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

Hungary - a year later
1957. 10. 16–31

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NYT mes 10-18-57

Hungarian Chess Champion of '48 Makes An Oblique Move to His Freedom in U. S.

A former Hungarian chess champion yesterday won a bid for freedom in the United States.

Paul Benko, 29 years old, who held the chess championship of Hungary in 1948, was admitted yesterday afternoon after a brief delay. He had to have new chest X-rays made before he was cleared by health authorities.

Mr. Benko defected last July while playing in an international students chess championship in Reykjavik, Iceland. It was his second attempt to flee Soviet tyranny.

In 1952, Mr. Benko related yesterday, he tried to escape from East Berlin. But he was caught and served a year and a half in jail.

Last October, he took part in the Hungarian revolt, he said, but his activities were not discovered because he wore glasses and changed his clothes repeatedly.

Communist authorities permitted Mr. Benko to go to Iceland as captain and first player of the Hungarian team. The Icelandic Government gave him asylum until his departure for the United States.

Pan American World Airways

Paul Benko at Idlewild

The State Department granted him a preferential visa Oct. 11.

Star

Hungarian-Born Refugee Vanishes

DAYTON, Ohio, Oct. 18 (AP). —A 21-year-old Hungarian-born refugee, homesick to see her mother in Budapest, disappeared with her 18-month-old son and $500 in checks yesterday, apparently bound for Hungary.

Theresa Helen Peteranecz left Dayton by plane early yesterday for New York. Her husband Steven, 27, also a native of Hungary, said the airline told him she bought tickets for a flight from Idlewild Airport bound for Vienna.

Police here said they checked with Idlewild but the airline would not say whether Mrs. Peteranecz boarded the plane. The husband said his wife recently received a letter from her mother saying she wanted to see Mrs. Peteranecz and the boy, Steven, jr.

Mr. Peteranecz and his wife were brought here from Vienna in June by the Fairmont Presbyterian Church of nearby Kettering, under the Refugee Act. Mr. Peteranecz is an employe of the Dayton Power & Light Co.

NYT mmes 10.18.57

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Sunday in The New York Times Magazine

Hungary—

a year later

Its people have long memories

A year ago the fires of revolt in Hungary stirred us all. Those fires have turned to ashes. But what is it like in Hungary today? Are the people resigned to their fate? Do they have the means or the will to fight Russian domination? Harrison Salisbury, New York Times correspondent, tells you in vivid report in Sunday's New York Times Magazine.

You'll also want to read James Reston's interesting comparison of Moscow and Washington . . . not as political centers but as cities. Also, labor reporter A. H. Raskin gives you a new look at George Meany, head of the AFL-CIO, reveals the big problem he faces next week. And with Britain's Queen Elizabeth in the U. S., you'll enjoy the two pages of pictures of former visits by British royalty.

Yes, these and many more articles and features add up to fulfilling reading for all the family in Sunday's 96-page New York Times Magazine.

 10. 20. 57.

A street in Budapest after the Russian assault of a year ago—"Today there is peace and quiet in Budapest, but it is the peace of a graveyard and the quiet of a detention ward."

Hungary Waits for Another October

The fires of revolt of a year ago have turned to ashes, and Budapest maintains a deathly peace and quiet. But its people have long memories and unforgiving natures.

By HARRISON E. SALISBURY

BUDAPEST.

OCTOBER has turned the beeches on the Gellert Hill to russet and a chill wind rattles the reed blankets that mask the shell-pocked buildings on Rakosi Street. The people walk faster in the Ulloi Ut as autumn dusk cloaks the gaunt gray facade of the Kilian barracks. This is a cold October in Budapest — cold in the streets and drafty buildings, cold in the hearts of the people.

A year ago things were different. A golden September had bequeathed a champagne sparkle to the October air. October is traditionally a month of gaiety in Hungary—the month of new wine and the harvest of yellow corn, of orange pumpkins and peppers red as fire and twice as hot.

And so much was happening. Matyas Rakosi had been out since mid-July; Erno Gero had replaced him as Communist party secretary. Imre Nagy's star was rising, and Janos Kadar, reputedly a man of moderation, had gone into the Politburo. Every day brought something new. Half of Budapest's interest was on Hungary, half on the excitement in Poland.

At the start of October a symbolic event occurred. The body of Laszlo Rajk, executed in the Stalinist terror of 1949, was solemnly exhumed and given a state burial. A week later Mihaly Farkas, the stone-faced Defense Minister, was arrested and named the scapegoat for the Rajk trial.

The pace quickened. By mid-October there were meetings every day of intellectuals, university students, poets in thick spectacles and writers with disheveled hair. There was an effervescence in Budapest which the city had not known in two generations or more.

The day of Oct. 22 was a little busier than usual. The University of Budapest is scattered through half a dozen rambling old gray stone buildings. There were several meetings in the old halls that Monday afternoon.

One was a gathering sponsored by the Petöfi Club of writers. The intellectuals had drawn up a list of demands which they proposed to place before the Government — the expulsion of Rakosi from the party, a public trial for Farkas, the development of Socialist democracy, an easing of the five-year plan.

"I went down to the university that afternoon," a diplomat recalled a few days ago. "As I listened to the resolution I thought to myself, 'Well, it's really beginning to move. Another month or two and Hungary will be out from under. By December it will have gone so far that it will be too late for the Russians to change anything.'"

THE next day, Tuesday, the twenty-third, a foreign correspondent telephoned a Hungarian Communist editor named Ivan Boldizsar to remind him of a dinner engagement that evening.

"Don't worry," Boldizsar said, "I haven't forgotten. Incidentally, if you're free this afternoon you might be interested in dropping around to our demonstration at Bem Square."

Bem Square is an unpretentious rectangle of grassy plots and park benches tucked into the Buda embankment of the Danube beside the equally unpretentious five-story building of the Hungarian Foreign Office. In the center of the square is a statue of Józef Bem, a Polish general who commanded the Hungarian resistance against the troops whom the Czar of Russia sent to crush the Hungarian independence movement in 1848. General Bem on his pedestal looks a bit like one of the Pilgrim Fathers in a wide-brimmed, slope-crowned hat.

The Bem Monument was chosen for the demonstration because it was a symbol of the two purposes of the sponsors of the meeting—to show their sympathy for Poland and to present their own *(Continued on Page 90)*

HARRISON E. SALISBURY of The Times has been visiting the Iron Curtain countries this fall. He won a Pulitzer Prize for his work as this paper's correspondent in Russia.

Hungary Waits

(Continued from Page 11)

demands for greater independence for Hungary.

The Bem demonstration was not the only one arranged for the afternoon of the twenty-third. A second gathering was called for the same hour—2:30—at the statue of Sándor Petöfi, the Hungarian poet who played a leading role in 1848. The Petöfi statue is located in a similar small square also on the Danube embankment but on the east side of the river about a mile downstream from Bem Square.

As the morning of the twenty-third wore on, the atmosphere in Budapest became a little tense. The program of the Petöfi Club was published in the morning papers. Early morning broadcasts said that the Interior Ministry had banned any public gatherings. But, by 10 o'clock, Budapest Radio announced that permission for the meetings had been given.

A little after noon, columns of workers from the Csepel Island factories—"Red Csepel," the Communist heart of Budapest—began to wind through the shabby old streets of the city, making their way toward the Bem and Petöfi Squares. Students from the university turned out a little later. By 2:30, there were six or seven thousand persons at Bem Square and the crowd was steadily growing. All work had halted at the Foreign Office, and most of the staff was hanging out the windows to watch. The crowd at Petöfi Square was somewhat smaller.

Excitement rose as speakers presented the program of the Petöfi intellectuals—a program which had expanded since first drafted. No longer were they speaking of relatively minor reforms. Now their demands were for withdrawal of Soviet troops from Hungary, free elections, the release of political prisoners, repatriation of Hungarians deported to Siberia, freedom of the press and of the radio. Steadily the crowd increased. By late afternoon more than 10,000 persons were packed into Bem Square.

About 6 P. M., as the sun sank behind the Danube hills and sent streams of lacy red across the evening sky, the people began marching down the embankment, across the Kossuth Bridge, to the great neo-Gothic pile of Parliament. Citizens from the Petöfi meeting swarmed into the broad Parliament Square as well. By this time, all of Budapest was in the streets or headed for the streets.

Some of the speakers at the Bem Monument had called for the removal of the twenty-five-foot-high bronze statue of Stalin which stood in Stalin Square, about half a mile from Parliament. Now, in Parliament Square, the chant rose: "Down with Rakosi. * * * Down with the Stalin statue. * * * Out with the Russians. * * *"

Within the hour, Stalin Square was filling with a mob struggling to topple the huge monument. Another crowd had begun to cram into the fifteen-foot-wide street outside Budapest Radio, calling on the station to broadcast the demands of the speakers at Bem Square. The building was guarded by a detachment of the A. V. H. (security police), but after a lengthy argument a small delegation was admitted to the studios.

Meanwhile, the Government was in constant deliberation in the Parliament buildings. Gero had been visiting President Tito in Belgrade. He returned only that evening, and greeted the crowd with a bristling, threatening speech.

In reconstructing the complex emotional reactions of the Budapest street crowds on the evening of Oct. 23, most persons speak of the Gero speech as the factor which crystallized the anger of the people. The thousands packed shoulder-to-shoulder in the narrow lanes around the radio station heard about Gero's talk a little after 8 P. M. Almost immediately the atmosphere began to change from ebullience to anger. Within an hour the first shots had been fired. Within another hour arms were being passed through the crowd, arms obtained from the Hungaria Street barracks. The red neon stars on the Government buildings started to come down. The revolt was on.

It is hard, almost impossible, today to recapture the quality of the quick days that followed: the soaring hopes, the bewilderment of the people, surprised at their defiance and bravery; the agony of senseless Russian slaughter in Parliament Square (touched off, Budapesters are convinced, by treacherous A. V. H. men); the growing belief that the Russians would accept the Nagy Government; the frantic scrapping of the hated structure of police and terror; the passion of the mobs bent on blood vengeance; the nightmare hours in which the Nagy Government sought a basis for survival.

At about 4 o'clock in the morning of Nov. 4 this rickety structure of dream and hope and ambition collapsed in the predawn thunder of Russian guns echoing behind the Gellert Hill. By 6, the Russian tanks had lumbered down the cobbled streets and stood at every bridge across the Danube. A fateful calm ensued. The Russian guns were in position, Budapest had a few hours to decide: Should she surrender or should she fight?

About 1 P. M., the Russian guns opened up. The deadly rain began to pour down on the Kilian barracks, on Rakosi Street, the Ulloi Ut and a dozen other places. The die had been cast; the revolt would go down fighting.

* * *

If you walk the streets of Budapest today, particularly in the central parts of the city and in the workers' quarters, you will seldom be out of sight of damage left by the struggle. Everywhere, crews of painters, carpenters, masons and plasterers are busy. The Government says that 90 per cent of the damage has already been made good. This is a palpable exaggeration, but by next spring fresh paint and plaster, new bricks and mortar will have masked the physical scars of Hungary's October Days. The red stars are back, bigger and redder than ever.

But the psychic wounds are another matter. There is peace in Budapest today—peace and quiet—but it is the peace of a graveyard and the quiet of a detention ward.

The workers in the Csepel Island plants, the last stronghold of the revolt, toil at their lathes and their machines. Production is almost up to last year's levels. The coal miners are turning out more coal than last year. The students at the university keep their sullen eyes firmly fixed on their books. They listen with impassive faces as the party agitators harangue and threaten them; they create a legend of absurdity and live by it—that there were no student participants last October, that last year's events were the product "of common criminals and hooligans." They recite the legend with straight faces and defy you to deny it.

And what of the writers, whose pens and hearts gave birth to the revolt? For a year, the poets and novelists have sat with clenched hands, not writing, not working. It has been a conspiracy of silence. But today the conspiracy seems to be ending. There are several reasons: Writers must eat; a year without work and with dwindling royalties has beggared most of them. Then there is the fate of their comrades to consider, for some of Hungary's finest writers languish in prison, their lives possible prey at any moment to vindictive reaction.

So today the writers are beginning to work again. Some say they are working at the price of their imprisoned comrades' lives. No one knows for certain. No one knows whether the Government has made a deal, or whether it will keep a deal if one was made.

What is certain, however, is that the fires of the revolt have turned to ashes. The mechanisms of protest have been smashed. Gone are the Workers' Councils, the students' revolutionary organizations, the writers' groups. No intelligent Hungarian speaks today of overthrowing the regime. Even for a Hungarian, the odds are too great.

Yet, by the same token, no intelligent Hungarian believes that the Government of Janos Kadar would survive five minutes after the last Soviet division was withdrawn. Nor does the Government take any chances. Month by month, it doggedly rebuilds the shattered Communist party apparatus. Month by month, it knits together the torn fabric of the police organs.

There is no doubt whatever that the Government is badly split within itself between the moderate grouping of Kadar and the old-line Stalinists who still occupy the key positions in the lower echelons of bureaucracy. But it is united on one thing: No manifestations will be tolerated to mark the October anniversary. The warnings have gone out to the students and to the workers:

(Continued on Following Page)

SILENT REMINDER—Petöfi Square, a starting point of the revolt, is tranquil now. "The hardest thing is that no Hungarian can see any future."

SILENT POPULACE—Few brave the chill wind at this Budapest cafe. "They do not discuss politics in their cafes. What is there to discuss?"

(Continued from Preceding Page)
nothing is to happen on Oct. 23. Nothing.

If precedent is a guide, nothing will happen. Seven months ago, on March 15, the Government demonstrated its iron hand. That was the anniversary of the 1848 revolution. For weeks, the initials "M. U. K." had been chalked on the sides of buildings and chanted by youngsters. The initials stand for "In March We Shall Begin Again." But when March 15 came, battalion after battalion of armed troops trucked through the main streets. Militia were everywhere. Police and armed guards surrounded the Petöfi statue, the Bem Monument, the Kossuth Memorial—places where demonstrations might occur. The day which might have been a memorial to the October struggle became instead a testimonial to the police power of the Kadar state. Any defiance of that power this October almost certainly will be the equivalent of suicide.

A YEAR after the October days, the mood of the people is sullen, grim. They go about their daily tasks because they see no alternative. In the evenings they crowd into the restaurants and cafes. They fill the tiny old rooms of the Becsi Kapu at the ancient Vienna Gates and listen to George Shearing piano records. They pack the miniature dance floor of the Pea Pod and dance to hour after hour of American music. They listen to tired blond singers croon year-old American lyrics one after another. They do not discuss politics. What is there to discuss?

On the way out Ulloi Ut to the airport, a young Hungarian girl pointed to a street corner. "My brother was killed there," she said. "There by that apartment house."

"Was that during the fighting?"

"No, he got away to Switzerland in November. But he was lonesome. He came back in January. A policeman, a Hungarian policeman, stopped him one night on this corner. The policeman was drunk. My brother tried to run. The policeman shot him."

"How old was your brother?"

"He was 16, and he was frightened when the policeman stopped him. Sometimes it is very hard to be a Hungarian."

PERHAPS the hardest thing on this October anniversary is that no Hungarian can see any future for his country. Of course, living conditions are a little better than they were a year ago: more food in the shops, more goods in the stores; prices higher, but wages higher too.

The peasants are feeling quite satisfied. Many of them have left the hated collective farms. Compulsory deliveries to the state have been abolished. Their harvest was rich, their granaries are bursting and their pockets are full of forints.

There are few workers in Hungary who do not realize that if they could go to the capitalist United States they would be better paid, better housed, better clothed and better treated than in Communist Hungary. But they know there is no chance for that.

Hungary's solution, they now feel certain, must be worked out by Hungary itself.

There is some bitterness toward the West. You can find Hungarians who feel that Western politicians and Western propagandists — particularly those of the United States — speculated cynically upon Hungarian patriotism last October.

The United Nations report on Hungary and the ensuing debate produced a propaganda reaction by the Kadar Government of epic proportions, but it did not seem deeply to stir the ordinary Hungarians one way or another. Some felt that the U. N. report was a good thing; others liked the sharp words of the debate. They saw in this evidence that the West has not forgotten their country. But such views seem to be in the minority. For many Hungarians, the debate seemed to serve no useful purpose since it was not accompanied by any tangible assistance to the cause of Hungarian freedom. Indeed, the U. N. debate actually was utilized by the Kadar regime as a starting point for nationalistic counter-propaganda, and for putting pressure quite effectively upon religious groups, literary figures and the intelligentsia — just those groups which have been slowest to knuckle under.

As long as Russian divisions occupy the country, even the most patriotic Hungarians see little chance of any basic change. The Russians conduct themselves with the utmost circumspection. The Soviet divisions have all been withdrawn outside Budapest. They are much in evidence when you travel about the country, but you can walk the streets of the city for a week without seeing a Russian soldier. Only occasionally a big Russian Army truck slips quietly along the cobbled embankment of the Danube.

Indeed, it is hard to find evidence of any Russian connections in Budapest. The big Russian book store that was burned in the uprising has not been reopened. Few newsdealers handle Russian newspapers, and, if they do, they usually tuck them out of sight below French or German journals.

There is good reason for this circumspection, for if Hungarians are divided on other subjects, they are unanimous in their hatred of the Russians. It has burned into the national consciousness, and it will be a political and emotional factor to be considered for generations to come.

TWICE Hungary has revolted—in 1848 and 1956—and twice Moscow has crushed Magyar independence. The Hungarian people have long, long memories and there is little forgiveness in their nature. It is not for nothing that after 1848 the Hungarian people said: *"Nem, nem, soha"* ("No, no, never"). They meant they would never accept the Habsburg regime. They said, *"Nem, nem, soha"* again when the Treaty of Trianon truncated their country after World War I and left it poverty-stricken and economically unviable.

Today the Hungarians again say: *"Nem, nem, soha."* They mean that October will come again. Not this year, but some year the third Hungarian revolution will be born. And when it comes, one thing is certain —the red stars will come down forever.

NYH Tribune 10.23.57

Education

741 Hungarians In U. S. Colleges

350 in Engineering or Science: Language Barrier Worst Hazard

By TERRY FERRER

Education Editor

A year ago today, Laszlo Baransky, now twenty-seven, joined other students and freedom fighters in the streets of Budapest to battle the Russians in the abortive Hungarian revolution. A fine-arts graduate of the University of Budapest, he had been married six months before to Martha, now twenty-five, also a fine-arts student in her third year. She took part in the women's demonstrations which were so so effective in their silent protest.

Terry Ferrer

Now the Baranskys are both are students at New York University, where he is seeking a master's degree, and she is working for an A.B. The Baranskys are only two of the approximately 1,300 Hungarian students who migrated to the United States to try to continue their studies in a free environment. Through the generosity of American colleges, students and citizens, the 741 Hungarians now studying on more than 225 campuses in this country are using scholarships whose total cash value is in excess of $1,500,000.

Evaluating Records A Difficult Task

The major problem which faced the Institute of International Education and World University Service, who jointly processed and helped the Hungarians, was how to evaluate their academic records. In many cases, these had been lost and only by lengthy questioning could interviewers determine how far students were advanced in terms of American standards.

The 741 now in college have done work which has been surprisingly good. For example, Columbia University, which has almost forty Hungarian students, reports that only one, who was studying graduate physics, didn't make the grade.

Some sixty students are still awaiting placement—and Hungarians are still arriving at the rate of almost ten a week. About 125 had to be by-passed because of insufficient academic background, and another 370 withdrew because they could not conquer the English language sufficiently well to even attempt college yet.

English-Language 'Crash' Courses Helped

The language barrier still presents the greatest hazard for most Hungarians. The Baranskys, for instance, feel that it makes their work "five times more difficult" both in time and effort. The great majority of the Hungarians would have been unable even to accept the scholastic help they so desperately wanted without the "crash" English-language programs at Bard College, which trained 325, St. Michael's College, in Vermont, which took 100, and the fifteen other colleges and universities who taught 225 more.

The most interesting thing about today's Hungarian refugee students is that more than 350 of them are engineering or technical or scientific majors. At a time when the United States is suffering from a dearth of engineering talent, these men and women have a sound contribution to make to their new country.

Further, the National Academy of Sciences reports that during the last year it has placed 750 fully qualified scientists in all branches of scientific industry, from ship propulsion to air conditioning.

These scientists are already doing research for the United States. In addition, about 110 scientists are taking advanved degrees at thirty-five universities across the country.

Wash Post

A Year After Hungary

P23

All the world will be thinking of Hungary today. On this first anniversary of the Hungarian patriots' bid for freedom, their heroic action remains a beacon of hope to many millions of people. Hungary itself may be dark and quiet under the oppressor's heel, but its moments of glory in the brisk October of 1956 are already a great chapter in history. Almost everyone on this side of the Iron Curtain and millions still feeling the weight of Communist tyranny will recall those events with mingled feelings of pride and sadness because the restoration of freedom was so short-lived.

If there is much bitterness in Hungary on this occasion, all free men will understand. The truth is that the remainder of the world did not rise to the occasion which the Hungarian patriots created at such great cost to themselves in terms of slaughter and subsequent suppression. In the circumstances, they would be less than human if they did not feel a considerable measure of resentment. Yet as time passes even those who felt the thrill of temporary freedom and then the smothering reaction of Soviet military might will doubtless understand why the free world could not respond to their great gesture with armed support.

Because Hungary had become a part of the international Communist empire, any attempt to free it by force would, in all probability, have touched off a nuclear war. Had that happened, the anniversary today would mark, not an inspiring revolt for freedom, but the beginning of calamity for the entire human race. It is difficult to overemphasize the catastrophe that might have flowed from a direct clash between the West and East over such an issue. Cool heads in the free world shrank from that risk while clinging to the hope that freedom may one day be attained without an adventure in suicide for the human race.

A year of brooding over the Hungarian tragedy has confirmed the wisdom of the awful choice that was made. It does not mean that this generation puts a lower price on liberty. Rather, it means only that neither liberty nor life can be sustained in a world-wide nuclear convulsion.

In our opinion, this note of realism ought to permeate the reflections of all captive peoples who long for the freedom that Hungary momentarily attained and then lost. The hard reality is that freedom is more likely to be won—in this age of nuclear weapons—by evolutionary processes than by resort to arms. At least that is the situation wherever an uprising in one of the satellite countries poses the issue of a clash between the Soviet Union and the free world. This October anniversary becomes, therefore, an occasion for sober deliberation and careful assessment of world forces as well as an occasion for remembrance of a glorious hour.

10-23-57

NYT mres 10.24.57

HUNGARIANS DEFY BAN ON MOURNING

Thousands Mark Anniversary of Revolt by Boycotting Places of Amusement

By ELIE ABEL
Special to The New York Times.

BUDAPEST, Hungary, Oct. 23—Grief was outlawed in Hungary today. The police prohibited the wearing of black neckties and armbands.

Yet thousands of Hungarians found a way of observing a national day of mourning on the first anniversary of their will stab for freedom last Oct. 23.

They simply boycotted cafes, restaurants and places of public amusement. The people remembered their dead in the revolt that almost wrenched Hungary loose from the grip of the Soviet Union.

Te regime of Premier Janos Kadar, installed by force of Soviet arms last Nov. 4, has its own recollections of the people's wrath and saw to it that the anniversary did not become a political demonstration.

Hundreds of security policemen in plain clothes and in uniform patroled Budapest's Kerepesi and Farkasreti cemeteries as silent mourners walked along by the graves.

At Farkasreti last November, diplomats counted more than 200 coffins of freedom fighters piled up high while awaiting identification by their relatives. The grave of Laszlo Rajk, shot as a traitor in 1949 and solemnly reburied as a national hero last October, is at Kerepesi.

Patrols of the reconstituted A.V.H., Hungarys detested security police, kept watch on all main highways leading into and out of Budapest. This correspondent was halted three times in a journey of a little more than 100 miles from the Austrian frontier to the Hungarian capital.

The A.V.H. men in their new blue-gray overcoats showed little interest in the foreigner with a valid transit visa. But their concern was to control the movement of Hungarians traveling within the country.

It was a quiet autumn day. A sharp wind tore the yellowed leaves from the roadside trees. Here and there passing through a village, the traveler noticed a black armband on someone's sleeve.

But for the fact that today was Oct. 23 it could have been dismissed as a private matter. It was the Kadar regime that gave the armband a political meaning by prohibiting any show of mourning.

Mr. Kadar was clearly prepared for trouble. At a bridge near Gyor eight A. V. H. men armed with machine pistols stood by while the ninth flagged down passing automobiles and trucks.

'It Would Be Suicide'

The security measures seemed out of all proportion to the hypothetical threat of a new October uprising.

"It would be suicide to try anything today," a passerby remarked in English at the last roadblock before Budapest.

For many weeks now the regime has been threatening to crush any demonstration without mercy. Gyorgy Marosan, the tough-talking Minister of State who recently boasted that he was responsible for the Soviet Army's intervention a year ago, served notice on Budapest University students that if anything happened today the "people's power" would be on the streets in ten minutes.

The threats were sufficient to deter any open demonstrations. The students went to their classes quietly enough this morning. Factory chimneys were smoking.

Street crowds in downtown Budapest seemed thinner than normal. Black armbands and neckties had disappeared from the shops.

A popular resentment against the system still finds an outlet in whispered jokes. The favorite today was about a Budapest schoolteacher who told her pupils to line up on the left side of the room if they wanted to study any of the Eastern languages.

Thirty-nine of the forty children moved to the right side of the room. One boy alone stayed on the left.

"You have saved the honor of the class," the teacher said. "Now wtell me, which of the Eastern languages have you chosen."

"Ea-Ea-East German," the boy stammered in reply.

Star

Fight to Free Hungary Cited

S24

President Eisenhower expressed "deep respect for (Hungarian) outstanding courage" yesterday—the first anniversary of the Hungarian uprising.

President Eisenhower's statement said:

"A year ago (yesterday) the Hungarian people attempted to establish a free government of their own choice.

"Their attempt was ruthlessly and brutally crushed by the armed forces of their Communist oppressors.

"All Americans as well as free people the world over will remember this historic event not only with sorrow for the sacrifices of the Hungarian people but with feelings of deep respect for their outstanding courage."

Meanwhile, a coalition of Hungarian leaders, calling themselves the National Representation of Free Hungary, carried their appeal to Undersecretary of State Christian Herter to keep pressing for withdrawal of Soviet occupation forces from their country.

They made no specific proposals, beyond demanding that the free world find a way to enforce United Nations' resolutions to liberate Hungary from Soviet oppression.

"We will unceasingly appeal to the conscience of the free world until the Soviet aggressor is forced to abide by U.N. resolutions, to withdraw Soviet forces from Hungary and to make possible the holding of free, secret elections under the auspices of the U.N." the coalition pledged.

N. Y. H. Tribune

Ceremonies Reflect Sorrow

Hungarian Refugees In Paris Mark Revolt

By Alain de Lyrot

From Herald Tribune Bureau

PARIS, Oct. 23.—Hungarian refugees here, in ceremonies reflecting their sorrow and frustation, today marked the first anniversary of the abortive Budapest uprising against Soviet domination.

The frustration was perhaps best expressed by the Union of Free Hungarian Students, which issued a statement condemning any policy which "would tend to encourage the Hungarian people to have recourse to arms" in further efforts to gain freedom.

The U. F. H. S., which groups 7,000 Hungarian refugee students re-located throughout the world, said that "in its fight for freedom the Hungarian people can only count on its own forces"—thereby implying that an outright armed rebellion would be suicidal in view of the absence of concrete help from the free world.

Back Polish Students

Currently holding a three-day congress in Paris, the union also issued a statement expressing its solidarity with the Polish students who staged demonstrations recently when the Warsaw newspaper "Po Prostu" was closed down by government orders.

The statement lauded Polish students for avoiding violence "when they well understood that they could not expect any help" and that "their struggle was doomed to failure and unnecessary sacrifices."

This afternoon 250 Hungarian refugees and war veterans marched silently to the Arch of Triumph to rekindle the flame at the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier. While police had been stationed around the Place de l' Etoile, no incidents were reported. A counter-demonstration by Communists had been feared.

Plaque Dedicated

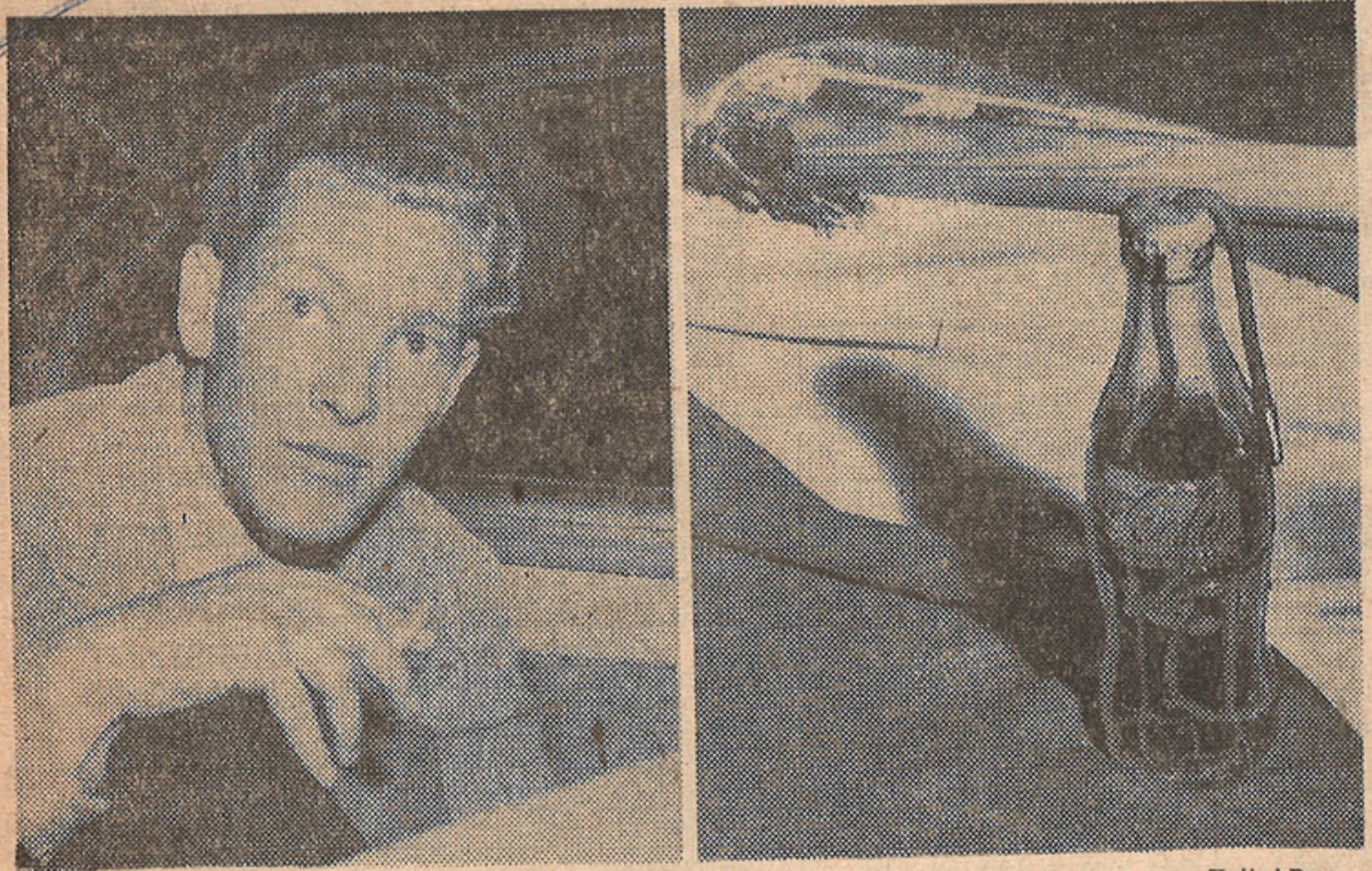
Earlier, Marcel Leveque, president of the Paris Municipal Council, dedicated a plague marking the site of the new Kossuth Plaza. Formerly known as the Carrefour Chateaudun, the site has been renamed after the hero of the 1848 Hungarian revolution.

The plaque is on the building housing the headquarters of the French Communist party. The building was attacked by indignant Frenchmen the day after last year's Hungarian revolt. But at today's ceremony, at which Hungarians sang their national anthem, no violence developed.

Other ceremonies took place at the Sorbonne University and at several churches which held services commemorating the uprising.

10.24.57

Worker Post 10-24-57



United Press

Freedom Fighter Arrested With Bomb

Police arrested and charged Gabor Babler, a former Hungarian freedom fighter, with carrying a dangerous weapon here last night after they were tipped off that he was carrying a "Molotov cocktail" across from the Russian Embassy. In panel at left, Babler is shown in a police car at the time of his arrest; at right is the gasoline bomb, shown at a police station sitting on top of the Hungarian flag which Babler was carrying near the Embassy. Story on Page A1.