

Vera Farkas With Her Parents



My parents and me. [My parents] wedding was in 1920 in Kallosemjén, it was held at their place, in the courtyard of their house.

They had a marriage arranged by a so-called shadchen [match-maker], my mother was paired up with my father, and then a great and beautiful love emerged from it. They came to Pest in 1922.

When I was born, [my parents] already lived in Versényi Street, in the neighborhood of Keleti railway station in a small, one-and-a-half room apartment. Those were old workers' homes.

My mum was at home with me. At the beginning we didn't have servants, then later there was a girl, from somewhere in the countryside, when my mum became quite ill. That was already after my birth.

In 1923 there were already quite nasty times; there was the white terror, and my mother was kicked on the train.

It might have been only an accident or it might have been done on purpose; I don't know. And then her breast got infected when she suckled me, and it was cut open.

But it seems she got her heart trouble at that time, and she suffered with it for the rest of her life. When I was six years old we moved to Buda and we lived in a big city building there, but we still lived in a one-and-a-half roomed apartment. In the beginning my parents lived in quite bad financial conditions.

Then, later when my father was appointed departmental manager or deputy departmental manager in the Fényes Department Store, we were better off. But we didn't live the life of the upper middle class.