

Klara Karpati With Her Family



This is me and my family in Muzslateto in 1960. I was waiting for my (first) husband (after the war in which he was drafted into forced labor) for a long time. My mother-in-law told me that I was young and that I should remarry. How old was I, 24-25? Of course, my son also missed having a father. Rozsa (my step sister) was working in a sports shop in Pest and she had a friend who was from Pesterzsébet and Aron Karpati (my second husband) was also from Pesterzsébet. The two friends talked it over and decided that they should bring Karpati and I together. The wedding was in Sip Street at the rabbi's. My husband's original name was Kraus, he magyarized in 1948 to Karpati. He worked with leather, and before the war, he had worked in Paulay Ede street, which had been the street of the leather workers in those times. He made quite a good living. They were taken (to forced labor) in Russia during the war. They were gathered together and asked who could make harnesses. He said that he could. He got to a plant and they made harnesses there until he came home. After the war, he worked in a Ready-to-Wear Leather Factory in Rakospalota. He was the leader of the finished product store. My daughter finished the college for foreign trade; first she worked at the Metrimpex then at the Konzumex. She left there when they were still able to give severance pay. (Since then she worked at different companies with limited responsibility.)