



Bulletin number 145 - April 2026

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The Purim party was **postponed** due to the war and will be held, to be determined after knowing the end date of the war. We will celebrate in a great gathering as we planned!

Happy and kosher Passover, a peaceful holiday of freedom. We wish our only country security. Let Almighty wrap our soldiers with a safe return home

1. The annual commemoration at "Yad Vashem"

The annual commemoration at "Yad Vashem" will be held on **Sunday, 23 Iyar, 10.5.2026.** Before the ceremony, divided into several groups, will take a, in several groups, will take a "Yad Vashem" tour to see the art exhibition collections. Afterwards, we will gather in the "Yizkor" tent for the traditional ceremony. From there, we will move to the Safra Auditorium, where we will be treated to light refreshments and the commemoration event.

הארגון העולמי של יהודים יוצאי זאקרפטיה - טרנסקרפטיה (ע"ר)

יוד ושם
רשות היריבה לזיכרון ולשמירה

אזכרה שנתית

ליהודי קרפטורוס

בשיתוף דורות ההמשך

כ"ג אייר תשפ"ו | 10 במאי 2026

מתכנדים להזמין

לאזכרה השנתית ליהודי קרפטורוס

בשיתוף דורות ההמשך

האזכרה תתקיים ביום ראשון | כ"ג באייר תשפ"ו

10 במאי 2026 | ביד ושם, הר הזיכרון, ירושלים

בתכנית	שעה
סיור מודרך בתערוכת האוספים	12:00
טקס אזכרה באוהל יזכור	13:00
כיבוד קל	13:30
אירוע באולם ההרצאות ע"ש אדמונד י. ספרא	14:00

דברי ברכה גב' רותי פיקסלר | יורר הארגון העולמי של יהודי זאקרפטיה-טרנסקרפטיה

הרצאה "הכחיה בחיים": סיפור גבורתן של שרה ביקל ובתה, חנה רוזנשטיין | מיקי רוזנשטיין

הקרנה **סרטון העמותה**

שירה **אסתר שחר דובוסרסקי**

הנחיה **מר זאב מילבאוור**

דמי חבר שנתיים: 100 ₪ לאדם

לפקודת 'הארגון העולמי של יהודים יוצאי זאקרפטיה-טרנסקרפטיה בע"מ' לכתובת של יצחק קליין, מחתויה: חנל 9/21 רמת גן

חיוב כרטיס האשראי - בשיחה טלפונית עם יצחק קליין 054-3034424

העברה בנקאית לחשבון 50122978 בסניף 805 של בנק לאומי

סניף פלורנטין, דרך שלזה 60

לפקודת הארגון העולמי של יהודים יוצאי זאקרפטיה-טרנסקרפטיה (ע"ר) יש לציין בהעברה את שם מעביר הכסף - על חזת שנוכל להנפיק את הקבלה על התשלום

אופן ההרשמה להסעות יתפרסם בעלון 145 ובפורסום נפרד

תקיים תפילת מנחה במקום

2. M.A. Studies on the Holocaust: Weiss-Livnat Foundation (Saylesh)

Yitzhak Livnat was born in 1930 as Sandor Weiss, the fourth of five children, in the town of Velká Sevljuš (now Vinogradov).

In 2013, a doctoral program was opened at the University of Haifa, funded by Yitzhak's family, which provides scholarships to students from all over the world.

The goal: to lead the field of Holocaust studies in Israel and around the world.

The curriculum is interdisciplinary: Jewish history, sociology, and even psychology.

The program hosts lecturers from the University of Haifa and other Israeli universities and universities around the world. In addition, the program supports collaborations with two government bodies: the Yad Vashem Museum and the Ghetto Fighters Museum.

In 2014, Yitzhak lit a torch at the end of the



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התכנית הבינלאומית ע"ש יוסף לבנת לתואר שני בלימודי שואה
The Weiss Livnat International MA Program in Holocaust Studies
برنامج فايس-لينات لدراسات الهولوكوست الدولية
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Holocaust and Heroism Day ceremony of the Kibbutz Lohamei Hagetaot.

[There is documentation of it in the "Ours" file on the site: carpati.org.il - Gallery – Books] [In Hebrew]

3. Story of a picture: Esther Patton (Frakash) (Tyachiv)

Not so long ago, our friend, Yael Gertler-Duani, received information, that was passed on to her by her friend, who thought Yael would be interested in an article, that was published on Facebook... Wow, and what an article it was! The article was published by Yaara Keydar at the end of December 2025 and she wrote: "I posted here a search for relatives of a woman named **Esther Farkash-Patton, who donated a dress of hers to the Yad Vashem Museum collection.** Within a few hours, an amazing thing happened: I managed to reach the family of the dress's owner. And here is the full story of the search, and the discovery of her amazing story.

The dress in the photo is currently on display, alongside with other objects, in the exhibition I curated, "**Heroes: Fashion and Hope in World War II**" at the Holon Design Museum.

The research for the exhibition developed into my doctoral thesis, which I am currently finishing in the Cultural Studies program at the Hebrew University. In my research, I make sure

to place the object under study next to a photograph of the person, to whom the object belongs. In my opinion, this is an integral part of displaying items in a museum and it is important to understand who the item we are looking at belonged to. Especially when it comes to research, that tells the stories of people who fought to preserve a human figure against all odds, in the harshest conditions, in the extermination camps.

This is also the story of Esther's dress: the dress was sewn for her as a gift from fabrics used to clean airplane parts. Esther was responsible for other Jewish prisoners who were forced to work in the airplane parts factory in the Lippstadt concentration camp. They wanted to thank her and chose to surprise her with a gift that risked their lives. This was the dress that Esther wore on the day she was set free. Of the items in the research, Esther Farkash-Patton's dress was the only item for which there was no photograph of its owner in the Yad Vashem collection. This kept me awake at night. Esther herself was the donor of the dress, but she passed away in 2002 and had no children. In an attempt to trace a photo of her, I decided to try the power of Facebook in locating other family members. I posted a search post there and very quickly a clue was discovered here: Omer Shkolnik, a 17-year-old historian (!), wrote to me that Esther was buried in Aloney Abba [in the Galilee] . His mother suggested that I publish my post in groups of surrounding communities. After a few hours, I received an emotional response to the post from Naama Jung, who wrote to me that **Esther was her beloved aunt and sent me a phone number.**

In the exciting conversation, the following magnificent details about Esther were revealed: Naama said that Esther Farkas-Patton was a lawyer and a brilliant woman. She was born in Hungary, came from a town in the **Carpathian Mountains**, and was as beautiful as Greta Garbo. After the war, she was an interpreter at the Nuremberg trials, and then moved to New York, where she lived most of her life. Naama told me an emotional sentence in the conversation: "**It can't be a coincidence that you came to her. Her interest in life was fashion and dresses**".



DRESS SEWN BY JEWISH INMATES AT AN AIRCRAFT PARTS FACTORY IN LIPPSTADT, IN HONOR OF ESTHER FARKASH-PATTON

Fashion became a form of expression, offering hope, connection, and a sense of self-worth in the darkest of times. Grateful for Esther's leadership, the young prisoners risked their lives to gather scraps of fabric used for cleaning airplanes and sewed her a dress as a gift of thanks.

Yad Vashem Artifacts Collection.
Gift of Esther Farkash-Patton, New York,
NY, USA



It turns out that after the war and during the Nuremberg trials, with her great resourcefulness, at that time she bought dresses, which she wanted to bring to New York, to sell them and earn a little money, which would help her start her life over there. She gave all the dresses to a friend in Europe, who went to America, and when she finally arrived in America - she discovered that he had sold the dresses and disappeared. But true love came when she met her husband Mihai (Michael) and lived with him in New York until he passed away. Naama says that she was a housemaid at Esther's in New York, on 72nd Street, especially during the time when she herself studied in New York. Esther's holy ark was the wardrobe.

Esther told her that inside the camp she was responsible for 600 prisoners and saved the lives of many of them, while risking her own.

I am so happy: finally, there is a picture of the woman behind the dress; a woman, who the women who worked with her were willing to risk their lives to repay her.

Thank you to everyone who helped get the information and thank you to those who shared.

I updated the post with Esther's picture and she will also be added to the research from now on. May her memory be blessed."

I had to clarify the sentence "came from a town in the Carpathian Mountains."

A quick search on MyHeritage revealed that Esther was born on 22.9.1912 and died on 18.12.2002 ;Parents' names: Regina and Herman.

A search on the "Testimony Pages" on the "Yad Vashem" website with these names, and indicating the country of birth Czechoslovakia, brought up the information filled in by Miriam Barak, née Farkash, from Kibbutz Aloney Abba, where Esther was buried.

And where were they born? In Tiachiv... Both parents were born in 1888; mother Regina ran a leather shop; Father Herman was an accountant.

Miriam filled out another testimony page in memory of her eldest sister, Bertha, born in 1906, an artist, who was the mother of 3 children [see below]. Bertha was married to Martin/Mordechai and they lived in Khust.

This testimony was accompanied by a picture of Bertha...

Bertha Erps, née Farkash

Regina Farkash, née Hershkowitz



In the Khust community book, written by Zvi Menchel, Berta's family is mentioned: Mordechai Erpes, 44, his wife (unnamed), as well as a son and daughter, whose names and ages are unknown, being murdered in the Holocaust.

חוסט	44	אלישע	מרדכי	ארפס
חוסט	?	?	?	(האישה)
חוסט	?	מרדכי	(בן)?	ארפס
חוסט	?	מרדכי	(בת)?	ארפס

I decided to find, Naama Jung, the niece, and wrote her a message on Facebook. Her name sounded familiar to me – and I

really wasn't wrong. Naama is the daughter of **Joseph Jung, born in Munkács, whom I documented as a member of the underground Zionist youth movements in Budapest, who was a resident of Bethlehem of Galilee...** And here is the connection between the two families, which Naama explained: Bertha's eldest daughter [Esther Patton and Miriam Barak's sister] **was Gita, born in 1929. She is Bertha's only surviving child... Gita married Joseph Jung – and Naama is their youngest daughter!**

On the Yad Vashem photo testimonies website, I found the testimony of Miriam Barak, née Farkash, Esther's sister, born in June 1926.

Link to the testimony: <https://collections.yadvashem.org/he/documents/5595763>

I will quote a little of Miriam's testimony: "My older sister [Berta] was twenty years older than me. There is a picture of her wedding, where I am sitting on her lap, I am two years old. Until the end I called her Aunt, we did not grow up together, I did not know her. **My second sister [Esther] was fourteen years older than me.** When I got to the point where I would know someone, she was no longer at home, she was already in high school, and high school was not at home [in Tyatsiv]. She lived with my sister [in Khust], and she would come home once every two or three weeks.

My mother's name was Regina. She was apparently very beautiful, because the peasants called her 'Beautiful Regina', I don't remember her as a beautiful woman, because she was already an old woman in my eyes - I was born when she was 42.

My father was called Herman. He finished the yeshiva in Vac - a city in Hungary, where there was a very famous yeshiva. He was a respected Jew, who people listened to his voice, and the rabbi did not hold any discussion without him; he participated in all the discussions, and the peasants also called him their "judge of peace."

My older sister was called Bertush / Brayna [Berta], and the second was **Esther**, and she was a careerist. We didn't speak Yiddish, but **Esther said: "My father is a sheiner yid"**, that is what is called a respected Jew. But without mother, there was nothing to live on. Mother had a leather sole shop; she sold goods to shopkeepers from the villages. She would travel to factories, and bring goods. Father would stay in the shop, but he was not a big merchant. He would supervise The Joint Bank in the entire region, in every Carpatorus - he was a traveler, supervising the salaries. He was a Jew who learned a lot, knew a lot. We also had a large religious library, but, on the other hand, there was also a large foreign Jewish, classical library.

We were three girls, the only ones in town, who were sent to high school. It was my father, a Jew who had graduated from yeshiva, who was religious, but a great liberal. My older sister studied in Budapest, at a school of applied arts; **my second sister, Esther, graduated from law school**, and I was also destined for law. This was not something that existed in town.

I studied at a Czech school, in Taychovo. I started studying at the age of five, and then at the age of ten I transferred to high school in Khust.

My sister [Esther] was not accepted into the bar, and lived in Budapest. She was already married and lived off educational assistance, for those who had been thrown out of school and wanted to continue studying. I studied with them, it just didn't cost me any money; she taught physics, taught, mainly, literature and things like that, I sat with them.

My sister studied in Prague, and I had to study in Prague too. That was my father's policy: first there is a matriculation, then we will continue".

About what happened in Auschwitz, after her parents were murdered, Miriam said: "I was left alone, but I thought that someone had to be there, that my sister had to come from Khust; she had three children. She was relatively young [42 years old], she had to come, but I didn't see her, and it

was impossible to recognize people, because we didn't look like people. Suddenly, after two weeks, I heard someone calling my name. Then it turned out that it was my sister's daughter [Gita, Bertha's daughter]; my sister didn't survive, she was murdered with two children, but her eldest daughter, who was 14.5-15 years old at the time, and was very beautiful, with brown skin, blue eyes and blond hair - the Germans wouldn't let her go with her mother. We stayed together, all the time, all the camps, we slept together, I looked after her, I felt responsible. She got a job, I don't know if you've heard of it, "Lofir", which was basically a courier; usually letters, notes, messages, and she moved between the camps".

Later Miriam learned that Bertha, her sister, was a "Block-Alteste [block leader] and the Germans caught her and beat her, threw her on the side of the road".

"I forgot to tell you the main story. In Vienna, when I was walking among people, I met American officers there, and one of them heard me speaking Hungarian, because immigrants from Hungary had also come. He asked me, who am I? Where am I from, so I told him. He looked at me and said, 'Do you have a sister, maybe?' I said, 'Yes, but I don't know where.' So, he said, 'I'll tell you where, you have a sister in Stuttgart. You come to me tomorrow, to the party, tomorrow at five, and I'll call her, and you'll talk to your sister.' Imagine something like that, I wasn't sure. It was the younger sister, I mean, the older one wasn't there; so, imagine this surprise, I was amazed, because I believed she was somewhere, I didn't believe she was gone, but still I didn't look for her. I traveled a lot, back then with the transports and I searched, and I didn't find her, no one knew either. The main thing, this officer, he was a Hungarian Jew, and he told me: 'She's there in Stuttgart.' I came the next day, and he let me ring; I rang, and she heard my voice and burst into tears, it was impossible to speak. It was Esti. It was impossible to speak. The officer told me: 'Look, there's nothing to be done, come again tomorrow, she'll calm down a bit, so you can talk.' The next day I came again and we talked, and we said that I would go visit her in Stuttgart.

I came to Stuttgart after about three weeks. She [Esther] lived in a very beautiful villa, ran some kind of knitwear factory. How did she get it? She participated as a witness in the Nuremberg trials, so that's probably why she got the job. She had friends - American officers; she spoke English and knew German very well; she finished university in German, so she got the job of running the factory. When I arrived, she threw a party; she invited everyone, both officers and the mayor. The mayor comes, extends his hand to me, and I listen, and I put my hands back, I am not ready to give the mayor of Stuttgart my hand, until, in the end, it turns out that he is a Jew at all".

The picture of the sisters was sent to me by Naama, Gita's daughter - and for that many thanks!

On the right: The sisters Miriam and Esther, with their niece Gita, the eldest and only surviving daughter of their sister, Berta



Thanks to my acquaintance with Naama Jung - I was able to update more information about her father, Joseph, a member of the underground in Budapest. Small is our world...



Miriam Barak (Farkash) - a photo from the film Testimony, August 2005



The grave of Esther Patton (Farkash) in Aloney Abba

I found the Facebook page of the exhibition curator, Yaara Keydar, and thanked her for her determination and importance in locating Esther Farkash-Patton's family.

This was her response: "Ruthi, what a moving message. Thank you so much for writing to me 🙏"

[4. Righteous Among the Nations: Grünberger Hajós Illés – Derczen \[Munkacs District\]](#)

The rescue operation of the Righteous Among the Nations took place in Hungary

Mrs. Gábor (Juliska) Bakonyi was a widow, who lived with her sons in the town of Keszthely, near the Balaton Lake. Her daughter married a Jew, who had been drafted into a labor-service company. Their two children, who were half Jewish, lived with Bakonyi, their grandmother. In the summer of 1944 a Jewish labor company arrived in Keszthely. Bakonyi approached the unit, asking if they had seen her son-in-law. As she searched for information, she became acquainted with a few of the unit's members, becoming particularly close with Illés Hajós and Miklós Földes.

On December 6, 1944, members of the labor unit learned that they were to be sent to the German Reich. Since the Red Army was already nearby, Hajós and Földes escaped the unit, taking refuge in the attic of Bakonyi's house. At first, the fugitives thought that, because the Russians were so close, this arrangement would last for only a few hours or days. However, the liberation was slow in coming, and in the middle of December Bakonyi's sons and daughter-in-law discovered that she was hiding Jews. They gave Bakonyi two days to get the Jews out of the house. Despite the pressure from her family, Bakonyi did not give up; she told her sons that the fugitives had fled over the frozen lake. In fact, Bakonyi found Hajós and Földes a hiding place in a nearby abandoned house. During a period when she herself hardly had enough to eat, Bakonyi delivered food to Hajós and Földes every day - until the liberation of the town on March 28, 1945. She gave the Jews water and changes of clothes, all the while risking discovery not only by the Hungarian gendarmes and the members of the ruling Arrow Cross party, but also by her own family. As the days stretched to months, Bakonyi developed a warm, familial relationship with the two Jews she hid.

After the war, Hajós and Földes discovered that their entire families had perished in Auschwitz. Földes stayed in Bakonyi's house until he was married in 1947 and worked to support her, and Hajós stayed there until he remarried in 1946. After Bakonyi's death in 1950 they kept in touch with her daughter and grandchildren.

On January 27, 1986, Yad Vashem recognized Mrs. Gábor Bakonyi (Juliska) as Righteous Among the Nations. The ceremony was held in Budapest.

There is no information about Miklós Földes where he was from [see update]. Another of his surnames was Friedmann: Miklós Földes Friedmann.

On the "Yad Vashem" website, under the name of the town of Derczen, there is a record of 22 names, one of which is of Hajós Illés, and contains the same information as on the Righteous Among the Nations website. This surname, or Grünberger, does not appear. The record refers to 14 people, who were murdered, 4 – unknown, 4 survived. There is no record of the Hajós /Grünberger family. I tried to look for information about the father, David Grünberger.

On the Bereg megye - MH Bocskai Könyvtár website, on page 103, there is a record of David Grünberger, in Hungarian: Grünberger Dávid, gyalogos császári és királyi 65. gyalogezred, 13. század Bereg, Ormód, születési év: 1890, 25. éves Lajstrom adat: Nr. 346., 15. oldal. Hadifogságba esett. Hadifogság helye: Oroszország.

Translation: Infantryman of the Imperial and Royal Infantry Regiment 65, Company 13. Bereg, Ormód, year of birth: 1890, age 25 Registration data: No. 346, page 15. He was taken prisoner.

Place of captivity: Russia".

Ormód is now called Brestyv, Munkács district; in the 1941 census only 20 Jews lived there.

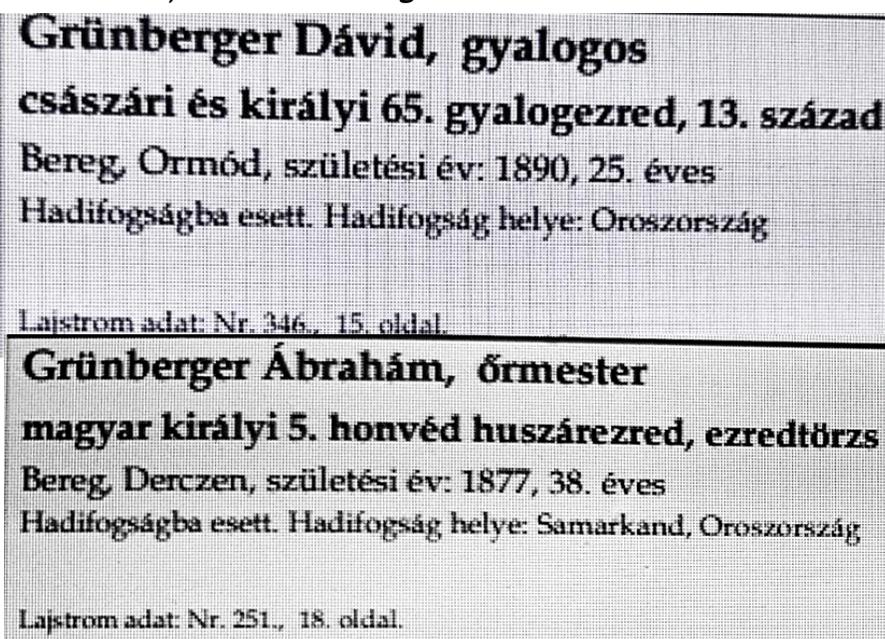
Derczen is also in this district. David's age could correspond to Illés' birth year [1912].

On the same website, on page 67, a person named Greenberger is documented, from Derczen: Greenberger Abraham. Thus, there is, at least, proof of the existence of a family with this name, among the 41 Jews documented there in the 1941 census. It is unclear what his connection to the family of David and Illes Greenberger.

The name of the town of Derczen is now Drysyna.

"Abraham Greenberger, ensign of the 5th Royal Hungarian Hussars, unit of the Bereg Regiment, Derczen, born in 1877, aged 38. Registration data: No. 251, page 18. He was taken prisoner of war. Place of captivity: Samarkand, Russia".

The MyHeritage website has confirmation of this information under the heading "Austro-Hungary, Lists of Casualties in World War I, 1914-1918". The addition is: Casualty List: 29 Aug 1915 Rank: Wachtm [Sergeant] Unit: Kulhr5 Sub-Unit: Stb



Another piece of evidence about Abraham is a document from the New York Immigration Authority's Ellis Island passenger lists, which attests to the arrival of the same Abraham Gruenberger in New York in April 1928:

Name: Abraham Gruenberger Sex: Male, Birth Circa: 1878 Cz-SI Derczen [Czechoslovakia]

Arrival: 1928 New York, United States Ship: George Washington Age: 50

A relative in the country of origin: Jacob Gruenberger (brother)

A relative, who joined in the US: Jack Gruenberger (brother)
[This is probably the same brother]

I found evidence of the investigation file of this Righteous Among the Nations on the Yad Vashem website – and from them I received more information, most of it in Hungarian. Our friend, Prof. Miriam Davidowitz, added the following details: Hajos Illes Grinberger - born in Derczen, from the Munkács district, worked in Munkács in the years before the war. **His wife and 4-year-old son perished in Auschwitz.** He remarried after the war. See the full translation of the document, made by our friend, Yitzhak Klein. Thank you very much for your valuable help!

It is written about Foldes (Fridman) Miklos that he lived until 1949 in the house of Juliska [Righteous Among the Nations].

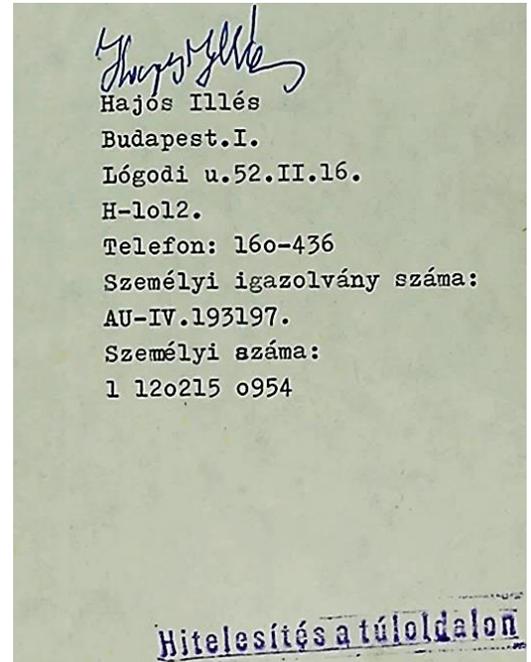
After that, he returned to his native village, **Budszentmihaly - a settlement in northeastern Hungary. Today the place is called Tiszavasvari**, between Eger and Debrecen, and less than 100 km west of Uzhgorod.

At the end of the document documenting the rescue story, Hajos Illes' signature appears, with details about his residence in Budapest.

Translation of the document from the testimony file: In your letter you wrote about Bakony Gabor, who was a resident of Keszthely. This is not true: in fact, it was his widow, Bakonyi Gaborna (Juliška Nani), who risked her life and saved us – the lives of Miklós Feldős (Friedman) and me. From December 6, 1944 - until our liberation on March 28, 1945, she took care of us with fake food stamps, and every week brought to our hiding place the minimum necessary food and water. At night, Miklós would go out to bring the things to us, and that is how we managed to survive. I, Hajos (Grinberger) Illes, was born on February 15, 1912 in the village of Derczen. **My father was Grinberger David**, and my mother was **Goldstein Charlotte**. They were taken from Derczen to the ghetto at the brick factory in Munkács, and from there - they were sent to the gas chambers in Auschwitz.

In October 1942 I was recruited into the 108/9th Labor Group in Kisvárda, and from there we were sent to the Don Front on December 26, 1942. Out of the entire battalion, only three of us returned home – all the rest perished.

At the outbreak of the war I was married and a father. My wife, **Glanzmann Elsa**, and my youngest son, **Erwin**, aged 4, were also sent to the gas chambers, as far as I know. Neither of them returned. I worked as a salesman in the Berger Brothers' hardware store in Munkacs until May 31, 1942, when I was forbidden to work by law, and I remained unemployed.



After the outbreak of the front, in January 1945, the rumor spread that the Second Hungarian Army would be sent home. We, the labor servicemen, also belonged to this army. We also set off within the disbanded army, hoping to return to our families.

During the retreat, I experienced serious illnesses: pleurisy, double pneumonia. Thus, weakened, I marched sick for about 1,200 kilometers - from the Don to Kiev. In Kiev, we were rounded up and transferred to the Ligov camp, and from there - to a village called Davidka. There, additional diseases were added - typhus and dysentery. After that, I was transferred to the terrible hospital in Dorosicsi, where we lay under the open sky, full of lice. I lay there for two months, and barely recovered. [Daat website: In the village of Dorosicsi, two thousand labor service personnel were kept in quarantine. To overcome the epidemic, the guards gathered the Jews in a barn, and set it on fire with its occupants. Those who jumped out of the barn were shot by the guards, who were waiting for them outside. In the report submitted to General Wilmoth Nagy, it was stated that the fire was unintentionally started by Jews who were smoking.]

These diseases accompany me to this day - the membrane of the lung and the heart stuck together, and every year I suffer from recurrent flare-ups.

After I got a little stronger, I was assigned to work. There I became friends with Miklós Feldős, who was sent with me to the same wagon factory, which belonged to Laktanya in Keszthely. Thus, during the retreat, we were returned to Keszthely.

On June 19, 1944, we arrived, in open wagons, in Keszthely, and were assigned to work in Laktanya. We were housed in a stable near the dairy, and from there we went to work – transporting wood and grain. During one of the transports, near the Prager warehouse, a woman approached us from the window. This was Bakonyi Gaborna (Juliška Nani). She asked if we had met her son-in-law, who had been taken for forced labor. That is how the relationship was established.

Juliška Nányi was then about 60-65 years old. Her daughter was 30-35 years old. Juliška Nányi died in 1950 from an illness. Her daughter, Schlesinger Laslona, fell ill, became mute, and after a long illness died in a nursing home in Sümeg [about 20 km north of Lake Balaton]. In 1944 she gave birth to a son, named Gabor. Her daughter Zsózsánya married, gave birth to a son, and lives in Budapest (13, Hossó Ház Street). Her husband left her and she is raising her son alone [in the documentation at Yad Vashem it is indeed written that Julishka's daughter was married to a Jew, and now it is known that his last name was Schlesinger. They had two children and now it is known that they were a son and a daughter].

Miklós Feldős lives in Budapest today, we are close friends.

On December 5, 1944, the Russian army approached Keszthely. An order was given to take us to Austria.

On December 6th, Miklós and I escaped and hid by Juliška Nani. First in the attic, then in the basement, on a pile of coal. She provided us with food and water, without any compensation.

On December 15th, she came to us and warned us that her family had found out about us and demanded that she get us out.

On December 17th, we moved to an abandoned house nearby at night, and she continued to take care of us.

The hiding continued until March 28th, 1945, when Keszthely was liberated.

We heard that other comrades who tried to escape were caught and executed in the lime pits in Laktanya. After the liberation, we took care of their re-exhumation. Five bodies were found – three of them we identified:

- Klein Ignaz, carpenter, from Nagykapos [now Vel'ké Kapušany in Slovakia]

- Schwimmer Mor, assistant in a shoe shop, from Munkács
- Dietl Hermann, assistant in trade, from Aknaszlatina [now Solotvyno]

In addition, there was a Jew from Budapest, unidentified, and a Gypsy man, who was executed for theft. Our three friends and the unknown Jew were buried in the Jewish cemetery in Keszthely. The Gypsy was buried in the Christian cemetery.

In 1952 I financed the erection of a memorial with their names. In 1959, an official ceremony was held to dedicate the tombstone, attended by the Chief Rabbi, Dr. Katona.

In 1945, I finally learned that my wife and my son had been sent directly to the gas chambers in Auschwitz. I never returned to Munkács. I stayed in Keszthely.

In 1946, I remarried Aniko, who also survived Auschwitz, but returned in a difficult mental state.

In 1970, I was recognized as disabled and sent to retirement. It was determined that I had worked for 36 years and 204 days, and I received a monthly pension of 2,061 forints.

My wife, Aniko, suffered from many illnesses, contracted in the camps, and on November 27, 1983, she died after a four-year serious illness. She was only 58 years old. Since then, I have lived alone, a widower. In this letter, I have described a small part of the tragedy I experienced, and I bear full responsibility for everything written in it.

Respectfully Rabbi,
Budapest, August 29, 1985
Hajosh Illes
Budapest, Lugodi Street 52, Apartment 16, Phone: 160-436

YAD VASHEM EMLÉKHATOSÁG, Jeruzsálem Hár-Házikáron P.O.B 3477		דד-עד Emlék-Lap		יד ושם ירושלים הר הזיתון ת.ד. 3477	
חוק זכויות הוצאה והגברה - חטיבה 1953 קובץ מס' 2 תפקידו של יד ושם הוא להספיד את המות את זכרם של כל אלה שבימי השואה, ששמו נרשם את שמם ולחבו ומרדו באויב הנאצי בעבודתו, לקחייתם, ולחבוט שם זכר לזכרם, להנצחתם ולפועלם שחזרו בגלל השתייכותם למע ההודו.		A VÉSZKORSZAK ES HÖSIÉSEG MÄRTIRJAINAK BEJEGYZESE A Vészorszak és Hősieség Emlékhatósága Törvényének 1953 cikkelye előírja: A Yad-Vashem feladata, összegyűjteni és megőrizni hazánkban a zsidó nép mindazon fiainak a nevét, akik mártírhálált haltak: akik a náci ellenség és cinikossági elleni küzdelemben felláztak, harcoltak, elestek; emlékművet állítani a megsemmisült zsidó hitközségeknek, szervezeteknek és intézményeknek.			
132. sz. törvénykönyv 28.8.1953-5713 Elv.117.		132. sz. törvénykönyv 28.8.1953-5713 Elv.117.			
מרגי הניספה: נא לרשום את שמו של כל ניספה על דף נפרד ולכתוב בחתימת דפוס בנקודת ALDOZAT ADATAI: MINDEN EGYES ALDOZAT NEVET KÜLÖN LAPFARANYMATOTT BETŰVEL IRI.					
1. שם משפחה: GRÜNBERGER 2. שם פרטי: ELZA		3. שם משפחה קודם: GLANZMAN 4. תאריך לידה/גיל מועד: 1913 5. מין: נקבה 6. מצב משפחתי (נשואה/חורג): נשואה 7. מקום לידה: MUNKÁCS 8. שם פרטי: LENKE 9. שם משפחה: GOTTESMAN 10. שם פרטי: MARTON-MEIR 11. שם פרטי: GLANZMAN 12. שם פרטי: ILLES			
13. מקום מגורים: KESZTHELY 14. תאריך/שנת הגירה: 1944		15. מקום המות: AUSCHWITZ 16. סיבת המות: DEPORTALÁS			
17. מידע נוסף:		18. מידע נוסף:			
19. מידע נוסף:		20. מידע נוסף:			

I tried to find information about the first wife of Hajos Ilesh, Elsa Greenberger, née Glanzman. That is how I found the testimony of Moshe Glanzman, Elsa's brother, who lived on Kibbutz HaOgen. The testimony was given in 1997.

Elsa was born in Munkach in 1913; her parents were Lenke, née Gottesman, and Meir-Marton. She was a saleswoman in a store. Elsa and Illes's son, Erwin, is not commemorated.

It turns out that Moshe gave a filmed testimony to Yad Vashem in January 2007. This is what the summary of the testimony says: "Life before the war; activity in the Hashomer Hatzair movement; recruitment into the labor companies of the Hungarian army; work in the construction of airports in 1943; deportation of parents to Auschwitz on Passover 1944; work in the construction of fuel depots for the Germans; life in a "safe house" in Budapest; deportation to Austria; life in the camp; escape to Vienna; liberation by the Red Army; return to Mukachevo; meeting with a sister who survived; marriage and crossing to Czechoslovakia; illegal immigration on the ship "Theodor Herzl" in April 1947; exile to Cyprus; immigration to Israel in April 1948".

Link to testimony: Testimony of Moshe Glanzman, born in 1922, Mukachevo

<https://collections.yadvashem.org/he/documents/6346289>

[Photo – from the testimony]



No less exciting was finding an article about Moshe and his daughter Me'ira, which appeared on Yonit Kristal's website - and with her approval:

<https://www.old-crafts.co.il/2012/01/%D7%A1%D7%99%D7%A4%D7%95%D7%A8-%D7%9E%D7%A8%D7%92%D7%A9-%D7%A2%D7%9C-%D7%92%D7%9C%D7%92%D7%9C-%D7%98%D7%95%D7%95%D7%99%D7%94> /

"A moving story about a spinning wheel

One day a woman came into my workshop, introduced herself as Me'ira, and immediately looked at my spinning wheels with interest. I'm used to spinning wheels attracting attention, but her attention was special. She told me the following story: Her father, Moshe Glanzman, is a woodcarver. He was born in the Carpathian Mountains, an area that was Czechoslovakia, later the USSR, and today is Ukraine. Both his father and grandfather were woodcarvers, who made spinning wheels for the rural women in the area, and in his youth, he learned the craft from them.

Most of his family was destroyed during World War II. Moshe survived, and when the war ended, Moshe and his young wife, Bracha, set out with a group of "HaShomer Hatzair" on their way to immigrate to Israel. They spent many months in transit camps, first in Belgium and then a year in Cyprus. To keep himself and the youth in the camps busy, Moshe built a lathe from materials he found, taught the boys to engrave, and they made small objects and toys for the children.

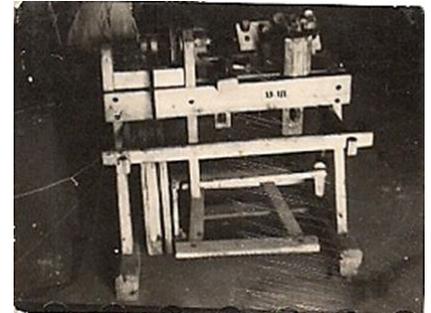
After immigrating to Israel, Moshe joined the founders of [Kibbutz] Ha'ogen, where he still lives today. For many years, he worked as a modern carpenter building the kibbutz houses and their furniture. It was only in the 1990s, following a memory, that he recreated the construction of spinning wheels – first building miniature models and then building several full-size spinning wheels. A few years ago, Moshe and Me'ira went on a roots trip with one of the grandchildren to Moshe's birthplace, Munkach, in the Carpathian Russia region. In the castle, which Moshe remembered from his childhood trips, a folklore museum has now been established, displaying various crafts used by the villagers. In the textile section, among other exhibits, there is, of course, also, a spinning wheel. When Moshe saw the wheel displayed in the museum, he told his family: 'Something about this wheel is not displayed correctly. It needs to be fixed,' and immediately entered the display area and began to handle the wheel. When they pointed out to him that it was a museum, and that the exhibits could not be touched, Moshe looked at the wheel and said: **'This is a wheel that I built! Only we would have written the date of manufacture in exactly this place.'** And indeed, on an inner ring at the top of the wheel, he found the unique imprint of the family, which included the year of manufacture - 1942...

At that time, his eldest brother had already been drafted for forced labor, and only Moshe was still building new wheels.

Moshe, his daughter Me'ira and his grandson - with the spinning wheel



Moshe, his daughter Me'ira and his grandson - with the spinning wheel



The story gave me chills. I thanked Me'ira profusely for the story, and asked her if I could visit her father, and if he was still working. (I have an old spinning wheel that belonged to my mother, which is missing a part, and for a long time I have been looking for someone who could make the missing part for me.) And indeed, I came to Moshe one summer afternoon, and I enjoyed hearing his interesting stories. Moshe still works in the carpentry shop and even on a lathe, but he is no longer interested in building spinning wheels. He showed me the (electric) lathe he built in the kibbutz carpentry shop, and the spinning wheel he built for example, from memory, after he was already in Israel. I myself am very attached to my main spinning wheel, and I felt that it was a privilege for me to know Moshe, whose family's livelihood was based on building spinning wheels."

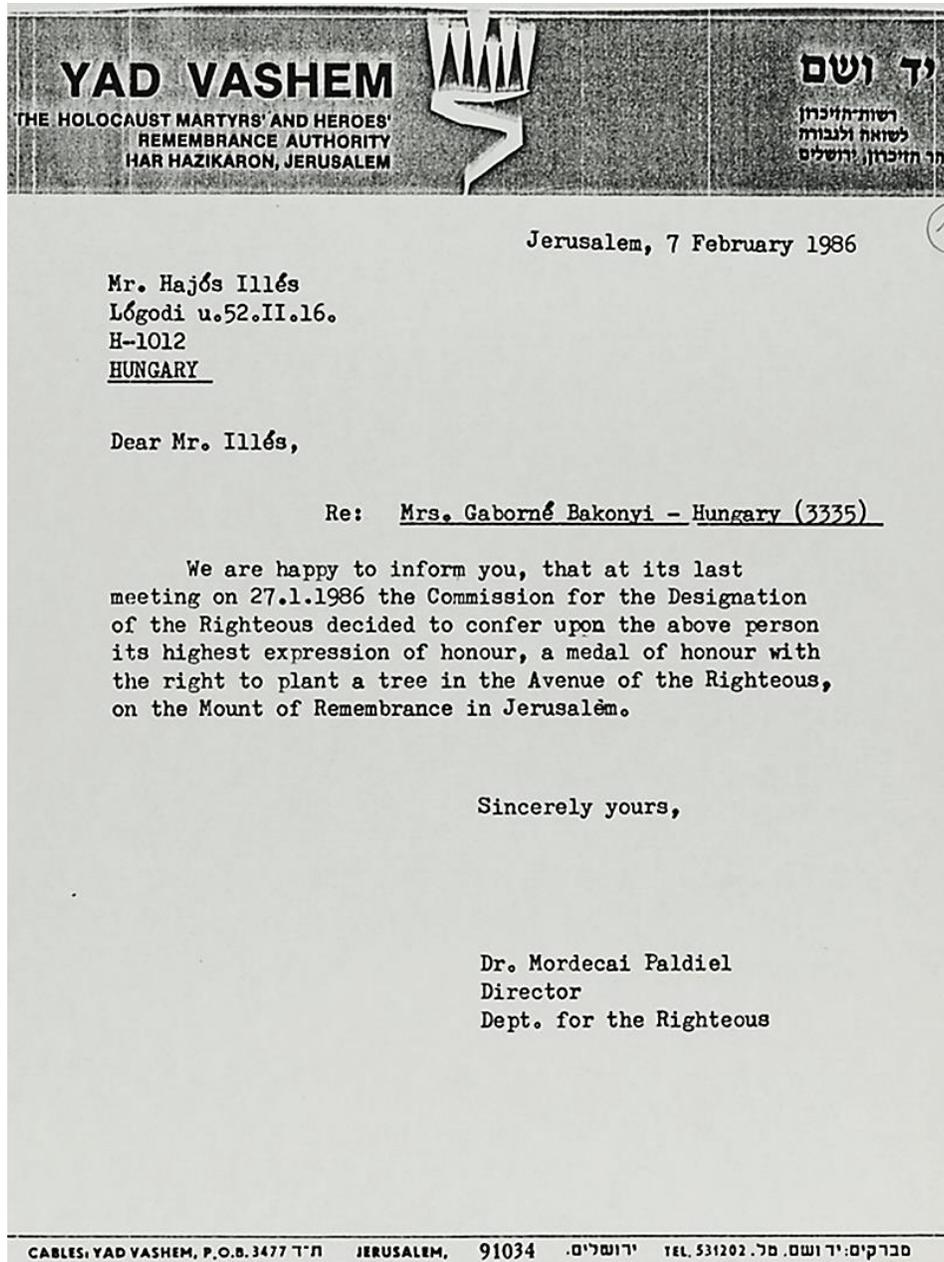
On the MyHeritage website I found a little information about Illes' wife:

Anika Hajos, born 1925,
residence: Keszthely
Released from Bergen-Belsen
Camp - 1
From: Pinkas HaNitzolim,
Volume I, Register of Jewish
Survivors from JewishGen

Me'ira, Moshe Glanzman's daughter, testified:
Father would mention Erwin, his nephew, [Elsa and Illes' son] as "the sweetest boy he knew." He was probably the star of the family in the years before the disaster.

The letter of recognition as Righteous Among the Nations, sent to Hajos Illes on 7.2.1986

The original document, in Hungarian, appears in the file documenting the Righteous Among the Nations



Link to the "Yad Vashem" website:

<https://collections.yadvashem.org/en/righteous/4013780>



5. Natives of Carpatorus: Robert Maxwell (Solotvino)

On the Facebook site *История Закарпаття* [History of Zakarpattia] from 11.1.2026 an article appeared about Robert Maxwell, born in Solotvyno [Tyachiv district]; Wikipedia also has an entry on his name.

His original name was **Jan Ludvik Hyman Binyamin Hoch**, born 10.6.1923.

Maxwell is a controversial figure, but, it seems to me that there is a place to know his origins.

I will begin with a "story" that my father's cousin, Zelda Nussan (Jeager), the late, told me; she was born in Kosivska Polyana [Rakhov District]: Every Sunday, Maxwell's father, whose nickname

was "Schmendrik," would come to the village to buy beef intestines from the gentiles for making sausages. He would leave little Jan for a whole day, until his errands were over, at Miriam's, Zelda's mother [and my grandfather, Zvi-Arie's sister]'s, because there was always good food there... [Ba Miriam's hat tumed voos ze'es; Ir vét dort nisht hingerik zein].

In 1990, when I visited the town with my husband [who grew up there], a local told us that Maxwell had offered the mayor to fence off the cemetery - and in return - he would pave roads throughout the town and its surroundings. The mayor refused [out of fear...]

I will upload the extract of the documentation from the Facebook site, entitled "**Unknown Heroes of Transcarpathia**": "In 1939, the Hungarian occupation began, and Maxwell moved to France through Romania and Yugoslavia.

With the beginning of World War II, he fought in the ranks of the French Foreign Legion and the Czech Division as part of the French army. Then - in the underground.

According to some sources, he joined the Irgun.

In 1940, he arrived in England and volunteered for the English army.

Starting in April 1944, he was a sergeant and commander of a battalion sniper unit.

He participated in the landings in Normandy as part of the 3rd Royal Regiment, replacing an officer who fell during the battle.

On January 6, 1945 - he was promoted to lieutenant.

Most of Maxwell's relatives, including his father and mother, died in the Holocaust [see below].

After the war, he served in occupied Germany as head of the British Foreign Office press office;

He served in the British Information Service in the British sector of occupied Berlin, which allowed Maxwell to establish contacts with German publishers and editors.

In March 1947, he retired from the army with the rank of captain.

In 1948, during the Israeli War of Independence, he was one of the **main organizers of the operation to secure the supply of weapons, food, equipment, communications equipment, artillery, tanks, and in particular Messerschmitt Bf-109 fighter aircraft from Czechoslovakia to Israel.**

He was a businessman, distributing magazines from the Springer publishing house in the UK.

He founded and became president of the Pergamon publishing house.

Since 1949, he collaborated with the Soviet publishing house International Book.

Subsequently, Maxwell's Pergamon publishing house published books of selected speeches and articles by Brezhnev, Suslov, Chernenko and Gromyko, an English translation of "Chess is My Life" by Anatoly Karpov... Maxwell was the exclusive foreign partner of the All-Union Copyright Agency. He met with Brezhnev, Chernenko, Gorbachev, Shevardnadze and others. He participated

in the publication of the magazine "Our Heritage", published in Britain by his company Maxwell Communication Corporation.

From October 15, 1964 to June 18, 1970, he was a British Member of Parliament from the Labour Party.

In 1979, he proposed to the All-Union Institute of Scientific and Technical Information of the USSR Academy of Sciences to create a joint Soviet-British enterprise and organize the translation of abstracts of all the most significant articles, or at least the most significant ones, from Russian into English for the purpose of Commercial distribution in the West. Maxwell also wanted to organize a factual database in the field of chemistry, which would compete with the databases of the Chemical Abstracts Service.

In 1981, his publishing house published the autobiography of East German leader Erich Honecker, "My Life." That same year, he participated in the Third International Book Fair in Moscow.

In 1983, he published the biography "Nicolai Ceausescu: Builder of Modern Romania and International Statesman".

From 1984 to 1991, he was chairman of the Mirror Group Newspapers.

In 1985, he published a laudatory biography of Bulgarian leader Todor Zhivkov, and Maxwell edited a book of selected speeches by Polish leader Wojciech Jaruzelski, which included an interview Maxwell conducted with Jaruzelski.

In 1987, Zhivkov allowed Robert Maxwell to establish joint ventures in Bulgaria. The media accused Maxwell of helping Todor Zhivkov, Andrei Lucknov, and Evgeniy Doinov illegally withdraw large sums of state funds to foreign accounts.

From 1988 to 1991, he was chairman of Macmillan Publishing.

Maxwell's media empire included the computer game publisher Mirrorsoft in the UK and the computer game publisher Spectrum Holobyte in the US.

In 1990, he participated in the acquisition of the Hungarian newspaper Magyar Hírlap.

Since 1990, he has published the newspaper The European.

He was married to a French Protestant woman [Elizabeth Maynard] and they had nine children [Wikipedia states: Two of his children died. Several of his children were involved in their father's business, while others tried to develop their own business careers.]

He died on 5 November 1991 under strange circumstances while on a yacht cruise in the Tenerife area of the Canary Islands.

Robert Maxwell Street is located in Soltvino; the house he lived in is located on this street, number 16, and is almost inconspicuous".

Maxwell's house in Soltvino



Wikipedia addition: On October 31, 1991, Maxwell set sail on his yacht "Lady Guillain" for a cruise in the Canary Islands. On the night of November 4-5, he disappeared from the yacht and his body was discovered a few hours later floating in the sea.

The official version was that his death was caused by drowning after he tripped and fell into the water.



Photos from the site
Історія Закарпаття



Maxwell's funeral was held in Jerusalem with the participation of the top state officials, including the President of Israel, the Prime Minister, ministers, members of Knesset and the top Israeli business leaders, as well as leaders from around the world. He was buried in the cemetery on the Mount of Olives.

Yitzhak Shamir, the Prime Minister, eulogized him, saying: **"He did more for the State of Israel than can be revealed"**.

President Chaim Herzog said in his eulogy, "No one was indifferent to him".

It turns out that Robert Maxwell filled out pages of testimony in 1985 about his family members, all of whom perished in Auschwitz in May 1944.

Chanca, the mother, née Shlomowitz, born in 1898, age 46. The mother had a relative in Petah Tikva, whose name was Kalman Shlomowitz. Elizabeth (Betty), Maxwell's widow, interviewed him for the purpose of writing a biography of Robert. Elizabeth died in 1991.

Mechel, the father, was born in 1892, age 52;

Shenya, his sister, born in 1927, age 17; Sissel, his sister, born in 1931, age 13; Ziporah, his sister, born 1933, 11 years old; Yitzhak, his brother, born 1940, 4 years old.

Robert Maxwell and his wife [from Wikipedia]

Their children:

Michael, 1946-1968, died in a car accident;

Philip, 1948; Anne, 1949, psychotherapist;

Twins born 1950: Christine, Internet entrepreneur and educator;
Isabel, businesswoman;

Karin, 1954-1957, Kevin, 1959, in his father's business; Ian, 1960, businessman; Guillain: 1961, convicted in the Jerry Epstein case.



Maxwell experienced two devastating tragedies: In 1957, the Maxwells lost their 3-year-old daughter to leukemia. Four years later [1961], their eldest son, Michael, was seriously injured in a car accident; he remained in a coma until his death in early 1968.

From site: <https://www.zman.co.il/201155/popup/>

"One of the sources of his unease was **the guilt he felt for denying his Jewishness for 40 years.** 'How come you're not Jewish anymore?' his friend, the businessman Gerald Ronson, asked him in 1984. Shortly afterwards he invited Maxwell and Betty to join him on a visit to Israel. As Ronson's private jet approached Tel Aviv, he looked at Maxwell and saw tears streaming down his face. **'I should have come here years ago,'** he repeated. Maxwell's enthusiasm for Israel seemed to have grown to such an extent that in his meeting the next day with then-Prime Minister Yitzhak Shamir, he declared his desire to invest 'at least a quarter of a billion dollars' in the Jewish state. It was a promise that, uncharacteristically for him, Maxwell chose to honor, Preston notes.

Over the next four years, thanks to the profits of his Mirror Group, **Maxwell poured millions into the country; he bought Maariv, he invested in high-tech and pharmaceutical companies,** and in the process, **he became the largest single investor in the Israeli economy.** In those years, a humorous sticker even appeared on cars in Israel: "Maxwell - bought me".

Maxwell also began to pass on useful information to the Mossad. The visit to Israel was also a formative event for Betty; it sparked her interest in the Holocaust, which eventually **turned her into a respected Holocaust researcher.**

'Israel gave him a sense of emotional homecoming that he had not received anywhere else,' says Preston. But although Maxwell's return to Judaism was 'of immense importance,' the millionaire felt **increasingly haunted by the past and consumed by guilt over the fate of his family.**

There is no doubt that Robert Maxwell's personality raises ethical questions; not everything about his actions is clear and transparent. At the same time, the very fact that he chose to be buried in a grave plot he purchased on the Mount of Olives, in the presence of high-ranking people, probably indicates his hidden and great contribution to the State of Israel in the early days of the state and throughout its existence.///



Photos of the town of Solotvino from the Soviet era – from Facebook uploaded on 26.1.2026 and received from our friend, Zvi Erbst. It is assumed that not many changes have occurred since Robert Maxwell grew up there...

Main street in Solotvino

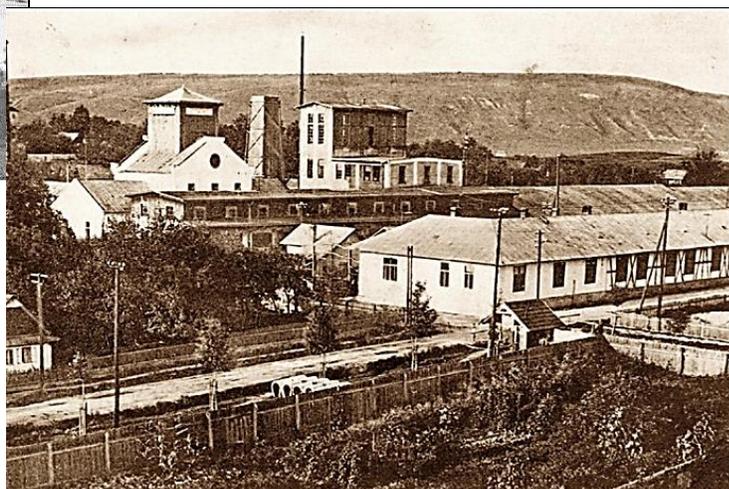


Foto: arhiva Anton Nazarovici, Slatina

The salt mine in the town, after which it is named
Russian: Salt = соль]



The school in the town

Monument to the Solotvino people, who were murdered in the Holocaust



The club in the town

6. Ours: Ferry (Fedya) Javori (Yakovovich) (Munkacs)

This year, many friends and colleagues born in 1946, the first born to our Holocaust survivors, will celebrate their 80th birthday! One of them, maybe the first, is Ferenz (Ferri) Javori, whose original name is **Ephraim / Fedya Jakubowicz**, who was born in Mönchacs on February 10, 1946.

He is a **gifted musician and composer**, living in Budapest, an outstanding artist, and a **winner of the Kossuth Prize**. From Wikipedia: "The Koshuth Prize (Hungarian: Kossuth díj) is the **highest award in Hungary for the recognition of the creation and cultivation of Hungarian culture**. The prize was awarded as a reward for individuals and groups with high achievements in the fields of science, art, and literature".

Ferry has a sister in the US, Katalin Weinberger, as well as many cousins in Israel and in the US [including Zeev Milbauer, our outgoing chairman, and Prof. Miriam (Morika) Davidowitz, who helped me write this documentation].

In honor of his 80th birthday, which was celebrated by his cousins and friends in March, we will note his professional achievements.

The English Wikipedia has an entry on him and I will add a summary of information from the site, including Morika's additions:

"Ferenz was born after the Holocaust in Transcarpathia, which became part of the Soviet Union, to a Jewish family. His mother was a prisoner in the Auschwitz concentration camp, while his father



was a forced laborer in the labor companies. His parents married before the war, and thanks G-d - both survived. Ferry was the first Jewish child born in post-war Munkács!

Ferry's mother had two sisters and two brothers. The younger brother survived; After the war, he asked his family members: "Leave everything and come with me to the USA." At the end of his journey, he arrived in Los Angeles. Another brother, the oldest of the brothers, lived in Munkács. In the early 1950s, he suffered a stroke and was hospitalized in the local hospital. One of the hospitalized people scolded him: "It's a shame Hitler didn't finish the job...". He suffered another stroke and died that same day!

Ferry's father had a brother and two sisters, one of whom was the late Tzila, Ze'ev Milbauer's mother. Ferry's mother and her two sisters, along with her sisters-in-law, maintained a warm relationship between the families throughout the years. The extended family was very close-knit, with mutual concern for each other, in a warm Jewish atmosphere, with a love of music, which was played at family gatherings. In this family atmosphere, Ferry grew up.

He spent his childhood in his hometown, in a multi-ethnic environment, which gave him greater openness to other cultures. He learned to play the piano and the violin.

Ferry was always interested in Jewish Klezmer music, the traditional music of Central European Jews, and was in contact with Gyula Galambos, who was a gifted musician, a gypsy violinist, who also played at Jewish weddings. Gyula Galambos was for Ferry an inexhaustible source of Jewish melodies, which connected him to the Klezmer style.

In 1967 he was accepted into the violin department of the Drohobych Academy of Music [Lviv Oblast], where he also continued to study piano. After graduating from university, he taught music, among others, in Nagyszőlős [Winogradov] and in Huszt.

He also founded a band, called Eridán, influenced by Hungarian song festivals, with which they played Soviet hits and reached the final of the Musicians' Competition in Kiev. They had great success in concerts, with full halls, throughout Ukraine – until the band broke up.

In 1976, Ferry moved to Hungary, where he joined the Budapest Operetta Theater as a violinist in the orchestra.

In the late 1980s, he became more familiar with klezmer music in the United States, which led him to found the "**Budapest Klezmer Band**" in 1990, with which he achieved significant international success.

In 1996, Imre Kerényi, then director of the Madách Theater, asked the Klezmer Band to accompany the play "Fiddler on the Roof"; when the play was performed in New York it was accompanied by a large orchestra. Ferry explained to him that he had "only" a 7-piece band, not a large orchestra. But the theater director insisted and asked Ferry to adapt the score for his band. The band was located on the roof of the stage and their live performance was a huge success; ultimately - it brought them to the public consciousness.

The success contributed to composing music for the "Purim Ballet" [in 1999]; the band performed on stages in New York, London and other European stages, together with the Hungarian Ballet Company, which performed to the live music, composed by Ferry Javori.

Performing Jewish music in post-World War II in Budapest required great courage and a significant statement, daring to compose and perform Jewish music - and expecting to have a sympathetic and appreciative audience.

In 2008, he held an Author's Evening at the Müpa in Budapest, under the title "From Purim - To the Bride's Dance."

Ferry composed several successful musicals, including "The Bride's Dance"* , the world's first klezmer operetta, which was a huge success in Budapest; Tickets for the performance in Budapest were unavailable for months!

In 2011, he contributed to the author's evening album, for which he composed the music for the song "Esküvő", the lyrics of which were written by Dusán Sztevanovity. His work was recognized with the Koshuth Prize on March 14, 2014. He has received other awards and honors over the years. Ferry's Klezmer Band has performed in Israel in the past at the Heichal HaTarbut [Tel Aviv], Netanya and Kfar Saba.

In September 2019, the "Budapest Klezmer Band" came to Israel for 2 performances, at the Tel Aviv Opera House, of the musical "The Bride's Dance"*, in collaboration with the cast and dancers of the Budapest Operetta Theater. Hundreds of members of our association watched the amazing musical performance - at discounted prices, thanks to our friend, Alex Shimoni. After the performance, a social gathering was held, which also included the actors.

On the "Makor Rishon" website, Yishai Peleg wrote about his experiences with the musical: **"Javori's music is touching when it needs to be - and exciting when it needs to be, and the "numbers" that Tibor Mikulós wrote for the play by Istvan Kalay and Gyorgy Böm roll along rhythmically, with spectacular choreography, with authentic costumes and against a wooden backdrop - in the spirit of the old European town. The songs reveal a different side of the musical's characters each time. The Hungarian audience in the Operetta Hall overflows. At the end of the numbers, thunderous applause is heard and occasionally whistles of enthusiasm. The audience's enthusiasm for the signature dance were expressed in prolonged standing ovations, and respect for each of the main actors, who are given a kind of "solo" against the backdrop of klezmer music"**.

The musical "The Bride's Dance." Photo: Eszter Gordon





After the performance, a social gathering was held, which also included the actors

Alex Shimoni with Ferry Javori (Fedia Jákovitz)

In 2000, Ferry's band won the **Kodály Zoltán közművelődési díj** (Public Culture Award) of the Hungarian Academy of Sciences [Zoltan Kodaly was a Hungarian composer, conductor, ethnomusicologist, and pedagogue. In 1935, Kodaly, together with his colleague Jenu Adam, began a long-

term project to reform music education in primary and secondary schools, through the active creation of a new curriculum and teaching methods, along with the writing of new musical works for children. His work resulted in the publication of several influential books, which left a deep mark on music education, both in Hungary and abroad.]

In 2003 they received the **Artisjus Award** (award for recognition and encouragement of contemporary Hungarian artistic and literary activity).

Short link to the musical: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wnjZzX4PIIA>

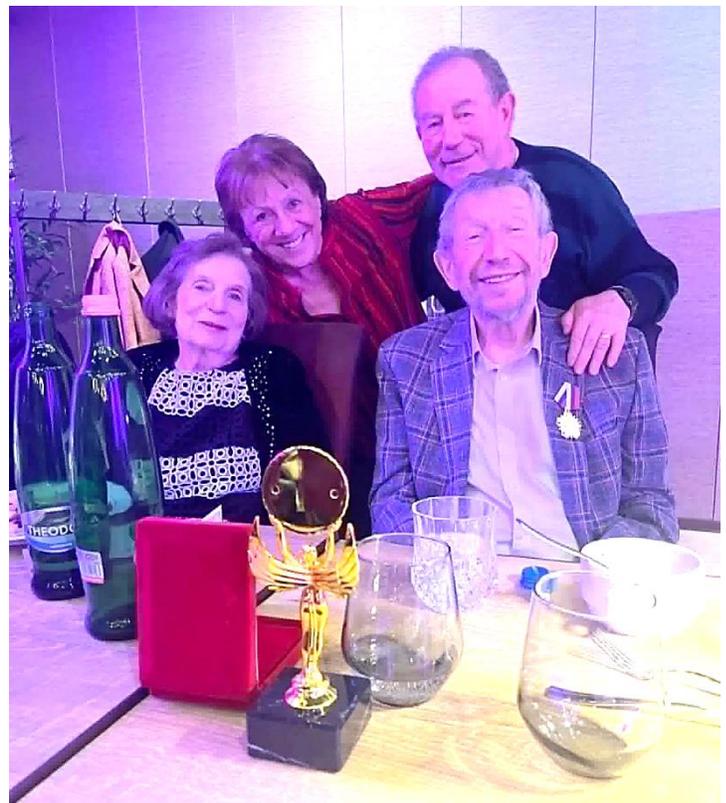
Ferry also wrote the music to a **ballad**, describing the life of our community, before the war [with words, written by Ruthi Fixler]. The song was played at the inauguration of the community square in Kiryat Gat, in September 2023, performed by Zvi Friedman, and accompanied by a local choir [we will try to play it at the association's events].

Ferry continues to create and write a new musical, dedicated to the life of Levi Strauss, the manufacturer of the Levi's jeans company.

We wish you, dear Ferry, many more years of creativity, thanks to your rare talent – and this in good health!

Ferry playing at an event in Kiryat Gat





Ferry with his sister Kathleen, who came to celebrate from the US; in the back – cousin Gita



From the show held in honor of Ferry and including excerpts from his works



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Thanks to Gita Berkowitz for helping with the English translation