

Ferenc Sandor, His Mother Julia Sandor, His Sister Sara Sandor, And His Grandmother Janka Rosenthal With A Friend



My mother and my sister Sari, and next to them my grandmother and another woman. My father met the young lady who became my mother on a train trip. My mother was sitting in the train with my grandmother and he sat beside them. That must have been in 1910 or 11. Right there on the train they decided to get married. The actual wedding ceremony in the temple followed in 1912 in Sopron. After the wedding he immediately took my mother to Veszto, where they lived in a family house, an official residence, secured by the Savings Bank. My father died in 1915. My mother found work as a clerk at the local administration center. Most of the time I was looked after by my aunt, who moved in with us after my father did not come back from the war. I was practically raised by her. My sister Sari was born in 1913. She was eleven months older than me.