

## Vera Farkas With Her Friends



This is me and my friends in the courtyard of our house. When I was six years old we moved to Buda and we lived in a big city building there, but we still lived in a one-and-a-half roomed apartment.

In the beginning my parents lived in quite bad financial conditions.

Then, later when my father was appointed departmental manager or deputy departmental manager in the Fenyves Department Store, we were better off. But we didn't live the life of the upper middle class.

Next to us, next to Fehervari Street, there was for a long time a Jewish elementary school. I was enrolled there.

There weren't any lessons on Saturday, but there were on Sunday. I cried because of this many, many times. In that particular city house, I think we were the only Jewish family, and the children always mocked at me when I was coming home from school on Sunday.

Later my father always came to pick me up in school and he took me home. And the children always mocked at me, saying "Egerberger every Jew is a scoundrel". And then my father told me, if they say that, I should tell them:

"I don't deny that I am a Jew, and what I shit out, I give you". And then I used to say that very proudly. I had one or two girlfriends in the house, who were nice, but [later] the friendship with them broke up.