

soned and later exiled to Portugal. By May 1944 Christians of this origin were rounded up. There is a card dated 12th May 1944 written by Boris in pencil to Mother in which she says that they are packing and that she can't stop crying. See exhibit 179. Here is a translation:

"We bid farewell to our home on the 84th birthday of Father's. Gyuri was home to say good-bye, left at dawn today not having a home any longer.

Your letter arrived today as we are packing, I read it crying. I feel this was my last birthday. We are waiting for the inventory takers who will seal off all our belongings. I can no longer send parcels to Gyuri, write him to Jošva immediately; ask him to let you know where he is, send him whatever you can. Indeed if necessary give him a home for us. I entrust him to you, as we have lost everything. God save you all and pray for us. I'll send news if I can.

Kiss you totally, exhausted and feverish, Boris"