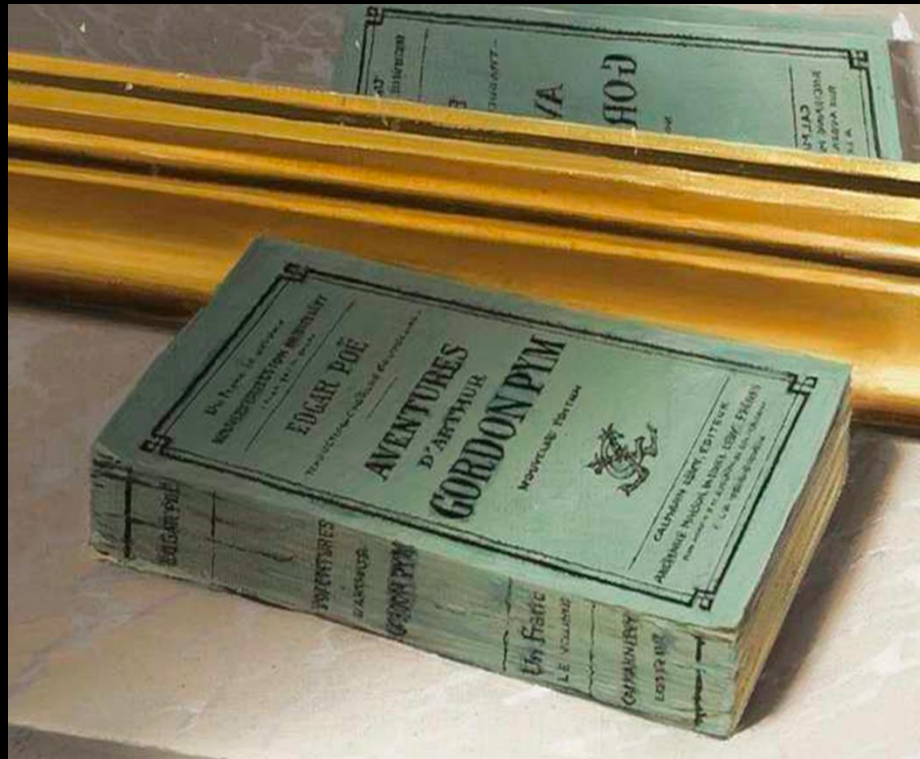


KÖNYV A TÜKÖRBEN

avagy a megevett tengerészek







MAGRITTE











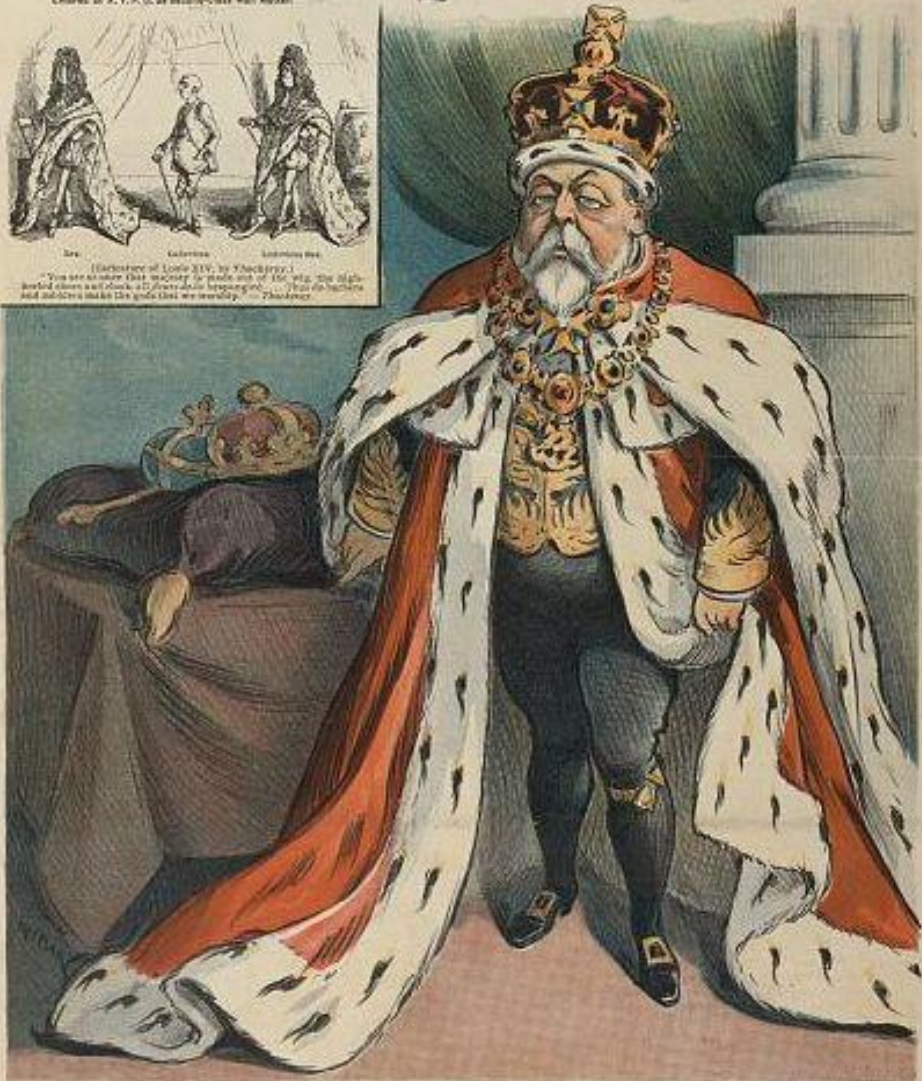
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See Columbus Columbus the
[Character of Louis XIV. by Thackeray.]
"You see at once that money is made out of the air, the high-
browed class is all stuck up, from their heads down." "You do not
and do not think that the gods that we worship." "Theology"



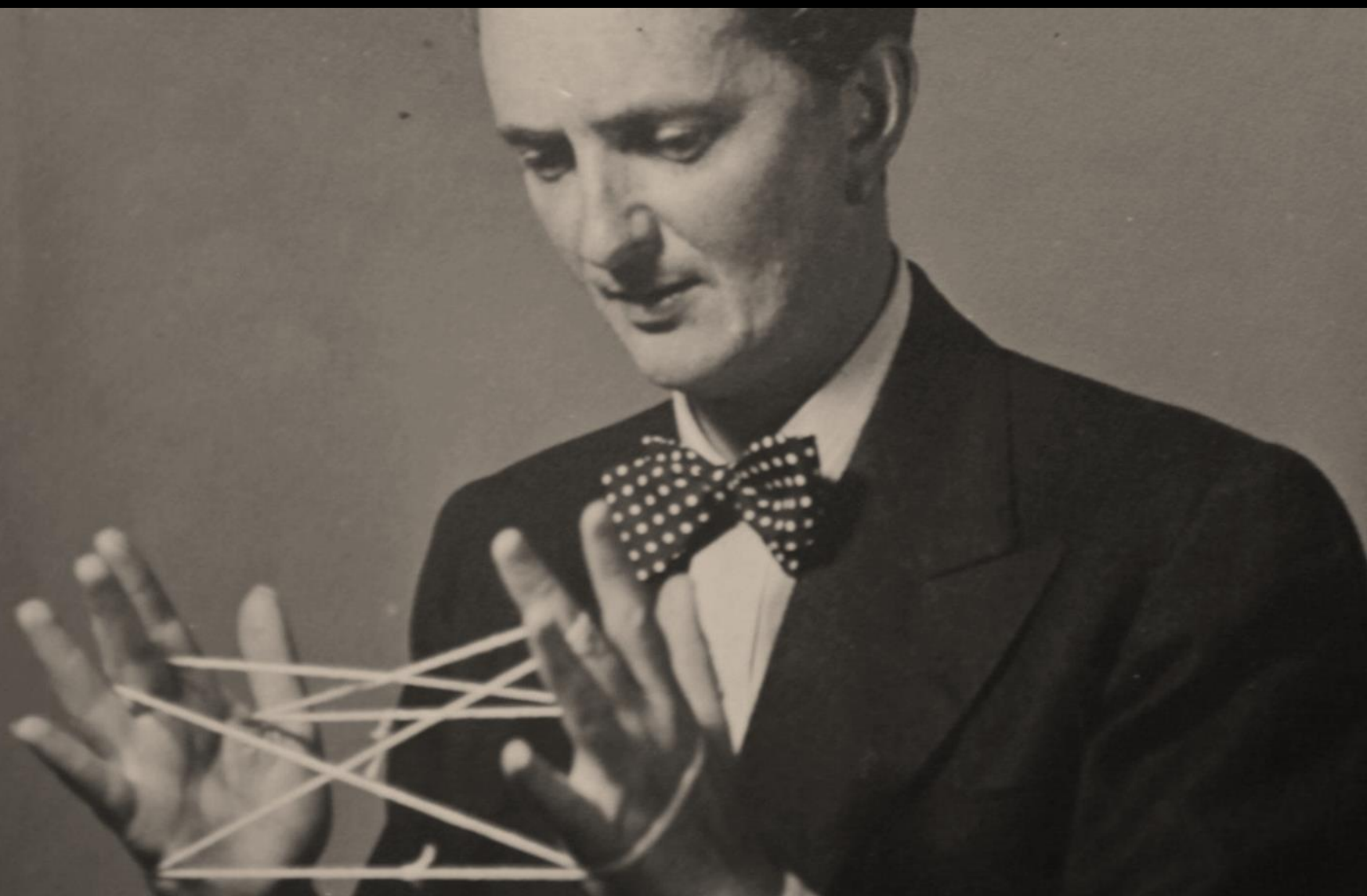
EDWARD REX.

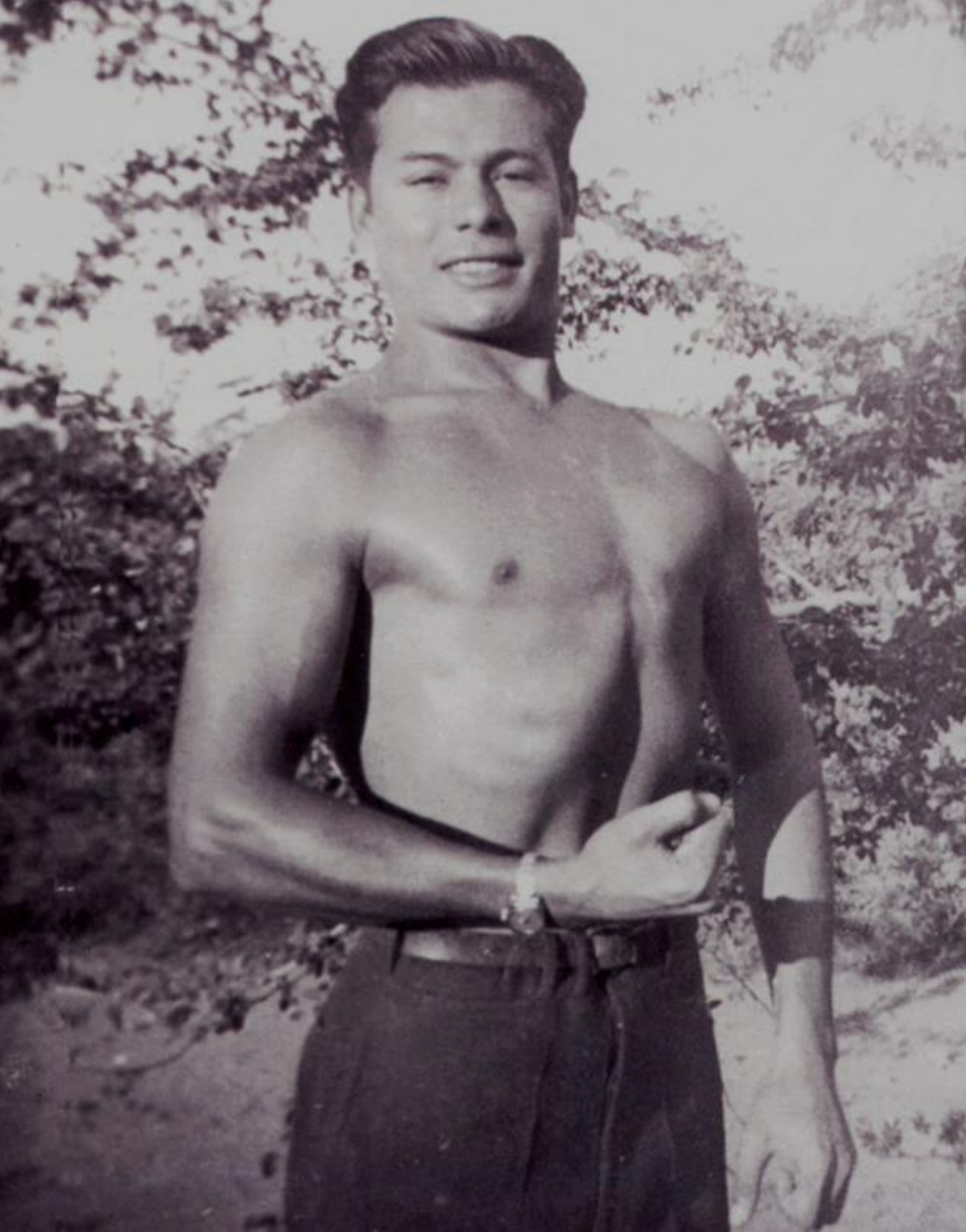




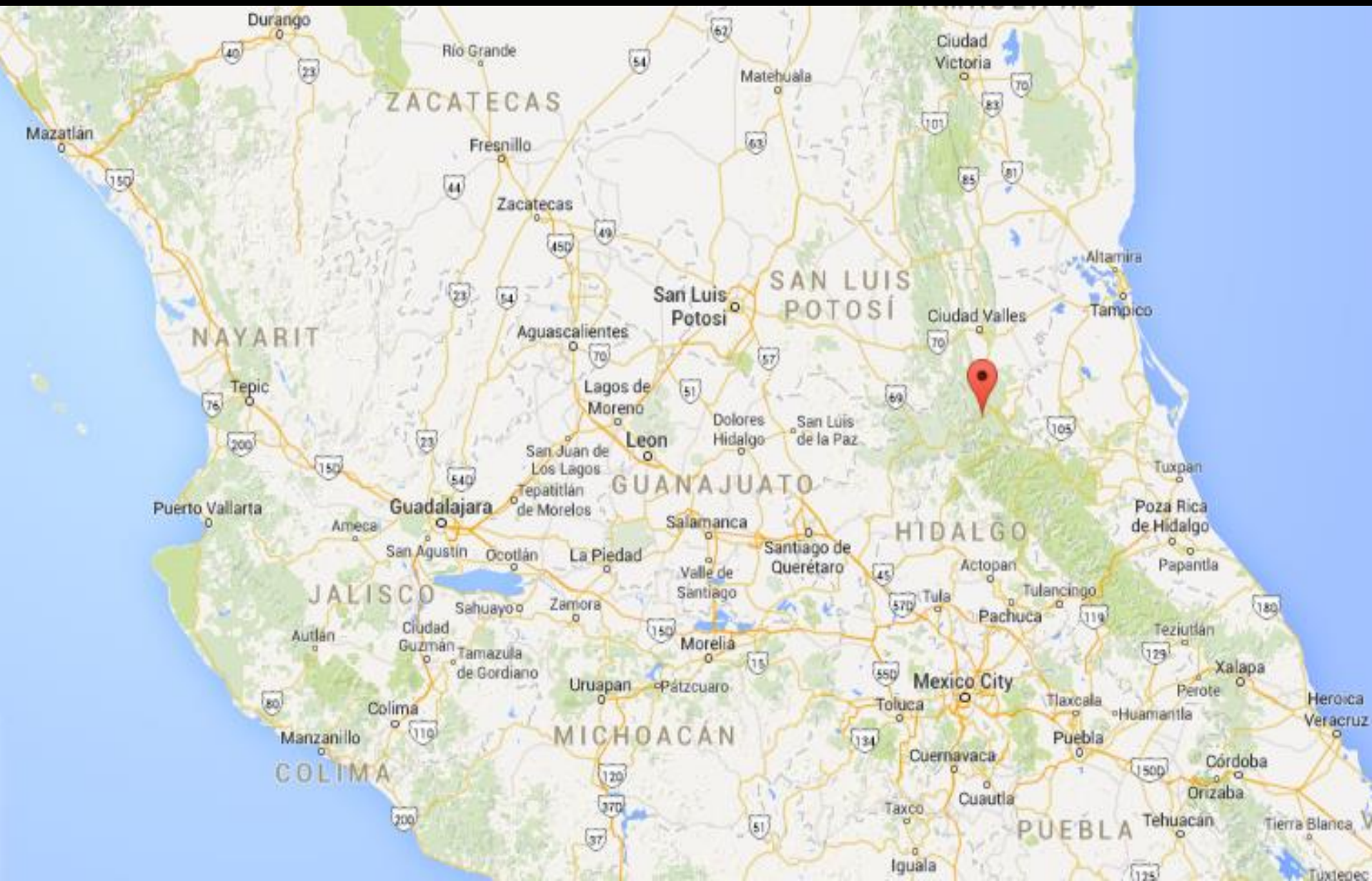






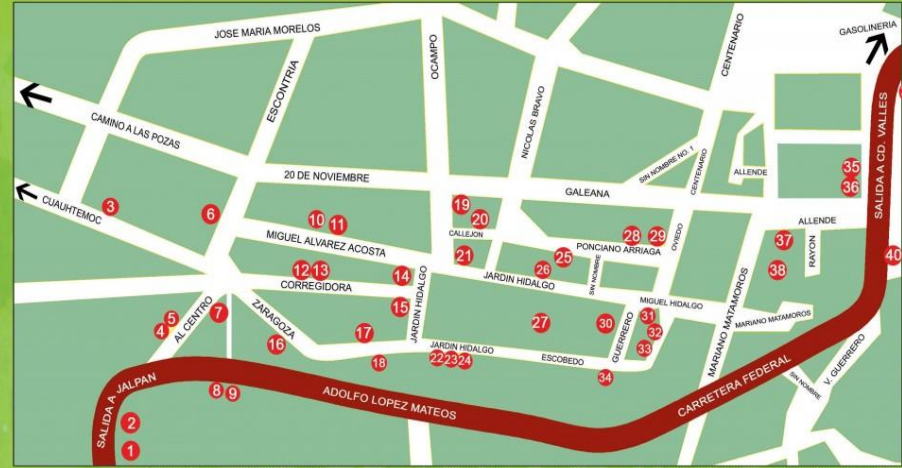


Plutarco Gastélum
távírász és bokszoló



100 km

Mapa del Centro de Xilitla, S.L.P.



• Xilitla

- | | | | |
|--|---------------------------------|-----------------------------|---------------------------|
| 1.- Hostal del Café | 12.- Hotel Guzmán | 22.- Ciber | 32.- Hotel Casa María |
| 2.- Hotel Aurora | 13.- Restaurante de Imelda | 23.- Banco | 33.- Estacionamiento |
| 3.- Instituto Xilitlense de Bellas Artes | 14.- Presidencia Municipal | 24.- Hotel Ziyaquetzas | 34.- Tortas Las Tortugas |
| 4.- Transportes Flecha Roja | 15.- Restaurante La Naranja | 25.- Mariscos Marilyn's | 35.- Cruz Roja |
| 5.- Transportes Flecha Amarilla | 16.- Restaurante Sabor Huasteco | 26.- Restaurante Ambar | 36.- Restaurante |
| 6.- Estacionamiento | 17.- Restaurante La Papa | 27.- Exconvento San Agustín | San Francisco |
| 7.- Transportes Vencedor | 18.- Ciber La Nave Va | 28.- Posada Doña Tere | 37.- Hotel Dolores |
| 8.- Transportes Frontera | 19.- Hotel El Castillo | 29.- Hotel San Ignacio | 38.- Comida China Lai Lai |
| 9.- Restaurante Los Manjares | 20.- Museo Edward James | 30.- Mercado Municipal | 39.- Gasolinera |
| 10.- Xilitla Shop | 21.- Bar Casa Vieja | 31.- Hotel Progreso | 40.- Pollos Cheque |
| 11.- Restaurante Cayos | | | |







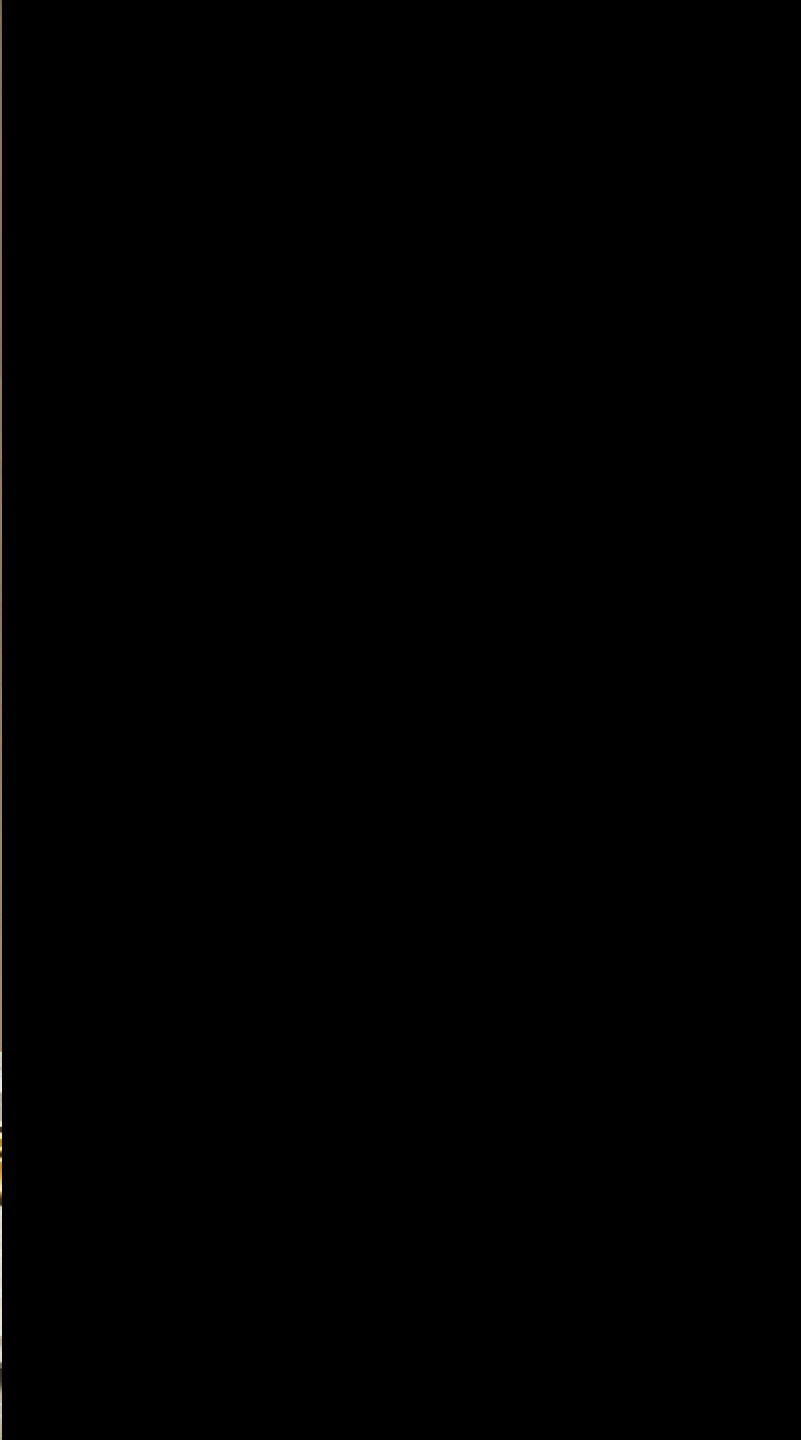




I have seen such beauty as one man has seldom seen;
therefore will I be grateful to die in this little room,
surrounded by the forests, the great green gloom
of trees my only gloom – and the sound, the sound of green.

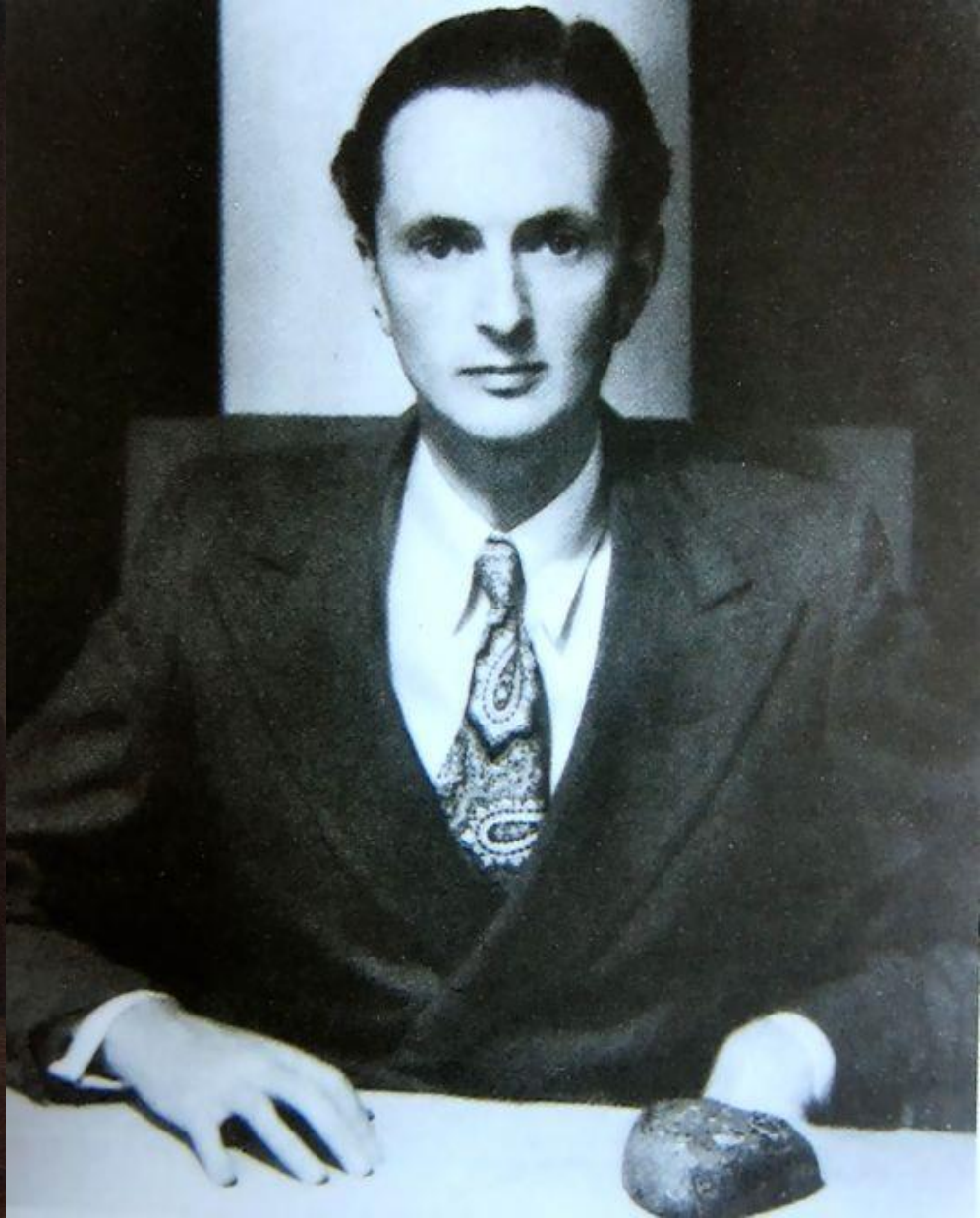
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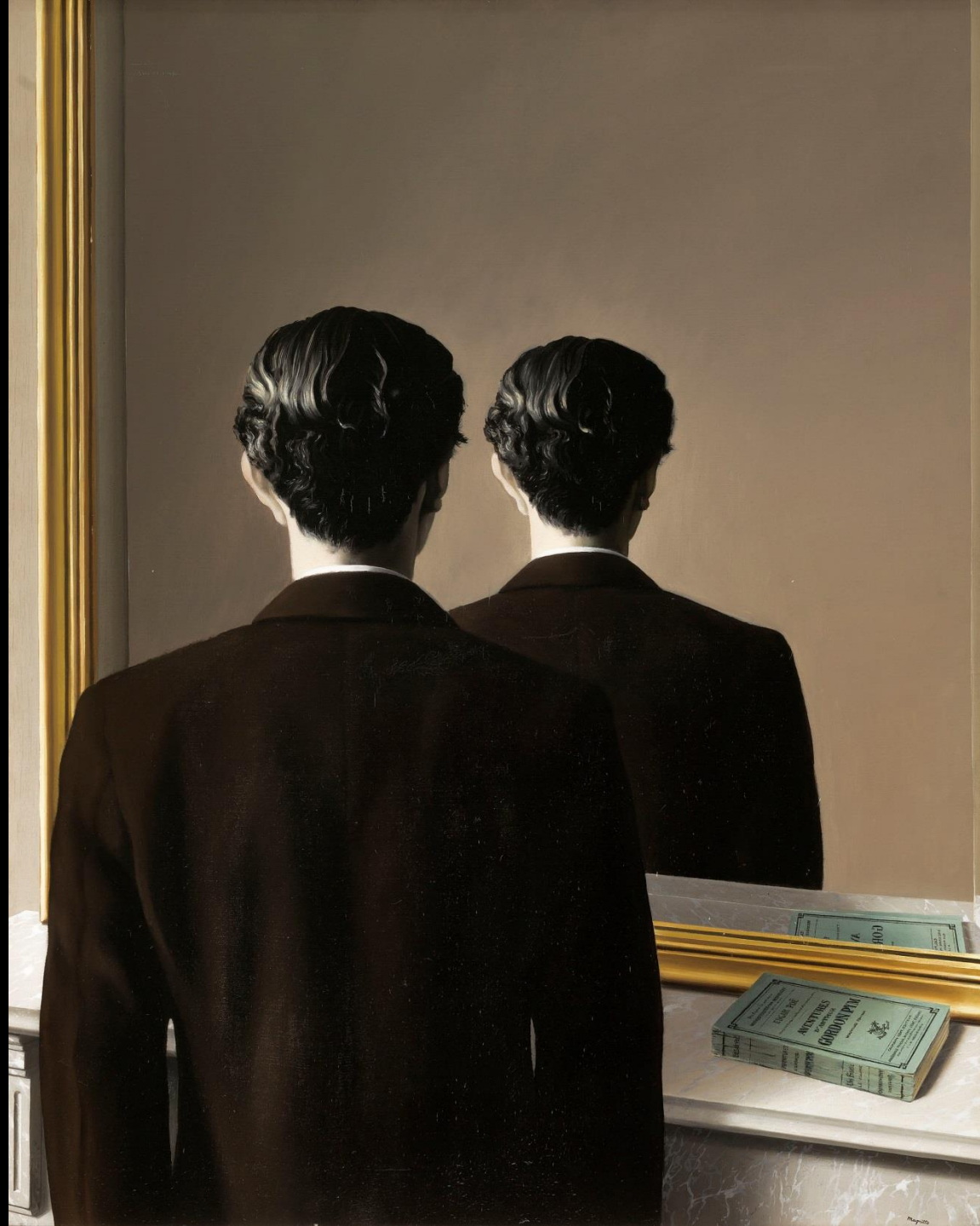
Oly szépet láttam, mit ember csak ritkán láthatott,
hálát mondok azért, hogy itt e kis szobában,
erdő ölelte mély, sötétzöld félhomályban,
hol zöld dal szól a fában, hogy itt leszek halott.









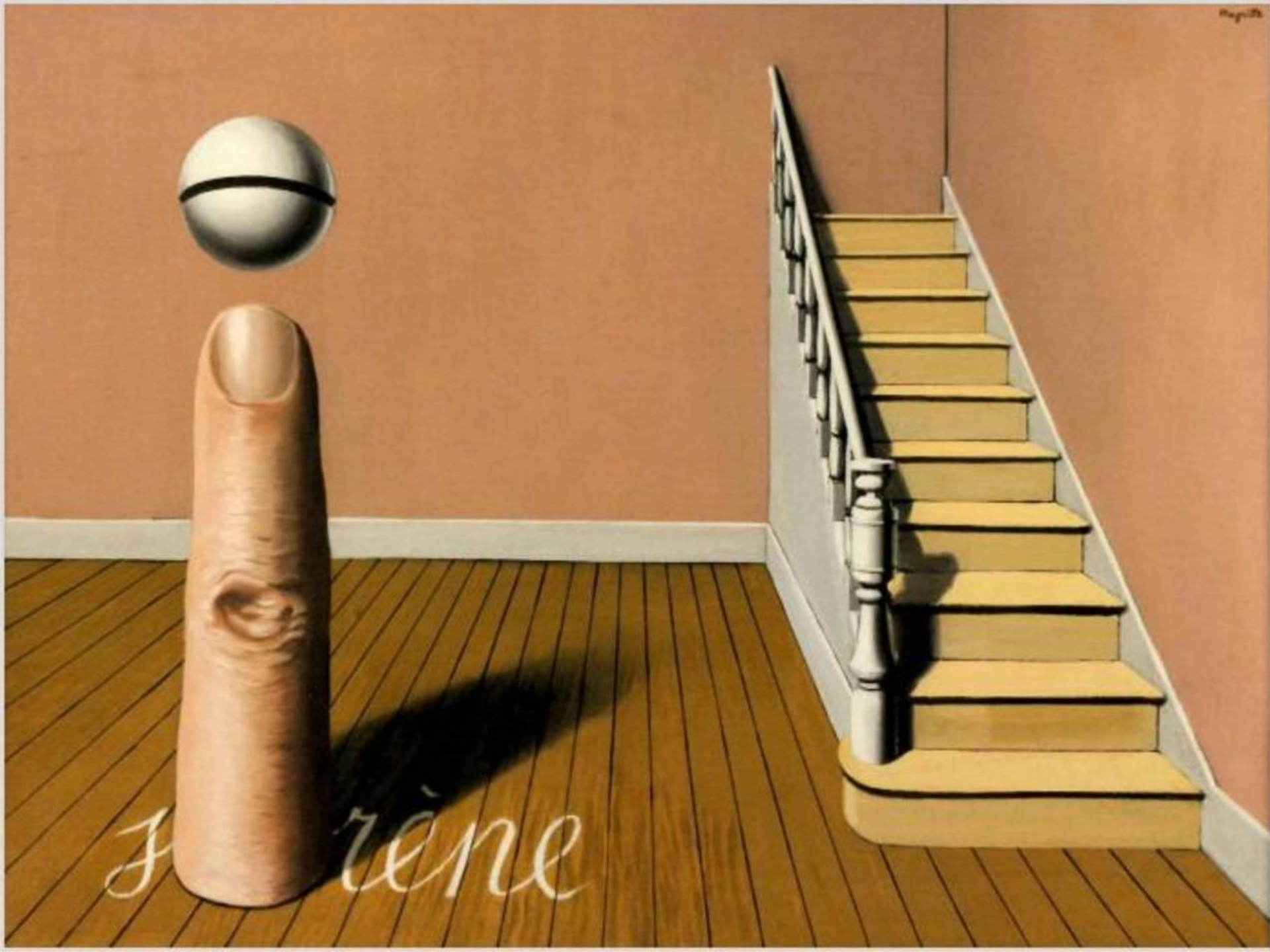




Arra gondoltam, hogy Hegelnek igencsak tetszett volna ez a jelent, aminek két ellentétes funkciója van, tudniillik a víz felkínálása (a pohárban) és víz elutasítása (az esernyő által). Élvezte volna, ugyanúgy, ahogy egy vakációt szokás élvezni, ezért adtam a képnek a **Hegel vakációja** címet.



Ceci n'est pas une pipe.



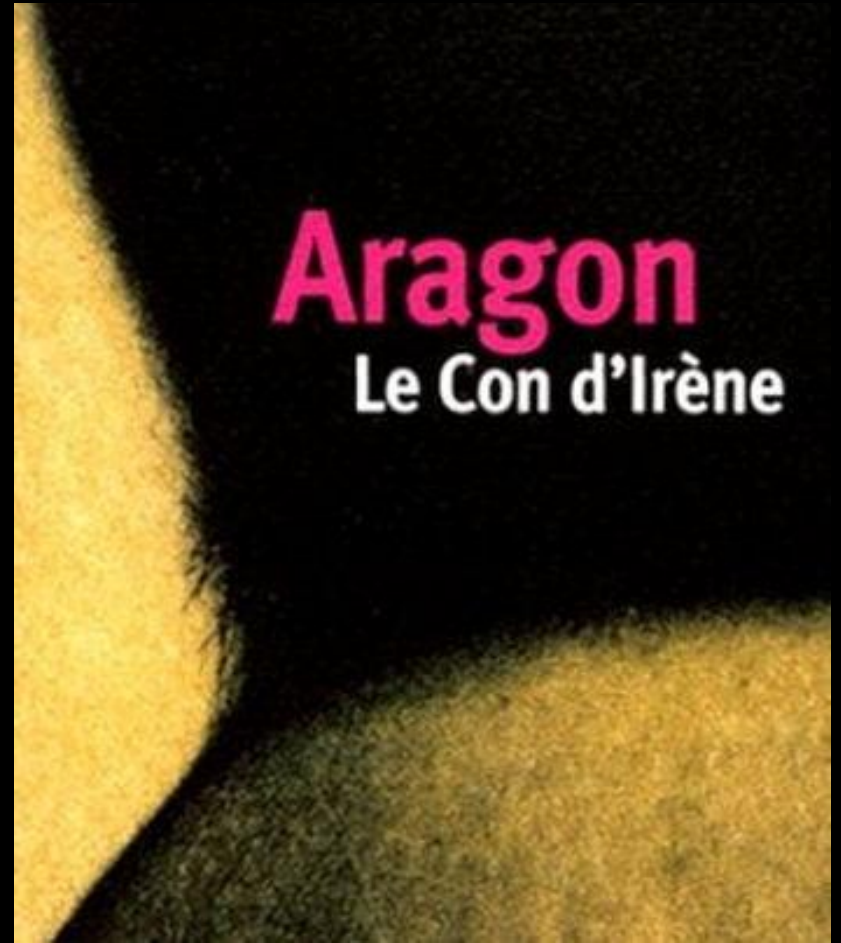
Magritte



IRENE

[Le con d'Irène]
a novel by
Albert de Routisie



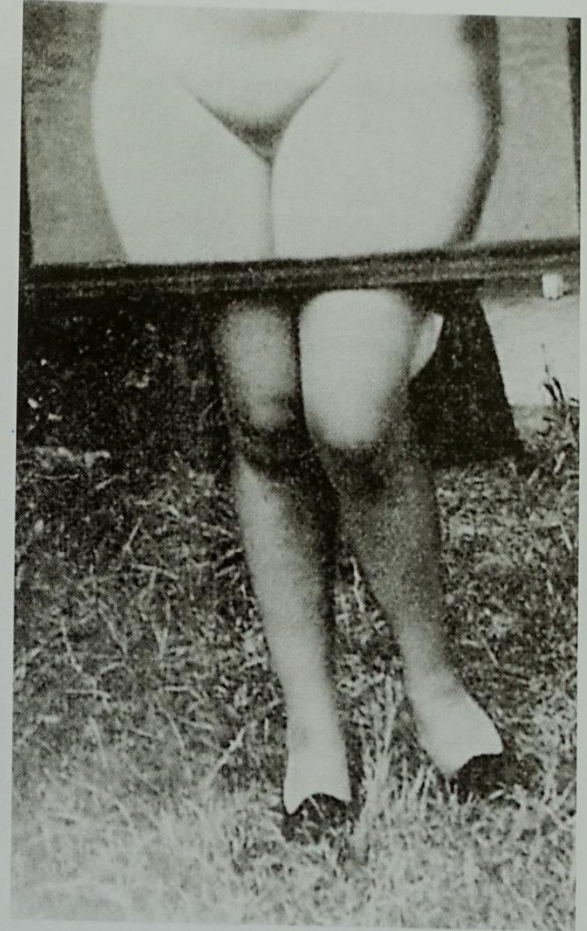




Irène Hamoir



136 *Representation*, 1937. Oil on canvas with panel backing, 48.5 × 44 cm. Scottish National Gallery of Modern Art, Edinburgh



137 The first version of *Representation* being held by Irène Hamoir, Rue Essegem, 1937

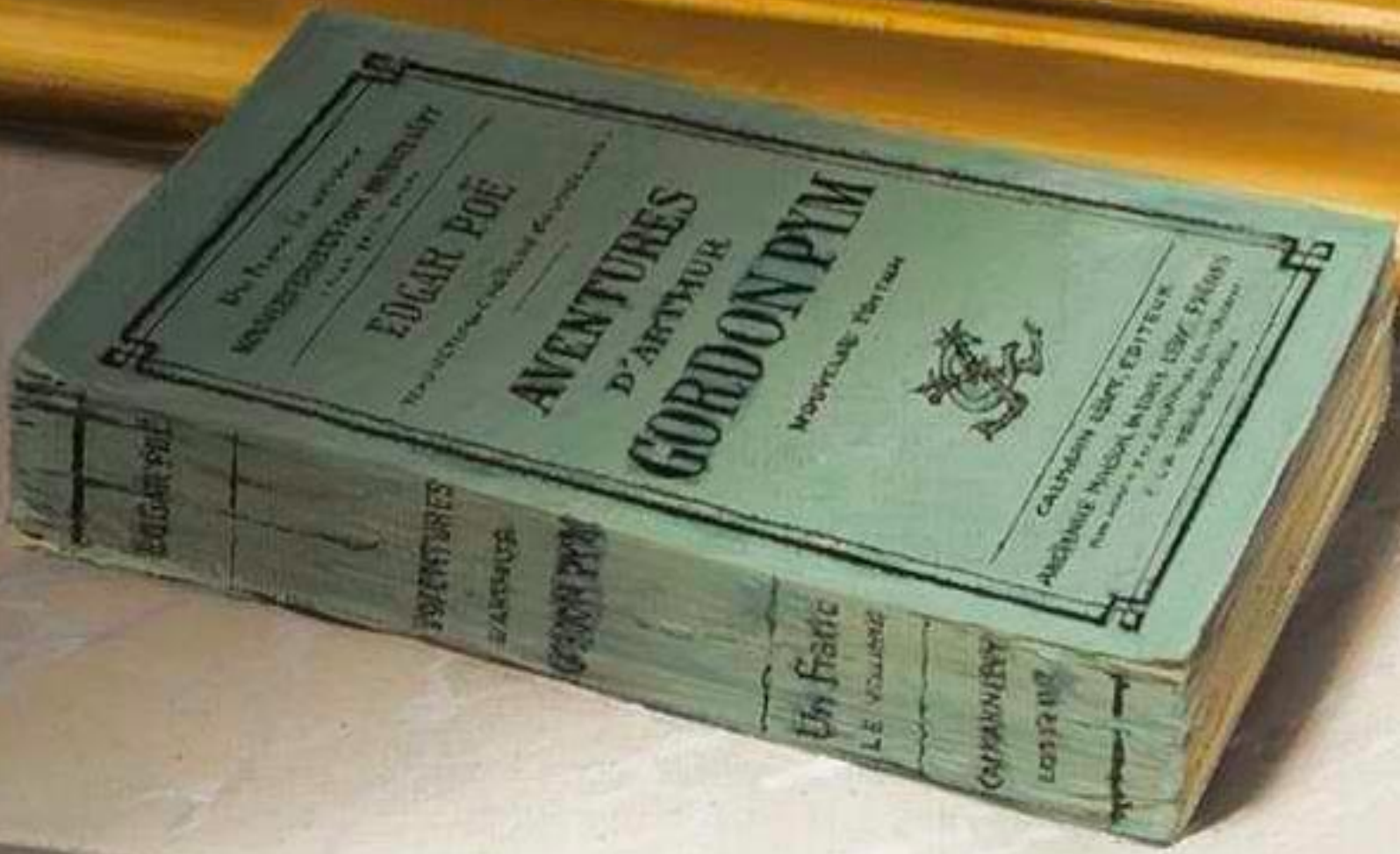












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pour l'Éducation Nationale
1944 - 1945 - 1946

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D'ARTHUR

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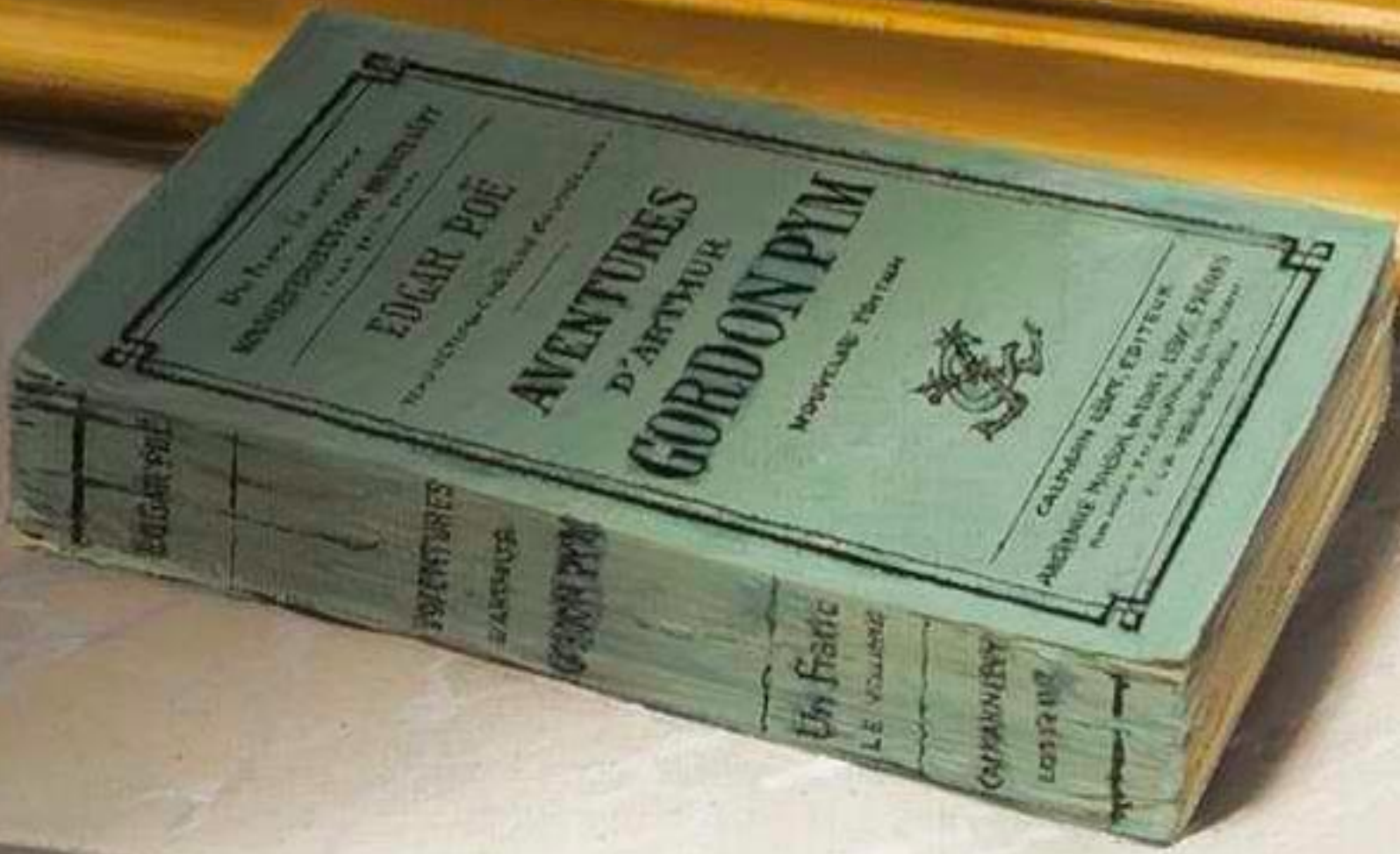
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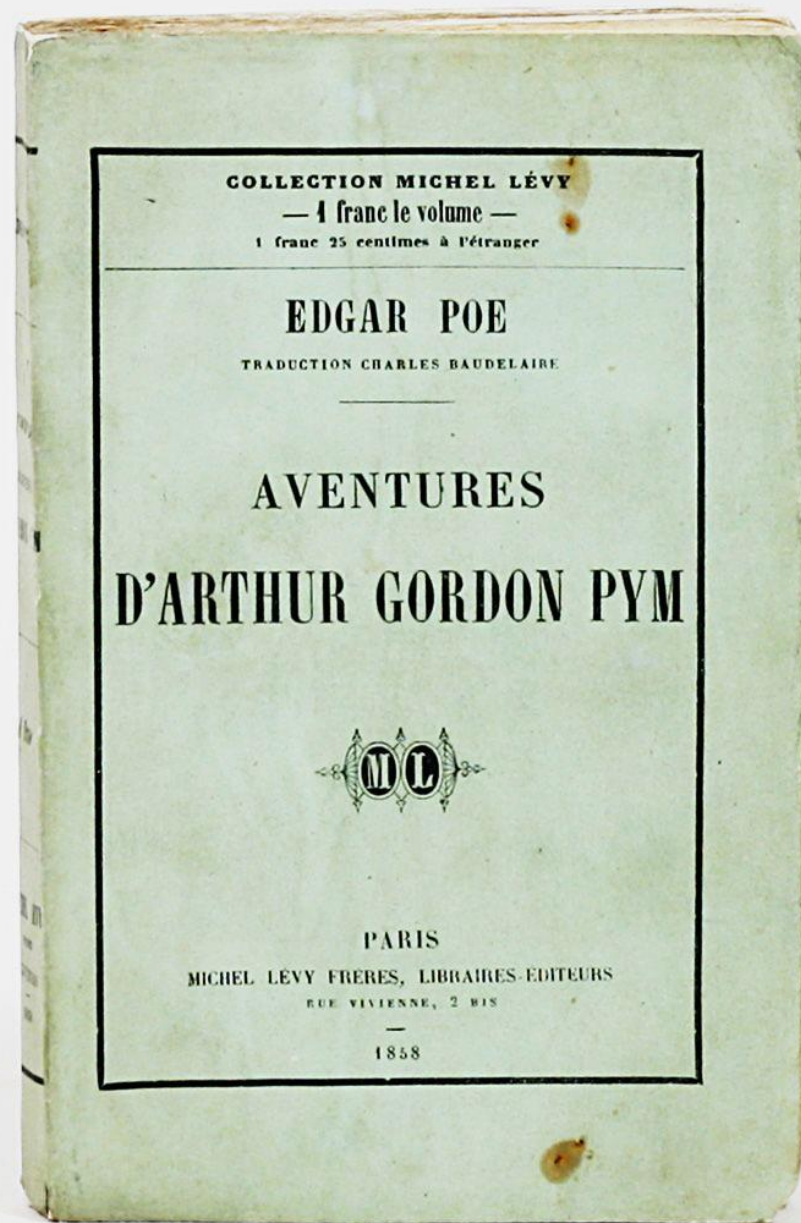
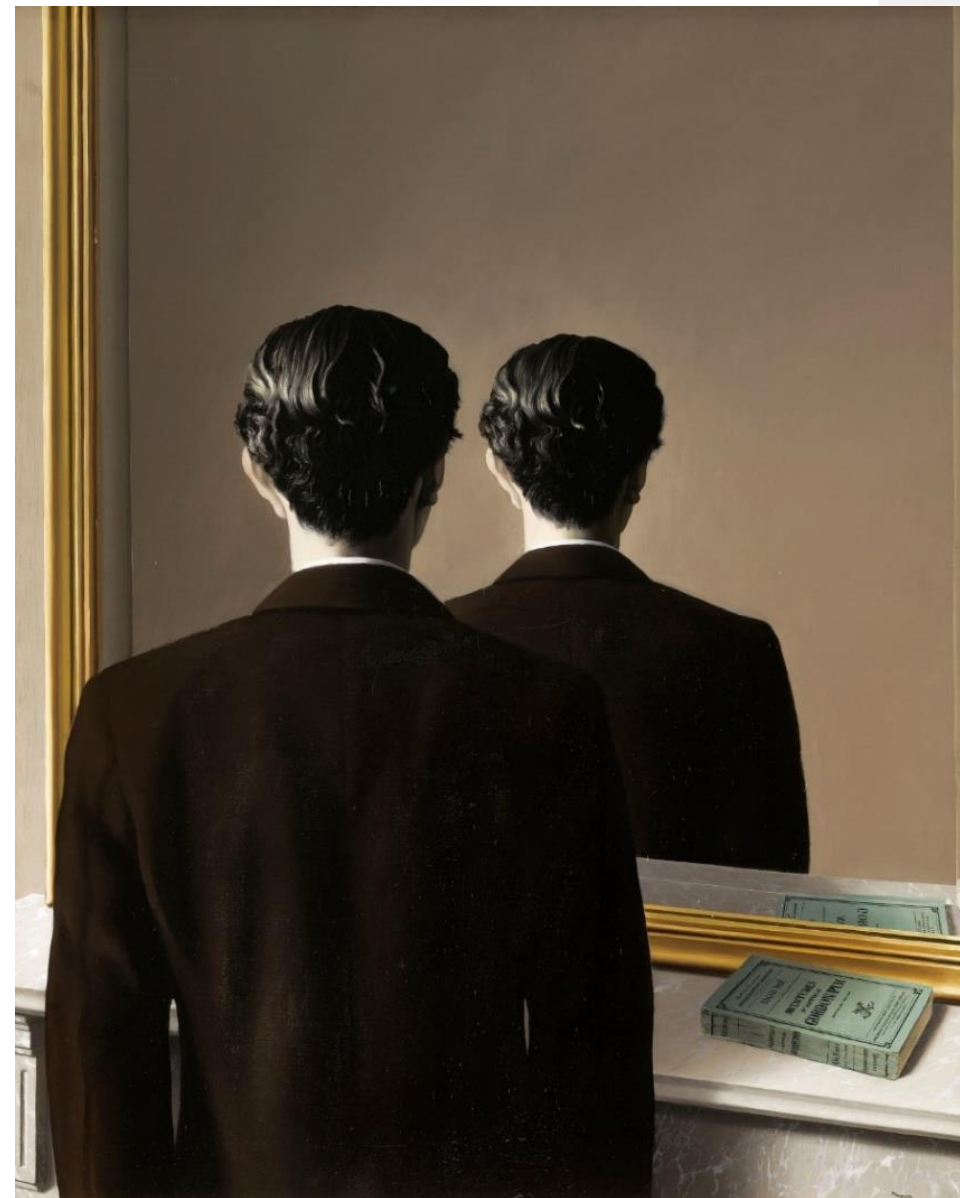
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A

GORDON PYM

139 R. MONTMARTRE

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139 R. MONTMARTRE
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A KFI. AND KLASSZIKUSAI

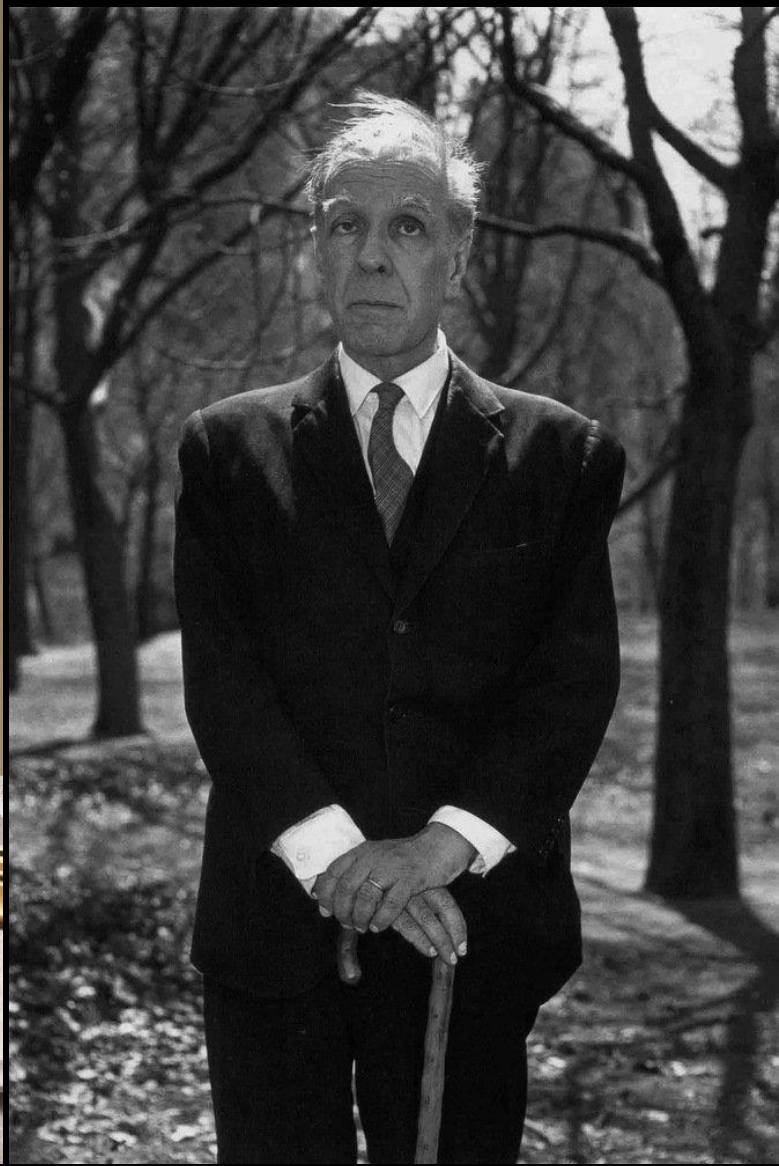
POE

Arthur Gordon Pym
a tengerész



ÁRA
180
PENGŐ

„Tu-vit lépett be elsőnek a kabinba és úgy állt meg a közepén, hogy az egyik tükör szemben volt vele, a másik éppen a háta mögött. Aztán amikor felemelte tekintetét és megpillantotta a tulajdon tükörképét, azt hittem, menten eszt veszti a boldogtalan vadember, amikor pedig riadtan sarkon fordult, hogy elmeneküljön, az ellenkező irányban megint csak önmagát látta. Már attól tartottam, belehal a félelembe., ...”









Audrey Rex
Hepburn Harrison

My
Fair
Lady™





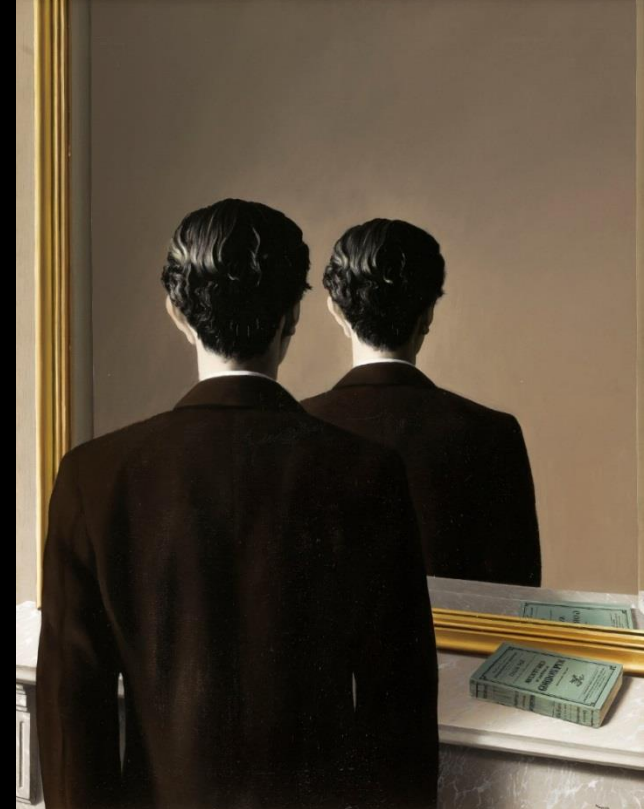
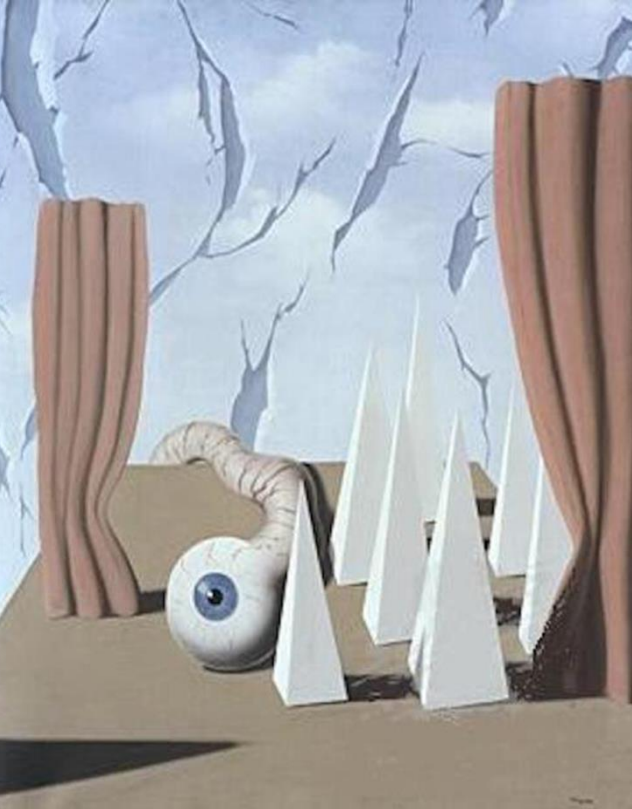
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Magritte levele 1937. május 18-án:

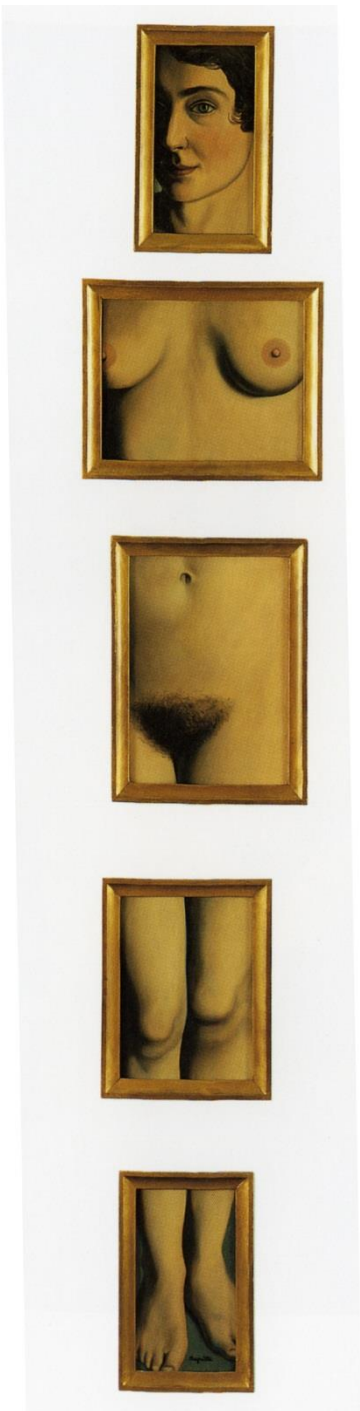
„Szerintem nagyon meg lesz elégedve a portréval, amelynek A tiltott másolás a címe. Kíváncsi vagyok, hogyan hat majd önre, és arra is, mit szól hozzá Dalí (akiről föltételezem, hogy már egy ideje Londonban van).”

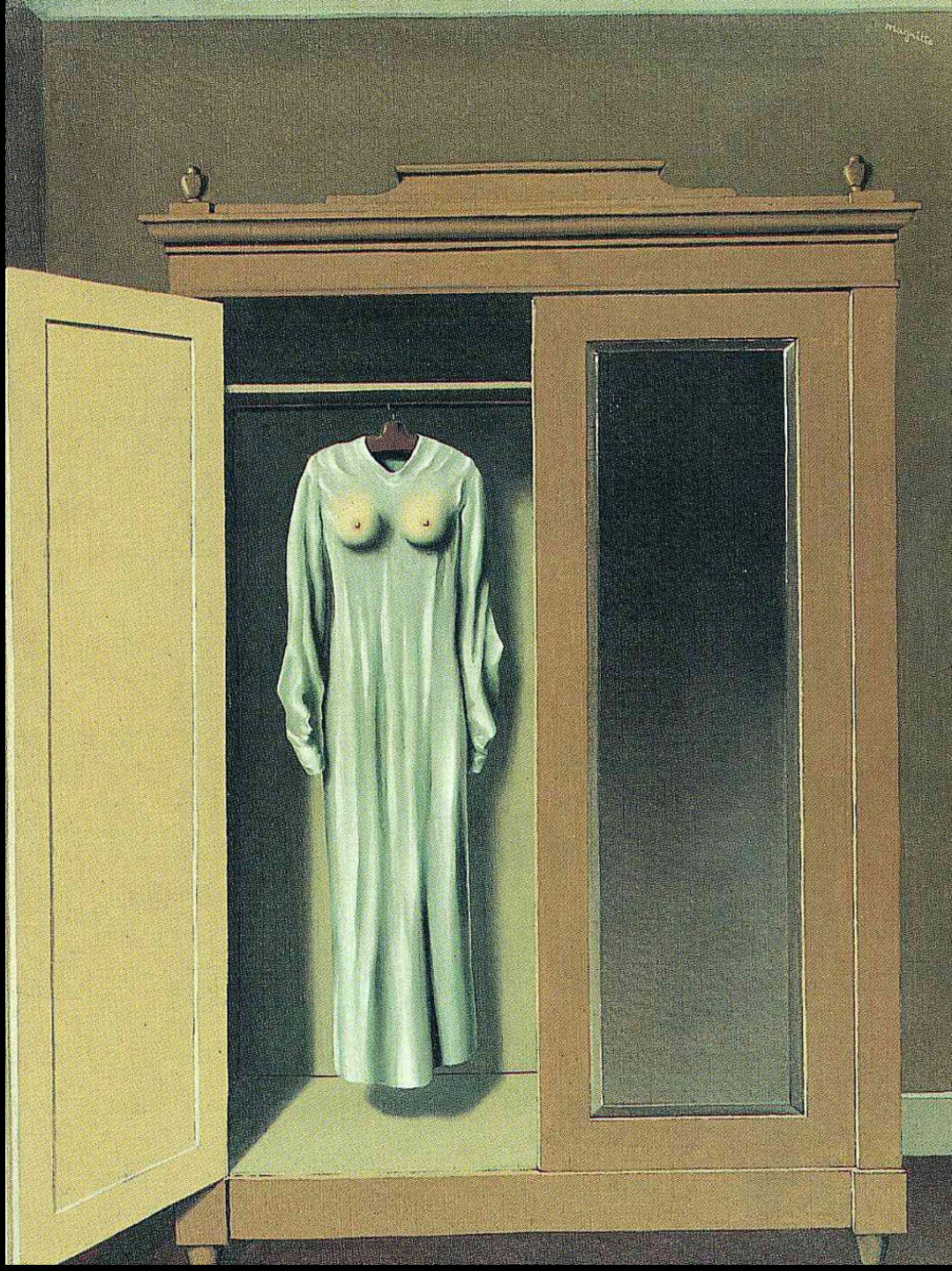


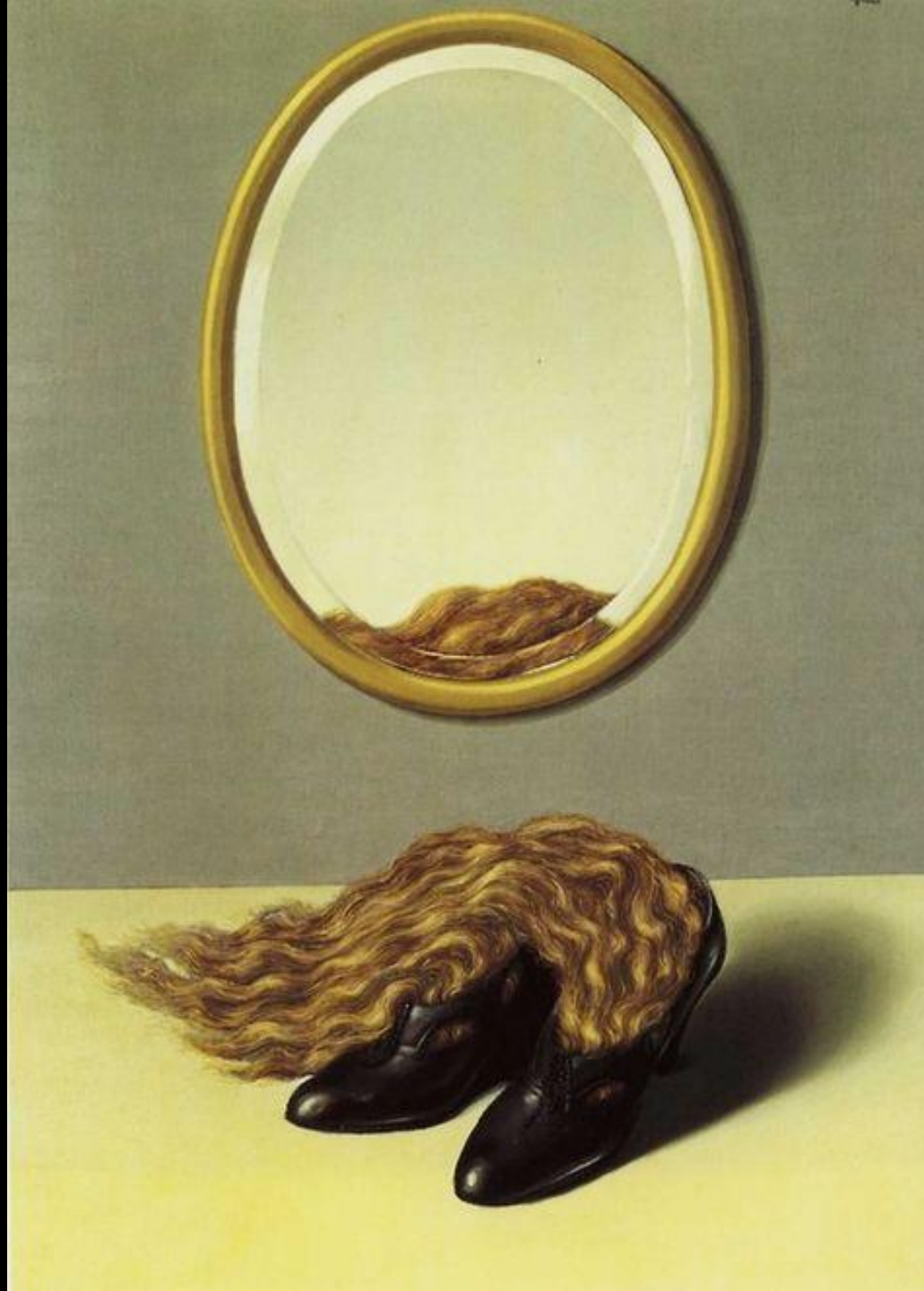


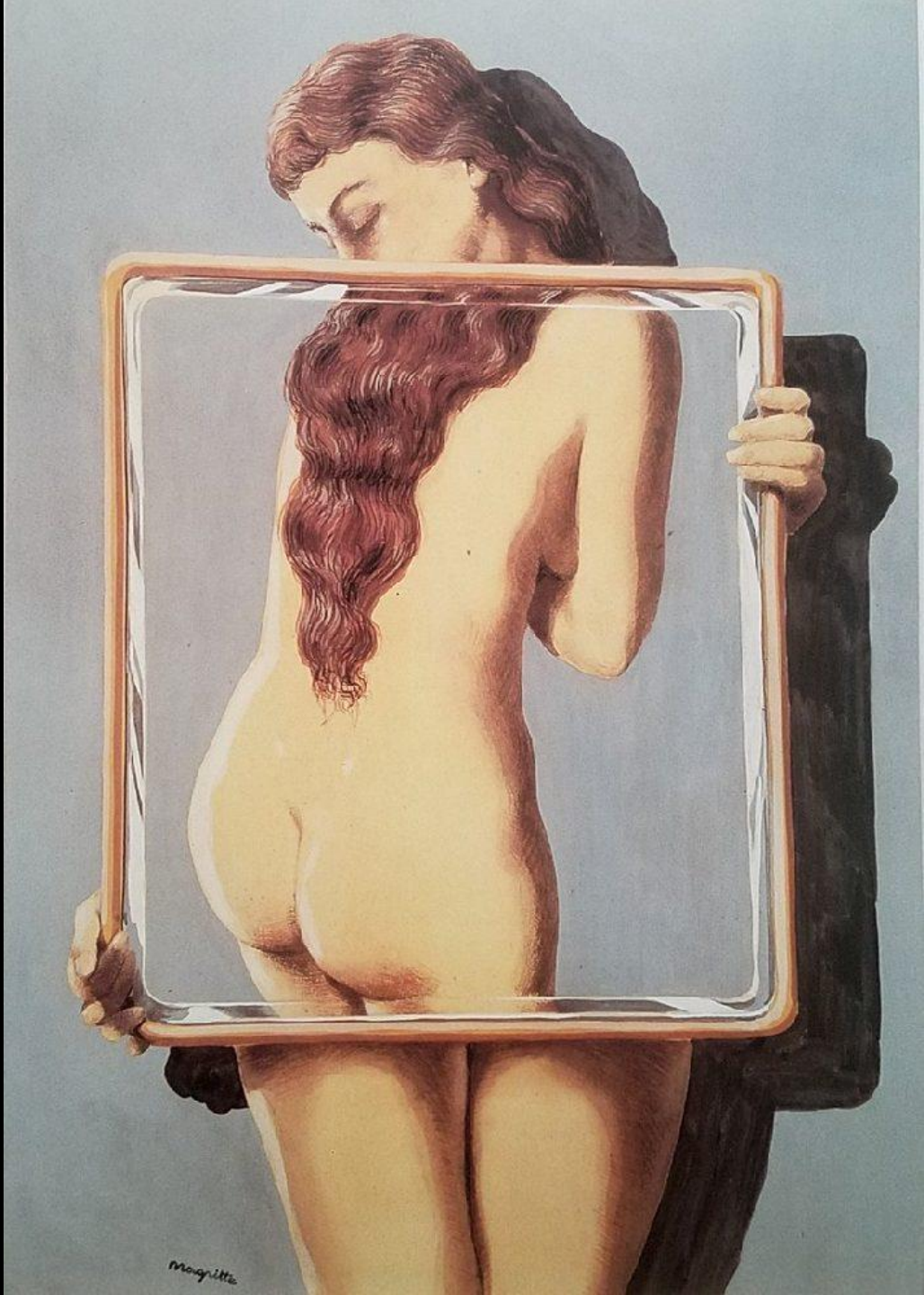


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humain













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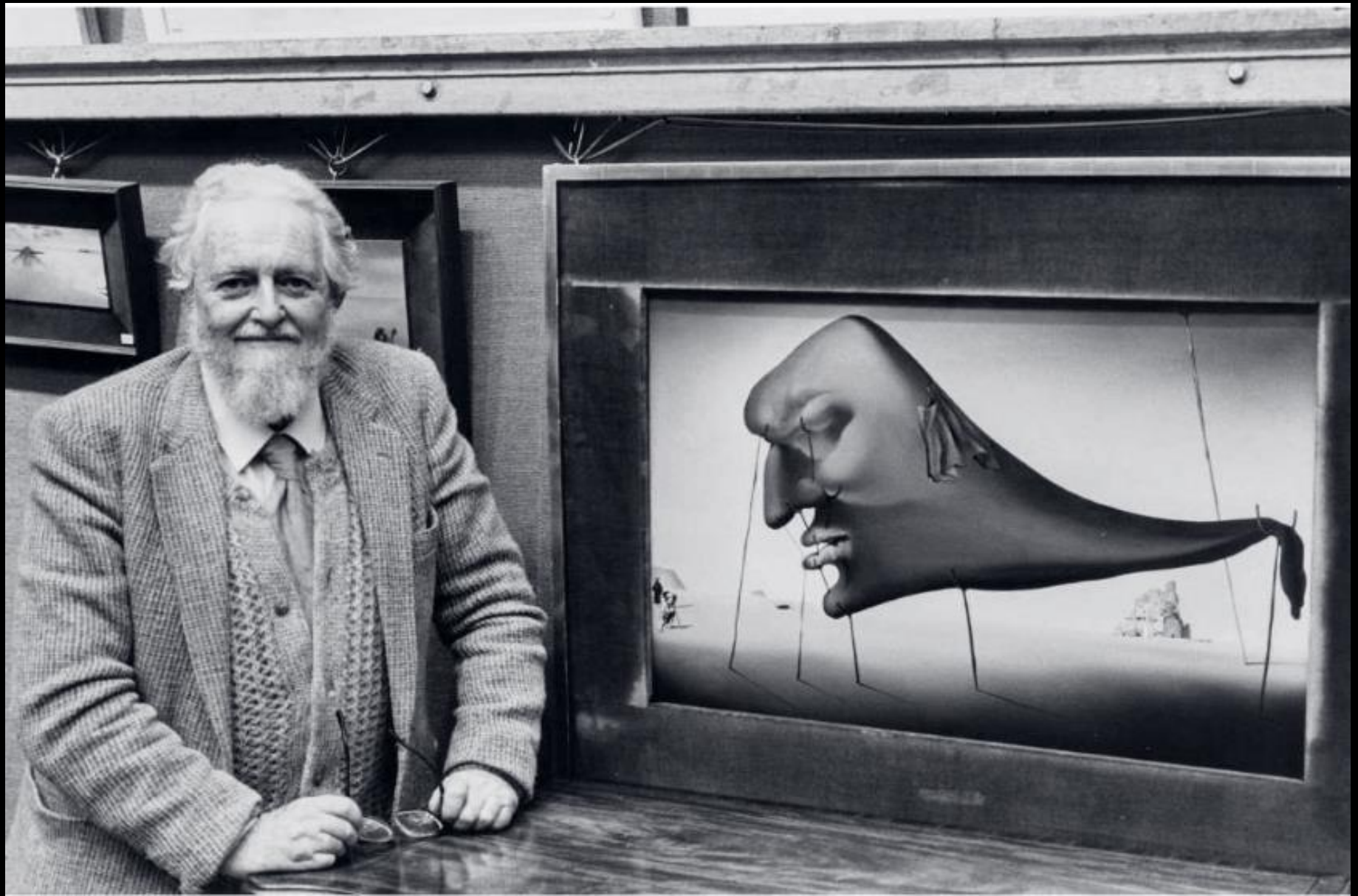
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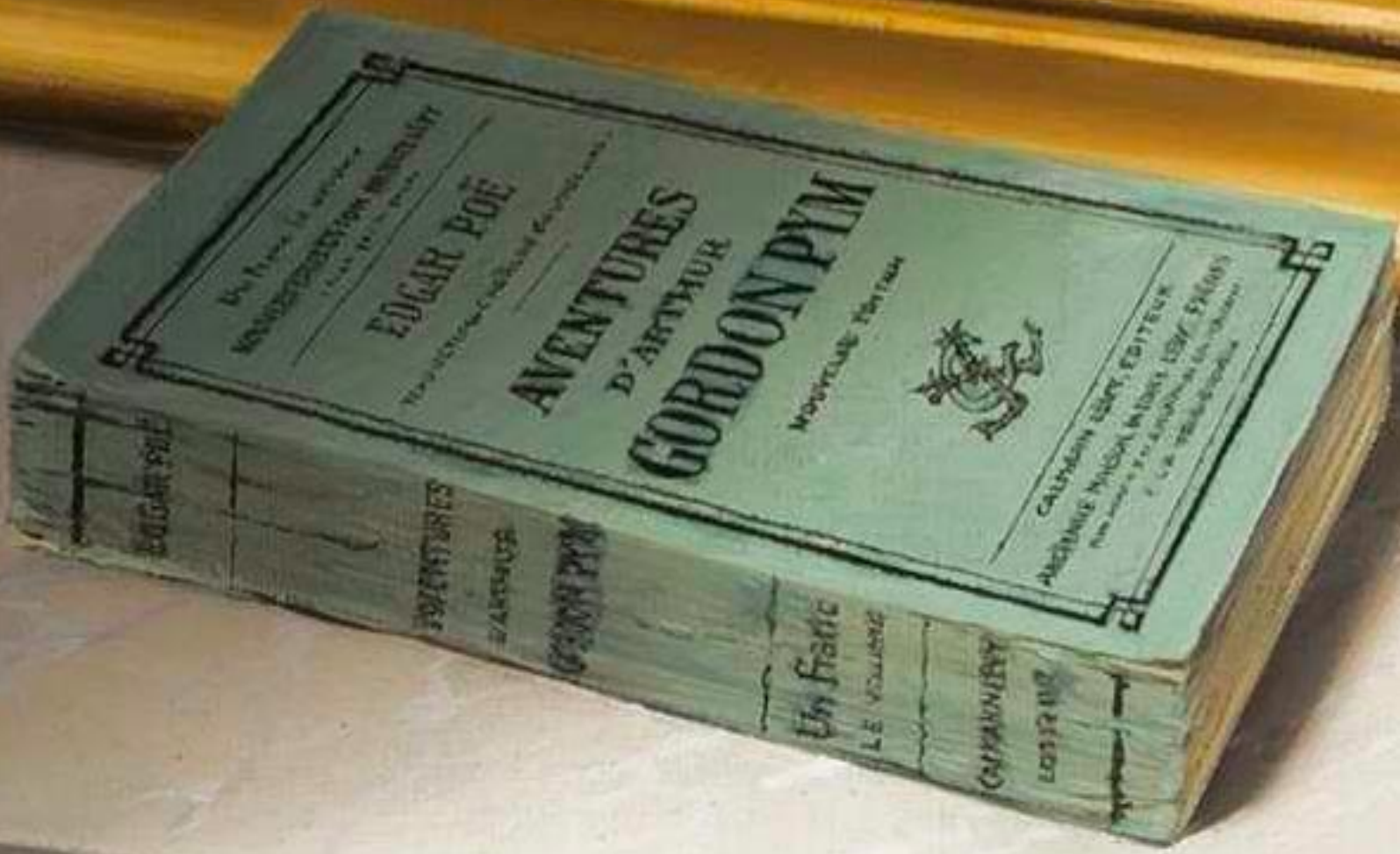
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pour l'histoire de l'humanité
1844 - 1845 - 1846

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UN FRANC À SAVOIR
POUR L'HISTOIRE DE
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1844 - 1845 - 1846

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 LE BOU PENTE — LE DUNNE DANS LE DÉFROU — LAUVILLE
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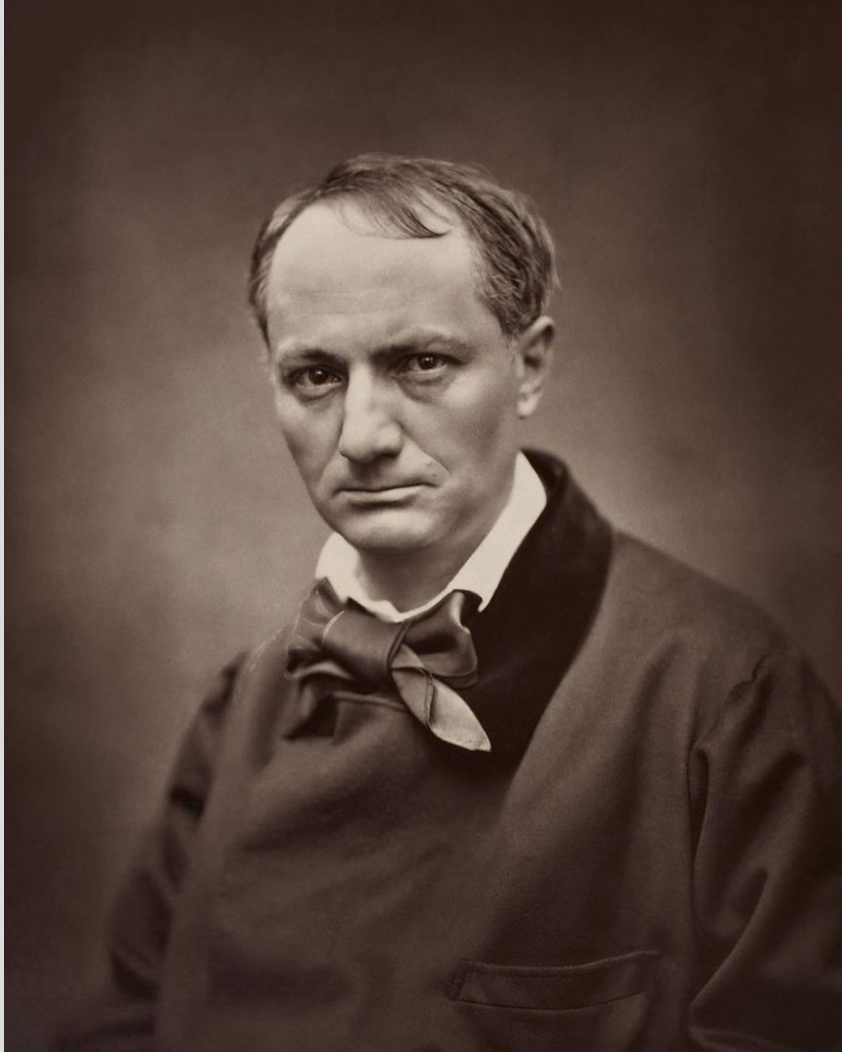
1856

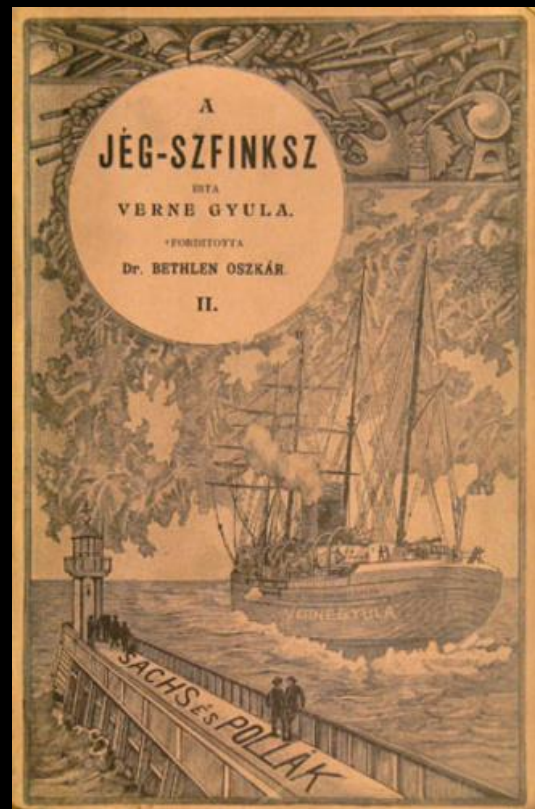
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TO WHICH THAT DISTRESSING CALAMITY GAVE RISE.

NEW-YORK:
HARPER & BROTHERS, 82 CLIFF-ST.

1838.

Arthur Gordon Pym, nantucketi tengerész elbeszélése, melyben részletesen beszámol a Déltengerek felé hajózó Grampus nevű amerikai Brig fedélzetén kitört zendülésről, s az azt követő borzalmas mészárlásról – valamint arról, miként sikerült végül az életben maradottaknak visszafoglalniuk a hajót, s hogyan szenvedtek hajótörést, és hogyan viselték az éhezés szörnyű megpróbáltatásait, miként jött segítségükre a Gondviselés a Jane Guy nevű brit szkúner képében, rövid útjukról, melyet a fent említett hajóval a Déli-Jeges-tenger vizein tettek, miként esett a hajó és legénysége vad bennszülöttek csapdájába a 84. délkör mentén elterülő szigetcsoporton, hogyan estek áldozatául társai a vadaknak, végül pedig hihetetlen kalandjairól, melyekre ez utóbb említett gyászos eset folytán került sor, s melyek még délebbi vizekre sodorták, ahol is meghökkenítő felfedezéseket tett.”

Magilla



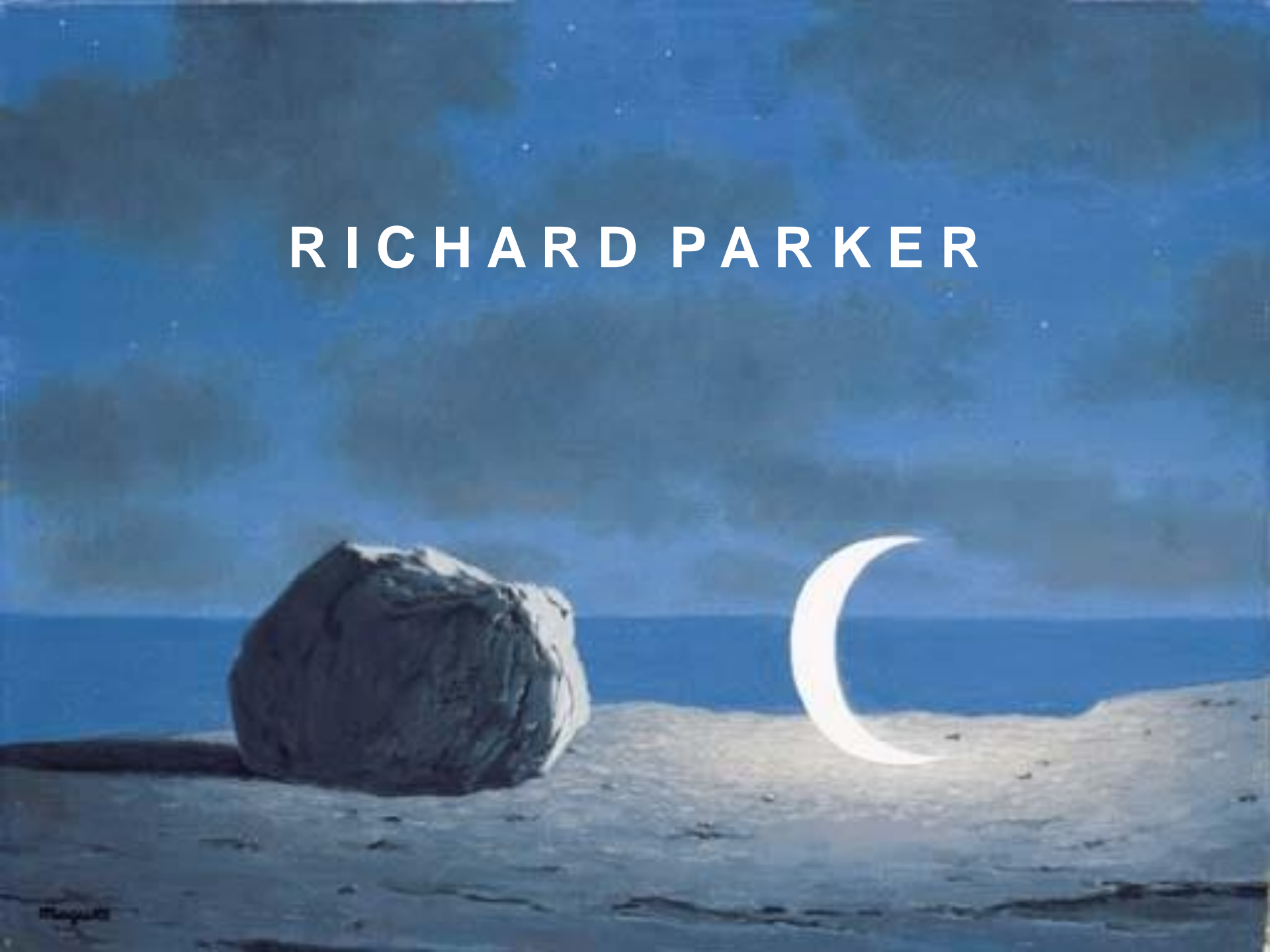




Magritte



RICHARD PARKER

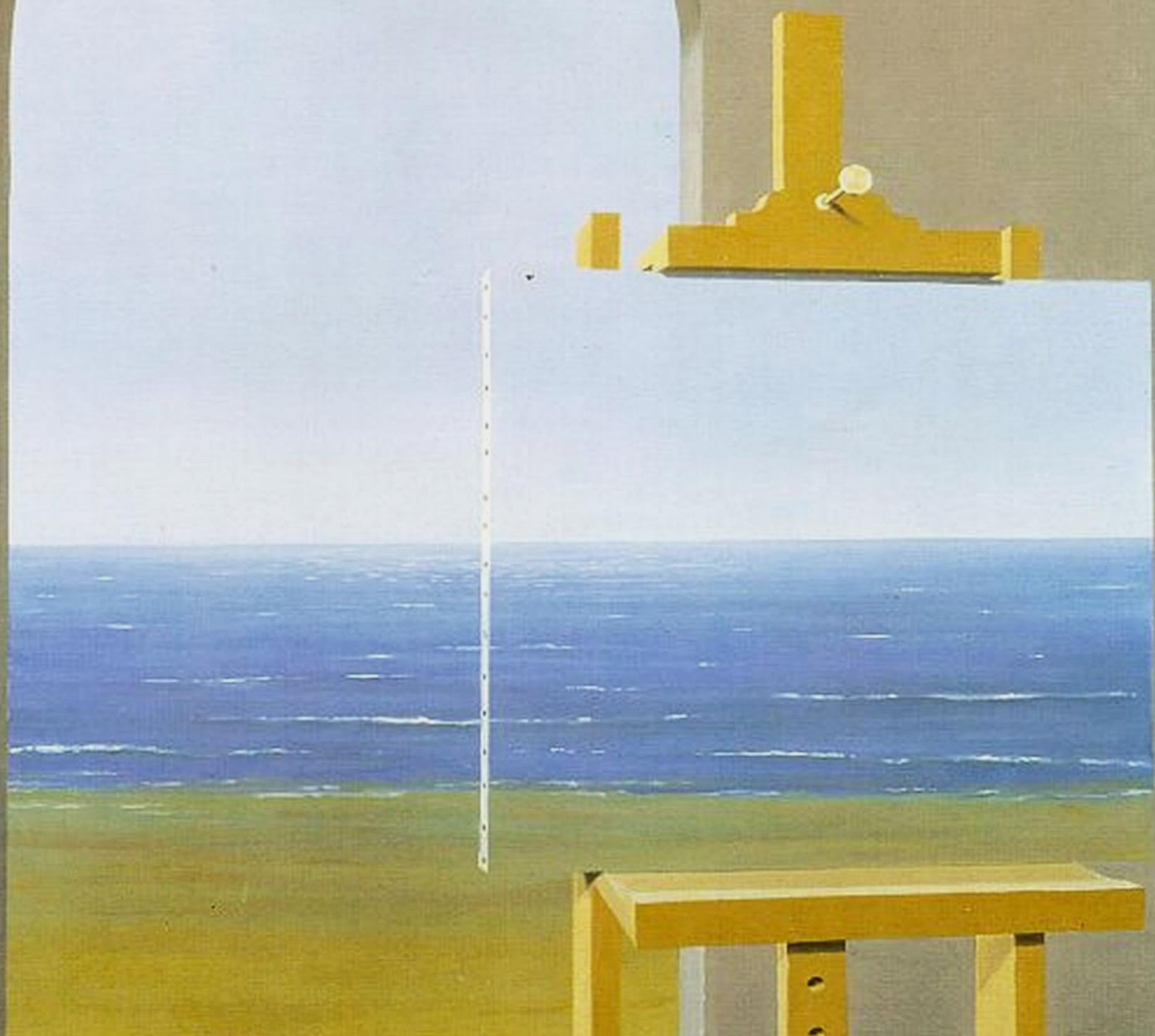




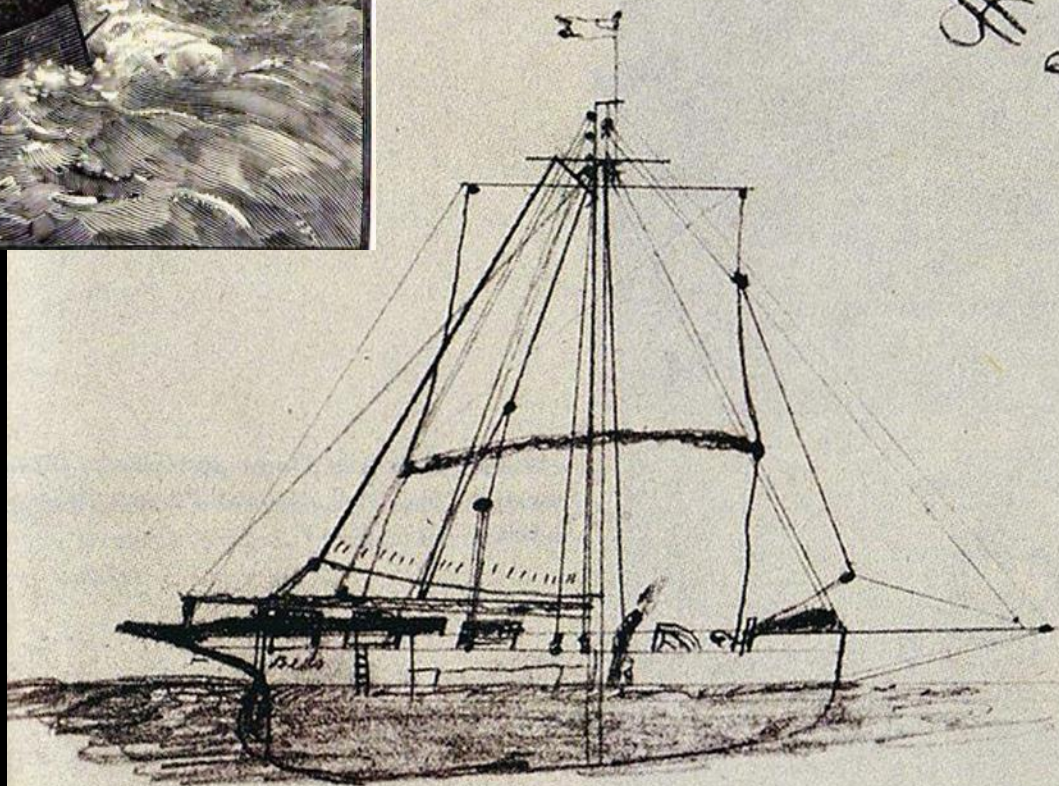
Magnus







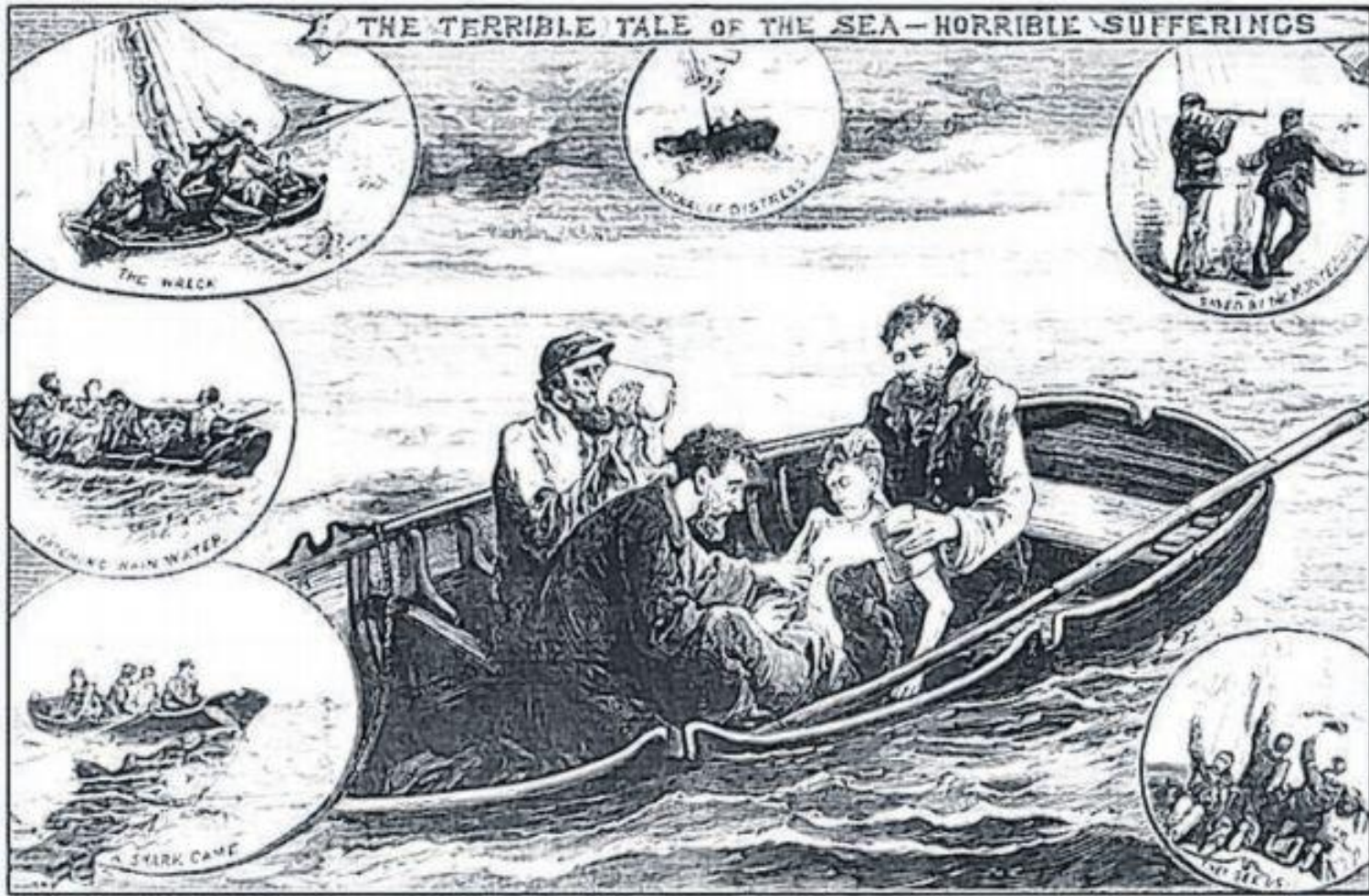




Hoodport

000400

THE TERRIBLE TALE OF THE SEA—HORRIBLE SUFFERINGS



THE WRECK

SIGNAL OF DISTRESS

SAVED BY THE MOUNTAINS

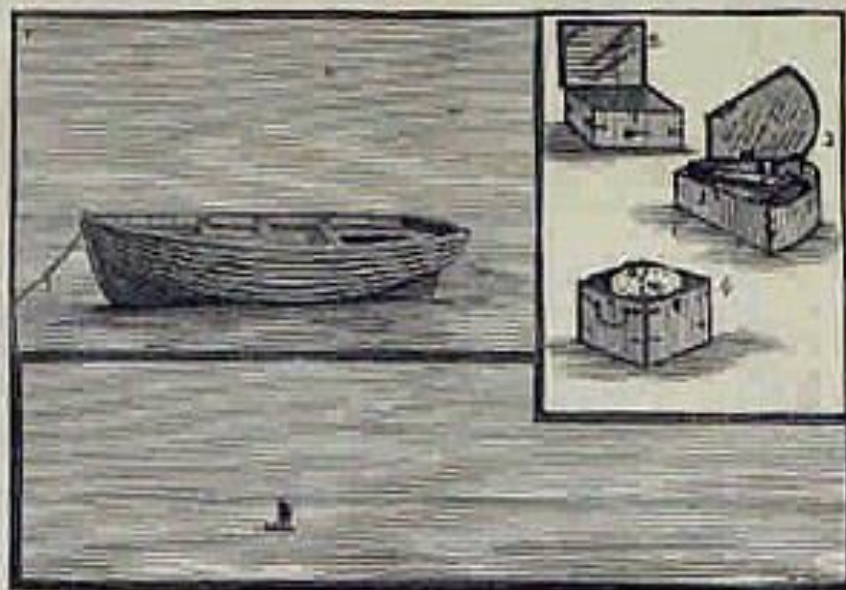
CATCHING RAIN WATER

A STARK CASE

THE SEALS



AS THE MIGNONETTE SETT DOWN.



1. The dinghy in which the survivors spent 13 days at sea. 2. Quaker, now writing on the lid. 3. Tid of abundance, with the Captain's letter to his wife. 4. Chissowater.

THE LOSS OF THE YACHT MIGNONETTE.

THE STORY OF THE MIGNONETTE.

A sudden story of disaster at sea was never told than that of the wreck of the last of the yacht Mignonette, which foundered on July 2 in the middle of the South Atlantic Ocean, 1350 miles from the Cape. She was a small vessel, of thirty-three tons burden, 25 ft. long, 12 ft. wide, and 7 ft. 4 in. deep, and rigged as a yawl. She was built in 1867, and was formerly owned by Mr. S. Hall, of the New Theatre Yard, London. She was purchased last year by an Australian gentleman, Mr. H. J. Wain, of Sydney, who made arrangements for her being sent out to Australia. An experienced sailing-master of quality, Captain Thomas Dudley, of Calcutta, undertook this job, and engaged the assistance of Mr. Edwin Stephens, of Southampton, as mate, who had acted as chief officer in the Union Company's steamers and in large sailing-ships. Edward Brooks, of Brighton, was an experienced seaman, accustomed both to yachting and long voyages, and was engaged. Captain Dudley is thirty-two years of age, and has a wife and three children, but a wife and

children notwithstanding; but Edward Brooks is married. All these are men of cool, but cheerful, and of proved ability as sailors. Dudley was noted among yachtsmen for his courage, as well as for his steady behavior. They took with them, from Hobart Ferry, Southampton, a lad named Richard Parker, the younger son of a widow, but who had been kindly adopted and brought up by Captain Matthews, formerly commanding one of the Isle of Wight steamers. This poor boy, who was high-spirited, intelligent, and always well-behaved, had been accustomed from childhood to boats and ships, but had never before made a long voyage. He went, rather against the will of his friends, in the hopefulness of youthful ambition, thinking that it would "make a man of him," and he has lived the strangest death that ever befel any human being, and the three officers, his companions in this terrible adventure, are now brought home and held to answer a charge of wilful murder, upon their own ordinary occupations, of the dreadfulness, with the general feeling towards them of sincere compassion.

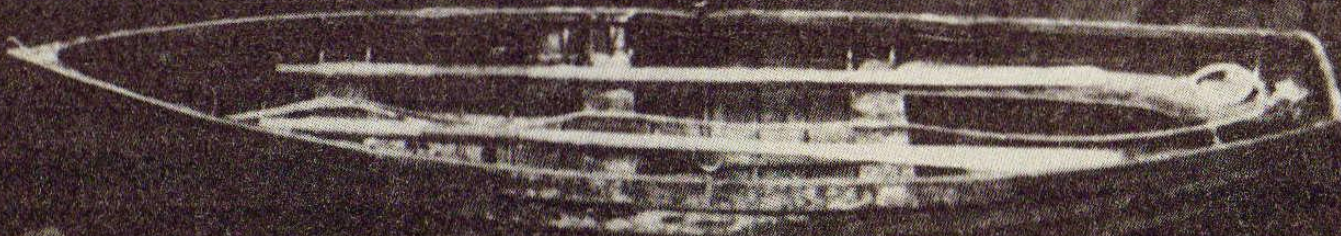
The Mignonette sailed from Southampton on May 19, stopped at Madeira a few days at the beginning of June, and met a vessel on June 11 which brought home letters from the

survivors crew. After crossing the Line, on the 11th, they got with heavy gales which continued many days. It is doubtful if the yacht was in a seaworthy condition at any rate; her side was knocked in by the blow of a heavy sea, and she heeled to five minutes. They had not just time to get into the dinghy, which is 12 ft. long, 4 ft. wide, with no provisions but two tins of preserved turnips, and without any fresh water. During the first three days they ate nothing; then they opened one of the tins, and ate the contents. On the fifth day, they caught a turtle, which yielded them food till the seventh day, with the other tin of turnips, but they ate nothing more. To relieve the feeling of thirst, their worst suffering, they sometimes wetted their clothes, or let Chissowater being overboard in the water. The boy Parker, in spite of the remonstrances of his officers, drank a quart or two of sea-water, and it made him very ill. On the nineteenth day he appeared to be dying. The captain had already spoken to them about the possible necessity of cooling lots for one to die, in order to save the lives of the rest. He saw that his penknife, and killed the boy, stabbing him in the jugular vein, Stephens consenting to the act, but Brooks refusing to have anything to do with it.

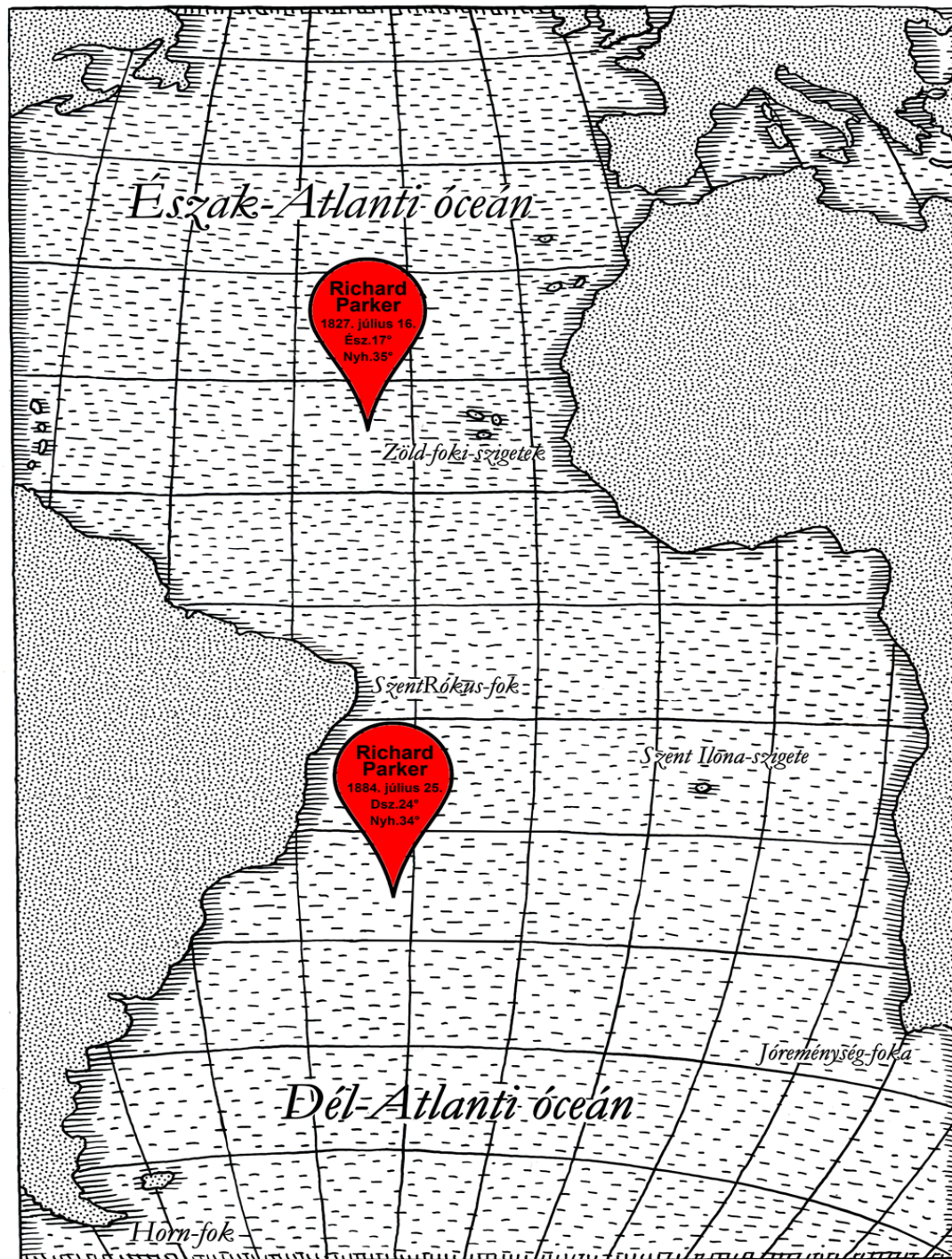
RICHARD PARKER



RICHARD PARKER



**Ha 1 hajósinas
3 tengerésznek
4 napra elegendő,
akkor 6 tengerész
12 napig történő ételmezéséhez
hány hajósinasra
lenne szükség?**



**Richard
Parker**

1827. július 16.

Ész.17°

Nyh.35°

Zöld-foki-szigetek

Szent Rókus-fok

**Richard
Parker**

1884. július 25.

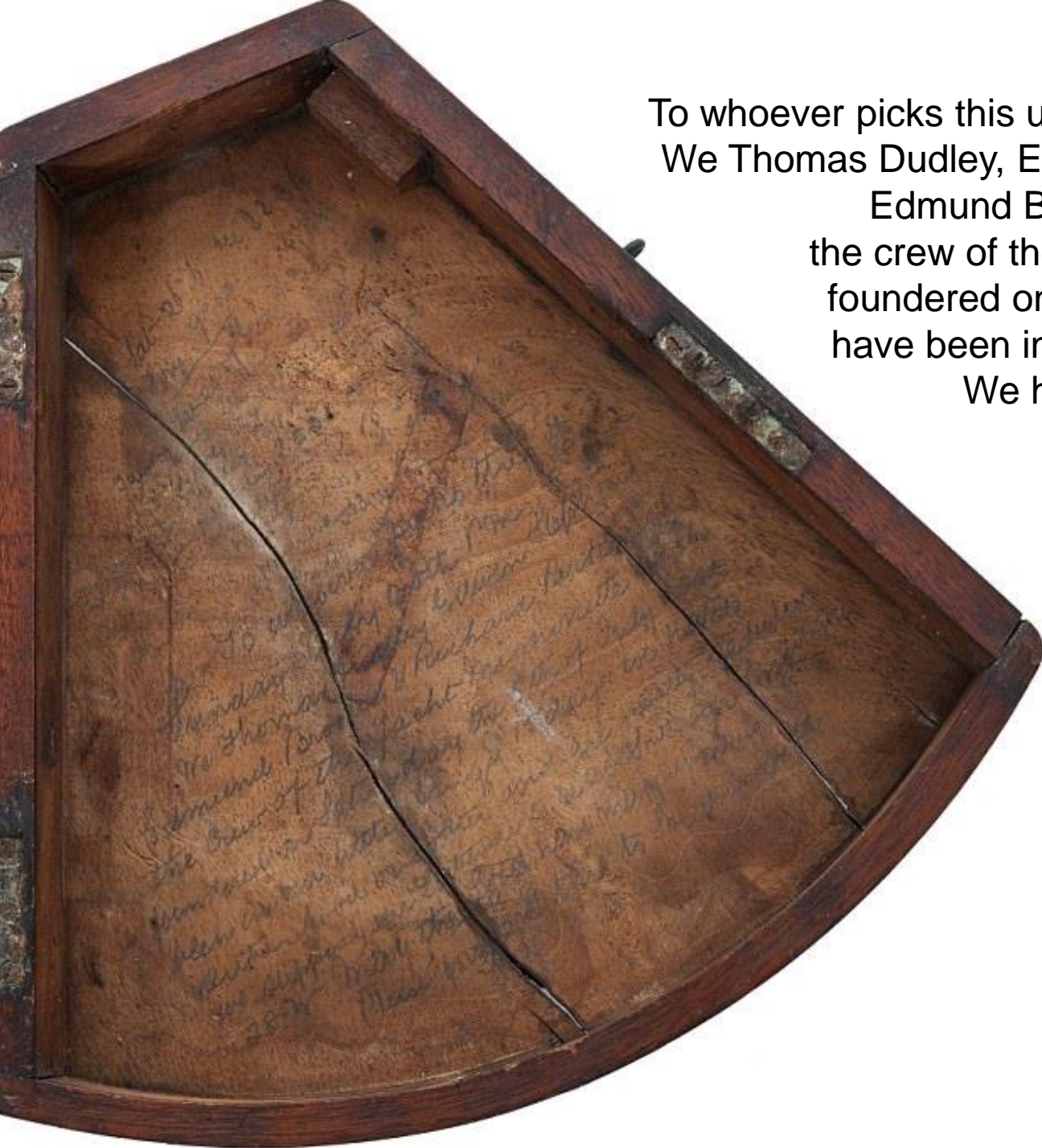
Dsz.24°

Nyh.34°

Szent Ilóna-szigete







To whoever picks this up - Sunday July 20th PM
We Thomas Dudley, Edwin Stevens [Stephens],
Edmund Brookes & Richard Parker,
the crew of the Yacht Mignonette which
foundered on Saturday the 5th of July,
have been in our little dinghy 15 days.
We have neither food or water
and are greatly reduced
We suppose our Latitude
to be 25° South
our Longitude 28° W
May the Lord have
mercy upon us
please forward this
to Southampton.





II. Moctezuma
az emberevő azték
uralkodó, akinek
Paul Gauguin távoli
leszármazottja volt.

SACRED
TO THE MEMORY OF
RICHARD PARKER
AGED 17.

WHO DIED AT SEA
JULY 25TH 1884. AFTER
NINETEEN DAYS DREADFUL
SUFFERING IN AN OPEN
BOAT IN THE TROPICS
HAVING BEEN WRECKED IN
THE YACHT MIGNONETTE

—◆◆◆—
"Though he slay me yet will
I trust in Him."
JOB XIII. 15.

—◆◆◆—
"Lord lay not this sin to
their charge."
ACTS VII. 60.
—◆◆◆—

Sacred
to the memory of
RICHARD PARKER,
aged 17

who died at sea
July 25th 1884
after nineteen days
dreadful suffering
in an open boat
in the tropics
having been wrecked
in the yacht Mignonette.'

Though he slay me
yet will I trust in Him.
Job 15 v 15

Lay not this sin
to their charge.
Acts vii 6





EBBEN A HÁZBAN
SZÜLETETT

KOESTLER
ARTÚR
(1905 – 1983)

VILÁGHÍRŰ MAGYAR ÍRÓ
ÁLLÍTTATTA: TERÉZVÁROSI ÖNKORMÁNYZAT
1997.



THE SUNDAY TIMES

From the English Reviews of This Book:

"He is an asset to our culture; a cogent and persuasive reasoner, his mind is open. We are content that he should do our thinking for us. *The Roots of Coincidence*...deals with a subject of fundamental interest... What Mr. Koestler has done is to set down the principal achievements of the new research into ESP in the realm of telepathy and PK (Psychokinesis) and compare them with some of the latest developments in physics..."

-Cyril Connolly
The Sunday Times

"...inspires me to the rash prophecy that nothing published in the present year 1972 will have wider intellectual influence...an extremely complex argument, set forth by Mr. Koestler with admirable lucidity."

-H.D. Ziman
The Daily Telegraph

"He destroys any remaining scepticism about telepathy...he not only upsets once and for all the anti Extra-Sensory-Perception appellation; he also spreads comparable confusion in many of the surrounding territories of clairvoyance, precognition, hypnosis and indeed great vast open spaces of human knowledge, and it is all done, believe me, in the best Koestler style of a man who likes to prove his case with all the consecutive precision of the story of *The House That Jack Built*."

-Michael Foot
The Evening Standard

"Koestler is a most inspiring writer—using the word in all the meanings it will hold—and his books nearly always leave us more thoughtful, and about more things, than we were before we read them."

-Philip Toynbee
The Observer

"Arthur Koestler now sees ESP's vital role as giving life a new understanding...he finally comes down from his intellectual fence, on the side of psychics. The man whose literary contributions have enriched civilization has now used his talents to highlight psychic phenomena which orthodox has officially ignored for too long."

-Stella Storm
Psychic News

"...probably his most exciting book to date...Koestler has a propensity for lighting on some way-out body of information, exploring it as no one has done before, putting it into common speech, sifting the evidence and weighing up the pros and cons objectively, then further riddling his findings to discover how much truth remains at the bottom of the sieve."

-Rupert Brown
The Irish Press

ARTHUR
KOESTLER

THE ROOTS OF
COINCIDENCE



ARTHUR
KOESTLER

THE ROOTS OF
COINCIDENCE



An Excursion into Parapsychology

0441



ZARDOYA









THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

PRINTED AT THE GENERAL POST-OFFICE FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

No. 2370.—VOL. LXXXV.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1884.

WITH (SIXPENCE
EXTRA SUPPLEMENT) TO THE NEWS.

THE LOSS OF THE YACHT *NEVONETTE*.—FROM SKETCHES BY MR. EDWIN STEPHENS, THE MAIL.

The way in which they stored themselves in the dinghy.



Being blown by the wind: How the dinghy was managed during the last short run.

POLICE THE ILLUSTRATED NEWS

LAW COURTS AND WEEKLY RECORD.

No. 1,382.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1886.

Price One Penny.



CHICKING STRIKE IN DEER LANE



THE GREAT WESTERN HOTEL IN LONDON

THE MICHONNE TRAGEDY - PORTRAIT - INCIDENTS

A large central illustration. In the center is a circular portrait of a man with a beard, wearing a cap and a dark coat. Below the portrait is a small boat labeled "THE SINGY". To the left of the portrait is a larger boat with several people inside. The text "CAPTAIN DUDLEY OF THE YACHT MICHONNETTE" is written across the portrait. To the right of the portrait is a scene of people gathered around a table or counter. Below the portrait is a small inset illustration of a group of people.

TO THE EASTWARD

IN HOPE OF MOTHERS

TRIED ON THE BANKS OF THE MICHONNETTE



GALLANT ACT OF KING'S CROSS



HYATRIQUE THE MICHONNETTE

THE GRAPHIC

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

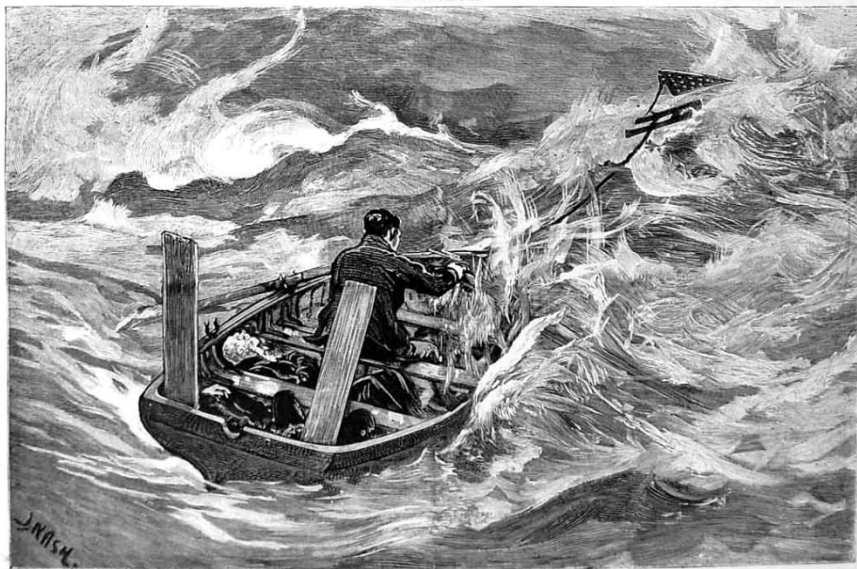
No. 273—VOL. XXX
Registered as a Newspaper

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1884

WITH EXTRA SUPPLEMENT
PRICE SIXPENCE
By Post Sixpence Halfpenny



"UNDER FULL SAIL."



A STORM: THE SEA ANCHOR IN USE

THE CREW OF THE YACHT "MIGNONETTE" IN AN OPEN BOAT AT SEA
FROM SKETCHES BY MR. STEPHEN, MATE OF THE "MIGNONETTE"









From *Illustrated Police News*, 15 November 1884.

*Common
Law*





Lord Chief Justice Coleridge



Samuel Taylor Coleridge



The Rime
of the Ancient Mariner

I N S E V E N P A R T S





THE

TERRIBLE



TALE OF THE SEA

Captain Dudley and Edwin Stephens were sentenced to death for the murder of the lad on board the *Mignonette*, and are now awaiting the Queen's pardon.

LAD KILLED AND EATEN.

A fearful tale of suffering and shipwreck has just come to light, by the landing of three of the men at Falmouth, by a German barque. They were part of the crew of the yacht 'Mignonette,' bound for Australia, which foundered in a storm, and they were twenty-four days in an open boat. Their sufferings were so great that they killed a lad named Parker, and lived on him for several days.

Air—Driven from home.

Just for a few moments your attention I crave,
While I relate a sad death on the wave;
God help poor sailors—for we cannot see
What they go through when alone on the sea.
A terrible story, alas, has been told,
As we are sure we never could unfold,
Of the sufferings of sailors on the ocean alone,
What they went thro' may never be known.

The waves rose like mountains round the poor ship-
wrecked crew,
Starving and thirsty, oh, what could they do,
They thought of their children, their homes and their
wives,
They killed the poor boy to preserve their own lives,

It was but a vessel fragile and small,
Not fit to sail the Atlantic at all,
The 'Mignonette' yacht was a speck on the wave,
A coffin to carry poor men to their grave.
A storm she encountered she could not withstand
She sank on the ocean far, far from the land;
The captain and crew in an open boat lay
Exposed to the weather by night and by day.

For twenty-four days they were tossed on the sea,
Expecting each moment their last it would be,
Five days without water seven days without food,
By ravenous sharks the boat was pursued,
Mad with the thirst and the hunger as well,
What they did then is fearful to tell,
Between life and death on the desolate wave,
They killed the poor boy their own lives to save.

The captain went to him as he laid on his side,
"Dick your tom's come," to him he cried,
I pray God forgive me for what I must do,
The story is terrible but, alas, it is true.
The poor lad was stabbed, they drank his life's blood,
He died as his manhood was yet in the bud,
Only sixteen he drew his last breath,
To give life to others he met with his death.

They lived on the body of the ill-fated boy,
To satisfy hunger his limbs did destroy,
It may seem strange to you and to me,
But we cannot tell what hunger will do,
What must it be when day after day,
Starvation slowly takes life away,
The burning sun on them, 'tis fearful to think
The' surrounded by water not and drop to drink

The captain and mate are now on their trial,
To killin' the boy they give no denial,
'Tis a terrible story which they have to tell,
How they have suffered and how the boy fell,
They will never forget those days on the sea,
As long as they live, wherever they be,
God bless poor sailors alone on the wave,
The ocean, alas, is too often their grave.



Öt napja nem ittak, hét napja nem ettek,
Gonosz cápák rájuk folyvást fenekedtek,
A szomj és az éhség elméjükbe markolt,
Szörnyű kimondanom, hogy mit tettek akkor.
Egy hullám tetején, látván nincs más kiút,
Magukat, hogy mentsék, fölfalták a fiút.

FEARFUL SUFFERINGS AT SEA.

LAD KILLED AND EATEN.

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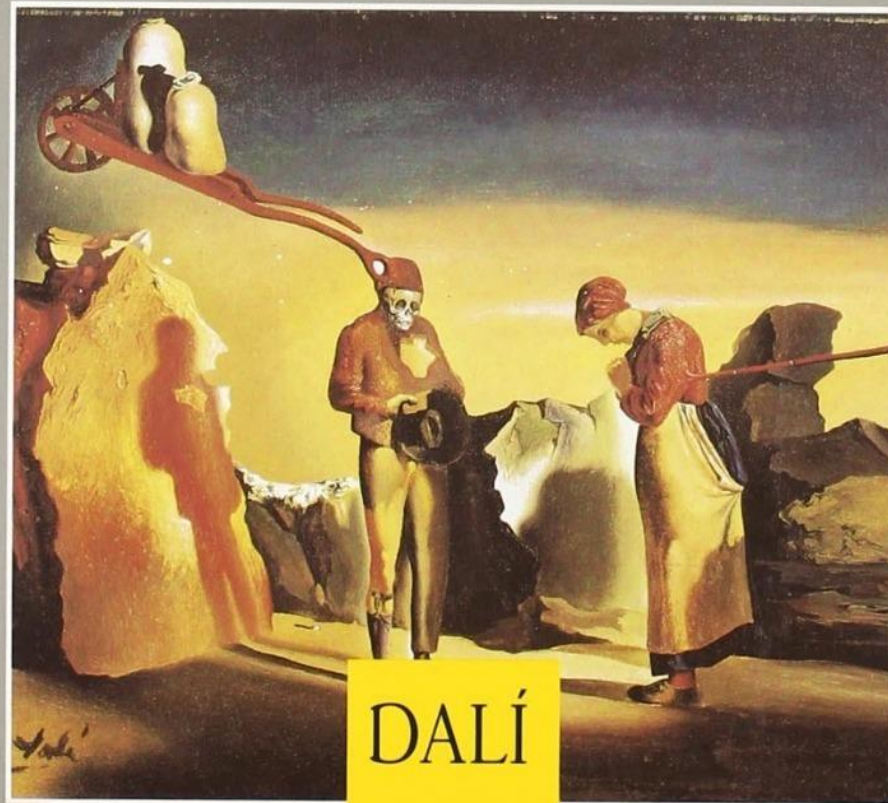




"Nervous"



Salvador Dalí
EL MITO TRÁGICO
DE «EL ÁNGELUS»
DE MILLET



DALÍ

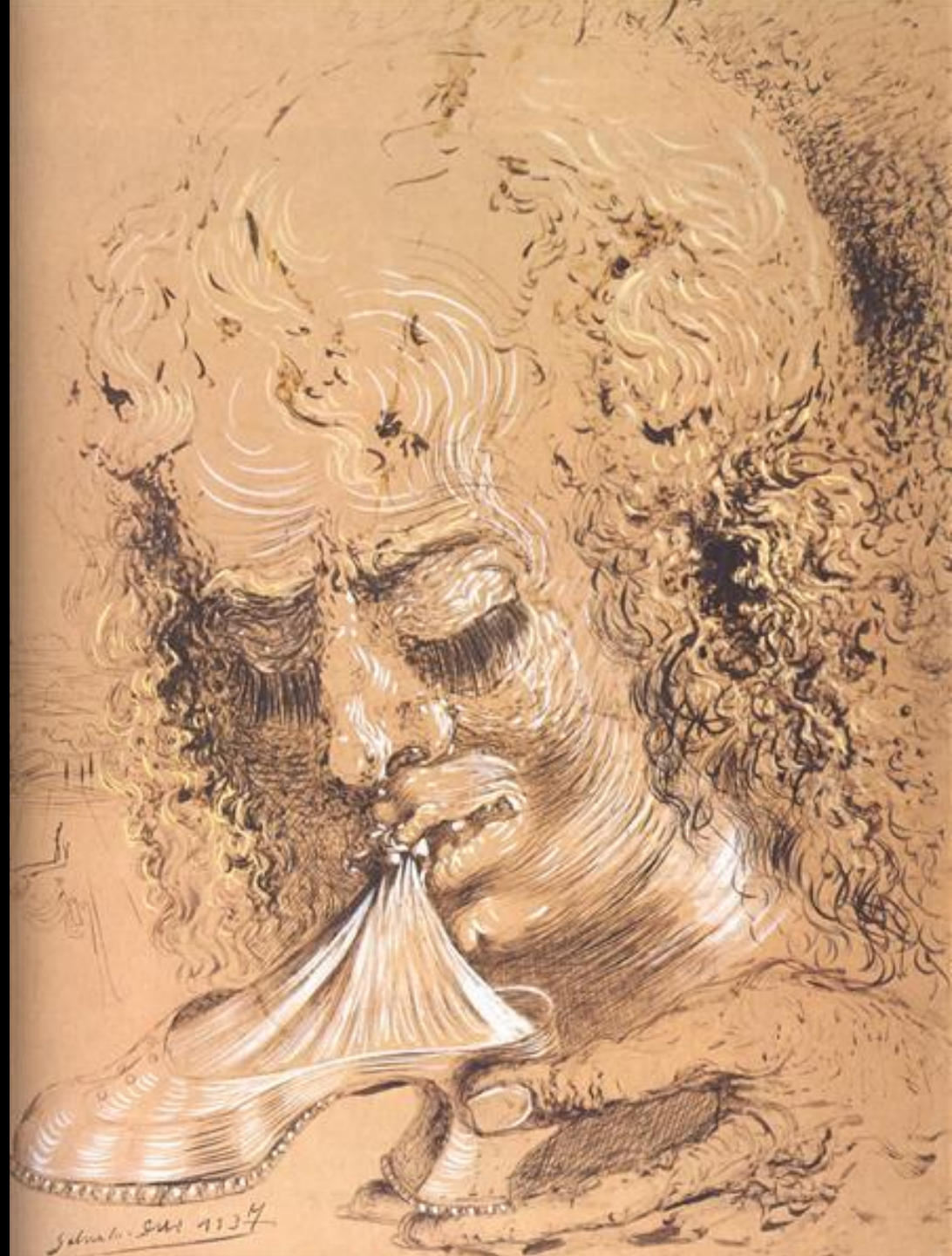
TUSQUETS
EDITORS





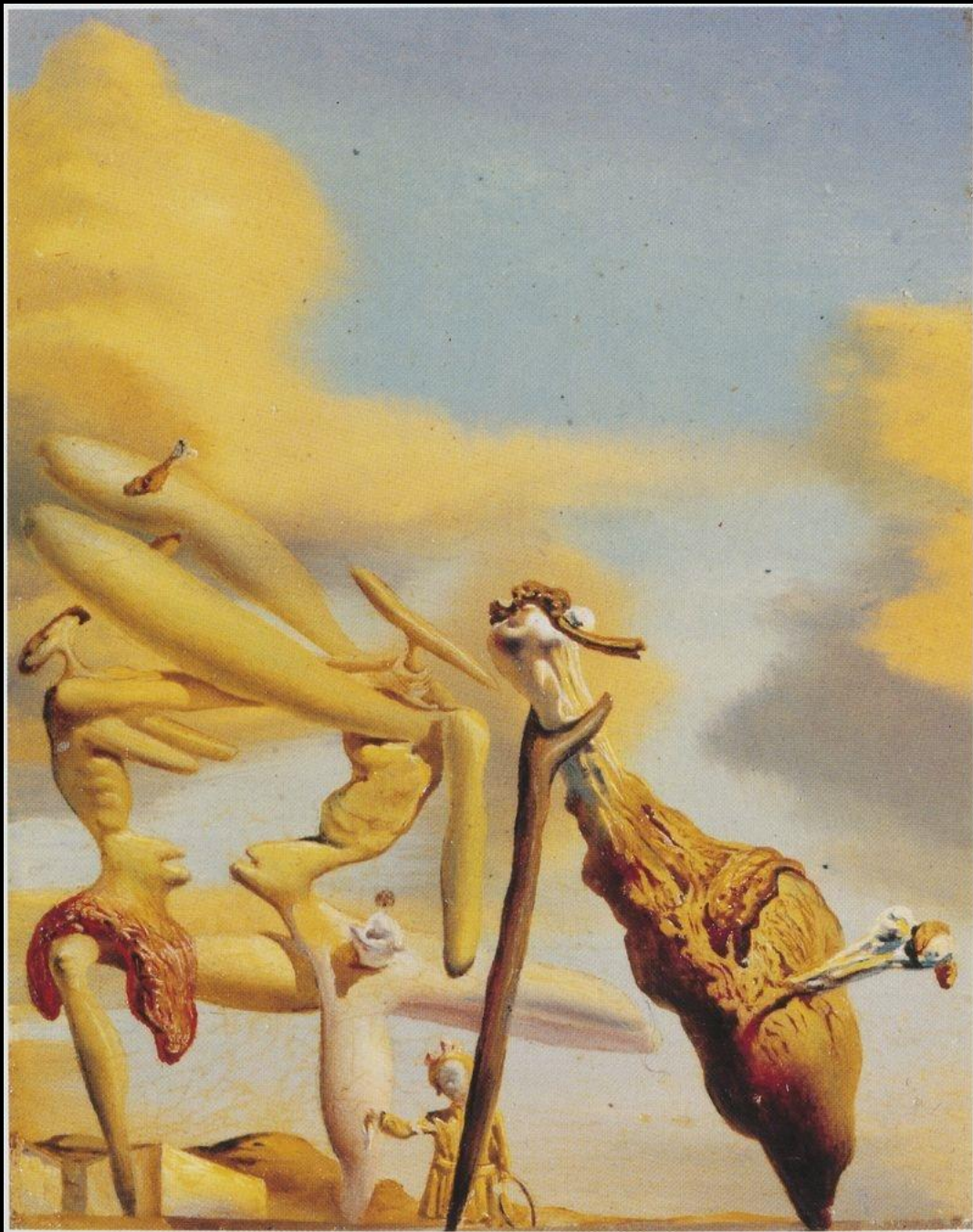






Salvator Rosa 1137















Swans Reflecting Elephants EDWARD JAMES

Weidenfeld
& Nicolson

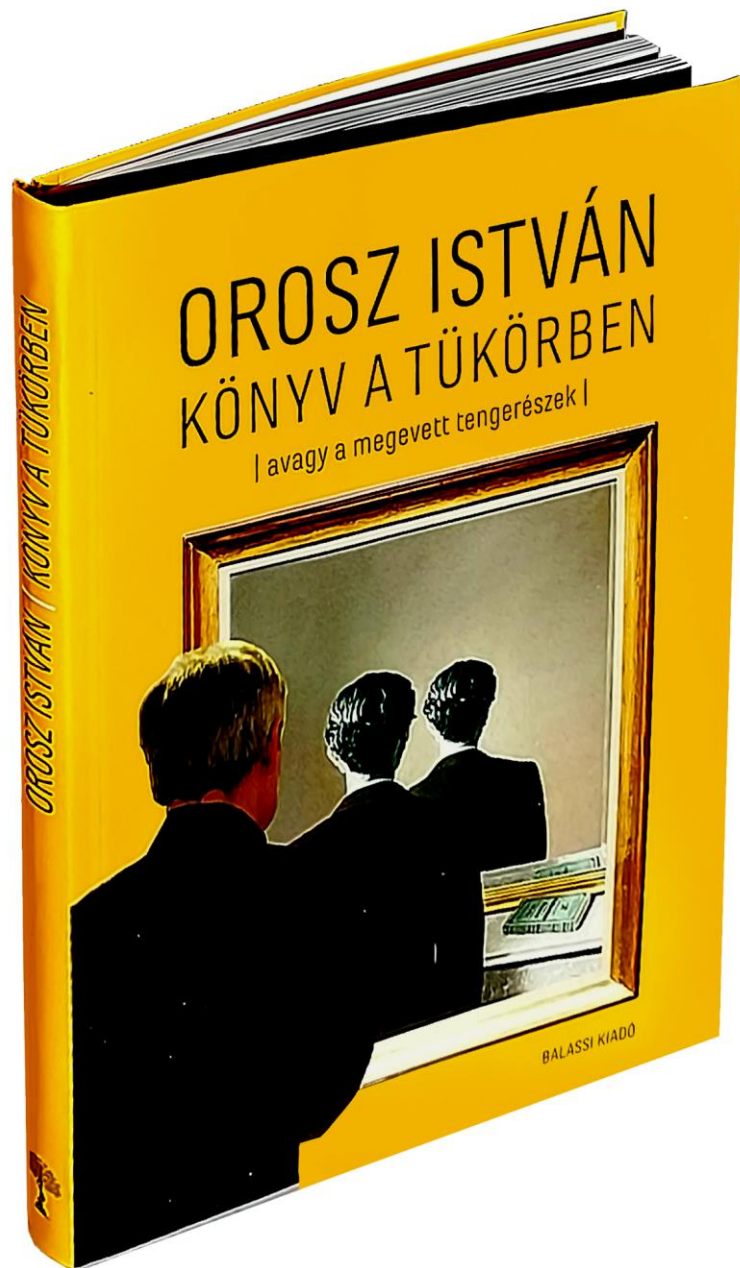


Swans
Reflecting
Elephants

My Early Years

EDWARD
JAMES

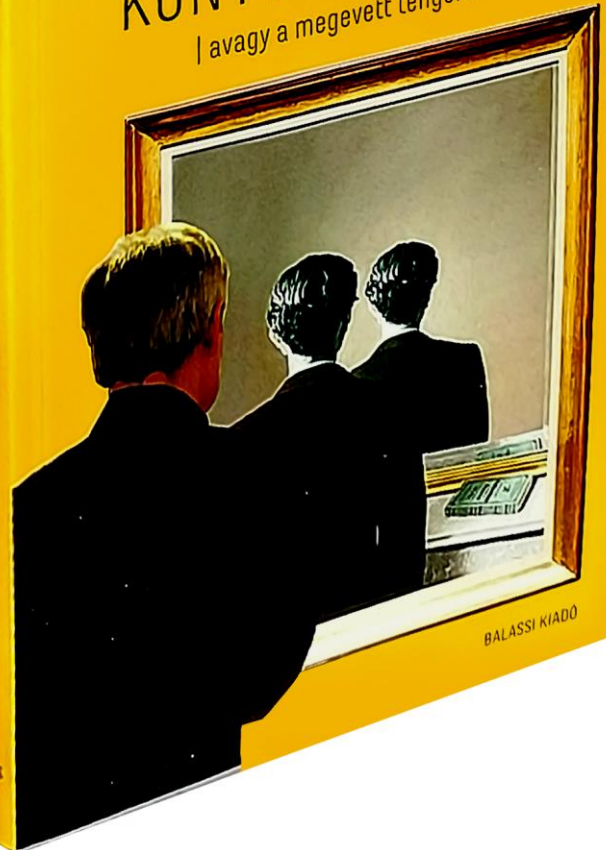
Edited by
George
Melly



OROSZ ISTVÁN KÖNYV A TÜKÖRBEN

| avagy a megevett tengerészek I

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