

# COLLEGE NEWS

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## C O N T E N T S

|  | Page |
|--|------|
| Editorial    ---    ---    ---    ---    ---    ---    ---    ---    --- | 1    |
| Something about submarines    ---    ---    ---    ---    ---            | 2    |
| A Bicycle-Tour through North Italy    ---    ---    ---    ---           | 3    |
| Poem in honour of the late count Klebelsberg    ---    ---               | 4    |
| Shakespeare and Hungary    ---    ---    ---    ---    ---               | 5    |
| Planes that have never flown    ---    ---    ---    ---    ---          | 7    |
| The excursion to Vienna    ---    ---    ---    ---    ---               | 7    |
| Bits of interest about School    ---    ---    ---    ---    ---         | 8    |

# COLLEGE NEWS

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## EDITORIAL.

*Another school year has passed away! Once more the June's summer days have come! In a few days Sárospatak will again become dormant as the students leave for home. For two months there will be no groups of excited students running through the streets; no shoutings from them as they play in the School Garden or on the football field; they who have kept the blood flowing in the veins of old Sárospatak will be gone and the flow will cease. They will be scattered all over Europe to enjoy the pleasures of summer. Some in England, some in Italy, others in Germany, Poland, France, yes, and even America. But they will return, just as they always do; glad to be back, overjoyed to see the old, revered buildings once more.*

*The mixture of feelings is curious at this time of the year. There is a feeling of regret as well as of happiness; it recalls parting with an old friend, whom you have grown to love despite all its faults. You even feel sorry at leaving the teachers who have been drilling at you all year and making you learn this and that. At different times during the year you would have given anything to escape the constant grind of school work, but in the end, a melancholy sadness comes over you and you find that you really do not want to leave after all, and that the whole thing has not been so bad.*

*Then there is the hustle and bustle of packing and saying good-byes to everyone; and the keeping back a few tears at the parting with a closer friend.*

*On the train homeward you again live amidst the pleasant scenes of various days spent happily among the many friends. Soon however, the melancholy mood passes and you look forward to the enjoyment that will be yours in the summer vacation.*

*Hoping that you are looking forward to a really pleasant vacation, the staff wishes you "HAPPY SUMMER VACATION"!*

ASST. EDITOR.

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## SOMETHING ABOUT SUBMARINES.

By *Tamás Ujhelyi.* (Class VII.)

Submarines have achieved great fame in the last few years. A short time ago three of the newest type submarines were wrecked, showing that even nowadays they are not altogether safe.

The first time submarines are mentioned is in the year 1620, under the reign of James I. A Dutchman, named Drebel, built a boat that was able to remain under the water's surface for a few hours. This seems almost impossible for us to believe, since the boat was propelled by twelve men who rowed it.

The next we hear of submarines is in the 18th century and this craft had more success. This invention was to be used for war purposes. Already inventors had been thinking of a craft of this sort to place explosives under battleships and thus blow them up. However, the first time it is used as an instrument of war is in 1864, in the American Civil War. These crafts were very uncertain things. They swam to the battleship under the surface and placed a large amount of explosives under its bow, then blew it to smithereens. Their greatest fault was that there was a great possibility of their sinking, in fact, the possibility was almost greater than that of blowing up the attacked ship.

After the war was brought to an end, the American Government developed the submarine further, and from there other European nations begin to use it in their navies. This is clearly seen by the great part the submarine played in the World War.

Submarines have double hulls, between which are ballast tanks. If these are empty, the submarine swims on the surface so that one-tenth of them are above water. If they want to dive, water is pumped into the tanks and the submarines sink slowly out of sight below the water. On the surface they are driven by oil-burning motors, but under the surface these would use too much oxygen, so that electric motors are used and they receive their power from accumulators. There is very little space in the interior of the submarine, as most of the space contains pipes, switches, gauges, etc. . . . The air is always heavy, damp and oily smelling. The crew sleeps on bunks in a corner of the craft. From the conning tower of the ship rises the periscope which is used as the eye of the boat while under water. It can only be used to a depth of thirty feet however.

Now, submarines are as large as 3600 tons and carry a crew of up to a hundred men. They also carry guns besides the standard torpedo tubes.

## A BICYCLE-TOUR THROUGH NORTH ITALY.

By *Gyula Retter*. (Class VII.)

„A thing of beauty is a thing of joy for ever.“ (Keats)

Italy is a place of joy! Italy is a joy for ever!

Yes, Italy, this blue-skied, sunny country where poets come to rest and are ever writing poems about her afterwards, is truly that. Our tour was started from the Italian-German frontier and took us across the mighty Alps to the Lombardian Plain, where our goal was Venice. From the empire of snow we came to the empire of spring.

The Brenner was hidden in mist. As we rode downwards beside the river Eisach, the mist gradually disappeared and one-by-one the rocky summits appeared. Hundreds of castles, churches and fortresses could be seen on all sides. Lonely chapels, unvisited on the high peaks; romantic castles in the same state as when feudal lords dwelt in them and stone fortresses reminding us of the Austrian regime.

Leaving this novelistic district, we arrived at the world-famous Lake Garda. But the lake was not at its best; rain was falling and the water had lost its deep blue hue. The dark waves splashed wildly on the pebbly shore. Going through a lot of tunnels (this famous road is carved out of the mountains, sometimes going right through them) I soon caught sight of the first tropical vegetation I had ever seen growing wild. Lemon trees braced against high poles and shivered in the evening breeze. There were dark-green palms, about which the Arabs have a proverb: „Its head in fire and its feet in water, but turned towards the pyramid-shaped cypresses for defence.“

At the opposite end of the lake lies Tirmine, where Catullus lived and wrote, inspired by the beauties of Nature. I felt as if I had travelled hundreds of years into the past on „Wells' time machine“!

The landscape altered and we rolled into another, into the real Italy. Here, the people changed too. In place of the blue-eyed, flax-haired, tall and quiet Germans, small, brown-skinned, jolly Italians appeared everywhere. On either side of the road long lines of fruit trees stood. They were full of bright red flowers and the limbs of the tree were sprayed blue. This blue and red went on for kilometres and kilometres until my eyes grew tired of the delightful sight.

At one crossing, I saw this sign: „TO BRESCIA.“ From here came Haynau the „Hyena of Bresciã“ and one of the saddest ages of our history came with him. What a contrast, Haynau the executioner and this God-blessed land which is life itself. Where the good earth gives a threefold harvest.

Through this land of glorious spring our bicycles rolled to the town of Verona, where Juliet awaits her beloved Romeo. From there to the bridge of Mestre and then to Venice, to the city of colours. In this jewel-box of Italy thousands of pearls and diamonds are gathered together in picturesque disorder. It is impossible to put into words the Marco de C' Ore, the paintings of the famous painters, the statues and the thousands of other beauties. They must be seen to be enjoyed.

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## POEM IN HONOUR OF THE LATE COUNT KLEBELSBERG.

*Written by Dr. József Gulyás and translated by Harold Rosner  
from the original Hungarian.*

*Give me the shining rays  
Of the heaven's myriad eyes,  
And many coloured lights  
Reflected from the skies.  
For the brow of Klebelsberg  
A glorious garland let me twine,  
That from cold face and death-closed eyes,  
The heaven's glories may shine.*

*Old Sárospatak, youth he gave,  
And still his hand, though dead,  
Points the way of truth and culture,  
Which the English tread.  
With sure feet this road we follow,  
And no false flame his work we think,  
Which luring to the field of flowers,  
Would lead us to the whirlpool's brink.*

*In this majestic pile, each stone  
Gives praises to his name ;  
It sprang from nothing, but the vision  
In his soul aflame.  
An unsubstantial fancy  
To us his vision seemed ;  
But we have watched it come to pass,  
This building that he dreamed.*

*Not only here ; but to the wonders  
Of his healing hand  
In every part doth testify  
The wounded Fatherland,  
Would that he still could guide it !  
Woe ! That with failing breath  
He laid aside trowel and pen,  
And his hands were closed in death.*

*In his beloved soul's memory  
Our own weep o'er his grave ;  
Yet thankful that culture found in him  
A leader wise and brave.  
As we look south with tearful eyes,  
To the blue horizon deep,  
We know that our hearts eternally  
Will his name remembered keep.*

## SHAKESPEARE AND HUNGARY

István Horváth (Class VII.).

One of the most interesting chapters of Shakespeare's career in Hungary is the reference in the works of Shakespeare. Bodrogi, who made a study about this question, summerizes the theme in one sentence : "What did this great "scholar", this greater "philosopher", this greatest "bard" and "vates" know about us, Hungarians?"

Shakespeare, who knew so well interesting matters in the court of Elizabeth and James I — partly through Leicester — had to hear about the fights of the Hungarian Protestants and about the twenty-second paragraph of the law of 1604, which incited the whole Protestant Europe against Rudolph. These fights did not escape Shakespeare's notice, who always expressed his own thoughts and problems in his plays. In the "Measure for Measure" there is a very interesting dialogue concerning us. But first we have to examine the preliminaries. The source of this play is George Whatstone's "The Right Excellent and Famous History of Promos and Cassandra: Divided into Comical Discourses, in two parts." Whatstone's play is placed to Julia (Gyulafehérvár) and the justful Mathews is made the judge. But Shakespeare knew better the Hungary of his time. He knew that the Hungarian kings lived in Vienna, Rudolph especially in Prague, and that instead of Rudolph his brothers (Mátyás, Ernő, Albert) were ruling in Vienna. Therefore in the "Measure for Measure" the scene is in Vienna and our Mathews becomes Prince Vincentio! Now here are the mentioned lines: "(Act I. Scene II. A street. Lucio and two Gentlemen).

Lucio: If the Duke with the other Dukes come not to composition with the King of Hungary, why then all the Dukes fall upon the King.

First Gentleman: Heaven grant us its peace, but not the King of Hungary".

Now what do these lines mean? Shakespeare could mean under the words of Lucio, Rudolph's effort to break the Peace of Vienna, which caused an enormous storm in the whole of Europe and brought about the court revolution of the Hapsburg princes, that "If the Duke (Mátyás) with the other Dukes (Ernő and Albert) come not to composition with the King of Hungary, why then all the Dukes fall upon the King."

And for the outbreak of the first Gentleman: it is quite natural, he did not wish the peace of the Hungarian King, with its perjury, unconstitutionality and because this "peace" was dangerous to the Protestant world. Or simply, he just wanted to say, that this peace is not sure and constant.

Really we have to wonder, how perfectly these words fit for the contemporary Hungarian history.

The second Hungarian reference which justly incenses us is to be found in "The Merry Wives of Windsor":

Pistol: "Oh base Hungarian wight! wilt thou the spigot wield?"

First of all we have to mention that Shakespeare was never rude to any nation. He mentions the word "German" thirteen times, "French" one hundred and eighty times, "Italian and Italy" forty-eight times, "Dutch" twice, but never, never in the wrong sense! So if Shakespeare honoured the nations what does this rude injury mean?

It is a well-known thing that in the so — called Hungarian — Turkish wars a lot of foreign people fought against the pagans in the Hungarian army. Ben Jonson mentions the fact in his famous play, "Every Man is his Humour." (Act II. Scene III.)

Brainworn: "I fought in all the late wars of Bohemia,  
Hungaria, Dalmatia and Poland."

In these times the weak and meagre soldier was mocked with this little poem:

"So sharp and meagre that who should them see  
Would swear they lately come from Hungary."

After all it is quite clear that Shakespeare used this expression for the adventures of English soldiers, who fought under the flag of Hungarian Kings.

But to explain this rude expression, which was taken amiss by Count Stephen Széchenyi already, there is another opinion as well derived from the well-known Shakespeare Lexicon of Schmidt, and there stands the following: "Hungarian a cant term, the meaning of which originated, in its consonance with the word hunger!" So, according to this imagination, Hungary was used here by Shakespeare as a "slang expression".

Anyhow the honesty of Shakespeare is proved quite clearly.

The third reference is in Shakespeare's masterpiece, "Hamlet": (Act IV., Scene VII.).

Leartes: And so have I a noble father lost;  
A sister driven into desperate terms,  
Whose worth, if praises may go back again,  
Stood challenger on mount of all the age  
For her perfection: but my revenge will come."

The explanation of Charles E. Moberly, the editor of "Rugby edition", will satisfy us. "The allusion seems to be to the coronation ceremony of the Emperor of Austria as King of Hungary, when on the Mount of Defence at Pressburg, he unsheathes the ancient sword of state and shaking it north, south, east and west challenges the four corners of the world to dispute his rights".

That is all that Shakespeare knew about us, and if we consider the facts seriously, we shall find that these few lines are also admirable enough! The great debate about this question, before the world war, had two results, a) Shakespeare did not know much about Hungary, but his mentioned facts are true and proper, b) that Shakespeare never wrote and thought about the Hungarians in a bad sense!



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## PLANES THAT HAVE NEVER FLOWN

István Sümeghy (Class VII.).

The history of flying is full of stories about airoplanes that never took the air. Full of details of novice flyers and inventors who were under the impression that they were to take part in the great cavalcade of pioneers in the "heavier than air" machine.

Several people justly acknowledge the brilliancy and courage of such men as Percy Pilcher and Otto Liental, who, although they achieved no succes with the "heavier than air" machine, were on the right lines and having no precedent in the matter to guide them had to work out all their detais for themselves.

Then came the Wright brothers. These two young men actually used some of the data compiled by their predecessors. By their own careful work they succeeded in the task that so many men had died for and failed in. This should have been the end of the weird machine, the hopeless monster that had no chance of getting into the air. But no! Somehow these fantastic constructions increased in number. Some of the planes reverted to the theories that had been disproved and discarded by the earliest of experimenters; others showed no resemblance to anything that had ever been on earth before. Most of them were preposterous.

It did not take long for the inventors to discover the folly of their brain children and when most of the planes failed to rise from the ground the world soon forgot these planes and the men who had tried to do something new.

One of the most notable planes was constructed in France. The machine consisted of seven wings, each of varying span arranged inside an oval. The propeller of the craft resembled a large rudder or double-bladed oar. The fact that this plane failed to rise only surprised the inventor.

Another French contribution constructed two years later in 1909 had the fuselage arranged between two drums which were to take the place of mane and tail planes. The technical expedients used by the inventor were, however, so inadequate as to make the machine a failure.

Now, many other names of men and planes have faded into the annals of history and to recall only a few of them is not an easy job since they have faded into not only the annals of history, but into oblivion as well.

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## THE EXCURSION TO VIENNA

István Demeter. (Class VII.)

During the Whitsuntide-vacation we made an excursion to Vienna under the leadership of Mr. Zana. More than fifty boys enjoyed the pleasant trip and returned with many valuable experiences and souvenirs. The entire trip lasted five days and the excursionists had a very varied programme.

The first day's programme included a tour with omnibusses in the city. We inspected buildings, statues, etc. . . . Later we visited "Schönbrun" and saw the castle. One interesting contrast was the simple writing table of Franz Joseph and the beautifully decorated rooms and halls. We soon grew tired of looking at the different things in the enormous museum, though we thoroughly enjoyed the spacious park of Schönbrun full of fountains and old ruins.

We spent the second day admiring the works of such world-famous painters as: Tisian, Raffael, Rubens, Rembrandt and many others. We also went to Stephen's Church, where the gigantic dimensions and the old walls had a marked effect on us. The tombs of the Hapsburg kings were also very interesting. The smaller boys, and to tell the truth, we older boys also got the most fun in the Prater. The teachers also had much amusement here.

On the third day the group went to the "Rax", where the snowy crests and chilly mornings made us feel very refreshed. Sorrily however, the weather was not the best and this spoiled the view.

After the pleasant excursion, filled with the thoughts of the many things we had seen we embarked on a river steamer for Budapest. The Danube was one of the most delightful parts of the whole holiday.

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## BITS OF INTEREST ABOUT SCHOOL

*Gábor Opler (Class VI.)*

The fifteen students, who, as we have already mentioned in our last edition, are to take part in the journey to England awarded by Lord Rothermere, were recently chosen. They are going to spend three weeks in Great Britain under the leadership of Mr. Szabó, our Director, and they are going to tour the whole of England and Scotland after a visit to London. These fifteen boys are the following: Géza Huszthy, László Deme, Gábor Tóth, István Horváth, Gyula Retter, Tamás Ujhelyi, Elek Kiss, Levente Szabó, Ákos Baranyai, Kálmán Ruttkay, László Mátyás, Károly Lázár, István Melczer—Lukács, Baron Gergely Rosen, Árpád Tártsy.

For the first time Sárospatak was the scene of the Miskolcz District competition. Nine schools took part in this athletic competition. It took place on the third of June at the Kossuth Sport Field. The Sárospatak Academy team did not seem to be in such good form as usual, since very few first awards fell to those taking part.

Contributions have been received from the following: Mr. P. W. Kimpton, Cambridge, 25 P.; Dr. László Buza, Szeged, 10 P.; Mr. A. Csorba, Debrecen, 6 P.; Mr. T. G. Davies, Pontycymmer, North Wales, 3 60 P.; Mr. F. Szirbik, Kecskemét, 3 P.; Mr. Gy. Harsányi de Sárospatak, 3 P. — Many thanks to all!



