

Margita R.



This photograph shows my mother, Margita R. (nee Goldberger). It was taken in 1942, as a passport photograph, as in 1942 we wanted to leave for Hungary, where my father had a brother.

Before that, that uncle of mine had sent two men for us, who were supposed to lead us over. The night before that I was completely hysterical, I was horribly afraid and I got a fever, so in the end we stayed put. My father's brother didn't survive the war, and if we'd gone over back then, we'd most likely also have died.