

Erzsebet Radvaner With Her Mother Terez Gonczi, Her Uncle Mor Klein And His Wife Roza



My mother on a picnic with relatives in the 1930s in Siofok at the lake Balaton. Mother is sitting in the back, the man on the left is her brother Mor, opposite him is his wife Roza. Between her and my mother is me, and the woman in the front is a neighbor. There were four siblings in my mother's family. The eldest was Mor Klein, who became Mor Karman. He worked in the money market and in 1932, when the market collapsed, he killed himself. His wife worked in the clothing shop his mother owned. It was an elegant shop. People didn't go there to buy a shirt, they went there to order a trousseau. They had a son, Istvan Karman. He was taken away to a forced labor corps and he died there in Koszeg in 1944. There is one more daughter. She lives in America. She got married in 1936. Her husband was quite observant. They had the wedding in the Rumbach Street synagogue. That one was more orthodox than the one on Dohany Street; they had no organ there. Klari was not too observant as a matter of fact, but she kept all the observances with her husband. In 1938 when the Anti-Jewish law was discussed in Parliament, her husband said that he did not want to be a second rate citizen anywhere. They emigrated to America, to New York. Here at home they had had a child, but it died; there in America they had a daughter. Mor's wife was in my flat, which was in a protected house, and she emigrated to America in 1947.