

Irma Gluck



This is a photo of my mother's aunt, Irma Gluck, taken in Budapest in 1896. My mother loved her aunt Irma very much, she spent quite a lot of time at her salon, when she was a little girl. But only

to talk, she wasn't interested in sewing or in clothing, not even as an adult. Her sister, my aunt Klari, even though she didn't know how to cut and sew, had a good taste, she dressed beautifully and fashionably. She helped me in this respect, too. When I was a child my mother dressed me very decently, but later, during the war I couldn't get as many and as nice clothes as I would have liked. She bought a piece now and then at the Kiraly Street shops, but mostly we used the old clothes. Fortunately, even though my mother wasn't interested in clothing, she was a saver. She saved several good quality hardly used dresses, coats. We ripped them up and my aunt sewed me great new clothes out of them.