

HÍRLEVÉL

NEWSLETTER

Spring 2018



Hungarian-American Club of New Mexico

P.O. Box 3454

Albuquerque, NM 87190

www.hacnm.org

2018 Events:

June 3
Summer picnic

Aug 26
St Stephen's Day

Oct 21
1956 Commem-
oration

Dec 9
Holiday celebra-
tion



Greetings from the President

by Eva Boross Sanchez

On the second weekend of March, as in previous years, we got together for our first event in 2018. This time, however, the event was very special. Besides commemorating Hungary's 1848-49 revolution, we celebrated the club's 30th anniversary as well.

In 1988 Attila Csanyi and Frederick Griesbacher, with support from Steve Borbas and several others, started something that has stood the test of time even in this constantly changing world. The Hungarian American Club of New Mexico became a community where the cohesion between the members has been maintained by the love for the homeland, for the Hungarian culture, and for one another. The textbook for my Organizational Behavior class says that an organization can work well when the group members are emotionally attached to each other, so the cohesion is strong, and they are

material rewards. The club with its 30-year history supports this theory perfectly.

For this special event, we had special guests as well. Tamas Szeles, Consul General of Hungary from Los Angeles and Deputy Consul General, Dr. Istvan Grof attended the event and presented a certificate to the club as a sign of appreciation for keeping the Hungarian culture alive in New Mexico. Alan Armijo, Director of Constituent Services, representing the Mayor's Office, was also present and spoke about the role and value of cultural diversity in Albuquerque.

Two young artists from UNM, Olivia Noh violinist and Gabriel Longinhos pianist played wonderful pieces of music: one of them composed by Bela Bartok and another piece entitled "Gipsy Air" by Pablo de Sarasate.



motivated by internal factors rather than external, which means that they participate in activities because they enjoy it, not for

Attila Csanyi reflected on the history of the club and the attendees could enjoy a slideshow, which was prepared from photos taken at the club's various events throughout the 30 years. Remembering the 1848-49 revolution of Hungary, Steve Borbas recited Sandor Petofi's "Nemzeti Dal".

The food was worthy for the event as well. We had szekely goulash, prepared by Simone, Rose, Anna and

Carolyn, as well as "retes", a Hungarian style homemade strudel conjured up by Joe. There were several new faces among the

attendees, many of whom joined the club and will hopefully visit our events regularly. In fact, I wish all of you could have been there. It was such a lovely event!

In human life, according to researchers, “by the age of 30 we have shaken off childhood naiveté without losing the energy and enthusiasm of youth. By this age, our sense of reality is mixed with a strong sense of hope, a ‘can do’ spirit, and a healthy belief in our own talents and abilities. People tend to think of

their 30’s as being the best decade in their life.” If that is true to organizations as well, we have some more wonderful years ahead of us! :)

Thank you to all of you - current and former officers, long-time and new members – to keep the Hungarian culture, traditions and language alive in New Mexico and for making the Hungarian Club work successfully for all of these years and hopefully for many more to come!

Junior's Sour Cherry Strudel—(Savanyú Cseresznyés Rétes)

Shared by Jo Galko

Sour cherry strudel is a classic and is everyone's favorite. Cherries show off the strudel really well - the dark red against the golden flakes with the powdered sugar sprinkled on top - a beautiful sight.

For each strudel roll use:

6 sheets of commercial Phyllo pastry
1 stick butter, melted
1 cup walnuts, finely ground
3/4 cup sugar, or to taste
1 1/2 tbsp quick-cooking tapioca
1/2 cup plain, dry, fine breadcrumbs
2 cups pitted sour cherries (bottled or canned)
Icing sugar for sprinkling

Directions:

- Preheat oven to 350 F
- Wash, drain cherries. Lightly squeeze liquid from cherries. Combine with sugar and tapioca; set aside for 1 hour.
- Line up walnuts, breadcrumbs, melted butter in separated bowls.
- After 1 hour, drain liquid from the cherries, and again squeeze liquid from the cherries.
- Place 6 phyllo sheets onto large piece of plastic wrap. Cover with plastic wrap and place a damp tea towel on top.
- On a large piece of parchment paper, place 1 phyllo sheet. Sprinkle or lightly brush with melted

- butter. Go light; don't cover entire surface. Sprinkle lightly with breadcrumbs and walnuts.
- Repeat with all but the last sheet; only butter the last sheet.
 - Add cherries onto the last sheet. Leave about 1 inch unfilled on each end and on the long end in front of you. Spread the cherries to a flat width of 3-4 inches.
 - Sprinkle remaining walnuts evenly over the cherries.
 - Using the edge of the parchment paper closest to you as a guide, roll up the phyllo into a moderately tight log. Gently position the log with the seam side down. Tuck each end of the log under.
 - Carefully transfer the parchment paper containing the strudel onto a cookie sheet or baking pan. Brush the top of the strudel with butter.
 - Bake for 20-25 minutes, or until light golden color.
 - Remove from oven, slice, sprinkle with icing sugar, serve.
 - Cover leftovers with clean kitchen towel. Store on counter or in cupboard. It will keep for 2-3 days, but will taste best the day it's made.

Jó étvágyat!

The “White Man”

By Steve Borbas

One of our own longtime members, Stephen Oravec, has been discovered as the model for the “White Man” sculpture which is in Keszthely, Hungary, at the western end of Lake Balaton. As the story is told, a local artist, Istvan Marinkai, wanted to build a plaster sculpture towards the end of October 1956, in the middle of the Revolution. He stopped Stephen on the street (a second year university student at the time) walking to class, and asked if he would model for the sculpture. And he did.

This white plaster sculpture (hence the name “White Man”) was done in a day and unveiled to a crowd at the central plaza on November 1st “dedicated to those who died, and erected by the living who may die tomorrow” in the fighting. The only such sculpture done WHILE the Revolution raged.



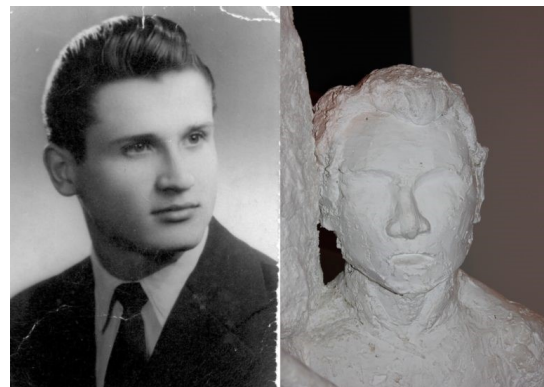
Soon after the end of the Revolution, Stephen immigrated to the USA. The sculpture was taken down, even damaged, but was hidden away for many years. It was found, renovated and is *currently* displayed in the Balaton Museum.

Only after the Communist regime ended in 1989, were questions asked, stories told,

research conducted, and a documentary film followed. They were looking for the model. The director of the film was Tamas Szeles, our Consul General of Hungary serving in Los Angeles and our guest at the March 11, 2018 Hungarian Club celebration. He found Stephen earlier last year in New Mexico.



The sculpture represents a daring revolution and its fighters from all localities, another of our many such uprisings in our history, against either foreign or dictatorial rulers, to protect our culture, language and freedoms. And the White Man was an important chapter in this history.



Read the full article on line: <https://www.zaol.hu/kultura/helyi-kultura/>

Once Upon a Time

A true story by Jennie Szucs Tritten

This story was hand written by Jennie as a class assignment in high school around 1938 about her trip back to her mother's home town as a small child. She received a grade of Excellent+.

... When I was almost five years old, Mother told me we were going to Europe. Of course I didn't jump out of my shoes for I didn't even know where and what Europe was. I thought Yonkers was the only place on the whole earth.

Finally the day arrived for our departure. I hardly could wait to get on the enormous ocean liner which I called "boozie hoo" for it made such a loud terrible noise. It also was hard for me to leave my father who wasn't coming along. Across the Atlantic was a rough trip. I can remember from my own memory that one sunny days I often would play on the deck swings with other little girls I got to know. When the sea was stormy and angry those swings were impossible to use for huge mountains of waves washed the decks. We in time reached Germany traveled on train through France, Czechoslovakia to Hungary our destination.

Our arrival brought loads of new and different experiences for me with the animals especially the chickens and pigs. I once attempted to carry a rooster to its coop but before I could climb the small ladder the fowl spread its wings and knocked me down into my mother's arms. I also can recall that time my grandfather and I chased a pig about a half a mile. There was one pig out of the many my father's father owned who never

like to come home early. Every night though at twelve he's start squealing at the gate which awoke my grandfather and it made him angry. Often with my little playmates I would climb the plum trees and eat the plums when they weren't ripe yet. Many a day I'd come home with a torn dress. Playing, sliding down the hay stack, feeding chickens, colts and cows interested me.

When we were ready to leave, I was very disappointed. Mother had to tell me we were just going to the next village when really we were leaving for home. When the boat landed on the shores of the United States I was discouraged. To my mother's surprise I remembered all of our old friends who met us at the dock. They all stood there laughing and talking while I gazed around. All of a sudden without my mother or any others noticing a strange man to me, came up and grabbed me. Well now what do you think happened? Don't get too excited, for it was my father. It's queer but during my three months stay away I completely forgot my father.

When I first entered school, I couldn't speak English well. I recall the day my mother said to me I was to start school here was my reply to her. "Mother do they speak Jewish, Italian, Polish in school." Finally I decided I liked school and oh, I did have **some** difficult times learning English well.



Poem by Miklos Radnoti

Editor's note: although *realizing that not everyone is able to read Hungarian, we would like to include a poem in most issues that is in Hungarian. When available, we will supply a literary translation in English. Miklos Radnoti is one of my favorite poets because his use of imagery and personification is awesome. Here are two verses from his poem Naptar (Calendar)*

Május (May)

Szirom borzong a fán, lehull;
feherlő illatokkal alkonyul.
A hegyről hűvös éj csorog,
lépkednek benne lombos fasorok.
Mebú a fázós kis meleg,
Vadgesztenyék gyertyái fénylenek.

Június (June)

Nézz csak körül, most dél van és csodát látsz,
az ég derús, nincs homlokán redő,
utak mentén virágzik mind az akác,
a csermelynek arany taréja nő
s a fényes levegőbe villogó
jeleket ír egy lustán hősködő
gyémántos testü nagy szitakötő.



News from the Bottle...

By Steve "Pityu" Borbas

As you read in Eva's letter about the March 11 event, our 31st year together started off well. Let us continue this trend. Please join the Club and join in activities. We always need help. Also, we would like to learn more about you, events in your lives, changes, news good and bad, new adventures, stories and places you can write about, so on. The Club would be more family-like.

One of our longtime members, Dr. Laszlo Zold passed away a few weeks ago at age 94. He and Jolan came to our events very often. They came to the US in 1957 as political refugees, and he had a medical practice for 50 years in Las Vegas, NM. Their presence was always so pleasant, warm and full of great discussions. What a great, long life.

Warm welcome to our new members; the Summerlin family, Randy, Paul, , Tom, and a warm welcome back to Szilvi and her husband Mark! Hope to see you all at the picnic!

The elections held in Hungary on April 8, 2018 was won by Victor Orban.
Please send info to me at sborb@unm.edu, 265-7088

Church—Szentendre
Sketch by Steve Borbas



The Newsletter is published three times a year by
The Hungarian-American Club of New Mexico:
P.O. Box 3454 Albuquerque, NM 87190-3454

President
Eva Nagy-Boross

Vice president
Joe Galko

Secretary
Anna Powless

Treasurer
Lajos Magyari

The Newsletter staff members are Steve Borbas, Rose Galko, Anna Powless, with guest writers and articles.

HUNGARIAN AMERICAN CLUB of NEW MEXICO

Purpose: To foster Hungarian culture among those residents of new Mexico who are of Hungarian descent, related to people of Hungarian descent, or who may not have Hungarian affiliation, but who are interested in the preservation of ethnic cultures, such as Hungarian, which may become lost without organizational effort.

**IF YOU WISH TO ADVERTISE YOUR BUSINESS OR SERVICES IN OUR NEWS LETTER,
PLEASE CONTACT Steve Borbas 265-7088**

If you have news, or you need information, please call Steve Borbas 265-7088 or
Anna Powless 280-6886

Come and join us at the annual Hungarian Club picnic

Sunday, June 3, 2018 from 12noon to 4pm

(grill open from 12:30 to 2pm)

at the home of Simone Debbas at 8801 Natalie Ave, ABQ

We will grill hamburgers and sausages, provide buns, fixin's, and water.
Please bring a salad, side dish or dessert to share (READY to serve) a drink if you'd like, and a chair if you can.

Directions to Simone's house:

Take Montgomery Blvd east past Wyoming, just past the Target and turn right on General Chennault.

Park either at the Presbyterian Urgent Care parking lot or Target parking lot. Look for the Hungarian flag and balloons to walk along a path through the passageway to Simone's house on the other side of the wall, at 8801 Natalie.

From:

The Hungarian-American Club of NM
P.O. Box 3454
Albuquerque NM 87190-3454

To: