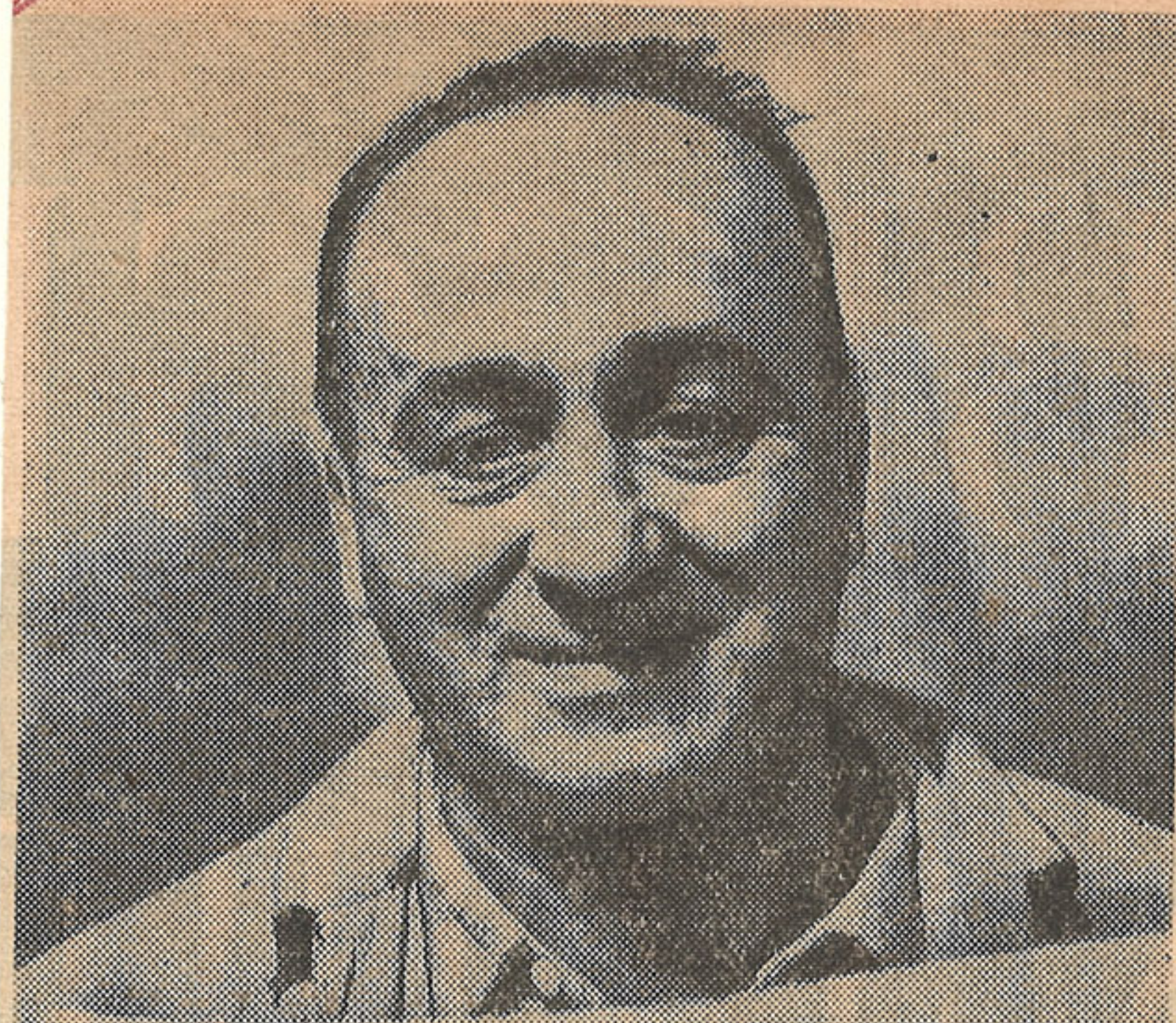


Hungary & Eastern Europe - Sixty Years Ago A Press Review by a Hungarian Refugee

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A 4 H. T. Tribune 2-16-57



MAGYAR HIR
MAGYAR HERALD



A NET

Herald Tribune—United Press

REFUGEE WRESTLER—Sandor Nemeth, of Hungary, former European light-heavyweight wrestling champion, reading a Hungarian newspaper published here after arriving on Navy Transport General Walker yesterday.

Seeks American He Saved

Former Wrestling Champion Here as Hungarian Refugee

The Navy transport General Walker docked at 6:30 a. m. yesterday at the Brooklyn Army terminal with 1,989 Hungarian refugees who were transported by buses to Camp Kilmer, N. J., for processing.

Among them was Sandor Nemeth, fifty-four, former light - heavyweight wrestling champion of Europe, who spent nine years in Russian and Hungarian slave labor and prison camps.

Mr. Nemeth said he was anxious to rejoin his wife in Los Angeles and to meet again a young American, John Noble, whom he nursed back to health

in a Soviet mining camp in Vorkutak, Russia, in 1954. Mr. Noble has since been freed and now lives in Roselle, Ill.

Mr. Nemeth said that Mr. Noble, who had been arrested by the Reds in Dresden, Germany, was "far gone from scurvey" when he encountered him. Mr. Nemeth managed to obtain food and medicine and even fed him glucose intravenously.

The former wrestler was released from the Russian camp last April and turned over to the Hungarian Reds. He joined the rebels in the revolution, was wounded slightly, and managed to escape to Austria.

NY Times 2-19-57

HUNGARY PURSUES REFUGEES' RETURN

Budapest Maneuvers Puzzle West but Seem Aimed at Domestic Propaganda

By MAX FRANKEL

Special to The New York Times.

VIENNA, Feb. 16—The Hungarian Communists have decided to pursue indefinitely their so far largely fruitless search for refugees who wish to return home.

The Budapest Government has notified Austria that it intends to schedule interviews with refugees every other week. At the same time, it demonstrated yesterday how it hoped to exploit for propaganda the drawn-out proceedings.

International officials who have observed similar Communist missions in the last decade still are puzzled by the Soviet-designed "repatriation" efforts. They say the Hungarian approach follows precisely that of a Soviet group that roamed through Austria for most of 1955.

The Soviet efforts produced highly embarrassing publicity in the West. Yet, for their own reasons, the Russians were intent upon going through the motions for the longest possible time.

In months of work here, the Russian mission produced five repatriates.

Because so many families were separated by accident after the Hungarian revolution, the Budapest representatives unquestionably will have more success. But off more than 1,000 refugees invited to its first week's sittings, eight appeared and three decided to return to Hungary.

For this modest success, the commission had to endure in-

sults and flying debris hurled by several hundred refugees in one camp, angry injunctions from other camps that it had better stay away and the extensive coverage of these events in the western press.

Then came the week-long respite and "appraisal" that the commission now proposes to make a regular part of its routine. Twice this week, the commissioners returned to Budapest for statements and interviews. Oddly, they demanded more publicity from Austria.

In Budapest yesterday, the inhospitality of the debris-hurling refugees was portrayed as an example of the "terror" employed by the West to intimidate homesick fugitives from meeting the commission.

Without mentioning the slow schedule it has mapped for itself, the commission said Austria's delay in arranging repatriation interviews had permitted the "bringing away" to other countries of most of the refugees.

Because of the demonstrated hostility of most of the fugitives, the commission actually has not set foot in a refugee camp here. Without mentioning this, it said yesterday that conditions in the camps were "bad."

Officials here find it hard to believe that this propaganda for home consumption is worth the public rebuffs in the West suffered by the commission, but they can find few other explanations for the Commissioner's diligence. Hungary continues to ask for the right to send commissions to other Western nations where their success is likely to be even more modest.

Chemical Society Elects

The American Chemical Society has named Dr. Charles L. Thomas as a director-at-large. Dr. Thomas is director of research and development at the Sun Oil Company, Marcus Hook, Pa.

Her Welcome Mat Is Out



By Wally McNames, Staff Photographer

MRS. ROSE FEHER
Refugees find a haven with her

By Eileen Summers

EDUCATORS there may be who predict with alarm the corrosive effect of television on the developing minds of America's children. But Mrs. Rose Feher of Washington is finding it a useful tool for teaching English to the many refugee families she takes into her home.

Round, motherly Mrs. Feher is a tri-lingual, former Hungarian who has sponsored 59 refugees from satellite countries—men, women and children—since 1951. To make room for them, she moved from an apartment on Connecticut ave. to a house on 28th st. nw.

She speaks German and Hungarian fluently and most of the refugees who stay with her speak one or the other so communication is no problem.

It all started when Mrs. Feher lost her husband. Her only child, a son, was grown, so she spoke of her loneliness to her priest who put her in touch with the Washington office of the National Catholic Welfare Conference. In her case, it is this organization that arranges her sponsorship of each refugee.

in New Jersey where she will work as a nurse and take up studies once again, this time for the American nursing exams.

They are all tremendously energetic, says Mrs. Feher, without being asked, they helped her clean the house from top to bottom,

SHE FINDS each of them jobs and gets them settled in a home of their own—sometimes in the Washington area, sometimes as far away as California. Then she rolls out the welcome mat for the next arrivals.

"As soon as possible, I get them all—children and adults—into the Americanization School in Washington," she says.

She has been much in demand since the revolution in Hungary as an interpreter with the Immigration Department and various welfare agencies. Among her most recent guests was Erno Csillag, a young tailor and former courier for the Hungarian resistance movement. He is now working for a Silver Spring tailor and making a very good living.

IN A WEEK or so, the children will go with their mother to a small orphanage

He's Sent to Bellevue for Tests

Dr. Foldvary Calls Her Son Insane

By Bert Quint

Dr. Mary Foldvary, who was arrested by the Secret Service for hoarding gold, and was horsewhipped by her son for allegedly trying to poison him, said yesterday from a hospital.

"My son is insane. He wants to kill me because he suffers from paranoia."

In this way, the stout, brown-haired Hungarian refugee doctor replied to the accusations of her twenty-two-year-old son, Tibor, who told police he lashed her across the face with a gaucho whip Saturday because justice was too slow.

Son Sent to Bellevue

While his mother was talking to reporters at Morrisania Hospital in the Bronx, Mr. Foldvary was sent to Bellevue Hospital for psychiatric examination.

The accusations and recriminations followed an outbreak of violence at Dr. Foldvary's home in a three-story, red-brick building she owns at 247 Mount Hope Place, the Bronx.

"My son suffered an attack," she said. "That's why he hit me." Dr. Foldvary said her son has been mentally ill for years but that she preferred to take care of him at home rather than institutionalize him.

'She Deserves It'

Earlier, Mr. Foldvary insisted he wasn't sorry he had hit his mother with the whip. "She deserves it for the poison she has been giving us," he said. Police found traces of arsenic in some food brought to the station house

by the son but no charges have been filed in connection with it.

In arraigning Mr. Foldvary in Bronx Magistrates Court on a charge of felonious assault, Magistrate Joseph A. Martinis said it was "best for all concerned" that he be sent to Bellevue.

Mr. Foldvary, a small, dark, mustached man who is a mail clerk at Prentice-Hall Publishing Co., objected only once during his hearing. That was when Assistant District Attorney Vincent A. Vitale said he understood he once had been confined to a mental institution.

"It had to do with something else my mother arranged, something to do with the draft," Foldvary said, without further explanation.

Other Investigations

Dr. Foldvary is free in \$500 bail on the gold hoarding charge. She also was in trouble with city authorities who are investigating whether she violated any law by working at Morrisania Hospital as admitting physician and as a physician at the Women's House of Detention at the same time. Both were city jobs. Also District Attorney Frank S. Hogan is investigating

the deaths of several inmates of the detention home during her tenure there but so far has reported nothing suspicious.

The quiet, residential area where Dr. Foldvary, her son and—at times—her daughter lived was buzzing with curiosity yesterday but none of the neighbors could help explain the strange events. Most of them knew the doctor only as an industrious woman who worked hard and was seldom home.

"A Quiet House"

Many had never even seen her since she moved in last summer. Few had even noticed that her son lived in another apartment of the same building. Irving Tyras, who lives upstairs in the building, called it "a quiet house." "The Foldvarks don't talk much," he said. "We pay the rent, that's all."

Herman Wendt, who lives next door, at 245 Mount Hope Place, said Dr. Foldvary "has a good reputation, but I never met her socially. Last fall I heard her banging in the cellar, fixing up some rooms for roomers, I guess. She did all her work herself."



By Arthur Ellis, Staff Photographer

JOZSEF KOEVAGO

... ousted as mayor

Ex-Mayor Of Budapest Here Today

The former mayor of free Budapest — whose four-day term in office was ended abruptly by Russian tanks — places the future of Hungary squarely in the hands of the Western World.

"The Hungarian nation has done its duty," Jozsef Koevago said here yesterday. "It has produced a great heroism in modern times, not only for itself but the world."

After 6½ years in a Communist prison cell in Hungary, Koevago was freed last September as the Reds threw bits of freedom out to quiet a restless Hungarian populace. He returned to Budapest just as the now-famous revolution began Oct. 24.

A week later he was elected president of the National Committee of Budapest, the city's governing body. In 1945-47, Koevago had held the same post, named in free elections sandwiched between Nazi and Communist tyranny.

As mayor of the historic capital, he watched the step-by-step betrayal of Hungary's short-lived freedom.

"I can see the sophisticated intellectual march alongside the simple uneducated man," he recalls. During the revolution "I can see 14-year-old boys in the fight. I can see an old woman carrying a flag and seizing a Russian tank."

Koevago will speak at the Hungarian relief benefit dinner of the International Rescue Committee at 7:30 p. m. today at the Mayflower Hotel. As a refugee now, Koevago, a 45-year-old, one-time engineer, is touring the country for Hungarian relief.

Before his appearance today, he wants to visit the Jefferson Memorial. He read about Jefferson in a 26-volume Encyclopedia Britannica, which a wealthy Hungarian family brought with them into the Communist prison.

NY Times

Music: Bartok Program

Dorati Leads Benefit for Hungarians

By HOWARD TAUBMAN

IT is fitting and touching that Béla Bartók's music should be the means of drawing support for Hungarians who need help. His last years were lived here in exile; he had some devoted friends, but he could have used more. It would have given him an ironic pleasure, one suspects, to know that his compositions would become a vehicle for raising money for Hungarian students who have also chosen to live in exile.

The Bartók program at Carnegie Hall Sunday night was for the benefit of the American Hungarian Studies Foundation. Before the second half a number of Hungarian students, sitting in boxes, were introduced to the audience.

The performers were the Minneapolis Symphony Orchestra, conducted by Antal Dorati, himself born in Hungary, and Yehudi Menuhin, the American violinist. Both Mr. Dorati and Mr. Menuhin were among Bartók's friends.

Bartók's music, though it has gained steadily in acceptance since his death in 1945, is not all easily accessible. Some of the late compositions, like the Concerto for Orchestra, have elements of popularity, and there are things in the Concerto for Violin which should pose no problems. But taken as a whole, Bartók's music is a world to itself, and a whole program of it may be too much for the listener who has not familiarized himself with the variety and originality of the composer's musical thinking.

Mr. Dorati's approach to Bartók was that of a man who understood the composer's roots. His grasp of the colors, sonorities and rhythmic intricacies of the music was impressive. It was evident that he and his orchestra have made a specialty of Bartók, for they were as one in their interpretations. There were brilliance and tension in the playing. When Mr. Dorati whipped up the tempo to a perilously breathless pace at the end of the "Miraculous Mandarin," the orchestra did not fail him.

It is, of course, impossible to form a fixed judgment of an



Antal Dorati

The Program

MINNEAPOLIS SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA, Antal Dorati conducting, Yehudi Menuhin, soloist, Hungarian benefit concert. At Carnegie Hall.
All-Bartok program: Suite from "The Miraculous Mandarin"; Violin Concerto; Concerto for Orchestra.

orchestra and conductor on the basis of a program, particularly one so special. What one heard Sunday night made one feel that this was an accomplished ensemble, trained with particular attention to crispness of sound and attack and to rhythmic precision. Whether leader and players can relax and sing glowingly is a question not answered decisively.

Mr. Menuhin has had long experience with the Bartók concerto. He values it highly and understands it. His playing Sunday had the technical address it required. It had also a ruggedness and a rhapsodic exuberance which gave it earthiness. It was a striking performance, with Mr. Dorati leading his orchestra in admirably controlled support.

The "Miraculous Mandarin" suite, drawn from a rarely performed ballet, is music made for motion. Mr. Dorati's conducting of it was intensely kinetic in its impact. His conception of the Concerto for Orchestra also stressed its momentum and drama. He saw to it that Bartók's zest and vitality were communicated.

NY Times

All-Bartok Program Given By Minneapolis Symphony

By Jay S. Harrison

It takes the talents of a massively gifted composer to be: up under the blinding searchlight of a program devoted exclusively to his works. But Bela Bartok is such a composer, for his music is big and brave and brawny. At any rate, that fact was very much apparent Sunday night at Carnegie Hall, where the Minneapolis Symphony, directed by Antal Dorati, presented an all-Bartok evening under the auspices of the American Hungarian Studies Foundation. The featured works were the suite from the pantomime "The Miraculous Mandarin," the Violin Concerto, with Yehudi Menuhin as soloist, and the Concerto for Orchestra.

By now, of course, all three of these numbers have become repertory pieces, which condition attests both to their popularity and their ability to withstand the rigors of repeated performance. The truth is that they are works of superb construction—songful though tight-knit, orchestrally dazzling though not contrived, ample in sentiment though nowhere cloying. And when they are read by a conductor whose conscience does not permit him to toy with Bartok's precise instructions, the results are bound to be impressive.

For his part, Mr. Dorati is a maestro who goes about his chores with the utmost economy of gesture and a musical understanding ennobled and wise. Clearly, he regards Bartok as a modern classic and finds no reason, therefore, to impose his own will on the composer's meticulously explicated thoughts and ideas. What one hears from Mr. Dorati, in consequence, is Bartok in its purest form. The conductor's phrasings, his tempos and sonority balances are a model of what Bartok should be. Mr. Dorati, in short, does not play games; he is a solemn, serious and elevated musician.

Furthermore, there should be no question as to how Mr. Dorati regards his orchestra. If he did not feel its members to

make up a crack crew, it would have been the wildest folly to schedule so grueling a program. And the Minneapolis boys did not let their leader down. Apart from a misguided entrance here and there, the playing of the orchestra indicated that it stands securely as one of America's top ranking ensembles. In every way it is a credit to its home city.

As soloist, Mr. Menuhin was in rare high spirits and dashing technical form. His tone sang like a full-throated dramatic soprano's, and nary a note of the difficult concerto was fiddled. It was fiddling all lavish and lovely. It was music making that spoke openly and with accents profound.

2-18-57

Zsa Zsa Gabor 'Luffs' Every One, Won't Feud

By Joe Hyams

HOLLYWOOD.

We had what we thought was a fine idea the other day. We wanted to stir up a feud between Zsa Zsa and Eva Gabor, both of whom are working at Universal-International, Zsa Zsa in "Secret Diary of Joseph Stalin" and Eva in "My Man Godfrey."



Joe Hyams

Zsa Zsa said she didn't mind a joint luncheon interview, but "Eva will object, because I'm much more famous than her."

We rushed out to find Eva, who told us this was nonsense. "She's still upset that I had 'Life' first, then her, and in the article it said that Zsa Zsa is stepping into Eva's footsteps, but you can't get me to feud with her. I'm too busy working."

We relayed this comment to Zsa Zsa, who said she also refused to feud with any one, least of all her sister, particularly because it was Eva's birthday.

How old is Eva, we asked.

"She's thirty-one," said Zsa Zsa, who added quickly, "You better take that out. Any one is entitled to take three years off her age. Say she's thirty."

A feud would make a good story, we suggested to Zsa Zsa. Since you and Eva are both working on the lot, it would get you both lots of space.

"But there's nothing to feud about," said Zsa Zsa. "Eva is an actress much longer than I am. She worked long and hard at it." She paused. "On the other hand, I achieved it quite fast, but there is no professional jealousy."

None at all?

"Out of the Question"

"Well, I am a little upset because she copies my hair-do, and that makes me mad. We fight about that, but mother says it's a compliment. No, a feud with Eva is out of the question. It would break my mother's heart. However, I will be delighted to feud with anyone else you name."

Jayne Mansfield? we said.

"No, dahling, she's a very pretty and nice woman. I saw her the other night at a benefit selling cigarettes. She was really out of her dress. That ain't good taste, I know, but it seemd to do a terrific amount for her."

"I had on a beautiful French dress from Balmain, which made me look like Grace Kelly, and I made as much money selling cigarettes, which shows everything is in relation."

What about a feud with Marilyn Monroe?

"No, she made a wonderful



Zsa Zsa Gabor

step marrying this man What's-his-name."

A feud with Grace Kelly would be fine, we suggested.

"Oh no," said Zsa Zsa. "Rainier is a read, sweet, nice boy, and they are very happy. It's terrible, dahling, but there's no one I hate."

Not even Rubirosa, we said, after what he did to you, running off and getting married to a young French girl?

Doesn't Want To Change

Zsa Zsa's eyes began to flash, and at last we thought we'd hit on the right target.

"What you said about his French wife being young is true," she purred, "but some French girls at nineteen know more than American women at thirty-five. But I don't want to feud with Rubi or her. I know I am the only woman he loved."

And did you love him?

"Yes, but only because he was rude and terrible to me, like the time he gave me the black eye. I went to see an analyst once, and he told me it was immature to like such men, but I told him I liked it, and I don't want to be changed."

Well, we said sadly, it looks as though there's no one you can feud with.

"That's right," said Zsa Zsa. "Please, now leave me in peace. I'm such a simple girl, such an ordinary girl, and I luff everyone."



International News

Ilona Toth, 26-year-old medical student, speaks in the Budapest court where she and 11 male co-defendants, shown in the background, are on trial. She is accused of injecting air into the heart of a man she believed to be a member of the secret police while treating him in a hospital.

Rebel's Defiance Stirs Courtroom in Budapest

Reuters

BUDAPEST, Feb. 22—A 26-year-old Hungarian locksmith told a court today that Soviet-backed Premier Janos Kadar has failed to fulfill the political demands "for which a lot of Hungarian blood was shed."

The woman judge quickly cut in, warning the locksmith, Ferenc Goenczi, not to make a speech.

A man sitting on the public benches shouted the same thing. There was a rustle in the packed courtroom, guarded inside and out by police with submachine guns.

Goenczi was questioned about his part in producing leaflets last November demanding a strike and the withdrawal of Soviet troops from Hungary.

Goenczi said it was necessary to strike because "the people were deceived."

"Are the people deceived today?" the judge asked.

Goenczi replied: "I cannot answer that because I have been in prison since Dec. 5."

The judge said he must have known that a strike would only harm the country. Goenczi said firmly that it was necessary to strike because people forgot that Kadar fulfilled only economic demands but not the "political demands of the Hungarian people for which a lot of Hungarian blood was shed."

Goenczi admitted striking a suspected security police agent

including a 26-year-old woman medical student, Ilona Toth—are accused of murdering. He admitted he stood on the man's neck with all his weight after Miss Toth gave him an injection.

Goenczi admitted that he took the victim's watch and another of the accused took his money.

The security man is alleged to have been murdered Nov. 13—two weeks after Soviet troops attacked Budapest to crush the uprising. The prosecution says the killing was done in a hospital where an insurgent group was secretly printing anti-government and anti-Soviet pamphlets.

The trial, which is expected to last a month, was adjourned until next Thursday.

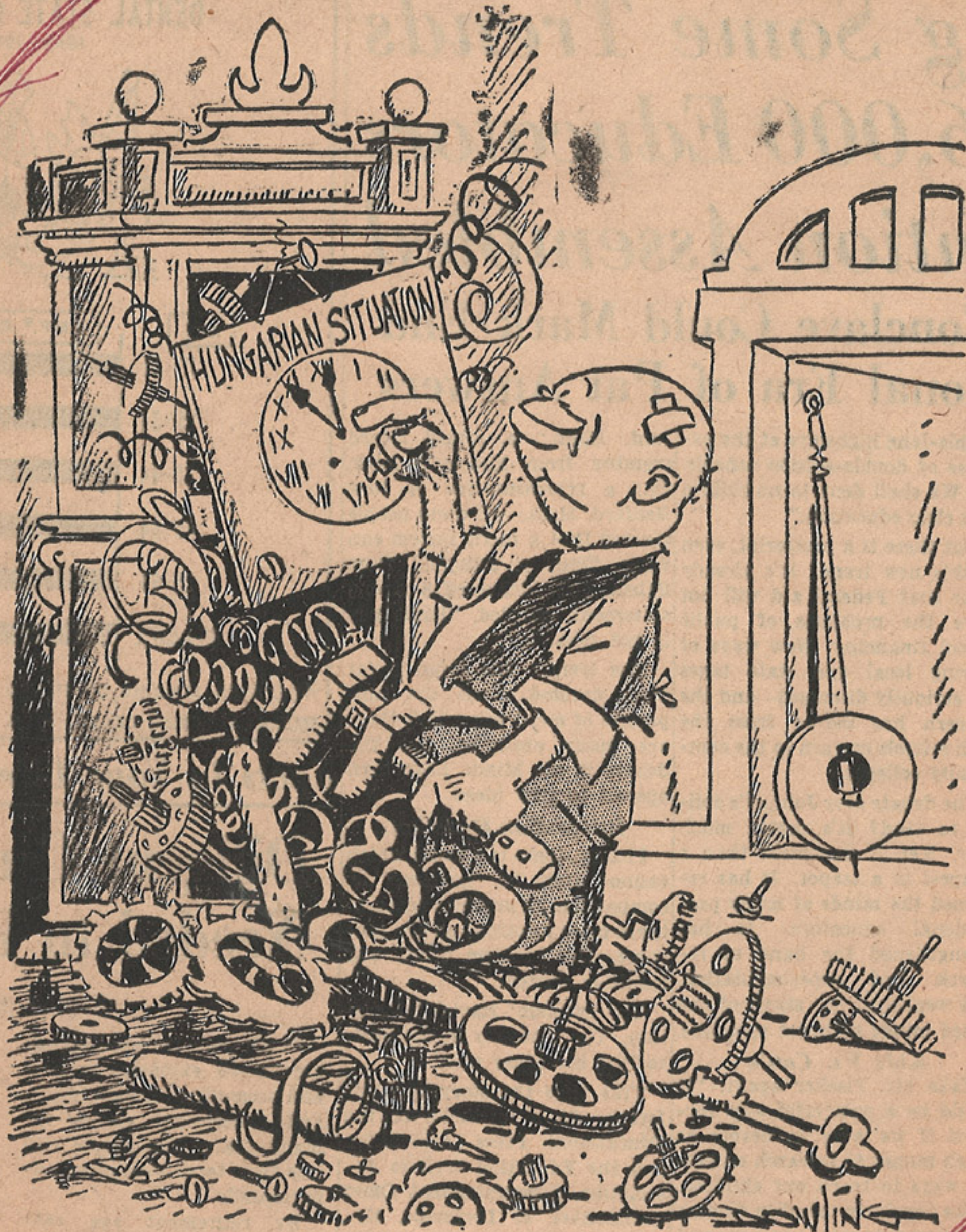
Oklahoma Hotel Burns Woman Clerk Missing

SALLISAW, Okla., Feb. 22 (AP)—An elderly night clerk, who risked her life to awaken sleeping guests, was missing and presumed dead in a fire that destroyed a 36-room hotel today.

Three of 15 persons in the building were injured when they jumped from second story windows of the Bonham Hotel. Missing was Mrs. Gene Mosher, 73, who had warned 11 guests to flee.

N.Y. H. Tribune 2 24. 57

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"There, Now We're Back on Moscow Time"

145 ~~~~~ 2.25.57

Dr. Oscar Jaszi's Rites Held at Oberlin; Ex-Professor Had Led Hungary's Liberals

Special to The New York Times.

OBERLIN, Ohio, Feb. 24—A memorial service was held in Fairchild Chapel this afternoon for Dr. Oscar Jaszi, Professor Emeritus of Political Science at Oberlin College, who died here Feb. 13 at the age of 81.

Dr. Stephen Borsody, a former Hungarian press attaché in Washington, now a professor of history at Chatham College in Pittsburgh, spoke of Dr. Jaszi's role in Hungarian public activities. Dr. Jaszi, of Hungarian birth, was recognized as the leader of Hungary's liberals before and during World War I.

As a professor at the University of Budapest and as an author and editor, he advocated land reform and equal rights for national minorities. After the

liberal revolution of 1918, he was made Minister of National Minorities in the Cabinet of Count Michael Karolyi. When the Communists seized power in 1919, he went into lifelong exile.

Speaking as a friend and former student of Dr. Jaszi's, Prof. John D. Lewis, chairman of Department of Government, recalled Dr. Jaszi's seventeen years on the Oberlin faculty from 1925 until his retirement. It was in this period that Dr. Jaszi published his well-known book "The Dissolution of the Hapsburg Monarchy," in which he told of the disappointment of his hopes for a Danubian Confederation.

The memorial service was conducted by the Rev. Joseph King, pastor of the First Congregational Church of Oberlin.