

## Family Dinner At The Molnars'



This picture was taken in October 1941; this was the last family dinner together in our apartment on Muranyi Street. After this the forced labor disarranged the family. There was a picture on the wall (the upper picture on the left), in which you can see my paternal grandfather, Vilmos Molnar, and his wife, Roza Polnauer, and my father and Aunt Margit as children. Every Friday evening there was a family dinner, at which the family also participated, and it was always at our place. It was never at the Rona's because they only had a one-bedroom apartment. They stayed in this apartment throughout, though they were as wealthy as we were, since they were my father's associates. I am in the foreground of the picture with my mother (Iren Molnar). On the right is my grandfather (Vilmos Molnar Farkas), next to him my cousin (Bandi Rona), behind Bandi my brother Peter, and in front of Bandi, his father (Janos Rona). Above Janos Rona's head is his wife, and under it is my father (Miklos Molnar). Right of Margit is Jozsef Berger, next to him his wife (Rozsi Katz), and under Rozsi is my other grandfather (Mor Katz). On the left side of the picture you can see Janos Rona's sister (Gyongyi Rona). Out of those who are in the picture everyone survived the Holocaust, only Jozsef Berger died in Bor and my grandfather was killed by a shrapnel. Jozsef Berger was a very neat, nice man, I remember him well, he was a kind of a poet, a writer. I don't think that anything he wrote was ever published, but there was a journal-like copybook, in which he wrote the poems, I have it at home. Rozsi was very sickly, the poor thing, she had heart problems since her childhood. Rozsi got married again in 1951 to a man called Dezso Schon. They didn't have any children. She died in 1962.