AUTUMN

HUNYADI MÁTYÁS NEVELÉSI-OKTATÁSI KÖZPONT



The days become shorter and cooler. The plants shed their blossoms, and the leaves are fallen from the trees. The trees and bushes are full of fruit. It is the time of the harvest and the ploughing. The farmers and the animals collect food for the winter months.





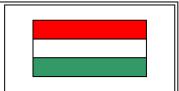
We prepared different things (animals, pictures, figures) from some fruits.

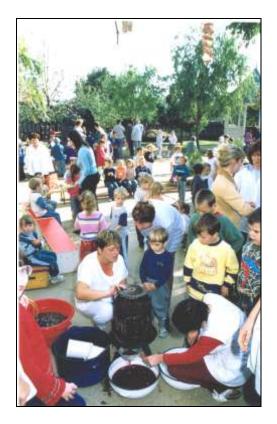
Vintage on the hill The summer passed, here is the autumn, The field-guard has already watched over the grapes. On the hill the vintage is going on, The girls are singing songs. I am going to work, too,

I will dance if you make music.

Gyula Takáts: Vintage poem The people are vintage and singing, Have you ever seen more beautiful than this? Nuts, thrushes, hazelnuts, The jug is full of must. AUTUMN

HUNYADI MÁTYÁS NEVELÉSI-OKTATÁSI KÖZPONT





Harvest

When people collect the vintage into the butts, later they grind and squeeze them with vice, they get must. It is the drink of children. After a long while they get wine from the must with the help of saccharomyces. This process is the fermentation.

Devices of the harvest: butt, wine-press, barrel ,rattle









Some proverbs connecting to the harvest

Rich grape harvest makes big boots. = Bő szüret, nagy csizma. (It means: If it rains at grape harvest, there will be a lot of wine.)

He likes grapes without skin. = Hámozva szereti a szőlőt. (It means: He prefers wine to grapes.) Grapes like round-backed man. = A szőlő a görbe embert szereti. (It means: You need to work hard and bend a lot to grow wine.)



Wine is his mother's milk for a drunkard. = A részegesnek a bor édesanyja teje. (It means: A drunkard likes wine best of all.)

Gold grows in the grapes. = A szőlőben is terem arany.

Wine regions



Badacsony: Area: 1797 hectares Grape varieties, wines: Olaszrizling, Szürkebarát, Kéknyelű The wine of Badacsony is said "the nectar of Gods". Tokaj: Area: 5860 hectares Grape varieties, wines: Furmint, Hárslevelű, Aszú Eger: Area: 5160 hectares Grape varieties, wines: Kékfrankos, Cabernet, Merlot, Kékoportó, Egri Bikavér, Egri Leányka Villány: Area: 1890 hectares Grape varieties, wines: Kékoportó, Kékfrankos, Olaszrizling, Cabernet, Merlot Sopron: Area: 1880 hectares Grape varieties, wines: Kékfrankos, Merlot, Zweigelt

SPRING

HUNYADI MÁTYÁS NEVELÉSI-OKTATÁSI KÖZPONT

Boda Margit: Easter

It was spring! The nice Easter morning, They waited for the guests. They made the garden, house tidy, And cooked ham, more than a hundred!

Tóth Anna: Easter preparation

One early spring day Mummy Rabbit and Daddy Rabbit were having lunch, when Mummy Rabbit's eyes looked at the calendar.

"Look at it! We have promised Mummy Hen to bring the Easter egg today. We have to go now!"

It was getting dark when they arrived at the house of Mummy Hen.

"Good evening! Sorry for arriving so late. You did not give the eggs to anybody else that we ordered, did you?"

"Of course, I did not. You come to us every year. Look, every hen has already brought her eggs



except the bald necked hen. We must wait for her. Come on and put the other eggs to the case."

When they finished they looked into the henhouse for the last egg, but the bald necked hen was sitting on the basket sadly.

"Please do not go away! If I cannot give you the egg, the others will chase me."

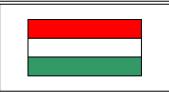
Mummy and Daddy Rabbits were sorry for her and waited for the last egg. When they woke up next morning they realized that the bald necked hen was in very good mood.

"Look at it!"

When she stood up from the basket, they saw a so big and beautiful egg that they had never seen before. They said thanks for the trouble to the hens and they went home with a wagon that was drawn by a nice horse.

SPRING

HUNYADI MÁTYÁS NEVELÉSI-OKTATÁSI KÖZPONT



arrived home the horse asked:

"Daddy Rabbit! Have you got sharp scissors?"

"Sure. Why?"

"Just bring the out. You will see."

When Daddy appeared with the scissors, the horse asked him to cut a lock off his tail for bunches. The Rabbits thanked it very much and started to work immediately.

After a few weeks they painted all the eggs except that big one, they could not take it from the case...

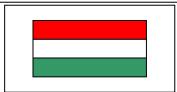
On **Easter Monday** the boys go to sprinkle the girls with perfume or water. Before the sprinkling they say different poems to the girls who give them painted eggs in return. For example:

I went to the green wood, I saw a blue violet. It started to fade, May I water it?



I am standing behind the door, I am watching a red egg. Girls! If you do not give one for me, I will not come to you. SPRING

HUNYADI MÁTYÁS NEVELÉSI-OKTATÁSI KÖZPONT





Some proverbs connecting to the Easter

He is innocent, like a one-day old lamb. = Ártatlan, mint a ma született bárány. (It means: Somebody is perfectly innocent. Or it can be a sarcastic remark, when somebody is guilty.) He deals with him, like a painted egg. = Úgy bánik vele, mint a hímes tojással. (It means: He or she is dealt with consideration and care.)

Traditional Hungarian Easter Food:

"There is no Easter without **ham**" - says the old proverb. Put the ham in a large pot, cover with cold water and bring to the boil. Simmer slowly until you can turn the bone in the ham easily. When tender, allow the ham to cool in its own stock, and then remove from the pot. Cook the smoked sausage and eggs in the ham-stock - it gives a very nice flavour. Slice the ham and sausages, cut the eggs and serve them together, garnished with grated horseradish.







Denera.

Nicholas' Day: 6th December

This day the children are given presents into their cleaned boots. The good children get oranges, nuts, chocolate, etc, the bad children get rods.

Luca's Day: 13th December

The most famous folk custom was the making of Luca's chair. It was made of nine kinds of wood. Men started to make it 13th December and finished it 24th December. If they took it to church and stood on it at the midnight service, they could see the witches.

Nativity Play:

This is the most popular folk custom in Hungary. Young boys went from house to house performing the story of Jesus' birth, when the "Three Kings" visited the little Baby and Virgin Mary.

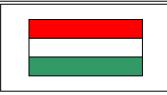




Shepherds, shepherds Shepherds, shepherds are glad, They are in a hurry to Jesus to Betlehem. They say greetings to the Little Baby, He has brought privilege to the men.

József Attila: Betlehem Kings Good morning our Jesus, our Jesus! We are the Three kings. A bright star stood above us, We came on foot, because we were in a hurry. A little lamb said - sure Jesus Christ lives here. Menyhart king is my name, Help us my dear king.

HUNYADI MÁTYÁS NEVELÉSI-OKTATÁSI KÖZPONT



Christmas Eve: 24th December

This is the day of decorating the Christmas tree and standing it in the prominent place of the house. We can put hand-made decorations to the tree. The family members give their presents to each other this evening.



The pine tree

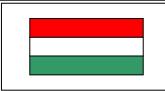
A beautiful, slender pine tree was standing in the forest. He had a wish to grow taller and taller. In the autumn the woodmen cut some tall trees out and take them away from the forest. In the spring when the swallows and the storks came back the pine tree asked them:

"Where do you think they took my friends?"

"I saw them. I saw new ships on the sea. They had marvellous masts." - An old stork said.

"Oh, I wish I was taller! I could be on the sea!"

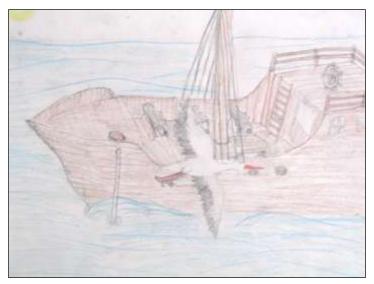
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Young pine trees were cut out in the forest for Christmas.

"Where do the woodmen take them?" - asked our pine tree.

"We know it, we know it" - said the sparrows. - In the town we looked into the houses through the windows. The pine trees stood in warm rooms full of lovely decorations."



"Oh, it's much better than sailing on the seas. I wish it was Christmas again. I would like to go away from here."

Next winter the woodmen cut out our pine tree at first for Christmas. He felt torturing pain, and felt sorry for leaving his birthplace. They took him to the market to sell it. Our tree heard when a man said: "It is the most beautiful, we choose this one!"

Then two man-servants took the tree to nice, spacious room. They decorated it with apples, nuts, candles, stars and honeycakes. The Christmas tree was wonderful.

"Oh, I wish it was evening! Will my friends come and see me? And the sparrows will look through the window? Will I be rooted in this room and stand here in every season?" - wondered our tree. Then the family lit the candles on the tree, they danced around the tree and unpacked the presents. There was a big noise. Just the Christmas tree stood silently and thought: "They do not take care of me!"

Traditional Hungarian Christmas Food:

Poppy-seed rolls: Crumble the flour (1kg) with the sugar (60g), salt, and butter (500g) on a pastry-board. Dissolve the yeast (30g) in a little lukewarm milk (40ml), add to the mixture and kneed, adding enough milk to make not too soft dough. Cover and leave to stand for a while, then divide it into 6 equal portions and shape them into balls. Taking the balls one-by-one, roll out to thin oblongs, spread with a thin layer of the filling and roll up, and then placed the filled rolls on a baking tray. Beat one egg and brush the rolls with the egg. Let them dry, and then bake them in a pre-heated oven.



Poppy seed filling: Mix 250ml of water with 300g of sugar, bring to the boil and pour over 400g of ground poppy seed, and mix well. Season with grated lemon-zest, ground cinnamon, crushed cloves, and raisins, if preferred.





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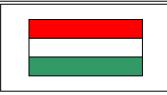




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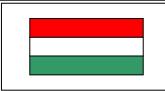
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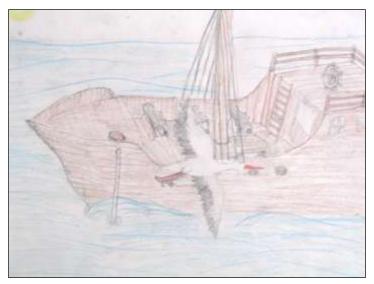
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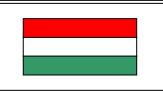
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SUMMER

HUNYADI MÁTYÁS NEVELÉSI-OKTATÁSI KÖZPONT



The old calendars talk about August like a "watermelon sweetened, apple, plum and peach painted" month. The lovely apple gardens are full of the fruit:

Dezső Kosztolányi: Apple tree I am dreaming about fairy tales in a loose, green skirt, wide branchy. The gold of apples are in my leaves. I would always give, I am the forever mother.

Famous events:

20th August: On this day we commemorate the founding of our state almost a thousand years ago. There were harvest festivals, too, in some regions. Seven or eight girls took the corn dolly; the others followed them on horse carriages. They went to church to give thanks to the God with prayers for finishing the harvest.

> Poetic address In King Stephen's garden There's a beautiful apple tree. The soil gives its root, The root gives its wood, The wood gives its branch, The branch gives its bud, The bud gives its blossom, The blossom gives its apple. Praise Virgin Mary.

This is the day of King Stephen 1st.

He was a very strong king who put down those pagan leaders (Koppány, Gyula, Ajtony) who wanted to preserve the separation of the different tribes. Finally Stephen won the war and founded a strong state.

"Stephen, the Saint King is sitting on his throne, He treats the multilingual nation peacefully;..." /János Arany/

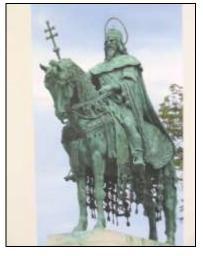
There are two unique relics: the Saint Crown and the Saint Right-hand, which show the continuity and the creative power of King Stephen to the posterity.

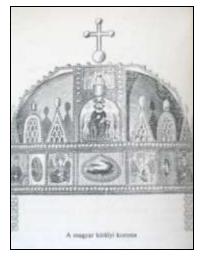
After his death, King Stephen was conferred saint in 1083. He became the patron saint of Hungary.

SUMMER

HUNYADI MÁTYÁS NEVELÉSI-OKTATÁSI KÖZPONT







There are lots of legends about King Stephen's campaigns, decisions, admonitions and life. Here are some famous ones:

Campaigns of Saint Stephen

When King Stephen converted the people to Christian faith, many leaders were against him because they did not want to leave their pagan faith. So the kind declared war on them.

At first he attacked Koppány, who had lands in Somogy County. Koppány was a big leader in the time of Prince Géza. Alter the prince's death Koppány wanted to have Stephen killed to get his inheritance.

Finally Stephen collected his army, attacked Koppány and killed him. The body of Koppány was cut into four pieces, and one part was sent to the gate of Esztergom, one to Veszprém, One to Győr and the last one to Transylvania.

Before the war the king promised to God that if he won he would give the tenth part of crops, farm animals from the lands of Koppány to the church of Saint Martin.

Afterwards King Stephen had a successful war with his uncle, Gyula. Gyula was the leader of Transylvania. Finally he annexed this territory to Hungary.

King Stephen became very rich from his campaigns, but he gave all his wealth to the Church. He founded the Cathedral of Székesfehérvár and took there gold altars, chalices, crosses, clothing of high priest.

The Judgement of King Stephen

It was always talking about the fair judgement of King Stephen in the country and abroad as well, so lots of foreigners came to listen to his word and decisions.

Once upon a time sixty Petchneg men went to the court of the king. They took many presents to him as was right and proper. When the Hungarian guards saw the Petcheneg men they attacked and robbed them. Some of them were killed, some were injured.

The Petchenegs decided to continue their way to the court to listen to the king's judgement. When Stephen heard what had happened to the foreigners he became furious very much. He had the guars arrested and told them:

SUMMFR

"You broke the law. You attacked innocent men, robbed the guests of our country. We must punish those who break the law."

These guards were hung up.

The king compensated the Petchenegs. King Stephen wanted Hungary to be a place where the foreigners were not hurt or insulted.

Admonitions of King Stephen

Saint Stephen governed and converted his people with a very tiring and hard work. He read numerous scientific books, he had lots of experiences, so he controlled over the country with strict and right laws.

He wanted to leave his knowledge and experiences to his son, Prince Emery. He wanted him to lead the Hungarians in that way he started. He wrote down everything with the following title: Saint Stephen's Admonitions to Prince Emery.

He wrote in Admonitions:

"Dear My Son! If you have to pronounce a sentence do not be violent, do not swear that the offender will suffer. You do not pronounce a sentence alone; leave the decision on the judges. But if you have to pronounce a sentence alone be careful, patient and merciful.

My Son! Treat the settled foreigners honestly and well to prefer to stay in your country to another one."

20th August is the day of the new bread as well.

Nowadays there are harvest festivals and fairs in the country. The biggest festival and fair are in the Buda Castle in the capital city. There is the famous Saint Right procession (this is the remains of the king Stephen's right hand). The priest consecrates the new bread.



"Turn mill-wheel, turn, Seeds of wheat become flour, Bread will be made from the white powder, Leaven is the dream in it, Although the mill-wheel is heavy, We bless the bread of God."

Some proverbs connected to bread:

He ate the greater part of his bread. = Megette a kenyere javát (It means: He is about middleaged, so he knows a lot, he has many experiences.)

Things have come to a head. = Kenyértörésre kerül a dolog. (It means: They have a big quarrel, and finally they split up.)