

COLLEGE NEWS

OF THE ENGLISH BOARDING
SCHOOL



SÁROSPATAK
HUNGARY

VOL. III. No. 3.



SUMMER 1938.

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COLLEGE NEWS

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EDITORIAL.

An ordinary Boarding School usually attains a stage of development, when the boys, or, which is more common, the teachers begin to think about a periodical. Of course there are hours of discussion beforehand, either feverish or weary, but in all cases unavoidable and necessary. At last when the discontent and misunderstandings are at their climax the paper is issued. Everyone, though previously bothered, calms, the excitement decreases. The following period is just impatient expectation. The staff is waiting for something. The staff is entirely upset anyhow, despite they do not show it. The object of their expectation is the problem of criticisms. This is an amusing time for the readers, as they all enjoy how the staff is sweating. The much awaited criticisms tarry for a while, but they turn up when the editors give up all their petty hope. They do not come soon but there they are, perfectly inevitably, at last. It may occur that the first severe criticism appears two or three years later. It was not long ago that I heard an opinion concerning the school-paper of the English Boarding School from an Englishman. He used to get the magazine now and then. In April I had the chance to meet him in London. I spent a very amusing afternoon with him and, as we chose the College News as the topic of our intercourse, he explained to me the meaning of an Englishman's main characteristic. — "It is said to be a cardinal characteristic of our people here in England — said he — that we have a good and sound sense of humour. This is to be felt at all the stages of English life, in literature, society, sports and also in schools. Occasionally school papers in the most alive schools have their special humour. As I read the periodical, you boys issue, I felt that you generally lose your inclination for even the slightest sort of humour when you sit down to write something for the paper. Have the boys scientific inclinations? Oh, that is very desirable, but such subjects often tend to be boring. Try to put a little life into it by a few gently humorous hints, and see the results. It will be success, and the readers will enjoy it much better. Humour gives something like personal "Charm" to an article." Here ends the quotation of my friend's words.

I say boys, we could try.

The editor.

ENGLAND AND A FOREIGNER.

By Géza Huszthy (Class VII.)

And so at last the vessel was moored. The first close glimpse I caught of England was desolate and boring. The immense Parkeston Quay extended before my eyes, and I was glad that the awful long journey was over. After a hasty but particular examination before the officer of H. M. Customs and Excise I got a couple of seals on my passport, and finding the London train, in a few moments I was out for my final destination. It was altogether funny to hear that all the people talk the language, which is heard in Hungary only from teachers and the very few foreigners we meet. It was about half past nine as I stepped out of the train after arriving at Liverpool Street Station. Near to the exit there stood a gentleman whom I instantly recognized though we never saw each other previously. As agreed beforehand he had a copy of "Az Est" with him which he brandished over his head to attract attention. It was impossible to avoid him, that was good luck. In a few moments our car went whizzing over the glamorous streets of London. It was never to be forgotten, the first night in London, fresh and unfamiliar impressions, which are the most fascinating, when not analysed. Going through Oxford street and Piccadilly it was a curious experience to see the immense traffic there is even at night. It may be common to an old Londoner, but even after Budapest it was tremendous.

The same evening I had the opportunity to meet a very kind gentlemen at Frascati's (a restaurant) who had arranged my whole visit to England. As a bachelor he was good-humoured and made humorous remarks many times which had to be laughed at but not misunderstood. I had the first English dinner this very evening and I was embarrassed not knowing English customs of eating. Fortunately this was forgiven and I proved to be a good imitator so the formalities of eating were soon taken up. — Next morning after an amusing stroll around Hyde Park I was taken to Alton where I was to stay with an English family for several days. The house, standing on the top of a little incline, was surrounded by the enchanting downs which are seen but in England. The next day I was taken to visit the reserve fleet in Portsmouth, where I had a marvellous time climbing into turrets and submarines, examining the big 16 inch guns and aircraft carriers. The sailors were extraordinarily polite, I think, they gave us a good lunch on board the Hawkins, and I would have liked to stay, but that wasn't included in my programme.

The following morning they took me to Winchester, where one of the oldest colleges in England is. It was founded in 1382 by William Wykeham, Bishop of Winchester, who is buried in the Chantry Chapel at the same college. In one of the vestibules there is the picture of the Trusty Servant, which is certainly one of the most interesting paintings I ever saw. Whoever goes to Winchester should not miss it. The Trusty Servant possesses all the virtues that a good servant should have, and even wears a Court Dress.

On Thursday, April 14th, after eating the vast breakfast, which a European is not accustomed to, we went to see Oxford and the Morris works. But it is unnecessary to write much about any of these; they are too well-known places, so I think it is not a severe loss to omit it.

On the 16th I took leave of the Ferguson family in Alton and departed for Seaford, which is a little town close to Brighton. I stayed there only for a very short time, but that was excellently amusing for I found lots of boys to play tennis and squash with, the latter even became my favourite sport, as I never played it before. The games in England are something like a fetish for the country. The Englishman who hates games is just regarded insincere. Some people feel sick if they haven't their two hours' walk on the golf course. Golf is a game that needs skill and is a mixture of cleverness and waste of time, just in accordance with the very slight laziness of English people, which is certainly not a feature that has to be regarded as evil. English parents, I should think, would not bother if their son were not member of one of England's best scientific associations, but it would be much more in their desire that their son played cricket for England.

It was the middle of the following week when I had to depart, and with a sad feeling, for I had a pleasant week-end time down at the seaside. But London made up for the loss. As I arrived at Victoria Station, Sir William Goode was already waiting for me, how kind of him, for I could be lost, not knowing that district. He took me to my hotel in Sloane Street, and in the evening we went to see "April Clouds" at the Royalty Theatre, presented by Victor Katona, a Hungarian he had to be. We had chosen the best time, that being the first time the play was produced. That is extraordinarily good fun at such times for the producer, the authoress and the people who think that something depends upon the play and have a bad time spent in excitement. Will there be success or not, that is the question and you see the relief on their faces after the applause, which is to be the indicator of success. This evening was the best one I had in London for which I thank Sir William once more.

Thursday, the 21st of April, was a day of visits to places of interest. As I had my forenoon off I set off by foot and went to South Kensington to see the museum-land. It is due to the fact that the museums are very extensive, that I could see but two of them, the Natural History and the Science Museum, both being vast and fascinating, but rather the second. Later on, after a dinner at the Hungaria, I went to the Empire Cinema at Leicester Square to see the "Yank at Oxford", which was very much recommended for one can see details about the student's life at the colleges of Oxford, even the racing Eights of Oxford and Cambridge, but the stroke of Oxford's team is naturally Robert Taylor.

Having a fancy for journalism Sir William Goode arranged to take me to Fleet Street, the district, where almost all the papers are edited and printed and every passer-by a journalist, they say. We arrived at about eleven o' clock at Northcliffe House to see the Daily Mail printed. All the fresh news from all parts of the globe were taken up and

articles were written, the stuff ready for eager readers next morning. Machines and all the instruments I saw cannot be retold, there were so many, but the automatic receivers, which recorded all the news from abroad, were the most witty.

Next morning a Hungarian Countess showed me around the Victoria and Albert museum in South Kensington. The aim of the Museum is: "to illustrate periods of artistic achievement and to promote the application of art to manufactures." The foundation stone was laid by Queen Victoria in 1899. There are 8 chief departments, but instead of racing through all of them and not looking at anything properly we rather inspected but one of them but that one very particularly. It was the Woodwork Department. The Gothic woodwork was the first, fine panelled rooms and furniture from the 13th century. But the furniture of the 18th and 19th centuries was the most artistic, the bedroom of David Garrick with a wonderful painted ceiling. Priceless Chinese-Chippendale bedsteads and the splendid Throne of Emperor Chien Lung of delicate lacquerwork. The theme may be a bit boring for readers, but to see it actually, it wasn't so uninteresting.

But Hungary is not Hungary without Paprika and Tokay, and England is not herself without the Royal Family. So I suddenly decided on seeing them when I read a notice in the newspaper that they will attend a service on the 23rd April. It was the celebration of St. George's Day, to pay tribute to the Patron Saint of England. Of course I was sitting only outside, the public was not admitted. After the service given by the Order of St. Michael and St. George, the King appeared in full-dress uniform of Admiral of the Fleet. We also saw Queen Mary, the Duke and Duchess of Kent and Sir Harry Twyford, the Lord Mayor of London.

The same day I payed a visit to Downing Street 10, from the outside only, of course. I saw the Temple, where all the solicitors and lawyers live. But the outstanding event of that afternoon was the seeing of the slums around London. Mr. László Ráskay, correspondent of "Az Est", took me with him to see the slums, and I dare say, I never saw anything so dirty in the 17 years' course of my life. Everything grey and depressing, filth and no air over the streets. It baffles one's imagination. Something of a nightmare that is not to be suffered for too long. I was relieved when the streets of the City were in sight once more.

It was on Sunday evening, the 24th of April, when I realized that my holidays are over, the departure is approaching speedily. We had a convenient supper at the Cadogan Hotel where I was staying, and I had to tell my experiences and ideas I acquired in England. Last I thanked Sir William for his kindness, and asked him to thank the Anglo-Hungarian Society in the name of the Hungarian schoolboys.

So on Monday I departed. Soon the distant cliffs of England faded into the clear sky. I watched till the last outstanding point disappeared, then decided that is was not at all the last time that I saw England. It cannot be concisely defined what a country England is, but one leaves that country with a spirit more optimistic and thoughts more pure and sound than when one enters the funny land of smoke and fog.

A CORRECT STUDENT.

By *Gyula Baskay* (Class VI.)

To be a correct student is a difficult task, because either the circumstances or the character of the boy prevents him from being a correct student. What does it mean to be a correct student? This must be regarded from two points of view. First from that of the teacher, secondly of the pupil. It is difficult never to do mischief, never to do follies. To get an idea of a correct student let us describe one. He likes sporting but is only doing so when ready; reads a lot so as to get a general knowledge; does not fill his mind with politics, because youth is always very quickly irritated and mixes itself in political affairs and gets easily into queer positions; writes in several school-magazines and is probably a poet or at any rate likes to write short stories; is an all round sportsman; is gentle and generous to everybody; is polite and has good manners; is good natured, helps the younger, respects the elder and tries to be a friend to all.

Let us go from point to point: about sports.

I. Nothing is easier than to sport in a boarding school. One can play football, swim, row, and fence and in the Winter there is skating and skiing. There is only one mistake, that boys often neglect studies in favour of sports. Now about learning.

II. Nothing is easier than to learn where there are circumstances so favourable as in a boarding school. There are the study rooms and there is the school garden. It is impossible that somebody should not be able to study under great lofty trees where there is silence, the air is agreeable and fresh, the birds sing and everything stimulates one to learn well.

III. Then comes reading. There are great opportunities for reading. There is the great school library and the English College Library. A correct student reads as many books as possible, without overdoing it because through these he may learn a lot. He must read different newspapers so as to get a point of view about the political and general life without mixing himself in politics.

Thinking all this well over one is quite astonished why the whole school is not composed of correct students, as all this is so easy.

TELEVISION.

By *Tamás Ujhelyi* (Class VI.)

Science is advancing every year. Every day we hear about more and more astonishing inventions. Thirty years ago people would have laughed at somebody, who told them that it is possible to transmit the human voice around the whole globe, and nowadays we are proceeding to a second stage of wireless, television. A lot of scientists are experi-

menting and developing the new wonder television. In some Western European states televising stations have been already established. Television is made up of two parts, that of the sound and that of the picture. About the broadcasting of the voice I need not speak, for that is quite the same as in an ordinary wireless.

The picture to be transmitted is taken first similar to a camera. The objects need a very strong illumination, so dark pictures are taken by movie, developed and then reproduced with a strong lamp and then transmitted. The pictures are resolved to points of different darkness with a disc which is called NIPKOW's disc. This is a round plate on which holes are bored in a spiral line. In that way the whole picture is resolved into points. The picture is the sharper the more points are made of it. These points fall on a photo-electric cell which transforms the varying strength on varying strong electric impulses. This electric current can be transmitted by radio.

In the receiving set the most important part is the tube called the Braun's tube. This is a tube like a bottle which has a flat bottom. At the mouth of the bottle is the positive pole and in the neck the the negative pole which has a shape of a ring through which pass the electrons. They fly with a great speed against the flat bottom of the tube. The flat bottom of the sheet is covered with a sheet of chemicals which are phosphorescing when struck by the ray of electrons. The ray of electrons writes down line after line of dark or less dark points, till the whole sheet is covered. But that is made with such a tremendous speed that 24 different pictures are written down every second so that the picture moves just like a moving picture.

The great obstacle which is the reason why television will not reach such popularity as soon as the radio, is that the ultra short waves on which television is spread out like light is a straight line and so vanish soon in space for our globe is round. So stations can send only a hundred to hundred and fifty kilometers. For this reason stations are always built on mountains or high towers. But we hope that these obstacles will be overcome just like the obstacles which were once in the way of the wireless.

A SHORT HISTORY OF SÁROSPATAK ACADEMY.

Extract from "THE HISTORY OF SÁROSPATAK SCHOOL."

Translated by *Gábor Opler* (Class V.)

Not only in its home but in our land the Reformation built, besides its churches, its schools, and as in its home there immediately appeared in Hungary some patrons, who were willing to protect these young institutions, and who strengthened them with money or even with their swords. Above all, this is true of the Reformed Academy of Sárospatak. The school was founded by Peter Perényi in 1531 with the aid of the

two great reformers of Sárospatak: Stephen Kopácsy and Michael Sztáray. At first it was just an elementary school, but after twenty years' work it developed into a collegium where Latin, Greek and Theological subjects were taught. The form of its organization was taken from Heidelberg and Wittenberg, and the books of Melanchthon were used as school-books. The first patron of the school was sent to prison because of being a good Protestant and a good Hungarian but even there he did not forget his school. His son also became a patron of the college. In 1575 we find the town, and with it the school, in the hands of Francis Dobó in whom it found another kind-hearted patron.

The school lived its golden age in the 17th century when the Rákóczi family received also the northern part of Hungary. George Rákóczi I. and his wife, who might serve as a pattern to every Hungarian woman, cared for the school with all their hearts. They made laws for it, helped to strengthen its establishment, erected more and more buildings, sent the best students to learn in foreign lands at their expense, and called the young nobles to school that they might get the "eloquens pietas." But now, besides the subjects already mentioned, rhetoric, poetics and the catechismus of Heidelberg were also taught in the school.

In 1630 George Rákóczi I. was elected Prince of Transylvania. After this he not only cared for the school with the feelings of a kind patron but also as a clever statesman. After his death his wife continued his good work. She loved her students "as a mother loves her children, as a nurse her little ones, and wanted to make them followers of God and Fatherland." She asked Comenius to come to Sárospatak, that he might develop in four years the Schola Pansoficae after his own plans. She let her son Zsigmond Rákóczi study in this school and in this young Prince, when he grew up, the school again found one of its greatest patrons. He also presented the school with his own library and so the school library with its 5400 books became the greatest in Hungary at this time.

After the age of the Rákóczis bad days came upon the school. The Jesuits came to Patak and the church and the school had to be given to them. The teachers had to leave their lodgings and the students were driven out of the school by cannons. Two professors and 46 students took up their things and, having lost their home, now sadly wandered on to Gyulafehérvár in Transylvania. After Imre Thököly, a Protestant General, had reconquered the town, some of the students were able to return. But the life of the rest became worse and worse. It sometimes happened that some of the Imperial soldiers pulled down the roof over their heads or their houses were turned into garrisons.

Those few students who returned to Sárospatak without any teacher began to organize the school by themselves, but in 1687 imperial soldiers again captured the town and the school was given back to the Jesuits. The brave young students once more started wandering this time to the north, and settled down in Göncz. But God remembered the school and held it together so that, after 10 years' work they could still count 350

students. After a while, though, they had to move on and made their way to Kassa, in one hand their staff, in the other the Bible.

In the time of the war of liberty of Francis Rákóczi II. they changed their staff for a sword and before the young ones came home the elder ones had already earned their living.

As long as the star of the Rákóczis lighted up the sky the school could also work safely. But when the power of this family was lost, the school had to count with serious troubles. In 1714 the Imperial soldiers and the Catholic church again tried to overcome the school but the students, with the help of some citizens fought against a whole army and were able to defend their collegium for a considerable time. At last, after long fights, with the interference of Frederick William and George I., the English king, the town was made a "specified" place where the protestants could live unmolested in their religion.

But the aim of the enemy was still the same, they just changed their means of attaining it. They now strove by hideous means to degrade the collegium to an elementary school again. But against this attack the Alma Mater was able to defend herself and was even able to extend her work. In 1765 it had already 1270 students and since 1752 the German language and since 1776 the French language have been taught there.

Sárospatak was and is the home of Hungarian education. In other schools Latin, as the teaching language, was only changed into Hungarian in 1844, here half a century before.

The struggle for its existence, which was going on till 1741, culminated in the Hungarian War of Liberty (1848—49) when the students and teachers proved their rights with theirs words and with their blood. In the year 1860 the school of Sárospatak, this northern limit of Hungarian culture, already had a past of more than 300 years and three years later eleven new professorships were founded.

At this time the Academy had a Theological, Law and Philosophical faculty, a large Secondary School and a Teachers Training college, and the idea was brought up of making a university. Two other faculties for technical subjects have been founded. The plan for the university did not materialize although its collection of physical instruments was extraordinarily big and, at the Paris exhibition in 1900, had many admirers.

The Great War again demanded great sacrifices from the school as the Memorial Tablet with the names of the ninety heroes, who lost their life in this war, shows.

Since the War the Academy of Law has been dissolved (1923) but, in spite of this, the school has continued to develop. There had been an English chair in Sárospatak in 1867, the first occupant being Paul Kun, but English did not become firmly established until 1931 when the English College was founded. In the Autumn of 1938 a new college will be opened for those students whose special study is Latin.

THE REGENT'S REVIEW OF THE SCOUTS.

By *László Szilágyi* (Class IV.)

On the last day of the Easter holidays there was the great review. All the scouts from Budapest and a few scouts of every district were there. There were about ten thousand scouts. Kellermann and I represented our troop.

The review was in Budapest on the new aerodrome. It was a beautiful picture, the moving brown hosts of the scouts on the green ground of the aerodrome. The pilots stood beside their aeroplanes. So we waited for the Regent. He arrived at 4.30.

In that minute as he stepped out of his car, the orchestra of the first row began to play. The Regent then inspected our ranks. Every time he entered a new row the orchestra belonging to that row began to play the National Anthem. Then the Regent went to his chair and we marched one after another before him. Then we sat down and watched the pilots. First the Polish scouts brought their present, a red glider, and gave it to the Regent. He thanked them in a long speech. Then this new glider went up into the air. Straight after it went another Polish aeroplane. This performed very difficult things, looping, spiraling, etc. After this three Hungarian gliders showed how beautifully a glider can fly. The last thing was that a great biplane flew up 1500 metres high and five Polish scouts jumped out of it with parachutes. One opened his only in the last minutes. We all thought he would fall down but then he opened his parachute and reached the ground safely. With this then great review ended.

We went home happy because we saw that our Regent is young enough to lead us for some years more.

SPRING.

By *László Deme* (Class VII.)

The Mayflower fell in love with the sun. When he kissed her with his rays she was happy. Very happy, very happy. They opened her buds, and she was beautiful. He sent his rays to her and said happily to the wind :

„Blow, blow, I found my sweetheart.“ — And the wind blew and he was gay to see happy creatures. For there was a time when he also loved the Mayflower because he saw her weeping and wanted to make her laugh. But he did not succeed in doing it. He was too cold and he was not lovely enough. And now he was blowing on and behind the clouds where no one saw him he began to weep. His tears fell down as large drops of rain.

The Mayflower was happy The sun shone down and the wind wept and blew on.

But the old cynic cloud saw the happy lovers and was not pleased with this.

“Oh — he said — they are happy while I am hated by everybody. It was just today that my wife beat me with her lightning whip and all my children left me. I cannot allow them so much.”

And so the cloud covered the sun and followed him all the day. And the Mayflower waited for her lover in vain. She did not get one kiss from him, not even a “good-night.” She could not sleep. Her blue eyes were open through the whole night and she was waiting for the morning. But when the sun rose the cloud was there again. And all the day he covered the sun.

And the Mayflower felt as if she were old and tired. Fainter and fainter she grew and when the evening-bell sent its clinging to her, overflowing the valley, she died. And nobody wept for her.

In the morning the sun rose up. The cloud was gone so he at once looked at the valley seeking his love. He did not want to believe what he saw. Nearer and nearer he went, quicker and quicker he sent his rays but the buds were not open. Now he could see what had happened.

And he hid himself beyond the cloud. And he went to heaven to find his love. Did he find her? I am not quite sure about it but I know that for two days he was not to be seen and water fell from the sky. People said it was raining but I think it was the tears of the sun.

They fell on the cold body of the beloved Mayflower and the howling of the wind sounded like a knell.

And nature was mourning.

FAMOUS STATESMEN FROM POOR PEOPLE.

By *Zollán Tomory* (Class IV.)

There are many famous statesmen who were or are low-born, and have become great and outstanding statesmen. I will mention a few, the most famous of them: Napoleon Bonaparte was born as the son of a poor lawyer. He went into the military school. He became second lieutenant, and then general. But a few years later he lost his post. He became an ordinary soldier, and then a corporal. But he was persevering, and he became the head of the French army in Italy. In the year of 1799 he became first consul of France. Five years later he became the Emperor of the same country. The French Empire during his reign was the greatest. He was the best politician and general of the French.

Ramsey Macdonald who was head of the English Government, was born as the son of a poor fisher. His father sent him to learn. He was a very poor but wise pupil. When he grew up he became the secretary of a Member of Parliament. A few years later he became a journalist. In 1911 he became the leader of the Labour Party. He was twice head of the English Government.

Garibaldi Giuseppe. His father was a seaman. First he was a seaman too. In 1834 he took part in the Mazziani rebellion, and he had to flee from Italy. But he went home again during the time of the Italian War of Liberty. But the king didn't accept his service. So he organised a troop to fight in the civil war. But then he was turned out a second time from his country. Then he went to America. There he was a ship-captain. He lived there till 1859. Then the Government summoned him back, and appointed him a general. Later on he became a dictator. Italy was very strong during his reign.

Lajos Kossuth the Hungarian champion of liberty was a poor man too. His father had only his "Patent of Nobility" but otherwise he was very poor. Lajos Kossuth first became a journalist. Later he was elected a Member of Parliament. He was one of the most able orators of the world. He became the Regent of Hungary. When the War of Liberty was lost, Kossuth went to England and to America. He died in Italy.

Benito Mussolini. His father was a blacksmith, and his mother a schoolmistress. He was a roguish boy. When he grew up, he became a schoolmaster. But he was a teacher only for a few months. He travelled through Europe. When he returned to Italy he became a journalist. Later he took up the same profession when staying in Vienna. After the Fascist Rebellion he became the Prime Minister and Dictator of Italy. He is now one of the greatest politicians of the world.

Adolf Hitler was born from an ordinary poor family. He was a technical drawer. He fought in the Great War very boldly. During the war he became a corporal. In 1919 he entered the German Labour Party. In 1920 he was the ringleader of the nationalist upheaval in Munich. Then he was put to prison. Five years later he began to struggle again. In 1933 he became the head of the Government. In 1934 when Hindenburg died, he became the chief of Germany. He is one of the greatest politicians of our age.

There are many more of these people but I do not want to mention all of them, this is naturally not possible. But certainly these are the people who have a creating influence upon modern history.

SPORT.

By István Horváth (Class VI.)

Scene: A blasted heath with sunbeams.

Properties: ASC athletic teams.

Here I am standing in the midst of the noisy mob, my foot is trampled down, my shirt is nearly in pieces, the sweat runs like a small river down my back. But I forget all my pains, my soul is filled with the harmony and disharmony of the pleasant and beautiful match.

On one side by the sand the hop step and jump is already on. Huszthy runs on, there he goes. Now hop, that is all right, step it goes also fine, and now take all your strength and . . . hurrah, that was a

jump, how did you make it you urchin, I thought you wanted to fly out of the world.

Why, I see in a corner the high-jump, one of my favourite sports. (But on thinking it over I am never fond of leaving "the good old earth".) I arrived just at the decisive moment. One goes after the other and one falls out after the other. But what has happened, I just heard a crack and now what is this running? Oh, the pole broke, that is a pity but here comes a new one. All right, let us continue. The height is over five feet. Pataky goes, my school mate, I must be proud and so I am. Now . . . up . . . very good, take care with that awful left leg. Bravo! Now wait for a moment there, I want to take a picture. I have made it, you can come down—why, you do not want to—oh my nerves—here you are . . . my congratulations.

Let us visit now the discus and javelin throwing. Take care, take care, they all shout! Oh there is danger, that's fine. I like danger—whoops . . . just in time I bent down my head. Enough of this danger I shall observe it from a distance. M. Szabó runs with the javelin, away it flies . . . but where is it . . . great perturbation. (Later they found it in an electric post). On the other side Sallay, our dear Misu, throws the discus. Slowly he moves but deliberately. Far goes the discus and when it comes into contact with the earth . . . it breaks into many parts.

Lastly we have to visit the running races. When I arrived, something was wrong with Peter Gál, he was looking extremely ill. But what is there, oh the 200 meter race. Fine, how that Kovács runs. Like a small steam engine, lo and there he is! It was very good. — Gál still very ill.

SPORT NEWS.

By our Sport Editor.

The weather was quite good for all the Sports this season, so competitions of all sports were held frequently. Let us see them one after the other. First comes

ATHLETICS.

Eight boys were sent from the school to Eger, where the KISOK district competitions were held. Our teams worked fairly successfully. Tibor Kocsis was first in pole jump with 3'10 m. and Gy. Szinyéri the 3rd. Outstanding results are:

110 m running	István Hazay	2nd
400 m	Zoltán Feyér	3rd
Discus	Tibor Kocsis	2nd
Putting the weight	András Halász	4th

5 . 100 m relay School team (Hazay, Feyér, Kocsis, Szinyéri, Kovács) 3rd.
100-200-300-400 m relay School team (Hazay, Kovács, Szinyéri, Feyér) 3rd.

Anyhow, the boys did their best and had a good chance of developing their capabilities.

The ASC held an athletic competition too. Results of the lower four classes:

60 m running :	50 m ranning :	Long jump :
1. Perjéssy	1. Sebestyén	1. Perjéssy
2. Nagy A.	2. Gáthy	2. Schneller
3. Schneller	3. Kner	3. Szacsuri

Putting the Weight :

1. Nagy A.
2. Juhász Lóránd
3. Gereben.

Now the upper four :

100 m running :	200 m running :	
1. Kovács	1. Kovács	
2. Gál	2. Feyér	
3. Mecsér	3. Kovácsy	
400 m running :	800 m running :	Long jump
1. Feyér	1. Fazekas	1. Kovács
2. Baskay	2. Deme	2. Huszthy
3. Gál		3. Szabó M.
High Jump :	Hop step and jump :	Putting the weight :
1. Pataky	1. Huszthy Géza	1. Huszthy
2. Mecsér	2. Feyér	2. Gál
3. Feyér	3. Retter	3. Szabó M.
Discus :	Javelin :	4 . 100 m relay
1. Sallay	1. Szabó M.	1. VIIth class team
2. Kovács	2. Sallay (Deme, Feyér, Huszthy, Kovács.)	
3. Retter	3. Kovácsy	

The results were worse than usual this time, for the athletes had no suitable training this season. There was opportunity enough, but some of our best sportsmen did not exploit it for their best advantage. The running track needs some improvement and mending for recently it became rather bumpy. I think the leaders were not at their best this year, for the achievement in sports was not very excellent. I hope next year we will have something better than this year.

TENNIS.

On the 22nd of May there was a great meeting of the best junior players of Miskolc and Sárospatak. The players of the Miskolc Royal Catholic School and of the Miskolc Teachers Training College were present. The matches were exciting and those who love the white sport, had a good time in watching for example Peiker, Junior Champion of the Northern District. Results as follows.

Singles

1. Tornay (Miskolc, T. T. C.)
2. Banet (Miskolc Catholic School.)
3. Peiker " " "

Doubles

1. Peiker-Rác (Cath. School.)
2. Székely-Füzély (Sárospatak Ref. School.)

So the ASC losing every match realized I hope that it is but hard work that grants success and not playing only now and then. It is a pity that our players have no chance to play much with good players as the Miskolc boys have. Training ought to be also more systematic.

FENCING.

School competition was held at the end of term.

Sabre fencing

1. Huszthy
2. Molnár
3. Kőrössi

Rapier fencing is not cultivated in the boarding school and so of course all the prizes were won by boys in other colleges.

FOOTBALL.

There was an extraordinarily good season beginning in April. Matches were constantly held on the field near to the Internátus. The matches between the junior teams were on for months. They were organized by Mr. Tóth and Tibor Kovács, president of the Football Section. Football is the favourite sport of the boys, so playing was taken as a pleasure.

The gymnastic display was held on the 29th of May beginning at 4 p. m. The deciding races were held publicly on the School Sport Ground with no lack of enthusiasm. We have to thank, for the fine hours we had there, Mr. Károly Szabó and Mr. Antal Tóth, sport teachers of the School.

SCHOOL NOTES.



FAREWELL.

The traditional Farewell — to the Bell is a ceremony that is not to be neglected by the Eighth Class. It symbolizes that they take leave of the jocund student life and the old Alma Mater for ever and enter the strife and work of life. The picture shows András Halász bidding Good-bye to his student comrades. The members of the eighth class are shown standing in two lines before the speaker.

MATRICULATION.

The first part of the Eighth Class Boys' Matriculation, the written examination, was held on the 16th, 17th and 18th of May. The oral examinations will be held from the 13th June till the 17th. The present Eighth Class consists of 42 boys who intend to pass their matriculation. We find only four Boarding School boys among them, the first being:

Lajos Miklós, living in Budapest, Berzsenyi-utca 4. He was student of our college for three years, and has been president of several sections of the ASC and Y. M. C. A. He plans to be a diplomat.

Gábor Kovácsy, Tállya, Zemplén County. Spent 7 years in the Boarding School. President of the Rifle Club of the ASC. He intends to study law.

István Simay, Hernádnémeti, Borsod. He leaves after attending the school for six years and wants to study economics.

Mihály Székely, Máramarossziget. His departure means the loss of a good tennis-player. Participant of all the district competitions, tennis champion of school and college for years, in 1936/37 president of the ASC Tennis Club and this year (1937/38) President of the whole ASC. After his matriculation he enters a Commercial Academy.



Pataký winning the high jump.

“MAJALIS.”

An entertaining dancing-party was arranged on the 14th May around the Tennis Pavilion. The number of people who were there proved that it was a success.

WHITSUNTIDE VACATION

was from the 3rd till the 7th June.

CONFIRMATION.

The Reformed pupils of the 4th class were confirmed on the 26th of May in the School Chapel. Seven boys from our college attended the ceremony lasting from 10 a. m. to 12 a. m.

GYMNASTIC EXAMINATION.

The amusing festivities of the Gymnastic Examination were held on the 29th May. Fortunately the weather was perfect and nothing disturbed the effect of the beautiful display lasting for almost three hours. The Examination was closed by a speech delivered by Mr. Novák, Headmaster of the School.



Zoltán Feyér in the long jump.



WINCHESTER CATHEDRAL.

Géza Huszthy during his visit to England has had the chance to see one of England's oldest and most fascinating Cathedrals. Winchester Cathedral was built in Norman times in the 11th Century. English kings were buried here for a long time. This picture shows the South Aisle (Mixed Gothic and Renaissance) and the South Transept (Norman).

GIRLS' EXAMINATION

was held on the 1st and 2nd days of June. In June they did not attend any more lectures.

SCHOOL EXAMS

will be held on the following days : June 9—10—11. (Thursday, Friday, Saturday.) The School Year is to be officially closed on the 12th June.

NEW COLLEGE ALMOST FINISHED.

The college which was planned for boys who specialize in Latin is almost completed. It stands not far from our college in one of the corners of the school garden. The first section will be opened for the school year 1938—39 and will begin with 40 boys and four superintending teachers. The opening ceremony will be held in the presence of the Minister of Education.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS.

We thank those Hungarian and foreign school papers who have sent their copies to us.

VARGA JOZSEF

úri és egyenruhaszabó
az Angol-internátus szállítója.
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Horthy Miklós-tér 16.

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A SÁROSPATAKI ANGOL-INTERNÁTUSNAK,

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szövetekben. Dívatos legjobb kivitel! Jutányos árak.

Pontos kiszolgálás.

Mintákat és árajánlatokat kívánatra készséggel küld. —

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