

Iren Izsak



This photo was taken in Budapest in 1937. You can see my mother, Iren Izsak, in front of the entrance of our house, to be more precise my father's service apartment, on the HICAA gardener training grounds. The door led to the veranda, the hall opened from that. Part of her cactus collection was in the standing basket you can see in the picture. My mother liked cactuses very much, the veranda was full with them. There were very many kinds and shapes in small, colored pots. There was also a 'fishpond' on the veranda, a half-round basin standing on legs made of branches, with a small rock-garden in the middle. There was water in the pond and gold-fishes in it. My mother had the standing basket made years before (eighth years before), for their engagement, and had it covered with a couple hundred snow-white carnations. My mother, as she told me several times, was very touched at their engagement party anyway, and when she saw the

beautiful basket she started to cry.