

Golda Salamon At The End Of 1960s



This is me, Golda Salamon, at the end of the 1960s.

I, Golda Salamon was born here in Sziget, on 30th November 1926.

I don't know from whom I inherited my name, but it is interesting that there wasn't any other Golda in the family, just me.

There was one more, I think a relative on my mother's side, but they lived in Szaplunca, not in [Maramaros]Sziget.

Since we usually didn't look for names somewhere else, but just in the family.

They give names after the grandparents, if they are no longer alive, or after a family member if they die.

Me and my first husband, Jeno Simonovits had only a religious wedding, but not a civil marriage.

My husband used to say that if we had children, it was worthy going in for getting married, but if we hadn't, it had no reason.

We didn't have any children. I don't blame him, as he had had wife and children, but he never allowed me to see a doctor, to get examined, because it might have been a minor problem.

I would have liked to have at least one child.

He said that if God didn't give us in a normal way, he won't let me see a doctor, he won't let me undergo an operation, to go to baths, he won't let me anywhere.

He didn't want to let me anywhere. That's how I lived next to him thirty years.

But I didn't lack anything with him, because he was skilful, he ensured everything.

We kept all kind of poultry, we had cows, horses, we were farmers. We had a dray, and we transported things.

He died in 1970, here in [Maramaros]Sziget, he is buried in the Jewish cemetery.

We had no rabbi anymore, the schochet buried him. I sat shivah, but not on the ground, just on a chair.

I couldn't sit for long, we still had the horses, and I had to look after my duties.

After he had died, I sold many things, I sold the horses too, but I got married for the second time, and he had a horse too.

My second husband was Aron Salamon, they called him Uri.

He was 1 year younger than my first husband, he was born in 1908 here, in Maramarossziget.

We had only civil marriage, in around 1972. I had to get married, as due to our profession we had two drays, horses, I worked with drivers, who were very impertinent, I couldn't stay alone. Back then one had to get married early.

Among us, Jews, if a woman loses her husband, it is not a sin to get married even after four weeks.

Since our religion says that instead of fornicating, it's better for her to get married and have a family.