

Miklos Molnar The Referee



In the picture you can see two tradesmen soccer teams before game, and the referee in white is my father, Miklos Molnar. On the building you can see the sign BAKERY. The photo was taken in Budapest in the 1920s. My father liked to go to the café where he talked with his friends. And he also used to go and play tennis, and they went to soccer games every weekend. My father was a big MTK supporter. When he was young he also played soccer in some confectioner's team, later he was a judge at games between craftsmen teams. Of course the café and the game was a man's pastime, as was usual at that time. And then every weekend they played cards, there was a family card party, the men played as well. My mother didn't play cards. But they went to the theater, to the operetta or opera together. Sometimes they took me along, too. But for example my father didn't really play with me. I also played soccer day and night. I was the goalkeeper of the school team. When I was a 6th grader I was already a goalkeeper in the school team, which was mainly composed of 8th graders. Then in 1946 I had poliomyelitis, my arm became paralyzed, and from then on I was a left back.