

Ludovit Sandor With His Car



This is a photo of my father fixing the car. The photograph was taken in Liptovsky Mikulas in the 1930s. My father's name was Ludovit Sandor. He was an amazing person, whom everyone loved, whom everyone who knew him recalls still to this day. He was a beautiful man and very good. Tall, dark, with a mustache. My father owned an electronics store with a friend of his; it was called Audion and was in Mikulas, on the square. They sold radios and things like that. My parents lived a fairly social lifestyle. They had friends, would meet with them, they used to go play cards.