

Maria Feheri With Servant Boris



This is a picture of me and our servant Boris. The photo was taken in Budapest in 1932. My parents had their wedding in 1929, but it was only a civil ceremony. I was born in 1930. During my childhood we lived in Klotild Street. The apartment was very nice, with three rooms and a hall, and it had a servant's room; I got the servant's room later, so that I could have a separate room. We had a very pretty maidservant, named Ami, she did everything: cleaned, washed, cooked and served. Then in 1938, when dad was dismissed, my mother let her go. Then mum cooked and served. We had a big library at home. Dad was very serious, and he let me read everything. He had all kinds of books, including the classics. If he started reading a book and he felt from its style that this wasn't real literature, he put it down instantly; he had such delicate tastes. Besides all this, he was a good mathematician. My father was on night duty in the old Madach theatre, and he took me there sometimes, and it was free. Mother didn't go because my brother was small then. They took us to the children's theatre - Uncle Lakner's Children's theatre - once or twice, and to the cinema, once or twice. My parents' friends were mostly doctors and doctors who played music, and

sometimes, in the evening, they performed chamber music at our place.