

# School Report Of Janos' Father

AUSPITZ ADOLF

nyilvános jellegű, 6 osztályu tan- és nevelő-intézete Nagyváradon.

J. sz.


## ISKOLAI BIZONYÍTVÁNY.

*Feigenbaum László*, 7 éves *iszr.* vallásu *magyarországi* születésű tanuló az 1893-ik iskolai év *mindkét* felében alulírt, a nmt. m. kir. vallás- és közokt. minisztérium által nyilvánossági joggal felruházott hat osztályu tanintézete *I.*-ik osztályába járván, egyes tantárgyakban tanúsított előmenetele, *diszkrét* erkölcsi viselete, *éber* figyelme és *kisaró* szorgalma mellett, a mai napon nyilvánosan tartott *iszrái* vizsgálat alkalmával *kisaró* bizonyítványt érdemelt:

Tantárgyak		Osztályzat
	Hit- és erkölcstanból	<i>kisaró</i>
	Bibliai történetből	<i>—</i>
Magyar	olvasásból	<i>kisaró</i>
	beszéd- és értelemgyakorlatból	<i>kisaró</i>
	nyelvtan elemeiből	<i>—</i>
	szépirásból	<i>jóles</i>
Német	olvasásból	<i>kisaró</i>
	nyelvtan elemeiből	<i>—</i>
	szépirásból	<i>jóles</i>
	Számítanból	<i>jóles</i>
	Kézimunkából	<i>—</i>
	Énekből	<i>—</i>
	Testgyakorlatból	<i>—</i>

Elmulasztott leckeóráinak száma: igazolva *191*; nem igazolva —

Nagyvárad, 1899. évi *junius* hó *19*-ik napján.



tanintézet-tulajdonos, igazgató.

Kész: T. Szepiárd.

My father's school report in elementary school.

My father was born in 1893 in Nagyvarad. He was called Laszlo Feigelbaum, but he magyarized it to Dorogi in 1906. My grandfather decided to magyarize it, and it became Dorogi because he was

born in Hajdudorog. My father went to high-school for four years in Nagyvarad [today Oradea, in Romania], and then to a trade college for three years. He graduated from there. Uncle Vilmos, who wanted my father to work in the trade business, sent him to Pest for a year to learn banking, and in Marosvasarhely [today Tirgu Mures, in Romania] he sent him to work with an agent who would buy a trainload of, say, coffee or tea for the business. Uncle Vilmos had my father educated. But in the meanwhile the war began. My father was a volunteer then, with the rank of Captain. They took him to the Russian front, and he got shot so badly in the arm in '17 that his right arm was paralyzed. Right after the war my father got into the Association of War Invalids, and worked there for two years. At the start of the '20s the Rico Bandage Factory was established. My father became the Assistant Director there. Then in '28 he got into the Hungaria Rubber Factory, which had 10 workers at the time. By the time of the Second World War it had 1,200 workers, and was a very modern factory. And my father was there until December 2, 1944. When the Germans came in, I also joined the factory right away. It was a first-class military-factory, and that's why I came back out of forced labor, because I got a special relief, because the factory director said that Dorogi had done more for the Hungarian homeland than anybody else.