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In Beijing, Rage and Despair Over the Soldiers' Brutality

By **SHERYL WUDUNN** and **SPECIAL TO THE NEW YORK TIMES** JUNE 5, 1989

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Her world collapsed early this morning, when she got a phone call that her husband was in the hospital fighting to survive the bullets that ripped through his midriff.

"He was convinced that by staying in the Communist Party, he was in a better position to contribute to the reforms," said the 30-year-old woman, whose puffed red eyes betrayed hours of weeping. "At the time, he said such a party could never hurt the people. But he was wrong. And so many party members think the same way he does. They are all deluded."

Despair seemed to silence the woman's sobs as she sat on an old bench outside the intensive care unit where her husband lay. The despair was accompanied by a fear that kept her from disclosing her name. *A City of Sorrow*

Throughout the capital today, untold numbers of people found their lives shattered by a similar grief. Their tales were all different, but they were bound by a common source of tragedy - the military crackdown against China's democracy movement - and by a common rage at the Government. Beijing today was nothing so much as a city of sorrow.

The woman's husband, a 31-year-old engineer who has seven Chinese patents to his name, had sensed that something would happen Saturday night, and he had

made sure to carry a piece of paper with his name, address and phone number on it.

Early in the night, the two of them had gone out together and seen the troops chatting rather comfortably with local residents. She went home at 11 P.M. to care for their 4-year-old son and to wait for her husband. He returned around midnight after the first shots were fired at the crowd, but he left again almost immediately.

'The Students Are Poor and Weak'

"There is violence out there and the students are poor and weak," she recalled him saying. "I must go out and help them."

Finally, at 3 A.M. this morning the Beijing Union Medical College Hospital called to say that her husband needed emergency surgery. It lasted seven hours.

The hospitals this afternoon were calmer than in the early morning, when wounded students and workers were brought in every few minutes. Several stretchers are still splashed with blood stains, but the pools of blood on the hospital floors are gone and the frenzy has subsided.

The possibility that the bloodshed may continue alarms doctors, however. 'We Have No More Blood'

"We have no more blood," said one doctor at the Union Medical College Hospital. "If there are many more wounded again in the next couple of days, we won't be able to handle them."

The growing expectation of a widespread crackdown frightens some hospital employees from revealing details about their patients or the number of deaths, and doctors at several hospitals say they have been told that visitors other than kin or close friends are not allowed through the gates.

This afternoon, sympathetic workmen led a reporter into the Union Medical College Hospital by an underground passage, past the guards at the gate.

A small crowd gathered in the center of one of the special wards, where the bloodied young men and women lay side by side on mattresses on the floor. Wives bent down over their wounded husbands to loosen a shoelace or just to reassure their loved one that the wounds would heal.

Citizens carried or carted to the hospitals many of the wounded found on the outskirts of the square, but ambulances were needed to enter parts of the Tiananmen Square area to pick up the wounded.

Doctors at different hospitals said today that they had often been restricted in

collecting the wounded. Without the cooperation of the army, it was difficult to enter or leave certain parts of the Tiananmen area with the wounded. Bullet Holes in an Ambulance

One doctor who traveled in his hospital's ambulance to Tiananmen Square said machine guns raked the sides of the ambulance when it was making its way out of the square with several wounded citizens. He showed the bullet holes in the vehicle.

Everywhere in the hospital corridors there were stories of dashed hopes and lives that had been changed forever by a moment on Tiananmen Square.

A 24-year-old Government official was fleeing from a volley of bullets on a side street just northeast of the square when three men near him were hit with bullets. He went to help them, but a People's Liberation Army officer stopped him from tending the wounded.

"Don't stir or you will be dead," a soldier said as he pointed a rifle at the official's head. The official said a dozen soldiers then surrounded him and beat him with bricks, truncheons and the butts of their rifles.

"I never thought they would be so brutal," said the official, still wearing his bloodied clothes at a hospital where he is recovering from wounds all over his body. A friend had spent the afternoon with him, and now they were taking a walk around an area of the dark corridor, his friend supporting him. Even Shoppers Are Shot

A 28-year-old Government official stayed at home during the night and wandered out only at daylight to see what happened. When he strolled over at 9 A.M. to the Beijing Hotel, a few hundred yards east of the square, he was shot in the hip.

"I feel as though my leg isn't there," he moaned to a doctor beside him. The doctor assured him that he would survive, although she said nothing about his leg.

"I thought the Government would use only rubber bullets," he added, as his wife moved closer to comfort him.

One young man who had spent hours helping out at a hospital early in the morning returned home this afternoon only to find that his wife's younger brother had been beaten to death by the troops.

Shoppers on a major side street this afternoon also were shot simply because they were in the line of view when troops decided to open fire on Wangfujing, one of Beijing's most popular shopping districts.

A Chinese student studying in Japan had returned home to visit his wife and son. When he crossed the street, soldiers shot him in the back. Doctors say he will be paralyzed forever.

A version of this article appears in print on June 5, 1989, on Page A00001 of the National edition with the headline: In Beijing, Rage and Despair Over the Soldiers' Brutality.
