

## Margit Rozner On A Family Visit In Budapest



This is a very interesting picture. It was taken in 1937 in a studio in Kispest when Aunt Margit, my father's sister came home to visit from Brazil. From the right to the left you can see my father [Izidor Bauer], my sister Margit, me, Friderika Schwartz, the daughter of my grandmother's sister [Eugenia Feher, nee Schwartz]. The next one is Aunt Margit [Margit Rozner, nee Bauer], who already lived in Brazil at his time with a famous jeweler, and had a very successful career. Namely because she was the first dancer before World War I in the former Soviet Union, respectively Russia. That is a very interesting story, because there she ran off with a Russian archduke. The story goes like this: she was a dancer, she was beautiful, and a Russian archduke fell in love with her. Then the jealousy drama began, when he gave Aunt Margit the pistol and told her to shoot him. Aunt Margit was 20 years old, and she shot him. She shot the Russian archduke! Then the trial started and the Russian archduke's wife gave testimony in support of Aunt Margit, saying that he was an insupportable, aggressive, jealous animal, who had to be shot. Aunt Margit was relieved of all charges, but she was expelled from the country. She was lucky with that, because soon after the Revolution broke out. When she came home, Aunt Margit found Uncle Kalman, who was a famous jeweler, and at the beginning of the 1930s they emigrated to Brazil. According to the family legends they painted the diamonds turquoise, so that they wouldn't make a stir. This is how they took their fortune to Brazil, where they lived in incredibly good circumstances: house on the Copacabana, jewelry shop and all. In 1937 she visited home, you can imagine when the cart came in the street and Aunt Margit got off in her small ermine cloak. Aunt Margit visited the relatives and dressed the entire family. This picture was taken at this time. Aunt Margit took my sister Margit with her, who was 18 years old at that time. Practically they made her emigrate, but because of her unquenchable love for Laszlo Toth my sister came home in 1939. In front of Aunt Margit my eight-year-old Pubi [Ervin Fenyes] is sitting, and my husband [Mor Fenyes] is standing.