

Endre Markus



This is my husband Endre [Bandi] Markus, in the Romanian officer uniform. It was around 1927, as he was an officer and would have already graduated from the university.

My husband, Endre Markus, was born in 1910 in Maragyalufalva, which included Aknasugatag. He became a doctor, a urologist. He finished medical school in Vienna and lived there for a year as doctor, but then he came home and settled in Maramarossziget. My husband managed to survive because he was in forced labor camps between 1942 and 1945, he came as far as the Don.

One afternoon I went to Dr. Dori Berger, she was my cousin Zsofi's sister-in-law. And my husband-to-be was also there. The instant he saw me he fell for me and we got married in one week, on 15th March 1946. This is the story of our encounter. We had a religious wedding with a rabbi, but I had no wedding dress or anything, there was no way I could have had one. I didn't even have a white veil, instead I covered my face with a colored silk shawl, according to the Jewish tradition. My husband just put on the clothes he wore every day. When we came back, neither of us had anything, so how do you think we were dressed? We wore what we had, and they just brought the chuppah and put it somewhere in the yard. And that was it. There was no dinner, nothing, it wasn't like that then; we were happy to be alive and have something to eat.