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.

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 Rottschaefer presented Dr. Hurdes with a copy of the college history Anchor of Hope on behalf of the students.

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 “Graz Gott” 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 immeasurably by our contact with a truly great people.

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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 little paper will serve as a valuable souvenir for all of us.

This second issue of the European edition is devoted primarily to a review of our activities since we reached Vienna. Our academic work has been focused mainly on the study of music. Both in the classroom and in the field trips arranged for the students, we have found our studies blended well with our most important extracurricular preoccupation: to become more familiar with the fascinating city, to make the most of all opportunities to come to know Vienna as our home in Europe. We hope our accounts will impart at least some of the pleasure we feel to our readers.

EDITORIAL STAFF FOR THIS ISSUE:

Editor - Jane MacAulay
Copy Editor - Julia Honick
Makeup Editor - Tom Lohman
Plano Editor - William DeRoo
Typist - Dianne Schloeder
Adviser - Dr. Paul Fried


Our Viennese Homes

Landlords 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. Our landladies provide us with 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 were introduced to our landladies, we had formulated opinions on what they would be like, including their looks, attitudes, and characteristics. We all went with a surprised face when we were taken to our respective homes on the evening of July 4th, because the little lady who was to be our mother for six weeks was not at all what we had expected her to be.

The Aroma of Viennese Cooking

There are some landlords who are more interested in taking care of their guests than others. Some of the fellows are quite fortunate since their "mothers" prepare fresh pastries for them every day. Cooking and baking are some of the finer qualities of the Viennese lady, and the aroma that fills the air around the tiny gas stove reveals to us her mastery of the art of cookery.

There are also those who work in the city during the day but still find time to do their duties as housewives. They clean the rooms, make the beds and some of them even do their guests' washing and ironing — free! A few of them have their own gardens and go there during the mornings to work. Our landlady makes her own wine, from the grapes she gathers in her vineyard and prepares her own fruit juices.

Those Continental Breakfasts...

If we are afraid the alarm clocks won't go off in time for our first class, she is most happy to awaken us. No sooner do we jump, out of bed than she enters the room carrying a tray containing the typical continental breakfast of tea, rolls, and butter topped with a cheerful "Ich bin Freudig". The place setting is set on a round table in the center of the room, and in Viennese fashion we sit around the table eating as we enjoy an early morning musical suggestion. She tries hard to please us, and we love her for it.

She always warns us about locking doors behind us and insists that we keep our keys with us everywhere we go. The Viennese people want and enjoy privacy, and to respect this want is our desire.

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 home costs five shillings, which is approximately twenty cents, but often it is more and sometimes it is less. The use of the iron and telephone are also "excluded".

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, Gnade Grueß!

Margarette Dyer

BEAUTIFUL ARTIST GIVES PRIVATE INSTRUCTION IN PIANO AND VOICE

Vienna, known as the music capital of the world, is the place where Ruth and I found the "one in a life time" music teacher. In the Viennese way of life, it is not appropriate to have our first class and in Viennese fashion, the extra "little things" are what make us feel so much at home.

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.

Miss Sheila Jones is an honor graduate of the Royal College of Music in London and has studied both voice and piano at the Vienna Academy of Music for the past several years. She has given many recitals in England and on the Continent, has done radio and television work, has made recordings, and has also served as a companion for several outstanding singers.

Of course, starting with a new music teacher means learning a new technique and six weeks is hardly time enough to become acquainted. 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.

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Studying Music in Viennese Setting

Music Class attends Opera Performances, Palace Recitals and Open Air Concerts

Although the temperature had soared to over 100 degrees in Vienna and the Lobkowitz Palace was not air-conditioned, nothing could dampen the spirit of the evening. The students from music class, along with others were enthralled as Fritz Egger played his piano. The beautiful music of Bach, Beethoven and Schubert flowed through the hall, thus compensating for the discomfort of the audience. It was in this same room that Beethoven's "Eroica" or Third Symphony was heard for the first time.

Haydn Opera in Schönbrunn

This concert was just one of the many that the music students have had the opportunity to attend. Another musical program attended was the "Kammer Oper" by Haydn entitled "World on the Moon". This opera was performed at Schönbrunn Palace in the same room where it was originally performed for Empress Maria Theresia. The class has attended outdoor concerts at the Rathaus, and also small concerts in the park.

Besides listening to music and lectures, the music class finds time to visit museums, libraries and places of musical and historical interest. One excursion was taken to the place where Beethoven wrote his "Eroica Symphony" and also to the place where he wrote his "Ode" which, is called the Heiligenstädter Testament.

Pianos of Mozart and Beethoven

One of our trips took us to the part of the Imperial Palace where those rare instruments are housed. Among these were a piano that once had belonged to Mozart and one which had been the property of Beethoven. An ashamed guest played for the class upon both these famous instruments.

Additional events which the music class is to enjoy in the future include a visit to the National Library where original scores written by famous composers of Central Europe can be seen. A tour through the magnificent Staatsoper and attendance at a performance of Johann Strauss' popular opera "Die Fledermaus" are eagerly anticipated.

Popular Conductor as Teacher

The students from music class are under the tutelage of Carl Nemeth who is an author of numerous articles, books reviews and is active as a music critic. Dr. Nemeth has completed a book on the Austrian composer Franz Schmidt and also has prepared the German translation of Dika Newlin's book, "Bruckner-Mahler-Schoenberg: He has served as guest conductor for the Vienna Tonkünstler Orchestra, as guest conductor of the Municipal Theatre in Fiume, Yugoslavia, and as chief conductor in Vienna. His superior knowledge of music and his intimate experience as a performing artist have added much to the interest and enjoyment of this course.

Miss Jones, special instructor in piano and voice.

Bishop's Palace and Castle at Salzburg

But our contact with music in Austria is not limited to class work and field trips; we are at present anticipating one of the highlights in the field of music and of our entire summer's experience.

Most of the Hope group are leaving Vienna this weekend to attend the famous Salzburg Music Festival, which will be the realization of another dream. The performances of Mozart's opera, "The Marriage of Figaro", conducted by the Strassburg cathedral choir and a Mozart Chamber Music Matinee are among the delightful programs which we expect to hear. The Strassburg Choir will perform sacred music by Couperin, Faure, Mozart, Schubert and Schumann. This is a veritable musical feast and another great "first" in summer which has been overflowing with a fascinating educational and cultural experiences.

Diane Johnson
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 has been displaced by many side trips and guest lectures. This, along with the interesting lectures by our professor, Dr. Sickinger, has made history come to life for us.

Dr. Hollenbach, our professor, 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 we 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 imperial belongings left here from the Hapsburgs - such as Schloss Leopoldskron, Maria Theresien Belvedere; and the Hofburg. The Hofburg was the imperial palace and it was here that we visited the Imperial treasury. The sparkling and magnificent crowns and jewels reminded us of the richness and Imperial treasury. The sparkling and magnificent crowns and jewels reminded us of the richness and

Remains of Roman Occupation

Ancient history of the first centuries was ever brought to life when we visited the old Roman fortress at Carnuntum, once it had been quite a settlement. It brought to life when we visited the old Roman fortress at Carnuntum, once it had been quite a settlement.

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.

Priceless Library

We were permitted to enter the library of the abbey and to inspect its treasures; we were shown around by the librarian, Professor Jägersberger, an old, white-bearded scholar. First one's eye is caught by the splendid design and decoration of the walls, the leather binding and gold of the books matching the colors of the wood and gilt, and the murals and sculptures. But an even deeper impression is left on you when you begin to take out one or the other book: a work on natural science by the Venerable Beda, the monk from the sixth century, or a book of poetry by himself; or a book of the sacred songs written by him. This was a Koran, which a Turkish detachment forgot here during the retreat of the time when Vienna was the last stronghold of the Ottomans against their onslaughts - to name but a few of the precious treasures. But the library is also up-to-date to provide reading material for the Latin School it houses; especially so in history, the study of which has been cultivated here since long before the establishment of the University of Vienna.

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 Bruckner played there, you come out on a huge terrace, leading in a wide circle around the noble facade of the abbey church toward the library wing. From this place, commanding a breath-taking view of the Danube Valley, many miles upstream, Napoleon once directed the operations of his troops against the Austrians.

The last, and most impressive, station in our visit to the monastery was the church.

The Storks of Rust

Not far from Eisenstadt stands Burg Forchtenstein, perched high upon a jagged outcrop of granite, surveying the surrounding countryside like an eagle high above his mountain stronghold. A guided tour through this castle proved very interesting indeed. The many old paintings, the magnificent ball-rooms, ancient weapons of the days of yore, all were all im- pressive monuments of history. Equally attractive were the famous vineyards and numerous villages around Lake Neusiedl. Then we passed through the Eisenstadter which bears the indelible stamp of the memory of Joseph Haydn.

Castles and Knights

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

The End of the Line

The Hungarian plains begin at the foothills of the Burgenland and stretch for miles, as far as the eye can see. Our bus was a fairly uniformed soldier and a red and white barrack. This was it - the Hungarian border. On either side of the road the landscape was the same, the natives looked alike and they spoke the same language, and yet one side was forbidden land. A strange phrase "forbidden land", a phrase that somehow rings well over and yet had never comprehended its real meaning.

Reflections

Off in the distance, beyond the barricade, bleak and barren stretches the wide, flat plains of Cyprus. In the late afternoon we drew near to the Austrian garrison. Through binoculars one could see its occupants, with their glistening automatons slung loosely over their shoulders. A chill ran through us as we realized, now for the first time, what we were seeing. Here, before our eyes, lay part of the threat to a free world. As our bus turned and headed homeward, one emotion was prevalent in most of our minds - gratitude to God that our homeland is free from tyranny and that truth and democracy prevail.

George Van Verst
Sprechen Sie langsam, bitte...

Vienna University Language Courses entail constant practice of German

"Guten morgen, meine Damen und Herren. Nennen Sie Platz, bitte." After this formal greeting by Professor Krasensky, our German teacher at the University, our class period began. First we tried 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 quick breakfast, usually at ten o'clock, we are at it again. This time we talk grammar. Perhaps I should say, it tackles us! Proper articles, endings, verb forms, etc. — all conspire to make the study of German an obstacle course for us. But, spending most of our time on these exercises, we slowly begin to get the hang of what Mark Twain called "that awful German language."

Another ten-minute pause is followed by an hour of conversation. Perhaps conversation is the wrong word. Most of the time Dr. Krasensky asks us questions, and taking the easiest way out, we answer with "Ja" or "Nein" whenever possible. Finally we are saved by the bell, and it is time for lunch at the Institute. But if you think that three hours of German is all we have to endure, you are wrong. Our day has only just begun!

Tutor aids Hope Students

Soon after lunch we go back for more. This time we work with Fritz, either alone or together with two or three other Hope Students. Fritz is a patient and wonderful tutor. He speaks English as well as we do, or better, and he knows what mistakes we are most likely to make. The time he spends with us every day has probably helped us more than anything else to improve our German.

By the time we have finished our homework and have gone over it with Fritz, it is almost time for supper. Ofcourse, this means ordering our meals in German. Every student in turn reads a few sentences simply insisted that we ought to learn what the student is constantly exposed to it. Believe me, we are, and we have to use German all the time. All of us are staying with Austrian families, and our landladies seem to have conjured with streetcar conductors, sausage salesmen and everyone else in this city to speak our good friend, Dr. Sickinger. Through our travels into our studies. Mert Vanderlind has even been subjected to our delicate taste buds.

Wien

Wien

DAS 1ST UNSERE WELT, 1ST UNSER WIEN.

Wo jeder Moment in Kultur getrankt,

Angebot an den Fremden.

DAS 1ST UNSERE WELT, 1ST UNSER WIEN.

Unsere Sicht ist eine Lüge und ein Grund,

Das ist unsere Welt, ist unsere Wien.

Ungemein von Zugreff von Rein und Glanz,

Ereichten in Kreisen und Sagen unerhört.

Wo jeder Moment in Kultur getrankt,

Wien lernt ein lied und ein genius,

DAS 1ST UNSERE WELT, 1ST UNSER WIEN.

(EDITOR'S NOTE: Bill, who is taking advanced German at Hope, has been selected as one of the 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 city's track team. 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.)

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 John 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.

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 Sammern-Franckenegg's 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 to 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 completed his high school training in Austria. Since 1954 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.

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Hope Brains and Zoe Gideon

At Home or Abroad

THE HOPE COLLEGE ANCHOR

KEEPS YOU POSTED

ON COLLEGE NEWS

Viennese Pastries Tempt Both Students and Faculty

"Mit Schlag, bitte!"

Mike can tell you about art museums, Bill De Roo can tell you all about the history of Austria, but when it comes to the pastry shops, we Fräuleins all have 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 understand by our landladies, but somehow we just haven't been able to learn how to count calories in any language.

On the fellows have made a list of the sights they must see before leaving Vienna, but the girls have more serious business to attend to. Why, Hattie has never seen before leaving Vienna, but the gals have more serious business to attend to. Why, Hattie has never seen before leaving Vienna, but the gals have more serious business to attend to. Why, Hattie has never seen before leaving Vienna, but the gals have more serious business to attend to.

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Students Contribute to Services of English Protestant Chapel

In a city of nearly two million inhabitants of which over 90 per cent are Catholics there are few churches available for Protestant worship. Following the term a week established last summer when Hope students were in Vienna, Dr. Fried escorted the group to an English service of an international church which held meetings in a small chapel some distance from Summer School headquarters.

Venetian Glass

Our time was consumed all too quickly in snooping around the city, gazing at the several open markets, seeing the many beautiful churches, and visiting Murano, an island famous for its glass-blowing industry. There we saw a very interesting demonstration of the ancient art of glass-blowing. Before our eyes the artist created beautiful transparent showpieces. Then we were into a display room full of fancy glass objects of every shape and description. Their prices ranged from a few cents for a little glass horse to over one hundred dollars for a large glass chandelier.

After we returned from Murano, only a few hours remained before we had to leave Venice. One last look around the city of canals and our dreams of the past began to melt together with the enchanting memories of a real experience.

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 center. The west front of the church is one of the most beautiful in the world. The opera which was to be given the next week. A capacity crowd in the singing area, the exciting and different activities displayed in the shops. Then it was time to eat again.

The Golden House along the Grand Canal in Venice.

A part of the city and canals which we were all eager to try were the gondolas. They are famous not only in history but in everyone's dreams and imagination as well. Riding through the majestic old city, one could not help but notice the completely different style of architecture. No longer was the way we were used to anywhere else in the world. First thing that you think of on the Grand Canal is that this must be where all the barber shops are because of all the brightly-colored straight poles protruding from the water. Upon closer examination, however, these proved to be the docks of the residences and shops along the Grand Canal.

Walking back to the hotel presented quite a problem, in fact, a three-hour problem. But after a bath and a short nap we were again ready for a full evening's entertainment. We were told to meet in St. Mark's Square which is comparable to meeting at Times Square, where we were to take a water bus out to the Lido.

"Happy Birthday" Mrs. Snow

The Lido is the outer-most island of the group and is not only the playground of the city, but also an extensive vacation spot on the Adriatic Sea. On the Lido there are many beautiful hotels such as the Excelsior Hotel, a home for the famous Cunard Line, and many sandy beaches to provide relaxation for many. At a delightful Venetian restaurant, just as dusk fell, everyone enjoyed a wonderful dinner on the terrace watching the interesting and different activities of the island. We completely surprised Mrs. Snow after dinner by singing "Happy Birthday" to her and giving her a beautiful cashmere sweater for the occasion.

A walk along the beaches and a moonlight boat ride into the hotels and of us having against such nonsense a little romantic. All had to admit that this could do something to a person. They ordered one gondola, one boy, one gondolier singing, "Santa Lucia," and a beautiful moonlight evening, and what does it produce? Yes, maybe a little bit of money, but that's not the point for a pretty stiff tab for the second ingredient mentioned.

Bargains . . . ?!

Back again at St. Mark's, the center of the shopping district (high priced), a few of us decided to see how well we could bargain with the natives. Coming out of the shops feeling self-satisfied upon buying a tie for thirteen hundred lire when the shop keeper had asked for a thousand lire, and buying a pretty stiff tab for the second ingredient mentioned.

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 ride through the lovely countryside we arrived at our destination, a city rich in art which goes as far back as the Etruscan civilization.

Baptistry of St. John

A little farther along we came to the Piazza del Duomo, the central square of St. John and the stately Santa Maria del Fiore Cathedral. At St. John's one is completely entranced with the beauty of the Golden Door of the Paradise, which was designed by L. Ghiberti between 1453 and 1457. Michelangelo often referred to this door as the "gateway to paradise." The marble of the doors of the Campanile or Tower of Giotto. The decoration of the Campanile, which is of Gothic inspiration, is dedicated to the various scenes of the life of Christ. As we climbed to the top of the tower from where we enjoyed a wide and marvellous view of the town.

From the cathedral we ambled on to the Uffizi Gallery, the world famous collection of art. After lunch, we began to tour the town on foot. After walking for a short while, we came to the little church of Santa Maria Maggiore. This is a beautiful Gothic structure which was built in the twelfth century.

Later we walked over to 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 Palatine Gallery, the Modern Art Gallery, and the Greek-Musical Museum, but also a place where concerts are given. In the Palace Gardens we enjoyed a performance of Beethoven's Third, which was a 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, touristed area with many small stands displaying beautiful wares at low prices. Here we had an opportunity to try out 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 Via de' Medici with the shops winding through the hills which boasts many splendid valleys.

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 luggage, 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, the art of the world.
Dr. Hantsch, Dean of Vienna University given
Reception by Hope College Students

American cultural attache also honored at reception

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. The reception was hearty and enjoyable and for a small group of students it was a most rewarding experience.

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

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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 solo let 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 Deane Schroeder 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. Stickinger attended an organizational meeting of interested people who unananimously 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 always been a center for the sciences as well. The great astronomers, Johann von Gmunden, Georg von Peurbach and Johannes Regiomontanus, 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 by in Pope Sixtus IV to act as adviser for the reform of the calendar.

At the same time the humanities and history were not neglected. In the early fourteenth century Cardinal Buzarion, 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 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 Regiomontanus, 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 by Pope Sixtus IV to act as adviser for the reform of the calendar.

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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 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 6,450 students, 1,791 came from abroad.

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