

# Who is Szelhamos?



Szelhamos, at his finest



This is the earliest known photograph of Szelhamos. At age 24, he had just returned from the Nazi slave labor camps in Hungary and Romania. He returned to his hometown of Nyiregyhaza to find that only he and his brother survived the Holocaust.

Quite the lady's man, Szelhamos eventually found the love of his life, Vera and they spent nearly 54 years together.



Vera



Just in case you couldn't figure it out, this is also Vera or Veruci, to her friends



After starting life anew, Szelhamos started a family. Despite his steadfast refusal to join the Communist Party, a prerequisite for career success, through the strength of his wonderful personality he was able to enjoy a successful career in Hungary.

As an unrequited capitalist and lover of freedom, Szelhamos decided that he and his family had to escape communist Hungary. He could not stand the idea of raising a family under the rule of communists and was willing to give up his comfort and security for a life of intellectual, religious and personal freedom.

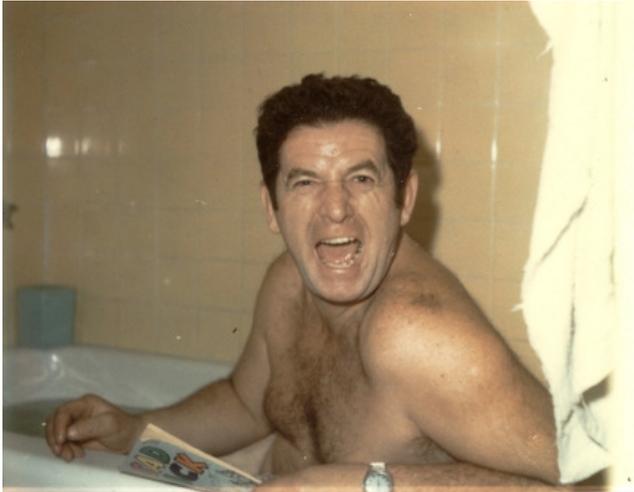
Along with his wife, 2 year old son and brother, who had irreparably suffered at the hands of Joseph Mengele, they escaped in the middle of the night, through the minefields that were meant to destroy anyone who yearned for freedom.



Until his very last breath, Szelhamos offered the ultimate excuse to explain every imaginable irrational behavior, such as Michael Jackson dancing on a car roof top following his judicial hearing.

From his hospital bed, he still had the strength to intone:

**“It’s a free country”**



Szelhamos, relaxing in the with  
a Sad Sack comic book.

A true original was he.

The dictionary defines “szelhamos” as a quack, swindler or cheater. Someone, who would actually steal candy from a baby. Most would agree that those are fairly derogatory words.



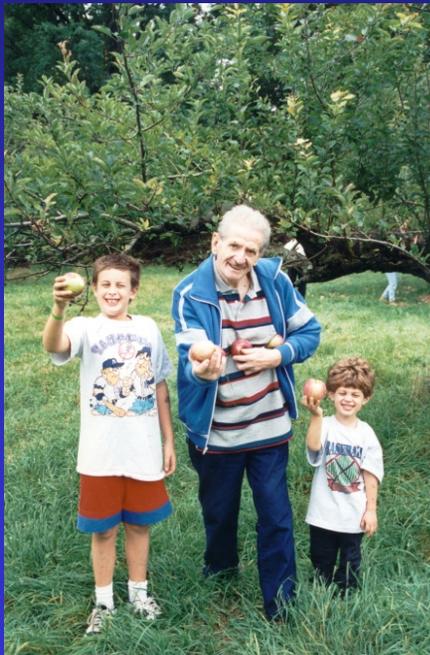
Szelhamos was anything but those, despite this out-take photo from a “Dateline” expose. He was honest, straightforward and caring. So why “Szelhamos”? That was his pet way of calling someone a “windbag”, a term of endearment.

Szelhamos could certainly blow wind and he would certainly enjoy your right to interpret that in any way you chose.

Szelhamos was always the joker, the one with a wonderful, but strange sense of humor. He saw the absurdity in every situation and had an entirely unique outlook on all of life’s events.



Even into his 80's, Szelhamos adored his own grandfather. Nothing made Szelhamos more happy than knowing that his own grandchildren felt exactly the same way about him



By the way, he also adored the painting in the background





Appropriately, the very last picture taken of Szelhamos was with his grandchildren. He was elated to know that each of his grandchildren were ready to continue the Szelhamos tradition

# The Szelhamos Modeling Portfolio

