

Judit Kinszki With Her Daughter



This is me and my daughter Eszter. I raised her completely alone. I don't really know if she knew she had a father. Csaba [my husband] was very busy and he only came home at night. When he got home, the child was always sleeping. When we moved [from the rented flat] to the temporary accommodation Csaba worked at home, but the child disturbed him. So I took the child away all the time. We visited all the museums of Budapest.

Eszter knew everything [about the family, and about the war], but I didn't raise her a Jew, in fact, she is baptised, because my mother-in-law's family demanded that. Csaba is not religious; he hates priests. But my mother-in-law said the following, and what could I say? "If this regime occurs again, wouldn't you take it to heart if [something bad happened to] the child because of that?"

My daughter decided that she wanted to learn Spanish, a language which nobody knew, and she went to Szinyei high school and arranged to be admitted. She was amongst brilliant people. She was very good at Hungarian, History, and excellent at Spanish. Her teachers said that because only two people were admitted to the Spanish course (children of diplomats), it was not worth trying, she'd better go to the Hungarian-Pedagogy faculty. She was a top student until the end. After the first year, in a camp, she met her husband. Peter, who is a mathematician, was in the 4th year at that time. He is not a Jew. Eszter was 20 years old when they got married. There was nobody else at the wedding, but the two witnesses. They lived at my mother's place at that time, they got a room, and they did their place up nicely. Pannika was born there, in '80. Eszter didn't take off a year from the faculty. When she took her exams, her grandmother took care of the child. In '85 they divorced. Eszter didn't get married again; when they divorced she went to live with another man; he wasn't Jewish either.