

Eva Hahn



This is my mother-in-law, Morne Hahn. I think the picture was taken before we got married. My mother-in-law, nee Eva Kohn, was born in 1872 in Nagypeszék. Before she got married, she worked as a diamond polisher, but that's just what I heard; I don't know any more about her. Imre's father died in 1914. His mother never remarried. My mother-in-law had a coal cellar. She sold coal and wood, as a retailer. But then she became sick and she closed the cellar and then it wasn't just that she couldn't pay, we supported her completely. She really liked me. She preferred to stay at my place, rather than her own daughter's. She went to her daughter's for a day or two every month,

but then she would call my husband, after no time at all, 'Come and pick me up, I'm coming home!?' She was an old gossipmonger. Her sister, Aunty Lina, also lived there in Matyasfold, and they sat together and gossiped about the family. She was a kind woman. She loved the children dearly. She took them to the cinema when she was still well enough. My mother-in-law wasn't at all religious; she didn't go to the synagogue. She fasted [at Yom Kippur.] My mother-in-law was in a ghetto, with her daughter Klari, during the war. She was liberated there. Right afterwards, in 1945, she died of Typhus. When I got back home, she was dead already. Many died of Typhus. My sister-in-law told me that her husband dragged her into the cemetery in a trunk, I wasn't at home yet. There was probably no name or anything written on it. When I came home, we tried to find out about her, but no luck. Probably she was buried in a common grave. We don't know where she is buried either.