

Juraj Fischer As A Child



This is a photo of my husband, Juraj Fischer, when he was still a child. It was taken in Lucenec sometime during the 1930s. My husband was from Lucenec, from a prominent Jewish family. They owned a wholesale business that sold steel, paints, stoves and gasoline. His parents were named Gyula Fischer and Sara Fischer, née Sacher. Sara died very young, when my husband was still a small child. My husband had another two brothers; Zigmund and Juraj. One of the brothers, who was a lawyer, had his little daughter die on him. He lost his mind as a result. He used to go to her grave every Sunday. Once the Nyilasites caught him. They said to him that they were going to take him in. He answered them: "Don't take me in yet, I don't have an umbrella! I'll go home for an umbrella, and I'll return, on my honor." He returned.