Original date this happened: April 2018
Account rewritten from notes: 15.06.2020

I went to Eastern German restaurant in Colorado Springs. I chatted with the waitress, who was (West)German-American and she told me that the owner of the restaurant learned how to make Soljanka from her mother, who learned it at a Russian military base in East Germany. I asked if could talk to the owner and the waitress said yes. I believe at the first visit I had their Soljanka and old the second one I had Arme Ritter. On my second visit I learned that the owner was caught up in family trouble. The next time I tried to meet the owner, I called ahead and the owner seemed confused- about why I wanted to talk to her, about how I should probably talk to someone older and why my topic. She also said she was busy, so I stopped trying to get an interview with her.