

The Klein Children



They are my sister Annus' children. This picture was either taken in Nyiregyhaza or in Vasarosnameny, in the garden. Tibor was the oldest, in this picture he might have been around 5-6 years old. Agnes, the next one was around 3, and Marti, Motyi, the youngest, was one and a half years old in the picture. They sent me this picture in 1937. The caption: Tibi [Tibor], Agi [Agnes], Motyi [Marta]. Tibi, when he was really small, spent the summer at our place once. He said, 'Grandpa, make me a coat, a man's coat with inside pockets.' Grandpa made him of course a coat with pockets inside. My mother always kept a couple of hens at home so that there would be fresh eggs. Agika [Agnes] is sitting on the left, she was a tiny, blonde doll with big black eyes and she had a lisp. Tibi told her: 'You know Agika I have a hen here at grandmother's and it always lays an egg for me.' Then Agi goes: 'Yes, but it laid one of the legs for me.' She had no idea what all this was for. They were charming, they were so beautiful and so small. Marti, Motyi is sitting in the middle. They were 2-3 years apart. Tibi was 12 years old when he was deported. Annus's children weren't only beautiful, but Tibor was so clever, that he sent puzzles to children's magazines at the age of 10. Annus, my other sister Frida, their children and my parents all died in Auschwitz.