

Ignac R.



This photograph shows my father, Ignac R. 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.

My father died in February 1948, and is buried in the Jewish cemetery in Topolcany.