

Everything started when last September, in our 37th issue, in our series called 'Roots' we published a letter: "My name is Deborah Deuro-Naughton, I live in New York State, my mother gave birth to me here, she left after the 1956 revolution. I was born in Buffalo on 27, June 1958, shortly after my mother, who was 24 years old at the time and unmarried, arrived there. My original name is Mónika Varga. My birth mother's name is Erzsébet Varga and I believe, she was born on 21 November 1933. On my hospital papers her next of kin is indicated as Gizella Gyursánszky, who also used the name Bárány.

My mother didn't speak English very well. I was adopted through Catholic Charities. When she gave me up for adoption she was 150 cm tall, 55 kg, had brown hair and eyes, she was catholic and educated. She worked in a kitchen. The only thing I know about my father is that he was also Hungarian, perhaps tall, blonde with blue eyes. My mother wanted me to have the name of Monika Varga Barany. I stayed at a children's home for 5 months until I was adopted in December 1958.

I had a wonderful life with my new family. I've known since I was four years old that I was adopted and where I had come from. I always knew I wanted to know where my birth mother lives and who I resemble. I started searching for my family as a young woman. This was twenty-five years ago and I'm still where I was at the beginning, still searching. I want to know where I come from and I would like my birth mother and her family to know that I exist, that I am well, I have children and that I would like to meet her. My biggest dream is to come to Hungary one day."

### **"Is it possible, that my brother lives here?"**

After the letter was published a reader contacted her who seemed to know that there was someone with the same last name as a woman mentioned in the article. This person was living in Hungary in a rural town, and he might be able to help. Deborah followed up this lead with the help of a Hungarian Nők Lapja reader living in London (!), who also read her story. This is when Deborah and her husband decided to travel to Hungary.

They came and they visited that small town and met Ferenc. The chance that Gizella Gyursánszky (indicated as next of kin on Deborah's birth records), was the mother of both Ferenc and Deborah was thought