

Jozsefne Marta Feher And Her Husband On Excursion



This is a pioneer camp. We stayed here on an excursion with my second husband. This was sometime in the 1950s.

My second husband Jozsef Feheri wasn't Jewish. But we lived very happily, and loved each other very much. He was born in 1926. He was two years younger than me.

He was from Mezotur, but was born in Szent. I met him in such a way that he lived where we lived, in lodgings there on the first floor. We stayed on in this house because my husband was a car-lover and there was a garage there.

He was an electrician and later a purchasing agent in AFESZ. Then he worked at the underground too, as an electrician.

After the war I didn't care much about Jewishness. I didn't miss it. It was he who made my life complete. By my heart was always Jewish. And remained as such. I didn't join the party.

Neither did my husband. I didn't even discuss politics with my husband. We didn't care about politics. We were happy.