, and their friend Anton STROHMAYER founded the famous “Nußdorfer Terzett” (1st and 2nd violin and contra guitar). They played the classical Viennese Dances and were the undisputed virtuosos of the traditional Viennese songs and music. After their death this gift of Classic music for common people was lost. In 1971 **Elisabeth** (the only child of Josefine and Erich) took over the Heurigen from her parents, and started to renovate the old, historic building together with her husband **Johann PFLAUM**. In this course my parents had the idea to also reawake the old Schrammel music. And so in 1975, the *Philharmonic Schrammeln*, who had of course also the classical music education, played for the first time after so many years this music again at the very same place: the garden at the Schübel-Auer.

If you are lucky and the weather is fine, you could sit under the same chestnut tree as people about 200 years ago, enjoying the mild air, the afternoon sun, the jingle of glasses, the chattering all around, the coming and going. You might catch some good smell from the buffet, or try yourself to jiggle your tray with all the typical stuff back to your table where the waiter has meanwhile served your vine....

..... shortly, you gather a peace of the Viennese *GEMÜTLICHKEIT!*

Since 1995 it is now up to me to keep up the tradition, and I would be very pleased to welcome you, at this place of living history and times, one day.

Yours Daniela Somloi