

Sandor Acs And His Wife On Their Honeymoon



This is them on their honeymoon, my father and my mother. Sandor Acs, that is Sandor Rosenfeld and Mrs. Rosenfeld. It could be in Prague, Bratislava or Germany, I don't know exactly. I never heard about it in my childhood, but I recognize the leather coat he's wearing. When we were hiding in Tataovaros, he had to go to the shoemaker in a huge downpour, and he put on that coat. My father, Sandor Rosenfeld was born in Nagykoros in 1884. He magyarized his name to Acs in 1938. He was a lanky, thin man, not especially intelligent, not a reading man. He liked to play cards. But he was a good man. He loved me. Sometimes he'd take me to the theatre to see Uncle Lakner's

performances [Artur Lakner (1893-1944) ? Puppet master and founder of the twentieth century's most popular Hungarian children's theater], when we already lived in Budapest. Uncle Lakner had a children's theatre. He [father] was a little left out of the family. He took part in the writer's dinners my mother's friends organized, but he didn't really take to them. My mother, Leonora Sebestyen, was born in 1904, and probably died in Ravensbruck. My mother spoke very eloquently and attended the acting school for a while. But nothing came of that, most likely, due to financial reasons, she had to quit. She became a housewife and lived at home. My parents probably were probably recommended to each other. The marriage didn't come from passionate love or intimacy. It was an honorable, regular marriage. My father came back from detention after the First World War, it had to be in 1925, then they were married in 1926.