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COLLEGE NEWS

OF THE ENGLISH BOARDING
SCHOOL



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Karácsony, húsvét és pünkösd idején szándékunk ez éven is megjelentetni a növendékeink által szerkesztett angolnyelvű diáklapunkat, a "College News"-t. A mult évi nem remélt nagy siker után, amely ezt a maga nemében egyedülálló kezdeményezésünket kísérte, lapunkat azzal a reménységgel küldjük ^{Fogyméltóságod} ^{Méltóságod} ^{Fogyságod} nb. címére, hogy az ez alkalommal is szives fogadtatásra fog találni. Tiszteletpéldányként küldjük, azonban szives adományát az előállítási költséghez való hozzájárulás címen hálás köszönettel fogadjuk és a lap legközelebbi számában nyugtázzuk.

Kiváló tisztelettel

Sárospatak, 1936 december hó.

Angol-Internátus Igazgatósága.

COLLEGE NEWS

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VOL II

CHRISTMAS 1936

No 1.

KÉZIRAT GYANÁNT.

EDITORIAL.

The old student town with all its traditions and happy customs is covered with fog. A frosty wind whistles around the old walls. "Its very cold today", say the old skaters. "Ice was never so hard as now." "It is really so", I say to myself as I walk through the old school garden. The noise of the skaters becomes gradually louder and louder. In a few minutes I am there. Everybody before me is happy. Faces are red from health and frost and the happy laughter affords real amusement to the spectators, especially when a little boy glides on the ice for a few metres, reels, falls down and endeavours to stand up again. I am sorry that I have no time to contemplate this scene longer but I must go on quickly to my German lesson. So I proceed with a red nose and my breath issuing like smoke from my nostrils. Before the school I come across a group of bigger boys who are just coming from the dancing school, so they tell me. They are laughing and singing and everyone of them gives the impression of a jolly student.

So the little town and school is alive. The boys are happy and have every amusement they wish for. They joke, laugh, or find diversion in sport. But Christmas is coming and there is not a single student who will be sad to leave this small society and all its amusements. From the light-hearted student to the most sincere, all feel the longing to go home. Let's wish them a Merry Christmas.

E

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SIR GEOFFREY KNOX

On June 3rd 1936, on the invitation of the Board of Trustees, Sir Geoffrey Knox, Great Britain's Minister in Hungary, visited our English Boarding School. His Excellency was well pleased with the efforts on the part of the authorities towards establishing English Culture in Hungary. He said that this was the best method of building up friendship between the two nations. The following is his Excellency's speech given in answer to the speech of welcome made by the Honourable Géza Farkas de Farkasfalva.

"It has given me very sincere pleasure to accept the kind invitation of your governing body to visit you today. As British Representative in Hungary I naturally take the keenest interest in institutions such as this which are destined to strengthen, through the medium of the intellectual channel, the friendship between my country and Hungary. In the disturbed state of the world today, it is more than ever necessary that the peoples of Europe should learn to understand one another and to appreciate each other's customs and outlook. Friendship between nations is promoted in the first instance by friendship between individuals, and those of you who will go up to a university in England have a real chance of strengthening the ties which already unite our two countries. You will find that those of your countrymen who have been there before you will have prepared your way by leaving behind them the reputation of gentlemen, good sportsmen and firm friends

"For those of you who will finish your studies in Hungary, I hope that the insight into our language and literature which you have acquired here will always be kept alive and will foster the growth of those feelings of mutual friendship and respect which have existed for so many centuries between our countries.

“In thanking you again for the pleasure which this visit to your admirable School has given me, I would like to make one suggestion. Both our countries are lovers of tradition. We have one, which I always found a very good one, and which I will follow, by asking your Headmaster to mark the occasion of this visit, the first that has been paid to you by one of His Majesty’s Representatives, by the grant of a half-holiday.”

E

REFLECTIONS OF AN IDLE SCOTSMAN

By Kilts and Bag-pipes.

If somebody spoke the word „Scotland“, it is fairly certain that the hearer would think of at least two things. The first thought would be about Scottish jokes. Most of these jokes show Scots to be very mean and greedy people — of course they are false and they all originate in Scotland herself. We have other types of jokes about our friends the English and one of these may be worth relating. An Englishman and a Scot had a quarrel and they therefore resolved to decide the matter by means of a revolver duel. This took place in a large room and in the dark. However the Scot thought that he would not kill his opponent so he walked over to the chimney which was very wide and then he fired his shots up the chimney. The Englishman died later in the hospital.

The other thought which would probably occur to the hearer would be that all Scots people wear kilts. It is true that we all have kilts and that we wear the tartan when we are young but do not imagine, please, that we go to business arrayed in tartan kilts and plaids, bonnets, etc. Some people do but they are very few in number. What is the kilt? It is the symbol by which some hundreds of years ago, people knew to what clan a man belonged. If he wore a green and black tartan he came from the Mackay Clan and, since there are dozens of clans, you must realize that there are many varied types of tartans. The clan is the name given to the group of families living in an area of land, sometimes numbering thousands of men, such as the Campbells of Agyle and at other times containig only a hundred or two. These clans were very uncivilised in the past and frequently they acted very cruelly and brutally. There is a tune which is played on the bag-pipes, our national musical instrument, which only Scots can endure to hear, and the story attached to the tune is as follows. A quarrel arose between two families of Macdonald, of Glengarry and of Culloden. The Glengarry men attacked the village of their enemies and, it so happend, the Culloden men were in church when the invaders arrived. The Glengarry men then kept all their enemies in the church and set the building on fire. The pipers of the Culloden people played on their pipes and this tune is the lament we still have.

Another story illustrates the spirit of these clans. In the great battle of Culloden between the royalists under the Duke of Cumberland

and the Jacobites under Bonnie Prince Charlie, the Macleans who were one of the strongest clans refused to fight because they were not placed in the most dangerous position in the battle. They allowed Cumberland's men to massacre them and the Prince thus lost the war and the British Crown for ever.

The same spirit prevailed on the border between England and Scotland. The leader of the great Douglas clan, when he was not fighting his own king, attacked his great English enemy, the Percy. When the Douglas fought the Scottish king the Percy, fought alongside the Douglas and similarly the Douglas helped the Percy against the English king.

These stories are told to show how independent the Scots are and how much they will sacrifice for liberty and freedom. We have a saying in Scotland that "we are agin the government" — not because the government is bad but because we like to be in opposition. What do people work at in Scotland? In the north, the men are small farmers rearing sheep on the high Grampian Mountains and growing poor crops in the valleys. In the Islands, the men also hold „crofts“, as these small farms are called, and they fish in the Atlantic. In the centre of Scotland the occupation is purely industrial with the biggest ship-building centre in the world, situated on the Clyde. Then there is Edinburgh, the capital of Scotland which possesses the most beautiful street in Europe — Princes Street, with the tall castle rock to the South. In the hilly border country, again sheep and cattle rearing is the main pursuit of the people with woollen factories absorbing the local products.

In Scotland three languages are spoken. In the Shetland Isles Norse is still spoken; in the Highlands Gaelic is widely heard and in the remainder of Scotland English is predominant. Since the Scotsman is very proud of the fact that his country has colonised the British Empire, it may be permitted to end with a joke to illustrate this. The Scottish business man went to London and when he returned to his home town his friends asked him if he understood what the people said to him in English, „Och aye it was very easy“ he said, „you must remember that I spoke only to the chief men in London“ — — who were, of course, Scotsmen.

COUNT KLEBELSBERG

By *János Putnok* V Class.

It was four years ago that Count Klebelsberg, the founder of the English Boarding School, died. He was born in 1875 at Magyarpécska. He first became prominent in 1914 when he became an Under Secretary of the State. In 1921, under Count Bethlen's government, he became Minister of the Interior. However, in 1922 he became Minister of Education which position he held till 1931. In the Autumn of 1932 he became ill and this resulted in his death on the 11th of October.

Count Klebelsberg always had a keen interest in advancing the educational interests in Sárosptak. In 1929 the government turned over the Teachers' Training School to the Reformed Church. This was done in compensation for the loss of the Law Academy which was discontinued. Following this a new Internatus was opened for Theological Students. In 1930 Count Klebelsberg laid the corner-stone for the English Boarding School. — Two years later he passed away.

Perhaps the greatest reason why the English Boarding School exists today is because Count Klebelsberg had the fore-thought and took a fatherly interest in the school. Commemorating the Fourth Anniversary of his death a little service was held in the Boarding School. The service was very simple but impressive. The Director's talk made us feel thankful for the work which Count Klebelsberg has done.

MY FIRST ADVENTURES IN THE AIR.

You could not imagine a happier fellow than I when my uncle said to me: "Come Peter, this afternoon we are going to see the biggest air port of Germany, Tempelhof, and we shall probably try what it feels like to fly. Of course, if you don't want to go..." "How could you imagine that I wouldn't be interested in such a thing," I answered. "When are we going to start?" "At this very moment, if you please," was the reply, which pleased me very much.

In ten minutes we were seated in our motor car and soon arrived at the Tempelhof, the air port of Berlin. There were an enormous number of motor-cars so that we could hardly find a place for ours. Then we went up to the restaurant on the roof for tea. There we saw the whole Tempelhof before our eyes. The traffic was immense. Machines were taking off and arriving from every part of the world. Travellers were getting in and out of the huge aeroplanes. Motor-cars were rushing for the post, and air-policemen were standing everywhere directing the ascending and descending aeroplanes. Megaphones were giving orders to the travellers from the central glass tower above the air port.

After tea, my uncle said that he was going to get a couple of tickets for a circular flight over Berlin. "All right," I said "I'll join you". So we both went down to the ticket office and bought our tickets. A minute later we were getting into a huge aeroplane consisting of three engines. We took our places and the door was closed. Just then the propellers began to work. The policeman gave the signal, and we began to move. It was a strange feeling as the earth slowly left us and we ascended, gradually higher and higher. The whole of Berlin, the pride of Germany was beneath us. The gay people in the "Tiergarten" were just like little insects, and the golden angel on the "Siegereule" was glistening in the sunshine. Far away in the distance we saw the misty view of the picturesque lakes and forests spreading out in the North from the metropolis to the sea. But soon this wonderful amusement

was ended; we began to descend and in a few minutes we stood on earth again.

Walking towards our motor-car I said, "I really thank you for this enjoyment. I shall always remember this. In Hungary we have no chance to fly, this was a fine experience for me." "You see my dear" he answered, "young people in Hungary have to learn to work as hard as they can for their country, then you will have everything you want, and the little Hungarians will be able to travel by air".

"I agree with you, uncle", was my answer.

E

SOMETHING ABOUT WASHBEARS

By *Miklós Mecsér* V Class.

I don't know whether you have ever seen washbears or not but they have beautiful fur and long striped tails. Except those who are mothers, they all like to play very much. Even the babies, when taken away from their mother to another cage, like to gambol and play about.

When a Washbear gives birth the keeper cannot clean the cage because the mother will take her young ones out of it and refuse to take care of them. The keeper can tell when there are little ones because they cry very hard. Three weeks after birth the cage can be opened but one must not touch them because if the mother is aware of the smell of human hands on them, then the chances are she will kill them. The keeper must take care not to let the young ones mingle with the older ones because they will eat them, even their own.

In general, Washbears live in South Africa. The reason why they are called Washbears is because they are always washing their food in water. They are very skillful with their paws. They move so quickly that they can catch the neck of a chicken. Somebody may ask, "How do you know anything so definitely?" Well, my sister has twenty-four of them at home.

AN ATTACK ON GIBRALTAR

By *István Demeter* V Class.

Everybody has no doubt heard about Gibraltar because it is the greatest and strongest fort in the world. Its great guns make it very secure, so that never has an attack against it been successful. England is very proud of it. Spain tried to capture it but every assault was turned away. But one attack was almost successful. It happened in the following way.

It is a dark and stormy night. The rain is falling in torrents and the wind is howling fiercely. At intervals savage flashes of lightning split the heavens. The mad sea shows how angry Neptune can really be. On the shore in the darkness about two or three hundred creatures are moving towards the fort each with a heavy club in his hand.

Silence reigns. The leader is in front of his troops. It is impossible to distinguish his face; only the dim outline of his massive moving body can be seen through the darkness.

Slowly but determinedly this ghostly band moves toward the fort. They never converse but instead an occasional growl may be heard. Now they are almost creeping although no danger looms ahead because the inhabitants of the fort are all asleep. Raising his club the leader climbs the wall and the others follow. The ramparts are scaled with ease and they drop quietly on the other side like great cats.

Gradually they reach the English headquarters. Thoughtlessly the officers slumber on. Who could have enough courage to attack Gibraltar which according to legends could never be captured? But suddenly a tremendous outcry is raised. Lord Walter Perkins, the Admiral of Gibraltar, known for his courage and high sense of duty, stares at the scene. Instantly he is aware of this dangerous situation. Dark hairy forms are attacking the sleepy officers causing much danger with their heavy clubs. The best soldiers of the regiment are killed and wounded. The fiercest struggle is in the Admiral's room. This wild leader flings himself with full strength against a score of men. Soldiers suffer under his mighty blows. But through superior weight and strength, he is forced to the ground.

Now it is discovered that this enemy is a great ape. His long hair, low slanting forehead, protruding teeth and hideous face make everybody, even the most courageous, afraid. But upon closer observation it is discovered that it is only a mad man disguised in the skin of an ape. But the others are apes and when they see their leader stretched helpless on the ground, they stop their bloodthirsty massacre. Lord Perkins is quick to grasp the significance of the situation. He dresses himself in the dead man's disguise and leads the apes out of the fort. Thus he saved the strongest fort in the world.

It was discovered, after inquiries had been made, that the mad leader of the apes was a man who hated England very much. For many years he had lived among the apes learning their ways and habits. He had planned to capture the fort and get revenge on England. He nearly succeeded.

RETURNING FOR THE NEW SCHOOL YEAR

By *Lajos Bottka* IV Class.

It is the 9th of September. It has been raining since morning, and the country roads are a mass of mud and water. Our auto has been rushing and splashing through the mud now for hours. As I sit comfortably in the backseat my thoughts turn toward school life with all its books and learning. There is a slight frown on my face which gradually clears away when I think of the Christmas vacation.

Upon arriving in Sárospatak my thoughts are again disturbed by thoughts of School. As I sit over my cup of coffee in the confectionery store, I can see through the window many small and big boys passing in the street with their large gloomy books and note books under their arms. After my coffee, I make my way to the director's office. The place is packed and the new books I see on the table make me shudder. As I go out, the door is surrounded by many anxious parents asking many questions. The corridor of the ground floor is crowded with trunks and suitcases. Boys are unpacking and playing around. I see many new faces and I am very curious, about them. Then I go upstairs to my old bed room. It is such a drudgery to unpack.

Down in the Silentium rooms there are big fights over the best places. The big boys get these and they are always in the back of the room. At supper there is another rush for places at the tables. It seems as though the whole day has been a rush, a mad rush from morning till night. But the quietest time is just before we go to sleep. This is our chance to re-new old friendships.

HUNGARIAN PRODUCTS ABROAD

By *István Horváth* V Class.

Hungary, as an agrarian country, plays an important part on the international market with her agricultural products. Of all the products which have attained international distinction, Tokay wine is the most famous. Rightly it has been called the "king of wines and the wine for kings". However the most important article of export is wheat, and the corn from the Valley of the Tisza enters into competition with the best American corn. The red-peppers from Szeged and the Onions from Mákó are well known everywhere as Hungarian specialities. Within the past few years the customary Christmas Turkey, that can be seen on the tables of many Londoners, has been reared on the great plain of Hungary. Hungarian fruit has a distinct international reputation and the Hungarian "Szalámi" sausage can be found on the bill of fare in any hotel or great ship.

It was the Duke of Windsor, when Prince of Wales, who made the discovery that brandy prepared from the apricots of Kecskemét had a taste that was not easy to forget. Gradually the famous „Barack“ is working towards international fame. The Hungarian people are happy to produce such products that are acceptable abroad on the basis of their good qualities.

REPORT FROM THE "VULCANIA"

The "Vulcania" sailed from Trieste to Algiers. When we had almost reached Algiers, that is to say about fifty kilometres from the port, a fire suddenly broke out.

It was about five o'clock in the morning when a strong smell of smoke began to come in through my cabin window. I knew immediately that something must be wrong so I dressed quickly and ran up to the deck where the people were already gathering. I ran at once to the captain to ask what was the matter. "Fire on deck A", was the curt reply. . . When I heard this I ran as quickly as possible to fetch my apparatus and then rushed to the scene of the fire. It was a terrible sight. The panic stricken people wished to save their goods. They were panting up the stairs when suddenly, there was a terrible crack and the staircase collapsed. Nothing could be heard but shrieks and cries of these dying people. Then all was over and the fire rose up like a demon as if to say, "I am the victor".

I was in an embarrassing position. The flames were rising higher and higher and from below there arose the dying alarms of men and women. And I was standing photographing and writing about the disaster. Oh, perfidious mankind! How is it possible to do such a thing? I wanted the money. Yes, that was it, money! Money is what the modern man craves for. But I saw that there were good men in the world. One, two, three sailors, with great masks over their faces, climbed in through the window, seized hold of some of the men and retired quickly. God bless the hearts of those sailors! One of the sailors came back for the sixth time to rescue the dying souls.

I had seen enough of that and went to discover what was happening elsewhere. When I came on deck I saw the poor sailor, who had saved those six people, lying unconscious. Doctors were giving him first aid but all was in vain. The poor man looked ghastly. His mouth was foaming, his eyes were bloodshot, and his hair was quite gray. The men said that his hair became gray only a minute before. Then he gave a last sigh and died. The motor-boats were let down and the men gathered around to board them; the Morse Machine sent out feeble S. O. S. messages; aeroplanes circled overhead. A trading ship appeared on the horizon and the excited people flung one cigarette end after the other into the sea. Suddenly the Captain's voice was heard saying, "Let us give thanks to God, the fire is nearly over". It was very moving to see everybody kneeling down and offering up a prayer of thanksgiving to Almighty God.

AE

DÜRNSTEIN

By *John Sarvaj* IV Class.

The Wachan is a part of the Danube Valley beginning at Melk and reaching as far as Krems. On both sides of the Danube there are little hills containing the Bohemian granite mass. These hills are covered with beautiful woods of evergreen trees.

From the top of these hills one has a wonderful view of the Danube winding between the pretty little villages and towns of the Wachan. Most of these places are adorned by picturesque ruins of ancient castles

belonging to the Kuemrings during the Middle Ages. Of all the ruins the one most interesting is called Dürnstein, known by the legend of the English King, Richard the Lion Hearted. King Richard, together with the Austrian Archduke and the French King, had joined the Third Crusade for the purpose of delivering the Holy Sepulchre from the hands of the heathens. The Archduke succeeded in putting the Austrian flag on the tower of Jerusalem. Richard, in a fit of jealousy, tore it down and threw it in the dirt.

As he was passing through Austria, on his way to England, he disguised himself for he feared the vengeance of the Archduke. However he was recognised in Vienna and imprisoned in the castle of Dürnstein.

One day his faithful servant, Blondel, who was searching for the King all over Europe, happened to come to the castle of Dürnstein. In front of the castle he began to sing one of King Richard's favourite songs. After finishing the first verse, he heard the second verse coming from within the castle. Immediately he knew that King Richard was imprisoned there. Full of joy he brought the news to England which was very anxious about the King. The English had to pay a very high ransom to the Austrian Archduke before King Richard was given his freedom to return to England.

MEMORIES OF A CAMPING TRIP

By *Baron Gábor Kende* III Class.

The Whitsuntide vacation of last year was used by some of us in making an excursion. The leader of our party was Mr. Hawks, our English Master. Apart from him there were seven boys. We took two tents with us, each tent was to accomodate four persons. In our knapsacks we took plenty of food, bread, meat, eggs, biscuits, and fruit. On a beautiful Saturday morning we gathered in front of the Boarding School ready to go.

We hiked steadily from half past eight till twelve o'clock. Finally we arrived at a place thought to be good enough for camping. We then pitched our tents. while two boys worked on the fire place. After dinner we had a little rest because everybody was tired out. In about an hour we were all up looking for firewood and water. The water we brought with us was all used up but we were fortunate in finding water not far away. When we arrived home, we found the camp in very good order because the boys who remained at home worked very hard to make things tidy. It was soon evening and then we made our supper and soon we were in bed. Two boys remained up to keep a fire and act as guards.

The next morning we were up at six and soon cooking our breakfast. Another boy and I found some wild strawberries on the side of a hill near our camp. We ate very many and then we brought some for the other boys. We also found some mushrooms and Mr. Hawks made a fine midday meal for us. We forgot to bring enough bread so we went to the nearby village to buy some and in addition we got some

milk. For supper in the evening we had bread with fried bacon, it tasted good. That night we went to bed early but we slept till seven o'clock the next morning. Everything was wet when we got up because it had rained all night so we couldn't build a fire because all the wood was wet. At dinner we ate all the food that remained and then we packed everything together and started for home. It was much easier because our knapsacks were empty and we went down hill. The wet ground made us slip many times. Upon arriving home, we all washed and put ourselves in order. It was a good excursion and we shall always remember it.

THE RABBIT AND THE FOX

By *István Hetey* III Class.

Once upon a time there was a rabbit family who lived at the edge of a wood near to which was a cornfield. Also in this wood there lived a very wise old fox. The old rabbit always told his children not to go into the woods, there was an old fox and he would eat them. One day it was raining and so only the old rabbit and his wife went to the field to get food for the children.

The little rabbit, who was called Tom, had a little sister called Mary. Tom was only brave when his parents saw him and sometimes he was very bad. Before his parents went away they said, "Don't go out Tom". But Tom ran away into the forest and said to himself, "I am not afraid of the old fox". After a while he met Mr. Fox and cried to him, "Hello, Mr. Fox! How are you?" The fox was very angry that such a little fellow should speak with him so, and he answered, "Oh! You little fellow, what do you want in my forest? I shall eat you." Now Tom was very afraid and his tears were falling as the rain. The old fox wanted to spring on poor Tom but at this moment a hunter came along, saw the fox and shot it.

While Tom and the old Fox were speaking the old rabbit and his wife came home. Mary told them that Tom had run into the forest. The mother and father were very much afraid and the father ran into the forest to look for Tom. At this moment he heard the noise of the gun. He ran to that place where he heard the noise, saw the dead fox and little Tom. He took him home and they are living even to-day if they are not dead.

THE ADVENTURES OF A LITTLE BOY

By *István Schneller* III Class.

It was a beautiful late afternoon in Summer. Many people were out on the sea shore. A big ship was just about to leave port. A rich family were hurrying very quickly because they wanted to catch the ship. Jumping beside the parents was a little boy. He was happy to travel on the large ship.

The ship was on its way to Africa and after a few days at sea they met a pirate ship which stopped them. Everybody wanted to hide but in their great hurry many people fell into the sea and many into the hands of the pirates. They caught the little boy also but his parents were not there. The poor little fellow was in a sorry plight. The pirates often beat him and did not give him enough to eat. Many times he cried and thought of his dear parents. He thought that it was impossible that they could have escaped.

The pirate ship travelled for a few days and then they ran into a big storm. The ship was badly damaged and the little boy escaped to an island. On this island there were many Indians who were very wild. The little boy, it seemed, just passed from one difficulty to another. The Indians treated him very roughly. But God saved him because he finally got home to England again. The boy was very thankful to God which shows that we should trust in God when we are in difficulty.

THE BEARS AND THEIR CUB

By *Róbert Halmi* III Class.

Once upon a time there was a big wood and in this wood there lived a family of bears. In this family there was a little cub whose name was "Muki". Muki's father was very rich because he owned a big honey shop. Little Muki had a bad habit, he liked to play very much. So he knew very many games. — Later when he grew older, his parents sent him to school. During the first few weeks, he learned very well. He was very diligent and he learned his exercises very carefully. But later on he learned nothing, and he always copied his exercises from the other cubs. He never learned but always played. His parents told him to learn or he would never get on in the world. But he did not listen to what his parents said. Once he had a happy thought. In the evening when he went to bed, he put his books under his head and thought that by this he would know his lessons the next morning. But this was all for nothing.

At last he was such a bad pupil that he was thrown out of the school. When he became a big bear he could not earn money because he was so foolish. In vain were his parents rich because after they died he soon became a beggar. From this story we can see that we must keep our parents' advice.

THE LION AND THE ANTELOPE

By *László Szilágyi* III Class.

Once upon a time there was a Lion who liked to boast. He thought he was the cleverest of all the animals. In the same forest in which the Lion lived there also lived an Antelope. He heard that the Lion

liked to boast and how he thought that he was the cleverst of all the animals. So he said to himself, "I shall go to the Lion and ask him a question that I am sure he will not know".

One fine morning he went to the Lion. The Lion was very ill-tempered but when he heard what the antelope wanted, he started to laugh and said, "Ask whatever you wish and I'll answer it." The question the antelope asked was: "How long does eternity last?" The Lion thought and thought but he could not find an answer. The Antelope then started to tease him. "Oh! You wise Lion, why don't you give me an answer?" This of course made the Lion very angry. He growled, "Don't tease me or I shall eat you." But the Antelope went on teasing him. Crash! The Lion jumped on the Antelope and when he walked away only a few bones of the poor Antelope remained.

These articles, by the II Class boys, have been written with the direct help of the English Masters. The Staff of the "College News" appreciates the efforts of these boys and hopes that soon they will be able to write English unassisted.

THE PORCUPINE'S ADVENTURE

By *Attila Nagy* II Class.

As I remember now, I was five years old and we were spending the Summer at our Summer home. One nice day towards evening, we took a walk. On the road we saw a porcupine. I became very frightened because I never saw one before and I did not know what it was. I asked the maid to bring it home. She put it on a shovel and we took it into the kitchen.

During the night much noise came out of the kitchen from among the dishes. Mother, who was in the other room, could hardly sleep. The next morning, when I went to the kitchen, I found him under the cupboard very frightened. I was sorry for him and understood his fear. Then I let him go to the garden where he could be free.

Once a similar thing happened to my sister. She went out to the garden and found a porcupine, but when he saw her, he rolled himself into a ball. My sister's dog began to bark at him but still he remained a ball. Porcupines are funny animals; they are like some people who always want to show their quills.

STUDENT LIFE

By *Imre Farkas* II Class.

For students school is a place for happiness and for sorrow. There is no happier person in the world than a student who brings home a "one" from school. For students the happiest day in the week is Sunday. On Sunday students can go to the cinema. But the most important part of school life is sport. Those who play and exercise most are the most healthy. If a person walks towards the Athletic Field on a pleasant afternoon, he will notice that it is filled with happy children.

The student life in Sárosptak is very good. Already I have enjoyed it for one year. All students should think of their parents when they study or play, because our parents are at home working to give us the best education they can, in preparing us for our future life.

THE CURIOUS LITTLE MONKEY

By *Attila Szalay* II Class.

Once upon a time there was a curious little monkey. He lived on a little island. Once there came a little man to this island. He brought with him a pair of boots. One of them was glued on the inside. The man sat down under a palm tree. The monkey saw him as he began to draw on his boots. Of course he didn't draw on the one that had glue on the inside. The little monkey was pleased to see this action. The man was happy that the little monkey was interested, so he went away and left there the boot which was sticky with glue. The little monkey came down from the tree and did what he saw the man do. But when he wanted to pull off the boot it wouldn't come off. Then the man came back to catch the little monkey, so the little monkey ran to a tree to escape. Having the boot on he couldn't climb up the tree, and so the man caught him. Don't be curious. You may be caught!

THE PORCUPINE AND THE VIPER

By *György Gereben* II Class.

Once upon a time there was a porcupine and a viper. One evening the viper came home late. He was afraid that his wife would spank him. He thought much about it and then it came to his mind that the porcupine is a very loving host. When he knocked on the porcupine's door the porcupine opened the door. The viper asked the porcupine to give him a bed for the night. The porcupine asked why should he give lodging as the viper had a home. The viper said that he had lost his door key. But the porcupine did not believe it, he knew that the viper was afraid to go home because of his wife. The viper was very angry when the porcupine refused him and closed the door in his face. The viper went to the wolf and told him that the porcupine was not afraid of him and that he would jab the wolf with his quills. So together they decided to drop a stone on the porcupine. They carried a heavy stone to the home of the porcupine and when they saw him they dropped the stone on him. But it turned out to be a stone just like the porcupine and not the porcupine. It was the porcupine who put the stone there because he heard what they were about to do. This story shows that lying will never help anybody.

MR. MCGREGOR AND THE RABBITS

By *Gyula Prónay* II Class.

Mr. McGregor was a rich gardener. In his garden he planted many cabbage plants. But every day when he went to look at his garden, he found some cabbages was missing. At last he was so angry that he pulled all the cabbages out and made a big heap of them outside his garden.

The next morning Mr. Rabbit told his family that when he was searching for food, he saw a big pile of cabbages just in front of Mr. McGregor's garden. Then he

said, "Come with me and let's have a good breakfast". So they all ran out of their house to the large heap of cabbages.

Soon after Mr. McGregor awoke and looking out of the window he saw the rabbits having their breakfast in front of his garden. He hoped to have a good dinner and so with a big sack he went out and hid himself behind the railing. Suddenly he jumped out from behind the railing and caught the little rabbits, but the parents escaped. Mr. McGregor then carried the bag into the garden. Then he went into the house to tell his wife all about it. In the meantime Mr. and Mrs. Rabbit went to Mr. Mouse and asked him to help them by biting a hole in the sack. He did so and all the little rabbits came out. Then they fetched some vegetables with which they filled up the sack. Mr. Mouse then pinned the hole shut and they all hid themselves.

After a while Mr. McGregor came to take the sack into the house. The Rabbits followed and peeped in through the kitchen window. When Mr. McGregor saw that there were only vegetables in the sack he became very angry and threw the bag out of the window. Mr. Rabbit and his family ran home and they were very happy to be free again.

THE STORY OF THE LITTLE GIRL

By *Peter Irsay* II Class.

Once there was a little girl who loved her parents very much. She always helped her mother. Once she did not come home for dinner, and it came time for the evening meal and still the little girl did not come home. Then suddenly the servant came running home and brought with her part of the little girl's clothing. This showed that somebody had carried the little girl away. This is what happened.

Two bad robbers carried away the little girl. The robbers treated her very badly and so she was always crying. They gave her poor food and she had to cut wood for the fire. In the meantime it was announced in the city that the king's son wanted to get married. The robbers thought it would be a good idea to take the girl to the king. So they dressed her in nice clothes and took her to the king. When the young prince saw the little girl he danced with her and then asked her to marry him. The robbers were praising her highly to the king when the girl's mother came in. When it was discovered that this was the girl's real mother, the robbers were thrown into prison and the little girl became the wife of the prince.

BOOK REVIEWS

LAWRENCE AND THE ARABS.
By Robert Graves. Florin Book No. 60. pp 88 2s.

The whole world was excited when Lawrence was first discovered. Since that time mystery has surrounded his name. If there happens to be a revolt in Arabia or some place in Africa some people think that Lawrence is the

one who is behind it. During the Great War Lawrence distinguished himself by his work among the Arabs. He was one of the prominent figures behind the revolution in the Holy Land.

Lawrence was a powerful figure among the Arabs. He spoke the language fluently, and the dialects of most of the Arab tribes. He

changed his habit and ways of life to that of the native Arab. For four years he lived totally under the influence of Arabian culture and love of freedom, a thing which clearly shows his remarkable courage and endurance. Few white men are capable of such a great task.

Robert Graves, Lawrence's good friend, writes of his participation in the Arabian campaign. He opens his book by giving a sound, clear introduction to the political and religious life of Arabia without which the reader would undoubtedly be handicapped in fully understanding and appreciating the story. For those who know very little about Arabia and her troubles this book will give them first hand information.

Fred Rapoch.

TWO OR THREE GRACES. By Aldous Huxly. Franklin-Társulat. pp 158. P 4.80.

Those people who enjoy satire can gratify their thirst by reading Huxley. He is the master of irony, raillery and badinage which he employs in freely criticising the

foppery and snobbery of the modern age. He is at home in all classes of society which of course gives him a very wide scope in subject matter. In character descriptions, he outshines many of his competitors in the modern field of literature.

Naturally Huxley sees everything through his own glasses and by this he gives wit and humour to his writing which is very pleasing. His book. „Two or Three Graces“ is not a simple novel but he gives us great character analysis. Grace is a modern English woman. She is always having experiences with men and every experience adds a different colour to her personality. As time goes on she develops the ability to adjust her personality to almost anybody. Naturally at the end of the story she completely loses her own personality. Such a story would be rather difficult to write but Huxley's ability to realise characters makes it appear easy.

I recommend his book to those people who like character novels and who appreciate Huxley's style.

Sam Besseney.

SPORTS

FOOTBALL

Of course last year's Football results were not satisfactory and at that time we hoped that next year's results would be better. Well, our hopes came true. Three games were played by the A. S. C. and all three were victories. The first game was played on the 13th of September with the V class of the Gymnasium. It was rather difficult for the A. S. C. to coordinate their movements at first, but by the second half of the game the team work improved. The A. S. C. won the game by the score of 9:1 (5:0). The teams were as follows: A.S.C.: Prónay, Bekény, Feyér, Bodor, Baskay, Barczy, Székely, Kovács. V Class Gymnasyum: Balogh, Szabó, Róth, Kukoró, Müller, Szinyéri, Sas, Took.

The second game was played with the V Class on October 3rd. Inasmuch as the A.S.C. won, the laurels of the game go to the V Class Boys. They had made a remarkable recovery since the last game and showed a good fighting spirit. The V Class Team lost by a score of 7:8 (5:3).

On October 24th third game was played between the A.S.C. and the VIII Class Gymnasium. This game was the finest of the year. Both teams were in good condition and were out to win. At first the VIII Class boys out-played the A.S.C. But the back field men of the A. S. C. held together and kept the VIII Class from scoring. Then a beautiful goal on the part of the A.S.C. seemed to give them that advantage that won the game. Székely passed the ball to Barczy who dribbled down the field two or three steps coaxing the goal keeper, Debreczeny, to his side. Then with a beautiful pass he dropped the ball to Kovács on the other side of the field, who in turn made a goal. It was a very good game both sides showing good playing ability. The A. S. C. won by the score of 2:1 (2:0). The teams were as follows: A.S.C., Bodor, Polák, Pataky, Feyér, Kiss, Barczy, Székely, Kovács. VIII Class Gymnasium, Debreczeny, Szabó, Vágó, Reskó, Bencsik, Balázs, Lovas, Erdős.

SE

TRACK AND FIELD EVENTS

By *Zoltán Feyér* VI Class

Under the leadership of István Fazekas VIII a Track and Field contest was held from the 20th of October to the 10th of November. The boys of the Boarding School were divided into three groups. The I, II, and III Class boys were in the first group. The IV and V Class boys were in the second group, and the VI, VII, VIII Class boys were in the third group. The results of the contest were as follows:

First Group: Shot Put, 1. Domján 6.19 m, 2. Nagy, 3. Farkas.
Running Broad Jump, 1. Farkas 3.52 m, 2. Domján, 3. Szabó.
60 Metre Dash, 1. Nagy. (The only one to qualify).

Second Group: 60 Metre Dash, 1. Gráner, 2. Gál, 3. Baskay.
Running Broad Jump, 1. Gráner 3.94 m, 2. Gál, 3. Prónay.
Shot Put, 1. Gráner 8.13 m, 2. Prónay, 3. Baskay.
Javelin, 1. Gaskó 24.52 m, 2. Baskay, 3. Prónay.

Third Group: 400 Metre Dash, 1. Feyér 62.3, 2. Bodor, 3. Liphthay.
Team race, 1. VIII Class (Fazekas, Bekény, Liphthay, Bodor) 4:34.
2. VI Class (Zombory, Huszthy, Kovács, Feyér).

Javelin, 1. Fazekas 43.83m, 2. Bessenyei, 3. Bodor.
Hop, Step and Jump, 1. Bessenyei 10.87 m, 2. Feyér, 3. Liphthay.
High Jump, 1. Bodor 152.5 m, 2. Feyér, 3. Liphthay.
Shot put, 1. Bessenyei 10.38 m, 2. Fazekas, 3. Liphthay.
Pole Vault, 1. Feyér 2.20, 2. Bodor, 3. Fazekas.
Running Broad Jump, 1. Kovács 4.93, 2. Miklós, 3. Feyér.

TENNIS

With the whole Summer behind them, the tennis players were in excellent condition for the Autumn games. The first match was played between the A.S.C. and the M.O.V.E. on the 20th of September. The match was won by the A.S.C. 3—2.

The scores for the individual matches were as follows:

Székely (A.S.C.)—Kovács (M.O.V.E.) 6 : 3 4 : 6 7 : 5.

Lipthay (A.S.C.)—Hódy (M.O.V.E.) 6 : 4 2 : 6 6 : 3.

Székely (A.S.C.)—Hódy (M.O.V.E.) 6 : 1 6 : 0.

Kovács (M.O.V.E.)—Lipthay (A.S.C.) 6 : 4 3 : 6 6 : 2.

The scores for team competition were:

Kovács—Hódy (M.O.V.E.)—Székely—Lipthay (A.S.C.)
6 : 4 3 : 6 6 : 2.

Starting on the 26th of September two contests were organised among the tennis players of the Gymnasium. One was for the lower forms and the other for the upper forms. The contests were not completed however, because of bad weather. They will be continued in Spring. The results thus far are as follows:

Upper Forms Single Matches

1—2 Székely.

1—2 Lipthay. 3 Bartha.

The deciding match between Székely and Lipthay will be played in Spring. The double matches were also postponed till Spring.

The results for the Lower Forms were as follows:

1—2 Sarvay J.

1—2 Diner. 3 Szilágyi.

The deciding match will be played in Spring. The final results of the double matches were as follows:

1. Diner—Göszwein. 2. Sarvay—Hulinay. 3. Opler—Gráner. SE

PING-PONG

Ping-pong is also quite a lively sport among the Boarding School Boys, especially during the days when the weather is bad and the boys cannot go out to play. On the 10th and 11th of October a ping-pong contest was held. Among the Upper Class boys the results were as follows: Individual games 1. Székely, 2. Kiss, 3. Lipthay, 4. Sümeghi. The doubles matches were not played because there was no time. Results for the lower forms were as follows: Individual games 1. Sarvay, 2. Halmi R. Double games 1. Sarvay—Gráner, 2. Diner—Bottka, 3. Farkas—Nagy.

On the 31st of October and the 1st of November at Sátoraljauj-hely a ping-pong contest was held with 5 schools participating. The A.S.C. was represented by Székely, Lipthay, Kiss, Gráner, and Vágó.

The results were not quite as good as we expected but the boys played hard even though they were in a strange place and playing on strange tables. The results were as follows :

Single Matches :

1. Vékony, Saujhely Gymnasium.
2. Lengváry, Teachers' Training School, Sárospatak.
3. Székely, A. S. C.

Double matches :

1. Liphay—Székely, A. S. C.
2. Vékony—Bognár, Saujhely Gymnasium.

Then the students of Sárospatak played against those of Sátoraljaújhely. The students of Sárospatak were victorious winning the first two places.

The results were as follows :

1. Lengváry—Székely.
2. Molnár—Kiss.

After Christmas there will be a return match played in Sárospatak.
SE.

SCHOOL NOTES

THE STAFF

On behalf of the pupils of the Boarding School, we the staff of the "College News" welcome the new teachers to the Boarding School and sincerely hope that they will find life pleasant and teaching congenial. At the same time some of the older boys may be interested to know that Mr. Hawks, our English Teacher of last year, is enjoying himself in Cape-town where he is teaching in the oldest English Boarding School in South Africa. Mr. István Csák is now teaching at his old home town of Békéscsaba and Mr. Tibor Irsa is teaching in Miskolc. We appreciate what these teachers have done while they were here in the Boarding School and we sincerely wish them success in their new positions. E

A V E

Erich Kellerman, István Horváth, István Sümeghy, Róbert Domján, János Balla, András Holló, László Hajdu, Imre Hosszúfalussy, Ferenc Kárpáti, Zoltán Kriston, Lajos Osváth, Domokos Sándor, Bertalan Szabó, Ervin Szabó. AE

THE NEW UNIFORMS

The new Boarding School uniforms have arrived. Everybody is pleased with them. The style is based on the English Boarding School type of uniform. The colour of our uniform is dark green and the cloth a fine tweed. In the Upper classes long trousers are worn and the Lower forms short trousers. The special feature of the new uniform is that on the upper left hand pocket of the coat a special Boarding School shield or coat of arms has been sewn. This coat of arms has been divided into four equal sections and each section contains a part of the coat of arms from the following: the Perényi Family coat of arms, the Rákóczi Family coat of arms, the Lorántffi Family coat of arms, and the coat of arms of the town of Sárospatak. Then in the centre of this shield in a small circle is the coat of arms of the Sárospatak Academy. At the top of the shield is the Hungarian Eagle, which symbol was used by the old Hungarians when they first entered Hun-

gary. At the bottom of the shield are the initials of the Boarding School. This shield makes the uniforms very attractive. **FR**

DEBATING CLUB

The English Debating Club has been reorganised for this year. The advising teachers are Mr. Collishaw and Mr. Nisbet. The following officers were elected for this school year: President Prónay, Vice Pres. M. Mecsér, Secretary G. Gráner, Vice Sec. J. Putnoky.

G. Gráner Sec.

ENGLISH BIBLE CLASS

At seven-thirty on Saturday Evenings, Mr. Nisbet has been holding Bible Classes for the older bys. At these meetings Mr. Nisbet has discussed the life of Christ as written in the Four Gospels. **AE**

CHAPEL PROGRAMS

Services were held regularly every Thursday this year the same as last year. Rev. István Baski, Rev. István Dabóczy and Rev. Tibor Zsuffa gave the sermons in Hungarian. Mr. A. B. Nisbet M. A. Edinburgh, gave sermons in English. The services were well attended and the subjects discussed were excellent. **E**

LIBRARY

The new Librarian for the Boarding School is Mr. Jakabfi. He replaces Mr. Szirbik who was the Librarian last year. This year Mr. Jakabfi will have two Librarians to assist him. They are Gábor Tóth and R. Fazekas. The Library will be open every Wednesday at 2:30 p. m. However Mr. Jakabfi is ready at any time to help those people who may want to use the Library. **E**

CINEMA

The Sárospatak Gimnázium is one of the many schools in Hungary which appreciates the educational value of the moving pictures. Several English films have been shown already this

year. We are grateful to Mr. Zana for the trouble he has taken in arranging these programmes. **E**

A. S. C.

At the September 14th meeting of the Angol-Internátus Sport Club the following officers were elected: Supervisors G. Tóth and R. Fazekas, Secretary F. Rapoch, Sport Editor T. Kovács. Leaders for the individual sports were elected as follows: Bessenyei, Böszömenyi, Bodor, I. Fazekas, Miklós, Székely, Kiss, Kovács, Zombory. Mr. Antal Tóth is the advising teacher of the A. S. C. The Club has arranged for contests within the Boarding School which are reported in this issue of the „College News“. **F. R.**

DANCE

On the evening of November 21st the upper forms of the Boarding School held a Dance and Social Evening. The Committee did splendid work in making arrangements for the dance. The Dining Hall of the Boarding School was beautifully decorated and the program, was very well planned. Mr. Novak, the Director of the Gymnasium, and his wife and Mrs. Szabó were present. In addition there were about fifty young men and women present who enjoyed themselves. The Committee who were in charge were as follows: Bodor, Lipthay, Rapoch, Miklós, Székely, Fazekas R, Feyér, Kiss, Kovács, Tóth and Baskay. **BE**

ST. NICHOLAS EVE

As usual the St. Nicholas Eve was an event of great importance in the Boarding School. Old St. Nick was there as usual dealing out justice to the bad boys and giving the good ones presents. Movies were also a part of the programme. Charlie Chaplin caused much laughter and joy. The programme ended with every boy happy to find time to see what St. Nick had given them. **E**

