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Summer in Vienna
Enchants Hope Students

Three months ago, Vienna was to our Hope College group just a large and important city in Austria where we expected to spend six weeks in study and vacation activities. Now it is "home." We shall leave it with sadness in our hearts, for the city and the people are very dear to us.

History has become a living thing to us during the short time we have spent here. It lives for us in the beautiful palaces with glittering chandeliers and marble staircases, in the parks with great fountains and lovely gardens and in the museums which display the culture and splendor of a bygone age. Events and traditions of the past are everywhere.

The stately old University of Vienna stands as a monument to centuries of higher learning. As we tread the worn stone steps leading to the lecture rooms, we are suddenly aware of the fact that vast numbers of scholars from many countries have traversed the magnificent stairways.

Huge cathedrals lift their spires to Heaven and dominate the landscape. Beautiful, imposing, majestic, they represent the spirit of a reverent people who have erected these edifices to the glory of God. We enter quietly and offer our prayers together with hundreds of others who are seeking a few moments of soul refreshment in a busy world.

Vienna is world renowned as a city of great music. We now appreciate this in a very personal way for we have been privileged to share these gifts. From the heights of Kahlenberg we gaze out on the city and upon the very paths which Beethoven walked while he composed his immortal music. We listen to a concert in the same palace where his "Eroica" Symphony was first performed. We are constantly reminded that Schubert lived in Vienna and here wrote much of the exquisite music which thrills us today. Haydn and Mozart are familiar friends to the people and even the humblest citizen feels a personal pride in the lovely opera house and the great music that is presented there.

A spirit of friendliness is with us wherever we go. We are patiently and kindly helped as we struggle to express our wishes in halting German. A friendly shopkeeper or taxi driver greets us with "Graus" and as we leave a restaurant it seems that everyone in the place speeds us on our way with "Auf Wiedersehen!"

The tragedy of war has left its mark upon the city and the people. We meet women whose faces bear the traces of suffering and men whose bodies are crippled. We have viewed numerous buildings which are now rebuilt after being bombed. We are told of the thousands who have spent years in concentration camps. But it is characteristic of the people that we never hear a word of complaint, that life goes on in the usual way and that they are finding happiness in spite of what has gone before.

We shall be leaving Vienna soon to return to America and our own homes but we shall take with us so many pleasant memories of our sojourn here. We have caught a glimpse of the soul of a people and we are humbly grateful for the friendship which has been extended to us. Another small link in the chain of world brotherhood and understanding has been created and we shall profit immensurably by our contact with a truly great people.

Mrs. W. Curtis Snow

President of Austrian Parliament Receives Hope Group

For the Hope students in Vienna the 24th of July was a real Red Letter day. In the morning our group was received by the President of the Austrian parliament, Dr. Felix Hurdes, at a meeting especially arranged for us through the Institute of European Studies.

After a brief, but interesting tour through the impressive marble halls of the parliament building, we were ushered into a plush, modern meeting room where Dr. Hurdes officially welcomed us to Austria.

With Dr. Sickinger as his interpreter, Dr. Hurdes, who ranks second only to the President of the Republic, discussed Austrian politics and laws with us, and answered questions for over an hour.

Towards the end of the interview Dr. Hurdes said — and there was a distinct emotional wavering in his voice: "Austria will never forget all that the United States has done to help her... during the difficult years after the Second World War."

As a token of their appreciation for his kindness to the Hope College group Jane MacEachron and Dyke Rotzschalter presented Dr. Hurdes with a copy of the college history Anchor of Hope on behalf of the students.

"Anchor of Hope" being presented to President of the Austrian Parliament. Left to right: Dyke Rotzschalter, Jane MacEachron, Dr. Paul Fried, Dr. Hurdes, Mr. Koutny, and Guide.

FLASH

As we go to press we learn that Hope students have been invited to attend a sneak preview of the new Bob Hope film — PARIS HOLIDAY

Bob Hope, who is in Vienna with his family, will be present at the showing to which some two hundred Americans in Vienna have been invited.
ANCHOR GOES INTERNATIONAL

Time, Life, and the New York Herald Tribune have long been publishing European editions. Now that Hope College has a Summer School in Europe the time has come for the Anchor to be added to the list of transatlantic publications. Published by the students enrolled in the Hope College Summer School in Europe, the European Edition of the Anchor is intended to provide information on the activities, impressions, and reactions of this group of Hope Ambassadors for parents, relatives, and friends. At the same time we expect that this Anchor will also serve as a valuable souvenir for all of us.

Our Viennese Homes

Landladies are sometimes characterized as being “keepers” of a house. Here in Vienna they mean much more than that, especially to thirty students from Hope College who are paying for a place to live, they give us something far more. They help us to adjust to the traditions, customs, and the present Viennese way of life. Before we entered our landladies, we had formulated opinions on what they would be like, including their looks, attitudes, and characteristics. We all were quite surprised when we were taken to our respective homes on the evening of July 5th, because the little lady who was to be our landlady, and the aroma that fills the air around the tiny baking are some of the finer qualities of the Viennese way of life. Before we were introduced to our landladies, and the present Viennese way of life.

Almost all landladies take much pride in their homes and in a conservative manner, provide us with the best possible facilities. Usually, each bath in the private room that Beethoven’s “Eroica” or Third Symphony was written in is equipped with a private toilet and a shower. One of our landladies even has a small bathroom with a bidet. The use of the iron and telephone are also possible facilities. Usually, each bath in the private room that Beethoven’s “Eroica” or Third Symphony was written in is equipped with a private toilet and a shower. One of our landladies even has a small bathroom with a bidet. The use of the iron and telephone are also possible facilities.

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Our first meeting with a “distinguished Viennese” music teacher with visions of a terrible tempered, temperamental old gentleman with long, gray whiskers. You can imagine our pleasant surprise when, instead of the old gent, we met an attractive and charming young Englishwoman whose perfect, gracious manner immediately put us at ease.

Beautiful Artist Gives Private Instruction in Piano and Voice

Studying Music in Viennese Setting

Violin, known as the musical capital of the world, is the place where Ruth and I found the “once in a lifetime” experience. Since our “mother” presided over the violin in the early 1900s, it is a unique experience to be played for by a violinist with a great sense of history and tradition. We had looked forward to and had dreamed of our first meeting with a “distinguished Viennese” music teacher with visions of a terrible tempered, temperamental old gent.

Of course, starting with a new music teacher means learning a new style and six weeks is time enough to become accustomed. But with two lessons a week and plenty of time for practice, the experience has been exciting since it has introduced us to new and different ideas in our respective fields.

For me, as a singer, the intensive study of German Lieder, particularly those of Brahms and Schumann, learning to pronounce German more correctly; and a new understanding of the singing are among the most important benefits of an exciting summer in Vienna. Surely, studying music in Vienna has been a never to be forgotten experience for at least two amateur musicians from Hope College.

Although she cannot understand all our problems, she is always ready and willing to sympathize with us when we are worried or ill. The special cups of tea and the extra “little things” are what make us feel so much at home.

As we begin thinking about leaving Vienna, we are saddened by the thought of leaving our new acquaintances, especially this nice woman who has taken care of us this summer. When we return home and hear the word “landlady”, we will recall our past experience with one of the most wonderful persons we have ever known. Auf Wiedersehen, Gnädige Frau!

Margarette Dyer

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History Course Takes Students To Places Where History Has Been Made

Dr. Sickinger stresses importance of past to understanding of present in course which features many guest lecturers and varied field trips

Studying history in Vienna has been loads of fun! Our classroom sessions have been supplemented by many side trips and guest lectures. This, along with the interesting lectures by our professor, Dr. Sickinger, has made History I a lively experience. We can't help but remember famous historical events when they are brought to life here in Vienna. Dr. Sickinger has a lively sense of humor and the classroom is very seldom dull. He accomplishes this feat by inserting many humorous bits that open the eyes as well as the ears of even the students in the back row. He simply can't resist a good pun! Because he likes Viennese pastries as well as all of us — if that is possible, he is a much sought-after companion when we visit the pastry shops. He always seems to be able to pick out the creamiest pastries.

Memories of Russian Occupation

We have been studying World War I and World War II. In our travels through Germany and here in Vienna, we have seen many of the results and the ruins caused by the war and have seen the effect this has had on the people living here through speaking with them. These have made the course much more interesting and meaningful to all of us. We were quite deeply impressed by the Russian occupation of Austria after World War II when we heard Dr. Felix Hurdes, President of the Austrian Parliament, speak to us of the troubles Austria had after the war in establishing a democratic government. Pre World War I history is always available to us because of the palaces and ruins caused by the war and have seen the effect this has had on the people living here through speaking with them.

The present has been brought into clearer focus for the Latin School it houses; especially so in history and learning.

Priceless Library

We were permitted to enter the library of the abbey and to inspect loosely its treasures; we were shown around by the librarian, Professor Jägersberg, an old, white-bearded scholar. First one's eye is caught by the splendid design and decoration of the walls, the leather crowns and jewels reminded us of the richness and splendor of the former Austria-Hungarian Empire.

Remains of Roman Occupation

Ancient history of the first centuries was even more brought to life when we visited the old abbey of Melk, which lies about fifty miles west of Vienna, high upon a steep rock, looking down upon the Danube. Melk, whose name appears already in the Song of the Nibelungen, was once the capital of Austria, and the residence of the Babenberg Dukes, when Austria was still a small border province of the Holy Roman Empire against the nomadic tribes of the east. When the border was pushed farther to the east and Vienna became the capital, the site of the castle of the dukes remained a bulwark, not one manned with grim warriors, but a spiritual bastion, a center of religion and learning.

Served Napoleon as Headquarters

When you come out of the so-called Imperial Wing, the part of the monastery which always had to be ready for the court, and as you leave the last and most splendid room, the concert hall, where concerts have been given since the days when Mozart and Beethoven played there, you come out on a huge terrace, leading in a wide circle around the noble facade of the abbey church over toward the library wing. From this place, commanding a breath-taking view of the Danube Valley, for many miles upstream, Napoleon once directed the operations of his troops against the Austrians.

The last, and most impressive, station in our visit was the church. This marble of Baroque, in its harmony of colors and lines, came alive for us when our guide directed us how a High Mass is still celebrated in the monastery church from the high organ loft, hundreds of candles burning, and the Abbots entering the church in state.

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Forbidden Land

Wiedersehen with Gerhard

It was drizzling as we all awaited our chartered bus early in the morning. The day, however, was immediately brightened when we all arrived and had a chance to see at close range the city of Vienna in its new Mercedes bus but the one and only Gerhard. It was a short drive to Carnuntum, the ancient Roman stronghold and one of the cities where civilization Austria had its earliest beginnings. The pages of our Latin and history texts became alive and gained new meaning as we gazed upon the many old ruins — reminders of ancient civilizations in years gone past. Gladly, man against beast, chariot races, all seemed so real as we passed through huge arenas where the thrones of the Caesars once sat.

The Storks of Rust

As we left Carnuntum, an air of excitement could be detected as we all anxiously awaited our first glimpse of the traditional storks of Rust. Much to the disappointment of Tom Lubbers and Jamie Knapp, no storks were being delivered at the moment by the flying physicians, but Gerhard assured us that it was done. Perhaps the most photographed birds in the world, the storks were waiting for us, and the bus stopped long enough so we too could snap a record of our visit to this intriguing village.

The most impressive monuments of history. Equally attractive were the famous vineyards and numerous villages around Lake Neusiedl. Then we passed Waidhaus which bears the indelible stamp of the memory of Joseph Haydn.

Castles and Kingdoms

Not far from Eisenstadt stands Burg Forschtenstein, perched high upon a jagged outcrop of granite, surveying the surrounding countryside like an eagle high above its mountain stronghold. A guided tour through this castle proved very interesting indeed. The many old paintings, the magnificent ball-rooms, ancient weapons and armor, the castle itself, were all impressively decorated with a rich historical past, an ancient and great beauty with a rich historical past, an ancient and great beauty with.

End of the Line

The Hungarian plains began at the foothills of the Burgenland and stretch for miles, as far as the eye can see. Our bus was bound for the famous Hungarian wine region. As we wound our way through the Burgenland in the early morning, the day, however, was immediately brightened when we all arrived and had a chance to see at close range the city of Vienna in its new Mercedes bus but the one and only Gerhard. It was a short drive to Carnuntum, the ancient Roman stronghold and one of the cities where civilization Austria had its earliest beginnings. The pages of our Latin and history texts became alive and gained new meaning as we gazed upon the many old ruins — reminders of ancient civilizations in years gone past. The castle itself, was all impressively decorated with a rich historical past, an ancient and great beauty with.

Reflections

Off in the distance, beyond the barricade, bleak and barren, the once proud and magnificent castle of Carnuntum, now in ruins, stood as a reminder of the past. We were all so proud of our new bus and the red and white barricade. This castle proved very interesting indeed. The many old paintings, the magnificent ball-rooms, ancient weapons and armor, the castle itself, were all impressively decorated with a rich historical past, an ancient and great beauty with.

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Dr. Sickinger received a majority of his studies in Austria. Left to right: Tom Lubbers, Dr. Sickinger, Dr. Hollenbach, Mrs. Snow, Dr. Fried, Meri Fander Lnd.

The famous Baroque Abbey in Melk.

Historie Melk — Gem on the Danube

One of our history field trips took us to the old abbey of Melk, which lies about fifty miles west of Vienna, high upon a steep rock, overlooking the Danube. Melk, whose name appears already in the Song of the Nibelungen, was once the capital of Austria, and the residence of the Babenberg Dukes, when Austria was still a small border province of the Holy Roman Empire against the nomadic tribes of the east. When the border was pushed farther to the east and Vienna became the capital, the site of the castle of the dukes remained a bulwark, not one manned with grim warriors, but a spiritual bastion, a center of religion and learning.

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Sprechen Sie langsam, bitte . . .

Vienna University Language Courses entail constant practice of German

"Guten morgen, meine Damen und Herren. Nehmen Sie Platz, bitte." After this formal greeting by Professor Dr. Krasensky, our German teacher at the University, our day starts in earnest. First we try German. Every student in turn reads a few sentences in which every letter must be pronounced correctly. Since our professor is interested only in quality and not in quantity, he does not mind if we only cover one page in an hour — so long as it is done correctly.

After a break, particularly at 10 o'clock, we are at it again. This time we tackle grammar. Or perhaps I should say, it tackles us! Proper articles, University, our day starts in earnest. First we read German, and so our German lessons go on. During the supper. Of course, this means ordering our meals in German as well.

According to that, of course we want whipped cream. There's really no question "mit Schlag?". There's really no question "mit Schlag?". There's really no question "mit Schlag?". The time he spends with us every day has probably helped us more than anything else to improve our German.

"Nein" whenever possible. Finally we are saved by the tutor. Of course, this is Bill's second summer at the University, also received an award as an outstanding student in his class. Besides writing German poetry, swimming, and learning German, he completed his high school training in Austria. Since 1945 he has been enrolled at the University of Vienna where he shortly expects to complete his work for the Ph. D. in German and American literature. During the past winter he served as tutor in English for the Vienna Boy's Choir.

Eventually Fritz hopes to become a professor at the University but for the moment his eyes are turned to the United States where he expects to spend the next year as an exchange scholar at Johns Hopkins University in Baltimore assisting in German and working on his dissertation. We hope he will find time in his busy schedule for a visit to Holland for we have all become very fond of him and would like to have our friends at Hope meet him.

Jane Knapp

German Tutor Of Hope Group Wins Appointment To Johns Hopkins University

A handsome and conscientious young member of the Hope Summer School faculty in Vienna has become one of our favorite people here. Fritz Sammer-Franckeneggs official position is that of tutor of students enrolled in German courses at the University. He also has become the regular teacher of a group of eight of our girls who wanted to acquire an elementary command of German to make for better relations with streetcar conductors and landladies, and particularly to insure fast and efficient service in restaurants and pastry shops.

But Fritz is not only an excellent and patient language teacher. His lively personality has endeared him to all of us and his vast store of knowledge has taught us to rely on him for information on anything from street-car connections to the histories of ancient castles as well as for tips as to where to eat or how to spend the week-end. As a guide, both in Vienna and other parts of the country, Fritz has proven himself to be an invaluable asset to our group.

Fritz, who briefly traveled with our Hope group last year, is a native of Upper Austria. During the war he attended elementary school in Germany and after 1945 he has been a student at the University of Vienna.

Visiting the streetcar is an invaluable advantage for us. Looking back over the past weeks, all we have concluded that the experiences gained far outweigh the extra work we had to put into our studies. Mert Vanderlind

(Editors note: Mert wrote the above before he was aware that he was to be awarded a handsome book prize as one of the outstanding students in his course.)

Viennese Pastries Tempt Both Students and Faculty

Mike can tell you about art museums, Bill De Roo can tell you all about the Heiligenkreuzer Klause, but when it comes to the pastry shops, we Fratasins have all the answers.

I must admit that our "broad" knowledge came through experience and many helpful suggestions from our good friend, Dr. Sickinger. Through our travels language barrier has soon disappeared, but around the middle has come another barrier — the tight waistband. After four weeks in Vienna we have mastered our German well enough to ask directions and to be understood by our landladies, but somehow we just haven't been able to learn how to count calories in any language.

One consolation is that there are some five hundred other students at the University who have to face the same problem. With people from thirty-five different countries attending the language course, the University was a veritable Babel of confusion during the first few days. Explanations had to be given in Italian, French, Hungarian, as well as in German and English before the twenty-three different areas and finally been set up. For the four of us from Hope enrolled in second-year German, it took two days and four professors before we finally were assigned to the correct section.

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(Editors note: Bill, who is taking advanced German at Hope this summer, is one of our outstanding students in his class. Besides writing German poetry, swimming, and learning German, Bill was also a new occupation. He gave German lessons to a young Austrian who turned out to be captain of the Vienna tea-room. We are not sure who learned what, from whom, or who does more showing, all, the tutors or the students, but it seems to be a pleasant arrangement all around.

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Midterm Holiday in Italy

Venice Offers Bargains, Romance and Adventure

Leaving the Grand Dam for the Dutch to worry about, we made our way out of Holland through Germany and on to Vienna. After a wonderful three-week stay, however, the travel bug bit us again, and we boarded the train on Thursday afternoon bound for the most romantic city in the world, Venice. A hectic night aboard the train saw us in Venice at 6:30 the next morning. Between bridge games, snacks, conductors, arguments, and custom men, very little sleep was achieved by anyone.

Arriving in Venice, we see nothing but water on both sides of the train for some distance before getting into the station. Met at the train by a hotel representative, we made our way to our hotel. Once breakfast and washing-up was out of the way, the enchanting city lay before us at our disposal. The most essential thing in any land, money, had to be obtained from American Express which is situated near St. Mark's Square, the center of the city. Striking out obtained from American Express which is situated near St. Mark's Square, the center of the city. Striking out

Although there are no bicycles or cars of any kind in Venice, we made our way to our hotel.

As dusk fell, everyone enjoyed a wonderful dinner on the terrace watching the interesting and different activities of people and the entertainment on the bridge. After the meal, the Angelus was rung in many directions, several groups tried to be the first to find it. It was not to be compared to any other of our experiences. Some of us had heard of floating crap games before, but none had ever seen a floating Coca Cola truck or delivery trucks of every description on water.

The Pigeons of St. Mark's

St. Mark's Square was a magnificent sight with its buildings lining the square and St. Mark's Church at the end. This place, where Doge Marco Cassi and the King of Cyprus were crowned, is the scene of the opera which was to be given the next week. Many of us attended the dress rehearsal which was given Saturday night at midnight. A capacity crowd in the audience and in many other churches all over the city were expecting to see an opera. But how could we have any idea of the effect upon us of hearing the music of such nonsense a little romantic. All had to admit that this could do something to a person.

The sun was casting early morning rays upon the narrow streets of Venice as the train left for Florence. We anticipated with eagerness our arrival. After a four-hour train ride, the two-hour long narrow, crowded compartment in which we arrived at our destination, a city rich in art which goes as far back as the Etruscan civilization. From the subway station, the Arno River and the famous Ponte Vecchio. After settling in our rooms, we left to find ourselves a small cafe and had a midnight snack before retiring.

Later we walked over the Ponte Vecchio with its many intriguing shops to the Pitti Palace, a former residence of the Medici family. This palace is not only the seat of the Palazzo Gallery, the Modern Art Gallery, and the Christian Museum, but also a place where concerts are given. In the Palace Gardens we enjoyed a performance of Beethoven's Third, Schubert's unfinished and selections from Carl Maria von Weber. The guest conductor for the evening was from the well-known orchestra in Mannheim, Germany. Later that evening we went to a charming, small cafe and had a midnight snack before retiring.

Visit to the Straw Market

The following morning after a hasty breakfast, we went to the straw market. This is a bustling, tourist-filled area with many small stands displaying beautiful wares at low prices. Here we had an opportunity to try our bargaining power. When we finally left the market, we were loaded down with jewelry of Florentine silver, leather goods and articles of straw.

Michelangelo and Machiavelli

We vowed we would not leave Florence without seeing more of the works of Michelangelo. The last afternoon we went to the National Museum and to the Gallery of the Accademia where we saw precious Michelangelo sculptures. "David", the most famous, expresses in its energetic vitality the tension of a body ready for the struggle. Leaving the gallery, an open carriage drove us to Michelangelo Square via Viale Vittorio Emanuele. On the way we passed through the Hills which boasts many splendid villas.

An Ideal Spot for Pictures

Driving into Piazzale, one's attention is immediately captured by the copy of "David" over-looking the town. This, indeed, was the ideal spot to take pictures of the panoramic scenery lying at our feet. All too soon, however, it was time to return to the hotel, to get our baggage, and to leave for the train station. As the train built up steam and the town began to fade away, we took a final look, hoping it would not be too long before we could return to Florence, the city of beauty.

Myron Brummel
Dr. Hantsch, Dean of Vienna University given Reception by Hope College Students

American cultural attache also honored at reception

A formal reception was therefore hurriedly arranged for Wednesday afternoon — with sandwiches and pastries from Demel's. Students, having been duly informed of Professor Hantsch's position and rank at the head of the Institute of Modern History and one of Europe's leading historians, were pleasantly surprised by his friendliness and cordiality. We were particularly pleased to learn that Dr. Hantsch plans to come to the United States this fall and that he seemed very interested in the invitation to visit Hope College which Dr. Fried extended to him.

Professor Hantsch gives Tom and Bill instructions on smoking Viennese cigars.

On the afternoon of their visit to the Austrian Parliament Hope students also had the opportunity for informal conversation with two other distinguished people. Several days earlier the dean of the philosophical faculty of the University of Vienna and official head of the Institute of European Studies, Professor Dr. Hugo Hantsch, had expressed the desire to meet some of the students from Hope College.

Protestant services in Vienna

the service was far different from those to which Hope students are accustomed and which they take for granted in the college and the community. There was no solo or anthem. The hymns were sung at a very slow tempo, accompanied by an instrument that is called a harmonium, which is certainly not a four-manual Skinner organ. There were a number of small children in the audience who were not interested in a sermon and audibly registered their disapproval. Due to the sympathy for the minister who preached an excellent sermon in spite of obstacles.

After the service we all agreed that we would like to contribute some of our talents the next time. The result was that the following Sunday Nelvie Jonker sang a solo, Jane Knapp and Diane Schloeder were available as babysitters and several Hope girls formed a choir to help in the singing of the hymns. Dr. Fried contributed lovely flowers and ferns which were placed on the altar, and Mrs. Snow played the "organ" for the entire service.

The students have attended morning worship at this chapel each Sunday and are especially interested in the latest development which is a plan for the establishment of an English language Community Church similar to those which exist in Paris, The Hague, Bonn, and Cairo. Mrs. Snow, Dr. Fried, and Dr. Sickinger attended an organizational meeting of interested people who unani-

mously voted in favor of this plan. An interim church board was elected by the large number of people present and several meetings have already been held.

The enthusiasm and willingness to serve which is being demonstrated by these English-speaking people in Vienna will undoubtedly bear fruit in the establishment of this church. We sincerely hope that by the summer of 1958, when the next group of Hope students comes to Vienna, they will be able to enjoy the benefits of the new church.

David Kinkema

Six Centuries of Scholarship at the University of Vienna

The University of Vienna was founded in the year 1365 by Rudolph IV, Duke of Habsburg, hence the name Alma Mater Rudolphina.

Soon after its foundation the University enjoyed a period of flourishing scholarship, especially in the Natural Sciences and Mathematics. The fame of Austria's artists, particularly her musicians and architects, is likely to overshadow the fact that Vienna has always been a center for the sciences as well. The great astronomers, Johann von Gmunden, Georg von Peurbach and Johannes Kepler, together with important contemporary mathematicians and geographers were prominent in providing the theoretical knowledge and instruments for the Portuguese and Spanish explorations of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries. One of these professors from the University of Vienna was called in by Pope Sixtus IV to act as advisor for the reform of the calendar.

At the same time the humanities and history were not neglected. In the early fourteenth century Cardinal Buzan, then in charge of negotiations between the Catholic and Eastern Church and himself a great scholar, found it necessary to make the long journey to Vienna to discuss problems pertaining to the edition of Greek authors.

The Emperor Maximilian I granted particular favors to the University: on his advice and with his generous support medieval and classical documents were collected together from all the Habsburg lands for critical edition. It is from this source that diplomatic, the critical study of medieval documents, sprouted.

At the turn of the fifteenth century Vienna reached a record peak among the universities of the Holy Roman Empire, with 5,000 to 7,000 students from all over Europe. There followed a period of decline. All the resources of the country had to be thrown into the struggle against the Turks, since Vienna was the last stronghold between the Turkish armies and Central Europe. Great energy was also drained away by the Reformation and Counter-Reformation.

Not until the 18th century did the University show signs of revival. Under Maria Theresa and Joseph II the Medical Faculty became world famous, and equally so the law faculty, which achieved even higher fame in the 19th century. Other faculties were brought to an equal level of prominence by many great names.

The philosophy faculty was notable among these, composing history, history of art, antique philology, geography, with much field-study abroad, botany, physics, geology, archeology with notable excavations in Asia Minor and the Middle East, and Egyptology.

The University has played an eminent role in promoting international understanding in that it drew its students from all lands of the Habsburg Monarchy. Even today, after two world wars, and without the hinterland of Eastern and Central Europe, the number of foreign students is high. Statistics show that during the winter semester of 1956/57 out of a total enrollment of 6,419 students, 1,240 came from abroad.

The University is divided, according to the medical system, into four faculties, theology, law, medicine and philosophy.

The Institute of European Studies, host of the Hope European Summer School, operates under the direct supervision of the Academic Senate. Its two semester program, designed for American Liberal Arts students of junior standing, is taught in English. The classes are held by teachers from all four faculties.

THE INSTITUTE OF EUROPEAN STUDIES WISHES FACULTY AND STUDENTS OF THE HOPE COLLEGE SUMMER SCHOOL BON VOYAGE AND AUF WIEDERSEHEN NEXT YEAR