

**ROBERT HOLCZER PAPERS, 1942-1944**  
**1989.51.3**

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The following are translations provided by the donor of the postcards in the collection.

First card: 7-10-1944

My Dearest ones, I am fine and think of you often. I hope that all is well at home. Please write and tell me where you live, how are my parents, especially my father, and my brothers and sisters. I am together with Paul Spitzer and Weiss. Did you get my salary from my workplace? My dear son Roli, please take good care of your mother. I look at your pictures every day and in my thoughts we are together again. Millions of kisses. Lajos

Second card 7-22-44

My dearest ones,  
Since we parted I have not received anything from you. Perhaps this week it will come. I am fine and will be much calmer when I shall see your handwriting. Weiss & Spitzer are fine too. Please let me know how is my father's illness. Kurt is fine too please tell Lujza. What are Tóth & Rozsi doing? My love to everyone. Your Lajos.

Special note: My grandfather was arrested shortly after the German occupation of Hungary (3-19-1944) and my father knew that. Therefore the constant question about him. — Eventually, he was killed in Auschwitz.

Third card: 8-14-44

My Dearest ones,  
Greater pleasure I could not have experienced that your card. Please let me know who is the heir (to our apartment) and what happened to our furniture. I am glad that



the entire family is together again. Kurt and November are not here any more. My dearest one, all my thoughts are with you. My dear son, I wish that on your birthday all your wishes come through. Your mother's birthday (Sept. 16) with God's help we might celebrate in the synagogue. The Tisebar holidays went by well, I am used to it by now. To my mother, Sador & Cuci and every one I send my love. Give my love to every one at work. Your Laj's

Fourth card: 8-19-1944

Dearest one, It is only one card from you so far but I hope to get one this week. \*I hope that my illness is regressing. What does the doctor say?

I yearn to see you and be with you very much. Take good care so I can find you in good health. My dear wife. Please tell me what happened to our belongings. I am grateful to Aranka for her care and consideration toward you. What happened to my brothers Dezso & Jenő. How does my firm treat you? Give my best to the Baxors and ask them for 300 pengő if you need money. Love, P.S. - my love to Mrs. November Laj's and my colleagues at work and everyone who asks about me.

\* This is the last card. Apparently, shortly after it was written my father was ~~captured~~ liberated by Tito's partisans.