

Hermina Gyorffy And Her Sister Roza Weisz



You can see my mother, Roza Weisz, and my aunt, Hermina Gyorffy, in this picture. It was taken in Budapest in 1938. They are in front of the shop of my mother's brother. The shorter woman on the right is Hermina, the taller one is my mother. They looked very much alike. Hermina was a comforter maker, and my mother later learned the trade from her; she was originally a hairdresser. The shop was on 15 Raday Street and we also moved there, to 18 Raday Street. From then on my mother was there. The four of us lived here, my mother, my father, my brother and I. I don't know why we moved there, probably because of the shop. We had a big kitchen in this apartment and we

also had a bathroom. Besides that there was a small room, a hall and a big room, so we had two rooms altogether. Hermina married a Roman Catholic man, Peter Gyorffy. They had a child, but he died in his childhood. As a matter of fact Peter opened this shop, and his wife Hermina was a co-owner. Peter had a brother and a sister, who were raised very religiously. My aunt Hermina and her husband lived in a part of Buda that counted as countryside at that time, so they only had the shop on Raday Street. We made excursions to their place on Sundays many times. There was a very nice house with a garden there on Kelenvolgy. We went by tram to the Kelenfold railway station and from there on foot. There wasn't a bus yet at that time. Both Hermina and her husband came to the shop every day. When my mother also joined they ran the shop together. The shop was in the front, the workshop in the back. The shop also had a loft, they made the comforters there. There was also a shop-window, a comforter was displayed there. They had many customers. Imre Magyari, the leader of a gypsy band also shopped there. I remember the shop, because I worked there for a while after the war, from 1945 until 1950. The shop was closed in 1944, but my mother and I worked here for a short time after the war. On the other side of the shop there was a leather shop, I remember that too. Hermina got into an old-age home after the war, I used to visit her. She died around 1948-1949. I don't remember when her husband died.