

The Nagykoros Pool



This is the pool at Nagykoros. It was headquarters for the kids, generally for Nagykoros middle class, because this was artesian water, it wasn't so cold. There was large lawn, where we spent our lives as kids. I'm the only one here, sitting on a man's neck, Odon Alexander's, my mother's cousin. This next to him, in the cap, is an acquaintance from Satoraljaujhely, who was half a family member, why they were there I don't know. This man in the cap on the left side looks familiar, but I can't who he is. Odi wrote this postcard to his mother, Mrs. Mano Alexander in Satoraljaujhely. My maternal grandfather had six true, and six step-siblings. I only remember three of the daughters' names: Hanna, Frida and Terez. Of the true siblings, there was Aunt Hanna, who married Mano Alexander, and they lived in Satoraljaujhely. They had a lot of children. There was Odon, Sandor whose wife's name I remember as Cora. We had a close, loving relationship with their family. You could say they were the most religious branch of the family. Most of my grandfather's siblings' children went to America in the 1920's, so I don't know too much about them. I know two of all sibling's children: Iren, and Erzsí both emigrated to America and put down roots. Most of my extended family moved abroad. On my mother's side, the Neufeld side, I had relatives in Satoraljaujhely. They were deported, just two of them survived, Elza and Odi [Odon]. Both were deported but came home. They didn't have an easy life. Eventually, they went to Israel after 1956, because there were anti-Jewish incidents there. They got scared and went away. Odi left for America, to his cousins, lived a rather modest life, I didn't have a rich American uncle. He then went back to Israel to die.