

Judit Kinszki's Great Uncle Jozsef Kinszki



Jozsi, one of the brothers of my grandfather Armin. The Kinszkis [my grandfather's parents] had land near the Ipolysag, which is now in Slovakia. They lived like members of the gentry: on horseback, with sabres in their belts-- they didn't identify as Jews at all. There was a beautiful old baroque house on the property, in the style that featured big gates with smaller ones in the middle and even a chapel. But they didn't live there. They lived in the bailiff's house: a fancy country-house with very modern furnishings. I'd never before seen an electric refrigerator and electric fire.

They had a distillery, a threshing-machine and a steam-plough. He was a good landlord, and everybody loved him, because he cared about the schools.

Jozsi remained there to run the farm, and he had two sons: one was a farmer on the Kinszki-land, the other one rented a count's land at Hevmagyar (county Hont), which is a small village. They were all taken to Auschwitz from Slovakia.