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Budapestre vonatkozó újságcikkek

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Szerző:

Cím: *Bpest, most beautiful city in the world*

Forrás:

Dispatch

Pittsburgh 1912 X118

Budapest, Most Beautiful City in the World, Is

Imposing Buildings, Wide Streets, Magnificent Gardens, Pleasure Islands and the Always Blue Danube; People Active, Rushing and Noisy—Sidewalk Cafes Most Popular Resort

By MARY ETHEL M'AULEY.
[Written for The Dispatch.]

THE train going from Vienna to Budapest was absolutely packed. Everybody in Austria seemed to be going there, for the Emperor Franz Joseph was expected the

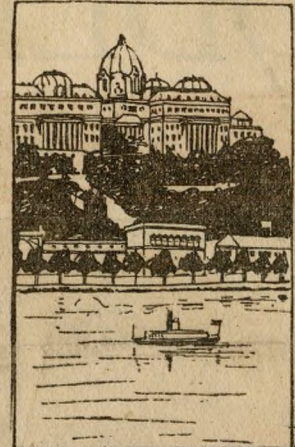
following week. The corridors of the train were filled with men smoking and talking very loudly in the Magyar tongue. Everybody was restless, and they were always getting up and going out into the corridors, or else they were coming in, climbing over us.

When lunch time came a waiter, carrying many tin trays, got on at one of the stations, and as we had ordered our luncheon beforehand from the conductor, we were presented with a tray. In the tray were a number of compartments like in a cup-cake pan, and each one held a dish. There was hot soup, hot meat, a pudding, bread and butter and a bottle of wine. It proved to be quite a trick to be able to manage the tray on your knee.

Everybody watched everybody else eat, and we were all as uncomfortable as possible, and the waiter stood out in the



FISHING BOATS ON DANUBE



ROYAL PALACE



OPERA HOUSE



A BRIDGE ON THE DANUBE.



CAFES ALONG THE DANUBE.

corridor very uneasily waiting for the empty trays (and the tips), fearing we would not be through before the next station was reached, where he had to get off with the empty trays. In England they have a similar system of luncheon on the train, but there the lunch is cold and served in baskets, while this was steaming hot.

Big and Expensive

Our hunt for a hotel was most appalling. We took a cab and drove to eight different ones before we could get a room. Every hotel was crowded. The room we took was frightfully expensive, but then everything in Budapest is big and expensive.

Budapest is the most beautiful city I have ever seen. Everything is built on such a grand scale. The streets are wide and the buildings are massive and im-

posing. It is built on both sides of the Danube and the view from either side is wonderful. From the Pest side you can look toward the palace at Buda. It stands on the hill above the river, a great massive pile of buildings outlined against the sky with domes and towers and spires shooting upward. Terraced below are beautiful gardens, filled with flowers and fountains and nymphs and fauns. In the daytime this garden is a resort for students, who come here to study, and they pace backward and forward between the beds of blue and yellow pansies, holding their books in their hands and repeating their lessons aloud. At one side of the palace is the gaudily painted church of St. Mathias. It was used as a mosque during the Turkish rule in Budapest.

The House of Parliament

From the Buda side of the river Pest

can be seen. It is like looking over Florence from San Miniato, only Florence is sombered and yellowed by age, while Budapest sparkles with clean, fresh paint.

Down the river stands the House of Parliament. Its architecture is very much like the English House of Parliament except that it is smaller and has round domes instead of square towers.

No Anti-Spoon Laws

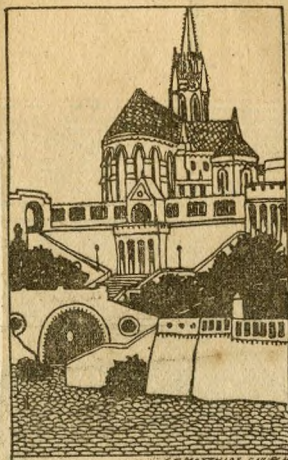
Further down the river is St. Margarets Island, where the people go for an outing. A band plays here every afternoon, and excursion boats run up and down the river with passengers. It is a beautiful spot with lovely winding lanes and shaded benches built especially for lovers. At one end of the island is a famous sulphur spring from which water is bottled and sent all over the world. Going down on the excursion boat one day

we saw a most beautiful woman. She was a Hungarian, with dark, fiery eyes, jet black hair, and a tall straight figure. She was made up a bit with rouge, but that is the custom here. She was dressed in a suit of green broadcloth, and her hat was green straw trimmed with lilies of the valley. Everybody stopped to gaze on her beauty. Four young Englishmen, who were seated near us, had been planning to go to the farther end of the island, but when the beauty got off at the first stop, they changed their plans and meekly followed the lady and her chaperon, to gaze a little longer at her beauty, and to catch a whiff of lilac perfume that floated from her dress. And just think, they were Englishmen!

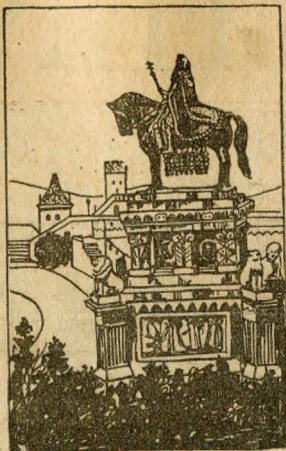
People Are Noisy

The people of Budapest believe that true enjoyment means rushing around as much as possible and making all the noise they

Built On a Grand Scale



ST. MATTHIAS CHURCH



ST. STEPHAN MONUMENT

City a Blaze of Scintillation at Night, With the Best-Dressed Women in World on Parade—Grand Opera Audiences—George Washington's Statue—Music in the Air Everywhere

Noveau style, which style is very popular here.

One Opera a Week

There is a stock company which plays a different opera each week. The price for the best seats is very low, about two dollars, but a very good seat can be had for 50 cents. The noise in the opera house before the show commences is like the roll of the mighty ocean, but when the music starts absolute silence reigns. When the act is over the place is in an uproar. The people clap their hands and stamp their feet and yell "Bravo, bravo." They applauded the opera manager at the performance of "Boheme" for 20 minutes and he came out again and again.

One of the most surprising things in Budapest is a beautiful and imposing statue of George Washington, erected by his Hungarian admirers in America. But Budapest is most beautiful of all at night. The palace stands against the sky like a castle of the Arabian Nights and boats glide up and down the river, their lights making sparkling reflections in the smooth water.

The crowd along the quay is very stylish, very noisy and very gay. The cafes are a blaze of light and the Gypsy orchestras are in full swing. The music is weird, strange and haunting and moves one easily to laughter or to tears.

can. The streets are filled from morning until night with elegantly dressed people talking loudly and making energetic gestures. They put more energy into their recreations than most people put into their work.

From 4 until 7 o'clock the walk along the river on the Pest side is jammed with people. All along are stylish cafes, where every seat is taken at this time, and out along the walk itself chairs are placed which rent for a very small sum. Everybody comes out to watch everybody else, to hear the gossip and to see the styles. The women of Budapest have the most perfect tailored suits in the world. They are small, dark-eyed women, a little too stout, perhaps, but full of energy and very vivacious.

In Budapest they have two grand opera houses. One for style and the other for the people. The people's opera is very interesting; the building is built in the Art