

COLLEGE NEWS

OF THE ENGLISH BOARDING
SCHOOL



SAROSPATAK
HUNGARY

VOL. III. No. 1.



CHRISTMAS 1937.

COLLEGE NEWS

EDITOR: GÉZA HUSZTHY.
ASST. EDITORS: ISTVÁN HORVÁTH, TIBOR KOVÁCS,
GÁBOR PRÓNAY, GÁBOR TÓTH.

VOL III.

CHRISTMAS 1937

No 1.

EDITORIAL

Not so very long ago I spent my summer holidays in Germany. I amused myself, that joyful summer, in a carefree way, without thinking or musing too much. But recently, I have begun to contemplate about those fair-haired, blue eyed, tall young people I had been dwelling with and I have come to a strange conclusion. Before I say what it is, do not think that I wish to speak about politics, social conditions or about the recent dictatorship, which can be found in Germany now, and which has been the object of so many debates. I do not wish to do this because, when we published the first issue of our magazine, our aim was to avoid articles about politics.

When I was in Germany I had two friends around me. One, the bigger, had decided to be a swimmer and the smaller to develop his mind for scientific work. And both were working towards their distant aim in a way such as I have never seen before. There was never a stop in their great task. They were always assiduous in their endeavours. I am sure their names will be well known some time. And this example is always worth following and always stimulating for better work. In our days, I think every Hungarian boy realises these principles and endeavours to follow them without delay or hesitation. You must see that you can never retreat from things you have decided upon, but must be persevering and exert the necessary will-power to accomplish them. Everybody must do even some additional work for the common cause, however difficult it is. Everybody has to start to fix aims for himself, to attain them by hard and determined work and to train himself to fulfil whatever he intends to do.

Only this industry can help you in attaining your aims. If somebody wishes me to prove this, I easily can do so by taking a newspaper and showing it to him. It is sure that he will find an article about Albert Szentgyörgyi, the winner of the Nobel price in chemistry this year. He was the first Hungarian man who testified, that a university teacher even from such a little country is able to attain the greatest glory in science.

E



A CORNER OF THE OLD SCHOOL COURTYARD.

FOREIGN TRAVEL

INTRODUCTION.

Surely you felt, when you climbed into the railway carriage to leave the town, village or city, of which you were almost sick, where you knew every corner, every street, where all the smells have been familiar to you, that your whole self became changed. Your thoughts were clear and you yourself were a perfect optimist when you threw your pack up onto the rack. Oh! It's a great pleasure to go to places where nobody knows you, where you can ramble for long, fine hours and nobody asks who you are. Some people regard travelling as their religion. It is their diversion just to buy a ticket and go, go away . . . to travel. The following articles alone are sufficient to prove the value of travelling.

E.

FRANCE

By *Robert Fazekas* (Class VII.)

„PARIS is the centre of the world“, said our professor of geography, when we learned about France, and I have to add to this that this year, owing to the “INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION OF PARIS 1937,“ it has been twice the centre. Those who had been in Paris told me it was the most beautiful city in the world, even more beautiful than our wonderful capital, Budapest. I believed them but, even so, I was amazed for Paris is not only beautiful but . . . I cannot express in words all the beauties and wonderful things I saw.

The whole of Paris is lovely, in parts and together. The Eiffel tower the Seine, the islands of the Seine, the boulevards, the squares, the museums, the Louvre and, last but not least, there is the Exhibition. The Russian and German pavilions, about which we heard so much, the Trocadero with its modern wonders, the pavilions of Science, War, Modern Necessities and a lot of other very interesting things were all jewels in the golden earth of Paris, the city of merriment and arts.

And if we leave Paris and go to Versailles or Trianon we may think we have reached fairyland. The pomp of the last Bourbon kings and the Hapsburg Queen, Marie Antoniette has still remained in its original form. If, in Versailles we were to wear those old-fashioned clothes we should feel ourselves a hundred or a hundred and fifty years younger.

But there is also a modern France in Versailles. The buses go at a speed of seventy to seventy five miles an hour. Paris people stand on the wayside and want to sell you smuggled lighters and flints brought from Austria, and other necessities of modern life and twentieth century happiness.

ENGLAND.

By László Zombory and Erich Kellermann. (Class VII.)

On the afternoon of the sixteenth of July we arrive at Budapest East Station. Our packs are in the train and we are ready to start. It is two o' clock and, in a few minutes, our train will be going, first to Paris and then to London. In a few minutes we start; first slowly and then faster and always faster our train rolls out of the station. Now we can only see a little part of the platform... and we are away....

We spent a few days in Paris and then went on to London. We arrived at Victoria at five o' clock in the morning and had difficulty in finding our way out to E. 12. where we arrived about 10 a. m. Six beautiful days in London! We saw nearly everything, but I think we shall never forget that great moment before Buckingham Palace when we saw Their Royal Highnesses leaving the Palace.

Then we went down to our first camp in Devon. It was a lovely place on the Atlantic coast. Nearly every day we made trips to the neighbouring towns. One Thursday morning we had a rush as we had to be down in Dartmouth by 10:30 a. m., on board the Dart Steamer for our trip up the Dart. We had the upper deck of the boat reserved for us. The River Dart is truly called the „English Rhine“ and it is impossible to describe the wonderful scenery. All we can say is, „Go and see it yourself.“ We arrived at the town Totnes and there disembarked. We inspected the ancient Guild Hall, complete with prisons, and also the old church. After that, we went to a field almost two miles out of the town and there had our dinner. After eating something we went to Dartington Hall. From here we went back to Totnes and, after a rest in the park, we boarded the steamer and had another trip back down the Dart. We arrived in Dartmouth about 9:45. p. m. Next day the rovers and patrol leaders made a tour of Sir Cyril Monde's House. This was very interesting, particularly as the house was once the house of smugglers. The rooms were packed with treasures of all kinds, personal gifts of many a foreign royalty and from the present King himself.

Every day we went down to the sands to bathe and to have an ice-cream. Ten days passed away as quickly as a swallow can fly.

At 10:30. on the morning of August 10th a coach arrived at the camping ground and off we went to Plymouth for „Navy Week.“ We had a lovely 35 miles' ride through beautiful country and round lanes, which were so lovely and steep, that you got the stitch through holding your breath from fright. In some cases the hills were so steep that you could almost see the front number-plate when sitting in the back of the coach.

We spent several exciting hours in the dock yard seeing a submarine being sunk and a mock battle in which aeroplanes attacked the Battleship „H. M. S. Furious.“ In the afternoon we visited the town and arrived back at the camp at ten p. m.

This was the end of the Devon part of our English holiday.

HOLLAND

By Géza Huszthy (Class VII.)

On August 13 th, on which day we left Vogelenzang, the sky was dark and there was a little vapour in the air when we got up in the morning. During the time from breakfast till lunch we were packing and, at 4 o' clock, we left the camp. It was pouring down now. Our oilskins were wet as we marched under the dark, emerald green avenue of the camp, singing the Jamboree song. Scot brethren from all parts of the world were standing on both sides of the glittering, wet road and cheered as we passed by. As we were singing the familiar lines and tune of the Jamboree song, I recollected all the events of this great scout meeting, when thousands of boys had been summoned together by the bugle of friendship, brotherhood and equality. And here I would like to give a short account of those fragments which came to my mind in that minute.



The Jamboree was opened on July 31 st by H. R. M. Wilhelmina of Holland. The amazing opening ceremony took place in the arena, situated fairly close to our camp. It began with the march past of all the participants, about 25.000. The weather was extraordinarily warm, and how thrilling it was to see so many scouts together! Then followed a rally by all the participants and Lord Baden Powell of Gilwell delivered a speech to us. I could hardly sleep that night, it was so fine.



Two boys meet in the market of the Jamboree: a Pole and a Hungarian. The Pole wants to exchange some badges and especially the plume on the hat of the Hungarian boy. Certainly, the other is willing. In two minutes they are perfect friends. You see how red and healthy their faces are as they laugh and, suddenly, they invite each other to come to their own campfire. As they go by, holding each other's hands, you may contemplate on friendship's strength.



On August 4-th we had a display in the arena, with coloured crinolines. It must have been a wonderful sight for the audience applauded endlessly. At the end, every Hungarian boy ran into the audience and gave little "Mézeskalács" hearts to the Dutch girls. The effect was great.



There was a vivid fellow in my patrol called Paul. One day we were just eating our supper and were musing about Hungary, our old, beloved country—that is to say we were eating "gulyás"—when I saw an Egyptian scout in a fez, just passing by. "Old boy," I cried out, "Would you care to taste a little Hungarian pepper?" He burst out laughing. I did not know what the matter was. He began at last to speak but—in Hungarian. "Oh Géza! You must be crazy. It is me, Paul. I' ve just been exchanging a fez over by the Egyptians."



You may now easily see how fine it was to be happy for two weeks, to be among 25.000 boys who all, without exception, were your friends. Still, I heard opinions doubting the efficiency of the organisation. Certainly, I noticed many faults myself. But it is perfectly right and undeniable what Vice Admiral J. J. Rambonnet, Dutch Chief Scout, said: "Perfect conditions spoil the soul of man's work."

GERMANY

By Mihály Szabó. (Class VI.)

This summer I went to Germany. I do not wish to describe the many days which I spent there but only the event which made the greatest impression on me. This was the "Day of German Art," in Munich.

In a large and splendid procession the whole of German art, literature, sculpture and painting was displayed. It was very impressive to see the whole "Festzug." The buglers, on horseback, so to say opened the whole "Festzug." These were followed by the different ages, Renaissance, etc. After these came the Walhalla. On nicely decorated carriages were the different statues of the gods and goddesses. Then came the procession of literature with the various famous authors. It was interesting to see William Tell in the procession with his son. The knights of the Middle Ages also took part, riding on nicely harnessed horses in full armour. The most interesting scene was the procession of the banners. Every district was represented with its banner. The most attractive view was the minature of the "Haus der deutschen Kunst." The whole procession was concluded by the parade of the Bavarian cavalry. This was led by General Epp, who is the leader of the Bavarian cavalry. The whole "Festzug" lasted five hours. It was extremely interesting and beautiful. The paramount event was that Chancellor Hitler was also looking on.

SWITZERLAND.

by Ákos Baranyai (Class V.)

"Will there be war or not?" That is the question which men of the 20th century are always asking. We do not know when it will be for this big white house at GENEVA, with its wide windows, is looking quite speechless over the blue waters of Lake Lemán. We must be sorry for those politicians who are too busy to enjoy this exquisite lake and town which are lying between the big mountains like a smooth piece of crystal. This town has a very great historical past. At first it belonged to the Germans. In 1602 it resisted the attacks of the French and, at last, in 1815 it became part of the Republic of Switzerland.

The new Palace of the League of Nations is about two miles from Geneva in the middle of a big park, far from the noisy bustle of the

world. The palace is built in three large sections. Between the lake and the palace there is a big garden with roads, trees and little fountains.

Geneva is not only the home of peace but also the home of Calvin, the great reformer. We may see a big statue about 160 feet high in the park of the university, under a great wall. This is the statue of Reformation. In the middle of it are the four great reformers, Calvin, Beza, Knox, Farel. And on the right and left of these are the great men of the European states. The Hungarian Bocskay is also there.

The old town is in the middle of Geneva. It is on a little hill surrounded by high walls. It reminds us of the Middle Ages. There live the notabilities of Geneva. But a little walk and we are by the lake in the new modern town. It is like any other great town with wide streets, big houses and ringing tramways.

ITALY.

by John Sarvay (Class. V.)

One more pillar of the great bridge of Venice and I caught sight of the largest garage of the whole of Europe. You cannot miss the way to it for there is just one road in Venice which leads you to the only garage. They do not ask you anything. You get out and hand over the car to a man who drives it up to the second floor. And you can eat and take a bath in the same building. If you call for a porter, a lot of them jump at you and tear the luggage out your hand and without any asking they carry it down to the gondola station. There you get into one of those slow water vehicles. The policeman tells you that you have just to pay 16 liras but, in the middle of the journey, the oarsman asks you if you would mind paying 24, or he will put you out. Of course, you would rather pay. We thought that when we were going along the little canals, we should perceive the real life of the town. And so it was. On our way, we saw a lot of unoccupied houses. We asked the oarsman why they were empty. He replied that you cannot live in them for they may fall to pieces any minute. Then the man put us out near the Piazza St. Marco. Near to it we found a hotel where we dined and rested after the long journey. Afterwards, we went to look at the church of St. Marco. It is the richest church I have ever seen, full of jewels, gold, precious mosaic pictures and marvellous statues. Then we looked at the Campagnile which was a prison once. The prisoners here did not get food or clothing from the town. They had a basket with a long string, which they let down to the street and kind-hearted men put provisions in it. Then they pulled it up. You can imagine how poor their food was. But that was the better prison. The worse was in the marvellous palace of the Doges. Once these people had colossal power and anybody who just said a word against them was imprisoned or killed. I could not really tell which was worse. In

the palace there were two sorts of prison. One was on the roof. The roof was made of lead, and the prisoner had to suffer terribly from the cold and warm weather. The other was in the cellar. In the autumn when the water was high there was about two feet of water in the prison. You can imagine how unhealthy that was. Then we went upon the famous Bridge of Sighs. That usually was the last road of the prisoner. I was really glad to be back in the hotel again and not to think that people were once so barbarous.

VISIT ITALY!

Mr. S. Zana has undertaken the organisation of a two weeks' trip to Italy, beginning on the April 15th. The party will visit Villach, Dobbiaco, the Dolomites, Firenze and Rome, where they will see the wonderful "Romanitas" exhibition and then on to Naples and Pompei. They will return across the Adriatic to Fiume and so to Budapest.

The price, 150 P is so extremely cheap that most boys can afford it. There are hardly any vacancies left now.

FOUNDER'S DAY.

by *Gábor Prónay* (VI. Class.)

October 11th. To most people this day must seem just the same as any other day but, for us Hungarians and students of the English Boarding School, it is a great day. Of course it is a great day for it reminds us of that indefatigably active man, who always bore in his heart the prosperity of the Hungarian nation, that Minister of culture, Count Kuno Klebelsberg, who died five years ago. And what did he accomplish?

Let us first go back to the Great War. In these difficult times Count Klebelsberg was one of the few men who did everything to help Hungary out of her great troubles. He was a leader who, when other men gave up hope, continued to show them what had to be done. Often, indeed he became unpopular with his countrymen because they could not appreciate his ideas, which were to prove so valuable to the nation. "He formulated great ideas, for the future development of his country. In addition to his creative work that exemplary spirit in which he struggled with all his soul to restore to life a country shattered by the Great War, was an inspiration to all. Such was his value." This was the tribute which Mr. Jakabfi delivered in his speech on the commemoration day of Count Kunó Klebelsberg.

We of the English boarding school must ever be aware of this great man's work. More than 20 years ago the idea of a Boarding

School was mentioned but it seemed to be dropped and 20 years passed before it was discussed anew. The Minister of Education was asked for his advice. Count Klebelsberg willingly gave his consent to the building of such a school and, with his support and suggestions, did all he could to make the idea materialise. Architects were summoned and by 1931 the building was completed.

This was a great year in the life of the Sárospatak Gymnasium as it was the quatercentenary of its foundation. On this occasion the English Boarding School was opened and Admiral Miklós Horthy, the Regent, was present at the ceremony.

At the time there were only 20 full-time students in the building. Every year 20 new boys were admitted so that, in three years, the Boarding School was almost full. At first, the number of superintendent teachers was small. There were the director and three teachers. The Director was Mr. Imre Elekes and the teachers were: Mr. Gyula Szabó, now Director, Mr. Alexander S. Gillan, an Englishman, and Mr. József Szabó, the sport teacher. Since then the numbers have continued to increase.

Each year on October the eleventh the school pays tribute to the work of Count Klebelsberg by holding a memorial service in the hall of the Boarding School.

ARMISTICE DAY.

By *István Horváth* (VI. Class.)

On November 11th 1918 fighting stopped on the Western Front. The soldiers could return to their quiet homes, to their work, to their families. But there were many who did not return, who lay under the red poppies of Flanders.

The world seemed to drift back into its old ways. The angel of peace seemed to move in everybody's heart. Peace! What a deceptive word this is. It covers so many pains, so much misery and suffering for both sides, victor and vanquished. The war really stopped but a greater and more terrible war began: the war against starving and death. Not one state could pay back the lost arms and legs, the ruined nerves and, the greatest gift of God, confidence in humanity. Everybody had lost and the world seemed to be sinking back to the past ages. Progress seemed to stop.

But, fortunately, every age has men who are standing like walls against destructive forces and who are working for humanity. Such a man was Earl Haig, Field Marshal in the Great War. When he returned home from the battlefields he saw the misery of his countrymen and determined to do something.

When he took leave of Flanders he gathered a poppy from the grave of his beloved soldiers and put it in his button hole. This little

poppy gave him the idea. He called together the wounded ex-servicemen and ordered them to make poppy badges. They did so and, on the anniversary of November 11th, every Englishman buys one of them. Also on November 11th every good-feeling Englishman, two minutes before 11 a. m., observes a silence till eleven and prays to God, remembering the curses of the war and asking for a better future. How impressive it is during that two minutes when all work stops, when every mouth in England is praying! The great traffic of London and the great cities ceases for those two minutes and there is no important matter which can crush this majestic silence.

But how impressive it would be if all the nations who took part in that fatal war and who sacrificed so many lives were also to observe this remembrance of the past and pray for the the future in this way! For such a remembrance speaks louder than all demagogy!

LAKIHEGY.

by György Gràner. (Class VI.)

The highest wireless mast in Europe, breaking the Eiffel tower's record by 22 feet, stands at Lakihegy near Budapest. It is to carry the aerial for Budapest broadcasting station's new gigantic transmitter and is 307 metres high, a slender, cigar-shaped steel structure. The mast is considered a miracle of engineering craft. This airy structure is built on a delicate looking, circular foundation of porcelain, less than 5 feet in diameter. This porcelain foundation, whose hollow walls have a thickness of ten centimetres, bears the steel tower's weight of 1058400 lbs. and the weight of the eight steel ropes which hold it, each 17640 lbs. The base of the porcelain foundation is circular and measures 50 inches in diameter. Every square centimetre bears an average weight of 88 lbs. The constitution of this porcelain cup is secret. This tower is an achievement that will leave its mark in the annals of technical science.

VALE ET AVE.

by Imre Farkas. (Class III.)

Part I.

The boys take one last farewell from their teachers, from their comrades of this old town Sárospatak. The bell rings, the train runs in. At the getting in there is such a crowd that it is impossible to move. Everybody wants to have the best place for himself. At last the train leaves the station, but already ten minutes late. The first big station is Szerencs, the most favoured station of the students. The poor chocolate boy does not know in the big crowd, to whom to sell his

wares. But, sad to say, the train soon starts. The next big station is Miskolc. Here one has to wait for more than ten minutes while the two carriages, which carry the scholars to Budapest, are attached to the fast train. Now there are only four big stations, Füzesabony, Vámosgyörk, Kálkápólna and Hatvan. Hatvan is celebrated for its good sausage. An hour later we are, to everybody's great joy, in Budapest.

Part II.

The Budapest East station is crammed with scholars and parents. The only, but often repeated words, are "Take care my boy, learn well!" But this farewell is not as joyful as the one in Sárospatak. The minute is approaching when the train has to start. The train starts, many handkerchieves are waving after the puffing train, which leaves the station with many little students. In Hatvan a few boys get on. At Miskolc the engine is changed and now the train goes on slower. It is quite dark when we reach Sárospatak. Here the same boys, who came home earlier, are already waiting.

THE SEA AND ITS MOODS.

by László Szilágyi. (Class IV.)

When you voyage on the sea you can learn all its moods. In the morning and through the whole day you see the sea quite calm. It looks like a big mirror in which you can see the sky. But when you go to bed and when you wake up next morning you cannot see the beautiful big mirror anywhere but, instead of it, you can see only big waves which jump upon the ship as angrily as if they think this big iron monster will do them some harm. Sometimes, it throws the ship high up and, in the next minute, you feel that you are falling down, and you think you will drown here. But then again you are thrown up. It is a terrible feeling but soon it stops and you can see the big lookig glass again. The sun is shining, everything is quiet again and, when you see those waves, which shortly before were so angry, are now tenderly lapping the sides of the ship, you are happy.

SCHOOL NOTES

ESSAY COMPETITION.

The "Műszaki Világ" offered an essay-competition to the students of the Sárospatak gymnasium. The Senior prize is a book and 20 P., the Junior a book and 10 P. The subject of the Senior essay is: „Kik viszik előre a civilizációt?” and of the Junior: „Hogy használz legjobban hazádnak?” It is to be written in Hungarian. It must not be longer than 2½ typewritten pages, and must be handed in before March 20, 1938.

St. NICHOLAS EVE.

On December 5th we had the pleasure of attending the amusing performance given by the boys of the Internátus. The wireless gave recent news about secrets of some students and short scenes were shown from Internátus life. At last the good old Santa Claus appeared and had something to say to almost everybody. The greatest enjoyment was, when he gave us presents from our parents.

DEBATING SOCIETY NOTES.

It was decided this year that the Debating Society of the English Boarding School should be divided into two parts. We have now a Senior Society for Classes VI. VII. & VIII., and a Junior Society for Classes IV. & V. It was thought that this arrangement would give a better opportunity to every boy for expressing his point of view. It was felt that the junior boys, in particular, would profit by it.

The first meeting was a business meeting at which the following officers were elected :

Senior Society : Chairman, G. Huszthy. Secretary, P. Gál.

Junior Society : Chairman, L. Szilágyi. Secretary, G. Opler.

SENIOR SOCIETY.

The first meeting was held in September when G. Gráner read a paper, „PARIS 1937“. The speaker gave a description of his experiences at the Paris Exhibition. The chief criticisms were that more detail should have been given of the interior of the pavilions and that it would have been more interesting had the speaker expressed more of his personal opinions.

The next meeting, in October, was opened by a short story by Géza Huszthy based on an incident which had taken place only a few weeks before in the Mediterranean. Everybody was agreed as to its outstanding interest and merits. This was followed by a paper by István Horváth entitled “Isn't it strange ?“ It contained four fanciful suggestions, which some members considered fantastic and extravagant, for the solution of certain present-day world problems. The paper aroused quite a stimulating discussion.

JUNIOR SOCIETY

At the first meeting G. Kende read us a short story about the fate of a family, the members of which, lost in a war and, not being able to find each other again, after a few weary years all died. After him John Diner spoke about the Clubs of the College. His opinion was that Boarding School boys should only join clubs of their own. Nearly everybody had something to add to his speech but, with the substance of it, they all agreed.

Our second meeting was opened by J. Diner, who spoke about Scout life in Hungary and in particular in Sárospatak. He found the troops very badly organised and not really serving their purpose. J. Sarvay held that such cases were rare and, in those troops where the boys really appreciated the purpose and scope of the scout movement, there was a spirit which made the troops a credit to the movement. Robert Domján proposed to give everybody who speaks in the club a mark, but this was rejected.

Gábor Opler (Class V.)

S P O R T.

At the beginning of the school year a meeting was held at which the presidents of the various sport-clubs were elected.

Swimming and rowing.

This year the Autumn was fine so that during the whole of September and the beginning of October the Bodrog was very popular. A swimming contest was held under the direction of Mr. Tóth and L. Miklós.

FOOTBALL.

The football season was long and good too. There was an inter-class competition organised by Mr. Tóth and T. Kovács, Captain of, football. The results were: 1. Class III. 2. Class IV. 3. Class II. 4. Class I.

There was a match between the A. S. C. and the Gymnasium V. Class which the A. S. C. won by 9 goals to 1.

Tennis.

The tennis courts were in a very good condition this Autumn and the sport was a popular one. The courts were full on every possible occasion. The smaller boys were coached by Mr. Tóth and M. Székely, Captain of tennis. As result of the Senior competition M. Székely was Singles Champion and M. Székely and Z. Feyér the Doubles Champions.

Ping-pong.

When the weather became cold ping-pong immediately became popular and there were many enthusiasts always thronging round the table. A Junior competition was held on November 24th. The results were as follows:

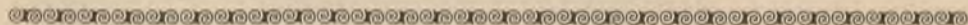
Singles: 1. R. Halmi. 2. István Hetey.

Doubles: 1. Halmi—Hetey.

Athletics.

In the relay race between the Gymnasium and the Teachers' Training College, held on October 6th, several members of the A. S. C. took part. These were: — R. Fazekas, Z. Feyér, T. Kovács, L. Miklós and L. Zombory. The Gymnasium won.

The A. S. C. has held no competition of its own this Autumn but intends to organise some in the Spring and Summer.



ENGLISH SCHOLARSHIP.

The Anglo-Hungarian Society have invited the English Boarding School to send one of its boys to spend a fortnight in England during the Easter Holidays. At the end of his visit he is expected to deliver a speech on his experiences. The staff have decided that Géza Huszthy shall represent the school in England.

NEW VERSE.

Mr. G. Képes, a member of the Boarding School staff, is to have a book of translations of English verse published. The title of the book is: „Nyugati madarak.“ (Birds from the West.) Cserépfalvy. Price 3 P.

SCHOOL NOTES

AVETE.

This year 4 new teachers have come to the Internátus: Mr. L. Héthy, Mr. G. P. Maguire, Mr. B. Szóke and Mr. L. Bogdányi. The new theological superintendents are: Mr. J. Ködöböcz, and Mr. B. Bónis.

There are several new boys: Class VI.: F. Csapó and G. Retter. Class V.: O. M. Vecsey. Class IV.: L. Juhász and I. Papp. Class III.: M. Matuska. Class II.: F. Benkó. Class I.: A. Árvay, I. Fazekas, T. Gáthy, S. Hajdu, M. Kecskés, Zs. Kende, I. Kner, T. Lóry, T. Sebestyén, G. Tomola and T. Tóth.

VALETE.

Following teachers have left the Internátus: Mr. B. Barna, Mr. W. W. Bush and Mr. F. Szirbik. All the last year theological superintendents left: Mr. I. Basky, Mr. I. Dabóczy and Mr. T. Zsuffa.

CHAPEL PROGRAMMES.

The Saturday-night bible classes this year were divided into 4 groups. The 4 groups and their supervisors were: Classes I. and II. Mr. Bogdányi, Classes III. and IV.: Mr. B. Bónis, Classes V. and VI.: Mr. Ködöböcz. Classes VII. and VIII.: Mr. Héthy. The classes studied the Lord's Prayer.

Chapel Services have been held as usual on Thursday nights.

LIBRARY.

Mr. Jakabfi, Librarian, tells us that the number of books borrowed this term has far exceeded that of the whole of last year. The library has been enriched by 60 new books, so that it is badly in need of new shelves. The new catalogue is in preparation.

Nagybányai vitéz

HORTHY MIKLÓS

mondotta:

„Az a bajunk, hogy egy évezreden át mindig azt hirdették, hogy a kereskedelem, az üzleti élet másodrendű foglalkozás.“

Ez ellen az évezredes magyar tévedés ellen küzd a magyar kereskedelem átfogó országos érdekképviselete:

*az ORSZÁGOS MAGYAR KERESKEDELMI EGYESÜLÉS
és közgazdasági hetilapja: az "OMKE"*

titkárság, szerkesztőség: Budapest, V., Arany János-u. 10.

It was decided to build a new Boarding School. The exterior of the 1st section has been completed. On the ground floor there will be the play-rooms and on the first, the dormitories. The bedsitting rooms are for 3 boys. The building shown in the photograph will be opened officially in September 1938.



ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS.

We wish to express our gratitude to those parents who so kindly sent us contributions.

We thank all the Schools and Colleges that have sent us their magazines.

The photographs of the School-Courtyard and of the new Boarding School were taken by Mr. I. Zana, and that of the English village by E. Kellermann and Zombory.

There were so many articles for this issue of the College News we were not able to put them all in. We hope to find place for them in a future issue.



This photograph was taken by L. Zombory and E. Kellermann during their holiday in England this Summer. It shows the harbour and sea-front of Brixham, a small fishing town of Devon, on the south coast of England. They visited this town from their camp near Dartmouth. (See article page 4.)

ITALIAN COURSE.

An Italian course has been started under the direction of Mr. L. Böszörményi. (Six boys are attending.)

MACBETH.

Next term the Internátus is to present its first Shakespearean play. Mr. G. P. Maguire has undertaken the production of "Macbeth."

TEA-DANCE.

On October 23rd the VI., VII., and VIII. classes organised a tea-dance in the Hall of the Internátus, at which Mr. Novák and Mr. Szabó were present. It was so enjoyable that it was all too short.



A GYOMAI
KNER
NYOMDA

kiadványai
a legszebb
magyar
könyvek

Kaphatók
bármely magyar
könyvkereskedésben.
Kiadványjegyzékét
a nyomda kívánatra
bárkinek azonnal
megküldi.

PHOTOGRAPHY

all the year round

with the wonderful
"K O R E L L E"
cameras.

*Available with powerful
ANASTIGMAT LENSES
from 36— to 405.— Pengős.*

Illustrated list FREE
on request:

C H M U R A

Budapest, IV.,
Ferenciek-tere 2.

