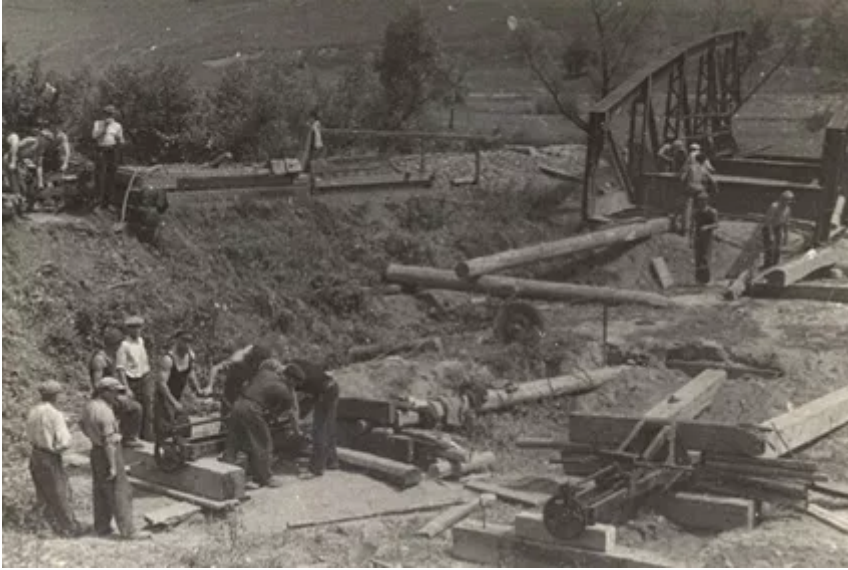


Working On A Bridge In Kozarovce



This picture was taken at the end of May or beginning of June 1945 during the repairs of a bridge in Kozarovce, where my cousin Karol Kürti was working as a structural engineer. Karol was the leader of our group when we were in hiding in the mountains during the Holocaust. Despite the fact that he was the youngest man in the group, his leadership abilities were very evident. He was a fantastic, non-confrontational person whom everyone liked.

Karol met a tragic end on this bridge, in June 1945. No one ever found out how it happened. Some say that someone stepped on a mine and Karol was nearby. Others say that it was an attempt to assassinate the manager of the company that was doing the reconstruction.