

The Farkas Family



This is my family after my father, Mendel Farkas, died. The photo was taken in Turda in 1945. The one in the front, in the center, is my mother Fanus Farkas, behind her, on the left, that's me, Jozsef Farkas, the one in the center is my elder sister Eva Marton, on the right that's my younger brother Imre Farkas, while the one in the back is my sister's husband, Erno Marton.

My brother, Imre Farkas, was born on 14th November 1931. My brother was a little bit unruly, like our mother. And he was also incredibly witty. He didn't have too much education, but he wrote more beautifully than me: he had beautiful handwriting. He finished four elementary grades in the confessional school, and four grades in the Romanian middle school. That was after 23rd August 1944. But he never wanted to study, and became a tractorist, and later he studied the art of a locksmith, and welding. He had just turned 18 when he got married. His wife Ibi Fisher was two years older than him, she was my age. She was born in 1929. She was 16 when she was freed from Auschwitz, and she came back to Torda.

I know that when my brother went home and told my mother he had gotten married - my mother threw him out of the house. Then they went away and I think they lived for a while in Kolozsvar near the Tranzit house in a room of a poorly built house. Then, after a while, my mother accepted them in the family house and they moved back to Torda. My brother worked in the fire-brick factory called Proletarul. It was near the cement factory. He worked in the maintenance department. He was a locksmith-welder until 1966, when he immigrated to Israel.

My sister, Eva Farkas, was born in 1920. She became Eva Marton after her marriage. She finished elementary school in Torda, and then graduated from the commercial high school from Nagyvarad, because the confessional commercial high school was there. She was like my father and me: quiet and calm.