

Gyorgy Preisz With His German Governess



This is a photo of me and my German fraulein [governess], taken on a trip to Huvosvolgy in 1929. My mother didn't work because, back then, my father maintained us easily with his bookkeeper's salary. We also had a servant, who lived in the servant's room. She did everything. My mother shopped at the market - there was the Lehel market - and at the grocery. The servant cooked, cleaned the house and did needlework. She was a country-girl whom my grandmother had sent to us and she worked for us until she got married. I also had a fraulein [governess]; we could even afford that, too. I went for walks with her many times, and we talked in German.