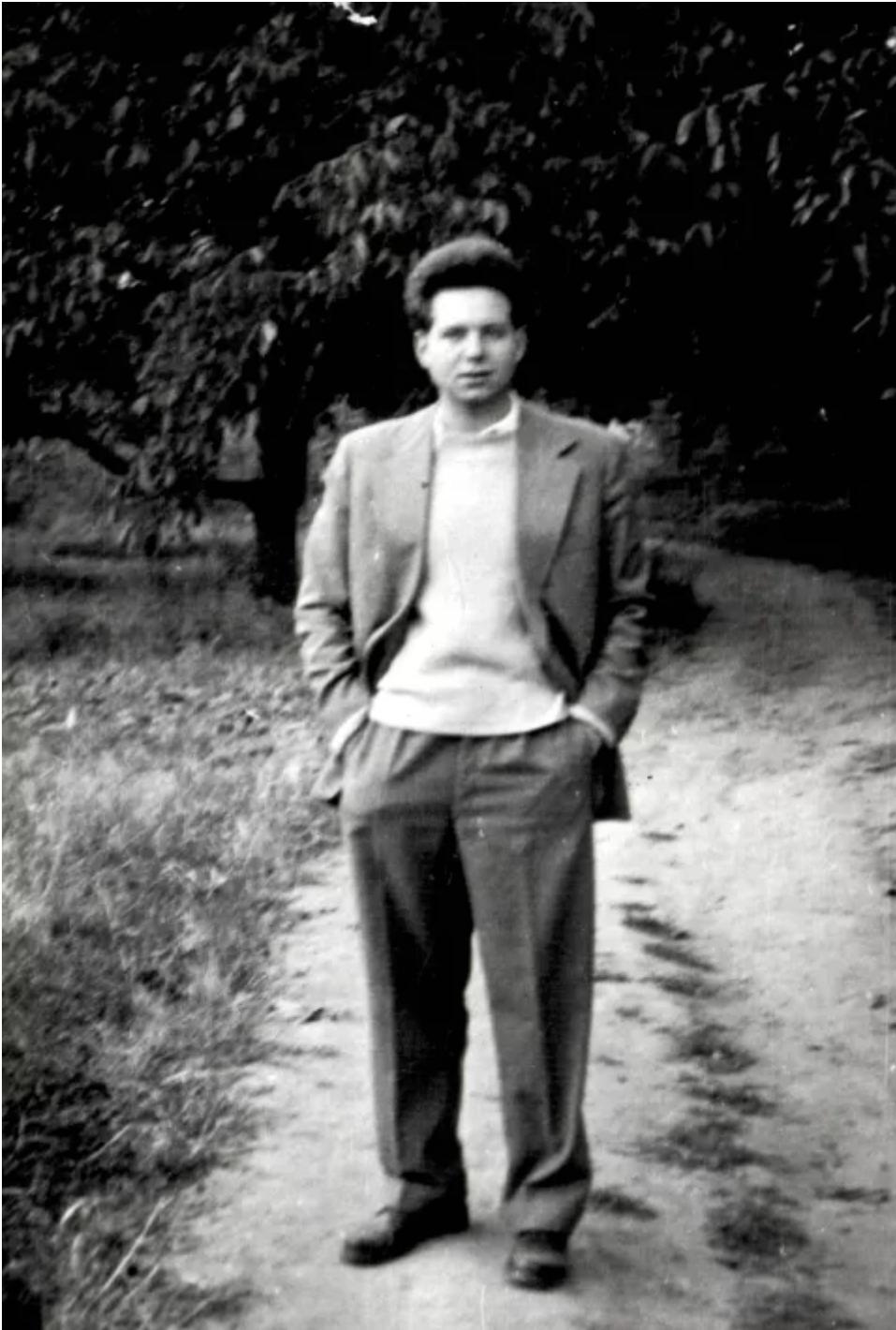


Istvan Antal



This is a picture of my brother, Istvan Antal. The photo was taken in Budapest in 1967. I was born in 1930, my brother Istvan seven years later. I believe they hadn't planned another child because my mother told me that they went hiking in the Bakony mountain, and it was very cold, and she snuggled up to my father, and she didn't have pessary on her. They were very happy though that it was a boy and he ate well - because I didn't eat well - and he was very talented musically. I was very motherly with my brother, but being 14 I didn't know what to do with a seven-year-old boy. And then, when I was 27 and he was 20, we started to get along very well. We could discuss everything, though we met very rarely. He went to the Academy of Music, and then he played the viola in an orchestra. He had a family and children, too. He died in 1985. He was still very young.