

## Csillebérc, the Pioneer City

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In 1948 our pioneers received a wonderful present from the Hungarian People's Republic. A huge pioneer camp opened in one of the most beautiful parts of the Budapest Szabadsághegy: Csillebérc. Every year since then, thousands of pioneers who excelled in team work and had top grades spend unforgettable days here.

It's a bright summer morning. Campers in the 300-acre park are still asleep.

Six thirty... Wake up! In a few moments, joyful teeming starts in the eight subcamps.

Good morning, pioneers! Morning exercise in the fresh mountain air feels good, doesn't it?

And afterwards, the refreshing cold water!

The pioneers get dressed at once, tidy up their tents, and form a line. "The subcamp is in order," the person on duty reports to the troop leader.

With joyful singing and drumming they stream into the main square from every direction in order to hoist the flag.

A solemn moment: the flag of the camp flies at the top of the pole, and the pioneer greeting is heard: "For the workers, for our home country!" A thousand resonant voices respond: "Forward!"

In the meantime, diligent hands prepare fresh milk for breakfast. Every morning, a whole convoy of trucks transports the groceries for the little residents of the camp city.

Have good appetite for the breakfast, pioneers!

Even the small deer of the camp gets her portion of milk for the morning.

The new residents of the "Young Guards" subcamp are decorating the entrance of the camp.

Czechoslovak pioneer guests are serious rivals in the competition to make the camp pretty.

Cheerful chit-chat in front of one of the girls' bungalows.

Their languages are different, but their hearts are the same... The Hungarian girl "negotiates" a trade of scarves with the Korean guest.

The pioneer train brings new friends.

The newly arrived guests are walking toward the camp full of expectations for the 3-week vacation.

They quickly unload their luggage and start looking around the site and making friends.

This is how friendship starts...

Let's now take a tour of the camp. This is the heart of Csillebérc: the camp headquarters building. The work of the study circles is also directed from here.

Pioneer Mishi, the "little airplane engineer", explains his friends in the study circle how to build a glider.

After examining the model, would-be heroes of the air are getting acquainted with a real glider.

Members of the biology study circle listen to their teacher with great interest.

They even get to know two fox cubs...

The nature specialist of the photography club is engaged in "hard work."

Members of the art club are rendering the beauty of picturesque surroundings and the charming scenes of camp-life into drawings and paintings.

The campsite pool is waiting for the pioneers with its cool water.

The shrubs and bushes in the park make excellent terrain for some war-games...

There, in the meadow, the future Puskás and Kocsis are fighting fiercely for the ball. The score is 1 : 0, to the white shirts...

The table tennis game also has a lot of spectators.

A few steps from there they are playing the accordion, rehearsing a dance...

“You’ve got such a lot of skirts, fellow pioneer!” These pioneers will be performing in Kalocsa folk costume at the evening camp fire.

The Chinese pioneers will be entertaining the Hungarian pioneers with songs of their homeland.

After all the activity and games some fresh fruit tastes good.

The scales show more every day...

Before lunch three good friends even make it to the post office. In the Csillebérc camp even the postal service is staffed by pioneers.

On their way to lunch, they meet a honored guest: Nazim Hikmet, the great poet of the Turkish people, and true-hearted friend of the children, has arrived.

It is noon. The spoons are joyfully clinking in the shaded dining hall.

Lunch is followed by a resting period.

“It’s great to be here, the problem is the days are flying by fast,” Peter writes to his parents.

Let’s have a peek into the library, too. The pioneers can choose from thousands of books here.

Let’s go on! Outside, on the terrace, the Hungarian and foreign pioneers are trading stamps.

One of the troops goes for an outing in the afternoon.

During rest the troop leader talks about Endre Ságvári, a role model for the youth, who organized illegal meetings with his young communist peers during the years of oppression in the very same place, where the camp is today...

Pioneers from the countryside also get acquainted with the famous spots of our beautiful capital.

At the Stalin Monument...

A boat trip on the Danube, glittering in silver tones...

Everyone can have an accident... But the good pioneer doesn't let down his comrade, and substitutes for the mother's caring hand.

Let's play a little bit more before dinner!

After many, many experiences and happy games the table is laid for the pioneers with a tasty supper.

The quiet evening has descended, the camp fires light up in the subcamps. Music soars, singing resounds.

Then the horns are blown: It's time to go to bed! It's the end of another happy day...

During the night only the moon shines, the Csillebérc camp is sleeping. Let's put aside singing, games and laughter, and wish good night to the pioneers!

The end

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