

Janos' Aunt Etel



My maternal aunt Etel.

Her husband was Gyula Weinberger. When they circumcised me he was the one who held me. Uncle Gyula was started as an apprentice with Lampert-Wodianer Press, which later became Franklin Publishing, and was a real powerhouse, and he became the Director whom everyone respected enormously. My childhood is wound-up with uncle Gyula. Uncle Gyula was good-looking. We would have our summer vacations in Nogradveroce, and sometimes we'd go to Vac or

Nagymaros by boat to the market. And then early in the morning the boat was full of saleswomen, and baskets, and everything. Uncle Gyula would immediately stand up, if he was sitting, and have an old peasant woman sit down, and he would say - he was relatively old then - 'my dear soul, I'm only on summer vacation, you're tired, please take a seat'. Everybody really liked that. Uncle Gyula died in '41 or '42.