



La anglaparolantoj en Wewelsburg, Germanio; Olly, Danny, iu rusino, Aaron, Petra, Adam, Rolf malantaŭ Tim kaj Christine

## 50-a jubileo de la Internacia Seminario kaj ankoraŭ juna.

Daniel White

### Kastela kongresejo

Dum duona jarcento, junuloj el diversaj landoj kaj kulturoj kuniĝis ĉiujare en Germanio por celebri Silvestron kune. Estus malĝuste festi tiun solenen okazaĵon ie ajn krom la plej deca loko, kaj la organiza teamo certe ne lasis nin fari tion. La kongresejo trovita estas la triflanka kastelo Wewelsburg, ekkonstruita en 1603, kiu situas la urbo Paderborn proksime al la centro de la lando. La kastelo iĝis la sidejo de Heinrich Himmler kaj la SS dum la nazia epoka, sed nun estas uzata kiel la plej granda

junulargastejo en Germanio, kiu laŭ mi, devas esti multe pli produktema rolo.

### La britoj amasiĝas

La Konstanta Komitato por Renkontiĝoj de GEJ, kiu ŝajne konsistis el amaso da homoj, faris mirinde por kapti bonegan etoson, kaj funkciigis ĉion glate. Estis tro da kontribuantoj pri tro



da taskoj por menciigi ĉiujn sed la plej evidentaj estis la geonkloj de la IS, Carsten MISCHKE kaj Aneta UBIK, kaj la gufuĵo, organizis de Vera ACSÁDI estis aparte laŭdata. Granda numero da britoj vojaĝis al la IS ĉi-jare kaj ankaŭ ili multe kontribuis al la programo. Tim Owen instruis al komencantoj lian propran kurson kiun li arde preparis preskaŭ ĉiun ajn vesperon kaj li devis ellitiĝi tre frue ĉiun matenon pro la lecionoj, dum multaj aliaj ronkis, mi ja inkluzive.

### Ĝis la nokto nokto fin'

Pro nia ne kutima ĉirkaŭaĵo, mezepokaj ideoj kultiviĝis kaj al la Silvestra Manĝo venis pluraj kongresanoj taŭge vestitaj, aliaj kunportis sian propran vinon, ŝinkon fromaĝon kaj kolbason por eki la celebradon (kaj pli interesigi la germanan manĝaĵon). La festo laŭtiĝis en la diskejo, kien ĉiuj iris por bonvenigi la novan jaron, kaj la novajn jarojn de aliaj landoj je ĉiu horo poste. Ni, la jebanoj, tie ekkonis profesion danc-instruiston kaj ĉio-maniere guruon de ĉio moda, nome 'La FFF', kiu bonkore permesis ke oni kune festumi kun li.



Cetere, bonegan vespera programo organiziĝis dum la tuta semajno kun tre profesiaj muzikgrupoj, inkluzive de JoMo, Dolchamar kaj novulaj baldaŭ-famiĝontaj repistoj Pafklik. Ankaŭ estis iu teatraĵo, La Fantoma Faŭko, en la stilo de Jerry Springer, malgraŭ estinta tute improvizita, amuzis pro la laboro de nia bona amiko, Rolf Fantom, kiu respondencis pri la vespera programo – jen aliulo kiu malofte povis trankviliĝi. Ankaŭ la Fantoma familo partoprenis per sia grupo Kadakar. Sed la plej pasia programero certe aŭdeblis el la kvaropa kataluna muzikistaro, kiu spontane ekkantis kaj ludis ie ajn, kie ili troviĝis, sur koridoro kaj ŝtuparo, kaj kreis bonan etoson ĉe la 1<sup>a</sup> Internacia Kultura Festivalo. Oni eĉ ne kapablis silentigi ilin, ja!

### Estontecen

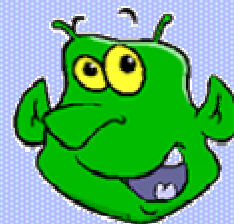
Por finaranĝi, ĉe la Internacia Vespero dum la lasta nokto la kongresanoj mem faris la program kaj montris siajn talentojn aŭ sian mankon de. Kelkaj kontribuis kun aktoj komikaj, aliaj muzikaj kaj ankoraŭ aliaj... malpli defineblaj.

## Basic Esperanto Reminders

O Noun	Hundo	dog
A Adjective	Rapida	quick
E Adverb	Rapide	quickly

### Verb endings

AS Present	Mi estas	I am
IS Past	Mi estis	I was
OS Future	Mi estos	I will be
US Conditional	Mi estus	I would be
U Imperative	Estu bona!	Be good!
I Infinitive	Esti	To be



Mi	Vi	Li	Ŝi	Ĝi	Ni	Ili
I	you	he	she	it	we	they

N Accusative - La hundo amas la katon

J Plural - Pomoj estas fruktoj

### Correlatives Pattern

Kio	Tio	Ĉi tio	Io	Ĉio	Nenio
What	That	This	Something	Everything	Nothing

Kie	Tie	Ĉi tie	Ie	Ĉie	Nenie
Where	There	Here	Somewhere	Everywhere	Nowhere

La aro de laboremaj komitatanoj aperis kun aplaŭdo kaj estis feliĉiga pripensado pri la antaŭaj 50 jaroj de tiu historia evento kaj antaŭĝojo pro la venontaj 50.

La plej rimarkinda afero estas ke nia propra Rolf nun iĝis la prezidanto de la organiza komitato por la venonta Internacia Semiaro, mirige pro la grandeco de tiu ĉi evento,

ke ili decidis ke neniu germano povus plenigi tiu gravan rolon. Do, kun Rolf kiel ĉefestro, certu ke vi ne mankos el la IS!



**amaso** – a load of, a mass of; **ĉirkaŭaĵo** – surroundings; **ellitiĝi** – to get out of bed; **glate** – smoothly; **gufujo** – nighttime tea-café; **jarcento** – century; **laŭtiĝis** – to get louder; **kuniĝis** – to come together; **ronki** – to snore;





It was an uncharacteristically last minute decision for me to go to Barlaston that weekend. I had really had no intention of attending 'Ni Festivalu' when I left home on the Monday morning. On Wednesday evening I had inexplicably decided I was brave enough to risk it. The limitations of public transport meant it was impossible for me to get to Barlaston for the start of the course on Friday evening, but I hoped to get there early enough on the Saturday not to miss anything exciting. My good friend and fellow Jebano Tim Owen had agreed to travel up with me from Birmingham, having promised to look after me for the weekend. I wasn't quite sure what 'looking after' entailed, but I sincerely hoped it was going to involve him acting as an interpreter between me and the *real* Esperantists.

As an *eterna komencanto*, I have spent the past few years intermittently using Esperanto to correspond with acquaintances abroad in a rather random and half-hearted manner. When I joined JEB last May, I could understand a lot of written Esperanto but my own attempts at writing left a lot to be desired and my grasp of the finer points of grammar was somewhat shaky. Happily, with the help of the grammar threads in the JEB forums, plus the background knowledge provided by the free EAB postal course, my knowledge quickly improved and these days I am fairly confident in my written ability. Writing is comparatively easy, after all. You can sit in your room with a dictionary and agonise over your sentences for as long as you like; adding an accusative here, dropping one there, changing a tense somewhere in the middle. Yet learning a language isn't just about

reading and writing, it's about speaking and listening too ... and that's where it starts getting daunting.

In four years of being a *komencanto*, my exposure to spoken Esperanto had been limited to incessant repetition of the John Wells Pronunciation CD during my bus journeys to work. So, whilst I can do a fair rendition of "Verdaj la junkoj, ho!"

that's about it. Although I had previously met three Jebanoj in the flesh, each meeting took place in an informal non-Esperanto environment and fears about the inadequacies of my pronunciation meant I had skilfully manipulated them into addressing me entirely in English.

A combination of uncooperative public transport and a setback with my ever-problematic health meant that Tim and I didn't reach Barlaston quite as promptly as we had hoped. As we were finally walking up the hill to Esperanto House at two o'clock, my heart began turning somersaults. Suppose I couldn't understand a word anyone said? Suppose I couldn't think of anything to say myself? Suppose I really did, as I feared, speak Esperanto with a Brummie accent? I was temporarily reassured when the first person I met was our own JEB Treasurer, Mikeo Seaton. He seemed just as nice as during our occasional MSN conversations, and his Esperanto sounded the way I imagined Esperanto ought to sound. So far, so good.

All too soon it was time to enter the classroom. Tim had reassured me that 'Ni Festivalu' would be attended by hordes of *komencantoj* whose Esperanto capabilities would be even more limited than my own. Desperately clinging onto this thought the way a drowning man grasps at driftwood, I followed Tim into the room.

A gentleman whom I later discovered to be Paul Gubbins was talking animatedly about a play.

Teatraĵo - I remembered the word from a brief flirtation with 'Teach Yourself Esperanto' in 2003. He seemed to be asking people to comment on it. Had he written it perhaps? Unsure, I sat and let the words flow over me, getting used to the sounds and intonations. "This is alright", I thought, "I can happily sit here all day and listen to people talking about plays."

How naive was I?! No less than ten minutes later, some sort of commotion began. I looked from one face to another uncomprehendingly as a terrible realisation began to dawn on me. We were going to act out the play. **We were going to act out the play!** Aaargh, no, surely not?! That would involve speaking ... out loud ... in front of people ... For notoriously shy me that would be unnerving enough in English. But in Esperanto, a language I had as yet to articulate more than one word of out loud?! No way, not possible!

I looked to Tim with what I hoped were appealing, "Please save me" eyes. This, I figured, was where the 'looking after me' bit came into play. He could explain to Paul Gubbins that I didn't actually speak Esperanto and had just come to sit at the back and watch. But did my hero come to my rescue? Did he heck as like! Alas, ten seconds was all it took for him to whisper a quick goodbye and skip out of the room with his group, leaving me all on my own with a script and a bunch of complete strangers. I made a mental note never to trust Tim again.

An inspection of the script revealed that my certain doom was titled 'Mi vizitis grandan urbon'. What it was about was anybody's guess, but I was allocated a character by our group director, Colin Simmonds. Ah, Colin; we met at long last! For the past few months, Colin had been subjected to the trial of being my postal course tutor. We had already got to know one another via email, discussing a wide variety of questions, such as

whether la kato ludas *per* aŭ *kun* la muso, and whether the personality of the individual cat is more relevant in determining the correct preposition than the fact that it can't be *per* because I'm only on lesson three and *per* isn't introduced until lesson six.

With Colin's patient direction, I managed to grasp the gist of what I was supposed to be doing. Norah Brown and I were playing two Africans who had never been in a motor vehicle before and were deeply disturbed by the strange sensations of travel. As the motion of the car on a bumpy African road combined with the fear of seeing trees speeding past us, I threatened to jump out of the window in fright and the scene reached a gripping climax as we both leant over and mock-vomited over our esteemed taxi driver, Peter.

Far from being the terrifying experience I anticipated, the hilarity of the scenes combined with our complete inability to remember Colin's intricate stage directions, meant that it was actually the best possible icebreaker. My role didn't involve too many unpronounceable words, and any I did get wrong everyone else was polite enough not to laugh at. Nevertheless, I took full advantage of the subsequent coffee break to dart murderous "How dare you abandon me?!" glances at Tim over the top of my teacup.

The next session looked to be more sedate. Paul Gubbins handed out copies of his play, 'Kien la pruneloj kreskas' and suggested we read it round the class. Cool. Hasty whisper to Tim: "Kio estas pruneloj?"

Cue 'You are so blonde I don't know why I'm even sitting next to you' look from Tim. He covered the final letters with his finger, leaving the word 'prune' visible, and winked. That's the thing with our Tim; he knows *everything* ... or does he?

The source of all knowledge later confessed that when he proofread this article, he figured he'd better

doublecheck the meaning, seeing as he'd recalled out of nowhere the existence of the word *pruno*! He was chatting to Gavan Fantom on Messenger, who confirmed the meaning of *pruno*. "Phew", he thought, "*pruno* is a plum **not** a prune, so I'm alright." The word for a prune is *seka pruno* and *prunelo* is blackthorn or sloe. No, neither Tim nor I had any idea what those things are either!

I was just settling back to enjoy an afternoon of passive Esperanto absorption, when Paul began giving out parts. I wasn't overly concerned; surely lots of people would want to read. The play only had three roles. Paul allocated the first two, paused, then gave me the part of the third character, Pelv.

"Me?! What do you mean, in case you haven't noticed, I don't speak Esperanto!"

Tragically, I was incapable of expressing this sentiment in Esperanto itself and was condemned to giving Paul a weak, consensual smile. Reading out loud presented somewhat of a challenge; I could either try and pronounce my words half correctly and not worry about what they meant, or I could try to follow the story and get them half wrong. Making a supreme effort not to turn crimson with self consciousness, I stumbled through ten minutes of it, after which I was able to collapse in grateful silence as the roles moved round the class.

The evening meal prepared by the Barlaston staff looked inviting, but I wasn't feeling particularly well and eating didn't seem like a plan. Yet dinner was actually a very fulfilling experience. I found to my genuine shock and amazement that I was able to follow in real time the conversations of other diners at my table, and even join in when asked questions about myself. Whilst I wasn't able to respond quickly enough to truly participate, I felt quite proud that I had even the vaguest idea what was going on. Things were going better than I expected. Perhaps I

didn't need Tim to look after me after all!

Dinner was followed by an enlightening lecture, 'Unuaj trovitaĵoj pri teatro-esplorado' by Paul Gubbins, in which he shared some interesting statistics about dramatic works in Esperanto. Since I had next to zero knowledge of Esperanto literature, his information about notable playwrights was quite fascinating, as were the slides he produced demonstrating the frequency distribution of Esperanto dramas throughout the decades. It was particularly remarkable how few had been written during the war years, and how many immediately afterwards. More remarkable for me, however, was the fact that I actually understood what he was saying! Not every word, of course, but enough of the gist to know what was going on and not feel out of my depth, despite my growing feeling of giddiness.

No visit to Barlaston would of course be complete without a visit to the pub. Or at least, that's how Tim justified it to me. It was a good opportunity to chat to a few people I hadn't spoken to yet, and see Esperanto in use as a living, functioning language, as the people around me used it to laugh, joke and insult one another. Unfortunately for me, my dizziness increased, and when the bell rang for last orders, I found myself peculiarly unable to stand up. Aware that I was about to go down in Esperanto history as the first komencanto to get legless on a single glass of lemonade, I nevertheless couldn't help drawing attention to myself when I proved unable to walk even with the assistance of Tim. I was mortified. My first time in Esperantujo, surrounded by names I had read about for years, and I was embarrassing myself so horrendously! I wished the ground would open up and swallow me; it would spare my blushes and have the added

**Esperantujo** – *Esperantoland, anywhere Esperanto is spoken*; **eterna komencanto** – 'forever beginner'; **kien** – *to where*; **kreskas** – *grows*; **trovitaĵo** – *discovery*;



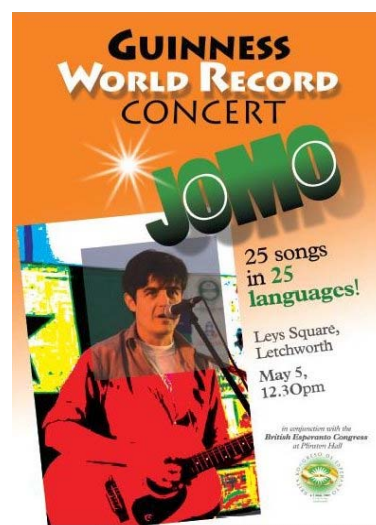
## Brita Kongreso de Esperanto

<http://www.britakongreso.org>

**4-7 May Letchworth, near London**

**Tre alloga distra programo organiziĝas ĉi-jare, kiu inkluzivas Andrei Korobeinikov, Internacia koncertpianisto kaj Jomo mondfama kantisto, kiu kantas 25 kantojn en 25 lingvojn kaj fari novan mondrekordon.**

Some of the JEB members have booked accommodation together in one hotel and have arranged a cheaper rate. If you are planning to come to the BKE contact us at [jeb@novajeb.org.uk](mailto:jeb@novajeb.org.uk) and we'll sort you out.



4-7 Majo, 2007  
Gardenurbo  
Letchworth

benefit of removing the necessity for me to walk anywhere.

In fact, I needn't have worried. My new acquaintances were touchingly concerned for my wellbeing and Malcolm Jones hurried back to the college only to return a few minutes later with his car to give me a lift. Tim and Mikeo between them managed to bundle me in and out of it, and somehow drag me to my room at the other end. To them and to everyone who helped and who enquired after my welfare; thank you very much. Your help and support made what could have been an awkward and difficult weekend into a very positive experience. I was reminded later of a friend of mine who always used to admonish me for my refusal to *Esperantistiĝi* and tell me that the atmosphere at Esperanto events was something special. I used to laugh at him, yet having experienced the kind and accepting welcome of so many people at Barlaston during 'Ni Festivalu', I'm beginning to think I owe him an apology.

Sunday dawned with a delicious Barlaston breakfast and the opportunity to read through some of the children's plays which had been created by Paul Gubbins for the Springboard project. Plays for primary school kids - this was more my level of Esperanto! We read through all six, taking on a variety of different roles

from toothbrushes to the letter o. Some accusations of type casting were levelled at Paul following his distribution of the characters, but personally I don't believe it was anything other than pure coincidence which caused Tim to be cast in the role of a pig.

Unfortunately the train I had to catch home was at half one, and so I had to leave before the end of the day. There was just time, however, to act out a few pages from 'Kien la pruneloj kreskas'. Malcolm Jones, Angela Tellier, and I gave a very moving performance in which Malcolm was afflicted by strange sounds in his ears, Angela used her mystic powers to cure him, and I was so overjoyed at his recovery that I ran across the room to kiss him. The constraints of time meant I was mercifully spared performing the final part of our production, in which I had to spend several minutes miming the creation of a fire with pieces of torn newspaper. Try making a fire-lighting mime last more than thirty seconds, and you'll see why that was such a big relief!

My first venture into Esperantujo went far better than I could ever have imagined; the ease with which I understood what people were saying to each other and was able to communicate myself, despite

having never before experienced the language in its oral form, is testament to the simplicity of Esperanto.

Perhaps more importantly, the friendly welcome and support with which I was greeted is testament to the kindness of Esperantists in general, and the participants of 'Ni Festivalu' in particular. After four years it was high time I took the plunge, and I'm glad that I finally found the courage to do so. To any new Jebanoj who are sitting at home working their way through postal courses and despairing of ever getting to use the language, I would recommend you don't wait as long as I did to get involved and find the courage to sign up for an event. I'm prepared to bet money that I'm the least confident person in JEB, so if I can survive a theatrical weekend, you can too!

Whilst the weekend is undoubtedly well worth attending to participate in the theatrical activities, there has also been talk of other groups, such as JEB, organising their own program of activities to run concurrently; something to think about, perhaps. In any case, it would be nice to see a higher turnout of Jebanoj in 2008. Health, work and public transport permitting, I certainly hope to be

## Jarraporto 2006-07 de Junularo Esperantista Brita

La unua jaro de nia nova aktiveco finiĝas kaj ŝajnas ke oni ja rajtas fieri pri la jaro pasinta. Post la kunsido en Scarborough nia asocio iom post iom grandiĝis pro nia varbado kaj ni strebis plurmaniere interesigi kaj kuraĝigi nian membraron.

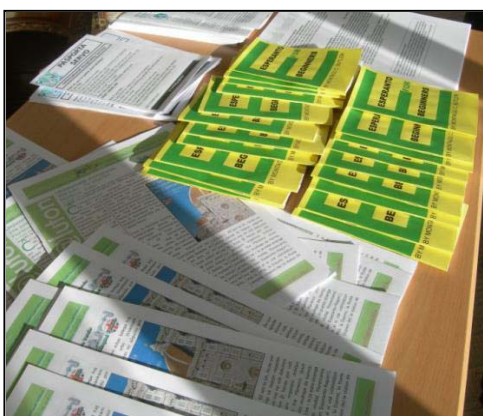
Ni tuj decidis ke oni devus rajti aliĝi al JEB senpage por ke ni povu kontakti kun tiom da junuloj, kiel eblas. Iom poste, ni pli malpli restarigis la gazeton de la antaŭa asocio, 'Saluton' kaj ĝi aperis fojfoje, domaĝe ĉiu kun nova redaktisto. Do, estus prave diri ke ni ne jam glatiĝis kun la preparado de tiu ĉi. La membroj ricevis plurfoje ne nur Saluton sed ankaŭ lernlibretojn kaj diversajn flugfoliojn, kiujn kiel la gazeton, ni mem presis kaj dissendis.

Eble la plej valora trezoro en la krono de JEB estas nia nova interreta forumo, tre profesie

farita, kie povas interkoniĝi kaj diskuti niaj membroj.

Ĉe pluraj eventoj en Britio kaj eksterlande estis jebanoj dum la jaro. Ni ĉeestis la Course-you-can kurso por komencantoj, ni varbis en Londono per niaj propraj varbiloj kaj multaj festumis ĉe la IS en Germanio.

Ĉiun tri monaton aperis en Ĝisdate raporto pri la agadoj de JEB kaj tie ni petis Patronojn por ke nia asocio daŭru senpage. Ni nuntempe havas 45 membroj sur nia listo; antaŭ 12 monatoj ni havis neniom. Ni atendas ke multaj venos al la jarkunsido, kie ni diskutos la aferojn de JEB kaj elektos novan komitaton. Tiuj nunaj aktivuloj jam montris ke ili ankoraŭ havas multajn novajn ideojn kaj sugestojn pri kiel plibonigi JEB kaj ni esperas vidi pli fortajn ligojn kun EAB, la brita asocio.

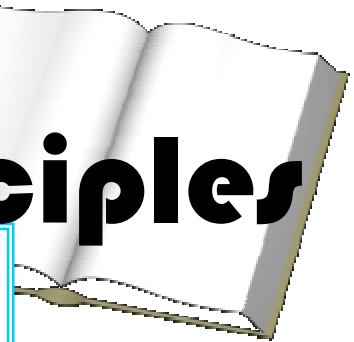


De supre malsupren: Kurso Course-you-can, Barlastono; IJK 2006, Bosnio; Londona Lingva Ekspozicio; BKE 2006, Scarborough; Fiŝa Semajnfino, Bolongne-sur-mer; Gazetoj antaŭ dissendado;

**ankoraŭ** – still; **domaĝe** – sadly; **restarigi** – restart; **fojfoje** – from time to time;  
**jarkunsido** - annual meeting; **jarraport** – year report; **presi** – print; **daŭri** – continue;

# Helpful hinters

## Participles



### Active and Passive Participles

Essentially, a participle is a verb, that is to say 'an action word', that is modified so that it can be used to describe objects like an adjective.

#### Active

In English, active participles are formed with '-ing'. From verbs like **drip**, **burn**, **run**, and **cry** we get: a *dripping* tap, a *burning* candle, *running* water, and a *crying* baby. The object being described is also doing the action (active). In Esperanto active participles are formed in a very similar way, with '-nta' endings instead of 'ing' ones.

*The running dog is fast.*  
La *kuranta* hundo estas rapida

*The talking child is called Jimmy.*  
La *parolanta* infano nomiĝas Jimmy

#### Passive

*Passive participles* can also be used as describing words. These are usually shown in English with '-ed' but not always. The object has had the action done to them (passive). Esperanto uses '-ta' endings.

*The painted house is blue.*  
La *pentrita* domo estas blua.

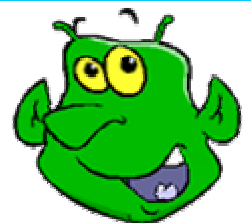
*The made bed looks comfy.*  
La *farita* lito aspektas komforta.

### Participles with tenses

In Esperanto Participles also vary in tense, 'time frame'. The three tenses, past, present, and future, are represented by the letters I, A, O respectively. Remember 'estis', 'estas' and 'estos'. The same pattern holds with participles.

Active and passive participles in tenses compared  
*Remember the '-nta' ending has an 'n' in it like in 'ing' for active participles.*  
*And there is no 'n' in the '-ta' ending, like in '-ed' for passive participles.*

A 'man-eating-fish' is a common example of how unclear spoken English can be. This could be translated into Esperanto as either  
*fiŝmanĝanta-homo* or  
*homomanĝanta-fiŝo*.



Haki = to chop	Active		Passive	
		La arbaristo estas..	The woodsman..	La arbo estas..
<b>Future</b>	hak <b>onta</b>	is going to chop	hak <b>ota</b>	is going to be chopped
<b>Present</b>	hak <b>anta</b>	is chopping	hak <b>ata</b>	is being chopped
<b>Past</b>	hak <b>inta</b>	has chopped	hak <b>ita</b>	Has been chopped



# Polly volas

## duoblan.

Komercisto trovas sian seĝon sur aviadilo kaj strangafere, estas papago en la apuda seĝo. Li diras nenion kaj la aviadilo ekveturas. Iom poste, dum la flugo, la homo petas de la stevardino tason da kafo. Tuj, la papago aldonas 'Jes, kaj donu duoblan viskion al mi, vi malbela bovino!'

La stevardino foriras por fari la trinkaĵojn kaj revenas, sed sen la kafo de la komercisto. Ŝi pardonpetas kaj kiam ŝi turniĝas por serĉi la kafon, denove la papago kriĉas, 'Jes, kaj faru plian duoblan viskion por mi, vi dika-pugo-havanta hundino!' Nun la stevardino ekas nervoziĝi kaj ŝi tuj revenos sed denove sen kafo.

La homo jam rimarkis la sukceson de la papago kaj decidas klopodi la malĝentilan manieron. 'Mi jam petis de vi kafon du fojojn!' li diras laŭtege, 'Do, vi forprenu vian mallaboreman pugon reen kaj trovu por mi tason da kafo!' Sekundojn poste, li kaj la papago estas forte kunportataj el siaj seĝoj kaj tuj forĵetataj el la aviadila elirejo.

Ili falas rapide dum unu-du momentoj kaj tiam la papago rigardas al la homo kaj kriĉas, 'Nu, por esti iu kiu ne povas flugi, vi ja kuraĝe parolas



### **Contribute to your Saluton!**

Choose to write in Esperanto or English something to do with the movement or about anything at all written in Esperanto. Send in comments, queries and photos to [saluton@novajeb.org.uk](mailto:saluton@novajeb.org.uk)

Material for the **Spring/Summer Edition** should try to reach the editor before the **10<sup>th</sup> June**

**16 - 22. julio**

**Senprograma Renkontiĝo, Catalonia** - A week without a program, camping in the mountains, swimming in natural lakes, shared cooking, no cost for accom, very cheap!

<http://www.esperanto.cat/spr>

**19 - 25. julio**

**Internacia Junulara Semajno, Hungary** - Annual week-long event, full program, good for those who won't be able to make it to the IJK, should be well attended.

[www.ijs.hu](http://www.ijs.hu)

**28. julio - 3. aŭgusto**

**Internacia Junulara Kongreso, Hanoi, Vjetnamo.** World Youth Congress, biggest event of the year, first time in Asia.

<http://aktivulo.com/ijk>

### **Get Your Esperanto Trips subsidised by NoJEF!**

Norwich Jubilee Esperanto Foundation is a charity that is keen to help fund Esperantists aged 25 or under to travel to Esperanto events and courses anywhere in the world.

To apply for a grant to cover all or part of your travel costs, all you have to do is fill in a Application Form, preferably the one in Esperanto, and send it with a short cover letter in Esperanto to: David Kelso, 5 Craigenhill Road, Kilncadzow, Carluke, ML8 4QT

Or email the necessary information with your letter to [davidekelso@yahoo.co.uk](mailto:davidekelso@yahoo.co.uk)

If possible try to apply around 3 months before the date of the event you are going to attend.

<http://esperanto-gb.org/nojef>