1944. feler. 9.

Dragain!

Először is mégegyerer, merl halha nem jost meg a level- grabulator Bobby sribelineerjara drok, jo egeskiegel, holdegrages liva not neti, ixerelo angui oxivem eger me legevel i ar Musten hallgarra meg Johans a d'alienved l'alhalad, hagy neu jo hangulas ban irok, de epp axeel virgan veled Barton Puise bearelgelin, ha egystdalum is Bixony Let eve ma, hagy aprilad Whaggall leave riuntel, de als clevenen el liennem don morkanas, nindha ma larlent voluca a exercisebleusing - and wood leguloble leve ledlen, romeled, olssan nivelledem i nem ban Esdam aggan magamal Inleaguen el un gypt faglilia s er a excuence, merl ha ra gaudalot, bixany nagyou faj un elverslese nagyon nellillerom of Har alaclar is el abill atile! neti meguallar vall a vrenvede soilot. Myngadjel Kegeny Parago Backe hista

Goal lemellie mult helea. Chanapig fe e an annia el neue un

### 1944 February 9th

## My Darlings!

First of all, I would like to congratulate Bobby again – in case my last letter hasn't arrived - on his birthday. I wish him happiness, strength and health with the whole of my maternal loving heart and may God hear my prayer. You can probably tell from the date that I am not writing to you in a good mood but this is precisely why I wish to one-sidedly speak with you a little my Böske. It has been two years since your Father left us, but I remember every moment so vividly as if the misfortune happened today. You wrote in your last letter that you hope I am being smart and not driving myself mad with grief. I am too busy for that, fortunately, because if I think about it, my heart aches and I

miss him so much. - Aladár has fallen into eternal sleep as well! For him, it was a relief from all the pain. May he rest in peace. We buried poor Böske Faragó's daughter Éva last week. She was in bed with pericarditis for six months and her mother did not leave her side. She couldn't be saved. But enough of this.

Has your cleaner come back? I would feel sorry for you if she hadn't, it is hard to find such a decent person and you are rather busy with teaching. I am not pedantic anymore either, my dear, it is impossible to be so nowadays!

Alice is coming back tomorrow from Annus. Your friend, Lola's mother and aunt, who is Nusi's mother, visited me. She asked that you write to Nusi and find out how they are. The address is: Anna Kalmüs, Crossway Salisbury Avenue Harpenden Hertz. Tibi is now working with stamps, as many people have changed occupations. I was very happy to see your report about Bobby, I also sent it to the girls. Herta is happy that Viki is home — Uncle Poldi has aged a lot, he is sickly and is currently in a sanatorium. I never see Gabi and her family. Gyuri has become a big man, he is very kind and a gentleman. Uncle Lukács is still alive, he is as thin as a stick but he is still fast and can still work. Please tell Vilma and Hedvig, that we — Ilus, Felice, Mrs. Darvas and Mrs. Sarkadi — are sending our love. I will write more next time, I am sending many kisses until then,

Your loving Mother

FAM. SON, 1.6.11.

Nagyvärall 1944. The.

Coler Cuain es Herken!

Ma variaruap reggel pirakar mig ar agglan for ve irol nother. Rearble nggun is a unji egicle dolgon leir, hagy lierlo san elmoradua ennot a leveliset a megrasa i end new abaron. Renouve Hordam lapodad, melyben fudalock havy Witis job were, ithou wan, dolg a nie njea a gydebau v hagy leoldagol worgy lot. Triobal kinar ruam, lier facilor lema ax egymeernal valo orielistet o useu xacres na meg a jelou pisalolislasa. De estil majd Risold - More ofound selection, hogy bagnay exterell level Lissation bol bodivexembled illelve exal particulal febr. 17-i belektel. Ver relord ido elast exterest, a moi visho myothor repeal at level new horrow joth howare abor an inher, lind fix off lakel, emillforgra a magiralitar igy hangine: leatures Myeri! New mercu ma elkilden a levelet,

Felica Vernocce a magentelletand words capecous

sajnalneme, ha eliverne, ich legalales nagrania elolvasou. Inoval: neggou jol errik magulal, epek is egirkiegerer. Total dolgonnal mindle them Ristinol maggio meginaror edent a la unto à mai, may indettodes mutallarit nome és mis. visieled went. Vaggon minescu is arouned land, nem sot neti a munka va mi a fo, minelletten megelégedellet! Hala legjen éske a jo theires! ext in levrem harrie. annlan: Bubby includes agal Regall egy housing weekendre werdald helforg, Birle pedig seeballscigel neir morganal & element watche và. ". Remeli hogy job usequent, mar nine li is me és volont rishallabrah becurelesel. ex a level lengege a lossi villièges viers. Missley Eaglan very dec. 31. in, sailvestheelar in levelet, melylen inje, hagy a Rarammapar Mranery investe is follotter, hogy irombalon is hilfen wead iglobe mentet eledelic meel new aleel forms is lacoufil pucalie, noggan helgesen. Art inja, nergyan jal elverlel-til reg elegius vendegløben. Vararnag pedig rialit vallat vendeget sirexen 8-au, febrálhore died, arisma ex vaciorara. Sidell cay naggeraus niaros es clivil is, ha jol emler

vrem es neight jal misgoldotta a vendeg ages Initedersterre pedig it meutet et a recessifia hor, mind vija is vill margaval 45 dele faichol melyel pereire à suloil. Elonoleg egées d'e. fam hall d' in pedig sulott forall, neg hage east a le welled megicia hagy neineling apull was holdes njevel binaujan meg az njev healla clesh s annian legethidt Eucht Einiheum meng & unistall iliudullat value a herestly growther Hogy on hi, art perire new ludon so new reju. - Ard nom budom, esat ircrednem budin rajjen a latarillinge, Ei 39 ola júr le borne A livil art irla hogy negrou jet le van tame na [3x helentient d. e. mont horris) viverajett-c mere a grerete belog lell se midli limar ach. Pollan victornity negjor erre is a realness Boldog vagget, hogy all is jet vamual sex rol eral a gjanjora jelen o a meg varlest excer jood elviselexine. De ellegskelhelitet, hoggan ixquenal de most mostfunt sallie nem Pille fix il? Lajuor, nou rogithdick a dol gou s coul areal inicel toron, hopy legalitely a meddig rock lebel, elefield adhacement nelik mergenderal. Ma isok nelik ir.

ex a dalage. Jegisem new Ludual of some, I began how minden fora therelessel alec usodos.

## Nagyvárad, 1944. 4. 2.

# My dear Éva and Herta!

I am writing to you lying in bed, at 6 am on Sunday morning. As I have so much to do later today I am afraid this letter would not get written and that is what I don't want. Thank you, my Herta for your letter, in which you told me that Viki is fine and is home and works in the factory again. And that you're happy. I wish from the bottom of my heart that your joy for each other lasts and that the troubles of the present do not interfere. But more on that later- Now I'm happy to tell you that a

letter arrived from Lisbon yesterday from my darlings, from Böske to be exact, dated the 17th of February. This is record speed under today's circumstances. It was not addressed to me but to the man whose son now lives there and therefore it began with: Dear Gyuri! I don't dare to send you the letter today, I would be sad if it got lost, this way I can read it at least daily. So, 'they're feeling great and healthy. They both work a lot. Böske has more and more students; it seems there is a great interest in music and arts. She's very happy to be teaching and can handle the workload and most importantly; they are both satisfied. Thank dear God for that! — That is my addition.

Then she says: 'Boby has got time off for a long weekend from Wednesday to Friday and Böske is asking for some time off and they are going away somewhere'. She hopes that we are fine, meaning you and us and she's sending you many kisses. This is the essence of her letter, the rest is the necessary bits and pieces. Before this one I received a letter that they sent on the 31rd of December, New Year's Eve in which she said that they spent the three days of Christmas celebrations by going to a restaurant on Saturday and Monday as she did not feel like cooking and cleaning the chicken, rightly so. She said they had a great lunch at an elegant restaurant. On Sunday, they had guests over, - 8 of them in total - for lunch, tea and dinner. She baked a bunch of traditional beigli with poppy seeds and walnut if I remember correctly and handled the guests very well. For New Year's Eve they went to visit her Godson, she says and she took 45 doughnuts that she made herself of course. The day before, she spent the morning teaching and the afternoon cooking and baking, and also wrote the letter so she could wish us a Happy New Year before the New Year actually arrived. Then she had a short nap to feel rested by the time they went to her Godson's. I don't know who he is as she doesn't say more. – It would be nice to know, if her cleaner who has been working for her since '39 and who she wrote was really well trained (she cleaned three mornings a week) is back or not. She had to stay away while her child was sick. Maybe the answer to that will arrive at some point as well. I am happy that they are there and that they are well and this gives me strength to bear this beautiful present and the even better future. But you can imagine how worried they are about us and Aunt Alice's son, Pista as well. Unfortunately we cannot change things and all I pray for is that we will be able to let them know that we are alive as long as possible. I will write them today too.

But the troubles have begun. If it stopped at the visible stigmatisation, I and many others would wear that with pride. But it seems this is only the very beginning. How is it affecting you mentally and economically? I trust that Viki can stay in her job, right? And you, Éva, how will you go on with your private lessons? We need to stay off the streets in the first few days until the dust settles. My cleaner cried because she needs to leave. We will work more, but we haven't been sitting around until now either. A state school teacher lives in the room that I let, she has become almost a family member. She eats with us and loves us and the whole thing hurts her very much. And others will have the same opinion but what does it change? They cannot help us either and we will have to be fatalists and accept what awaits us. I wish for you and all of us that we get through these coming hard times with good health at least, to not cause any pain to our loved ones. I would be nice if we could write each other from time to time, whatever we can, so that we know about each other. I send you many kisses, and so does Aunt Alice, we send Viki our love and hope that it will all change for the better.

With Love,

Your Viluka

Note on the bottom of the first page: Felice thanks you that you remembered her and sends you her love, my dear Herta. She wishes you well and she is happy that you are not alone anymore.

siégodettnek és soha ne kelljen reszketnetek miatta, Ha Isten megé

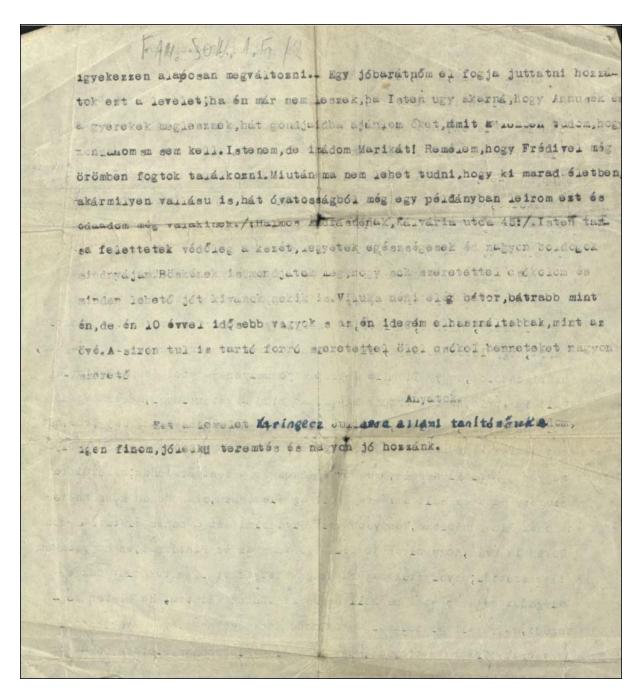
buo suzon tole is s kivánom, hogy mág boldog legyen az életben, de akkor

engedi, nogy Palival tala oznat ok, mondjátok neg neki, hogy szeretettel

Drana Pistam, Evam, Kittykém! - TAN. CON, A. C. 16

Olvan időket elünk, hogy a kalomszerűnek tartom, hogy elbuc'suzzam Toletek, mert sajnos, nagyok könnyen meglehet hogy többé az életben nem látjuk egymást drajal liom tudom, hogy leveleime t megrapjatok-e ,do abban uzyeem lehel se mmi olyasmit irni,ani Timoket erusacias, a meg nem is akarok, unis eléggé fáj rágondolnom, mit ére zhettek, ha a radiot hallatjalok. - Mi megkeptus febr. 27-in irt Tevelede t, drága jó fiam, melybe a irod, hogy még soha ne m aggódtál annyira miattunk, mint most: megérated végzetűnket előre! Annusékkal eddig még lehet levelezni, ők, mint irja ,elég nyugodtan fogják fel a helyzetet, bátrak;örginek,ha ez igaz volna,mert én reszketve gondolok arra, hogy Isven ne adja, Velik valami borzalmas történhet. Boldog vagyok, ha rágondolok, hogyy Ti hála Istennek jo helyen vagytok és valoszimileg Pali is . Švám, ne mrég irtunk egymi nak mind a kétszijiövel, akkor még nem voit semmi baj reméljuk, hogy nem is jest . Ha mégis valami baj érne, hát meg akarom köszönni neked drája édes jo fiam, hogy egész életedben olyan nagyon jo voltál hozzám, szegény Apádhoz és a testvéreidhez; nekemmiota szegény papa meghalt ami szép volt az életemben, csak Neked köszönhetem ha csak Rad gondoltam, könnyebb voit elviselni ezt a nehéz életet. Készönöm Neked is Evám, hogy olyan jo felesége vagy az én Pistámnak, és hogy engem is szerettél; neveljétek nagyra drága Kittyteket lássátokboldognak és

Nagyvárad, 1944. ápr. 5.



Nagyvárad, 1944 April 5th

My dear Pista, Éva and little Kitty!

The times we are living make it necessary for me to say goodbye to you. Because unfortunately it is very possible that we won't see each other again in this life, my dears. I am not sure if you are receiving my letters or not but I am unable to write anything to your interest and I don't want to either. It hurts me enough to think about how you must feel when you listen to the radio. We received the letter you wrote on the 27th of February my dear, where you say that you have never been this worried about us: you predicted our fate. We can still send letters to Annus, she said they are staying calm and strong. I hope that is true because I tremble at the thought that, may God have mercy, something horrible might happen to them. I am happy when I think of you being in a safe place and most likely Pali as well. My Éva, we wrote each other with both your parents and nothing

was wrong at that point, let's hope it stays that way. If any harm should come to me, I wanted to thank you my dear kind son for being so very good to me, your poor father and your siblings all your life. Everything good in my life since Papa died was due to you. Whenever I thought of you, it was easier to bear this hard life. And thank you, my dear Éva, for being a good wife to my Pista and for loving me as well; raise your dear Kitty well and watch her be happy and content and may you never have to fear for her life. If, with the help of God, you see Pali again, tell him that I say farewell to him with love as well and I wish him happiness in life. But he should strive to change thoroughly. A good friend of mine will get this letter to you. If I am no longer, and if God should let it be that Annus and the children survive, I ask you to take care of them but I know that this goes without saying. My God, how I love Marika! I hope meeting Frédi will still be a joyful occasion. Since nowadays we cannot know who stays alive, whatever their religion might be, as a precaution I am writing two copies of this letter and giving it to someone else as well /Mrs. Halmos, Kálvária street 45/. May God have his protective arm around you and make all of you healthy and very happy. Tell Böske that I send kisses and love too and wish them all the best. Aunt Viluka is rather brave, braver than I am but I am ten years older and my nerves are more battered than hers. I am hugging you with love that lasts beyond the grave,

Your Loving Mother

I am giving this letter to Julianna Karingecz, who is a fine and kind person and who is very good to us

FAM. SOM. 1. 46/ 1944. apre. 9. 106 Dragain Me jobbail tehesuit eren a srep her vil vasarnæpon, mely egyullul vri letisem nagija is, ninkagy veletet rive beerelgerect, havral egypladalinan iv. De historra versen hagg si is gandollot ram even a napou, sot nem exal eren, de mas napolon is es ép rigg veredullet, ha new real levels leg de vremelyeun is distensableur naint. - Remelem Elen regiliégérel yol ungylor songraners in hulo Eddig alpu hideg woll i er alfal remain er

Censored

smer beilie an embernet. Ma van an elis me legell nay a mast mice eliversem a lavarre holmitul i rendbehornut, hegy his uj saint lapjanar, histor regict Meg word un don vinrajost e a calariloccool, mentan maggyaquell a gyerele. - az engem elmegy hara Tajnalan mert igen seniles wolf hirteen now is veeset much, new meret; merel incu sol helpen megenroxiloflet a gurdagut Tubula delarund magunt, med nyurunt grint clabe, new aly many doleg. - a Voice lover tol exteriter exteret letree new net, havy Pali line, a dalemos elfelejtellem milar i hubalun pagial new well -e fogregon. Pilatol nogy lea exterell, a history burlia a league. Bin one Pista is megaregedell. Wildow egy piec lagel Borberol is, de ar deg rour lig, nom linnen, nay nex di. De oreginied mindingian, ne may ban fetiered it a hapun. De nem laj coal legalable beter er myngold oregregient you, and betem as Musleutil out lesjelet di is vrammeta. Il langettal egy daggen voleror evolol benneleter Tilula Ray

#### 1944 April 9th

### My Darlings!

What could be better for me to do on this nice Easter Sunday, - which also happens to be my birthday- than to talk to you, even if in such a one-sided manner? I am sure that you are thinking of me today, and not just on this day but other times as well; and that you long to converse in person too, not only in writing. I hope that with the help of God, you are well and I can say the same about us. [3 lines censored] ...has gone away for the holidays and will only be back in a couple of days.

Because it has been very cold so far, one does not feel like doing anything. Today is the first warm day and I am getting all the spring clothes out and we'll repair them so that they get a hint of colour, despite being worn down. I don't yet know if your cleaner is back after her child has recovered? — Mine is going home. I'm sad about it as she was very decent and I don't think I'll take anyone else

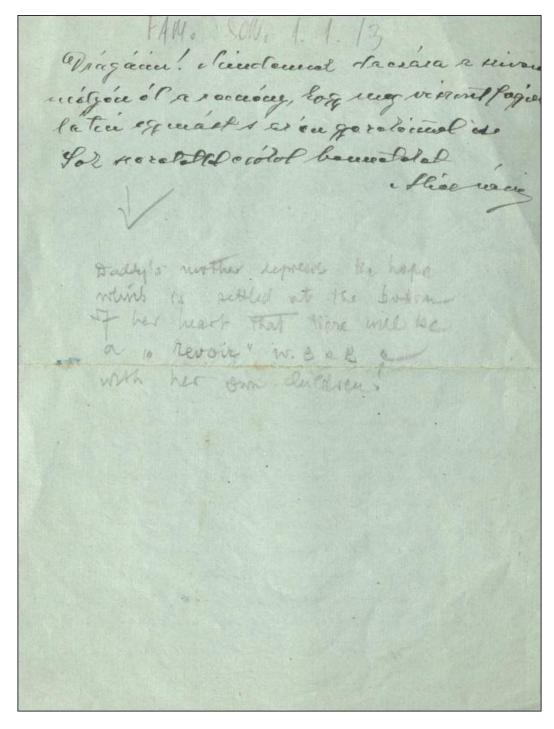
on. I wouldn't dare because in many places they only cause damage to their employer. We would rather work ourselves and as we are heading towards summer, it won't be too much of a hassle. A notification has arrived from the Red Cross for Aunt Alice saying that Pali is missing, I don't remember when we got it exactly. They will look for him, in case he is being held a prisoner. Pista has sent a large photo of himself holding the little girl. He has aged a lot as well. He also sent a small picture of Böske, but it's quite a bad picture, I doubt she looks like that. We are all getting older, my hair is turning grey quickly as well. That's not a problem, as long as we get to live peacefully in our old age, that is what I ask God for and that's what you should wish for us too. I received a letter from the girls a week ago, they are fine and I sent them a mail back.

Your loving mother sends you many kisses,

Your Viluka

Your Bessie's a tracky a monther. FAM. SON! plue see har 1944. miaj. h. Draga Gyrruckein: Goddelorak a sor mjai er eløre nom lashalis! En seen goudoldan volua, hagy eljan ar ido, milere irigyelin fagacu lymial et megnyngvar. sul verrem bulanciand a vele tos leveled. Tol war igy, i legulable meg Gimelöelöst a lengeenyi izgalomla melyen mi beterrill meggient. O'legalabb rajat agyaban, ardon bereles mellett i silvedellat hamituede nèges te el foldi pålyafularar. De hægynn fagjut mi negerni er a nagy ker dir, melyre senti neva bud valuerolini, esat élient, illelre longidient egyet nagred a maxilea i naajne ar ellerithelellent, mely le faz empin

noint. - leggellen wigarrow, hagy li dragain megkimelishtik ettil a szan vectorist i louablea is emberé élebhen leer reincloh, Topen regiliegevel. Fajna, ha tobbé nem læthuknælak benne letel, de ha a forr igy alarja, nau beheficur ellene, bele Rell diriduink. Tilen aldjan is vedjen meg bennekel et, 'eljelet leololægnt ir gandoljulot nelsa-nelsa rant, akil shegrrenvedkinke areel meet a nilagra josliint. and a levelet allar fagjalet megleg mi, ha mar levelerni lehet veletek. Kel peldangban item meg, hasha egyik elveer. Egiket Flatmer Margit, Kalvaria in. 45 st. lakar, maxital Haringele Zu lianna all lamilini küldi el nekkel szmességből. Mlódbi Divaványán laluk live jetenleg ill van. O't balin dudnak rabint egyel- mad mondani nelelik, he mi magent nem Sudvant. aldjan meg benneletek ar Mrislen, gre dolakban mailliookor exokal beamelikes nugyou servels anyoned



Nagyvárad, 1944 May 2nd

### My Dear Children!

The paths of fate are wonderful and unforeseeable! I never thought there would come a time when I would envy your Father and acknowledge with relief what had happened to him. It was for the better, at least he was spared all the agitation that we are going through. At least he ended his path on Earth in his bed, treated by a doctor and surrounded by his loved ones. But how will we end ours? This is the question that no one can answer, we just live — or better to say, struggle - one day to the next and wait for the unavoidable that awaits us. My only consolation is that you, my dears, were spared from this suffering and will continue living a humane life, with the help of God.

It would cause me pain to never see you again but if that is how it's destined to be I cannot act against it and I must accept it. May God bless you and keep you safe. Live a happy life and think of us every now and again, who had to suffer for being born.

You will receive this letter when mailing becomes possible. I am writing two copies, in case one gets lost. One will be sent to you as a favour by Margit Halmos who lives in Kálvária street 45 and the other by Juliánna Kringecs state school teacher. The latter lives in Dévaványa, although she is currently here. They might be able to tell you a bit about us, if we won't be able to.

God bless you, I am sending you a million kisses and love you very much,

Your Mother.

My darlings! In spite of everything, hope lives on deep in my heart that one day we will meet with you and my own children as well. With lots of love,

**Aunt Alisz** 

Shortly after this final letter, Alice and Viluka were forced into the ghetto from where they were later taken to the trains in Rhedey (now Balcescu) Park and transported to Auschwitz, where they were murdered.