

Izsak Izsak And His Wife Rachel Izsak



These are my mother, Mrs. Izsak Izsak, nee Rachel Legmann, and my father, Izsak Izsak. The photo was taken in Marosvasarhely by the photographer Weintraub, of Jewish origin, in 1924, 17 years after their marriage. My parents met in Marosvasarhely. There was a family in Marosvasarhely called Konig, Gyula Konig and his wife, Berta, my mother's relatives. Gyula Konig had a younger sister, Roza Konig. They were probably the ones who brought to my mother's attention that there was a young man, my father, who could start a family. He had a good job and was financially stable. They somehow arranged for them to meet, and from then on everything probably took its own course. My parents got married in 1907 in Marosvasarhely. They never told me anything about the ceremony. My parents were widely-read people, who liked literature, theater, and music. We had a piano at home, my sister used to play it. My father bought the progressive Romanian daily newspapers, Adevarul [The Truth] and Dimineata [The Morning]. Those were the leftist newspapers in the interwar period. My father regularly read Pesti Hirlap. We had a subscription to Mult es Jovo [Past and Future, monthly literature and culture magazine]. We read German journals as well, like Die Dame [The Lady] and Die Woche [The Week]. My parents subscribed for us to Elek Benedek's magazine, Cimbor. We read tales from it. My mother bought for us, juveniles, Elek Benedek's Tales, Hungarian Tales And Myths and Csili Csali Csalavari Csalaver. That's how they instilled into us the feeling for literature, culture and arts.