n-9 nyc new york nov 24---special to n.y. times by richard johnston covers milwaukee arrival of 73 refugees:

milwaukee, nov. 23--a weary but joyous band of hungarians that the communist terror could not break entered a new life here at 9 o'clock this morning.

the group was the first to be flown directly to an american city where relatives and open-hearted strangers had pledged homes and jobs.

the chief sponsors of the flight were the national catholic diocese council, the world council of churches, hisss and the milwaukee society of st. vincent de paul, a roman catholic charitable agency. they planned the move in cooperation with the inter-governmental committee for european migration, a body supported by twenty-seven western nations.

the shepherd of the drably dressed refugees was charles o'neill, director of the st. vincent de paul organization here. mr. o'neill had journeyed to austria to assemble them.

a crowd of 450 persons, including some relatives of the arrivals, was on hand when the door of the plane opened. a procession of women, several with babies in arms, emerged, blinking in the strong sunlight. tears welled in the women's eyes as they heard cries of greeting in hungarian.

twelve hungarian youths, grinning broadly, followed. some wore stained and battered army boots, remnants of their reluctant service in the hungarian communist army or the price of the bitter fighting against the puppet and soviet forces in budapest.

in a special room the arrivals presented their austrian passports to immigration service inspectors. a cursory examination of the meager luggage, chiefly rough-wrapped parcels, cardboard
there was monetary confusion when it was discovered that some of the arrivals had not had smallpox vaccinations before leaving Vienna. A Milwaukee public health physician came to the airport to administer the inoculations.

Among the impatient family groups awaiting relatives was the family of Zsigmund Csicsery of Cleveland, Ohio. Mr. Csicsery, accompanied by his wife and two sons, Mike, 20 years old, and George, 8, had come to greet his son Zsigmund Jr., and the latter's bride. The family had not seen the 27-year-old Zsigmund since 1950.

The young man introduced his bride to his family. The couple had been married a few days after their escape last month from Budapest. Mrs. Csicsery shyly handed her new daughter-in-law a small bouquet of chrysanthemums, then bursting into tears, the elder woman clutched the bride to her.

Another refugee, Mrs. Gabriella Ujhelyi, a 61-year-old grandmother, clung to the hand of her 10-year-old grandson, George, with whom she had fled Budapest. She searched the crowd for her daughter, Mrs. Gabriella Assoe of Decatur, Ill.

The boy, a son of one of Mrs. Ujhelyi's three sons with whom she lost contact in Budapest during the early stages of the October uprising, gazed in wide-eyed wonder at the excitement swirling around him.

Mrs. Ujhelyi, unable to express herself in English, searched in her purse and produced a tiny bag of black earth.

An interpreter said, "It's from her garden in Budapest."

Fighting back her tears, Mrs. Ujhelyi pointed to the handful of Hungarian soil, then to an American flag in a corner of the room, then to her heart.