

Janos' Mother



My mother as a young woman.

My mother was a beautiful woman. She was truly beautiful. She was a closed, unusually pleasant, delicate, but very reserved somebody. She and her siblings were born in Pest. They lived in Rozsa Street, and they went to school there where the Basilica is. They only went to Gyongyos to visit their grandparents. But they always spent their childhood summers there. During those visits they learned all sorts of dirty poems, and phrases from peasant children, and the local dialect. My

mother finished trade school, but just a one-year course, and before that she attended grade-school like her siblings too. My aunt Iren and my mother started to work, because they needed to. Both of them wrote beautifully, expressively, and could take shorthand. My mother got into the National Manufacturers' Alliance, before the First World War, because she wrote so well and beautifully. And she worked there until it was closed, until '47 or '48.

My mother's family, the Ullmanns, also came from Hajdudorog. My Ullmann grandparents had six children. My mother's oldest sister was Ilus, then came Iren, then my mother, Margit, she came in '94, then Jolan in '97, Marcsa in 1902, and after her Sanyi [nickname for the male Sandor]. My aunts all resembled one-another, in appearance and character too.