

Odon Kobstein



This is my husband, Odon Kobstein. He was born in Sopron and moved to Budapest with his parents at the end of the 1930s. His father had a mechanics shop and my husband worked with him before the war. My husband, Odon Kobstein. He was born in Sopron [a small town near the Austrian border], and he moved to Budapest with his parents at the end of the 1930s. His father had a mechanics shop and my husband worked with him before the war. He was taken into forced labor and worked in a factory near Budapest. With his comrades he was put up in our building. The young boys often talked to us and they helped us move to the cellar when there was an air raid. We got engaged with my dear husband in July 1944 but we did not want to marry because of the

circumstances. We married in 1947. We had no religious wedding, only a civil ceremony. We moved into a small flat in inner Budapest and we got hold of a small place to set up a mechanics workshop. It was never nationalized because it was small and we had no employees. My husband repaired only three things: motorbikes, bicycles and sewing machines. At first I wanted to go back to dressmaking but he asked me to stay and help in the shop. So I was there all day and I used to sew and when people came in they asked me if I would make clothes for them as well. But I told them that I only sew for my husband.