

Endre Foldes



This is my brother Endre Foldes, or Bandi as we called him. The photo was taken in Budapest, around 1932. He is one or almost two years old on this picture. Bandi was the son of my father's younger sister Erzsebet. Not getting married was her big regret as how otherwise could she have children? She was pretty, according to the photographs, but ill. An acquaintance of my father's

introduced her to a young man called Jeno Klein, he married her and they had a son. My parents adopted him because of his mother's illness. He was born Endre Klein in 1930; after adoption he became Endre Foldes. Bandi always thought of my parents as his, and still speaks of them so today. We knew that Uncle Jeno was Bandi's father as he came to see us from Rakospalota, where he lived, every week. But I think that he didn't want Bandi with him. He probably noticed that his brother-in-law was well off. I can't say what Uncle Jeno's profession was. Sometime in 1943 he got married again. Then, when Rakospalota was ghettoized, they were taken away and perished. I think they were taken to Auschwitz.