

Fanus Farkas



This is my mother, Fanus Farkas, when she was young. The photo was taken in Turda in the 1920s.

My mother was probably the eldest among her siblings. She was born in 1893 in Torda. My mother had a good sense of humor. She was a very jolly person. My mother told me that after she got married, and I don't know in what conditions, her husband couldn't take it anymore and they got divorced. This happened during World War I. My parents met after my father demobilized from the army after World War I and came home, and they got married around 1918, because my elder sister was born in 1920. My mother took care of and raised all their three children, my elder sister, me and my younger brother. She gave us everything she had. She had beautiful handwriting, not like mine, much more beautiful. She finished only four grades of middle school.