

Janos With His Family



My father went to high-school for four years in Nagyvarad [today Oradea, in Romania], and then to a trade college for three years. He graduated from there. Uncle Vilmos, who wanted my father to be in the trading business, sent him to Pest for a year to learn banking, and in Marosvasarhely [today Tirgu Mures, in Romania] he sent him to work with an agent who would buy a trainload of, say, coffee or tea for the business. Uncle Vilmos had my father educated. But in the meanwhile the war began. My father was a volunteer then, with the rank of Captain.