

## The Muller Family



This picture was taken at a family reunion in Kolozsvár, in the 1980s. First from right is my wife Anna, next to her you can see me, and on my left is my sister-in-law-from Israel, Sara Muller. First from the left sitting is my sister-in-law Judit. Behind them is my son Laszlo and his wife Agnes Grunvald. At the end of the 1940s I got acquainted with Anna Szakacs, whom I married in 1952. We only had a civil marriage. Neither of us was religious, so we didn't feel it was important to have a religious ceremony. Besides, my wife isn't Jewish, she's Reformed. She didn't convert to Judaism. I had and I still have a harmonious marriage. We never had any disagreements related to our origins. We always saw the benignity in each other, not the ethnic origin or religion. My wife was born in Jarabanya in 1929. She went to school in Jara [Alsojara], six kilometers from Jarabanya. They were a simple middle-class family. Her father owned a mill in Kisbanya, and later he got involved in the transportation business in Kolozsvár. He used a truck. My wife's family moved to Kolozsvár in 1940. Anna graduated in Kolozsvár from the business college, and later she worked as an accountant for different companies. She had one sibling, whom I never met and who died very young. There was a period when we planned to immigrate to Israel. But my wife's parents were very old when we were still young enough, and they needed our help. So we gave up the idea of emigrating. From our marriage we had one child, born in 1956. He's my son Laszlo Muller. We didn't bring him up in a religious spirit, but we never kept his origin secret. He considers himself a Jew. He finished high school in 1974, and then he entered the Technological University. He specialized in the field of information technology. He still works in this domain here in Kolozsvár. He has a family. Interestingly, his wife, Agnes Grunwald, is Jewish, too. But this is only a coincidence. None of them were frequenting Jewish circles, and they didn't attend Jewish events. From this marriage I have a granddaughter called Renata. She was born in 1988. Renata is now almost fifteen, she took up sports, she's a good student and she brings us a great deal of joy. Her parents didn't educate her in the Jewish spirit, but they never kept her origin secret.