

Henrik Izsak



You can see Henrik Izsak, my father's brother, in this picture, which was taken in 1912. He sent it from Eperjes in 1913, for their brother Ede, who was on vocational training in Vienna as a young doctor at that time. I don't know what Henrik's profession, occupation was, but it can be seen from the few postcards that remained from him that he was a jolly, good humored man - just like my uncle Ede. Henrik fell in Russian captivity in World War I; some notification came at that time. Then nothing else. There was some family legend that he got married in Russia and got settled there, but it was unthinkable, that if this was true, he would show no sign of life to his family at home.