

Kati Erdos And Her Mother Margit Erdos



Me and my mother. I must be one or two on this photo. During the war, my father was a traveling postman. This is what they called those who came and went by train - and he settled for a long time in Marosvasarhely [today: Tirgu Mures, Romania]. I was almost born there. In the end I was born in Kassa in '18. There was war and lack of food, so my mother went home to give birth at her parents' place.