(2381)

Hungary: As the torch of freedom is blotted out by the black shadow of Soviet domination, we salute those brave patriots who, but a few short days and, were celebrating their hard-won struggle for liberty.

These scenes in Budapest followed the promise that Russian troops would leave the country.

Swift on the impromptu victory march (using captured tanks) came the work of rehabilitation. And brave little Hungary began the gigantic task of clearing a shattered capital - ready to face the future and a new way of life.

Besides her streets, Hungary cleansed her country of tainted symbols...

Russian flags were burned - and Communist literature destroyed.

From public buildings, the hated Red Star was torn down - Hungary faced a new dawn of freedom.

But, all too soon, those hopes were crushed by the return of massed bravely Soviet armour. With quiet resolve, the Hungarian soldier-citizens took up positions. This, they knew, would be a battle to the death as Soviet tanks ringed the principal towns and cities - the brave patriots fought on - armed with little more than their courage and the will to be free.

In Budapest, a grim house-to-house battle developed. But the gallant spirit of Hungary's freedom-fighters won support throughout the world. At the United Nations (where the Soviet action was condemned) and by enti-Communist demonstrations in many countries.

As the unequal battle dragged on - the Hungarians suffered HEAVY casualties....yet still they fought on. And with the last poignant messages from radio stations - calling for help - the Voice of Freedom was silenced in Hungary.

Meanwhile, before Soviet troops sealed the borders and the Iron Curtain shrouded the last hours of a dying Nation), pathetic bands of refugees streamed into Austria. Mostly women and children, many of the

youngsters bore messages from their parents - telling that they were

staying behind to fight on....for Hungary.

## The Tragedy of Hungary (continued)

To-day, the free world sorrows for Hungary. White And, in Munich, a wreath, attached to a raft, is dropped into the Isar. One day, it will float down the Danube to Budapest - and gallant

they are retrioughten

HUNGARIANS WILL UNDERSTAND ITS SILENT MESSAGE